

THE CULVER CITY HERALD.

AT THE LAKE MAXINKUCKEE.

VOL. III.

CULVER P. O., IND., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1897.

NO. 42

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

A FEW POINTERS WORTHY OF YOUR CONSIDERATION.

MEN'S PANTS.

New plaids and stripes worth up to \$4.00, now \$2.25 and \$1.60. Working pants, every pair guaranteed, \$1.25 75c 58 and 39c.

Mackintoshes with capes, \$1.90. Men's goat gloves, 18c. Special for Saturday only, Brownie overalls, 12c.

MEN'S SUITS.

All wool chevots, \$4.50. All wool, brown and grey mixed, \$5.00. Grey Cassimere only a few left \$3.50.

MEN'S SHIRTS.

Monarch shirts, fancy bosom, cuffs to match, 75c.

Negligee shirts, laundered collars and cuffs, 39c.

Coon collars, 15c.

Arrow brand, 10c.

Celluloid collars, 5c.

All 50c ties, 33c.

All 25c ties, 18c.

Men's and boy's suspenders, 8c.

J. C. Kuhn & Son. Plymouth.

Our Trip to Wisconsin.

Friday, April 9th, 1897, the editor of this paper, accompanied by his son George, boarded the 4:30 train at Burr Oak, bound for Hobart, Ind., a bustling city 33 miles east of Chicago, where we were entertained until Saturday morning by Dr. Miller, one of the brainiest all-round physicians in the state of Indiana. During our brief sojourn in that town of 200 inhabitants, we met many friends, who were exceedingly pleased to observe that the founder of the Hobart Gazette is still among the living, notwithstanding the adversities that has befallen him during the past decade; and in a retrospective way we rejoice to know that we lived in Hobart, for five years as editor of its foundation, its success assured, and which has been pre-eminently pushed to the front ranks of country journalism by its present owners, who received their first lessons in the sanctum and mechanical departments of the office, by the Culver City Herald editor. Saturday morning we boarded the six a. m. train upon the Nickle Plate bound for Chicago, arriving at 7:10 a. m. When we left the cars at the 12th street depot, we had but 55 minutes to go to 204 Clark street, where through the courtesies of the Wisconsin Central, we secured transportation to Waupaca and return. After securing our tickets we went directly to the Wisconsin Central depot, which is upon the corner of Harrison and fifth avenue. This is a magnificent structure, covering an entire block, and is acknowledged to be the finest depot building in the city. On Saturday morning of the 10th, inst., we entered the cars, which started upon their journey at precisely 8:35 a. m. After several miles ride through the city and limits we entered a beautiful farming country, dotted here and there with handsome houses and barns while at intervals of from four to eight miles we would come to active little towns. The day was raw and cold and after we had gone about 70 miles on our journey we emerged from a clear sky, into a blinding snow storm, in fact the snow just came down in chunks. After riding about one hour we again passed into sunshine which continued until the end of the journey. As we neared Oskosh, we had ample evidence that a good sized amount of rain had fell in that locality, and at one place along the line we saw clothes hanging on lines over the water and at another place we saw a man taking in clothes from the lines by the use of a boat which caused a ripple of merriment among the passengers. About 12 o'clock we arrived at Fond Du-Lac, a thriving little city consisting of about 10,000 inhabitants. The town borders upon the extreme southern portion of lake Winnebago, and is noted for its manufactories and lumber interests, and is conceded to be one of the finest cities in the state. Leaving this place we enter a very pretty country and for miles the lake is seen from the car windows until we enter Oskosh, a large city between Chicago and Waupaca. It is third city in size in the state and is noted for its great lumber interests and manufactories. This city also borders upon lake Winnebago, which is a beautiful body of water, but cannot compare with our own lake Maxinkuckee, by several degrees. After we leave Oskosh we pass through a broken and uneven country which must be very fertile if the appearance of the land is any criterion, as the soil is a sandy-loam and covered with

an abundance of stone. At 4:15 p. m. we arrived at our destination, and when we stepped off the train at Waupaca, we were not favorably impressed with the appearance of the place as viewed from the railroad station, but seeing several people start away from the depot following a line of sidewalk, we followed, and after a brisk walk of perhaps 20 minutes we came to the city proper, and was agreeably surprised to enter upon the main street of one of the most fascinating and beautiful little cities we ever saw. Being strangers in a strange land, made a bee-line for the Republican office, owned by W. H. Holmes, who is a brother of our sainted mother, who departed this life about 41 years ago, when the writer most needed the influence and tender care of a mother. When we arrived at the office we had conceived the idea of striking our venerable uncle for a job, hoping thereby to have some fun at his expense, but imagine our shagrin, as soon as we had entered the sacred precincts of his sanctum, he recognized us; although 18 long years had passed since a previous meeting. To say that we received a royal welcome would be putting it mild, for it was indeed cheering for this grand old uncle, to see the old nephew he gave the first instructions in the printers art under the most trying circumstances; owing to the fact that our education had been sadly neglected. Waupaca has a population of about 3,000 and is situated in a valley surrounded by hills. It has right near the city two handsome lakes which are inhabited by an abundance of fish of every variety, while through the town flows a river which empties into one of the lakes. The principal streets of the city are paved, the buildings are mostly built of brick with granite fronts, the stone being taken from a quarry near the city. This is a great potato market, probably one of the largest in the United States as thousands of bushels are raised in Waupaca county, and brought to this market and stored in the ware houses. The great potato starch factory which is located in this city consumes 2,000 bushels per day the year around.

The lumber interest in this place like most other towns in northern Wisconsin, cuts a great figure in a commercial sense, while the large roller mills and other industries help to make it an active business center. Sunday, our uncle kindly invited us to take a ride behind his thoroughbred filly, and after a pleasant drive three miles west of the city we arrived at the state soldiers' home, which is situated upon the banks of a lovely lake, which connects a chain of lakes reaching about 21 miles, which are navigated by small steamers. When the committee looked for a location for the home, the citizens of Waupaca were upon the alert, and offered them the location gratis. This is probably one of the best conducted institutions of the kind in the United States. The plan of providing for war widows and soldiers' wives was first inaugurated at this home. There are 42 cottages upon the grounds, each cottage being occupied by a veteran and his wife; each building being built and presented to the home by private individuals, Womens' Relief Corps, Bankers, Brewers and others. The cottages are handsomely furnished and consists of two rooms each, sitting room and bed room. The occupants of the cottages take their meals at the large dining hall, and the menu is first class in every particular. There are several large buildings, the hospital, public library, widows' home, chapel, and opera house. Through the courtesies of the commanding officer, we were permitted to go through each building, and must confess that every institution in this country is con-

ducted half as able as the Waupaca veterans' home there need be no cause for a kick from any veteran. Every spot and place throughout the buildings are kept scrupulously clean. There are about 125 widows, and 400 veterans, several of whom have wives at the home, who have absolutely nothing to do but eat, drink and be merry. The home also has as good a system of fire protection as can be found in any city, which is looked after by competent fire men. In fact Waupaca can be proud of its veterans' home, and when it has an electric line running from the city to the home, and the beautiful lake resort, it will be up to date and properly progressing. Sunday evening we attended the Episcopal church, and although the members of this society can do more standing up and sitting down in the shortest space of time than any other organization on earth, we enjoyed the services very much. The sermon, the subject of which was, "What shall we do with Christ," was excellent, in fact it was an eloquent and sympathetic appeal for those present to live closer to Christ and thereby make their lives purer and nobler. One queer thing about the pastor; he was formerly a painter, and how he became a preacher is a mystery yet unsolved by us.

HIBBARD FEEDINGS.

The Easter exercises held at Burr Oak Saturday evening, were reported to have been fine.

The "Red Wagon" went north Monday leaving all the railroad boys happy and quite "flush".

Mr. J. Groover and wife of Bremen are looking up a location near this place.

Mr. Wm. Klapp says he will build a boat house at Cedar Lake, owing to many calls from that section for boats.

Mr. Charles Long and wife, of Burr Oak, spent Sunday at Peter Lichtenberger's home.

Mr. Charles Elliot of Tippecanoe came down to draw the balance of his salary Monday.

Mr. F. Groves moved his summer house so as to adjoin his residence making it have a neat appearance.

Rumor says that Burr Oak will endeavor to arrange a good programme for Decoration day. We see no reason why that village should not make a success of such an undertaking.

Mr. J. Watson has quite a handy arrangement in the form of a telephone connecting with the wire fence from his residence to his work, which cost him but little and saves many extra steps. We would advise farmers to use this cheap way of talking to their neighbors.

Summer has at last begun to show herself and works. The traveling man with heavy grips, the farmer at the plow. The railroads too run heavy trains, and the tile mill has opened now.

Several complaints have been made as to the throwing of sticks, stones, etc. at passing teams by children at different times. This makes it very unpleasant for persons passing through our village and we would advise parents to give this matter strict attention and thus save trouble on both sides.

One morning last week while doing some washing, Mrs. Alice Walker left a cup of lye setting under the table. Her little girl, unnoticed by her, found the lye and commenced playing with it. In a short time the mother was attracted by screams and running to the little girls aid found her burned about the hands and face, but fortunately no serious injuries were sustained.

The trouble between the Vandalia Line and Nickle Plate R. R. in regard to the loading track or spur, seems to have been adjusted for the present. But rumor says the wagon road now running along the north side of the Nickle Plate will be changed to south side of tracks, crossing the tracks just west of the platform. The company will construct a loading track where the road now is.

We will endeavor to show you in the future, the life which our village has aspired to and with a little exertion on the part of the land owners, probably a town could soon be in progress, but if no inducements are put forth we can always expect to be in the same state. We trust not however, for we have too good a location for such a loss. Now let us try this remedy and see if it isn't a good one.

BRAN NEW.

South River Side.

Mrs. Groves of Hibbard is on the sick list.

House cleaning and garden making is the order of the day.

William Loudon is making his calls, soliciting the service of men for public road work.

Alexander Dinsmore is assisting I. C. Brooke in the erection of a wagon shed and grain repository.

Allen South and Orval Brooks attended the Easter entertainment at Burr Oak last Saturday evening, given under the auspices of the Y. P. C. U. of that place.

Miss Fay Smith of Burr Oak, was the guest of Mrs. Esther Heminger near Hibbard, Easter Sunday.

W. L. Watters and family and Chas. Whitaker, of Burr Oak, dined with Martin Heminger, Easter Sunday.

The following is the list of those that partook of a bountiful Easter dinner at the residence of M. Baker, prepared by his noble wife: Jacob Lichtenberger and family, Frank Seltzer and wife, Jess Rhodes and wife, Miss Viola Sissel of near Monterey, David Albert of Hibbard, making in all twenty-two.

The West Township S. S. convention will be held at the Stuck church near Twin Lakes, Saturday May 1, 1897. A cordial invitation is extended to all, and especially to the S. S. workers of West, and adjoining townships. S. J. BURGNER, Pres.

Norman Beatty of Twin Lakes attended church services at Burr Oak last Sunday evening.

Quite a number of farmers and others in Union township planted potatoes "Good Friday" with the hopes that a mammoth yield may be the result of their labors recorded on that memorable day.

A point for all Christians to observe is to "Cultivate the habit of always seeing the best in people, and, more than that, of drawing forth whatever is the best in them." It is a well known fact, that the largest majority of the masses, have, as we will call it, formed a habit of always noticing the mistakes made by their neighbor, from which none of the human family are exempt. For example, I will use the following illustration: Not long ago, while I (the writer) was talking with a certain lady who was teacher of a class of young boys in a Sabbath School, she told me that she was very much pleased with her class of boys, and was getting along very nicely, with the exception of one, and said that he was a very bad boy and could not hold his attention, was always looking for something of a comical nature to transpire, and trying to get others to do the same. She said that he was a bright boy and full of life and activity. I then said, "Do you keep a class record?" Her reply was, "I certainly would think it very much out of place not to do so." "I then said, "May I look over the record?" "Certainly you may." And as I was looking and reading over the names, (I had, however, learned before who this bad boy was) I noticed that the 'bad boy' had not missed a single Sabbath School session, that whole year, had given a penny each Sabbath, and had paid into the missionary treasury, one penny for each Sabbath that year. And as I carefully examined the record of the whole class I found to my surprise, that the bad boy stood way above any of the others in his class record. I then asked her, "Do you visit each member of your class at their homes as often as convenient?" She made reply, "I did not get to visit all owing to my duties at home." And after a little inquiry I found that the bad boy had not been entertained by her at his home. His parents not Christians and were not wealthy either, but were never too busy to entertain company. The bad boy received his earnings by doing errands for other people. He worked

with his hands, and was always trying to help support himself and others. He would help his mother do the work about the house, gather flowers and carry them to the homes of his sick companions. There are many other points of which I might speak, but do not think it necessary, for I think that the point at which I was aiming has been made clear to all consecrated Christian minds. The point is, study each pupil, learn their disposition, their surroundings and environments.

If any one has a bad habit, do not talk about it continually, and to every one. But see the good point, and magnify it properly, having your mind seasoned with the gospel of Jesus Christ that you may know how to teach and answer every man, woman and child. The reader will notice that the bad boy received but very little praise or encouragement along the way. Does this come home to you? Bouny.

The Value of a Dollar.

A lady in New York city applied to a rich man for a dollar to relieve the poor of the city. "If you can demonstrate to me that you can actually relieve distress with a dollar, I will give it to you," said the wealthy cynic. She asked the man to come with her and judge for himself. In a few moments they entered an unsightly tenement up two flights of stairs, nearly destitute of any kind of furniture. What there was consisted of a miserable bed, a chair, a dilapidated table and a small stove in which a scanty fire was burning. A middle aged man and two scantily clothed children were the only occupants with nothing in the place to eat nor fuel to make a fire. "Please wait a moment," said the lady, "while I run around to the store." In a few moments a large grocer's basket, filled to the brim was brought into the room and here is a list of what it contained: Twenty five pounds of coal, 20c; 2 bundles kindlings, 5c; 1/2 pound of tea, 15c; 2 loaves of bread 8c; 2 pounds of oatmeal, 8c; 1 pound sugar, 5c; 2 pounds beef for stew, 14c; 1 gallon kerosene oil, 10c; 1 peck of potatoes 8c; 1 quart of milk, 4c; small sack salt, 2c; box matches, 1c. Total \$1.00. "Do you think this charity well bestowed," asked the woman as they left. "Indeed I do," replied the gentleman as he handed her a dollar, and the next day she received his check for one thousand dollars to be used in like manner. It is astonishing how much good a single dollar may do when carefully expended for the relief of the really needy, and it is only necessary to give rich men just such an object lesson as this to show them how much they can do to relieve misery.—Ex.

Attention.

MR. EDITOR.—On Saturday April third, a number of cadets of the Culver military academy took a march around the lake, either to walk off time or for the purpose of practicing the sprinting art. Had this gang attended strictly to their own business, no attention would have been paid to the matter, but with malice aforethought, they piled stumps and other rubbish in the middle of the roads so that it had to be removed before teams could pass. They also tramped over fields when crops were growing and through gardens; and otherwise made themselves ridiculous and foolish. We would give these would-be "great I am" cadets of the academy, to understand that there are people living in the country who are perhaps far more respectable than they are, as these country folk know enough to attend to their own business, and would suggest that a guardian be appointed to look after cadets hereafter when they go on a ramble, and thus avoid trouble, for "forbearance will cease to be a virtue by and by."

E. F. C. M.

Just think of it; you can purchase nice bars of choice soap at Meredith's for 25 cents.

DAVIS ISLANDERS DIE.

MORE THAN A SCORE OF THEM ARE DROWNED.

Refugees Bring Word of Many Deaths in Inundated Districts—On the Old Homestead of the Confederate President 15 Bodies Were Found Floating

Victims Nearly All Negroes.
A special from Vicksburg, Miss., says that the refugees who came from Davis Island on the Government steamer John R. Meigs and the steamer Atlanta report the drowning of eleven persons, all colored, on Davis Island Wednesday evening. Homer Moore, Pete Clements and wife and Henry Garland were drowned on the Hurricane plantation. The other seven are reported drowned on other parts of the island. The loss of stock on the island has been great. The steamer Florence remains at the island to rescue people and ferry stock over to the Louisiana mainland. A special from Natchez, Miss., says: It was thought that all on Davis Island had escaped after the crevasse, but fifteen bodies have been found floating around the old Briarfield plantation, which was the homestead of Jefferson Davis. The surviving inhabitants are huddled in tents on top of the levee. From appearances this overflow will be worse than ever known before.

TRAGEDY AT SACKETT'S HARBOR.

Divorced Man Kills Two Women and Wounds Their Companion.

A special from Sackett's Harbor, N. Y., says that a horrible crime was committed in the vicinity of that village, where the Ninth United States Infantry is stationed. During the afternoon or evening George Allen, a steward at Madison barracks, hired a horse and carriage at the livery stable in Sackett's Harbor and took two women out driving. One of his companions was a young lady of Sackett's Harbor, Miss Lillaly, and the other was a divorced woman, Mrs. Crouch. At 2:30 o'clock the next morning the horse came back to the livery stable, drawing the carriage, which contained the bodies of the two women. About this time Allen came staggering into the barracks, so weak that he is expected to die. He has made an ante-mortem statement to the effect that Crouch, husband of the divorced woman, attacked the party, murdered the two women and threw him (Allen) into a creek. Crouch is under arrest.

MURDER BY BANDITS.

Cashier of a New Hampshire Bank Brutally Slain.

While resisting the entry of two desperate and determined robbers and during a heroic but futile struggle to protect \$150,000 or more in money and securities in the compartments of the open vault of the Great Falls National Bank of Somersworth, N. H., Friday afternoon, Cashier Joseph A. Stickney was struck down and brutally murdered. After killing Stickney the murderers ransacked the vault and fled with all the cash it contained, with the exception of a \$5 gold piece. About \$4,100 was taken. The robbers, after knocking Stickney down with a blackjack, cut his throat. The sum of \$100,000 in bonds of the United States, kept in one of the drawers of the big vault and which the robbers examined hastily, was not taken. Neither was any of the negotiable paper and securities of the bank—in fact, nothing is missing except the cash.

WAGE WAR ON HOG CHOLERA.

Department of Agriculture Will Experiment in Two States.

The Agricultural Department has taken steps looking to the extermination of hog cholera, and as an initiative has sought the co-operation of the States of Tennessee and Iowa in an experiment to determine how economically the malady, which is devastating swine interests, can be stamped out. Secretary Wilson has sent formal letters to the Governors of the two States named asking for their assistance. If they comply the department very soon will send representatives of the bureau of animal industry to one or two counties which the Governors have been asked to designate as particularly subject to an outbreak, and the result of the investigation and treatment will be reported in Washington. If these States do not agree to co-operate, others will be asked so that a satisfactory experiment can be made.

\$1,000,000 Bridge in Danger.

Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha railway officials are alarmed at the cutting of the Missouri river banks just above the Omaha railway bridge at Sioux City. Every effort is being made to turn the current, which may otherwise seriously damage the structure. The bridge cost \$1,000,000.

Soldiers to Quit Cuba.

According to information received from trustworthy sources the withdrawal of at least a part of the great army that Spain has maintained for several years in the island of Cuba will begin when the rainy season sets in within a few days.

Mark Hanna's Mother Is Dead.

A telegram received from Asheville, N. C., stated that Mrs. S. M. Hanna, the mother of Senator Hanna, died at that place from pneumonia. Mrs. Hanna had been sick about a week and was 84 years old.

Martial Law in Honduras.

United States Consul Little telegraphs from Tegucigalpa, the capital of Honduras, that a revolution has broken out and that the republic is now under martial law.

Chicago Concern Is Forced to Give Up the Struggle for Existence.
The Globe Savings Bank of Chicago suspended Monday morning. A notice on the doors announced that the bank was in the hands of the Chicago Title and Trust Company, assignee. It has been known in Chicago financial circles for some time past that the bank was having anything but smooth sailing. It was organized Dec. 24, 1890, and has therefore experienced but two good years in its existence. John P. Altgeld was its first vice-president at that time, but he resigned. For the last five years it has had a decidedly hard time, passing through two panics safely by availing itself of the time clause in the payment of savings accounts, which formed the bulk of the deposits. The bank has a capital stock of \$200,000, which is held in the ratio of three-fifths in the West and the balance in the East. Under the laws of the State the stockholders are liable for an additional amount equal to the face value of the stock held in their names. This practically makes a guarantee fund of \$400,000, provided it can be collected from the stockholders. The State Auditor at a recent examination of the bank's affairs ordered an assessment of 50 per cent on the stockholders, in order to raise a surplus, and notices of this assessment were sent out on the 18th of March. This becoming known, a run was started and the end hastened. The last statement to the Auditor showed \$313,000 savings and \$142,000 individual deposits. The suspension created no sensation, but there were a few angry depositors around the bank, who had made deposits just before noon on Saturday.

ALGER ISSUES AN ORDER.

Asks that Laborers Keep Away from Southern Cities.

A Washington dispatch says that Secretary Alger thinks the worst of the flood dangers have passed in the Mississippi Valley, and that with the force the War Department has in the field, co-operating as it is with the local relief committees, there is small danger that great suffering will be permitted to go unchecked and unrelieved. One danger to be avoided from now on, in Secretary Alger's opinion, is the possible concentration of the destitute laborers in the cities and towns in order to secure the relief which the Government holds out. Accordingly Secretary Alger has sent the following telegraphic order: "The Secretary of War directs you to use every possible effort to prevent people who are receiving aid from the Government from gathering in the cities, for, as soon as the water subsides, their services will doubtless be required to move upon the levee, and till the fields, and, besides, it would be a great expense to transport them back to their former homes when needed, even if they should desire to do so."

CYCLONE IN ALABAMA.

Many Houses Demolished and Farms Laid Waste.

A cyclone passed over a portion of Dale County, Ala., Thursday night, leaving wreck and disaster in its path. Many houses were demolished. A Mrs. Powers was caught by the falling timbers of her home and died before she could be rescued. This is the only fatality reported. For many miles the farmers are suffering, everything they had having been swept away by the wind or ruined by the torments of rain. The citizens of Ozark have sent several wagon loads of supplies to those in need.

Crest of Flood Approaching.

Each day adds a few inches to the Mississippi river's height and the long-expected crest of the flood wave will reach New Orleans in a few days. Meantime anxiety is increasing all along the line, for more weak spots are developing. From north Louisiana comes the news that the Biggs levee, below Vicksburg, sustained a terrific attack and nearly succumbed, but relief was prompt. Just below New Orleans three weak spots are reported almost in a row—one in St. Charles Parish and the other two at Hanson City and Camp Parapet. A break at either of the latter two points would involve considerable Illinois Central property and send the water knocking at the door of New Orleans. However, there is a protection levee just above the city, reaching clear across from the river to the lake, so that the water would run into the latter body. The city is protected in the lake by a costly system of levees. Another weak spot is on the opposite bank of the river, just below the city, but large forces have been at work there for three days and nights. A section of the levee at the old Ames crevasse, just above the Gretna, is also showing weakness, but the Texas and Pacific helps to hold the line, while Gretna, by a volunteer citizens' movement, is building a wall around the town. The danger is increasing daily, but that is only an incentive for harder work, and the Louisiana line is still intact.

Monetary Conference Delegates.

The President Monday night announced the appointment of Senator Edward O. Wolcott of Colorado, Charles J. Paine of Boston, Mass., and ex-Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson as commissioners to an international monetary conference. These appointments are made under the act approved March 3, last, "for the promotion of an international agreement for bimetallicism," and by its provisions do not require confirmation by the Senate.

Bad Fire at Duluth.

Fire in the Minnesota Loan and Trust Company's block at Duluth, Minn., entailed a loss of \$22,000 on the Duluth Hardware Company, with insurance of \$18,000; also a loss of \$12,000 to the wholesale men's furnishing company of Christenson, Graham & Mendenhall, 80 per cent being covered by insurance. The building was fully insured and the loss is \$2,000.

Kelihan to Hang.

At Fairmont, Minn., Judge Quinn sentenced to hang, Aug. 12, Lewis Kelihan, of Mason City, Iowa. Kelihan and his brother robbed a bank at Sherburn in November and killed two men. They fled on bicycles and were caught three days later. The brother was killed at the capture.

FAMILY OF SEVEN ARKANSAS NEGROES DROWNED.

Antics of a Frightened and Famished Animal on Board a Flatboat—Several Persons Saw the Disaster, but Were Not Able to Give Assistance.

All Thrown Into the River.

A distressing accident took place ten miles west of Helena, Ark., resulting in the drowning of a family of seven negroes. Sylvester Sanders, a tenant on the Joel Higgins farm, where the current has been so swift as to threaten the destruction of the houses, left with his family, wife and five children, for high ground. Unfortunately he took into his flat boat a large bull, which he valued highly. When near the Calicoit place and within a mile of the hills, the bull, which was almost famished, attempted to eat the small limbs of the willow trees through which the boat was being laboriously pushed. The animal's action tipped the boat and frightened the inmates, who made frantic efforts to right it. In the excitement the animal kicked the side of the boat to pieces and the entire family was drowned. Some negroes saw them, but were unable to render assistance.

SAVED FROM THE SEA.

Another Survivor of the Ill-Fated St. Nazaire Lands.

Another of the survivors of the ill-fated French line steamer Ville de St. Nazaire, which was foundered off Cape Hatteras on March 7, arrived in New York from Havre, after he had traveled 7,000 miles out of his way to reach that port. He is Col. Nicholas Sauvenel, of the Cuban army, who sailed from Cuba in February last, bearing letters to the Cuban junta in New York City. When he had completed his mission he took passage on the St. Nazaire for Porto Rico, intending to reach Cuba from there as best he could. The day after she sailed, on March 6, the steamer was wrecked and Col. Sauvenel put off from her in a boat with fifteen of her crew. After five days of terrible suffering, to which several of his companions succumbed, he, with the survivors, was picked up by the steamer Yanariva, two days out from Newport News, bound for Glasgow. There he was landed, and proceeded immediately to Havre to take ship for New York.

NEW PLAN IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Rubbish Gathered by Pupils to Clothe the Poor Children.

Consul Germain, in a report to the State Department from Zurich, in regard to a plan recently introduced in the public schools of several European cities, says: In Brussels the children attending public schools were requested by their teachers to gather up, on their way to and from the school, all such apparently valueless objects as old metallic bottle caps, tin foil, tin cans, paint tubes, refuse metal, etc., and deliver their collection daily to their respective teachers. In the period from Jan. 1 to Oct. 1, 1895, or within eight months, the following amounts were collected: Tin foil, 1,925 pounds; old paint tubes, 220 pounds; bottle capsules, 4,415 pounds; scraps of metal, 1,221 pounds; total, 7,781 pounds. This apparent rubbish was disposed of and the proceeds applied so as to completely clothe 500 poor children and send ninety sick ones to recuperation colonies, and there still remained quite a balance, which was distributed among the poor sick of the city.

WILL KEEP JEFFERSON'S HOME.

Owner of Monticello Refuses to Convey It to the Government.

W. J. Bryan has received a letter from Jefferson Levy, owner of Monticello, Jefferson's old home, saying that he does not desire to part with the place. He assures Mr. Bryan the place will be open to visitors at all times. Mr. Bryan had written Mr. Levy asking if he would convey the home to the national government, the State of Virginia or some association like that which controls Mount Vernon.

Restoring Pension Agencies.

A Washington correspondent declares that the sweeping order of President Cleveland effecting a consolidation of pension agencies will be revoked by President McKinley, if present plans are carried out. Though it is stated that no conclusion has been reached on the matter, the President has had time to inquire into it, and to hear protests of congressional delegations, and it is learned practically has become convinced that it should never be allowed to become operative.

Die of Kidney Worm.

Several thousand razor-back hogs, imported into Iowa from Texas during the past year, have died from what was supposed to be hog cholera. A post-mortem examination of some of them discloses that instead of cholera, a kidney worm killed the hogs. It is claimed that the disease is incurable, but it is not positively known that it is contagious.

Nicaragua Likes Our Wheels.

By a decree transmitted to the State Department by United States Consul Wiesike at Managua, the Nicaraguan Government has reduced the duty on bicycles to 2-1/2-100 cents per pound, or about \$2.13 for a machine as packed for that country. The consul says there is a good opening for American wheels in Nicaragua now.

Snowslide Kills Three.

A snowslide at the Baltimore mine, near Ketchum, Idaho, resulted in the death of a man named White, Fred Telford and his 6-year-old stepson. They were caught in the slide while on the way to their cabin and covered up to a depth of fifty or sixty feet.

Insurgent Carlos Shot.

Jose Gonzales Carlos, charged as an insurgent incendiary, was shot at Cabanas fortress, near Havana, Tuesday morning.

Famine Due to Crop Failure About Ichang, China.

According to advices brought by the steamer Gaelic, natives in the vicinity of Ichang, China, are dying by hundreds of starvation. The grain crop last year was almost a total failure, and as the people exchanged their maize for rice to last them through the winter, food has been scant for a long time. Supplies are now comparatively exhausted, and the harvest of death has begun. The officials are making efforts to furnish food for the starving people by sending in rice, but the supplies they are able to contribute are so small and the number of those in direct need is so great that little good is accomplished. Owing to the difficulty of transporting the rice in the famine districts, only those living along the waterways are aided. For those in the interior there is no help, and the mortality is great and growing steadily. Even in the sections that relief supplies reach the amount given to each family is so small that it serves barely to sustain life, and does not relieve the pangs of hunger. No estimate of the loss of life is given, but it is reported to be heavy.

VOORHEES IS DEAD.

Indiana's Favorite Son Passes Away at Washington.

Daniel Wolsey Voorhees, "the tall sycamore of the Wabash," is dead. The former United States Senator from Indiana passed away Saturday morning at 5 o'clock in his home, 105 Maryland avenue northeast, Washington. For several years Mr. Voorhees had been in poor health, and for at least two years took no part in the proceedings in the Senate. He had suffered constantly from rheumatism of the heart, and his friends had come to expect his death at any time. Late reports, however, were to the effect that he had shown some signs of improvement, and the end, while not entirely unexpected, was nevertheless a shock.

After J. Bull's Land.

Two hundred descendants of Sir Francis Drake, the famous English navigator, have formed an association in the western part of Pennsylvania to put forward a claim for what was once his estate. The property, they say, is situated in Devon and Somerset Counties in England, and it consists of about 6,000 acres of land and over \$200,000,000 in money, which is the accumulation of rentals for about 150 years. The story they tell is that the famous mariner left his property to two sons, John and Francis Drake, in which line the estate was held until 1749, when the heirs of Francis Drake became extinct, and the estate reverted to the heirs of John Drake. The members of the association say they are the direct descendants of John. The Drakes, who are distributed all over the western part of Pennsylvania, held a meeting at New Castle on Saturday to formulate plans for claiming the property.

Flood's Wild Sweep.

Davis Island, a 5,000-acre tract in mid-river off Warren County, Mississippi, is reported to be flooded. Levees on the island's northern end broke through, letting the water have full sweep the whole length of the island. Davis Island had 2,500 inhabitants when the flood began, but many of them have been moving since.

World's Largest Bridge.

A new bridge over the Danube at Czernavoda is now the longest in the world, its length being 13,325 feet, to the 10,725 of the Tay bridge. The widest span is 620 feet wide, and there are two others of 455 feet.

London Papers Say It's Foolish.

The London Globe, St. James' Gazette and Pall Mall Gazette all ridicule the idea of the United States bimetallic mission having any practical result.

Head-on with a Crash.

Two extra fast freight trains on the Southern Pacific Railway collided near Langtry, Texas. Fireman A. E. Welch was killed.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

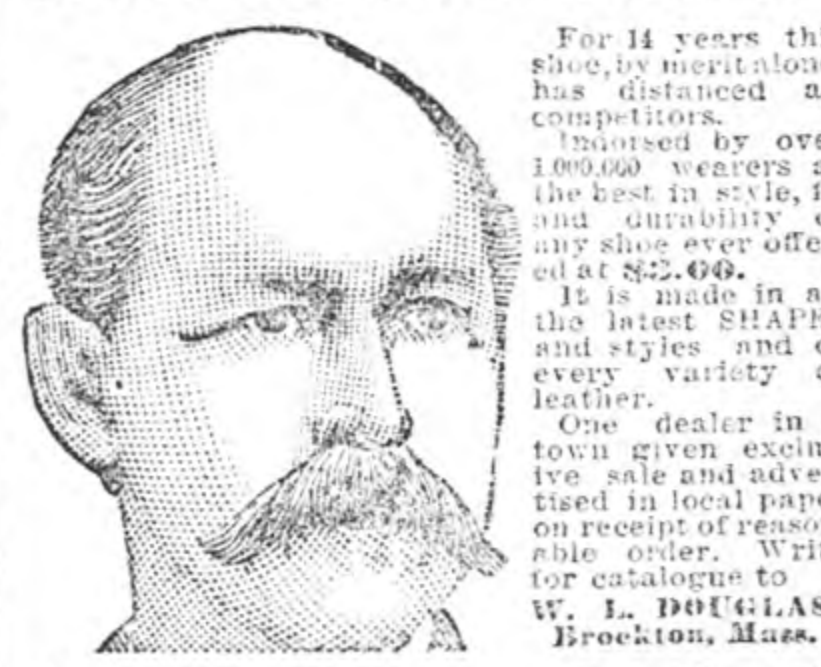
Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 68c to 69c; corn, No. 2, 23c to 24c; oats, No. 2, 16c to 17c; rye, No. 2, 32c to 33c; butter, choice creamery, 16c to 18c; eggs, fresh, 8c to 9c; potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; broom corn, common growth to choice green hurl, \$25 to \$80 per ton.
Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, common to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 85c to 87c; corn, No. 2 white, 25c to 25c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 23c.
St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.25; wheat, No. 2, 93c to 95c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 20c to 22c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 35c.
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.50 to \$5.25; wheat, No. 2, 88c to 90c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 20c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 36c to 38c.
Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 88c to 90c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c; rye, 33c to 35c.
Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 87c to 89c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 23c to 25c; oats, No. 2 white, 16c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 32c to 35c; clover seed, \$4.45 to \$4.55.
Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 3, 22c to 24c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 21c; barley, No. 2, 28c to 33c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 35c; pork, mess, \$8.00 to \$8.50.
Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 82c to 84c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c.
New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.50 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 79c to 80c; corn, No. 2, 29c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; butter, creamery, 15c to 19c; eggs, Western, 2c to 11c.

AN OLD SOLDIER'S HOT FIGHT FOR LIFE AND HEALTH.

While in a Hospital a Physician Hands Him Some Pills, and After a Few Doses He Feels His Health Returning—The Patient a Widely Known Man.
From the News, I dianapolis, Ind.

Sol. Yewell, of 96 Hill avenue, Indianapolis, Ind., who is well known to the dramatic profession, when a boy of 17 years old enlisted in Company H, 13th Indiana Volunteer Infantry, the first three years regiment that marched to the front from the Hoosier State. In the fall of 1862 he was honorably discharged, because of disabilities contracted in the service. After a short time spent at home he went to New York and entered college. He was a bright young fellow, a diligent student and a great future seemed opening before him. But he again heard the bugles and the fires of patriotism were again aglow in his bosom. He enlisted as a recruit in Company M of the 2d Harris Light Cavalry, Kilpatrick's famous old regiment, and was soon again at the front. There was a great demand for cavalry in Virginia, and the active young trooper found plenty of fighting up and down the Shenandoah Valley and in the various campaigns on the Potomac. In 1864 he attracted the notice of the dashing and dauntless Custer, and was selected as one of his famous body guard, in which he served until the close of the war. After the war Mr. Yewell began to be known as a skilled newspaper writer, and correspondent, and he was later in demand as a theatrical writer and press agent, a profession in which he achieved signal success. He was a hero in private life as he had been on the field and in the camp, and few of those who knew the genial and versatile Sol. Yewell had any idea that he was a great sufferer from diseases and disabilities, contracted during the war. Such, however, was the fact. He suffered from rheumatism, hemorrhoids and chronic tonsillitis for years. "As if these were not enough," said Mr. Yewell, the other day, at the Marion Home, relating his experience to the reporter, "I was doomed to fall a victim to the grip in 1890. This last fell monster accentuated all my previous troubles and added, seemingly, half a dozen new ones. It was in November of that year that I was compelled to give up work and came to the Marion Home. Creeping paralysis or locomotor ataxia developed, and in 1892 I went to the hospital, where I remained for several months. My condition became so alarming that the surgeons here, who are my very good friends, were compelled to admit they could do nothing for me. My locomotor ataxia was attended with vertigo and I was liable to fall at any unexpected moment. The surgeons having nothing else in mind recommended that last resource—a change of climate. So in May, 1894, I went to Boston, Mass. I had secured employment at the Columbia Theater there as press writer, as I was determined to do something. I remained there two seasons. "My vertigo and paralysis continued to distress me greatly. I consulted a number of eminent physicians in Boston and became a patient at the Harvard College clinic on Bennett street. The surgeons there appeared to desire to make much of me as a patient and I was willing. One day a doctor there gave me a box of pills. "I had scarcely used the box before, much to my surprise, I found that the locomotor ataxia was leaving me. On the second box the vertigo entirely disappeared, my paralysis or locomotor ataxia was gone and I began to have my old-time confidence in myself. Yes, all these ailments under which I had suffered were leaving me. I used about four boxes of these pills before I knew what they were. At the close of the dramatic season of 1895 I took a vacation, going up into the White Mountains and into Northern Vermont. I asked my doctor and insisted upon knowing the name of the wonderful pills that he had been giving me. He laughed and said, 'I have been giving you a remedy called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.' "I said, 'I think they are the best medicine I ever took, and I can directly trace to them all the benefit that I have received.' I should have said that along with my other afflictions I was at times seriously troubled with a valvular affection of the heart, but the pills have proven to be a splendid remedy for that also. I certainly believe they strengthen and correct the action of that organ." Mr. Yewell has a clear, fresh complexion, the hue of health, weighs 220 pounds, has a first-class appetite, and, to use his own words: "I sleep like a top." He is 52 years old, and while Williams' Pink Pills have not made a young man out of him, they have certainly restored him so that he bids fair to see many years of usefulness. "I will leave here soon," were his parting words to the reporter, "as I have an offer to go to Boston and take up my old theatrical work." Mr. Yewell's many friends in the newspaper and theatrical professions will be glad to know that he is again in good health and restored to the pursuit which he so long adored. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

DOUGLAS'S SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD.



For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. 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 and price list to
DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

1,340,000
CONSTANT WEARERS.

INDIANA INCIDENTS TERSELY TOLD.

Prescriptions for Liquor Must Designate the Manner in Which It is to Be Used—Strange Story from Edinburg—Blow to Educational System.

No Sunday Bottles.

The Appellate Court, a branch of the State Supreme Court, handed down a decision defining the circumstances under which druggists may sell liquor on Sunday under the Nicholson law.

Man Hibernating in a Hollow Tree.

The community between Edinburg and Columbus is exercised over finding a well-dressed stranger hibernating in a large hollow tree on the farm of Dr. Wright.

Reading Circles Killed in Indiana.

The ruling of the Appellate Court of Indianapolis that township trustees have no authority to purchase "reading circle" books is likely to destroy this valuable adjunct to the educational system of the State.

All Over the State.

The 3-cent rate is now in force on Indianapolis street railways.

William Laybourn, a farmer of Laporte, was digging a well, when the walls caved in, smothering him to death.

Mrs. Prudence Morrison, aged 88 years, a resident of Porter County for fifty years, died suddenly at Valparaiso.

Mrs. Eve McCombs, aged 81, one of the pioneers of St. Joseph County, died at South Bend. She leaves nine children.

Burglars at Terre Haute attempted to rob the Paddock flour mill and Robertson's drug store, but in each case were discovered and fired upon.

Survivors of the battle of Shiloh in the vicinity of Kokomo have formed an association and will observe the anniversary of the notable engagement each year.

Will Hughes, a farmer, and two sons lie dead at their homes six miles west of English from eating wild parsnips. Mrs. Hughes is not expected to live.

A passenger train on the Wabash Railroad, east bound, near West Point struck a buggy containing James Holton, Plymouth Field, Miss Nan Wilson and Miss Laura Smith, all colored.

The faculty of the Rome City Chautauqua announces the engagement of Senator Burrows for a series of lectures at that resort this season.

Two masked men looted the Chicago and Grand Trunk depot at Mishawaka. The operator was bound and gagged and locked in a box car and the safe looted.

A heavy frost Saturday morning did big damage to small fruits in northern Indiana. What wheat escaped the last freeze was totally destroyed.

Isaac Denny was arrested at Anderson for the sensational manner in which he had taken his wife to a dance.

A great legal battle occurred at Butler over the attempt to impeach and remove from office County Commissioners Hagu and Bateman and Auditor Boost.



ON the first day of May will commence the centennial exposition of the admission of Tennessee as a State.

The exposition, which, as before stated, will open May 1, will continue until Oct. 30. Its main object is, of course, to show the wealth and resources of Tennessee.

As at the World's Fair in Chicago these buildings are of staff. They are built after plans by most skillful architects, and exhibit great beauty.

The commerce building, in which will be the liberal arts exposition, is the largest on the grounds. Its dimensions are 500x315 feet. It has a central dome 175 feet high.

One of the most handsome structures on the grounds is the auditorium, in which the various congresses and conventions of the exposition will be held.

MAY LOSE ITS RIVER.

Evansville, Ind., Confronted with a Grave Danger.

The city of Evansville, Ind., is threatened with a grave danger and perhaps when the present high floods in the Ohio river subside its prosperity may be forever crushed.

Three miles up the river from Henderson is what is known as the "cutoff." At this point the Ohio river makes a sharp curve, forming almost a perfect horseshoe.

Six miles up the river from Evansville is the entrance to Mound Slough. Here is the beginning of the "cutoff."

For years with each succeeding flood Mound Slough has been gradually widening. The water has eaten away ton after ton of the soft river bottom land.

that wouldn't have been so terribly out of place. When A. H. Garland was Attorney General under the first Cleveland administration he refused to put on a dress suit, but he did not stay away from the White House on that account.



JOSEPH W. BAILEY.

Mr. Bailey says he has no grounded prejudice to a "claw hammer" coat, but he is afraid to put on his first dress suit because it might be taking a very dangerous step.

He says he has not the time to be a society man or a regular diner out, and resisted the temptation to order a suit of evening clothes when he received his invitation to the White House.

A FARMER POLITICIAN.

"Jack" Gowdy, the New Consul General to Paris.

John K. Gowdy—"Oom Jack" some of the papers call him—who has been appointed consul general to Paris, is one of the leading Republicans in Indiana.



JOHN K. GOWDY.

fore it was over. He never talks of the war, and believes it should not be recalled. When he goes abroad he will take with him his wife and his charming daughter.

The slate output of the country last year aggregated in value over \$2,000,000.

is a sickening situation and the worst is not yet. Thousands of persons, men, women and children, are slowly starving in the tree tops and on the unsubmerged hillocks of Arkansas and Mississippi.

From source to mouth the furious Father of Waters is making new breaks in the levees and spreading disaster through new territory. Already 16,000 square miles are under water.

Until this week the disaster was confined to the lower valley, but now it extends nearly the entire length of the stream. Up at St. Paul, the river is over its banks and 2,000 people are homeless.

DAN VOORHEES DEAD.

"Tall Sycamore of the Wabash" at Last Totters and Fall.

Daniel W. Voorhees, ex-United States Senator from Indiana, died at 5 o'clock Saturday morning at his home in Washington, D. C.

Prior to his retirement from public life on March 4 last, he had been for many years one of the most conspicuous figures in the Senate.



DANIEL W. VOORHEES.

with which under the soubriquet of the "Tall Sycamore of the Wabash," his name has since been associated throughout a long and honorable political career.

The immediate cause of death was an attack of angina pectoris. Two weeks ago his old rheumatic trouble became aggravated and three days before he died became alarming.

WILL GO TO CUBA.

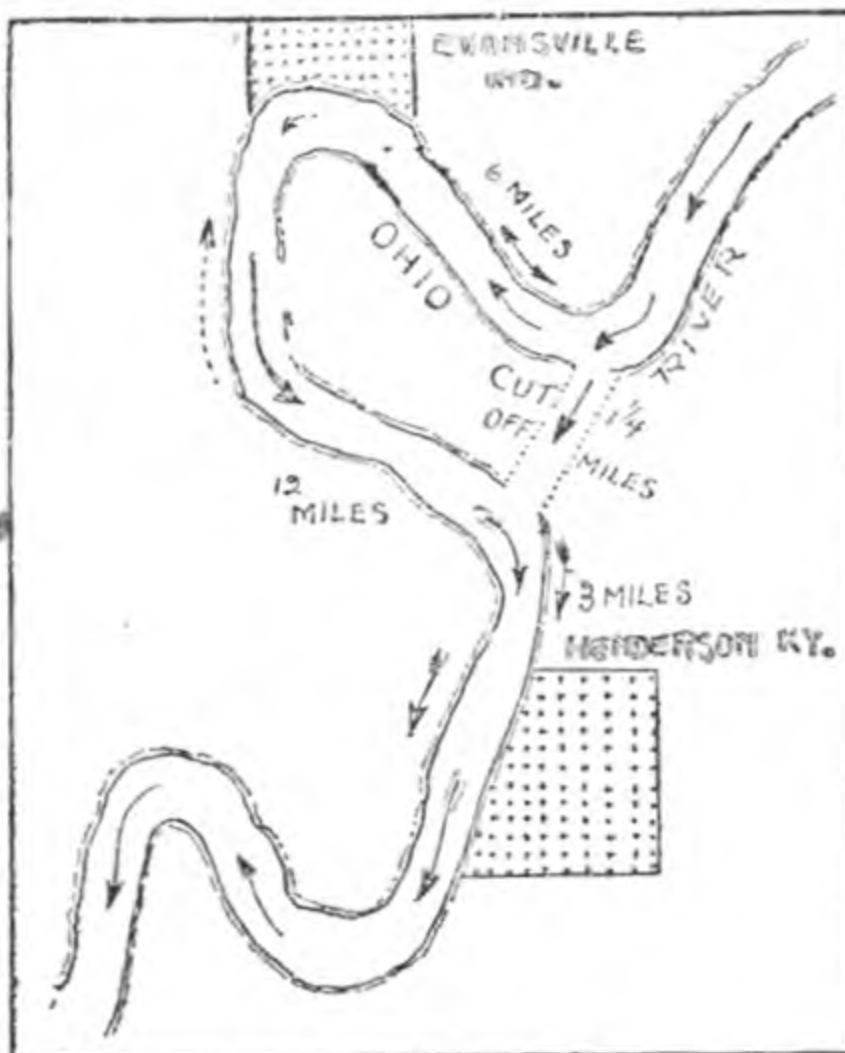
Judge William R. Day as a Special Commissioner for United States.

Judge William R. Day, who will go to Cuba as a special commissioner for the United States to be present at the investigation into the death of Dr. Ruiz, is one of the leading citizens of Canton, O.



JUDGE W. R. DAY.

Luther Day, who was the chief justice of the Ohio Supreme Court, and from his birth breathed the atmosphere of the law. Judge Day was educated at the University of Michigan.



AN INTERESTING MAP. (Showing how Evansville, Ind., may be left six miles from the Ohio river.)

depth. Last year for the first time the people of Evansville realized the danger to their city. They noticed that in high water the current in front of their town was more sluggish than it should have been.

A few days ago a river captain ran a passenger steamer through the "cutoff," and the trip was made securely. It is now probable that the new channel will widen sufficiently this season to change the course of the river and leave Evansville high and dry six miles inland.

DIDN'T DINE WITH M'KINLEY.

All Because Congressman Bailey Doesn't Like Dress Suits.

All Washington has been talking about Congressman Bailey's awful breach of etiquette in sending regrets to the President, who had invited him to attend a White House dinner.

After he had sent his regrets Mr. Bailey went to see the President to explain his reason for not attending. Mr. McKinley told him not to mind about the dress suit, but to come in any old thing, or words to that effect. To have done

HAVOC OF WATERS.

STARTLING STATISTICS FROM THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY.

Thousands of Square Miles of Farms Are Submerged—Millions in Capital at Stake—Agricultural Department Sends Out Definite Flood Figures.

Appalling Facts Given.

The flood conditions in the South are appalling. The Mississippi valley is stricken almost beyond intelligent comprehension. To give an idea of the frightful ravages the deluges have wrought from Cairo, Ill., southward, this self-explanatory table is appended:

SUBMERGED LANDS.

Square miles in Mississippi..... 7,900 Square miles in Arkansas..... 4,500 Square miles in Missouri..... 1,750 Square miles in Tennessee..... 1,200 Square miles in Louisiana..... 450

Total..... 15,800 NUMBER OF FARMS UNDER WATER. In Mississippi..... 38,500 In Arkansas..... 10,235 In Missouri..... 5,000 In Tennessee..... 5,000

Total..... 58,500 FARM ACREAGE UNDER WATER. Improved land..... 2,000,000 Unimproved land..... 1,800,000

Total..... 3,800,000 VALUE OF SUBMERGED LANDS. In Mississippi..... \$40,000,000 In Arkansas..... 15,000,000 In Missouri..... 5,000,000 In Tennessee..... 5,000,000

Total..... \$65,000,000 CAPITAL INVESTED IN AGRICULTURE. In Mississippi..... \$42,000,000 In Arkansas..... 17,000,000 In Missouri..... 9,000,000 In Tennessee..... 8,500,000

Total..... \$76,500,000 PRODUCT OF THE REGION LAST YEAR. Cotton..... \$13,000,000 Corn..... 3,400,000 Other cereals..... 800,000

Total..... \$17,200,000 POPULATION OF FLOODED DISTRICTS. Mississippi..... 186,489 Arkansas..... 100,235 Missouri..... 51,500 Tennessee..... 41,461

Total..... 379,685 This statement has been compiled from statistics gathered by the Department of Agriculture. It is based upon a chart prepared under the direction of the chief of the weather bureau showing the extent of the flood.

To this chart the department has applied the crop statistics of 1896, as representing more closely than any other available data the acreage and value of the crops of 1897 now in jeopardy. The statistics of population, of the number and acreage of farms and of the value of farms and farm implements, are those of the census, and the statistics of live stock are the department's own figures for Jan. 1, 1897.

It is significant that this report is from only the southern districts that are flood-stricken. No estimate has been prepared of the damage done in the Northwest. The Dakotas, Nebraska, Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois and other sections are still flooded, but no figures have been compiled to show what havoc the torrents have wrought.

No mention is made of the loss of life. While few persons have been drowned in any one locality, it is conceded that the total figure is very high, but there is no way at hand to make even an estimate, as in most cases the people drowned have been away from all centers of trade or communication.

Details of the Disaster.

The total area under water April 6 was 15,800 square miles, of which 7,900 square miles was in Mississippi, 4,500 square miles in Arkansas, 1,750 square miles in Missouri, 1,200 in Tennessee and 450 in Louisiana.

This region contained in 1890, so far as can be determined in view of the somewhat indefinite boundary lines of the flood, a population of 379,685, of which 186,489, or about one-half, was in Mississippi, 100,235 in Arkansas, and the remainder, almost equally divided between Missouri and Tennessee.

The flooded districts contain, it is estimated, 38,500 farms, of which 18,500 are in Mississippi, nearly 10,000 in Arkansas, and a like number about equally divided between Missouri and Tennessee. These farms contain a total area of 3,800,000 acres, one-half of which is in Mississippi and rather over one-fourth in Arkansas.

Pestilence May Come.

The people of the United States will never realize the extent of the great flood, and can hardly appreciate the suffering which it brings to several hundred thousand human beings. Not only are these flood sufferers wanting for the necessities of life, for food and shelter, but on all sides ruin stares them in the face and they are almost staggered by the knowledge that the savings of years have been swept away and that it will take a decade or more of toil and privation to reach the condition they were in before the flood came.

It is impossible, of course, to estimate even approximately the damage done by the floods, but it surely will not fall below \$100,000,000. More than 150,000 persons are homeless, sheltered under strange roofs, in tents, box cars and barns. More than twice as many are still living in their homes, surrounded by water, and with cellars filled with water. More than 10,000 farm animals have been destroyed by the flood any many of those that were carried to places of refuge have perished. It

THE HERALD.

Entered at Marmont Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

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

GEORGE NEAPPASS, PUBLISHER.

Additional Locals.

Gern Bros. are very busy these days papering and painting.

Mr. H. H. Culver is now sojourning at the academy. It is reported that he is in poor health.

A number of gentlemen from Terre Haute are registered at the Colonade this week. They are here for the purpose of beating the record of the former Terre Haute fishermen who were here sometime ago.

Should any of the patrons or pupils of our city schools find any of the school library in the possession of any person or persons they will kindly report the same to the school authority. The same are needed, that they may receive proper attention and classification.

A letter from Chas. Hutchins, who resides in North Dakota, to his parents, contained "the ear of a jack rabbit." Chas. likes it very much in the far north-west and is having a basket of fun hunting.

J. C. Kuhn, of the firm of J. C. Kuhn & Son, clothiers, Plymouth, was in town Thursday. We understand he will soon open a clothing store in this city. If this is the case, the HERALD extends to him a cordial welcome.

Graduating exercises of West township were held at Twin Lakes U. B. church Thursday evening. There were eleven graduates. Keen Bros. photographed the class just before the exercises.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale at Culver City Drug Store. may1

If you want your wife to look ten years younger, or to secure "a dead end" upon the affections of your best girl, call at Kleopfer's New York Store, Plymouth, and purchase one of those black silk skirts. They are the latest Paris styles and are extensively worn by the queens of society in that fashionable city. They cost only \$5.00. Cheap! Well, we should guess yes.

Special sale of spectacles at Kleopfer's every Friday. Glasses upon that day which are worth from \$3 to \$4 will go for \$1.25 and will cost other days \$1.50. He also has on hand a large number of those celebrated one dollar glasses.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaughn, of Oaktown, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomach and bowels. For sale at Culver City Drug store. may1

When you step into Kleopfer's New York Store at Plymouth, and enter his carpet department, you at once conclude that he takes the cake and carries off the dumplings over all competitors in this line of goods. Has he any carpets? Well, we should smile, and patterns to suit the millionaire and those who dwell in smaller sized mansions. In fact his carpets are very numerous and of many grades, colors and prices. Don't walk on bare floors, but see what you can get for a small amount of money in this mammoth carpet department.

New Trial Refused.

Attorney Stevens, on behalf of the defendant, offered a motion in the Marshall Circuit Court Saturday praying for a new trial for Bill Sutherland, who was found guilty of the murder of Edward Fetters. Judge Capron overruled the motion and stated that in his mind the defendant was guilty of a most atrocious crime. The verdict of the jury was then read to the defendant and he was asked whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him. He said: "If Edward Fetters is dead or murdered it was unbeknown to me, and if I go to the penitentiary it is with the hope that some day I may again join my family." Sentence was then passed on the condemned man. Attorney Stevens asked for a complete transcript of the proceedings by order of the court, the prisoner having neither money nor property to pay for the same, in order to appeal to the Supreme Court. The order was granted. Sutherland was taken to Michigan City Wednesday to commence his long term in that institution.

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

THE WILD HORSE.

About the Only Genuine Specimens Are Roaming Through Western China.

The horse has become so thoroughly domesticated in all parts of the world that really wild representatives of the species are extremely rare. There still exist in parts of Hungary partially wild horses, but these when captured young may be broken in and put to harness with as much readiness as horses reared on a farmstead. It is, however, far different with the wild horses of the Tartars, which are untamable and will not live in captivity.

During his journey through western China G. E. Grum Grizmailo met with a wild horse in the Dzungarian desert, and after much trouble succeeded in securing two specimens, though neither of them were taken alive. The herds are extremely cautious, and it was only by the utmost patience and cunning that the explorers were able to conceal themselves near enough to a small salt lake where the horses came to drink to shoot a couple of them. The wild horse has something in common with the Altai, Caucasian and Finnish ponies. It is of short stature—1.40 meters high—has a broad chest and back, a short massive neck and fine legs, as elegant as those of a race horse, ending with broad hoofs.

The head is rather heavy in comparison to the body, but the wide forehead is handsome, the line from the forehead to the nose straight, and the upper lip covers the lower one. The upper part of the tail has the color of the body, but black at the point, and, like that of the wild ass, is not entirely covered with hair. The mane begins in front of the ears, the longest hairs being in its middle part. It is black in color and hangs over to the left. In the scantiness of hair about the body the wild horse rather resembles the Tekke Turcoman horse, but the killed specimens had a strange looking pair of whiskers, about four centimeters long, running from the ears to the chin. Its color is sandy in summer and light brown in winter, with nearly white parts on the abdomen. The forehead and cheeks are rather darker than the rest of the body, while the end of the snout is whitish. The legs are black, the spinal mark hardly exists and entirely disappears in winter.

In its manners and mode of life the wild horse differs from the wild asses—the Ojghetais and the Kulsans. They stay in preference in the desert, while the asses prefer the mountains. The wild horses march in Indian file when they scent danger and leave in the desert their track in the shape of well defined paths as they march from their abodes amid the desert hillocks to their drinking places.

They neigh exactly alike and have the characteristic growling of our horses. The Mongols sometimes succeed in catching young foals alive, but so far they have never been able to tame them, nor do the foals live for any length of time when kept in captivity. They are very fleet of foot, and a herd when started rushes away with the velocity of race horses.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Bismarck's Affair of Honor With a Dead Shot Doctor.

In a little pamphlet regarding the visit of the Wiesbadeners in Friedrichshagen there has appeared a Bismarck anecdote which shows how near Germany once was to losing in his youth her great unifier. The same anecdote also illustrates how duels are still made in Germany.

Bismarck first visited Wiesbaden two or three years after taking his university degree. He went one evening to the big dance hall in the Kurhaus and during a pause between dances sat on a sofa talking with a friend and looking at the persons who walked by. He had a sharp eye and a defiant air, even in his best tempered moods, and several men returned his looks with ill-natured stares. Eventually a young doctor, Gustav Lange of Heidelberg, walked up to the sofa and, fixing his eyes on Bismarck, inquired:

"Why do you stare at me?"
Now Lange was a very handsome young man and Bismarck was in a happy mood. The two facts dictated Bismarck's answer:

"Because I like your appearance."
"But I do not like yours," was Lange's reply.

An animated dialogue followed, Bismarck first seeking to appease Lange's wrath and Lange trying his best to make trouble. The upshot was that cards were exchanged in order that Lange might wipe out with blood the deadly affront of being stared at by Otto von Bismarck. The seconds arranged that the meeting should take place in the grand duchy of Hesse, not far from Diebrich.

Lange was a dead shot with the pistol, and pistols were the weapons to be used in the duel. The young physician could hit the two mark piece, flipped in the air, nine times out of ten. It looked bad for Bismarck. His seconds undoubtedly felt that he was about the same as a dead man from the moment he stepped into the field, and they labored hard to find a peaceable solution of the quarrel. The English captain whom Bismarck had made one of his seconds was especially eager to prevent bloodshed, and he proposed to Lange at the place of meeting that the principals talk the quarrel over before risking their lives for such a trivial cause. Lange said eventually that he would do his best to settle the affair without a shot if his opponent would meet him half way. The Englishman hurried to Bismarck with the doctor's offer of the olive branch, but Bismarck would not have it. While the Englishman slowly paced off the distance, stretching his legs to make it as long as possible, the other second argued with Bismarck. Lange leaned against a tree and said nothing. Just as his seconds were expecting the principals to take their places Bismarck yielded. To the surprise of his seconds he did not wait for any preliminary conversation. He walked across the field, stretched out his hand and remarked:

"Well, we will try to live in peace then."

Lange shook hands and the quarrel was at an end. On his way home from the field Lange remarked to his seconds:

"It is better that it ended. It would have been too bad to blow daylight through him."

Almost 50 years later Lange celebrated in Heidelberg the jubilee anniversary of his graduation. After he and his friends had reviewed the stirring events of the last half century and the slow welding of divided Germany into one great empire under Bismarck's master hand, the doctor remarked quaintly:

"It is better that it ended. It would have been too bad to blow daylight through him."

Census Not Sold by Sample.

Commercial travelers for wholesale manufacturers of burial caskets and coffins do not carry samples. If they did, they would have to carry literally a carload, for caskets and coffins are made in hundreds of different styles, varying in the materials used, the style and the finish. It might be that a traveler would carry a single casket, one possessing some new features which it was desired actually to show, but usually caskets and coffins, like furniture, are sold from the catalogue and from photographs, the photographs being generally of styles produced subsequent to the issuing of the catalogue. Undertakers' supplies, which include a great variety of materials and finished articles, are often sold by sample.—New York Sun.

500 PAIR
Babies
SHOES
10 to 40c
This Week.
PORTER & CO.

Facts are Forceful IN BUSINESS BUILDING.

Facts you demand of us: facts we shall give you. Money-saving facts, most of them. That's what makes them interesting. It's the ring of honesty in our ads that brings the people to our store. Investigation follows and wares are compared with the statements made of them, and, being found as represented, a pleased patron is the result.

Now we want to tell you that we sell Calico at 3c. per yd.; Apron Check Gingham at 3c. per yd.; 44 good 5c. Muslins at 3 1/2c. per yd.; good Cotton Crash at 3c. per yd.; Dress Plaids, 30 inches wide at 12 1/2c. per yd. and many other good bargains to be had of us this week.

The clothing fight which is going on at present has brought to us the notion of letting out some Dry Goods bargains, and whenever we open up our bargain battery, it sends forth the greatest bargains of them all. Special sales in all of our departments for this week. No place in Plymouth will give you such low prices on Dry Goods as we do. Call and be benefitted.

Kleopfer's New York Store.

P. S.—Prices subject to change without notice.

The Public Demands it.

Owing to the great pressure that has been brought to bear on us by an over pleased public, we accede to its demands and will continue our Great Sacrifice Clothing Sale 30 Days.

Our prices during this sale has captured the public and we will sell all goods hereafter at 40c on the dollar. If you have not taken advantage of this opportunity, its the chance of a lifetime,

* * M. LAUER & SON,

Plymouth's Hustling Clothiers.

AN IMPORTANT CHANGE.

Beginning with JANUARY 1, 1897,
you can get the

CULVER CITY HERALD

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Twice a week, both one year, for only

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FIRE, FIRE, FIRE.

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

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INDIANA WUNDERRITERS,
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CITIZENS OF EVANSVILLE,
GIRARD,

MUTUAL LIFE OF NEW YORK.

Give me a call.

DAN G. WALTER, Culver, Ind.

EASTER MORNING.

The springtime flood is borne along
Beneath the ever-widening sun,
Orchestral strains of woodland song
And meadow carols melt in one.
One chant of pure, ecstatic joy
That bonds of death are swept
away.
That winter's hosts no more annoy,
While every path is turned to
May.

The aureoled twig, the budding leaf,
The genial south wind's tropic spell,
And fresh, green fields ber't of grief,
The summer's opulence foretell.
We hear the brook's exultant flow,
As mad with joy it sweeps away;
No more the bonds of ice and
snow
Rule us with their relentless
sway.

Upon this sacred Easter morn—
To earth and man an equal boon—
We see the world arise, new born,
And birds and flowers with life a-
tune.
Blow, gentle south wind, o'er the
plain,
Bend sky, to-day, your deepest
blue,
For sin and sorrow's saddened
reign
Must yield—and all be born
anew.

—Joel Benton.

AN EASTER MESSAGE.

"So you see, Soft Voice, Easter ought to be the happiest day in the year for us—the resurrection gave such hope to the world. It was the triumph of love. If the great Teacher had not loved us so unselfishly and patiently, perhaps He would not have come back from the grave.

"I can see how there is an every day lesson in this for us. Just as long as we are loving and forgiving to people, we are able to rise above the things they may do to trouble us; but when bitterness and hate control our minds, we are surely dead to the things that make us better than the brutes. Love forces resurrection from that which is lowest in our natures and Easter teaches us its power. It seems very ungrateful to be unkind at Easter time."

Winifred Gray's heart had grown very full while she talked. She seemed to have risen quite out of herself as she stood gazing thoughtfully across the prairie with an eloquent glow on her pretty young face.

Soft Voice's brown eyes watched her admiringly for a moment, then the Indian girl, glancing at the sun lowering to the Bad Lands on the Western horizon, arranged her light blanket about her shoulders and swung herself easily up on the bare back of the pinto pony she was holding by a rope halter.

"Thank you," she said, in the gentle tones that had won her her name; "you help me much."

Winifred looked at her with a pleased smile. "I'm glad if I do," she said. "When you tell me about things I see clear," added the Indian girl.

"I have a book of beautiful things which Edna and I have been copying from books we've read, and I'll lend it to you, Soft Voice," said Winifred. "I'm sure there are many things in it that would help you. We're all coming out to the camp on inspection day, and I'll bring it then."

Soft Voice thanked her, starting the pony with a little kick in the ribs, and cantered away from Fort Strong across the plain to the Indian outpost, five miles distant, where her father was a sergeant in a troop of Cheyenne cavalry.

Winifred sat down on a raised wooden platform under one of the light cannons that stood in a row just outside of Fort Strong. She had met Soft Voice as she was coming out of school, and had walked thus far with her.

She felt a great interest in her Indian friend. Soft Voice had returned the previous fall from Carlisle, where she had been a student at the Indian school for several years. She had been forced back into the savage dress and primitive ways of her own people, but many of the deeper lessons she had learned at school clung to her. She endeavored faithfully to live up to the best she knew, and she wanted to learn more.

A great many Indians must be trying to struggle out of their darkness just as Soft Voice is, thought Winifred, and it seemed to her that when she was old enough to choose what her life should be, she would gladly devote it to helping them. She recalled the hungry expression of Soft Voice's eyes as she listened to her explanation of Bible lessons, and a mist of missionary ardor rose in her own.

At a short distance from where she sat two guard house prisoners, with a sentry attending them, were making a bonfire of some rubbish that had collected about the post.

It was a beautiful afternoon in April. Little bunches of little wild flowers were peeping up here and there among the short new grass. By Easter Sunday the prairie would be in still fuller bloom. How nature glorified the precious day!

A rustle of garments disturbed Winifred's reflections, and Edna Kent's brown dress and white pinafore appeared from around the cannon. She flung her books down on the platform with a little jerk and plumped herself beside them.

Edna was a slight girl with a pale, sharp-featured face shaded by long auburn curls. She looked out of sorts.

"I called you, Winny, as you were leaving school. I wanted you to wait for me," she said querulously.

"I know, but I saw Soft Voice coming from the post trader's, and I wanted to speak to her," Winifred explained.

"Oh, indeed!"
"And by the way," said Winifred, without noticing the disagreeable tone of the ejaculation, "where is the quotation book? I want it, please."

"What for?"
"I thought I would like to lend it to Soft Voice."

"Well, I like that! It's mine as much as it's yours!"

"Of course it is," said Winifred, rather impatiently, "but I don't see why I shouldn't lend it to Soft Voice for a few days."

Edna's brown eyes snapped. She was in a vexatious mood. "You've no right to lend my property without asking my permission," she declared.

"Oh, how silly!" exclaimed Winifred. "She isn't going to hurt the book."

"That isn't the question; it's your lending my things without asking me." Winifred's lip curled. "Upon my word, Edna, you do act childishly sometimes!" she said.

"I don't care if I do," returned Edna. She leaned back against the cannon, and prepared to enter into a wordy contest. "You've got to say, 'Please lend me your book,' before I'll give it to you," she continued.

Winifred's face flushed darkly. "I shan't say any such thing," she said quickly.

"Well, you won't get it unless you do," Edna returned composedly.

"See if I won't," cried Winifred, springing up thoroughly provoked. "I'll go ask your mother to give it to me."

"Well, now you'll never get it!" exclaimed Edna diving into her school bag with a wicked little impulse. "I've got it here, and I'm going to"—she ran quickly toward the bonfire—"burn it up!" she finished by flinging it into the flames.

Through the cloud of anger in Winifred's eyes she watched the flutterings of a paper that had been pulled out of the bag with the blank book.

For a moment she was so completely stunned by Edna's malicious act that she could not have spoken if she had tried. Then, leaving the paper, she turned about and walked quickly back into the post.

It seemed to her that nothing could ever make her forgive Edna or like her again.

At 9 o'clock each morning guard mount call brought a little burst of school children out into the post. The next day, when Winifred came from the house she saw Edna standing before her father's quarters at the other end of the officer's row. She was looking toward Winifred.

"She's waiting for me," thought Winifred. "She'd like to make up now! That's her way. She thinks she can do anything she likes one minute, and pretend she's sorry and be friends the next. But I don't intend to have anything more to do with her."

So, instead of going around by the sidewalk, she cut across the parade ground to the north side of the garrison square, where school was held in a lower room of the soldiers' barracks. Edna glanced at her ruefully when she entered a few minutes later, just as the bell rang for school to begin.

"I'll take the compositions now, girls," Miss Allen said, during the morning. "I'll look over them between now and Monday, and decide who is to have the Colonel's prize."

There was a little murmur of "Edna" through the room, by way of conviction that she would win the prize.

Col. Crane had offered a prize for the best essay on Montana, and all the other scholars had been trying to win it. There were six children of officers, and a dozen or more from the soldiers' families.

When the compositions were brought forth, there was a little stir, and Edna was conscious of a general interest in her direction as she took out her geography. She had the gift of writing easily, and she had been working carefully at her composition for several weeks. She felt no hesitation in submitting it now, and she did hope it would win the prize, as every one expected.

She opened the geography. The paper was not there. She ran over the leaves of the book hastily, then slowly and carefully. Then she put down the book and began to rummage her desk nervously.

Suddenly she let her hands drop at her sides and uttered a dismayed exclamation. Miss Allen looked inquiringly at her.

"My composition is destroyed!" cried Edna. "I remember now I took it out of my geography yesterday and put into another book to take home—and I threw it into the fire!" She glanced with a scarlet face at Winifred.

A cool expression came to Winifred's face. She bent her eyes on her lesson. The scholars and Miss Allen were very sorry for Edna, knowing how industrious she had worked over her composition. Miss Allen said if she could re-write it she could have until Monday to bring it in.

Edna was so much disturbed that she could not study. Miss Allen kindly let her go. She ran to the place of the

bonfire, hoping to find some scraps of her work.

This was Thursday. Edna did not come to school on Friday. When Winifred passed Capt. Kent's quarters on her way to school she saw her writing at a table near the window. At noon Edna was there, and late in the afternoon she was still hard at work. Her little figure had drooped into a tired attitude so that her curls lay on the table.

Winifred's mouth compressed into a hard line. She would not allow herself to feel sorry for her friend.

She was not sorry when she looked out next morning and saw the saddle horses in front of nearly every house but Edna's.

"She doesn't deserve to go," Winifred said to herself, as she fastened on her riding cap. "She ought to have the disappointment."

It was the Saturday of the month on which Col. Crane inspected Camp Cheyenne, and several officers and ladies had made up a party to ride out with him. Winifred and Edna had been looking forward to the trip for several weeks.

Capt. Gray inquired for Edna as the gay little cavalcade rode out of Fort Strong, and Winifred replied indifferently that she believed that some school work was keeping her at home.

It was a perfect day, with a cloudless sky. The prairie turf was still soft and elastic from recent rains. The birds were calling here and there among the sage brush; the wild flowers were beautiful, but somehow in spite of all the loveliness about her, Winifred was not enjoying herself as much as she had expected.

Camp Cheyenne was in a stockade like enclosure, where, in small log houses set in rows, the Indian soldiers lived with their families. Women and children made bright groups about the doors as Col. Crane's party rode into the post.

An Indian trumpeter, with his hair in two long braids, sounded a call on his bugle, and the inspection began at once.

Winifred hooked up her habit, and accompanied Col. Crane and her father as they went from house to house, observing everything critically and giving an order here and there. The majority of the quarters were satisfactorily neat.

When the party came to Soft Voice's home, Winifred inquired for her mother, High Ear, who stood by her husband, displaying her good house-keeping to the officers with visible pleasure. She explained by signs that her daughter was outside of the camp.

Winifred ran out toward the place which the Indian woman had indicated and presently discovered Soft Voice's turkey red calico dress gleaming in an immense bed of white flowers. They were a variety of wild pea that grows everywhere on the Montana prairie.

She was filling a large basket of the flowers and was singing softly to herself. When Winifred came up she clasped her shapely brown hands and smiled delightedly.

"Well, Soft Voice, what are you going to do with so many flowers?" Winifred asked pleasantly.

Soft Voice's countenance clouded slightly. She hung her head and kicked pensively at the basket with her moccasined toe. After a moment she glanced up at Winifred with a shy smile.

"I'll tell you," she answered, "but perhaps you'll say I'm very bad. I'm picking them for Arrow, Brave Heart's boy. This morning he came to our tepee—house," she corrected herself, "and he took my pictures from my box—all my pictures of the Carlisle teachers and you—and he set them up and fired his arrow through them."

"He said he was a big chief, and he played to scalp in the old, dreadful way! And I came home and saw what he was doing, and my heart was bad at once. And I ran and caught him, meaning to beat him, soundly. I am very wicked, I fear. The angers come so quick! And then I thought what you had said, that only through love do we help others and my mind is to help all my people, and I was ashamed."

"I could see how like an animal I had been for a moment. I was a she-wolf, to tear him to pieces! I would have struck him, and the blows would have blazed anger in him like the fire my father strikes with his flint. I shut my eyes, and seemed to see a great black spot that was our hate darkening the beautiful Easter to-morrow. And I thought how you said, 'Easter is the love day.' So I let Arrow go gently, though he mocked at me."

"And now I shall take these flowers to his mother, and she will heap him a bed in a corner of the home, and when he lies down he will love the fragrance and go to sleep with kind thoughts, and in the morning he will be sorry to have hurt me. So we will be all peace on Easter day! Love is so good! That is what you have taught me."

Winifred's eyes shrank from Soft Voice's affectionate look. She was overcome with a sudden sense of hearty shame at her words.

"Is it possible that the gentle Indian girl has learned anything of love and forgiveness from me—unworthy me?" thought Winifred. The hard, cold feeling that had held her heart for the past three days melted away.

"It is easier to preach than to practice, I'm afraid, Soft Voice," she said sadly.

She stooped and plucked a handful

of the flowers and put them in her belt with a quiet resolve.

The visitors lunched with the officers in charge of Camp Cheyenne, and then returned to Fort Strong. Winifred rode silently besides her father. As soon as they reached home she hurried off to the canon where she and Edna had quarrelled.

Stooping down she peered anxiously under the platform. Then with a relieved look, she fished out a paper with her riding-whip.

A few minutes later she opened the door of Capt. Kent's sitting-room. Edna, pale and tumbled, rose from her writing-table. She sent a downcast glance of inquiry to Winifred's face, to learn in what spirit she had come.

There was no doubt of Winifred's friendly mood. She held out the paper.

"Edna," she said, gently, "I have brought your composition. Oh, dear, I am so sorry! I saw it blow under the platform when you were throwing the book into the fire, and I was too angry to tell you until now. I'm so ashamed!"

Edna's arms were about her when she finished. "I am the one to be sorry," she sobbed. "Forgive me for being so horrible!"

"I have copied this for you," she said, after a minute, handing Winifred a new blank-book almost filled with writing. "I found the old burned stub of the quotation-book when I looked for my composition, with a good many of the references in it, so I knew where to find the things. I've been writing this instead of my composition. You can send it to Soft Voice to keep for an Easter present, if you like."

On Easter morning Winifred carried a bunch of the white wild-flowers to Edna. "Let us each keep one to press," she said. "When I look at mine I shall always think of Soft Voice's idea that anger makes an ugly blot on the world. I want to remember that."

A bugler came out of the barracks and sounded church-call on his shining bugle, and a little crowd of blue uniforms began to move toward the chapel. Winifred and Edna came out arm in arm. Each had a spray of white flowers pinned on her dress.

"We'll call it the love flower," Edna says; and it was the commonest plant on the prairie.—Youth's Companion.

Ark-Like Church Built in a Day.

It is generally accepted that it took Noah 110 years to build the Ark, says the New York World, but it took a number of carpenters at Chicago less than a day to put up a church built on the lines of the ark. On a recent Thursday night the site where the church stands was a vacant lot, but next night there was a building capable of holding 3,000 people on the ground.

The Rev. M. B. Williams, an evangelist, from Atlanta, is responsible for the construction of the building. He has been holding revival meetings in the United Presbyterian Church. One Thursday night he proposed that a church be built on the ground in Ravenswood, a suburb of the city. Inside of a few minutes \$700 had been raised. The ground was donated.

By midnight a contractor had taken the job to build a church in a day. At daylight the ground had been levelled. Soon wagonloads of lumber began to arrive at the place. Scores of carpenters were put to work. The frame went up almost as if by magic.

Then the rattle of hammers followed, and the sides were seen to close in. Electric light wires were strung from a plant two miles away, and the organ and choir furniture were put in while the doors were being hung. At midnight the last nail was driven, and in a few minutes the sexton turned the key in the door, which was opened for the dedication ceremonies on the following Sunday morning.

The church will seat 3,000 people. Over 50,000 feet of lumber were handled in the twenty-four hours.

Pipe Line for Coal.

The plan of transporting coal like oil in pipes long distances is being seriously considered by some New York coal merchants. A small pipe line has already been established as an experiment, and it is believed that coal can be carried in this way quite as easily as oil and very economically. The coal is first crushed, which can be done at very slight expense, and then carried through the mains by water pressure. On reaching its destination the coal is dried and burned like any ordinary grade of fine coal. It is believed, says the New York World, that coal may be delivered in this way in very large quantities to mills and consumers at a greatly reduced expense.

Afflicted Kentucky Children.

The Bardwell (Ky.) Star has found a family in Carlisle County "remarkable for nothing in particular except an utter absence of everything that makes life worth living, and the high-sounding, long meter names of the children. One, the oldest, is named Daniel Probesier Vancaster Bustersquire Hobbs Bush; the second is named Charles William Henry Harrison Dalton Houston Austin Bush; the third and youngest is John Cornelius Edward Vanderbilt Bush. Should there be any who outrank the Bush boys in name we would be glad to hear from them."

Germany announces paper floors.

WOMAN IN THE CASE.

CAUSED THE DOWNFALL OF A CHICAGO BANK.

University of Illinois Badley Crippled by Failure of the Globe Savings—Recurrent Agent of the People's Trust Turns Over Assets.

Spalding Assigns.

Charles W. Spalding, ex-president of the Globe Savings Bank of Chicago, and ex-treasurer of the University of Illinois, made a voluntary assignment to the university trustees of realty and bond securities approximating \$400,000. Much of this property is already in the hands of the Chicago Title and Trust Company, receiver of the Globe Savings Bank.

Only \$124,000 of university bonds have been found in the Globe Savings Bank and in the Globe safety deposit vaults, where ex-Treasurer Spalding is supposed to have deposited his securities.

The banks which hold university securities as collateral for loans made C. W. Spalding announce they will resist any effort the university trustees may make to recover the collateral placed with them by Spalding. Ex-Treasurer Spalding declared in a star-chamber meeting that he was obliged to hypothecate the university bonds in order to meet the drafts of the university for current expenses. Spalding brands as false and malicious the charges that have been made against him, declaring that the Globe savings depositors will be paid in full.

Unless a loan is negotiated by the trustees of the University of Illinois, an appropriation is made by the State Legislature or money is given to the institution it will be compelled to close its doors.



CHARLES W. SPALDING.

It develops that Bank Examiner Hayden advised State Auditor Gore as early as Jan. 9, 1897, to close the Globe Savings Bank.

The above, briefly stated, comprise the chief developments in one of the most gigantic financial scandals in the history of Illinois. In connection with the matter has been a great deal of gossip concerning Spalding's relations with Miss S. Louise Ervin, a stenographer in the bank. This alliance broke up Spalding's home and caused the retirement two years ago of two officials from the Globe Savings Bank. A feeling of dread for the inevitable outcome led Vice-President Cilley and Cashier Jackson to resign their respective positions within three days of each other in the spring of 1895. Horatio N. Cilley said: "The chief motive impelling me was a conviction on my part that Mr. Spalding's relations with Miss Ervin would end disastrously both for his business interests and his reputation socially. I always found him honest and capable in every business transaction, but his conduct as regarded Miss Ervin, leading to his estrangement from his wife and family, was being unfavorably commented on and undermined the confidence and regard of even his lifelong friends. Those matters reacted on his business relations." Charles Jackson resigned the cashier's desk of the Globe a few days after Mr. Cilley quit the vice-presidency. Mr. Jackson very frankly admitted that he resigned his place in the Globe Bank solely because he knew that Spalding's relations with Miss Ervin would ultimately ruin the bank president.

CHILDREN GET MARRIED.

Youthful Couple Who Eloped Receive the Parental Blessing.

Perhaps the youngest couple united in marriage in this country are Ada Bird, the 14-year-old daughter of a wealthy publisher in Atlanta, and John P. Atkinson, the 16-year-old son of Gov. W. Y. Atkinson of Georgia. The youthful bridegroom is private secretary to his



MR. AND MRS. J. P. ATKINSON.

father and draws a salary of \$1,200. When the amorous relations between him and Miss Bird were discovered an effort was made to break them off and the young lady was sent to relatives at Aylmer. Here young Atkinson followed her and the couple eloped and were married at Kingston by a justice of the peace. After their elopement and before their marriage the families of the couple made every effort to prevent the performance of the ceremony, but in vain. The situation was then accepted by the parents of the youthful groom and bride and a second ceremony—a religious one—was performed.

A youth named Harrison was killed in a glove contest with a boy named Tobin at Hampton, Ark. Harrison's neck was broken by a blow from Tobin in the first round, and death was instantaneous.

Horrid Torture.
This is often felt in every joint and muscle of the body by turns, by people who, experiencing the earliest twinges of rheumatism, neglect to arrest the malady, as they may easily do, with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a professionally authenticated remedy for the agonizing complaint. Recollect that rheumatism unchecked often lasts a lifetime, or abruptly terminates it when the malady attacks the heart. The Bitters also remedies chills and fever, dyspepsia and liver complaint.

Following Instructions.
The Lady of the House—Who broke all these dishes, Annie?
Annie—I did, mum. Shure, didn't you tell me when I first came when I heard the door bell to drop everything?—You-knows Statesman.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents, in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A man should be virtuous for his own sake, though nobody were to know it; as he would be clean for his own sake, though nobody were to see him.

Always to Be Found.
A great advantage in using the ammunition manufactured by the Winchester Arms Co., New Haven, Conn. It is said that it can always be found even in the most remote and out-of-the-way parts of the world. There are so many Winchester guns in use that there is a great demand for Winchester ammunition everywhere. No matter what kind of a gun you shoot, you can get ammunition for it if you ask for the Winchester make. This great house makes all sizes of metallic cartridges, from BB caps to 5S-caliber, and in short gun ammunition from 4 to 20 gauge. All ammunition bearing the name Winchester will give entire satisfaction. Send for large illustrated catalogue free.

To store our memories with a sense of injuries is to fill that chest with rusty iron which was meant for refined gold.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It is doubtful if there is any man who has not at some time in his life been a hypocrite.

Ladies who possess the finest complexions are among the patrons of Glenn's sulphur soap.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Silence is the wit of fools, and one of the virtues of the wise.

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

To prevent the hardening of the subcutaneous tissues of the scalp and the obliteration of the hair follicles, which cause baldness, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

JUST try a 10c box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, best liver and bowel regulator made.
WHEN bilious or constive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c.

WISE ADVICE TO HUSBANDS.

Those Who Have Ailing Wives Will do Well to Accept It.

Do not wrangle and quarrel, and finally rush into the courts and try to get a separation from your faithful wife; but just stop a moment and think! Your wife, who was even-tempered and amiable, and all that was lovely when you married her, has changed. Now she is peevish, irritable, jealous, discontented and miserable—in a word, she has uterine disorder of some kind.

Law is not the remedy for this condition, she needs medical treatment, her uterine system is at fault.

My advice to you is, sit down and write a letter to that friend of women, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., state fully and freely the whole case to her and she will honestly advise you what to do. Give your wife that chance, good man!

If you do not wish to write about your wife, bring her a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, watch its effects, you will soon see the beginning of the improvement; then get her another and keep it up until she is restored to you, the same lovely woman you married years ago.

Following we relate the circumstances of a case of this nature. Mrs. MELVA ROUTON, of Camby, Ind., says:

"I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and found it to be of great benefit to me. The doctors said I had womb trouble. I had the headache all the time, also a terrible backache, was nervous, cross and irritable. I looked so pale that people would ask me what was the matter. I suffered in this way for about four years, until one day about in despair my husband brought me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I commenced its use, and much to every one's surprise, it cured me. It has completely changed my disposition for the better also. Several of my neighbors, knowing what the Pinkham medicine has done for me, are taking it, and are much pleased with the result."

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IT WON'T RUB OFF.
Wall Paper is Unsatisfactory. KALSOMINE IS TEMPORARY, RUBS OFF AND SCALES.
ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.
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Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla the Great Spring Medicine

Scrofulous Scra Leg for 25 Years.

All Spring Humors, sores, eruptions, boils, pimples, etc., are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the "king of medicines." Read these letters:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs—After suffering from a sore leg for 25 years, four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla have made a complete cure. My leg would inflame as soon as dog days would come and continue to be sore until spring. Then the sores would heal a little and break out again. I tried doctors and every remedy I could hear of, but all failed. I then heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla and bought one bottle, and it helped me so much that I kept on until I took four bottles; am cured, in good health and weigh 160 lbs." MRS. M. J. HARTLEY, Lovett, Georgia.

No Sore, No Erysipelas.
"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs—I want to say once more, Hood's Sarsaparilla is all you claim for it. I haven't had any sore or erysipelas since I used Hood's Sarsaparilla several years ago and was cured by it. I trust many may be benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla as I have been. I recommend it highly as a blood medicine." MRS. M. J. HARTLEY, Lovett, Ga.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. Price \$1, six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c

\$150.00 per month doing a mail-order business. Particulars for two 1-cent stamps. J. OS. MATHIEU, A. S. Box 601, Spencer, Mass.

Every woman exaggerates a man's income when she marries him and when she sues for alimony.—Athenian Globe.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha and Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-fourth of the price of coffee. 15c and 25c per package, sold by all grocers.

The man who cannot first pray for his brother's salvation, cannot make a true prayer for himself.

A Specific Cure for Asthma.

It would seem that a radical and entirely specific cure for Asthma has been found at last. A chemically prepared compound extracted from the African Kola plant and acting entirely upon the blood, is a positive cure for Asthma in all its stages. A large sample of this remedy is sent free to all sufferers from Asthma by the Kola Importing Co., 1168 Fourth avenue, New York, with a view of getting the remedy into general use.

It is easy to undertake, but more difficult to finish a thing.

I believe Pijo's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

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.

NATIONAL SOLONS.

REVIEW OF THEIR WORK AT WASHINGTON.

Detailed Proceedings of Senate and House—Bills Passed or Introduced in Either Branch—Questions of Moment to the Country at Large.

The Legislative Grind.

The Senate met at noon Monday for the first time since the death of ex-Senator Voorhees, who, until a recent day, was a conspicuous member of the body. The opening prayer of Rev. Dr. Milburn, the blind chaplain, made eloquent reference to Mr. Voorhees' brilliant talents, impassioned ardor, kindling eloquence, genuine patriotism and the unselfish dedication of his great powers to every cause, human and divine, which enlisted his career. Divine consolation was invoked for the family of the man who had inscribed his name on the tablets which perpetuate the great orators and statesmen of his generation. Immediately following the prayer Mr. Gorman of Maryland moved that as a mark of respect to their late associate the Senate adjourn, adding that many Senators desired to attend the funeral. The motion prevailed. The House did nothing.

Mr. Morgan completed his Cuban speech in the Senate Tuesday, and consideration of the bankruptcy bill was resumed. Senator Chandler introduced his bills empowering the Secretary of the Navy to take possession of the armor plants of the Bethlehem and the Carnegie companies. The House did nothing.

In the Senate Wednesday Mr. Vest offered a resolution in the nature of a criticism of Secretary Gage and declared illegal his recent order relative to goods imported after April 1, when, according to the retroactive clause of the pending bill, the new tariff rates are to apply. Mr. Morrill moved to refer the resolution, and the debate and vote following was the first indication of the strength of the tariff supporters. The motion prevailed, 24 to 23. Two Senators were absent, both Populists, whose positions upon the question are in doubt. The affirmative vote was given by Republicans, including one silver Republican, Mr. Mantle of Montana. The negative vote was made up of Democrats, Populists and two silver Republicans, Pettigrew of South Dakota and Cannon of Utah. The President sent a message to Congress urging it to make suitable provision for adequate representation of the United States at the Paris exposition. The House was in session but ten minutes, and then adjourned until Saturday without transacting any business.

The Senate spent Thursday considering the Indian appropriation bill, but did not complete it. Early in the session the proceedings were made executive, and when the doors were again opened to the public the Indian bill came up. The pending question was on the committee amendment opening the Uncompahgre Indian reservation in Utah to public entry. Mr. Jones of Arkansas withdrew the point of order he had made and on a ye and nay vote the amendment was agreed to—33 to 13. A number of recent appointments were confirmed, and the Senate adjourned until Monday at 5 o'clock. The House did nothing.

CURRENT COMMENT

Baseball crockery comes too high. Numerous \$10,000 pitchers have been broken.—New Orleans Picayune.

Hon. Matt Quay's enemies are beginning to fear that he carries a night key to the White House.—Washington Post.

With a tariff and a treaty on hand, the Senate can complain of no lack of material for deliberation.—Washington Star.

There is one commendable feature of the Congressional Record. It doesn't run a poster poetry department.—Washington Post.

In telling Charlemagne Tower, Jr., to go to Austria President McKinley does not exactly tell Col. Fred Grant to go to blazes.—Boston Globe.

The dog has been taken out of the front yard, so that whenever Prosperity feels like dropping in she will not be intimidated.—Kansas City Times.

In the spring fiercer hunger grows upon the pantry mouse. In the spring the shuddering fancy turns to thoughts of cleaning house.—New York Press.

Mr. Moody's arrival in Chicago was very timely. He found four candidates for Mayor inquiring what they should do to be saved.—Detroit Free Press.

Dr. Swallow, the editor of a Methodist journal, has been convicted of libeling a Pennsylvania politician. This seems almost incredible.—Richmond Times.

The waste of time caused by the election of Senators by the Legislature is one excellent reason for electing them by a popular vote.—Louisville Commercial.

Some scientific sharp says that "thirst is merely a lesion of the temperoparietal lobe of the brain." But what is good for that disease?—Chicago Times-Herald.

Mrs. Christopher Beltarle has sustained the reputation of her sex for markswoman-ship. She aimed a revolver at a dog and shot her husband.—Chicago Journal.

A dispatch from St. Louis says that Col. Phoebe Cousins has dug up the hatchet and gone upon the warpath. We advise arbitration right away.—Chicago Times-Herald.

There is a big pile of money coming in through the custom houses in these days and there is a big hole in the treasury into which it readily sinks out of sight.—Providence Journal.

The women are going to hold a health congress in Philadelphia pretty soon. There will be a rush of business for the Philadelphia doctors while it lasts.—Cleveland Leader.

Is't so? Don't idle and ask, BUT USE St. Jacobs Oil for NEURALGIA, and you'll find out how quickly and surely it SOOTHES and CURES.

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CURE CONSTIPATION
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Keep Cool-Drink HIRES Rootbeer
Keep Well-Drink HIRES Rootbeer
Quenches your thirst HIRES Rootbeer.

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