

THE CULVER CITY HERALD.

At Lake Maxinkuckee.

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NO. 17

Girl Found Dead With Hands at her Throat

Fate of Hartford City, Indiana, Young Woman a Mystery. Remains Found in an Orchard.

With her hands clasped at her throat, as if to protect it, Bessie Decker was found lying dead early Sunday morning in an orchard near her home at Hartford City, Ind. When her mother and the rest of the family retired Saturday night the girl was playing the organ and singing hymns softly to herself. Earlier in the evening she had been reading her bible. In the morning her brother left the house early to do some work he was compelled to do on Sunday. As he crossed the orchard back of the house he stumbled in the half light of the morning. He stopped and looked down to see what unusual object was lying there that he did not know of, as he had been familiar since childhood with every foot of the ground. He saw a body. Kneeling he peered into the face. It was his sister. He looked the second time to make sure. There was no mistake.

Running back to the house, he called to his mother, but unmanned by the shock of his discovery, could scarcely make himself understood. Finally the mother grasped his meaning—her child was lying dead in the orchard. Mother and son picked up the body and carried it into the house.

There was no trace of violence, but on the girl's face was a look as if she had seen something that froze her heart with fear. The updrawn arms and hands clutched at her throat could not be explained. She may have gone out in the clear, cold night before retiring, and there been attacked by some one and frightened to death.

The girl's sister, Mrs. Kate Lux of Muncie attempted suicide a year ago, and Bessie may have followed her example but with more success. But nothing certain is known. The family physician who was called was unable to determine the cause of her death.

This is the second dead woman to be found in the same place. About five years ago the decomposed body of a woman clothed as discovered by hunters. Her identity never was established and no tests ever were made.

Margaret Pickins Speyer.

The funeral of Mrs. Margaret Speyer took place Thursday, November 21st, 1901, at 10 a. m. The services were held at the home of Mrs. Marian Korp, daughter of the deceased, and were conducted by the Rev. Forest C. Taylor, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church in Culver. After appropriate singing and scripture reading, Mr. Taylor preached a short sermon from the text: "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."—Isaiah, 63:13.

The following obituary: Margaret Pickins was born in Ireland, December 18th, 1829 and died in Culver, Indiana, Nov. 19th, 1901, being 71 years, 10 months and 18 days of age. She was married in 1851 to Henry Speyer in Brooklyn, N. Y., and to this union were born seven children, five of whom are living, the oldest a son and the youngest a daughter being dead. The husband, Captain Henry Speyer, Company D, 23rd Kentucky Infantry died in August 1886. The surviving children are Jacob Speyer, and Mrs. Sarah Maxwell of New York and Henry M. Speyer, Mrs. Eva Porter, and Mrs. Marian Korp of Culver.

The following exquisitely beautiful stanzas were quoted and concluded the services. They were read within a little cottage, as the shadows gently fall,

While the sunlight touches softly,
The sweet face upon the wall,
Here the lonely loved ones gather,
In hushed and tender tone,
Ask each others' full forgiveness,
For the wrongs that each had done,
As I wondered why this custom,
The closing of the day,
This because, they softly answered;
Was once our mother's way.
Oh, how oft it comes before us,
That sweet face upon the wall,
And her memory seems more precious
As we on her Saviour call,
At last when evening shadows

Mark the close of life's day,
They may find us calmly waiting
To go home—our mother's way.
Gentle mother, loving mother,
Sainted mother, fond and true,
Resting now in peace with Jesus,
Loving hearts remember you."

After the conclusion of the services, the funeral party went to the Vandalia station where they took the 11:40 a. m. train to Plymouth, at which place the interment took place, the regular ritual being read by the Rev. Taylor. The friends and relatives returned to Culver at 7.50 p. m.

Paid the Death Penalty.

Last Friday night, Nov. 15th, Joseph D. Keith, a Warrick county farmer, was hung by the neck until he was dead, in the Michigan City prison, for the brutal murder of Nora Kiefer, a beautiful 18-year old girl with whom he had formed a liaison, the deed being committed according to his own confession, for fear of exposure. After he had murdered the trusting girl who met him by appointment on the fatal night, he took her body and cast it into an old well, but afterward removed it from the well and took it 20 miles from her home and tying a stone to the murdered girl's neck, cast the body in a creek near Evansville. While in prison, the fiend claimed he had been forgiven by God for his crime, and went to the gallows singing, 'I am going home to die no more.' This man, a convicted murderer,—who admits himself that he did the foul deed, that deprived a young girl of her life, going to his justly merited death singing hymns, is revolting in the extreme. We do not believe, and never will believe that God has a place in Heaven for a brutal murderer. And their experience is common—so much so that the prompt salvation of murderers has become the subject of mockery throughout the country. Such men should be shown no mercy by civil laws, nor should the idea that they are going to glory lead Christians to contaminate themselves by coming in contact with such fiends, trying to make them believe they can be pardoned by God's mercy. Hell is too good for such brutes as Keith.

Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Smith of Culver have been visiting their children in Chicago, and to attend the wedding of their daughter Miss Elizabeth Smith, Nov. 17th, she being united by marriage by her father to Henry T. Carlson in the presence of about 40 guests. After the ceremony and congratulations, the party was treated to a bountiful repast. Mr. Carlson and bride will reside for the present in Wisconsin, as the groom is employed by a railroad company in said state. The HERALD force was treated to a piece of wedding cake, and pronounce it par excellence.

Notice of Withdrawal.

To my friends of Culver precinct and throughout the township and county, all of whom will ever have a warm and welcome place in my heart for their general kind recognition in my behalf as an applicant for post office at Culver:—I have this day voluntarily of my own accord and good will notified Hon. A. L. Brick that I desire to withdraw my name, as an applicant for Culver post office. This I do without malice or prejudice against Mr. Brick or any other applicant but for the love of party and harmony I deny self and submit the matter wholly and freely to Mr. Brick, hoping whoever he may appoint will meet the approval of the patrons of the office and promote the best interest of the party.

Sincerely your friend;

THOMAS MEDLEY.

LOCAL BREVETIES.

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

Shetland Floss at Adams & Co.

D. H. Smith is on the sick list.

The turkey is beginning to roost high now.

Hunters are busy looking after quail and rabbits.

There are lots of wild ducks in Lake Maxinkuckee.

James Shugrue made South Bend a flying visit Wednesday.

Shetland Floss at Adams & Co's store.

See the beautiful line of Shetland Floss at Adams & Co's store.

There will be a teachers' meeting held in Argos Nov. 29th and 30th.

Who will bring us a fat turkey on subscription for our Thanksgiving dinner?

Young & Carl's new machine shop is being rapidly pushed toward completion.

Chickens and turkeys are coming to town, which denotes that Thanksgiving is near.

A new corn sheller has been placed in the grist mill which will shell 400 bushels per hour.

Farmers are busy harvesting their corn, which in most instances is a pretty fair crop in this section.

A Sunday school of the Church of God of Burr Oak was organized Sunday and Samuel Osborn of Culver was elected superintendent.

Rev. H. N. Smith of the Reformed church, preached a very appropriate and touching sermon upon the death of little Maude Mawhorter Sunday evening.

Miss Alice Shultz, who is attending business college at South Bend, took charge of the postoffice for a few days, Wednesday. Having served as deputy postmaster for four years, she certainly understands her business.

Frank Smythe, who conducts a grocery store at Maxinkuckee, was called to London, Canada, Tuesday, to attend the funeral of brother.

Six members of the Henry Spyer Post, No. 498, Culver, were pall bearers at the Margaret Spyer's burial at Plymouth Thursday, while a number of other old veterans were present to participate in laying to rest the widow of a departed comrade. The pall bearers feel especially grateful for being accorded the privilege of bearing her remains to their last resting place.

Last Sunday morning a gentleman was walking along the Big Four R. R. track at Terre Haute, he discovered the body of a boy about 14 years of age firmly bound to the rails. His eyes had been punched out by sharp sticks, said sticks still remaining in the eyeless sockets. The unfortunate lad was removed to the hospital, but died before he could give any information concerning his inhuman and brutal assailants, and up to date no clue has been obtained as to who perpetrated the awful deed.

J. W. Cromley is building a barn. The common council transacted business Monday evening.

John Palmer of Chicago is a guest at the Palmer House this week.

A teachers' institute will be held at Argos next Saturday.

See change in Lauer & Sons' advertisement in this issue.

If you have any scrap iron for sale, call on the razor shark at the C. M. A.

I. O. F. Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment was held at Indianapolis this week.

Bert Bibler, Clyde Walter, Joe Bosart and Prof. D. W. Wolfe, were visitors at South Bend, Sunday.

A man or men that will leave their horses on the streets without feed or water for several hours, should be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

Mrs. Lucinda Shaw, and Mrs. Emma Kermeen and daughter of Skidmore, Missouri, and Mr and Mrs. Wm. Jones of Culver, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Green, Wednesday.

Chester Bigley of Maxinkuckee, left Monday for Marion, Ind., where he will attend the Normal. His brother Guy who is chief clerk for John Osborn, will leave in the near future to attend the same school.

Mrs. Jacob Speyer and Mrs. Sarah Maxwell of New York, attended the funeral of their mother, Mrs. Margaaet Speyer.

Do not forget the breakfast to be served by the young ladies of the Christian Endeavor Society, November 28th, from 6:30 to 9: Cakes, Coffee, and sandwiches for 15 cents.

The Thanksgiving entertainment at the Academy promises to be the best ever witnessed at said institution.

Thousands of bushels of corn are being brought in the Culver market at present. Those having a large crop are reaping a rich harvest at 51 and 52 cents a bushel.

Save wood and worry, and take your breakfast with the young ladies of the Christian Endeavor Society, Thanksgiving morning, Nov. 28th.

Remember that the Ladies' Aid Society will give a dinner in the basement of the M. E. church on Thanksgiving Day. A good, square meal for twenty cents.

There is much talk now about so amending the immigration laws as to exclude anarchists, and it is to be hoped that this will be done. The law should be strict on this point, and the immigrant should be compelled to assert his belief not only in some form of government but his belief in our form of government. And, while he is swearing, it would not hurt him to declare that he would accept the Declaration of Independence as his political creed.—The Commoner.

The right for a man to hunt on his own land, in spite of the law against Sunday shooting, is being tested in the courts at Indianapolis. The defendant claims he can hunt whenever he pleases as long as he remains upon his own property.

Four million patrons are now served by rural free mail delivery. Early next year rural delivery will be placed under the classified civil service, which will insure carriers permanent positions under the post-office department.

What could be fairer than the above? Any old thing—just to show that you are not unappreciative.—Logansport Chronicle.

There is no use talking, Porter & Co. have the most complete line in the county.

If you have not the money, bring cabbage, meat, potatoes, flour, wood or anything that will help the newspaper man to lighten his load and thus care for his family.

Adams & Co. for your ready-made clothing.

If the citizens of Culver cannot get along with the editor of the HERALD, it is their own fault. Here is the latest plea, in the last issue of the paper:

We notice large shipments of shoes arriving at Porter & Co's.

Melvin Osborn and Miss Esther Bauer were married Thursday at the residence of the groom's parents west of Culver.

Get your fresh pork at John Osborn's.

The Vandalia R. R. has just placed a new boiler in the pump house at this place.

When in Plymouth call at Mrs. Francisko's and see her fine line of hats which are positively going at cost.

Con Bonaker, the tonsorial artist, has just purchased two new barber chairs. He is making preparations to open another first-class shop near the depot in the spring.

While you are considering as to where you are going to purchase your winter clothing, just bear in mind that Adams & Co., keep a complete stock and are selling it right. This firm has no shelf-worn goods, but the stock is brand new, being just from the factory. Call and see it before buying elsewhere.

A. Herz, the merchant king of Terre Haute, registered at the Palmer House this week. He is here for a few days' fishing, and judging by the handsome string of black bass he brought in Monday, he has not forgotten the tricks that cause the finny tribe to nibble his hook. Mr. Herz and wife returned recently from the scenes of their childhood in Germany, and report that they had a splendid trip.

Cotelene, 4 lb. pail, 40 cts. at John Osborn's.

Theodore Frank of Terre Haute is a guest at the Palmer House this week.

In the boot and shoe line, Adams & Co., are right up in the procession. They buy right and sell right. They have just received a new stock and invite your inspection.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will serve dinner in the basement of the church, on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 28th. The ladies have made many useful articles to sell at a very low price. Dinner 20 cents.

Mrs. Francisko, Plymouth's famous milliner, has a beautiful line of hats, etc., which will be sold at cost for the next 30 days.

The Culver City HERALD, the Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean, and a 200 page, nicely bound receipt book, for \$1.35. This unparalleled offer includes both papers for a year. Call early.

Save wood and worry and take your breakfast with the young ladies of the Christian Endeavor Society, Thanksgiving morning, Nov. 28.

Call at Adams & Co., and see their new line of dress goods.

ROBBERS DRIVEN OFF

TOWN OF MILAN, KAN., GIVES THEM LIVELY FIGHT.

Entered Every Store of Importance and Dynamited Safe in Postoffice—Small Booty Secured—Supposedly Deported Man Jumps from Fast Train.

Safe blowers raided Milan, Kan., and after entering every store of importance, among them the one in which the post-office is located, wrecked the safe and fixtures of the Milan State Bank with dynamite.

SOLDIER MURDERS TWO MEN.

Private from Fort Riley, Kas., Shoots Recklessly Through Town.

A soldier from Fort Riley shot and killed two men on the street at Junction City. About 9:45 o'clock the soldier, who is supposed to be a saddler at the fort, approached R. E. L. Cooper in the middle of the street and with an oath, fired a pistol at him.

JUMPS FROM A MOVING TRAIN.

A. F. Fletcher of Chicago Lost Between Two Iowa Towns.

A man supposed to be A. F. Fletcher of Chicago jumped from a car window of a Chicago and Northwestern express train between Jefferson and Carroll, Iowa.

Ex-Queen Lit Here Again.

Former Queen Liliuokalani of Hawaii, who arrived in San Francisco the other day, is combining business and pleasure. Besides seeking recovery of health she has come to the States to consult with the federal authorities relative to the crown lands in Hawaii.

Big Bridge Injured Again.

Braces supporting the heavy iron girders of the Brooklyn bridge have buckled near the center of the river span so that they now extend outward and upward to a height of several inches.

Many Women Win Offices.

Women were elected to county offices in twenty-five counties of Colorado at the recent election. Twenty-two of them were chosen as superintendents of schools.

Ten Die in Railway Wreck.

A wreck occurred on the Great Northern near Blair, Mont., in which ten men lost their lives and twenty-eight others were seriously injured.

Wins in Russian Lottery.

Roman Roberts, an engineer of Springfield, Pa., recently bought a ticket in a Russian lottery. He was notified the other day that he had won a prize equivalent to \$1,500,000 in United States money.

Sign New Canal Pact.

The new Hay-Pauncefote treaty was signed on Monday by Secretary Hay for the United States and Lord Pauncefote, the British ambassador, for Great Britain.

Munsey Buys Daily Paper.

The Washington Times, with morning, evening and Sunday editions, has been sold to Frank A. Munsey of Munsey's Magazine, New York, who will take immediate control.

Safe Blowers in Oklahoma.

Safe blowers blew open the safe of the bank at Manchester, O. T. They obtained small booty, but demolished the bank. There were three men in the robber gang.

Officers' Bodies Found.

Bodies of two Mississippi deputy marshals were found in the ashes of the house of an alleged outlaw whom they had gone to arrest.



Over to Aunt Thankful

THE best thing about Thanksgiving dinner over to Aunt Thankful Blessing's was the stories which went with every dish. The turkey always came to the table on a huge pewter platter, which was one of the many portions of the Mayflower's cargo owned by Aunt Thankful.



"Why, Aunt Thankful, how'd that hole come in your pewter platter?" Then the old lady would beam with satisfaction.

"Keep right along, Gershom," she'd say to her husband, "carve the turkey and help the sweet potatoes while I tell these children how that hole came in the pewter platter."

"Now that platter, you see, children, was brought over from England by your great, great, great grandfather, who was one of the passengers on the Mayflower. He settled down there at Massachusetts Bay and became one of the elders of the church.

When the conversation turned to the weather it was Uncle Gershom's recognized prerogative to take the center of the stage or table. "Regular, old-fashioned Thanksgiving weather, this, Uncle Gershom," one of the third generation would say.

"You boys don't know anything about weather. Children's so mighty delicate and tender nowadays they can't stand anything. Frost on yere window pane, heh? What would ye think if ye should wake up some morning and find six inches or a foot of snow on top of yere bed spreads? S'prize ye some, wouldn't it? When I was a boy me an' my brother Ebenezer used to sleep together up in the top of the log cabin. Father an' mother an' the girls slep' down below. Long about 9 o'clock father'd bank the fire in the big fireplace an' say, 'Well, boys, 'bout time fer youngsters to be turnin' in.' We'd climb up the ladder to the left, undress and crawl under the blanket. Lookin' up, we could see the stars if they was out between the chinks in the roof. In 'bout one minute we'd be asleep. Mebbe it 'ud blow up a snow durin' the night and the snow'd come sittin' down through the chinks and cover the bed thick over. Glad enough uv it we was, too, fer there isn't any down bed comfort half as warm as one made out of six inches of thick snow. Frost on yere window pane, heh? Hew, but that's terrible!"

Along about "second helpin'" time Uncle Ebenezer usually got into action. He needed neither cue nor opening. When the spirit moved him he spoke.

"In the fall of '42," he began, "father sent me in to Chicago with an ox team and a big load of corn. It was a forty-mile drive each way. It was the first time I had ever been trusted with such an important job, and it was also the first time I had ever been to a big city, for Chicago even then was a big city to us. If you've ever driven oxen you know they don't travel fast. Besides that the load was heavy and some of the roads was hub deep in mud. I had to ask my way from every man I met and I stopped at almost every log cabin for the same purpose. But neither the men nor the cabins were numerous enough to delay me much. Before I started father gave me a silver half dollar. It was the first

money of my own I'd ever had. I tied it up in the corner of a red bandanna and made great plans about what I'd buy with it.

"Of course, I walked all the way in from the clearing to Chicago, goading the oxen and making the best time I could. I went to the tavern and ate breakfast, all the lunch I took with me being gone, and then went out and sold my corn. With that money I bought supplies according to a written list father had given me. Then I spent a few hours looking at the sights of a great city, and turned in for the night at the tavern at 8 o'clock. Next morning at 4 o'clock I was up and started back for home.

"Fifteen miles out from Chicago I suddenly thought of my silver half dollar. What had become of it? Finally I remembered that when I went to bed at the tavern the night before I had put the handkerchief, in which it was tied up, under my pillow. I had gone off in the morning and forgotten it. There happened to be a log cabin near where I was on the road when I made this alarming discovery.

I turned in there and got permission to leave my oxen and wagon for a few hours. Then I turned around and ran back to Chicago for my money. What is more, I found it, too. The woman who made up the bed in the room I occupied had found it and given it to the proprietor. He laughed when I asked him for it and asked how far I had come back for it. I told him about fifteen miles.

"Well," he said, as he handed me a silver dollar, "if a half-dollar looks that big to you you'd better try to tote this silver cart wheel home. An' if you're going out the Rockford and Galena road there's a wagon of mine starting that'll give you a lift to where you left your oxen."

"So I got back from my first trip to Chicago with twice as much money as I started with."

Uncle Hezekiah was always short and to the point. On the regular Thanksgiving program he immediately followed Uncle Ebenezer.

"Look at them children laugh," he would begin as his brother finished the story of the 50-cent piece. "They haven't got an idea of the value of money. It positively don't mean anything to them. How do you think I earned my first money? By grubbing forty acres of forest land. How much do you think I got paid for it? Fifteen dollars. I don't suppose there's one of the young ones around this table that even knows what grubbing means, let alone doing it. And they don't know whether \$15 is low or high pay for clearing all the roots and stumps out of forty acres, either. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll pay any three of you boys \$15 apiece if you'll grub half an acre for me and I'll furnish the land, too."—Chicago Tribune.

GAMES FOR THANKSGIVING.

Nothing Essentially New, Perhaps, but Much that is Amusing.

For the amusement of a company, where people of all ages and tastes are gathered together, games of one sort or another are almost a necessity; at any rate, they are decidedly useful, and the one who can suggest and tell how to play the most entertaining games is sure to find herself the favorite of the day. It is always better to prepare one's self beforehand for such occasions as this. Two or three games are usually enough to amuse a company for several hours, but these should be carefully planned and all the necessary accessories provided.

Some of the games here given will be familiar to persons in certain localities, but they will serve as reminders to those who remember playing them but have forgotten some essential details.

A game which requires music to play it, but not of any special kind, is that which is called "Magic Music." Even a mouth organ will serve, if there is nothing better. The game is played in this way: One person goes out and the remainder of the company decide what he is to do when he comes back. Perhaps it is to go up to one of the young ladies of the party and lead her out to the middle of the floor for a waltz; or it may be to untie somebody's shoe. There is great chance for ingenuity in suggesting funny things to do. When the victim comes in some one begins to play on the piano, if there is one. As he approaches the object which has been decided upon the music softens, but when he is wrong, the music is loud. It is very amusing, sometimes, when the victim is in the very act—say of sitting down beside a lady—and the music comes out with a bang, which makes the victim jump as if he had been suddenly caught in the act of doing something he ought not to do.

An amusing trick which must be practiced upon each member of the party separately is called "Initiating into Polite Society." The victim is brought into the room and directed to stretch out his arm and point the index finger toward the head of a pin that has been stuck into the wall some six feet away. After he has taken good aim he is told to keep his

arm and finger in that position, and is then blindfolded. The demonstrator then explains that if he is able to walk forward, blindfolded, and touch the head of the pin with the end of his finger he is fitted to enter polite society. A good talker must be chosen to make the explanation, so that the victim will be convinced that the real test is to be able to keep the arm in its original position long enough to reach the pin head; he will then start forward, holding his arm out stiff and straight, and being blindfolded he will not see the person who slips noiselessly in front of him ready to receive the extended index finger between two rows of shining teeth. When this is well done it makes a great deal of fun for everybody—except the victim, but he gets in his innings upon the next one who does not know the trick.

The game of geography, though somewhat simple, affords considerable entertainment for both old and young. Each person is provided with pencil and paper, and is instructed to write as many as he can recall of geographical names, which begin with a letter of the alphabet that has been previously agreed upon. For instance, if the letter A has been chosen, everybody begins to write as fast as the names occur to him: Asia, Africa, Australia, Augusta, Andes, Amazon, Aurora County, Arabia, etc. A time limit of five minutes is allowed, and for every one which any member has which nobody else has written he counts five.

Two funny games that are somewhat similar are the "Peanut" and the "Potato" games. In the peanut game each member is provided with a pile of two dozen peanuts and a case knife. At a given signal each one takes his knife, picks up as many of his peanuts as he can on its blade, and carries them across the room, depositing on a plate set for the purpose. Then he goes back and repeats the operation, and continues until he gets them all transported. If any drop on the floor in the transit they must be picked up in the same way. The one who first succeeds in transferring his pile from one place to the other gets a prize.

In playing the potato game, twelve potatoes of various sizes are used. They are laid in two rows of six each, at intervals of eighteen inches between the potatoes. At the end of each row is a plate. Two ladies are then called forward, and each is provided with a table-spoon, with which she is told to gather up the potatoes in her row and carry them to her plate. The one who first gets her potatoes gathered up and piled on the plate is allowed to challenge another lady to a similar contest, and so on until the last one has played, the one who wins last being the champion.



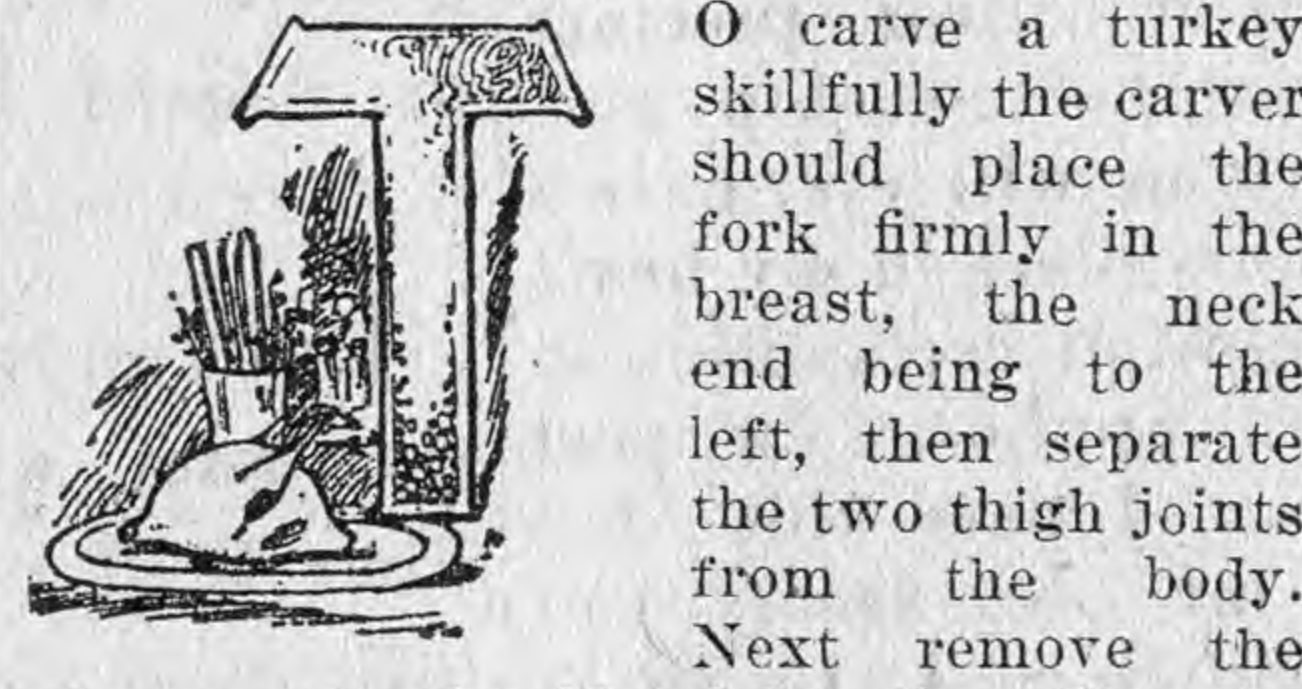
PLACED HIS FINGER BETWEEN TWO ROWS OF SHINING TEETH.

An old game, which has been adapted especially to suit the Thanksgiving season, is the turkey gobble game. It is understood that each member is instructed by the leader to give the call of some animal, upon a signal agreed upon. Someone who has never played the game is told in a whisper to gobble like a turkey. The leader, while pretending to give the name of some animal to every member, really tells all others to keep quiet, and when the signal is given the gobble is the only animal that is heard, which, indeed, is quite appropriate, considering what day it is, but the victim of the joke feels rather uncomfortable.

There are numerous other games, which are more or less old, but these are enough to furnish entertainment for one afternoon, with a few left over for the evening parties that have been planned for the younger members of the family.

TO DISSECT FOWL SKILLFULLY.

Proper Method of Carving Birds and Cold Meats.



O carve a turkey skillfully the carver should place the fork firmly in the breast, the neck end being to the left, then separate the two thigh joints from the body. Next remove the wings at the shoulder joint, then slice the breast down to the long wedge-shaped piece—the "emperor's muscle," says the Woman's Home Companion. Next the bone should be removed whole and then remove the oysters from the back, divide the legs and thighs and begin the serving. Remove the filling with a spoon.

A goose, unless young and tender, is a carving problem, and even when in prime condition is a deceiving meat dish in the matter of quantity. The same may be said of ducks, wild and tame. There is almost no meat on the backs of these birds; the wings and legs are far from choice, having little meat, and that not often tender; so there remains only the breast for satisfactory servings. Cut the breast meat straight down parallel with the bone. A roast from the round

must be thinly sliced across its face. Carve a rib roast in slices parallel with the ribs, never parallel with the back bone, and make the slices as thin as possible. A fillet can only be cut through in uniform slices, somewhat thicker than from a rib roast. A sirloin must have the tenderloin removed and sliced separately. Roast or boiled legs of mutton, venison or veal are carved by cutting at right angles down to the bone, the thick side first, then turning to get at the thin side. In veal, mutton and lamb the lowest bit of meat on the leg, the hock, is the choice piece, being very tender and juicy. Tongue should be cut in slanting slices, as thin as wafers. Ham, likewise, should be shaved rather than sliced toward the bone. When one understands the exact location of joints and the grains of meats the rest of carving is easily acquired.

Just the Season.



"Where are you going, my Turkey maid?" "I am going a-walking, sir," she said. "You had better be careful, my Turkey maid, Or someone will ax you, Miss," he said.

Something to Be Thankful For.

Thar's sumthin' to be thankful fur, no matter how things go— In summer time fur fruit an' flowers, in winter time fur snow. Thar's sumthin' sort o' pleasant happens to us every day, An' life's a perfect picnic ef we look at it that way. Thar's always sumthin' purty for our weary eyes to see— The glory of the sunset, or the blossoms on the tree; An' always sumthin' tuneful for our tired ears to hear— The children's voices chirpin', or the robin's music clear. Thar's always sumthin' ready fur our willin' hands to do— Sum hailin' steps to help along, some job to carry through.



PLACED HIS FINGER BETWEEN TWO ROWS OF SHINING TEETH.

No chance to be a-ickin' when our feet are busy goin', No time fur idle growlin' when we're plantin' seed an' sowin'. Thar's sumthin' to be thankful fur, no matter how things go— No end to all our blessings, ef we only count 'em so; An' even ef you're out o' sorts, or sick, or sad, or pore, Jest thank the Lord you're livin' ef you can't do nothin' more! —Atlanta Constitution.

Survivors.



I'm a melancholy turkey,—sad am I. For a reign of awful terror draweth nigh. How I dread the smell of pie, And the cakes and tarts piled high, For I know that I must die Thanksgiving Day.

What avail my sparkling eyes, just like jet, Or my slim and stately neck, proudly set? Though my glossy feathers shine, On my flesh will people dine, And pronounce me—luscious—fine, Thanksgiving Day.

How I wish I had been hatched some other bird, Chicken, goose, duck or dove'd be preferred— Any fowl, but what I am, In this land of "Uncle Sam," For I'm slaughtered like a lamb Thanksgiving Day.

How I sympathize with Marie Antoinette, How that dark and bloody ax haunts me yet! Soon on my neck, 'twill descend, Make of me a sudden end, Was a sadder verse e'er penned, Thanksgiving Day? —American Kitchen Magazine.

GREAT CORN EXHIBITION

AT ALLMAN'S BIG STORE.

Bring a few ears of your corn any time before December 1st. Ten big prizes awarded December 2nd. We already have a

GRAND DISPLAY.

You are cordially invited to visit the BIG STORE during the exhibition.

TO EVERY LADY clipping and presenting the following coupon, we will give a useful souvenir of the corn exhibition.

THE BIG STORE

Corn Exhibition

Souvenir Coupon.

ALLMAN, Plymouth, Ind.

WE HAVE PLENTY OF SHETLAND * * * FLOSS

now in all colors and sell at 90c per lb. or 8c per skein—12 skeins to the lb.

New Underwear and New Coats. FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

COTTON BLANKETS.

Full line 10 1/2 from 39c to \$1.89 pair. We are well supplied with goods for cold weather when you want them

And remember that the store does not exist that sells you goods, honest goods as cheap as we do. It is clear shrinkage to your pocket-books every time you buy your Dry Goods elsewhere.

Kloepfer's
New York Store.
Plymouth, Ind.

Is Doing Business



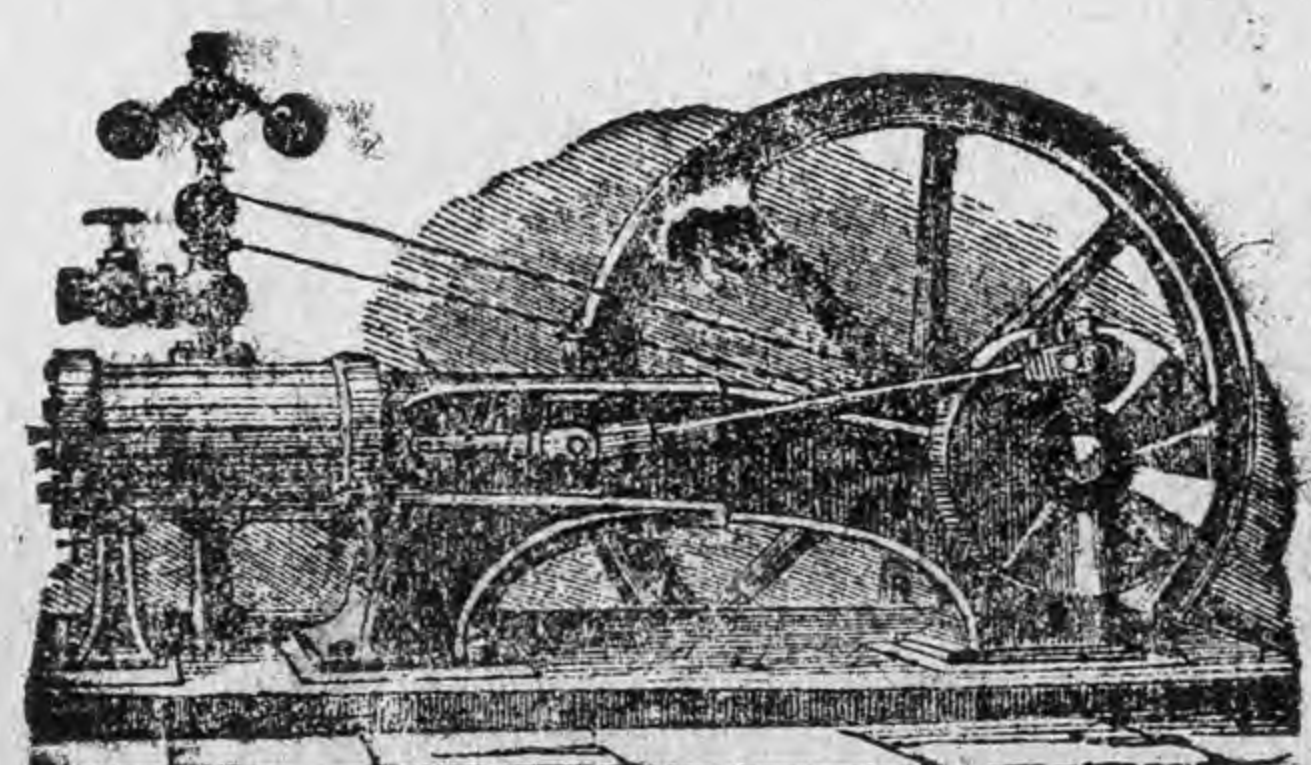
E.F. Hoover
Horseshoeing
and
Repairing

in repairing
in black-
smith and
wood work
line
and guaran-
tees satis-
faction.

Cures all knee-kickers, interferers, forgers, paddlers, quarter cracks, toe cracks, corns, and hoof-bound horses.

Culver, - - - Indiana

CULVER CITY
Construction Company,



Iron and wood workers. All machinery promptly repaired. Repairing Engines and Boilers a Specialty. Shop opposite M. E. church.

Culver,

Indiana.

ULVER 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.

Jim and Mandy.

He came in the early twilight. When he knocked she opened the door and pretended to be surprised at seeing him.

"Be it you, Jim?"

"Jim admitted being 'it' by a curt 'yes,' and followed her into the parlor. He sat down on a chair without leaning back, placed his hat in his lap and clasped his hands over his knees. She sat on the far side of the room with her hands lying idly one in the other. After a lapse of fourteen minutes, he opened the conversation:—

"Folks well?"

"All 'cept pap, he's down with roomy-tiz."

Another long and ominous silence—perhaps twenty minutes.

"Goin' t' begin harvestin' t'morrer," he said.

"Dew tell. Must have airy crops," from her.

Then the clock had the floor for another fifteen minutes.

"Hoss is sick," she said.

"Waal, I'll be darn! Which 'un?" exclaimed Jim.

"Bay mare."

"Ep'zootics?"

"Ep'zooticks."

After this outburst nothing was said for thirty minutes.

"Goin' t' the singin' skule Saturday night?" queried Jim.

"Nobody ax't me," she said.

"I axes ye," said Jim bravely.

"I'll go," she said.

Twenty-five minutes elapsed.

"Ole Boss had a kaff," said Jim brightening.

"Law me!" she said.

Twenty minutes passed. Then Jim unlocked his hands, put on his hat and stood up.

"Goin'?" she asked.

"Goin'," he said, and walked out on the porch. She followed him to the door and they stood in silence for ten minutes.

"Must be after eight," he said.

"Must be," she said.

"Good night, Mandy," he said.

"Good night, Jim," she said, and shut the door as he backed out of the yard.

And yet this is the twentieth century.

Three-Quarters of a Century.

For seventy-five years THE YOUTH'S COMPANION has been published every week as a family paper. In these seventy-five years, the paper's constancy to a high standard has won the confidence of the American people. It has kept pace with the growth of the country. Its stories, its special articles, its editorials, its selections represent all that is best in American life. For 1902, the foremost men and women of the English speaking world have been enlisted as contributors. The work of an unprecedented number of new and promising writers has also been secured. Thus the constantly increasing demand for the best reading suited to all members of the intelligent American household will be fully met.

A twenty-eight page prospectus of the 1902 volume and sample copies of the paper will be sent free to any address. Those who subscribe at once, sending \$1.75 will receive all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1901 free from the time of subscription; also the Companion calendar for 1902, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.
195 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.

You can find a full line of dry goods and notions at Adams & Co.

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 as the small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E.

EASTERDAY & OVERMYER,

DEALERS IN

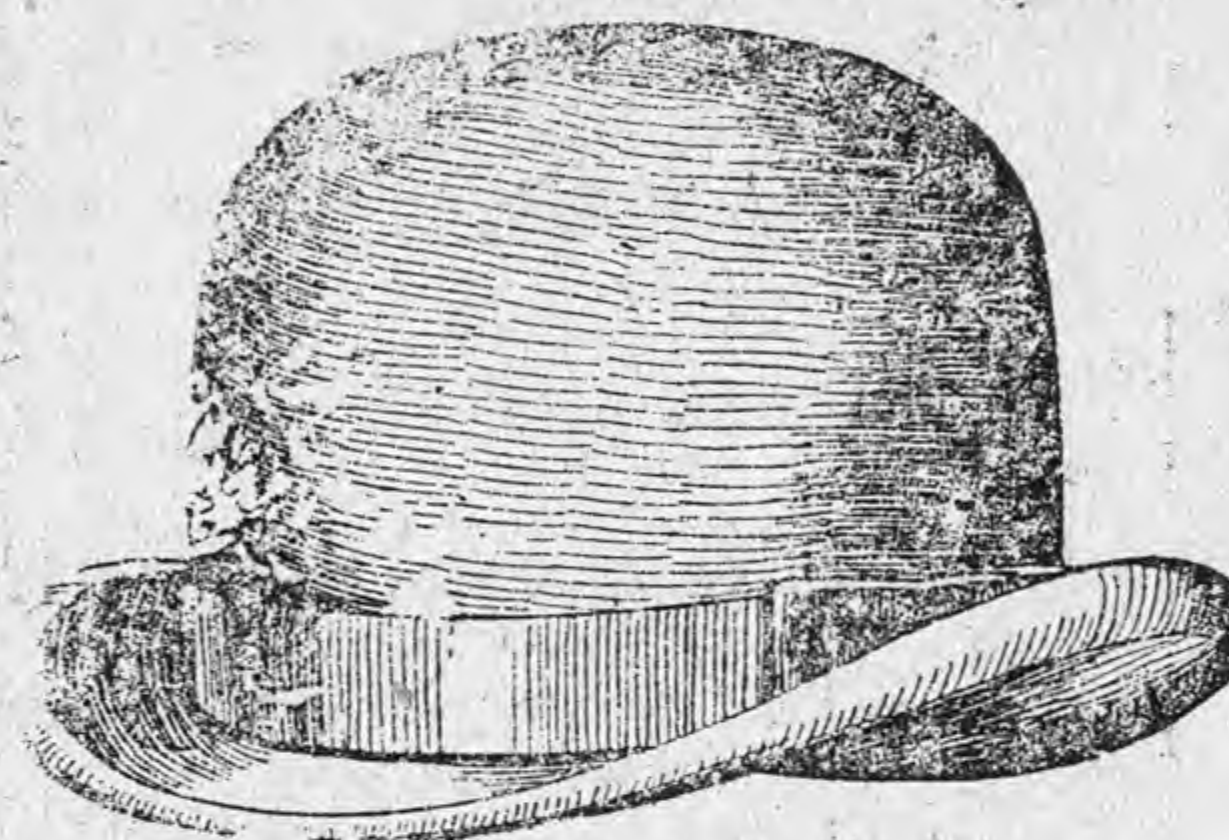
Furniture, Buggies, Wagons,



CULVER, - INDIANA

BALL AND COMPANY

LONGLY HATS



are satisfactory Hats. The only test for the material in a hat is the wearing. This is conceded by experts. The hats we sell are renowned for the service which they give, and you need have no hesitancy in purchasing one with every assurance that it will outwear any hat you have

ever had of another make. The LONGLY HATS are produced in one grade only. ONE PRICE, \$3.00. Other grades of hats in new styles, much cheaper. Come in and see them.

NEW FALL SHIRTS.

A very complete line in both 50c and \$1 grades. Fancy and plain stripe Percales with cuffs to match. Don't forget our KNEE PANTS, advertised at 39c. You save 11c on every pair.

BALL & CO, Plymouth Ind.

THE ROSS HOUSE Plymouth, Ind.

Newly furnished and rebuilt, with all modern improvements. 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.

FALL FURNITURE.

We are showing the Finest Line of

Fall Furniture this Season that can be found in the county, comprising patterns and designs in Bed-room Suits, China Closets, Sideboards, Rocking Chairs, Dining Chairs, Extension Tables, and in fact everything to be found in an up-to-date furniture store. All goods delivered to the nearest railroad station freight prepaid.

John C. Bannell,

Telephone--Residence, 33.
Undertaking, 333 N. 112.

Michigan Street, Plymouth, Ind.

Military Academy.

NEWS FOR THE HERALD,

Written by Our Special Reporter.

Culver's mourning is over. By defeating South Side Academy last Saturday, we outplayed a team that has made a record equal to almost any of the preparatory schools around Chicago. North Division H. S., which now stands at the Western group of high schools in the Chicago league should not prove a very tough proposition Thanksgiving. Saturday's game was not the cleverest kind of football, both teams were guilty of some bad fumbling. In the second half especially Culver threw away several chances to score by letting a ball slip from their arms. South side won the toss, and chose the east goal with a light wind to help out the punting. Horne tried to kick out of bounds twice, and let the ball go to South Side, but Harmon captured the ball as it was going out of bounds. On the first play an end run, Wood nailed his man in his tracks but sprained his ankle, and Deming took his place. Johnson kicked and it was Culver's ball on her own forty yard line. Bays, Morre, Knight, and VanRyper tore holes through the line and the white line flew under them, on the 25 yard line. Masters signalled for an end run and gave Koontz the ball. With fine interference he circled the end for a touch-down. Horne missed goal. Only three or four times during the game did South Side make a first down but Johnson's kicks were sure of a gain from 10 to 15 yards. Horne's work at defensive quarters was the best seen on the grounds this year, Bays seldom failed to gain his distance, Van Ryper and Koontz played their usual strong games and Woodward's run was a feature of the second. Line up:

C. M. A.	South Side.
Wood, Deming, 1. e.	Hill.
Bays, 1. t.	Wright.
Winter, 1. g.	Harmon.
Lamson, c.	Hobbs.
Morse, r. g.	Compton.
Knight, r. t.	Buchanan.
Horne, r. e.	Knapp.
Masters, 1.	Calhoun.
Koontz, 1. h. b.	Johnson.
Van Ryper, r. h. b.	Wolfe.
Woodward, f. b.	Crane.

Umpire, Rockwell, Referee, Voris.

Mr. W. B. Owen, Superintendent of the South Side Academy, and professor of Greek at the University of Chicago, came down with his team last Saturday, and addressed the cadets in chapel Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Barren of Gibson City, Ill., visited their son Sunday and Monday.

Mr. Calendar of Chicago spent Sunday with his son at the Academy.

Sergeant Noble took the cavalry squad to Argos last Sunday afternoon on their regular practice.

Mr. Chas. Irvin, right guard on the Chicago championship team and coach of South side Academy spent Sunday as the guest of Capt. Newman.

Every year since the Culver Military Academy has existed, the dramatic club have worked hard to give their friends holiday entertainments which would reflect

honor upon the institution. This year will be no exception to the rule, as the club is bending every nerve to make its Thanksgiving entertainment excel all previous efforts, and those who attend will witness a fine display of talent in the humorous and sentimental line. The musical features of the occasion will be simply superb, and reflect great credit upon Prof. Wilson, who is certainly a master at the biz. The Thanksgiving ball will be a brilliant affair, and will be attended by the bon ton society of numerous cities.

Winter is Here!
You want your winter's Supply of Groceries and Provisions, I will meet all Competition. I will make a Lean - Pocket-Book go a Long way. You can't afford to pass me by when you are looking for Bargains.
F. SMYTHE, Maxinkuckee, Ind.

A Physician Testifies.
 "I have taken Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, and have never used anything in my life that did me the good that it did," says County Physician George W. Scroggs, of Hall county, Ga. "Being a physician, I have prescribed it, and found it to give the best results." If the food you eat remains undigested in your stomach, it decays there and poisons the system. You can prevent this by dieting, but that means starvation. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. You need suffer from neither starvation. The worst cases quickly cured. Never fails. T. E. Slattery, druggist.

Special Low Rate Excursion to Chicago.
 Saturday, Nov 9th, the Nickel Plate Road will sell round trip tickets to Chicago at extremely low rates. Return limit until midnight trains of Monday, November 11th. Consult the nearest agent of the Nickel Plate Road, or C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind., or R. J. Hamilton, agent, Ft. Wayne, Ind. 14 11 9

Modern Surgery Surpassed.
 "While suffering from a bad case of piles, I consulted a physician who advised me to try a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve," says G. F. Carter, Atlanta, Ga. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure any case. Cuts, Burns, bruises and all other wounds are quickly cured by it. Beware of counterfeits. T. E. Slattery, druggist.
 A Violent Attack of Croup Cured.

For Thanksgiving Day.
 The Vandalia line will sell November 27th and 28th, return limit November 29th, 1901, excursion tickets at reduced fares from all stations to points 156 miles from selling point on its own line, and also to many points on connecting lines. For full particulars call on nearest Vandalia line ticket agent or address E. A. FORD, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, St. Louis, Mo. 11 28 15

"Some years ago while at Martinsburg, W. Va., I was taken with cholera morbus, which was followed by diarrhoea. The doctor's medicine did me no good. I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I did and it cured me sound and well."—G. A. Morris, Embreeville, Pa. Sold by T. E. Slattery, druggist.

The Children's Friend.
 You'll have a cold this winter. Maybe you have one now. Your children will suffer too. For coughs, croup, bronchitis, grip and other winter complaints, One Minute Cough Cure never fails. Acts promptly. It is very pleasant to the taste, and perfectly harmless. C. B. George, Winchester, Ky. writes "Our little girl was attacked with croup late one night and was so hoarse she could hardly speak. We gave her a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. It relieved her immediately, and she went to sleep. When she awoke next morning she had no signs of hoarseness or croup."

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.

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.

Dr. Stevens,
 MAXINKUCKEE, I. D.
 Physician and Surgeon.
 CALLS ANSWERED PROMPTLY NIGHT OR DAY.
 OFFICE AT RESIDENCE.
DR. DEEDS,

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

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

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.

J. K. MAWHORTER,
 Tiners 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 * MARKET.
 D. G. WALTER, Proprietor.

First Class Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats and our own Strictly Pure Lard.

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.

PALMER HOUSE.

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

STAYTON & LANDIS,
 General Draymen
 Goods = delivered promptly to and part of the city, or around the Lake. Reasonable Prices.

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.

Now is the Time and This the Place!
Our Entire Second Floor Devoted to our Overcoat Department
Over = 1,200 = Men's Boys and Children's THAT MUST BE SOLD.
 We have them in all styles, all colors and all qualities. We fit from two years up to the largest man in the county. We want to call the young men's attention to our New "Full Back Yoke"—Our New "Raglan" Overcoats in all the new shades of Oxford and Gray.
Great Special Sale in Our Men's and Boys' Suit Department.
2,800 Suits of all kinds.
125, Men's Dress Overcoats Kersey.
150 Men's Imported Kersey, Irish Fricze and Melton.
and other Nobby Lines.
 Great Special Sale on all Men's and Boys' Underwear, Gloves, Mittens Felt Boots and Rubber goods. Trading stamps on all sales.
M. Lauer & Son, Plymouth.

Easy as Rolling off a Log
 to get the BEST, when you know how and where. The problem is solved when you remember our name and address. Our Groceries are the Best that money will buy, and our
Dry Goods Department
 is complete with the BEST goods the market affords. In fact we have just received a clean, sparkling line of Dry Goods.
Our Shoe Department
 is complete. We have as fine a line of FOOT-WEAR as can be found in the county. We invite you to call and inspect our goods, we will **Save you Money.**
A. E. BARNES, MAXINKUCKEE, IND.

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

A few months ago injury to the corn crop aroused fears that the railroads would be seriously handicapped by the loss of tonnage, yet the season of grain traffic has not only failed to produce decreased earnings, but there is such a scarcity of rolling stock and motive power that numerous industries are badly demoralized. In so far as these interests are concerned, the reduction in corn freight proves a blessing. Railway earnings in October were 11.3 per cent greater than last year and 21.2 per cent over 1899, while those roads reporting for the first week of November show an average gain of 9.8 per cent. A healthy demand is reported throughout the country in all leading lines of merchandise, while sales of winter goods have attained normal proportions, and holiday business promises to surpass all records, according to R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade.

Bradstreet's says: Favorable features are still largely in the ascendant, and the current of business is running full the country over. In some directions, indeed, notably in the matter of forwarding of general merchandise, grain, ore, coal, iron and lumber, complaints of insufficient transportation facilities have become more marked. Seasonable weather conditions East, North and West have expanded retail trade and enlarged reordering orders from jobbers. Weather conditions at the South have, however, not been entirely favorable, and complaints of slowness of collections, due to the backward cotton crop or the lower prices paid therefor, have been more numerous. Aside from the strength in raw cotton, the features have been the increased strength in such cereals as corn and oats, due to the springing up of a better demand, some slight firmness in lard, a seasonable advance in butter and eggs and other dairy products and the stimulation to tin prices caused by close control of spot supplies.

THE MARKETS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$6.20; hogs, shipping grades, \$4.25 to \$5.85; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 71c to 73c; corn, No. 2, 60c to 61c; oats, No. 2, 38c to 40c; rye, No. 2, 59c to 60c; hay, timothy, \$9.00 to \$14.50; prairie, \$5.50 to \$13.50; butter, choice creamery, 22c to 24c; eggs, fresh, 22c to 24c; potatoes, 72c to 77c per bushel, shipping, \$3.00 to \$3.50; Indianapolis—Cattling, \$4.00 to \$5.43; \$6.15; hommon to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.25; wheat, No. 2, 71c to 72c; corn, No. 2 white, 59c to 60c; oats, No. 2 white, 42c to 43c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$6.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.80; sheep, \$3.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 72c to 73c; corn, No. 2, 62c to 63c; oats, No. 2, 41c to 42c; rye, No. 2, 59c to 60c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.75; sheep, \$2.25 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 64c to 65c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 42c to 43c; rye, No. 2, 59c to 60c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.35; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 62c to 63c; oats, No. 2 white, 45c to 46c; rye, 56c to 57c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 74c to 76c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 60c to 61c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 40c to 41c; rye, No. 2, 56c to 57c; clover seed, prime, \$5.62.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 3, 59c to 60c; oats, No. 2 white, 42c to 43c; rye, No. 1, 59c to 60c; barley, No. 2, 58c to 59c; pork, mess, \$15.00.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$3.00 to \$5.80; hogs, fair to prime, \$3.00 to \$5.90; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.50; lambs, common to choice, \$3.75 to \$4.80.

New York—Cattle, \$3.75 to \$5.80; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.60; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 79c to 80c; corn, No. 2, 67c to 68c; oats, No. 2 white, 48c to 49c; butter, creamery, 21c to 24c; eggs, western, 25c to 27c.

IRON RECORD BROKEN.

The Total Output of Pig in October reached 1,400,000 Tons.

Reports from pig iron manufacturers, covering production in October, show that the month was a record-breaker. The output reached the great total of 1,400,000 tons, or at the rate of 16,800,000 tons a year. The furnaces in blast Nov. 1 had a weekly capacity of 320,824 tons, based on their actual yield in October. This is in excess of any previous record.

In its weekly review of the trade the Iron Age calls attention to the facts given above, and also shows that so great is the still-growing demand for steel that railways which have not already ordered will not be able to get supplies for delivery next summer. The entire output of the rail mills of the United States Steel Corporation for next year is under contract at this date.

The pig iron situation is strengthened by the great difficulty still experienced in securing coke by reason of the shortage of cars. More furnaces have been banked in the central West during the week and the production this month will be curtailed to a considerable extent. This will affect particularly the output of steel, the supply of which was not equal to the demand when everything was running smoothly in October.

Look at the Labels!

Every package of cocoa or chocolate put out by Walter Baker & Co. bears the well-known trade-mark of the chocolate girl, and the place of manufacture. "Dorchester, Mass." Housekeepers are advised to examine their purchases, and make sure that other goods have not been substituted. They received three gold medals from the Pan-American Exposition.

A large and unfecked mirror will always be found in the private room of the man who wouldn't look out the window to see a celebrity.

No Use for It.

Barber—Can't I sell you a bottle of this tonic, sir? It will positively prevent the hair from coming out.

Customer—No, thank you. You see I'm a married man, and the easier it comes out the less it hurts.—Chicago News.

A Query.

Willie—Say, mamma, what's them? Mother—Those are gooseberries, Willie.

Willie—And are them little ones gosing berries?

The pansy means remembrance.

An Eye for Harmony.

Miss Ethyl—Oh, Mrs. Brown, do introduce that man over there to me!

Mrs. Brown—I don't see why you wish to know him, dear. He doesn't dance. Miss Ethyl—I know that, but I want to sit out with him. He goes with my dress so beautifully.

In one of Dean Swift's letters, he alludes to the fact that, in his day, the shops of the perfumers in London were lounging places for young noblemen and other fashionable idlers.

Some men believe hearsay and others heresy.

MME. EMMA EAMES ON THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

The Famous Prima Donna Enjoys the Trip Up the Hudson River on One of the Central's Luxurious Trains.

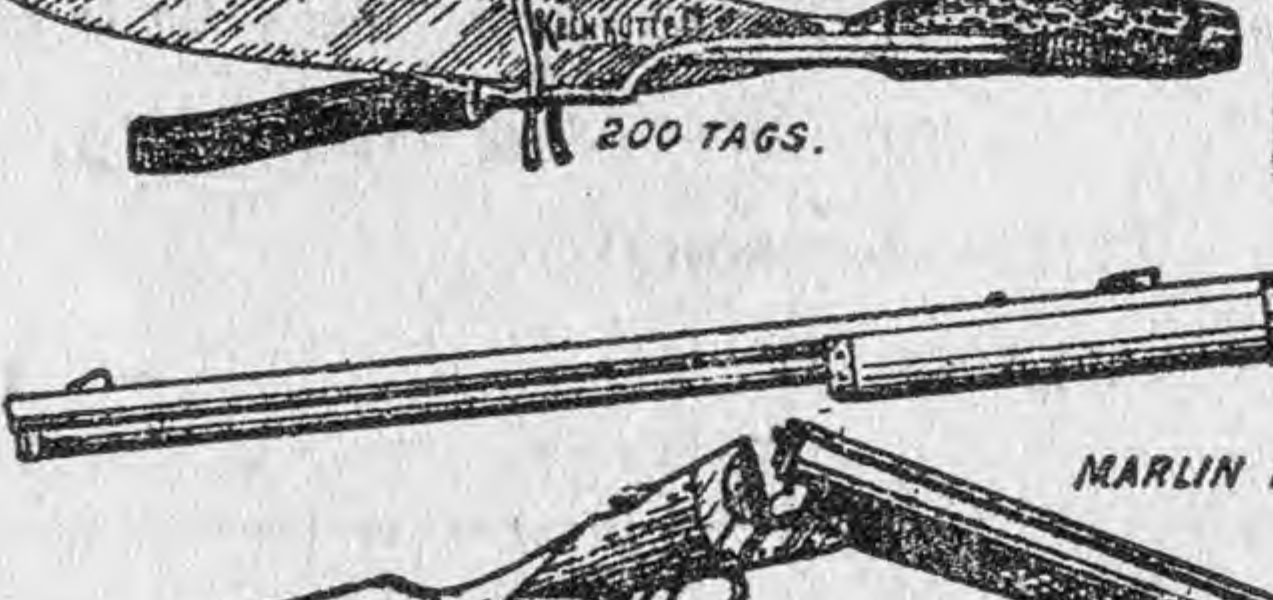
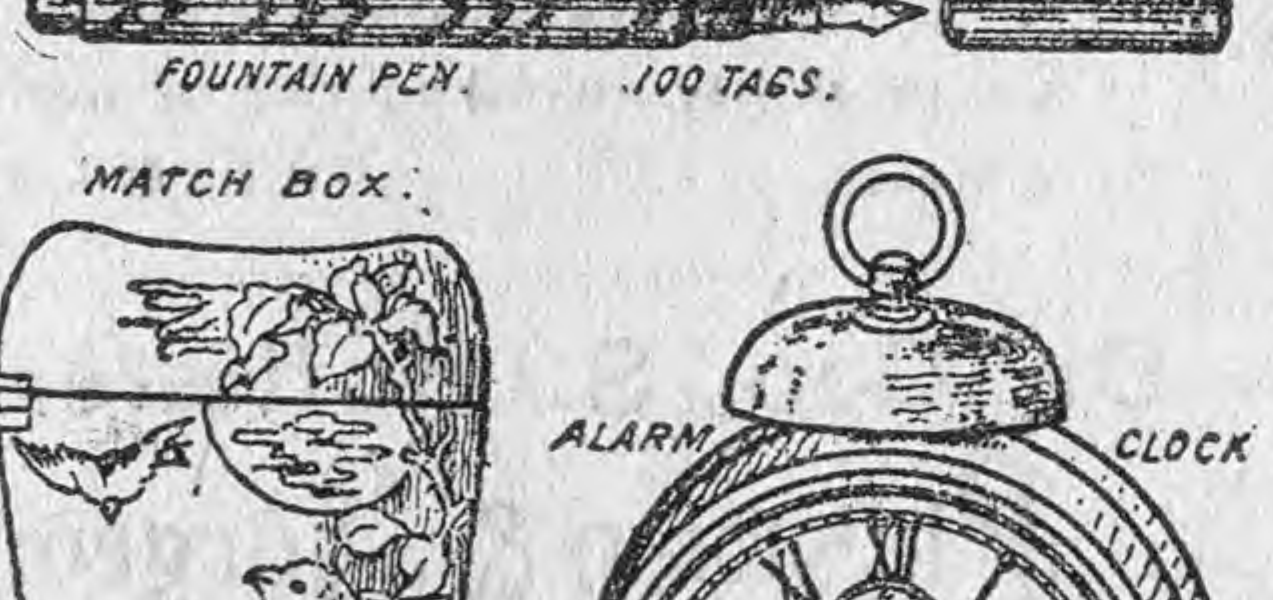
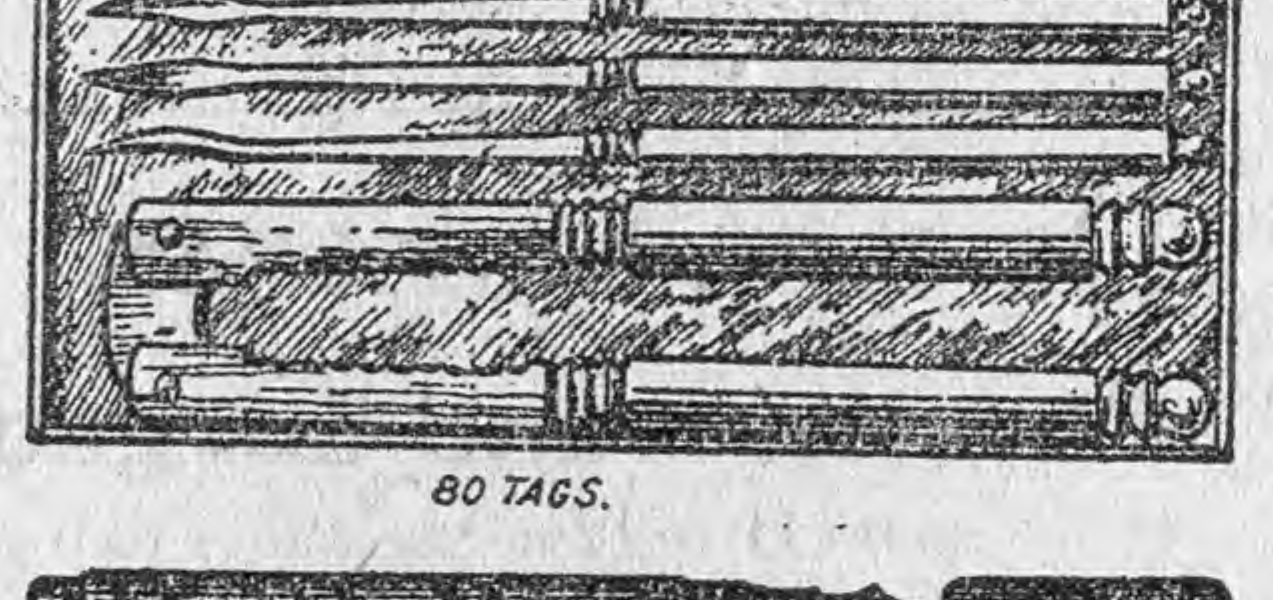
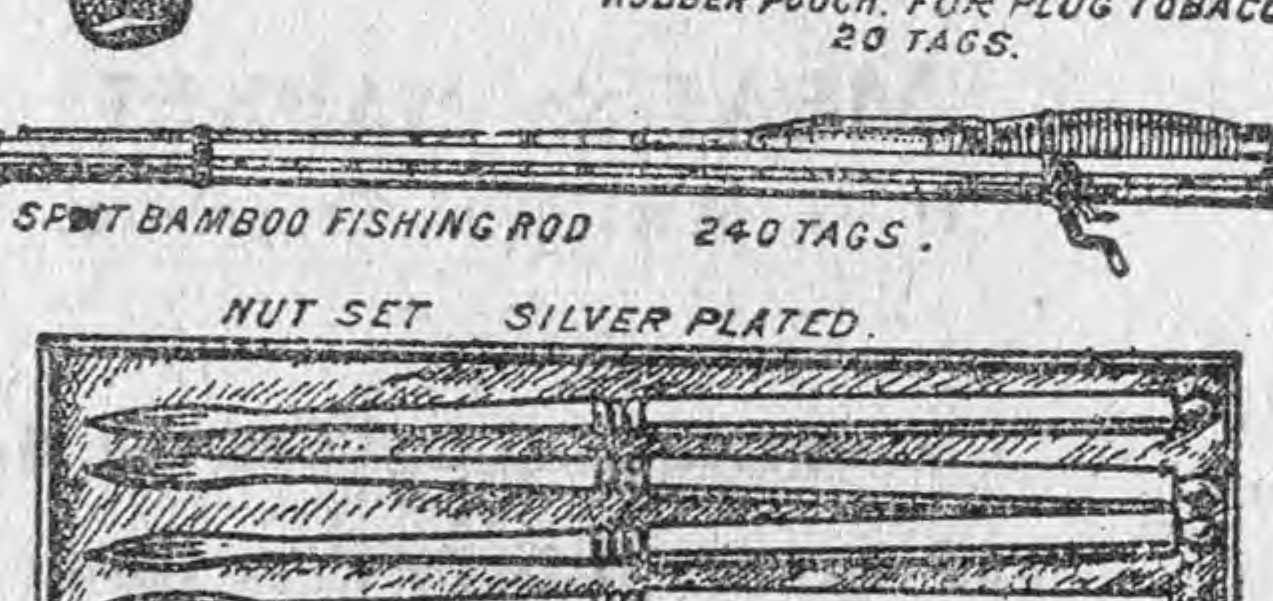
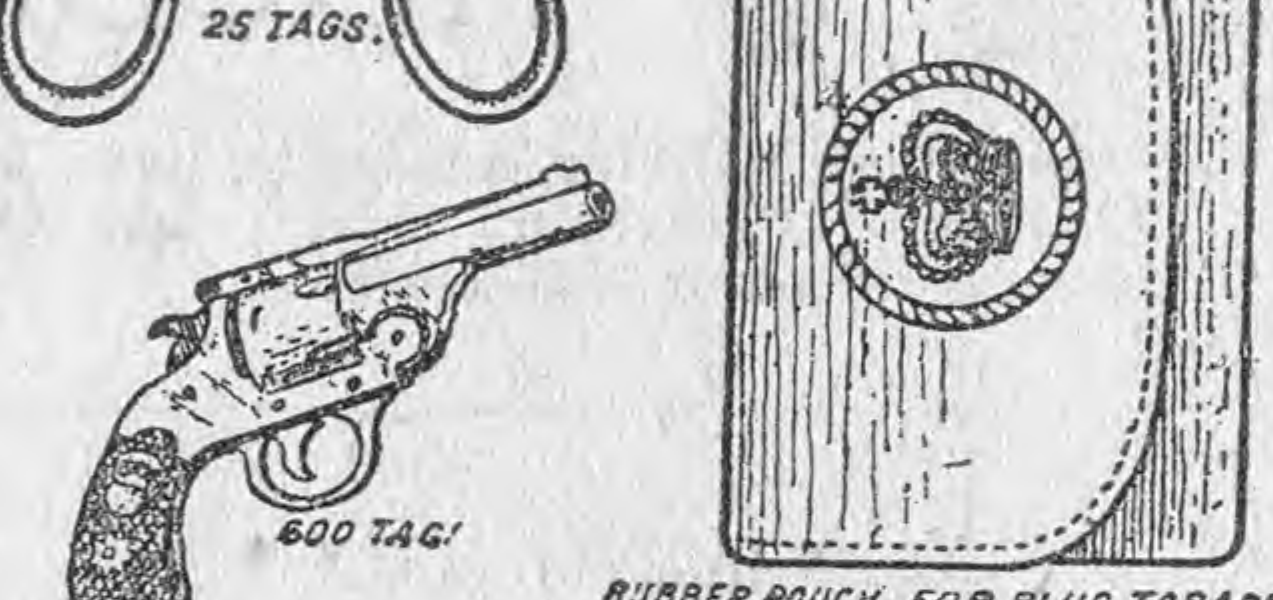
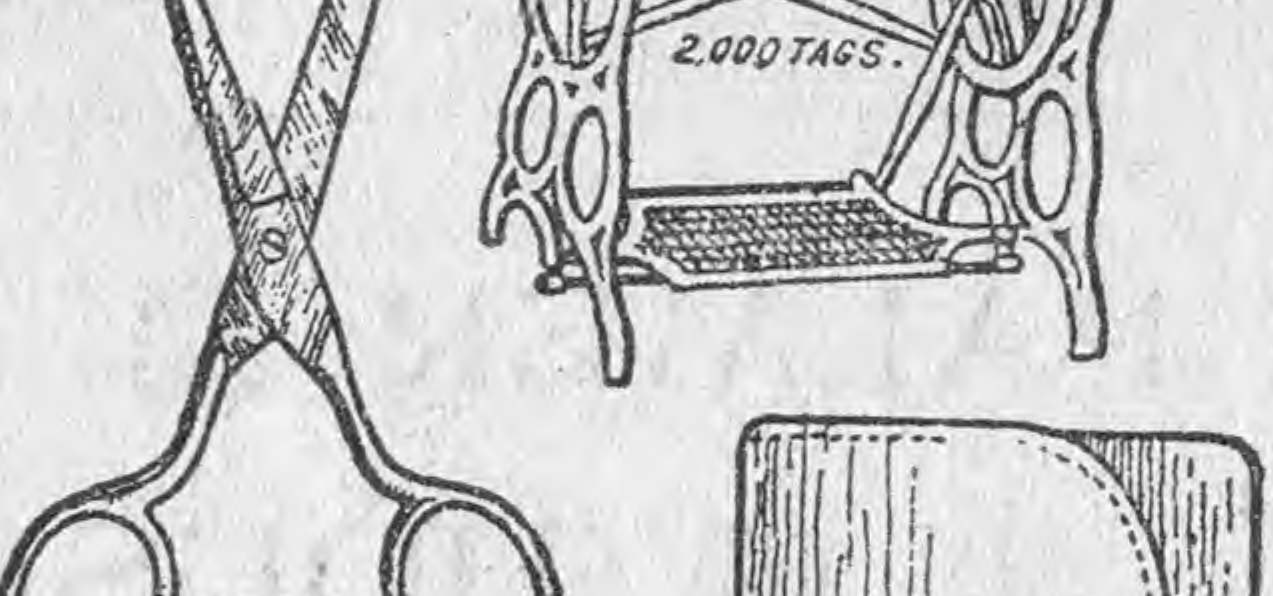
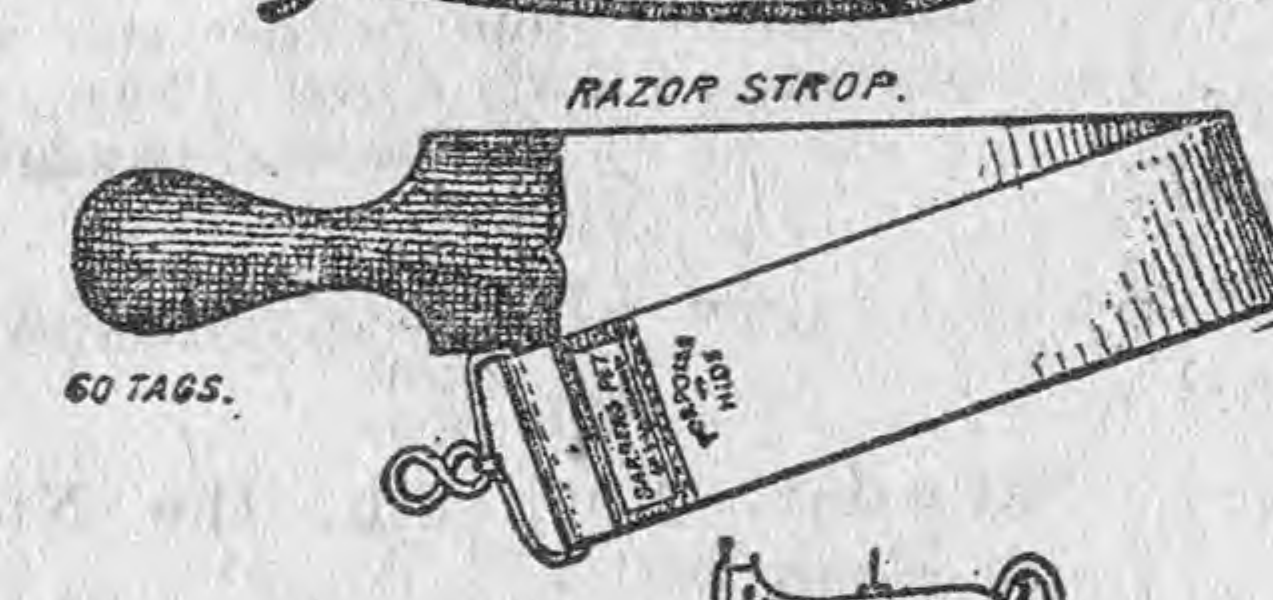
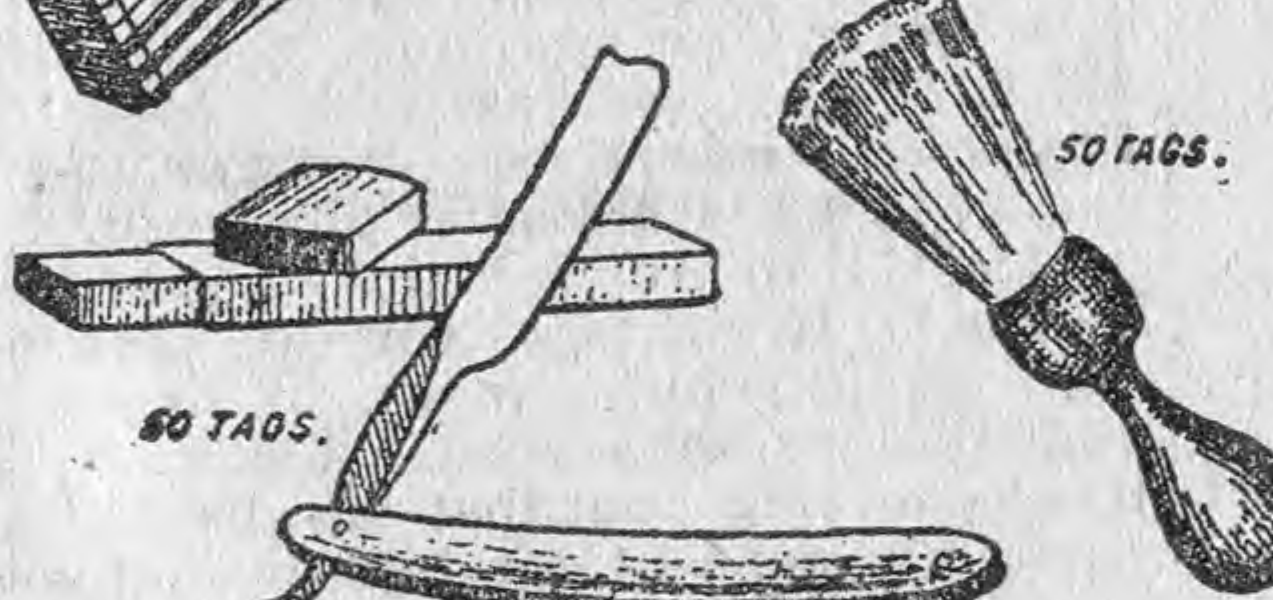
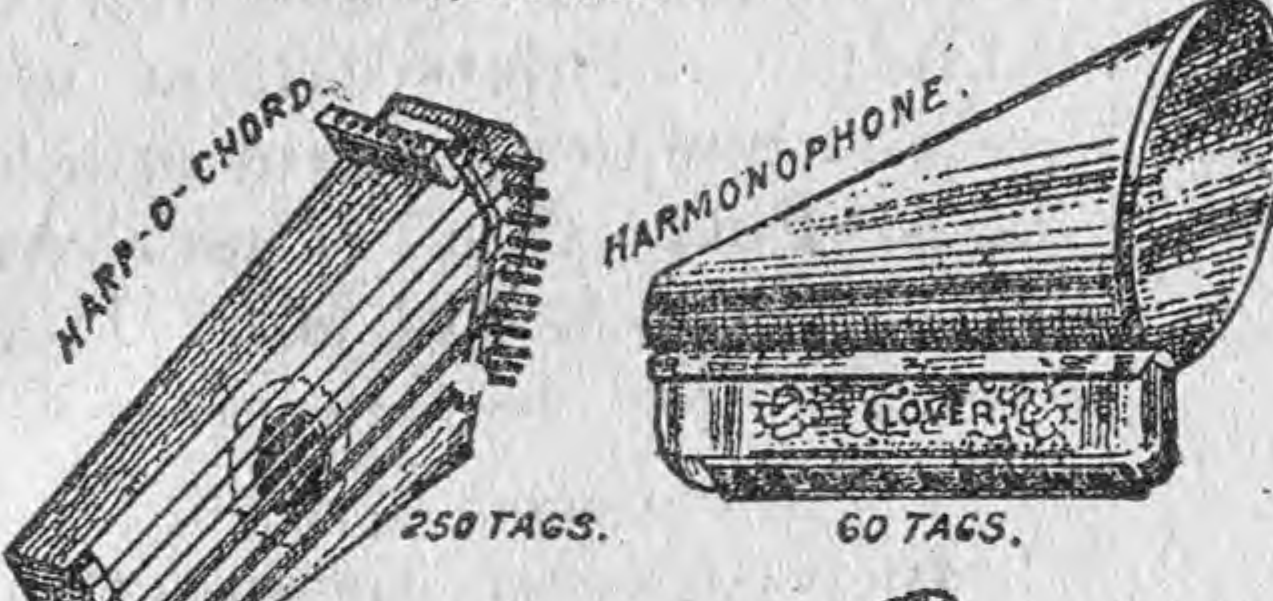
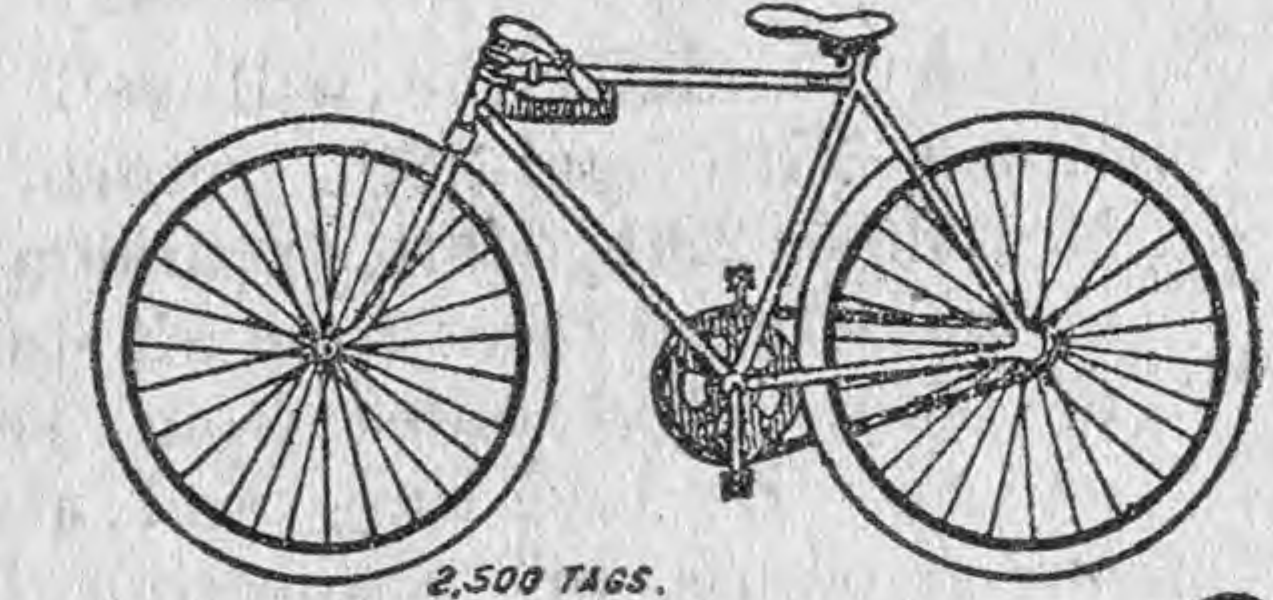
"I arrived here yesterday afternoon," said Mme. Eames, "after a most delightful trip on the New York Central. I have never before seen the Hudson at this time of year, and the changing foliage and the varied scenes along the river were so charming that the fatigue of the journey was lost."—From the Albany "Press - Knickerbocker Express."

FREE FOR TOBACCO TAGS

NOV. 30TH

FROM

1902.



"STAR"
"HORSE SHOE"
"SPEARHEAD"
"STANDARD NAVY"
"J. T."
"PIPER HEIDSIECK"
"BOOT JACK"
"DRUMMOND" NATURAL LEAF
"OLD PEACH & HONEY"
"NOBBY SPUN ROLL"
"JOLLY TAR"
"E. RICE, GREENVILLE"
"GRANGERTWIST"

2 GRANGER TWIST Tags being equal to one of others mentioned.

"Good Luck," "Cross Bow," "Old Honesty,"
 "Master Workman," "Sickle," "Brandywine,"
 "Planet," "Neptune," "Razor," "Tennessee
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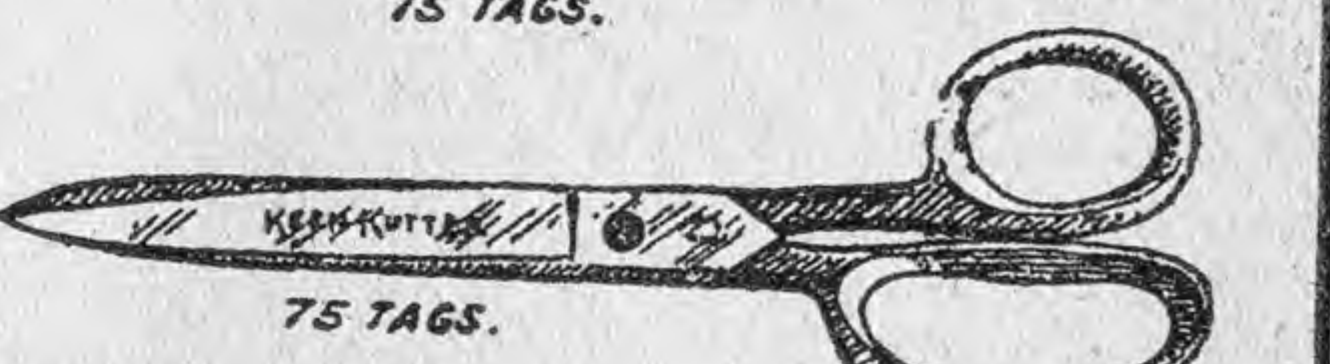
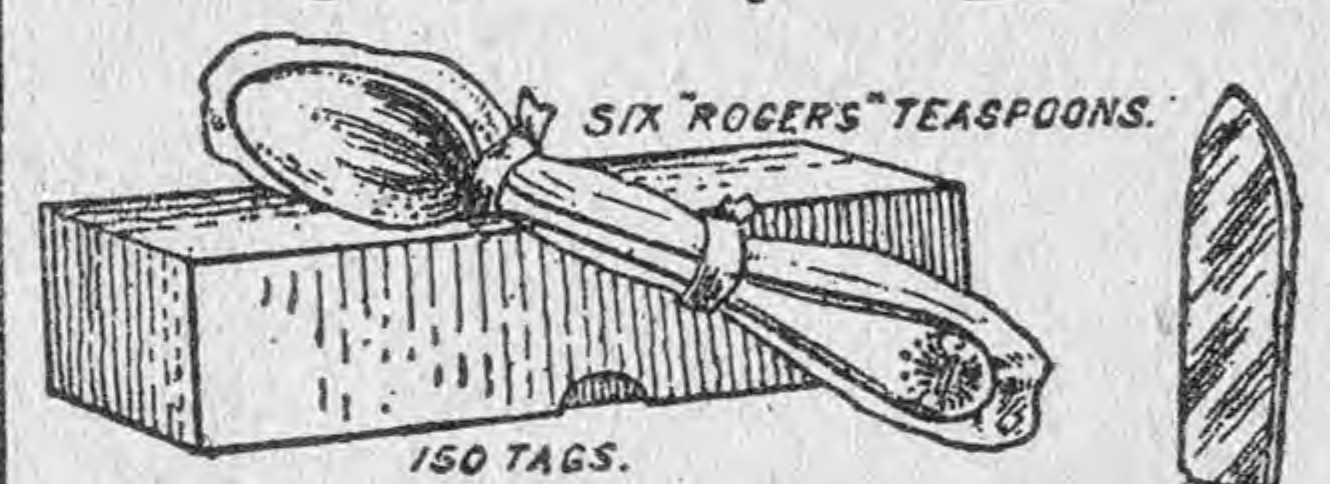
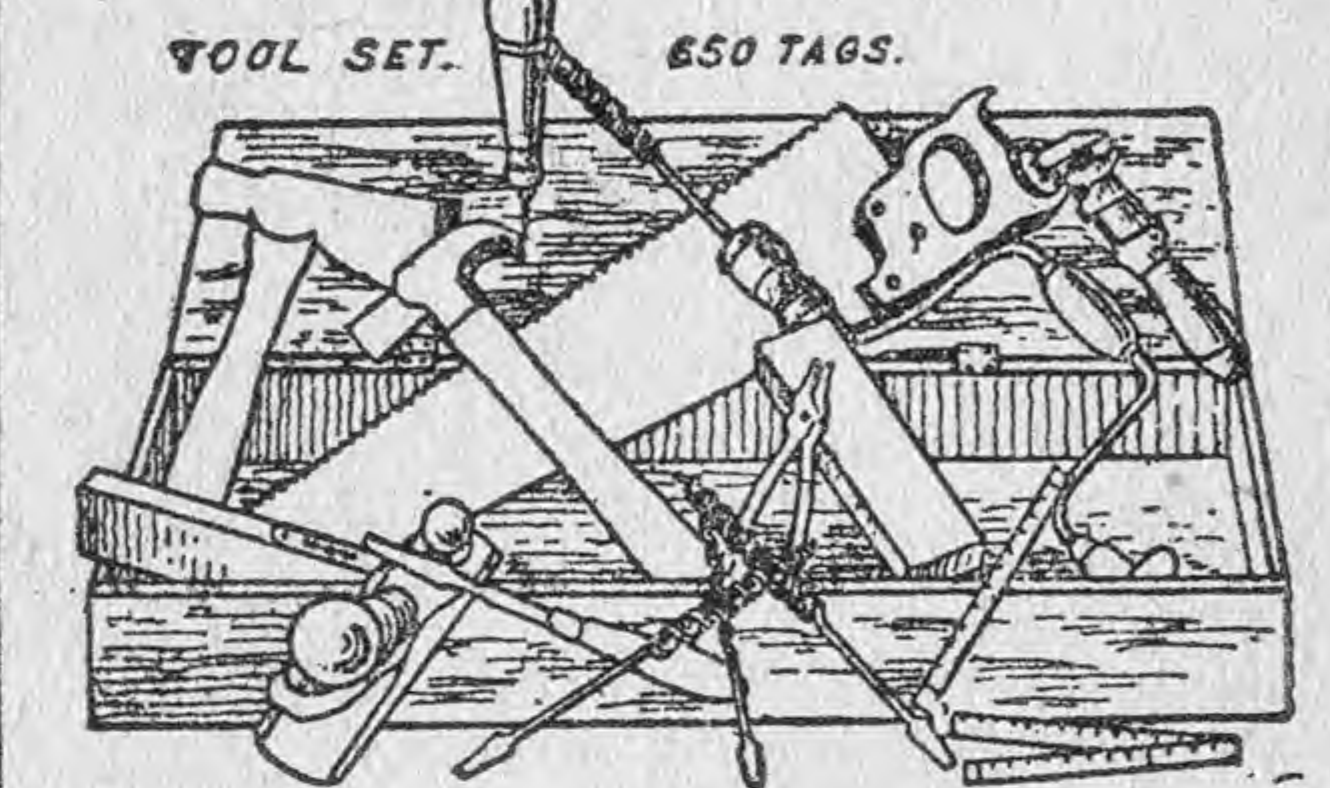
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