

PERSONAL  
POINTERSBrief Mention of Culverites and  
Their Friends Who Have  
Come and Gone

C. D. Andreas of Pierceton was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. John Mitchell and son went to Chicago Saturday for a week's visit.

Mrs. J. K. English closed her summer home this week and returned to Indianapolis.

G. M. Beck left on Tuesday for a week's visit with his son and sisters near Greencastle.

The Winfield family came from Logansport Thursday and remained at their cottage over Sunday.

Captain G. B. Eisenhard attended the funeral of the father of Captain Durborow at Williamsport, Ind., Saturday.

J. P. Walter and family, T. E. Slattery and Ramona went to Indianapolis Tuesday in the Walter car on a few days' trip.

George McFarland spent several days with his daughter in Newton county last week. He reports the farmers there all busy and prosperous.

The Shilling family motored to Brook Sunday. The round trip of 150 miles was made between 10:30 in the morning and 10 o'clock at night with a four-hour stop at Brook.

Mrs. Martin Heminger and Mrs. J. W. Riggins attended the funeral of Mrs. James Connell at Fort Wayne Tuesday. Mrs. Connell was the wife of the former deputy game warden at Culver.

Walter Speyer returned Friday from New York, the importing department of the house where he was employed having been closed. He expects to get a situation in Indianapolis or Chicago.

Mrs. N. W. Rector was called to Indianapolis last week by the illness of her father, C. J. Miller, who died on Saturday. Mr. Miller was 84 years old and has been failing for some months. Bert Rector went to Indianapolis Sunday to attend the funeral.

A reunion of brothers and sisters was held at L. C. Wiseman's Sunday in honor of Mrs. M. C. Hill of Vancouver, Wash., who is making Culver a visit for the first time in 36 years. There were present besides Mrs. Hill, Mrs. H. M. Wood of Lafayette, S. J. Wiseman of Indianapolis, Dr. B. W. S. Wiseman and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. E.

Behmer, Dr. S. C. Wiseman and family of Lakeville, and Clyde Wiseman of Indianapolis.

Forrest Geiselman of the First National bank of Monterey called on Culver friends this week. He will go to Kewanna the latter part of the month to take a position as book-keeper in the new American National bank to be established there. The Monterey bank, he says, is prospering. Its deposits have now reached \$172,000.

Russell Saine, W. H. Dalrymple, and Arthur Fishburn left Tuesday noon for Southern Tennessee where they will spend three weeks in the woods along the Mississippi. A guide will join the party, and the game in that region includes wild turkeys, deer, bear, wildcats and wolves. Anybody wanting a wildcat drop a postcard to the boys.

## Matrimonial.

Oct. 29, at noon, Cyrus E. Hibray and Mrs. Sarah E. McGrew were united in holy wedlock at the home of the groom in Maxinkuckee, Rev. Thomas Whittaker officiating. Mr. Hibray is a retired farmer, a respected citizen, a prominent leader in church work, and a member of the Methodist Protestant church of Maxinkuckee. Mrs. McGrew is a very estimable lady, a member of the Methodist Protestant church at Walnut, where for years she has been one of the leaders in church and Sunday school work where she has had charge of the primary class for several years. Mr. and Mrs. Hibray will be at home to their many friends in Maxinkuckee where the groom has a nice home ready furnished for the bride. Their many friends join in congratulations.

## Court House Lights.

George Emenaker has completed the installment of the new diffusive system of lights in the court house. All but the circuit court room lights were installed a week ago. There are five lights in the court room, three in the treasurer's office, three in the recorder's office, four in the clerk's office, four in the auditor's office, four in the surveyor's room, four in the room of the county superintendent, four in the jury room, one in the sheriff's office, one in the judge's room, three in the commissioners' room, three in the assessor's room, four in an extra room not occupied. The down stairs hall has one light in each vestibule and three in the center; two are at the foot of the down stairs hallway, and two in the hallway upstairs.

## Culver City Club.

The C. C. club will meet with Mrs. Goss Friday evening.

## FROM THE ACADEMY

A Record of the Past Week's Work and Pastimes  
at Culver's Famous Military School.

The cadet football team again won a decisive victory last Saturday when they took their game from Loyola by a score of 45-0. At scarcely any moment of play was the Culver goal in danger while the home team was able to send its players across the opponents' line time after time. A 65-yard run by Brown for a touchdown after he had secured an intercepted pass was the most spectacular play of the game. In one quarter of the game the Culver team tried ten forward passes in succession. The first three of these failed to work, but the last seven all secured gains. In the game Coach Starbuck made a good many shifts in his line-up and gave a good many of his players a chance to show their mettle. The team will go to Lake Forest on next Saturday for a game with the academy.

While motoring through Kentucky Colonel Gignilliat's party visited Mammoth Cave, which is known throughout the United States for its size and beauty. No tire trouble was experienced until a few miles from Atlanta, Georgia, where they had a blowout, but after a few minutes hard work the ever-faithful La Bounty had overcome this disadvantage and they were ready to resume their journey. They arrived at their destination without further mishap. The Colonel, in order that he might keep up his reputation at the Maxinkuckee Golf club when he returns, has sent for his golf clubs and intends showing his southern friends how they play golf in Indiana.

The majority of plebes are well under way towards the mastery of the silent manual, and the battalion is rapidly being whipped into shape for Thanksgiving. This year a new Thanksgiving program is contemplated and the military entertainment will be supplemented by various miscellaneous drills heretofore not used. With the unusually rapid strides made so far in the drills and the new suggestions that have been received this year's Thanksgiving entertainment promises to be better than any before.

The monotony of rough riding every morning will soon be ended, as Captain Rossow is going to introduce two new cavalry drills. One is the "Lawton track drill," and the other "follow in trace."

The Lawton track drill is executed in single file. It consists of jumping fences, ditches, sliding down steep banks and weaving in and out among posts set just far enough apart to allow a fairly good rider to get through at a gallop without having the bark taken off his shins. Preparations have been made to have part of the drill field fixed up for this drill.

The command "follow in trace" is given with the troop in line. At the captain's command the troop moves forward and takes up the pace set by him. No other command is given. The troop then follows the captain through various maneuvers.

Seven of the old horses were sold last Sunday and young ones are being gotten to fill their places. There are now seventy-five horses in the stables.

Golf enthusiasts among the cadets pulled off the first round of a golf tournament on Monday afternoon on the course near Maxinkuckee. Eleven players started in the competition for which the club will give a cup to the winner. Three rounds will be played as quickly as the time and weather permit.

By way of Halloween diversion the battalion was entertained by Mr. Elias Day, an impersonator who has made frequent visits to the school

in past years. He gave a varied program of story telling and impersonations, using wigs and grease paint. Following his performance the boys were treated to gingerbread, cider and apples in the mess hall.

A new plate has been placed on the Logansport gate, opposite the one commemorating the services of the cadets during the Logansport flood. It is of solid bronze and headed by the Culver seal bears the inscription, "Founded 1894 by Henry Harrison Culver." It is a handsome emblem and in keeping with everything about the gate.

Lieutenant Bechtolt took charge of the second meeting of the Y. M. C. A. in its course on social subjects and discussed "Where the Other Half Lives." Four more talks and sets of views are included in this illustrated course which Mr. Miller is carrying out.

Dr. C. M. Stuart, president of the Garrett Biblical Institute of Evansville, preached to the cadets on Sunday and gave a highly interesting and novel interpretation of the character of Judas.

The dress-coat fitters arrived last week and Cadet Cole is busy rushing the new men to the tailor shop. Mrs. Mowbray, Miss Clara Mowbray and Miss Slocum of Peru spent Sunday with Captain Mowbray.

The last squad received its guns Friday and now its men are busy learning the manual of arms.

## Latest from the War.

In the land fighting which seems to be constant in all the war-afflicted zone the reports continue to give victory first to one side and then to the other.

Wednesday morning's report is that two large English cruisers off the coast of Chile were sunk by five German cruisers. The English ships carried 1,800 men. In the North Sea a British submarine was sunk by a German mine.

Russia and England are pressing the fight against Turkey in reprisal for the attack of the latter's battleships on the Russian ports of Crimea and Odessa. Turkey has apologized for the bombardment, but Russia does not accept that as satisfactory. The entrance into the war of Italy, Greece, and the Balkan states seems to be more probable at this time.

## GREEN TOWNSHIP.

Miss Mary Irwin, Correspondent.

Rev. Tacoma of Peru will preach at Jordan Sunday morning and evening, Nov. 8.

Effie Low of Culver spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives of Santa Anna.

Norman and Ella Baldwin of Mishawaka and Mary Irwin spent Sunday with the former's brother near Rochester.

There will be a temperance program given at Santa Anna Sunday, Nov. 8, following Sunday school, and preaching services Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

Sunday visitors: Mrs. James Shaw at John Thompson's; Olive with Mabel Smith; Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Irwin and son Francis at Lawson Leland's; Merea Norris and Elsie Woolley of Maxinkuckee with the former's mother Mrs. George Norris.

## Family Responsibilities.

Oct. 31, to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Poehlman, a girl.

Nov. 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm Hunt, a girl.

## Self-Denial Social.

The Epworth league will conduct a self-denial social in the basement of the M. E. church Wednesday night, Nov. 4. Let everyone bring in their self-denial offerings for the church redecoration fund. Refreshments 10 cents. COMMITTEE.

## THE WEEK IN OUR SCHOOLS

Items of Interest Concerning the  
Faculty and Students.

Mr. Darnall gave an inspiring talk to the high school boys Monday in regard to basket ball. He assumed that the hall will be opened this week for practice, and everyone who has paid his membership fee is requested to test his skill at the game. He said that there would be a number of interscholastic games this year and each man should get to work and help his class carry off the honor for this team. Arthur Dillon, who has volunteered his services as coach, promises to give all who wish the required instructions as to enable anyone to "make good." The hall is fast getting in readiness for business. Mr. Pinkerton, with his manual training skill and aided by the fellows, has completed a big work, that of tearing out the old alleys and rebuilding the floor. Bleachers have been erected in both ends of the building, electric lights installed, and there now remains a general cleaning out to do and then all is ready to start. The first game will be played with North Judson in two weeks.

School resumed work Monday. It is needless to say that the small intermission has been appreciated by the students in spite of the fact that they will be compelled to make up the lost time at the end of the term.

On account of the recent closing of the schools the regular monthly reports will not be issued until November 16.

At a meeting of the board of control it was agreed to postpone the pie social to a later date.

The domestic science department is planning to give a sale the week before Christmas.

## The Elections.

The general result of the elections as the estimates were made up Tuesday night indicate that the democratic majority in the house will be reduced from 145 to 40, and increased in the senate from 10 to 14.

Mr. Shively, democrat, is probably elected senator in Indiana with Beveridge, progressive, a poor third. Mr. Sullivan, democrat, is elected senator in Illinois; with Mr. Robins, progressive, the low man in the count.

Mr. Cannon of Illinois was re-elected as were four other "stand-pat" congressmen.

Woman suffrage was beaten in five states and prohibition was overwhelmingly rejected in Ohio.

The progressive vote generally shows a loss.

UNION TOWNSHIP ELECTION  
GOES TO THE DEMOCRATS

The impossibility of getting complete figures from the several precincts renders anything more than hearsay and scattering reports unavailable. It is known that Currens, democratic candidate for trustee, ran ahead in all of the precincts, defeating Norris, republican, by 119 majority. All democratic members of the advisory board, the justices and constables are said to have been elected.

The election boards in each precinct worked all night.

In the Culver precinct excitement was injected into the closing hour. At 6 o'clock, when the law prescribes the polls must close, there was a long line of voters waiting outside. Inspector Easterday announced that the polls would remain open as long as there were voters in the line. This was in accordance with a decision made by the board early in the morning. It was therefore 7 o'clock when the last vote was cast. Protest was raised against this by W. O. Osborn, and Sheriff Crossgrove was sent to notify the board to close. Mr. Osborn also announced his challenge of all votes cast after 6

THE WEEK  
IN CULVERLittle Items of Local Happenings of  
Interest to People in Town  
and Country

—Who has the Commercial club secretary's record book?

—It was the tamest Halloween night Culver has yet seen.

—Nov. 3, no fire in the stove, and doors and windows open!

—Clark Ferrier's baby boy, whose arm was broken recently, is getting finely.

—Rumors of the loss of stock north of Burr Oak from disease have no foundation.

—George Machlan, a well-known contractor in Plymouth, died suddenly of apoplexy last Thursday.

—Tim Wolf declares that there must have been some mistake in racking them up or he would have pocketed more votes on the "bunt."

—Logansport section gang is now laying new 85-pound steel rails from a little the other side of Twin Lakes to Hibbard. When the work, also under way between Plymouth and Twin Lakes, is done the entire distance between Logansport and Plymouth will have been relaid.

—The library board held its regular monthly meeting on Monday night, but transacted no business. Building sites and other matters were discussed. The members realize the farther they look into the matter of locating and building and managing a library that they have undertaken a job that no one need envy.

—Having understood that matrimony offers forms of excitement which running a newspaper does not supply, Bro. H. F. Schricker of the Starke County Democrat has at last yielded to the temptation. His bride is Miss Maude Brown, daughter of Dr. S. I. Brown of Knox, a young lady known for her beauty, accomplishments and graces of character. And Bro. Schricker deserves just that kind of a life partner.

## Free Seeds Soon.

The annual distribution of free seeds by the congressmen will begin soon. About 75,000,000 packages will be distributed at a cost of \$257,000. About 180 persons are busy filling the seed envelopes and preparing them for mailing.

## Parent-Teacher Club.

The regular meeting scheduled for this week Friday has been postponed until further notice.

HYDRO-AEROPLANE TESTS IN  
PROGRESS ON MAXINKUCKEE

All of Culver and a considerable portion of the surrounding country has been deeply interested in the hydro-aeroplane which the Shaw Aeroplane Co. of Indianapolis brought here last Thursday. This company has been engaged in the manufacture of aeroplanes for a number of years, but the machine brought to Lake Maxinkuckee is the first water and air ship which the company has constructed, and it embraces some features that are original and not found in other machines.

Accompanying the machine are B. R. Shaw, L. L. Boyer, H. A. Naftzger and Harry Johnson—the last-named being the inspector for the Johnson Motor Co. of Terre Haute. Mr. Shaw is an experienced aviator, and the youngest professional flying man in the country. He commenced handling air ships seven years ago when he was but 14 years of age.

The Shaw ship is a handsome piece of construction. Its outlines are symmetrical and it has the clean-cut proportions of a carrier-pigeon as though real mechanics had fashioned it in all its parts.

The engine is a 6-cylinder, 100-horse power and is a beauty. The car containing the engine and seats for an operator and one passenger is designed like a boat. The market price of the ship is \$7,000.

On Monday afternoon the first tryout was had. The motor was started, the propeller roaringly whirled at the rate of upwards of 1400 revolutions per minute, the ship slid off the skids and out upon the glassy surface of the lake attaining apparently a speed of 25 or 30 miles an hour. Pilot Shaw, accompanied by Inspector Johnson, steered a course straight out to a line opposite Long Point, then made a graceful curve and came back to the shore with the water foaming high against the prow of the gallant little craft. The maiden trip had every appearance of being a complete success. No attempt was made to rise from the water, though Shaw expressed confidence that the ship will sail the air as easily as the water. This will come later after a slight repair has been made on the propeller. Meantime the experiments are expected to continue for some time, possibly two or three weeks.



# THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR H. HOLT, Publisher.

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On the label of your paper the date on which your subscription expires is printed each week. All subscriptions are dated from the first of the month shown on the label, and the figures indicate the year. For example, John Jones' subscription is paid to Jan. 1, 1914, and on the pink slip on his paper appears

John Jones Jan 14

When you want to know when your time is out look at the pink label, though the paper will not be stopped without giving you notice.

CULVER, IND., NOVEMBER 5, 1914.

Elkhart county has expended \$200,000 on its roads this year.

The Union stockyards in Chicago are quarantined and no animals will be shipped out until further notice. Stock will be received only for immediate slaughter, but no stock from Indiana will be received for slaughtering or shipping.

The Rockefeller Foundation has determined to employ its immense resources for the relief of non-combatants in the countries afflicted by the war and stands ready to give "millions of dollars if necessary" for the purpose. This was announced by John D. Rockefeller Jr. president of the foundation.

Senator Burton of Ohio writes strongly against the extravagant appropriations by congress to improve unimportant and practically valueless rivers. Even the Mississippi does not call for the expenditures which many of our statesmen have been so vociferously advocating. For instance, in 1871 44 per cent of the freight shipped out of St. Louis went by river. In 1909 that proportion had dropped from 44 to one-half of one per cent!

We have expended more money on this stretch of the Mississippi river than the Prussian government has spent on the whole Rhine, where they carry an average of 45,000,000 tons a year, 180 times the traffic of the Mississippi!

### American Horses in Battle.

The American horse is one of the first to answer the bugle call of the European war. Representatives of many foreign governments are in this country purchasing horses for the various armies of the warring nations and practically every state in the Union is contributing cavalry material to the belligerent factions.

The American horse is a utility animal and excels that of any other country on the face of the earth. He has plowed our fields, fought our battles and is the most faithful of animal kind. His reputation has extended to other countries and he is now going to perform the services for foreign countries which he has so faithfully fulfilled at home.

### Candidates' Expenses.

In filing their statement of expenditures in making their campaign the candidates for congressman in this district swear to the following:

A. J. Hickey, republican; contributions nothing, expenditures nothing.

R. C. Stephens, progressive; contributions nothing, expenditures \$403.65.

H. A. Barnhart, democrat; contributions nothing, expenditures \$993.70.

### Real Estate Transfers.

J Duggan to J Boyd, 1/2 in sec 32, Center, \$900.

Heirs of Mary Hissong to Lola Shearer et al, sh neq sec 15, Union, no consideration.

U Menser to M Menser, 29a in sec 7, Union, \$1.

S C Shilling to Catherine Prior, lot 7, Ferrier's add, Culver, \$830.

Old newspapers at the Citizen

## WORK OF WEATHER MAN EXPLAINED

### Measures Distance To Determine Storm's Near Approach

Reports From All Over World Keep Bureau at Washington Informed for Forecasts.

Washington, D. C.—For the information of those who believe that the Government "weather man" foretells the approach of storms by reading the planets, the stars and the moon, or who believe that he is forewarned by the sharp pain of an aching corn or the sudden twinges of a rheumatic joint, the Department of Agriculture, by which the Weather Bureau is controlled, has issued a bulletin on the work of the bureau in forecasting storms, frosts and floods.

"As a matter of fact," says the report, "the forecaster of the bureau foretells the coming of disturbances in a business-like way, very similar to that in which a man who has ordered a shipment of goods would estimate the date of its arrival."

"Suppose a business man had ordered a carload of pineapples from the Hawaiian Islands. He would know the average time it would take the steamer to make the trip to the Pacific port, the average time for unloading and loading into refrigerator cars and the average number of days to be allowed these cars for their trip across the Continent to New York. His estimate, however, would be subjected to error because the steamship might be delayed by fog or the cars might meet with an accident."

"Storms, like pineapples, as a rule, do not originate in the United States. They come to us, some from the Philippines, Japan, Siberia, Alaska, Canada or the Gulf of Mexico. The Weather Bureau gets cable, telegraphic or wireless notice of a foreign storm. Station after station, or vessel after vessel, reports the storm's arrival in its neighborhood, so that the general direction and rate of progress can be determined very nearly. In fact, the arrival of some storms can be foretold ten days in advance."

"When weather disturbances are reported the forecasters know from experience about how long it takes them to reach the Pacific coast, and then how soon they will reach the Atlantic coast. For example, a storm coming from Siberia drifts eastward around the North Pole and reappears in Alaska it should appear in Washington and Oregon in about two days, should get to the Great Lakes in six days and to the Atlantic coast in seven or eight days."

### FLAG AND SCYTHE IN TREE

Banner Floats from Branch as Memorial to Youth Who Died on Civil War Battlefield.

Waterloo, N. Y.—On the farm of J. A. Vreeland, two and one-half miles west of this village, stand a large tree from which protrudes about eight inches of a scythe blade and over which floats a large American flag. This tree, with the scythe and the flag, may be seen plainly from the New York Central trains which pass by. The conductors have been forced to tell the story of the landmark more often of late, because a new flag is flying from the tree.

Back in 1861 there lived on the farm with his parents, James Warren Johnson, 16 years old. The tree was at that time but a mere sapling. When the tidings of the Ft. Sumpter bombardment and surrender came Johnson was cutting underbrush with a scythe. His attention was called to the distant sound of rolling drums. Returning to the house he remarked to his parents, who were standing in the doorway: "I left the scythe hanging in the sapling. Let it hang there until I return."

He strolled off to the village, where under the excitement of the war talk he enlisted as a private in Company G, Eighty-fifth New York Volunteers—never to return.

The youth fought in many of the important battles and in April, 1864, was with his regiment at Plymouth, N. C., under G. John J. Peck. In the early morning hours of April 20 a force of 7,000 Confederates made a surprise attack on Plymouth, taking 2,000 prisoners. Johnson fell during the battle, mortally wounded. His burial place never was found. Months passed before his parents were notified of his death. The news came as such a shock that both the father and mother died broken hearted. The tree grew and the snath of the scythe rotted leaving the blade firmly imbedded in the crotch. During the last days of her life the mother kept the tree draped in black. Since her death members of the G. A. R. have placed a new flag over the blade each Decoration Day.

### COW SPOILS GOOD ASH CAN

New York.—When Mollie, a milk cow belonging to Henry McKay, mistook an ash can for a new summer bonnet she thrust a lot of trouble on herself and poked her head into undesirable surroundings.

Sometime later she was discovered by William Holland, a neighbor, as she blindly chased the can around the yard. Holland got an ax and a hacksaw and began operating on the can, but in the end it became necessary to summon help and rope and tie the frantic cow before she could be separated from her new hat.

Except a little nosebleed she was just as good a cow as ever, but the can will never do for ashes.

## CENTRAL AFRICA'S FIRST ROAD.

A Scotchman's Gift, It Has Done Much To Develop The Region.

James Stevenson, a wealthy Scotchman, gave \$25,000 to build a road between the north end of Lake Nyassa and the south end of Lake Tanganyika in Central Africa about twenty-five years ago. He was convinced that nothing would help more to develop Africa than good highways.

It has helped to accustom the natives of that densely peopled region to work for the whites, and to use calico and other European articles. The work of construction was the first instance on a large scale of the utilization of native labor in Central Africa. Many trained laborers now live along the road and are engaged in transport service between the two great lakes.

This highway is known as the Stevenson road. Mr. Chrapkowski, an official in the German service, who recently travelled over the road has written an interesting account of it.

He says that though nothing has been done to maintain the road built, twenty five years ago, it is still, with the single exception of the road between Victoria Nyanza and Tanganyika, the best highway in Central Africa. As nothing has been done to maintain the road it is now covered with grass, but travellers say this is really an advantage as the vegetation has helped to keep the road from washing, and it is also better for the feet of the carriers who dislike to walk on those stretches where there is no grass, for it is as hard as stone and hurts their feet.

The usefulness of the road is proved by the fact that porters carrying 60 pounds on their backs make an average of twenty miles a day while the usual journey is only ten miles. The road passes entirely through British territory and the Government has erected a station every twenty miles where caravans may spend the night.

There is provision at each station to put all the freight under cover, comfortable brick and concrete houses afford excellent conditions for a good night's rest and there are cook houses where the meals of the caravans are prepared. One of the neighboring chiefs is held responsible for the cleanliness and good order of each station. He receives a monthly salary of a few shillings from the Government and a few yards of calico from each caravan passing over the route.

The road was intended and is well adapted for the use of wagons, but unfortunately the South African oxen that were brought into the country did not thrive there and the experiment of using them was given up. As long as oxen were used large wagons loaded with 6,000 pounds of freight and drawn by sixteen oxen made an average of fourteen miles a day from one lake to the other.

When the oxen proved a failure, small carts hauled by the natives and carrying about 1,000 pounds of freight were introduced, but it was finally decided that transport on the backs of men who receive only from five to seven shillings a month was cheaper, and now vehicles are seldom seen on the road.

### STARTER OF BOARDING HOUSES.

Man With an Odd Trade—Fits Up and Sells Out.

An odd way of making a living in New York city is that of the man who is a professional starter of boarding houses.

"There are a few worse businesses in the world," he says complacently. "The work is active, with constant variety, and quite a little excitement. The risk is small and the profits large. I believe I have no rival in the field, but I have a jim dandy partner—my wife."

The man who would be a successful starter must have some knowledge of his stock in trade. He must be a good judge of household furnishings of all descriptions, be able to value rugs and carpets at a glance almost. He must not only be up in furniture, hangings and ornaments of all sorts, but in tableware—silver, glass and china. He must be a quick as well as a shrewd judge, for his purchases are made by rapid bidding in auction rooms.

"But of course a man can't be an expert judge of such things to begin with," the starter says. "When I first started I knew so little about it that I paid \$42 and cartage on several pieces which my wife afterward discovered, by a tour of the department stores, could have been bought new for \$50. After that experience I spent whole days at a time looking over goods which were to be auctioned off, selecting those I wanted and then wandering from shop to shop, pricing articles of the same kind, until little by little I learned. Everything I bought taught me something and as experience grew profits grew in proportion."

The method of the boarding house starter is to select a house with an attractive front in a neighborhood which will appeal to people who are able and willing to pay for the best, furnish it beautifully at very little cost fill it with first class tenants at first class prices and when it is in full running order sell out at a handsome profit. One of the houses which brought him \$2,500 for good will and furnishings had cost only an \$800 outlay in all, and had paid for the trouble of running it during the two months which elapsed before a purchaser was found.

Plety is never perfunctory.

## "CURSED GRAVE" IS BARREN

Mountaineers See Warning in Burial Place of Man Who Died With Oath on Lips.

Boone, N. C.—In a mountain cemetery on the slope of the Blue Ridge range, near here, is a grave that has been barren for forty years, although the ground around it and on other graves near it is covered with a luxuriant carpet of grass. According to those who have visited the strange grave it is so bare that it stands out as a conspicuous spot, attracting the attention of all cemetery visitors.

It is taken as a warning by the mountain folk, who say the man who was buried there was wicked all his life and a blasphemer. He cursed and raved without provocation, and is said to have died with an oath on his lips. "Although forty years have elapsed since the man was buried there," said a Boone man, who visited the grave, "not a sprig of grass nor a flower of any kind has taken root on the grave. It is as hard as the face of a much traveled road."

"His grave is cursed," is the way the mountaineers account for the barrenness of the mound.

## HER LEG FREED BY WRECKERS

Caught in Air Pipe It Requires Workmen to Release Her.

Harrison, N. J.—Mary Schwartz, 3 years old, was playing in front of her father's store, and in exploring an air pipe to the cellar poked her tiny leg into it and then couldn't pull it out. Neither could the police and the firemen and many ingenious spectators.

Laborers with picks smashed a hole in the concrete sidewalk about six feet from Mary to that the flying rock would not hurt her and then tunneled to where the pipe could be reached. A plumber crawled into the hole and sawed off the pipe so that the child's leg and the upper bit of pipe could be pulled out.

Careful sawing about the leg finished the work.

## CRIPPLE MADE RICH

Old Neighbors Are Now Eager to Care for Her and Her Money.

Benville, Ark.—Former friends of Julia Ann Crosby, a cripple, are wondering how their conscience allowed them to see her sent to the poorhouse and kept there for several years. Julia Ann Crosby, aged 44, is now worth \$25,000, a bachelor uncle who died in Canada having left her his fortune.

Miss Crosby came to Arkansas about thirty years ago with her father, who was a poor farmer. When he died he left his widow and daughter without money or property and with no means of making a living. A short time later Miss Crosby became a helpless cripple from the after effects of a severe illness. Her mother managed to make enough money to keep the daughter and herself alive, but ten years ago when the hard-working woman died, the county had to take the crippled girl to the poorhouse, neighbors having been unable or unwilling to provide for her.

The uncle who died recently did not know of the serious affliction of his niece, who had no means of finding his address after her father died. Since the word of Miss Crosby's good fortune has reached here, several families have offered to take care of her.

## GIRL BATTLES WITH BIG CAT

Squab Raiser Goes to Hospital After Five Minutes Fight.

Oakland, Cal.—Torn and bleeding from a desperate battle with a big black cat, Emma Wyley, 16, of Oakland was taken to a hospital to have her wounds dressed. Miss Wyley is a squab raiser. She heard a noise in her pigeon-houses and went out to investigate. When she opened the door she saw a black cat, so big that she thought at first it must be a wildcat, killing the pigeons. The animal sprang upon her, and for five minutes she battled with it in the darkness before she was able to throw it off and flee to the house.

## HENS SET ON GOLF BALLS

Park Ridge, Ill.—Stanley Barrows, a banker of this town has sold the chickens from his farm on the golf links and has gone out of the poultry business altogether. Golf wrecked the chicken ranch.

"I had to do it," explained Barrows, "because the hens got to interfering with golf. They always wanted to set and I couldn't break them of the habit. They set on door-knobs or anything that was round. We hid everything on the place and then the hens got to running over on the links. Half a dozen of them would wait around the seventh green and when anyone approached they would chase the balls to set on them. By the time a person climbed over the big hill after driving a ball over it some hen would have it covered. So I had to quit keeping chickens."

## SMALL NECKS FOUND IN CITY

Average Size in Cleveland, Ohio, Is Only 13 1/2 Inches.

Cleveland, Ohio.—"Cleveland, the home of small necks." This startling bit of information was compiled by a statistician and corroborated by the haberdasher, who sell million of collars annually. The average Cleveland neck is size 13 1/2. Atmospheric condition that tighten the cords and throat muscles are responsible, physicians declare.



"Do you know where the little boys who play ball on the Sabbath go to?"  
"Sure—but, say, you don't want to go, cause there ain't ever any ladies there."



Mrs. Nag—My husband is complaining again of your neglect of the children, Mary.  
Mary—Oh! mum, I don't take any notice of him, for 'tis nature of him to fine fault. Ah! be for ever complaints of you, mum?—Ex.

## He Did Believe.



She—Do you believe women should smoke?  
He—Yes, yes; anything to keep them quiet.—Illustrated Bits.

Fine Sample of Roman Villa.  
The beautiful villa unearthed at Pompeii is situated, writes the Naples correspondent of the London Daily Mail, near the house of Diomed. It consists of a row of rooms of great elegance, the largest having a marble floor and frescoes on three walls.

Friends and Enemies.  
Whatever the number of a man's friends, there will be times in his life when he has one too few; but if he has only one enemy, he is lucky indeed if he has not one too many.—Bulwer-Lytton.

For the Defense.  
Ma—I hear that you've been playing with Donald Smith again, Tommy. Now I told you—  
Tommy—Playing with him! You see the black eye he's got and you'll soon guess if there was any playing about it.—Punch.

With But a Single Thought.  
"Give me a ticket to Pierre, South Dakota."  
"Single?"  
"If I was I wouldn't have to go to South Dakota."—Harper's weekly.

## \$100 Reward.

For the conviction of any person found guilty of maliciously breaking high tension insulators. Plymouth Electric Light & Power Co.

## Teams Wanted.

For gravel road work on No. 2 Apply to S. C. Thurman, Culver.

## Money to Loan.

Money to loan at 5 per cent on farm securities. H. J. Meredith.

## Notice.

Highest market price paid at all times for veal, butter, eggs and all kinds of poultry. Phone 5 or 44-2 W. E. Hand

FOR  
**5 Per Cent LOANS**  
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Call on J. A. MOLTER & CO.  
PLYMOUTH, IND.

**Fancy Golden Horn Flour**  
None Better None So Cheap  
**\$3.25 per cwt.**

**MAKES MORE BREAD COSTS LESS MONEY**

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**CULVER FEED & GRAIN CO**  
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Bright skies, invigorating air and brilliant foliage makes one seek the out-of-doors. And a Kodak perpetuates the scenes and incidents as nothing else can do.

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## Rector's Pharmacy

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Come in and see the new way—modern, scientific—much better and quicker than old methods. See me about Harness, either repairs, new work or sets, And I will treat you right, too.

## SMITH'S Electric SHOE & HARNESS SHOP

(North of Hardware)



A good time to send one of the children here for meats?  
When the phone is out of order and you can't come yourself.

You can send your children here with the assurance that they will return with as choice a cut of meat as you would procure yourself.

We seek your continued patronage.

## Culver Meat Market

## Notice of Administration.

No. 2357.  
State of Indiana, Marshall county, ss.  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of John W. Hissong, late of Marshall county, Indiana, deceased. Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

GEORGE F. HACKER,  
Administrator.  
Chas. Kellison, Atty for Admr.  
Old newspapers, any quantity, at the Citizen office.



# THE MYSTERIOUS MONOGRAM

A Baffling Mystery Story  
By HOWARD P. ROCKEY

## CHAPTER XVIII.

### KANDWAHR ONCE MORE.

By nightfall, twenty-four hours later, the little party was safely installed in Sir Harry Farndale's shooting lodge, an attractive old building of rough stone that stood in the center of his vast preserve. It was a small house, but comfortable, and Farndale, anticipating just such a possible need for the place, had sent out servants to make it ready the week before.

Fortunately the shooting season was at its height, so the departure of Sir Harry and Carrington seemed perfectly natural when reported to Scotland Yard. After talking over the telephone with Cornish, Farndale had consulted with Carrington, and they had decided to take Harcourt's family physician into their confidence. Consequently, Dr. Maybrooke was with them in the motor when they met Cornish at the little village hotel. To the townsfolk who hung about the little inn, there was nothing unusual in the meeting, and over their luncheon in the public room, the four men made their plans without interruption.

And now, having accomplished their purpose, they dined with perfect satisfaction at the hunting lodge, while Harcourt lay in bed in the little attic room overhead, safe from the discovery of any chance visitor. Quarters had also been fitted up for Adele and Cornish on the top floor, as it had been decided best for them to remain out of sight in case strangers happened in. Only Sir Harry's servants and his chauffeur were aware of the guests at the lodge, and as there was no house within several miles, they felt reasonably secure against prying eyes.

Dr. Maybrooke had immediately examined Harcourt with the greatest care, and had reported favorably upon his condition. At first he had seemed a bit puzzled over the injured man's condition, but after working with him for more than an hour, the physician had come down to dinner with a satisfied air.

In spite of the gaiety they felt over their success thus far, each of them felt strangely troubled, and strove as best they might to keep their individual fears from the others. Nevertheless, the unexpected appearance of MacBee in the neighborhood had set them all thinking, and it was the unexplained presence of some other mysterious danger that kept their nerves at the highest pitch.

As soon as the meal was over, Adele hurried upstairs to see how her patient fared, and after a cigarette, the doctor followed with Cornish. Sir Harry and Carrington remained at the table smoking quietly, each busy with his own thoughts. Carrington, in spite of his anxiety, was supremely happy at seeing Adele again, and at the first opportunity he meant to tell her of the fact.

It was quite dark now, and finding it warm inside, the two men stepped out on the long low veranda that ran around three sides of the lodge.

"Dickie," Sir Harry said, as he puffed at his cigar thoughtfully, "I'm wondering if I've been foolish."

"How so?"

"Sir Thomas and Grace are coming up tomorrow. Of course I told them all about it before we left, and as soon as she learned that Harcourt was injured, she absolutely insisted upon seeing him."

"I don't know," Carrington answered hesitatingly. "It can't do any harm that I can see. Marston's coming would be natural enough, and there's nothing to excite suspicion in her running up for a few days. Naturally she is anxious to be near him if he is in physical danger too."

Suddenly a loud puffing broke the stillness of the evening, and the two men sprang out into the roadway.

"What the devil!" Farndale exclaimed, and in another moment the lights of a big automobile silhouetted their figures sharply against the lodge wall. The car drew up with a grinding of brakes, coming to a standstill within a few feet of the house.

"Who's there?" Sir Harry called out, trusting that the noise of the car's arrival would warn those upstairs to keep out of sight. Carrington looked up carelessly as though looking at the sky, and noted with satisfaction that the little attic window was dark. He was sure, however, that someone was standing behind the blinds looking out and listening at the open casement.

The throbbing of the motor ceased with a final rumble, and a figure in a long gray coat and cap leaped out of the machine. Pulling off his goggles the man came quickly toward them.

"It is I—MacBee," he answered, stepping into the light from the doorway.

For a moment the two men stood petrified, gazing silently at the detective. Then, Sir Harry, recovering his poise in an instant, extended his hand and greeted the inspector cordially. "This is a surprise," he said with a smile. "Dickie and I only arrived a couple of hours ago ourselves. Have you had dinner?"

"Frankly, I haven't," said MacBee. "And if your question can be construed as an invitation, I shall be delighted to accept it."

"By all means," said Sir Harry, his heart falling although he concealed

his annoyance successfully, as he led the way into the dining room. No doubt Martin can still get up a fairly acceptable meal for you. Have a drink of something?"

MacBee declined and sat down wearily. "I had a wire from London this morning stating that you had started for here," he explained in answer to their queries, "and being in the neighborhood tonight thought I'd take a chance of finding you."

"But what on earth brings you up to Scotland?" Carrington asked.

"Business," MacBee answered. "You're likely to find me most anywhere. Perhaps I'm watching you," he added slyly.

"Indeed," laughed Sir Harry. "Then permit me to offer you a bed for the night and a gun in the morning—if you're not too tired to get out at dawn with us."

"I'd like to do it—nothing better," Sir Harry—really I would," said MacBee with genuine regret. "But I'm up here on a little hunting expedition of my own that will keep me quite busy."

Carrington looked sharply at him, but neither MacBee's tone nor expression gave the slightest hint as to his thoughts. "Is it permissible to ask a question?" Sir Harry said.

"Quite—to ask—but not for me to answer, I am afraid," MacBee replied. "I must be off at once after I have eaten, and have had a little chat with you—if you will be good enough to pardon my seeming rudeness."

"Certainly," said Farndale. "But I wish you could change your mind and stay over with us. Are you alone in the car?"

"Yes," said MacBee. "I have two men down in the village, but I ran out myself."

The inspector ate hurriedly, but with evident enjoyment. When he had finished he pushed back his chair and took out his pipe, declining Sir Harry's offer of a cigar. "I suppose you gentlemen are aware that Mr. Cornish's yacht succeeded in evading the revenue cutter that was sent out in search of her," MacBee said as he lit his pipe carefully, watching the two closely through the blue haze of rising smoke.

"Yes. We saw the accounts of the affair in the papers this morning," Farndale admitted. "Is there any later news about her?"

"No," said MacBee. "The Murita showed the cutter a clean pair of heels. She was discovered only a few miles off the coast near here, but slipped away in the darkness. Mr. Cornish is certainly a daring gentleman—the type of American millionaire that dares anything—even to evade the law—to attain his own desires."

Both Carrington and Farndale nodded, and waited with ill-concealed impatience for him to continue. Naturally they were nervous, speculating upon the possible knowledge of the inspector. They were thinking of the trio hidden upstairs, and wondering whether MacBee's carefully assumed ignorance was only a blind—if he really knew or suspected that the three were there. The thought of Harcourt suddenly regaining consciousness and making an outcry that might betray him, occurred to both of them. So they both listened in their chairs, fervently hoping in their nervousness, that the detective would go shortly.

"I hope that you will both believe me to be sincere when I say that I am working in the interests of Lord Harcourt as well as in those of the law," MacBee said at last, knocking the ashes from his pipe. "No one wishes to see his name cleared of this charge more earnestly than I do, but I want to warn you gentlemen that you will only make my work harder, and harm both your friend and yourselves if you make any foolish moves now."

MacBee looked keenly from one to the other of them.

"I don't think I quite understand," said Sir Harry.

"Pardon me," said MacBee with an indulgent smile, "but I think you do understand perfectly. I may as well tell you that I am perfectly well aware of the fact that an attempt was made to set Lord Harcourt ashore when the cutter discovered the Murita. I don't know where the Murita is at this moment, but it would be quite unsafe for her launch to make any effort to touch anywhere along the coast of British Isles at the present time."

Sir Harry broke in hastily. "Let me assure you, Mr. Inspector, that we have not the slightest intention of attempting to communicate with the yacht in any way. Mr. Carrington and I are here for a fortnight's shooting, after which we will return to London."

"Then since we understand each other thoroughly, I will bid you good night," said MacBee. He arose and put on his coat.

"Shall we see you soon again?" Sir Harry asked as they walked into the entrance hall.

"Possibly," MacBee replied. "My movements depend largely on circumstances. I may remain in this neighborhood some time, or I may be called away suddenly. I hope you will enjoy your shooting. What is that?" he exclaimed suddenly, glancing toward the window overlooking the veranda.

A tall slender figure in a flowing white robe passed before the glass and disappeared suddenly in the darkness of the night.

Both Farndale and Carrington gave a start but before MacBee could spring to the door, Farndale recovered himself and answered quickly, "Oh, that is Major Marston's Sepoy servant. He is an expert with guns and the major lent him to me for our stay here."

"Oh," said MacBee with a smile. "I thought it might be a ghost."

The unexpected appearance of the

servant had startled Farndale and he was afraid that the man's presence would suggest the coming of his master as well, but his presence of mind and prompt answer had apparently satisfied MacBee, so he gave no further thought to the matter, and a moment later the detective's car shot away from the house and disappeared around the turn in the road.

"What do you make of him?" Carrington asked when the detective had gone.

"One of two things," said Sir Harry. "Either he knows that Harcourt is here, and it suits his purpose to pretend that he does not know, or else we have completely outwitted him. In any event he purposely came here to warn us to be careful. We must be on our guard. Lord! I'm glad he didn't accept my invitation to remain with us over night!"

"One thing certain, Carrington make MacBee keep that Indian, Baj, had indoors where no one will see him."

"Right-o!" Farndale agreed as they went inside and Sir Harry went upstairs to tell Cornish that the coast was clear once more.

In a few moments the American and the doctor joined them, eager for news of their talk with MacBee. "I, too, have news," Dr. Maybrooke announced. "Lord Harcourt was conscious for a few minutes. He is asleep again now, but when he awakens next time, he will be out of all danger."

"Daily!" Carrington exclaimed. "But how the devil are we going to keep him here quietly when he is strong enough to move about. He will soon learn where he is and with his idiotic ideas about giving himself up it will be almost impossible to make him stay."

"That will make no difference," said the doctor, shaking his head. "The task will be an easy one for the blow on his head has made him forget everything. He does not even know who he is, and his mind seems to be a complete blank. His own name means nothing to him and I am sure that he recalls nothing of the murder or how he was brought here."

"Astounding!" exclaimed Sir Harry. "Will he always be so?"

"No, I think not," said Maybrooke reassuringly. "All he needs is some strong suggestion of the past, and it will all come back to him like a flash. He saw Miss Cornish and her father but did not recognize them. In fact he does not even know me. If he should suddenly come face to face with Inspector MacBee or hear Capt. Townshend's name spoken, however, I believe he would remember everything in an instant. Even the arrival of Miss Marston tomorrow may have that effect upon him. The suggestion of any of those things or persons that have weighed upon his mind in this trouble may bring back his memory. The fact that Mr. Cornish's presence did not do so is not strange because Mr. Cornish has been constantly trying to get his mind off those subjects."

Cornish puffed meditatively at his cigar. "Then as I see it," he said, "we must take care that Harcourt neither sees nor hears anything to bring the past back to him for a time."

"Exactly," said the doctor. "All that is necessary is to build up his strength, and when his memory returns he will be none the worse for the lapse. When he does recall it all, however, his mental attitude may be less difficult to handle. In any event, I hope the whole mystery may be solved by that time and there will be no danger of his making a false step that might tend to incriminate him."

As he spoke there was a slight noise at the window behind them. Like a flash the four men turned abruptly. Sir Harry took a step forward, and then stopped short.

Through the glass they could make out a crouching figure in the shadow outside. A face peered in at them, a wild, hunted look in the great eyes. It seemed almost like an animal at bay, yet they realized that a human being was staring in at them. "MacBee!" muttered Sir Harry with an oath. "He's come back craftily and discovered you, Cornish!"

The American was silent, looking fixedly at the face close to the window pane.

"No, it's not MacBee," Cornish said positively. With a bound he was at the casement and threw it open quickly, before the man outside could step away. Like a flash Cornish caught him by the collar and dragged him roughly into the lighted room.

He was small and dark, and his clothes were tattered and dirty. A heavy beard covered his face, and in the light of the table lamp, in spite of the altered appearance of the man, they at once recognized Kirshin Kandwehr.

"How the devil did you get here?" Cornish demanded, letting go his hold upon the Indian's collar.

"That is a long story and quite unimportant," Kandwehr answered in his smooth voice, with a shrug of his shoulders. "The fact remains that I am here gentlemen."

"Then what do you want?" asked Sir Harry sharply, suspicion conspicuous in his tone. "Why are you spying about here in this manner?"

Kandwehr smiled grimly. "My reasons for coming are probably not unlike those of the man who is pretending to be ill upstairs," he said.

"He is not pretending," said the doctor. "He is a very sick man." Then he almost bit his tongue because of the ill advised admission he had made.

Sir Harry frowned and turned quickly to Kandwehr. "How do you know who is upstairs?" he demanded.

"I know that Lord Harcourt is here—know it quite as well as you do," said the Indian. "I did not see

him, but in spite of that I know where he was hidden yesterday. But now, regarding myself. You must devise some means of concealing me."

"You don't suppose I am going to conceal a murderer, do you?" Sir Harry said indignantly.

"Are you sure you are not already doing so?" Kandwehr asked with curious infection.

"I am not—and you know it quite as well as I do!" Sir Harry cried angrily, advancing toward Kandwehr with threatening expression.

"Pardon me, but I do not know it," said Kandwehr quietly. "I know you suspect me, but as I have repeatedly told both Harcourt and Inspector MacBee, I am innocent of the crime."

"Then why did you run away?"

"Didn't Harcourt run away, too?"

"Not willingly," said Sir Harry.

"Neither did I," Kandwehr returned promptly.

"Do you expect us to believe that?" Farndale asked.

"Probably not. I do not expect you to believe anything I may say—but what is more, I do not care whether you believe me or not," said Kandwehr.

The little group stared at him curiously, and Cornish shrugged his shoulders. To the American it seemed as though they were wasting time, yet Sir Harry was considering the matter from another angle entirely. He wondered how much Kandwehr might know that would eventually be useful to him.

Kandwehr was speaking again—quietly, but with a commanding tone. "Whether or not you think I am telling the truth, the fact remains that you will conceal me here until such time as suits my convenience to go away." He uttered the words with calm conviction. He seemed sure of his ground, and of the effect of his statement upon the assembled audience. "For days I have been hunted like a wild animal," he went on. "I am at the end of my rope. No man can stand any longer the mental anguish and physical strain I have endured. My life is in danger every minute I am forced to face what threatens me. It was only by the merest chance that I succeeded in evading MacBee when he visited you here tonight."

"Then you admit your guilt and the consequent danger to you if you are captured by the police?" said Sir Harry.

"I do not," Kandwehr responded instantly.

"What is to prevent my telephoning to the inspector and turning you over to him at once?" Sir Harry suggested, ignoring Kandwehr's denial.

"Simply the fact that you can't afford to take the chance of my telling the police that Lord Harcourt is concealed upstairs," Kandwehr said confidently.

"Are you threatening that you will do that?" Cornish demanded with a menacing gesture.

"No," said Kandwehr, "but, nevertheless, that is why you will permit me to remain here. I give you my word as long as you give me the protection of this house, I will keep out of your way, and I will not reveal what I know—what you all wish to have kept from MacBee. But if you turn me over to Scotland Yard, Lord Harcourt goes to prison with me!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## THE SUPREME TEST.

### Marriage Out of the Question Until Polar Views Were Known.

"Stillingia," said the young man, his voice tremulous with suppressed emotion, "are you going to put me on the puzzle? Is this where I get off?"

Unshed tears were in the lovely maiden's eyes.

If she had shed them they would not have been in her eyes.

But let that pass.

"I have not said so, Geoffrey," reluctantly she answered, "in so many words. But—"

"Listen, Stillingia!" he burst forth impetuously. "Is there any other guy that's got the inside track? Am I playing second fiddle to some snoozer with plastered hair, an ingrowing chin, and a pull at the bank? If so—"

"No, Geoffrey, but—"

"Then why the Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego are you stalling me off! I may not be a pampered child of fashion, but I'm on the dead lev. I've never been caught with the goods. Girlie, ever since I was a kid you've been my one best bet, and you know it. I'm Old Faithful from Kleongonville. I've trailed along in your wake like a night police reporter on track of a lovely holdup, or a bug collector after a gorgeous butterfly. All my life I've been building bungalows in the air for you to move into some day. I'd rather look at your tintype than to eat four square meals. You are the niftiest, peachiest dream that ever—"

"Geoffrey," interrupted the beautiful girl, standing erect before him, pale, but calm and resolute. "I know you love me, and I am touched as never before by your devotion, but something seems to tell me that we are not truly mated—"

Here her voice faltered.

"Geoffrey," she said, recovering herself, "we must not make a mistake that will wreck our whole lives! I must ask you one question!"

"Well?"

"Which side do you take in this North Pole controversy?"

"What? You're going to marry Tom Speed? Why, he's awful!"

"What makes you think so?"

"I hear he's been blackballed by every club in town."

"Yes, I heard so, too. That sort of husband won't have much excuse for staying out nights, will he?"—Cleveland Leader.

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None-Such, Richelieu, Old Reliable, Golden Sun, White Bear and Chase & Sanborn's Coffees  
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Trustee's Notice.

The undersigned, trustee of Union township hereby gives notice that his office for the transaction of township business will be at Easterday's undertaking rooms, Main street, Culver, Indiana. W. S. EASTERDAY, Trustee.



### How Women May Help.

Editor Citizen: No fair-minded man or woman is going to censure those good women in rural districts for the interest they take in the churches in their respective communities, but we do sometimes wonder why an equal interest is not taken in the rural schools by the patrons.

It is not enough to elect a trustee and then turn the whole school system over to him. We do not believe any trustee wishes to assume entire responsibility for a school's welfare, and certainly no individual teacher does.

In the cities and towns women's clubs, or at least civic leagues do much toward improving school life. Happily, too, these clubs are being formed among country women, and there is no reason why the women of every rural community should not have their own little club for the moral and educational welfare of their community.

Mrs. Emma Gary Wallace, who conducts the Home and School Club Work department of the American Motherhood magazine, is persistently urging these local organizations among the mothers of country school districts.

There may be those readers of the Citizen who will think Mrs. Wallace's views too "modern" to be practical in this community, but they are not. If the methods of supervision that were in vogue twenty or forty years ago are allowed to rule in this day, then we would expect no better results than were obtained twenty or forty years ago—and the boy or girl of today cannot get very far in the business, or even social world if he or she leaves school with the three "R's" that were everything in education forty years ago.

Mrs. Wallace suggests a Rural Mothers' club to look after the following items connected with the school or schools in their district:

Every east, south and west window should have a shade so that a bright light need never shine directly on the backboard or in the pupils' eyes.

Outhouses should be carefully supervised, the approaches screened, and weekly disinfection with chloride of lime insisted upon.

Sometimes the wells go a long time without being cleaned. This should not be, and individual drinking receptacles should be used.

The school should be furnished with a receptacle for liquid soap which is both economical and sanitary. Wash basin and paper towels also should be had.

During cold weather provision should be made that children could have a warm drink with their meals at noon. Vacuum bottles will solve this problem if it can be done in no cheaper way.

These and many other things could easily be done for the comfort and health of school children, and as we feel sure the rural mothers are just as resourceful as their city sisters, the taxpayers need not be alarmed by the suggestion.

OBSERVER.

### HIBBARD

Mrs. E. J. Reed, Correspondent.

Mrs. Martin Lowry is on the sick list at present.

T. L. Yeoman of Hanna was in town over Sunday.

Inez Albert returned home Saturday from a week's visit with friends near South Bend.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Snapp were called to Eldon, Ohio, Sunday to attend the funeral of a niece.

Mae Snapp entertained the young people of this place by giving a Halloween party Saturday evening. We hope the party who borrowed our grocery wagon will return it soon as we need it in our business every week.

There will be a temperance program rendered at the Hibbard church next Sunday evening at 7:30. Everybody cordially invited.

The heathenish custom of doing a lot of mischief on Halloween was in a mild form to what the boys have been in the habit of doing and we appreciate it and thank them, hoping the time will shortly come when there will be nothing doing in that line.

### A Trip to Wisconsin.

Editor Citizen: Ye correspondent and her son-in-law, S. E. Wise, left recently on a two weeks' vacation trip to Wisconsin, returning last Friday evening via Plymouth where we made a short visit to H. Parker and wife. The trip was a pleasant one, leaving out an 11-hour holdup on account of the misconnection of trains. We finally started on the North-Western at 6:35 p. m. and arrived at Cameron at 5 a. m. From there we took train for Barron, Barron county, thence rode about 5 miles in the country to our friends' where we were royally entertained.

The next day, Saturday, was a rainy day, and on Sunday it was fair. Monday brought rain, then came three nights in succession of hard frost, then fine warm weather continued while we were there.

We can truly say that is a fine country. Dairying is done on both a large and small scale. Every farmer has from five to twenty-five cows and hog cholera is not known there. Corn was a fine crop—in fact, everything was booming. Apples were a failure, the same as they were here this year, but last year those having bearing orchards had plenty of apples. One farmer who lives near Hillsdale sold \$300 worth. The game is principally squirrels, quail, pheasants, grouse and prairie chickens. We only wish we had homes there in Wisconsin.

MRS. E. J. REED.

### Sample of War News.

Forty thousand Germans engage 50,000 Russians, and the casualties as reported by both sides, amount to 150,000.

### MAXINKUCKEE

Mrs. G. M. Woolley, Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rose, Mr. and Mrs. E. Myers and Mr. Weldon from Angora were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Foss last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spangler gave a farewell reception in honor of the English ladies of Indianapolis who leave for their home Thursday. Fifty guests were present. Light refreshments were served, after which a short song and prayer service was held, then all departed for their homes.

Sunday visitors: Rev. Norris and wife in Macy with friends; Elsie and Dick Woolley at May Mosher's and attended Sunday school at Santa Anna; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spangler and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Babcock at John Whittaker's; C. Schumacher and wife at Thos. Whittaker's; Rev. Vermillion and wife at Mrs. English's; Willie and Trella Truax at Arthur Woolley's.

### Matches from Grass.

It is possible that if the lumber needed in the making of matches should give out, a grass that grows in India could be made use of in this country with good results. Already at Sholapur, India, there is a factory where this grass, known as surya, is used for the sticks of matches. The blade is cut into two-inch lengths, which are boiled in paraffine and dried. They are then ready to be dipped. The whole process is inexpensive, and the materials are of the smallest cost.

Large lakes and tideless seas, like the Caspian, have under the force of great gales been observed to experience surprising changes of level, as if they were huge basins of water tipped by the hand of a giant. In the Caspian a difference of level between the two sides of the sea amounting to 12 feet has been noted during the prevalence of a heavy wind. In Lake Erie a difference of level of 15 feet has occurred in similar circumstances. Analogous observations have been made on other lakes and in the Baltic Sea.

### Railways Plant Trees.

The progressive railroad company of today plants trees along its right-of-way from which it gets ties for the road bed. One company has gone outside its own bounds and will plant a million pine trees in the Adirondacks and 250,000 red oaks a year in the Pennsylvania coal regions. Furthermore, it will maintain a corps of expert foresters to teach the people along the road the science of tree culture. There will be no charge for the teachings, and the farmers will be given seedlings to set out at their bare cost.

### Smoking in Church.

It has come at last. Smoking by men is to be allowed in a church at Dayton, Ohio. Efforts to popularize the church in these days are advancing so rapidly that the church may soon become the most formidable competitor of the club as a place to go to have a good time.

## MODEL RURAL HIGH SCHOOL

Building Near Knoxville Provided With City Convenience, Is A Community Center.

AGRICULTURE IS TAUGHT  
Household Economics and Manual Training Also Are Among the Courses.

Washington.—In a rural community in Tennessee, 15 miles east of Knoxville, in Knox county, is a model country life high school, provided with all the equipment of a city school. It is housed in a \$12,000 two-story brick building and teaching besides all the usual high school subjects, agriculture, household economics and manual training.

It is known as the Farragut School. Its pupils come from the western half of the county, and last year 90 pupils were enrolled. The majority of these lived at home, but a few of those who lived in remote sections boarded in farmhouses near the school.

The school building stands in the open country at the junction of the country pikes. The region is typical of the better farming sections of the state.

In the same building with the high school is an elementary school of 150 children, from the Tenth District of Knox County. The section tributary to the elementary school contains 12 or 15 square miles, and formerly had three schools, of one or two rooms each.

The high school, although originally founded by the farmers of the community, is now supported out of the county high school fund.

In 1902 the heads of a number of families in the Tenth School District met to devise some means of giving their children a good education without sending them away from home. They enlisted the co-operation of the district school directors.

An institution was planned to include a high school adapted to the needs of the community. Public sentiment was aroused and a subscription of \$5,000 was raised among the farmers. This was followed by a donation of an equal amount from the General Education board.

A farm of 12 acres was purchased and a frame building was erected. It had six class rooms and an assembly hall, heated by a furnace and well ventilated. The location selected was the site of a fort in use during the Civil War, and overlooks a valley for a distance of from one to three miles in every direction. The school was opened to pupils in 1904, and all white children in the district of school age were admitted free of charge. To those living outside the district a nominal tuition fee was charge.

When the County Court provided funds for the establishment and maintenance of high schools in Knox county the Farragut school board offered to turn all its property over to the county, free of incumbrance on condition that the county would maintain there a high school, with agriculture, home economics and manual training as an important part of the course of study. The proposition was accepted.

The two-story brick building now occupied by the school, cost \$12,000 and additional equipment brought the total cost up to \$17,000. A water system has been installed, and the building is fitted with shower baths for boys and girls.

The high school occupies the second floor, a part of the basement and one large room on the first floor. Three other rooms on the first floor are occupied by the elementary school. The room for household economics and the girls' lunch and recreation room occupy one-half of the basement. The manual training room, and the boys' lunch and recreation room occupies the other half. Nearly one-half the space on the second floor is occupied as a study room, in which desks are assigned to all high school pupils. When arranged as an assembly hall it will seat 300 persons. The rest of the second floor is divided into a hall, two recitation rooms and a library.

A large room on the first floor is used as a laboratory, and is well equipped for the study of physics, chemistry, botany and agriculture. The home economics room is equipped with a coal range, a fireless cooker, three tables, on which the girls prepare material for cooking, a dining room table and a sewing machine. The manual training room contains 11 carpenter benches with all the necessary tools.

The toilet room contains two wash bowls, plate glass mirrors and two shower baths and dressing rooms. The water system was installed in 1911. Water was obtained from a spring 1200 feet away, and was installed at a cost of \$3000. The water is pumped by a double-acting lift ram, with a capacity of 3600 gallons a day. The ram is driven by creek water, but delivers only spring water to the buildings. It is stored in two 1000-gallon tanks in the attic, and is distributed from there over the school building, the principal's house and the barn.

A neat cottage is on the grounds and its use is given to the principal free of rent. It is equipped with every possible convenience. At the corner of the school grounds the people of the community have erected a public drinking fountain and a concrete water box for horses. The funds for the fountain and water box were subscribed by pupils, teachers and farmers.

The school owns a brood mare and four Percheron colts; a flock of purebred Plymouth Rock chickens.

## Entertainment Suggestions

### THE HOUSEWARMING.

HOW A PARTY MAY BE ENTERTAINED AT NEW HOME.

Cards Are Issued the Same As For Any Reception—Music, Recitation And Prayer Features of Program.

It is a beautiful custom to have a "housewarming" when a new home is completed and show it off from garret to cellar. A friend whose friends were legion took this occasion to pay all her social debts. Cards were issued as for any reception, but about 10:30 (in the evening) the orchestra played "Home, Sweet Home," and the guests were asked to assemble in the large living room and hall, where Longfellow's "Hanging of the Crane" was read aloud by a guest noted for her ability in reciting. Then the clergyman, who was a family friend, asked for a few moments, as the host and hostess wished their new abode "blessed." He stepped out into the hall and, while all heads were bowed, uttered these prophetic words and made the following prayer:

"Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain who build it."

Prayer—"For thee with thine aid, our Father, have these, thy servants, made their home, and we pray thee that in all the days of their earthly life thou mayest abide in it with them and give them rest. Help them to make it a home of peace and rest. Teach them to use it for thy service and for the ministry of kindness; send prosperity, the true prosperity of the soul, upon them. Give health, joy and peace to all who may come to dwell under this roof tree. Let them make their hospitalities, their pleasures, their joys, their duties and their sorrows, be for thine honor and their growth in grace. Let them consider the home thou hast given them as a talent intrusted to them, and let them not bury it in the ground, but use it so that it shall bring forth fruit for thy glory, and the good, not only of themselves, but of others. So we dedicate to thee this home, and let the answer of thy peace come to all of us, as our hearts are lifted up in praise and thanksgiving to thee for thy goodness in bringing these, thy children, home from their long wanderings, to dwell again in the midst of those who love them so well. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

Here is a charming motto for a new home that may be used over a mantel or any desired place:

"Hail to the roof tree; may the sun strengthen it, the rain ripen it, the dew mellow it, the stars garland it, the wind sing to it, good health brighten it, true love sweeten it, God's grace hallow it."

And this one is appropriate for a dining room:

"The beauty of the house  
Is order;  
The blessing of the house  
Is content;  
The glory of the house  
Is hospitality;  
The crown of the house  
Is godliness."

### AFTER DINNER "NUTS TO CRACK"

Here Are A Few That Will Afford a Few Moments' Amusement.

Every one likes to linger around the dinner table, and children of my acquaintance love to propose riddles for the benefit of their elders, so I append these which I read recently, and think they will afford a few moments' amusement.

Where could a square house be located so that all its widows would face south?

At the North Pole.  
What is that which has a mouth, but never speaks, and a bed, but never lies in it?

A river.  
"How much are nine and nine?" asked the teacher of the juvenile class.

"Ninety-nine," promptly answered the boy at the foot.

"If an ice wagon weighs two tons, a block of ice 200 pounds, the team 3000 pounds and the man on the front of the wagon 160 pounds, what does the man on the back of the wagon weigh?"

The ice.  
What letter of the alphabet is necessary to make a shoe?

The last.  
Why is "O" the most charitable letter in the alphabet?

Because it is found oftener than any other in doing good.

### Too Many Widows.

The mothers' pension law is not always a success it seems and out west, it is quite remarkable the number of husbandless women who apply for aid. Some men have divorced as many as four wives and all of them are asking for pensions. Many of the husbands have gone to Alaska and are not expected to return.

### Cleaning White Paint.

The work of cleaning white paint should be divided between two people, one doing the washing and the other the polishing. The washing should be done with soap and warm water and a piece of flannel, the drying with a piece of old linen, and the polishing should be done immediately with a soft duster.

Chapped lips are sometimes chronic and arise from disturbed digestion.

## NEWS OF LOCAL CHURCHES

### EVANGELICAL.

Sunday school, 9:30; preaching by the pastor, 10:30; Y. P. A., 6:30, topic, "Getting out of ruts and keeping out," Amos 6:1-8, leader, N. W. Pinkerton; preaching by Rev. J. W. Metzner, P. E., of Elkhart, 7:30. The third quarterly meeting begins on Friday evening, Nov. 6. Rev. Metzner will preach and hold the quarterly conference, also preaching on Saturday evening.

J. E. YOUNG, Pastor.

### METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Prayer service Thursday night, subject, The New Birth. The first quarterly conference will be conducted Saturday night. The district superintendent, Rev. A. W. Wood, will be present and preach and preside at the conference. The church membership are urged to attend.

All visitors will find a cordial welcome. Sunday school at 10 with special features at the close of the session; morning worship conducted by district superintendent at 11; Junior league, 2; Senior league, 6:30, leader, Rhoda Polley, subject, The Home Missionary Opportunity in our Cities; evening worship at 7:30 conducted by the pastor. Bring your Methodist Hymnals to all preaching services. The official hymn book of the church is on sale by members of the music committee or the pastor. Everyone who can is earnestly invited to attend our services. It will cost you nothing to get in. The church is supported by voluntary offerings.

### POPULAR GROVE.

The once a month Sunday morning worship will be conducted by the pastor and the first quarterly communion service next Sunday morning. Mid-week service Wednesday night, Nov. 3. The Sunday school will have a Rally day service Sunday morning, Nov. 15. Let everybody come. J. F. Kenrich.

### THE CULVER CIRCUIT.

Culver circuit third quarterly meeting will be held in the Washington church Saturday, Nov. 7, at 2 p. m.; also communion at Burton by the presiding elder and at Rutland Sunday morning by the preacher in charge.

## Unclaimed Letter List

List of letters remaining unclaimed for in this office for the week ending Oct. 31.

### LADIES.

Miss Mary Isand, Miss Mary Stewart, Miss Lizzie Alexandria, Mrs. Fred Moore.

### GENTLEMEN.

D. D. Whitney, Richard C. Rogers, Wesley Padgett, Robert Nelson. These letters will be sent to the dead letter office Nov. 14, 1914.

JOHN OSBORN, P. M.

Old newspapers at the Citizen

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES

MITCHELL & STABENOW

CULVER : : INDIANA

FURNISHINGS HATS AND SHOES

## How About the Boy?

Is he fitted out for the cold days to come---have you bought his suit and overcoat?

Better visit our store, as it is headquarters for economical mothers, who, while saving, desire dependable and up-to-date garments for the boys.

We are certainly showing the most complete stock of boys suits and overcoats to be found anywhere, and ask that you call and look—we depend entirely upon your judgment to make a sale.

We are showing a cracker-jack school suit for

\$2.50

Others for \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.50 to \$6.50.



Watch for Castleman & Co.'s Ad