

# THE CULVER CITY HERALD.

AT THE LAKE MAXINKUCKEE.

VOL. III.

CULVER CITY, MARMONT P. O., IND., FRIDAY, SEPT. 12, 1896.

NO. 10

## LOCAL PARAGRAPHS CURTAILED

And Put in Good Form for the Benefit of the Herald's Numerous Readers.

Carpenters are erecting the new tin shop.

H. H. Culver transacted business at South Bend Monday.

A. B. Tibbits, of Plymouth, transacted business at this place Monday.

There will be preaching at the Reformed church next Sunday morning and evening.

Vernie Howard left for Terre Haute Tuesday at 1:50 p. m. and Rev. Howard upon the fast line in the evening.

Read what Wilhelm the tailor says in another column. He is positively one of the best tailors in the state. Give him a call when in Plymouth.

If you intend to have a tailor made a suit, and desire one of the best tailors in the state to make it for you, call upon Wilhelm the tailor at Plymouth. He will suit you to a "T" and at reasonable prices.

John Houser and wife, who have been visiting Rev. Barber and family, the past three or four weeks, returned home to Payne, Ohio, last Saturday. Monday Mr. Houser and wife commenced teaching school.

Rotzein, the Plymouth photographer, will be in his Marmont gallery every Monday hereafter. Remember the date and don't "kick" when he quits coming because you did not have your work done.

Mr. D. J. Murphey, of Chicago, spent several hours in Culver City this week visiting his uncle, A. Hays. He was upon his way to New York where he will attend school the ensuing year.

We are pleased to note that our friend, N. Gandy is improving in health every day and is now able to walk a short distance at a time.

Mrs. W. Baird, of Chicago, sister of Mr. A. Hays, of this city, accompanied by Mrs. H. Hayes, of Bement, Ill., spent a few days visiting their relatives in this city last week. They were delighted with our lake and its surroundings.

The Zion Reformed and M. E. Sabbath schools, will hold a picnic at Green's Grove near the Arlington hotel next Saturday. Everybody is cordially invited to attend and enjoy the day with them.

The burning of the opera house at Benton Harbor Sunday morning presents a very peculiar circumstance. On Saturday night at the same place a benefit entertainment was given for the volunteer fire department, and ere the sun rose in the east, six women and children were left destitute, husbandless and friendless and in need of the money given the preceding night. It was a terrible affair.

If you have ever seen a little child in the agony of summer complaint, you can realize the danger of the trouble and appreciate the value of instantaneous relief always afforded by DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhoea it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend this as a cure unless it were a cure. CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.

E. Lee Graham, who recently started upon its journalistic career, the Monterey News, after issuing the paper for two or three months, suddenly left for parts unknown Tuesday morning, leaving many creditors to mourn his untimely departure. This man has proven himself to be an unmitigated scoundrel, and deserves the sensure of all honest people. The citizens of Monterey deserved better treatment, as they are first-class, upright people.

J. K. Taylor is convalescent.

No political speakers have showed up yet this week.

Postlewaite, of the Colonade Hotel, was in South Bend Tuesday.

Dr. Rea has been in Chicago the past week upon professional business.

Thos. Slattery and family visited at St. Joe, Mich., last Sunday. Mrs. Slattery will remain a few days.

One of Frank Duddleson's boys had one of his fingers badly crushed last week by being caught between a float and a large stone while working in the field.

Do not forget we have a number of boys' suits—sizes 5 to 8—which we will sell Sept. 14 at cost. Do not miss these bargains. E. B. Vanschoiack.

In the card of thanks which appeared in the HERALD last week from May Montgomery, the name should have been Captain Ed. Morris instead of Oliver Morris.

One of Dick Patsel's children is quite sick, also one of D. A. Smith's.

Cash Dillon is having a severe attack of the asthma.

Chas. Hand killed a mammoth rattle snake just west of the Shaw school house. These "varmits" are not all exterminated yet.

FOR SALE—I have for sale a first-class Scrop-Shire buck, also some thoroughbred Poland China pigs. Pedigree furnished. Prices to suit the times. Washington Overmeyer.

Mr. Daniel Easterday recently sold a mare colt four month's old, sired by the Sleannacker coach stallion, for \$45. She is a beauty.

A son of Frank White, who lives in Green township, was bitten by a rattle snake last Wednesday. Dr. Caple was called and at this writing the boy is out of danger.

John Kinney, who has been one of the chief clerks at the Palmer House, left Tuesday for Lima, Ind., where he will fill a similar position at the Howe military school, which is presided over by Dr. McKenzie.

Look here! Please be present at our anniversary sale Sept. 14 (one day only). On everything you purchase we will give a liberal discount. This would be a good time to bring the children in and shoe them all around. E. B. Vanschoiack.

We have purchased of W. F. Mayo & Co., of Boston, a line of shoes which for style, durability and low prices cannot be beaten. Please examine these goods. E. B. Vanschoiack.

On every hand you can see and hear the knowing ones discuss politics, and at times the debaters get extremely exercised over the matter when some deep question needs untangling.

Last Saturday the M. E. church Sabbath school attended a picnic at Litter's Ford, in conjunction with the Litter's Ford school. All report a good time, barring the fact that a lot of hoodlums made it very unpleasant for several Culver City people. Such fellows should receive a dose of "strap oil," that they will not forget in a hurry.

The whole system is drained and undermined by indolent ulcers and open sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve speedily heals. It is the best pile cure known. CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.

It doesn't matter much whether sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and constipation are caused by neglect or by unavoidable circumstances, DeWitt's Little Early Risers will speedily cure them all. CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.

Rev. Howard and Vernie left for Terre Haute to attend conference.

Mrs. Edward Houghton and children are visiting friends in South Bend and Michigan.

L. Chas. Keys, a first-class all-around printer, and an especial expert on job printing, is now with the HERALD. If you want something excellent in the job line, call on us.

From this date you can get a first-class hair-cut for 15 cents at the "O. K." barber shop, in the basement of the Osborn block.

W. E. Brainard, who has been running the photo gallery in Marmont, has accepted a position at Elwood, Ind. Next year he will be better equipped for interior and exterior work and will again locate in Marmont about May 1st. He wishes to thank all for their kind patronage.

Rev. Howard preached the last sermon of the ecclesiastical year last Sunday evening from the 4th chapter of James and 7th verse, "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." The sermon throughout was a sympathetic and touching appeal to his church to live closer to God and thus resist the influence of the evil one. He especially thanked the church and citizens in general for their kindness toward him during the year, and called upon God to bless them and keep them in the path of rectitude. At the close of the sermon, Arthur Morris, Nathaniel Gandy, Jr., John Green, Daisy Vorris and Mrs. Alfred Byrd, were taken into full membership in the church. During the opening of the service a quartette, composed of Rev. Howard Vernie Howard, Al Keen and Robert Rea, sang a beautiful selection, which was the best we have heard in the vocal music line in Culver City.

The Asiatic cholera is rapidly spreading in Egypt, and some think that our own country is more or less in danger. The outbreaks seem to be beyond the control of the sanitary authorities. For more than nine months they have been endeavoring to keep it within narrow limits, but it now appears to have the start of them. During the last week of July and the first week of August, 2,900 deaths are said to have occurred from the disease. The east will remain a source of great danger until it can be brought completely under the wise influence of Christianity, and the people can be taught to properly and intelligently obey the gospel of cleanliness. Filthiness is of the devil and is the cause of most, if not all of the pestilences with which this world is cursed. As men and women go out preaching the gospel they want to teach the people to keep their bodies and premises clean as well as their souls. There is to be no filth in the New Jerusalem, whose streets are to be paved with pure gold, nor ought there to be any here where it is possible to keep them clean.—The Gospel Messenger.

EDITOR HERALD:—Feeling too deeply the great bereavement we have recently sustained in the death of our beloved husband and father to express our gratitude in words to the many kind, sympathizing friends who so tenderly assisted us, and whose heartfelt sympathy was so freely accorded us in the hour of our affliction, we desire through the press to tender to all our most earnest thanks, and to assure them that these evidences of their kindly regard and love for the departed will ever be held in grateful remembrance by us. MRS. KATE PARKER AND CHILDREN.

Card of Thanks.

## Obituary.

Mrs. Nancy Demoss was born at Delaware, Delaware county, Ohio, Dec. 20, 1818, died Sept. 6, 1896, at the age of 77 years, 8 months and 16 days. She was married in the year 1834 to Walter Mitchell and to this union was born one son, James F. Mitchell. She moved with her father to Indiana, a widow at the age of 20 years. In the year 1848, Feb. 17, she was married to Eli Demoss, of Pulaski county, and whom she survived 13 years, 3 months and 16 days. To this union was born eight children, three sons and five daughters; three sons and two daughters yet living. At the age of 10 years she united with the M. E. church having removed from Ohio to Indiana. She renewed her covenant with the M. E. church at Monterey in the year 1863, since which time she has lived a consistent Christian life. Funeral services were held at Monterey Tuesday afternoon at the M. E. church, Rev. Howard officiating.

## Call and Pay Up.

Ten weeks have rolled around since the first number of the HERALD was published in the third year of its existence. You know that you fairly and honorably owe us upon subscription. You know that we are entitled to our pay, and that unless we receive our just dues the HERALD must naturally cease to exist. You would hate to be deprived of your home paper, hence when you are paying other bills remember the publisher of a paper has bills to meet, and therefore if all who owed him would drop his dollar in the editor's outstretched hand, he could flourish and make renewed effort to give you a better paper. If those who live abroad expect this paper another year, they must send us the money or equivalent. Attend to this, we need the money; and we feel you will not forsake us. We trusted you, now repay our kindness.

## That Free Silver Speech.

Hon. Chas. P. Drummond, of Plymouth, delivered an address upon the silver question Friday evening to a well-filled house. He started out by relating a story of an American girl being in England, and who attended a meeting where the queen was expected to appear. Everybody was anxious to see the queen except the American girl. A party approached her and asked her why she was not enthused like the rest of the people over the queen. She replied: "Because I live in a country where every man is a king and every woman a queen." He said he was not here to cast slurs upon any man who did not agree with him politically, but was here to candidly discuss the questions which are of vital importance to every voter who is patriotic enough to stand for the best interests of the people in general. He said: Why is this condition of money so agitating the mind of every man in this country to-day? Simply because the gold barons of England and Wall street control the finances of the world and have as it were a corner on the market. The great national bankers of America and England have had this country by the throat for years, and through the manipulations of their schemes have overridden congress, bulldozed the senate and have virtually crushed the life out of the country in order to fill their own coffers. Consequently the people are beginning to ask why their load is getting heavier. The farmers are beginning to have their eyes open and wonder why wheat should fall to 46 cents per bushel, and prices of oats and corn likewise, when prior to the demonitization of silver in 1873, it brought a better figure." The speaker showed that for eighty years gold and silver marched hand in hand and that instead of silver depreciating in value, it was worth more than gold as a monetary commodity. He also showed from his standpoint that gold had continually appreciated since the demonitization of silver. He said there were no party this year, but it was the down-trodden farmer and laborer against the gold sharks, who, with England, were

still determined to further enslave the people and subject them to still greater persecution. He everlastingly scored the national banks for the part they have taken to crush the people, and stated that the great after-dinner orator, Chauncey M. Depew, said in one of his speeches "that there were fifty men in New York that could shut down every factory, stop the wheels turning upon every railroad, so great were their control of the monetary system of our country." He quoted from a volume on finance, written by that great economist, John Stewart Mills, that the greater the volume of money in circulation would naturally enhance the value of all products raised upon the farm or manufactured in factories. He bitterly scored the national bond business, and the method of our government giving bloated capitalists a dead cinch, whereby they could make at "one fell swoop" millions of money, which the poor tillers of the soil were compelled to pay. He said it was all humbug in regard to the national bonds having to be paid in gold, as it is positively stated upon the face of each and every bond that they are to be paid in coin. Hence silver is coin, copper is coin, and if you will elect Bryan, he will force England and other bond holders of American bonds to take their pay in silver. All in all, from a free silver point of view, Charley got there in great shape and carried the silverites by storm, and at the close of his speech three rousing cheers were given for the success of the silver candidates. The Culver City band then rendered some appropriate music and the meeting adjourned. Next.

## North Bend Items.

Mrs. Perry Smart is quite sick.

Mrs. A. C. Wolfram and little son Claude have been quite sick, but are better at this writing.

Miss Sarah Stepler, who has been sick for several weeks, is still on the decline.

Huckleberry bushes are in bloom again ready for the third crop this season as the second crop has just come to a finish, there having been 290 quarts shipped from Ora last week.

Having been awakened from our reverie by a few remarks in the HERALD concerning the Indian savage who was said to have been seen near the dividing line between Zion neighborhood and our vicinity, we wish to state that although the circumstance was a little amusing, we do not like to see our honest neighbor boys given the laugh for doing what would be considered their duty in protecting their neighbor's children during the absence of their parents. But should that alarm be given again it is not likely that a single man would appear with ax or club to destroy the savage.

The Indian story is a fake  
As all the people here know well,  
And as to who the fakir is  
Wouldn't be very hard to tell.  
It is a sheep and wolf story—  
Yes it was a grand mistake,  
And it is our own opinion  
That the shepherd "did" the fake.  
They appraised their peaceful neighbors  
Of the awful circumstance  
And toward their house that evening  
Did their neighbor boys advance—  
With shotguns loaded ready  
And with cautious step and glance  
Prepared to slay the savage  
If they got a half a chance.  
But from what we're told we're certain  
That the savage who did prowl  
'Round the chicken coop and barnyard  
Was but a hooting owl  
That dozed a little late that morning  
In a tree just by the sty.  
Where the little boy quite early  
For to feed the pigs did hie—  
Ere the chickens came from off the roost  
Or the sun riz in the sky.  
When aroused the awful Indian  
Blinked and did his feathers shake  
And from thence arose the starting point  
Of that awful, awful fake.

## Bargains! Bargains!!

At George's Bazaar on Main street you can buy men's and boys' Dress Hats; Jell Cups; and School Supplies at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Theories of cure may be discussed at length by physicians, but the sufferers want quick relief; and One Minute Cough Cure will give it to them. A safe cure for children. It is "the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results." CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.

Are you out of job printing? Ask the HERALD man to quote you prices.

Don't trifle away time when you have cholera morbus or diarrhoea. Fight them in the beginning with DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results, they are instantaneous, and it leaves the bowels in healthy condition. CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.



# LI HUNG CHANG HERE

AGED CHINESE STATESMAN GIVEN ROYAL WELCOME.

The Earl's Reception an Enthusiastic Affair—Met by General Ruger, the Official Representative of President Cleveland.

Warships Fire Noisy Salutes.

Li Hung Chang, China's Bismarck and greatest diplomat, arrived in New York City on the American Line steamship *St. Louis* Friday afternoon. He was accompanied by his son, adopted son and a suite of about forty persons, and landed at the American Line wharf, at the foot of Fulton street, North River. From the time the *St. Louis* was sighted off Fire Island at 9 o'clock until she arrived at her dock the *Ambassador* was made aware that he is a welcome guest in the United States. The residents of Fire Island saluted him with nineteen guns and flying flags. His arrival in the upper bay was followed by the booming of cannon on the White Fleet. On the way into port the dispatch boat *Dolphin*, having on board Gen. Ruger, Chinese Minister Yang and representatives of the State Department, ran alongside of the *St. Louis*. They were the first to formally welcome the Ambassador to the United States. Gen. Ruger, on behalf of the President, gave him the freedom of the country. On arriving at the dock the Ambassador was welcomed by eighty of his fellow-countrymen. They stood in a line three deep, surrounded by palms and facing a strip of red felt, placed for Li Hung Chang to walk upon. The Chinamen were in holiday attire and headed by Consul General Sze, of New York City, and Wy Yu, of Cuba.

Pleased with His Reception. Earl Li, accustomed as he is to pomp and ostentatious ceremony, was evidently pleased with his reception. His mobile face assumed a placid, smiling expression and his manner, while dignified, was easy and unconventional. He looked well, too. While he is an aged man, time has not



LI HUNG CHANG.

cut many marks on his strong face. He stood the voyage well and was not troubled with illness of any kind. Drawn up to receive the Emperor of China's representative were eighty blue jackets of the

William C. Whitney, after which Li returned to the Waldorf, where in the evening ex-Ministers to China gave a dinner in his honor. For Sunday was slated only one thing, that which Li asked for himself, a visit to the tomb of Gen. Grant, at Riverside. The Earl's offering at the tomb was a wreath of white, purple and yellow. It signified death and fame and the sunlight of imperial favor, and was the tribute of a great statesman to a great commander. Carrying the wreath in his hand, Li entered the tomb and for twenty minutes stood reverentially by the sarcophagus. He was, indeed, a sorrowing friend. It was a profound obeisance in which his forehead nearly touched the stone coffin in which Gen. Grant's remains rest. Then he placed the wreath upon it, and for ten minutes stood with his head bowed so low that his face was half obscured. Before leaving the temporary tomb he again bowed low toward the last home of the great, and as he turned to leave he said, through his interpreter: "I have looked forward to this as one of the most sacred of my obligations, and the most religious of my duties to your country."

## PILGRIMS FROM LABRADOR.

Come for the World's Fair, Now on the Return Trip.

Appli and his wife, Helene, whose pictures accompany this story, sailed from Brooklyn a few days ago for their home,

when the other started his engine, and a collision followed. The engines met head on. One engine reared up on end and fell over on the other, and both were smashed. A fireman on Peat's engine was caught



DUEL BETWEEN TRACTION ENGINES.

between the engine and water tank and received fatal injuries.

## LI HUNG ARRIVES IN AMERICA WITH HIS COFFIN.

(The distinguished Oriental carries his coffin with him on his travels.)



Uncle Sam to Columbia—He must be an undertaker.

near Davis Inlet, Labrador, which they left four years ago to form a part of the anthropological exhibit at the World's Fair, where they were domiciled in the Eskimo village. They have had varying fortune since the Chicago show closed. They traveled a part of the time with Barnum's circus at a salary, as it is said, of \$150 a week, yet they started for home with nothing except some articles of clothing, a few utensils that they have accumulated, some trinkets that they have picked up in their journeyings, and the necessary outfit which thoughtful friends in New York provided to enable Appli to go hunting with when he arrives in Labrador. Their passage was prepaid, and their safe conduct arranged for not only during the voyage to St. John's, but during their stay there, as well as on the second part of their journey, from there to their home.

A dollar was all it was deemed safe to entrust them with in cash, and the chances are perhaps even that they will carry that with them to their destination, or part with it to the first nimble-witted talker with whom they meet. For the Eskimo who have come here do not seem to acquire cunning in their dealings with the whites, even after being swindled many times. The little girl pictured with Appli and Helene is their grandchild, and she goes back with them as a reminder

between the engine and water tank and received fatal injuries.

## PRINCE LOBANOFF DEAD.

Russian Foreign Minister Passes Away Very Suddenly.

A dispatch to the London Telegraph from Kieff says that Prince Lobanoff-Rostovsky, Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, died suddenly while traveling from Vienna to that place. Prince Lobanoff-Rostovsky was in the company of the



PRINCE LOBANOFF-ROSTOVSKY.

Czar at the time of his death, and his demise was wholly without warning.

The news of the death of Prince Lobanoff-Rostovsky, according to the dispatch to the Telegraph, caused great excitement throughout Russia, where the personality of the Minister of Foreign Affairs was considered to be second only to the Czar himself. Prince Lobanoff-Rostovsky pursued a strong foreign policy—a policy which was regarded in some quarters as threatening the peace of the world.

## MADE GOOD TIME.

United States Cruiser Brooklyn Establishes a Fast Record.

The United States cruiser Brooklyn, on her official trial trip the other day, averaged 21.92 knots an hour, during a forced draught run of four hours, and earned a bonus of \$350,000 for the Cramps, the requirement being 20 knots. The contract requirement of 11,000 horse power was exceeded by a thousand or more, and one stretch of the ship reached the surprising average of 22.9 knots an hour. This puts her in the commerce-destroying class. The trip was over a course 41½ knots and back, off Cape Ann. It was begun in a hazy atmosphere, against the tide. When about half way the ship ran into a rain-storm and fog. The end of the course was reached at an average of 21.71 knots. It was still foggy when the turn was made, but the tide was with the ship now, and the down trip was made at the rate of 22.12 knots an hour, or an average of 21.92 for the 83 knots. It was on this leg over a distance of seven knots that the top-knot speed was attained. The sun broke through the clouds as the finish was being made. A broom was run up, flags were unfurled, and the great ship returned to harbor with the monster siren pulled wide open, while the tugs and boats answered back congratulations.

## ERNEST CROFTS.

English Painter Clothed with Full Honors of the Royal Academy.

Ernest Crofts, the English painter, who has recently been clothed with the full honors of the Royal Academy, is the only artist in England who is just now prominent as a painter of military subjects. He was born at Leeds about fifty years ago and studied at Rugby and subsequently at Berlin. He took a course in drawing at London and then entered the studio of Herr Emil Herten of Dusseldorf, who enjoyed the patronage of the German court. Herten painted pictures of war and Crofts adopted the same branch of the art. He selected British subjects for his pictures, and has illustrated the history of the wars of the roundheads and cavaliers, Cromwell and Prince Rupert, Wallenstein and William III., and Blucher and Wellington. It was, however, by his pictures of more modern and immediate interest that Mr. Crofts attracted most attention. Episodes of the Franco-German war brought him into notice, and one of his earliest works, "The Retreat," exhibited in 1874, was purchased for the royal gallery at Koenigsburg to show that feats of arms stimulate a love of art, and that among a military people military subjects are popular. The recognition of Mr. Crofts' ability and genius has come rather late,



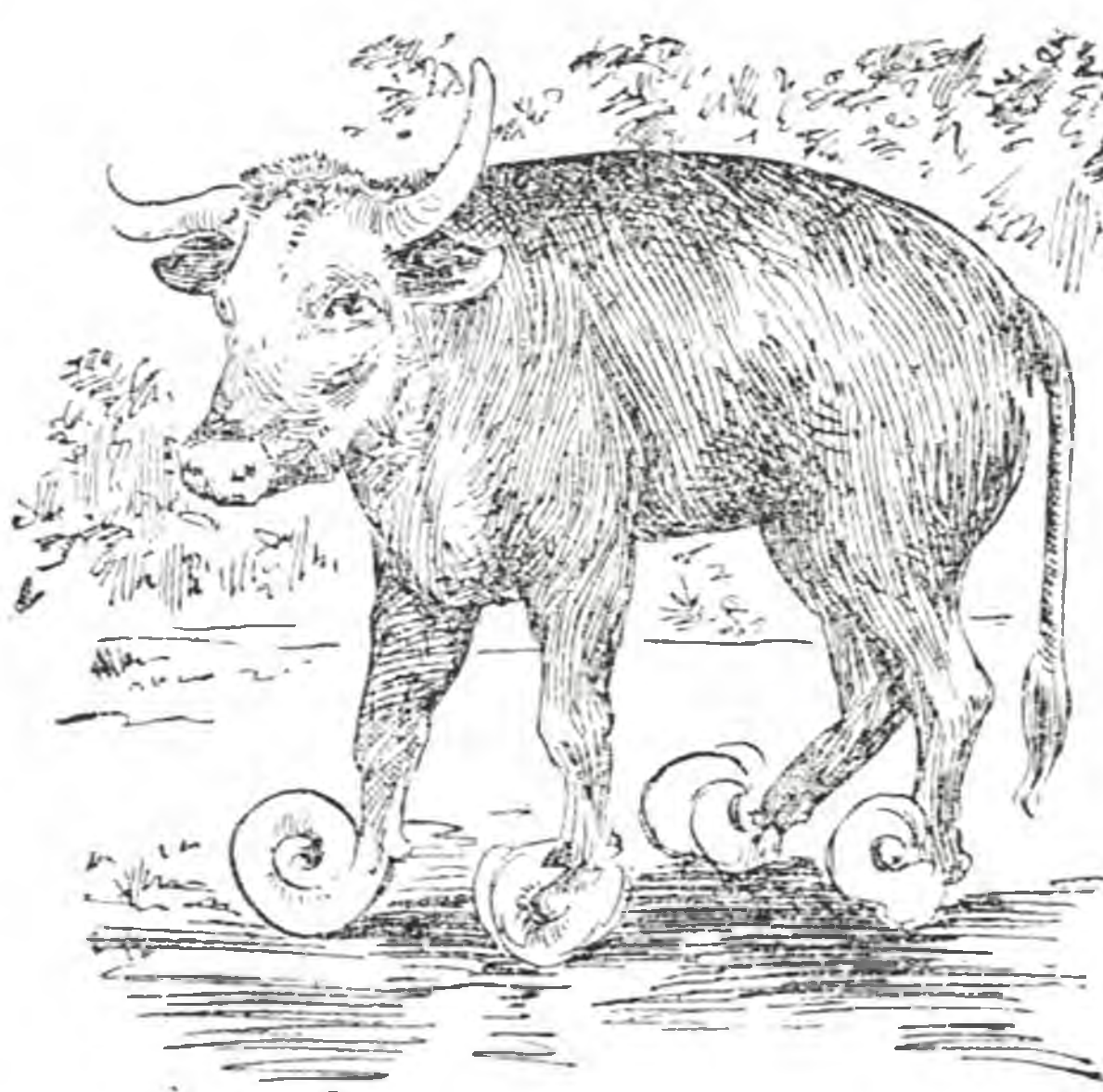
ERNEST CROFTS.

but it is something to know that the English academy has not altogether forgotten the fact that a soldier is not yet the most despised person in the kingdom. Perhaps it is to encourage the military spirit that the academicians have made the greatest military painter in their country one of their number.

## SIX-HORNED COW.

Four of Them, However, Grow on Her Pedal Extremities.

A six-horned cow would be a curiosity that would cause much wonderment if the horns all grew on her head, but when a cow makes her appearance with horns on her feet besides those on her head the people are amazed and



HORNS ON HER HOOF.

wonder what next. A Texas man is the owner of the "horny-hoofed" quadruped, and wants \$500 for it. He contemplates taking the cow over the country to be exhibited.

## What He Was Waiting For.

One of the best "applause" stories is related of a singer who was exceedingly self-conscious—not to say intolerably conceited—who, at a concert at which she was to vocalize, handed to the German gentleman who was accompanying her at the pianoforte a copy of her song marked in several places, "Wait for the applause." At the end of one verse there came a dead silence among the audience. The accompanist laid not finger on key, but blinked placidly through his spectacles at the lady. "What are you waiting for?" she asked in an exasperated undertone. "I am waitin' for de abblause," replied the pianist, "and he nod gom yet!"—London Times.

## How to Speak of Birds.

The correct names of the assemblages of birds are as follows: A covey of partridges; a nye, nide or nest of pheasants; a heard of swans; an exalting of larks; a watching of nightingales; a team of ducks; a muster of peacocks; a bevy of quails; a flight of doves, a flock of gangle of geese; a spring of teals; a fall of woodcocks; a pack of grouse; a sedge of herons; a shoal of rocks; a trip of widgeon; a wisp or walk of snipe.

"Tell me," said the young man passionately, "is my answer to be spelled with three letters or two?" "Three," said the summer girl, shyly. "Darling!" "That is to say, it is 'nit.'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

We make to-morrow harder by assuming useless obligations to-day that must be met to-morrow.

# RECORD OF THE WEEK

INDIANA INCIDENTS TERSELY TOLD.

Mrs. Self of Laporte Becomes Crazy Over Her Troubles—Runaway Race Horse Injures Many People on the Fair Grounds at Rushville.

## Loses Husband and Home.

Mrs. Charles Self, of Laporte, has been driven insane by the destruction of her house by incendiaries and the belief that her husband had been foully dealt with. Self has disappeared, and there is evidence to support the theory of foul play. Tuesday night there was a fight in the Self house and Self and an unknown man left the place. A number of shots were fired, but with what effect is not known. At a late hour that night the Self house was burned to the ground, having been fired, it is alleged, by enemies of the family. Wednesday morning Self was missing. He had considerable money on his person, which strengthens the belief he was murdered. Wednesday Mrs. Self gave evidence of derangement, and her condition is now pitiable. Mrs. Self declares her purpose to find her husband, dead or alive. Sheriff Small is working on the mystery, which many believe will unravel a crime.

## Runaway Horse Injures Many.

During the races at Rushville Thursday many people were hurt, many of them seriously, as a result of a runaway on the track. Mamie Woods, driven by George B. Von Phul, of Greensburg, collided with Czaretta, driven by William Mills, of Rushville. Mamie Woods was knocked down and her driver hurled ten feet. Von Phul was then run over by Czar, driven by Clell Maple, who was but two length behind when the collision occurred. Maple was thrown from his bike and it struck the body of the prostrate Von Phul. Mamie Wood ran around the track, driverless and at a dead gallop, and then dashed out through an opening gap into the crowd. Men, women and children were trampled under foot. Women shrieked and fainted and consternation reigned supreme. There were about 2,000 at this spot, and in the jam that followed the rush of Mamie Wood many were hurt.

## All Over the State.

Ella Sauer, aged 17, of Riley, committed suicide by swallowing carbolic acid. She also poured the acid over her face, destroying both eyes. Her mother's death in the West a year ago left her an orphan. Since then she has lived with her uncle, John Reese, a wealthy farmer. Unrequited love is supposed to have led to the act.

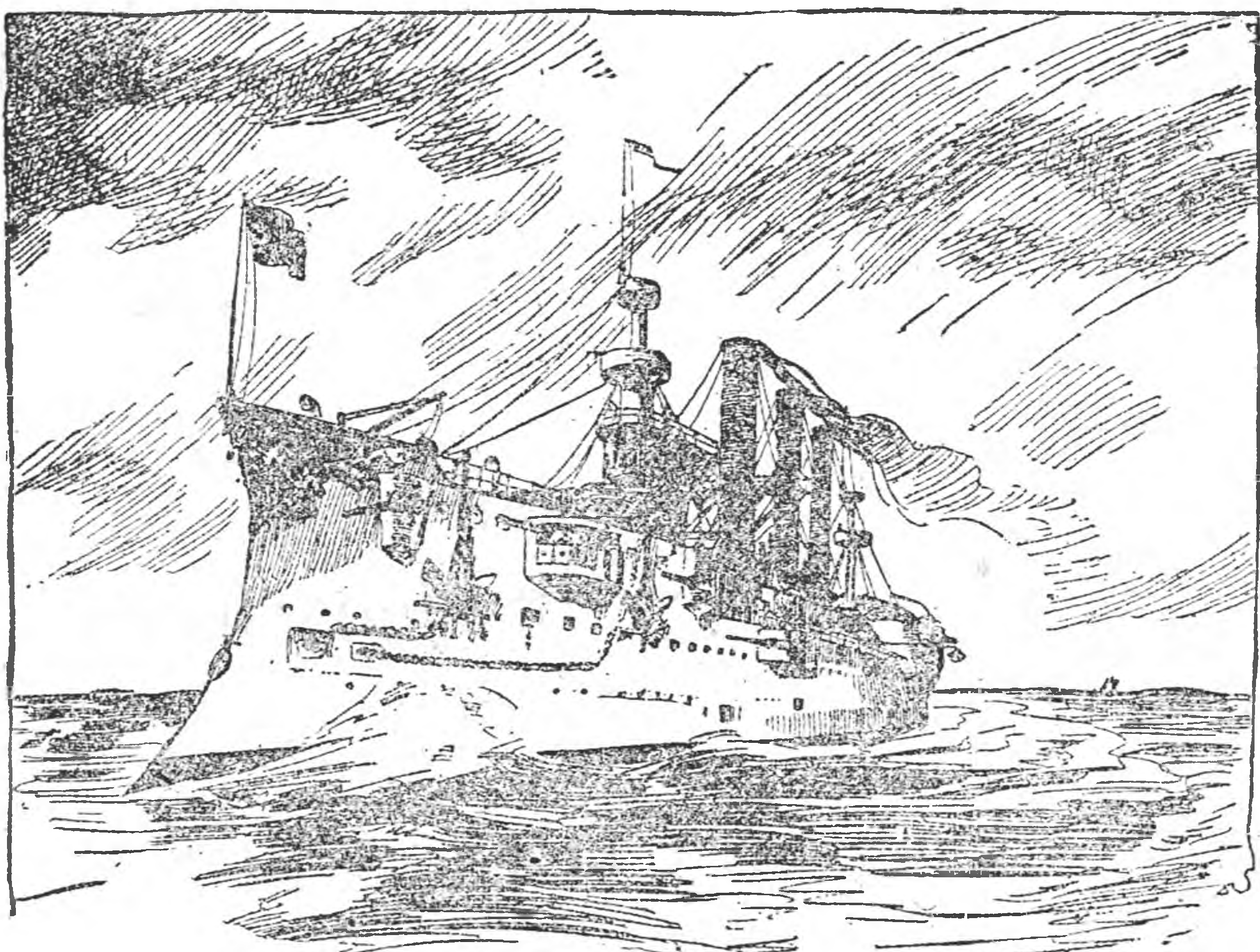
Harry Crawford, a farmer near Logansport, died of fright from a practical joke. He was induced to steal watermelons by two companions, and as they were leaving the field a third opened fire on the party with blank cartridges. Crawford ran four miles to his home, where he was shortly seized with convulsions, which continued until he died.

Jerome Schumacher and E. W. Pemberton, sports of Swayzee, began suit to recover \$750 from Joseph Swain and Lil Tobin, of Anderson. The suit will be followed by criminal prosecutions. The Swayzee men were induced to back a sprinter, Dick Straddler, against Fred Cherry. Straddler was in the employ of Swain and is alleged to have thrown the race after the \$1,500 was up. They began an investigation and found this was one of Swain's old game, so they brought suit.

While going to Shelbyville Monday night William Doggett was struck and horribly mangled by a train. Many think that Doggett threw himself in front of the cars. Twenty-five years ago one of the most dangerous counterfeiters in the West was Doggett, who made Southern Indiana his headquarters. He was finally caught by the secret service agents and given a long sentence in prison. After serving several years he was pardoned and took up his home in the woods of Decatur County, where he has since lived.

The town of Middlebury, one of the pioneers of Northern Indiana, celebrated its sixtieth anniversary Wednesday. It was also made the occasion of a reunion of the old settlers, many of whom were among the first citizens of Middlebury. The celebration took the form of a public demonstration, the unique feature of which was a parade typical of 1836. The old-time farming implements were carried in line and following the old-timers was a modern parade, with a long line of agricultural implements showing the improvements in the last sixty years. There was also music by several bands and an oration by A. F. Wilden, of Goshen. The attendance was 3,000.

German Township, Marshall County, has a remarkable family. They are the Heckamans, the pioneers of that family being Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heckamans Sr., who came from Starke County, Ohio, in the early '30s, and are the oldest settlers of Marshall County, the husband now being 83 years old, the wife 81. Neither had seen an electric light until last winter, though both were near towns that use them. The wife never rode on a railroad until about a year ago. Both are well preserved, and are the parents of ten sons and two daughters, all living in that vicinity, except one daughter, with seven children, who resides in Kansas. Four of the sons are the parents of twelve children each. There are 157 Heckamans, none more distantly related than first cousins, who reside within a distance of two miles in that locality. So numerous are the Heckamans in that neighborhood that the advent of a new infantile aspirant for a name different from that of some neighboring Heckaman is a matter of grave concern, and names are now found duplicated, causing considerable confusion. The senior Heckamans are great-great-grand parents, and the family is noted for its longevity—one, a Mrs. Wyrough, living to be 103 years old. Besides those mentioned, quite a number of the Heckamans live in localities a little more distant.



THE NEW UNITED STATES CRUISER BROOKLYN.

First Battalion, New York State Naval Reserve, under the command of Lieutenant Commander George E. Kent, Lieut. W. H. Staylor and Ensigns Macfarlane and Mouton. They formed a guard of honor from the steamship to the space on the wharf set apart and decorated for his reception. The amateur tars, the palms, the red decorations and bowing and bending mandarins in their gaudy silks of many colors made indeed an unusual and picturesque scene. The Ambassador passed the ordeal of the reception and, taking the elevator, ordinarily a baggage one, but decorated and carpeted for the occasion, was lowered to the dock below.

Saturday President Cleveland received the nation's visitor at the residence of

of the World's Fair, where she was born, and of Mrs. Potter Palmer, after whom she was named Nancy Helene Columbia Palmer. She appears to be a half-breed, and her father is supposed to be in the Labrador settlement, where Appli lives.

## TRACTION ENGINES COLLIDE.

Rival Wheat Threshers Indulge in a Nove! Battle.

Near Lawrence, Kan., the other night the steam traction threshing machine engines owned by William Peat and J. Brooks came in collision at the entrance to the farm of Mr. Earhart. Peat had been engaged by Earhart to thrash, and,



**IN MY CASTLE IN THE SKY.**

Silver bells gaily chime  
In my castle in the sky;  
Dreamin', dreamin', all the time  
In my castle in the sky.  
Free from sorrow, free from care,  
Happy all the time up there;  
Birds are singin' everywhere  
In my castle in the sky.

All the chests are filled with gold,  
In my castle in the sky;  
Priceless treasures quaint an' old,  
In my castle in the sky.  
One thing only makes me pine,  
Makes the chills creep down my spine,  
That is when I have to dine  
In my castle in the sky.

—R. B. Garrison.

**THE TRAMP'S ROMANCE.**

A huge pile of long hickory sticks, a tiny little heap of sawed wood, a long, lazy boy lying in the grass beside the idle saw and buck—that was what the tramp saw as he looked over the high board fence into the barn yard.

"Oh, how I do wish pa'd let me go fishin' after dinner, and then I'd finish this wood pile to-morrow! But he won't!"—that was what the tramp heard as at last the big lazy boy got up and went to work again.

"Say, sonny, don't you want somebody to saw that wood for you?" asked the tramp.

"You bet!" responded John, turning around.

"I'm the man will do it, if you'll give me a bite to eat."

"All right," assented John, eagerly. Why not give a poor tramp his dinner, besides securing for himself the promised dime with which to buy fish looks and such?

Over the fence came the tramp with a bound, and at once began work. He had the appearance of being a happy fellow—and not one bit sad, nor bad, nor hungry looking, such as a tramp generally is. He was smiling all the time he worked, or else was whistling, and a millionaire could not have seemed jollier or better contented with his lot in life. He had curly, black hair, a clean shaven face, dark blue eyes, and his clothes were far above the average for a tramp. Johnnie laid down in the grass again and stared at his employee—not that a tramp was by any means a rarity in Dubdale, but this one was such a queer tramp.

"Guess you can get me my grub now, sonny," he remarked after a bit.

"I'm most through with this job, and as I ate a remarkably early breakfast, and have tramped twelve or fifteen miles, I'm about ready to dine."

Chance favored Johnnie as she does many a worse rogue, so that just as his mother returned from a neighbor's, where she had gone to borrow some little thing for dinner, her scheming son disappeared through the barn yard gate.

"La—that boy couldn't wait till dinner!" exclaimed the good lady as she brushed up the crumbs Johnnie, in his haste, had left behind. "Poor child! he must be hungry." So she poked up the fire, and made everything burn for an early dinner.

Johnnie brought his tramp a cup of hot coffee, and good substantial lunch.

"How long have you been tramping?" he inquired, as the tramp began his meal.

"About six years, I reckon."

"Gee whiz! don't you get awful tired?"

"Stop and rest when I get tired. No, I like tramping first rate—always something new going on, and, besides, I'm always free to do just as I please."

"Ain't it pretty tough in winter?"

was Johnnie's next question.

"I generally steer southward when winter is coming on. I've been in a good many places in these United States, youngster, and I bet I get more fun out of life—more real, honest fun, that don't hurt nobody, than a dozen of these fellows all put together, that stay at home."

"Ye-es," assented Johnnie, "but don't you want to see your folks, nor nothin' like that?"

"No. Ain't got any folks. That don't need to worry me any."

"Yes, but I'd think you would want to stay in one place and get rich and have nice clothes, and all that," persisted Johnnie, who was almost convinced of the glories of tramp life.

"See here, sonny, I've had more money than you ever seen," retorted the tramp, looking toward the house, by which he could form some estimate of its financial standing. "Ten years ago I was worth forty thousand dollars." And the tramp looked impressive.

"My-y stars!" ejaculated Johnnie, catching his breath. "Well, you ain't got it now—what's gone with it?"

"Oh—no need to talk about that," replied the tramp airily. "Had a jolly good time with it, and ain't one bit sorry it's gone. Dress nice? There wasn't a bigger swell in town than me, and I drove fine horses, and all that sort of thing, you know. But when the cash was gone, and you bet I made it fly after I was 21, my aunt, who raised me, didn't have any more use for such as me, so I skipped out, and I've been skipping ever since."

Quite a little pause, then he continued: "Some of these days when I get

rheumatics or something of the sort, so tramping won't be so jolly, I'm going to settle down and write a book about where all I've been, and all I've seen. Once in a while I run over some old fellow I used to fly around with at home, and before he gets away from me he will have 'most a notion to take to tramping himself, seeing that I have so fine a time of it." Then he was quiet for a good while, and a pucker settled down over his eyes as he finished his dinner.

"The only time I ever wished I was something else was about a week ago, but it didn't last long," he said, as he set aside the basket and cup. "Maybe ten miles from here, I come to a little town, and the first house I come to was a cute little frame concern, all built up new and nice, and made me think that like as not some young couple just starting out in life was beginning there—that kind is always the best to tackle."

"Well, I went around the house, and when I got to the corner, I was just struck to the ground with surprise. There on the back porch, behind the vines, sat the first girl I was ever engaged to!—she was singing and sewing and rocking a cradle. Fact is, I cared more for that girl than I ever did for anybody, and I'd have known her most anywhere. How it come we never got married, we were neither of us of age, so we concluded to wait until we were, which would be about three years. Well, three years is a good long bit, when you're young and full of devilment, so to fill up that time I got to smiling pretty much on one or two other girls, which set her to flirting with the boys, till I was beat at my own game. Then we had a high old racket, for I saw she didn't object to another fellow who wanted her as bad as I did, and it riled me considerable just the same; we all broke up, and that ended it for always, for me. I was engaged two or three times after that before my money run out, but it got monotonous, and I couldn't like anybody very long after that. I reckon that if I had had good sense on the start, everything would have been all right to-day, and she would have been boss in my house; and—"

"Thought you wouldn't like to stay —" began Johnnie as the story teller paused a moment, but he was interrupted.

"I'd have given a quarter to get away, but she seemed to feel me looking at her, for she turned around, and seeing me, looked mighty scared."

"I don't mean any harm, ma'am," says I, "but won't you please give me something to eat? which of course was all I could say, and under the peculiar circumstances it wasn't any more than natural that I'd think of the dozen times I'd danced with that very girl, and took her buggy riding, and kissed her—yes, and hugged her, too!"

"Certainly," says she, "just come here to me step." Then she went in the house and brought out a tray with a napkin on it, which was a little politeness I hadn't known for some time, though for a tramp I generally get treated pretty fair. Maybe she thought it was me, or some sixty-third cousin of mine, for she brought cake and pie, and bread with butter and jelly spread on, and some sliced ham and pickles, and some more stuff. Lord! think of it!—when I might have been eating with her three times a day for the last six years.

"Well, I sat there eating what she gave me, feeling like a regular dumb fool for the first time in my life, and looking at her just as much as ever I could without her knowing it. She used to be right plump, and had the cutest frizzes and blackest eyes ever you seen and beat all to be sa-sy and comical in her sayings. That was eight or ten years ago. She is somewhat thinner now, and her hair isn't frizzed, and she seemed then to be very quiet and steady, but she looked good and happy and contented, for which I was very glad, and I know she wouldn't have looked so much so if she had married me—I guess I'm naturally wild."

"I was as long eating that dinner as I could manage it, but all things has to end, so every crumb got away at last, and I had to go."

"Would you object to telling me your name?" I says, looking straight at her.

"Mrs. William Bates," she says, very quiet.

"That's what I supposed it was. Just then a little shaver about five years old, with big black eyes, came walking out on the porch and rubbing his eyes like he had been to sleep. At sight of me he tucks his head in her arm, and looks at me kind of shy, and laughs—one of her old tricks right over again."

"It seems to me I have seen you before," she says, still in that quiet way that made me certain she knewed me.

"I'm sorry you said that—Kate," I was going to say, but before I got her name out, I was getting out of that yard quick, for there was a lump in my throat, and a storm in my chest, and I felt worse than I had since she and I said 'tra-la-lee, love.' It's the first time ever I didn't step up and shake hands with an old friend whether they wanted me to or not."

"Seeing there was only that one street, I kept a lookout for Bill Bates."

"Sure enough! There was a store, with the sign, 'Wm. Bates, boots and shoes,' and sitting on a box in front of the store was Bill Bates himself. He

was laughing and talking—happy as a clam. I didn't care about looking him in the face, but he stopped his talking as I went past. I felt like hitting him a lick under the chin, and I ain't a fighting man, either. Still, it was all my own fault. Kate had as good a right to flirt as I had, but then I had never counted on her caring more for anybody than for me."

"Johnnie, Johnnie, come to dinner, dear!" called his mother.

"Here—go out of this gate," ordered Johnnie, as the tramp started to re-climb the fence. At the same time he tucked the basket and cup amongst some weeds in the fence corner, and then began energetically jumping up and down.

"Ah—I see—a young schemer, eh?" laughed the tramp as he opened the alley gate.

"I wish I was a—a—like you," sighed Johnnie, as he hooked the gate. "I'd like to do just as I pleased."

"Better stay at home, sonny. No danger but you'll make both ends meet. Good bye, and I'm much obliged for your dinner. Maybe we'll meet again some day," and the tramp went his way, whistling as he went.

**BATHING IN SALT LAKE.**

**There It Is the Good Swimmer Who Makes a Show of Himself.**

It may seem preposterous to talk of the finest sea bathing on earth a thousand miles from the ocean, but truth is no less true because it appears absurd. The sea bathing in Great Salt Lake infinitely surpasses anything of the kind on either the Atlantic or Pacific coast. The water contains many times more salt and much more soda, sulphur, magnesia, chlorine, bromine, and potassium than any ocean water on the globe. It is powerful in medicinal virtues, curing or benefiting many forms of rheumatism, rheumatic gout, dyspepsia, nervous disorders and cutaneous diseases, and it acts like magic on the hair of those unfortunates whose tendencies are to bald-headedness. It is a prompt and potent tonic and invigorant of body and mind, and then there is no end of fun in getting acquainted with its peculiarities.

A first bath in it is always as good as a circus, the bather being his or her own amusing trick mule. The specific gravity is but a trifle less than that of the Holy Land Dead Sea, the actual figures with distilled water as unity being, for the ocean, 1.027; for Salt Lake, 1.107, and for the Dead Sea, 1.116. The human body will not and cannot sink in it. You can walk out in it where it is fifty feet deep, and your body will stick up out of it like a fishing cork from the shoulders upward. You can sit down in it perfectly secure where it is fathoms deep. Men lie on top of it with their arms crossed under their heads and smoke their cigars. Its buoyancy is indescribable and unimaginal. Any one can float upon it at the first trial; there is nothing to do but lie down gently upon it—and float. But swimming is an entirely different matter. The moment you begin to "paddle your own canoe," lively and—to the lookers-on—mirth-provoking exercises ensue.

When you stick your hands under to make a stroke, your feet decline to stay anywhere but on top; and when, after an exciting tussle with your refractory pedal extremities, you again get them beneath the surface, your hands fly out with the splash and splutter of a half dozen flutter wheels. If, on account of your brains being heavier than your heels, you chance to turn a somersault and your head goes under, your heels will bob up like a pair of frisky didapper ducks. You cannot keep more than one end of yourself under water at once, but you soon learn how to wrestle with its novelties, and then it becomes "a thing of beauty and a joy for" any summer day.

The water is delightful to the skin, every sensation is exhilarating. In the sense of luxurious ease with which it envelops the bather it is unrivalled on earth. The only approximation to it is in the phosphorescent waters of the Mosquito Indian coast. The water does not freeze until the mercury tumbles down to eighteen degrees above zero, or fourteen degrees below the ordinary freezing point. It is as clear as crystal, with a bottom of snow-white sand, and small objects can be distinctly seen at a depth of twenty feet.—Utahman.

**Curious Phenomena.**

One of the most remarkable natural phenomena at sea in the North Atlantic is the sharp demarcation of the Gulf Stream flowing north along the east coast of the United States, carrying with it the heat of equatorial suns, and the Labrador current, flowing south from the Arctic regions. In the North Atlantic Pilot Chart for May, the United States hydrographer gives an excellent description of this line of demarcation by quotations from the reports of captains of war vessels of the English navy, in which it is stated that temperatures of 40 to 60 degrees were taken within a few yards of each other. It is recorded that in one instance, between Halifax and Bermuda, a vessel had 70 degrees at the bow and 40 degrees at the stern, or a difference of 30 degrees in the sea surface temperature in a short ship's length.

**OLD DAYS RECALLED.**

**REUNION OF THE GRAND ARMY AT ST. PAUL.**

**Thousands of the Old Warriors Hold Their Annual Encampment—The City Elaborately Decorated—Great Parade of Veterans.**

**Veterans Take the Town.**  
ULLY 100,000 people attended the thirtieth national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at St. Paul. The encampment this year was one of the most successful ever held. Cheap railroad rates, cool, pleasant weather and a good program of entertainment combined to make the meeting especially attractive to the veterans of the army and navy, and thousands of the gallant old boys took advantage of this favorable chance to spend their annual outing where they could renew their old friendships and talk over the memories of the days of '61.

St. Paul was decked out in her handsomest attire, the decorations being both pleasing and appropriate. From every housetop in the saintly city floated the red, white and blue banner that extended a greeting to the veterans, while across the streets and up and down the wide avenues of the residence portion, and from top to dome of the big office buildings, in all manner of designs, could be seen the national colors.

The train bearing Commander-in-Chief Walker and his staff did not arrive until 11 o'clock Monday night. The regular program, however, was gone through with. So enraptured was the General with the scene and the animated colors of the decorations that he for the moment forgot that he was in the midst of a crowd of curious hundreds, and did not heed the words of Capt. McCarthy, commander of the department of Minnesota, who stood at the entrance to the Hotel Ryan to escort him inside. Mrs. John A. Logan, without whom no encampment has seemed complete to the old veterans, was there and witnessed the parades and took part in all the encampment receptions. As they idolized her warrior husband, so also the old soldiers admire her, and her greeting was a warm one.

**Formal Program.**  
The formal program of the encampment was begun Monday evening at 8:30, when



**COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF WALKER.**

a reception was given at Hotel Ryan to the Commander-in-Chief and Mrs. Walker by the citizens' committee and citizens of St. Paul. The hotel was gayly decorated for the occasion, and several thousand persons shook the hand of the Commander. At the same hour at the State Capitol there was a reception to the Grand Army, the Women's Relief Corps and Sons and Daughters of Veterans. Mrs. Marie Hazenwinkle, president of the Minnesota Women's Relief Corps, was in charge of this reception. It continued until 12 o'clock, and it is estimated that at least 30,000 veterans passed through the capitol during the evening. The scene at the women's headquarters at the Kittson mansion was animated.

The principal spectacle of Tuesday was the parade of the naval veterans and the ex-prisoners of war, escorted by the Third United States Infantry, which was reviewed from the Ryan Hotel by Commander-in-Chief Walker. Tuesday afternoon took place the reunion of Minnesota troops at the State Capitol at 1 o'clock, and at Fort Snelling, where they were entertained by Col. Page, commandant. Tuesday evening the women of the citizens' committee held an open-air reception at Summit Park and Summit avenue. On the main platform at Summit Park were stationed Gen. Walker and his staff and a few of the distinguished guests.

Wednesday at 10 o'clock the grand parade of the Grand Army of the Republic started, and this event was looked forward to with great expectation by all. The parade was under command of Commander-in-Chief Walker, and it is estimated that there were 30,000 veterans in line. The official order of march was as follows:

First Division—Veteran Signal Corps, Departments of Illinois, Wisconsin and Pennsylvania.  
Second Division—Departments of Ohio and New York.  
Third Division—Departments of Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Jersey, California, Maine, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Vermont, Potomac, Virginia, North Carolina.  
Fourth Division—Departments of Maryland, Nebraska, Michigan, Iowa and Indiana.  
Fifth Division—Departments of Colorado, Wyoming, Kansas, Delaware, Missouri and Oregon.  
Sixth Division—Departments of Kentucky, West Virginia, South Dakota, Washington, Alaska, Arkansas, New Mexico, Utah, Tennessee.  
Seventh Division—Departments of Louisiana, Mississippi, Florida, Montana, Texas, Idaho, Arizona, Georgia.

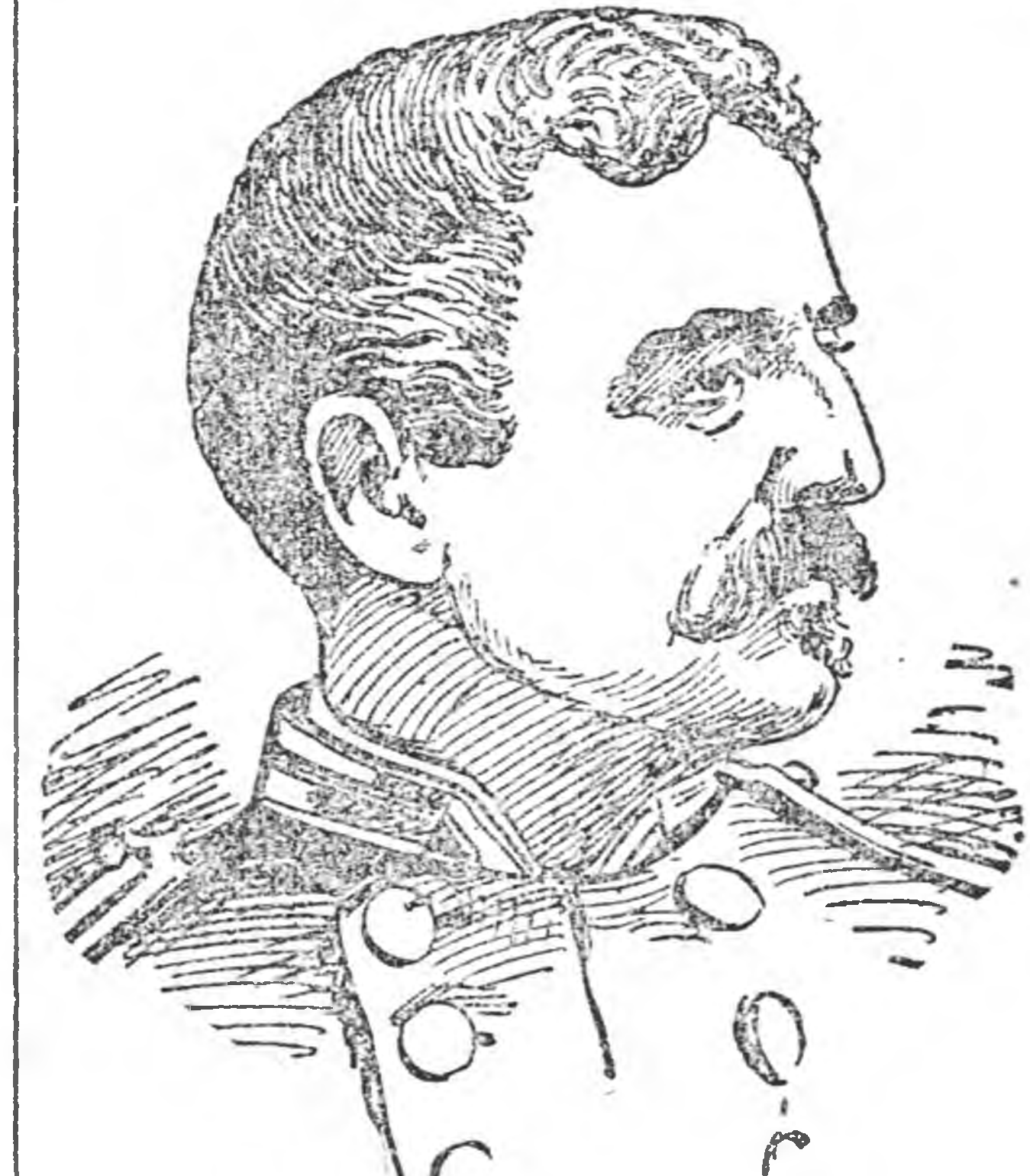
Alabama, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Eighth Division—Department of Minnesota.

The reviewing stand was at Smith Park. When the Commander-in-Chief reached the stand a salute of seventeen guns was fired and the national colors were displayed on the flagstaff. The colors carried by departments and posts saluted the reviewing officer.

The lady visitors to the encampment were handsomely entertained by the fair sex of St. Paul, and elaborate arrangements had been made with this end in view. One of the unique features was a ladies' drive, which took place Thursday morning and was one of the novelties of the reunion. Three hundred carriages were used for the occasion and they made a procession nearly two miles long—the pageant being a very picturesque spectacle.

**Story of the Order.**

Maj. B. F. Stephenson was the founder of the Grand Army of the Republic and Decatur, Ill., was the place of the first



**ADMIRAL RICHARD WORSAM MEADE.**

meeting. The idea originated further back than that, however. During Sherman's expedition to Meridian in February, 1864, Stephenson and Chaplain W. J. Rutledge were tentmates. The former then proposed the formation, when all the boys were mustered out, of such an organization as the Grand Army has grown to be. The two talked it over and planned a good deal during the war and did not forget nor stop their planning when the war had closed. Considerable correspondence passed between Stephenson and Rutledge, and they met in Springfield in March, 1866, to compile a ritual for the proposed order. The first post was organized in Decatur in the following month—April 6, 1866—by Stephenson. The first State convention was held in Springfield July 12 of the same year. As commander-in-chief Dr. Stephenson issued a general order on Oct. 31, calling for the first national convention of the Grand Army of the Republic. The convention met at Indianapolis Nov. 20, and representatives were present from Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Wisconsin, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa, Kentucky, Indiana and the District of Columbia. The convention added the words "sailors" to the Springfield constitution. All soldiers and sailors of the United States army, navy or marine corps who served between April 12, 1861, and April 9, 1865, and were honorably discharged, and members of such State regiments as were called into active service were made eligible to membership. It was also provided that no person who had ever borne arms against the United States should be eligible.

Politics was responsible for the first setback received by the G. A. R. In 1866 the disputes between President Johnson and the majority in Congress were the means of greatly hindering the growth of the body. Political disputes also caused such great disorder in the post rooms that many members withdrew. The army leaders realized the injury that was done and took steps to counteract it. One of these steps was the addition to the declaration of principles that "this association does not design to make nominations for office, or to use its influence as a secret organization for partisan purposes." During the next year political discussions were barred from its meetings.

Another drawback was the grade system of membership, which was tried for two years. There were three grades during that time—those of the "recruit," the "soldier" and the "veteran." The recruits had no voice, and could not have until two months' membership, when they



**B. F. STEPHENSON.**  
Founder of the G. A. R.

could become soldiers, who transacted the business. After six months in the second grade, the soldiers could become veterans, who alone were eligible to department and national offices.

When politics had been banished and the grade system had been thrown out the army began to grow at a wonderful rate. There are now more than 7,800 posts and about 400,000 men. In 1873 the number was 397,974, and in 1890 it was 409,484. This appears to be the high membership mark. In June, 1893, the number was 397,223, and it has fallen slightly below that since.

Wait for the season when to cast good counsels upon subsiding passions.—Shakespeare.



**A Marvel of Photography.**  
An English scientist named V. E. Johnson has developed a form of the Roentgen ray photography by which he can photograph the legs of horses in motion, and promises soon to take the entire human figure in the same way. Then a snap shot of a ballroom would give us a true 'danse macabre.'

**SACRED CONFIDENCE.**

**NO WOMAN'S LETTER PUBLISHED EXCEPT BY REQUEST.**

**Mrs. Pinkham's Tender Relations With the Suffering of Her Sex—Women Who Cannot Hide Their Happiness.**

There is a class of women who, from their own experience, sympathize with their suffering sisters, and in order that such suffering may be lessened, nobly put aside false modesty and in heartfelt gratitude publish to the world what every woman should know.

Mrs. W. L. Elliott, Liscomb, Iowa, is one of those women, and has requested us to publish the facts in her case, otherwise it would not be done, as all such evidence is treated in sacred confidence, unless publication is requested by the writer. She says to Mrs. Pinkham:—"I wish you would publish the circumstances of my case, in order that other women may be benefited by my experience."

"I doctored nearly all the time for two years. I spent several hundred dollars without receiving much benefit. Last June I wrote to you and described all my aches and pains. Such a long list as there was: headache, backache, bearing-down pains, terrible soreness, constipation, dizziness, feeling of extreme lassitude, irregularity and nausea; but you answered my letter and told me just what to do. I followed your advice."

"After taking eight bottles of the Vegetable Compound and three bottles of Blood Purifier, I am glad to write you that I have not enjoyed such good health for years, and I am able to do all my own work. I can surely sound the praises of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and a number of my friends are taking it upon my recommendation."—Mrs. W. L. ELLIOTT, Liscomb, Iowa.

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**DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,** Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them: the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

**PALMER AND BUCKNER**

**BLUE AND GRAY PUT FORTH AT INDIANAPOLIS.**

**Anti-Silver Democrats Adopt a Platform and Name Candidates for President and Vice-President—Chosen on First Ballot.**

**Palmer for President.**  
John M. Palmer, United States Senator from Illinois, was nominated for President of the United States by the anti-silver Democrats at Indianapolis, and Gen. S. B. Buckner, of Kentucky, was nominated for Vice President. The nomination of Senator Palmer, who received 757½ votes on the only ballot cast, was made unanimous on the motion of Gen. E. S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, his only competitor, who received 124½ votes. Gen. Buckner was nominated for Vice President by acclamation, for no other candidate was placed before the convention. The nominating and seconding speeches were numerous, and enthusiasm ran high from the moment the reading clerk began to call the roll of the States until the Chairman duly announced that the convention was at an end.

Chairman Caffery called the convention to order at 11:38 Thursday morning. The Platform Committee was not ready to report, so the crowd called on Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge for a speech. He was escorted forward amid mingled hisses and cheers, and made a brief address. Mr. Ochs, of Pennsylvania, offered a resolution that the national convention express-



GEN. JOHN M. PALMER.

es grief at the untimely death of William E. Russell. It was carried by a rising vote. T. De Witt Warner of New York, Lehman of Missouri, Bynum of Indiana, and Eckels of Illinois addressed the convention. A motion to take a recess at 1:45 was voted down.

Senator Vilas then appeared and read the report of the Resolutions Committee. The platform declares that the convention met that Democrats may unite to avert disaster from the country and ruin for their party; that the Chicago platform attacks sound financial policy and that delegates to that convention abandoned for Republican allies the Democratic cause of tariff reform to court the favor of protectionists; that delegates to the Indianapolis convention cannot support candidates of the Chicago convention nor be bound by its acts, liberal policy toward American shipping is demanded; and an economical administration of government; international arbitration, and a liberal pension policy are favored; all efforts to touch the Supreme Court are condemned, and the gold standard is approved. The platform expresses opposition to free and unlimited coinage of silver and compulsory purchase of bullion; denounces the present system of paper currency as a constant source of injury, and demands currency reform, and commends the fidelity, patriotism and courage of Cleveland's administration.

The platform was adopted unanimously. A motion to take a recess was cried down. Breckinridge of Kentucky moved to nominate a candidate on the platform. The motion carried, and a roll call was ordered. Carroll of Kentucky, withdrew Watterson's name, and a telegram was received from President Cleveland announcing his positive declination.

**Palmer's Name Presented.**  
Palmer's name was presented by the Michigan delegation, as he had refused to allow the Illinois delegates to put him in nomination. His name was greeted with an outburst of cheers that caused him to retire to a lobby in confusion. John E. Hartridge of Louisiana, after regretting the refusal of President Cleveland to allow his name to be presented, seconded Gen. Palmer's nomination. Georgia did the same. Then the States, one after another, fell into line. Senator Palmer was nominated on the first ballot, and the choice was at once made unanimous on motion of Gen. Bragg.

The nomination of the Vice President was then taken up, and the Chairman instructed the reading clerk to call the roll. That young man took in the situation and promptly called out "Kentucky." This raised a cheer for Gen. Buckner, and his name rose from all parts of the hall. Wm. B. Browder made the nominating speech, and the instant he closed his address a delegate sprung up and moved to nominate Gen. Buckner by acclamation. It received a dozen seconds and was carried with a great roar.

After passing a resolution giving the national committee the usual authority and another thanking the temporary committee for the work they did and another thanking the people of Indianapolis for entertaining the convention so handsomely, a North Carolina delegate asking Chairman Caffery if he remembered the remark made by the Governor of North Carolina to the Governor of South Carolina. This hint produced a motion to adjourn, and the motion was carried forthwith at 4:15 o'clock.

**HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.**

*From the Journal, Ottawa, Ill.*

Fred Haerberlin, a shoe dealer, of Ottawa, Ill., can claim rather a unique distinction. He was the first man in Ottawa, Ill., to buy a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. That was three years ago, and Mr. Haerberlin says he has never had cause for regretting that purchase. In a conversation held a few days ago Mr. Haerberlin said: "My wife for a long time was greatly troubled with neuralgia, headache and nervousness. About three years ago a friend of mine, a traveling man, told me to get some of Williams' Pink Pills and have my wife try them. Upon looking up the remedy I noticed that the Chicago papers contained some pretty strong statements in favor of it."

"I went to the drug stores, but not a single one of them kept the article. Then I went to Graham & Yentzer's drug store and had George Yentzer send for some of the pills. Well, they came and I took them home to my wife. She started in to use them, and the effect was marvelously favorable, and her condition began to improve steadily. It was but a short time until the headaches had almost wholly disappeared, and the general state of her health was much helped. My wife kept on using the pills and likewise kept getting better. In a comparatively short time her condition was more healthy than for several years. Is it any wonder that we both became true friends of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills? My wife is a well woman now, and we both ascribe that fact to Pink Pills."

"The remedy did so much for us that I have recommended it to ever so many since I got that first box and, if I do say it, I believe I am largely responsible for starting the large sale of the pills in Ottawa. There is not a drug store in the city now that does not sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

John Hardin, who is engaged in the tailoring business in Ottawa, says: "Count me as one who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I have used them for several months for stomach troubles and feel that they have aided a slight attack of rheumatism. Since I took them and built up my system my trouble in that respect has been much bettered, as has also my indigestion. They are a great tonic, and I certainly indorse their use most heartily. I always recommend them to my friends."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

**No Advantage.**

Mr. James Moriarty, in the days of his bachelorhood, loudly maintained that a man should be the head of the family. Then, when he was 46 years old, he united his fortunes with those of a pleasing widow a few years his senior.

It soon became evident to their friends that Mrs. Moriarty governed her spouse with a firm and steady hand, and that the days of his freedom were over. When he had been married about a month he failed to appear one evening at a special meeting of a club of which he had been an active member, and the next day he was taxed with this absence by his friend, Mr. Herlihy.

"Sure, and why weren't you at the club last evening, James?" inquired Mr. Herlihy.

"Well, man, you see, it's jist loike this," began Mr. Moriarty, shamefacedly; "me wiffe she—"

"An' what has your wiffe to do wid it at all?" interrupted Mr. Herlihy, in apparent amazement. "Isn't it yerself that's always said the man should be the head of the wamily, and not the wiffe?"

"Yis, Moichael, many's the toime Oi've said that same," assented Mr. Moriarty, miserably, "and Oi'll not take back me wurrds. But niver having enjoyed the advantages av matrimony, Oi forgot wan thing: the man may be the head, but if it's his wiffe is the neck, Moichael, that turns the head, or kapes it still. Oi'm thinking these days it'd be jist as well to be the fut!"

**The Ladies.**

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package. For sale by all responsible druggists.

**Prayer Rings in Olden Times.**

Decade rings, or rings having ten projections on their circumference, were once very popular, not only in religious orders but among serious people. They were used to keep accounts of the number of prayers recited. The knob or large setting designated a paternoster; the ten projections each counted an Ave.

Birds and flowers delight us, but we are enchanted when we behold the complexion of a young lady made beautiful by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

A walk in the rain, with the face exposed to the wet, is very beneficial to the skin.

No one in ordinary health need become bald or gray, if he will follow sensible treatment. We advise cleanliness of the scalp and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer.

As concerns the quantity of what is to be read, there is a single rule; read much, but not too many words.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Beltz, 439 8th ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, 1895.

The record for staying under water is 4 minutes 29¼ seconds.

**Life of Tortoises.**

Tortoises live to a great age. In the library of Lambeth Palace there is the shell of a tortoise which was brought there in 1623, and which lived until 1730. Another in Fulham Palace, procured by Bishop Laud in 1628, died in 1753, and one at Peterborough lived 220 years.

**Too Late to Mend.**

There is a point beyond which medication cannot go. Before it is too late to mend, persons of a rheumatic tendency, inherited or acquired, should use that benignant defense against the further progress of the the superfluous malady—rheumatism. The name of this proven rescuer is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, it should also be recollected, cures dyspepsia, liver complaint, fever and ague, debility and nervousness.

**Diminutive Massachusetts Woman.**

Within the limits of the town of Dudley, Mass., there is living a young woman a curious illustration of what nature can do. She is but 37 inches tall—the stature of a well-developed 5-year-old youngster—and weighs only 45 pounds.

An envious man repines at his neighbor's life as much as if he supported him.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure.**  
Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

The man who is trying to get to heaven alone, is not fit to go.

Dobbins' Floating Borax Soap is the only floating soap that contains Borax. For toilet or laundry use it is incomparable. A perfect soap for all uses. Try it once, you'll use it always. Order of your grocer. Red wrapper.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING STRAP for Children soothing; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

**Health**

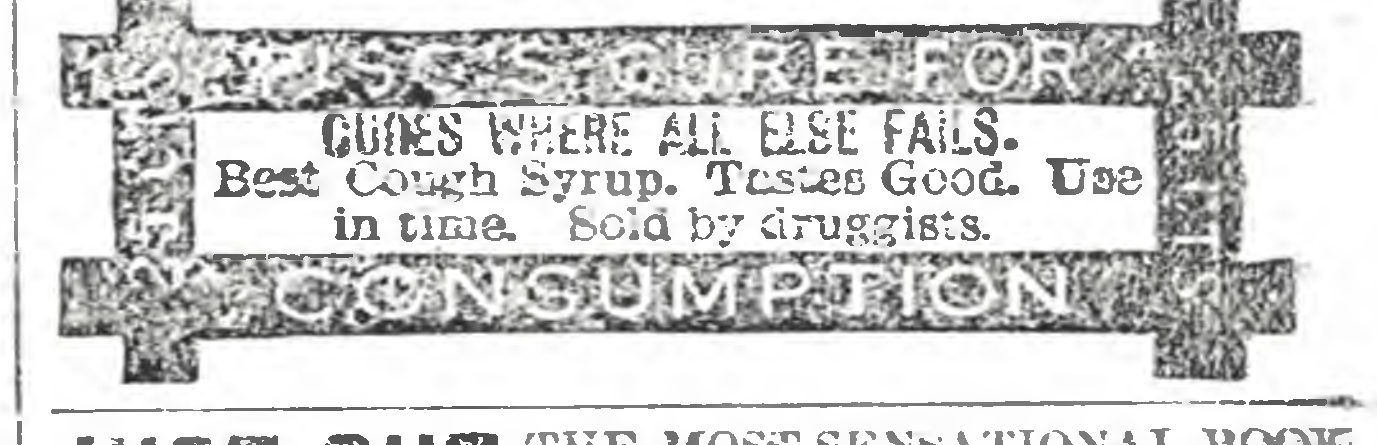
Is impossible without pure, healthy blood. Purified and vitalized blood result from taking:

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

The best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier—Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels. 25c.

**WHITE or YELLOW**

A 400-page book upon the prevention of disease, the leading statesmen and orators. It discusses fully the gold and silver question and gives a complete history of currency and tariff legislation since the war. It is a library on current politics. Address: W. J. CARLETON, 10 Spruce St., New York.



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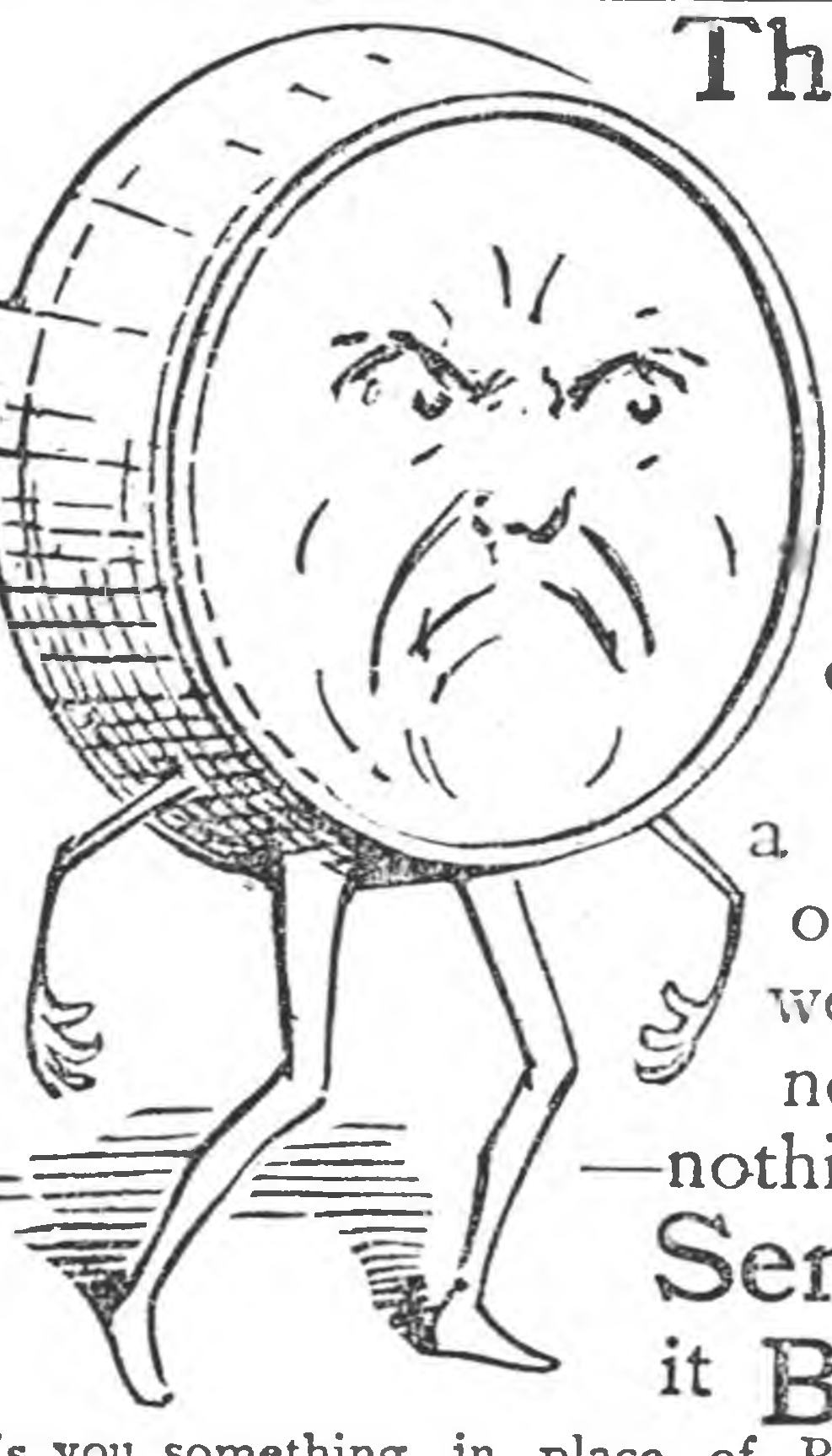
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**Battle Ax**  
**PLUG**

"Battle Ax" bridges a man over many a tight place when his pocket-book is lean. A 5-cent piece of "Battle Ax" will last about as long as a 10-cent piece of other good tobaccos. This thing of getting double value for your money is a great help. Try it and save money.



**That terrible wash-tub!**

This is the way it looks to the women who do their washing in the old-fashioned way. They dread it—and no wonder. All because they won't use Pearline. Use Pearline—use it just as directed—soak, boil and rinse the clothes—and the wash-tub won't be a bugbear. You won't have to be over it enough for that. No hard work—no inhaling of fetid steam—no wearing rubbing—no torn clothes—nothing but economy.

Send it Back  
Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.

**Bear in Mind that "The Gods Help Those Who Help Themselves." Self Help Should Teach You to Use**

**SAPOLIO**



Mr. D. P. Davis, a prominent liveryman and merchant of Goshen Vt., has this to say on the subject rheumatism: "I take pleasure in recommending Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, as I know from personal experience that it will do all that is claimed for it. A year ago this spring my brother was laid up in bed with inflammatory rheumatism and suffered intensely. The first application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm eased the pain and the use of one bottle completely cured him. For sale at Culver City Drug Store.

For every quarter in a man's pocket there are a dozen uses; and to use each one in such a way as to derive the greatest benefit is a question every one must solve for him self. We believe, however, that no better use could be made of one of these quarters than to exchange it for a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, a medicine that every family should be provided with. For sale at Culver City Drug Store.

Poison Ivy, insect bites, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. **CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.**

**EXCURSION TO PETOSKEY AND MACINAC ISLAND.**

Via VANALIA LINE, September 1st.

On the above date the Vandalia Line will run a low-rate excursion to Petoskey and Mackinaw, Michigan, Tickets good returning for ten days. This is the only through car line to northern Michigan. For full particulars, call on nearest Vandalia Line Ticket Agent, or address

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Many a day's work is lost by sick headache, caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effective pill for overcoming such difficulties. **CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.**

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—Owing to health failing me, I wish to retire from business, and offer my entire stock of goods, or any department of same, for sale or exchange. For further information, call on or address, E. M. GEORGE, Marmont, Ind.

Mrs. R. L. Lamson, of Fairmount, Illinois says "My sister used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for muscular rheumatism and it effected a complete cure. I keep it in the house at all times and have always found it beneficial for aches and pains. It is the quickest cure for rheumatism, muscular pains and lameness I have ever seen." For sale at Culver City Drug Store.

"Boys will be boys," but you can't afford to lose any of them. Be ready for the green apple season by having DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure in the house. **CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.**

Aint it queer,  
That everybody, far and near,  
Calls at Taylor's  
To get the Anheuser-Busch beer. 49t

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On Long or Short Time.  
Rates of interest depends on class of security and term of loan.  
Partial payments allowed on term loans  
All legal business given prompt attention.  
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**--VANDALIA LINE--**  
**TIME TABLE.**

In effect June 21, 1896, trains will leave Culver City, Ind., as follows:  
For the North.  
No. 14, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 7:15 a. m.  
" 16, Sun. only, for St. Joseph, 8:04 a. m.  
" 6, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 11:30 a. m.  
" 20, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 5:16 p. m.  
" 8, Ex. Sun. for South Bend, 9:37 p. m.  
No. 8 has through parlor car Indianapolis to South Bend via Colfax.  
No. 26 has through sleeper St. Louis to Mackinaw.  
For the South.  
No. 13, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute, 6:05 a. m.  
" 21, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute, 10:56 a. m.  
" 11, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute, 1:50 p. m.  
" 15, Ex. Sun. for Logansport, 8:21 p. m.  
" 17, Sun. only, for Logansport, 9:20 p. m.  
No. 13 has through parlor car to South Bend to Indianapolis via Colfax.  
No. 21 has through sleeper Mackinaw to St. Louis.  
For complete Time Card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address J. Shugrue, agent, Marmont, Ind., or E. A. Ford, general passenger agent, St. Louis, Mo.

**NICKEL RATE.** Trains depart from and arrive at Depot, Corner Clark and 12th Sts. Chicago, and N. Y., L. E. and S. Ry. Depot at Buffalo.

Going East.	Effect Nov. 21, '95	Going West.
No. 5, No. 1, No. 3.		No. 5, No. 1, No. 3.
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
12:05	12:05	12:05
12:35	12:35	12:35
1:05	1:05	1:05
1:35	1:35	1:35
2:05	2:05	2:05
2:35	2:35	2:35
3:05	3:05	3:05
3:35	3:35	3:35
4:05	4:05	4:05
4:35	4:35	4:35
5:05	5:05	5:05
5:35	5:35	5:35
6:05	6:05	6:05
6:35	6:35	6:35
7:05	7:05	7:05
7:35	7:35	7:35
8:05	8:05	8:05
8:35	8:35	8:35
9:05	9:05	9:05
9:35	9:35	9:35
10:05	10:05	10:05
10:35	10:35	10:35
11:05	11:05	11:05
11:35	11:35	11:35
12:05	12:05	12:05

All above trains run daily except Nos. 3 and 4 which runs daily except Sunday. Local freight going west leaves Hibbard at 3:00 p. m., going east at 8:45 a. m. daily except unday.  
Trains are equipped with with Palace Buffet Sleeping cars. No change of Sleepers between New York or Boston. Baggage checked to destination. For rates or other information call on or address  
B. J. HORNER, Gen. Pa. ss. Agent.  
A. W. JOHNSTON, Gen. Supt. Cleveland, O.  
FOSTER GROVES, Agent, Hibbard, Ind.

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Yours Respectfully,  
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