

THE CULVER CITY HERALD.

At Lake Maxenkuckee.

VOL. IV.

CULVER CITY, INDIANA. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1897.

NO. 10

YOUR BOY

Will probably need a new suit or a pair of pants for school. If money saving is an object bring him here. It's not alone the price but the many weeks of added service given you by a well made suit that counts. Our special,

"The Vicking Suit,"

Is guaranteed and we take pleasure in recommending it. They are made in the following style—double seat and knee, taped seams, and guaranteed not to rip. Neat patterns and low prices.

.. Some Special Values in Odd Pants ..

J. C. Kuhn & Son,

PLYMOUTH.

Attention.

The attention of the editor has been called to the fact in most emphatic terms, that the omission of certain names in the printed list of officers elected by the "Knights and Ladies of Columbia," upon the evening of its organization last week, was a direct reflection upon said institution. Hence, we wish to say that we had no intention of casting discredit to the order, as the names were omitted because said persons informed us in a most assured manner, that their names must not appear in the HERALD under any circumstances, as they did not want anything to do with the "rotten sheet or its editor" and being human, we only carried out directions. As to the lodge and its object, we have only words of the highest commendation to express, and believe it will take its place in the front ranks of such organizations. As a whole, the persons that joined the lodge as charter members are citizens of integrity and are worthy the esteem of all people.

The editor of this paper has made mistakes, who has not? Yet, it cannot be charged that he has any desire to wantonly injure the character or standing of anyone, but, when he is bitterly assailed and mangled by persons who became angry because they could not dictate his business, like any other journalist of "nerve" resented the imputation heaped upon him with a proper spirit.

Yet, in the face of all this, we are ready to bury the hatchet, and meet any man half-way to right any wrong we may have committed if said individual will meet us the other half and acknowledge his share of the unfortunate circumstances that led to open hostilities.

Tariff cuts no figure at all. Our goods were bought early.

VANSCHOIACK.

Oliver Morris has been appointed school janitor.

CULVER CITY LOCALIZED

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

Send laundry with Erza Koontz. New dress goods at Vanschoiack's. Mrs. Nancy Shaw is on the sick list.

The Plymouth races were a success.

Henry Becknel who has been very ill, is getting better.

See the low prices on dry goods and shoes at Vanschoiack's.

Many bargains waiting for you at Vanschoiack's.

Chas. Hays, J. W. Southern, Harry Taylor, Frank Flanigen, Henry Stahl, and Sumner Wise man made Chicago a visit Sunday.

If the Plymouth Maroons desire to play ball, why do they not challenge the Hobart, Indiana "Maroons" who have defeated every team in their section.

Geo. W. Kline has a this year's colt, sired by Eginhard, which is 13½ hands high, and is proportioned accordingly. He is a perfect beauty.

D. A. Bradley and family are now located in their new quarters in the Kreuzberger building near the depot. He proposes to conduct a first class restaurant and grocery, and all acquainted with Bradley knows where they can procure a square meal. He will also will keep lodgers.

Edward Bradley and Freeman Mawhorter have purchased the photograph gallery near the Avery restaurant and will take possession about the 15th inst. They have everything in shape for doing first class work. In the meantime they are taking out door scenery and have finished several creditable views.

H. A. Deeds, who has had dental parlors here for the past six years, made his farewell visit here last Friday and Saturday. He has accepted a position in the Arcade dental parlors at Ft. Wayne. He leaves a large circle of friends who wish him success in his new field of labor.

The great Joe Patchen, 2:01½, Star Pointer 1:59½, race for the pacing supremacy will take place on the Indiana State Fair grounds, at Indianapolis, on Friday, September 17th, instead of Wednesday, September 15th, as heretofore announced. The change is made necessary by Star Pointer being held in Boston, Mass., to pace a race there on Saturday, the 11th. This great race will actually take place on Friday of State Fair week.

See change in Allman's "ad" this week.

Vanschoiack has something to say in the HERALD this week.

A. Herz and family returned to Terre Haute Monday.

Buy your school supplies of E. M. George and receive a present.

L. Roach, the "White Seal" man, of Terre Haute, was in town Tuesday.

Rev. Howard and wife are attending Conference this week at Lebanon, Ind.

The Starke county fair commenced Tuesday and closes to-day (Friday.)

Robert Kreuzberger and Earl Stewart are guests at the Dwenter cottage for a few days.

The cases of typhoid fever Dr. Rea has been treating are all convalescing.

The furniture for the new annex to the Culver Military Academy, arrived and was placed in the building this week.

E. M. George keeps a full supply of tablets etc. School scholars should remember this, and receive a present with every 5 and 10 cent purchase.

Mr. Thomas Bigley and wife and Mr. James N. South, visited St Joe Sunday. While there Mr. South met relatives whom he had never had the pleasure of meeting before.

Tin ware at E. M. George's for the millions. He positively undersells all competition.

S. P. Sheerin left for New York city Monday where he will spend a week or ten days visiting friends and transacting business.

L. C. Dillon purchased 40 steers Monday which combined, weighed 14,160, paying \$627.20 for the lot.

Mr. S. P. Sheerin's family, who have been occupying their beautiful cottage at the lake the past three months, returned to Logansport Tuesday.

Bear in mind that we do Job Printing in every line, and when you have any printing to be done, bring it to the HERALD office.

Mrs. Hiser who lives on the Burr Oak flats has been very ill, but under the skillful treatment of Dr. Rea, is convalescing.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Overman Friday Sept. 3, a bouncing girl. Dr. Wiseman reports mother and child doing well. Henry proud?—well we guess yes!

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Porter, L. C. Dillon, and wife, Frank Hawk and wife and Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Meredith took in the sights at St. Joseph and Benton Harbor, Mich., last Sunday.

Mrs. E. M. George will leave for the city next week, where she will purchase a first class stock of millinery goods. Her line will be complete, and as she will pay "spot cash" she will be able to give you rare bargains upon her return.

Prof. Stewart, formerly teacher of mathematics at the Culver Military Academy, was in town this week. He returned to Toledo Monday, where he has accepted a similar position in the high school of said city, a position he occupied three years before he resigned to take a position in the Academy. He leaves with only the best wishes for the Academy and its progression.

An old man in the southern part of the state, who at one time was wealthy, placed his property in the hands of his children who agreed to protect him the balance of his life. In the meantime, after living around with his children, his daughters-in-law thought he was in the way, and no good, raised a great big howl, and the old man was thrown on the town and died a pauper. In speaking of the matter the local paper published in that locality says: "The actors in this inhuman drama pose as church members, but we predict that hell is gaping wide open to receive such contemptible hypocrites."

Young & Keen, proprietors of the new machine and wood shop at this place have placed a fine engine in their establishment, have put up their shafting and are now ready to transact business upon the "get up and dust" plan. These gentlemen have everything in shape to repair bicycles and machinery of every description and guarantee their work in every particular. They will also furnish brackets, screen doors etc. In fact they will do a general repairing business in wood or iron. Give them a call.

Gone to Join the Angels.

Garrie Dean, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Laughren Johnson, of near Kewanua was born July 29th 1897, died Sept. 1st 1897, aged one month and two days. Aug. 29th Mr. and Mrs. Johnson started to visit relatives in Leiter's Ford, and on their way little Garrie took sick and had to be taken to its grandparents Mr. and Mr. Jackson Waggoner, who live 3 miles north of Leiters Ford. After three days of hard suffering with that dreadful disease consumption of the bowels, the angel of death visited him and he passed away in perfect peace into that haven of rest where there is no more sorrow and no sad good-byes. May the good Lord bless and console the grief stricken parents.

Funeral services were conducted at Leiters Ford by Rev. Ogden, of Kewanua. Remains were interred in the Leiters Ford cemetery.

Call not back the dear departed, Anchored safe where storms are o'er, On the distant shore he left us Soon to meet, to part no more.

MINNIE.

Camp Plenty.

There was general activity at Camp Plenty Monday, and chef Voorhees better known as "Senator" was flying around preparing prairie chickens for distinguished guests from Logansport. It is a matter of history that the "Senator" is "on to his job" and can produce a meal that would have made Delmonica's eye's turn green with envy in his palmist days, and right here we wish to say if tourists and other visitors at the lake wish to procure accommodations where the menu consists of all kinds of wild game, the best of fish and other delicious delicacies, they can find it at Camp Plenty. The party from Logansport were gentlemen of note in the city of bridges, as the following list will show.

Mr. F. A. Dykeman, is proprietor of the leading bakery, confectionery and restaurant establishment, and is also one of the "city dads" and a man who would be recognized anywhere as a man of rare business integrity and a genial gentleman. Mr. Van Hayes is one of the famous engineers on the Panhandle R. R., and is a jolly whole souled gentleman. Among the other guests present equally "up-to-date" business men, were Link Uhler, John Brookmeyer, Ed Mesinger, Tom Dunn, E. T. Bringhurst, Wm. Swigert.

K. O. T. M Picnic.

There will be a K. O. T. M. picnic held at Maxenkuckee, Ind. on Thursday, September 23, 1897. The exercises will consist of speaking by Sir Knight—Great Commander: Meredith, of Wabash, Ind. Sir Knight—Great Record Keeper, Replogle, of Goshen, Ind. Sir Knight—Past Commander; Gibbons, of Rochester. The Speaking will be interspersed with songs and recitations by our best talent. Everybody, both young and old are invited to come with baskets and smiling faces and spend one more day of pleasure before the season closes. —By order of committee.

Hon. Ed. Kuhn, the gents furnishing goods man, and Edwin Meyers, were in town Wednesday evening.

The following old veterans attended a reunion at Bremen Thursday: "Senator" Voorhees, Geo. W. Ulery, Jacob Snider, Than Gandy, and Aaron Jones.

Communicated.

Cottage Home, Sept., 5th '97 Friend George:—

We had the opportunity while traveling through several towns to learn something of the standing of THE CULVER CITY HERALD as a newspaper and of you as a personal friend to the many, and of the personal friendship of the many for you, and their satisfaction with your little paper.

A prophet is not without honor, save in his own country, is a fact that has lived along through the ages, since the day of its ascertainment by Him, who is the only infallible psychologist. Home people or people at home, as citizens, ought to be home Americans, stand by each other and thus honor "prophets" at home.

The HERALD is up to-date in journalism with the average paper and indeed is "ahead of the hounds" in the chase for news, in many particulars. An editor is human, and as it's human to err, then for an editor to err, is not "inhuman."

We found many of your subscribers, who spoke of you,—"George is all right," "George is a clever fellow and stands by his friends etc."

The value of a newspaper to its home merchants and business interest, and as a medium of social, local and general views, is most incomprehensible and its influence far reaching, and often the average citizen fails to duly appreciate the "sentinel duty" and "signal service" value of a home paper.

There is much more brain capacity involved and needed in journalism than is even apprehended by the general public, and most assuredly the public do not fully comprehend the thought power in meditation, in imagination, in discretion and preparation that is essential in wielding the quill, so as to avoid explosions and explosives. We would suggest a more perfect union of hearts, hands and purse, and thus establish the HERALD's journalistic perpetuity.

Fraternaly,
K. P. VINTON.

South River Side Ripples.

Mrs. Libbie Overmyer is visiting the family of Rev. Overmyer at Galveston, Ind., this week.

Mrs. Mary Smith made a flying trip to Argos Monday.

David Albert, of Hibbard, Thomas Clifton and wife, Samuel Wise and wife, of Burr Oak, took in the sights at St. Joe., Mich., last Sunday.

W. L. Welters and family spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Washington.

Abraham Busby attended church services at Rutland Sunday evening.

The new school house at Hibbard is going up brick at a time. David Smith, of Culver, has charge of the mason work.

The Burr Oak Y. P. C. U. will have a very interesting program for Sunday evening Sept. 12.

William Burkett and wife, of Plymouth, were the guests of S. S. Smith, Sunday.

E. J. Hess and wife, of Green Township, were the guests of D. B. Paddock, Sunday.

Stephen Smith and F. C. Baker attended a business meeting of the U. B. church at Donaldson on Friday of last week.

A Novelty Social will be given under the auspices of the U. B. Church society, at the residence of Mrs. Libbie Overmyer, one mile west of Burr Oak, Thursday evening, September 16, 1897. Good vocal and instrumental music will be on the program. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Refreshments will be served at 8:30 o'clock. Supper 10 cents.

BONNY.

Motherhood.

When there comes that time
In woman's life,
When a mother she would be,
A dream of glory
And beauty too
Presents what she would see.
That keenest sense of
Motherly pride
And as God ordained should be,
With love for off-spring,
For home and life
Reflects what she would see.
To be a mother—
Divinely so
And as God ordained should be,
Is woman's highest
Noblest sphere
And home's great jubilee.
This motherly sphere
That's woman's lot
And as God ordained should be,
Makes home the sweeter
Love the deeper
Then other homes we see.

K. P. VINTON.

CULVER CITY, - - - INDIANA.

HITS PULLMAN HARD.

TAXPAYERS' DEFENSE LEAGUE IS AFTER HIM.

Evasion of Just Taxes Charged—Property Worth \$63,000,000 Assessed at a Low Figure—"Model Town" Valuation Based on Acre Prices.

Talks of Assessment. Taking the stand that he is dealing with a professional tax-dodger, a strong and caustic letter has been addressed to George M. Pullman by Z. S. Holbrook, president of the Chicago Taxpayers' Defense League. Mr. Holbrook has opened the vials of his wrath and poured the contents over the multi-millionaire in a merciless flood. He has compared the palace car magnate to the anarchist in the slums; has referred to his class as a menace to the land; a host of genteel criminals; beggars who ply their calling at the front doors of those before whom they stoop to ask a sordid blessing. The occasion of the open letter is the figures at which the millions of property owned by the Pullman Palace Car Company have been assessed. Instead of \$3,960,063, which the president of the league declares should be the valuation placed upon the company's assets, according to the corporation's own estimates, the aggregate assessments amount to \$1,561,955. Land estimated by the league to be worth \$40,000 an acre is assessed at \$741, and other glaring discrepancies are pointed out in the exhaustive report of values and assessments which accompany the open letter. The writer refers to the strike of 1894 and points out to Mr. Pullman the fact that at the cost of more money to the government, State and city than they have ever or possibly will ever receive from the Pullman Palace Car Company its property was protected during the strike. He asks what has Pullman done in return. The answer is forthcoming: "Some one has generously loaned to the assessor a smoked glass, through which to strain his virtuous eyes when he was estimating the value of your property." In conclusion, the writer says: "It is cruel, it is dishonest, it is criminal to let the humble taxpayers, who seldom ask for protection, bear the heavy burdens they are now carrying, while some rich corporations shirk their duty and escape by methods that demand the attention of the grand jury."

Athletes of the Diamond. Following is the standing of the clubs of the National Baseball League:

W. L.	W. L.
Boston 77	34 Philadelphia . . . 62
Baltimore . . . 74	33 Pittsburgh . . . 47
New York . . . 68	39 Louisville . . . 49
Cincinnati . . 63	44 Brooklyn . . . 48
Cleveland . . . 55	52 Washington . . 46
Chicago 50	61 St. Louis . . . 28

The showing of the members of the Western League is summarized below:

W. L.	W. L.
Indianapolis . 80	31 Detroit . . . 62
St. Paul 75	43 Minneapolis . . 81
Columbus . . . 72	42 Kansas City . 36
Milwaukee . . 71	48 Gr'd Rapids . 34

Collection Suspended.

Assistant Secretary Howell has instructed the collector at New York to suspend the collection of discriminating duties under section 22 of the new tariff law pending the decision of the attorney-general. These instructions were issued when it was ascertained that the collector at New York had been collecting these discriminating duties on goods from Canada.

Soda Pops Hurt Many.

At Nashville, Tenn., Dicht & Lord's wholesale beer, cider and soda works were almost totally destroyed by fire. The loss on stock is estimated at \$30,000, with no insurance. The fire originated in the stable, and five horses perished in the flames. During the fire a number of soda fountains and carbonic acid and gas drums exploded, and several spectators were hurt.

Demented Woman Dies.

Miss Marie Heriotin of Chicago, after four days of terrible suffering, died at Montreal as the result of a partially successful attempt to cremate herself. She died at the Hotel Dieu Hospital, and there is no doubt that the attempt at self-destruction was made while the lady, who is 46 years of age, was temporarily insane.

Britain Whipped by Gales.

The thunderstorms and rains which have prevailed for the week throughout Great Britain and the continent culminated in a severe gale, which did much damage to trees and crops, resulting in numerous shipping casualties to the English channel and flooded many parts of the Thames Valley.

Indian Rations Cut Off.

The government has cut off all rations to Apache Indians except flour. They are threatening an uprising and the settlers near the reservation in New Mexico are very much exercised.

Wheat Area Is Increased.

A Buenos Ayres correspondent says that reports from all agricultural centers indicate an increase of fully 20 per cent in the wheat area of the country.

Supreme Court Moves.

The records and papers of the Supreme Court of Illinois have been removed from Ottawa to Springfield, where the court will sit hereafter.

Money for the West.

In the last six days over \$7,000,000 has been shipped from New York to the West to move the crops.

Surveyor Ogilvie Advises Against Going to That Country.

In speaking of the Klondike gold fields, William Ogilvie, dominion surveyor for the Northwest Territory, discourages all strangers from going into that bleak country. He denies that any difference regarding the boundary line exists between Canada and the United States. He says: "Gold has been found in a certain zone in British Columbia, running through the Cariboo and Cassiar districts. Project the axis of this zone northwesterly, and we touch the Teslin Lake, Hootalinqua River, Stewart River, Indians Creek, Troandike, Sixty Mile, Forty Mile, American Creek, Seventy Mile and Birch Creek. Now it is highly improbable that gold being found at all these points, the intervening spaces are barren, and will do no more than say generally that we have a zone of upwards of 500 miles in length, some of it in Alaska, more of it in the Northwest Territory, and much of it in British Columbia, which will yet be the scene of numerous mining enterprises, both on the quartz and placer, the former practically inexhaustible. The conditions, however, are most unfavorable. There is a nine-months' winter, barrenness is almost total, so far as vegetation and food is concerned, the earth is bound in eternal frost, and the thermometer often reaches 60 and 70 degrees below zero."

SHORT CORN CROP.

Iowa Official Says Cold Rains Have Caused a Big Shrinkage.

Director J. R. Sage of the Iowa weather and crop service has returned from a trip over the State inspecting the corn crop. Ten days ago he became alarmed because of the cold weather and started out to make a personal investigation. He finds his worst fears realized. There will be a big shortage of Iowa corn, and unless warm weather comes, a partial crop failure. He finds the stand poor, and thinks at best that 600,000 acres will not be harvested. Under favorable conditions the Iowa crop will be 25 per cent short, and it may be only half a crop. The cold rains have been very discouraging. He estimates the total loss in the State at 50,000,000 bushels.

BANK ROBBED IN KANSAS.

Cracksmen Get \$1,700 in Money and \$1,500 in Drafts at Elmdale.

News has been received of the daring burglary of the People's Exchange Bank at Elmdale, Kan., about 2 o'clock Sunday morning. Four charges of powder were necessary to blow open the vault. A neighbor across the street was awakened by the first explosion. He went to the home of the cashier, E. W. Jeffrey, and awoke him. While on the way he heard another explosion and two more were heard before they arrived at the bank. They found the vault broken open and \$1,500 in checks stolen. No clew to the robbers has been discovered.

Savings of \$1,000 Secured.

Three robbers tortured Louis Simons, a Chicago milk dealer, Sunday night until he revealed the hiding-place of his lifetime savings of \$1,000. After securing the money the men forced a napkin down the unfortunate Simons' throat, then bound his hands and feet, and rolled him into a closet in his kitchen. Simons, who occupied the house alone—his wife is in the East visiting relatives—was asleep when the robbers entered his house. The first intimation he had that there was anybody in the room was the clasp of strong fingers about his throat and the weight of a man sitting astride his breast. He was admonished to keep still on pain of death by one of the men, who drew the sharp edge of a knife across his throat. While one of the men held Simons the other two looked for a rope. In a closet in the kitchen they found his wife's clothesline, and with it bound Simons' feet together and his hands behind his back. They then dragged him into the kitchen, where he was asked to reveal the hiding place of his money. Simons said he had no money, and one of the men suggested that they burn the soles of his feet until he was willing to tell where he had his savings hidden. Lighted matches were held to the bare soles of the bound man's feet until he was willing to tell where he had his savings hidden. Failing even by this means to secure information as to the hiding place of the money the men told Simons they would kill him. One placed a revolver at his ear and another touched his throat with the point of a knife, and told him they would give him two minutes to tell the location of his money. Simons weakened at this and told the men of money in the drawer of a washstand in a small paper box and in a shaving mug. As they were leaving the house one of the men rolled Simons into a closet, and, taking a table knife, forced the gag further down his throat.

Shoots Two Regulars.

A. C. Friedley and T. M. McDonald, musicians in the Seventeenth Regiment, U. S. A., band, were mysteriously shot while on board a train en route from Steubenville to their post at Columbus. Albert H. Gould, one of the naval reserves of Toledo, admitted the shooting and is under arrest. He claims to have used shells loaded with small shot, supposing they were blanks.

Portland Reaches Port.

The long-looked-for Portland has arrived. The ship about which so many stories have been told since she left St. Michael reached Seattle Sunday morning. The Portland carried thirteen miners, and the total amount of gold dust on board is about \$575,000. The miners had brought only a small part of their stakes and the size of the Portland's cargo was disappointing.

Ruled Off the Lake.

As a result of the recent collision of the steamer Virginia with the Christopher Columbus at Milwaukee the captains of both boats have been indefinitely suspended by the marine inspectors.

Record Broken Over a Wire.

The record for the transmission by long distance telephone of affidavits in an attachment case was beaten Monday by the sending of an affidavit from Minneapolis to New York City.

FURTHER NEWS CONCERNING THE FLOODS.

Drowned in a Tidal Wave and Crushed by Landslides—Famine Threatens Klondyke Pilgrims—Alaska Gold Poor Stuff—Maimed in a "Rush."

Die Like Rats.

The Empress of China has arrived at Victoria with oriental advices to Aug. 19. By floods in a prefecture of Japan over one hundred houses were destroyed and five or six lives lost in the Nishina district. All bridges on the Oshima Railway line in Higashi-Kubiki district were broken down by floods, and the roads also damaged in many places. Over forty houses and twenty go-downs were swept away by the water, and twenty-four lives lost in the village of Matsugaski, Sado district. By the swelling of the Azano River, 1,300 houses in Sanjo Machi and 700 houses in the village of Ichinikido were submerged. At Izimukais one shrine, two go-downs, four temples and half a score of dwellings were crushed by landslides from the mountains, and five lives lost and ten persons severely wounded. A dispatch from Naoetsu says that the houses flooded numbered 1,600, and the killed and wounded 300, while 600 persons were saved from drowning.

THREATENED WITH FAMINE.

Plight of Klondike Miners—Yukon Very Low for Navigation.

News received in letters to the Alaska Commercial Company that famine is almost certain on the Klondike next winter receives confirmation from Mr. Goodhue, a newspaper correspondent at St. Michael. He states that the Yukon is unusually low and that the chances of getting enough food to Dawson to support those now there and those flocking in are slender. A letter has been received in Vancouver from Henry Behnson, who left for the Yukon via Skaguay with a well-equipped party in July. The party consisted of eight, but one grew faint-hearted under the hardships and returned. They had reached the summit Aug. 22 and expected to arrive on Stewart river before winter sets in. Dead horses are reported along the trail and at one spot, where their party lost one horse through falling over a precipice, six horses were killed the same day. Two men were caught stealing and were shot. Large numbers of people are turning back and outfits can be purchased cheaply. Ex-Serget. Haywood of the Vancouver police force, who went up to Dawson City in the spring, says in a letter that "God only knows what will become of the crowds now heading this way." At the time of his writing provisions were scarce in Dawson, but a steamer was expected daily.

MAIMED IN A STUDENTS' "RUSH."

University of California Freshman Sustains Serious Injuries.

There will be no more "rushes" at the University of California if President Kellogg's latest mandate is obeyed. Half-dazed, his jaw broken, his face a bleeding mass, Benjamin Kurtz, a newly entered freshman, was found wandering about the campus Monday night after the rush between the two lower classes. In the struggle some one put his heel on Kurtz's face, and as a result he is disfigured for life and may have sustained an injury of the brain. There were two other serious casualties. Frank Marshall, freshman, had his right leg broken just above the ankle. Condon, another freshman, also came out of the combat with a broken leg.

KLONDIKE GOLD IS POOR.

Assay of Two Specimens in New York Do Not Pan High.

Two lots of gold from the Klondike have been assayed at the New York assay office in Wall street, one lot weighing 44.45 ounces assaying 749 per cent fine gold and 246 per cent silver, which made the value \$15.48 an ounce. The other lot, which weighed 10.16 ounces, assayed 820 1/2 fine gold and 174 silver, making the value \$16.95 an ounce. Supt. Mason said this Klondike gold was poor stuff. Ordinary California gold assays 850 fine—\$17.57 an ounce. The finest gold comes from Madagascar. American houses trading with Madagascar take their pay in crude gold.

CLAIMS SKAGUAY IS HIS.

Bernard Moore Says He Pre-empted It Ten Years Ago.

A special from Victoria contains a signed statement from Bernard Moore, who claims the townsite of Skaguay. He says that ten years ago he made application for 160 acres of land as applied to Alaska, made a legal survey and paid in the requisite \$300 to the proper officials. He had just begun to stock the place for a dairy when the gold rush began and now thousands of citizens of Skaguay are claiming the land he paid the government for.

Boom in Hog Market.

A boom is under way in the Kansas City hog market. Friday's prices were the highest reached within nearly two years, going up 10 cents to 15 cents a hundred weight, on top of a similar advance Thursday. Prices advanced 70 cents since Aug. 1, and near a dollar higher than in the middle of July.

Teamsters at Skaguay.

Leroy Tozier, writing from Skaguay, says: "As a blockade is on and with those now here and coming 5,000 people will be compelled to remain here until spring or return home. Some have horses and wagons, and such are making from \$60 to \$100 a day."

Death Spared Her Babe.

Mrs. Guthrie, wife of Luther Guthrie, a prominent citizen of Walnut Grove, Ga., was killed by lightning. Mrs. Guthrie had one of her children in her arms when the bolt fell. The child was burned, but not seriously injured.

Mrs. Tosch Proves to Be a Very Effective Witness for Prosecution.

Mrs. Agatha Tosch, to whom Adolph Luetgert was wont to confide his business and marital troubles, took the stand for the prosecution when the famous murder case was resumed in Chicago Tuesday, and gave damaging testimony against the prisoner. According to her evidence, the day after Mrs. Luetgert disappeared Mrs. Tosch had a long conversation with the sausage-maker, who, she asserts, was pale and laboring under excitement he vainly endeavored to suppress. In the course of their talk she boldly told him she believed him guilty of making away with his wife and that he thereupon manifested much excitement and begged her to help him, as he was in great trouble. Mrs. Tosch dilated on Luetgert's disturbed condition of mind as much as the rules of evidence would permit and finally swore that the man, in the extremity of his distress, declared he was tempted to shoot himself and escape the trouble that hung over his head. Before she left the stand Mrs. Tosch also testified to the hatred felt by Luetgert for his wife and his significant threats to crush her.

CARS TO RUN ON ICE.

Plan for Transportation on the Yukon This Winter.

An effort will be made this winter to navigate the Yukon river when it is frozen. With this end in view the Klondyke Transportation Express and Commercial Company has been organized under the laws of West Virginia. The company intends to establish a line of cars on runners over the ice fields to the lakes forming the head of the stream. It has also a plan to run elevated cable railroads over the dangerous passes from Dyea and other points to connect with the head of the lakes.

Stories of Suffering.

The striking miners at many of the coal centers in eastern Ohio are confronted by the most serious obstacle to the success of their fight. In the Dillonvale field, especially, and at near-by points along the C., L. and W. and Wheeling and Lake Erie railways, the condition of the families of miners is almost beyond comprehension. All means of relief have failed and in the absence of credit at the stores many of them are actually starving. For weeks the farmers have been contributing to hundreds of Dillonvale miners, but it is announced that they are positively unable to continue their donations. The miners, many of whom are foreigners who cannot utter a word of English, have been without food for two or three days. Stories of their sufferings have been related and they are not denied. At Maynard, O., miners are digging in the woods for roots and are searching for other wild products of the fields. One or two relief committees which have been at work have acknowledged that they can do nothing further. In spite of their sufferings the strikers do not show any signs of weakness so far as their determination in the strike is concerned.

Cupid Had to Get Out.

Near Hoigate, O., fifteen armed tramps surprised and captured the farmhouse of John P. Williams the other evening. Miss Williams and Frank Collins were to have been married. The tramps drove the family and guests out, ate the bridal supper and ransacked the house. All valuables were taken, even the coat of Mr. Williams that contained the marriage license.

Police Raid Kansas Saloons.

Ten saloons in Kansas City, Kan., were raided by the police and \$3,000 worth of liquor was seized and poured into the gutters. Saloon furniture and fixtures filling ten big drays were seized and carted to police headquarters.

Toronto Fair Opened.

The great Victorian Era Exposition and Industrial Fair was formally opened at Toronto with imposing exercises, participated in by representatives of the province and municipality.

Eight Hurt in a Storm.

Eight persons were injured in a violent wind and hail storm at Mount Repose, O.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, fat to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 93c to 94c; corn, No. 2, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 19c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 50c to 51c; butter choice creamery, 17c to 19c; eggs, fresh, 13c to 14c; new potatoes, 55c to 65c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, common to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 90c to 92c; corn, No. 2 white, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 19c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 97c to 99c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 49c to 51c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 95c to 96c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 20c to 21c; rye, No. 2, 49c to 51c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 95c to 97c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 32c to 35c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c; rye, 51c to 52c.

Tokado—Wheat, No. 2 red, 95c to 97c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 50c to 52c; clover seed, \$4.20 to \$4.30.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 92c to 94c; corn, No. 3, 29c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; rye, No. 1, 50c to 51c; barley, No. 2, 40c to 43c; pork, mess, \$8.75 to \$9.25.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 96c to 97c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 35c to 36c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.50 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, \$1.02 to \$1.04; corn, No. 2, 37c to 38c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c; butter, creamery, 12c to 20c; eggs, Western, 16c to 17c.



W. D. HOARD.

The features of the second day's session of the National Farmers' Congress at St. Paul were the election of officers, the reconsideration of the motion selecting Fort Worth as the place for holding the next convention and the endorsement of postal savings banks. The congress had a lively time electing its officers, principally over the choice for president. A. V. Stout of Iowa re-nominated President B. F. Clayton, and the fight began when Secretary Stahl was also nominated. Delegate Emery of Montana placed the name of ex-Gov. Hoard of Wisconsin before the convention. All three nominations received many seconds, and vigorous speeches were made by enthusiastic delegates. A five minutes' recess was asked by several States for a caucus, and the delegates grouped together and indulged in excited talk. Candidate Hoard's eligibility was questioned by Maj. Wagner of Illinois, but he was overruled. The roll-call proceeded slowly and cheers greeted the gains of each candidate in the voting. The vote showed a good majority for Hoard: 176 to 85 1/2 for Stahl and 60 for Clayton. The effort to make the vote unanimous in compliment to the ex-Governor was futile, many delegates voting against such motion. Secretary Stahl was re-elected by acclamation, and, there being no other candidates, N. G. Spalding of New York was likewise honored for treasurer.

The paper of Dr. Sateido was in part devoted to the question of establishing a colony of American farmers in Venezuela. He was tendered a rising vote of thanks. J. J. Hill, president of the Great Northern railroad, read a paper in which was embodied some advice on the subject of transportation. A series of resolutions covering a variety of subjects were adopted, such as favoring postal savings banks, free mail delivery in country districts, etc.

CROP REPORT FOR THE WEEK.

Government Information as to Harvests in Middle Western States.

The climate and crop report for the week as issued from the Chicago office of the Department of Agriculture is in part as follows:

Illinois—Temperature below normal northern, nearly normal extreme southern and above normal central and south central counties. Only light scattered showers and good general rain much needed in all sections. Corn making slow growth, some ripening prematurely and dry weather and bugs have damaged many fields. Potatoes and pastures are poor; but little plowing can be done; fruits and melons abundant; fair crop broom corn being cut.

Wisconsin—Dry weather and cool nights retarded growth of corn. Early plantings and varieties will mature in about two weeks, but bulk of crop requires from three to four. Cabbages late, but produce well. Vines heavily loaded. Picking will begin in ten days. Potatoes poor. Pastures short and rain needed.

Michigan—Corn maturing very slowly, because of cool temperature. Soil rather hard and dry for plowing. Rain also needed for pastures and potatoes. Beans a fine crop and pulling begun. Buckwheat remains promising. Fall seeding commenced.

Minnesota—Cool week except on three days. Light and scattered showers in southern half. Wheat harvest finished Sept. 1. Stacking and thrashing general. Corn advancing well. Plowing begun, with ground getting hard.

Indiana—Nights too cool for corn and beneficial rains fell only in localities of the central and northern portions, and corn in general needs rain. Early corn is maturing well; late corn is yet small. Potatoes are a failure. Good crops of clover seed and millet secured. Fall plowing retarded south, but progressing well north.

Iowa—Warm, bright days, cool nights and drouth generally unbroken. Corn on dry uplands badly fired and early planted fields making rapidly. Late corn needs more moisture and warmth and rain much needed for potatoes and pastures. Weather favorable for harvesting prairie hay and quality superior.

Nebraska—Corn has ripened very rapidly and in most sections too rapidly to fill out well. In places corn damaged by this week's dry weather, especially late corn. Ground generally too dry for plowing.

Ohio—Generally favorable week for crops and farm work. Early corn maturing nicely, but nights little too cool. Late corn slow. Garden truck plentiful. Considerable wheat ground harrowed.

Missouri—Drought still unbroken. Hot winds did much damage to corn and fruit. In most northern counties corn maturing well, but needing rain, and in southern section ripening rapidly and now beyond help in many counties.

MONTHLY DEBT STATEMENT.

Increase Is Shown, with a Decrease of Cash on Hand.

The monthly statement of the public debt issued at the Treasury Department shows the debt less cash in the treasury to be \$1,008,335,121, which is an increase for the month of \$14,888,475. This increase is accounted for by a corresponding decrease in the amount of cash on hand. The debt is recapitulated as follows: Interest-bearing debt . . . \$ 847,365,540 Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity . . . 1,336,280 Debt bearing no interest . . 378,194,507

Total \$1,226,896,327 This amount, however, does not include \$593,961,933 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury.

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold \$181,234,105 Silver 519,368,486 Paper 139,427,064 Bonds, disbursing officers' balances, etc. 18,115,651

Total \$858,145,267 Against this there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to \$689,584,160, which leaves a cash balance in the treasury of \$218,561,206.

Nominated After 6,021 Ballots.

The record-breaking deadlock in the Tenth District Republican Senatorial convention was broken in the nomination of Colonel D. J. Palmer. He was chosen by acclamation on motion of W. F. Kopp, his opponent. The end was reached after 6,021 ballots had been taken, each resulting in a tie.

IS THE WOMAN DEAD?

LUETGERT'S LAWYERS CLAIM IT CANNOT BE PROVEN.

Upon that Point Hinges the Fate of Chicago's Rich Sausage Maker, Who Is Being Tried for a Most Hideous Crime.

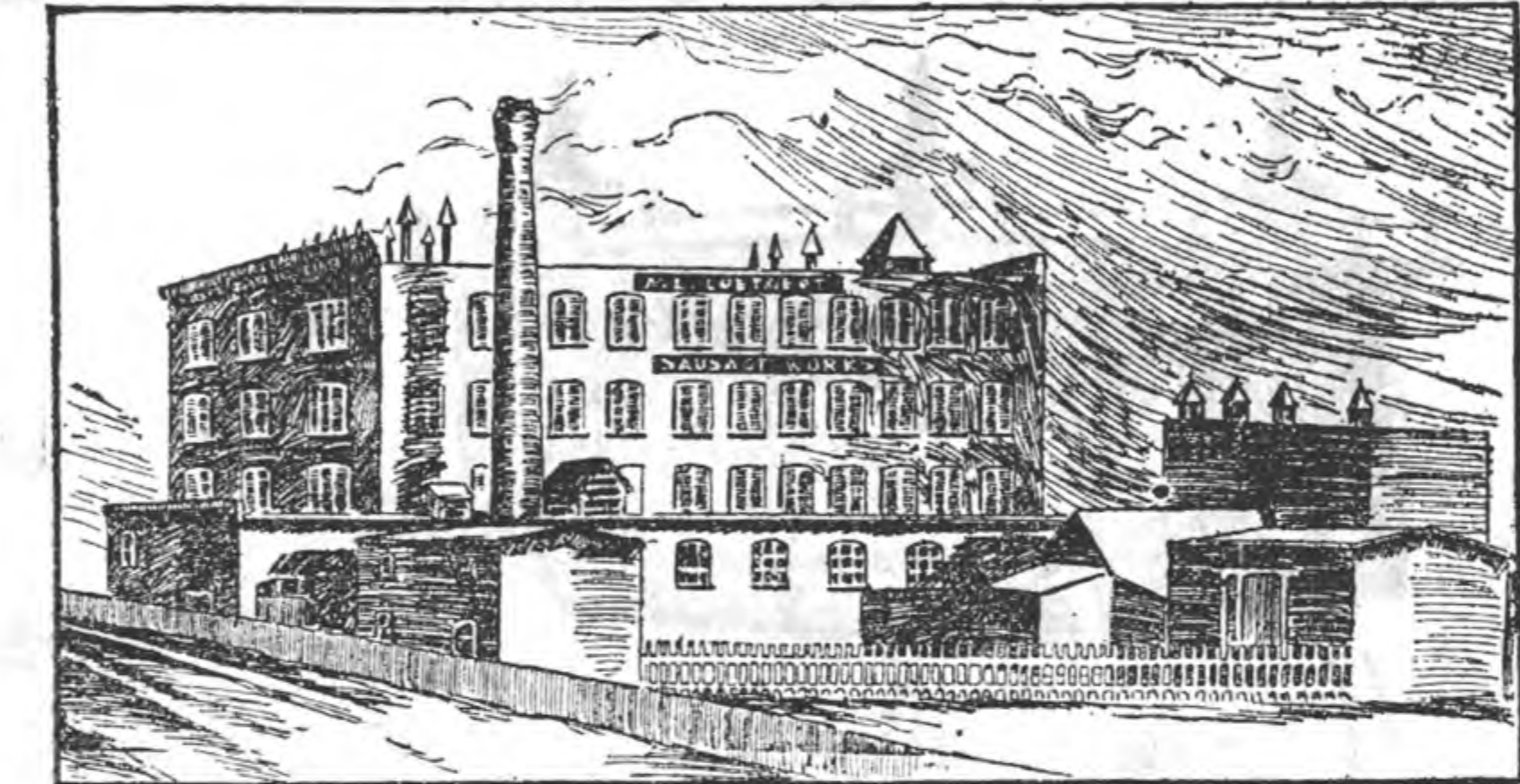
Case of Great Interest.

Not since the celebrated Cronin case has Chicago had a trial which promised so much in the line of sensation as that of Adolph Luetgert, the rich sausage maker who is accused of murdering his wife. The trial, which is now on, will probably continue two months. The long trial and the extraordinary features involved will give



ADOLPH L. LUETGERT.

the case a place among the most famous crimes of the century. The theory of the prosecution, represented by State Attorney Charles S. Deneen, is that Luetgert, who was not on good terms with his wife, murdered her and disposed of her body by dissolving it in a sausage vat filled with



LUETGERT'S BIG SAUSAGE FACTORY.

caustic soda and crude potash. The defense will set up the claim that Mrs. Luetgert is not dead, that she wandered away from home while demented and is still alive. The strength of the prosecutor's case depends upon the ability of the attorneys and police to prove that Mrs. Luetgert is dead. The difficulties involved in establishing the corpus delicti gives the case a resemblance to the Parkman-Webster murder in Boston half a century ago.

Luetgert is about 50 years old. He used to be a saloonkeeper, but after his marriage to 18-year-old Louise Bickner about twenty years ago he went into the sausage manufacturing business. He had a knowledge of chemistry, and by using it in his business produced a superior article and rapidly accumulated money. He was once worth \$300,000, but his fortune has dwindled somewhat. During the last few years he and his wife lived unhappily, and though he ate at home he spent his nights in the sausage factory, which stood in the rear of the house. At 10 o'clock Saturday evening, May 1, little Louis Luetgert bade his mother good-night and left her sitting in the back parlor of their splendid home. Her husband was, as usual, spending the night in the factory. When Louis and the other children came down to breakfast the following morning their mother was missing. Luetgert was informed, but remarked that she would turn up all right. Days passed, but Mrs. Luetgert did not return and finally her brother notified the police. Luetgert suggested suicide. The river was dragged and the country round



MRS. LUETGERT.

about searched, but no trace of her could be found.

Accused of Murder.

Finally Inspector Schnack grew suspicious and when the night watchman and engineer at the sausage factory told him that the night Mrs. Luetgert disappeared, Luetgert had been doing unusual things at the factory his suspicion grew

into a belief that Luetgert had murdered his wife. The engineer said that, contrary to the usual order of affairs, Luetgert had him keep the fires at the factory going that night and that he saw Luetgert moving around the place mysteriously until 3 o'clock Sunday morning. Luetgert was arrested and his factory was searched. One of the sausage vats showed evidence of recent use. At the bottom was found, in a very much diluted form, a solution of potash and caustic soda. There were also found two of Mrs. Luetgert's rings, several pieces of bone, an artificial tooth which a dentist identified as one he had made for Mrs. Luetgert, and, in the catch basin of the sewer which drained the vat, several pieces of bone and a small tangle of hair. It was the theory of the police that Luetgert had enticed his wife to the factory, killed her, possibly by strangulation, and that he then immersed her body in the diabolical solution in the vat, turned on the steam until the solution boiled, and calmly watched and stirred the contents until disintegration was complete.

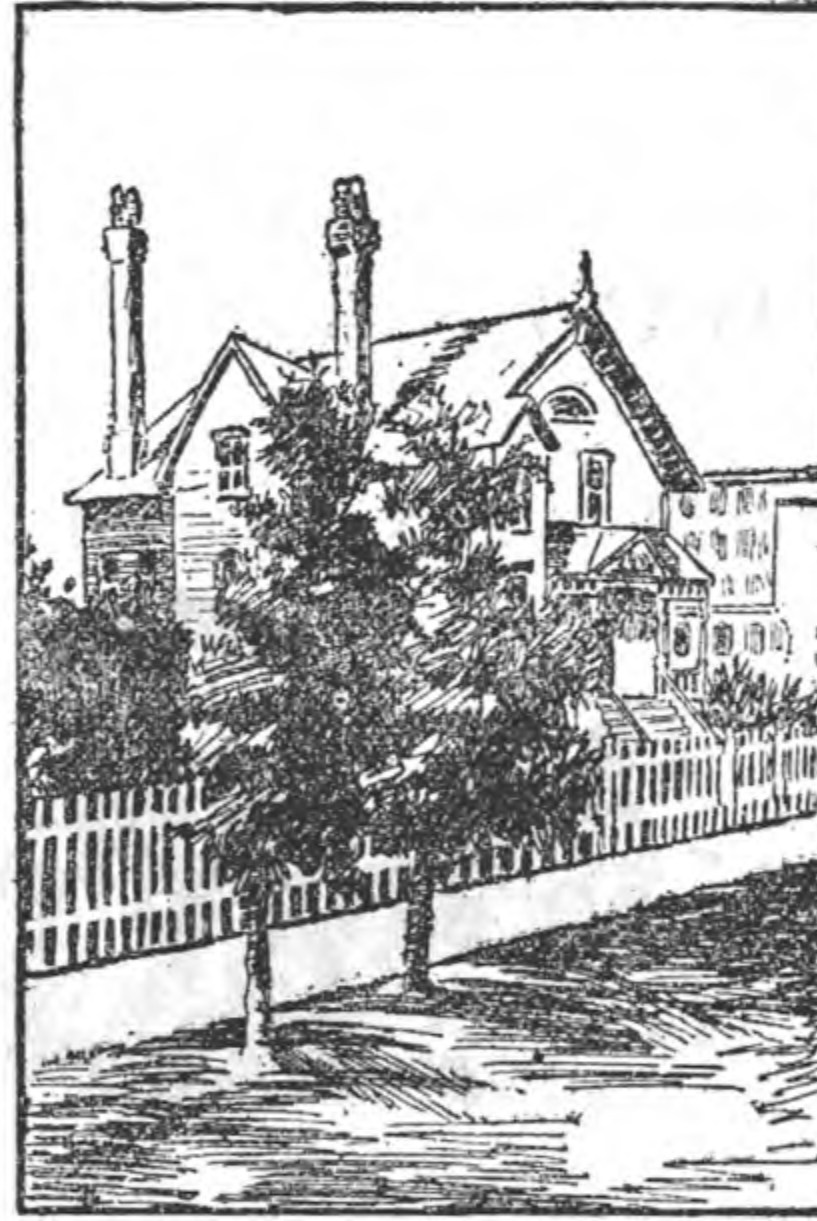
To this awful charge Luetgert entered a calm and complete denial. He maintained that his wife was still alive, that she would eventually appear, and that the alleged evidence of the police was a mass of fabrication. Nevertheless he was held for murder. A few days later a young man said that he had met a demented woman in Kenosha, Wis., who answered Mrs. Luetgert's description and who said that she had a sister in Chicago named Mueller. Mrs. Luetgert has a sister by that name. Subsequently it was reported that Mrs. Luetgert was seen in New York and that she had sailed for Europe. Luetgert's lawyers claim that these reports are true and that the murder theory is an outrage.

In the course of preparation for the trial, and for the purpose of demonstrating that it is actually possible for a human body to have been entirely disintegrated within the time limit set by the police in their theory of the crime, an experiment was made at Rush Medical College a few weeks ago under the supervision of Profs. Haines and Delafontaine, and in the presence of State's Attorney Deneen and representatives of the police department. The body of a pauper who had died at the hospital, weighing about



THE LUETGERT HOME.

130 pounds, was dismembered, placed in a boiler containing a strong solution of caustic soda and potash and boiled for three hours. At the end of that time practically nothing was left except a few pieces of bone, which easily crumbled under pressure, and the bottom of the boiler



was found to contain a thick brown ooze, similar in composition to that in the bottom of the sausage factory vat.

To offset this experiment the defense ask to be permitted to make an experiment in court. The cadaver used by the State, say the attorneys for the defense, was several days old. In it there was not the resisting power of nerves and muscles that a body from which life has just passed would offer to the action of the solution. Acting upon this belief the defense wants to conduct experiments with a fresh body.

SAFE IS ROBBED OF \$32,000.

Burglars Loot the Dominion Bank in the Ontario Town of Napanee.

Burglars entered the Dominion Bank at Napanee, near Kingston, Ont., and knowing the combination of the vault, opened it and stole \$32,000. When the officials reached the bank in the morning they found the vault locked. The burglars changed the combination, and the manager of the bank thought that one of the clerks had made a mistake in locking the vault. An expert was brought from Toronto to open the vault and he occupied the whole day.

In the meantime the burglars got a good start. In the evening about 7 o'clock the doors were opened and the bank officials missed the money. Where the burglars got the information concerning the combination of the vault is a mystery.

The Northwestern Miller gives the total flour production for last week for Minneapolis, Superior-Duluth and Milwaukee, 333,745 barrels.

ARE READY TO RISE.

Strong Resolutions Adopted at St. Louis by Laboring Men.

Below is given the text of the declaration of principles promulgated by the St. Louis labor convention:

The fear of the more watchful fathers of the republic has been justified. The judiciary has become supreme. We witness a political phenomenon absolutely new in the history of the world; a republic prostrate at the feet of judges appointed to administer its laws. They acknowledge no superior on earth, and their despotic deeds recall Milton's warning to his countrymen: "Who bids a man rule over him above law may bid as well a savage lord." Under the cunning form of injunctions courts have assumed to enact criminal laws, and after thus drawing to themselves the power of legislation have repealed the bill of rights, and for violations of these court-made laws have denied the accused the right of trial by jury.

The exercise of the commonest rights of freemen—the right of assembly, the right of free speech, the right of traveling the public highways—has by legislation, under the form of injunctions, been made a crime, and armed forces disperse as mobs people daring in company to exercise these rights. At its last term the Supreme Court of the United States decided that the thirteenth amendment forbidding "involuntary servitude" is not violated by arresting a seaman, imprisoning him until his vessel is ready to leave port and then forcibly putting him on board to serve out the term of his contract—a decision under which the old fugitive slave law may yet be revived and striking laborers be seized and returned to the service of their masters.

Having drawn to themselves all the powers of the Federal Government until Congress and Presidents may act only by judicial permission, the Federal judges have begun the subjugation of sovereign states, so that, unless a check is soon put upon the progress of usurpation, in a short time no government but the absolute despotism of Federal judges will exist anywhere over any portion of American soil.

The pending strike of coal miners, starved to feebleness by their scant wages earned by arduous and dangerous toil, the strike for the right to labor for the wages possible, has been prolific of judicial usurpation, showing the willingness of judicial despots to resort to the most shameless defiance of decency as well as of law and humanity in order to enable heartless avarice to drive its hungry serfs back to the mines to faint and die at their draggery, and the result is today that one right of American citizen—the exercise of which an injunction has not somewhere made a crime by these subversions of constitutional liberty.

We have met to counsel together and have come to the following conclusions:

Whereas, The present strike of the coal miners has demonstrated the fact that our so-called liberty is not freedom, but is a stupendous sham, under which millions are degenerating, while hundreds of thousands—men, women and children—are starving in hovels, and on the public highways.

Whereas, This condition has become permanent for a large and ever-increasing number of our population, as long as we permit a comparatively small class of legalized exploiters to monopolize the means of production and distribution for their private benefit—a fact again obvious in the case of miners.

Whereas, Appeals to Congress and to the courts for relief are fruitless, since the legislative as well as the executive and judicial powers are under the control of the capitalist class, so that it has come to pass in this "free country" that while cattle and swine have a right to the public highways, Americans, so-called freemen, have not.

Whereas, Our capitalist class, as is again shown in the present strike, is armed, and has not only policemen, marshals, sheriff and deputies, but also a regular army and military. In order to enforce government by injunction, suppressing lawful assemblage, free speech and the right to the public highway, while on the other hand the laboring men of the country are unarmed and defenseless, contrary to the words and spirit of the Constitution of the United States; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we hereby set apart Friday, the 3d day of September, 1897, as a "Good Friday" for the cause of suffering labor in America and contribute the earnings of that day to the support of our struggling brothers, the miners, and appeal to every union man and every friend of labor throughout the country to do likewise.

Resolved, That a general convention be held at Chicago on Monday, Sept. 27, by the representatives of all unions, sections, branches, lodges and kindred organizations of laboring men and friends of their cause, for the purpose of considering further measures in the interests of the miners and labor in general.

Resolved, That we consider the proper use of the ballot as the best and safest means for the amelioration of the hardships under which the laboring class suffers.

Resolved, That the public ownership of railroads and telegraphs is one of the most necessary reforms for our body politic.

Resolved, That no nation in which the people are totally disarmed can long remain a free nation, and therefore we urge upon all liberty-loving citizens to remember and obey article 2 of the Constitution of the United States, which reads as follows: "The right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed."

ANNUAL MEETING OF FARMERS.

National Congress Convened at St. Paul—President's Address.

The seventeenth meeting of the Farmers' National Congress of the United States was called to order at St. Paul, Minn., in the hall of representatives, by President B. F. Clayton of Indianola, Iowa. The opening session was not largely attended. The delegate representation in the congress does not at its maximum exceed 500. The morning session was devoted largely to the matter of a formal welcome, and, following an invocation by Archbishop Ireland, the congress was greeted by Mayor Doran for St. Paul, by President Weaver for the Agricultural Society and by Gov. Clough for the State, and to these addresses responses were made by John M. Stahl of Illinois, secretary of the congress, and B. F. Clayton of Iowa, president.

In his annual address President Clayton said:

The farmer reads little, and is often doubtful that he is the better from that little; from it he learns more things to brood over without finding a remedy. The little glimpses he obtains of the world in what he reads intensifies his prejudices and does not prepare him to cope with apparent ills. He brushes so little against a world of which he is so important a part that the world practically ignores his existence. He is enumerated in the tables of population, but expunged from statistical lists of the nation's representatives. He is enrolled on the tax list, but canceled in the catalogue of those who levy taxes. He is registered in the poll books, but disfranchised of the privileges and immunities of a citizen. Whether the farmers of America will assert their sovereignty remains to be seen. No one conscious of his power will willingly remain a slave, but it is strength and intellect and mind which must win in all economic struggles.

Those engaged in agricultural pursuits are a majority of all the people, yet we cannot if we would close our eyes to the fact that this majority is practically without voice in shaping public affairs. I am not an alarmist; I take no pride in making war on any organization or institution that has for its object the great good of the greatest number of people. I bid them goodspeed and a magnificent success in all legitimate enterprises; but I hope and believe there will never come an hour when the Congress of the United States will purposely give its consent to the building up of trusts and combinations for the control of the prices of the necessities of human existence.

PORTLAND IN PORT.

TREASURE STEAMER ARRIVES FROM THE GOLD REGION.

She Carried Thirteen Miners Who Bring About \$375,000 in Dust and Nuggets—Earthquake in Japan Causes Loss of Life and Property.

Gold from Klondike.

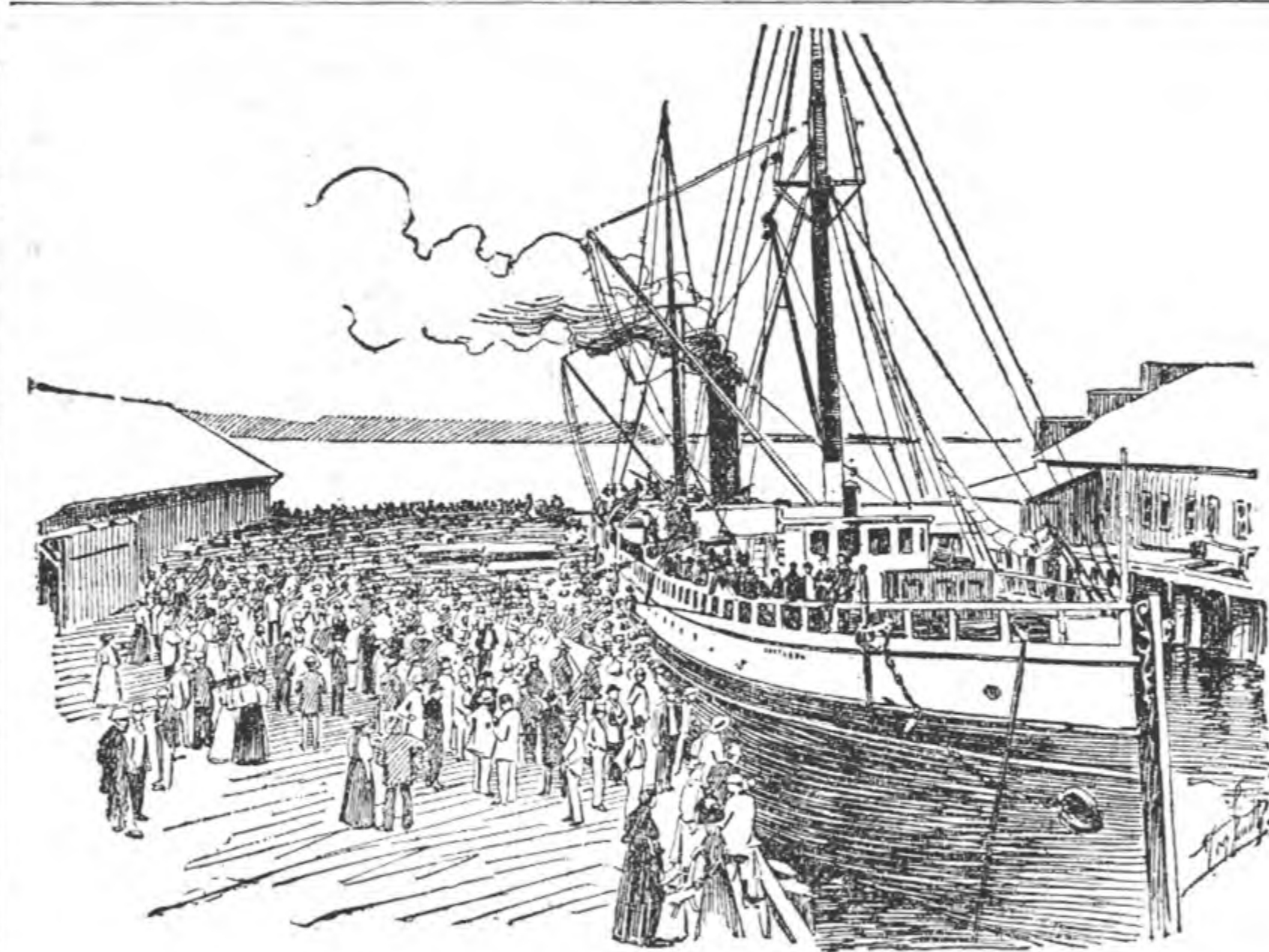
The long-looked for Portland has arrived. The ship about which so many stories have been told since she left St. Michael reached Seattle Sunday morning. The Portland carried thirteen miners, and the total amount of gold dust on board is about \$375,000. The miners had brought only a small part of their stakes and the size of the Portland's cargo was disappointing.

The miners on board, with the amounts of their total mining profits, parts of which were brought with them, are as follows:

J. Rowan, \$50,000; James Bell, \$45,000; Joseph Goldsmith, \$35,000; N. W. Powers, \$35,000; W. W. Caldwell, \$35,000; W. Oler, \$30,000; C. K. Zilly, \$25,000; F. W. Cobb, \$25,000; W. Zahn, \$15,000; A. Buckley, \$10,000; M. S. Lansing, \$15,000; B. W. Farham, \$10,000; M. R. Camler, \$15,000.

While the small amount of gold brought from the Yukon by the Portland was a disappointment to many, the miners who returned unite in saying that the country is fabulously rich. The claims which have been worked promise well, and in fact many of them give assurance of proving very rich. All estimates of the amount of gold which will be taken out of the Yukon next year must necessarily be very rough, as there is no means of determining how much work will be done. If men could be secured to work the claims already located there would undoubtedly be many millions of dollars taken out, but the majority of men who go there prefer to prospect on their own account, notwithstanding the fact that high wages can be had.

Statements have been made that the steamer Portland on her next trip will bring fully \$2,000,000 in gold, but the



THE PORTLAND AT HER DOCK.

most reliable men from Dawson City say that no such amount of money will come, as it has not been taken out of the ground. One miner who came down places the outside figure at \$1,000,000. El Dorado and Bonanza Creeks, where the richest strikes have been made, have been staked for many miles, but desirable claims are scarce, and the prospectors are beginning to scatter out.

Hundreds of miners are looking toward the Stewart river, the second largest branch of the Yukon, and hundreds of prospectors will undoubtedly be on its banks and bars within the next few months. Although the bars of the main river have been successfully worked for the last ten years, there has practically been no real prospecting done on the many important tributaries. Everywhere that the explorers and scattering prospectors have gone in the Stewart and its branches gold has been found. On many creeks the prospects were extra good. Several things have conspired to leave this field practically untouched. The question of getting supplies is a very serious one. At the same time the few hundred men who have been on the Yukon up to last year have found sufficiently attractive diggings nearer to the older districts and closer to supply bases. The Indians also have a superstition regarding a powerful and savage tribe who live on the upper part of the river and whom they call the "Mahonies" and consequently will not go up the river any great distance.

From the mouth of Stewart over to the north fork the distance is estimated at 450 miles, and to the head of this fork in the vicinity of 500 miles in all. The south fork is practically unexplored. One or two persons have been on it, and then not for a sufficient distance to determine its character or length. The prospectors and those who have been on the river say that it carries a larger volume of water than the Pelly river. It is beyond doubt the second largest feeder of the Yukon. The first gold discoveries on the Stewart were made in 1855 on bars within about 100 miles from the mouth. These were rich. During the fall, in less than fifty days' time, as high as \$6,000 to the man was worked out. In 1886 fully 100 men were working on the river bars with good success. Some went up the north fork nearly to its head. Each succeeding season the bars have been worked until now they do not pay wages.

WORLD'S HARVEST SHORT.

Annual Estimate Furnished by Hungarian Authorities.

The Hungarian Ministry of Agriculture has issued its annual estimates, in which it describes the world's harvest as extraordinary light. The total yield of

wheat is placed at 573,760,000 metric hundred-weights, while the present annual requirements are estimated at 655,150,000 metric hundredweights.

It is calculated that for 1897 and 1898 there will be a shortage of 50,800,000 hundredweight. The stocks remaining on hand from 1896 are approximately estimated at somewhere between 38,000,000 and 45,000,000. The total supply for the year, reckoning both the present stocks and the harvest, is estimated from 610,000,000 to 651,000,000 metric hundredweights.

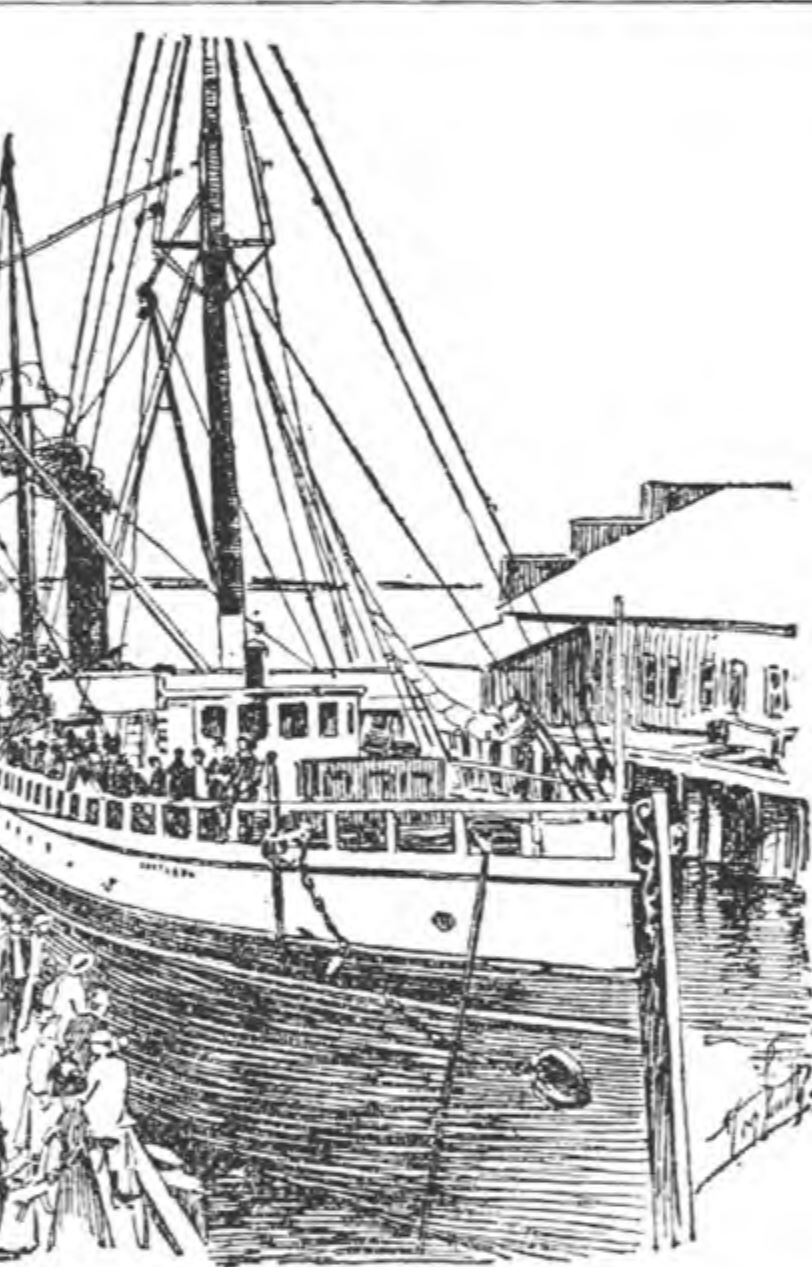
EARTHQUAKES IN JAPAN.

Great Loss of Life and Property Is Reported.

A great earthquake occurred in Japan Aug. 15. It lasted eight minutes and was followed by a tidal wave which swept up rivers, following into the sea and caused great destruction. Up to Aug. 10 it was known in Yokohama that over 5,000 houses had been inundated or washed away. Between 100 and 300 people were known to be drowned or seriously injured. It was then too early to estimate the amount of damage done to railways, crops, roads, bridges and shipping. It was reported from Hosoku that coal mines there were flooded by an overflowing river, drowning over 100 miners.

Earthquake shocks on the morning of Aug. 5 varied from four to sixteen in number in various places, the movement being from east to west. Less than an hour afterward a tidal wave was felt in towns along the coast. For a week previously rains had fallen almost all the time and the rivers were already very high. The tidal wave raised them in so many minutes from twelve to twenty feet higher. The Governor of Nigata prefecture reports that the Arakawa rose twenty feet at Naoyetzu. Fifteen hundred houses were flooded and thirty people killed or injured. The waters rose so rapidly that over 600 people were afloat in their houses before they knew what had happened. These were all rescued with boats. Further down the same river twenty boats were swept away or wrecked and 2,000 filled with water. Nearly 700 houses were wrecked and inundated in other towns.

At Omagari one-third of the city is under water and the rice fields all along Omono river are flooded. Bridges and



embankments were swept away by the score.

Reports from province of Rikuzen state immense waves rolled in forty-five minutes after the earthquake and flooded eight fishing villages. All official buildings and the railway station at Naoyetzu were flooded. Nine railway officials were carried down stream to sea in their houses. A steamer rescued them, but many smaller boats were swept away.

HAS SYMPATHY OF ENEMIES.

Beautiful Cuban Girl May Be Sentenced to Long Years in Prison.

Gen. Weyler's determination to make war upon women and children as well as Cuban patriots bore fruit in the prosecution of the beautiful Evangelina Cisneros, whose only crime lies in being a niece of President Cisneros, the rebel chief. The trial in Havana has attracted great interest and even the loyal Spanish residents profess pity for this persecuted girl whose very life is in danger at the hands of the bloodthirsty tyrant. For months she has



been subjected to the cruelties of a Spanish military prison in the Casa de Recojidas, at Havana.

The crown prosecutor, in his harangue before the military court, demanded that the terrified girl be sentenced for twenty years to the galleys in Ceuta, a place famed for its horrors. Ceuta is one of the penal colonies on the North African coast, where already hundreds of Cuban patriots have entered upon a living.

The Fountain Street Baptist Church of Grand Rapids realizes that the bicycle has come to stay. A neat brick shed has been built adjacent to the church for the accommodation of wheels and a watchman employed to guard them from being stolen or damaged during church hours.

PLYMOUTH, IND.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Lake View hotel will close the 15. Buy White Rose Flower at Avery's Culver City schools will commence operations Monday.

Ninety-three cents is being paid at the elevator for wheat to-day.

Expensive preparations have been made at the school building this week and everything is now ready for the opening of school Monday, thanks to the vigilance of the board.

Mr. Wm. Warner and daughter, Mrs. P. Garn and two daughters and Mrs. N. Peru, all living near Burr Oak, left Plymouth Thursday morning via the L. E. & W. for an extended trip through the gas belts of Indiana and Ohio.

John V. Astley & Son, of Plymouth, have just received a mammoth stock of heating stoves, cook stoves etc. They will positively save you big money by calling on them and learning prices. Consequently, why pay double price elsewhere for an inferior article?

John Osborn has been appointed collector by the Starke county circuit court, for the Amos Osborn ditch. All assessments in this section will, therefore, be received at the Marmont Exchange bank thus saving a great deal of time and trouble. Second assessment was paid due September 5th.

The editor extends thanks to Mr. J. E. Myers for a beautiful supply of apples, potatoes and cabbage. In speaking of cabbage; Mr. Myers takes the "buscuit" on cabbage raising. Notwithstanding the dry weather, the heads are as large as a common sized water pail and are very solid.

Last Monday evening the business meeting of the Union township Sabbath school association was held in the M. E. church, in pursuance of a call by the president, F. C. Baker. The resignation of Miss Nellie Snyder was accepted and W. H. Matthews made secretary and treasurer by acclamation. Several bills for expenses incurred by the last regular session of the association were presented and allowed. It was decided to hold the next session of the association at Washington Evangelical church.

The HERALD is somewhat disturbed over the late school law relating to truancy. We wish to know how the truant officer is to act and how is he to construe the time when the truant is to be compelled to go to school, as the law says the truant shall be compelled to attend school twelve consecutive weeks. Why not begin with the commencement of the term? That would be as good a time as any for the truant officer to act. By the time the truant has been in school twelve weeks, with fair treatment, nine out of ten of them will remain in school, without force, for the balance of the term.

Last week the news was wafted across the crystal waters of Lake Maxenkuckee, that Mr. H. H. Culver was dead, which cast a gloom over the entire city. But later the news came that he was alive but dangerously ill, in fact had suffered a severe relapse, and that his physicians had given him up. Yet, when all hope had apparently vanished, he rallied, and is slowly and surely improving and there is a possibility of his recovery. At any rate there are hundreds of people in this state and other states that sincerely hope for the best.

Prof. Seyferth, the celebrated landscape and portrait painter, exhibited at this office Monday, a painting of Miss May Tucker, a young lady who recently died at Delong painted from a photograph taken when she was fourteen years of age, which for exquisite beauty and artistic skill, surpasses anything of the kind we ever saw. In this master-piece, the artist seemed to be imbued with an inspiration, as every lineament of the face and form are drawn out in all their natural beauty. The girl sits in what seemed to be a magnificently furnished room, surrounded by flowers, while in the back-ground a spring of water flows out over rocks, all being perfectly natural. This artist, who is a graduate of one of the leading art schools of Germany, is so well pleased with Lake Maxenkuckee and Culver, that he has rented a suit of rooms where he is fitting up in elegant style an art studio, where all can call and see his marvelous work. He is also a sculptor of rare merit and may produce something fine in that line.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR FALL STOCK

* PORTER & COMPANY *

Are Now Positively Offering GREAT REDUCTIONS IN PRICES on their
LARGE STOCK OF SHOES

In Order to Close Them Out. This is no Idle Talk.

They will give you a Great Bargain for the next 20 days

HELLO CENTRAL!

... Give us ...

H. J. MEREDITH'S STORE.

Where is kept constantly on hand the choicest line of groceries in Marshall county. In Queensware he has a variety that will please the most fastidious. In Tobaccos and Cigars, he keeps the very best brands in the market. Then in canned goods, "Great Walter Scott" and the shadow of "Chas. Sumner," but he has a mammoth supply, and no "Cheap John" brands either, they are the super-fine or finer. Don't fail to give me Meredith's every time I call.

GOOD-BYE.

Go To

John V. Astley & Son.

PLYMOUTH, IND.

... For ...



"You son of a biscuit-eater" MY paint is the best, I buy it of Astley & Son, Plymouth, and save 20 per cent on the dollar.

All Hardware Cheaper Than Ever Before.

**Pumps,
Pipes, Points,
Oliver Plows,
Cook and
Heating
Stoves,
Paints, Oils,
etc.**

He Leads Them All.

Positively the Largest and most Select line of Furniture in the county.



Sewing Machines of every grade repaired and Sundries furnished for the same.

BICYCLE REPAIRING one of the great Specialties.

Undertaking AND Embalming are the leading features of this establishment. Calls promptly attended night or day.

DON'T MISS THE PLACE.

A. B. Wickizer.

PRICES AT ROCK BOTTOM.

ARGOS IND

"CRYENE" PUTS BABY TO SLEEP.

IS NOT A SOOTHING SYRUP

BUT IS

THE IDEAL REMEDY FOR



HE WAS A CRYING BABY. NOW HE IS A 'CRYENE' BABY.

ROSS
RYING
ONSTIPATED
OLIC
HILDREN.

CONTAINS
NO
OPTIVATES
POISONS
OR
DELETERIOUS
SUBSTANCES.

RYENE lets pa-pa and ma-ma sleep. ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

For sale at CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.

The Simple and Whole Secret ...

Of our constantly growing business, and our prestige with all goods, tasty dressers, is that we sell absolutely reliable Clothing only, and at less price than any competition, with their inferior goods.

We have just closed out from the largest Clothing manufacturers in the world—Ab. Kirksbaum & Co., of Philadelphia—100 Men's 20 ounce Black Clay Wors-ted Suits—Lot 7073—suits they wholesaled at \$8 75, at a spot cash price that we are enabled to offer them at

\$7.50

You can not find their equal in any clothing store in Indiana under \$10 to \$12. Come early as the small lot of them won't last long at the above price to all.

We are Closing all Straw Hats—
—and Summer Goods AT COST.

M. LAUER & SON, The One-Price Outfitters.
Plymouth, Ind.

MORE-THAN-SPECIAL SALE!

BIGGER * BARGAINS

Were Never Before Heard of

We were the first to commence a great slaughter sale of summer and light weight goods, and we will continue to dispose of our goods at just a bare margin above cost until every vestage of this summer's line is gone. As we remarked before.

... We Are Not Bluffing ...

But offer inducements hitherto unheard-of in this climate. We simply MUST clear our shelves of every yard of goods at some price. Remember that every thing goes at prices that must certainly be tempting. Ponder over these prices:

Calico—good quality, at.....3½c
Ginghams—extra value.....3½c
Unbleached Muslin—fine grade 36 inch...3½c
Unbleached Muslin—extra fine 36 inch...5c
Lonsdale Muslin—for two weeks, at.....7c
Ready-Made Sheets.....45c
Pillow Cases.....9c
Ladies' Wrappers—were 75c, now.....40c
Were \$1.00, now.....79c
Were \$1.25, now.....\$1.00
Were \$2.00, now.....\$1.50
Were \$2.50, now.....\$1.75
Ladies' Dress Skirts—Black.....97c
Superfine qualities at.....\$1¼, \$1½, \$1¾
Ladies' Linen Summer Suits.....97c up

And so on through our entire stock for two weeks. Of course many of the best goods are gone after so long a slaughter of prices, but a fine line still remains from which to make selections.

*** Ball & Carabin.**
PLYMOUTH, IND

—*ROSS * HOUSE*
PLYMOUTH, IND.

Only First-Class House in the City. Rates Reasonable

Special rates given to Marshall county citizens, who come in numbers. Hacks to and from all trains.

J. B. Bowell, Proprietor.

A LOVE SONG.

Far away in a sunset town,
Are the flowers blooming fair;
And the world looks up and the sky
bends down;
But the fairest rose in that sunset
town
Is a girl with golden hair.

O rosebud sweet!
O flower fair!
O blue-eyed maid
With golden hair,
There's one to think of thee!

Far away in the crimson west,
Do the song-birds' voices rise;
And the world is glad and the people
blest,
But the sweetest bird in that dream-
land west,
Is a girl with deep-blue eyes.

O song-bird sweet!
O flower fair!
O blue-eyed maid
With golden hair,
The world shall sing of thee!

—JOSEPH W. HUMPHRIES, in At-
lanta Constitution.

THE OLD UNIFORM.

BY FRANÇOIS COPPEE.

When I was a clerk in the War Department I had for an associate a man named Jean Vidal, a former non-commissioned officer. He had lost his left arm in the Italian campaign, but his right arm remained, and with it he could execute prodigious feats of penmanship, making a little bird in the flourish of his signature with a single stroke of his pen.

This Vidal was an excellent fellow; a soldier of the old type, upright and pure. Though he was only forty years old and had but few grey hairs in his light beard, cut after the old Zouave fashion, everyone called him "Father Vidal," more from respect than from familiarity, for we all knew what an honorable and self-sacrificing life he led in his little home on Grenelle street, where he supported a widowed sister, with several children. They all managed to live comfortably on his little pension and earnings from his writing. Three thousand francs for five persons.

For all that, Vidal's overcoats—those coats whose left sleeve was fastened to the third button—were as carefully brushed as if he were to be present at a review by the Inspector-General, and the worthy man attached so much importance to his red ribbon, always new, that he removed it from his button-hole when he carried a package in the streets.

As I, too, at that time, lived in the modest suburbs south of Paris, I often walked home with "Father Vidal," listening with pleasure to his war-stories, while we strolled along near the Military School, where we met at almost every step—it was in the last days of the Empire—the beautiful uniform of the Imperial Guard, White Lancers, and the magnificent somber coats of the officers of the artillery, all black and gold—uniforms within which it was worth while to be shot.

Sometimes, on warm summer evenings, I treated my companion to absinthe, a luxury which poor Vidal denied himself through economy, and on these occasions we sat for half an hour or so before the officers' cafe on the Avenue de la Mothe-Piquet. The old officer, who had forsaken all his convivial habits since he had become a family man, would rise from the table with his heroic memories all alive under the influence of the mild stimulant, and I was sure to hear some fine martial reminiscence.

One evening—I believe, God forgive me, I had given two glasses of absinthe to Vidal—as we were walking along the wretched street on which he lived he stopped abruptly before a shop where second-hand military clothing was hung out for sale, one of many such in this locality.

It was a dirty, uninviting place, having a window display of rusty pistols, bowls full of buttons, tarnished epaulettes, and, in front, among some filthy rags, were hung some old officers' uniforms, rotted and faded by the rain and sun. They still retained the shape of their wearers, and looked almost like suspended human figures.

Suddenly grasping my arm with his only hand, Vidal turned his half-dazed eyes toward me, and, with his stump, pointed to an old coat, an African officer's, with a full skirt and three rows of gold lace trimming the sleeves in the shape of a "8," Hussar-fashion.

"Look!" said he, "there is part of the uniform of my old regiment. A captain's coat!" Approaching to examine it more carefully he read the number engraved on the buttons, then said, excitedly:

"It is from my regiment! The First Zouaves!"

All at once Vidal's hand, which grasped the skirt of the coat, remained motionless, his face darkened, his lips trembled, and, lowering his eyes, he murmured in a frightened tone:

"My God! What if it were his!"

Then, with a quick movement, he whirled the coat around, and I saw in the middle of the back a little round hole in the cloth, encircled by a black ring—old blood doubtless—and I felt as if I were looking at a real wound.

"That was an ugly hole!" I said to Father Vidal who had dropped the coat, and briskly resumed his walk with down-cast head. Foreseeing a story, I added, by way of inciting him to relate it:

"Usually commanders of Zouaves do not get shot in the back."

He seemed not to hear me, but muttered to himself, biting his mustache.

"How could it have got here? It is a long distance from the battle-field of Melegnano to Grenelle Street. Yes, I know thieves follow the army and rob the dead. But why should there be only a few steps between a Military School where his regiment is quartered and the other? And he must have passed by here and must have recognized it. Oh! it is like seeing a ghost!"

"See here Father Vidal," said I, really interested by this time, "you are not going to go on in this way, talking in riddles; you must tell me why the sight of that riddled coat affects you so."

I really believe that without the two drinks I should have learned nothing, after all, for Vidal looked at me suspiciously almost, then, regaining courage, he said, in a firm voice:

Well, yes. I will tell you. You are an honest, well-educated young man, I have confidence in you, and when I am through I want you to tell me with your hand upon your heart whether I did right in acting as I did. Let me think where to commence.

I can not tell you his name, for he is still living, but I will call him by the nickname we gave him in the regiment—La Soif (thirst). Yes, we called him La Soif, and he did not steal the name; it belonged to him, for he was not one of those to run away from the canteen, and he could drink twelve little glasses for the twelve strokes of noon. He was a sergeant in the second regiment, and he marched beside me. A good soldier, too; a very good soldier, and a drunkard, loving fights and all the bad practices of the soldier in Africa. He was as brave as a lion. His eyes were as blue and as cold as steel in his bronzed, red-bearded face, and looking into them one could see that he was hard to manage.

When I joined the battalion La Soif's time had just expired, he re-enlisted, took his bounty money, and went on a three days' debauch. With four or five boon companions in a carriage with him he rode about the lowest quarters of Algiers, carrying a tricolor flag bearing the inscription, "Enjoy yourself while you may." He was brought back to the barracks with his head cut open by a sabre stroke. He had been in a drunken row, where one of the party had been killed.

He recovered, was put in the guard house for fifteen days, and lost his sergeant's stripes. It was the second time they had been taken away from him. If he had behaved himself he would have been an officer long before, for he came of a good family and was well educated. After this affair however, he lost his decorations, and did not get them back until eighteen months later, through the indulgence of our Captain, who was old in the African service, and had been an eyewitness of La Soif's bravery.

After a time our Captain was promoted to chief of battalion, and a new one was put over us, a Corsican, named Gentile. He was only twenty-eight years old, fresh from school, cold and ambitious, full of merit, it was said, but very exacting in matter of discipline, giving a man severe punishment for a rusty spot on his gun, or a missing button on his uniform. He knew nothing of service in Algiers, and he would not tolerate a particle of irregularity or lax discipline. At the very first, Captain Gentile and La Soif came into conflict. It could not be otherwise. The first time the sergeant failed to respond to evening roll-call, eight days in the guard-house; the first time he was tipsy, fifteen days. When the Captain, a swarthy fellow, with a mustache like an angry cat's, gave the sentence, adding, in a stern voice, "I know you, sir, and I will conquer you," La Soif said nothing, but walked quietly off beside the guard; but the captain would not have felt very comfortable, just the same, if he had seen the blood surge into the sergeant's face, as soon as his head was turned, and the lightning flash of his steely-blue eyes.

About this time the Emperor declared war with Austria, and we embarked for Italy. It is not necessary to speak of the campaign, so I will keep to my story. The night before the battle of Melegnano, where I lost my arm, you know, our battalion encamped in the heart of a little village, and, before breaking ranks, our captain gave us a little talk—and he was right—to remind us that we were in a friendly community, that it was our honorable duty to conduct ourselves well, and that if any soldier should in any way disturb the peaceful inhabitants around us he would be punished as an example. While he was talking La Soif, who could not stand straight without the aid of his gun, shrugged his shoulders; fortunately the captain did not see the gesture.

In the middle of the night I was awakened by a tumult. I sprang from the bundle of straw on which I was sleeping in a farm-yard, and saw in the moonlight a crowd of soldiers

and peasants rescuing a young girl from the grasp of La Soif, who fought like an enraged lion. I ran out to lend my aid, but Captain Gentile was there before me. With one look he subdued the sergeant; then, reassuring the girl by some words spoken in Italian, he came and stood in front of the offender, pulled up his chin with fingers that trembled and said:

"Such a scoundrel as you ought to have his brains blown out! As soon as I see the colonel you will lose your straps, and for good this time. There will be a battle to-morrow. Try to get killed!"

We lay down to rest again, but the captain had told the truth, and at day-break we were awakened by the cannonade. We rushed to arms, formed into line, and La Soif, whose cursed blue eyes had never looked so wicked, took his place beside me. The battalion moved to the attack. It was necessary to dislodge the white-coats, who were fortified with cannon in the village of Melegnano.

Forward, March! We had gone but a few paces when a volley of grape struck us on the flank, and cut down about fifteen men in our company. Then our officers, who were awaiting the command to charge, ordered us to crouch down in the cover, like sharpshooters, while they remained standing, and I assure you that our captain was not the least erect. We kept up a fire on the fort that we were to carry. Suddenly I felt a hand on my shoulder, and turning I saw La Soif, who was looking at me with one corner of his mouth drawn up in a peculiar manner, as he loaded his gun.

"Do you see the captain?" said he, nodding his head in his direction.

"Yes; what of it?" I answered, glancing at the officer, who was standing not twenty steps from us.

"Well, he made a mistake talking to me as he did last night."

Then, with a rapid movement, he put his gun to his shoulder, fired, and I saw the captain bend backward, beat the air with his hands, drop his sword, and fall heavily to the ground. "Assassin!" I cried, seizing the sergeant's arm.

Striking me a violent blow on the chest, he knocked me several feet from him.

"Fool! Prove that it was I that shot him."

I rose, furious; but all the sharpshooters rose at the same time. Our colonel, bareheaded, on his steaming horse was there, pointing with his saber to the Austrian fort, and shouting at the top of his voice:

"Forward, Zouaves! Charge with the bayonet."

That was all I could do, wasn't it? Charge with the others! Ah, that charge has passed into history, that charge of the Zouaves at Melegnano! Have you ever seen the full sea beat against a rocky wall? Well, this was just the same. Each company beat up against the fort like the sea against the rock. Three times the battery was covered with blue jackets and white trousers, and three times we saw it reappear with its formidable embrasures, unshaken as the rock after the beating of the waves.

The fourth company, ours, must surely take the fort. In twenty bounds I reached the redoubt; helping myself with the barrel of my gun, I clambered up the steep side; but I had just time to see a yellow mustache, a blue cap, and the muzzle of a carbine, which almost touched me. Then I felt such a blow in my left shoulder that I thought my arm was torn out. I dropped my gun; everything swam before my eyes; I fell on my side near a caisson-wheel and fainted away.

When I came to my senses only a distant sound of musketry was to be heard. The Zouaves were standing around in a semi-circle, brandishing their guns, and shouting: "Long live the Emperor!"

An old general, followed by his staff, came up at a gallop. He checked his horse, took off his helmet, waved it joyously, and cried: "Bravo! Zouaves! You are the bravest of the brave!"

I was sitting on the ground, near the caisson-wheel, supporting my broken arm with my right hand, thinking of La Soif's frightful crime. All at once I saw him leave the ranks and approach the general. Yes, it was La Soif, the captain's murderer. In the engagement he had lost his fez, and his head was exposed, showing the track made by a bullet which had just grazed his skull, and the blood was running down over his forehead and cheek. In one hand he carried his gun; with the other he presented an Austrian flag, riddled with shot and stained with blood, a flag which he had captured. The general looked at him with admiration.

"Look there, Bricourt," said he to his orderly, "what men!"

Then La Soif said:

"You are right, general. These are the First Zouaves. There are enough left to fight once more."

"I am glad of that," replied the general, "and you shall be decorated for your bravery." Still repeating, "what men! what men!" he addressed a remark to his aide which I did not understand—you know I am not learned—but which I remember.

"Heroes for Plutarch, hey, Bricourt?"

At this moment the pain from my wound overcame me; I fainted, and saw and heard nothing more.

You know the rest. I have often told you how they cut off my arm, and how I passed two months in the hospital, delirious with fever most of the time. In my rational hours I asked myself what I ought to do about La Soif. Expose him? That was clearly my duty, but how could I prove his crime? Then I said to myself: "He is a villain, but he is brave; he killed Captain Gentile, but he took a flag from the enemy." I did not know what to do.

Finally, when I was convalescent, I heard that in recompense for his brave deed he had been promoted to the ranks of the Guards, and had been decorated. Ah, that news made me disgusted with the cross which our colonel had fastened on my hospital coat. Still, La Soif deserved his, too, but his Legion of Honor should have served as a target for the platoon ordered to shoot him.

It is all past and gone now. I have never seen the sergeant since my return to civil life. But at sight of that coat a moment ago—God knows how it came there—hung out only a few rods from the garrison where the assassin is quartered. I thought of the unpunished crime, and it seemed as if the captain's blood was crying out for justice.

I quieted Father Vidal as well as I could, for the recital of his story had greatly excited him. I assured him that he had acted for the best, and that the sergeant's heroism offset his crime.

A few days afterward, on arriving at my office, I found Vidal there, and he handed me a paper so folded that one item only was visible, murmuring gravely: "What did I tell you?" I took the paper and read the following:

ANOTHER VICTIM OF INTEMPERANCE.

Yesterday afternoon a man named Mallet, called La Soif, a sergeant of the Imperial Guards, after having drunk freely at a wine shop on Grenelle street, was suddenly attacked with a fit of delirium while looking at some old uniforms exposed for sale at a second-hand store.

Becoming frantic, he flourished his saber, and rushed about causing a panic. His two comrades with great difficulty succeeded in overpowering him, but he kept on shrieking: "I am not a murderer. I tell you! I captured an Austrian flag at Melegnano!" We learn that Mallet had been decorated for his brave deed, and that his intemperance alone prevented him from becoming an officer.

Mallet was taken to the military hospital at Gros-Cailion, from which he will be transported to the lunatic asylum at Charenton, in Corsica, as he will probably never regain his reason.

As I returned the paper to Vidal he gave me a knowing look and said:

"Captain Gentile was a Corsican, He is avenged."—From the French, in Short Stories.

TWENTY-FOUR O'CLOCK.

New System of Noting the Day's Time Is Gaining Ground.

The new system of noting the time of the day is gaining ground. Under this system the day, as at present, begins at midnight, and the hours are numbered to the end without prefix or suffix of any kind. Just a clean, clear enumeration. Noon will still be noon, and morning, afternoon and evening will, of course, abide with us. An hour after noon will, it is true, be 13 o'clock, but the use of the word thirteen would not be compulsory, especially in the trying first month of the new notation.

The Canadian railroads have adopted the system tentatively. Astronomers of all lands have long discarded the confusing notation that calls for a. m. and p. m. as a key to elucidation. The Italian railroads have used the 24 hour system several years, and no one in that populous country desires a railway time-table of the old sort. The Belgian railways came into line a month or two ago. It is surprising that the Germans, who delight in helpful innovations, have not adopted the plainer, simpler method of time-keeping. Switzerland is now considering the subject.

The change, if it comes at all in this broad country, will doubtless be inaugurated by the railroads—the same railroads that instituted the orderly notations of standard time by employing even hours at given meridians—a blessing in itself. Trains are now sent the length and breadth of the land on telegraphic orders. The new notation would be an additional safeguard against error in such orders. But its advantages need not be enumerated. Its simplicity and orderly sequence will commend it, and at some not very distant day, without much ado, we will find ourselves going to dinner at 19 o'clock, to bed at 22 o'clock, and to search for the time-honored man under the bed or the prompt burglar at 24 o'clock. But we will rise at the usual hour of the clock, and the cocks will crow as they have crowed time out of mind, for the multitudinous strokes of the town clock will not be heard in the morning hours.—Atlanta Journal.

A Baptist Church in Waterbury, Conn., is by no means opposed to the use of bicycles on Sunday. Bicycle racks have been placed in the basement, with a person in charge, and cyclists of both sexes are specially invited to attend the services.

RECORD OF THE WEEK

INDIANA INCIDENTS TERSELY TOLD.

State Factory Inspector After Employers of Child Labor—Circus Lemonade Contained a Rank Poison—Meeting Breaks Up in a Row.

After Child Employers.

State Factory Inspector McAbee is raising a commotion in the Indiana gas belt by making a personal round of the factories. In the last legislature an anti-child labor law, making it unlawful to employ children under 14 years of age, was passed, together with a compulsory education law, which required every child between 8 and 14 to be in school. McAbee found gas belt manufacturers paying absolutely no attention to the anti-child labor laws. Some of them were employing 100 or more children and running their business on that cheap labor basis.

Doctors in a Row.

The Miami County Medical Association, consisting of all the physicians of the city and county, held a monthly meeting at Peru and broke up in a general fight, which started over a discussion as to the ethics of allowing a physician's name in the newspapers. Revolvers were drawn and several prominent city physicians threatened to kill each other.

Contained Poison.

A chemical analysis made by Health Officer Fairfield of Anderson reveals the fact that from 35 to 50 per cent of the supposed tartaric acid used in the Barnum show lemonade which poisoned 200 persons, was tartar emetic, a rank poison. Fifty of the victims are still in bed. Some of the cases are serious.

All Over the State.

Ida Vawter, 30 years old, was burned to death at Glenn's Valley while trying to fill the reservoir of a gasoline stove.

Up to the present time not one-fifth of the wheat usually marketed at this season of the year has been placed on the market at Seymour.

Sam McCune, one of the reputed wealthiest citizens of Parke County, has made assignment. The assets are estimated at \$100,000. The liabilities are unknown.

Joe Parker, residing southwest of Elwood, sold his farm products and took home \$1,000, which he hid under the carpet. When he went to get it the money was gone.

Three convicts escaped from the Reformatory at Jeffersonville. They were detailed to scrub the kitchen floor and, securing three ladders and ropes, scaled the wall.

James H. and Will G. Wiggington, former residents of Clark County, have struck it rich in Colorado. They own a half interest in a mine near Denver which is netting vast profits.

The backbone of the wire-drawers' strike in Anderson has been broken, and they will return to work. The company met all of their demands on the scale, but refused to recognize the union.

Over 50,000 people attended the annual meeting of the Delaware and Randolph Counties Old Settlers' Association at Muncie. The crowd was the largest in the history of the organization.

A force of two hundred employees was put at work by the Terre Haute Canning Company to put up tomatoes. The company contracted for more than five hundred acres of tomatoes, but owing to the drought the crop will not be so large as counted on.

Mrs. Elizabeth Harness, who has been mysteriously assaulted three different times at her home near Middlefork, remains in a serious condition. The hunt for the miscreant whose deeds have thrown the people of three counties into a fever of excitement has been practically abandoned. While the people have returned to their homes, the excitement has by no means died out. The mystery remains as inexplicable as ever and grows in interest.

A tragic suicide occurred at Wayne-town. The victim was John White, aged 21 years, the village baker. He was to have been married the same night to Miss Nettie Whitaker, a most estimable young lady. He went to the barn and drained a vial of carbolic acid. His body was found half an hour later, and but an hour before the time appointed for the ceremony. The bride was partially dressed and the guests were beginning to arrive when the news of the expectant groom's fate was announced. No cause is assigned for the deed.

At Washington, B. F. Strasser of the Cabel Coal Company, J. J. Glendening, bookkeeper, and Andrew Kerker, mine boss, started to No. 9 mine with a force of ten men to go to work taking out coal. Just before reaching the mine a crowd of fifty strikers arose from hiding and surrounded the men. Frank Salters, a striker, stepped up to Strasser and struck him twice over the head with a club, felling him to the ground. Another striker hit John Kermode, a non-unionist, in the back of the head and cut a deep wound. A third striker hit Joe Small in the face and knocked him down. Strasser got to his feet and the party made a hasty retreat, leaving the strikers holding the ground.

A terrific windstorm swept over Indianapolis. The cloud came from the west, and for fifteen minutes the velocity of the wind was sixty-five miles an hour. Many buildings were unroofed, and several private residences were overturned. A panic occurred at the ball park, where 3,000 people had assembled to witness two games between Indianapolis and Milwaukee. It seemed for a time that the grand stand would give way, and the 500 or 600 women, becoming panic-stricken, rushed out into the diamond in the midst of the storm. Some of them were picked up by the wind and carried a considerable distance. All over the city windows were blown in and hundreds of shade trees were uprooted.

Do We Need Big Muscles?
By no means. Persons of herculean build frequently possess a minimum of genuine vigor, and exhibit less endurance than very small people. Real vigor means the ability to digest and sleep well, and to perform a reasonable amount of daily physical and mental labor without unnatural fatigue. It is because a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters enables the enfeebled dyspeptic to resume the allotted activity of every-day life, as well as to participate without discomfort in its enjoyments, that it is such a pre-eminently useful medicine.

During the reign of Numa Pompilius, 700 B. C., an experiment was made with wooden money.

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

MRS. ELLA M'GARVY,

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham.

She says:—I have been using your Vegetable Compound and find that it does all that it is recommended to do. I have been a sufferer for the last four years with womb trouble, weak back and excretions. I was hardly able to do my household duties, and while about my work was so nervous that I was miserable. I had also given up in despair, when I was persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day, I am feeling like a new woman.—
MRS. ELLA M'GARVY, Neebe Road Station, Cincinnati, O.



CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO NEBRASKA

September 7, 21. October 5, 19

On these dates round-trip tickets, good for 21 days, will be sold by all Burlington Route agents and by those of many eastern railroads at **HALF FARE** Plus \$2.00.

The undersigned will send you free on application a handsome illustrated pamphlet describing Nebraska, with a large sectional map of the State.

A Dry, Healthy Climate.
A Soil Unsurpassed for Richness, easy to cultivate, and yielding all varieties of crops.

That is what Nebraska offers to the homeseeker. Ask your nearest ticket agent about the cheap rates, or write to P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent, C. & N. W. R., Chicago, Ill.



SLICKER
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

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

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

WANTED Resident Salesman, for best machinery, for sale in Alaska and Gold Fields—routings, equipments, etc. (comp. etc. with illustrations and maps, etc. H. L. WELLS, Portland, Ore.

KLONDIKE—Look on Alaska and Gold Fields—routings, equipments, etc. (comp. etc. with illustrations and maps, etc. H. L. WELLS, Portland, Ore.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on every bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Kidney Trouble and Its Effects.

The Word of an Old Gentleman of Mattoon, Ill.

From the Commercial, Mattoon, Ill.
Mr. William J. Winingham is a well-known and venerable gardener of Mattoon, Ill. Seventy-five years ago Mr. Winingham was born in Ashboro, N. C., where he resided until 1866, when he removed to his present residence.

When 31 years of age he began to be afflicted with nervousness and cramps, which in later years developed into kidney trouble of so violent a character that it was no uncommon thing for him to void a gallon in a night, exudation through the pores being absolutely unknown. To a reporter who visited the old gentleman on hearing of his restoration to health after so many years of suffering, he made the following statement:

"I suffered for all those long years with intense pain in the back, nervousness and from the passing of large quantities of water. This was undoubtedly a form of diabetes, and so described by my physicians, of whom I had many. Strychnine and nitre and many other remedies were tried, as well as change of climate, but nothing did me any good. I was so horribly nervous that I could not lift a drinking vessel to my mouth if there was not a handle attached to it. A great part of the time I was confined to bed. The commencement of the disease was in 1846, when I had a bad attack of 'Southern fever' in North Carolina.

"About three years ago I read an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and thought I would try them, as they might do me good. I soon began to get relief, and by the time I had taken eight boxes I was virtually cured. Now my nervousness has left me, the flow of water is normal, and the pores of my skin perform their duty as well as when I was a boy, and I perspire as freely as any one.

"I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to a number of people, and have heard from many of them that they have been greatly benefited. I shall always continue to speak in their praise whenever I have an opportunity, for I recognize that their effect upon me was little short of miraculous." (Signed) "WM. J. WINNINGHAM."
Witness: WILLIAM TABOR.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

London Values.

London, in monetary value, is worth two and a half times as much as Paris.

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 it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. $\frac{1}{4}$ the price of coffee, 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

When our children go astray the cause is outside of them; when the children of others go wrong, the cause is inside of them.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

In 1620 the first large copper coins were coined in England, putting an end to private leaden tokens.

A positive fact of the age is the certainty of relief afforded in skin diseases by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Bill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Opportunity improved is the key to safety and success.

When the hair begins to fall out or turn gray, the scalp needs doctoring, and we know of no better specific than Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Miller, Au Sable, Mich., April 21, 1895.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Williams' Great Nerve Restorer. Sent for FREE \$1.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. C. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Man Wanted in Iowa Brought Back from the Klondike Country.

Frank Albert Novak, under charges of murder and arson, has arrived at Walford, Iowa, the scene of his alleged crime. When interviewed Novak denied being guilty of the charges laid up against him. He confesses, however, that he is Frank Albert Novak, and not J. A. Smith, as he represented himself when entering the Klondike mining country. At first he insisted that C. C. Perrin of the Thiel detective service of St. Louis was mistaken when he accused him of having murdered Edward Murray at Walford last February, setting fire to the store and taking flight, hoping thereby to make it appear that it was Novak that had been burned alive. Had he established that as a fact his wife and others whom the detectives believe were confederates would have cleaned up \$30,000 of insurance which Novak had taken out on his life in his wife's favor. All that Novak really confesses is that he is Novak and that he is from Walford and had a wife and two children there. The insurance companies will not therefore have to pay the \$30,000 of life insurance which they have brought suit to recover. If the State of Iowa cannot convict him of the murder of Murray or of having set fire to the building occupied by him he will escape.

Detective Perrin traveled 20,000 miles to capture Novak, and in getting into the Klondike country he made the quickest trip on record, traveling from Juneau to



FRANK A. NOVAK.

Dawson City in three weeks, during which time he had to raft logs five miles and saw them up for material for a boat. He then started down the lakes and Yukon river, shooting all the rapids, a thing he says he would not again do for all the gold in the Klondike country. In his haste he passed in the middle of Lake Bennett the man he had already traveled thousands of miles to capture. Novak, under the name of J. A. Smith, was going leisurely down the lake with a party of miners as Perrin passed. Perrin talked with members of the Novak party, but did not recognize the fugitive behind his heavy growth of whiskers.

At Dawson City Perrin could find no trace of Novak, as he had not arrived. For a day or two he was afraid he had traveled all the way to Dawson on a blind trail. But inside of two days he had located the wife of a member of the party Novak was known to be traveling with. She relieved Perrin by informing him that her husband was expected the next day.

On the third day after Perrin arrived Novak's party came in. The mounted police were summoned to make the arrest through courtesy. Perrin pointed out Novak and had him brought to headquarters. Novak stoutly declared he was not from Iowa.

Perrin then sent for the mounted police doctor and had him examine the fillings in Novak's teeth. In every respect the marks of identification on his teeth tallied with those given out by the Iowa authorities, and it was deemed satisfactory proof that the prisoner was Novak.

Up to that time Perrin had passed in Dawson City as the representative of a big Colorado syndicate that was going to buy half of the new gold district. When his true errand became known, he was given an ovation. Novak had no money, although he had earned \$41 carrying other people's supplies on his back over the Chilkoot pass.

PRICE UPON THEIR HEADS.

Reward Offered for Arrest of Murderous Moonshiners.

Governor Jones of Arkansas has offered a reward of \$100 each for the arrest of the moonshiners implicated in the murder of the party of deputy marshals. The murder of the revenue officers was the result of a deliberate laid plan on the part of the moonshiners to exterminate all deputy marshals attempting to invade their region. The information given to the officers by one of the moonshiners arrested a week ago was for the purpose of decoying the officers back into the mountains in order to slaughter them. Attorney General McKenna has offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest of the murderers, and has authorized the expenditure of \$200 in payment of the expenses of the posse to be summoned by the marshal.

FAILS FOR THREE MILLIONS.

Decline in Silver Brings Disaster to a Central American.

Private advices have been received at San Francisco to the effect that Enrico Mathou, the well-known banker and promoter of several gigantic schemes in Central America, has failed for over \$3,000,000. His principal creditors are said to be Europeans, but a San Francisco firm is said to be a sufferer to the extent of \$180,000. While Mathou's assets are estimated at \$2,500,000, they consist for the most part of property in the vicinity of Guatemala, which cannot be disposed of for half its assessed valuation. The cause assigned for the failure is the heavy depreciation of silver and the collapse of the real estate boom inaugurated by President Barrios several years ago.

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.

To rob it of love is the greatest wrong that can be done a child.

WINCHESTER
GUN
CATALOGUE FREE
SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 136 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
180 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

CONSTIPATION—Caused by Over-Work! Over-Eating! Over-Drinking!

No part of the human body receives more ill treatment than the bowels. Load after load is imposed until at last the intestines become clogged, refuse to act, worn out. Then you must assist nature. Do it, and see how easily you will be

Cured by **Cascarets** CANDY CATHARTIC.

Not a violent mass of mercurial and mineral poisons, but a PURE VEGETABLE COMPOUND, that acts directly upon the diseased and worn out intestinal canal, makes it strong, and restores muscular action, at the same time gently stimulating the liver and kidneys. Not a patent liquid or pill-form dose, but a CANDY TABLET—pleasant to eat, easy and delightful in action.

They are indeed NATURE'S OWN REMEDY.

ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c., 25c., 50c.

"The Best Is Aye the Cheapest."
Avoid Imitations of and Substitutes for

SAPOLIO

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

1897 COLUMBIA BICYCLES

\$75 TO ALL ALIKE.

The 5% Nickel Steel Tubing used in 1897 Columbias costs more than any other steel tubing on the market. The expense incident to this construction is justified by the advantages which it enables us to offer to the rider, both in safety, stiffness of tubular parts and consequent ease of running. This is indicated by the regard in which '97 Columbias are held by all riders.

1897 Hartfords.....\$50
Hartford, Pattern 2..... 45
Hartford, Pattern 1..... 40

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.



Healthy men don't commit suicide. The man who takes his own life is the man whose nerves are on edge—whose brain is worn out with overwork and worry—whose bad digestion makes him morbid and melancholy. A man can commit suicide in more ways than one. He can let sickness kill him. If he is losing vitality he can let it go on till he dies—it won't be long. Many men hesitate to take medicine. They forget that sickness merely shows the body's need for some material that is lacking in the food. The right medicine supplies this want. In nine cases out of ten Ripans Tablets are the right medicine. They help to digest what is eaten and assist in the assimilation of nutriment. They soothe the nerves and make them strong and steady. They purify the blood and fill it with vitalizing properties. They are the one great infallible medicine for men and women whose nerves are out of order, who are losing flesh, losing sleep, losing vitality. They bring back health and strength. The ingredients of Ripans Tablets have been used by physicians for a hundred years and have a record of thousands of cures for every year—a record unapproached by any other medicine in the world. It is only in the present decade, however, that it has been possible to obtain this medicine in the present convenient and portable form which makes it so easy to be taken and so capable of being kept for months or years with qualities unimpaired. A new style packet containing ten Ripans Tablets in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—for five cents. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (ten tablets) will be sent for five cents.

FARMERS!
Send 5c Money Order and get a **Corn Husker**
Postage prepaid. It will not make your hands sore, and it husks more corn with greater ease than any other husker. Use it with the naked hand or over a glove or mitten. Address all orders to the **STANDARD CORN HUSKER CO., GREENSPRING, OHIO.**

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. gent or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.
C. N. U. No. 37-97
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY you saw the advertisement in this paper.

The State Fair for 1897 will be interesting meeting, for the managers have made many departures from the old program, and will present many new and attractive features. The railroads will offer low rates to Indianapolis during that week, and our people who wish to visit the Capital City will find this the most profitable and pleasant week of the year.

FOR SALE.—A very desirable property on west shore Lake Maxinkuckee. Handsome large residence and barn. Good water and wind mill. Just the thing for those desiring to keep boarders, or for those desiring a summer home at the lake. Terms very reasonable, in fact will be sold at a sacrifice. Enquire at this office, or address J. H. ZECHTEL, Culver, Ind.

The State Fair will offer big attractions this year and has arranged a splendid program. Four big days are assured: Tuesday being Children's and Old Soldiers' day, Wednesday Indianapolis day, Thursday Governor's day and Friday Military day. Low railroad rates have been secured for the week.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo., and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years he should certainly know. Sold at Culver City Drug Store.

FOR SALE.—A celebrated Purshon-Norman stallion, seven years old. Imported in 1891. Sure foal getter. This horse is a dappled gray, and weighs 1,500 pounds. He is a beauty. For farther particulars, call at this office. Horse was never in this township. 9w4

For Sale.

A 5x7 View Camera, 3 double Plate Holders, carrying case, folding tripod and all complete, good as new and will sell very cheap. For particulars enquire at J. D. Avery's Photograph Gallery, Culver, Ind., one block west of depot. If you want a good bargain, call at once.

For Sale.

Lot No. 1, Vanchioack's sub-division—east side of the lake. Call at my law office over bank. V. P. KIRK.

A seven room dwelling for sale, good cellar, water and shade trees, price reasonable. Call at my Law office. V. P. KIRK.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBRGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold at Culver City Drug store.

One Of Two Ways.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatments of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney, and bladder remedy is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. All druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlets, both sent free by mail. Mention the CULVER CITY HERALD and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

FOR SALE.—Two first class lumber wagons. These wagons are new, wide tire and manufactured out of the very best material. They will be sold cheap for cash, or will take a good cow toward payment and well secured notes. For farther particulars call at Hay's Livery Stable. 9w2

* N. GANDY'S.*

Livery Feed and Sale Stable.

First class Horses, New Buggies and Vehicles of all kinds.

Acommodating
Traveling Men
One of the Great
Specialties.

HORSES BOARDED BY
DAY OR WEEK.

Terms Reasonable.

Barn near Postoffice.

CULVER CITY, - - INDIANA.

Con M. Bonaker's
Barber Shop and
Bath Rooms.

UNDER CULVER CITY DRUG STORE.

Agent for St. Joe Steam Dye Works.
CULVER, INDIANA.

J. K. MAWHORTER.

TINNER.

All kinds of Roofing and Eave Troughing promptly attended to.

Cleaning and Repairing Gasoline Stores a Specialty.

Terms Reasonable.

CULVER CITY - - IND.

--VANDALIA LINE--
TIME TABLE.

In effect June 20, 1897, trains will leave Culver City, Ind., as follows:

For the North.

No. 6, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 11:33 a. m.
" 2, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 9:43 p. m.
" 14, Ex. Sun. for St. Joseph, 7:14 a. m.
" 16, Sunday only, for St. Joseph, 8:02 a. m.
No 6 has through parlor car Indianapolis to South Bend via Colfax.
No. 2 has through sleeper St. Louis to Mackinaw.

For the South.

No. 5, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute, 5:45 a. m.
" 3, Ex. Sun. for Terre Haute, 1:26 p. m.
" 15, Ex. Sun. for Logansport, 7:56 p. m.
No. 15 has through parlor car to South Bend to Indianapolis via Colfax.
No. 3 has through sleeper Mackinaw to St. Louis.
For complete Time Card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address J. Shugrue, agent, Culver, Ind., or E. A. Ford, general passenger agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Culver City

Harness Store

Is the place for your
HARNESS GOODS.

A large stock to select from. Heavy and light Harness, Nets, Harness Oil, Axle Grease, Trunks, Satchels, Dusters, Brushes, etc.

Live and Let Live, is my principles.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage and desiring a continuance of same

HAYDEN REA, Prop.



Uniformed Colored Porters attend first and second class day coaches on through trains, insuring scrupulously clean cars enroute.

East: read down.					All Nickel Plate Passenger Trains Daily.					West: read up.				
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
10:10	10:15	10:20	10:25	10:30	10:35	10:40	10:45	10:50	10:55	11:00	11:05	11:10	11:15	11:20
11:00	11:05	11:10	11:15	11:20	11:25	11:30	11:35	11:40	11:45	11:50	11:55	12:00	12:05	12:10
12:15	12:20	12:25	12:30	12:35	12:40	12:45	12:50	12:55	1:00	1:05	1:10	1:15	1:20	1:25
1:30	1:35	1:40	1:45	1:50	1:55	2:00	2:05	2:10	2:15	2:20	2:25	2:30	2:35	2:40
2:45	2:50	2:55	3:00	3:05	3:10	3:15	3:20	3:25	3:30	3:35	3:40	3:45	3:50	3:55
4:00	4:05	4:10	4:15	4:20	4:25	4:30	4:35	4:40	4:45	4:50	4:55	5:00	5:05	5:10
5:15	5:20	5:25	5:30	5:35	5:40	5:45	5:50	5:55	6:00	6:05	6:10	6:15	6:20	6:25
6:30	6:35	6:40	6:45	6:50	6:55	7:00	7:05	7:10	7:15	7:20	7:25	7:30	7:35	7:40
7:45	7:50	7:55	8:00	8:05	8:10	8:15	8:20	8:25	8:30	8:35	8:40	8:45	8:50	8:55
9:00	9:05	9:10	9:15	9:20	9:25	9:30	9:35	9:40	9:45	9:50	9:55	10:00	10:05	10:10
10:15	10:20	10:25	10:30	10:35	10:40	10:45	10:50	10:55	11:00	11:05	11:10	11:15	11:20	11:25
11:30	11:35	11:40	11:45	11:50	11:55	12:00	12:05	12:10	12:15	12:20	12:25	12:30	12:35	12:40

Light type A. M. Dark type P. M.
†Daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Monday.
§Local freight eastbound between Stony Island and Knox, only on Monday, Wednesday and Friday; westbound, only on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Drawing Room Sleeping Cars on Nos. 2, 4 and 6 through to Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston; on Nos. 3, 5 and 1 to Chicago. Meals are served in up-to-date Dining Stations and Unexcelled Dining Cars at opportune meal hours. Baggage checked to destination. On inquiry you will find our rates are always lower than via other lines, service considered. For rates and detailed information, address B. F. Horner, General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, O., or Local Ticket Agent.

When you buy anything that turns out badly what do you do? Never buy at that store again or go back and complain? No dealer is infallible, give him a chance to make the wrong right. If he doesn't then is the time to quit. If you get anything wrong, it is your own fault if its not righted.

DON'T MISS OUR STORE When In Plymouth.
We are on the east side of Michigan St.

M. Allman, Plymouth.

W. H. SWIGERT, FIRE,
Experienced
Drayman.

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

Prompt and quick service is our motto, and charges reasonable. Hard and Soft COAL at rock bottom prices for CASH (strictly).

W. H. SWIGERT,
CULVER CITY, INDIANA.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,
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