

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

Herbert Boblett was home from Indianapolis over Sunday.

The Milo Prior family shipped their household goods to Goshen last week.

Mrs. Slattery and daughter Ramona spent Saturday and Sunday in South Bend.

Floyd Davis came home from his commercial college in South Bend to spend Sunday.

Mr. Al Young of San Antonio, Tex., visited Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Meredith Sunday.

O. C. Geiselman has returned from North Dakota for his regular winter sojourn with Culver relatives.

Mrs. A. C. Capron has closed her cottage on the East side and has gone to Fort Wayne for the winter.

George Riggins of South Bend was here Sunday to see his brother Samuel whose condition is much improved.

Miss Sue Postlethwaite, who has been spending some time in Decatur, Ill., writes that she is on her way home to Culver.

Vandalia Operator Fred Gillespie went to Gilead Monday for a ten-day vacation. His wife and babies have been there and at Flora for two weeks.

Neighbor Cromley visited Saturday and Sunday with his son Arley in Indianapolis and enjoyed an automobile ride over the city and its suburbs.

Ray Williams moved to Rochester this week. He intends to run a boat line on Lake Manitou next summer. Mr. Williams has been a resident of Culver for several years.

Harry Mense and wife went to Columbia City Saturday for an over-Sunday visit, and Mr. and Mrs. Urias Mense are spending the week in Warsaw, Columbia City and Fort Wayne.

J. R. Saine, W. H. Dalrymple and Arthur Fishburn returned yesterday from their 15-day hunting trip in the wilds of Tennessee. They report having had a splendid time, with plenty of small game.

## Why Say Either?

The man glared at the telephone. He would fain relieve his mind, but there were ladies present. "Why," he at length exclaimed ingeniously, "should I say 'hello,' when the reverse is true?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

## HAPPENINGS AT THE ACADEMY

A one-sided contest with Lewis Institute last Saturday gave the cadets a victory by the score of 58-0. The cadets followed the game with special interest because it gave a chance for comparing scores with St. Johns academy which is not on Culver's schedule this season, but with which the local team held four very hard contests in previous years. The Wisconsin cadets won from Lewis on the 7th by a score of 42-0.

The close of an exciting inter-company series came on Monday when A Co. won from B by a score of 18-7 in a contest that was fought equally hard by players and rooters.

A considerable accession of books to the library has been made during the current week. A few new works in almost every department of the library have been added and many new copies of works in great demand have been added to replace worn copies or to supplement the supply of those still in circulation.

Colonel Gignilliat returned last Thursday evening from his six weeks' vacation. On Friday afternoon he gave the battalion a brief account of his motor journeying through the Southern mountains, including some perilous adventures over rough and

## Red Cross Christmas Seals.

Now that the election is over, the Red Cross Christmas seals make their appearance.

This year, the stamp is green with a ruddy faced white haired Santa clad in red, forming the main figure, in the foreground. A red cross, in a white circle appears in each upper corner, while below are the words "Merry Christmas, Happy New Year."

The funds received by the sale of the stamps are devoted to fighting tuberculosis and 90 per cent will be expended in Indiana. There were 4,108 victims of tuberculosis in Indiana last year.

WILL CULVER  
GET CANAL?

A party of four engineers have been working in this vicinity for the past few days taking levels in a preliminary survey for the southern route of the proposed Erie & Michigan canal which is planned to connect Toledo with Chicago. The northern route is from Fort Wayne via South Bend—the southern route from Fort Wayne via Huntington and Rochester. From Rochester the line has been run to Leiter's Ford thence northwesterly a short distance west of the corporation line of Culver, thence to the vicinity of Knox. If this route should be chosen, a feeder would be constructed from the St. Joseph river a short distance west of South Bend southerly passing just west of Burr Oak and connecting with the canal on or near the Henry Zechel farm west of Culver.

Both the northern and southern routes have influential advocates, but the reports of the engineers will have great weight with congress. Whether any of us will live to see the project realized is a question, but a direct still-waterway between Lake Michigan and Lake Erie presents as great benefits as any such channel of transportation ever constructed in this country.

## The Road Work.

Elmer Inks has been appointed inspector of road No. 5 on which Contractor Thurman is now at work. Road No. 5 commences at the Scheuerman corner and follows the road along the east side of the lake to the academy thence to the Behmer corner on the Burr Oak road.

## Death of Samuel Rarrick.

News has been received of the death of Samuel Rarrick at Ladysmith, Wis. The body is expected to reach Burr Oak Thursday morning and funeral services will be held there.

## A SUDDEN SUMMONS

## Daniel A. Bradley, An Old and Respected Resident, Passed Away Sunday Morning.

The community was greatly shocked to learn on Sunday morning of the death of Daniel A. Bradley, for few knew of his illness of only a week. Mr. Bradley has been in enfeebled health for a great many years due to the hardening of the arteries and weakness of the heart. Six days prior to his death he was attacked with acute indigestion and bilious colic which called for medical treatment. During this period he was confined most of the time to the bed. On Sunday morning he cheerfully informed the family that he felt better, and after taking his breakfast asked his daughter, Mrs. A. L. Porter, to adjust his pillows so that he could lie down. A few moments later in passing through the room Mrs. Porter was alarmed by his extreme pallor and reached his bedside only in time to see him gasp two or three times as the soul took its flight. The hour was 10:30 and the immediate cause of death was cerebral hemorrhage.

As a testimonial of respect the business houses were closed during the progress of the funeral services. The pallbearers were selected by the Masonic lodge and included E. V. Boblett, N. S. Norris, S. G. Williamson, H. M. Speyer, Lester Rockhill, B. E. Rector, Henry Buckheiser, and John Osborn.

The appreciation of Mr. Bradley's character and life among us is so well set forth in the concluding paragraphs of the following obituary that the Citizen can add nothing except a personal expression of regret for the loss of a good citizen and a tender of sympathy to the bereaved family:

Daniel Abram, son of Oliver H. and Martha Bradley, was born in Haldimand township, Northumberland county, Ontario, Feb. 5, 1851, and died Nov. 15, 1914, in the family residence in Culver, Ind., aged 63 years, 9 months and 10 days.

In his 17th year he enlisted in Co. 6, 49th battalion of Canadian volunteers at Grafton, Ont. The next year he re-enlisted in the same company. The following year he enlisted in the 45th battalion and transferred to Co. 1 of the 22d battalion the next year and was promoted to the position of quartermaster sergeant.

He was united in marriage with Margaret J. McNutt of Coburg, Ont., Dec. 29, 1870. To them were born three children—Ida B., Emma M. and Edwin J., all of whom survive and were born in Canada.

Thirty-eight years ago he was baptized and received into full membership with the Baptist church of Woodstock, Ont., and 13 years later united with the Christian church in Watertown, S. D., under the evangelistic work of Rev. Updike. After coming to Culver he with his wife transferred their church relations to the Christian church of this place where they have continued to be honored members.

Mr. Bradley was reared on the farm and spent all of his early life as a farmer except when serving as a volunteer in the militia service of his native land. Thirty-four years ago he came to the United States with his family and settled on a pre-emption claim consisting of a quarter section in Hamlin county, S. D. The year following he was elected school trustee and clerk of Oxford township, Hamlin county, in which capacity he served for two years. He circulated a petition for the first school house to be built in his township and helped to build it. Later he received the appointment of postmaster of Otto and served in a careful and efficient manner for four years and three months.

He received final citizenship papers in 1885 and the following year made final proof on the pre-emption claim.

The latter part of the year 1889 he started overland with his family for Marshall county and six weeks later landed on the east side of Lake Maxinkuckee at L.T. Van Schoiak's. Shortly after, the family became residents of Culver where he soon entered business as a hotel proprietor and continued in that capacity for ten years. After giving up that business eleven years ago, he acquired the present residence property where they have made their residence since.

Mr. Bradley was initiated into the mysteries of Odd Fellowship Dec. 10, 1878, at Burgessville, Ont., and five years later took his first lessons in Free Masonry in Watertown, S. D. One year after coming to Marshall county he demitted to Killwinning lodge, No. 149, in Plymouth. When Henry H. Culver lodge was instituted in the year 1897 he was one of its charter members. He has served the order faithfully and is looked upon by his fellows as an upright Mason. He has been the lodge's faithful treasurer for many years which office cannot be more faithfully filled than he has filled it.

He was blessed with a wide acquaintanceship. Perhaps no other man living in Culver at this present time has a wider range of acquaintanceship. He will be missed from his church where his honored presence was a delight to his pastor and brethren. He will be missed from the lodge of Masons where his council was always sought. He will be missed by the traveling public who looked for his genial countenance and gracious hospitality as they came and went and passed through our city. But most of all, he will be sadly missed by his immediate family, more especially by his life companion, who not being blessed with good health, depended upon him so much for loving and tender care which he was always so willing to bestow. He was a faithful husband, a loving father and a brother to his fellow men.

He is survived by his widow, two daughters (Mrs. Ida Johnson of South Bend and Mrs. Emma Porter of Culver), a son, Edwin J. Bradley, also of Culver, six grandchildren, one brother residing in Castlewood, S. D., and one brother in Morgantown, Ont., and one sister in Watertown, S. D.

Many expressions of sympathy directed to the widow and children show the high esteem in which he was held by all who knew him.

In the absence of a pastor being in charge of his church home at the present time, the funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. F. Kenrich in the M. E. church Wednesday, Nov. 18. The beautiful and impressive burial service of the Masonic order was used at the interment which was made in the I. O. O. F. cemetery at Poplar Grove.

## Commercial Club.

The members of the Commercial club are requested to meet at the town hall on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. S. E. MEDBOURN, Pres.

## Ladies' Bazar.

The ladies of the Christian church will hold their 7th annual Christmas sale on Dec. 4 and 5 in Wickizer's furniture store. Come and get your Christmas presents of us. See our doll counter. Everybody come. Home made candies and pastries. Don't forget the date, Dec. 4 and 5. n19w3.

Fancy and useful articles at the M. E. ladies' sale Saturday.

## H. Ford Need Not Worry.

Total assets of \$61,632,257.16 and a surplus of \$49,827,032.07 are shown in the balance sheet of the Ford Motor company for the year ended Sept. 30, 1914. Despite complaints of general business depression, these figures are practically double the corresponding figures of last year. The surprise to the bankers who received the statement of the company last week is the enormous gain of cash on hand despite the distribution of profits among the employees under the new profit-sharing system. The cash last year was approximately \$13,000,000 and is now \$27,000,000.

NOTES FROM  
OUR SCHOOLS

Last Friday night the team defeated North Judson 56-4. The North Judson boys obtained these from foul shots. The game was an interesting one, it being the first, and all were surprised at the splendid work of our team. They demonstrated the excellent results of their training and hard practice, aided by fine coaching. The fellows all had a keen eye for baskets and with their fine passing were able to make a great showing. The boys to whom we give three cheers are Cowen, G.; Lane, G.; Heiser, C.; Rhoads, I.; Walker, F.; Meade, F. Lyle Shaw was unable to enter, having sprained his wrist while in practice last week. Next Friday night the team will clash with the Argos five. This is expected to be an exciting game as Argos boasts of a better team and it is their ambition to win over Culver.

The report cards were issued on Monday with the second month's grades. Generally the cards show a little improvement over the work of the first month.

An old man, who claims to be from Switzerland, gave a talk to the pupils Monday. He says that for 29 years he has traveled among the schools of five states giving talks and singing songs.

## Obituary.

Edith Bell, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hickman, was born June 23, 1914, and died Nov. 14, making a brief stay of four months and twenty-one days. Her late illness covered a period of nine days and death was caused by brain fever. Mother, father, one brother and grandparents are mourning their loss. Funeral services were conducted at the residence by Rev. J. F. Kenrich, Monday afternoon, and the little form was laid away in the Culver cemetery.

## HONOR PUPILS OF TP. SCHOOLS

## BURR OAK—ROOM A.

Harold Robinson, Mary Seltzer, Lloyd Stuck, J. Stuart Seltzer, Arthur Werner, Melvin Frisinger, Wretha Emigh, Blanche Beard, Esther Voreis, Russell Currens, Alice Werner, Wayne Vanderweele, James La Munion, Hester Taylor, Bernard Miller, Forest La Munion.

## J. F. BEHMER, Teacher.

## BURR OAK—ROOM B.

Third Grade—Ward Vanderweele, Eliza Shock, Lucinda Shock, Roy Susdorf, Vayle Emigh.

Second Grade—Cornelius Shock, Louise Frisinger.

First Grade—Floyd Jones.

Primer—Russell Seltzer, Goldie Susdorf, Jack Vanderweele, Glen Jones, Rebecca Emigh.

FLORENCE GARN, Teacher.

## WASHINGTON SCHOOL.

Eighth Grade—Elsie Curtis, Palmer Krouse.

Seventh Grade—Mildred Irwin, Mabel Kantz, George Krieg, Lewie Krieg, Roscoe Overmyer, Roy Overmyer, Clara Shumacher.

Sixth Grade—Hilda Busart, Dora Overmyer.

Fifth Grade—Dorothy Crabb, Frank Wriah.

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

—Born, Nov. 16, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Currens, a girl.

—Frank Brooke has treated himself to new Maxwell touring car.

—Sam Belt caught a 5½-pound salmon off the depot pier the other evening.

—Where are all the touring parties that usually go gassing through town at this time of the year?

—On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Holt entertained a number of ladies in honor of Mrs. McLaughlin.

—A. L. Porter has set out a row of maple and poplar trees along the south terrace of his business place.

—Ray Williams has sold his house on South Main street to W. A. Cook of near Leiter's Ford, father of William and Fred Cook of this place. He will remove to Culver at once.

—Two carloads of Michigan apples were easily sold here at retail on track, and Wm. Hollett, who was interested in the business, says a third carload could have been disposed of.

—H. C. Sanborn, secretary of the Indiana Public Library commission, met with the Culver-Union township library board Tuesday afternoon and enlightened the members on some of the problems which are to be worked out.

—The cement block lumber shed of J. O. Ferrier & Son is being painted white with brown trimmings. The job is a good object lesson of the value of a little paint for enhancing the appearance of a piece of property.

—In honor of their ten years' connection with the academy J. W. Riggins and Ed Bergman will give a banquet at Hayes' Thursday evening to the members of the faculty and the working staff who have also been connected with the school ten years.

—The Shaw hydro-aeroplane was shipped back to Indianapolis on Monday. The tests made on the lake here were for the purpose of discovering defects in construction which will be useful to the company. Mr. Shaw says: "We are not in the least discouraged. Curtis was three years trying out his various models. We are going right ahead with our work and next summer expect to be back for further tests."

## Culver City Club.

The C. C. club will meet with Mrs. Marks Thursday evening.



## THE CULVER CITIZEN

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.  
 Legal advertising at the rates fixed by law.  
 Entered at the postoffice at Culver, Indiana as second-class mail matter.

## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

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 1  
 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 19, 1914.

## CURIOUS JAPANESE FISH.

### One That Uses Fin as Sail—How the Dorado is Caught.

One of the most interesting of fish of Japanese waters is the Oriental sail fish (Histiopterus orientalis). The generic name, given by Dr. Gunther, means the sail bearer and refers to the huge dorsal fin possessed by the species.

The fin stands higher than the body above it and is used as a sail before the wind. It is a large fish ten feet in length and weighing 164 pounds. They swim about usually in pairs in rough and windy weather with the huge fins above the water.

It is a favorite food fish and the annual catch is nearly 2,000,000 pounds. The sail fish is caught by means of a harpoon.

Another food fish known as a dolphin or dorado is sometimes caught in a curious way. The fishes congregate under a decoy bush and raft made of bamboos, and are then caught by hooks baited with squids. Or the decoy bush is surrounded by a seine net and the dolphins are driven by beating the surface of the water with sticks. This fish is eaten both fresh and salt and is as great a favorite in western Japan as the salmon is in the Northeast.

We should The Sea, the sea with respect, for it has played an important part, first and last. Probably nothing else in the world, merely by being swept over, in vain, by ten thousand fleets, could have got Byron so excited. Moreover, it has been, in all ages, a convenience to go down to in ships; while but for it there would be no marines to tell certain things to. The sea is the prior fact to sea power in history, something closely implicated with destiny and patriotism, and where a man doesn't just care to take arms against a sea of trouble, there are always (except in Maine, Georgia and certain counties of Ohio) half-seas which he may become over. And finally, by occupying three-fourths of the earth's surface, the sea helps to stiffen real-estate values.

**The Bells of the Bastille.**  
 Comparatively few persons have ever heard of the bells of the Bastille. After the destruction of the prison they found their way to the great foundry in Romilly, but the manager of the works disobeyed the orders he received and did not destroy them.

Now they are back in Paris, in a private house in the Avenue d'Eylan. On each bell is engraved: "Made by Louis Cheron for the Royal Bastille, in the year 1761," and they are further ornamented with the royal arms and a huge cross.

A competent authority calculates the direct physical loss to this country through the emission of smut smoke from chimneys at \$600,000,000 a year. If so, we must regard that as one of the greatest wastes of all our resources. Of course, there is, in addition, an incalculable but appallingly great indirect loss of a still more serious kind, in the "uncleanliness, poverty, wretchedness, disease and death" which are caused by the lazy, slovenly and wasteful practice.

It has been estimated that the average length of a man's stride is 31 1/2 inches, and that the distance an average traveler can cover at this rate is 7,158 yards an hour, or 119 yards a minute. The number of strides would be 7,500 an hour or 125 a minute. The length of the stride in the various armies is as follows: United States, 30 inches; German, 31 1/2 inches; Austria, 29 1/2 inches; Italian, 29 1/2 inches; French, 29 1/2 inches, and British, 30 inches.

In Mississippi all the State prisoners are employed on four farms owned by the State. One contains 13,000 acres. The prisoners clear and improve the land and grow crops. Cotton is the chief product. All the white prisoners are on one farm of 2,200 acres.

An electrical dredge on the Yukon river has a capacity of 1,000,000 cubic yards of earth a day.

Matches have not yet displaced the tinder box in certain rural districts of Spain and Italy.

## 200 SNAKES MAKE VOYAGE

### The British Bark, in New York After One Hundred-and-Fifteen-Day Trip.

**FIVE YAKS RUN AMUCK**  
 Lascars, Chinese Wed Hindu Crew Add to Danger by Fighting.

New York.—Two hundred deadly East Indian snakes overrunning the ship, five heat-crazed yaks doing everything but climb aloft and a crew of thirty-five Lascars, Hindus and Chinese threatening every minute to cut one another's throats—such was the combination which added ten years to the age of Capt. Grant of the Brilliant, a four-masted British bark.

The Brilliant is now in New York Harbor after a voyage of 115 days from Hongkong. Life began to be just one strenuous minute after another almost before Victoria Island had faded over the horizon, the excitement continuing unabated until the Jersey coast was sighted. With the Brilliant safely secured to her pier in New York, Capt. Grant and his officers heaved a sigh of relief which might have been heard a mile away. The captain's hair had turned gray and his weather-beaten features had several more wrinkles as a result of his experience.

The Brilliant, carrying Standard Oil stores, had an uneventful voyage outward bound to Hongkong and Kobe. She carried an able crew of Swedes and Norwegians, but they tired of the long grind and deserted the ship between watches a few hours after the vessel dropped anchor in Kobe Harbor. With the holds filled with Japanese merchandise, Capt. Grant was compelled to sign a nondescript crew composed of no less than ten nationalities in order to man his vessel for the homeward bound trip to New York. He cleared at Kobe, stopped at Higo, and made Hongkong in two weeks. The entire crew deserted at this port and the seamen signed in their place represented, said Capt. Grant, the scum of the far Eastern ports.

Squared away to the southward with the Straits of Sundae as the objective, the Brilliant became the theater for a series of events which made sleep a matter of three winks at a time for the officers. First of all its "seamen" had never seen any more experience than would be necessary to handle a rowboat. When most of the men were suffering from seasickness and lying in their bunks a big Lascar deserted his post at the wheel and made for the forward hatchway. As a streak came up, two seconds elapsed and he came up from below with the entire crew at his heels. As well, they were in the rigging at one leap and all gesticulated wildly as they directed the attention of Capt. Grant to several squirming objects on the deck.

Four boxes filled with cobras and other poisonous reptiles had broken loose from their fastenings. Two hundred snakes had been given the liberty of the Brilliant. The Orientals would not go near the snakes, and Capt. Grant and his officers were compelled to kill them with clubs. Snakes appeared from hiding places, however, for three weeks after the boxes had been broken, and until the crew was sure that the last had been done away with they persisted in sleeping in the rigging. They had to make themselves fast with rope during rough weather, but it was better than sleeping below, with the possibility of waking up and finding a fullgrown cobra as a bed-fellow.

After passing through the Straits of Sundae the five Yaks on board began showing signs of suffering from the heat. As the Brilliant hovered near the "line" they went crazy one by one. "They couldn't do it in a bunch," said Capt. Grant. "They had to do it one at a time in order to prolong our agony."

The snakes and the heat-crazed yaks had practically scared the crew out of their wits before the "line" was well to the storm. About the time the last yak had been killed and cast overboard the Lascars and the Chinese engaged in a pitched battle.

The Hindus and others took sides in the argument. Their fights were a daily feature until after the Cape had been rounded. Instead of trying to prevent trouble, knowing that any interference on his part would only complicate matters, Capt. Grant allowed them to fight it out among themselves. At times, however, the friction assumed a serious turn, when some of the men displayed knives. Although they never actually carried out their threats to cut each others' throats, the situation continued to be tense and called for the utmost diplomacy on the part of the officers.

When the Brilliant made fast in New York Harbor, Capt. Grant withdrew his surveillance with the remark that they could go as far as they like in marrying each others' countenances, but that he would be each man hand and foot and cast him overboard if they so much as made a dent in the polished deck of the Brilliant.

### HAS WEASEL'S BODY CLAWS LIKE CAT'S

Connersville, Ind.—Will Hanson and Fred Volk, are displaying a strange animal which they captured in a thicket north of the town. The animal is the size of a rat, with a body like a weasel, a head like a squirrel and claws longer and sharper than those of a house cat. It has thin, light brown hair, is very quiet and sleeps most of the time.

## HIS EPITAPH.

### Hilary Harkness Landed in the Only Place He Never Sought.

Secretary Cortelyou was elaborating his recent epigram, "Politics are a duty." With a smile he said: "I don't mean by politics spoil hunting and office seeking. Politics is a good and honorable word. It is a shame to have degraded it. We should try to uplift it again to its right place."

He paused, then went on. "We don't want the word 'politics' to evoke the picture of such a man as Hilary Harkness."

"Hilary Harkness was a politician of the lowest type, and unsuccessful at that. His whole life was devoted to office-seeking; he spent thirty-seven years vainly seeking a \$5,000 office—hours 10 to 2—when his wife and daughter supported him by keeping a candy shop."

"Well, Hilary died at last. A modest shaft was put above his remains, and the executor asked the editor to suggest an epitaph to go upon the shaft."

"The editor thought a moment. Then he smiled, and slipping a sheet of paper in his typewriter he clicked off:

Here Lies  
 Hilary Harkness  
 In the only place  
 for which he never applied.

### THE MAN WITH THE HOSE.



A gardener who planted a rose remarked as he brushed off his clothes:  
 "It's the worst of this toil—  
 When a man hoses the soil,  
 He also must needs soil his hose."

### Material Payment Only.

Elizabeth's mother, did not teach her little daughter much that she should have learned about religion, nor did the father.

The other day a guest said to the little girl: "Elizabeth, does your father say grace at the table?"

"What grace?" returned the girl innocently.

"Why, thanks for what you have to eat."

"Oh," replied Elizabeth, now enlightened. "We don't have to thank any one for what we have—we always pay cash."

### A Youngster on Snakes.

A Georgia youngster turns in this composition on "snakes."

"Snakes is all over—but mostly in Spring and Summer. A snake can swallow a bird but it is hard for a grown man to swallow a snake story. They live most everywhere—snakes do, but Ma says you find more of them where the whiskey distilleries is. Pa sees 'em often, but mostly in the Winter season, but Ma says he is talented for seein' snakes. I think all the snakes should be killed."

### The Idle Chickens.

Little Margie on her first visit to a farm was told to wander about the barn and search for eggs. Some time later the child returned almost in tears.

"Couldn't you find any eggs, dearie?" asked her mother.

"No," replied Margie wearily. "I think it's mean, too, 'cause lots of hens were standing around doing nothing."

### Man Hunters.

Grubb—I hear your last novel has already appeared in its sixth edition. How did you manage to become so phenomenally popular?

Scrubb—Very simple. I put a personal in the paper saying I was looking for a wife who is something like the heroine of my novel. Within two days the first edition was sold out.

### His Education Complete.

"Yes! He's a graduate of Princeton."

"Well, he makes a fine ad for an institution of learning."

"Why so?"

"He knows it all."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Mistaken.

"Ah, I see you are married," exclaimed the merchant.

"No, sir," replied the applicant for a position. "I got this scar in a railroad accident."—Bohemian.

### At the Wedding.

"Who's going to give the bride away?"

"The newspapers."

## Slight Mistake About Her Age

When Mrs. Holder's aunt's letter arrived telling Mrs. Holder of an uninvited guest who was coming, consternation was general in the household. "I shall see her safely on the train," the letter said, "and shall ask the porter to look after her, but I shall feel easier when I know you have met her. She is a very dear little thing and my favorite grandchild, so I know you will love her."

The house was all upside down from house cleaning, but Marion made up the cot in her room and declared that any little girl ought to be comfortable on it.

"It isn't really big enough for a grown person," she said, "but a child ought to like it. I wish we had something with which to amuse her while she is here."

"I have an old pincushion in the shape of a doll," Louise said. "And I can cut out some paper dolls for her."

They took great pleasure in planning for the little visitor as soon as they became accustomed to the idea of her coming. The corner of Marjorie's room became a regular playhouse as they drew on their own stock of toys, saved from their younger days. "We'd have more if we hadn't been so generous to our nephews and nieces," Louise said. "I can't find a thing but a one-legged doll. Everything else has been broken."

The two girls made an excursion downtown and wandered among the toys to their hearts' content, coming home tired but radiant.

"We saw so many things we enjoyed," Marion said, "that we forgot to buy anything but a woolly lamb and so we shall have to go down again tomorrow. I'd give anything for one of those toy automobiles for my room! I quite fell in love with them."

"Marion played with everything she saw," Louise complained, "she was absurdly fascinated by a great cow that mooed when you moved her head. I could not tear myself away from the dolls' furnishings. The rubber boots and longnettes for dolls are simply splendid."

The result of their trip was that the house cleaning suffered and Mrs. Holder worried not a little.

"The parlor has a perfect mountain of trash in the middle of the floor," she said, "and the bedrooms look as if they had been struck by a cyclone. I wish Aunt Maria had been a little more considerate and not sent us a visitor of whom we never even heard before, even if she is only a child. How can we receive company in such a looking house as this?"

"The library can receive callers," Louise said soothingly, "and this tot won't notice anything out of place so long as she has those toys. Marion has been guarding them all day to keep the calimniners from disturbing them."

"How long's this kid going to favor us?" their brother asked, gloomily. "What does Aunt Maria think she's doing, anyhow, loading that youngster on the train too late for us to object?"

"She's to stay only three days," Alice explained. "Her father is coming on from the East to meet her. He couldn't get here earlier and Aunt Maria didn't want her to go to a hotel alone."

"Well," he said, "it looks like nerve to me to make us take in a fretful child we never heard of."

Mrs. Holder's aunt's grandchild was due that evening at 8, and the duty of meeting her devolved upon the brother, who did not relish the task. He made Louise go with him by refusing to go without her.

"There's only one comfort," he said gleefully. "I don't have to dress up."

"You're not going to wear that dreadful purple tie!" his mother cried. "I do so dislike it!"

"I've got to get my money's worth out of it," he said. "I bought it by electric light, when it wasn't so bad. This is as good a time as any to begin wearing it out."

They made their way between boxes and rolls of carpet to the front door and Marion and her mother settled down to rest.

About 9 o'clock they heard Louise's voice outside and the brother's key in the door. Marion, leaning over the banisters, decided that her brother must be carrying the little visitor asleep, as she heard no child's voice.

He left Louise in the library and hurried upstairs to his mother's room, into which he motioned them, closing the door at once. He seemed uncertain whether to laugh or to rage and they were almost frightened.

"I hope you have all the tops safe," he said chokingly. "Did you heat the milk for the poor little thing to drink?"

"Yes, yes! Didn't she come?"

"Come!" he gasped. "Great Scott! She's all of twenty-two and a stunning beauty! Why the dickens didn't you make me wear a decent tie?"

### New-Fangled Sunday.

The late Senator Frye deplored the passing of the old-fashioned Sunday, says The Star, and at a dinner in Washington once said:

"A little Washington boy asked his father:

"Father, what does the good book mean by 'a Sabbath day's journey,' do you know?"

"I am afraid, my son," the father replied, "that in the revised version a Sabbath day's journey means twice around the Chevy Chase links."

## HE EARNED HIS SALARY.

The Man On the Job Understood His Business Right Thoroughly.

At a time when the public were hearing a great deal of new "industrial combinations" one of the newly arrived captains of industry found himself in a Western city in extreme need of communicating with the New York end of his enterprise.

He had almost completed an arrangement for the consolidation of a number of Western enterprises, but in order to obtain final authority he needed from New York it became necessary to explain, by wire to his partners, all he had done in the West.

The situation permitted of no delay, such as would ensue should he write, and to make matters worse he had no cipher code. For some time the financier racked his brains to evolve some method whereby he might communicate his information to his associates in New York, but in such manner that it would be meaningless to any one else. He could, however, think of no such method, and at last was forced to the conclusion that he must take the chance of sending the message in plain English. According he drew up the message and gave it to his confidential man to send.

About half an hour later, when the confidential man came in, he was asked whether he had forwarded the wire.

"Yes, sir," said the man; "but not exactly in the way you proposed. I rewrote it, the first word on one company's blank, the second word on another company's blank, and so on. In that way I sent half the message by each company, neither half, of course, meaning anything to one not in the secret. Then I sent a second wire by one company reading:

"Read messages together, alternating words."

Not long afterward the confidential man was receiving a larger salary.

## SEVEN RULES OF LIFE.

Good Health Rules By a Chicago Physician of Note.

Live upstairs if you wish to be in good health! "Up how many flights?" Only one flight of seven steps. I will describe them.

First Step—Eat wheat, oats, corn, fruits, beef, mutton, plainly cooked, in moderate quantity, and but two meals a day.

Second Step—Breathe good air day and night.

Third Step—Exercise freely in the open air.

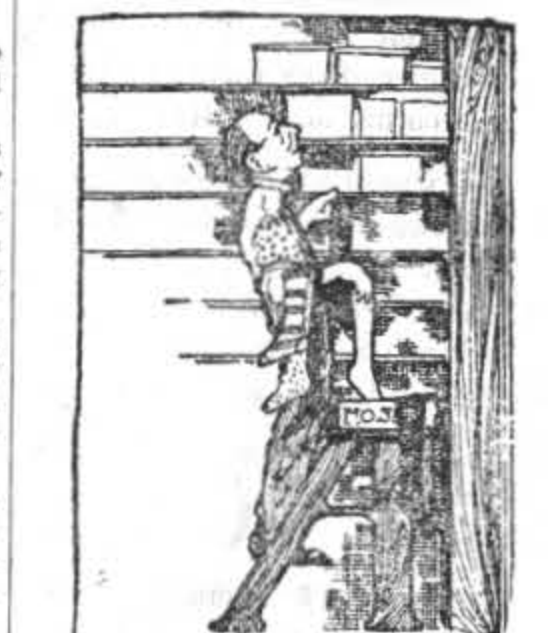
Fourth Step—Retire early and rise early.

Fifth Step—Wear flannel next your skin every day of the year, and so dispose your dress that your limbs may be kept warm. Bathe frequently.

Sixth Step—Live in the sunshine. Let your bedroom be one which receives a flood of light and spend your days either out in the sunlight or in a room which is well lighted.

Seventh Step—Cultivate a cheerful temper. Seek the society of jolly people. Absolutely refuse to worry, and, above all, don't be afraid to laugh. Live above. Sickness cannot crawl up there. Disease prowls about in the basement; rarely does it get upstairs.—Dr. F. G. Butler, in Chicago Journal.

## Illustrated Lesson.



Carrying up the ladder and the hose.

The Occident flour, all kinds of feeds, coal and building materials. Castleman & Co. Phone 48.

## Money to Loan.

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

## \$100 Reward.

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

## Teams Wanted.

For work on the new gravel roads. Apply to S. C. Thurman, Culver.

## 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

and Fire Insurance

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PLYMOUTH, IND.

## Fancy Golden Horn Flour

None Better None So Cheap  
**\$3.25 per cwt.**

**MAKES MORE BREAD COSTS LESS MONEY**

For Sale By  
**CULVER FEED & GRAIN CO.**  
 At the Old Mill Telephone 109-2

## Fall's the Time to Kodak

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.

Kodaks and Supplies  
 Developing and Printing

## Rector's Pharmacy The Rexall Store

ESTABLISHED 1893

## W. S. EASTERDAY

**Funeral Director and Embalmer**

**PRIVATE AMBULANCE**  
 QUICK SERVICE

All Day or Night Calls Receive Prompt Attention

## Notice of Sale of Personal Property.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of John W. Hissong, deceased, will offer for sale at public auction, at the late residence of said decedent, in Union township, Marshall county, Indiana, on the 28th day of November, 1914, the personal property of said estate, consisting of horses, hogs, corn in crib and standing and in shock, wheat, oats, rye, farming implements, carpenter tools, and cement working tools, household goods and other articles.

Sale to begin at 10 o'clock a. m. Terms, all sums of \$5 and under, cash; all sums over \$5 a credit of six months will be given, the purchaser giving his note therefor with approved surety, drawing six per cent after maturity, waiving valuation and appraisal laws.

n513 GEORGE F. HACKER, Administrator.

## You do the baking. If it fails, we pay.

We're glad to be able to sell you

## OCCIDENT Flour

because we can guarantee better oven results than you've had before—or refund the price of the flour. Ask us about OCCIDENT before next Baking Day.

## Castleman & Co.

Phone 48—Culver

Old newspapers at the Citizen



## THE MYSTERIOUS MONOGRAM

A Baffling Mystery Story  
By HOWARD P. ROCKEY

### CHAPTER XX.

#### A MYSTERIOUS CONVERSATION

Although Cornish and Sir Harry made repeated efforts to solve the mystery of the bare foot by questioning Kandwahr, the Indian declined flatly to tell them what he knew about it. They did not mention to him Adele's discovery of the mysterious monogram, having thought it wiser to ask him what reason had prompted his strange offer of a confession and if the footprint in the road was the cause of it. Kandwahr was firm in his refusal to enlighten them, however. Whatever he knew he was determined to keep to himself, and neither persuasion nor threats could make him speak.

As the days passed the affair became all the more mystifying. It seemed to the little party that the air was surcharged with a dormant excitement, as though some danger lurked near to them, ready to overwhelm them at any moment. MacBee was still unheard from, and outwardly there was nothing whatever to cause alarm. Each morning Cornish, Sir Harry and Carrington started off at daybreak with their guns, returning to the lodge in time for luncheon. But they had little interest in their hunting, and most of the time their minds were alert for signs of things other than game. Under cover of their shooting they explored every corner of Farndale's vast preserve, but not once did they discover any signs to indicate the presence of the spies they all feared.

As Harcourt improved, Dr. Maybrooke sometimes joined them for a few hours, and after another week the patient was apparently fully recovered. While the men were away, Harcourt remained about the house talking with Major Marston, Grace or Adele. Realizing that Harcourt would soon become impatient to be out of doors, Dr. Maybrooke had suggested that a screen be put about the veranda, so that the convalescent man might sit there and take the air without danger of being seen.

The strangest thing of all, even to Dr. Maybrooke, was Harcourt's continued loss of memory. He seemed to recognize none of them. Even Grace recalled no thought of the past to him, and his very lack of recollection of their engagement—the absence of all signs of tenderness towards her—cut her to the quick.

At first he was quite content to remain about the lodge, but one evening at dinner he begged so earnestly to be permitted to go with the men the next morning that they could not refuse him. His strength was returning and he was rapidly regaining his ruddy look of health. The simple statement that he had been ill seemed to satisfy him completely, and he never asked even the simplest questions as to where he might be, or how he came to be there. His whole attitude was like that of a child, accepting his daily life as a matter of course, without the slightest thought or comment as to why things were as he found them.

On the first day that Harcourt accompanied the men upon their hunt, each of them felt conscious of a suppressed excitement and sense of anxiety. None of them could feel comfortable until they were back in the lodge again, for it was almost heart-breaking to them to have this great, simple minded boy by their sides, instead of the man they had known and loved for so many years. During the day Harcourt shot well and said but little, yet his companions were in constant dread lest he be seen and recognized by someone they might chance to run across. They almost expected a Scotland Yard man to step out from behind every tree and boulder to arrest their companion. Apparently, however, they were not observed, and Harcourt seemed to enjoy the morning's sport hugely. By the doctor's advice he slept all afternoon, but he appeared at dinner with an appetite that was ravenous.

When the meal was over he sat for a while before the fire in the living room, while Grace played the piano softly, furtively watching him all the while. At last Harcourt arose and crossed to the mantle, resting his arms upon it. For a few moments he stood quietly, looking down into the flames. Then he turned abruptly to Grace and said: "I wish you would tell me something."

"If I can," she said, smiling, but wishing the others would return. "What do you wish to know?"

"What happened before I was ill?" he asked softly.

"Why do you ask me that?"

"Because I am beginning to realize that I have not always lived like this. I must have done things before I was taken sick, but somehow, I cannot remember. Tonight Dicky spoke of something that happened 10 years ago. He can recall that and yet I am sure I must be older than he is. Still I cannot remember a single thing that happened even one year ago. I seem to know you all perfectly—and yet I know nothing about you—I really do not know you at all."

He paused and looked at her steadily. Grace shifted nervously in her chair, at loss for an answer—longing to tell him everything and yet wondering what she dared reply.

"Why don't you tell me?" he said frankly.

"I don't know—that is, I cannot!" she stammered in her embarrassment. "Really, you must not ask me now. You know the doctor does not wish you to worry about anything, and you must not concern yourself with such matters until you are entirely well."

"But I am quite well now!" he protested.

She shook her head. "Not quite," she contradicted him, smiling. "And, really, it is beyond your bed time. The doctor will be very angry if he finds you are still up when he returns."

Harcourt hesitated a moment like a boy unwilling to be sent upstairs. Then he sighed and turned towards the door. "You will tell me when I am entirely well again?" he asked eagerly.

"Yes," she promised. "I will tell you then."

"I hope so," he said, standing in the doorway. "I want so much to know."

In his own room, Harcourt sat down upon the bed. Who was he? he asked himself. A feeling of uneasiness came over him as he wondered why these people—so kind and thoughtful of his every want—should refuse to tell him what he wished to know about himself.

For a long time he sat pondering over it all, and at last he heard the others coming upstairs to bed. Restlessly, he crossed to the window and looked out into the night. Down by the gate he could plainly make out the figure of a man, and recognized him. It was the man he had seen before and had seemed to recognize, but could not place.

"I do not know him I am sure," he murmured to himself. "Perhaps—perhaps he knows what they will not tell me!" The thought electrified him, and he slipped quickly out into the hallway. There was no sound in the house and he made his way cautiously down the stairs, listening at every step in the fear that the noise he made would betray his going.

Opening the door cautiously he stepped out onto the veranda. In the dim light of the moon he saw the man he sought. It was Kandwahr, and he turned abruptly as Harcourt stood staring at him. Without speaking Harcourt put his finger to his lips, enjoining silence, and walked over to the gate. For a moment the two men stood together in the moonlight that flooded the little open space. Harcourt looked steadily at the man before him, trying to discover how and where he had known him before—but the recollection would not come to his mind.

"Who are you?" he asked at last.

"My name might be Robinson," Kandwahr answered, returning Harcourt's steady gaze.

"That doesn't mean anything to me," said Harcourt, "but I know you, or have known you somewhere. Do you remember?"

"Don't you?" Kandwahr returned, suspiciously.

"No."

Kandwahr had not believed that Harcourt was ill, nor that his memory was really gone. But now, as he watched him closely, he felt convinced that it was true. "Are you serious?" he asked, still somewhat doubtful.

"Perfectly serious," Harcourt assured him. "I don't know what is the matter with me, but for some reason I don't seem—"

He paused, placed both hands upon Kandwahr's shoulders and looked at him searchingly.

"I know you now!" he cried, almost joyfully. "You are Kirshin Kandwahr!"

Like a flash it all came back to him, and the veil he had been vainly trying to penetrate, was rudely torn away. His old life, the murder, and the subsequent events, all returned to his mind clearly. Lowering his arms he drew back a little.

"You are Kandwahr, aren't you?" he asked, almost unable to believe it. The other nodded, a faint trace of sympathy in his expression. "Yes, and you are Harcourt."

For a time neither man spoke, but stood confronting each other in the moonlight. To Kandwahr, it was all perfectly clear, and with a keen interest he watched the returning memory of the other man. At first Harcourt seemed dazed. It was all so unreal, so strange, like the recollection of a dream, hazy and impossible in the daylight of awakening.

"But how did we get here—both of us?" Harcourt queried.

"Your illness destroyed your memory for a time but you will soon understand now. I came by a different and a more difficult, more mysterious route. But we are both here for the same reason."

"Then Townshend's murderer has not yet been found?" Harcourt asked.

"We are both here—in hiding," Kandwahr said meaningly.

"Yes, we are both here now—but I shall go back at once," Harcourt announced.

"I would not if I were you," Kandwahr advised.

"I must—it is my duty. Do you think we should both go?"

Kandwahr shrugged his shoulders in deprecation. "I shall not go," he said in a positive tone.

"But suppose some innocent man suffers?" Harcourt suggested.

"No innocent man will. Look here, Harcourt, there is no reason why we should quarrel over this affair. Our interests are too closely allied. I have told you that I am innocent, but you doubt me. I do not know that I can blame you for that. You think perhaps you may be guilty yourself. I know you are not."

"You know I am not guilty?" Harcourt said, unable to grasp the full

meaning of his words. "How can you know that—unless—"

"Unless I myself am the man?" Kandwahr spoke his thought for him. "Easily enough. I know—not who struck the actual blow—but at whose instance it was struck."

"And yet you have kept silent?"

"Because I must do so. My own life depends upon my silence. If I should tell what I know, I would not live a day afterwards."

"Surely the police would protect you!"

A sneer came over Kandwahr's features. "It is beyond the power of the police to protect me," he said quietly. "It was beyond their power to hold me when I was under arrest—"

"You were rescued by your friends?" Harcourt inquired. "You know I am ignorant of all that has taken place."

Kandwahr smiled. "I was rescued at the cost of two lives on the way to my formal examination, following my arrest—but I was not rescued by my friends."

Harcourt looked questioningly at him. "I don't understand," he said.

"And I may not tell you, Harcourt, I am a doomed man. A relentless power is following me; a greater power than Scotland Yard. Some day I will be found. That day I shall be a dead man."

"Surely you are not in earnest?" Harcourt said incredulously.

"I am absolutely serious. It is useless to question me further, Harcourt, for I cannot answer you. But if you can, accept my word that neither you nor I killed Townshend."

"Then why should either of us fear to return and face the charge that has been made against us?"

"Because circumstances point absolutely to both of us. There is enough evidence against either of us to warrant our being sentenced to death. I cannot say that I would blame a court for doing so, either. Oh, the plans were carefully and cunningly laid!" he concluded bitterly.

"Kandwahr," Harcourt spoke with an earnestness and sincerity of tone that was strange to him. "What you say puzzles me far more than many of the things I have recently had to bear with. I cannot understand it all, but I do believe that you are telling the truth."

"Thank you," said Kandwahr, simply. "Once you refused to shake hands with me. Would you care to do so now?"

Harcourt pressed the Indian's hand in a strong, hearty grip. "I am a different man now, Kandwahr," he said, "a far different man from the one you have known—and I believe I am a better man, too."

"I, too, have changed," said Kandwahr. "But it is too late. I have been a useless—a not too honest man, I am afraid—but now my life is but a question of days, weeks—months, perhaps. It is merely an existence of waiting."

"Are you not exaggerating, man?"

"No. We Indians are all fatalists, you know. What is to be will be. It is our creed and we can never forget it any more than we can prevent what is to occur. The doom that is hanging over me is as sure as Fate itself, and my name is written in letters of blood high above the stars. I live—but I am a dead man."

Harcourt shuddered in spite of himself at the Indian's strange, solemn words and the expression of absolute conviction upon his features.

"If I could help you—" Harcourt said eagerly.

"I appreciate your generosity, but you cannot help me," Kandwahr said positively. "There remains to me but little of life. Even now the Fate I know is in store for me may be creeping up unawares. Tomorrow's sun may find me among those who have gone on."

Nervously he looked about him, and then smiled at his fears. "It is unworthy to play the coward," he said. "My one wish is that before the end comes I might speak the words that would forever remove from you, and from me, the suspicion of having committed this crime. But it is useless to wish. I cannot do it."

"You cannot? Surely if you have the knowledge there must be some way. I am not without influence, and here, at least, we are both secure."

"I am not secure anywhere," Kandwahr said. "My lips are sealed by an oath no human dare break. There is but one chance. My death may reveal the truth. I hope so."

"Kandwahr, words are idle at a time like this," said Harcourt. "But I am glad to have heard you say these things, even though I cannot altogether comprehend your meaning. I can now feel that you are innocent, and I have never been able to do so before—even when I doubted myself. I do not know why I should believe you even now, but down deep in me somewhere I know you are telling the truth."

Kandwahr thanked him with a glance. "Whatever may come, I hope you will not misjudge me," he said. "You and I are of different worlds. It is impossible that we could ever be in perfect accord, or understand each other thoroughly. There may yet be things which you will not see in the same light as I, but your religion teaches charity—"

"My religion?" said Harcourt, in surprise. "I thought you were a Christian."

Kandwahr shook his head. "I am not Mohammedan, but no man who has sworn the oath I have taken is a Christian. What I am makes no difference. Let us not speak of that. Now you must go in, for we must not risk being seen together any longer. If we meet by chance while

I am still here, it is better that we forget this little talk, and conduct ourselves as though it had never occurred."

"But I shall leave for London immediately," said Harcourt. "I am only placing myself in a worse position by continuing to break my word to MacBee and remaining in hiding."

"Don't go. Promise me you will remain here—for a week at least."

"I cannot."

"Yes, you can. It is a little thing to ask, but a week. You are not fully recovered as yet, and so short a delay can do no harm. By that time what I anticipate may have happened. Promise me, I insist. If, when a week is gone, the truth about poor Townshend's death has not been learned, I release you from your word. Then you may go back and surrender yourself if you wish, but you will be a foolish man if you do it. Will you do what I ask?"

"If you wish it, yes," said Harcourt after a moment's hesitation.

"I am glad. Good-night, Harcourt."

"Good-night, Kandwahr."

The Indian turned and walked quickly into the garage, but Harcourt, after reaching the lodge, threw himself down upon a bench in a shaded corner of the veranda.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### DELICATELY DISCOURAGING.

#### Why the Poor Swain Thought It Wise to Defer Marriage.

The late Daniel Lamont was celebrated for his tact. As private secretary to President Cleveland and as Secretary of War he was able to refuse more people their dearest desires with less resulting rancor than any man in the administration.

"I learned the lesson early in life," explained Mr. Lamont. "There was a very poor young man in our town who fell head over heels in love with a farmer's daughter. He was deadly serious about it, and as poor as poor could be. The girl knew something of toil and was weary of it, but she was fond of the man; her moods left him alternately elated and depressed.

"I am afraid there is no chance for me," he confided to a friend one day. 'In a delicate way she has been discouraging my attentions to her.'

"How is she doing it?"

"Oh, very delicately. She told me yesterday that she was a twin, her mother was a twin, and her grandmother was a twin."

#### Announcing Baby.

An editor of a country newspaper thus announces the acquisition, in his domestic circle, of two "fair, fat and flourishing" babies:

"Bring out the brass band and place its noisiest members on the highest pinnacle of the town. Sound the loud bass fiddle, and let the nation rejoice; for one of the humblest citizens of the commonwealth has been justly exalted over his peers, and we have the honor to be that fortunate and meritorious individual. Still we are not proud; we yet speak to our neighbors occasionally; but at the same time it must be admitted that we feel several inches taller than we did a week ago."

#### The Funeral Came Too Late.

Billy Martin, aged four, came to his mother and in great ecstasy exclaimed: "Oh, mother! Louis and Carberry found such a nice dead cat, and they are going to have a funeral, and can I go?" Permission was given and when Billy returned he was questioned as to the outcome of the funeral.

"They did not have it at all."

"And why not?"

"Mother," was the answer, "the cat was too dead."

#### Need for Haste.

A popular clergy man of Toledo, Ohio, recently received this communication from one of his parishioners: "This is to give you notice that me and Miss Cora Cook is coming to your church on Saturday afternoon next to undergo the operation of matrimony at your hands. Please be prompt as the hack is hired by the hour."

#### Edwin's Explanation.

Edwin, aged three, who fondled his small cat overmuch and unwisely, appeared before his mother one day his little face guiltily pained and a scratch upon his hand.

"What happened?" she asked.

"I bent the kitty a little," he said briefly.

#### The Queen's Coachman.

There is one person, or rather personage, who played a very important part in the coronation, and he is the driver of the state coach. A king's coachman is usually aware of the dignity which surrounds his office. Certainly the coachman to her late Majesty Queen Victoria had no mean misgivings on that score. At the 1884 jubilee this functionary was asked if he was driving any of the royal and imperial guests who were at that time quartered in Buckingham Palace.

"No, sir," was the crushing reply. "I am the Queen's coachman; I don't drive the riffraff!"—London Chronicle.

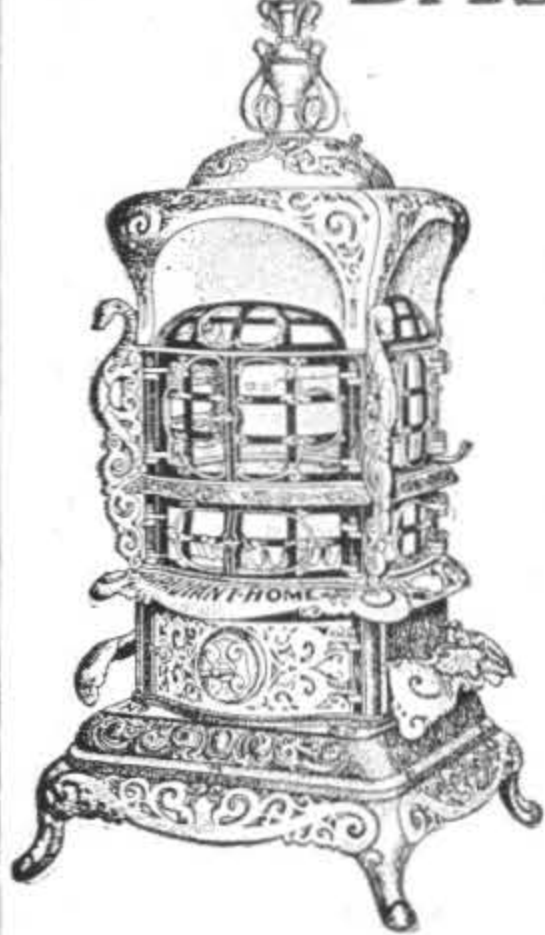
#### His Gentle Hint.

A gentleman travelling abroad sat opposite a beautiful lady. On reaching the frontier a custom-house officer entered the carriage and said:

"Sir, have you anything to declare?"

"My good friend," replied the gentleman, "if I had any declaration to make it would be to this young lady, and not to you!"

## The RADIANT HOME BASE BURNER



Excel all others. Most powerful heating and economical hard coal stove ever made. More square inches of radiating surface than any other type of Base Burner ever constructed.

The only perfect Duplex Grate, Fire Pot and Flue Construction

All danger of explosion or escape of gas prevented by ventilated upper magazine in combination with a gas flue, found only in the Radiant Home.

CULVER CASH HARDWARE

## GREETINGS!

We are now approaching the day designated by the President of the United States as one of general

## THANKSGIVING

and we gladly avail ourselves of the opportunity to extend our heartfelt gratitude and thanks to our numerous friends and patrons in the town and country for the many favors shown us in such a liberal measure during the past year.

We feel deeply gratified in having apparently succeeded in giving satisfactory service to the large majority of our customers, many of whom have not only patronized us for years, but have recommended us to their friends, which has proven the best advertisement for us. Their interest in our behalf is highly appreciated by us, and we shall surely do our level best to justify the same by rendering prompt and satisfactory service at all times, with goods of the best quality that money will buy.

W. E. HAND, The Store of Quality

## WALL PAPER

AT GREAT REDUCTIONS

This is the greatest sale of Wall Paper ever held in Culver. We have placed on sale all our immense stock of standard high grade papers, including odds and ends and discontinued lines at from 50 to 75 per cent reduction. Values up to 60 cents per double roll, are priced at

4c, 5c, 6c, 7c, 8c, 9c, 10c, 11c, 12½c, 14c, 21c per double roll

See our Window Display.

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### Electric Shoe Repairing

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 HOP (North of Hardware)

5% Guaranteed on Savings accounts or certificates. Interest from day of deposit and compounded quarterly, at the

### Indiana Savings and Loan Association

67 North Broadway, Peru, Indiana Write for full information

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You can buy the material for Galvanized Iron Roofing, Standing Seams and Corrugated Roofing, ready to put on, at very reasonable prices.

HENRY PECHER Shop on Main Street Phone 156

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Physician and Surgeon  
Special attention given to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses fitted. Office over Exchange Bank. Office hours, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m., 3 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone—Office 61; Residence 182.

### DR. N. S. NORRIS DENTIST

Dentist to Culver Military Academy  
Over Exchange Bank—Phone 53

### B. W. S. WISEMAN, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon  
Office in rear of the Postoffice. Office hours, 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 32

### Dr. R. H. BUTTNER Dentist

Office Over White Store Telephone 105

### HOUSEHOLDERS AND BUILDERS

Full supply of every description of

### Plumbing Goods Pumps and Hose

Ever-Ready Batteries. Repair work. If anything is out of fix call

A. M. ROBERTS Phone 107

### Trustee's Notice.

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



### What The Farmer Did.

A city man recently visited his "country cousin." The man from the city, wishing to explain the joys of a metropolitan life, said: "We have certainly been having fun the last few days. Thursday we autoed to the country club, and golfed until dark, then trolied back to town and danced until morning." The country cousin was not to be bestumped in the least, so began telling of some of the pleasures of the simple life: "We have had pretty good times here, too. One day we bugged out to Uncle Ned's and went to the back lot, where we baseballed all that afternoon. In the evening we sneaked up into the attic and poked until morning." A sturdy old farmer who was listening, not to be outdone, took up the conversation at this point and said: "I was having some fun about this time myself. I muled to the cornfield and gee-hawed until sundown. Then I suppered until dark, and piped until 9 o'clock, after which I bedsted until the clock fived, after which I breakfasted until it was time to go muling again." —Exchange.

### Our New Judge.

It is now Judge S. N. Stevens. Mr. Stevens took the oath of office Saturday and begins his duties at Rochester Monday. There is doubtless no better equipped man in the judicial circuit for this important position. He is not only an able lawyer but is well balanced—a man not actuated by prejudice and high temperament. He served four years as prosecutor and since that time has never sought an elective office until the present year when he was elected judge. He was county attorney for six years, however, being appointed by the board of commissioners and also served a number of years as president of the school board, having been appointed on the board by the common council of Plymouth. His election to the judgeship this year came almost by common consent. Such a manifestation of confidence is appreciated by Judge Stevens and will always stimulate him to render his best service. The 41st judicial circuit has a fair and just judge. —Plymouth Democrat.

### DELONG.

Leslie E. Wolfe, Correspondent.

The Mt. Hope scholars visited the school here Friday.

Albert Fraser of Wisconsin is visiting at C. W. Shadle's.

Chicken thieves stole almost all of John Ellis' chickens last week.

Mrs. Nolan Blair and her daughter Olive were South Bend shoppers Saturday.

Mrs. Harley Moore returned Saturday evening from a visit in Southern Indiana.

James Kline of Culver was here on business Monday. He sold his property here to Mr. Votaw.

Sunday visitors: Lawrence Houghton and family and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hodge at J. E. Deck's; Lawrence Deck at Elgy Yelton's in Ora.

Mrs. James Thomas of Plymouth lies at the point of death with tuberculosis. Her sister-in-law, Mrs. Lewis McIntire, and brother-in-law, David Thomas, were called to her bedside Monday.

The bible class of the Reformed church Sunday school took well-filled baskets Sunday to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kelly and helped him celebrate his birthday. About 65 were present. He was presented with several nice gifts and all report enjoying a pleasant day with them. All wish Mr. Kelly many more birthdays.

### WASHINGTON

Eva Jones, Correspondent.

There will be meeting at Washington every night this week.

Mrs. John Goheen and children of Columbia City are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McFarland.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Flagg and Mr. and Mrs. John Flagg of Kentland visited last week with relatives in this place.

Sunday visitors: Lemuel Crabb and family and the Albert Biddingers at Clem Curtis'; J. Jones, Marion Jones and family and B. A. Curtis and family at John Kline's; Edgar Kline at Jay Krieg's; Boyd Krieg and Guy Kline at Bruce Bogg's.

### Indiana Apple Show.

An event of importance to a host of farmers is the annual apple show at Indianapolis Nov. 18-24. Nearly every farmer has apple trees, but the majority of them in the vicinity of Culver are not paying for themselves when they should be yielding a good revenue. The market for good apples is a reliable and profitable one for the grower. People are ready to pay good prices, always, for good fruit, but inferior fruit is a poor investment at any price, and the consumption is not half as great as it would be at much higher prices if the consumer was getting his money's worth. The conditions in Marshall county for raising good fruit are very favorable, but good fruit cannot be raised without proper care. The Indiana apple show, together with the Purdue experiment station, is adding to the value of our orchards, and if the farmers will devote some attention to the trees they already have they will see their time, labor and expense returned to them many fold.

### Great Growth in Sales.

An excellent example of the effectiveness of foreign advertising in country newspapers is given in an article which recently appeared in the Editor and Publisher in regard to a small campaign undertaken by Huyler's candies in the small town papers of Illinois. The article says: "They conducted an advertising campaign in newspapers in the state of Illinois two years ago involving an expenditure of only \$3,600. They used a four inch space, three times a week for forty-four weeks, using the smaller newspapers throughout the state.

"The immediate result on the business was almost unbelievable, the percentage of increase being something tremendous. It almost quintupled the business in the state of Illinois.

"Naturally, after having had this experience Huyler's the next season advertised in the same list of publications, with practically the same gratifying results."

### POPLAR GROVE.

George South is having a furnace placed in his home.

Effie Kreigbaum of South Bend spent the week end with her mother. The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. J. C. Butler Thursday afternoon.

Ora Price is slowly improving after a two weeks' illness with lumbago.

Violet Manmeter of Grass Creek came Thursday for a short visit with her sister.

Will Lowry and family of Hibbard and Alvin Hiatt and family of Leiters were Sunday guests at Ira Grossman's.

The Rally day program was rendered to a large and appreciative audience. The superintendent and the committees in charge feel well repaid for the time and labor given to make the day a success.

A Songbird club has been organized in the Poplar Grove school with the following officers: President, Merl Landis; vice-president, Edna Loser; secretary, Mildred Zechiel; assistant, Artie Wooldridge; treasurer, Clarence Myers; director, Sylvia Vanmeter; carpenter, George Loser.

### MAXINKUCKEE

Mrs. G. M. Woolley, Correspondent.

Cecil Stevens of Hammond spent this week at Dr. Stevens'.

Elsie Woolley spent Saturday night with Mabel Shumacher.

Dick Woolley spent Saturday night and Sunday with Floyd Inks.

Arthur Woolley is spending this week in Indianapolis at the apple show.

Mrs. Ida Woolley accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Jay Bartlett to Argos Thursday evening.

Mrs. Arthur Woolley and Trella Truax of Ober are spending this week with relatives in Bremen.

Sunday visitors: Irene, Florence and Frank South at Loser's at Poplar Grove; John Whittaker and family at Thomas Whittaker's; Mrs. Sallie Hissong at Frank Voreis'.

### Please Return.

I will appreciate the return of a pipe wrench borrowed from me a few weeks ago. O. T. Goss.

### Diphtheria in Rabbits.

A dispatch from Vevay, Ind., says that on account of an epidemic of diphtheria, which is killing thousands of rabbits in Switzerland county, Dr. L. H. Bear, local health officer, has issued an order, prohibiting any merchant in the county from selling rabbits, and has requested all citizens to refrain from eating game of any kind. He has notified Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the state board of health, of the epidemic and has asked him for an assistant to help control the situation. As many as seventeen dead rabbits have been found in a hole and farmers find them dead in countless numbers in their fields. During the last week probably 3,000 have been shipped from this county to Cincinnati, and of this number a large part of them, it is declared, were diseased.

### Deputy State Veterinarian.

Dr. Carl Reynolds of Plymouth has been appointed deputy state veterinarian. The doctor's duties are to inspect all animals that come into the county in order to guard against the introduction of the hoof and mouth disease. His duties are to quarantine in case this becomes necessary and to prosecute violators of such quarantine. There was one shipment of cattle to this county that is liable to cause some trouble, having come from the Chicago stock yards a short time ago. This herd will be examined Saturday and, if diseased, they will be killed and the county will be quarantined.

Parties knowing anything as to diseased herds should notify Dr. Reynolds at once. —Plymouth Democrat.

### Birthday Celebration.

Tuesday evening was the occasion of a very pleasant gathering at the home of W. E. Hand, it being the 64th birthday of Mrs. Hand. The evening was spent in games, vocal music by the Wiseman and Buswell quartet, readings by Alice Buswell and music on Mrs. Hand's phonograph. After a dainty lunch, served by Mrs. Walter Hand and Mrs. William Cook, the guests departed at a late hour wishing Mrs. Hand many more happy birthdays. Mrs. Hand received many beautiful gifts as a token of esteem from her friends.

### Must File Expense Accounts.

Both successful and defeated candidates for office in the election should file their expense accounts with the clerk of the circuit court within 30 days following the election. Bear this in mind, for no certificate of election can be issued to those elected who fail to comply with this provision of the law.

### MOUNT HOPE

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.

Mrs. Mame Hobson and sons spent Friday at Isaac Edgington's. J. W. Reinhart attended the Sunday school convention at Kewanna Sunday.

Mrs. Nora Goodman returned on Friday after spending a few days at Roy Hay's in Logansport.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cowen and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cowen spent Sunday at Peter Medary's in Peru. Mr. Medary, who was formerly of this place, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Sunday visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Cassidy and Mr. Covert of near Argos at I. Thompson's; E. Edgington and family at W. H. Heeter's; Bertha McClain of Zion and Mr. and A. V. Deemer and daughters of Leiters at I. Edgington's; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnson and daughter Grace and Mrs. Maggie Carter and daughter Lottie of Culver and Mr. Sweeney of South Bend at Clarence Fisher's.

### GREEN TOWNSHIP.

Miss Mary Irwin, Correspondent.

Preaching services at Santa Anna Sunday after Sunday school.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Irwin spent Sunday at George Deck's in Tiosa.

L. C. Moon's house caught on fire last Wednesday and was burned. Only a few articles were saved.

The Ladies' Aid at Santa Anna will give an oyster supper in the basement of the church Saturday evening.

Watch for the M. E. ladies' sale and supper Saturday.

### Township Institute.

The teachers of the township held their institute at the high school in Culver Saturday. Besides such topics as are of interest to teachers only, they discussed other subjects of more interest to the patrons and the public, namely: "The Wealth-Producing Activities of Our Township," "Our Economic Losses," "Public Uses of Wealth." These subjects were discussed at length by Messrs. Easterday, Brown and Young.

In the afternoon Austin Lowry talked on the subject, "What the Work in Agriculture is Doing for the Boy." Mrs. Bertha Romig, a patron, gave a splendid talk on "What the Work in Domestic Science is Doing for my Daughter." This talk was quite an encouragement to the teachers who are doing their best to present this new subject. We wish other patrons could meet with us.

### A TEACHER.

### New Telephone Districts.

The Bell company has rearranged its districts in Indiana. The state is now divided into two districts instead of three—the Central and the Combined. The Central district takes in Indianapolis and Marion county, and the Combined district the remainder of the state. Frank Wampler is general superintendent of the latter.

### Real Estate Transfers.

H Kline by admr to E Berger, pt sec 27, Walnut, \$9000.

A Walker to W Marx Sr, in sec 26, West, \$15,800.

Graduating a good farm boy into a poor lawyer is no economy. —J. Emerson Ott.

But suppose he's no good as a farm boy?

The Outlook's deduction from the recent general elections is that "without economic prosperity, the nation has little stomach for political and social reform."

### Iron Plates Direct From Ore.

New possibilities in metallurgy seem to be opened up by the Cowper-Coles process of making iron plates and tubes direct from the ore by electrolysis. Ordinary cast iron or iron ore, or material unfitted by certain ingredients for ordinary making of high grade iron or steel, is put into an acid bath, and connected to the positive pole of a dynamo. For tubes the negative electrode is a wooden core covered with a sheet of lead, a similar flat surface being provided for plates. When the tube deposited by electrolysis has reached the desired thickness, it is taken from the bath, and is then heated to melt the lead and remove the core. The tubes and plates cost much less than those obtained by melting and rolling. The iron produced is superior in quality and it is believed to be possible not only to utilize iron waste and inferior ore but to apply the process direct to ore in its bed, thus making unnecessary the mining and cleaning of ore.

### The Blue and White in Greek Flag.

The Greek flag is an unpretentious piece of blazonry consisting of nine stripes of blue and white alternately, with a white cross on a blue ground in the top left hand corner. The navy flag has a golden crown in the center of the cross.

Blue and white are the national colors of Bavaria and were adopted by the Greeks as a delicate compliment to the Prince of Bavaria, who accepted the invitation to ascend the throne of Greece when that country had succeeded in wresting her independence from the Ottoman Empire.

### Cat Exchange in Paris.

Paris has a cat exchange, a "bourse aux chats." This establishment is situated in a big chamber at the rear of a wine-shop. Here are legions of cats of all sizes and colors, which are to be seen or heard "moaulant."

It is said that the customers are by no means tender-hearted old ladies, but for the most part furriers, glove-makers and cooks. A good, sleek "matou" realizes from 25 cents to 20 cents. The skin has a number of usages and the flesh, according to the story, finds its way into the stew-pans of certain restaurants possessing more enterprise than scruple.

### What Rabbits Cost Australia.

The rabbit is an expensive little animal. A return has just been presented to the Parliament of Queensland showing how much the destruction of the pest has cost that State. The figure is a tidy one—£1,252,291. Until the early '60 there were no rabbits in Australia. Then some malignant fate prompted a squatter to import a few for sporting purposes. These became the progenitors of countless millions, and the "rabbit plague" brought about the ruin of thousands of farmers. The prize of £5,000 for an effective exterminator has never been won. Among those who had a shot for it was M. Pasteur.

There is an aerial league in France, and it is reported to have over 10,000 members.

### NEWS OF LOCAL CHURCHES

#### METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

All regular services will be held next Sunday and at the midweek hours. We highly appreciate the presence of all who will make it convenient to worship with us.

#### POPLAR GROVE.

Sunday school at 10; preaching by the pastor at 3. Delightful reports come from the Rally day service held last Sunday. It was a splendid success. One hundred and ten were present in the Sunday school. Do it again.

J. F. KENRICH, Pastor.

#### EVANGELICAL.

Sunday school, 9:30; preaching, by the pastor, 10:30; Y. P. A., 6:30, topic—"A Joyous Life," Joel 2:21-27, (Thanksgiving service), Dessie McGinnis leader. Revival services every night this week beginning at 7:30. Everybody invited to all the services. J. E. YOUNG, Pastor.

#### Her Definition.



"Mamma, what is a spinster?"  
"A spinster, my dear, is a woman to be envied. But don't you tell father I said so.—Browning's Magazine."

### Holiday Closing.

We, the undersigned, merchants of Culver, agree to close our respective places of business all day on Thanksgiving day, Nov. 26, Christmas, Dec. 25, and New Year's day, Jan. 1, 1915.

W. E. Hand, Mitchell & Stabenow, Retta Hollett, Speyer Bros., G. M. Beck, O. T. Goss, M. H. Foss, D. H. Smith, Henry Pecher, P. A. Wickizer.

### Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank all the neighbors and friends for their kindness and help rendered in the recent sickness and death of our infant Edith Belle.

BEN HICKMAN AND FAMILY.

### Methodist Ladies' Aid.

The Ladies' Aid of M. E. church will meet with Mrs. S. C. Shilling on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 25.

### Wood for Sale.

25 cords stove length, \$1.25 per cord, strictly cash. A. L. Warner.

Don't forget the M. E. ladies' sale and supper next Saturday.

### CULVER MARKETS

Wheat.....	1.04
Corn, per bu, new.....	.50
"    "    old.....	.60
Oats, assorted.....	.50
Rye.....	.75
Clover seed.....	7.50
Cow peas, cleaned.....	1.75
Eggs (fresh).....	.26
Butter (good).....	.28
do (common).....	.17
Spring chickens.....	.09
Fowls.....	.09
Leghorn chickens.....	.08
Roosters.....	.05
Ducks, old.....	.08
Geese.....	.08
Turkeys, hens 8 lbs. and over.....	12@14
Turkeys, gobblers 12 lbs and over.....	12@14
Lard.....	.124

### Unclaimed Letter List

List of letters remaining unclaimed for in this office for the week ending Nov. 14.

#### LADIES.

Mrs. Ida Quigley.  
GENTLEMEN.  
Lewis G. Vandervelde, J. Warren, C. B. Walders, Marshall Head, Fred Cool.  
These letters will be sent to the dead letter office Nov. 28, 1914.  
JOHN OSBORN, P. M.

### Musical Entertainment.

The second number of the lyceum course will be given by the Suptem Metropolitan Musical Men orchestra at the M. E. church in Leiter's Ford Nov. 23. Admission 25 cents.

Home made candies at the M. E. ladies' sale and supper Saturday.

Hard and soft coal. Castleman & Co.

### Notice of Sale of School Property

The undersigned, W. S. Easterday, township trustee of Union school township of Marshall county, Indiana, hereby gives notice that he will, on the Fourth day of December, 1914, at 2 o'clock p. m., sell the same for the highest price that can be obtained therefor, but not less than two-thirds its appraised value, the following described real estate and personal property, to-wit: Commencing at the northeast corner of the northwest quarter (4) of section four (4), township thirty-two (32) north, range one (1) east, in the center of the main highway, running thence south one hundred thirty-five (135) feet; thence west one hundred forty (140) feet; thence north one hundred thirty-five (135) feet to the section line; thence east one hundred forty (140) feet to the place of beginning; and also the old school house and coal house situated thereon.

The said Union school township by and through its trustee upon the payment of the purchase money to the township trustee will execute to the purchaser a deed of conveyance to said described real estate and a bill of sale of the buildings.

W. S. EASTERDAY,  
Trustee of Union School Township, Marshall County, Indiana.

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES	<b>MITCHELL &amp; STABENOW</b> CULVER : : INDIANA	FURNISHINGS HATS AND SHOES
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### Values That Are Superior

Our low cost of conducting business enables us to sell you at prices you will not meet elsewhere on qualities that are equal.

### Men's Overcoats

Everything that is really desirable in overcoat fashions you will find here now, including smart Balmain and double-breasted models in the best selected fabrics and patterns. We know we can save you money on these overcoats at ..... \$10 to \$25

### Young Men's Overcoats

We are beautifully prepared to meet the exacting requirements of young men with both quality and economy. We save you money on them \$7.50 to \$25

### Juvenile Overcoats

Snappy little auto and shawl collar models in very attractive patterns and of the most durable materials. The extent of our ability to save you money can best be judged at close range by an inspection of these splendid overcoat offerings at ..... \$1.75 to \$5

**Men's Suits** Take a look into our window and you will be interested in the smart suit styles we show for men and young men. Then come in and let us tell you more about their merits and how fully we guarantee satisfaction and economy. .... \$10 to \$25

