

THE CULVER CITY HERALD.

AT THE LAKE MAXINKUCKEE.

VOL. III.

CULVER CITY, MARMONT P. O., IND., FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1897.

NO. 37

WE ARE GIVING

you a quarter—sometimes more—on the value of our Clothing just now. Be wise enough to buy now when you can save so much money. A penny saved is a penny earned. That was never truer than at our store to-day.

Our clothing is well made.

Good linings, good cloths.

Workmanship the best.

We are offering this High-Grade Clothing at Prices as low and lower than you are asked for shoddy elsewhere. Come in and see us. Won't take you but a few minutes and may save you money. We do not sell shoddy goods.

J. C. KUHN & SON,

105 MICHIGAN ST.

PLYMOUTH, IND.

CULVER CITY LOCALIZED.

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

Auction sales are numerous.

J. H. Koontz has returned from Tennessee.

Mrs. Margaret Wolfe is in Chicago visiting friends.

M. E. Garn made Burr Oak a business visit Saturday.

Mrs. Katie Edwards returned from Plymouth last week.

We are prepared to do all kinds of job work at short notice.

Elza Crumley is now installed as hostler at Gandy & Hay's livery.

A. C. Shepherd, of Rochester, is in California. He is prospecting.

Hon. H. H. Culver has been in town the past week looking after his interests.

An expert accountant has found that DeKalb county has been robbed of \$100,000.

Bert Shepherd was in town a few hours Monday visiting the HERALD force and other friends.

Irving Fisher of Grass Creek, is in town and will visit with friends in this locality for a week.

Mrs. Geo. Gerard left for Logansport last Saturday. She will visit friends there a week or ten days.

It is said that Prof. Wm. Matthew will be a candidate for city clerk on the democratic ticket at the coming city election.

We understand that F. M. Mosher and Allen Gandy have traded village property and have moved into their new quarters.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Reformed Church cleared over \$16 above expenses at their box social last Thursday evening.

Rev. Barber is conducting protracted meetings at DeLong. Last Sunday Samuel Ulery filled the pulpit in place of Mr. Barber at said burg.

Don't it make you feel a little ashamed to read a paper week after week, when you know you have not paid your subscription, and are in arrears from six months to a year? A word to a person with a conscience should be sufficient.

A man was arrested at Plymouth last Saturday for telling the "naked truth." The justice was about to sentence him to the pen, when his attorney remarked that the truth he stated was that, the Dandy Windmill was the best wind mill on earth. He was promptly discharged. Miller sells them on the banks of Bonnie Doon.

40

Henry Spyer and wife attended church at Maxenkuckee last Sunday.

Rev. Howard commenced a series of revival meetings at the M. E. church, Monday evening.

We are sorry to chronicle that Mrs. Chas. Watson, formerly of this city, is afflicted with consumption, and it is stated that there is no hopes of her recovery.

H. A. Cook & Co., formerly of South Bend, have rented the store in the Koontz building and will open a drug and grocery store about next week. Their goods have arrived and are being placed in position. The HERALD extends to them a welcome.

Campbell the watchmaker is prepared to sell a limited number of Old Grandfather Clocks, at a price which will startle you for cheapness. These clocks are warranted to wear thirty years and are the original old clocks of your boyhood days. Come early and not be disappointed as there is only a few of them.

Married, March 11, 1897, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Partee, Marmont, by Rev. J. W. Barber, Mr. James B. Allen and Miss Ella Howard. A number of pretty and useful presents were given the bride, after which the guests were served with a light supper. The HERALD wishes the happy couple a long and prosperous life.

It is a well known fact that several youngsters have a habit of tearing up porches at the various cottages, and committing various other depredations which comes under the head of "pure cussedness." The first thing these fellows know they will be brought up on a short turn and receive a dose of law they will remember.

To those who have felt sorely grieved to note the increasing number of young boys and girls on the streets after dark, engaged in mischief-breeding habit of promenading up and down the main thoroughfares or loitering at the street corners in desuetory and certainly not elevating conversation it will come as a piece of pleasing information to learn that there has been passed in Lincoln, Neb., an ordinance prohibiting persons under 15 years of age from being on the streets, alleys or public places at night after the hour of 9 o'clock p. m., from March 1st to August 31st inclusive, of each year, and from September 1st, to the last day of February, inclusive, of each year, after the hour of 8 o'clock p. m., and prescribed penalties for the violation thereof. It would be a good plan to adopt in this city.

J. K. Taylor made Vicksburg, Mich., a flying visit last week.

Remember you can purchase nine bars of first-class soap at Kloefer's New York Store, Plymouth, for 25 cents.

Remember that Wm. Swigert is now prepared to furnish you with hard and soft coal at reasonable prices.

Houghton's orchestra furnished excellent music at Kreuzberger's saloon last Saturday evening. Chicken, etc., was served.

Solid through sleeping car trains with dining cars attached are operated by the Nickel Plate Road between Chicago, Cleveland, Buffalo and New York city. Through sleeping car to Boston. (3) 39

Piles play pranks with all people. Dr. Agnew's Pile Ointment calls a halt on them and cures them in all forms. Blind, bleeding and protruding piles speedily cured and itching piles relieved in ten minutes. Price 50 cents at Culver City Drug Co.

When you need your shoes repaired, don't forget to call on Foss, the shoemaker. If you are thinking of getting a pair of shoes made, you will do well by calling on him and leaving your measure. He is sure to satisfy you. You will find him upstairs in the old Nussbaum & Mayer building.

A radical change has been made in the appearance of many of Marmont's ladies, due to the use of Dr. Agnew's Carbolic Salve. It cures chapped hands and face, tetter, pimples, eczema, salt rheum, chilblains, etc. Will perform wonders in all skin troubles. For sale at the Culver City Drug Store

It is the intention of the teachers of our public school to give an entertainment in the near future, the proceeds to go toward purchasing books for the school library. This is surely a very commendable undertaking and should receive the heartiest patronage of the citizens of this place and surrounding country. A school library is a most desirable adjunct to any community, and its worth cannot be properly estimated, as it gives the young people an opportunity to read the best literature in the land, and draws their minds toward the solid instead of trash.

Smooth roadway, quick time; perfect passenger service. Uniformed train porters for the convenience of first and second class patrons. Through sleeping cars between Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Unexcelled dining cars. No change of cars for any class of patrons between Chicago and New York city via the Nickel Plate road. (4) 39

A CASE OF HEAD-SPLITTING IN MARMONT.—It was luckily not fatal, but owing to the prompt use of Dr. Agnew's Headache Remedy all trouble was subdued in fifteen minutes. It is prompt, safe and efficient. Twelve doses for 25 cents. Culver City Drug Store.

Mr. Kern, a professional landscaper, of St. Louis, Mo., will arrive in Culver about April 1st. He is the man who laid out the World Fair grounds, and all the magnificent parks in the United States. He will have the supervision of remodeling Culver Park, which is to be transformed into one of the finest in the world, the coming summer. In fact no pains will be spared to make it the very best.

One day this week Marshall Overman went duck hunting upon Lake Maxenkuckee, and while he was silently rowing along in his canoe, positively vowing in his own mind that Corbett would "whale the life out of Fitz," when, suddenly, although the sun was brightly shining, the sky became dark and there was a rumbling sound likened unto the rush of many waters. Bill, with features blanched and his eyes fairly starting from their sockets, grabbed for his thirty-five dollar hammerless Winchester, but in his excitement, he only succeeded in raising it above the edge of the boat when it slipped from his nervous grasp into the water and was seen no more. Bill declares there was a million ducks. Scared! well, yes, a trifle.

Strawberries-Varieties to Plant.

As the publication of our regular small fruit bulletin has been unavoidably delayed this newspaper bulletin is sent out in response to many calls concerning the varieties of strawberries which our experience seems to indicate are the most profitable for general planting.

From the list of seventy-five varieties which were fruited last season on the experimental grounds, I have selected ten varieties which have been tested long enough to warrant us in recommending them for general cultivation. Those marked "B" are bi-sexual, having a perfect blossom, while those marked "P" have a pistillate blossom, and require a mate in order to insure proper fertilization and the consequent production of fruit. They are placed in alphabetical order, and not in the order of merit.

Beder Wood "B" is one of the earliest, and has been quite productive on our grounds; especially during the early part of the season. It is recommended for the home garden mainly on account of its earliness and good quality. The fruit is not so large as many others.

Brandywine "B" is a comparatively new variety, but a very luxuriant grower, healthy and quite productive. Fruit bright red, good form and quality. Medium to late in ripening.

Brunett "B" is not generally grown by commercial growers, but it is unquestionably one of the very best table berries on the list. It is not quite so productive with us as the Haverland, but its quality is unsurpassed.

Bubach "P" is now a comparatively old variety, and one of the largest and most profitable home market berries that we have grown. It does not yield as many berries as some others, but the bushels are there, and it will bring one-third more money than such varieties as Van Deman, or Green Prolific as generally grown.

Clyde "B" has shown itself to be one of the most productive varieties on our grounds. Fruit large and handsome, and holds up well throughout the season.

Greenville "B" will give good satisfaction almost anywhere, with good care. It is a vigorous grower, requiring plenty of room. The fruit is large and handsome, and brings the top price.

Haverland "P" is becoming so well and so favorably known as to scarcely need more than a passing word of commendation. It is a very desirable home market berry.

Lovett "B" was first set out as an early variety, but it ripens about mid season, and is a good polenizer for Bubach.

Warfield "P" is our very best berry for canning purposes. It retains its color and flavor better than any other berry we have ever grown. If grown in hills, the fruit will be of good size, among the earliest to ripen, and lasting through the season.

JAS. TROOP,
Horticulturist.

—Experiment Station Bulletin.

DANGERS OF THE GRIP.

The greatest danger from La Grippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for la grippe, we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventative of that dread disease. It will effect a permanent cure in less time than any other treatment. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale at Culver City Drug Store.

Notice.

Next Saturday Mr. E. B. Vanschoack will have on exhibition at his store, the finest line of ladies' shoes ever seen in this city. There will be no pair alike, hence, the assortment will be simply immense. It has become a conceded fact that his shoe trade is steadily upon the increase, simply because he keeps in stock the best.

Watchmakers, Beat This.

Campbell, the watchmaker, has been in Culver over three months and has yet to have any of his work returned to him as being no good. If you want a watch give him a call. Your eye will be opened on prices. Department stores are not in it with him.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Hibbard Feedings.

Mrs. F. Hale of St. Joseph, Mich., is here on a visit.

The latest of the season.—A base ball club. Push ahead.

Mrs. Isaac Weriman made a trip to South Bend Thursday.

Mr. Kenney of Burr Oak, was visiting in Hibbard Friday.

Geo. Lichtenburger and father, were at Burr Oak for a few day's visit.

Lo! a pug dog at Brinkman's. Tie him up and he won't run away again, Pete.

John Rhodes went to Plymouth to look after a job at his trade as machineist. We hope to see him succeed.

Puffing and blowing, Charles came back with his pony which broke out of the barn Wednesday afternoon. Charles says he's got life.

Mr. Watson, the former day operator, has returned from a visit to New Haven, Mich., and will again take up his duties, Mr. C. Elliot dropping back to night work. J. W. Bird goes to Fostoria.

One evening last week by chance we passed by four business places, and strains of music reached our ears. Something unusual for our village. That's right boys, keep it up and show that we are up with the times.

It is rumored that we have a nine-year old boy who has started to write a novel. This is something that few persons undertake at the age of maturity, and shows the genius of this wonderful prodigy. We will endeavor to give particulars later on.

About 7 p. m., last Thursday, the school house just one half mile north of Hibbard, was discovered to be on fire. An old flue seems to have been the cause, as the fire seems to have started near that place, running down the roof on the west side of the building. By quick work about 20 scholars' books were saved, although the teacher lost several valuable ones. There is now a possible chance of having a new addition to Hibbard if a little hustling is done, and we should not be slow in attending to the work.

BRAN-NEW.

FROM CRIPPLE CREEK.

After the big fire in Cripple Creek, I took a very severe cold and tried many remedies without help, the cold only becoming more settled. After using three small bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, both the cough and cold left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious cough remedy to do any good.—G. B. HENDERSON, editor Daily Advertiser. For sale at Culver City Drug Store.

Spectacles.

One of the great drawing cards at Kloefer's New York Store, Plymouth, is his fine line of gold-plated spectacles. These glasses are of the very finest make in the land and warranted. They can be purchased for one dollar. Do not fail to call and see them if you are in need of glasses.

Town Lots For Sale.

I have twenty town lots to sell, at twenty dollars a lot and upwards. These lots are desirable building sites and each lot is a corner. Suitable terms will be given if desired. Call at once and get your choice.

J. H. KOONTZ.

For Sale.

Choice small clover seed for sale by Henry Zechiel, at \$4.00 per bushel. 35w4

Ladies' seamless hose 5c. per pair at Kloefer's New York Store, Plymouth. This is a special line and is as good as any 10c. hose in the market.

Last Monday, all breakmen upon passenger trains, called "Culver," when arriving at this station. Hence you can see that this place will be known all over the United States as Culver hereafter.

Toney Young has just constructed a mortice and tenon machine which is absolutely pronounced by those who are familiar with such machinery, to be a marvel in its line, and will be a great labor saving device. It will be used in the Walter novelty works.

WAR DOGS MUZZLED.

GREECE'S REPLY TO THE POWERS IS CONCILIATORY.

Is Willing to Withdraw Her Fleet from Cretan Waters—But Land Forces Must Remain There to Protect Christians.

Looks Like Coercion.

The reply of Greece to the "identical notes of the powers" has been received at the various capitals, and it proves to be a much less defiant document than was generally expected. The previous declaration of officials at Athens that Greece would refuse to withdraw her forces from Crete has been carried out, but in a way that seems to offer abundant opportunity for advantageous compromise. The demand of the powers called simply for the withdrawal of the Greek troops from the island of Crete and the Greek fleet from Cretan waters. Greece offers to obey the mandate regarding the fleet, but, although she points out that it would be impossible to withdraw the troops, she expresses a willingness to place them under the control of the powers to restore order. This ought to prove satisfactory to the powers, for it practically makes the Greek troops their own, and, moreover, the reply has a general conciliatory tone that seems to preclude any intention on the part of Greece of resisting the spirit of the powers' ultimatum.

The reply is said to recognize in flattering terms that the powers have been actuated only by high aims, but it makes the suggestion that the Cretans be allowed to choose their own government and thus determine finally whether they really prefer autonomy, as claimed by the powers. It is clear that Greece has succeeded in injecting into a refusal to obey

OVER A BILLION.

Expenditures of Congress Just Ended Reported to Be \$1,043,437,018.

Representative Cannon of Illinois, chairman of the Appropriations Committee of the House, and Mr. Sayers of Texas, who is at the head of the minority of that committee, have prepared their reviews of the appropriations of the Congress just ended. Mr. Cannon makes the total appropriation submitted to the President for his approval at the last session, including the general deficiency, which failed in conference, \$518,103,458, or \$25,383,276 less than the estimates submitted to Congress by the executive. The appropriations for the first session were \$515,845,194, making a total for the Congress of \$1,043,437,018, which, he says, is \$49,797,812 more than the appropriations for the preceding Congress. The increase, he points out, includes for fortifications, \$12,563,467; for river and harbor works, including contracts therefor, \$2,476,506; for public buildings, none of which were authorized by the Fifty-fourth Congress, \$2,343,394; for the postal service, \$11,454,305; for the naval establishment, \$8,947,523, and on account of permanent appropriations, mainly to meet interest and sinking fund charges for the bonds issued by the Cleveland administration, \$24,983,744.

"The appropriations are," says Mr. Cannon, "in my judgment in excess of the legitimate demands of the public service. But this fact, while greatly to be deplored, is not, in my opinion, properly chargeable to the action of either of the great political parties of the country. It is the result of conditions accruing out of the rules of the House and out of the rules, practices and so-called courtesies of the Senate, together with the irresponsible manner whereby the executive submits to Congress estimates to meet expenditures for the conduct of the Government. If the appropriations made by Congress have been extravagant and beyond the revenues of the Government, how much more

MANGLED AND SLAIN.

SEVEN PEOPLE DIE IN A RAILROAD DISASTER.

Back Water from White River Undermines an Embankment Near Hazelton, Ind.—Engine and Two Cars Plunge End First Into the Stream.

Nashville Limited Wrecked.

The south-bound Chicago and Nashville limited train over the Evansville and Terre Haute Railroad was wrecked about 4 o'clock Wednesday morning at a point about a quarter of a mile south of the railroad bridge across White river, which is two miles north of Hazelton, Ind. The exact list of dead could not be ascertained, as several bodies had undoubtedly been washed away, but it may aggregate eight or ten persons. Those known to be dead are:

Herbert Allen, late doorkeeper Indiana House of Representatives, home in Evansville.

George A. Sears, conductor.

Joseph Boleman, fireman.

Four passengers, bodies seen floating away in the wreck and not recovered.

The wounded are:

John K. McCutchan, engineer, scalded.

John B. Haneisen, brakeman, foot crushed.

Back water from the river had risen up to within a few feet of the roadbed, which is on a high embankment of the levee. Other trains had passed over this place a few hours previously, and the railroad was then thought to be safe. This ill-fated train crossed the bridge and was running about twenty-five miles an hour, when suddenly the embankment gave way under the train, precipitating the engine and the combination mail and baggage and the smoker into the ditch. In an instant the water from up stream rushed with terrific force through the break, tearing the levee away rapidly.

The mail car went down end first and the smoker plunged under it. Conductor George Sears was in there and probably four or five others. All met death either by the concussion or by drowning. The ladies' coach was derailed, but did not turn over, and all the occupants escaped to the sleepers on the rear of the train and were taken back to Vincennes.

The engine, No. 94, in charge of Engineer John McCutchan and Fireman Joseph Boleman, turned over on the east side into five feet of water. McCutchan was thrown westward and fell into the water, but swam out. Fireman Boleman jumped with the engine and was caught when it fell. The wrecked smoker sank from view several hundred yards from the track. Baggage man Harry Hill had a miraculous escape and was not injured. His car lies buried in the water. The wrecking train, with railroad officials, arrived after some delay, and a large force of men was put to work trying to keep the remainder of the embankment from washing. Waves fifteen and twenty feet high leaped through the breach and all the sand bags that could be secured seemed to be of no immediate effect in stopping the washing.

During the day a large section of the levee was washed away, sending the baggage car and telescoped smoker down into the water. The baggage car reeled over fifty feet from the levee and was half submerged. The smoking car toppled, floated down with the current through the washout and then sank out of sight.

GRAND OLD MAN OF CRETE.

Costa Veloudakes, the Father of the Present Cretan Revolution.

Costa Veloudakes is the grand old man of Crete and the father of the present revolution. He is regarded by the Cretans with boundless confidence, and in his capacity as president of the revolutionary assembly has been a good guide and a great comforter to the patriots. Veloudakes is 95 years old, but his faculties are as clear and his head as strong as a man half his age. He comes of the finest Cretan families and has done more than any other one man to keep alive the revolutionary feeling that has at last triumphed. He has taken part in all of the Cretan revolutions. As long ago as 1821 he was the head of a strong force of rebels and distinguished himself by liberating sixty-eight Cretan women who were kept prisoners in a Turkish fortress. He has the courage of a lion. At the battle of the Mountains in 1866 he was fighting at the side of his two sons, when a bullet came along and killed one of them. The father did not flinch, but ordered that the body be taken from the field, and then resumed the battle. In the revolution of 1878 Veloudakes was made commander-in-chief of all the revolutionary forces on the island, and did very well in that capacity. He was one of the three Cretans who went to Berlin to be present at the drawing of the Berlin treaty and to represent the side of the Cretans in the issues at stake.



COSTA VELOUDAKES.

lutionary feeling that has at last triumphed. He has taken part in all of the Cretan revolutions. As long ago as 1821 he was the head of a strong force of rebels and distinguished himself by liberating sixty-eight Cretan women who were kept prisoners in a Turkish fortress. He has the courage of a lion. At the battle of the Mountains in 1866 he was fighting at the side of his two sons, when a bullet came along and killed one of them. The father did not flinch, but ordered that the body be taken from the field, and then resumed the battle. In the revolution of 1878 Veloudakes was made commander-in-chief of all the revolutionary forces on the island, and did very well in that capacity. He was one of the three Cretans who went to Berlin to be present at the drawing of the Berlin treaty and to represent the side of the Cretans in the issues at stake.

PULSE of the PRESS

There is a great difference between cheap jingoism and sound Americanism.—New York Advertiser.

"A new whisky combination." It can't beat the old one, with lemons, sugar and hot water.—Evening World.

The power of money and the lust for power are now making cowards of all the great nations of Europe.—Salt Lake Tribune.

It's a great thing to be a sultan! Whenever you get into trouble all the powers of the earth get together to help you out.—New York Press.

Greece shows a king high flush, and there is a suspicion that the powers haven't got the necessary full hand to beat it.—Chicago Tribune.

The other wonders of modern surgery pale into insignificance beside what has been done to the broken backbone of winter.—Detroit News.

The millennium is at hand. All the National Baseball League magnates profess satisfaction with the new playing schedule.—Boston Traveler.

Of course, if bachelors are to be taxed, the fellow who tries to get married and can't should be entitled to a pension.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Kansas legislator has happened on the ten commandments, and likes them so well he wants them incorporated in the State law.—Chicago Tribune.

The sale of a "bloated hog" for \$4,000 is reported from Iowa. Some of the politicians will welcome this news as an indication of their growing value.—Chicago Tribune.

The skeptical doctor in Washington who offers one hundred dollars "for a well-authenticated case of hydrophobia" can secure one cheaper by tackling the right dog.—New York Advertiser.

There are people temporarily in this town who are firmly committed to the notion that there can be no material return to prosperity until there is a general distribution of offices.—Washington Post.

The question, "What shall we do with our ex-Presidents?" need worry us no longer. Our ex-Presidents have settled it themselves. They are devoting all their leisure to the noble business of rearing wives for future Presidents.—Cleveland Leader.

Concerning Congress.

President McKinley has a number of tough things on his hands, but the toughest is the United States Senate.—Buffalo Express.

One pleasure we shall derive from reading the reports from the Fifty-fifth Congress will be the absence of the name of David B. Hill.—St. Louis Star.

The United States Senate will do well to take the advice of Vice-President Hobart, and decide to transact its business in a business-like way.—Baltimore American.

How horrified some of the old-line Senators must have been at Vice-President Hobart's audacity in hinting that the Senate ought to have business rules.—Boston Globe.

Lives there a man with imagination so vivid that he can place his hand on his heart and say that one year ago he foresaw Marcus A. Hanna in the Senate?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

More than 10,000 bills were presented in the House during the life of the Fifty-fourth Congress. It is evident that the members wished to busy themselves about any old bill.—Buffalo News.

The United States Senate is now drifting along in a Pepperless, Briceless, Blackburnless, Irbyless, Duboisless, Palmerless, Cameronless, Pughless, Voorheesless, Gibsonless, etc., less condition.—Washington Post.

The notion that the gold Democrats will not ask anything at the hands of the McKinley administration is a choice piece of fiction. Quite a number of them are on hand and all are in a receptive mood.—Washington Post.

Chance of Administration.

The retiring administration has been a clean one.—Boston Herald.

The inspiring part of it all is that much like the same thing will be done over again four years hence.—Chicago Tribune.

It doesn't seem quite right for Washington to get all that money. Why not pass the inauguration around occasionally?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The man who seems to be least concerned about the departure of Grover Cleveland from office is Grover Cleveland himself.—Chicago Record.

Notwithstanding the presence of a number of Chicago aldermen in the city, but comparatively few cases of pocket picking are reported.—Washington Post.

The fact that Washington is still crowded is probably explained by the further fact that the original McKinley man has remained over for a few days.—Baltimore American.

It might simplify matters were Mr. McKinley to insist that the office seekers arrange themselves in battalion formation and make their attack in an organized fashion.—Chicago Record.

President Cleveland leaves the presidency inculcably richer than when he first assumed it. Who can estimate the value of a queenly wife and a trio of happy, charming children?—Detroit Free Press.

It must astonish some of the Old World people to learn that a dinner was given to the incoming President by the retiring President of the United States without the services of a food taster.—St. Louis Republic.

Sir G. O. Trevelyan's retirement from Parliament and political life bids fair to fall out to the advantage of letters. A new edition of "Lord Macaulay's Life and Works" is announced by the Longman's under his editorship.

264 BUSHELS CORN PER ACRE.

It's marvelous how we progress! You can make money at 10 cents a bushel when you get 264 bushels corn, 230 bushels oats, 173 bushels barley, 1,600 bushels potatoes per acre! Salzer's creations in farm seeds produce.

\$10.00 WORTH FOR 10 CENTS.

Just Send This Notice and 10 Cents to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get 12 farm seed samples, worth \$10, to get a start. C. N. U.

Within the last four years a sum of 240,000 pounds has been expended in improving Irish hotels, and nowadays, wherever the tourist may travel, north, south, east or west in the Emerald Isle, he can count upon a clean bed, a very fair table, wine that has not seen the sea and whisky that is not poison.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Senator Beranger is the Dr. Parkhurst and Anthony Comstock of Paris. He is leading a crusade against vice in the French capital, but at the present moment vice is many laps ahead of the reformers.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Cold boiled water tastes flat, because it has been deprived of air. To restore air pour the water quickly from one jug to another.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer has restored gray hair to its original color and prevented baldness in thousands of cases. It will do so to you.

The new Connecticut forest map shows that over one-third of the State is given up to woods.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Millinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, '95.

True greatness has no need to carry a flag to attract attention to itself.

Spring

Is the season for new life in nature, new vigor in our physical systems. As the fresh sap carries life into the trees, so our blood should give us renewed strength and vigor. In its impure state it cannot do this, and the aid of Hood's Sarsaparilla is imperatively needed.

It will purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and with this solid, correct foundation, it will build up good health, create a good appetite, tone your stomach and digestive organs, strengthen your nerves and overcome or prevent that tired feeling. This has been the experience of thousands. It will be yours if you take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best Spring Medicine and Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists, \$1.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

Don't Push
THEY RUN EASY

Columbia Bicycles

Unequaled, Unapproached.
STANDARD OF THE WORLD.
\$100 to all alike.
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.
Catalogue free from dealers or by mail for one 2-cent stamp.

ALABASTINE

PERMANENT WALL COATING. Alabastine does not require to be taken off to renew, does not harbor germs, but destroys them, and any one can brush it on. Sold by all paint dealers. Write for card with samples. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

PATENTS. TRADE-MARKS.

Examination and advice as to Patentability of Inventions. Send for INVENTOR'S GUIDE, or HOW TO GET A PATENT. Patrick O'Farrell, Washington, D.C.

A LETTER TO WOMEN

From Mrs. James Corrigan.

For seventeen years I have suffered. Periods were so very painful that I would have to go to the doctor every month.

He said that I had an enlargement of the womb, and told my husband that I must undergo an operation, as I had tumors in the womb, and it was a case of life or death.

I was operated upon twice, but it did not seem to do me any good, it made me very weak. I was troubled with the leucorrhoea a great deal.

I also suffered with the sick headache, vomiting spells, backache all the time, terrible pain in my left side, chills, loss of appetite, and could not sleep nights. After taking several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, some Liver Pills, and using your Sanative Wash, I recovered.

I can eat well, and every one that sees me tells me I am a different person. I can do all my own work, sleep well and feel well. I am growing stronger every day, and am able to go out and enjoy a walk and not feel all tired out when I return, as I used to. I doctored for sixteen years, and in all those years I did not feel as well as I do at the present time. I wish that every woman that is troubled as I was, would try that medicine. Oh! it is so good to feel well, and it is all owing to Mrs. Pinkham's kind advice and medicine. —MRS. JAMES CORRIGAN, 234 Centre St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.



OLDEST MERCHANT TAILOR.

William H. Smither of Versailles, Ky., Claims This Distinction.

William H. Smither, of Versailles, Ky., is the oldest merchant tailor actively at work in the United States. He is 90 years old, and for seventy years, since 1827, he has steadily plied his needle and shears in a quaint little shop on Court Square, scarcely missing a day from his work. This veteran tailor has clothed as many as four generations in the same family and a number of Kentucky's most illustrious sons, including John J. Crittenden and Senator J. C. S. Blackburn, have been his patrons.



WILLIAM H. SMITHER.

Mr. Smither is hale and hearty, his hair and beard are only just beginning to turn white, and he has a perfect set of teeth. His eyesight is good and his bearing is erect. He has never used either tobacco or stimulants. He was a passenger on the initial trip made by the first steamboat that traveled in Kentucky waters, and attended a reception given to the Marquis de La Fayette in Versailles in 1825. Mr. Smither's wife, Drusilla Smither, who is 80 years old, is the oldest woman in the city. They have been married sixty-three years, and confidently hope to reach their seventy-fifth anniversary.

Current Condensations.

Jacksonville, Fla., is to have a baby show for colored infants.

The most extensive cemetery in the world is that at Rome, in which over 6,000,000 human beings have been interred.

The British isles comprise 1,000 separate islands and islets, without counting mere jutting rocks or isolated pinacles.

According to the deductions of a well-known astronomer, we receive as much light from the sun as could be emitted by 680,000 full moons.

Out of sixty arbitration treaties among the nations of the world since 1815, the United States has borne a part in thirty-two—far more than any other nation.

Insects are for their size the strongest members of the animal creation. Many beetles can lift a weight equal to more than 500 times the weight of their own bodies.

It was the belief of Livingstone that nearly all lions were "left-handed." He watched them closely, and when they desired to strike a fierce blow they always used the left paw.

A London court has recently done something to settle the social status of artists' models. A young woman brought suit for breach of promise against a man who had promised to marry her, but had been alarmed by the discovery that instead of sitting for the head alone she had also sat for the figure, though not without drapery. The decision of the court was that the profession is respectable, and that she was entitled to damages.

The Pope has issued an order forbidding priests not belonging to the Roman diocese or not having any regular employment in Rome to dwell there. All priests who continue to stay in Rome in contravention of this rescript will be suspended. A note is also being taken of the resident priests who are seen out of doors after a certain hour, and measures will be taken against them in case they can plead no justification. There is an hour fixed in the evening by the ringing of the church bells when all members of the clergy must be indoors.

A COUNTERFEITER CAUGHT.

The Police of Syracuse Make an Important Capture.

On Monday, the 15th, Harold Marquisee, of Utica, N. Y., was arrested in Syracuse, N. Y., on a warrant sworn out by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., charging him with forgery. On the 15th of December Marquisee visited a photo-engraver in Syracuse, saying he was the representative of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., and arranged for the making of a full set of plates for the direction sheets, labels, etc., of the famous Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. News of this reached the home office, and no time was lost in arranging for his arrest when he should return for the plates. He returned on the 15th and was accordingly arrested and is now in jail in Syracuse awaiting examination, which occurs on March 2.

This arrest proves to be an important one. In addition to various plunder, such as medical books, typewriters, rugs, etc., found in Marquisee's trunk when arrested, the police also found counterfeit coin both in the trunk and on his person; and in a search of his apartments at Utica found a complete outfit for counterfeiting, consisting of crucibles, bellows, nickel, lead, bismuth, antimony, a small blacksmith forge, a charcoal furnace, and several plaster-of-paris molds. The United States marshals want him just as soon as the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. are through with him, and, no doubt, he will be sentenced for a long period.

In selecting Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for his counterfeiting operations, he showed his knowledge of the proprietary medicine business; for these pills are in such great demand that they are easily sold at any drug store in the United States. His scheme was to work the country druggists and sell his imitations at a discount of from 2 per cent. to 5 per cent., explaining the reduced price by the fact that he had picked them up in small lots and at a discount from dealers who were overstocked. By working fast and making long jumps, he would have secured many hundreds of dollars in a short time. The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are most fortunate to have caught the rogue before he had fairly started, and to have thus kept these spurious goods out of the market.

Blunders of Shakspeare.

Shakspeare made some great blunders in his time. Though universally believed to know all things, he has in quite a number of instances made mistakes in details. He introduced cannon into a period 150 years before cannon were invented. He speaks of printing done in the time of Henry II., of clocks in the time of Julius Caesar. Hector quotes Aristotle and Coriolanus refers to Alexander. A billiard table is introduced into Cleopatra's palace; Bohemia has a sea coast and Delphos is made out to be an island.

Free Farm Labor Bureau.

In order to assist the thousands of unemployed men in Chicago, the Workingmen's Home, at 42 Custom House place, has established a Free Labor Bureau, and is prepared to furnish men to farmers and others in all parts of the country without expense to either. Employers applying should state definitely as to the kind of work, wages to be paid, and if railway fare will be advanced. Address, Labor Bureau, Workingmen's Home, 42 Custom House place, Chicago, Ill. Tel. Harrison 243.

The Oleander.

The history of the oleander is almost coeval with the history of the human race. It was the rhododendron of the ancients, and when we read of the rhododendron in the classical writings of the Greeks and Romans, the oleander is to be understood. The rhododendron, as we know it, was unknown to the ancients, so far as evinced by the writings that have come down to us. The flowers occupied a prominent place in their funeral practices, and were especially employed in the funeral ceremonies of females.

A Big Grass Seed Order.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., the largest grass, clover and farm seed growers in America, recently received an order for twenty-five thousand pounds different kinds of clover, ten thousand pounds Salzer's Superior Timothy Seed and ten thousand pounds of different kinds of grasses from a large Montana stock raiser. Salzer's seeds grow and produce, and it pays to sow them.

Soil brought up from a depth of 326 feet in a vault in one of the Belgian mines is said to have grown weeds unknown to the botanists.

Lane's Family Medicine

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

In a Tomb of Solid Rock.

Living lizards were found in the solid rock in quarries of chalk in northern France. Workmen about to loosen some rock after a blast discovered a series of so-called pockets. In each of these there was a living lizard, but as soon as they were taken out of their hiding place and exposed to the air they died within a few minutes. They were of a peculiar copper color, and although there was a place for the eyes, indicated by a prominence resembling the eyelid of a frog, they had none. Zoologists declare that these lizards must have lived for thousands of years, and it seems to be borne out by their being in the rock and alive, that they must have been closed in at the time of the formation of these rocks. There was no possibility of passing in or out of these strange cells, within which they were found, and no nourishment other than moisture could penetrate into these recesses of the rocks.

Since the last attempt made on the life of Sig. Crispi, he has constantly worn under his shirt a light bullet-proof coat of mail. Bismarck wore a similar garment after he was fired at in Berlin thirty years ago.

Groan if You Must.
But also appeal to a means of relief of the torture—if physical—which produces the groan. Rheumatism is a prolific source of agony in its acute inflammatory or chronic forms. But it may be annihilated at its birth with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, unlike the poisons in minute doses often prescribed for it, is perfectly safe. In malarial, kidney, bilious, dyspeptic or nervous ailments the Bitters is a certain source of relief.

Magellan's contrary winds are to be overcome by a fleet of powerful tugboats, which a Chilean company will maintain in the straits.

THAT SPLENDID COFFEE.

Mr. Goodman, Williams County, Ill., writes us: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry I grew 300 pounds of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a pound."

A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 stamps and this notice. C. N.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, the best liver and bowel regulator made.

No-to-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-to-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and m. mood. Cure guaranteed. 50c and \$1. all druggists.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

TOWER'S
FISH BRAND

SLICKER

WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

FREE A lookie, handsomely illustrated, describing Nebraska and the opportunities there for young men and farm renters to become farm owners. Mailed without charge on application to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, C. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

When you're doubled up with pain and feel like you'd snap in two, you have

LUMBAGO.

When you feel strong, straight, without pain, by using St. Jacobs Oil, you'll know you've used the best remedy.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217.

**"When I Saw
—your advertisement**

I thought that it was probably like the announcements of many other makers of harvesting machinery—big blow and little show; but I'm ready to surrender; go ahead, gentlemen, you're all right; I bought one of your binders last season and it is equal to any claim you ever made for it."

This is the condensed essence of what Mr. Thomas Carney, of Washington Court House, Ohio, has to say about the McCormick Right Hand Open Elevator. The claims made for McCormick Machines are because

McCORMICK

Machines are so constructed that strong claims for them are justified. The machine you want will cost you more than the other kind, for the simple reason that it is worth more; that's all—there's no other reason—and in the end you'll be glad you paid the difference, because *there's nothing cheaper than the best.*

McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, Chicago,
The Light-Running McCormick Open Elevator Harvester,
The Light-Running McCormick New 4 Steel Mower,
The Light-Running McCormick Vertical Corn Binder and
The Light-Running McCormick Daisy Reaper, for sale everywhere.

REASONS FOR USING

**Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast Cocoa.**

1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

"Cleanliness Is Nae Pride, Dirt's Nae Honesty." Common Sense Dictates the Use of

SAPOLIO

ASTHMA CURED Never FREE
Sufferer's address. We will mail a trial bottle.
DR. TAFT BROS., 45 Elm St., Rochester, N. Y.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.
JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, acty. stage.

TRISOL'S CURE FOR
CURES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.
Solely by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

C. N. U. No. 12-97

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

W.L. DOUGLAS

'3 SHOE

In the Best in the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at \$2.00.

It is made in all the latest shapes and styles and of every variety of leather.

One dealer in a town given exclusive sale and advertised in local paper on receipt of reasonable order. Write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

RADWAY'S
PILLS,

Purely Vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases.

LOSS OF APPETITE,
SICK HEADACHE,
INDIGESTION,
BILIOUSNESS,
TORPID LIVER,
DYSPEPSIA.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills, for their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses of from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price, 25c per box. Sold by all druggists, or by mail, RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm Street, New York.

Consult with **SORE EYES DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER**

Bubbles or Medals.

"Best sarsaparillas." When you think of it how contradictory that term is. For there can be only one best in anything—one best sarsaparilla, as there is one highest mountain, one longest river, one deepest ocean. And that best sarsaparilla is—?.... There's the rub! You can measure mountain height and ocean depth, but how test sarsaparilla? You could if you were chemists. But then do you need to test it? The World's Fair Committee tested it—and thoroughly. They went behind the label on the bottle. What did this sarsaparilla test result in? Every make of sarsaparilla shut out of the Fair, except Ayer's. So it was that Ayer's was the only sarsaparilla admitted to the World's Fair. The committee found it the best. They had no room for anything that was not the best. And as the best, Ayer's Sarsaparilla received the medal and awards due its merits. Remember the word "best" is a bubble any breath can blow; but there are pins to prick such bubbles. Those others are blowing more "best sarsaparilla" bubbles since the World's Fair pricked the old ones. True, but Ayer's Sarsaparilla has the medal. The pin that scratches the medal proves it gold. The pin that pricks the bubble proves it wind. We point to medals, not bubbles, when we say: The best sarsaparilla is Ayer's.

THE HERALD.

Entered at Marmont Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.
TERMS \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

GEORGE NEARPASS, PUBLISHER.

In Good Shape.

It may not be generally known that Wm. Vanderweele conducts an elegant hotel, and has one of the best equipped livery stables in Marshall county. His stables are supplied with excellent driving horses, and his buggies, carriages, etc., are unsurpassed. He recently fitted up his hotel in first-class shape, which is highly appreciated by the traveling public, especially are the supplies from the culinary department appreciated, as the menu will compare favorably with anything furnished at the "Ross House," Plymouth, or "Auditorium", Chicago. He is situated at Burr Oak, Ind., the bustling little village two and one-half miles north of this city. Aside from conducting a hotel and livery, he has a first-class saloon, where he keeps constantly on hand the choicest brands of wines, liquors, etc., as can be found in the state, also a very excellent line of tobaccos and cigars. Aside from the above mentioned business, William is actively interested in all things pertaining to the prosperity and development of Burr Oak, and can ever be found ready with talent and money to push along any needed enterprise. His friends have their eyes upon him, and we may yet see him sheriff of the county, a position he could fill with credit to his constituency.

A Happy Event.

A very pretty wedding occurred at the magnificent home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Myers, Sunday, March 14, when a number of friends and relatives witnessed the marriage ceremony, which united Mr. William H. Peoples and Miss Amanda Myers as husband and wife, Rev. Howard, of this city, officiating. After the ceremony and extensive congratulations, the guests repaired to the spacious dining room and partook of a bountiful repast, which was highly enjoyed by all the participants. The young and happy couple are well and favorably known and have a large circle of warm friends, who with the HERALD wish them a long and pleasant life. The bride and groom will reside upon Mr. Peoples' farm east of the lake. Just before the departure of the friends, Rev. Howard, in behalf of the guests, presented Mr. Jacob Myers with a handsome Oxford teachers' bible, as a token of his fifty-first birthday anniversary, which was highly appreciated.

Maxenkukee.

Miss Jennie Davis of Poplar Grove is afflicted with mumps.

Richard McFarland and George Morris have just completed a fine well on Maple Grove farm.

Rev. Speriker preached his farewell sermon last Sunday evening at West Washington.

Miss Amanda Myers and Wm. Peoples were married at the home of the bride's parent's, north of this place Sunday.

If any one is desirous of information in regard to duck hunting at Cedar lake, call on or address P. Laski Wickizer.

The Women's Missionary society of West Washington, will give their regular entertainment next Sunday evening. All are invited. X. Y. Z.

Public Notice.

This is to notify all citizens of the town of Marmont, that the revised statutes of 1881 requires all persons to remove all rubbish and offal from barns, stables, alleys or lots, and to remove all public nuisances from within the corporation limits of the town of Marmont within ten days from the publication of this notice. I hereby order said work done as above stated. S. MUEL ULERY,
Sec. Board of Health.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

Tuesday was the sixty-third anniversary of the first settlement in Plymouth.

Wm. Taplin of St. Louis, Mo., has been in Plymouth the past week, visiting his mother and brother.

A four-year-old daughter of Israel Freese who lives west of Twin Lake died last Sunday. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon.

A new railroad commencing at South Bend and running south striking Nappanee, Goshen and all points south for about four hundred miles is now under course of construction and will be ready for business within a year.

The Monon road was sold last Wednesday at Indianapolis, pursuant to public sale. The re-organization committee, being the only bidders, bought the road for \$1,001,000. The management of the road will continue without change and the only outward visible result of the sale will be the new name which will be given the road after May 1. It will be known as the Chicago, Indiana & Louisville railroad.

Ted Medbourn is in Plymouth putting in sewers. He is an expert at the business.

Mrs. Jerome Eulitt, of Monterey, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Carr, for a few days.

John Medbourn and wife are in Plymouth. They will spend a few weeks there visiting friends.

Edward Houghton is looking after the interests of the McCormick Reaper and Mower Co. near Lapaz this week.

After April first discharged convicts from the Indiana penitentiaries shall receive \$10 in cash, a suit of clothing and a railroad ticket to the place they wish to go.

If the party who borrowed a pair of gold glasses from me the other day, does not see fit to return the same, proceedings will be taken against him at once.

JOHN A. CAMPBELL.

The new dog law which passed the legislature repeals all other state dog laws. It makes a dog tax payable to county assessors, and it is a misdemeanor to have a dog on which tax is not paid. If the assessor finds any dogs on which taxes are not paid he reports the names of the persons harboring them to the proper authorities who will proceed to make things lively for the harborers.

The fifty-fourth session of the North Indiana Conference of the M. E. church will be held at Kokomo commencing March 24. This conference embraces the north quarter of the state. The boundary lines are Michigan on the north, Ohio on the east, the National road, which runs east from Indianapolis, on the south, and the Michigan road on the west. Inwood Circuit, Bourbon and Bremen are in this Conference, but Plymouth is in the Northwest Indiana Conference which meets in September.—Plymouth Republican.

Uncle Daniel McDonald, the astute editor of the "up to date" paper called the Plymouth Democrat, seems considerably exercised over the fact that we believe if a man is guilty of foul murder he should be hung. But we will refrain from further argument upon such a disagreeable subject, and in the meantime inform our distinguished friend of the Democrat that the Culver City brass band is the musical organization that failed to receive the "filthy lucre" for work performed for democracy during the late campaign. So we were informed by one of its officers, who desired the same to appear in the HERALD.

David Reed died at his home near Lagrange, Lagrange County, Ind., March 9, 1897, aged 79 years, 10 months and 3 days. He was born near Canton, Starke Co., Ohio, May 6th, 1817. He was married to Catherine Wertsbaugher, May 17th, 1838. She died June 14th, 1848. Five children, two sons and three daughters were born to them, three of whom are living, Jacob of Bitter Creek, Kans., Katie of Prairie Farm, Wis., and Thomas of Clear Lake, Wis. He was married to Jerusha West, Nov. 7th, 1848. She died Sept. 13, 1869. He was again married Jan. 29th, 1872, to Mary R. Wertsbaugher, who, with one daughter Rachel A., survives him. He moved to Starke County, Ind., in the

fall of 1854, and settled on a farm four miles East of Knox, where he lived until the spring of 1883, when he moved to Marmont, Marshall Co., and lived there until Nov., 1895, when he moved to Lagrange, where he died. He joined the reform church when at the age of 22 years and was a member of the Reform Church at Marmont at his death. He was a true Christian, an upright and worthy citizen. Soon after moving to Lagrange he was stricken with cancer of the face from which he suffered terribly. But he bore it with that patience and submission of one who leaves it all to his lord. He said he was only waiting until the father called him home to that land where there was no more sorrow, no more pain. Rest, father, rest. A. L. D.

Prof. Milton Mawhorter, who has been with a medicine company in Michigan, is in town visiting his parents.

BREAKS ALL MOVING RECORDS.

Accomplished in the Removal of a Baltimore Warehouse.

All housemoving records have recently been broken in Baltimore. The largest single structure ever transported from one place to another has recently been moved over 100 feet in that city and the remarkable feat accomplished without the slightest damage to the building and its contents. It was a freight warehouse belonging to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company which was the subject of this engineering achievement and the building was full of freight at the time. The structure is 440 feet long, 120 feet wide, and 60 feet high, made of wood and iron. Five weeks were required in preparation, one week in the actual moving, and two weeks setting the building on its new foundations. When it was all done not even one plate in all of the 3,000 cases of china which were in the warehouse was cracked. The operation of moving was conducted in much the same manner as was employed last spring to change the abiding place of the Emanuel Baptist Church of this city. Heavy beams, 6,000 in all, were laid down and on them forty tracks were placed. On the tracks 1,000 rollers were put. The building moved on the rollers. Along one side of the structure was placed a row of screw jacks, with two men in charge of each. At a given signal each jack was given a turn, moving the building ahead a fraction of an inch. Afterwards the progress averaged two feet an hour for five and one-half days. When it arrived at its destination the structure was gradually lowered onto its foundation without so much as a timber having been strained.

A Pious Robin.

Here is a story of an orthodox robin. Some time ago I attended morning service in Ely cathedral, says a writer in the London Daily Telegraph, where during the prayers, a robin kept flitting about the building, joining occasionally in the service with a modest chirrup.

When the clergyman ascended the pulpit and began to speak the robin deliberately perched himself on one of the pinnacles of the chancel screen, quite close to the orator, and the louder the pastor preached the louder did the robin sing, much to the amusement of the congregation. I have no recollection of what the sermon was about, but the robin's singing made a deep impression upon me.

Thumb Test of Insanity.

Dr. Burton Ward, according to the Medical Age, declares that there "is one infallible symptom indicating whether one is sane or not. Let a person speak ever so rationally and act ever so sedately, if his or her thumbs remain inactive there is no doubt of insanity. Lunatics seldom make use of their thumbs in writing, drawing, or saluting."

RHEUMATISM QUICKLY CURED.

After having been confined to the house for eleven days and paying out \$25 in doctor bills without benefit, Mr. Frank Dolson, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., was cured by one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm costing 25 cents and has not since been troubled with that complaint. For sale at Culver City Drug store.

Notice of Insolvency.

In the matter of the Estate of Joseph Forsythe, deceased. In the Marshall Circuit Court, No. 1263.

Notice is hereby given that upon petition filed in said Court by the Administrator of said estate, setting up the insufficiency of the personal estate of said decedent to pay the debts and liabilities thereof, the Judge of said Court did on the 13th day of March, 1897, find said estate to be probably insolvent, and order the same to be settled accordingly. The creditors of said estate are therefore hereby notified of such insolvency and required to file their claims against said estate for allowance.

Witness, the Clerk and Seal of said Court at Plymouth, Indiana, this 13th day of March, 1897.

JOHN W. WILTFONG, Clerk.

Attention, Ladies!

Now is the time to do your Spring Sewing. We have the goods. Can make you the prices. Call and secure Choice Selections.

CULVER, IND.

PORTER & CO.

A Feast of Choice Bargain

Wrapper Bargains.

Calico Wrappers, all sizes.....49c and
Percale Wrappers, all sizes.....\$1.00 and \$

Dress Skirt Bargains.

Ladies' Black Mohair Skirts.....\$1.25, \$1.75 and \$
Ladies' Best Black Mohair Skirts.....\$
Ladies' Best Black Silk Skirts.....\$
Fancy Novelty Skirts, largest selection in the city.....\$1.75 to \$

Kid Glove Bargains.

Ladies' Suede and Biaritz Gloves, \$1.00 and \$1.25 kinds.....

Basement Bargains.

Nine Bars Best Laundry Soap.....
Gold Filled Rings, warranted fives.....

Kloepfer's New York Stor

THE GREATEST SACRIFICE CLOTHING SALE



Ever known in Marshall County is now in progress will continue THIRTY DAYS.

\$10,000 worth BRIGHT, CLEAN, FRESH merchandise

40c. ON THE DOLLAR.

Cash talks. Positively every dollar's worth of goods will be sold. Come to our store and see the bargains of a lifetime. MERCHANTS this is a good time to buy stock.

* * M. LAUER & SON,

Plymouth's Hustling Clothi

AN IMPORTANT CHANGE.

Beginning with JANUARY 1, 1897, you can get the

CULVER CITY HERALD

AND THE

Detroit Free Press,

Twice a week, both one year, for only

\$1.50 in Advance.

Less than 1c. per copy. Sample copies free.

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

Get insured before you have a fire. Notice the fine list of Insurance Companies represented right here in Culver City:

OHIO FARMERS,
INDIANA UNDERWRITERS,
PACIFIC.

GERMAN FIRE OF INDIAN
CITIZENS OF EVANSVILLE
GIRARD,

MUTUAL LIFE OF NEW YORK.

Give me a call. DAN G. WALTER, Culver, Ind.

CULVER CITY LOCALIZED.

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

Wednesday was St. Patrick's day. Soon we will hear the whistling of the steam boats.

Read what Porter & Co., have to say in this issue.

D. A. Bradley made Plymouth a business visit Tuesday.

Joe Bosart made a business trip to Logansport Wednesday.

Josiah Geiselman was at Bremen on business this week.

Mrs. R. K. Lord has gone to Indianapolis to transact business.

Low rates anywhere via the Nickel Plate Road any time. [5] 39

Our ladies' waists are all in. Come and take a look. PORTER & Co.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the Eunice sale Thursday.

Gaze upon Lauer & Son's, and Allman & Son's advertisements this week.

Mr. White, an organ and piano repairer, of Lapaz, was in town Thursday.

A ball will be given at Vanderweele hall, Burr Oak, tonight, Friday evening.

Miss Julia Lampson of Plymouth, was the guest of Miss Minnie Cox over Sunday.

Smoked shoulders at 7c., and fine bacon, 7 to 8 lbs., at 8c.

PORTER & Co.

Service was held at the Academy chapel last Sunday, which was attended by a number of our citizens.

Henry Koontz, accompanied by three of his deceased sister's children, arrived from Tennessee Friday evening.

We understand that a sidewalk will be built from the postoffice to Marshall Overman's residence in the near future.

The sale of notions, etc., which was held by the M. E. society ladies in the Cromley building proved a decided success.

Lewis Hartman left for Seneca county, Ohio., Saturday evening, called there owing to the serious illness of a brother.

Jim Platt was married at the residence of his mother in this city last Sunday evening, to Louisa Harrington of Plymouth.

If you desire to rent a house, or some choice land close to the corporation, call on John Osborn, at the Exchange Bank.

Rev. Vernie Howard, pastor of the M. E. Church at North Judson, is assisting Rev. Howard of this city, in his revival meetings.

M. E. Garn, paper hanger, painter, calominer and decorator, has received beautiful samples of wall paper. He will visit you.

The new cottage near the Palmer house, is receiving a coat of plaster. When finished this will be one of the handsomest cottages on the shores of the lake.

Solid through trains with sleepers between Chicago, Buffalo and New York city are run daily via Nickel Plate road. Dining cars. (1) 39

Kloepfer is offering nine bars of the famous "Lenora" soap for 25c; warranted a first-class article. When in Plymouth give him a call.

A daughter of a man by the name of Clark, who lives north of Burr Oak, was buried in Burr Oak cemetery Tuesday. She was about 18 years of age.

The Kewanna Herald has changed hands this week, J. C. Colby selling the plant to John P. Smith of North Branch, Michigan, who has already assumed control. We wish the new management success.

Thomas Thornburg, who cut his throat from ear to ear one day last week with a razor, died Tuesday evening, after lingering several days suffering intense agony. Funeral services were held Thursday.

The ice in the lake is gradually disappearing.

A large lot of shoes to close at your own price. PORTER & Co.

Take the Nickel Plate Road to Boston. Through sleepers from Chicago. [2] 39

Greatest line of wash dress goods to be found in the county from 5c. up to 25c. per yard at Kloepfer's New York Store, Plymouth.

D. J. Buckley, who was in the wagon repairing business in this city for a few weeks, suddenly "pulled upstakes" and returned to Plymouth. We have not learned why he took this course, as he seemed to have plenty of business.

Last Monday Mrs. M. E. Garn's parents, who live in West township, visited their daughter and family in this city. In the meantime the visitors brought chicken already prepared for the table and a bountiful supply at that. It is needless to say that Mr. Garn appreciated a "square" meal, the first, probably for a month.

We understand at the meeting of the common council Monday evening the matter of procuring some system of fire protection was discussed, as a result of which steps will be taken to look the matter up and some system adopted if nothing more than a hook and ladder and "bucket" brigade. We never took much stock in such a method of fire protection, yet it is better than none at all.

Lung fever is raging in and surrounding towns and many deaths have resulted therefrom. If one uses proper precautions against it one need not fear its evils. Dr. Agnew's Balsam of Tar and Wild Cherry acts like a charm in preventing it and cures the worst kinds of coughs and bronchial affections. Children will like it and cry for more. For sale at the Culver City Drug Store.

One more great pugilistic battle has been fought, and the American people can rest easy for a few weeks. Fitz Simmons knocked James Corbett out in the 14th round Wednesday, and Jim can retire to private life, no longer an idol, no longer the champion. Why call this a civilized country? Bah! The assertion is false, and will be so as long as such brutal exhibitions are legalized.

The Wesleyan Methodist society are conducting revival meetings at Burr Oak. The meetings are becoming interesting and we hear that many are seeking salvation. A noted colored evangelist is assisting in the services, who exhorts and sings. His singing is very fine and is drawing a large attendance. Next Saturday and Sunday evening Presiding Elder Norton, one of the ablest pulpit orators in the state, will conduct the services, and those wishing to hear a good sermon should attend.

Mr. D. R. Avery, of South Bend, has bought out D. A. Bradley and will start business in earnest. He will put in a fine line of groceries and conduct a first class restaurant. Mr. Avery is an up-to-date business man and comes well recommended. He leaves a good position in one of the leading dry goods houses of South Bend. Mr. Bradley will soon leave for Petoskey, Michigan, where he will reside. He makes this move owing to the poor health of his wife. We wish him success.

Rates via the Nickel Plate Road are lower than via other [6] 39

At this season of the year people eat heavy foods, such as meats etc. causing constipation and other irregularities of the bowels, resulting in biliousness, headaches, dizziness, etc. Dr. Agnew's Kidney and Liver Pills work wonders and give speedy and permanent relief. For sale at the Culver City Drug Store.

The band wagon is nearly full, the buzz saw is getting in its work; some people see but little in their own yards, but are liberal with volunteer work on other grounds. Some verdant youths get in trouble by marrying girls that the other chap has claims on; other more careful are getting cages for the birds. Some are mending fences and others are expecting two feet of snow and heavy showers to dampen the ground so they can plough when Hayden Rea gets the harness ready.—The Rounder.

The town council met as usual Monday night, and quite a number of our citizens met to urge some personal claims which would come before the council. All seemed interested, and were much surprised to receive so much courtesy from James H. Castleman, president of the council, who gave a chair to the visitors as they came in, he remained standing all the time and refused to be seated at all, saying he had recently adopted the old time posture, reclining, or standing, and furthermore says he is not fond of boils.

A Surprise on Uncle Jimmy.

On last Sunday, that being the 63rd anniversary of James Green's birth day, under the general management of his amiable wife, all the relative-friends were invited to be present on that occasion, but on account of the roads being rough and the wind very chilly, a good number of the relatives living quite a distance were prevented from coming. However, 30 of the relatives gathered at Uncle Jim's home, the same being beautifully situated upon "Arlington Heights" on the west side of Lake Maxenkuckee, and about 50 feet above the level of the lake, which makes the scenery delightful for any gathering, but the scenery that appeared in the dining room I am unable to describe, but suffice it to say, it was immense, as the tables were loaded with roast turkey, chickens, cakes and pies and other luxuries too numerous to mention, upon which we all feasted to our heart's content. Believing prosperity had come, wishing Uncle Jim could have a birthday four times a year, after dinner the company all gathered in the parlor where sweet music was discoursed by the young folks, and the older ones enjoyed a social chat, Uncle Jim being the center of attraction was now seated in his new rocking chair that had been presented to him by the friends present, to which he responded with gratitude, being highly delighted with his chair and the presence of so many of his relatives. He said the occasion reminded him of the gatherings we had in Jennings county with our many friends we visited when there. Now having so many friends present he thought it would be so nice to have a picture of the group. An artist was sent for and soon seen dashing over Long Point at rapid speed, arriving at the Heights, where the group was arranged for a snap shot which developed a picture for perfection only known by the Keen Bros. of Culver City, after which the crowd dispersed, wishing Uncle Jim the return of many more such happy events.

ONE PRESENT.

CULVER CITY HARNESS STORE.

A good stock to select from. Heavy and Light HARNESS, NETS, HARNESS OIL AND AXLE GREASE.

Is the place to get your

Harness Goods

Live and Let Live, is my principles.

DUSTERS, HAMMOCKS, SWEAT PADS, BRUSHES, COMBS, TRUNKS, SATCHELS, WHIPS, LASHES, ETC.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage and desiring a continuance of the same. Goods as represented.

HAYDEN REA.

GROCERIES.

I have the Freshest Stock of Groceries ever brought to Culver City, and we are selling them so cheaply that they do not have a chance to become stale. Our stock of Canned Goods is selected from the very best brands on the market.

QUEENSWARE.

I have on exhibition an immense line of Queensware of every style and pattern to select from. All going at hard-time prices.

STATIONERY.

I have a fine lot of Fancy Stationery, Pencils, Pens, Inks, Writing Tabs, Etc., and when it comes to low prices we've got all kinds of 'em, too.

SMOKERS.

Users of Tobacco in any form know that we have the largest and finest assortment of Pipes, Tobaccos and Cigars, etc., ever shown in Culver City.

H. J. MEREDITH.

OUR STOCK IN ALL DEPARTMENTS

will soon be complete and ready for the SPRING TRADE.

Have bought in large and varied quantities, at greatly reduced prices, all necessary seasonable merchandise.

Will be exceptionally strong in Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Cloaks, Muslin Underwear, Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Neckwear, Carpets, Linoleums and Curtains.

Particular attention is desired to be drawn to our MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT, which will be, as usual, par excellence.

Will quote exceptionally low prices on all Winter Goods just at present, as we need room to place our spring stock.

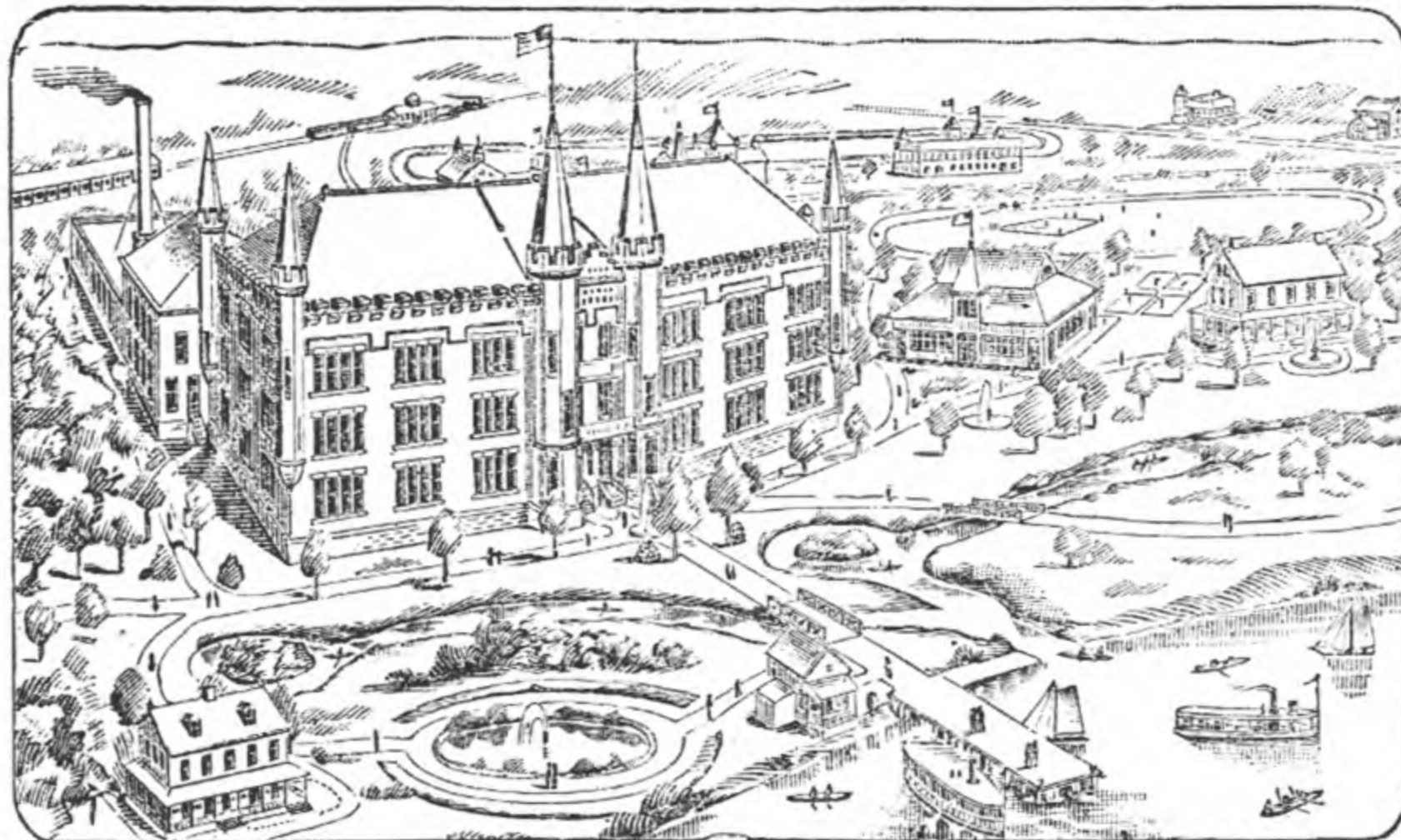
Ball & Carabin,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

HELLO! A WORD TO THE FARMERS!

Do you want to use the BEST and SIMPLEST Binder MADE, longest LIVED and lightest DRAFT, the Simplest Knotter; ONLY FIVE PIECES in ALL, and will cut and BIND where all other machines will SINK and STOP and you will be compelled to get RAILS and PLANK, and perhaps a Jack Screw. We, with our LIGHT RUNNING PLANO, will be cutting with TWO little PONIES, and you will decide the same when you see OUR Balance WHEEL doing the WORK, and us off in the shade looking at you sweating and prying your old styles out of the MUD. So call and see us before you BUY.

Lillybridge & Eddinger, Plymouth, Ind.

CULVER MILITARY ACADEMY



is situated on Lake Maxenkuckee, Indiana, in a beautiful park of 80 acres containing campus, fine course for cavalry practice, track for bicycle and sprinting races, lawn tennis and base ball grounds, gymnasium, (70x80 feet), six flowing artesian wells, etc. The lake is one of the most beautiful in the United States, covers an area of about 12 square miles, is wholly fed by springs, has a beautiful gently sloping beach, and is a most pleasant and popular summer resort, affording opportunity for all kinds of aquatic sports. The Academy and Dormitory building is complete in every particular, entirely new ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF, finished in hard wood, heated by steam lighted by electricity, has hot and cold water baths, lavatories, and all toilet conveniences. The course of study compares cadets for college, scientific schools, business, West Point or Annapolis. The Academy is under the supervision of a West Point graduate and ex-army officer of large experience in teaching, who will have direct control of the discipline of the cadets. For further information, and catalogue address:

Culver Military Academy, Marmont, Ind.

CULVER CITY HERALD.

CULVER CITY, . . . INDIANA.

IS OVER SIX MILLIONS

ENORMOUS LOSSES FROM RECENT FRESHETS.

Railroads Removing Traces of Damage Done—Gun Wad in His Victim's Brain Convicts a Murderer—Bolt of Women Woodmen.

Tracks Being Repaired.

The Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern Railway has 1,000 men at work repairing its track. It has resumed through train service between Louisville and Cincinnati and St. Louis. The through trains between Cincinnati and St. Louis will now be run by the way of Louisville, leaving Cincinnati on the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern tracks, entering Louisville by way of the Big Four bridge, leaving for the west over the St. Louis Air Line, and resuming its own tracks at Fairfield, Ill. The Monon has fully restored its service and the Pennsylvania is also making schedule time. During the flood all these roads used the track of the Big Four in and out of Louisville. The damage to the railroads done by the floods is estimated at \$3,000,000, and the damage to individuals in the flooded district is estimated to be \$3,000,000 more. At Memphis, Tenn., the Mississippi river registers 34.2 feet, and the danger line is 33 feet. The most serious feature of the present rise of the river is the possibility of its cutting out a new bed for itself through Crittenden County, Arkansas, and leaving Memphis high and dry, or, at least, leaving her on a shallow lake.

GUN WAD THE CLUE.

Piece of Paper Found in His Victim's Brain Led to Matthews' Arrest.

George Matthews, the murderer of James J. Irwin, was hanged in the jail yard at La Plata, Md., Friday. James J. Irwin, a prosperous farmer, was found dead in his bed on the night of Aug. 2, 1896, his brains having been blown out with a shotgun. The alarm was given by his wife and investigation disclosed intimacy between the murdered man's wife and George Matthews, an oyster dredger, living a few miles away. Embedded in the brain of the murdered man was a scrap of newspaper, which had been used as wadding for the load, and in Matthews' cabin was found the newspaper from which it had been torn. His arrest and that of Mrs. Irwin followed. A verdict of murder in the first degree was secured against Matthews. He then made a confession implicating Mrs. Irwin as an accessory. The woman secured a change of venue to Baltimore, but when she was against trial Matthews refused to testify death, there. He being under sentence of contempt, and the woman punish him for loved. Matthews was removed to Baltimore for safe keeping. He maintained a stoical demeanor to the end, and steadfastly refused to further implicate the woman.

CRESPO'S MESSAGE RECEIVED.

Olney-Pauncefote Agreement a Surprise in Venezuela.

The text of President Crespo's message to the Venezuelan congress, which has just reached this country, shows that the subject of the boundary controversy was treated at great length, as befitted its importance. For one thing, it was made clear that Venezuela knew officially nothing of the arrangements made between Secretary Olney and Sir Julian Pauncefote for the submission of the boundary question to arbitration until the whole matter had been closed up. It is evident that the Venezuelan president did not like this method of arranging the affairs of his country without consultation with him, for his message shows that he was not altogether disposed to accept the arrangement. However, in deference to the kindly interest shown by the United States in this matter, he indorsed the treaty and pressed it upon the attention of the Venezuelan congress to the exclusion of all other business.

TWO MURDERERS EXECUTED.

Arthur Mayhew Electrocutted at Sing Sing Prison.

Arthur Mayhew was electrocuted in the penitentiary at Sing Sing, N. Y., Friday morning. Mayhew waylaid and killed Stephen Powell, superintendent of the Hempstead, L. I., gas works, the night of March 1, 1896, and robbed the body of \$200. John Wayne, who kept watch while Mayhew committed the crime, is serving a fifteen-year sentence at Sing Sing. John E. Sullivan was hanged at Dorchester, N. B. His crime was the murder of Mrs. Eliza Dutcher and her son, 8 years old, at Meadow Brook, Sept. 11, 1896.

Female Woodmen Bolt.

Seven delegates, representing the Pacific jurisdiction of nine States in the Sovereign Camp, Woodmen's Circle, ladies' auxiliary of the Woodmen of the World, bolted the convention held in St. Louis and proceeded to effect a new organization by adopting a constitution and by-laws and electing supreme officers. The break in the circle was occasioned by the sovereign camp ignoring the women of the West in making up its list of committees and officers.

Town Captured by Cubans.

Tuesday the town of Bejucal was entered by 500 Cubans, who drove the Spanish garrison of 600 men into the two forts and for half an hour exchanged shots at long distance. Finding that the Spanish garrison would not venture out upon an attack, the insurgents looted the place at their leisure. Two hundred and fifty dwellings and seven stores were burned. The insurgents carried off a quantity of ammunition and provisions.

MILLION HINGES ON A WORD.

Important Suit in Which a Chicago Company Is Interested.

The ownership of \$1,000,000 worth of land in California depends upon the legal construction of the word "brought." The act of Congress approved March 3, 1891, provides that no suit shall be "brought" by the United States to vacate or annul any patent to public lands issued before the date mentioned within five years from the passage of the act. This "period of limitation," as the lawyers style it, expired March 3, 1896. Consequently it appears that all patents to public lands issued before March 3, 1891, became absolute and irrevocable March 3, 1896, unless previously attacked by suit brought as the law requires. The case in which the point has been raised is that of the United States against the American Lumber Company of Chicago and the Central Trust Company of New York. The Government seeks to have canceled, upon the ground of fraud and conspiracy, more than one hundred and sixty different patents to railroad timber lands in California, situated in Humboldt and Mendocino Counties. The American Lumber Company holds the patents to these lands, which embrace 27,000 acres, and their value has been estimated at in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000. The Central Trust Company issued mortgage bonds on the security of the lands to the amount of \$300,000. The bill of complaint was filed in the Circuit Court in San Francisco Feb. 3, 1896. That was just a month before the statutory period of limitation expired, after which the Government could not institute suit. The question to be decided is, Was the suit brought when the bill was filed? The decision will thus afford an important precedent for both courts and lawyers.

FLAMES LICKED UP MILLIONS.

Record for the United States and Canada for Two Months.

The New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin says: The fire loss of the United States and Canada for the month of February, as compiled from our daily records, shows a total of \$8,676,750. The loss for January and February compares with the figures for the same months of 1895 and 1896 as follows:

	1895.	1896.
Jan.	\$11,835,600	\$11,040,000
Feb.	\$12,360,200	\$9,730,100

Tot. \$24,255,800 \$20,770,100 \$20,726,450

The fire loss for 1897, so far, it will be noticed, is very close to the figures for the same period of 1896. March has opened up very expensively, and it is not unlikely that the record for the first quarter will exceed that for the first three months of 1896.

Means a Long Imprisonment.

Captain John D. Hart, who was recently convicted of filibustering against the Spanish Government in connection with the steamer Laurada, of which he is the owner, was refused a new trial by Judge Burleigh of the United States District Court at Philadelphia, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment, a fine of \$500, and to pay the costs of the prosecution. He is to stand committed until the fine and costs are paid. The cost of the prosecution will amount to nearly, if not quite, \$5,000. Captain Hart was taken to prison immediately after the sentence was pronounced. Captain Hart's wife and two other female relatives and many business men of Delaware avenue, with whom Mr. Hart has been associated for a number of years, were in court when the sentence was announced. The women broke down and were led from the room weeping. His business associates crowded about the prisoner as he was led into the deputy marshal's office and offered their sympathies. Captain Hart is about 40 years of age and has been in the fruit importing business for nearly twenty years. Shortly after the Cuban-Spanish war broke out he leased two of his steamers, the Laurada and Bernuda, to the Cuban patriots for the transportation of arms, ammunition and men to Cuba. Some of the largest expeditions that touched the shores of Cuba were shipped on these vessels, and their departure was due in a great measure to the skillful manipulation of the steamers by Captain Hart. Captain Hart's family consists of a wife and two daughters, Laura and Ada, after whom the Laurada is named.

Unite to Fight Bills.

The Western Fire Insurance Union, composed of presidents and managers of large insurance companies, met in semi-annual convention in St. Louis for a four days' session. The most important question discussed was the relation of the union to non-union companies. There are about eighty-five union companies and seventy-five non-union. The rivalry between them has often led to bitter fights, spreading over a large territory. At the convention a plan was adopted to secure an amicable adjustment of differences. The question of legislation also received considerable attention. In a number of States bills have been introduced hostile to insurance companies, while in others bills encouraging the business are being considered. The committee on legislation advanced this as an argument for the alliance of all insurance companies, union and non-union. The fire marshal system was also considered by the convention. This system is in vogue in several Eastern States, and an unsuccessful effort was made in Missouri to get a law for the appointment of a fire marshal and deputies, whose duty it should be to investigate every fire, holding an inquest in due form, with a jury and witnesses, and making an official report. The insurance companies are in favor of the idea, as they believe it would greatly prevent incendiarism and careless fires.

The Inaugural Receipts.

The inaugural committee estimates the total receipts will foot up about \$5,000 over and above expenses. The surplus will probably be turned over to Washington charities, as has heretofore been done, and the guarantee fund will be returned to the subscribers.

Backed by English Capital.

An immense packing plant, backed principally by English capitalists, is to be built in Kansas City in the near future. St. Louis and Indianapolis men, it is said, will also be interested.

PHOTOS IN COLORS.

PERSIAN SAVANT DISCOVERS THE SECRET.

Process Said to Be Simple and Inexpensive and Consists of Successive Colorless Baths—Tried by English Scientists.

Means Much if True.

Just at a time when photographers had almost abandoned hope of ever discovering a really practicable process of color photography, a report comes to the State Department from United States Consul General Mason at Frankfort, giving a description (as far as the process may be divulged) of a means of doing this in a manner so simple and inexpensive as to be available to every photographer, thus opening a new era in reproductive art. The process is the discovery of Chassagne, a Persian savant, and is purely chemical. Any ordinary negative before exposure is dipped in a secret colorless bath. The usual negative results, and from this the usual positive is made on paper, glass or other medium. This positive being also dipped in the colorless liquid acquires a wonderful power of selecting colors. Dipped successively in monochromatic baths of blue, red and green, the positive picks out from each the exact proportion of color necessary to reproduce the tints of the original. The result is a portrait absolutely life-like in form and color, and landscapes that will stand the test of strong magnifying glasses. To dispose of any chance of fraud in this discovery, leading English scientists were permitted to make the colored pictures with their own apparatus in London, being supplied by the inventor only with the necessary chemical baths. Already a great syndicate has purchased the patent rights for all countries, and is preparing to establish branch houses in each country for the treatment of plates. The composition of the color-sensitizing solution is still a secret.

PRESIDENTS' SONS WANT JOBS.

Grant, Arthur, Hayes, Garfield, and Logan Seek Places.

A Washington dispatch says: The son of President Arthur is a candidate for secretary of legation, France preferred. Col. Fred Grant desires one of the European missions. He began with Berlin, but is now willing to take something less. One of the sons of President Hayes and one of the sons of President Garfield have let the President know that they are willing to accept something. John A. Logan is openly a candidate for minister to Austria. Mrs. Logan, his mother, is doing all that she can for him. Young Logan holds an appointment on Gov. Bushnell's staff. He wears a captain's uniform, and displays upon the breast of it the array of medals conferred upon his distinguished father. Robert T. Lincoln, son of President Lincoln, was minister to Great Britain under President Harrison. He is not seeking anything from this administration.

TRAIN ROBBERS IN ALABAMA.

Express Car on the Louisville and Nashville Road Looted.

The north-bound express train, No. 4, on the Louisville and Nashville road, due at Louisville at 12:25 o'clock noon Wednesday, was held up by six masked men near Calera, Ala., Tuesday morning. The train had stopped at a water tank in the woods, when two men boarded the engine and covered the engineer and fireman with pistols and compelled them to uncouple the locomotive and express car from the remainder of the train and run forward half a mile with it. Here four more men were in waiting. The messenger refused to open the car, when the door was broken open, the messenger covered with pistols and forced to open the safe. A number of packages of money were secured. The total amount is not known, but it is said to have been large.

Plunge to Death.

A number of people were plunged to death early Wednesday morning in one of the worst railway accidents that has ever occurred in the State of Indiana. The engine and two cars of the Nashville limited on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois road plunged into the White river at a point near Hazleton. The iron bridge over the stream had given way to the weight of the train. The engineer and fireman and the passengers in the smoking car and day coach lost their lives.

Cincinnati Stock Receipts.

Reports made by the Cincinnati Stock Yards Association for the year ending March 1, 1897, show total receipts of 1,550,500, a decrease of 152,000 head. Of the receipts there were: Hogs, 875,000; cattle, 168,700; sheep, 468,700, and calves, 43,100. Hogs and cattle showed an increase of 52,000 head each. Sheep and calves exhibited a decrease of 128,000 head each.

Death on a Trestle.

Orlando Howe of Little Rock, Ark., quarreled with his wife, and they decided to separate. Being without money, Howe took his twin sons, aged 10 years, and started to walk to Stillwell, Mo. A train struck the father and two sons on a trestle near Oliphant, instantly killing Howe and one son and fatally wounding the other boy.

Mrs. Beecher Is Dead.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher died at Stamford, Conn., Monday, the tenth anniversary of the death of her famous husband. She was 85 years of age. Mrs. Beecher had been sinking steadily since Saturday noon, and during the twenty-four hours preceding her demise had been unconscious.

Western Ball League.

The schedule committee of the Western Baseball Association has finished its work. The season will open April 26 with the Eastern clubs in the West and close Sept. 22 with a series of games between Eastern and Western clubs. A total of 126 games will be played.

GREAT BANK BILL PENDING.

Merchants Hope Congress Will Approve the Bank Scheme.

Manufacturers in this country are much interested in a bill now pending in Congress to establish what would be known as the International American Bank. Europe secures almost all of the South American trade because of her banks and stores in the various parts of the latter country. The idea of an international bank originated in 1890, during the session of the Pan-American congress. Many of the most influential men in the East are interested in the plan, and hope to see Congress pass the bill speedily. The first capital will be \$5,000,000, and this amount will be subscribed immediately the bill is passed. Philip D. Armour of Chicago is one of the commissioners named to receive subscriptions and perfect the organization of the bank, which will have branches in all of the republics on this continent.

SANDBAGGER FALLS DEAD.

New York Man Expires at the Feet of His Victim.

Late Saturday night, while Herman Goldstein, a New York hatter, was entering the door of his home, he was felled by blows from a sandbag in the hands of a man who suddenly sprang from a hallway. Goldstein shouted lustily and the sandbagger fled, but was caught by two men who were passing and brought back. The men asked Mr. Goldstein if he could identify the prisoner as the one who assaulted him, and he replied that he could not. Suddenly the prisoner became pallid and sank down from apparent illness. Before medical help could be summoned he died.

McKinley's Policy Toward Cuba.

Washington correspondence to the Chicago Times-Herald says: "One of the last official acts of President Cleveland was the issuance of an order through the Navy Department which sent the gunboat Montgomery to sea from Mobile harbor after the Cuban filibuster Laurada. This was done at the request of the Spanish minister in Washington. When McKinley was inaugurated the Montgomery was on the ocean in search of the Laurada. If she could have been reached by a telegram the present administration would have ordered her back to port. There is a good deal of uneasiness in official circles over the absence of the Montgomery on this mission. President McKinley does not believe it is a proper function of the United States navy to pursue filibustering craft engaged in carrying arms and ammunition to Cuba. If any crime against the laws of neutrality is committed by such shipments it is when the arms are landed in Cuba, not when they leave the United States or are in transit on the high seas."

Killed in a Snowslide.

At 10 o'clock Sunday a heavy snowslide started from the mountain peak west of the Morgan mine at Park City, Utah, and struck one of the Daily mine bunk-houses, which was shivered into atoms. Nine men were sleeping in the house at the time. Five were rescued alive about an hour afterward. Three men are known to have been killed and a fourth is missing. It is almost certain that his body is in the debris.

Strike in Chicago.

Chicago plasterers and hodcarriers to the number of 900 left their tools at home Monday and thronged the headquarters of the Building Trades Council to watch the progress of the strike which was declared Saturday evening. Three contracting firms immediately surrendered to the striking laborers, however, and as a result work may soon be resumed everywhere.

Fckels to Be Envoy.

Washington dispatch: James H. Eckels, Comptroller of the Currency, will probably retire from that office in a few days to accept the office of special commissioner created by the monetary conference act which became a law in the last hours of President Cleveland's administration.

No Greek Letter Societies.

The South Carolina General Assembly has passed a law forbidding the existence of any Greek letter societies in colleges which receive State aid.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 73c to 74c; corn, No. 2, 23c to 24c; oats, No. 2, 15c to 16c; rye, No. 2, 34c to 36c; butter, choice creamery, 17c to 19c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 11c; potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; broom corn, common growth to choice green hurl, 2c per 6c per lb.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 82c to 84c; corn, No. 2 white, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 93c to 95c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 20c to 22c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 32c to 34c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, 89c to 91c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 23c to 25c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 35c to 37c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 86c to 87c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 23c to 24c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 21c; rye, 35c to 36c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 88c to 90c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 22c to 24c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 36c to 38c; clover seed, \$4.95 to \$5.00.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 74c to 75c; corn, No. 3, 19c to 21c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 20c; barley, No. 2, 28c to 33c; rye, No. 1, 34c to 35c; pork, mess, \$8.00 to \$8.50.

Buffalo—Cattle, common to prime shipping, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, medium to best, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, common to prime natives, \$3.00 to \$4.50; lambs, fair to extra, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 84c to 85c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; butter, creamery, 15c to 20c; eggs, Western, 11c to 13c.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

THE WEEK'S DOINGS IN SENATE AND HOUSE.

A Comprehensive Digest of the Proceedings in the Legislative Chambers at Washington—Matters that Concern the People.

Lawmakers at Labor.

The Senate went into executive session promptly upon the receipt of the Cabinet nominations, and as soon as the announcement was made of the appointment of Senator Sherman, whose name headed the list, he was confirmed. It is the practice to refer all nominations to committee, but it was the desire of Mr. Sherman's friends to signalize their regard for him by immediate action. There was more form than reality in the reference of the other nominations to committee. Not one of the committees held a formal meeting, they being polled on the floor of the Senate in every instance. No objection was made in committee to confirmation. While the Senate was in legislative session the credentials of Mr. Hanna as Senator from Ohio, to succeed Mr. Sherman, were presented by Mr. Foraker and he was sworn in by Vice-President Hobart. Mr. Davis was also designated acting chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations to succeed Mr. Sherman. Beyond the usual notification to the President, nothing further was done.

Most of the new Senators were on the floor when Vice President Hobart called the Senate to order at noon Monday. The other Senators were not so prompt in making their appearance. The galleries, save that reserved for the diplomatic corps, were thronged with curious visitors. As soon as the blind chaplain had delivered his invocation, Mr. Pruden, the President's executive clerk, appeared with the nomination of Oscar A. James, of Michigan, as pension agent at Detroit, which was afterward confirmed. The last communication of ex-Secretary Lamont, transmitting certain papers called for by a resolution of inquiry, was laid before the Senate. The Vice President submitted some resolutions of the New York Chamber of Commerce praying for the early ratification and passage of the arbitration treaty. At 12:12 p. m., on motion of Mr. Burrows (Rep.) of Michigan, the Senate went into executive session. The remainder of the session was devoted to executive business and at 1:05 p. m. the Senate adjourned until Wednesday.

There was an unusually large attendance of Senators when Vice President Hobart called the Senate to order at noon Wednesday. The first business was the reading of a letter from Gov. Bradley, of Kentucky, announcing the appointment of Andrew T. Wood as Senator to succeed Mr. Blackburn. Mr. Hoar moved that the Senator-elect be sworn in. Mr. Gorman moved that the credentials of Mr. Wood be referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections. Mr. Hoar did not object, and the credentials were referred. Then Mr. Hoar presented written notice of two proposed amendments to the rules of the Senate of a radical nature. The most important was, according to Mr. Hoar's written notice, "to enable the Senate to act on legislation when it desires after reasonable debate." It provided that when any bill or resolution had been under consideration more than one day any Senator could demand that the debate be closed. If a majority of the Senators so decided there should be a vote without further delay and no action should be in order pending the vote but one to adjourn or to take a recess. The other amendment proposed was to prevent the interruption of the members of the Senate and provided that when a Senator made the point of "no quorum" there should be a roll call, and if the presence of a quorum was disclosed business should be proceeded with. On motion of Mr. Aldrich (Rep.), of Rhode Island, the Senate went into executive session at 12:15. At 12:40 p. m. the special session adjourned sine die.

Told in a Few Lines.

The making of paper flowers is one of the Duchess of Albany's chief pleasures.

The Arkansas Senate passed a bill appropriating \$65,000 for the relief of the drouth sufferers in Arkansas.

James B. Porter, Secretary of State from 1861 to 1867, died at Lansing, Mich., of rheumatism of the heart. He was born in 1824.

The Court of Appeals of Montreal has maintained the right of trades unionists to strike if the firm they work for refused to discharge non-union men.

Benjamin R. Bacon, an insurance agent who, a few years ago, was one of the wealthiest and most prominent business men in Kansas City, Mo., committed suicide. Despondency following business reverses is supposed to be the cause of suicide.

The liner Spree reached her pier in Hoboken after a rough voyage. Before reaching the piers she ran into a dense fog and had to anchor. The seas pounded her decks, staving a lifeboat to pieces, tearing out a section of rail and inflicting other damage.

Charles Burkman, a Keokuk (Ia.) barber, had just finished shaving a customer, when he went volently insane. He still had the razor in his hands, and attempted to assault several persons, but was at last overpowered and locked up. He has a wife and four children.

Gen. Obregon, while reconnoitering near Merceda, between Candelaria and Loson, province of Pinar del Rio, captured an important insurgent depot containing all the dynamite shells and explosive material belonging to the forces formerly commanded by Gen. Antonio Maceo.

A dispatch from Rio de Janeiro says that a band of fanatics led by Conselheiro have killed Col. Moreira Caesar, three officers and 200 soldiers in Bahia. There is much excitement in Rio Janeiro, where the populace has pillaged and burned the offices of the monarchist papers, Libertade and Gazete Detarde.

AT EVENING.

God flushed the sunset through the cup
Of misted hills and said,
"Now the day is dead,
Earth dark, let thine eyes look up!"

Toil sleeps, care lulls, now cease
The tumultuous wheels of day,
And the sun's last ray
Spreads the purple of night's peace.

The curtained mists above
The darkened valley spread.
Hush! God has said
His sunset word of love.
—Herbert Bates.

THE MYSTERIOUS LODGER.

"You say he never sleeps here, Mrs. Allen?" said young Mr. McCandless, who had lodged and boarded with that worthy woman for seven years, and was much esteemed by her for his knowledge of the world.

"Well, I never find the bed disturbed, although the counterpane is sometimes soiled by his muddy boots in the morning," replied the landlady, smoothing the wrinkles out of her apron with her pudgy hand.

"Ahem, that is curious," mused McCandless, removing his glasses and wiping them with his handkerchief. "And he never spends the whole night here," pursued she.

"You don't mean to say he leaves before daylight?"

"That's just what I do mean to say, and I can't make up my mind that he's a respectable man," said the landlady severely.

"Just tell me when he comes and when he goes, and all you know about him, Mrs. Allen."

"Well, let me see. About a month ago—shall I describe him?"

"Yes, yes, go on; omit nothing."

"He's a slim young man with a very thin face—a hatchet face, I should call it—very small, piercing, black eyes, and just a bit of a dark mustache."

"Then he is rather a mysterious looking man?" put in McCandless, compressing his lips.

"He is, indeed," returned the landlady, "but not half as mysterious as his doings."

"And how was he dressed?"

McCandless had taken out an envelope and was busily making notes on the back of it.

"His clothes were shabby," said the landlady, "and he always carried a rough oak stick. Well, as I was saying, about a month ago he rang the door bell one afternoon, and I went to the door. He was pale and worried and—"

"Sort of a hunted look?" queried McCandless.

"That is just what I thought," cried Mrs. Allen.

"There may be something in this," said her lodger darkly; "but go on, Mrs. Allen."

"Where was I? Oh, yes, he asked in a low, broken voice if I had a room to let. The side room on the top floor was the only one vacant, and I told him so with misgivings, for I didn't think he was good pay. He asked me the rent, and I said \$2 a week. Looking up and down the street in a queer way, he said he'd take it."

"Did he appear to think he might be followed?" asked McCandless, wiping the perspiration from his brow, for he had been trying to take down Mrs. Allen's statement in long-hand.

"I don't know what he thought, but he seemed to be nervous and uneasy. Well, I took the \$2, which he offered me, and asked him when he wanted to move in, and where his trunk was. He stammered out that he had no trunk, but would it matter so long as he paid in advance? I said I didn't care, if he paid me regularly."

"Don't you think you ought to have asked him for references, Mrs. Allen?"

"I never expect references for hall bed rooms, Mr. McCandless, especially when they're on the top floor."

McCandless coughed uncomfortably and his landlady went on:

"When I asked him how soon he was coming, he said he would be here the same night, upon which I gave him a latchkey on the usual condition—payment of a quarter. Just as he was going down the steps I inquired his name and he turned red and mumbled something."

"By George! Mrs. Allen, it looks peculiar. I have a theory. But you insisted upon knowing his name, of course?"

"Yes, I put the question again, and he said I might call him Peterson."

"Plainly a nom de guerre. I mean a fictitious name. When did you see him again?"

"That's the surprising part of it," said Mrs. Allen, who was now all of a flutter with excitement. "I didn't see him for three days, and then he came after dark, passing me in the hall without so much as a 'How d'ye do.' That night—it must have been 2 in the morning—I heard a foot on the stairs and opened my bed room door to look out. Who should I see but Mr. Peterson going down. Then I heard the front door slam."

"Was he carrying anything out?" demanded McCandless.

"Oh, you may be sure I thought of that. No, he had nothing in his hand

but the oak stick which he always carries."

McCandless looked disappointed and the landlady continued her story:

"He came the next night and departed just as mysteriously, but the queer thing about it was that he always banged the door when he went away."

"Hem! I don't know that that was anything more than low cunning, Mrs. Allen. He may have wanted to give some body—the police, for instance—the idea that he had a right to come and go unmolested. Now, I think that was a more suspicious circumstance than if he had closed the door after him noiselessly."

The landlady looked at McCandless with admiration written on every feature.

"Well, you have a head full of ideas, Mr. McCandless. Nobody could fool you."

"You flatter, Mrs. Allen," said her lodger, flushing with pleasure, "but I may say to you that some of my best friends are connected with the Central Office, and they tell me that I ought to be one of them. I come by my detective talents naturally, for my father was a park policeman."

"Have you ever seen Peterson carry anything upstairs?"

"I have," returned Mrs. Allen impressively.

"State what it was."

"I cannot, except to say that it was a bundle which he held tightly under his left arm."

McCandless was perplexed.

"Did you ever find anything in Peterson's room on any morning following his occupancy of it?" he said, after a pause for reflection.

"Nothing; absolutely nothing."

"This is one of the most singular cases I ever heard of," said McCandless decidedly.

"What do you think of it?" ventured the landlady.

"Think of it? I think Peterson is a suspicious character who will bear watching. He may be a counterfeiter, a forger, a fugitive from justice."

Mrs. Allen was distressed and frightened.

"What am I going to do about it?" she asked.

"Leave everything to me," said McCandless reassuringly. "I will make it my business to clear up this mystery. Peterson shall be kept under surveillance."

Several days passed during which McCandless was very taciturn at his meals and went to and fro in a brown study.

When interrogated by Mrs. Allen he merely said: "I may have something for you in a day or two."

Sure enough, on Saturday morning McCandless asked with a non-committal air to see Mrs. Allen in the parlor.

"By the way," he began in a thick voice, "I will see that you have a check for my account in the course of a few days, but I wanted to talk to you about a much more important matter. I think I have run Peterson to earth."

McCandless said this in a grave, confidential tone.

"You don't say so, Mr. McCandless. What have you found out about him?"

For answer McCandless drew from his pocket a thick paper, which he slowly unfolded, showing a poster printed in very black ink with a cut of a man's face at the top.

"Read it, Mrs. Allen," urged her lodger huskily.

This is what the landlady read: "Look for Thomas Gallagher, alias David Moffett, alias Morton, alias Geoghegan. Wanted for highway robbery. Height 5 feet 8; weight, 147 pounds. Spare face, dark eyes, small mustache. When last seen wore a brown slouch hat, dark coat mixed trousers, and gaiters. One thousand dollars reward will be paid to any one giving evidence which shall lead to his conviction. Thomas Binns, Chief of Police."

"Now, I want to ask you, Mrs. Allen, whom that picture resembles?"

The landlady studied it hard.

"Does it not bear a strong resemblance to Peterson, Mrs. Allen?"

"That's what I was thinking myself, Mr. McCandless. I can't swear to it, but it looks a good deal like Mr. Peterson."

"When I think of the way he hides himself in your house, Mrs. Allen, comes in the night and goes in the night, I could almost swear Peterson is Thomas Gallagher. But I won't rest until I prove it, and I'm going on his trail to-night."

The following morning McCandless came down to the breakfast table red-eyed from the want of sleep, but in high spirits.

"Could I see you in the parlor, Mrs. Allen?" he whispered as he slipped away from the table.

The landlady excused herself as soon as she could and made her way upstairs with all the speed her embonpoint would permit. She tingled with curiosity to her fingertips.

"I have made a great discovery," McCandless burst out as soon as she had shut the door behind her.

"Yes, yes?"

"Peterson is living a double life, and he is probably the man Chief Binns is looking for. The reward is almost within our grasp."

"How do you know? What have you found out?" said the landlady, her

generous bosom heaving in her excitement.

McCandless spoke rapidly, evidently carried away by his discovery.

"Last night Peterson left the house at 2 o'clock and I followed him, wearing gum shoes. He walked as a quick pace toward Washington Square—so fast, in fact, that I had difficulty in keeping him in sight. Crossing the square, he entered a house near Sixth Avenue with a latchkey. There was one lighted window on the second floor of the house. In a moment I saw his shadow on the curtain. I could identify him by his slouch hat and by his figure. A woman came and stood beside him. Suddenly there was the cry of an infant, loud and shrill. The woman disappeared. Her shadow fell on the curtain again, and she had in her arms a child. She held it out to Peterson. He removed his slouch hat and took the child. For an hour he carried it to and fro in the room. At length its cries ceased, the woman took it. Peterson began to undress, and the light went out."

McCandless stopped from sheer want of breath.

"But what has all this got to do with the reward?" asked Mrs. Allen, with a woman's doubts.

"Give me time. One minute," said McCandless. "There is plenty of evidence. I marked the house with a piece of chalk. This morning I was round there early and pumped the colored servant, who was sweeping the sidewalk. She told me that the occupant of the second floor front was named Andrews. From her description there could be no doubt he was identical with Peterson. I asked her about his habits, and she said that he was often absent until the small hours of the morning. The woman was his wife, and they had an infant two months old. They had been in the house about five weeks, which would correspond with the time Peterson has occupied your hall bed room on the top floor."

McCandless looked at Mrs. Allen triumphantly.

"What do you think of that for detective work?" he said.

"You were right," returned the landlady admiringly. "Peterson is a suspicious character, probably a criminal, as you supposed."

"He is the very man the police are looking for. Of that I am convinced," said McCandless. "Just read that from the Morning Post."

Mrs. Allen put on her spectacles and read aloud as follows:

"The police have reason to believe that Thomas Gallagher, alias David Moffett, alias Morton, alias Geoghegan, who is wanted for highway robbery, and for whose apprehension a reward of \$1,000 has been offered, is in hiding in this city. They hope to trace him through his young wife and child who are living somewhere on the West side."

Can there be any doubt of it, Mrs. Allen? I am going to communicate with my friends at the Central Office at once. The reward is as good as secured, and when we get it, Mrs. Allen, I'm going to put a question to you."

The buxom landlady blushed and cast down her eyes.

"You're a gay deceiver, Mr. McCandless," she said.

That night McCandless let Burke and Roache of the Central Office into the house at 10 o'clock and concealed them in the basement. Peterson had not come, although it was one of the nights when he was accustomed to visit the house. McCandless was on tender hooks, fearing his prey had escaped them. About 11 o'clock the rattle of a latch key was heard in the front door. A click, and it opened. McCandless looking through the parlor portieres recognized Peterson. At the end of half an hour McCandless and the officers mounted noiselessly to the top floor. There was the sound of a voice in Peterson's room, sad and labored, as of some one in deep affliction. They listened intently.

"Remove burdens my spirit," they heard the voice say. "Hardened as I am in crime, I have some conscience left. Perhaps it is the still small voice which tells me I am not a lost soul. Oh, could I but atone for this last damning crime by giving myself up to the officers of justice! I would gladly do so if the act would not involve others. Oh, my God, how shall I attain to that peace which passeth all understanding?"

Then the voice fell and silence followed, so profound that McCandless could hear his heart thumping. He whispered hoarsely to Burke and Roache: "It is your man; break in the door."

"I guess we're safe," said Roache to Burke.

"It's a go, if you say so," said Burke. Roache, a heavily built man, without another word threw his shoulder against the door, the lock gave way and the Central Office men rushed in with leveled pistols, McCandless at their backs with a sword cane.

"The game's up," cried McCandless, dramatically.

A pallid and very much scared young man rose from a chair at a table covered with sheets of paper. He was in his shirt sleeves, and his hair was tousled.

"What is the meaning of this intrusion?" he demanded. "Do you want to kill me?"

"No, only to lock you up," said Roache.

"My God, gentlemen, it's a mistake." "There's no mistake about it," shrieked McCandless; "your name's not Peterson, and you know it."

The young man looked confused and was silent.

Burke made a rush at him, overturning the table and sending a bottle of ink spilling in all directions. In a twinkling he had a pair of handcuffs on Peterson's wrists.

"We must go round and take the woman for a witness," said Roache.

They pushed and half carried Peterson down the stairs to the street, Peterson was hurried along across Washington Square, protesting that it was a mistake and that he could explain.

"This is the place," said McCandless, ascending the steps of a house on the corner of Sixth Avenue. He pulled fiercely at the bell, and when the door was opened, McCandless led the way up to the second floor, Burke and Roache hustling Peterson up before them.

"Knock at the lady's door," suggested Burke, politely.

McCandless knocked.

A young woman in a dressing gown appeared on the threshold. When she caught sight of Peterson in the grasp of the two officers of the law, with his hands bound together in front of him, she uttered a cry of fright.

"Oh, Henry, what have you done? What is the meaning of this?"

"It is an outrage, a police outrage," shrieked Peterson.

"Ha! ha! that's an old story," said Burke and Roache simultaneously.

"I was arrested on suspicion of something round in the other room," said Peterson. "Tell them about it. They won't believe me."

A light broke on the young woman. "This is surely a mistake," she said sweetly. "I am Mrs. Andrews, and that is my husband Henry, who is a writer of plays. We have a baby as you see. There he is in the crib. My husband found he could not write at home, the baby cried so much. So he hired a room somewhere else, and there he went several nights each week to write in peace, coming home when he was tired."

"That is what I was doing when those scoundrels arrested me," said Peterson indignantly.

"What was that you were saying about remorse burdening your spirit before we broke in?" demanded Roche suspiciously.

"I was reading from my play, 'The Atonement of Blood,'" answered the young man.

"Oh, look here, this won't do," broke in McCandless. "Why did you tell Mrs. Allen your name was Peterson?"

"My name is Henry Peterson Andrews," said the young dramatist, "and I gave her my middle name because it was as good a one for her as any other, since I didn't want to live in her room or explain to her why I rented it."

"Henry wouldn't be a dramatist if he wasn't a little mysterious," said the young woman, with a charming smile. Burke unlocked the handcuffs from Peterson's wrists.

"Any one can see that this lady isn't a crook's wife or this gentleman a crook," said the detective. "McCandless, I think you're an ass. Come, Roache, let's be going. Madam, for my side partner and myself I want to say that we've been victimized and hope you'll overlook our zeal. We're awfully ashamed of ourselves, Mr. Andrews. If you'll forgive and forget we'll be your everlasting friends. Don't report us at the Central Office or we'll be ruined."

"I won't do that," said Peterson grimly. "I'll do better. I'll put it in a play."

Burke and Roache shook hands and bowed themselves out. McCandless stumbled after them, sheep-faced and shrunken.—New York Sun.

Sorrow From a Queen's Gift.

The Queen of Italy is the subject of many pretty stories. Some time ago her majesty asked a little girl to knit her a pair of silk mittens for her birthday, giving her the money for the material. A pair of beautifully worked mittens arrived on the Queen's birthday. The little girl received in return another pair; one mitten contained lures, the other bon bons. Queen Marguerite inclosed a little note, saying: "Tell me, my dear child, which you like best." The reply ran as follows: "Dearest Queen—Your lovely presents have made me shed many tears. Papa took the mitten with the money; my brother had the bon bons."

Buoy Suggested by a Boy.

It is stated in the Boston Post that the inventor of the whistling buoy, "that godsend to the sailor," got his first idea of the device from seeing a small boy pushing an ordinary tin horn mouth downward into a hoghead of water. The air thus compressed was forced rapidly through the small end, with a whistling noise, and that same principle is now embodied in all the apparatus supplied by the Government, the rising of the tide or action of the waves driving the air into the horn.

INDIANA INCIDENTS.

RECORD OF EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK.

Laverty's Heirs Will Now All Share Alike—Great Shaking Up in De Kalb County's Official Circles—Daring Robbery of a Marion Man.

Sad Blow to Lawyers' Hopes.

The prospective heir to the great Laverty estate in Parke County was born Thursday night, and this invalidates the will by which the land prince sought to disown the children by his first wife, with whom he had been at war for several years. Mr. Laverty was the heaviest land owner in western Indiana. He met his death some months ago by a fall from his elevator, and in his will, by which he bequeathed only \$50 each to his first children, it was found that he had made no provision for his unborn child. The birth of the child invalidates the will, much to the chagrin of a horde of lawyers. All heirs will now share alike.

Embezzler Moody Goes to Jail.

Ex-Clerk D. D. Moody pleaded guilty at Butler to having embezzled \$2,700 of estate funds left in his hands, and received a sentence of one year in the penitentiary, to which place he was immediately taken by the sheriff. Ex-Deputy Auditor Frank Dillis was re-arrested on two charges of grand larceny by indictments turned in by the grand jury. This makes five ex-officials and one present official who are under arrest for getting away with over \$30,000 of Dekalb County funds. At least one more arrest is expected. Moody was given the lightest sentence he could be given. He made restitution almost complete, turning over his library to his bondsmen and fees yet due him to the county.

Daring Robbery.

A daring highway robbery was committed at Marion Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the suburbs of the city. Will P. Halladay was returning to the Marion Cycle Works with \$1,400 he had drawn for the pay roll, when a man, who approached from behind, pushed a revolver in his face and demanded the bag of money. Halladay handed out a sack that had in it \$400 in silver, retaining \$1,000 in bills and gold that he had in his overcoat pocket. The highwayman mounted his horse and rapidly rode away. Ithamer Burden, a negro, was lodged in jail charged with the robbery. The money was not found.

All Over the State.

Jesse W. Smelser, ex-representative of Rush County, has a ewe which produced five lambs, all of them alive and doing well. Mr. Smelser is very proud of the lambs and is taking extra care of them.

Samuel Garetson, wanted in Anderson, Liberty and other points for horse theft and swindling Red Men lodges along the Ohio, from Cincinnati to Wheeling, was arrested at Delphi. He has been a fugitive from justice for two years.

Edward F. Pfeiffer, bookkeeper for Fairbanks, Morse & Co., was found dead in the elevator at Indianapolis. Whether he was crushed or fell in an epileptic attack and smothered is not known. Mr. Pfeiffer recently came from Chicago.

Fred Reed, aged 17, of North Manchester, was accidentally shot and killed while hunting. He climbed upon a fence to rest, the gun slipped from his hand and the hammer, striking a rail, the gun was discharged, the lead entering his stomach and breast.

The Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railway was sold by the receiver, the purchasers being Frederick P. Olcott, Henry C. Rouse and Henry W. Poor of New York, representing the reorganization committee. The consideration was \$3,001,000.

Five children in the family of William Stureman, Laporte County, were poisoned by eating patent pills, which they found during the absence of the parents. Two of the sufferers died, while the others are critically ill. The pills on examination were found to contain a poisonous drug. An entire box was eaten before the discovery was made, and but a short time elapsed before the children were writhing in agony.

Mrs. Hannah Whittier Wilstach, aged 98 years, died at Lafayette. She was the oldest person in the city and county. During her residence in Washington city she had acquaintance with three Presidents—James Monroe, John Quincy Adams and Andrew Jackson, whose inauguration she attended in 1829. She once dined with Gen. Lafayette. She heard Clay, Webster, Calhoun and John Randolph speak many times. Her uncle, John Lang, was editor of the New York Gazette during the revolutionary war.

For many years the invisible course of the famous Lost river, which suddenly sinks from view at a point near the town of Orleans, has incited scientific inquiry. No trace of this underground river was ever discovered until the recent heavy rains. It is now believed that Lost river runs directly under the town of Orleans. This belief is based mainly upon the fact that during the recent flood the water burst forth from what was supposed to be a small cave in such volumes that the town was flooded. The water has now ceased to flow from the cave, but anyone standing near the entrance can hear the rushing of the torrent, apparently hundreds of feet below.

Daniel Lonabough of Lima, O., representing the Standard Oil Company, closed oil leases on over 1,000 acres of prospective oil lands in the northern part of Madison County. These are the first oil leases the Standard has secured in Madison County. Heretofore the company has not ventured so far west into the center of the gas belt and it shows that the territory is slowly but surely coming west. While Madison County has always held the distinction of being the greatest natural gas producing county, but little oil traces were found until two weeks ago, when old gas wells along Pipe creek suddenly began to throw out oil.

In and Out of Office.
Four presidents have died in office.
Only five presidents have served two full terms in succession.
Benj. Harrison and Grover Cleveland are the only two living ex-presidents.

Virginia has given six presidents to the nation. McKinley is Ohio's fifth contribution.

Grover Cleveland is not the only man who has thrice run for the presidential office. Jefferson ran three times, Jackson three times, Martin Van Buren four times.

One president of the United States, John Tyler, was afterward in rebellion against it. One vice president, John C. Breckinridge, has led an armed force against it in the field.

Charles C. Pinckney was the most persistent and unsuccessful of presidential candidates. He tried three times in succession, failing each time.

Major McKinley is the twelfth president out of twenty five who had previously served his country in a war. With three exceptions all had attained a general's rank. The other two were Monroe, who was a captain in the revolution, and Lincoln, who was a captain in the Black Hawk war.

Blondin, the Rope Walker.

One of the most noted rope-walkers the world has ever seen was Blondin, who died recently in London. When he was at the height of his fame it was said that he was the subject for more admiration than the president, and more cartoons representing him were printed than any other athlete living. He will be remembered as the man who, on July 4, 1859, in the presence of 50,000 spectators, crossed Niagara Falls on a thin rope, enveloped in a heavy sack of blankets, with his eyes blindfolded. His step was as steady as if he saw. A few days later he crossed with a wheelbarrow, and again with a man on his back.

In September he made the journey at night and stood on his head on the rope. His last performance, Sept. 14, 1870, was witnessed by the Prince of Wales. On this occasion he crossed Niagara with a man on his back, the time occupied being 45 minutes, with six stops. He also went across the rope on stilts. Since his triumphs at Niagara Falls, Blondin gave more than 4,000 performances in various parts of the world. He never made a slip. He was more than 70 years old at his death. Blondin began to walk a rope when four years old.

The Facts in the Case.

A careful perusal of the Map of Wisconsin will convince you that the Wisconsin Central Lines running from Chicago and Milwaukee to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Hurley, Ironwood, Bessemer, and Duluth, touch a greater number of important cities than any line running through Wisconsin. Elegantly equipped trains, leaving at convenient hours, make these cities easy of access. Any ticket agent can give you full information and ticket you through.

JAS. C. POND,
Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Milwaukee, Wis.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effect following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists; price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention CULVER CITY HERALD and send your full postoffice address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietor of this paper guarantees the genuineness of this offer.

Fishing is good and many large fish are being caught. They are not all bass, but a great many are suckers, and two-legged ones at that. There are some people who cannot be caught by a cold, because they use Dr. Agnew's celebrated Cold Capsules that cure the worst cold in head in one day. They sell for 15c. a box at the Culver City Drug Store.

The Marmont Exchange : Bank,

CULVER CITY, IND.

W. W. OSBORN.....President.
G. M. OSBORN.....Vice President.
JOHN OSBORN.....Cashier

General Banking Business Transacted,
Special attention given to collections Year,
Business Solicited

W. H. SWIGERT,

Experienced
Drayman.

Good delivered to any part of the city and around the Lake.

Prompt and quick service is our motto, and charges reasonable.

Hard and Soft COAL at rock-bottom prices for CASH (strictly).

W. H. SWIGERT,

MARMONT, INDIANA.

JAMES DRUMMOND,

VETERINARY
SURGEON. :

All cases of obstetrics a specialty,
Also general stockbuyer and shipper, Argos, Ind.

H. A. DEEDS,

Dentist,

From the office of F. M. Burket, Plymouth, Ind., will be at Dr. Rea's office, Culver City each Friday and Saturday. Remembrance the date. 12m3

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R. Clark and 12th Sts. Chicago, and N. Y., L. E. and S. Ry. Depot at Buffalo.

Going West.			Effect Nov. 24, '95			Going East.		
No. 5 No. 1 No. 3.						No. 6 No. 2 No. 4.		
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.				A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
5:35	12:08	7:00	Lv. Buffalo, Ar.			5:00	11:41	6:55
5:55	12:15	7:15	Lv. Cleveland, W.			5:15	11:48	7:10
6:15	12:30	7:30	9:40 Bellevue			5:35	7:20	7:25
6:35	12:50	7:50	9:40 Postoria			5:55	7:40	7:45
1:41	1:42	1:11	1:44 New Haven			6:15	7:50	7:55
4:10	2:05	2:24	2:04 Ft. Wayne			6:35	8:10	8:15
4:50	3:20	3:39	3:23 Ft. Wayne			6:55	8:30	8:35
5:30	3:50	4:09	3:53 Ft. Whitley			7:15	8:50	8:55
6:10	4:30	4:49	4:33 Chicago			7:35	9:10	9:15
6:50	4:50	5:09	4:53 Chicago			7:55	9:30	9:35
7:30	5:10	5:29	5:13 Chicago			8:15	9:50	9:55
8:10	5:30	5:49	5:33 Chicago			8:35	10:10	10:15
8:50	5:50	6:09	5:53 Chicago			8:55	10:30	10:35
9:30	6:10	6:29	6:13 Chicago			9:15	10:50	10:55
10:10	6:30	6:49	6:33 Chicago			9:35	11:10	11:15
10:50	6:50	7:09	6:53 Chicago			9:55	11:30	11:35
11:30	7:10	7:29	7:13 Chicago			10:15	11:50	11:55
12:10	7:30	7:49	7:33 Chicago			10:35	12:10	12:15
12:50	7:50	8:09	7:53 Chicago			10:55	12:30	12:35
1:30	8:10	8:29	8:13 Chicago			11:15	12:50	12:55
2:10	8:30	8:49	8:33 Chicago			11:35	1:10	1:15
2:50	8:50	9:09	8:53 Chicago			11:55	1:30	1:35
3:30	9:10	9:29	9:13 Chicago			12:15	1:50	1:55
4:10	9:30	9:49	9:33 Chicago			12:35	2:10	2:15
4:50	9:50	10:09	9:53 Chicago			12:55	2:30	2:35
5:30	10:10	10:29	10:13 Chicago			1:15	2:50	2:55
6:10	10:30	10:49	10:33 Chicago			1:35	3:10	3:15
6:50	10:50	11:09	10:53 Chicago			1:55	3:30	3:35
7:30	11:10	11:29	11:13 Chicago			2:15	3:50	3:55
8:10	11:30	11:49	11:33 Chicago			2:35	4:10	4:15
8:50	11:50	12:09	11:53 Chicago			2:55	4:30	4:35
9:30	12:10	12:29	12:13 Chicago			3:15	4:50	4:55
10:10	12:30	12:49	12:33 Chicago			3:35	5:10	5:15
10:50	12:50	13:09	12:53 Chicago			3:55	5:30	5:35
11:30	1:10	1:29	1:13 Chicago			4:15	5:50	5:55
12:10	1:30	1:49	1:33 Chicago			4:35	6:10	6:15
12:50	1:50	2:09	1:53 Chicago			4:55	6:30	6:35
1:30	2:10	2:29	2:13 Chicago			5:15	6:50	6:55
2:10	2:30	2:49	2:33 Chicago			5:35	7:10	7:15
2:50	2:50	3:09	2:53 Chicago			5:55	7:30	7:35
3:30	3:10	3:29	3:13 Chicago			6:15	7:50	7:55
4:10	3:30	3:49	3:33 Chicago			6:35	8:10	8:15
4:50	3:50	4:09	3:53 Chicago			6:55	8:30	8:35
5:30	4:10	4:29	4:13 Chicago			7:15	8:50	8:55
6:10	4:30	4:49	4:33 Chicago			7:35	9:10	9:15
6:50	4:50	5:09	4:53 Chicago			7:55	9:30	9:35
7:30	5:10	5:29	5:13 Chicago			8:15	9:50	9:55
8:10	5:30	5:49	5:33 Chicago			8:35	10:10	10:15
8:50	5:50	6:09	5:53 Chicago			8:55	10:30	10:35
9:30	6:10	6:29	6:13 Chicago			9:15	10:50	10:55
10:10	6:30	6:49	6:33 Chicago			9:35	11:10	11:15
10:50	6:50	7:09	6:53 Chicago			9:55	11:30	11:35
11:30	7:10	7:29	7:13 Chicago			10:15	11:50	11:55
12:10	7:30	7:49	7:33 Chicago			10:35	12:10	12:15
12:50	7:50	8:09	7:53 Chicago			10:55	12:30	12:35
1:30	8:10	8:29	8:13 Chicago			11:15	12:50	12:55
2:10	8:30	8:49	8:33 Chicago			11:35	1:10	1:15
2:50	8:50	9:09	8:53 Chicago			11:55	1:30	1:35
3:30	9:10	9:29	9:13 Chicago			12:15	1:50	1:55
4:10	9:30	9:49	9:33 Chicago			12:35	2:10	2:15
4:50	9:50	10:09	9:53 Chicago			12:55	2:30	2:35
5:30	10:10	10:29	10:13 Chicago			1:15	2:50	2:55
6:10	10:30	10:49	10:33 Chicago			1:35	3:10	3:15
6:50	10:50	11:09	10:53 Chicago			1:55	3:30	3:35
7:30	11:10	11:29	11:13 Chicago			2:15	3:50	3:55
8:10	11:30	11:49	11:33 Chicago			2:35	4:10	4:15
8:50	11:50	12:09	11:53 Chicago			2:55	4:30	4:35
9:30	12:10	12:29	12:13 Chicago			3:15	4:50	4:55
10:10	12:30	12:49	12:33 Chicago			3:35	5:10	5:15
10:50	12:50	13:09	12:53 Chicago			3:55	5:30	5:35
11:30	1:10	1:29	1:13 Chicago			4:15	5:50	5:55
12:10	1:30	1:49	1:33 Chicago			4:35	6:10	6:15
12:50	1:50	2:09	1:53 Chicago			4:55	6:30	6:35
1:30	2:10	2:29	2:13 Chicago			5:15	6:50	6:55
2:10	2:30	2:49	2:33 Chicago			5:35	7:10	7:15
2:50	2:50	3:09	2:53 Chicago			5:55	7:30	7:35
3:30	3:10	3:29	3:13 Chicago			6:15	7:50	7:55
4:10	3:30	3:49	3:33 Chicago			6:35	8:10	8:15
4:50	3:50	4:09	3:53 Chicago			6:55	8:30	8:35
5:30	4:10	4:29	4:13 Chicago			7:15	8:50	8:55
6:10	4:30	4:49	4:33 Chicago			7:35	9:10	9:15
6:50	4:50	5:09	4:53 Chicago			7:55	9:30	9:35
7:30	5:10	5:29	5:13 Chicago			8:15	9:50	9:55
8:10	5:30	5:49	5:33 Chicago			8:35	10:10	10:15
8:50	5:50	6:09	5:53 Chicago			8:55	10:30	10:35
9:30	6:10	6:29	6:13 Chicago			9:15	10:50	10:55
10:10	6:30	6:49	6:33 Chicago			9:35	11:10	11:15
10:50	6:50	7:09	6:53 Chicago			9:55	11:30	11:35
11:30	7:10	7:29	7:13 Chicago			10:15	11:50	11:55
12:10	7:30	7:49	7:33 Chicago			10:35	12:10	12:15
12:50	7:50	8:09	7:53 Chicago			10:55	12:30	12:35
1:30	8:10	8:29	8:13 Chicago			11:15	12:50	12:55
2:10	8:30	8:49	8:33 Chicago			11:35	1:10	1:15
2:50	8:50	9:09	8:53 Chicago			11:55	1:30	1:35
3:30	9:10	9:29	9:13 Chicago			12:15	1:50	1:55
4:10	9:30	9:49	9:33 Chicago			12:35	2:10	2:15
4:50	9:50	10:09	9:53 Chicago			12:55	2:30	2:35
5:30	10:10	10:29	10:13 Chicago			1:15	2:50	2:55
6:10	10:30	10:49	10:33 Chicago			1:35	3:10	3:15
6:50	10:50	11:09	10:53 Chicago			1:55	3:30	3:35
7:30	11:10	11:29	11:13 Chicago			2:15	3:50	3:55
8:10	11:30	11:49	11:33 Chicago			2:35	4:10	4:15
8:50	11:50	12:09	11:53 Chicago			2:55	4:30	4:35
9:30	12:10	12:29	12:13 Chicago			3:15	4:50	4:55
10:10	12:30	12:49	12:33 Chicago			3:35	5:10	5:15
10:50	12:50	13:09	12:53 Chicago			3:55	5:30	5:35
11:30	1:10	1:29	1:13 Chicago			4:15	5:50	5:55
12:10	1:30	1:49	1:33 Chicago			4:35	6:10	6:15
12:50	1:50	2:09	1:53 Chicago			4:55	6:30	6:35
1:30	2:10	2:29	2:13 Chicago			5:15	6:50	6:55
2:10	2:30	2:49	2:33 Chicago			5:35	7:10	7:15
2:50	2:50	3:09	2:53 Chicago			5:55	7:30	7:35
3:30	3:10	3:29	3:13 Chicago			6:15	7:50	7:55
4:10	3:30	3:49	3:33 Chicago			6:35	8:10	8:15
4:50	3:50	4:09	3:53 Chicago			6:55	8:30	8:35
5:30	4:10	4:29	4:13 Chicago			7:15	8:50	8:55
6:10	4:30	4:49	4:33 Chicago			7:35	9:10	9:15
6:50	4:50	5:09	4:53 Chicago			7:55	9:30	9:35
7:30	5:10	5:29	5:13 Chicago			8:15	9:50	9:55
8:10	5:30	5:49	5:33 Chicago			8:35	10:10	10:15
8:50	5:50	6:09	5:53 Chicago			8:55	10:30	10:35
9:30	6:10	6:29	6:13 Chicago			9:15	10:50	10:55
10:10	6:30	6:49	6:33 Chicago			9:35	11:10	11:15
10:50	6:50	7:09	6:53 Chicago			9:55	11:30	11:35
11:30	7:10	7:29	7:13 Chicago			10:15	11:50	11:55
12:10	7:30	7:49	7:33 Chicago			10:35	12:10	12:15
12:50	7:50	8:09	7:53 Chicago			10:55	12:30	12:35
1:30	8:10	8:29	8:13 Chicago			11:15	12:50	12:55
2:10	8:30	8:49	8:33 Chicago			11:35	1:10	1:15
2:50	8:50	9:09	8:53 Chicago			11:55	1:30	1:35
3:30	9:10	9:29	9:13 Chicago			12:15	1:50	1:55
4:10	9:30	9:49	9:33 Chicago			12:35	2:10	2:15
4:50	9:50	10:09	9:53 Chicago			12:55	2:30	2:35
5:30	10:10	10:29	10:13 Chicago			1:15	2:50	2:55
6:10	10:30	10:49	10:33 Chicago			1:35	3:10	3:15
6:50	10:50	11:09	10:53 Chicago			1:55	3:30	3:35
7:30	11:10	11:29	11:13 Chicago			2:15	3:50	3:55
8:10	11:30	11:49	11:33 Chicago			2:35	4:10	4:15
8:50	11:50	12:09	11:53 Chicago			2:55	4:30	4:35
9:30	12:10	12:29	12:13 Chicago			3:15	4:50	4:55
10:10	12:30	12:49	12:33 Chicago			3:35	5:10	5:15
10:50	12:50	13:09	12:53 Chicago			3:55	5:30	5:35
11:30	1:10	1:29	1:13 Chicago			4:15	5:50	5:55
12:10	1:30	1:49	1:33 Chicago			4:35	6:10	6:15
12:50	1:50	2:09	1:53 Chicago			4:55	6:30	6:35
1:30	2:10	2:29	2:13 Chicago			5:15	6:50	6:55
2:10	2:30	2:49	2:33 Chicago			5:35	7:10	7:15
2:50	2:50	3:09	2:53 Chicago			5:55	7:30	7:35
3:30	3:10	3:29	3:13 Chicago			6:15	7:50	7:55
4:10	3:30	3:49	3:33 Chicago			6:35	8:10	8:15
4:50	3:50	4:09	3:53 Chicago			6:55	8:30	8:35
5:30	4:10	4:29	4:13 Chicago			7:15	8:50	8:55
6:10	4:30	4:49	4:33 Chicago			7:35	9:10	9:15
6:50	4:50	5:09	4:53 Chicago			7:55	9:30	9:35
7:30	5:10	5:29	5:13 Chicago			8:15	9:50	9:55
8:10	5:30	5:49	5:33 Chicago			8:35	10:10	10:15
8:50	5:50	6:09	5:53 Chicago			8:55	10:30	10:35
9:30	6:10	6:29	6:13 Chicago			9:15	10:50	10:55
10:10	6:30	6:49	6:33 Chicago			9:35	11:10	11:15
10:50	6:50	7:09	6:53 Chicago			9:55	11:30	11:35
11:30	7:10	7:29	7:13 Chicago			10:15	11:50	11:55
12:10	7:30	7:49	7:33 Chicago			10:35	12:10	12:15
12:50	7:50	8:09	7:53 Chicago			10:55	12:30	12:35
1:30	8:10	8:29	8:13 Chicago			11:15	12:50	12:55
2:10	8:30	8:49	8:33 Chicago			11:35	1:10	1:15
2:50	8:50	9:09	8:53 Chicago			11:55	1:30	1:35
3:30	9:10	9:29	9:13 Chicago			12:15	1:50	1:55
4:10	9:30	9:49	9:33 Chicago			12:35	2:10	2:15

God flushed the sunset through the cup
Of misted hills and said,
"Now the day is dead,
Earth dark, let thine eyes look up!"

Toil sleeps, care lulls, now cease
The tumultuous wheels of day,
And the sun's last ray
Spreads the purple of night's peace.

The curtained mists above
The darkened valley spread.
Hush! God has said
His sunset word of love.

—Herbert Bates.

THE MYSTERIOUS LODGER.

"You say he never sleeps here, Mrs. Allen?" said young Mr. McCandless, who had lodged and boarded with that worthy woman for seven years, and was much esteemed by her for his knowledge of the world.

"Well, I never find the bed disturbed, although the counterpane is sometimes soiled by his muddy boots in the morning," replied the landlady, smoothing the wrinkles out of her apron with her pudgy hand.

"Ahem, that is curious," mused McCandless, removing his glasses and wiping them with his handkerchief.

"And he never spends the whole night here," pursued she.

"You don't mean to say he leaves before daylight?"

"That's just what I do mean to say, and I can't make up my mind that he's a respectable man," said the landlady severely.

"Just tell me when he comes and when he goes, and all you know about him, Mrs. Allen."

"Well, let me see. About a month ago—shall I describe him?"

"Yes, yes, go on; omit nothing."

"He's a slim young man with a very thin face—a hatchet face, I should call it—very small, piercing, black eyes, and just a bit of a dark mustache."

"Then he is rather a mysterious looking man?" put in McCandless, compressing his lips.

"He is, indeed," returned the landlady, "but not half as mysterious as his doings."

"And how was he dressed?"

McCandless had taken out an envelope and was busily making notes on the back of it.

"His clothes were shabby," said the landlady, "and he always carried a rough oak stick. Well, as I was saying, about a month ago he rang the door bell one afternoon, and I went to the door. He was pale and worried and—"

"Sort of a hunted look?" queried McCandless.

"That is just what I thought," cried Mrs. Allen.

"There may be something in this," said her lodger darkly; "but go on, Mrs. Allen."

"Where was I? Oh, yes, he asked in a low, broken voice if I had a room to let. The side room on the top floor was the only one vacant, and I told him so with misgivings, for I didn't think he was good pay. He asked me the rent, and I said \$2 a week. Looking up and down the street in a queer way, he said he'd take it."

"Did he appear to think he might be followed?" asked McCandless, wiping the perspiration from his brow, for he had been trying to take down Mrs. Allen's statement in long-hand.

"I don't know what he thought, but he seemed to be nervous and uneasy. Well, I took the \$2, which he offered me, and asked him when he wanted to move in, and where his trunk was. He stammered out that he had no trunk, but would it matter so long as he paid in advance? I said I didn't care, if he paid me regularly."

"Don't you think you ought to have asked him for references, Mrs. Allen?"

"I never expect references for hall bed rooms, Mr. McCandless, especially when they're on the top floor."

McCandless coughed uncomfortably and his landlady went on:

"When I asked him how soon he was coming, he said he would be here the same night, upon which I gave him a latchkey on the usual condition—payment of a quarter. Just as he was going down the steps I inquired his name and he turned red and mumbled something."

"By George! Mrs. Allen, it looks peculiar. I have a theory. But you insisted upon knowing his name, of course?"

"Yes, I put the question again, and he said I might call him Peterson."

"Plainly a nom de guerre. I mean a fictitious name. When did you see him again?"

"That's the surprising part of it," said Mrs. Allen, who was now all of a flutter with excitement. "I didn't see him for three days, and then he came after dark, passing me in the hall without so much as a 'How d'ye do?' That night—it must have been 2 in the morning—I heard a foot on the stairs and opened my bed room door to look out. Who should I see but Mr. Peterson going down. Then I heard the front door slam."

"Was he carrying anything out?" demanded McCandless.

"Oh, you may be sure I thought of that. No, he had nothing in his hand

but the oak stick which he always carries."

McCandless looked disappointed and the landlady continued her story:

"He came the next night and departed just as mysteriously, but the queer thing about it was that he always banged the door when he went away."

"Hem! I don't know that that was anything more than low cunning, Mrs. Allen. He may have wanted to give some body—the police, for instance—the idea that he had a right to come and go unmolested. Now, I think that was a more suspicious circumstance than if he had closed the door after him noiselessly."

The landlady looked at McCandless with admiration written on every feature.

"Well, you have a head full of ideas, Mr. McCandless. Nobody could fool you."

"You flatter, Mrs. Allen," said her lodger, flushing with pleasure, "but I may say to you that some of my best friends are connected with the Central Office, and they tell me that I ought to be one of them. I come by my detective talents naturally, for my father was a park policeman."

"Have you ever seen Peterson carry anything upstairs?"

"I have," returned Mrs. Allen impressively.

"State what it was."

"I cannot, except to say that it was a bundle which he held tightly under his left arm."

McCandless was perplexed.

"Did you ever find anything in Peterson's room on any morning following his occupancy of it?" he said, after a pause for reflection.

"Nothing; absolutely nothing."

"This is one of the most singular cases I ever heard of," said McCandless decidedly.

"What do you think of it?" ventured the landlady.

"Think of it? I think Peterson is a suspicious character who will bear watching. He may be a counterfeiter, a forger, a fugitive from justice."

Mrs. Allen was distressed and frightened.

"What am I going to do about it?" she asked.

"Leave everything to me," said McCandless reassuringly. "I will make it my business to clear up this mystery. Peterson shall be kept under surveillance."

Several days passed during which McCandless was very taciturn at his meals and went to and fro in a brown study.

When interrogated by Mrs. Allen he merely said: "I may have something for you in a day or two."

Sure enough, on Saturday morning McCandless asked with a non-committal air to see Mrs. Allen in the parlor.

"By the way," he began in a thick voice, "I will see that you have a check for my account in the course of a few days, but I wanted to talk to you about a much more important matter. I think I have run Peterson to earth."

McCandless said this in a grave, confidential tone.

"You don't say so, Mr. McCandless. What have you found out about him?"

For answer McCandless drew from his pocket a thick paper, which he slowly unfolded, showing a poster printed in very black ink with a cut of a man's face at the top.

"Read it, Mrs. Allen," urged her lodger huskily.

This is what the landlady read: "Look for Thomas Gallagher, alias David Moffett, alias Morton, alias Geoghegan. Wanted for highway robbery. Height 5 feet 8; weight, 147 pounds. Spare face, dark eyes, small mustache. When last seen wore a brown slouch hat, dark coat mixed trousers, and gaiters. One thousand dollars reward will be paid to any one giving evidence which shall lead to his conviction. Thomas Binns, Chief of Police."

"Now, I want to ask you, Mrs. Allen, whom that picture resembles?"

The landlady studied it hard.

"Does it not bear a strong resemblance to Peterson, Mrs. Allen?"

"That's what I was thinking myself, Mr. McCandless. I can't swear to it, but it looks a good deal like Mr. Peterson."

"When I think of the way he hides himself in your house, Mrs. Allen, comes in the night and goes in the night, I could almost swear Peterson is Thomas Gallagher. But I won't rest until I prove it, and I'm going on his trail to-night."

The following morning McCandless came down to the breakfast table red-eyed from the want of sleep, but in high spirits.

"Could I see you in the parlor, Mrs. Allen?" he whispered as he slipped away from the table.

The landlady excused herself as soon as she could and made her way upstairs with all the speed her embonpoint would permit. She tingled with curiosity to her fingertips.

"I have made a great discovery," McCandless burst out as soon as she had shut the door behind her.

"Yes, yes?"

"Peterson is living a double life, and he is probably the man Chief Binns is looking for. The reward is almost within our grasp."

"How do you know? What have you found out?" said the landlady, her

generous bosom heaving in her excitement.

McCandless spoke rapidly, evidently carried away by his discovery.

"Last night Peterson left the house at 2 o'clock and I followed him, wearing gums. He walked as a quick pace toward Washington Square—so fast, in fact, that I had difficulty in keeping him in sight. Crossing the square, he entered a house near Sixth Avenue with a latchkey. There was one lighted window on the second floor of the house. In a moment I saw his shadow on the curtain. I could identify him by his slouch hat and by his figure. A woman came and stood beside him. Suddenly there was the cry of an infant, loud and shrill. The woman disappeared. Her shadow fell on the curtain again, and she had in her arms a child. She held it out to Peterson. He removed his slouch hat and took the child. For an hour he carried it to and fro in the room. At length its cries ceased, the woman took it. Peterson began to undress, and the light went out."

McCandless stopped from sheer want of breath.

"But what has all this got to do with the reward?" asked Mrs. Allen, with a woman's doubts.

"Give me time. One minute," said McCandless. "There is plenty of evidence. I marked the house with a piece of chalk. This morning I was round there early and pumped the colored servant, who was sweeping the sidewalk. She told me that the occupant of the second floor front was named Andrews. From her description there could be no doubt he was identical with Peterson. I asked her about his habits, and she said that he was often absent until the small hours of the morning. The woman was his wife, and they had an infant two months old. They had been in the house about five weeks, which would correspond with the time Peterson has occupied your hall bed room on the top floor."

McCandless looked at Mrs. Allen triumphantly.

"What do you think of that for detective work?" he said.

"You were right," returned the landlady admiringly. "Peterson is a suspicious character, probably a criminal, as you supposed."

"He is the very man the police are looking for. Of that I am convinced," said McCandless. "Just read that from the Morning Post."

Mrs. Allen put on her spectacles and read aloud as follows:

"The police have reason to believe that Thomas Gallagher, alias David Moffett, alias Morton, alias Geoghegan, who is wanted for highway robbery, and for whose apprehension a reward of \$1,000 has been offered, is in hiding in this city. They hope to trace him through his young wife and child who are living somewhere on the West side."

Can there be any doubt of it, Mrs. Allen? I am going to communicate with my friends at the Central Office at once. The reward is as good as secured, and when we get it, Mrs. Allen, I'm going to put a question to you."

The buxom landlady blushed and cast down her eyes.

"You're a gay deceiver, Mr. McCandless," she said.

That night McCandless let Burke and Roche of the Central Office into the house at 10 o'clock and concealed them in the basement. Peterson had not come, although it was one of the nights when he was accustomed to visit the house. McCandless was on tender hooks, fearing his prey had escaped them. About 11 o'clock the rattle of a latch key was heard in the front door. A click, and it opened. McCandless looking through the parlor portieres recognized Peterson. At the end of half an hour McCandless and the officers mounted noiselessly to the top floor. There was the sound of a voice in Peterson's room, sad and labored, as of some one in deep affliction. They listened intently.

"Remorse burdens my spirit," they heard the voice say. "Hardened as I am in crime, I have some conscience left. Perhaps it is the still small voice which tells me I am not a lost soul. Oh, could I but atone for this last damning crime by giving myself up to the officers of justice! I would gladly do so if the act would not involve others. Oh, my God, how shall I attain to that peace which passeth all understanding?"

Then the voice fell and silence followed, so profound that McCandless could hear his heart thumping. He whispered hoarsely to Burke and Roche: "It is your man; break in the door."

"I guess we're safe," said Roche to Burke.

"It's a go, if you say so," said Burke. Roche, a heavily built man, without another word threw his shoulder against the door, the lock gave way and the Central Office men rushed in with levelled pistols, McCandless at their backs with a sword cane.

"The game's up," cried McCandless, dramatically.

A pallid and very much scared young man rose from a chair at a table covered with sheets of paper. He was in his shirt sleeves, and his hair was tousled.

"What is the meaning of this intru-

sion?" he demanded. "Do you want to kill me?"

"No, only to lock you up," said Roche.

"My God, gentlemen, it's a mistake." "There's no mistake about it," shrieked McCandless; "your name's not Peterson, and you know it."

The young man looked confused and was silent.

Burke made a rush at him, overturning the table and sending a bottle of ink spilling in all directions. In a twinkling he had a pair of handcuffs on Peterson's wrists.

"We must go round and take the woman for a witness," said Roche.

They pushed and half carried Peterson down the stairs to the street, Peterson was hurried along across Washington Square, protesting that it was a mistake and that he could explain.

"This is the place," said McCandless, ascending the steps of a house on the corner of Sixth Avenue. He pulled fiercely at the bell, and when the door was opened, McCandless led the way up to the second floor, Burke and Roche hustling Peterson up before them.

"Knock at the lady's door," suggested Burke, politely.

McCandless knocked.

A young woman in a dressing gown appeared on the threshold. When she caught sight of Peterson in the grasp of the two officers of the law, with his hands bound together in front of him, she uttered a cry of fright.

"Oh, Henry, what have you done? What is the meaning of this?"

"It is an outrage, a police outrage," shrieked Peterson.

"Ha! ha! that's an old story," said Burke and Roche simultaneously.

"I was arrested on suspicion of something round in the other room," said Peterson. "Tell them about it. They won't believe me."

A light broke on the young woman.

"This is surely a mistake," she said sweetly. "I am Mrs. Andrews, and that is my husband Henry, who is a writer of plays. We have a baby as you see. There he is in the crib. My husband found he could not write at home, the baby cried so much. So he hired a room somewhere else, and there he went several nights each week to write in peace, coming home when he was tired."

"That is what I was doing when those scoundrels arrested me," said Peterson indignantly.

"What was that you were saying about remorse burdening your spirit before we broke in?" demanded Roche suspiciously.

"I was reading from my play, 'The Atonement of Blood,'" answered the young man.

"Oh, look here, this won't do," broke in McCandless. "Why did you tell Mrs. Allen your name was Peterson?"

"My name is Henry Peterson Andrews," said the young dramatist, "and I gave her my middle name because it was as good a one for her as any other, since I didn't want to live in her room or explain to her why I rented it."

"Henry wouldn't be a dramatist if he wasn't a little mysterious," said the young woman, with a charming smile. Burke unlocked the handcuffs from Peterson's wrists.

"Any one can see that this lady isn't a crook's wife or this gentleman a crook," said the detective. "McCandless, I think you're an ass. Come, Roche, let's be going. Madam, for my side partner and myself I want to say that we've been victimized and hope you'll overlook our zeal. We're awfully ashamed of ourselves, Mr. Andrews. If you'll forgive and forget we'll be your everlasting friends. Don't report us at the Central Office or we'll be ruined."

"I won't do that," said Peterson grimly. "I'll do better. I'll put it in a play."

Burke and Roche shook hands and bowed themselves out. McCandless stumbled after them, sheep-faced and shrunken.—New York Sun.

Sorrow From a Queen's Gift.

The Queen of Italy is the subject of many pretty stories. Some time ago her majesty asked a little girl to knit her a pair of silk mittens for her birthday, giving her the money for the material. A pair of beautifully worked mittens arrived on the Queen's birthday. The little girl received in return another pair; one mitten contained lilies, the other bon bons. Queen Marguerite inclosed a little note, saying: "Tell me, my dear child, which you like best." The reply ran as follows: "Dearest Queen—Your lovely presents have made me shed many tears. Papa took the mitten with the money; my brother had the bon bons."

Buoy Suggested by a Boy.

It is stated in the Boston Post that the inventor of the whistling buoy, "that godsend to the sailor," got his first idea of the device from seeing a small boy pushing an ordinary tin horn mouth downward into a hoghead of water. The air thus compressed was forced rapidly through the small end, with a whistling noise, and that same principle is now embodied in all the apparatus supplied by the Government, the rising of the tide or action of the waves driving the air into the horn.

INDIANA INCIDENTS.

RECORD OF EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK.

Laverty's Heirs Will Now All Share Alike—Great Shaking Up in De Kalb County's Official Circles—Daring Robbery of a Marion Man.

Sad Blow to Lawyers' Hopes.

The prospective heir to the great Laverty estate in Parke County was born Thursday night, and this invalidates the will by which the land prince sought to disown the children by his first wife, with whom he had been at war for several years. Mr. Laverty was the heaviest land owner in western Indiana. He met his death some months ago by a fall from his elevator, and in his will, by which he bequeathed only \$50 each to his first children, it was found that he had made no provision for his unborn child. The birth of the child invalidates the will, much to the chagrin of a horde of lawyers. All heirs will now share alike.

Embezzler Moody Goes to Jail.

Ex-Clerk D. D. Moody pleaded guilty at Butler to having embezzled \$2,700 of estate funds left in his hands, and received a sentence of one year in the penitentiary, to which place he was immediately taken by the sheriff. Ex-Deputy Auditor Frank Dillis was re-arrested on two charges of grand larceny by indictments turned in by the grand jury. This makes five ex-officials and one present official who are under arrest for getting away with over \$30,000 of Dekalb County funds. At least one more arrest is expected. Moody was given the lightest sentence he could be given. He made restitution almost complete, turning over his library to his bondsmen and fees yet due him to the county.

Daring Robbery.

A daring highway robbery was committed at Marion Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the suburbs of the city. Will P. Halladay was returning to the Marion Cycle Works with \$1,400 he had drawn for the pay roll, when a man, who approached from behind, pushed a revolver in his face and demanded the bag of money. Halladay handed out a sack that had in it \$400 in silver, retaining \$1,000 in bills and gold that he had in his overcoat pocket. The highwayman mounted his horse and rapidly rode away. Itamar Burden, a negro, was lodged in jail charged with the robbery. The money was not found.

All Over the State.

Jesse W. Smelser, ex-representative of Rush County, has a ewe which produced five lambs, all of them alive and doing well. Mr. Smelser is very proud of the lambs and is taking extra care of them.

Samuel Garetson, wanted in Anderson, Liberty and other points for horse theft and swindling Red Men lodges along the Ohio, from Cincinnati to Wheeling, was arrested at Delhi. He has been a fugitive from justice for two years.

Edward F. Pfeiffer, bookkeeper for Fairbanks, Morse & Co., was found dead in the elevator at Indianapolis. Whether he was crushed or fell in an epileptic attack and smothered is not known. Mr. Pfeiffer recently came from Chicago.

Fred Reed, aged 17, of North Manchester, was accidentally shot and killed while hunting. He climbed upon a fence to rest, the gun slipped from his hand and the hammer, striking a rail, the gun was discharged, the load entering his stomach and breast.

The Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railway was sold by the receiver, the purchasers being Frederick P. Olcott, Henry C. Rouse and Henry W. Poor of New York, representing the reorganization committee. The consideration was \$3,001,000.

Five children in the family of William Stureman, Laporte County, were poisoned by eating patent pills, which they found during the absence of the parents. Two of the sufferers died, while the others are critically ill. The pills on examination were found to contain a poisonous drug. An entire box was eaten before the discovery was made, and but a short time elapsed before the children were writhing in agony.

Mrs. Hannah Whittier Wilstach, aged 98 years, died at Lafayette. She was the oldest person in the city and county. During her residence in Washington city she had acquaintance with three Presidents—James Monroe, John Quincy Adams and Andrew Jackson, whose inauguration she attended in 1829. She once dined with Gen. Lafayette. She heard Clay, Webster, Calhoun and John Randolph speak many times. Her uncle, John Lang, was editor of the New York Gazette during the revolutionary war.

For many years the invisible course of the famous Lost river, which suddenly sinks from view at a point near the town of Orleans, has incited scientific inquiry. No trace of this underground river was ever discovered until the recent heavy rains. It is now believed that Lost river runs directly under the town of Orleans. This belief is based mainly upon the fact that during the recent flood the water burst forth from what was supposed to be a small cave in such volumes that the town was flooded. The water has now ceased to flow from the cave, but anyone standing near the entrance can hear the rushing of the torrent, apparently hundreds of feet below.

Daniel Lonabaugh of Lima, O., representing the Standard Oil Company, closed oil leases on over 1,000 acres of prospective oil lands in the northern part of Madison County. These are the first oil leases the Standard has secured in Madison County. Heretofore the company has not ventured so far west into the center of the gas belt and it shows that the territory is slowly but surely coming west. While Madison County has always held the distinction of being the greatest natural gas producing county, but little oil traces were found until two weeks ago, when old gas wells along Pipe creek suddenly began to throw out oil.

CULVER CITY, IND.