

THE CULVER CITY HERALD.

At Lake Maxinkuckee.

VOL. VIII.

CULVER CITY INDIANA, FRIDAY, SEPT. 27, 1901.

NO. 9

Military Academy.

NEWS FOR THE HERALD,

Written by Our Special Reporter.

GREETING TO CADETS.

You come from the west, the golden land,
From Puritanic New England's strand,
From the sunny south, and its beautiful
bowers,—

Where,—all the year round,—bloom the
tropical flowers.

And ne'er may you falter,—in the faith
sublime,—

That students have cherished, through all
time,

May Destiny lead you to the stars,—
To undying fame, in the future wars.

Welcome, brave followers of Mars!
Already renowned in the foot-ball field,
As men of valor, who will not yield,—
You may carry your pennon across the state.

Cinching the games, for that is your fate,
And challenge the gridiron champions all.
Before your onset, they'll surely fall.

The jolly cadets of the C. M. A.,
(Good fellows one and all are they.)
Love base-ball, foot-ball, and athletics,
Still faithful to Greek and mathematics.

Some day great generals will attain to fame,
Who, in their youth to your Academy came,
Men trained to face the foe and ne'er retreat
By Major Gignilliat and Colonel Fleet.

Men who would die in their country's cause,
Worthy to frame the nation's laws,—
Strategists able as Caesar the Great,—
Orators eloquent defending the state.

Everything is Khaki—on the foot-
ball field, khaki suits can still be
recognized amid their layers of mud—
two very important strips of Khaki
on the shoulders tell to the world at
large the vast difference between an
"old boy" and a "plebe." The laun-
dry has taken up the craze, and re-
fuses to return the mutilated remains
of our collars and shirts unless in-
cased in a khaki bag. The leaves in
the yard are beginning to turn khaki,
and fall. The dish-washing is done
with khaki dish rags. Even Ed,
when he heard that the military
staff had ordered uniforms of it, pur-
chased for himself a khaki tuxedo,
to adorn his military figure.

The foot-ball season is fairly start-
ed; in the first practice game Satur-
day with Mr. Hemple's band of
scrubby scrubs, the regulars scored
two touchdowns in two ten minute
halves. Koontz, Woodward, Van
Lyper and Winter followed their in-
terference well, and bucked the line
hard and low for repeated gains of
from two to twelve yards. With a
little more diving into interference
on the Masters and McQuaid order,
by all the rest of the team, the de-
fensive game would greatly improve,
and the whitewash that covers our
goal line would rest as safe from
cleated shoes as it did in '99. The
first game of the season will be
played next Saturday with the South
Division High school of Chicago.

Cadets Bunge, Spencer, Nelson,
Wood, Hewitt, and old cadets Mil-
ler Tremaine and Cavanaugh have re-
ported for duty. Cadet Cavanaugh,
whose home is in Canton, Ohio, re-
mained for the funeral of the late
President McKinley.

Cadet Brown is on leave of ab-
sence at his home in Cleveland,
where he is undergoing treatment
for his eyes.

Mr. E. W. LaBeaume of St. Louis,
Mr. O. B. Miller of LaFayette, Mrs.
B. Garland, of Wichita, Kansas, and
Mrs. M. Lea, of Carrollton, Mo., vis-
ited their sons during the past week.

The complete schedule of foot-
ball games will be given in the HER-
ALD next week.

Cadet Captain Given has been
"given" a series of short lectures to
the non-commissioned officers—fully
illustrated.

Senor E. S. Patino, whose home
is in East Vera Cruz, Old Mexico,
was enrolled as a cadet during the
past week. Senor Patino, speaks
Spanish very fluently and English
very unfluently.

Of last year's graduating class,
the following have entered col-
lege this fall. It is impossible
to give here a complete list, as eight
or ten have not been heard from:

H. S. Adair, University of Ohio.

S. J. Bernheimer, - Cornell.

Harry A. Bruce, - "

W. R. Cole, - Leland Stanford.

S. D. Crawford, - Univ. of Tenn.

H. L. Durborrow, Univ. of Ind.

E. C. Eppley, - Leland Stanford.

Jack Gordon, - Yale.

M. L. Greenwood, West. Reserve U.

W. H. Jackson, Marietta College.

E. B. Langenberg, - Cornell.

J. H. McNeeley, Univ. of Virginia.

R. H. Moorehouse, Williams College.

Homer L. Nearpass, Western Re-
serve University.

H. W. North, - Purdue.

C. Z. Potter, University of Mich.

Samuel C. Ray, Univ. of Virginia.

E. M. Read, Boston Mass. School of
Technology.

Kean Roach, - Purdue.

J. W. Shepardson, Denison Univ.

F. M. Wilbur, - Leland Stanford.

R. S. Wile, University of Chicago.

The cadets are especially invited
to subscribe for the Culver City HER-
ALD. It is really the only paper
published that keeps in close touch
with the school and its daily inci-
dents. The price is only 75 cents
for the nine months, and should be
read by every cadet in the school.

A. J. Alian and wife, who reside
in the City of Mexico, in Old Mexi-
co, have been guests at the Bradley
Hotel the past two weeks. Their
son Arthur is attending the C. M. A.
Mr. Alian speaks in the highest
terms of the school, and is also very
enthusiastic over our beautiful lake,
and thinks that Culver Park is a
panorama of exquisite beauty.

Will You Respond?

Recently we sent out a hundred or
more statements to those who owe
us on subscription, and up to date
very few have responded. Yet, these
same people who are abundantly able
to pay us, seemingly neglect to attend
to the matter. We are expected to
pay our bills promptly and unless
we meet them we are classed as a
DEAD BEAT, when in reality if we had
our just dues we could meet all of
our obligations and have a little to
spare. We have a large list of sub-
scribers scattered in various states
who are requested most earnestly to
remit what they owe us, as we need
it in our business. Do not neglect
this appeal, but act at once, and by
so doing cast a little ray of sunshine
upon the usually dejected life of the
editor.

The Nickel Plate Road
offers low excursion rates to Denver,
Colorado Springs, Glenwood Springs,
Colorado, Ogden and Salt Lake
City, Utah and Hot Springs, S. D.
Tickets on sale until Oct. 31, 1901.
Write, wire, phone or call on near-
est agent or, C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A.,
Ft. Wayne, Ind., 180.

LOCAL BREVETIES.

Items Gathered Here and There and Put
in Shape for the Herald.

Chas. Hays made South Bend a
flying visit Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Swigert have
moved to South Bend.

Contractor J. H. Zechiel has fin-
ished the Heywood cottage on the
east side, and it is a beauty.

Homer L. Nearpass is now a stu-
dent at the Western Reserve Univer-
sity at Cleveland, Ohio.

We just wish to mention the fact
to our dearly beloved friends that
we are a resident of Culver again.

Did you notice that there is any-
thing the matter with the sidewalks?
They are ornaments to the town(?)

Capt. Crook and John Buswell
will be the electrical engineers at
the C. M. A. the ensuing year.

Monton Foss has purchased the
Than Gandy residence, second door
south of the hardware on Mt in street
and has taken possession.

A. E. Poor, who has been engaged
in the tonsorial business for Peter
Keller during the summer has re-
turned to his home in Marion, Ind.,
for an indefinite period.

Miss Sadie Korp, who has been
visiting friends in New York and
other points east, has returned to
Culver.

The excursion from Terre Haute
last Sunday was a small affair in
point of visitors at the lake. The
recent cold weather no doubt was
the cause of the small crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hand left
Tuesday morning for St. Louis, Mo.,
for a visit with Mr. Hand's sister,
Mrs. H. H. Culver and other rela-
tives. They will be absent about
two weeks.

Chas. Lawson and wife of Lake-
ville, Ind., were in town Wednesday,
visiting Jason Rhodes and family.
Mr. Lawson, who has been operating
the inter-locking switch at Lakeville,
for the past three years, left Thurs-
day for Wellsville, Ohio, for a few
days' visit with his parents.

Fresh oysters served by the dish
or furnished at retail by the pint,
quart or gallon, guaranteed first-class
at Bill's place, opposite depot. 3m 9

Mrs. K. G. Gignilliat, who has
been visiting her parents during the
summer returned to Georgia, Thurs-
day morning, where she will join her
husband who left Culver about a
week ago.

We understand that Mrs. John
Matthews and daughter Mary will
leave for England sometime next
month, where they will reside per-
manently, her husband to follow
when he has closed up his business
affairs. It is rumored that Miss Mar-
ry, while she was sojourning in Eng-
land recently, was won by a young
gentleman, with whom she will com-
plete life's journey upon her return
to the land of her birth. They have
been residents of America for many
years, and have lived in this town-
ship a better part of the time. The
citizens of the community will be
loth to have them go from their midst
forever, but will unite in wishing
them a pleasant journey through the
balance of the years allotted to them.
We learn upon good authority that
their son, deputy county clerk Wm.
Matthews, will remain in this coun-
try, as he has no desire to leave the
"land of the free and the home of
the brave."

Call and pay your subscription.

The Culver schools are progress-
ing in fine shape.

See change in Easterday & Over-
man's advertisement this issue.

Adams, of the firm of Adams &
Co., was in Chicago this week pur-
chasing goods.

Fulton County fair is now in
progress.

Peter Keller (the farmer) and his
son Flora, were in Chicago, Sunday.

Flora Keller made Indianapolis
a visit last week.

Thomas Slattery made Chicago a
visit Thursday.

Attend Fulton County fair Satur-
day.

D. H. Smith has commenced the
job of laying cement sidewalks.

Mrs. Ida Clark of South Bend vis-
ited her parents last Sunday.

Rev. Taylor and wife made South
Bend a visit Monday.

Do you know that your subscrip-
tion is long over due?

Miss Annie Hunt of Hibbard is
very ill.

A number of our citizens attended
the Fulton county fair this week at
Rochester.

Czolgosz will soon land into that
country where murderers and desper-
adoes get their just deserts.

Edward Bradley visited friends
and his best girl at South Bend, the
past three or four days.

Porter & Co. are just receiving
a large invoice of new fall and win-
ter goods, which they sell right.
Give them a call.

Floyd Nearpass is now a "news
butcher" for the Union News Com-
pany, Master George Nearpass Jr.
retiring to attend school.

If you desire boots or shoes, re-
member that Porter & Co.'s old
reliable firm has a most complete
stock of up-to-date foot-wear, and
will satisfy you relative to prices.

Sumner Wiseman, who recently
entered the Ft. Wayne College of
Medicine, writes that he likes his
work very much, and is enthusiastic
in his praise of said institution. We
predict that when Sumner secures
his graduating leather, that he will
stand right up in the front ranks.

It is said that the common council
of Culver is a dead letter, as no one
knows of anything officially that it
has transacted for some time past.
The moon will soon fade away, and
then the tax-payers might feel a real
concern as to whether those street
lamps were going to give light, or
whether they are just kept as an
ornament.

There will be a Sunday school
convention held in Zion Reformed
Church, Saturday, October 12th,
1901: Devotion, 9:30, Rev. Brown.
Song Services by intermediate and
primary classes of Zion Reformed
Sunday school.—How to best secure
competent teachers, Washington M.
P. Discussion by Washington Ev-
angelical.—Sunday school kinder-
garten, Rutland Sunday school.—
Business.—Noon.—1:30, Devotion,
Pastor of Culver M. E. church.—
Effect of Home Training, Burr Oak
Sunday school. Discussion, Maxi-
kuckee Sunday school.—Lesson in
the Sunday school, Grace Reformed
Sunday school. Everybody is cor-
dially invited and entertainment will
be furnished.

HENRY ZECHIEL, President,
NELLIE LOUDEN, Secretary

Hugh R. Ulery is now employed
in a manufacturing establishment
in Indianapolis, and we understand
that his wife will follow him in the
near future, where they will reside
permanently.

The following cottagers are still
sojourning on the east side of the
lake: W. H. Fulton and family, Mrs.
Dresser and daughter, Mrs. Shroyer
and family, J. W. Snyder and fam-
ily, John M. Judy and family, W.
T. Wilson and family, J. H. Vaj-
en, D. W. Mormon and family, Mrs.
Heller and daughter, Mrs. Ketcham
and family and Mrs. Patterson and
family.

Major Anderson, who has been
conducting the Park Cafe this sum-
mer, will return with his family to
Huntington, Indiana, next Monday.
While here, he and his family have
gained a large circle of friends, who
will miss them very much. We un-
derstand that the Park Cafe build-
ing will be enlarged and thorough-
ly overhauled, and if such proceed-
ings take place the Major will return
and take charge of it in the spring.

One Cent Postage.

There is a strong probability that
the reduction of letter postage to one
cent will soon be a reality. The con-
sideration of this important step has
been before the postal department
for some years, but large additional
expense to the service, has hitherto
prevented favorable action. But the
recent orders issued by Postmaster
General Smith, excluding certain
second class publications from the
mails, will, it is believed, effect a
saving of several millions of postal
revenues, of an amount sufficient to
warrant the introduction of one cent
postage and other needed reforms in
the service.

Pretty Level Headed.

Here is the way a Minnesota editor
puts it: "The newspaper has a wide
field which is full of roses and
thorns. When you roast the preach-
er, the ungodley smile; when you
roast the ungodley, the preacher
smiles. If you roast the saloon man
the teetotaler smiles; when you roast
the teetotaler the saloon man sets
them up. If you swear, you are a
wicked man; and if you pray you
are a hypocrite. If you have an
opinion,—you get cussed, and if
you don't,—you are a nonentity.
The preacher knows one thing,
the saloon man and the gambler an-
other, but the editor is expected to
know everything. He is the best
man and the worst man in the coun-
try."

President Roosevelt has assumed
the duties of the highest office in the
land, and it is perfectly essential
that all law-abiding citizens of the
great commonwealth act as an unit-
ed people in an effort to crush out
of existence all those who plot
against law and order, and who by
their damnable teachings have caused
death, which has thrown the whole
nation into mourning, and deprived
the country of one of the best men
that ever lived. What steps will be
taken by Congress and the legisla-
tive bodies of each state remains to
be seen. But one thing is certain,
the public demands that all all per-
sons of the Emma Goldman stripe
shall cease their rantings, and if by
no other means their career should
be cut short by making their utter-
ances treason and punishable by
death.

NATION MOURNS FOR M'KINLEY

NATION STOPS STILL.

ALL INDUSTRIES MOTIONLESS FOR FIVE MINUTES.

Columbia Bows in Sorrow at the Bier of Dead President.

Simple Ceremonies Mark First of the Funeral Observances in Buffalo.

Services at Washington Befitting Obsequies of a Nation's Chief.

Solemn Cortège Moves Between Walls of Grieving Humanity.

Distinguished Man's Mortal Remains Now Rest in Westlawn Cemetery, Canton.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY'S mortal remains now rest in Westlawn Cemetery at Canton. The third American President to die by the hand of an assassin has taken his place among the martyrs. A nation is bowed with grief.

Funeral formalities and the outward manifestations of a nation's grief were all that remained after Saturday. With these over, the curtain falls upon the third great tragedy in the annals of American Presidents, and that tragedy and the career of William McKinley have passed into history. Already the machinery of the chief executive branch of the government has resumed its routine.

The body of the President lay Saturday night in the room wherein he died. It was removed to the parlors of the Milburn house for the funeral services at 11 o'clock Sunday morning. The services were simple in form, and were private, only the immediate members of the McKinley family and their closest friends were assembled. Mrs. McKinley was not with them.

As the daily life of William McKinley was marked by the greatest simplicity, so were the last rites and services over his casket at Buffalo. Solemn and impressive, full of the lessons that the President had sought to live out in their fullness, there was no pomp or circumstance to the closing scenes in the now famous Milburn house.

With the sacred hymns that had been his favorite music, with the loving words of those who had known him, with just a few of the nearest and dearest friends gathered at the side of his bier, the noble victim of a wanton wretch was prepared for his last journey. Then the casket was closed over its precious burden and borne through the streets of the city to where the mul-



taken to the Buffalo City Hall, and there lay in state from 1 o'clock in the afternoon until 11 o'clock at night. More than twice as many as could hope to get through the lines in that time came from all over western New York until fully 200,000 were massed during the morning. For nearly ten hours they streamed through the City Hall corridor where the President lay, passing in two lines which formed faster than they melted. Ten thousand an hour flowed past until stormy weather and physical collapse wore out other thousands and the thinned lines ended at 11 o'clock at night. When the doors were closed it was estimated that over 90,000 persons had viewed the remains.

The body of the President was guarded throughout the night by United States soldiers, and at 7:30 o'clock Monday

that lie between Buffalo and the seat of government moved the funeral train which bore to the capital all that was mortal of the dead President. As it rolled slowly past city and village, town and hamlet, its silent burden lying in solemn state beneath the folds of the flag, all in full view in the great funeral coach, the people of the land gathered at every station to pay sad tribute to him who governed them. Manifesting itself all along the route there was an excess of grief, a depth of sorrow, a heartfelt anguish that tells better than aught else the place that America has reserved for William McKinley in its roll of those it loved the best. The entire route was lined with thousands of weeping and sad-faced men, women and children.

That journey from Buffalo with the body of President McKinley was a journey from the great lakes to tidewater through walls of weeping people. Bells tolled, choirs sang, bands played dirges, veterans and societies stood with draped banners and bare heads all along the route. The black drapery of mourning was everywhere to be seen. No home was too humble for a mute expression of sorrow. Rich and poor alike wore the garb of grief. Great crowds of people gathered along the route. They made banks of the fields and at the road crossings. They covered houses and fences and piles of lumber. They perched upon locomotives and cars and roofs and factories. All bared their heads as the train swept by. Schools were closed for the hour, and in front of them stood the little boys and girls. Many of them held flowers and some had tiny flags draped with black. At every school house there is a flagstaff from which floated the national colors at half-mast.

After the wonderful journey from Buffalo—a journey of nearly 500 miles between parallel lines of bared heads and weeping eyes—the funeral train drew into the Washington station Monday night at 8:45 o'clock. A tremendous throng was assembled to greet it. Historic Pennsylvania avenue was a sea of faces, as far as the eye could reach. Not many more people were gathered there those two days of March when William McKinley rode along this same thoroughfare from the White House to the capitol to receive the civic crown. Monday night he was crowned with a wreath of love and grief.

In the press of people awaiting the train were officers of the army and navy and high officials of the executive branches. With President Roosevelt at its head the cortège was quickly formed and the casket containing the body of the late President was quickly borne to the executive mansion amid scenes of woe and sorrow. There it was placed upon a bier erected in the famous east room, scene of so much of the ceremonial history of our country, and there it was left for the night under the guard of sailors and soldiers.

The funeral procession formed Tuesday morning and the body was conveyed to

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S FAVORITE HYMN.

SUNG THROUGHOUT THE NATION THIS WEEK.

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead thou me on!
Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see
The distant scene—one step enough for me.
I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will, remember not past years,
So long thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on:
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.

the Capitol, where it was again received by the guard of honor and lay in state in the rotunda of the Capitol. The sad procession accompanying the remains was nearly as large as the one that passed up and down the same route last March, when William McKinley entered upon his second term. Thousands of the same men took part in this parade and thousands of the same men and women watched it from curb and window.

The funeral cortège moved from the White House at 9 o'clock sharp. As it moved a steady drizzle was falling. As the casket was borne from the portico upon the shoulders of the sailors and regulars men stood in the raw drizzle with bare heads exposed to the east wind that swept across the square. The marine band played "Nearer, My God, to Thee" as the casket was lifted out of the hearse and carried up the east steps of the capitol.

At 1 o'clock, while the tremendous crowd was surging toward the east entrance to the rotunda, thousands of people, many of whom were women and children, were caught in a crush at the foot of the main staircase. Scores of women and children fainted and many were borne into the capitol, where medical aid was rendered.

The funeral train left Washington early Tuesday evening and arrived at Canton Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. Along the route were scenes similar to those described on the trip from Buffalo. In his home city the remains were viewed by Mr. McKinley's old friends and neighbors, and at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon brief church services were held. Afterward a military and civic parade escorted the remains to Westlawn cemetery, where they were deposited in the public receiving vault, awaiting the preparation of a permanent resting place.

Millions of People at the Same Moment Turn Their Thoughts to the Dead President—Impressive Ceremonies Mark Observance of Funeral Day.

One of the impressive features of the day on which President McKinley's body was laid in the tomb at Canton was the cessation of all movement throughout the country at the time of the interment. It was a peculiarly appropriate way of symbolizing national grief. For five minutes the nation, bowed in sorrow, stood absolutely motionless and silent. In this deeply impressive manner was expressed its farewell to William McKinley.

School, church, mart and home joined in the tribute. Reverence stilled every branch of human activity. As the body of the President was borne from the church at Canton to begin the journey to its last resting place, a telegraphic signal was sent to every part of the country. Instantly every wheel on every street or steam railroad was stopped. The noise of commerce and industry ceased. Millions of people halted in the streets, uncovered, with eyes upon the ground. Every telegraph instrument in the broad land was silent. Traffic on land and water was suspended. Even the activities of home life were abandoned for the time. Everywhere all living things were mute.

Join in Funeral Services.

At the end of this five minutes of homage and prayer the people resumed the funeral ceremonies to which, everywhere, the day was devoted. Business was suspended and in churches, lodges and public places memorial services were held. Eulogies of the dead were spoken and musical programs in which the favorite hymns of McKinley—"Lead, Kindly Light," and "Nearer, My God, to Thee"—held prominent places, were carried out.

In all the cities and towns of Illinois special services were held. Business was generally suspended in Chicago. Services were held in the churches and in the great Auditorium, and in the afternoon there was a monster memorial parade. At Springfield the day was fittingly observed in all the churches and there were exercises under the auspices of the Grand Army and the Knights Templar.

The great heart of the South, deeply touched by the murder of the President, poured out its grief in a manner that could not have been more demonstrative. A touching proof of the universal esteem in which Maj. McKinley was held was given by the Confederate Veterans, who everywhere had a conspicuous part in the ceremonies. In New Orleans the entire afternoon was devoted to memorial services. Exercises were held in all the cities, those at Memphis, Chattanooga, Savannah, Mobile and Atlanta being particularly elaborate.

Residents of St. Louis to the number of 20,000 crowded about the Coliseum, where a mass meeting was held and addresses were delivered by prominent ministers and laymen. In the great convention hall at Kansas City 20,000 persons lifted their voices in loving tribute to the President, singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "America." The music was led by a band of 100 pieces and a chorus of 700 voices.

Solemn scenes marked the observance of the day in New York and its vicinity. In public meetings without number addresses were made eulogistic of the life and public services of the President. Fully 20,000 people crowded into Madison Square Garden during the afternoon, and stood for the most part with uncovered heads as a band gave a memorial concert, at which "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and "Lead, Kindly Light," were played. Pontifical mass was celebrated in St. Patrick's Cathedral by Archbishop Corrigan. The day was very generally observed at Buffalo as one of mourning and prayer. In all the churches of the city memorial services were held.

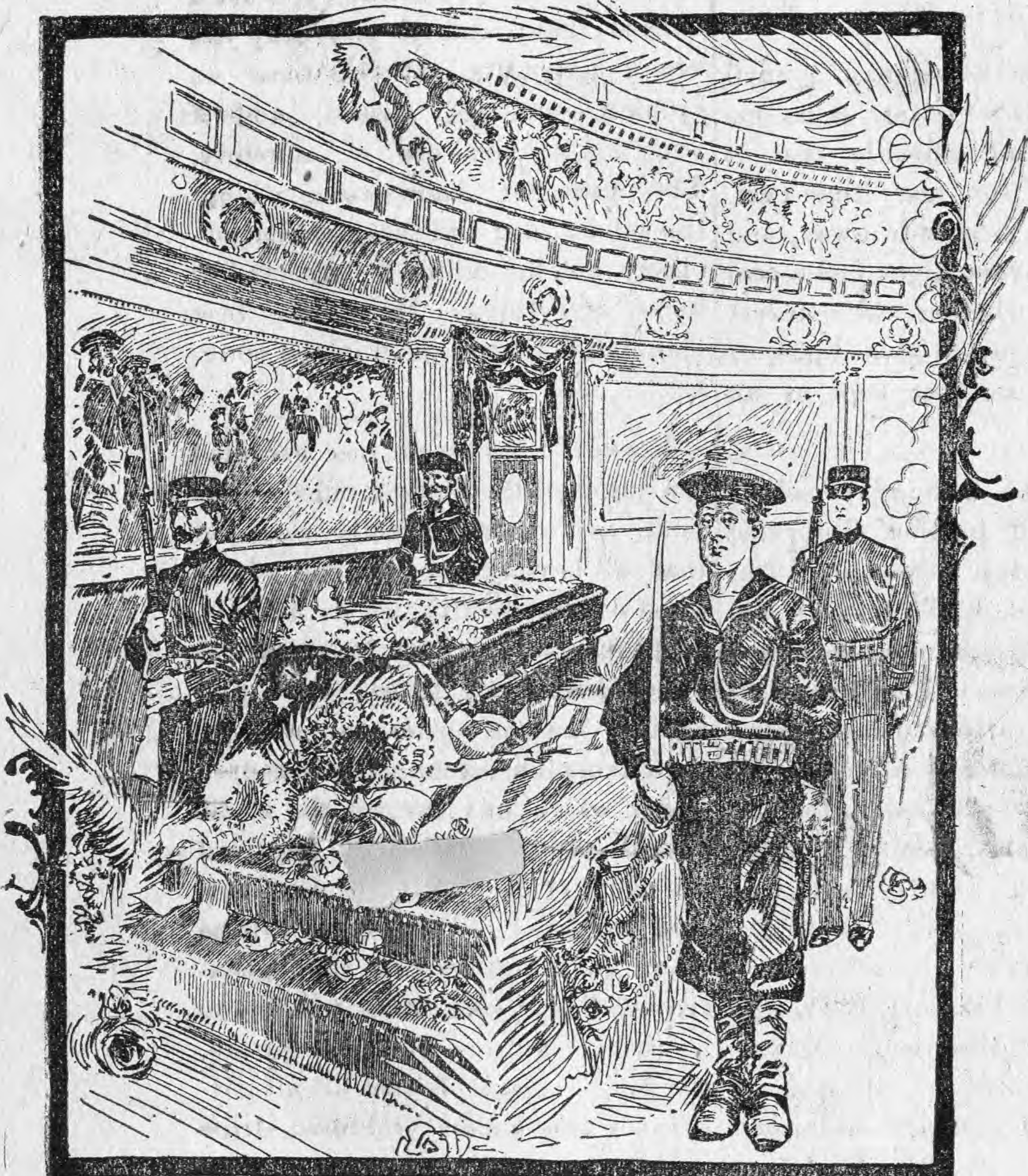
Iowa cities without exception devoted the day to appropriate exercises. At most of them a cold, drizzling rain fell, but the discomfort it caused had no perceptible effect in checking the outpouring of mourners. At Des Moines Congressman Hull delivered an address on "McKinley, the Patriot." Ten thousand persons crowded the public park at Dubuque and listened to addresses by Senator Allison, Speaker Henderson, Judge Shiras and Archbishop Keane. Davenport, Sioux City and Oskaloosa were the scenes of impressive ceremonies.

A military parade and services in many churches were features of the observance at Detroit. Reports from all parts of Michigan show that the day was everywhere devoted to memorial exercises.

Fifty thousand persons took part in an impressive demonstration at the State fair grounds at Indianapolis. Led by Sousa's band, they joined in singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee," the volume of sound with which the melody of the hymn was borne being almost overpowering. Elsewhere in the State, particularly at Notre Dame, Purdue and the other schools, the observance was general.

Grief of Ohioans.

The native State of the President was clothed in the garb of mourning, and everywhere prayers were offered for the repose of the spirit of her beloved son. In the large auditorium at Columbus 5,000 people gathered. Addresses were made by President W. O. Thompson of the State University, Allen W. Thurman, H. I. Booth, Congressman Emmet Tompkins, Judge G. H. Stewart and Dr. Washington Gladden. Senator Foraker addressed a great throng at the festival grounds, Cincinnati, delivering an eloquent eulogy on the life and works of President McKinley. Elsewhere in the State there were manifestations of the most profound sorrow.



BODY OF PRESIDENT MCKINLEY LYING IN STATE.

Attitude might pass in one long, sad procession for the last view of the kindly face.

Immediately after the services the remains of the late President were

morning it was removed from the City Hall, and under escort of soldiery taken to the union station, from whence a funeral train went direct to Washington.

Over the hills and through the valleys

The Absence of It.

If there is any truth in the saying that happiness is the absence of all pain, mental and physical, the enjoyment of it can only be found in heaven. But so far as the physical is concerned, it is within easy reach; at least measurably so, as far as cure will go. The sum of human misery in this line is made up of greater or less degrees of physical suffering. The minor aches and pains which afflict mankind are easy to reach and as easily cured. There are none in the whole category, which, if taken in time, cannot be cured. They must in some form afflict the nerves, the bones, the muscles and joints of the human body. They are all more or less hurtful and wasteful to the system. St. Jacobs Oil is made to cure them, to search out hidden pain spots, and to cure promptly in a true remedial and lasting way. Very, very many have not known happiness for years till they used it, and very many are putting off cure and happiness because they don't use it.

Vocalist in Moscow Laundry

A short time ago lovers of singing at Moscow were thrown into a state of great excitement, having heard that a songstress like Adeline Patti had been discovered among the laundresses of the ancient Muscovite capital. It turned out that the individual in question did really possess a marvelously sweet voice, but her chances of rivaling the great artist had disappeared. She is already 35 years of age, so that she is too old to have her voice trained.

Still she might have proved an excellent singer for the chorus, and a rich patron was ready to send her to the Conservatoire and meanwhile to endow her with sufficient income. Unhappily all these plans were frustrated by the lady's spouse, who stubbornly asserted that a woman who went to the Conservatoire was of no use for ever afterward. The husband was obdurate and refused to yield, and so the world will hear nothing more of this diva of the blanchisseuses.—London Telegraph.

Mrs. Austin's Pan Cake Flour makes lovely pan cakes, muffins and gems. So good you always ask for more.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Regulate the Liver and Digestive organs. The safest and best medicine in the world for the

CURE

of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. PERFECT RELIEF will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing

DYSPEPSIA

Sick Headache, Foul Stomach, Biliousness will be avoided, as the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body. Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., New York.

THE BEST WATERPROOF CLOTHING IN THE WORLD
BEARS THIS TRADE MARK
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES
ON SALE EVERYWHERE
CATALOGUES FREE
SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 45

1 2 3 PAINT

When you paint you want it, 1 to last; 2 look well; 3 protect your house. Some paint does 1, not 2 or 3; some does 2 awhile, not 1 or 3; lead and oil does 2 well, 3 fairly, 1 badly.

Better have it all; 1 2 3 paint: Devoe ready paint; the best isn't too good.

Get Devoe of your dealer; take nothing less. Pamphlet on painting sent free if you mention this paper. GOOD-PAINT DEVOE, CHICAGO.

\$900 TO \$1500 A YEAR

We want intelligent Men and Women as Traveling Representatives or Local Managers; salary \$500 to \$1500 a year and all expenses, according to experience and ability. We also want local representatives; salary \$5 to \$15 a week and commission, depending upon the time devoted. Send stamp for full particulars and state position preferred. Address, Dept. A. THE BELL COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

MONEY FOR YOU We guarantee you a large income weekly. Address, C. C. Morgan & Co., 25 Duane St., N. Y. City.

PENSIONS on age, disability and widowhood; P. L. or any U. S. Service. LAWS FREE. W. McCormick & Sons, Cincinnati, O.; Wash'n, D. C.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

SCHLEY COURT SITS.

BOARD OF INQUIRY RECONVENES IN WASHINGTON.

Rear-Admiral Ramsay Succeeds Rear-Admiral Howison, Declared Ineligible—Testimony of Admiral Higginson Was the Feature of the Day.

The Schley court of inquiry reconvened in Washington Friday morning and Rear Admiral Ramsay was accepted as a member of the court in place of Admiral Howison, to whom objection had been made. The feature of the day's proceedings was Admiral Higginson's testimony, to the effect that he believed the Colon could have been sunk and that Schley did not use every effort to accomplish this.

After the court had been called to order the appointment of Rear Admiral Ramsay as a member of the court was announced, Admiral Ramsay succeeding Rear Admiral Howison, declared ineligible. Judge Advocate Lemly asked if there were any objections to Ramsay and Admiral Schley and his counsel signified that the new member was accepted.

After the court had administered the oath to everybody concerned in the inquiry the court retired to read the precept to Rear Admiral Ramsay. Judge Advocate Lemly presented a number of reference books and maps and then read the orders assigning Sampson to command of the North Atlantic squadron and Schley to that of the flying squadron. These orders were read for the purpose of showing at the beginning of the inquiry that Sampson was in command of the entire fleet and Schley's superior officer.

Higginson Gives Testimony.

Rear Admiral Higginson was the first witness. He was in command of the battleship Massachusetts during the war with Spain. Higginson, who at the time of the battle, was a captain in the navy, detailed movements of the fleet. He is considered one of the anti-Schley witnesses. During his testimony he said that the colliers Merrimac and Castine accompanied the fleet and that the Massachusetts was able to take on 137 tons of coal without trouble while at sea. He also testified that the Iowa took on some coal.

After detailing the movement of the fleet from May 19, when Key West was left, to May 29, when the Colon was sighted, "She was in plain view at the entrance of the harbor of Santiago," said Higginson, in response to questions from the judge advocate. Then the questioning took another tack and before the witness was asked if Schley used his utmost efforts to destroy the Spanish vessel Lemly switched the questioning to the blockade. Higginson testified that the fleet was closer to the harbor in the night time than in the day time and that the vessels kept constantly moving.

Then the testimony went back to the Colon, which was nosing around the harbor of Santiago. In response to questions Higginson said that Schley came aboard his vessel and said it was his plan to have the ships pass the mouth of the harbor at a ten-knot speed and a distance of 8,000 yards and fire at the Colon as they passed the harbor.

He said this was done and that the plan gave the fleet only about two minutes to shoot at the Spanish ships. Higginson said most of the shots from the Massachusetts fell from 800 to 1,000 yards short and that so far as he could observe the Colon was not hit. He said that the bombardment of the Colon developed the location and strength of the shore batteries, the shots of which came near to the Massachusetts. He testified, however, that the shore batteries did not impress him as being dangerous in the least.

There was a quick exchange between Mr. Rayner, Schley's counsel, and Capt. Lemly when he asked Higginson how did Schley's conduct impress him.

"As that of the commanding officer," answered Higginson, evading the question.

Lemly insisted on a more explicit answer. After a series of exchanges between Rayner and Lemly the latter withdrew the question.

Colon Not Ordered Destroyed.

During the testimony Higginson testified that Schley was in the conning tower during a part of the engagement, but that he soon came out and watched the maneuvers from the bridge.

Then Judge Advocate Lemly asked: "Admiral, when the Colon was sighted outside the harbor why did not the Massachusetts go in and destroy her?"

"Because she was not ordered to do so," was the quick reply.

Then Lemly started to establish the fact that Schley had not issued any formal order to follow in case the Spanish fleet came out of the harbor. He asked what specific orders had been given the Massachusetts for such a contingency. Higginson said he remembered no orders other than the verbal agreement that each ship would go in at close quarters and do its best.

Judge Advocate Lemly tried to make the captain admit that there should have been a battle arrangement by which the ships of the American fleet were designated to take care of particular Spanish vessels, but he refused to be pinned down. Then he was asked to answer the questions in the seventh precept regarding the Spanish cruiser Colon. Higginson's reply made Schley wince. "I think," he said, "that the Colon could have been sunk."

Then, raising his voice, the judge advocate asked if every effort was made by Schley to capture or destroy the Spanish cruiser Colon. Higginson's reply made Schley wince. "I think," he said, "that the Colon could have been sunk."

A CURE FOR THE BLUES

Turn Up the Corners of Your Mouth and Smiling Will Follow.

A well-known doctor of Minneapolis who has made a specialty of nervous diseases, has found a new remedy for "the blues." As no drugs are administered, he has felt safe in experimenting with at least a half hundred melancholy patients, and now declares himself thoroughly satisfied with the good results of his treatment. His prescription reads something like this: "If you keep the corners of your mouth turned up you can't feel blue." The directions for taking are: "Smile—keep on smiling—don't stop smiling." It sounds ridiculous, doesn't it? Well, just try turning up the corners of your mouth, regardless of your mood, and see how it makes you feel; then draw the corners of your mouth down and note the effect, and you will be willing to declare "there's something in it."

The doctor treats his nervous patients to medicine when necessary, but, when the case is one of pure melancholy without bodily ill, he simply recommends the smile cure. He has the patient remain in his office and smile; if it isn't the genuine article, it must at least be an upward curvature of the corners of the mouth, and the better feelings follow inevitably. The treatments are followed up regularly, and the patients all testify to their good effect. It takes considerable persuasion to induce some of them to apply the cure, and of course the greater number of patients are women, for when a man is blue he is bound to be blue in spite of everything, but a woman is more easily persuaded to try to find a cure.

The doctor declares that if persons will only draw down the corners of their mouths and use sufficient will power they can actually shed tears. On the other hand, if they will persistently keep the corners of the mouth turned up, pleasant thoughts will chase away the gloomy forebodings. His discovery grew out of an experience in his own home. His wife was of a nervous and rather morbid temperament, and when in a despondent mood he would ask her to "smile a little," until the saying came to be a household joke. But it brought about good results, and then came the inspiration to try the same cure on others.

The doctor has not patented his remedy, and it is free to all who choose to take advantage of it.—Minneapolis Journal.

An Incomplete House.

We run wild over the furnishings of a house; its furniture, carpets, hangings, pictures and music, and always forget or neglect the most important requisite. Something there should be always on the shelf to provide against sudden casualties or attacks of pain. Such come like a thief in the night; a sprain, strain, sudden backache, toothache or neuralgic attack. There is nothing easier to get than a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and nothing surer to cure quickly any form of pain. The house is incomplete without it. Complete it with a good supply.

The Mistakes of Our Friends.

Venerable Dr. Thurston, who is much more at home in the mazes of theology than in the amenities of social life, not long ago was introducing to a young clergyman, a handsome widower, a former parishioner of his own, no longer young, and extremely sensitive to the fact. "My brother," said Dr. Thurston, leading the lady forward while his face beamed with genuine affection, "this is Miss Almada Jennings, one of my old sheep."—Harper's Magazine.

Both Subject.

"That Paris airship met with a number of accidents," remarked Squidig. "True," added McSwilligen, "airshipping is no more free from trouble than yachting."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

A Distinguished Missionary.

Washington, Ind., Sept. 23.—There is at present living at 106 E. 15th street in this city a most remarkable man. He is Rev. C. H. Thompson, and he came to Washington from Little York, Ind., a short time ago.

Rev. Mr. Thompson spent many years of his long and useful life as a missionary among the Indians of the West. The great exposure and the drinking of so much bad water brought on Diabetes, and at Wagoner, Indian Territory, he was struck down while preaching.

Physicians, one of them a Chicago specialist, pronounced his case hopeless. Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended, and as a last resort he tried them. He was completely cured, and restored to good health and his case and its cure has caused a sensation among the physicians.

Defined.

"Say, pop, I've got to write a composition on hope. What is hope, anyway?" "Hope, my boy, is the joyous expectation of being able to dodge our just deserts."—Life.

The population of the British empire is 26 per cent of the population of the world.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

An Arabian coffee sorter realizes about 25c for a day's labor.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEUR
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb Sulfate -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Wheat Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS.
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont - 25c.
Sozodont Tooth Powder - 25c.
Large Liquid and Powder - 75c.
All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for the postage, 3c. **25c.**

WINCHESTER

"LEADER" and "REPEATER"
SMOKELESS POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS
are used by the best shots in the country because they are so accurate, uniform and reliable. All the world's championships and records have been won and made by Winchester shells. Shoot them and you'll shoot well.
USED BY THE BEST SHOTS, SOLD EVERYWHERE

An Estimate of Success.

"And how is my old school friend Bimson getting on?" said a man who had returned to his native city after a long absence.

"Oh, he's doing first-rate."
"But he was such a bright boy we always expected he would display especial ability."

"Well, I don't know that he hasn't displayed especial ability."
"I never hear him mentioned in connection with any of your elections."

"No; that's just the point. He has shown ability to go ahead quietly and build up a business. He doesn't have to run for office."—Washington Star.

Work of the British Mint.

Some interesting figures have been published relating to the work of the British Mint last year. It seems the total coins numbered 107,000,000 valued at \$15,776,000, an increase of \$5,000,000 in value over the year 1899. Of the coins \$1,000,000 were silver, of the value of \$2,000,000, the profit on which, owing to the low price of silver, was actually \$974,000. The total profit amounted to \$900,000, so that there was only \$16,000 profit on the gold and bronze coinage. The bronze coins issued were 51,640,000, requiring 391 tons of metal of the nominal value of \$168,300.

Each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYE colors either Silk, Wool or Cotton perfectly at one boiling.

There were 150,000 children at school in India sixty years ago. There are 4,000,000 now.

Help your wife to get breakfast easy; take home Mrs. Austin's Pan Cake Flour. Your grocer waits to supply you.

Is it a part of the blacksmith's work to shoo the horse flies?

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

LIBBY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

We use the best lean beef, get all the essence from it, and concentrate it to the uttermost. In an ounce of our Extract there is all the nutrition of many pounds of beef. To get more nutriment to the ounce is impossible.

Libby's Atlas of the World, with 32 new maps, size 8x11 inches, sent anywhere for 10 cts. in stamps. Our Booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," mailed free.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, CHICAGO.

ASTHMA-HAY FEVER

CURED BY
DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE
SEND FOR FREE TRIAL BOTTLE.
ADDRESS DR. TAFT, 79 E. 130th ST., N.Y. CITY.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c
C. N. U. No. 39-1901

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY you saw the advertisement in this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

ADAMS & COMPANY'S
UP-TO-DATE STORE.

Stunning Reductions

Underwear, Boots,
Shoes, Etc. . . .

Also a full and Select Line of
Dry Goods.

A Complete Line of Groceries

Remember the "Old Stand."

A. E. BARNES

Maxinkuckee - - Indiana.

At the present time, the above named gentleman has one of the largest and most Select Stock of Goods on the Shores of Lake Maxinkuckee.

His Dry Goods and Boots and
Shoes are complete.

His Grocery and Notion De-
partment are simply Unsur-
passed in the county. Branch
Store near Maxinkuckee Pier

Fall and Winter
Stock of Dry Goods, Etc., are now
On Exhibition at our store, direct
From New York. Goods have are

purchased for cash at the
Lowest Market price
and will be sold Accord-
ingly. See our prices on
Jackets and Cloaks.

Lot No. 1.
Ladies and Misses
Jackets, 1900 prices
from \$2.98 to \$4, to
close at \$1.98.

Lot No. 2.
Ladies and Misses
Jackets, 1900 prices
from \$4.50 to \$8, to
close at \$2.98.

Lot No. 3.
All of Best Jackets
left over from 1900
used to sell from
\$9 to \$15, now \$3.98

Kioepfer's
New York Store,
Plymouth, Ind.

CULVER CITY
Construction Company,

Iron and wood workers. All ma-
chinery promptly repaired. Re-
pairing Engines and Boilers a
Specialty. Shop opposite M.
E. church.

Culver, Indiana.

CULVER CITY HERALD

Entered at Culver Postoffice as Second
class matter.

GEO. E. NEARPASS, Ed. and Pub-
HOMER L. NEARPASS, Local Editor
ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

Obituaries and poetry pertaining thereto
charged at the rate of 20 cents per inch.

SUBSCRIPTION:

For One Year \$1.25
For Six Months .70
For Three Months .35
If paid promptly in advance a discount
of 25 cents will be given on the year.

Don't be satisfied with temporary relief
from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
permanently and completely removes this
complaint. It relieves permanently because
it allows the tired stomach perfect rest.
Dieting won't rest the stomach. Nature re-
ceives supplies from the food we eat. The
reasonable way to help the stomach is to use
Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which digests what
you eat and can't help but do you good.
For sale by T. E. Slattery.

A Shocking Calamity.
"Lately befallen a railroad laborer," writes
Dr. A. Kellett, of Winford, Ark. "His foot
was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica
salve quickly cured him. It's simply won-
derful for Burns, Rous, Piles and all skin
eruptions. It's the world's champion healer.
Cure guaranteed. 25 cts. Sold by T. E.
Slattery.

The Nickel Plate Road

Will sell excursion tickets to Buffalo
after August 19th, at one fare plus
one dollar for the round trip, good
15 days. Inquire of nearest agent
or C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Fort
Wayne, Ind., or R. J. HAMILTON,
Agent, Ft. Wayne, Ind. no. 157. no 3

STAYTON
& LANDIS,
General Draymen
Goods = delivered
Promptly to any
part of the city,
or = around = the
Lake: Reasonable
prices.
Culver. - Indiana.

ALL ROADS
LEADS TO
BUFFALO,
But all shrewd
Buyers come to
my store if they
wish the best
of Everything
for the least mon-
ey. Our General
Line of Mer-
chandise is com-
plete in every par-
ticular.

F. SMYTHE,

Maxinkuckee, Ind.

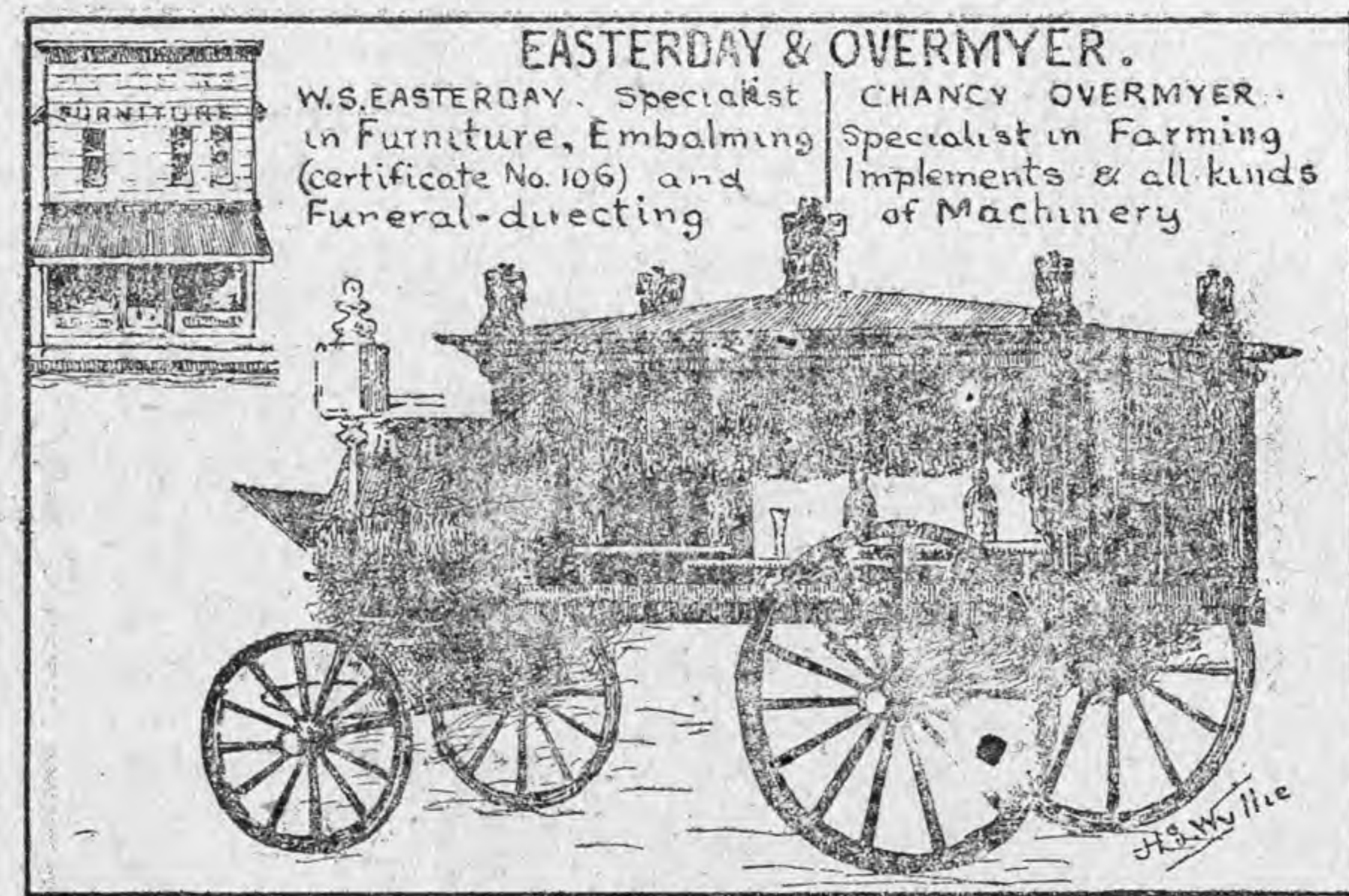
Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids
Nature in strengthening and recon-
structing the exhausted digestive or-
gans. It is the latest discovered diges-
tant and tonic. No other preparation
can approach it in efficiency. It in-
stantly relieves and permanently cures
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn,
Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea,
Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and
all other results of imperfect digestion.
Price 50c. and \$1. Large size contains 2 1/2 times
small size. Brought about dyspepsia mailed free.
Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

EASTERDAY & OVERMYER,

DEALERS IN

Furniture, Buggies, Wagons,



EASTERDAY & OVERMYER.
W. E. EASTERDAY, Specialist in Furniture, Embalming (Certificate No. 106) and Funeral-directing
CHANCY OVERMYER, Specialist in Farming Implements & all kinds of Machinery

CULVER, - - INDIANA

BALL AND COMPANY

SCHOOL TIME SOON HERE

Vacation is almost over. Soon you will be fitting your boys out for school. We can help you with their clothes' needs. Our stock of

KNEE PANTS AND KNEE PANTS SUITS

—In both two and three piece Suits is very complete at moderate prices. We invite you to look the line over before buying.

Don't Miss This

One lot of Men's Working Shirts, — full size and well made, 36 inches in length, — a regular 50 cent value, 35 cents.

BALL & CO, Plymouth Ind.

THE
ROSS HOUSE

Plymouth, Ind.

Newly furnished and rebuilt, with all modern improve-
ments. Hot and cold water in every room and all
bathing appliances. Best supplied tables in northern
Indiana. Absolutely loaded with all the delicacies of
the season.

TERMS, \$2.00 PER DAY.

Rates for permanent board and lodging made known
on application.

JOHN BOWELL, Prop.

John C. Bannell,

Telephone--Residence, 33.
Undertaking, Rooms 112.

Furniture Dealer
and Undertaker.

Lowest Prices.

Michigan Street, Plymouth, Indiana.

LOCALS.

Several people are on the move this week.

Mr. Clyde Walter is visiting friends in Bremen this week.

Wm. Knoebel moved his family and household goods to Indianapolis this week.

The rural mail route will take effect November 1st. We understand that Capt. Smith has the contract of carrying the mail.

The Culver post-office has been made a third-class office, with a salary of \$1,100 attached. This makes the fifth salaried office in the county.

M. E. Church, Culver, Ind., Sept. 29th, 1901: 10 a. m., Sunday school; 11 a. m., Preaching; 2:30 p. m., Junior Epworth League; 6:30 p. m., Senior Epworth League; 7:30 p. m., Preaching, Rev. FOREST C. TAYLOR, Pastor.

Talk about new goods! well, Adams & Co. have 'em. They have unloaded and packed thousands of dollars worth of goods of every description in their store, the past month, including a splendid line of ready-made clothing. They invite your inspection.

Jacob Landis was down in Ohio last week, and returned the fore part of this week, accompanied by a charming bride in the person of Miss Effie Garn, daughter of M. E. Garn, formerly of Culver. We extend congratulations.

We learn that Miss Edith Rickenbaugh, who lives at Tiffin, Ohio, and well-known in Culver, is dangerously ill. Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Medbourn left for Ohio this week, so that Mrs. Medbourn can help care for her sister.

Dr. Stevens,

MAXENKUCKEE, I. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

CALLS ANSWERED PROMPTLY NIGHT OR DAY.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE.

DR. B. W. S. WISEMAN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours 11 to 12 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m.

Office Second Door North of Bank.

CALLS PROMPTLY ANSWERED DAY OR NIGHT.

Main Street, CULVER, IND.

Dr. Geo. S. Hollister,

Physician & Surgeon,

CALLS ANSWERED PROMPTLY NIGHT OR DAY.

Office Over Culver City Drug Store CULVER, IND.

The Argos House.

A. J. BOWELL, Proprietor.

Newly furnished throughout an up-to-date in every particular.

TERMS REASONABLE.

Only first-class hotel in the city. ARGOS, INDIANA.

DR. O. A. REA,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office Opposite Post Office.

Main Street, CULVER, IND.

Farmers, * Attention

Why pay high prices when you can get your horse shed for One Dollar with new shoes and other work in proportion?

W. H. WILSON, Culver.

PALMER HOUSE.

Near Culver Military Academy, Lake Maxinkuckee. Everything first class Cool Breezes and plenty of shade.

Attention

Everybody!

We offer a lot of Dress Goods this coming week at

8 to 15c Per yard, worth

12 to 25c.

PORTER & Co.

Culver, - - - - - Indiana

GRAND CORN EXHIBITION.

AT

ALLMAN'S BIG STORE.

Commencing Saturday September 28th

Closing Monday December 2nd.

TEN Big Prizes will be awarded Dec. 2nd for the TEN biggest and best ears of corn raised in Marshall County

THE PRIZES ARE AS FOLLOWS:

- | | |
|---|-----------------------------|
| 1. \$10 Black Dress Suit — Choice of our \$10 guaranteed Suits. | 6. Fine cloth or plush Cap. |
| 2. Fine Dress Pattern. | 7. Fine Shirt. |
| 3. Finest \$3.50 black Shoes. For Lady or Gentleman. | 8. Fine Gloves. |
| 4. Fine black stiff or felt hat. | 9. Fine Silk Kerchief. |
| 5. Fine Black Umbrella. | 10. Fine Silk Tie. |

You are invited to call at the great corn display, and visit Plymouth's great clothing shoe and dry goods store. Bring your specimens along.

M. ALLMAN, Plymouth, Indiana,

Twenty Day Limit Tickets.

After August 19th to Buffalo and return, will be sold for one and one third fare, via the Nickel Plate road. See nearest ticket agent or address C. A. Asterlin; T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind., or, R. J. HAMILTON, Agent, Ft. Wayne, Ind. No. 156. *9-1 no 3

Mr. James Brown of Portsmouth, Va. over 90 years of age suffered for years with a bad sore on his face. Physicians could not help him. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. T. E. Slattery.

Attention, Everybody.

Why pay more for your laundry when you can receive just as good work for less money by leaving our orders with Peter Keller, barber, who represents the Plymouth Steam Laundry at Culver, Ind. Give him a trial. Work warranted. Collars 2 cents each; cuffs 4 cents per pair.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25 cts. per box. Sold by T. E. Slattery. No 5

ANNUAL OHIO EXCURSION.

Via Vandalia Pennsylvania Lines. Will leave Lakeville, Ind., Oct. 3 1901. For rates and particulars, call on or address W. T. Schallhorn, Agent Vandalia Line, Lakeville, Ind., or C. M. Wheeler, T. P. A., Terre Haute, Ind. 31f.

James White, Bryantsville, Ind., says DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve healed running sores on both legs. He had suffered for years. Doctors failed to help him. Get DeWitt's. Accept no imitations. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

Eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and sores of all kinds quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Certain cure for piles. Beware of counterfeits. Be sure you get the original—DeWitt's. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

If the action of your bowels is not easy and regular, serious complications must be the final result. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will remove this danger. Safe, pleasant and effective. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

Railroad Day.

For Railroad Day, rearranged for Sept. 28th, the Nickel Plate road will sell round trip tickets to Buffalo, September 27th at one cent per mile, limited to 5 days from date of sale. Inquire of nearest agent of the Nickel Plate Road or C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind., or R. J. Hamilton, Agent, Ft. Wayne, Indiana. no 198 *9 28 01 no 9

Railroad Day at the Pan American. Saturday Sept. 28th will be unique in the history of the Buffalo Exposition. The gorgeous procession will fittingly illustrate the progress of transportation methods from the days of the ancients to the extravagant comforts and elegance which characterizes modern methods. For this occasion the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets Sept. 27th at one cent per mile, good 5 days after date of sale. Inquire of nearest agent of the Nickel Plate Road. 200 9-27no9

The gloom that overspread the land last week is disappearing and people renew their wonted tasks with new resolve. The untimely death of the Republic's honored Chief Executive has caused the thoughtful citizen to pause and become reflective. The fearful tragedy of the recent past has drawn Americans closer together in sentiment and purpose. It has diffused a higher patriotism and implanted the seeds of a sterner devotion to American institutions. The result will be a higher conception of citizenship, a more tolerant spirit among men and a closer bond of union among all the people of our glorious republic. —

35th Annual Encampment

G. A. R., at Cleveland. Special train leaves Ft. Wayne Sept. 9th at 10:30 a. m., arrives at Cleveland 4:30 p. m., and Sept. 10th leaves McComb at 7:45 a. m., arrives at Cleveland 11:50 a. m. via the Nickel Plate road. Tickets for these trains or regular daily express trains sold at one cent per mile traveled, return limit Sept. 15th 1901. Enquire of the nearest ticket agent or C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. R. J. Hamilton, Agent, Ft. Wayne, Ind. no157 *9 10 '01. No4.

America's Best Republican Paper.
Editorially Fearless.
Consistently Republican—Always.

News from all parts of the world—Well written, original stories—Answers to queries on all subjects—Articles on Health, the Home, New Books, and on Work About the Farm and Garden.

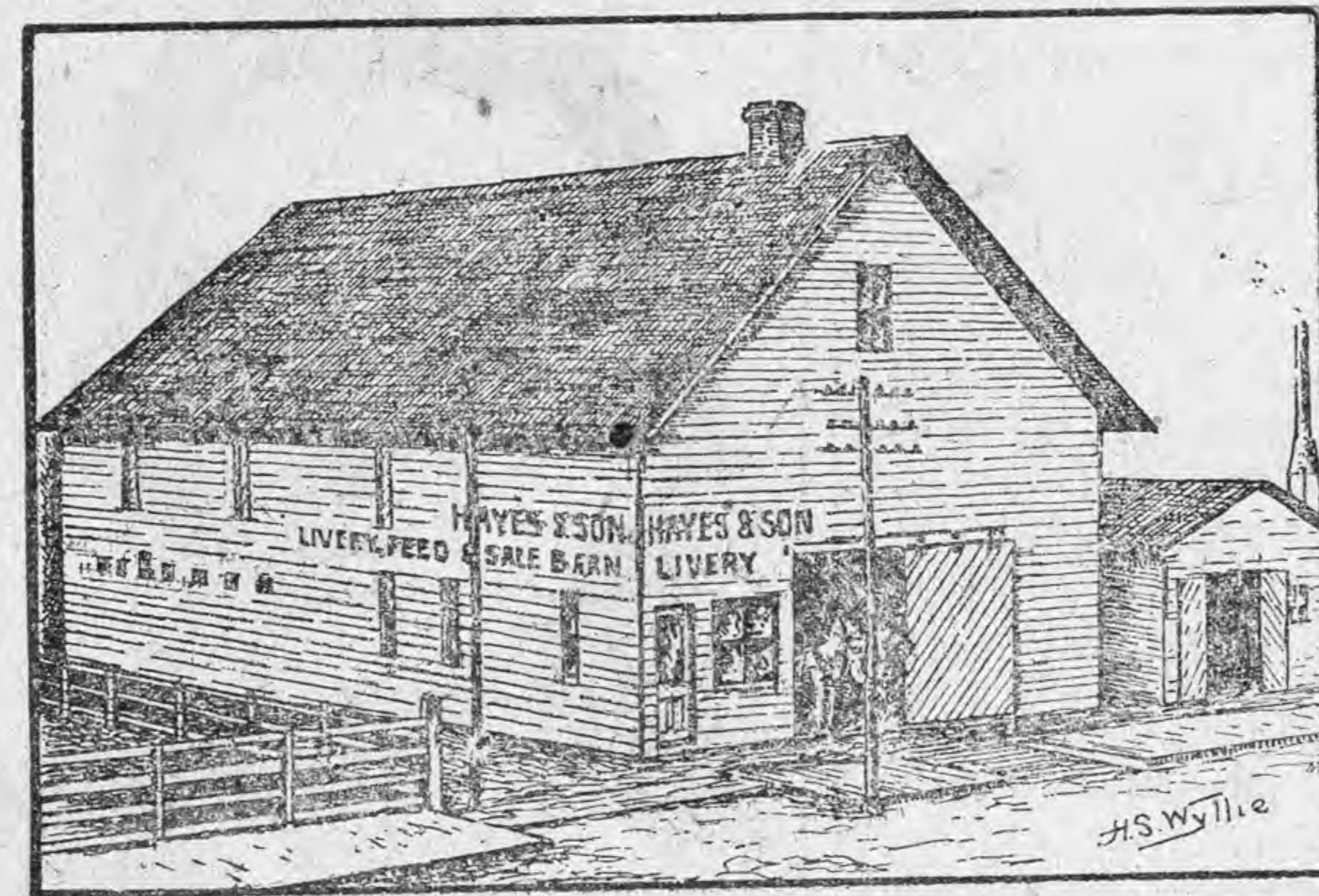
THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN

The INTER OCEAN is a member of the Associated Press and is the only Western newspaper receiving the complete telegraphic and cable news matter of both the New York Sun and New York World respectively—besides daily reports from over 2,000 special correspondents throughout the country. No pen can tell more fully why it is the best on earth.

ONE DOLLAR YEAR. 52 Twelvepage papers—52 Brim full of news from everywhere, and a perfect feast of special matter. ONE DOLLAR YEAR.

HAYES & SON,

PROPRIETORS OF



→ Livery, Feed and Sale Stable. ←

First class Horses, Buggies and Vehicles of every description. Can stable 300 horses.

The Biggest of Fall and Winter Suits

Overcoats to be found in Northern Indiana. Special Sale for the next 15 days. It will pay you to call and see the bargains at

M. Lauer & Son

One-Price Outfitters, Plymouth, Ind.

We Know

That in order to make people come IN and goods go OUT prices must go DOWN.

RUBBER = MONEY.

You will be surprised at the way your dollars will stretch the moment you invest in our **HARDWARE and TOOLS.**

Everything for the Kitchen, Garden and Barn.



John H. Ashley & Son

COPPER-CASED WELL POINTS

CULVER CITY, INDIANA.

BEACH BURNING SHIP

STEAMER FEDORA IS LOST ON LAKE SUPERIOR.

Burns to the Water's Edge After Reaching Shore—Captain and Crew Escape Unhurt—Train Makes Terrible Plunge Into Colorado Canyon.

The wooden steamer Fedora, without cargo, bound from Duluth to Ashland, Wis., to load iron ore, caught fire when off Bass Island, and became a total loss.

TRAIN PLUNGES INTO A CANYON.

One Killed and Eighteen Injured in an Accident in Colorado.

A runaway freight train on the dreaded Kenosha Hill, on the South Park Railway, in Colorado, caused the death of Webster Ballinger, the engineer, and injured eighteen employes of the railway.

PROGRESS OF THE RACE.

Standing of League Clubs in Contest for the Pennant.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National League:

Table with 2 columns: Club Name and Standing. Includes Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Boston, New York, Chicago, Cincinnati.

Standings in the American League are as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Club Name and Standing. Includes Chicago, Boston, Detroit, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Cleveland, Milwaukee.

Negro Is Saved from a Mob.

John Burt, a negro, who attacked Mrs. Dr. Wilda Hale at Edgar, Neb., and who was captured after being shot three times, was landed in the county jail at Clay Center, Neb.

Cable Company Incorporated.

To complete the needed link in a group of cable systems which then will girdle the globe and to gain cable connection with our new possessions in the Pacific are the announced objects of the new cable company incorporated in Albany with a preliminary capital of \$100,000.

Throws Boys from the Train.

B. L. Prentiss, a Chicago business man, for the third time attempted to steal his two boys away from his wife at Cheyenne, Wyo.

Ten Millions are Homeless.

"There is terrible destitution in the Yangtze districts," says a dispatch from Shanghai, "owing to the recent floods, which have not yet subsided. More than 10,000,000 persons are homeless. It is feared the distress will promote civil disorder during the coming winter."

Nine Reds at Liberty.

Because the prosecution could obtain no legal evidence of guilt against the nine Chicago anarchists who have been held on a charge of conspiring to kill President McKinley, Judge Chetlain ordered them discharged.

McKinley Monument Projected.

Senator Hanna, Judge Day and Col. Myron T. Herrick have started a movement to build a national monument to President McKinley in the cemetery at Canton, costing not less than \$500,000.

Sampson Resigns His Post.

Admiral Sampson formally resigned his post as commandant of the Charlestown navy yard and departed for Fort Hamilton, N. Y., where he will visit a sister.

Fire in Norwegian Seaport.

A large section of Bergen, Norway, was burned the other night. Two firemen were killed. The damage done amounts to several million kroner.

Assassin's Plea of "Guilty" Rejected and Formalities Proceed.

Leon Czolgosz was placed on trial Monday before Justice Truman C. White in the Supreme Court of Erie County at Buffalo for the murder of President McKinley. He pleaded guilty when formally arraigned, but this plea, not being permitted by law, was withdrawn by his counsel, ex-Judge Lewis, who, a few minutes later, entered a plea of not guilty.

Guilty was the plea made by the prisoner when District Attorney Penney in clear tones informed the assassin of the indictment upon which he stood for trial. The prisoner stood, clear-cut, clean shaven and neatly attired and looked the judge squarely in the face.

Ex-Judge Lewis rose at once and made the formal plea of not guilty on behalf of his client. Ex-Judge Titus, associated with Judge Lewis as counsel for Czolgosz, then made formal apology to the



LEON F. CZOLGOSZ.

court for appearing for such a client and explained why he and Judge Lewis had consented to accept the duty imposed upon them by the court.

There were only four women in the court room, three inside the railing as guests of the court and one in the spectators' seats.

During the examination of jurors the prisoner sat erect in his chair and gazed straight ahead at the back of his senior counsel. Beyond the rapid blinking of his eyes, he appeared unconcerned. He made no effort at communication with his counsel nor they with him.

Every entrance to the City Hall save the one in Franklin street was closed and guarded by officers of the court. Mounted policemen rode around the great building incessantly and squads of officers were stationed on every landing. A double line of policemen extended for a considerable distance outside the Franklin street entrance, so that it was practically impossible for the crowd in the neighborhood to assume anything like dangerous proportions. In a near-by police station there was a big reserve ready for any emergency.

To prevent any demonstration when Czolgosz passed out of the county jail tunnel into the court house and up the stairs to the court room on the second floor no onlookers were allowed to accumbulate in the corridors. The idea in this was to prevent gratification of the assassin's vanity as much as anything else. Extreme precautions were taken to prevent any possible outbreak or attack upon the building. Only persons were admitted to the City Hall building who had business there, and this they had to prove to two sets of police officers before gaining entrance even to the rotunda of the building. Persons admitted were searched for concealed weapons before passing the guards.

CHILDREN IN WHITE HOUSE.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt Have a Family of Six.

Men elected to the presidency of the United States are generally past the meridian of life, and, as a natural consequence, their children are grown up. This has, as a rule, confined the occupants of the White House to adults, except where there have been grandchildren. There have been exceptions, however. Since President Cleveland's retirement no little ones have dwelt there, but the Roosevelts have six children. The eldest of the Roosevelt children is Alice, aged 17, and the youngest is Quentin, aged 4. Between these are Theodore, Jr., aged 14; Kermit, aged 12; Ethel, aged 10, and Archibald, aged 7.

The White House during President Lincoln's term of office was made cheerful by the presence of the President's youngest son, Tad. President Johnson's children—two daughters—were both married by the time he became head of the nation, but his three grandchildren, children of Mrs. Daniel Stover, lived with him throughout his occupancy of the executive mansion.

During Gen. Grant's term the only children in the family were those of Gen. Fred Grant and Mrs. Sartoris, but they were only occasional visitors at the White House.

TEMPERATURE AND WET AFFECT MATURING CORN.

Central Crop, However, Is Safe—Too Much Rain Is Reported from Upper Mississippi Valley and Parts of the South.

The weekly crop report issued by the weather bureau says heavy rains have proved unfavorable to the central and western Gulf States, in portions of the Ohio valley, Tennessee and the upper Mississippi valley, while crops have suffered from drought in the south Atlantic coast districts. East of the Rocky Mountains the temperature conditions have been favorable, except in the upper Missouri valley, where it has been too cool, and frosts were of general occurrence, in some instances damaging, in the plateau regions. Generally favorable conditions prevailed on the Pacific coast.

Cool, wet weather has retarded the maturing of corn in Nebraska and South Dakota, but in the central and eastern districts of the corn belt the crop is practically safe from frost and cutting is well advanced.

Excessive rains in the central and western portions of the cotton belt have caused serious injury to cotton, and interfered with picking. Central and eastern Texas and portions of Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi have received from two to ten inches of rain. Over the eastern half of the cotton belt the rainfall has been moderate, or very light, with the coast districts receiving no appreciable amount; the staple has opened freely and picking has progressed rapidly. Reports of rust and shedding continue from the central and eastern districts.

Except in Kentucky, where heavy rains have interfered with the cutting of tobacco, this crop is largely secured, and reports respecting it are generally favorable.

All reports except those from Kansas indicate an exceptionally light apple crop, and high winds of the last week have lessened the already unpromising prospects in Illinois and Indiana. In Kansas an improvement in the condition of apples is reported.

The abundant rains of the last week have put the soil in excellent condition for plowing, and this work has been rapidly pushed, although retarded by excessive moisture in some districts. Considerable seeding has been done, and early sown wheat is coming up nicely in Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma.

State Crop Reports.

Missouri—Good rains in nearly all sections revived pastures and late forage crops and put ground in condition for seeding; plowing resumed and considerable wheat sown; corn cutting well advanced; cotton picking progressing favorably; apples still falling; gathering commenced.

Illinois—Good rains during week revived vegetation generally and placed the ground in good condition for plowing and seeding; early corn out of danger from frost and is rapidly maturing; some improvement by rain, much in shock; broom corn heads good; pastures good; potatoes poor but improved in North; apples poor, many blown off by wind; other fruits good.

Indiana—Corn cutting, peach harvest and tomato canning well advanced; cucumbers have improved and fair crop is promised; much fruit blown from trees by high wind; tobacco mostly housed; ground in excellent condition for sowing rye and wheat; work progressing; potatoes small and crop light.

Ohio—Temperature slightly above normal; general showers, fairly well distributed; early corn, tangled some by high wind, being cut; late corn improved and growing; plowing well advanced; rye wheat and some rye sown, seeding delayed to avoid the fly; tobacco improved, being harvested, crop fair; late potatoes show improvement generally; late peaches better than early; no change in apples; pastures and gardens improved.

Michigan—Cool, wet and cloudy weather somewhat delayed field work, but improved pastures, and the fall seed bed, late potatoes, pastures and much buckbean harvest about corn cutting well advanced; late potatoes and sugar beets continue promising; pasturage generally fine; rye seeding fine; winter wheat being sown in northern and central counties.

Wisconsin—Cool weather, with abundant rains during the week; corn practically all safe from frost; pastures much improved and promise plenty of feed; tobacco crop nearly all secured in excellent condition; fall plowing well under way and soil in excellent condition; winter wheat and rye seeding begun.

Minnesota—Favorable weather in northern half of State till 13th for thrashing, plowing and for flax and corn fodder cutting; elsewhere abundant rains prevented thrashing, but put soil in excellent condition for plowing; much corn in shock and crop generally safe from frost; rye seeding in progress.

Iowa—Week cooler than usual, with very copious showers in all sections; pastures greatly benefited; soil in good condition for plowing and fall seeding; corn cutting progressing rapidly as possible and crop is practically matured, except small percentage of very late planting, which needs a few more days of dry, hot weather.

Nebraska—Cold, heavy, wet week; pastures and ranges much improved; some hay and alfalfa damaged by rains; corn maturing slowly; rain has retarded plowing and seeding somewhat, but soil in excellent condition; earliest sown winter wheat up nicely in southern counties.

Kansas—Cooler week, with better distributed rains; ground in fine condition; plowing progressing rapidly; wheat sowing general, larger acreage than usual, first sown wheat coming up; apples improving, good crop, some damaged by hail; peaches ripe and plentiful; corn cutting nearly all finished.

South Dakota—Cool, much cloudiness; frequent rains, copious in east portion, delayed thrashing, haying, corn and flax cutting and damaged considerable bunched hay, flax and millet; corn, except latest, practically safe from frost; considerable flax yet uncut; pastures improved.

A \$10,000,000 HAY CROP.

The Alfalfa of Arizona Will Be Worth That Much This Year.

The great drought in the middle and west States and the consequent general scarcity of hay and grain is proving a blessing to Arizona. In this territory the heaviest harvest of wheat and barley that has ever been known has just been gathered, and two crops of alfalfa of unprecedented size are stored away safely. It is this great crop of alfalfa that will be of particular value to the ranchers of Arizona. While wheat and barley are grown profitably, the land in most of the agricultural districts is being gradually given over to the more remunerative alfalfa.

Growth of Spotless Town. Near Brilliant Hill a city's found, Where Washing River meets Scrubbing Sound.

And Gleaming Falls sing loud and late, In Sparkling County, Shining State. They call it Spotless Town, you know, And guide-posts read SAPOLIO.

Of course so bright a place could not long escape public notice, and as the advantages of Spotless Town became known, it dawned upon the whole country at once that, for so attractive a town, the population was decidedly slim, and with one accord men, women and children sent in by every mail applications for citizenship.

To give an idea of the widespread appreciation of Spotless Town as a residence, we repeat one day's list. From Kansas City came a minister; from Brooklyn new married couples and some tradesmen; from Chicago more ministers, drummers, a milkman, a silver-plater, and a bugler who was accompanied by his cat; St. Louis, Middletown, Ohio, and Louisville increased the population by druggists and lawyers; a town crier and a sheriff came



from Toledo in company; a drug clerk and a street cleaner, the latter not disposed to work, came from Minneapolis; a judge and a priest, the latter sent by a Rabbi, came from Richmond, and the Borough of Bronx sent a cobbler and a painter; an alderman and a golfing crank came respectively from Nashville and Pittsburg, and Cincinnati contributed a poet.

The Golf Expert of Spotless Town is always "Up" and never "Down." His Drives are long, his Putts are true, He did the eighteenth hole in two. He tees a ball that's white as snow, And cleans it with SAPOLIO.

Indeed, it would be difficult to find a corner of the United States from which people did not flock to Spotless Town. The most beautiful parts of the South and the forbidding North alike furnished citizens.



Of course, as is the case with settlers in a strange land, there was at first more or less trouble. There were invasions of evilly disposed persons from Smoky Range, but a militia was soon formed, drills instituted, and the invaders repulsed.

This Captain bold, from Spotless Town, Is now with laurels weighted down, He headed men so strangely bright, That dazzled foes sought instant flight. This brilliant charge you've guessed, I know, Was due to old SAPOLIO.

In the course of a few months Spotless Town has passed from the conditions of a boom town to a thoroughly settled municipality, one in which happiness thrives for all and domestic troubles are minimized.

This Husband lives in Spotless Town; Come Spring, Come Fall, he wears no frown. By charwoman ne'er put to flight—His home is clean, his smiles are bright; Housecleaning terrors stand no show Where housewives use SAPOLIO.

The servant question is unknown, housework is a delight.

Down on our knees we merrily go, We maids of Spotless Town. To scrub the boards that long ago Gave our good town renown. Tables and floors are as white as snow, And the magic all lies in SAPOLIO.



Arts and sciences have followed, pleasures of various types are enjoyed, and a good stock company has been organized.

These are the actors of Spotless Town. Whose plays are the cleanest that can be found. They're "all the rage," for both acting and plot. Are bright and sparkling, without a blot. A stranger once wanted to see "Sapho," But they cleaned his mind with SAPOLIO.

Of course we have our own troubles—



notoriety seekers cannot always be kept away. It once happened that A western woman of great renown, One day did come to Spotless Town, With glistening axe she'd clean and clear The town of liquor, wine and beer. They promptly told her, "You are slow;

Don't use an axe, but SAPOLIO.

Immigration, of course, does not cease, but is less commented upon than before; people are too busy being happy to pay much attention to the unloading of furniture trucks. The babies as much as any one benefit by the conditions, and are freed from the restrictions usually inseparable from city life.

Here are the babies of Spotless Town, Of the purest white is each tiny gown. They can play in the streets without soil or hurt, For this wonderful town is quite free from dirt. With gleesome laughter and prattle low, They shout "Hurrah for SAPOLIO!"



USE SAPOLIO

THREE COLLECT FOR CHURCH.

Curious Proceedings by Primitive Holland Village Congregation.

A Sunday among the staid burghers of Holland gave Clifton Johnson an opportunity to see three church collections taken up in rapid succession. He had asked to be directed to a characteristic country church in an outlying village. As a result, he went by train from Leyden to a little place where there was a church as severe in its simplicity as the meeting-houses of colonial New England.

It resembles them, too, in its chilliness, for there was no attempt at warming it, and the people were dependent upon foot stoves of the old-fashioned type that was beginning to go out of vogue in American 100 years ago. Several scores of these little boxes stood in the church empty, neatly piled against the wall, ready to be filled with smoldering peat and supplied to the worshippers as they came in.

When the time for the collection arrived a man started out from the railed-off space before the pulpit, which space was occupied by the elders, and with a black pocket at the end of an eight-foot pole proceeded to his task. With this accessory he could reach to the end of a pew, only he had to be careful not to hit some worshiper with the butt end while making his short reaches.

Everybody in the congregation put in something and the collector made a little bow every time a coin jingled in the pocket. He had gone about halfway round when another elder started out with

ordered he had not started before. His purpose, however, was not to help his fellow collector finish his work. Indeed he started just where the other had begun and passed the bag to the same people, and everyone dropped in a coin as faithfully as he had done the first time.

Nor was this the end, for the second collector had no sooner got a good start than a third stepped out from the pulpit front with bag and pole and went as industriously over the ground as the two others had done. He was just as successful as his predecessors.

Things were getting serious. The stranger had put silver in the first bag, but fearing that the collection might continue indefinitely he dropped copper coins in the second and third bags, and was not a little relieved when he saw that the rest of the men in the elders' seats kept their places.

Later he learned the secret of the process. The first man collected for the minister, the second for the church and the third for the poor. As each member of the congregation contributed one Holland cent to each bag it seemed as if a little calculation might have saved much collecting. The sum of the three deposits would, in our money, be about 1-15 cents for each person.

At the moment when the bags began to pass the minister gave out a hymn, but the congregation finished singing it long before the collection was over. There did not, however, ensue one of those silences during which you can hear pins drop and flies buzz, for the minister ignored the collectors, who were still making their halting progress through the aisles, and promptly began his sermon.—Youth's Companion.

Thumb Signals.

Specialists in nerve diseases by an examination of the thumb can tell if the patient is affected or likely to be affected by paralysis, as the thumb signals this trouble long before it is in any other part of the body. If the danger symptoms are evidenced there an operation is performed on what is known as the "thumb center" of the brain, and the disorder is often removed. The success of the operation can be told, too, by the changed condition of the thumb.

No matter how carefully the individual may attempt to conceal incipient insanity, the thumb will reveal it infallibly. It is the one sure test. If the patient in his daily work permits the thumb to stand at a right angle to the other fingers, or to fall listless into the palm, taking no part in his writing, his handling of things, his multifarious duties, but standing isolated and sulky, it is an unanswerable confession of mental disease.

Soft creep the shadows along the hill;
The loud wheel stops and the world is still.
And glad as a child at its mother's call
Is the home-bound heart at evenfall.
At evenfall is rest!

The day brings labor and strife and pain,
Heavy the burden and sore the strain.
But the home-bound heart forgets it all
In the peace that comes at evenfall.
At evenfall is rest!

Fresh as a flower that lifts its head,
By the dews of twilight comforted;
Light as a bird let loose from thrall,
Is the home-bound heart at evenfall.
At evenfall is rest!
—Blanche Treanor Heath, in *Good Housekeeping*.

The Adventure of Foote, the Tankman.

BY FRANKLIN WELLES CALKINS.

An almost impenetrable belt of wilderness still extends across northern Minnesota. There is an immense district into which only here and there the lumberman or the solitary squatter has penetrated. Here the moose, bear, deer and timber-wolf abound, for the timber growth is so dense that it almost defies the efforts of hunters and trappers. At an isolated lodging-camp recently the writer met Henry Foote, a tankman, and from him and his mates learned some stirring tales of adventure.

It is Henry Foote's duty to drive a huge log tank over the snowy roads, throwing water by means of faucets upon the tracks, in order that immense loads of logs may slip easily over the quickly formed coating of ice. The tank is a colossal affair, which resembles a flat-roofed blockhouse on runners. It is filled with water by means of high pumps thrust through the ice of a lake which the company's various log roads cross in winter.

Henry's work is done entirely in the night. It is solemn and lonely business, which often takes him five or six miles from camp; his road winds among black lines of overlapping pine-trees, and is lighted only by the rays from his lantern reflector. He is glad of the company of his snorting, steaming four-horse team.

On still nights the grind and creak of his runners may be heard for a mile or more. At other times, when the north wind roars among the tree-tops, and a fine snow is falling, his "headlight" lantern gives the only sign of his whereabouts.

On such nights deer and moose are sometimes seen standing to gaze within the semicircle of his light, or a lynx will raise its big, catlike head to blink at the blaze. Again there may be big gray wolves squatted on either side, their eyes glinting in evil star points.

One night, after a protracted season of cold weather, these wolves gathered along the road in unusual numbers. The tankman's horses shied and snorted as they passed a thicket where flitting, snapping forms jumped out at them. In vain Foote swung his light and shouted. The wolves followed on either hand, and grew momentarily more bold and demonstrative.

How many there were in the pack it was impossible for Henry to guess. They followed in numbers on either side of his team, and kept leaping in and out among the shadows, and snapping and snarling until his horses were well-nigh unmanageable.

The tankman had a difficult task to perform—to drive four horses with one hand, to swing his lantern with the other, and to keep his feet upon the driver's stand in front of his tank. The water-level at his elbow he was obliged to neglect entirely.

He would have given his winter's wages for a gun, but all sorts of offensive weapons, as well as intoxicating liquors, were wisely prohibited at the logging-camp.

At last, as he saw the wolves were likely to attack the horses despite his light, Henry abandoned his perilous stand and scrambled to the top of the tank, where, some nine feet from the road-level, he was out of reach. Then he put his lantern between his feet and gave his sole attention to the horses which were lunging and crowding upon one another in paroxysms of terror.

The wolves were now leaping and snapping at them on both sides and in front. Henry caught up a long whip which projected from its socket above the tank, and swung it wildly. The horses were kept in the roadway only because they could not get out of it.

Presently his road descended toward an arm of the lake among a thicket of jack-pines; and here, as the wolves jumped at them more boldly than before, the horses took the bits in their teeth and became entirely uncontrollable.

It was as much as Henry could do to hold his lines and lantern and keep his footing.

Suddenly, at a critical turn of the track upon an incline, his leaders swung off the log road and the four plunged downward over a steep pitch. There was a lurch, and Henry fell backward upon the tank; then a grinding crash,

as the runners struck some solid obstruction at the bottom of the pitch, and the driver and his lantern were projected into the depths of a drift.

Wholly unhurt, the tankman pulled himself and his light out of the snow, to find that his horses had broken loose from the tank and were plunging through drift and tamarack brush toward the lake. They were out of sight in a moment, and soon he heard their shod hoofs ringing on the wind-swept ice and the sharp, eager yelps of pursuing wolves. The animals were running at top speed along the arm of the lake and so toward camp.

So far, so good. A moment's examination convinced Henry that his leaders' evener had come unhooked from the tongue-rod, and that the "beamers" had broken their short off at the hammer. He believed their traces had become unhooked in thrashing through the tamarack bushes, for, as nearly as he could tell by the sound, both teams were running freely.

Thinking himself out of present danger, Henry turned his attention to the tank. He found the big road-sprinkler right-side-up, but embedded to the base logs in a drift of snow. Then, while he stood listening ruefully to his horses' receding hoofs and the cries of the wolves, he saw amid the bushes more of those evil star points, and knew that the stragglers of the pack had come up.

Hoping to send these animals after the others, Henry rushed at them, yelling and swinging his lantern. In his excitement he gave his circling light too wide a sweep, and battered it to a shapeless wreck upon the body of a sapling.

This left him in darkness, and he retreated, in some alarm, to the tank. Before he could turn to climb, however, three dusky figures leaped at him with snarling cries. He sprang aside, and striking out with his lantern, hit one of his assailants upon the head. As this did not discourage the wolves, he laid about him until his wrecked lantern was wrenched free of the ring in his hand. Then he leaped backward and fell over the tank tongue.

Instantly the snarling wolves were upon him, tearing at his stout clothing. One seized him by an arm which he flung up to protect his face and neck, and he felt the sharp pinch of the animal's teeth through the blanket cloth of his winter garments.

He gave himself up for lost, but struggled to his feet, and dragging the wolves, seized the top beam of the tank with both hands. He succeeded in getting a foot upon the lift lever, and thus he climbed up, wrenching himself, for the moment, out of the grasp of his assailants. But the brutes had inflicted some severe bites, and they had torn his blanket jacket to shreds.

He had thought to get out of their reach by climbing up on the tank, but his hope was quickly dispelled. On one side of the tank was the elevation down which it had plunged, and against this rise the snow-drift was tightly packed. The wolves were quick to renew their assault from this point of vantage. Despite the kicks and buffets which Henry bestowed, all three quickly leaped upon the tank, and again attacked him with fury.

Fighting desperately, the tankman was again borne down, falling this time upon a rim of ice which surrounded the tank well. The wolves were upon him instantly, but the desperate young fellow was seized with an inspiration. With sudden quickness he caught two of his assailants, one by either leg, in a lumberman's grip, and throwing one foot up behind the well rail, plunged himself and the wolves head foremost into the tank.

The hold was more than half filled with icy water, and Henry rose from the bottom gasping. He heard the wolves sneezing and churning the water frantically, as they swam around the sides in a vain attempt to find some way out of the trap.

Despite the cold, the tankman laughed gleefully. His first impulse was to seize the wolves by the scruff of their necks and hold them under water until they should drown; but he thought better of it as a chill ran up his spinal column. By standing on tiptoe he could just reach and grasp the rail-posts of the well. It was only by great exertion that he succeeded in drawing himself out of the tank pit. Had he waited two minutes longer his case would have been as desperate as that of the entrapped wolves.

When he had struggled to his feet upon the tank, the third wolf, taking warning from the strange disappearance of its fellows, slunk away among the bushes. Henry lost no time in closing the tank faucets.

He dared not attempt to walk to camp but secured his tank ax and attacked the tamaracks and young pines near at hand. His match-box was waterproof, and he soon had a roaring fire, before which he dried his clothing and nursed his hurts. Only his thick lumberman's clothing had saved him from serious and perhaps fatal injuries.

For a time he heard the splashing and scratching of the wolves, but these sounds finally ceased, and he knew the animals were dead.

He returned to camp at daylight in the morning, to find that his horses had arrived in the night, battered and bruised but safe. They had followed an arm of the lake to a log road, and then had gone straight to camp. Their swift running and the flying tug-chains which had bruised their legs had doubtless saved one or more of them from being pulled down and killed.—*Youth's Companion*.

SCENES AT CANTON.

TOMB DOORS CLOSE ON BODY OF M'KINLEY.

Last Solemn Rites Performed in the Presence of Nation's Chief Officers—Crowds Take Last View of Casket—Widow's Pitiful Sorrow.

A President was. Another President is. But the husband who has gone cannot be replaced. Guarded by soldier sentinels and wrapped in the colors of his country, the body of William McKinley rests in the receiving vault at Westlawn cemetery, Canton. His last journey is finished, save for the removal to the McKinley plot at some future time, when his body shall be placed beside the mother and other dear ones who passed out before him.

A mourning people raises its head from the dust and goes forward encouraged and guided by the life he lived. There is one heart, though, that knows no surcease of sorrow. His widow is prostrate. The tributes of city, State and nation, the incense burned to his memory by the millions who mourn, but accentuate her plight. He was so much, he was all hers and he is gone. By broken health she was denied the widow's last and most sacred privilege of following her dear one to the grave. In the little house, whither many American people were wont to throng, bearing garlands of admiration and confidence and heaping honors upon him, she sits alone and fights with her grief.

Mrs. McKinley was too worn and weak to attend the funeral. But when the time came she summoned up all her strength and, leaning on the arms of friends, passed down the stairway to the darkened room where the body of her husband lay. The guards withdrew and for a long time she was left there alone. It was her final farewell. When they went in at last they found her kneeling, with her face pressed against the coffin, mute and tearless. Then they took her away to her room.

The guards again stepped to their places, and after a time men arrived to begin preparations for the removal of the body. The coffin, still wrapped in flags and burdened with many flowers, was lifted up on the shoulders of the pall-bearers, and carried out into the sunlight, in view of the crowd on the street. It was as though a spell had fallen upon them. There was death, in all its majesty. Under its influence the great throngs stood motionless and silent, while the hearse drew slowly away, preceded by a mounted escort and followed by marching soldiers and muffled drums.

The old gray church where the funeral services were conducted was filled to its uttermost. Galleries, pews and seats were crowded. Very slowly the people filed in and took their allotted places. The interior was gloomed with somber hangings. All the pillars, the chancel, the doorways, the gallery railings and the ceiling were hung with shadowy festoons of black.

Statue-like soldiers stood at the head of the aisles. Into this hallowed gloom the great men of the government came and took seats. They looked old and careworn in the dim-colored light of windows.

Tributes of Love and Honor.

The stricken President went to his grave attended by all the tributes that love and honor could bestow. At Buffalo and Washington, and through the hundreds of miles of mountains and valleys between, the people of his country had been given their opportunity to participate in his last march. The day in Canton was reserved for his family and friends. But it could not be so. The people of the whole city and State, and of the nation, too, would not be denied.

No more impressive cortege ever escorted a king or emperor to the last home than the one which followed William McKinley's body to the tomb. No great historic father of a people was ever surrounded by more evidences of devotion. The flag of his country was his pall. The nation was chief mourner. Men who have won the highest prizes life can give in its varied walks were glad to walk in his funeral train. And with them walked the men and women who toil for their daily bread.

The new President was near the head of the funeral line, and with him the representatives of the highest departments of the government. The army and navy, representing the nation's strength, walked beside his bier. Governors of a dozen States took their places as citizens in the funeral parade. Ministers of all denominations laid aside their gredal differences to sit beside the catafalque and unite in the last religious service.

From ocean to ocean came men and women, bringing the choicest flowers of luxury and the common ornaments of cottage gardens to decorate his long home. From every corner of the State which gave him to the nation thousands and tens of thousands came from shop and farm and factory to beg and pray and even fight for a last look at his face, and then to stand in patient silence while his body was carried by them.

And all was in honor of William McKinley, the man, without whose virtues William McKinley, the President, would have been impossible. And when the last notes of the dead march died away, and the curtain was drawn on the earthly career of the stricken chief, the bugle sang "Lights out," good-by.

INNOVATION BY ODD FELLOWS.

Duplicate Copies of the Secret Work Will Be Provided.

The sovereign grand lodge of Odd Fellows in session at Indianapolis decided to print duplicate copies of the secret work of the order and furnish each State jurisdiction with a copy. This is a most important step and has been up for discussion for years.

EXTRACTS FROM THE FUNERAL SERMON AT CANTON

It was characteristic of our beloved President that men met him only to love him. They might indeed differ with him, but in the presence of such dignity of character and of manner none could fail to love the man. It was said of Lincoln that probably no man since the days of Washington was ever so deeply enshrined in the hearts of the people, but it is true of McKinley in a larger sense. Industrial and social conditions are such that he was, even more than his predecessors, the friend of the whole people.

It is a glorious thing to be able to say in his presence, with our illustrious dead before us, that he never betrayed the confidence of his countrymen. Not for personal gain or pre-eminence would he mar the beauty of his soul. He kept it clean and white before God and man, and his hands were unsullied by bribes. "His eyes looked right on, and his eye-lids looked straight before him." He was sincere, plain and honest, just, benevolent and kind. He never disappointed those who believed in him, but measured up to every duty, and met every responsibility in life grandly and unflinchingly.

Not only was our President brave, heroic and honest; he was as gallant a knight as ever rode the lists for his lady love in the days when knighthood was in flower. It is but a few weeks since the nation looked on with tear-dimmed eyes as it saw with what tender conjugal devotion he sat at the bedside of his beloved wife when all feared that she would die. No public clamor that he might show himself to the populace, no demand of social function was sufficient to draw the lover from the bedside of his wife. He watched and waited while we all prayed—and she lived. This sweet and tender story all the world knows, and the Lord knows that his whole life had run in this one groove of love. It was a strong arm that she leaned upon, and it never failed her.

Could the assassin have realized how awful was the act he was about to perform, how utterly heartless the deed, methinks he would have stayed his hand at the very threshold of it. In all the coming years men will seek in vain to fathom the enormity of that crime.

Had this man who fell been a despot, a tyrant, an oppressor, an insane frenzy to rid the world of him might have sought excuse, but in the people's friend who fell when William McKinley received the fatal wound. Washington saw the beginning of our national life. Lincoln passed through the night of our history and saw the dawn. McKinley beheld his country in the splendor of its noon. Truly he died in the fullness of his fame.

Cardinal Gibbons' Tribute.

In the annals of crime it is difficult to find an instance of murder so atrocious, so wanton and meaningless, as the assassination of Mr. McKinley. Some reason or pretext has been usually assigned for the sudden taking away of earthly rulers, Balthasar, the impious king of Chaldea, spent his last night in revelling and drunkenness. He was suddenly struck dead by the hand of the Lord. How different was the life of our chief magistrate! No court in Europe or in the civilized world was more conspicuous for moral rectitude and purity, or more free from the breath of scandal, than the official home of President McKinley. He would have adorned any court in the redeemer of mankind was betrayed by the universal symbol of love. If I may reverently make the comparison, the President was betrayed by the universal emblem of friendship. Christ said to Judas, "Friend, betrayest thou the son of man with a kiss?" The President could have said to his slayer: "Betrayest thou the head of the nation with the grasp of the hand?"

The domestic virtues of Mr. McKinley were worthy of all praise. He was a model husband. Amid the pressing and engrossing duties of his official life he would from time to time snatch a few moments to devote to the invalid and loving partner of his joys and sorrows. Oh, what a change has come over that afflicted woman. Yesterday she was the first lady of the land. To-day she is a disconsolate and broken-hearted widow. Let us beseech Him who comforted the widow of Nain that He console this lady in her hour of desolation.

The strongest shield of our chief magistrate is the love and devotion of his fellow citizens. The most effective way to stop such crimes is to inspire the rising generation with greater reverence for the constituted authorities, and a greater horror for any insult or injury to their person. All seditious language should be suppressed. Incendiary speech is too often an incentive to criminal acts on the part of many to whom the transition from words to deeds is easy. Let it be understood, once for all, that the authorities are determined to crush the serpent of anarchy whenever it lifts its venomous head.

What a beautiful spectacle to behold prayers ascending from tens of thousands of temples throughout the land, to the throne of mercy. Is not this universal uplifting of minds and hearts to God a sublime profession of our faith and trust in him?

BRYAN LAUDS M'KINLEY.

Political Opponent of the Dead President Speaks Feelingly.

At the memorial services in Lincoln, Neb., William J. Bryan spoke, in part, as follows:

As monuments reared by grateful hands to the memory of heroes testify to the virtues of the living as well as to the services of the dead, so the sorrow that has overwhelmed our nation, obliterated the distinctions of party, race and religion is as complimentary to the patriotism of our people as to our departed chief magistrate.

The President's position made him a part of the life of all his countrymen and the circumstances which attended his taking off added indignation to grief, indignation that even one murderous heart could be found in all the land and grief that the wicked purposes of that heart should have been consummated against one so gentle in spirit and so kind in word and deed.

I yield to none in my appreciation of the private character and pure virtues of William McKinley. I rejoice that his career so fully demonstrates the possibilities of American citizenship. His associates early recognized his qualities of leadership and no statesman had exerted greater influence upon his party or upon the politics of his generation. He possessed rare ability in presenting and defending his views and has made a profound impression upon the history of his time.

Let us hope that this national affliction, which unites all factions in a common sorrow, will bring a broader charity and a more liberal spirit among those who by different policies and through different parties seek to promote the welfare and increase the glory of our common country.

EULOGY BY CLEVELAND.

Ex-President Pays High Tribute to McKinley's Virtues.

All our people loved their dead President. His kindly nature and lovable traits of character and his amiable consideration for all about him will long be in the minds and hearts of his countrymen. He loved them in return with such patriotism and unselfishness that in this hour of their grief and humiliation he would say to them: "It is God's will; I am content. If there is a lesson in my life or death, let it be taught to those who still live and have the destiny of their country in their keeping."

INDIANA INCIDENTS.

RECORD OF EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK.

Tee's son Will Help Rural Schools—Typhoid Fever Among Nuns at Oldenburg—Reclaiming Kankakee Swamp—Married at Fifty Miles an Hour.

The centralization of schools in rural districts and the free transportation of the pupils in public conveyances to and from schools is rapidly growing in favor throughout Indiana. This experiment was first tried in Delaware County, where the schools were consolidated, and proved a great success. The plan was originated by Charles A. Van Matre, the youngest school superintendent in the State, being only 31 years of age. The authority of trustees to transport school children to school has been the only hindrance to the success of the plan. The question is one that has been long pending and great interest attaches to the recent decision on the matter which State Superintendent Jones has handed down. It is regarded as final in the matter and trustees have only to act. Mr. Jones says that it has been conceded for years that township trustees have almost unlimited powers and rights to organize and conduct their schools. In conclusion Mr. Jones says it would be just as reasonable for one to assert that the trustees cannot buy a bell for his school house or nails with which to make repairs or an encyclopedia as to assert that the trustee cannot transport children to school at public expense.

Typhoid Fever Rages in Convent.

An epidemic of typhoid fever is raging within the confines of the Catholic convent of the Immaculate Conception at Oldenburg. Thirty nuns have fallen victims to this dread disease and several have died from its effects. The epidemic is more serious from the fact that no men physicians are allowed within the walls of the convent, the rules of the institution being strict in the extreme. The source of the epidemic is believed to have been in the four wells which supply the convent with drinking water.

Kankakee Swamp Is Reclaimed.

The Kankakee swamp, so famous twenty years ago for its vast stretches of morass, is now practically reclaimed to cultivation as the result of patient work. The myriads of water fowl now only pay the region fleeting visits to the disgust of sportsmen. The broad river of old has dwindled to an insignificant stream, choked with sandbars. The swamp now produces some of the best corn in the country.

Wed at Fifty Miles an Hour.

John Sanderson and Miss Josephine Breitenbach of Greentown were married on the Clover Leaf passenger train, between that place and Kokomo. At a given signal of the engineer, while the cars were going fifty miles an hour, the couple stood up and were married by Mayor Rogers of Greentown.

Within Our Borders.

Richmond has seven smallpox cases. Crawfordsville may get an ice plant. Anderson is to have a new business college.

Henry John, 72, Laporte County pioneer, is dead.

A freight wreck at Salem blocked the Monon six hours.

The Modes-Turner glass factory, Terre Haute, has resumed.

Montgomery County is broke, and the tax levy will have to be raised.

Thomas Huey, Muncie, lost a foot by being run over by an L. E. & W. train.

William Craig, Evansville, stabbed by his brother-in-law, Ollie Funk, is dead.

Willie Swift, 12, Yorktown, was killed by a Big Four engine in the Yorktown yards.

The Gould steel mill at Irondale has started and will run a double force all winter.

Flora's biggest factory, the sawmill and planing mill, owned by R. D. Voorhees, burned.

A. W. Swanson, aged 45, was killed by a train at Terre Coupee, his body being cut in two.

Farmer Tilton of Clay township fired at melon thieves and one lad got a shot through his ear.

The C. R. & M. Railroad will cross the center of Marion on elevated tracks, on a trestle 2,100 feet long.

Rev. Dr. J. W. Turner of Evansville has accepted a call to the First Methodist Church of Decatur, Ill.

Mrs. Louisa Schatzmeier, 100, Columbus, is dead. She leaves a son, 71, and a daughter, 76. She was born in Prussia.

During a severe storm seventeen out of a herd of nineteen cattle belonging to Alfred Nickey, near Churubusco, were killed by lightning.

The 10-months-old child of Fred Erdman and wife, Greensburg, swallowed a beauty pin and chain, with the pin open. It lodged in the child's throat, but was finally swallowed. The child will recover.

Thomas Shepperd, who was released from the Michigan City prison after serving a sentence of twenty-two years for murder, has just been married at Sullivan to a Miss Johnson, the sweetheart of his youth.

State Gas Inspector Leach said, at Marion, that the oil wells are not wasting as much gas as supposed. The law, he says, gives the well owners forty-eight hours in which to shut off the gas escaping from newly opened wells.

The Collier Shovel Company of Washington has been consolidated with the Chicago Steel Manufacturing Company of Chicago, and the plant will probably be moved to Hammond. The capital of the consolidated concern will be \$650,000.

Railroad Notes.

An unusual sight was witnessed a few miles west of Upland, on the 19th inst., in compliance with an order of the Pennsylvania railroad company that all trains, no matter where they were, at 1:30 o'clock should stop ten minutes out of respect to the late President McKinley. The regular Panhandle train No. 21, New York to Chicago, was only a short distance out of Upland, being late, when the hour arrived. The train stopped and nearly all the passengers got off. Among the passengers was a minister, the Rev. William Clapp, enroute to the Philippines to act as chaplain of a regiment. He held services among the passengers, who knelt on the ground while the minister prayed. Then all joined in singing "Nearer, My God to Thee." Thomas Courtney, the conductor, said the incident was the most impressive he had ever witnessed.

One of the most extraordinary scenes ever witnessed on a train took place on Vandalia train No. 8 on the main line near Terre Haute. At 1:30 o'clock the train was within a few feet of the Illinois state line, when it came to a stop. Conductor Chas. W. Smith gathered the passengers into one coach and explained that the train had stopped as a sign of mourning for the dead President and asked if there was a minister present who could lead in prayer. Receiving no answer, Conductor Smith said: "If we cannot pray by voice we can kneel in silent prayer," and at a signal from him every occupant of the train knelt for three minutes. When the conductor's "Amen" rang through the car the passengers rose to their feet, and Baggage man C. W. Crowe sang "Nearer, My God to Thee," the passengers joining in the singing. At 1:30 the conductor pulled the whistle cord and the train started for St. Louis at sixty miles an hour. Many scenes similar in character are reported by Indiana railroads.

Horrible Death.

Raymond McMahan, the fourteen-year-old son of Charles McMahan of Flora met death in a peculiarly shocking manner, Tuesday afternoon. The boy was engaged in haltering a cow preparatory to leading her from the pasture field to the barn, when she became frightened and started to run. The boy's right leg became entangled in the rope and the frightened animal dragged him for nearly thirty rods, finally throwing him into a fence. His right leg was torn from his body, and his right arm broken. Medical assistance was summoned, but the little fellow did not recover consciousness, dying in fifteen minutes.

Railroad Day at the Pan American. Saturday Sept. 28th will be unique in the history of the Buffalo Exposition. The gorgeous procession will fittingly illustrate the progress of transportation methods from the days of the ancients to the extravagant comforts and elegance which characterizes modern methods. For this occasion the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets Sept. 27th at one cent per mile, good 5 days after date of sale. Inquire of nearest agent of the Nickel Plate Road. 200 9 27no9

The gloom that overspread the land last week is disappearing and people renew their wonted tasks with new resolve. The untimely death of the Republic's honored Chief Executive has caused the thoughtful citizen to pause and become reflective. The fearful tragedy of the recent past has drawn Americans closer together in sentiment and purpose. It has diffused a higher patriotism and implanted the seeds of a sterner devotion to American institutions. The result will be a higher conception of citizenship, a more tolerant spirit among men and a closer bond of union among all the people of our glorious republic.—Ex.

Railroad Day.

For Railroad Day, rearranged for Sept. 28th, the Nickel Plate road will sell round trip tickets to Buffalo, September 27th at one cent per mile, limited to 5 days from date of sale. Inquire of nearest agent of the Nickel Plate Road or C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind., or R. J. Hamilton, Agent, Ft. Wayne, Indiana. no 198 *9 28 01 no 9

Hunters' Rates
To designated points in Wisconsin, Michigan and the Southwest reached via the Nickel Plate Road and its connections. Low rate hunters' tickets are on sale until Nov. 15th. Inquire of nearest ticket agent of the Nickel Plate Road or C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind., or R. J. Hamilton, Agent, Ft. Wayne, Ind., no 197 11 15 no 9

Every Tuesday to Buffalo.
From Sept. 24th to Oct. 29th, the Nickel Plate Road will sell round trip tickets to Buffalo at one cent per mile going Tuesdays, returning on any train up to midnight of the following Sunday. Inquire of nearest ticket agent of the Nickel Plate Road or C. P. Asterlin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. 191 *10 29 '01 no 8

A Shocking Calamity.
"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellett, of Williford, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for Burns, Boils, Piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25 cts. Sold by T. E. Slattery."

The Nickel Plate Road
Will sell excursion tickets to Buffalo after August 19th, at one fare plus one dollar for the round trip, good 15 days. Inquire of nearest agent or C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Fort Wayne, Ind., or R. J. HAMILTON, Agent, Ft. Wayne, Ind. no. 157. no 3

STAYTON & LANDIS,
General Draymen
Goods = delivered
Promptly to any
part of the city,
or = around = the
Lake: Reasonable
prices.
Culver, - Indiana.

**ALL ROADS
LEADS TO
BUFFALO.**
But all shrewd
Buyers come to
my store if they
wish the best
of Everything
for the least money.
Our General
Line of Merchandise is complete in every particular.

F. SMYTHE,
Maxinkuckee, Ind.

**Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure**
Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures: Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c. and \$1. Large size contains 2 1/2 times as much. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

In case of cough or croup give the little one One Minute Cough Cure. Then rest easy and have no fear. The child will be all right in a little while. It never fails. Pleasant to take, always safe, sure and almost instantaneous in effect. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

Don't be satisfied with temporary relief from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure permanently and completely removes this complaint. It relieves permanently because it allows the tired stomach perfect rest. Dieting won't rest the stomach. Nature receives supplies from the food we eat. The sensible way to help the stomach is to use Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which digests what you eat and can't help but do you good. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

The Rector Hotel on the east side near Maxinkuckee landing, has a first class livery stable in connection. Terms reasonable. 113

James White, Bryantsville, Ind., says DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve healed running sores on both legs. He had suffered for years. Doctors failed to help him. Get DeWitt's. Accept no imitations. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

Eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and sores of all kinds quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Certain cure for piles. Beware of counterfeits. Be sure you get the original—DeWitt's. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

If the action of your bowels is not easy and regular, serious complications must be the final result. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will remove this danger. Safe, pleasant and effective. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

ANNUAL OHIO EXCURSION,
Via Vandalia Pennsylvania Lines.
Will leave Lakeville, Ind., Oct. 3, 1901. For rates and particulars, call on or address W. T. Schallhorn, Agent Vandalia Line, Lakeville, Ind., or C. M. Wheeler, T. P. A., Terre Haute, Ind. 3tf

Attention, Everybody.
Why pay more for your laundry when you can receive just as good work for less money by leaving our orders with Peter Keller, barber, who represents the Plymouth Steam Laundry at Culver, Ind. Give him a trial. Work warranted. Collars 2 cents each; cuffs 4 cents per pair.

Working Night and Day.
The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25 cts. per box. Sold by T. E. Slattery. No5

Twenty Day Limit Tickets.
After August 19th to Buffalo and return, will be sold for one and one third fare, via the Nickel Plate road. See nearest ticket agent or address C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind., or R. J. HAMILTON, Agent, Ft. Wayne, Ind. No 156 *9-1 no 3

Mr. James Brown of Portsmouth, Va., over 90 years of age suffered for years with bad sore on his face. Physicians could not help him. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. T. E. Slattery.

35th Annual Encampment
A. R., at Cleveland. Special train leaves Ft. Wayne Sept. 9th at 1:30 a. m., arrives at Cleveland 30 p. m., and Sept. 10th leaves Cleveland at 7:45 a. m., arrives at Maxinkuckee 11:50 a. m., via the Nickel Plate road. Tickets for these trains or regular daily express trains sold at one cent per mile traveled, return limit Sept. 15th 1901. Entire fare of the nearest ticket agent or C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. R. J. Hamilton, Agent, Ft. Wayne, Ind. no 157 *9 10 '01. No4.

Gulver Market.
Cattle, heat..... \$.36
do, heat..... \$.70
do, heat..... \$.56
do, heat..... \$.54
do, per hundred, selling at..... \$1.75
POULTRY AND EGGS.
Chickens, fresh..... 17
do, fresh..... 06
do, fresh..... 08
do, fresh, per pound..... 05
do, fresh, per pound..... 05
do, fresh, per pound..... 2 1/2
do, fresh, per pound..... 14

Time Table.
VANDALIA LINE
Terre Haute and Logansport R. R.
In Effect June 2, 1901.
For the North
o. 10. Daily Except Sunday.. 8:03 A. M.
o. 14. Daily Except Sunday. 11:40 "
o. 8. Daily Except Sunday. 9:43 P. M.
o. 12. Sunday Only..... 9:24 A. M.
For the South.
o. 21. Daily Except Sunday. 6:07 A. M.
o. 3. Daily Except Sunday. 12:56 P. M.
o. 9. Daily Except Sunday. 7:52 "
o. 11. Sunday Only..... 6:26 "
Sunday Trains.
Arrives..... 9
Leaves..... 9
J. Shugrue, Agt.

Fred Hollister,
Attorney at Law.
Practice in all Courts in State of Indiana.
NOTARY PUBLIC.—Conveyancing and collections.
Money to loan on farm property at 5 per cent.
CULVER, - - - - - IND.

DR DEEDS,
DENTIST
Plymouth, - - Indiana.
ROOMS OVER LEONARD'S FURNITURE STORE.

PARK CAFE,
ONE BLOCK WEST DEPOT
Lake Maxinkuckee, Culver, Ind.
One Dollar per day.
Lunch at all hours.
Ice cream in season.
Fruits, Candies, Cigars, Tobacco.
Board by the week.
MAJOR ANDERSON, Prop.

Farmers, * Attention
Why pay high prices when you can get your horse shed for One Dollar with new shoes and other work in proportion?
W. H. WILSON, Culver.

PALMER HOUSE.
Near Culver Military Academy, Lake Maxinkuckee. Everything first class Cool Breezes and plenty of shade.

J. K. MAWHORTER,
Tinners and Furnace Dealers,
All kinds of Roofing and Eave Troughing promptly attended to.

Cleaning and Repairing Gasoline Stoves a Specialty.
Terms Reasonable.
CULVER, - - - - - IND.

*** CULVER CITY ***
MEAT * MKET.
D. G. WALTER, Proprietor.
First Class Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats and our own Strictly Pure Lard.

The Argos House.
A. J. BOWELL, Proprietor.
Newly furnished throughout an up-to-date in every particular.
TERMS REASONABLE.
Only first-class hotel in the city.
ARGOS, INDIANA.

DR. O. A. REA,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office Opposite Post Office.
Main Street, - - - - - CULVER, IND.

Dr. Geo. S. Hollister,
Physician & Surgeon,
CALLS ANSWERED PROMPTLY NIGHT OR DAY.
Office Over Culver City Drug Store
CULVER, IND.

Dr. Stevens,
MAXINKUCKEE, IND.,
Physician and Surgeon.
CALLS ANSWERED PROMPTLY NIGHT OR DAY.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE.

DR. B. W. S. WISEMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours 11 to 12 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m.
Office Second Door North of Bank.
Calls promptly answered day or night.
Main Street, - - - - - CULVER, IND.

W. A. Swigert,
EXPERIENCED
DRAYMAN.
Goods delivered to any part of the city and around the Lake.
Prompt and quick service is our motto, and charges reasonable.
Culver, Indiana.]

Robert C. O'Brien,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public.
Also Deputy Prosecutor. Office in Pickering block.
Argos, Ind.

Dr. U. B. Shantz,
DENTIST.
Second floor of Dr. Rea's Office
Phone at Dr. Rea's.
Every Monday.
Does all kinds of Dental Work very Satisfactory.

FARMERS!
Are you in debt? If so, call and see J. A. Moulter at Plymouth, Indiana, he has from \$5,000 to \$30,000 to buy equities on arshall and Starke counties farms.
A. Moulter, Plymouth, Ind.

Kreuzberger's Park.
(Lake Maxinkuckee.)
CULVER CITY.
THE BEST
Whiskies, Brandies, Cordials
Rhine and Moselle Wines.
French Claret.
Port and Sherry.
Ales and Beers.
Mineral water.
Stock of domestic and Key West Cigars.

IF YOU DESIRE AN UP TO DATE Haircut and Shave
—CALL AT THE—
Tonsorial - Parlor
FIRST DOOR SOUTH OF HOLLISTER'S STORE, CULVER, IND.
PETER KELLER, Prop.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!
E. F. HOOVER
Has purchased the Clemmen's Blacksmith shop where he is prepared to do all kinds of Repairing and Horseshoeing, but makes HORSESHOEING his SPECIALTY.

Guarantees to cure all knee-kickers, interferers, forgers, paddlers, quarter cracks, toe cracks, corns, and hoof-bound horses. M. C. BROWN still occupies the woodwork department. All work done on short notice and at reasonable prices.
Call and see them.

THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN
Always Republican. Always American. Best Political Weekly in the United States.
\$1.00 PER YEAR.
The weekly Inter Ocean is the brightest family newspaper in the country, containing all the news and high grade current literature.
A Few of Its Excellent Literary Features
Able editorials on live topics.
Well written original stories.
Answers to questions on all subjects.
Essays on health.
Articles on home topics, on new books and on work in the farm and garden.
Also short stories of city life, of army life, of life everywhere.
The Inter Ocean is a member of the Laffan News Bureau and the Associated Press, giving a newsy service that is absolutely unsurpassed in the world.
\$1 52 papers of 12 large pages **\$1**
As much good reading as a large magazine.
Daily Inter Ocean, per year.....\$4 00
Daily and Sunday, per year.....\$6.00