

like Saturday and now has the boat ready.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Vonnegut, of Indianapolis will open their cottage this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Neal, of Jonesboro, will occupy one of the Darnell cottages.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Edwards, of Peru, are spending the season at Haleyville.

The first race of the Aubbenaubee Yacht Club will be held Saturday, July 8.

Mr. S. P. Stromp, of Shelbyville, is a guest of his daughter, Mrs. A. M. Glossbrenner.

Walter Dumeweg, of Terre Haute spent Sunday with his family on Long Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ketcham spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ketcham.

Miss Florence Fowler, of Logansport, is a guest of Eloise Wilson at Squirrel Inn.

W. W. Winslow, of Indianapolis, spent the Fourth with his family at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kahn, of Indianapolis will arrive Saturday and open their cottage.

Mr. D. H. Dreaier, of Chicago spent Sunday with his mother and sister at Willow Spring.

Mrs. A. M. Ogle and family, of Indianapolis, open their cottage Saturday for the season.

Miss Catherine Robinson, of Terre Haute, is a guest of Prof. and Mrs. W. W. Parsons.

Dr. and Mrs. Stephen Young, of Terre Haute, are guests of their daughter, Mrs. F. T. Hord.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. McConnell, of Logansport, are guests of their daughter, Mrs. T. H. Wilson.

Mrs. J. G. Muller gave a bowling party Saturday evening in honor of the guests of Marjorie Potts.

Mrs. E. J. Calver has rented her home at St. Louis and is going to make this her permanent home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Harrel, of Logansport are occupying the Oberbaum cottage on Long Point.

Misses Edith and Emma Mering, of Terre Haute spent the Fourth with Miss Zayda Scoville.

A. J. Ewalt, after spending a week at the lake returned to his home at Westfield, Ill. Wednesday.

Merrill and A. Jack Merrill, of Chicago are occupying the Snyder cottage.

Mr. H. B. Easton, of Indianapolis, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Easton, of Minneapolis, Minn., are guests at Bay View.

Mr. Arthur Vonnegut, who has been a guest of Thomas Shorin the past week, returned to Indianapolis Monday.

Mr. Wm. Atkins and Miss Iris Winn, of Indianapolis, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks at the Adams cottage.

Miss Harriet Hayes, of Glassport, and Miss Endora Landis are guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Robert McOut.

Miss Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Terry and Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson took dinner at the Powwow the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shawl, Mr. and Mrs. Keynor and Mr. and Mrs. Morrison spent the Fourth with Mrs. C. E. Coffin.

Mr. Hippobosco, Editor of the Terre Haute Journal and family are occupying the Maxin-Wade cottage on the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Moska Jr. and Mrs. Jackson, of Chicago are guests of Mrs. J. M. Drosser at Willow Spring cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Millikan and Mr. L. S. Pierston, of Indianapolis, spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Millikan.

C. H. Pinder the veteran conductor on the Vandain is spending a weeks vacation at the Arlington, the guest of Capt. Knapp.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Millikan gave a Fourth of July dance and porch party to a large number of their Indianapolis friends.

Mr. Hellickson, of the Christian cottage caught a dog fish, weighing 11 pounds last Monday. Mr. Carlike caught one weighing 7 1/2 pounds the same day.

Misses Mary Williams, Francis Gladding, Alma Ferdik, Irma Vonnegut and Helen Barney, who have been visiting Miss Marjorie Potts returned to their homes at Indianapolis Wednesday.

Miss Eleanor and Stephen Hord gave an informal country dance to their friends on the east side in honor of Misses Frances Gladding, of Indianapolis, and Catherine Robinson, of Terre Haute.

will add forty or fifty thousand dollars to the farm valuations in the sections that will now be drained.

This issue has been fought in court for two years. The settlement gives reasonable satisfaction to all concerned, though it was necessary for concessions to be made on both sides. The settlement of this case is doubtless a settlement of one of the most important litigations in this county for many years.—Plymouth Democrat.

The White Swan Launched.

The score, White Swan, owned by Capt. Oliver Crook was launched Sunday morning. It is a magnificent boat for the purpose for which it is intended and the Captain will undoubtedly make a success of producing additional attractions. There are many good people who dance, and its use should be reserved for that class. Care must be exercised that its use is not given over to the overflow element of the cities and to those here, who do not have the proper regard for law and decency.

The Glorious Fourth.
The Fourth passed off quietly. About 300 people came here to spend the day upon the banks of beautiful Masiak creek. In the afternoon the business houses closed and remained so during the rest of the day. The Calver land came out in the afternoon and made things lively by playing patriotic pieces, in fact this was the only thing patriotic we heard during the day. No drunks and rough or boisterous characters were upon the ground.

K of P. Banquet.
The roll call meeting of the Knights of Pythias last Friday evening was well attended. The time was given to music and songs and a response to the call of each member's name. Occasions of this kind always have a beneficial effect, as they tend to bring a little sunshine into our lives.

Lost—Two bracelets on the east side of the lake, between the Adams cottage and W. T. Wilson cottage. Return to Adams cottage and receive reward. —It

Job Printing at THE CITIZEN.

ism" before the Editorial Association at Rochester, Thursday.

Winona Lake will have a new double deck steamer, which will carry 500 passengers and is to cost \$85,000. It is said to be the largest steamer on any of the Indiana lakes.

Many Argos people spent the Fourth at the lake. Had the Interurban spur from the lake to Argos been in running order it would have paid running expenses for one day at least.

The Starke County Republican has moved into new quarters. With a new plant, a new home and an energetic and versatile editor the Republican will be one of the best papers in the northern part of the state.

Stephen Shepherd, the Nickel Plate agent at Ober is learning telegraphy, working nights in the Knox office. When he becomes proficient in the work a Western Union office will be installed at Ober. Knox Republican.

Surveyor North, of Plymouth was in town Wednesday trying to locate some of our streets. There have been numerous and varying surveys made of our streets, and corners located, many of which have tended to confuse rather than settle a dispute.

It will be but a few weeks until the farmers will be interested in grain drills for fall seeding. The Knipiro drill is one of the best in the market and has many improvements over others. Call at the agricultural rooms of C. D. Kyer, Plymouth, and examine the drill before purchasing.

The town looks much improved since Mr. Overman gave it a shampoo and hair cut in the way of cutting weeds and mowing the streets and lawns. Let the good work continue. Toner around needs several new crosswalks. The town clock needs repairs. We need additional police protection at the depot during excursions. And please, Mr. Town Council give us some street lights and fire protection, and if you have any money left you might give us water works. We beg pardon for asking so much, but you know that we have had so little in the past and that our needs are even greater than our wants.

what, oats and potatoes promise an abundant crop.

Capt. H. J. Noble's new residence near the Academy is under roof and will soon be completed.

W. E. Leonard, of Plymouth was in town Monday looking after the interests of his lighting system.

Mr. L. Andrews, of Pierceton, was in town Thursday with his automobile remodeled and repaired.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Butler and family, of Terre Haute, will occupy a cottage at the lake for the summer.

Mrs. Amanda Williams of Zanesville, O. is visiting Dr. and Mrs. O. A. Rea. Mrs. Williams is a sister to the Doctor.

Charles Bowley, located near the depot has installed two new barber chairs and has now a very complete shop which is well patronized.

Lost—A gold watch on Sunday July 2, on or about the depot grounds. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at the Citizen office.

Remember the date for the Maxinknock Assembly, July 18 to Aug. 11. Great efforts are being made to produce a program that will be entertaining and instructive.

Mrs. Mamie Anderson and son of Logansport, Miss Cassie Egan, of Plymouth, and Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Thomas, of South Bend, visited during the past week with the family of O. A. Gandy.

THE CITIZEN has secured a number of new views of the lake and its surroundings to which have been added several views of the Academy, and is now prepared to supply dealers with a very fine selection of souvenir post cards. These cards can be had at the CITIZEN office or from dealers at twenty-five cents per dozen.

The new postoffice building is now completed, except the upper rooms, and Postmaster Ransdell expects to move into it tomorrow. It is a handsome building of cement blocks, with a tile floor, very handsomely and conveniently arranged with a new equipment of furniture. Mr. and Mrs. Ransdell will have living rooms on the second floor, which are not yet completed.—Bremen Enquirer.

Mr. Osborn should have held onto both lines and driven south, and the town council should have removed the brick and other rubbish from the street. A certain amount of carelessness upon the part of all concerned.

A Serious Accident.

What might have been a very serious accident happened at the home of George Rollins Monday evening. Hollis Rollins bought a pound of powder and took it home expecting to have a time on the Fourth. A boy belonging to Mr. Joplin discovered the powder and thought he would play a joke on the other boy, so he set fire to the powder and came near blowing up the rear end of the home besides setting fire to some clothing and curtains which was readily extinguished by the neighbors. The boy was seriously burned about the face and breast. He was at once taken to the office of Dr. Wiseman where his wounds were dressed. The boy has been brought a lesson that he will never forget, viz: that a lighted match thrown on to a pound of powder will knock all of the fun out of a boy's Fourth of July celebration, especially if he failed to avail himself of the protection of a cyclone cover before the explosion took place.

Not Much to Do.
The farmer's wife hasn't got a thing to do nowadays but watch the setting hens, milk the cows, attend the milk, churn the butter, feed the pigs, look after the young calves, watch baby, carry the water, make the garden, do the cooking, baking, scrubbing, clean the house, make the beds, wash the dishes, wash and iron the clothes and a few other little things. Her days are one long, sweet, song in the spring and summer time, and when the sun goes down she has a few chores to do, just enough to keep her busy until nine o'clock when she can go to bed feeling refreshed and frisky. In the morning she is awakened early by the screech of a rooster out in the garden inviting his female friends to come in and have a nip. A pleasant sound, one that brings a smile to her lips and a twinkle in her eye—aberrit.

Get your printing at THE CITIZEN.

Mistress Rosemary Allyn

By MILLICENT E. MANN

Copyright, 1904, by LUCAS-LINCOLN CO.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.
"Open or shut it matters not to me," she returned curtly. "You know that I would not leave her alone in your hands. All this fuss, too, over an old bit of paper, that you know well enough was never a love letter written to her."

"How do you know, Madame?" he questioned eagerly.

"Know? Who better?" she said. "Since I have it."

"You?" he cried.

"Yes, I," she replied, amused at his vehemence.

The missing paper was discovered. I started, and in my agitation grasped the curtain, which moved and gave out a sound that had they not been so engrossed in defying each other they must have heard.

She unrolled the paper, hidden under a lapel on her bosom.

"Give it to me," he commanded in a still voice.

"To you—why?" she inquired.

"I have a right to any clandestine letters of my daughter's," he replied, evasively.

"Clandestine! Nonsense!" she cried indignantly. "You know as well as I do that it is an old letter written before Rosemary was born—so much Raoul told me. The letter, as I said, I have never read."

"I would read it then," he muttered.

"I will read it to you, if you have not heard it before, since you take such an interest in it," she said, and her voice was quite as sarcastic as my lord's own.

While saying, she had put up her glass in a deliberate manner. He watched her with a diabolic expression on his face, and his fingers tapped the snuff box he held in his hand.

She read: "Elaine!" (my own name) and she sniffed disdainfully; then began again: "Elaine—adorable one. The hour will be eleven o'clock. R-W. will be on duty. Je t'embrasse."

"R."

"Em-m-m, the King's signet—it grows interesting—and the date is

Dwight," I said, "about that old bit of paper you hold in your hand, and which seems to have been equally felicitous in being in demand. On the day of January 16th, 1839, my lord is right as to the date—I bowed to him—a man high in court, so high that he made men envious of his standing—one so much so that he planned his destruction—was waiting for an audience with that unfortunate King Charles I at Whitehall. A page came rushing up to him and handed him a note—you have it in your hand. The man took it and read it, before he realized that it was not intended for him, in fact, as the opening shows, it was for a woman. He half smiled, thinking of the page's stupidity, and that he had happened upon a liaison of that most virtuous King. He was giving it back to the lad, when something in his craven face made him inquire to whom he was to deliver it. The lad hemmed and hawed and then refused to say—but the man compelled him at last to admit that it was for—Lady Waters."

I continued slowly, so as to give her time to grasp what I was saying—she was so anguished. "She was the man's wife."

"He thought that of me!" she wailed. It was the cry of a broken heart.

"It was a kingly assignation—but he was more fastidious than the men of the present day. I went hurriedly on. 'It drove him mad. He fled the town without verifying the note—without seeing the King—without one word to his young wife. The man who planned the dastardly deed was only too well aware of his sensitive nature. Lord Waters joined Cromwell's army, and thus obtained a divorce from his wife, who had in the meantime gone to France. He loved his first wife so dearly that, believing in her infidelity, she was dead to him henceforth. Later he married again. His second wife soon died; and the lonely man, oppressed by the thought of his first wife and the wrong he might have done her, dragged out a

miserable existence in solitude at Long Haut. The outcome of this brooding of many years was to feel that he had been too hasty; that the page had purposely deceived him. These thoughts so rankled in his brain that they were his death. I am the offspring of this second marriage, Lady Dwight, and before my father died he sent me to London to dig out, if possible, the truth of the matter, and to make such reparation as was possible and ask forgiveness of the woman he was sure he had most grievously wronged."

"How could he?" she faltered, "how could he—I loved him."

"How could he, indeed," I murmured.

"Did you succeed in finding the person who did this infamous deed?" Sir Raoul Dwight asked. His voice was as hard as the nethermost stone, and a dangerous glint was in his eye.

I did not answer him immediately and he explained:

"You must know, sir, that this is the first intimation I ever had of my mother's sorrow, and that my father did not die before I was born. It was a fond solicitation on my mother's part, if, perhaps, a mistaken one, in not letting me know all."

He kissed his mother's hand as if apologizing for blaming her in the least part.

"I could not—I could not," she whispered; "my pride would not let me tell my child that his father had left me."

"The name, sir; the name of this person," he demanded; "if alive I would meet him, if dead I would know his name to curse him."

"The man who drove a loving husband from his home, and broke the heart of a beautiful woman—a woman with an unborn babe, the man who did this deed—"

I stopped and looked at Lord Felton.

He stood as a courteous man of the world might, displaying only an interested curiosity upon the hearing of an old bit of gossip. Ah! he was brave enough, mad man that he was, and he awaited the blow as he would

have the ax of the headman, with an inward flinching but an outward composure.

"The man is—dead—and I cannot divulge his name," I finished.

Then Lord Felton's face flushed. I saw him open his mouth to speak; I felt the words, "He lies—I am the man," trembled on his lips. He looked at his daughter, Rosemary, and saw fear and relief commingled; at Lady Dwight, who had trusted him for years, and saw suspicion dawning there—and they were unuttered.

"Lord Waters died without knowing, Lady Dwight, that he had another son," I continued. "I was imprisoned, although promised safety and reinstatement by the king, immediately after I found it out. Thus I was unable either to convey to you or to my father the word I desired. I was struck upon the head and lay for a time sick. When I recovered it was too late for me to receive Lord Waters's blessing and give him the tidings that might have made his passage into heaven easier."

"He is dead!" she exclaimed.

Rosemary, kneeling at her side, took her shaking hands in her firm young ones and fondled her.

"Lady Dwight, my father left vast estates, and to these your son, Raoul Dwight, as his father's son, succeeds."

She made a motion of protest, and her son Raoul raised his head with expectancy.

"I shall not be exactly poor," I smiled and said, for I read her womanly heart. "My mother was Squire Hadley's daughter and heiress. As you know, her mother was Elinor Sackett, and brought vast estates to her country squire, whom in marrying the world thought she had taken a step backward, but she thought otherwise."

I dismissed that subject with a wave of the hand, while I turned to the two men.

"Lord Felton and Sir Raoul Dwight," I said, "I have a request to make to each of you. I am a bold man—it will cost you much. Of you," I bowed to Sir Raoul, "that you will take my hand in friendship for our father's sake. Of you," I bowed to Lord Felton, "that you will give me Rosemary to wed."

I had said what I wished, and I waited the result. In each face I read the conflict going on in their souls. Lord Felton, having nothing to lose (Rosemary had been nothing to him for years), was the first to speak.

"Lady Dwight," he said, "you have occupied the place of mother to Mary for years, ever since her own mother died. Are you pleased that she should marry Quentin Waters?"

"Indeed yes, an she love him," replied the sweet lady. She kissed the blushing Rosemary at her side.

"Then Mister Quentin Waters—I believe your title on your mother's side is Lord Sackett—"

I nodded.

"Lord Sackett—it is no more than right that you should be called by it—I give my daughter into your keeping, and may you make her happy." He finished with a great show of virtue, and put Rosemary's hand in mine like the fond parent on the stage, bowed, and stepped back. He had to his satisfaction paid the debt he owed me.

Sir Raoul Dwight, with a good grace he said, for no doubt he thought he loved Rosemary—with some men love of money and love of women are not distinguishable, they are so closely woven; one is the web and the other the warp of the loom—now came forward. With a low bow he said, extending his hand:

"I would we had known before, sir, that the ties of kinship bound us—I request your friendship."

We clasped hands heartily.

"As for you, sweet coz," he said to Rosemary, "I am as ever your devoted cousin"—and bending over her he kissed her cheek and took the rose from her hair, asking, "May I keep it?"

And she answered lowly, "Yes."

THE END.

Coleridge the Soldier.

Substance could not, however, be made on the reading and writing of pamphlets, nor the means of livelihood obtained by the most eloquent and entrancing of conversations, and Coleridge, finding himself both forlorn and destitute in London, enlisted as a soldier in the Fifteenth (Holt's) Life Dragoons, says the English House Beautiful.

"On his arrival at the quarters of the regiment," says his friend and biographer, Mr. Gillman, "the general of the district inspected the recruits, and looking hard at Coleridge with a military air inquired, 'What's your name, sir?'"

"Comberbach" (the name he had assumed). "What do you come here for, sir?" as if doubting whether he had any business there. "Sir," said Coleridge, "for what most persons come—to be made a soldier." "Do you think," said the general, "you can run a Frenchman through the body?" "I do not know," replied Coleridge, "as I have never tried; but I'll bet a Frenchman run me through the body before I'll run away." "That will do," said the general, and Coleridge was turned into the ranks."

Reformer in Trouble.

Isidora Duncan, a California girl who has revived the dances of the Greeks, was fined \$30 by a German court recently for insulting a government bailiff. The official called to hand some documents to Miss Duncan, who called him an insolent person. Isidora Duncan appeared in court in a pure white costume, her hair in a fillet, her bare feet in sandals, and told the judge she was nervous and hysterical from overwork. The judge admitted her plea, inflicting a fine only.

GEORGIA MOB SHOOTS BLACKS

Eight Negroes and a White Man Are Taken From Jail to Death.

TIE VICTIMS TO FENCE POSTS

Vigilantes Line Up and Pour Five Volleys Into Bodies of Their Captives, All but One Being Killed by the Bullets.

Watkinsville, Ga., dispatch: A mob entered the jail at Watkinsville at 2 o'clock Thursday morning and took therefrom nine prisoners, eight of whom were shot to death. The ninth escaped by being thought dead by the mob. The prisoners taken out and lynched were Lon J. Aycock, white, charged with the murder of F. M. Holbrook and wife of Oconee county, and seven negroes, Rich Robinson, Lewis Robinson and Claud Elder, charged with the murder of the Holbrook couple; Sandy Price, a young negro, charged with attempted assault upon the person of Mrs. Weldon Dooley; Rich Allen, a negro convicted and under sentence of death for the murder of Will Robertson, another negro; Gene Yerby, another negro charged with the burglary of a rifle, and Bob Harris, a negro, charged with shooting another negro.

Overpower Town Marshal.

The mob came quietly into Watkinsville, a little before 2 a. m. There were from fifty to seventy-five men in the crowd. All were heavily masked and no one knew whence they came or to what point they returned. They went at once to the house of Town Marshal J. H. Aiken and quietly called him to the door. As he put his head out of the door he was seized and told that he must deliver the jail key. He refused and the men put pistols in his face and overpowered him.

The mob next seized Courtney Elder, a blacksmith, and made him bring his tools along with him. On the way to the jail they were met by A. W. Ashford, a prominent citizen of Watkinsville, who had heard the noise. Mr. Ashford begged the men to desist and let the law take its course. They told him that they were cool, sober and determined and that he might as well go back home and go to bed.

Secure Keys to Cells.

The jail was opened by the town marshal under the cover of several pistols, and inside the jail the mob held up Jailer Crow and demanded the keys to the cells. He refused at first, but surrendered them after being menaced with guns.

The mob got every prisoner in the jail except Edward Thrasher, a negro charged with gambling, who was on the misdemeanor side of the prison and was not noticed. The prisoners were carried to a point 100 yards from the jail and tied to three fence posts by their necks. Aycock protested his innocence to the last. He said they were killing an innocent man.

Negroes Die in Silence.

While the general belief in Oconee county is that Aycock was guilty, still there were many who did not believe so. Rich Robinson, one of those lynched, said it was all right so far as he was concerned, but that three more negroes were in the Holbrook murder. The other prisoners did not open their mouths.

After the prisoners had been tied to the fence posts the mob lined up and fired five volleys into their bodies. All died without a struggle with the exception of Joe Patterson, a negro, who was charged with pointing a gun at Albert Ward. Patterson was shot several times in the body, but was alive after the mob left and will recover.

SCALDED TO DEATH BY STEAM

Workman, Pinioned Under Engine, Directs Rescuers, but Dies.

St. Croix Falls, Wis., dispatch: Slowly boiling to death from scalding steam, which was enveloping him, while pinioned under an overturned stationary engine, Hans Thompson, with nerve of steel, calmly directed the movements of a gang of workmen who were frantically endeavoring to extricate him. He was removed from beneath the engine after the men had worked for nearly two hours, but as he was literally parboiled by the steam, his death resulted at his home near by shortly afterward. The engine was overturned by one of the hoisting ropes becoming entangled in underbrush in a ravine.

SKULL DEFLECTS PISTOL BALL

Bullet That Might Have Killed Glances Off Man's Head.

Marion, Ind., dispatch: Charles Wiley shot Frank Van Meter in a restaurant in La Fontaine when the place was well filled with people. The bullet struck Van Meter in the back of the head, glanced through a glass door and was buried in a wagon bed on the opposite side of the street. Van Meter is not seriously injured. Wiley escaped. Jealousy was the cause of the trouble.

Must Respect the Flag.

Weleka, I. T., dispatch: Forestalling the announced purpose of citizens to fly their flag at half-mast July 4 in protest against the tribal tax, Chief Justice Raymond has issued an order to cause the arrest of all parties so offending.

SECRETARY HAY DIES SUDDENLY

Chief Cabinet Officer Passes Away at Summer Home in Newbury, N. H.

END CAME WITHOUT WARNING

Physician in Attendance Did Not Anticipate Early Demise, as the Patient's Condition Seemed to Indicate Improvement.

Newbury, N. H., dispatch: Secretary of State John Hay died at 12:25 o'clock Saturday morning.

The signs immediately preceding death were those of pulmonary embolism.

The end came suddenly and unexpectedly, as all of Friday he improved so rapidly that Dr. Murphy said he would be able to leave his bed by Sunday.

Mrs. Hay and Drs. Scudder and Murphy were at the secretary's bedside when the end came. The secretary bade good-night to his wife and to his attending physicians about 10 o'clock Friday night, at the end of one of the best days he has had since his illness. The local trouble was clearing up satisfactorily, according to Dr. Scudder.

Passed Comfortable Day.

The secretary suffered none of the old pains in his chest, which characterized his earlier illness. He had been comfortable all day and happy in the anticipation of leaving his bed for the greater freedom and comfort of a couch.

At 11 o'clock he was sleeping quietly.

A few minutes after 12 o'clock he called the nurse, who at once summoned Dr. Scudder.

Both Dr. Scudder and Dr. Murphy hastened to the bedside. The secretary was breathing with difficulty, and expired almost immediately afterward, at 12:25.

Secretary Hay left Washington June 23 for his summer home here. He had been in the national capital since the preceding Monday, after his return from the several months which he spent in Europe.

During his brief stay in Washington Mr. Hay attended actively to business before the state department, and had several interviews with the president on important pending questions.

At the time of his departure he was looking forward to a period of rest and recreation at his summer home and fully expected to return to Washington in the fall fully recuperated in health and strength.

Although he appeared considerably better than when he left Washington for Europe last spring, yet it was evident to his family and friends that he was far from being a well man.

Tuesday Secretary Hay was prostrated by an attack of uraemia at his summer home in Newbury, caused by a chill caught in the journey from Washington. The next day, however, he was resting more comfortably.

On Wednesday the secretary did improve somewhat, but the cold, wet weather prevailing at the time proved a drawback. Mrs. Hay, however, felt so encouraged that she advised her daughter, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, to sail for Europe as she had intended.

Ocean Trip of Benefit.

Secretary Hay sailed for Europe in March, almost in a state of physical collapse. In fact, he fainted at the dock as he was about to go aboard the steamer and had to be almost carried to his stateroom.

The voyage across the Atlantic restored him and he went direct to Bad Nauheim in Austria, where he hoped to be benefited by a course of the baths.

At Bad-Nauheim the secretary lived in the strictest seclusion. He saw no visitors and placed himself entirely under the orders of his physician. He took the regular course of baths, twenty-one in number, three in a week, so altogether he remained there seven weeks.

Emerson Not an Adonis.

An Adirondack guide named Steve was asked what sort of impression Ralph Waldo Emerson had made upon the natives of his locality. "Well, sir," said Steve, "he was a gentleman, every inch of him; as nice a chap as you'd care to see—pleasant and kind. And he was a scholar, too, allus figgerin', studyin' and writin', though we did think he'd had a better time a-huntin' an' a-fishin', but, sir, I'm here to state that he was the all-firedest, homeliest critter for his age that ever came into these woods."

HER BURDEN IS HEAVY.

Running a 140-Acre Farm and a Husband Is Tiring.

"I was recently riding my wheel along a hot, dusty Jersey road," said a cyclist, "and becoming tired and thirsty stopped at a farmhouse for a rest and a drink of water. As I sipped the cold, refreshing liquid the woman of the house, who had five children playing about her, was complaining of being overworked."

"I run this here whole farm," she said, in a tone which indicated that she was ready to resign.

"How many acres have you?" I inquired.

"A hundred and forty—twenty in wheat, sixty in corn, ten in medder and paster an' the balance in woods."

"Got any stock?"

"Ten head of cattle, six hogs and work critters for the place."

"And you run the whole business?"

"Indeed I do; every hide and hair of it," she sighed.

"Don't you hire some help?"

"Of course; but tain't hired help that takes the load off one's body."

"Haven't you got a husband?" I asked, sympathetically.

"Yes," she responded, very slowly, "but I have to run him, too."

Proved Beyond a Doubt.

Middlesex, N. Y., July 3.—(Special)—That Rheumatism can be cured has been proved beyond a doubt by Mrs. Belsey A. Clawson, well known here. That Mrs. Clawson had Rheumatism and had it bad, all her acquaintances know. They also know she is now cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it. Mrs. Clawson tells the story of her cure as follows:

"I was an invalid for most five years caused by Inflammatory Rheumatism, helpless two-thirds of the time. The first year I could not do as much as a baby could do, then I rallied a little bit and then a relapse. Then a year ago the gout set in my hands and feet. I suffered untold agony and in August, 1903, when my husband died I could not ride to the grave."

"I only took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and in two weeks I could walk on myself and saw my own wood. I dug my own potatoes and gathered my own garden last fall. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the Kidneys in shape to take all the uric acid out of the blood.

Looking Up Family Trees.

A rather interesting tendency of the times is emphasized in the amount of space which a number of newspapers are devoting to genealogical articles. In other words, we are beginning to manifest some concern regarding our ancestors. The creation of family trees has never been a popular industry in this country. It was discouraged by our ancestors, who felt that they had enough to do in subduing tyranny, fighting the Indians and conquering the wilderness, without expending time and thought upon pedigrees and heraldic devices. They were a sturdy and practical people, those ancestors of ours, and very democratic in all their tendencies. They judged a man by what he said and did, and not by what his father had said and done before him.—Washington Post.

Mrs. Astor's Punctuality.

Mrs. Astor, who returns to New York this week from her regular European trip, is said to be the most methodical woman in society. She lives by the clock. If Mrs. Astor's dinner is announced for 8 o'clock it begins at 8. It was on the minute of 10 when she descended the grand staircase in the twin houses to greet her guests at her big ball, although she was fully dressed an hour before.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

An Indication.

"It is easy to tell a pessimist," said the man who assumes profound knowledge.

"How?"

"As soon as he picks up the paper he looks for the weather news."

Lesson from Japan.

Knicker—"Yes, my wife won the fight, but the credit belongs to the spirit of her ancestors."

Bocker—"You don't say?"

Knicker—"Yes, her mother was with her."

Those Who Have Tried It

will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

Law Lectures for Convicts.

In a New York prison the educational course for convicts will be broadened to include lectures on law.

No Matches in Coal Pit.

For taking a match into a Welsh coal pit, a collier was sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

A New York Man Has Been in Jail

160 times, but only for getting drunk and little affairs of that sort.

No Chromos or cheap premiums, but

a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same price of other starches.

One way of training yourself not to

mind hot weather is to own a farm, in the corn belt.



I stopped and looked at Lord Felton.

Vandalia Railroad Co. Time Table.
IN EFFECT MAY 25, 1904.

NORTH BOUND

No. —	Daily	8:16 a. m.
" 40	"	11:28 a. m.
" 42	Ex. Sun.	6:53 p. m.
" —	Sunday only	5:50 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 41	Daily Ex. Sun.	6:06 a. m.
" 43	"	11:52 a. m.
" 45	Daily	6:06 p. m.
" —	Sunday only	8:10 p. m.

Direct connections for Indianapolis via Colfax and Frankfort; also for St. Louis, Evansville and all points south and west.
JAMES SHUGRUE, Agent.

THE CULVER CITIZEN
J. H. KOONTZ & SON, PUBLISHERS

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, in advance	\$1.00
Six Months, in advance	.50
Three Months, in advance	.25

ADVERTISING
Rates for home and foreign advertising made known on application.
Legal advertising at the rates fixed by law.

Entered at the postoffice at Culver, Indiana, as second-class mail matter.

CULVER, INDIANA, JULY 6, 1905.

ALL OVER THE HOUSE.
Hints on Sweeping and the Care of the Broom.

Brooms that are choked with dust, hair and threads cannot do effective service. They should be kept clean.

Keep a pailful of warm suds in the sink every sweeping day, and as often as the broom becomes dusty take it to the sink, dip it up and down in the pail, shake well and continue the sweeping. Then, when all is swept, wash it once more before putting it away. Not only will the broom wear longer, the suds toughening the splints, but the carpet will look brighter.

Many use a sprinkling of salt before sweeping. While this brings out the color, it gathers dampness. Do not sweep from one side of the room alone. It will wear uneven and shorten its life.

Carpet sweepers should be freed from dust and threads before being put away, and as the brush wears off it should be lowered a trifle. A few drops of oil stops the squeaking of the wheels.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.
The Evolution of a Name in Four Chapters.

CHAPTER I.
"What is your name, little boy?" asked the teacher.
"Johnny Lemon," answered the boy.
And it was so recorded on the roll.

CHAPTER II.
"What is your name?" the school-master inquired.
"John Dennis Lemon," replied the big boy.
Which was duly entered.

CHAPTER III.
"Your name, sir?" said the college dignitary.
"J. Dennison Lemon," responded the young man who was about to enroll himself as a student.
Inscribed in accordance therewith.

CHAPTER IV.
"May I ask your name?" queried the society notes contributor to the Daily Bread.
"Jean D'Ennice Le Mon," replied the fashionable personage in the opera box.
And it was thus jotted down.—Chicago Chronicle.

WALL PAPER AND PAINTS

Spring Will Soon Be Here

Soon be time to have those rooms re-papered and that job of painting done. We want to show you the handsome new designs in Wall Papers we have received. Our low prices tend to make the cost of "brightening up" as little as possible.

SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY.
B. W. S. WISEMAN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
CULVER, INDIANA.

DR. H. A. DEEDS,
DENTIST
OFFICE: Over Leonard's Furniture Store.
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

E. E. PARKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Special attention given to Obstetrics and Diseases of Women. Office over Culver Exchange Bank. Residence, corner Main and Scott Streets. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. O. A. REA,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OFFICE: Main Street, opposite Post Office
CULVER, INDIANA.

C. C. DURR, D. D. S.
DENTIST
Friday and Saturday of each week. Office opposite Postoffice, CULVER, IND.

ROBERT C. O'BLENIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Also Deputy Prosecutor, Office—Pickett Block
ARGOS, INDIANA.

DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS,
DENTIST.
Office—Opposite M. E. Church
CULVER, IND.

N. J. FAIRCHILD,
LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL AUCTIONEER.
Terms Reasonable. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Write for dates. Residence, 2 miles east of Maxinkuckee Lake. CULVER, IND.

CHARLES KELLISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Practices in All Courts—State and Federal.
PLYMOUTH, IND.

Trustee's Notice.
After April 1st, my weekly office days, for the transaction of township business, will be as follows: Tuesdays at my residence, and Saturdays at my office over the Exchange Bank, Culver.
FRANK M. PARKER, Trustee.

GET THE BEST!
IT COSTS NO MORE.

Schlosser Bros.
Pure Ice Cream
Delivered Anywhere About the Lake

HARRY MENSER
TELEPHONE 35.

The Diamond Cure.
The latest news from Paris is that they have discovered a diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take that great remedy mentioned by W. H. McGee, of Vanleer, Tenn. "I had a cough for fourteen years. Nothing helped me until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which gave instant relief, and effected a permanent cure." Unequaled quick cure for throat and lung troubles. At T. E. Slattery's drug store; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

See Medbourn & Dillon for lime, Portland cement, plaster, etc. Get prices for hard and soft coal for fall and winter.

Admiral Togo, it is said gets a salary of \$3,000 a year. Well, he earns it.

The new railroad passing through Kewanna from east to west will be hereafter known as the Great Central.

Rochester is to have a sanitarium for the treatment of cancer, tumors and similar ailments. Judge Keith's property has been purchased for a hospital.

"Brother," says a Georgia editor, "don't stop your paper because you don't agree with the editor. The last cabbage you sent us didn't with agree us, but we didn't drop you from our subscription list."

Not long ago a youngster and his mother were going home from church and the mother was finding fault with the sermon. The boy had noticed the amount of his mother's contribution and said, "Well ma, you can't expect much for a cent."

There is one part of the service of the CITIZEN in which we feel justifiable pride. There is not another paper in this part of the state that has an equal number of wide awake, faithful and intelligent correspondents. We are under many obligations to them.

A little Emporia (Kan.) girl who visited her papa's downtown office for the first time was telling her mamma all about the curious things she had seen. The typewriter machine was new to her, her, "Oh, mamma, I saw the funniest sewing machine—it sewed the A, B, C's!"

The Bourbon Advance says: It has been demonstrated over and over again ever since Adam and Eve set up housekeeping for themselves, that it is simply impossible for a man to love his neighbor as himself—that is if he has a garden and his neighbor won't keep his chickens shut up.

Having made good a resolve not to touch liquor in any form until after he was 21 years old, John M. Johnson of South Bend, was presented with \$5,000 by his grandfather, J. M. Studebaker. The promise was made when Mr. Johnson was a little boy, and the fact that he so successfully battled the temptations of youth and college life to win the prize has won for him many congratulations.

A man by the name of Maggart, residing near Cromwell has for many years been striving to raise "topless" potatoes and at last his efforts have been crowned with success. He came to this country in the early 50's, and did not like to bug potatoes, therefore he made this discovery by crossing the different kinds of potatoes and sprouting and topping the plants until the result had been obtained. These potatoes will be put on the market this fall for seed, and it is predicted that Mr. Maggart will make a good sum from them.—Warsaw Union.

Buy it Now.
Now is the time to buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy. It is certain to be needed sooner or later and when that time comes you will need it badly—you will need it quickly. Buy it now. It may save life. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

If you are thinking of making a sale see Sellers and McFarland in regard to terms and dates. Effort, interest and enthusiasm are marked features of all sales conducted by them.

Scrambled Eggs and Onions.
Allow two eggs and a half onion to each person to be served. Put a little butter in the frying pan and put the minced onion in this. Fry until it begins to brown, then pour in the eggs, slightly beaten, and stir until scrambled, seasoning with salt and pepper.

Boiled Corn Bread.
Two cups cornmeal, one cup flour, two cups sour milk, one cup warm water, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful molasses, one teaspoonful each soda and salt. Mix all well together, turn into a mold with a tight fitting top, put in a pot of boiling water and cook two hours. Turn out, let it dry in the oven a few minutes and serve.

Household Hints.
Mustard water is said to be excellent for cleansing the hands after handling odorous substances, and the saying is true.
Whip cream in a pitcher. It whips more quickly than in an open bowl, with less spatter.
Ammonia will prevent stove blacking turning brown.

For the Hands.
Oatmeal paste can be made at home by rolling ordinary oatmeal to a powder and sifting it. Add to this flour enough sweet almond oil to make a moderately stiff paste. Cover the hands with the paste and sleep in loose gloves. This will soon show a great improvement in the condition of the hands.

PILES and "Hermite" Salve are incompatible. The disease must leave when you use "Hermite" Salve. Book free. 25 & 50 cents. All druggists. Hermite Remedy Company, Chicago.

A House Cleaning Help.
Many housekeepers have yet to learn the value of whitening. It cleans without staining and will save much unnecessary work. For white paint, when the latter is very dirty, it is particularly good. Mix powdered and sifted whitening to a consistency of cream with tepid water. Brush off the paint to be cleaned with a soft, clean cloth and rub the whitening well into it with a coarse flannel. Before the place dries wash it off with clear hot water and a fresh cloth, and rub the surface perfectly dry. Do not try to clean a large surface all at once, for the whitening must be washed off before it dries. Be sure to polish it well at the finish. Rub with the grain of the wood.

Fireproof Paints.
A good paint is made of ten pounds of finely powdered glass, ten pounds of pulverized porcelain, five pounds of calcined lime and fifteen pounds of silicate of soda. Apply with a brush and let the first coat work in before applying a second. Zinc chloride and sodium silicate are much used, but the chloride volatilizes and the other washes off. A better solution than this, and one that is not much known, is three pounds of alum and one pound of copperas in solution. Apply two coats and add a solution of copperas mixed with powdered clay.

Genuine Mexican Chili.
Chop the desired quantity of peppers and add ten pounds of ripe tomatoes, peeled and sliced; two pounds of onions, peeled and chopped; four ounces of salt, seven ounces of green peppers, six ounces of brown sugar, one and a half pints of vinegar. Boil all together in a granite porcelain kettle for several hours, or until quite thick, then pack in air tight cans or jars.

Choosing Bananas.
Look at the thick end of the bunch in which they hang. If it be black the fruit will ripen too fast and rot. If the branch be green the bananas will ripen slowly and lusciously and be of a good flavor. If all the stem be green the bananas will keep a long time, but if half or three-fourths of the stem be black it shows that its time is shortening.

Boiled Corn Bread.
Two cups cornmeal, one cup flour, two cups sour milk, one cup warm water, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful molasses, one teaspoonful each soda and salt. Mix all well together, turn into a mold with a tight fitting top, put in a pot of boiling water and cook two hours. Turn out, let it dry in the oven a few minutes and serve.

Household Hints.
Mustard water is said to be excellent for cleansing the hands after handling odorous substances, and the saying is true.
Whip cream in a pitcher. It whips more quickly than in an open bowl, with less spatter.
Ammonia will prevent stove blacking turning brown.

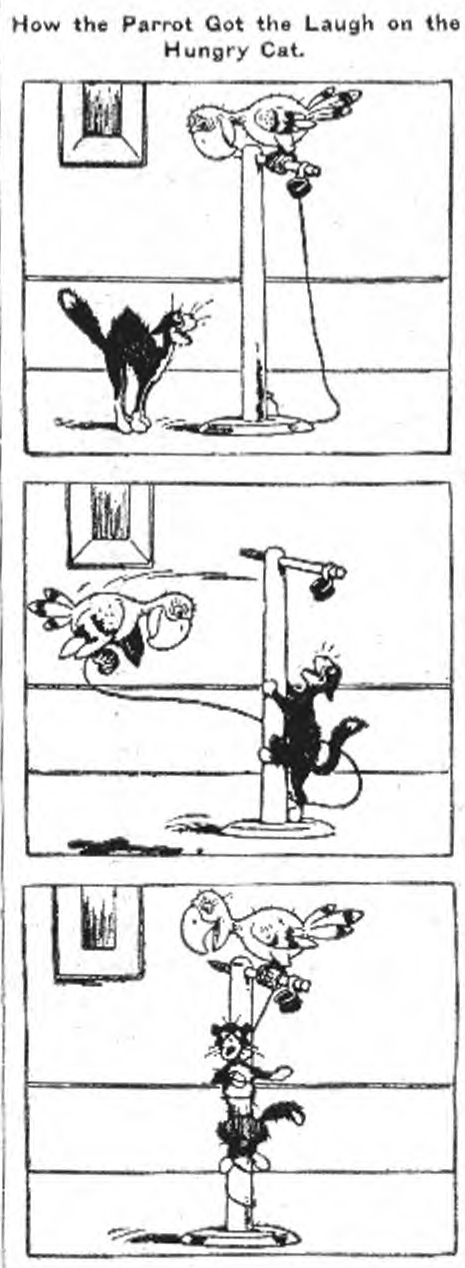
For the Hands.
Oatmeal paste can be made at home by rolling ordinary oatmeal to a powder and sifting it. Add to this flour enough sweet almond oil to make a moderately stiff paste. Cover the hands with the paste and sleep in loose gloves. This will soon show a great improvement in the condition of the hands.

Scrambled Eggs and Onions.
Allow two eggs and a half onion to each person to be served. Put a little butter in the frying pan and put the minced onion in this. Fry until it begins to brown, then pour in the eggs, slightly beaten, and stir until scrambled, seasoning with salt and pepper.

Boiled Corn Bread.
Two cups cornmeal, one cup flour, two cups sour milk, one cup warm water, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful molasses, one teaspoonful each soda and salt. Mix all well together, turn into a mold with a tight fitting top, put in a pot of boiling water and cook two hours. Turn out, let it dry in the oven a few minutes and serve.

Household Hints.
Mustard water is said to be excellent for cleansing the hands after handling odorous substances, and the saying is true.
Whip cream in a pitcher. It whips more quickly than in an open bowl, with less spatter.
Ammonia will prevent stove blacking turning brown.

How the Parrot Got the Laugh on the Hungry Cat.



Tess—He told me once that I was quite pretty.
Jess—Yes, he told me you were quite pretty once.—Philadelphia Press.

Your Life Current.
The power that gives you life and motion is the nerve force, or nerve fluid, located in the nerve cells of the brain, and sent out through the nerves to the various organs.

If you are tired, nervous, irritable, cannot sleep; have headache, feel stuffy, dull and melancholy, or have neuralgia, rheumatism, backache, periodical pains, indigestion, dyspepsia, stomach trouble, or the kidneys and liver are inactive, your life-current is weak.

Power-producing fuel is needed; something to increase nerve energy—strengthen the nerves.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve is the fuel you need. It feeds the nerves, produces nerve force, and restores vitality.


"When I began taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve and Anti-Pain Pills I was confined to my bed. I had severe nervous spells, the result of two years illness with malaria. I gradually grew so weak that I was unable to sit up. The spells would commence with cold chills, and I would become weak and almost helpless. My circulation was poor. I had doctored right along but grew weaker and weaker. The Nerve seemed to strengthen me right away and my circulation was better. I have taken in all seven bottles of the Nerve, and I can entirely well."
ROSA E. WEAVER, Stuart, Ia.

Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Wabash one way second class colonists rates to points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia at half fare plus \$2.00. Write for particulars.—Thos. Folten, Pass. & Tkt. Agt., Lafayette, Ind.

Going to Build this Spring?



WHEN in need of Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Building Hardware, Tile, Sewer Pipe, Brick, etc., call and get my prices. I have a large stock on hand at all times.

J. O. FERRIER, Culver, Indiana.

CLOSING OUT SALE OF FOOTWEAR

Everything in this line to be sacrificed regardless of cost or value. Don't miss this if you are in need of Footwear. We save you money

STAHL AND COMPANY

W. S. Easterday
FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING
Day or Night Calls Promptly Attended To.
A GENERAL LINE OF FINE FURNITURE AT LOW PRICES
Independent and Bell Telephones—Next Door to Postoffice, Culver



WILLIAM GRUBB
Practical Plumber
Having opened a shop in Culver, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing and Well Work. Give me a trial.
Shop in Rear of Tin Shop : CULVER, IND.

A FULL LINE OF PLUMBING SUPPLIES, WELL MATERIALS, ETC., ETC.
REPAIR WORK WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

THE GEM HARNESS SHOP
For Hand-Made Harness
CULVER, IND.

Grand Lodge Meeting B. P. O. Elks Buffalo, N. Y. July 11th to 13th. Low round trip rates via Nickel Plate Road, July 8-9-10. Long limit and stopover privilege at Chautauqua Lake. Call on Agent or address C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne Ind. 7-8

Mistress Rosemary Allyn

By MILLICENT E. MANN

Copyright, 1904, by LUCAS-LINCOLN CO.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

"Open or shut it matters not to me," she returned curtly. "You know that I would not leave her alone in your hands. All this fuss, too, over an old bit of paper, that you know well enough was never a love letter written to her."

"How do you know, Madame?" he questioned eagerly.

"Know? Who better?" she said. "Since I have it."

"You?" he cried.

"Yes, I," she replied, amused at his vehemence.

The missing paper was discovered. I started, and in my agitation grasped the curtain, which moved and gave out a sound that had they not been so engrossed in defying each other they must have heard.

She unrolled the paper, hidden under a lapel on her bosom.

"Give it to me," he commanded in a still voice.

"To you—why?" she inquired.

"I have a right to any clandestine letters of my daughter's," he replied, evasively.

"Clandestine! Nonsense!" she cried indignantly. "You know as well as I do that it is an old letter written before Rosemary was born—so much Raoul told me. The letter, as I said, I have never read."

"I would read it then," he muttered.

"I will read it to you, if you have not heard it before, since you take such an interest in it," she said, and her voice was quite as sarcastic as my lord's own.

While saying, she had put up her glass in a deliberate manner. He watched her with a diabolic expression on his face, and his fingers tapped the snuff box he held in his hand.

She read: "Elaine!" (my own name) and she sniffed disdainfully; then began again: "Elaine—adorable one. The hour will be eleven o'clock. R. W. will be on duty. Je t'embrasse."

"R."

"Em-m, the King's signet—it grows interesting—and the date is

Dwight," I said, "about that old bit of paper you hold in your hand, and which seems to have been equally felicitous in being in demand. On the day of January 16th, 1839, my lord is right as to the date"—I bowed to him—"a man high in court, so high that he made men envious of his standing—one so much so that he planned his destruction—was waiting for an audience with that unfortunate King Charles I at Whitehall. A page came rushing up to him and handed him a note—you have it in your hand. The man took it and read it before he realized that it was not intended for him, in fact, as the opening shows, it was for a woman. He half smiled, thinking of the page's stupidity, and that he had happened upon a liaison of that most virtuous King. He was giving it back to the lad, when something in his craven face made him inquire to whom he was to deliver it. The lad hemmed and hawed and then refused to say—but the man compelled him at last to admit that it was for—Lady Waters."

I continued slowly, so as to give her time to grasp what I was saying—she was so anguished. "She was the man's wife."

"He thought that of me!" she wailed. It was the cry of a broken heart.

"It was a kingly assignation—but he was more fastidious than the men of the present day," I went hurriedly on. "It drove him mad. He fled the town without verifying the note—without seeing the King—without one word to his young wife. The man who planned the dastardly deed was only too well aware of his sensitive nature. Lord Waters joined Cromwell's army, and thus obtained a divorce from his wife, who had in the meantime gone to France. He loved his first wife so dearly that, believing in her infidelity, she was dead to him henceforth. Later he married again. His second wife soon died; and the lonely man, oppressed by the thought of his first wife and the wrong he might have done her, dragged out a

misericordant existence in solitude at Long Haut. The outcome of this brooding of many years was to feel that he had been too hasty; that the page had purposely deceived him. These thoughts so rankled in his brain that they were his death. I am the offspring of this second marriage, Lady Dwight, and before my father died he sent me to London to dig out, if possible, the truth of the matter, and to make such reparation as was possible and ask forgiveness of the woman he was sure he had most grievously wronged."

"How could he?" she faltered, "how could he—I loved him."

"How could he, indeed," I murmured.

"Did you succeed in finding the person who did this infamous deed?" Sir Raoul Dwight asked. His voice was as hard as the nethermost stone, and a dangerous glint was in his eye.

I did not answer him immediately and he explained:

"You must know, sir, that this is the first intimation I ever had of my mother's sorrow, and that my father did not die before I was born. It was a fond solicitation on my mother's part, if, perhaps, a mistaken one, in not letting me know all."

He kissed his mother's hand as if apologizing for blaming her in the least part.

"I could not—I could not," she whispered; "my pride would not let me tell my child that his father had left me."

"The name, sir: the name of this person," he demanded; "if alive I would meet him, if dead I would know his name to curse him."

"The man who drove a loving husband from his home, and broke the heart of a beautiful woman—a woman with an unborn babe, the man who did this deed—"

I stopped and looked at Lord Felton. He stood as a courteous man of the world might, displaying only an interested curiosity upon the hearing of an old bit of gossip. Ah! he was brave enough, mad man that he was,

I stopped and looked at Lord Felton.

January—Jan-January." She stopped and held it closer to her nose and re-adjusted her glass as she strove to make out the faded figures.

"January 16th, 1639," Lord Felton, engrossed, supplied the date.

"Yes, that is it, January 16th, 1639. How did you know?" she quickly asked. "Ah! there is more in this than I thought," she gasped, and sank back into a chair. "January 16th, 1639! The date is stamped upon my brain—it was the night Lord Waters left me!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Ties of Kinship.

Yes, my eyes questioned—how did you know? To this question I read the answer in his eyes that met mine for one fleeting second. Run to earth by his own inadvertent words, he acknowledged himself guilty. Should I expose him? He would not ask for pity, that I knew full well. There was no cringing in his attitude.

We had stepped from our hiding place when Lady Dwight began to read the note, but they had been so absorbed in it and themselves that they had not heeded us or that other spectator, Raoul Dwight, who had been standing in the doorway, until now.

There was a sardonic, devil-care look upon Lord Felton's face as he took a pinch of snuff. Then he leisurely closed his snuff box and flicked with his lace kerchief the floating particles of snuff, which he imagined adhered to his cravat. He seemed rather to be enjoying the situation under the scrutiny of our pairs of eyes. It was as if he had known that the time must come when his carefully-guarded secret would out, and he had studied how he should act when the time came till it fitted him like his skin, and the acting of an ignoble part he would make glorious.

I went up to Lady Dwight, who sat in her chair, wonderment, curiosity, and the demand to be gratified in them, written on her face.

"I shall not be exactly poor," I smiled and said, for I read her womanly heart. "My mother was Squire Hadley's daughter and heiress. As you know, her mother was Ellnor Sackett, and brought vast estates to her country squire, whom in marrying the world thought she had taken a step backward, but she thought otherwise."

I dismissed that subject with a wave of the hand, while I turned to the two men.

"Lord Felton and Sir Raoul Dwight," I said, "I have a request to make to each of you. I am a bold man—it will cost you much. Of you," I bowed to Sir Raoul, "that you will take my hand in friendship for our father's sake. Of you," I bowed to Lord Felton, "that you will give me Rosemary to wed."

I had said what I wished, and I waited the result. In each face I read the conflict going on in their souls. Lord Felton, having nothing to lose (Rosemary had been nothing to him for years), was the first to speak.

"Lady Dwight," he said, "you have occupied the place of mother to Mary for years, ever since her own mother died. Are you pleased that she should marry Quentin Waters?"

"Indeed yes, an she love him," replied the sweet lady. She kissed the blushing Rosemary at her side.

"Then Mister Quentin Waters—I believe your little on your mother's side is Lord Sackett—"

I nodded.

"Lord Sackett—it is no more than right that you should be called by it—I give my daughter into your keeping, and may you make her happy." He finished with a great show of virtue, and put Rosemary's hand in mine like the fond parent on the stage, bowed, gave a French shrug to his shoulders, and stepped back. He had to his satisfaction paid the debt he owed me.

Sir Raoul Dwight, with a good grace he said, for no doubt he thought he loved Rosemary—with some men love of money and love of women are not distinguishable, they are so closely woven; one is the wolf and the other the warp of the loom—now came forward. With a low bow he said, extending his hand:

"I would we had known before, sir, that the ties of kinship bound us—I request your friendship."

We clasped hands heartily.

"As for you, sweet coz," he said to Rosemary, "I am as ever your devoted cousin"—and bending over her he kissed her cheek and took the rose from her hair, asking, "May I keep it?"

And she answered lowly, "Yes."

THE END.

Coleridge the Soldier.

Subsistence could not, however, be made on the reading and writing of pamphlets, nor the means of livelihood obtained by the most eloquent and entrancing of conversations, and Coleridge, finding himself both forlorn and destitute in London, enlisted as a soldier in the Fifteenth (Elliot's) Life Dragoons, says the English House Beautiful.

"On his arrival at the quarters of the regiment," says his friend and biographer, Mr. Gillman, "the general of the district inspected the recruits, and looking hard at Coleridge with a military air inquired, 'What's your name, sir?' 'Comberbach' (the name he had assumed). 'What do you come here for, sir?' as if doubting whether he had any business there. 'Sir,' said Coleridge, 'for what most persons come—to be made a soldier.' 'Do you think,' said the general, 'you can run a Frenchman through the body?' 'I do not know,' replied Coleridge, 'as I have never tried; but I'll take a Frenchman run me through the body before I'll run away.' 'That will do,' said the general, and Coleridge was turned into the ranks."

Reformer in Trouble.

Isidora Duncan, a California girl who has revived the dances of the Greeks, was fined \$20 by a German court recently for insulting a government bailiff. The official called to hand some documents to Miss Duncan, who called him an insolent person. Isidora Duncan appeared in court in a pure white costume, her hair in a fillet, her bare feet in sandals, and told the judge she was nervous and hysterical from overwork. The judge admitted her plea, inflicted

GEORGIA MOB SHOOTS BLACKS

Eight Negroes and a White Man Are Taken From Jail to Death.

TIE VICTIMS TO FENCE POSTS

Vigilantes Line Up and Pour Five Volleys Into Bodies of Their Captives, All but One Being Killed by the Bullets.

Watkinsville, Ga., dispatch: A mob entered the jail at Watkinsville at 2 o'clock Thursday morning and took therefrom nine prisoners, eight of whom were shot to death. The ninth escaped by being thought dead by the mob. The prisoners taken out and lynched were Lon J. Aycock, white, charged with the murder of F. M. Holbrook and wife of Oconee county, and seven negroes, Rich Robinson, Lewis Robinson and Claud Elder, charged with the murder of the Holbrook couple; Sandy Price, a young negro, charged with attempted assault upon the person of Mrs. Weldon Dooley; Rich Allen, a negro convicted and under sentence of death for the murder of Yerl Robertson, another negro; Gene Yerby, another negro charged with the burglary of a rifle, and Bob Harris, a negro, charged with shooting another negro.

Overpower Town Marshal.

The mob came quietly into Watkinsville, a little before 2 a. m. There were from fifty to seventy-five men in the crowd. All were heavily masked and no one knew whence they came or to what point they returned. They went at once to the house of Town Marshal L. H. Alken and quietly called him to the door. As he put his head out of the door he was seized and told that he must deliver the jail key. He refused and the men put pistols in his face and overpowered him.

The mob next seized Courtney Elder, a blacksmith, and made him bring his tools along with him. On the way to the jail they were met by A. W. Ashford, a prominent citizen of Watkinsville, who had heard the noise. Mr. Ashford begged the men to desist and let the law take its course. They told him that they were cool, sober and determined and that he might as well go back home and go to bed.

Secure Keys to Cells.

The jail was opened by the town marshal under the cover of several pistols, and inside the jail the mob held up Jailer Crow and demanded the keys to the cells. He refused at first, but surrendered them after being menaced with guns.

The mob got every prisoner in the jail except Edward Thrasher, a negro charged with gambling, who was on the misdemeanor side of the prison and was not noticed. The prisoners were carried to a point 100 yards from the jail and tied to three fence posts by their necks. Aycock protested his innocence to the last. He said they were killing an innocent man.

Negroes Die in Silence.

While the general belief in Oconee county is that Aycock was guilty, still there were many who did not believe so. Rich Robinson, one of those lynched, said it was all right so far as he was concerned, but that three more negroes were in the Holbrook murder. The other prisoners did not open their mouths.

After the prisoners had been tied to the fence posts the mob lined up and fired five volleys into their bodies. All died without a struggle with the exception of Joe Patterson, a negro, who was charged with pointing a gun at Albert Ward. Patterson was shot several times in the body, but was alive after the mob left and will recover.

SCALDED TO DEATH BY STEAM

Workman, Pinioned Under Engine, Directs Rescuers, but Dies.

St. Croix Falls, Wis., dispatch: Slowly boiling to death from scalding steam, which was enveloping him, while pinioned under an overturned stationery engine, Hans Thompson, with nerve of steel, calmly directed the movements of a gang of workmen who were frantically endeavoring to extricate him. He was removed from beneath the engine after the men had worked for nearly two hours, but as he was literally parboiled by the steam, his death resulted at his home near by shortly afterward. The engine was overturned by one of the hoisting ropes becoming entangled in underbrush in a ravine.

SKULL DEFLECTS PISTOL BALL

Bullet That Might Have Killed Glances Off Man's Head.

Marion, Ind., dispatch: Charles Wiley shot Frank Van MetMer in a restaurant in La Fontaine when the place was well filled with people. The bullet struck Van Meter in the back of the head, glanced, crashed through a glass door and was buried in a wagon bed on the opposite side of the street. Van Meter is not seriously injured. Wiley escaped. Jealousy was the cause of the trouble.

Must Respect the Flag.

Weleika, I. T., dispatch: Forestalling the announced purpose of citizens to fly their flag at half-mast July 4 in protest against the tribal tax, Chief Justice Raymond has issued an order to cause the arrest of all parties so offending.

SECRETARY HAY DIES SUDDENLY

Chief Cabinet Officer Passes Away at Summer Home in Newbury, N. H.

END CAME WITHOUT WARNING

Physician in Attendance Did Not Anticipate Early Demise, as the Patient's Condition Seemed to Indicate Improvement.

Newbury, N. H., dispatch: Secretary of State John Hay died at 12:25 o'clock Saturday morning.

The signs immediately preceding death were those of pulmonary embolism.

The end came suddenly and unexpectedly, as all of Friday he improved so rapidly that Dr. Murphy said he would be able to leave his bed by Sunday.

Mrs. Hay and Mrs. Scudder and Mrs. Murphy were at the secretary's bedside when the end came. The secretary bade good-night to his wife and to his attending physicians about 10 o'clock Friday night, at the end of one of the best days he has had since his illness. The local trouble was clearing up satisfactorily, according to Dr. Scudder.

Passed Comfortable Day.

The secretary suffered none of the old pains in his chest, which characterized his earlier illness. He had been comfortable all day and happy in the anticipation of leaving his bed for the greater freedom and comfort of a couch.

At 11 o'clock he was sleeping quietly.

A few minutes after 12 o'clock he called the nurse, who at once summoned Dr. Scudder.

Both Dr. Scudder and Dr. Murphy hastened to the bedside. The secre-

tary was breathing with difficulty, and expired almost immediately afterward, at 12:25.

Secretary Hay left Washington June 23 for his summer home here. He had been in the national capital since the preceding Monday, after his return from the several months which he spent in Europe.

During his brief stay in Washington Mr. Hay attended actively to business before the state department, and had several interviews with the president on important pending questions.

At the time of his departure he was looking forward to a period of rest and recreation at his summer home and fully expected to return to Washington in the fall fully recuperated in health and strength.

Although he appeared considerably better than when he left Washington for Europe just following his severe illness of last spring, yet it was evident to his family and friends that he was far from being a well man.

Tuesday Secretary Hay was prostrated by an attack of uraemia at his summer home in Newbury, caused by a chill caught in the journey from Washington. The next day, however, he was resting more comfortably.

On Wednesday the secretary did improve somewhat, but the cold, wet weather prevailing at the time proved a drawback. Mrs. Hay, however, felt so encouraged that she advised her daughter, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, to sail for Europe as she had intended.

Ocean Trip of Benefit.

Secretary Hay sailed for Europe in March, almost in a state of physical collapse. In fact, he fainted at the dock as he was about to go aboard the steamer and had to be almost carried to his stateroom.

The voyage across the Atlantic restored him and he went direct to Bad Nauheim in Austria, where he hoped to be benefited by a course of the baths.

At Bad-Nauheim the secretary lived in the strictest seclusion. He saw no visitors and placed himself entirely under the orders of his physician. He took the regular course of baths, twenty-one in number, three in a week, so altogether he remained there seven weeks.

Emerson Not an Adonis.

An Adirondack guide named Steve was asked what sort of impression Ralph Waldo Emerson had made upon the natives of his locality. "Well, sir," said Steve, "he was a gentleman, every inch of him; as nice a chap as you'd care to see—pleasant and kind. And he was a scholar, too, allus figgerin', studyin' and writin', though we did think he'd had a better time a-huntin' an' a-fishin', but, sir, I'm here to state that he was the all-firedest, homeliest critter for his age that ever came into these woods."

Those Who Have Tried It will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Quality—16 oz. for 20 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

Law Lectures for Convicts. In a New York prison the educational course for convicts will be broadened to include lectures on law.

No Matches in Coal Pit. For taking a match into a Welsh coal pit, a collier was sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

A New York man has been in jail 160 times, but only for getting drunk and little affairs of that sort.

No chromos or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same price of other starches.

One way of training yourself not to mind hot weather is to own a farm, in the torn belt.

HER BURDEN IS HEAVY.

Fanning a 140-Acre Farm and a Husband is Tiring.

"I was recently riding my wheel along a hot, dusty Jersey road," said a cyclist, "and becoming tired and thirsty stopped at a farmhouse for a rest and a drink of water. As I sipped the cold, refreshing liquid the woman of the house, who had five children playing about her, was complaining of being overworked."

"I run this here whole farm," she said, in a tone which indicated that she was ready to resign.

"How many acres have you?" I inquired.

"A hundred and forty—twenty in wheat, sixty in corn, ten in medder and paster an' the balance in woods."

"Got any stock?"

"Ten head of cattle, six hogs and work critters for the place."

"And you run the whole business?"

"Indeed I do; every hide and hair of it," she sighed.

"Don't you hire some help?"

"Of course; but 'tain't hired help that takes the load off one's body."

"Haven't you got a husband?" I asked, sympathetically.

"Yes," she responded, very slowly, "but I have to run him, too."

Proved Beyond a Doubt.

Middlesex, N. Y., July 3.—(Special)—That Rheumatism can be cured has been proved beyond a doubt by Mrs. Betsey A. Clawson, well known here. That Mrs. Clawson had Rheumatism and had it bad, all her acquaintances know. They also know she is now cured. Dadd's Kidney Pills did it. Mrs. Clawson tells the story of her cure as follows:

"I was an invalid for most five years caused by Inflammatory Rheumatism, helpless two-thirds of the time. The first year I could not do as much as a baby could do, then I rallied a little bit and then a relapse. Then a year ago the gout set in my hands and feet. I suffered untold agony and in August, 1903, when my husband died I could not ride to the grave."

"I only took two boxes of Dadd's Kidney Pills and in two weeks I could wait on myself and saw my own wood. I dug my own potatoes and gathered my own garden last fall. Dadd's Kidney Pills cured me."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. Dadd's Kidney Pills put the kidneys in shape to take all the uric acid out of the blood.

Looking Up Family Trees.

A rather interesting tendency of the times is emphasized in the amount of space which a number of newspapers are devoting to genealogical articles. In other words, we are beginning to manifest some concern regarding our ancestors. The creation of family trees has never been a popular industry in this country. It was discouraged by our ancestors, who felt that they had enough to do in subduing tranny, fighting the Indians and conquering the wilderness, without expending time and thought upon pedigrees and heraldic devices. They were a sturdy and practical people, those ancestors of ours, and very democratic in all their tendencies. They judged a man by what he said and did, and not by what his father had said and done before him.—Washington Post.

Mrs. Astor's Punctuality.

Mrs. Astor, who returns to New York this week from her regular European trip, is said to be the most methodical woman in society. She lives by the clock. If Mrs. Astor's dinner is announced for 8 o'clock it begins at 8. It was on the minute of 10 when she descended the grand staircase in the twin houses to greet her guests at her big ball, although she was fully dressed an hour before.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

An Indication.

"It is easy to tell a pessimist," said the man who assumes profound knowledge.

"How?"

"As soon as he picks up the paper he looks for the weather news."

Lesson from Japan.

Knutcker—"Yes, my wife won the fight, but the credit belongs to the spirit of her ancestors."

Bocker—"You don't say?"

Knutcker—"Yes, her mother was with her."

Those Who Have Tried It

will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Quality—16 oz. for 20 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

Law Lectures for Convicts.

In a New York prison the educational course for convicts will be broadened to include lectures on law.

No Matches in Coal Pit.

For taking a match into a Welsh coal pit, a collier was sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

A New York man has been in jail 160 times, but only for getting drunk and little affairs of that sort.

No chromos or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same price of other starches.

One way of training yourself not to mind hot weather is to own a farm, in the torn belt.

Vandalia Railroad Co. Time Table.

IN EFFECT MAY 26, 1904.

NORTH BOUND	
No. 40	Daily 8:16 a. m.
" 42	" Ex. Sun... 6:53 p. m.
"	Sunday only... 5:50 p. m.
SOUTH BOUND	
No. 41	Daily Ex. Sun. 6:06 a. m.
" 43	" " " 11:52 a. m.
" 45	Daily 6:06 p. m.
"	Sunday only... 8:10 p. m.

Direct connections for Indianapolis via Colfax and Frankfort; also for St. Louis, Evansville and all points south and west.
JAMES SHUGBUE, Agent.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY.

B. W. S. WISEMAN, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

CULVER, INDIANA.

DR. H. A. DEEDS,

DENTIST

OFFICE: Over Leonard's Furniture Store.
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

E. E. PARKER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Special attention given to Obstetrics and Diseases of Women. Office over Culver Exchange Bank. Residence, corner Main and Scott Streets. Office hours, 9 to 10 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 o. m.

DR. O. A. REA,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OFFICE: Main Street, opposite Post Office
CULVER, INDIANA.

C. C. DURR, D. D. S.

DENTIST

Friday and Saturday of each week. Office opposite Postoffice. CULVER, IND.

ROBERT C. O'BLENIS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Also Deputy Prosecutor, Office—Pickert Block
ARGOS, INDIANA.

DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS,

DENTIST.

Office—Opposite M. E. Church
CULVER, IND.

N. J. FAIRCHILD,

LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL
AUCTIONEER.

Terms Reasonable. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Write for dates. Residence, 2 miles east of Maxinkuckee Lake. CULVER, IND.

CHARLES KELLISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Practices in All Courts—State and Federal.
PLYMOUTH, IND.

Trustee's Notice.

After April 1st, my weekly office days, for the transaction of township business, will be as follows: Tuesdays at my residence, and Saturdays at my office over the Exchange Bank, Culver.
FRANK M. PARKER, Trustee.

GET THE BEST!
IT COSTS NO MORE.

Schlosser Bros.
Pure Ice Cream

Delivered Anywhere About the Lake

HARRY MENSER
TELEPHONE 35.

The Diamond Cure.

The latest news from Paris is that they have discovered a diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take that great remedy mentioned by W. H. McGee, of Vanleer, Tenn. "I had a cough for fourteen years. Nothing helped me until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which gave instant relief, and effected a permanent cure." Unequaled quick cure for throat and lung troubles. At T. E. Slattery's drug store; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

See Medbourn & Dillon for lime, Portland cement, plaster, etc. Get prices for hard and soft coal for fall and winter.

THE CULVER CITIZEN

J. H. KOONTZ & SON, PUBLISHERS

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
One Year, in advance\$1.00
Six Months, in advance50
Three Months, in advance25

ADVERTISING
Rates for home and foreign advertising made known on application.
Legal advertising at the rates fixed by law.

Entered at the postoffice at Culver, Indiana, as second-class mail matter.

CULVER, INDIANA, JULY 6, 1905.

Admiral Togo, it is said gets a salary of \$3,000 a year. Well, he earns it.

The new railroad passing through Kewanna from east to west will be hereafter known as the Great Central.

Rochester is to have a sanitarium for the treatment of cancer, tumors and similar ailments. Judge Keith's property has been purchased for a hospital.

"Brother," says a Georgia editor, "don't stop your paper because you don't agree with the editor. The last cabbage you sent us didn't with agree us, but we didn't drop you from our subscription list."

Not long ago a youngster and his mother were going home from church and the mother was finding fault with the sermon. The boy had noticed the amount of his mother's contribution and said, "Well ma, you can't expect much for a cent."

There is one part of the service of the CITIZEN in which we feel justifiable pride. There is not another paper in this part of the state that has an equal number of wide awake, faithful and intelligent correspondents. We are under many obligations to them.

A little Emporia (Kan.) girl who visited her papa's downtown office for the first time was telling her mamma all about the curious things she had seen. The typewriting machine was new to her, her, "Oh, mamma, I saw the funniest sewing machine—it sewed the A, B, C's!"

The Bourbon Advance says: It has been demonstrated over and over again ever since Adam and Eve set up housekeeping for themselves, that it is simply impossible for a man to love his neighbor as himself—that is if he has a garden and his neighbor wont keep his chickens shut up.

Having made good a resolve not to touch liquor in any form until after he was 21 years old, John M. Johnson of South Bend, was presented with \$5,000 by his grandfather, J. M. Studebaker. The promise was made when Mr. Johnson was a little boy, and the fact that he so successfully battled the temptations of youth and college life to win the prize has won for him many congratulations.

A man by the name of Maggart, residing near Cromwell has for many years been striving to raise "topless" potatoes and at last his efforts have been crowned with success. He came to this country in the early 50's, and did not like to bug potatoes, therefore he made this discovery by crossing the different kinds of potatoes and sprouting and topping the plants until the result had been obtained. These potatoes will be put on the market this fall for seed, and it is predicted that Mr. Maggart will make a good sum from them.—Warsaw Union.

Buy It Now.

Now is the time to buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy. It is certain to be needed sooner or later and when that time comes you will need it badly—you will need it quickly. Buy it now. It may save life. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

If you are thinking of making a sale see Sellers and McFarland in regard to terms and dates. Effort, interest and enthusiasm are marked features of all sales conducted by them.

PILES and "Hermit" Salve are invaluable. The disease must leave when you use "Hermit" Salve. Book free, 25 & 50 cents. All druggists. Hermit Remedy

ALL OVER THE HOUSE.

Hints on Sweeping and the Care of the Broom.

Brooms that are choked with dust, hair and threads cannot do effective service. They should be kept clean.

Keep a pailful of warm suds in the sink every sweeping day, and as often as the broom becomes dusty take it to the sink, dip it up and down in the pail, shake well and continue the sweeping. Then, when all is swept, wash it once more before putting it away. Not only will the broom wear longer, the suds toughening the splints, but the carpet will look brighter.

Many use a sprinkling of salt before sweeping. While this brings out the color, it gathers dampness. Do not sweep from one side of the room alone. It will wear uneven and shorten its life.

Carpet sweepers should be freed from dust and threads before being put away, and as the brush wears off it should be lowered a trifle. A few drops of oil stops the squeaking of the wheels.

A House Cleaning Help.

Many housekeepers have yet to learn the value of whitening. It cleans without staining and will save much unnecessary work. For white paint, when the latter is very dirty, it is particularly good. Mix powdered and sifted whitening to a consistency of cream with tepid water. Brush off the paint to be cleaned with a soft, clean cloth and rub the whitening well into it with a coarse flannel. Before the place dries wash it off with clear hot water and a fresh cloth, and rub the surface perfectly dry. Do not try to clean a large surface all at once, for the whitening must be washed off before it dries. Be sure to polish it well at the finish. Rub with the grain of the wood.

Fireproof Paints.

A good paint is made of ten pounds of finely powdered glass, ten pounds of pulverized porcelain, five pounds of calcined lime and fifteen pounds of silicate of soda. Apply with a brush and let the first coat work in before applying a second. Zinc chloride and sodium silicate are much used, but the chloride volatilizes and the other washes off. A better solution than this, and one that is not much known, is three pounds of alum and one pound of copperas in solution. Apply two coats and add a solution of copperas mixed with powdered clay.

Genuine Mexican Chili.

Chop the desired quantity of peppers and add ten pounds of ripe tomatoes, peeled and sliced; two pounds of onions, peeled and chopped; four ounces of salt, seven ounces of green peppers, six ounces of brown sugar, one and a half pints of vinegar. Boil all together in a granite porcelain kettle for several hours, or until quite thick, then pack in air tight cans or jars.

Choosing Bananas.

Look at the thick end of the bunch in which they hang. If it be black the fruit will ripen too fast and rot. If the branch be green the bananas will ripen slowly and lusciously and be of a good flavor. If all the stem be green the bananas will keep a long time, but if half or three-fourths of the stem be black it shows that its time is shortening.

Boiled Corn Bread.

Two cups cornmeal, one cup flour, two cups sour milk, one cup warm water, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful molasses, one teaspoonful each soda and salt. Mix all well together, turn into a mold with a tight fitting top, put in a pot of boiling water and cook two hours. Turn out, let it dry in the oven a few minutes and serve.

Household Hints.

Mustard water is said to be excellent for cleansing the hands after handling odorous substances, and the saying is true.

Whip cream in a pitcher. It whips more quickly than in an open bowl, with less spatter.

Ammonia will prevent stove blacking turning brown.

For the Hands.

Oatmeal paste can be made at home by rolling ordinary oatmeal to a powder and sifting it. Add to this flour enough sweet almond oil to make a moderately stiff paste. Cover the hands with the paste and sleep in loose gloves. This will soon show a great improvement in the condition of the hands.

Scrambled Eggs and Onions.

Allow two eggs and a half onion to each person to be served. Put a little butter in the frying pan and put the minced onion in this. Fry until it begins to brown, then pour in the eggs, slightly beaten, and stir until scrambled, seasoning with salt and pepper.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

The Evolution of a Name in Four Chapters.

CHAPTER I.

"What is your name, little boy?" asked the teacher.
"Johnny Lemon," answered the boy.
And it was so recorded on the roll.

CHAPTER II.

"What is your name?" the school-master inquired.
"John Dennis Lemon," replied the big boy.
Which was duly entered.

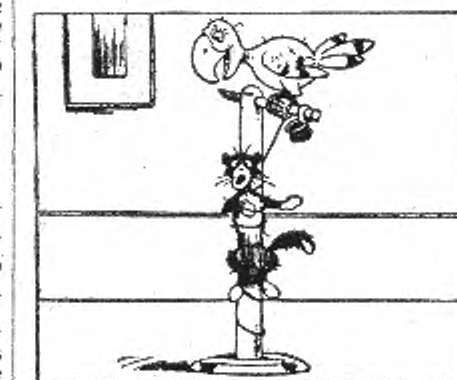
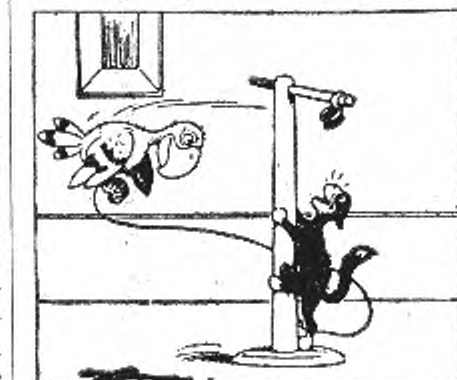
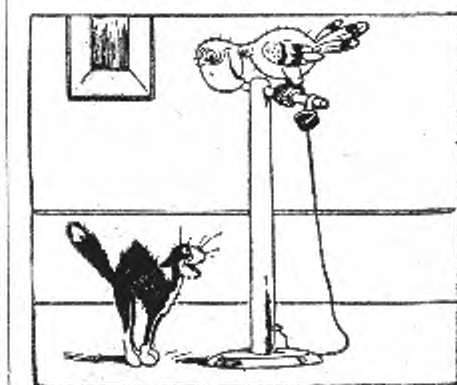
CHAPTER III.

"Your name, sir?" said the college dignitary.
"J. Dennison Lemon," responded the young man who was about to enroll himself as a student.
Inscribed in accordance therewith.

CHAPTER IV.

May I ask your name?" queried the society notes contributor to the Daily Bread.
"Jean D'Ennice Le Mon," replied the fashionable personage in the opera box.
And it was thus jotted down.—Chicago Chronicle.

How the Parrot Got the Laugh on the Hungry Cat.



Tess—He told me once that I was quite pretty.
Jess—Yes, he told me you were quite pretty once.—Philadelphia Press.

Your Life Current.

The power that gives you life and motion is the nerve force, or nerve fluid, located in the nerve cells of the brain, and sent out through the nerves to the various organs.

If you are tired, nervous, irritable, cannot sleep; have headache, feel stuffy, dull and melancholy, or have neuralgia, rheumatism, backache, periodical pains, indigestion, dyspepsia, stomach trouble, or the kidneys and liver are inactive, your life-current is weak.

Power-producing fuel is needed; something to increase nerve energy—strengthen the nerves. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve is the fuel you need. It feeds the nerves, produces nerve force, and restores vitality.

"When I began taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve and Anti-Pain Pills I was confined to my bed. I had severe nervous spells, the result of two years illness with malaria. I gradually grew so weak that I was unable to sit up. The spells would come with a cold chill, and I would become weak and almost helpless. My circulation was poor. I had doctored right along but grew weaker and weaker. The Nerve seemed to strengthen me right away and my circulation was better. I have taken in all seven bottles of the Nerve, and I am entirely well."
ROSA E. WEAVER, Stuarts, Ia.

Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

Wabash one way second class colonists rates to points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia at half fare plus \$2.00. Write for particulars.—Thos. Follen, Pass. & Tkt. Agt., Lafayette, Ind.

WALL PAPER AND PAINTS

Spring Will Soon Be Here

Soon be time to have those rooms re-papered and that job of painting done. We want to show you the handsome new designs in Wall Papers we have received. Our low prices tend to make the cost of "brightening up" as little as possible.

SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE

Going to Build this Spring?



WHEN in need of Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Building Hardware, Tile, Sewer Pipe, Brick, etc., call and get my prices. I have a large stock on hand at all times.

J. O. FERRIER, Culver, Indiana.

CLOSING OUT SALE OF

FOOTWEAR

Everything in this line to be sacrificed regardless of cost or value. Don't miss this if you are in need of Footwear. We save you money

STAHL AND COMPANY

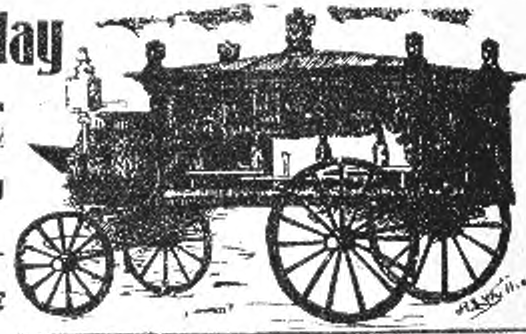
W. S. Easterday

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

Day or Night Calls Promptly Attended To.

A GENERAL LINE OF FINE FURNITURE AT LOW PRICES

Independent and Bell Telephones—Next Door to Postoffice, Culver



A FULL LINE OF PLUMBING SUPPLIES, WELL MATERIALS, ETC., ETC.

REPAIR WORK WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

WILLIAM GRUBB

Practical Plumber

Having opened a shop in Culver, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing and Well Work. Give me a trial.

Shop in Rear of Tin Shop : CULVER, IND.

THE GEM HARNESS SHOP

For Hand-Made Harness CULVER, IND.

Grand Lodge Meeting B. P. O. Elks Buffalo, N. Y. July 11th to 13th. Low round trip rates via Nickle Plate Road, July 8-9-10. Long limit and stopover privilege at Chautauqua Lake. Call on Agent or address C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne Ind. 7-8

CULVER MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods including Eggs, Butter, Chickens, Roosters, Spring chickens, Lard, Wheat, Oats, Corn, Clover seed, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, and Lambs.

LOCAL ITEMS

THE CITIZEN—Only \$1.00 a year. Get binder whips at the Culver Harness Shop.

Melvin Groves, of South Bend was a Culver visitor over the 4th.

F. C. Baker attended a Pythian meeting at Rochester Thursday evening.

Mr. McClure of the Argos Reflector made this office a pleasant call Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tynner are visiting her parents, Wm. Lichtenberger, of Leiter's Ford.

The farmers tributary to Kewanna receive each week \$5,000 for their cream and milk products.

Rev. Switzer, pastor of the M. E. church of Rochester, with his family, spent the Fourth in Culver.

Mrs. Hutchison and daughter, of Clarence, Ill., visited her son, R. E. Hutchison, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harper, of Terre Haute are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Uley for a week.

Mrs. Orpha Miller and Mrs. Parsons and daughter, of Latty, O. visited relatives in Culver over the 4th.

A. A. Keen, Frank Parker, G. E. Kimmell and Urias Menser transacted business at Plymouth Monday.

Father Thiele who was formerly pastor of St. Ann's church, Monterey has been changed from Whiting to Ft. Wayne.

Ed. Zechiel who is taking a course at Heidelberg University came home a week ago to day to spend his vacation with his parents.

The regular trains brought a large and orderly crowd to the lake Sunday. It is a pleasure to see the laboring people come here with their wives and children.

Complaint is made that some of the younger boys are in the habit of getting drunk and carousing around near the depot. The proper officials should see that this annoyance is not carried too far.

Evangelical Church services Sunday July 9th, 1905, Sunday School 10 a. m., Y. P. A. 7 p. m. preaching 8 p. m. You are cordially invited to attend these services. Chas. McConnehey, pastor.

A great tennis tournament was held last Friday afternoon on the court behind the Potts cottage. The Champion was surrounded by the crest fallen defeated players and thrown in the lake. He took it good naturedly.

Several Knights of the local lodge attended a meeting of the Fredonia Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of Rochester last Friday evening. The rank of Knight was conferred upon one new member after which speeches and a banquet were enjoyed by about two hundred knights.

Mr. George Rollins gave his annual picnic to the Sunday School children of Culver and vicinity last Friday, which was well attended and enjoyed by all. This is a very kind and thoughtful act upon the part of Mr. Rollins and merits thankful consideration from all the people.

Get your printing at the CITIZEN.

FUNNY MR. CHOATE.

The Reward He Gave For Information From an English Tramp. Mr. Choate's love for exploring is well known and perhaps explains his boyish exuberance of spirits. Here is a little adventure of which he was the hero when he was journeying in Hertfordshire last summer, relates London M. A. P. The chauffeur was driving, Mr. Choate was sitting beside him, and Mrs. Choate occupied a seat in the tonneau. I forgot the name of the place to which the party were going, but they lost their bearings. No signposts were visible. The only indication of life was a disreputable looking tramp sitting by the roadside some distance off, apparently oblivious to everything and everybody, as is the manner of his fraternity.

ART VALUES.

Raeburn's portrait of his wife, sold in London for \$43,500 on June 3, was disposed of for \$4,050 in 1877.

An orchid (the Crispum Roger Sanders) has been sold at an auction in London for \$4,500. This is believed to be a record price.

At an auction in Wiesbaden a quarter cask of Erbacher Marcolbrunner wine was knocked down for \$3,000, or about \$5.75 a pint.

At the dispersal of the Louis Huth collection by auction a few weeks ago in London a Hawthorn vase which the collector had acquired for \$125 brought \$29,500.

The rosewood and gold desk from the Metternich collection sold for \$200,000 to a Paris museum recently and the rock crystal biberon sold for \$81,000 at auction in London constitute record figures.

IN NORWAY—

More reindeer than horses, more sleep than cows. Young farmers can borrow money from government at 3 per cent. On pay days saloons are closed and savings banks open until midnight. Servant girls hire for half a year at a time by contract at public registry office. Average expense of living less than any other civilized country perhaps. Average wage earnings \$88 a year. There is a telegraph box on every street car. Write message, put on right number of stamps, drop in the box. Practically no illiterates. Men perhaps the finest in the world physically. Army service universal. Only 2.3 per cent of youths rejected for physical defect.

ENGLISH ETCHINGS.

An English judge recently altered a sentence of eighteen months' hard labor to five years' penal servitude because the prisoner threw a bottle at him. The London zoo is the first European institution to possess a living specimen of the huge South American spider which catches animals as big as humming birds and small fishes. The latest penny in the slot machines in London represent a sort of savings bank. For each penny pushed in a receipt is returned, and sixty of these represent a five shilling deposit in a bank. In a London court the other day a witness testified that chandeliers had come into fashion again and that a chandelier that a short time ago was worth only \$12.50 was worth \$250 or \$300 now. Modes of the moment. Chemisette styles hold their own in popularity. Boleros have a new recruit in the shape of a tiny affair of Irish crochet, the fine, delicate kind known as baby Irish. Wash silk, the pink and white and blue and white kinds most of all, are being made up into summer pajamas and kimonos. If you're getting pongee for coats get the kind they call rajah. It has a little more body to it, and you don't want that long, loose coat lined. Plain stockings or those with clocks or embroidery all in the same tone are best liked, but a host of novelty things are out, with tiny flowers embroidered in colors on a black ground.

CULINARY CAPERS.

The milk in a beef loaf can be replaced by tomato sauce or catchup for a change. Left overs from a gelatin dish can be remolded. The jelly should be warmed just enough to melt, poured into a mold and placed on ice. Cold cauliflower makes delicious fritters. Break off the flowers, coat them in a little very thick melted cheese or in white sauce, then in batter and fry in deep, smoking hot fat. When asparagus is to be served cold as a salad or a la vinaigrette boil and drain as usual, and after draining let cold water run gently over the stalks to keep them firm and fresh looking.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

The three small children in "York State Folks," Grace Russell, Ethel Johnson and Gordon Morrison, exhibit remarkable talent. "Fantana," the musical comedy in which Jefferson De Angelis and Katie Barry are now at the Lyric theater, will conclude its engagement in New York in September. Martin Cody, who plays Luke Ford in "On Satan's Mount," created the character of Squire Heunon in "Janice Meredith" and played with Mary Mauerling two seasons ago. Dorothy Donnelly received her stage training in the classical and Shakespearean roles from her uncle, Fred Williams, for many years stage manager at the old Boston Museum. Joseph Wheelock, Jr., who played Holly Spunker in "London Assurance," will be the central figure of the new comedy by George Ade, which Charles Frohman will make an opening attraction next autumn. Macready for years made a speech that was effective and then suddenly ceased to be. It fell flat. He asked a woman, "Is my speech getting to be an old story to my audience?" She answered, "No, but it is an old story to you."

ART VALUES.

Raeburn's portrait of his wife, sold in London for \$43,500 on June 3, was disposed of for \$4,050 in 1877.

An orchid (the Crispum Roger Sanders) has been sold at an auction in London for \$4,500. This is believed to be a record price.

At an auction in Wiesbaden a quarter cask of Erbacher Marcolbrunner wine was knocked down for \$3,000, or about \$5.75 a pint.

At the dispersal of the Louis Huth collection by auction a few weeks ago in London a Hawthorn vase which the collector had acquired for \$125 brought \$29,500.

The rosewood and gold desk from the Metternich collection sold for \$200,000 to a Paris museum recently and the rock crystal biberon sold for \$81,000 at auction in London constitute record figures.

IN NORWAY—

More reindeer than horses, more sleep than cows. Young farmers can borrow money from government at 3 per cent. On pay days saloons are closed and savings banks open until midnight. Servant girls hire for half a year at a time by contract at public registry office. Average expense of living less than any other civilized country perhaps. Average wage earnings \$88 a year. There is a telegraph box on every street car. Write message, put on right number of stamps, drop in the box. Practically no illiterates. Men perhaps the finest in the world physically. Army service universal. Only 2.3 per cent of youths rejected for physical defect.

ENGLISH ETCHINGS.

An English judge recently altered a sentence of eighteen months' hard labor to five years' penal servitude because the prisoner threw a bottle at him. The London zoo is the first European institution to possess a living specimen of the huge South American spider which catches animals as big as humming birds and small fishes. The latest penny in the slot machines in London represent a sort of savings bank. For each penny pushed in a receipt is returned, and sixty of these represent a five shilling deposit in a bank. In a London court the other day a witness testified that chandeliers had come into fashion again and that a chandelier that a short time ago was worth only \$12.50 was worth \$250 or \$300 now. Modes of the moment. Chemisette styles hold their own in popularity. Boleros have a new recruit in the shape of a tiny affair of Irish crochet, the fine, delicate kind known as baby Irish. Wash silk, the pink and white and blue and white kinds most of all, are being made up into summer pajamas and kimonos. If you're getting pongee for coats get the kind they call rajah. It has a little more body to it, and you don't want that long, loose coat lined. Plain stockings or those with clocks or embroidery all in the same tone are best liked, but a host of novelty things are out, with tiny flowers embroidered in colors on a black ground.

CULINARY CAPERS.

The milk in a beef loaf can be replaced by tomato sauce or catchup for a change. Left overs from a gelatin dish can be remolded. The jelly should be warmed just enough to melt, poured into a mold and placed on ice. Cold cauliflower makes delicious fritters. Break off the flowers, coat them in a little very thick melted cheese or in white sauce, then in batter and fry in deep, smoking hot fat. When asparagus is to be served cold as a salad or a la vinaigrette boil and drain as usual, and after draining let cold water run gently over the stalks to keep them firm and fresh looking.

THE BEST HOUR.

"Get down on the floor here, daddy! Get down on the floor and play!" And that is the song my baby sings to me at close of day. "Get down on the floor and tumble; Get down with me, daddy; do. Get down on the floor now, daddy; Me 'ants to sit down on you." Then overboard goes the paper. And down on the floor goes dad, And on to him clambers baby, And baby is more than glad. And daddy's a horse and wagon Or daddy's a ship at sea And rolls with a little baby As happy as she can be. You, rolls with the babe and tumbles And grumbles and haws and goes, And always a dimpled baby With rounded and dimpled knees Slits perched aloft unfeared And laughing with childish glee As the daddy ship goes tossing And tumbling across the sea. And, oh, but that ship is careful! The waves may foam and curl, But never the ship goes plunging Too much for the baby girl, And never the horse gets fractious Or plunges or jumps aside So much as to mar the pleasure Of the wee little girl astride. Oh, good is the hour of gloaming, When labor is put aside, And daddy becomes a horse A wee little girl may ride, Or daddy becomes a plunging Big ship on the stormy seas And is guided and captained onward By a baby with dimpled knees. —Houston Post.

A Change of Programme.



"I've got such a bad cold I bark all the time," said the elocutionist to the stage manager of the vaudeville house. "Can't you leave my turn out today?" "No, but I'll make it easy for you. You go on with the educated dog, and let him read your stuff while you bark." —Chicago Tribune.

Out of the Mouths of Babes. Margie—Eddie, your mamma's calling you, and I'll bet she's mad. Eddie—Oh, no, she isn't. She'd be calling "Edward" if she was.

At dinner small Ethel asked for sugar on her berries and was given a spoonful. "Is that enough?" asked her mother. "Yes, that's little enough, mamma," replied Ethel.

Little Jack—Say, papa, won't you buy me a drum? Papa—No, Jack. I'm afraid you would disturb me with the noise. Little Jack—No, I won't, papa. I'll only drum while you are asleep. —Chicago News.

To Paste in Your Hat. Joseph Cook has said that the church and Sunday school should teach that no man can justly vote with a party which favors licensing a man to enter a business which will close the doors of church fellowship against him.

But It's Whisky Every Time. On the Bowery, New York, whisky causes drunkenness; on Wall street it causes alcoholism, and on Fifth avenue it causes heart failure.

Vandalia Cheap Excursions. Home seekers and second class colonists rates to southern and southeast-ru territory. 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. National encampment Grand Army of Republic, Denver, Colo., \$21.75 for the round trip Aug. 29 to Sept. 3. Lewis and Clark Centennial exposition, Portland, Ore., and many other Pacific coast points excursions during the summer and fall of 1905. Sunday excursion tickets are on sale to all points on the Vandalia line where the one way is not over \$3.50. One way and second-class colonist tickets to the west and northwest Sept. 15 to Oct. 31. Commencing May 1st, cheap rates to Lake Maxinkuckee will be in effect. See agents for particulars. They are all via the the Vandalia R. R. For routes rates and time tables address Culver agent or C. C. Trueb, Traveling Passenger Agent Logansport.

PILEs the sufferer who thinks this disease incurable has never tried that peculiar "Hermit" Salve. A trial will convince the most sceptical. 25 & 50 cents. All druggists. Hermit Remedy Co., Chicago.

Advertisement for Ice Cream and Ices. FRESH—PURE DELICIOUS. All flavors and colors; fresh every day; delivered to your order anywhere. Ice Cream, plain or in bricks, Ices, and Cake of every description for parties a specialty. HOWARD AND DAVIS Manufacturers—Phone 23-2—CULVER, IND.

Advertisement for HAYES & SON. Livery, Feed and Sale Stables. LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE. Includes illustration of a horse-drawn carriage.

Advertisement for McLANE & CO. Livery Feed and Sale Stable. Special attention given to traveling men. Terms reasonable. Barn East of the Postoffice.

Advertisement for M. R. CLINE. CONTRACTOR & BUILDER. Residence—MAXINKUCKEE. Includes illustration of a large house.

Advertisement for CULVER CITY Meat Market. DEALERS IN FRESH & SMOKED MEATS SAUSAGES, ETC. WALTER & SON, Props. Cor. Main and Washington Sts., CULVER, IND.

Advertisement for PATENTS. 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Scientific American. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Includes illustration of a patent document.

Advertisement for GRAND HOTEL. (Formerly The Kellison) Opposite Penna. R. R. Depot PLYMOUTH, IND. Nearest good hotel to all depots. Only two blocks from the Main st. Special rates to people from Culver and the Academy. ANDY BOWELL, Owner.

Advertisement for I. P. SHAMBAUGH. PROPRIETOR OF THE CULVER BAKERY. All kinds of Choice Bakery Goods. Parties and Weddings supplied on short notice. Give us a trial.

Advertisement for EXCHANGE BANK. Insured Against Burglary. Does a General Banking Business. Makes Loans. Receives Money on Deposits. Buys Commercial Paper. Farm Loans Made at Lowest Rates. Prompt and Courteous Attention to All. S. C. SHILLING President.

Advertisement for KREUZBERGER'S PARK. The best Whiskies, Brandies, Cordials, Rhine and Moselle Wines, and French Claret, Ports and Cherry Ales, Beers, Mineral Water, etc. and a stock of fine Domestic and Key West Cigars. Lake Maxinkuckee: Culver, Ind. Write us and we will send you a booklet containing a list of boarding houses, camping and fishing grounds, hotels and other attractive places along the Nickel Plate Road. V. A. Sherer, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

In Women's Interests

Fashions for the Misses.

With the vogue of the ribbon head-dress for the smaller folks the hair ribbons are expected to match the sash ribbons in every respect. The touch of color that is so much favored this summer is best expressed in the ribbon accessories on the gown. There are exquisite weaves with delicately tinted borders, and the center displaying exquisite floral designs. Others, again, have an amber border with plain or flowered center, and the gauze ribbons with either a silk or a velvet edge show hand painted effects that are simply ravishing. The sash ends are variously trimmed; bouillonnes of the same ribbon done with tiny feather bone cordings in either edge serve to keep the sash from curling up at the end. Fringes are not so much in vogue as heretofore, but tasseled ends, the ribbon shirred to a point for the tassel top, are among the very latest novelties.

The skirt length for the misses' filmy frock is shorter in Paris than we observe here. Over there just above the ankle is considered correct, while here just below the ankle is the length usually decided upon. The hosiery, usually of silk, matches the gown in tint, and the shoe may be either of shiny black leather or of suede or satin to match the frock and hose.

The Widening Skirt Hem.

The width of skirts round the hem is greater than it has ever been before, not excepting the palmy days of crinoline. A silk muslin gown made for a very beautiful girl, who was one of this season's London brides, in the best known West End churches, measured nine yards round the hem. "Accorded-pleated?" Not a bit of it! But gored to any extent, gauged, gathered, and let in with several short pleated panels of the kind that give the skirt an outward flow about the ankles. Only a skirt-dancer would have enjoyed such an egregious width as this before the present season. One thing that encourages this phenomenal fulness is the absence of the train. Not the most skillful dressmaker in the world could make a long train graceful with all that width in it. The skirt of the season is either short enough to show the instep, and worn for walking, or else just long enough to rest three inches on the ground at the back. They are much more graceful than the very long trains, and incomparably more convenient.

Hats of Light Material.

The Valenciennes lace and the eyelid embroidery or lingerie hats are fascinating for wear with the sheer organdies or the linen frocks and are either simple or elaborate in design, there being practically no intermediate style. The modified Normandy toque or turban seems to be popular for the hats, which are made up of the quillings of narrow patent Valenciennes lace. With these the crown is either composed of rows upon rows of the narrow quillings of lace or a solid center in the shape of a Valenciennes medallion is used, while the turnover brim is laid in overlapping layers of the quillings. A large flower, clusters of small French blossoms in contrasting or harmonizing shades or chic bows of the delicately tinted spring ribbons are used as trimming. Some of the linen hats have lace rosettes, but in most cases if trimming is desired beyond a bow of ribbon a large American beauty or La France rose is used.

Frock For the Young Master.

The young master of the house wears out many suits during the ante-



trousers period, and sometimes his fond mother finds herself quite at a loss for new ideas for the young man's wardrobe. We give here a suggestion for a frock, which can be easily made in any of the soft wool fabrics or butchers' linen. Being in one piece, it will not be coming apart so as to make the lad look untidy. The pompadour front may be omitted, if desired, but otherwise it provides opportunity for a contrast of color, which lends it style. For a medium size 3½ yards of 36-inch material are required.

Mohair in Much Favor.

With the warmer days mohair comes to the front and will evidently be much worn in trim little walking costumes of the coat order, making practical and dainty seashore frocks. One effective costume was made of

black and white checked mohair. The skirt is walking length and perfectly plain, save a heavily stitched hem. The basque coat has a flat collar of white kid and black velvet revers, the same combination making cuffs on sleeves. A deep white kid girdle fastens in front with large dull-gold buckle.

A Jaunty Coat.

The accompanying sketch shows a trim coat especially becoming to the



slender woman. The loose coat has found unusual favor among the well dressed during the past season, and it is bound to stay because of its loose comfort and graceful lines. The coat reaches a little below the hip line and has for its only decoration the natty little velvet collar and tailor stitching.

Embroidery Is Still the Rage.

Openwork embroidery, heavy padded embroidery, delicate tendrill and spray embroidery, all are used by the blouse makers, and often several different kinds of embroidery are combined upon one blouse, the union of openwork English embroidery and heavy padded embroidery being especially liked. The fine embroidery such as is used upon baby clothes is usually associated with inset Valenciennes upon the sleeves of mull, batiste or lawn; but on some models it forms tendrills or buds around large flowers of padded work.

Little panels or medallions of such delicate embroidery, shaped to fit round shoulders and throat, inset with real Valenciennes insertion, form the shallow yokes of sheer blouses and the cuffs to match, and other models have yoke effects of Valenciennes inset in the material or put together with openwork stitching.

Feather Boa Substitutes.

Substitutes for the popular feather boas are shown this season; one is of white and colored tulle, trimmed with a little fancy ribbon gathered and sewn on at the edges and in horizontal lines; another is fashioned of the softest silk gauze ribbon, box-pleated and sewn at intervals with silk rose petals. These boas come in white, deep mauve, heliotrope, pink and eau de nil. At a fashionable evening affair given recently a young matron, wearing a smart white crepe de chine costume, covered her shoulders with a scarf made of wood-violet crepe de chine, the ends of which were simply finished with a deep violet chenille fringe beneath two tucks. Another effective finishing touch to a white bodice was given by means of a fine black lace scarf frilled on either side with killed chiffon. The lace was gathered below the shoulders, the gathers being hidden on one side with a knot of pale blue ribbon velvet and on the other with a spray of pink roses.

To Appear Svelte.

The vagaries of fashion are many, and the average woman cannot always grow tall or short, stout or thin, according to demand. The present call for a wasplike waist struck terror to the soul of the woman inclined to embonpoint, but with the fashion the clever modiste has learned to give the effect by cleverly contrived and excellently cut gowns, which do away with the need for tight lacing. The effect of a small waist is always given by a deep girdle with fullness above and below. A stout woman will look much thinner if she avoids horizontal lines, and the short woman should wear stripes to increase her apparent height. Short or stout women should wear headgear and clothes of a corresponding shade and should keep to dark colors and avoid drooping lines, sacrificing always to lengthy lines.

The New Blouses.

Embroidery and lace are combined as trimming for some of the prettiest of the new lingerie blouses. The embroidery is usually motifs or strips, with a Valenciennes insertion surrounding the motifs or outlining both sides of the strip.

Black mousselines and messalines are made up like lingerie blouses, with the same shirtings and insertions. The sleeves are large, but the material is so soft that the huge puffs fall into graceful lines without seeming big at all.

Elaborate negligees are two-piece affairs, with skirts as elaborately tucked and ruffled and trimmed with lace as the fanciest of dressing saques that ever called itself a matinee.

THE MONTHLY TRIAL

HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, BEARING-DOWN PAINS.

A Woman Tells How She Has Become Well and Strong after Years of Misery Due to Irregular Functions.

The fact that one woman is bright-eyed, rosy-checked, strong and cheerful, while another is pale, weak and depressed, is due more often than otherwise to the regularity in the one case and the irregularity in the other of the functions that are peculiar to the sex. When these are disturbed everything goes wrong; pain and discomfort are felt all over the body; the sensations are often terrifying.

"For four years," said Mrs. Davis recently, "I suffered indescribable misery from sick headache every month, accompanied by fainting spells, shortness of breath and severe pain in my left side. There were also bearing-down pains, at times so acute that I could not stand up, and my head was full of ringing sounds. It seemed as if everything was going to hit me in the eyes. I was compelled to lie down with closed eyes for hours to get a little relief. When I attempted to arise everything would whirl around and it would grow so dark that I could scarcely see any object."

"Couldn't your doctor help you?" "Five doctors in all treated me, but I got no lasting benefit. Besides I used a lot of advertised remedies. The only medicine, however, that had the desired effect was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they are truly a godsend to women. I did not have much faith in them when I began to take them. I found myself, however, so much better after using two boxes that I began to believe in them. They checked right away the decline into which I was going. My troubles kept lessening and finally disappeared altogether."

"How long did it take for a cure?" "After I had used several boxes my health was all right. I had taken on flesh and was strong and hearty. I feel today in spirits more like a girl of sixteen than a woman of my years!"

Mrs. C. H. Davis' address is Carmel, Maine, R. F. D., No. 3. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are confidently offered to women for the cure of anemia, chlorosis, painful and irregular periods, and all forms of weakness. They are sold by every druggist.

Expenses of Cabinet Officers.

Secretary Taft said recently that only millionaires can afford to become members of the cabinet, hardly one of whom is able to live within his salary. His own experience with the cost of living in Washington were so distressing as to drive him into making this public protest in a speech. It is probable that Secretary Wilson and Attorney General Moody manage to make ends meet on their salaries. The latter is a bachelor and the former maintains a modest establishment. Secretary Cortelyou also breaks even and Secretary Shaw is not much out. Neither is Secretary McCall, but all the others run away behind. Secretary Hay's living expenses are believed to be higher than those of any other cabinet officer.

Trials of Youthful Princesses.

Little Princess Victoria Louise, the Kaiser's only daughter, hates starched, frilly things and, in her wilderness of snowy muslins, dreams vainly of a happy state in which she could grub in the dirt to her heart's content. She recently complained to her august papa—of whom she does not stand the least in awe—that she was forced to submit to the bother of making an entire change of apparel each morning, whereas little girls of her acquaintance frequently were permitted even by their clearly German nannies to wear the same frocks two days in succession. His imperial majesty promised to intercede with her mother, but the empress was obdurate, and the little princess had to resign herself to the awful doom of being at ways spotlessly clean.

IN COLONEL'S TOWN

Things Happen.

From the home of the famous "Keyhole Keeyarth of Cartersville," away down South, comes an enthusiastic letter about Postum:

"I was in very delicate health, suffering from indigestion and a nervous trouble so severe that I could hardly sleep. The doctor ordered me to discontinue the use of the old kind of coffee, which was like poison to me, producing such extreme disturbance that I could not control myself. But such was my love for it that I could not get my own consent to give it up for some time, and continued to suffer, till my father one day brought home a package of Postum Food Coffee.

"I had the new food drink carefully prepared according to directions, and gave it a fair trial. It proved to have a rich flavor and made a healthy, wholesome and delightful drink. To my taste the addition of cream greatly improves it.

"My health began to improve as soon as the drug effect of the old coffee was removed and the Postum Coffee had time to make its influence felt. My nervous troubles were speedily relieved and the sleep which the old coffee drove from my pillow always came to soothe and strengthen me after I had drunk Postum—in a very short time I began to sleep better than I had for years before. I have now used Postum Coffee for several years and like it better and find it more beneficial than when I first began. It is an unspeakable joy to be relieved of the old distress and sickness." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Well-being," in each pkg.

DUTIES OF THE CITIZEN

How Great Progress Can Be Made in the Constant Fight Against Tuberculosis.

Dr. S. A. Knopf in an address briefly and clearly outlines the duty of each citizen in combating tuberculosis:

If you are in the presence of a consumptive who is not yet under medical care, teach him what you know of the prevention of the disease and advise him to seek the counsel of a competent physician. If he is too poor to pay for a consultation, and too proud to ask it for nothing, tell him to apply to the health department, which will send one of its physicians without cost. No tuberculosis invalid, no matter in what stage of the disease, whether living in a palace or in the poorest tenement house, should be without a medical adviser. If you meet a consumptive who is ignorant of the precaution he should take, do not shun him like a leper, but treat him with kindness, and convince him that whatever he does to prevent the spread of the disease among others will also improve his own condition and increase the chances of his recovery. Let me tell you that a clean, conscientious consumptive is as safe a person to associate with as anybody. If in your daily life you can influence others to make themselves familiar with the necessary knowledge of the prevention of tuberculosis, do so! If through your influence, your words, and example you can combat the fearful curse of our nation—alcoholism—I beseech you, do your duty.

Some individuals have, by virtue of their calling, a special duty to perform in the combat of tuberculosis. Of these I mention, first, the teachers of the public schools, the clergymen, the editors of the public press, employers and philanthropists.

Disinfection.

The disinfection of clothing is a matter which every one should understand. Ordinary boiling will destroy all sorts of dangerous germs. The boiling should be continued half an hour. Clothing which cannot be boiled should be burned or disinfected by sulphur or formalin.

Rooms must be disinfected by the last named means and by thorough scrubbing with strong, hot soapsuds.

Open doors and windows as widely as possible so as to allow the admission of the largest possible amount of light and the freest circulation of air.

Remove the old paper from the walls, and burn it. Wash the bare walls with strong soapsuds, and then apply whitewash to the ceiling. Cleanse the woodwork with a solution of fresh chloride of lime, one pound to the gallon.

Remove the carpet from the floor, the bedding from the bed, and every other fabric from the room, and thoroughly disinfect them before replacing.

Ordinary scrubbing, whitewashing and ventilation are useful and necessary, but are not sufficient. Disinfection is required. One of the most convenient and effective means of disinfection is fumigation by the burning of common sulphur. The following is the best method of doing this:

Into a tub or a large dishpan pour water to the depth of an inch. Place in the vessel two bricks laid flatwise and near together. Set upon the bricks an old iron kettle. Put into the kettle a proper quantity of flour of sulphur mixed with an equal quantity of pounded charcoal. The amount required is four pounds for each one thousand cubic feet of air. Mix with the sulphur and charcoal a few pieces of newspaper. Before the sulphur is lighted, all clothing and other articles in the room should be so disposed of as to allow the fumes of the sulphur to come in contact with them to the fullest extent. The efficiency of the fumigation is also very greatly increased by saturating the walls, and everything the room contains, with steam. This may be very readily done by boiling water vigorously upon a stove in the room for an hour or two previous to lighting the sulphur. Dry sulphur fumes will destroy growing germs, but not the dried spores which may be collected upon walls and in cracks and corners. When all is in readiness, light the sulphur, and leave the room as soon as it is evident that it is going to burn well. If the door of the room communicates with other rooms, the crack around the door must be tightly closed by pasting thick paper over it. The room must be kept closed for twenty-four hours, at the end of which time it should be opened, and left to air for another twenty-four hours, when it may be considered thoroughly disinfected.

RECIPES.

Steamed Rice.—Look over and thoroughly wash one cup of rice. Drain, spread lightly on a shallow dish and dry in the oven. Even should it be done. Introduce the rice into two cups of boiling water, place the dish containing it in a steamer, and allow it to cook one hour without stirring. Serve with a sauce prepared by rubbing well-cooked dried apples through a colander, and afterward evaporating, if necessary, to the consistency of marmalade.

Graham Bread.—Take a little less than one-fourth cake of compressed yeast, dissolved in a little milk, and add new milk, scalded and cooled to lukewarm, to make one pint. Add one pint of white flour, beat very thoroughly and set to rise. When very light, add three and one-half cupsful of sifted Graham flour, or enough to make a dough that can be molded. Knead well for half an hour. Place in a clean, slightly oiled bread bowl, cover, and allow it to raise. When light, shape into a loaf; allow it to raise again, and bake.

Cream Crisps.—Into two and one-half cups of cold cream or rich milk sprinkle slowly with the hands, beating meanwhile to incorporate air, four cups of best Graham flour, sifted with one-half cup of granulated sugar. Add flour to knead; about two and one-fourth cups will be required. When well kneaded, divide into several portions, roll each as thin as a knife blade, cut into squares, prick well with a fork, and bake.

Ribbon Sandwiches.—Spread several slices of bread with butter and some dark colored filling. Pile on top of one another and gently press together. With a very sharp knife cut rather thin slices from top to bottom. There will be a striped appearance and a decided palatability.



LASTING RELIEF.
J. W. Walls, Superintendent of streets of Lebanon, Ky., says:

"My nightly rest was broken, owing to irregular action of the kidneys. I was suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys and annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions. No amount of doctoring relieved this condition. I took Doan's Kidney Pills and experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

Eager for Stanford Jewels.

Collectors of precious stones are awaiting with eagerness announcement of the time and place of the sale of the late Mrs. Leland Stanford's jewels. They are said to be worth \$2,000,000 and are to be sold at auction, the proceeds to go to Leland Stanford Junior University. Five sets of jewels once owned by Queen Isabella of Spain make up the most interesting part of the Stanford collection. They are valued at \$1,000,000 and were bought by Mr. Stanford in Europe. One set is entirely of diamonds, the others are of pearls, opals, rubies and emeralds. Each set includes a tiara, necklace, stomacher, bracelets and rings.

CUTICURA SOAP

The World's Greatest Skin Soap—The Standard of Every Nation of the Earth.

Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the purest and sweetest of emollient skin cures, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Too Big for Torpedo Boat.

Admiral Falkersahm, a Russian commander who lost his life in the recent sea fight with Japan, was of great physical proportions and one of the jolliest men personally. Some years ago he was put in command of a torpedo-boat, but found that he could not get into his cabin, the aperture leading thereto being too small to permit the passage of his huge bulk. He communicated with the admiralty authorities regarding the matter, but for a time they regarded his appeal as a joke and Falkersahm had to pass his nights on deck until he was transferred to a more suitable vessel.

Amazing.

It is amazing how many mothers will give their children medicines containing violent and dangerous drugs for bowel and stomach disorders, when better results, with absolute safety, can be obtained by the use of a pure, pleasant, harmless remedy like Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin. Try it at once. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

Honor Their Compatriot.

It was noted at Oxford that hardly any of the students were present to witness the conferring of a degree on the German dramatist, Gerhard Hauptman, on May 30. But there was a group of 200 German women and girls to listen to the speeches made in his honor by Dr. Merry and Dr. Farnoll.

Insist on Getting It.

Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch because they have a stock in hand of 12 oz. brands, which they know cannot be sold to a customer who has once used the 16 oz. pkg. Defiance Starch for same money.

Didn't Bother Him.

"Sent word by you that I was a liar, did he? Why didn't you get him to put it in writing, so I could get him for it?"

"Oh, I was willing to take his word for it."

Perhaps the cottagers down in Maine who think they saw a sea serpent had been indulging too freely in ice cream soda.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1901.

The true universality of these days is a collection of books.—Carlyle.

Superior quality and extra quantity must win. This is why Defiance Starch is taking the place of all others.

A woman simply must love something—be it a man or dog.

FITS permanently cured. No dizziness or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 240 trial bottle and treatise. DR. J. C. KLINE, Ltd., 281 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A good conscience makes an easy couch.—Jackson Wray.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It's the economical man who never wastes any words.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Restores vitality, cures nervous debility, impotency, etc. S. Wardell, Burnsville, N. J. Bottles 50c each.

Lots of men secretly pray for their wives.

THE CULVER CITIZEN

J. H. KOONTZ & SON, Publishers.

CULVER, INDIANA, JUNE 29, 1905.

CULVER MARKETS.

(Corrected July 6.)

Eggs14
Butter15
Chickens09
Roosters04
Spring chickens, per lb.10
Lard09
Wheat90
Oats27
Corn per bu.50
Clover seed, per bu.	6.00
Cattle—Butchers	3.50@4.00
Killers	4.50@5.00
Hogs	4.50@4.75
Sheep	2.50@4.00
Lambs	4.00@
Milch Cows—Choice	30.00@40.00
Common	15.00@25.00

LOCAL ITEMS

THE CITIZEN—Only \$1.00 a year. Get binder whips at the Culver Harness Shop.

Melvin Groves, of South Bend was a Culver visitor over the 4th.

F. C. Baker attended a Pythian meeting at Rochester Thursday evening.

Mr. McClure of the Argos Reflector made this office a pleasant call Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tynor are visiting her parents, Wm. Lichtenberger, of Leiter's Ford.

The farmers tributary to Kewanee receive each week \$5,000 for their cream and milk products.

Rev. Switzer, pastor of the M. E. church of Rochester, with his family, spent the Fourth in Culver.

Mrs. Hutchison and daughter, of Clarence, Ill., visited her son, R. E. Hutchison, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harper, of Terre Haute are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clery for a week.

Mrs. Orpha Miller and Mrs. Parsons and daughter, of Latty, O. visited relatives in Culver over the 4th.

A. A. Keen, Frank Parker, G. E. Kimmell and Urias Menseer transacted business at Plymouth Monday.

Father Thiele who was formerly pastor of St. Ann's church, Monterey has been changed from Whiting to Ft. Wayne.

Ed. Zechiel who is taking a course at Heidelberg University came home a week ago to day to spend his vacation with his parents.

The regular trains brought a large and orderly crowd to the lake Sunday. It is a pleasure to see the laboring people come here with their wives and children.

Complaint is made that some of the younger boys are in the habit of getting drunk and carousing around near the depot. The proper officials should see that this annoyance is not carried too far.

Evangelical Church services Sunday July 9th, 1905, Sunday School 10 a. m., Y. P. A. 7 p. m. preaching 8 p. m. You are cordially invited to attend these services. Chas. McConnehey, pastor.

A great tennis tournament was held last Friday afternoon on the court behind the Potts cottage. The Champion was surrounded by the crest fallen defeated players and thrown in the lake. He took it good naturedly.

Several Knights of the local lodge attended a meeting of the Fredonia Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of Rochester last Friday evening. The rank of Knight was conferred upon one new member after which speeches and a banquet were enjoyed by about two hundred knights.

Mr. George Rollins gave his annual picnic to the Sunday School children of Culver and vicinity last Friday, which was well attended and enjoyed by all. This is a very kind and thoughtful act upon the part of Mr. Rollins and merits thankful consideration from all the people.

Get your printing at the CITIZEN.

FUNNY MR. CHOATE.

The Reward He Gave For Information From an English Tramp.

Mr. Choate's love for motoring is well known and perhaps explains his boyish exuberance of spirits. Here is a little adventure of which he was the hero when he was journeying in Hertfordshire last summer, relates London M. A. P. The chauffeur was driving. Mr. Choate was sitting beside him, and Mrs. Choate occupied a seat in the tonneau. I forget the name of the place to which the party were going, but they lost their bearings. No signposts were visible. The only indication of life was a disreputable looking tramp sitting by the roadside some distance off, apparently oblivious to everything and everybody, as is the manner of his fraternity.

"Let's ask the tramp," suggested Mr. Choate to the driver. "Perhaps he'll know the way." "I don't think so," replied the latter. "Tramps in this country invariably keep to the main roads and only know the way from one union to another." "Anyway, we'll ask him," said Mr. Choate.

The car pulled up. "Can you tell me the best road to —, my man?" said Mr. Choate. "Yus," said the tramp. "I'm going that way myself." The tramp indicated the road and explained the turnings. Just as the car was about to move, however, he, acting on their motto, "Nothing ask, nothing get," said, "Give a poor man a lift, sh." "By all means," said the United States representative at the court of St. James, with a merry twinkle in his eye. "Get right alongside Mrs. Choate." Mrs. Choate, probably like the immortal parrot, thought a great deal, but she gathered her skirts together and made room for the tramp in the tonneau, where he lolled in luxurious ease until he was deposited at his destination.

Food For a Dog in Summer.

For a hundred years all of us have been told, and most of us have believed, that corn bread is not a good food for dogs. It has been called "heating." Authorities have told us that it had too much of a tendency to create fat and not enough in the direction of bone and muscle. Recently, however, one of the great bench show handlers and judges has stated publicly that after trying all sorts of combinations he found that he could get his dogs into better condition with corn bread than with any other food.

About the same time an old fox-hound man told me that he had observed closely for many years and that his dogs had always more strength, vim and endurance when he fed them on corn bread. He said that oatmeal, manufactured biscuit and a mixture of meat and vegetables were all inferior in results. He feeds his mature dogs on meat twice a week and on corn bread the rest of the time. His puppies are raised almost entirely on corn mush and milk.—Onting.

Red Wing Owns a Theater.

The first practical step toward the establishment of an endowed theater in this country has been taken by the little town of Red Wing, Minn., boasting not more than 8,000 souls.

The theater, which cost \$80,000, was the gift of the late Theodore B. Sheldon, a citizen of Red Wing, who had accumulated wealth by wise investments in real estate. On his death it was found that he had made a gift of a theater to his city. In the bequest it was stipulated that the new playhouse should not be used for gain, either private or public, but should be so managed as to become an educational factor in the community.

There are no free admissions, and the citizens of Red Wing are expected to support the institution by paying the moderate charge of \$1 a seat.—The World Today.

Market For Stumps.

A new industry in the region at the head of the lakes is the gathering of the tree stumps for use in the Maine shipyards. A large number of wooden ships are built every year, and it has been found that the most efficient corner braces are those made from these stumps, and hundreds are shipped east every day. The roots of the trees and a short section of the stump are used in making the braces, and stumps from trees about a foot in diameter are found to be the best. The stump is taken from the ground and roughly hewn into shape before being shipped. After its receipts at the shipyards it is made into a perfect brace. The cost of a carload of the stumps is close to \$400, and the freight charges run over \$100 a car.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Sporting Habit.

Sir Thomas Dewar in recounting his impressions of this country says he was especially impressed with the universal interest taken by Americans in all sorts of contests. In illustrating this characteristic he tells of seeing a ragged newsboy one cold afternoon with his eyes glued on the display in a baker's window. Sir Thomas slipped a dime into the little fellow's hand. The boy exclaimed: "Say, if dis ain't luck. I've been wishin' for a cent and you gimme a dime." "What did you want the cent for?" asked Sir Thomas. "I wuz goin' to buy an extra to see what won. I've a dollar on de third race."

A Revival of Beauty Patches.

There was another threatened revival of the beauty spot or patch. That we shall never go the length of wearing a miniature coach and horses on our faces or a figure of the devil is quite certain. But the reintroduction of the round spot, or even the small star, would not find many opponents. It is certain that moderation in the use of the spot does tend to a certain enhancing of the natural beauty.—London King.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

The three small children in "York State Folks," Grace Russell, Ethel Johnson and Gordon Morrison, exhibit remarkable talent.

"Fantana," the musical comedy in which Jefferson De Angelis and Katie Barry are now at the Lyric theater, will conclude its engagement in New York in September.

Martin Cody, who played Luke Ford in "On Satan's Mount," created the character of Squire Hennon in "Janice Meredith" and played with Mary Mannerer two seasons ago.

Dorothy Donnelly received her stage training in the classical and Shakespearean roles from her uncle, Fred Williams, for many years stage manager at the old Boston Museum.

Joseph Wheelock, Jr., who played Dolly Spanker in "London Assurance," will be the central figure of the new comedy by George Ade, which Charles Frohman will make an opening attraction next autumn.

Macready for years made a speech that was effective and then suddenly ceased to be. It fell flat. He asked a woman, "Is my speech getting to be an old story to my audience?" She answered, "No, but it is an old story to you."

ART VALUES.

Raeburn's portrait of his wife, sold in London for \$43,500 on June 3, was disposed of for \$4,650 in 1877.

An orchid (the Crispum Roger Sander) has been sold at an auction in London for \$4,500. This is believed to be a record price.

At an auction in Wiesbaden a quarter cask of Erlbacher Marcobrunner wine was knocked down for \$3,000, or about \$5.75 a pint.

At the dispersal of the Louis Huth collection by auction a few weeks ago in London a Hawthorn vase which the collector had acquired for \$125 brought \$29,500.

The rosewood and gold desk from the Metternich collection sold for \$200,000 to a Paris museum recently and the rock crystal biberon sold for \$81,000 at auction in London constitute record figures.

IN NORWAY—

More reindeer than horses, more sheep than cows.

Young farmers can borrow money from government at 3 per cent.

On pay days saloons are closed and savings banks open until midnight.

Servant girls hire for half a year at a time by contract at public registry office.

Average expense of living less than any other civilized country perhaps. Average wage earnings \$88 a year.

There is a telegraph box on every street car. Write message, put on right number of stamps, drop in the box.

Practically no illiterates. Men perhaps the finest in the world physically. Army service universal. Only 2.3 per cent of youths rejected for physical defect.

ENGLISH ETCHINGS.

An English judge recently altered a sentence of eighteen months' hard labor to five years' penal servitude because the prisoner threw a bottle at him.

The London zoo is the first European institution to possess a living specimen of the huge South American spider which catches animals as big as humming birds and small finches.

The latest penny in the slot machines in London represent a sort of savings bank. For each penny pushed in a receipt is returned, and six of these represent a five shilling deposit in a bank.

In a London court the other day a witness testified that chandeliers had come into fashion again and that a chandelier that a short time ago was worth only \$12.50 was worth \$250 or \$300 now.

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

Chemisette styles hold their own in popularity.

Boleros have a new recruit in the shape of a tiny affair of Irish crochet, the fine, delicate kind known as baby Irish.

Wash silk, the pink and white and blue and white kinds most of all, are being made up into summer pajamas and kimonos.

If you're getting pongee for coats get the kind they call rajah. It has a little more body to it, and you don't want that long, loose coat lined.

Plain stockings or those with clocks or embroidery all in the same tone are best liked, but a host of novelty things are out, with tiny flowers embroidered in colors on a black ground.

CULINARY CAPERS.

The milk in a beef loaf can be replaced by tomato sauce or catchup for a change.

Left overs from a gelatin dish can be remolded. The jelly should be warmed just enough to melt, poured into a mold and placed on ice.

Cold cauliflower makes delicious fritters. Break off the flowers, coat them in a little very thick melted cheese or in white sauce, then in batter and fry in deep, smoking hot fat.

When asparagus is to be served cold as a salad or a vinaigrette hot and drain as usual, and after draining let cold water run gently over the stalks to keep them firm and fresh looking.

THE BEST HOUR.

"Get down on the floor here, daddy! Get down on the floor and play!" And that is the song my baby sings to me at close of day.

"Get down on the floor and tangle! Get down with me, daddy! Go. Get down on the floor now, daddy! Me 'ants to sit down on you."

Then overhead goes the paper. And down on the floor goes dad, And on to him clatters baby. And baby is more than glad. And daddy's a horse and wagon. Or daddy's a ship at sea. And rolls with a little baby. As happy as she can be.


Yes, rolls with the babe and tumbles. And grumbles and haves and goes. And always a dimpled baby. With rounded and dimpled knees. Sits perched aloft unrearing. And laughing with childish glee. As the daddy ship goes tossing. And tumbling across the sea.

And, oh, but that ship is careful! The waves may foam and curl. But never the ship goes plunging. Too much for the baby girl. And never the horse gets fractious. Or plunges or jumps aside. So much as to mar the pleasure. Of the wee little girl astride.

Oh, good is the hour of gloaming. When labor is put aside. And daddy becomes a horse. A wee little girl may ride. Or daddy becomes a plunging. Big ship on the stormy seas. And is guided and captained onward. By a baby with dimpled knees.

—Houston Post.

A Change of Programme.



"I've got such a bad cold I bark all the time," said the elocutionist to the stage manager of the vaudeville house. "Can't you leave my turn out today?" "No, but I'll make it easy for you. You go on with the educated dog, and let him read your stuff while you bark."—Chicago Tribune.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Margie—Eddie, your mamma's calling you, and I'll bet she's mad.

Eddie—Oh, no, she isn't. She'd be calling "Edward" if she was.

At dinner small Ethel asked for sugar on her berries and was given a spoonful.

"Is that enough?" asked her mother.

"Yes, that's little enough, mamma," replied Ethel.

Little Jack—Say, papa, won't you buy me a drum?

Papa—No, Jack. I'm afraid you would disturb me with the noise.

Little Jack—No, I won't, papa. I'll only drum while you are asleep.—Chicago News.

To Paste in Your Hat.

Joseph Cook has said that the church and Sunday school should teach that no man can justly vote with a party which favors licensing a man to enter a business which will close the doors of church fellowship against him.

But It's Whisky Every Time.

On the Bowery, New York, whisky causes drunkenness; on Wall street it causes alcoholism, and on Fifth avenue it causes heart failure.

Vandalia Cheap Excursions.

Home seekers and second class colonists rates to southern and southeastern territory. 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month.

National encampment Grand Army of Republic, Denver, Colo., \$21.75 for the round trip Aug. 29 to Sept. 3.

Lewis and Clark Centennial exposition, Portland, Ore., and many other Pacific coast points excursions during the summer and fall of 1905.

Sunday excursion tickets are on sale to all points on the Vandalia line where the one way is not over \$3.50.

One way and second-class colonist tickets to the west and northwest Sept. 15 to Oct. 31.

Commencing May 1st, cheap rates to Lake Maxinkuckee will be in effect. See agents for particulars.

They are all via the the Vandalia R. R.

For routes rates and time tables address Culver agent or C. C. Trueb, Traveling Passenger Agent Logansport.

EGZEMA sufferers cured with "Hermit" Salve, who have been advised to have limbs amputated, 25¢ and 50¢ cents. All druggists. Hermit Remedy Co., Chicago.

FRESH—PURE—DELICIOUS

Ice Cream and Ices

All flavors and colors; fresh every day; delivered to your order anywhere. Ice Cream, plain or in bricks, Ices, and Cake of every description for parties a specialty.

HOWARD AND DAVIS

Manufacturers—Phone 23-2—CULVER, IND.

HAYES & SON

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables



LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

McLANE & CO.

Livery Feed and Sale Stable

Special attention given to traveling men. Terms reasonable.

Barn East of the Postoffice

GRAND HOTEL

(Formerly The Kellison)

Opposite Penna. R. R. Depot PLYMOUTH, IND.

Nearest good hotel to all depots. Only two blocks from the Main st. Special rates to people from Culver and the Academy.

ANDY BOWELL, Owner.



M. R. CLINE

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

Residence MAXINKUCKEE.

I. P. SHAMBAUGH

Successor to Wm. Foss.

PROPRIETOR OF THE

CULVER BAKERY

All kinds of Choice Bakery Goods.

Parties and Weddings supplied on short notice. Give us a trial.

CULVER CITY Meat Market

DEALERS IN

FRESH & SMOKED MEATS SAUSAGES, ETC.

WALTER & SON, Props.

Cor. Main and Washington Sts., CULVER, IND.

EXCHANGE BANK

Insured Against Burglary

Does a General Banking Business

Makes Loans

Receives Money on Deposit

Buys Commercial Paper

Farm Loans Made at Lowest Rates

Prompt and Courteous Attention to All

Your Patronage Solicited

S. C. SHILLING President

PATENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

One dollar for the round trip via the Nickel Plate Road. Every Sunday parties of five or more can obtain tickets at \$1.00 for each person to any point in 100 miles of selling station. Call on agent or address V. A. Sherer, T. P. A., Et. Wayne, Ind.

Job Printing at THE CITIZEN.

KREUZBERGER'S PARK

The best Whiskies, Brandies, Cordials, Rhine and Moselle Wines, and French Claret, Ports and Cherry Ales, Beers, Mineral Water, etc. and a stock of fine Domestic and Key West Cigars. . . .

Lake Maxinkuckee: Culver, Ind.

Write us and we will send you a booklet containing a list of boarding houses, camping and fishing grounds, hotels and other attractive places along the Nickel Plate Road. V. A. Sherer, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

In Women's Interests

Fashions for the Misses.

With the vogue of the ribbon head-dress for the smaller folks the hair ribbons are expected to match the sash ribbons in every respect. The touch of color that is so much favored this summer is best expressed in the ribbon accessories on the gown. There are exquisite weaves with delicately tinted borders, and the center displaying exquisite floral designs. Others, again, have an ombre border with plain or flowered center, and the gauze ribbons with either a silk or a velvet edge show hand painted effects that are simply ravishing. The sash ends are variously trimmed; bouillonnes of the same ribbon done with tiny feather bone cordings in either edge serve to keep the sash from curling up at the end. Fringes are not so much in vogue as heretofore, but tasseled ends, the ribbon shirred to a point for the tassel top, are among the very latest novelties.

The skirt length for the misses' filmy frock is shorter in Paris than we observe here. Over there just above the ankle is considered correct, while here just below the ankle is the length usually decided upon. The hosiery, usually of silk, matches the gown in tint, and the shoe may be either of shiny black leather or of suede or satin to match the frock and hose.

The Widening Skirt Hem.

The width of skirts round the hem is greater than it has ever been before, not excepting the palmy days of crinoline. A silk muslin gown made for a very beautiful girl, who was one of this season's London brides, in the best known West End churches, measured nine yards round the hem. "Acordeon-pleated?" Not a bit of it! But gored to any extent, gauged, gathered, and let in with several short pleated panels of the kind that give the skirt an outward flow about the ankles. Only a skirt-dancer would have enjoyed such an egregious width as this before the present season. One thing that encourages this phenomenal fulness is the absence of the train. Not the most skilful dressmaker in the world could make a long train graceful with all that width in it. The skirt of the season is either short enough to show the instep, and worn for walking, or else just long enough to rest three inches on the ground at the back. They are much more graceful than the very long trains, and incomparably more convenient.

Hats of Light Material.

The Valenciennes lace and the eyelet embroidery or lingerie hats are fascinating for wear with the sheer organdies or the linen frocks and are either simple or elaborate in design, there being practically no intermediate style. The modified Normandy toque or turban seems to be popular for the hats, which are made up of the quillings of narrow patent Valenciennes lace. With these the crown is either composed of rows upon rows of the narrow quillings of lace or a solid center in the shape of a Valenciennes medallion is used, while the turnover brim is laid in overlapping layers of the quillings. A large flower, clusters of small French blossoms in contrasting or harmonizing shades or chic bows of the delicately tinted spring ribbons are used as trimming. Some of the linen hats have lace rosettes, but in most cases if trimming is desired beyond a bow of ribbon a large American beauty or La France rose is used.

Frock for the Young Master.

The young master of the house wears out many suits during the ante-



trousers period, and sometimes his fond mother finds herself quite at a loss for new ideas for the young man's wardrobe. We give here a suggestion for a frock, which can be easily made in any of the soft wool fabrics or butchers' linen. Being in one piece, it will not be coming apart so as to make the lad look untidy. The pompadour front may be omitted, if desired, but otherwise it provides opportunity for a contrast of color, which lends it style. For a medium size 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material are required.

Mohair in Much Favor.

With the warmer days mohair comes to the front and will evidently be much worn in trim little walking costumes of the coat order, making

black and white checked mohair. The skirt is walking length and perfectly plain, save a heavily stitched hem. The basqued coat has a flat collar of white kid and black velvet revers, the same combination making cuffs on sleeves. A deep white kid girde fastens in front with large dull-gold buckle.

A Jaunty Coat.

The accompanying sketch shows a trim coat especially becoming to the



slender woman. The loose coat has found unusual favor among the well dressed during the past season, and it is bound to stay because of its loose comfort and graceful lines. The coat reaches a little below the hip line and has for its only decoration the natty little velvet collar and tailor stitching.

Embroidery Is Still the Rage.

Openwork embroidery, heavy padded embroidery, delicate tendlril and spray embroidery, all are used by the blouse makers, and often several different kinds of embroidery are combined upon one blouse, the union of openwork English embroidery and heavy padded embroidery being especially liked.

The fine embroidery such as is used upon baby clothes is usually associated with inset Valenciennes upon the sleeves of mull, batiste or lawn; but on some models it forms tendrils or buds around large flowers of padded work. Little panels or medallions of such delicate embroidery, shaped to fit round shoulders and throat, inset with real Valenciennes insertion, form the shallow yokes of sheer blouses and the cuffs to match, and other models have yoke effects of Valenciennes inset in the material or put together with openwork stitchery.

Feather Boa Substitutes.

Substitutes for the popular feather boas are shown this season; one is of white and colored tulle, trimmed with a little fancy ribbon gathered and sewn on at the edges and in horizontal lines; another is fashioned of the softest silk gauze ribbon, box-pleated and sewn at intervals with silk rose petals. These boas come in white, deep mauve, heliotrope, pink and eau de nil. At a fashionable evening affair given recently a young matron, wearing a smart white crepe de chine costume, covered her shoulders with a scarf made of wood-violet crepe de chine, the ends of which were simply finished with a deep violet chenille fringe beneath two tufts. Another effective finishing touch to a white bodice was given by means of a fine black lace scarf frilled on either side with killed chiffon. The lace was gathered below the shoulders, the gathers being hidden on one side with a knot of pale blue ribbon velvet and on the other with a spray of pink roses.

To Appear Svelte.

The vagaries of fashion are many, and the average woman cannot always grow tall or short, stout or thin, according to demand. The present call for a wasplike waist struck terror to the soul of the woman inclined to embonpoint, but with the fashion the clever modiste has learned to give the effect by cleverly contrived and excellently cut gowns, which do away with the need for tight lacing. The effect of a small waist is always given by a deep girlette with fullness above and below. A stout woman will look much thinner if she avoids horizontal lines, and the short woman should wear stripes to increase her apparent height. Short or stout women should wear headgear and clothes of a corresponding shade and should keep to dark colors and avoid drooping lines, sacrificing always to lengthy lines.

The New Blouses.

Embroidery and lace are combined as trimming for some of the prettiest of the new lingerie blouses. The embroidery is usually motifs or strips, with a Valenciennes insertion surrounding the motifs or outlining both sides of the strip.

Black mousselines and messalines are made up like lingerie blouses, with the same shirrings and insertions. The sleeves are large, but the material is so soft that the huge puffs fall into graceful lines without seeming big at all.

Elaborate negligees are two-piece affairs, with skirts as elaborately tucked and ruffled and trimmed with

THE MONTHLY TRIAL

HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, BEARING-DOWN PAINS.

A Woman Tells How She Has Become Well and Strong after Years of Misery Due to Irregular Functions.

The fact that one woman is bright-eyed, rosy-checked, strong and cheerful, while another is pale, weak and depressed, is due more often than otherwise to the regularity in the one case and the irregularity in the other of the functions that are peculiar to the sex. When these are disturbed everything goes wrong; pain and discomfort are felt all over the body; the sensations are often terrifying.

"For four years," said Mrs. Davis recently, "I suffered indescribable misery from sick headache every month, accompanied by fainting spells, shortness of breath and severe pain in my left side. There were also bearing-down pains, at times so acute that I could not stand up, and my head was full of ringing sounds. It seemed as if everything was going to hit me in the eyes. I was compelled to lie down with closed eyes for hours to get a little relief. When I attempted to arise everything would whirl around and it would grow so dark that I could scarcely see any object."

"Couldn't your doctor help you?" "Five doctors in all treated me, but I got no lasting benefit. Besides I used a lot of advertised remedies. The only medicine, however, that had the desired effect was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they are truly a godsend to women. I did not have much faith in them when I began to take them. I found myself, however, so much better after using two boxes that I began to believe in them. They checked right away the decline into which I was going. My troubles kept lessening and finally disappeared altogether."

"How long did it take for a cure?" "After I had used several boxes my health was all right. I had taken on flesh and was strong and hearty. I feel today in spirits more like a girl of sixteen than a woman of my years."

Mrs. C. H. Davis' address is Carmel, Maine, R. F. D., No. 2. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are confidently offered to women for the cure of anemia, chlorosis, painful and irregular periods, and all forms of weakness. They are sold by every druggist.

Expenses of Cabinet Officers.

Secretary Taft said recently that only millionaires can afford to become members of the cabinet, hardly one of whom is able to live within his salary. His own experience with the cost of living in Washington were so distressing as to drive him into making this public protest in a speech. It is probable that Secretary Wilson and Attorney General Moody manage to make ends meet on their salaries. The latter is a bachelor and the former maintains a modest establishment. Secretary Cortelyou also breaks even and Secretary Shaw is not much out. Neither is Secretary Metcalf, but all the others run away behind. Secretary Hay's living expenses are believed to be higher than those of any other cabinet officer.

Trials of Youthful Princess.

Little Princess Victoria Louise, the Kaiser's only daughter, hates starched, frilly things and, in her wilderness of snowy muslins, dreams vainly of a happy state in which she could grub in the dirt to her heart's content. She recently complained to her august papa—of whom she does not stand the least in awe—that she was forced to submit to the bother of making an entire change of apparel each morning, whereas little girls of her acquaintance frequently were permitted even by their cleanly German mamma to wear the same frocks two days in succession. His imperial majesty promised to intercede with her mother, but the empress was obdurate, and the little princess had to resign herself to the awful doom of being always spotlessly clean.

IN COLONEL'S TOWN

Things Happen.

From the home of the famous "Keyhole Keeyartah of Cartersville," away down South, comes an enthusiastic letter about Postum:

"I was in very delicate health, suffering from indigestion and a nervous trouble so severe that I could hardly sleep. The doctor ordered me to discontinue the use of the old kind of coffee, which was like poison to me, producing such extreme disturbance that I could not control myself. But such was my love for it that I could not get my own consent to give it up for some time, and continued to suffer, till my father one day brought home a package of Postum Food Coffee.

"I had the new food drink carefully prepared according to directions, and gave it a fair trial. It proved to have a rich flavor and made a healthy, wholesome and delightful drink. To my taste the addition of cream greatly improves it.

"My health began to improve as soon as the drug effect of the old coffee was removed and the Postum Coffee had time to make its influence felt. My nervous troubles were speedily relieved and the sleep which the old coffee drove from my pillow always came to soothe and strengthen me after I had drunk Postum—in a very short time I began to sleep better than I had for years before. I have now used Postum Coffee for several years and like it better and find it more beneficial than when I first began. It is an unspeakable joy to be relieved of the old distress and sickness." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason

DUTIES OF THE CITIZEN

How Great Progress Can Be Made in the Constant Fight Against Tuberculosis.

Dr. S. A. Knopf in an address briefly and clearly outlines the duty of each citizen in combating tuberculosis:

If you are in the presence of a consumptive who is not yet under medical care, teach him what you know of the prevention of the disease and advise him to seek the counsel of a competent physician. If he is too poor to pay for a consultation, and too proud to ask it for nothing, tell him to apply to the health department, which will send one of its physicians without cost. No tuberculosis invalid, no matter in what stage of the disease, whether living in a palace or in the poorest tenement house, should be without a medical adviser. If you meet a consumptive who is ignorant of the precaution he should take, do not shun him like a leper, but treat him with kindness, and convince him that whatever he does to prevent the spread of the disease among others will also improve his own condition and increase the chances of his recovery. Let me tell you that a clean, conscientious consumptive is as safe a person to associate with as anybody. If in your daily life you can influence others to make themselves familiar with the necessary knowledge of the prevention of tuberculosis, do so! If through your influence, your words, and example you can combat the fearful curse of our nation—alcoholism—I beseech you, do your duty.

Some individuals have, by virtue of their calling, a special duty to perform in the combat of tuberculosis. Of these I mention, first, the teachers of the public schools, the clergymen, the editors of the public press, employers and philanthropists.

Disinfection.

The disinfection of clothing is a matter which every one should understand. Ordinary boiling will destroy all sorts of dangerous germs. The boiling should be continued half an hour. Clothing which cannot be boiled should be burned or disinfected by sulphur or formalin.

Rooms must be disinfected by the last-named means and by thorough scrubbing with strong, hot soapsuds. Open doors and windows as widely as possible so as to allow the admission of the largest possible amount of light and the freest circulation of air.

Remove the old paper from the walls, and burn it. Wash the bare walls with strong soapsuds, and then apply whitewash to the ceiling. Cleanse the woodwork with a solution of fresh chloride of lime, one pound to the gallon.

Remove the carpet from the floor, the bedding from the bed, and every other fabric from the room, and thoroughly disinfect them before replacing.

Ordinary scrubbing, whitewashing and ventilation are useful and necessary, but are not sufficient. Disinfection is required. One of the most convenient and effective means of disinfection is fumigation by the burning of common sulphur. The following is the best method of doing this:

Into a tub or a large dishpan pour water to the depth of an inch. Place in the vessel two bricks laid flatwise and near together. Set upon the bricks an old iron kettle. Put into the kettle a proper quantity of flour of sulphur mixed with an equal quantity of pounded charcoal. The amount required is four pounds for each one thousand cubic feet of air. Mix with the sulphur and charcoal a few pieces of newspaper. Before the sulphur is lighted, all clothing and other articles in the room should be so disposed of as to allow the fumes of the sulphur to come in contact with them to the fullest extent. The efficiency of the fumigation is also very greatly increased by saturating the walls, and everything the room contains, with steam. This may be very readily done by boiling water vigorously upon a stove in the room for an hour or two previous to lighting the sulphur. Dry sulphur fumes will destroy growing germs, but not the dried spores which may be collected upon walls and in cracks and corners. When all is in readiness, light the sulphur, and leave the room as soon as it is evident that it is going to burn well. If the door of the room communicates with other rooms, the crack around the door must be tightly closed by pasting thick paper over it. The room must be kept closed for twenty-four hours, at the end of which time it should be opened, and left to air for another twenty-four hours, when it may be considered thoroughly disinfected.

The Modern Slave.

While modern civilization has abolished involuntary servitude, it has introduced another form of slavery which is responsible for more premature deaths than ever was attributed to the old-time human bondage. The ancient slave was often forced to subsist upon miserable food, and to eat at irregular times and in a hurried manner. The modern slave, or in other words, the modern business man, "feels" compelled to do exactly the same thing; consequently, he experiences similar suffering.

Fully one-half of our so-called successful business men are on the very verge of physical bankruptcy. Poor management, physically speaking, is the common cause of the condition. Some vainly attempt to tide themselves over their physical crisis by un-

doing—they only involve themselves still more deeply, and thereby indefinitely postpone the day for their deliverance, and often make their delivery altogether impossible.

Whether the galling yoke of disease manifests itself in the form of slavery to some drug habit, or as neurasthenia, or in some terrible form of indigestion, or many of the various nerve disorders, it cannot be juggled away by simply swallowing a few drops of medicine from some mysteriously labeled bottle. Such an individual must resort so effectually that it will lead him to adopt radical changes in all the habits of his life. He must undertake to earn at least a part of his bread in the divinely appointed way—the sweat of his brow.

Instead of trying to induce nature to convert dietetic wood, hay, and stubble into good, wholesome blood, the business man who wishes to live as long as his country cousins must begin to cultivate a taste for wholesome and nutritious foods. He must discard pernicious drinks, whether they are served over the bar in the form of whisky, or in his own home in the form of tea and coffee. He must recognize as an inspired truth that every tobacco user is warring against his own interest, and if he instinctively realizes that he is approaching physical disaster, he must earnestly and energetically endeavor to give up health-destroying habits no matter how dear they may be to him.

Food for the Sick.

There is no branch of the culinary art which requires more skill than that of preparing food for the sick and feeble. The purpose of food at all times is to supply material for repairing the waste which is constantly going on in the vital economy; and hence it ought always to be chosen with reference to its nutritive value. But during illness and convalescence, when the waste is often much greater and the vital powers less active, it is of the utmost importance that the food should be of such character as will supply the proper nutrition. Nor is this all; an article of food may contain all the elements of nutrition in such proportions as to render it a wholesome food for those in health, and not be a proper food for the sick, for the reason that its conversion into blood and tissue lays too great a tax upon the digestive organs. Food for the sick should be palatable, nutritious and easily assimilated. To discriminate as to what food will supply these requisites, one must possess some knowledge of dietetics and physiology, as well as of the nature of the illness with which the patient is suffering; and such a knowledge ought to be part of the education of every woman, no matter to what class of society she belongs.

Hot buttered toast, tea, rich jellies and other dainties so commonly served to the sick, are usually the very worst articles of diet which they could partake. As a rule, elaborate dishes are not suitable.

Scrupulous neatness and care in all the minute particulars of the cooking and serving of food for invalids will add much to its palatableness. The clean napkin on the tray, the bright silver and dainty china plate, with perhaps a sprig of leaves and flowers beside it, thinly sliced bread, toast or crackers and the light cup partly filled with hot gruel, are far more appetizing to the invalid than coarse ware, thickly cut bread and an overflowing cup of gruel, though the cooking may be just as perfect. So far as practicable, the wants of the patient should be anticipated, and the meal served, a surprise.

RECIPES.

Steamed Rice.—Look over and thoroughly wash one cup of rice. Drain, spread lightly on a shallow dish and dry in the oven. Even should it be done. Introduce the rice into two cups of boiling water, place the dish containing it in a steamer, and allow it to cook one hour without stirring. Serve with a sauce prepared by rubbing well-cooked dried apples through a colander, and afterward evaporating, if necessary, to the consistency of marmalade.

Graham Bread.—Take a little less than one-fourth cake of compressed yeast, dissolved in a little milk, and add new milk, scalded and cooled to lukewarm, to make one pint. Add one pint of white flour, beat very thoroughly and set to rise. When very light, add three and one-half cups of sifted Graham flour, or enough to make a dough that can be molded. Knead well for half an hour. Place in a clean, slightly oiled bread bowl, cover, and allow it to raise. When light, shape into a loaf; allow it to raise again, and bake.

Cream Crisps.—Into two and one-half cups of cold cream or rich milk sprinkle slowly with the hands, beating meanwhile to incorporate air, four cups of best Graham flour, sifted with one-half cup of granulated sugar. Add flour to knead; about two and one-fourth cups will be required. When well kneaded, divide into several portions, roll each as thin as a knife blade, cut into squares, prick well with a fork, and bake.

Ribbon Sandwiches.—Spread several slices of bread with butter and some dark colored filling. Pile on top of one another and gently press together. With a very sharp knife cut rather thin slices from top to bottom.



LASTING RELIEF.

J. W. Walls, Superintendent of streets of Lebanon, Ky., says:

"My nightly rest was broken, owing to irregular action of the kidneys. I was suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys and annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions. No amount of doctoring relieved this condition. I took Doan's Kidney Pills and experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

Eager for Stanford Jewels.

Collectors of precious stones are awaiting with eagerness announcement of the time and place of the sale of the late Mrs. Leland Stanford's jewels. They are said to be worth \$2,000,000 and are to be sold at auction, the proceeds to go to Leland Stanford Junior University. Five sets of jewels once owned by Queen Isabella of Spain made up the most interesting part of the Stanford collection. They are valued at \$1,000,000 and were bought by Mr. Stanford in Europe. One set is entirely of diamonds, the others are of pearls, opals, rubies and emeralds. Each set includes a tiara, necklace, stomacher, bracelets and rings.

CUTICURA SOAP

The World's Greatest Skin Soap—The Standard of Every Nation of the Earth.

Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the purest and sweetest of emollient skin cures, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Too Big for Torpedo Boat.

Admiral Falkersahm, a Russian commander who lost his life in the recent sea fight with Japan, was of great physical proportions and one of the jolliest men personally. Some years ago he was put in command of a torpedo-boat, but found that he could not get into his cabin, the aperture leading thereto being too small to permit the passage of his huge bulk. He communicated with the admiralty authorities regarding the matter, but for a time they regarded his appeal as a joke and Falkersahm had to pass his nights on deck until he was transferred to a more suitable vessel.

Amazing.

It is amazing how many mothers will give their children medicines containing violent and dangerous drugs for bowel and stomach disorders, when better results, with absolute safety, can be obtained by the use of a pure, pleasant, harmless remedy like Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin. Try it at once. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

Honor Their Compatriot.

It was noted at Oxford that hardly any of the students were present to witness the conferring of a degree on the German dramatist, Gerhard Hauptman, on May 30. But there was a group of 200 German women and girls to listen to the speeches made in his honor by Dr. Merry and Dr. Farnell.

Insist on Getting It.

Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch because they have a stock in hand of 12 oz. brands, which they know cannot be sold to a customer who has once used the 16 oz. pkg. Defiance Starch for same money.

Didn't Bother Him.

"Sent word by you that I was a liar, did he? Why didn't you get him to put it in writing, so I could get him for it?"

"Oh, I was willing to take his word for it."

Perhaps the cottagers down in Maine who think they saw a sea serpent had been indulging too freely in ice cream soda.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

The true university of these days is a collection of books.—Carlyle.

Superior quality and extra quantity must win. This is why Defiance Starch is taking the place of all others.

A woman simply must love something—be it a man or dog.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 25c trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KING, Ltd., 501 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A good conscience makes an easy couch.—Jackson Wray.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the inflamed membrane, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c.

It's the economical man who never wastes any words.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. For children teething, soothes the inflamed membrane, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. BOTTLES 10c.

Correspondence

OBBER.

Stephen Shepherd, Correspondent.

U. Osborn drove to Culver Sunday.

Frank Heath is home to stay a week.

John Byrnes came home for the Fourth.

Mrs. Will Cox visited at Mentone over Sunday.

Lee Ransbottom visited his parents over Sunday.

Mr. Poland made a business trip to Sidney last week.

S. M. Hisey and family visited F. A. Hisey's Sunday.

Olin Hisey and son, Willie are at home to remain awhile.

Miss Dolla Schrock went to Valparaiso to visit her sister Belle.

Mrs. Stevens returned Saturday from an extended visit in Chicago.

Warren Chapman and family of Hamlet visited J. A. Chapman last week.

Chas. Heath and family, of Wheeler visited relatives at Ober over the fourth.

Mrs. Williams of Zainesfield, O. a sister of Abel Rea is visiting relatives at Ober.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kool of Glendora, Mich. visited Mrs. Kool's parents, J. C. Chapman and wife over Sunday.

Chas. Heath and family S. S. Shepherd and wife and Chas. Shepherd took dinner at J. N. Heaths Sunday.

HIBBARD.

Mrs. E. J. Reed Correspondent.

Sadie Lichtenberger is sick.

Susie Klapp went to Hoover Monday.

Robert Monroe was in town last Saturday.

C. D. Andreas and wife went to Piercetown Sunday.

Peter Lichtenberger returned from Dakota last week.

F. Lavanway, of Mishawaka is visiting friends in Hibbard.

Ed. Clark called on friends in Hibbard Saturday and Sunday.

J. Livinghouse entertained company from Logansport Sunday.

Mrs. Jane Bennet, of Nebraska is visiting friends in this vicinity.

A number of Mrs. Wiley's children visited friends here over Sunday.

Bert, Otto and Oscar Vories with other friends went to the lake Sunday.

Mrs. H. Parker and daughter-in-law of near Plymouth visited with Hibbard friends last Sunday.

The daughters of Mrs. Wilhelm of South Bend were the guests of Rachel Vories and daughter Grace last week.

When you want a pleasant laxative that is easy to take and certain to act, use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

DELONG.

Miss Mattie Stubbs, Correspondent.

Section Foreman Scott and family spent the Fourth in South Whitley.

Clyde Williams of Benton county is visiting his sister, Mrs. Katie Lahman.

Mrs. Charles Newcomer and children were the guests of C. W. Shadel and family over Sunday.

The ladies of the Methodist church will have an ice cream social on the church lawn on Saturday evening, July 15th. Everyone invited.

Forced to Starve.

B. F. Leek, of Concord, Ky., says: "For 20 years I suffered agonies, with a sore on my upper lip, so painful, sometimes I could not eat. After vainly trying everything else, I cured it with Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's great for burns, cuts and wounds. At T. E. Slattery's drug store; only 25c.

NORTH BEND.

Mrs. Jane Castleman Correspondent.

James Lohr and family spent the 4th in Culver.

Loy Heminger of North Union spent Sunday with Hester Drake.

Chas. Humes and family picked whortleberries in our vicinity Sunday.

Mrs. Ada Cox and children are visiting her brother Harry Leopold and family.

Mrs. John Casper and sons Jake and Earl made a business trip to Culver Monday.

Misses Fern, Iva and Elma Good spent Saturday evening with Ruay Castleman.

Joseph Castleman and wife called on Russel Overmyer and wife one evening last week.

Joseph Castleman and family, Harry Leopold and family, Miss Winters of Chicago, Lon Bolen and family, of Ober, John Tiesburg and family, Wm. Fairer and family, James Terry and son and Jesse and Ralph Osborn spent Sunday with W. Cox and family near Ober.

Quite an accident occurred in our vicinity Sunday evening. As Mrs. Wm. O'conor, her small baby and daughter Gladys were driving home from Mrs. Pettis's the buggy seat broke and threw Mrs. O'conor out between the wheels. She received slight injuries and the children escaped uninjured. She is improving.

MAXINKUCKEE.

Miss Golda Thompson Correspondent.

T. Wilson and sister Minnie called on Madge Wilson Sunday afternoon.

Rev. N. Shepherd will preach at the Christian church Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Mrs. Frank Morgan and children visited Friday with Dr. and Mrs. A. Z. Caple and family.

Jim Worthington and Miss Stella Vinnedge were guests of Mrs. Dow Rector Sunday.

Fred Sluss and Miss Dora Shaffor, of South Bend, visited Sunday with John Sluss and family.

Mrs. Martha Berlin, of Hinckley, Ill., spent a few days of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Thompson.

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz: Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure for headache, dizziness and constipation, 25c at T. E. Slattery's drug store.

MOUNT HOPE.

Miss Dolla Edgington, Correspondent.

Aaron Bowman of Chicago visited Isaac Edgington and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cowen are proud parents of a baby girl since last Thursday.

Preaching at this place next Sunday morning and Christian Endeavor in the evening.

Jacob Hartle and wife and Mrs. Nora Goodman and children spent Sunday with Geo. Sturgeon's.

Mrs. George Fear and children of Washington neighborhood spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Wagoner.

W. T. Starkey, wife and daughter, of Mulberry who have been visiting his parents, left Tuesday for an extended visit in LaGrange county.

Bent Her Double.

"I knew no one for four weeks when I was sick with typhoid and kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Annie Hunter, of Pittsburg, Pa., "and when I got better, although I had one of the best doctors I could get, I was bent double and had to rest my hands on my knees when I walked. From this terrible affliction I was rescued by Electric Bitters, which restored my health and strength, and now I can walk as straight as ever. They are simply wonderful." Guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney disorders, at T. E. Slattery's drug store; price 50c.

The Road Agent

(Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure.)

A western stagecoach in which were six men of us had been held up by a single robber and all of us plundered. When he had finished his work, he nodded for the other five victims to get into the vehicle, but for me to remain behind. When the stage had passed on, he said to me:

"Thompson, I am not a bad fellow unless you kick against my game. Just knuckle to circumstances and we'll get along all right. You take the guns, and I'll carry the sack. Turn in by that rock and keep to the west."

"What's your object in holding me prisoner?" I asked as I picked up the weapons.

"Oh, I've got three or four objects. In the first place, I want about \$5,000 as a ransom. Going to play Greek brigand, you see. In the next, I'm confounded lonesome up here and want some one to talk to. Thirdly, I may induce you to go into partnership in this holdup business. There's both fun and profit in it."

We made our way through the brush for a mile or more and then came upon his camp, which was under the overhanging of a great rock. There were blankets and cooking utensils scattered about, and as I stood looking around he turned to me with:

"That was a lucky find you made last fall, Mr. Thompson."

"You have referred to me as Thompson several times," I replied, "but that is a long way from being my name."

"No? I beg to differ with you. I saw you at Diamond City three months ago and am sure I am not mistaken."

"If I'm Thompson, what am I worth to you in dollars and cents?"

"All of \$5,000 and would be only a trifle to you."

"Well, you've got left on the Thompson business. I may resemble him, but he's in Boise City at this very date. Look into my wallet and you'll find cards and letters to prove what I say."

He looked at me very steadily for a minute and then went over to the mail sack, into which he had dumped everything. When he got at my wallet he found plenty of proofs that I was some one else besides Thompson. He was put out for a moment, and then he turned to me and held out his hand and said:

"Beg pardon for my error, Mr. Blank. I see that you are in the newspaper business. No man has a greater respect for the press than I have. If I hadn't turned robber, I should probably have become an editor. I have made a mistake. Tell me how I can square myself."

"By giving me back my money and putting me on the road to Silver City." "Here is your money, but the hour is late, and you will have to remain here all night. You shall be guided out to the road as soon as we have had breakfast."

He had some good cigars, and as we smoked we fell into a general conversation, and I found him a well educated and entertaining man. It was easy to see that he had been born in some other station, and I judged he was in the business more for excitement than profit. When he finally asked me how I would like to go parads with him in the holdup profession, I answered:

"I can't say that it strikes me favorably. You are not only liable to be shot down like a wild beast at any time, but you can have no enjoyment of your plunder. Nothing is more certain than that you will be killed or captured and hung if you keep at it long enough."

"Well, don't decide offhand, but think it over. There are some drawbacks, of course, but they don't count as against the excitement of the life. After the first adventure I think you'd like it. It's time to turn in, and I wish you good night."

It was long after midnight before I dozed off, and I was awake again at the first signs of daylight. I had no fear of the robber, and he none of me. I could have killed or captured him with ease, but I don't believe he had the least mistrust of me. He turned out soon after I did, and while we were eating the breakfast he had deftly prepared he said:

"I like the idea of your going parads with me. What do you say to it?"

I made the same argument as before, but added that I was in business in a legitimate way and should want three months to make a change, even if favorably impressed. I could see that he was disappointed, and in my turn I asked:

"Suppose we become parads the other way? You give this business the shake and take an interest in a mine I have at Bannock City?"

"It's too late for that," he answered, trying to laugh in a careless way, but making poor work of it. "As I have sowed, so must I reap. Thanks for your kind interest, however, and now we'll be moving."

He returned me my revolver and made me a present of another. When he had buckled on a pair we climbed out of the gulch. We walked over a wild, rough country for nearly an hour, and then he finally stopped and said: "The stage road is right down there, not ten rods away, and you turn to the right. I am sorry for my blunder of yesterday and hope it has not inconvenienced you. I have given you a square deal, and, on the other hand, I have been entertained by your company. Good day and goodbye."

We shook hands and separated. Three months later we met again—that is, I saw his dead body lashed across the back of a mule. He had been hunted down by a sheriff's posse and had a bullet in his brain.

M. QUAD.

ALLMAN'S

THE BIG STORE — PLYMOUTH, IND.

Have something interesting to say in this space next week
WATCH IT!

ALLMAN'S, The Store of Quality
WONDER WHAT IT IS?

CHOLERA INFANTUM

Child Not Expected to Live from One Hour to Another, but Cured by Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Ruth, the little daughter of E. N. Dewey of Agnewville, Va., was seriously ill of cholera infantum last summer. "We gave her up and did not expect her to live from one hour to another," he says. "I happened to think of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy and got a bottle of it from the store. In five hours I saw change for the better. We kept on giving it and before she had taken the half of a small bottle she was well." This remedy is for sale by T. E. Slattery.

For Sale at a Great Bargain.

Until July 1st, 1905, only, I will offer five desirable lots in my addition to Long Point, at \$6.00 per front foot. These lots have fifty-foot fronts on Lake Maxinkuckee and vary from 125 to 200 feet in depth. All lots have fine, clean beach, with gravelly bottom. For particulars, call or address, S. S. CHADWICK, Culver, Indiana.

One Dollar Saved Represents Ten Earned.

The average man does not save to exceed ten per cent. of his earnings. He must spend nine dollars in living expenses for every dollar saved. That being the case he cannot be too careful about unnecessary expenses. Very often a few cents properly invested, like buying seeds for his garden, will save several dollars outlay later on. It is the same in buying Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy. It cost but a few cents a bottle, and a bottle* of it in the house often saves a doctor's bill of several dollars. For sale by T. E. Slattery.

Anyone wanting to buy good building lots can be supplied by calling on Henry Zeehnel. tf

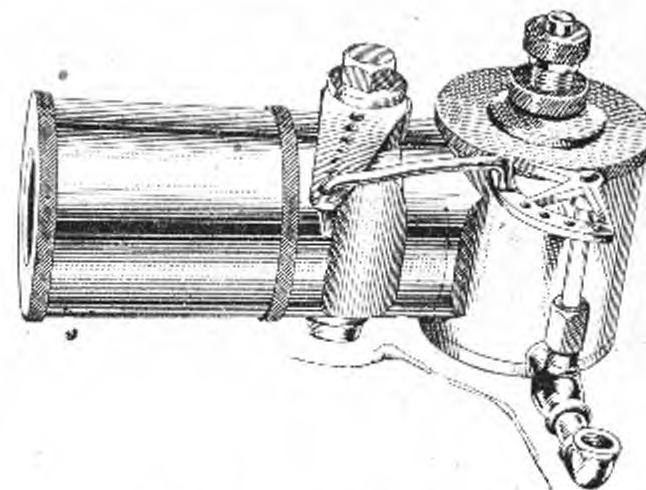
See Medbourn & Dillon for lime, Portland cement, plaster paris, etc. Get prices for hard and soft coal for fall and winter.

Good for Stomach Trouble and Constipation.

"Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets have done me a great deal of good," says C. Towns, of Rat Portage, Ontario, Canada. "Being a mild physic the after effects are not unpleasant, and I can recommend them to all who suffer from stomach disorder." For sale by T. E. Slattery.

Special low rates to Chautauqua Lake and return on July 7th and 28th via Nickel Plate Road. Long return limit. Full information of agent or address W. A. Sherer, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Something New



Young's Rotary Carbureter and Mixer

IT HAS WHEELS, and they rotate in opposite directions at the rate of 2,000 revolutions per minute. The gasoline must pass through these wheels, thus becoming thoroughly vaporized. No float feed about Young's Carbureter. Gasoline is fed and vaporized mechanically.

Positively warranted to save 40 to 80 per cent. in gasoline and to increase the power of the engine 10 to 15 per cent.

No sooted plugs. Can burn kerosene oil if necessary. If you want to know about a Carbureter that is always ready for duty, write us today for a descriptive booklet.

Patented in all countries.

The Culver Novelty Co.

Manufacturers Culver, Ind., U. S. A.

CHEAPER THAN DOING WITHOUT

Jap. Buckwheat, 80c per bu.
Siberian Millet, 80c per bu.
Turnip Seed, oz., 5c; ¼ lb., 15c; 1b., 35c
Add 5c per pound if wanted by mail.

Forbes' Seed Store, Plymouth, Ind.

All the current magazines may be had at the drug store. Sale bills printed at the CITIZEN office.