

PERSONAL POINTERS

Brief Mention of Culverites and Their Friends Who Have Come and Gone

Dolbert Smith and family are visiting in Kewanna.

Grover Pilar was in Williamsport last Saturday on business.

Miss Julia Moss of Flora is visiting at the home of Dr. Parker.

Chester Zechiel is at home after graduating from the State Normal.

Mrs. George Garn visited her daughters in Mishawaka last Sunday.

Miss Ethel Rea of Bellefontaine, O., was a guest at Dr. Rea's Monday.

Colonel and Mrs. Fleet are spending the vacation at their cottage in Winnetka, Ill.

Miss Clara Wiseman visited her brother, Dr. C. S. Wiseman, at Lakeville last week.

Alvin Easterday and family of Logansport will spend Saturday and Sunday in Culver.

Miss Lillian Weiss and Sam Shradler of Naperville, Ill., visited Culver friends last week.

Mrs. Robert Sparks and daughter of Markle, Ind., spent Sunday with L. C. Dillon and family.

L. W. Keech, manager of the Keech Cigar Co. of Kowanna, was in town on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Church returned Saturday evening from a vacation visit of two weeks in Chicago.

Miss Hazel Porter has just returned from a week's visit in South bend, with her friend, Miss Sey.

Walter Byrd left Chicago on the 22d for Houston, Texas, where he expects to remain for three or four weeks.

D. L. Rush, with the T. H. Wilson Co. of Logansport, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Percy Curran.

Mr. and Mrs. Swigart of Logansport are spending the week with Mrs. Swigart's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Than Gandy.

William Rea, who received his degree of B. A. at the State university at Bloomington recently, is at home for a few weeks.

William Good and family of Bass Lake and Mrs. Alvin Good of North Bend were Sunday guests at W. S. Easterday's.

Mrs. Romeo Shewmaker of Chicago is spending the week with her mother-in-law, Mrs. M. Shewmaker. Mr. Shewmaker will be here for the Fourth.

Mrs. Duckworth and grandson Cecil returned to their home in Logansport last Sunday evening after a visit of several days with Mrs. Oliver Crook.

Miss Ida Goss of Bremen, sister of O. T. Goss, came to Culver Monday to attend the Thompson-McLane wedding. Beatrice Goss, who has been visiting in Bremen, came home with her. Miss Goss returned to Bremen Wednesday.

Messrs. S. E. Medbourn, H. J. Meredith, S. C. Shilling and their wives, A. A. Keen and sister Miss Jennie Keen were Winona assembly visitors on last Friday and Saturday and heard the annual choral contest. "Hiawatha" was given on the island by about thirty Indians just before the contest Friday evening.

Mrs. Alfred Byrd returned Friday evening from Chicago where she had been called on the previous Saturday to the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. H. J. Van Schoelack, who was dangerously ill. Mrs. Van Schoelack was taken to Grace hospital where she has had the best of attention and when Mrs. Byrd left was out of danger and improving as fast as could be expected.

JUNE BRIDES.

Cupid Snares Several Willing Victims as the Month Goes Out.

Miss Golda May Thompson and Philip R. McLane were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson, in Maxinkuckee, on Tuesday, June 30, at 4 o'clock. To the sweet strains of the "Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin, played by Miss Ida Goss of Bremen, the bridal couple entered the parlor where the marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Wayne Nicely of Culver in the presence of about fifty guests. After the bride and groom had received the good wishes and congratulations of those present a delicious three course buffet luncheon was served. The bride wore a dress of cream silk mull and the groom conventional black. The house was beautifully decorated with ferns and lilies. Many useful and beautiful presents were received. Guests from away were Mrs. Homer Holman and daughter, Mrs. Clarence Cline, and Miss Goss, all of Bremen.

Lloyd Hawkins and Mary Alberts were united in marriage Sunday evening at the Evangelical church just before the beginning of the church service. Rev. Mr. Walmer officiating. The bride wore white silk mull. Apartments over Hessel's store are being fitted up and the young couple will begin house-keeping next week. They have a host of friends to wish them joy and prosperity.

Miss Iva Lowry and Alma Cowen were married Wednesday evening, June 24, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lowry, north of Poplar Grove. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock by Rev. Wayne Nicely. An elaborate supper was served to the twenty-five friends and relatives who were present.

A quiet wedding occurred at the M. E. parsonage last Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock when Emma A. Peoples and Harry C. Hissong were married by Rev. Mr. Nicely. Miss Bessie Medbourn and Miss Sadie Korp were the only ones present besides the contracting parties and the minister's family. Mr. and Mrs. Hissong will make their home with Mr. Hissong's mother at Maxinkuckee.

AUTOMOBILE MOWER.

Starke County Invention to Cut Hay and Plow on Wet Lands.

North Judson, Ind., June 27.—An invention which has just been patented by A. J. Bunnell of this city is expected to revolutionize the hay-making industry of the Kankakee swamps. The invention is an automobile mower and plow. Heretofore farmers in the swamp lands have had considerable difficulty harvesting their hay crops with horses, as horses mire down and the narrow-wheeled mowers mire also. Mr. Bunnell's invention is mounted on traction wheels. He already is using it on his land with success, and other farmers are purchasing machines for use in harvesting their crops.

The mower is fitted with an adjustable plow attachment and is being used in plowing the marshy fields. The construction is simple and the machine durable enough to last many years. It is capable of mowing 20 to 25 acres a day. Mr. Bunnell spent several years in perfecting the machine. In the tests that have been made the mower has cut hay from ground that was three inches under water.

Mr. Harry Culver and family leave next week for a European trip of indefinite length and will be accompanied by Madame Culver. They will first visit Norway. The trip is made for the benefit of Mr. Culver's health.

WITH THE COTTAGERS

Items Concerning the Summer Residents Along Maxinkuckee's Beautiful Shores.

J. H. Baldwin has returned from Indianapolis.

Mrs. L. C. Will of Chicago is visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. C. Capron. James Coyle of Logansport is spending the week with Carl Ferguson.

S. C. Mitchell will spend the Fourth with his family at their cottage.

Thomas Wilson of Logansport made a flying visit to the lake on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Harring of Indianapolis are guests at Bay View Place.

Messrs. Kelley and Wagoner are spending the week at Terre Haute on business.

Mrs. Miller of Jacksonville, Fla., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. C. E. Holbrunner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Gates of Indianapolis are occupying the Shroyer cottage.

J. H. Gray of Columbus, O., will spend the Fourth with his family at Waupaca Hall.

Mrs. W. F. Kuhn and family of Indianapolis are spending the week at their cottage.

Messdames Helm and Hendricks and families have arrived and have opened Squirrel Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McCormick of Indianapolis are occupying one of Major Bates' cottages.

A. M. Ogle and son Alfred of Indianapolis spent Sunday with the family at Sea Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Duenweg and family of Terre Haute are now located at their cottage.

E. W. Johnson Sr. of Terre Haute will arrive Saturday to spend two weeks at the lake.

Mayor and Mrs. Charles Bookwalter of Indianapolis came to the lake this week for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Frazer of Chicago will occupy the W. H. Snyder cottage during July and August.

Rev. George J. Crist of Indianapolis and Mrs. Price are guests of Mrs. J. K. English.

Miss Margaret Ormon of Terre Haute is a guest of Miss Gertrude Wagoner at the Hammond cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Temple of Terre Haute are now enjoying the shade at their cottage on the West side.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Brooke of Indianapolis arrived Friday and are now pleasantly located at Ingleside.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dill of Indianapolis are spending the summer on the East side at Palo Alto.

Miss Jane Shroyer of Terre Haute will arrive Saturday to visit Miss Helen Rieckert at Willow Nest.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Ryan of Terre Haute will occupy the C. K. Plank cottage during the month of July.

Miss Shannon, who has been a guest of Mrs. S. C. Mitchell, has returned to her home in Bucyrus, Ohio.

Mrs. E. B. McQuat and son Buford of Indianapolis arrived Friday and opened Bonnie Doon for the season.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Stanley of Indianapolis are occupying the south cottage belonging to Mrs. Hazeldine.

Mrs. H. H. Foster and daughter Dorothy of Little Rock, Ark., are guests of Mrs. H. B. Haywood at Hamewold.

D. L. Watson and H. O. Bronson of Terre Haute will occupy the J. H. Reitemeier cottage during July and August.

will occupy the Dr. Christian cottage this summer.

Mrs. A. J. Murdock and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Donovan of Logansport are spending a few days at the Murdock cottage.

Mrs. John Ewalt and grand-daughter of Westfield, Ill., have joined their son and father, Walter Knapp, at his cottage.

Messrs. J. I. VanWinkle and E. O. Sanger of Indianapolis arrived Friday and are occupying the south cottage of A. M. Ogle.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Mueller and family of Indianapolis arrived Friday and took possession of their new cottage on Hilarity Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Taggart of Indianapolis arrived at the lake and are now pleasantly domiciled at the north Hazeldine cottage.

Dr. Konrad Delbruck of Berlin, Germany, on his way to Portland, Oregon, stopped over at the lake for a few days visit with J. G. Mueller and family.

W. C. Routh and family have finished their cottage on the West side and taken possession. It is quite an improvement to the West side and stands on the front row.

Mrs. S. E. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Morgan and Mr. and Mrs. Hepick of Indianapolis are spending two weeks at the Twiname cottage. Mr. and Mrs. Twiname will not be at the lake this summer.

Menominee Monument Land.

Martin Lowry of Hibbard was in Plymouth Saturday and made a statement regarding the site for the Menominee monument. His position, he said, was misrepresented in the Chronicle two weeks ago. The amount of land the commission wants of him is 4½ acres instead of 2, and he thinks the price of \$600 is none too much for it.

Mr. McDonald came to him before the monument bill was introduced and asked him whether the land could be bought and for how much. He thought it could be bought, that there was about three acres of it, and the probable price would be \$400 or \$500. Since then the land has been measured and contains 4½ acres. On it is a thrifty growth of young oak timber worth not less than \$100 an acre. The land is valuable also for a chicken park or for summer cottages. Mr. Lowry does not think the price asked is too much. Indeed he says it could not be bought at all for any other purpose.

As to the Nichols land, he had at one time an offer of \$200 for it, though it was then in a different status than now. It might not be necessary to the site to have the Nichols land at all.—Chronicle.

The Town Board.

At an adjourned meeting Monday night the town board appointed Fred Cook marshal, vice Jesse Rhoads resigned.

A resolution was adopted ordering the Vandalia Railroad company to remove an obstruction from the center of Jefferson street, meaning a "no trespass" sign which the company has erected on its right of way. In this way the town serves notice on the company that Jefferson street is a thoroughfare to the water's edge and that the track is occupying public territory by sufferance and under protest.

A Business Change.

Smith Bros. have sold their meat market to Fred and Robert Hinshaw who have taken possession. Robert lives at Greenview.

CHURCH NEWS.

Items Pertaining to the Work of the Local Organizations.

Preaching Sunday morning at the M. E. church.

The Ladies' Christian union will meet this Thursday with Mrs. John Cromley.

Edgar More of Tiosa will preach at West Washington Sunday evening. Everybody invited.

Preaching at the Evangelical church in town next Sunday morning at 11 a. m. Y. P. A. at 7 p. m. Children's exercises at Trinity Sunday evening July 5.

There will be no young people's service at the Reformed church on Saturday evening, July 4. Preaching service on Sunday morning at the usual hour. Union service at the Reformed church. Rev. Nicely of the Methodist church will preach. Everyone cordially welcomed.

Beginning on Sunday night, July 5, and continuing through the months of July and August, union services of all the churches in Culver will be held each Sunday evening. July services are as follows: July 5, Reformed church; 12, M. E. church; 19, Christian church; 26, Evangelical church.

Town Pier Rebuilt.

What is known as the town pier at the foot of Jefferson street has been rebuilt, extending into five feet of water to permit the steamboats to make a landing.

A representative of the railroad was in town recently and suggested that the company would build a subway under its track if the town would pay the expense. The finances of the town will not permit this. Furthermore, the town takes the position that the company is occupying and obstructing a street which was laid out before the railroad was built, and that there was never any legal authority given to the company to use the lake shore at that point. It may be necessary to have the issues decided by the court before the company will open the street.

Somewhere there is a grievous fault chargeable in permitting a prominent street to end against a railroad embankment over which the public must pass at a risk of life and in the face of a mandate not to trespass in order to reach the lake.

A Money-maker for Laporte.

The cloud of the Guinness tragedy seems to have had a thick solid silver lining for Laporte. It is said the Laporte liverymen, hotel keepers and all others who reap a profit from the presence of a crowd in town chortled with glee during the excitement that brought them in so many shekels. And now, just to keep things moving, they want to raise a \$5,000 reward for the arrest and return, alive of course, of their profitable Mrs. Guinness. Of course all good towns deeply deplore shocking tragedies, still—if an inscrutable providence insisted on sending one somewhere in their vicinity—each good town would make haste to telephone up a bonus for its location in "our thriving little city."

Baseball.

The married men showed the young fellows how they used to play ball by a score of 7 to 5 in a twelve inning game Sunday afternoon. The younger fellows took a lead in the first part of the game by 4 to 2, but after the married men got limbered up they soon changed the score.

Battery: Married Men—H. McFeeley, Ed Baker. Culver—Cromley, Brown, Poland.

Prof. Hahn and family went to Bremen yesterday to be gone a month. On the 15th Mr. Hahn will go to the national prohibition

THE WEEK IN CULVER

Little Items of Local Happenings of Interest to People in Town and Country

—Elza Sanders is now a "cut up" in Hinshaw Bros' meat market.

—Mrs. Ed Bradley entertained a party of ladies with a bowling contest Wednesday afternoon.

—The churches of Culver will hold union services during the months of July and August.

—Dr. Wiseman accompanied Mrs. Clarence Behmer and son Glen to Logansport Friday, where the latter was operated on for adenoids.

—Monton Foss piloted Mr. and Mrs. Charles Medbourn, Harry Medbourn and Chloe Butler Sunday to locate a camping ground. They expect to have a camping party later in the season.

—Ferrier & Son are pushing the work of reroofing their ice house as fast as a large gang can do it, but it will be six weeks before it is completed. The rebuilding of the three wrecked rooms will immediately follow, but with a smaller force.

—Mrs. David Joseph entertained friends at dinner last Thursday in honor of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Medbourn. Mrs. Medbourn has been in poor health and this has been the first she had been out in many weeks. The other guests on this week's occasion were Mrs. Sarah Pleasant, Samuel Osborn and Osborn, Mrs. Olive Osborn.

—All Saints' guild was delightfully entertained on Tuesday in an all-day session by Mrs. C. D. Andreas of Hibbard. A fine dinner and a visit to the tile factory were the out of ordinary features of the day. The guild will hold a sale of fancy and useful articles at The Roost some time in July. The next meeting of the guild will be held with Mrs. E. C. Church Tuesday, July 7.

Hittle-Smith Reunion.

Nearly a hundred relatives and friends met in the third annual Hittle-Smith reunion in the Vandalia park at Culver, Sunday, June 21. At the noon hour a bountiful repast was spread, of which each partook to his own satisfaction.

Immediately after dinner the business session was held. The president, G. W. Smith, called the assembly to order, and the election of these officers for the coming year followed: Pres., G. W. Smith, Culver; vice-pres., J. M. Lake, Argos; secretary, Gladis A. Hittle, Argos; ass't cor. secretary, P. W. Smith, South Bend; treasurer, Mrs. Mary Moore. The president appointed table and program committees for our next meeting, so one feature of our next reunion will be an hour's program of songs, recitations and speeches.

After the business session, Photographer Keen arranged the group and easily secured a view of their smiling faces. The crowd then indulged in a pleasant ride on the lake and departed for their homes, declaring it a day most pleasantly spent.

Those present from a distance were: Mrs. L. C. Hutchinson and Mrs. Edward Tobodo of Three Oaks, Mich.; P. W. Smith and wife, J. H. Blake and wife, Calvin Hittle, wife and son Jesse and Miss Carrie Smith of South Bend; H. T. Carlson and family of Chicago.

The next meeting will be held in Vandalia park, the third Sunday of June, 1909.

GLADIS A. HITTLE, Sec'y.

The only authorized program for the Fourth will be printed in Cul-

THE CULVER CITIZEN.

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

CULVER, INDIANA

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK

Record of the Most Important Events Condensed for the Perusal of the Busy Man.

PERSONAL.

James S. Sherman, Republican vice-presidential nominee, ill at Cleveland, continued to improve and his physicians advised that, as soon as he regained his health, an operation should be performed for the removal of the gall stones.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., son of President Roosevelt, was given his bachelor's degree by Harvard university, after three years of study, having taken extra courses.

John D. Rockefeller is to write his autobiography for a New York magazine.

United States Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin announced himself a candidate for re-election.

Secretary of War Taft was the center of enthusiastic doings at Yale, marched at the head of his class and saw Harvard defeated on the ball field.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., is said to have taken a position for summer employment with the United States Steel corporation.

William J. Barnett, charged with embezzling securities from the Colton estate, was convicted at San Francisco.

John Mitchell, former president of the Miners' Union, refused to run for governor of Illinois or vice-president.

President Roosevelt and his family went to Sagamore Hill for the summer vacation.

Gov. Hanley of Indiana was prostrated by heat while addressing the Chautauqua at Ottawa, Kan.

GENERAL NEWS.

Grover Cleveland, twice president of the United States, died at his home, "Westland," in Princeton, N. J. His death, which was due to heart trouble with complications, was unexpected. Expressions of sorrow and of sympathy for Mrs. Cleveland came from prominent men all over the country. President and Mrs. Roosevelt announced they would attend the funeral, and the president ordered that the army and navy and every branch of the government should pay the usual marks of respect to the memory of the dead ex-president.

Fighting was renewed in Teheran, the Cossacks storming and looting the residences of grandees. The shah declared the city in a state of siege.

Over 100,000 barrels of oil consumed by fire, three valuable oil refineries destroyed and an estimated loss of about \$500,000, were the results of electric storms which passed over western and northern Pennsylvania.

The Spanish steamer La Itache went on the rocks near Muros, Spain, and was sunk. It was believed a number of lives were lost.

The schooner Nautilus, the first Spanish naval vessel to enter a Cuban port since the relinquishment of Spanish sovereignty over the island, arrived in the harbor of Havana, and was hailed with delight by the entire Spanish colony of the city.

H. D. Everett, a government forester, T. R. Wakely, a teacher, and four Filipinos were killed by hill tribesmen on the island of Negros.

William Mulholland of Springfield, Mo., killed his brother-in-law, M. C. Sappington, and shot Mrs. Sappington because his wife had left him and was with them.

One person was killed and many injured in a tornado near Mountain Lake, Minn.

Two sets of twins and a set of triplets were born in the neighborhood of President Roosevelt's country place in Albemarle county, Virginia.

Representative James S. Sherman was nominated for vice-president on the first ballot by the Republican national convention. The convention then adjourned and a sub-committee of the national committee went to Cincinnati to consult Mr. Taft as to his choice for national chairman.

It was announced that both President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft would see the Yale-Harvard boat race on the Thames at New London, Conn.

The natives of Portuguese Guinea are in revolt.

Serious damage was done in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Southern Michigan by violent storms of rain, hail and wind.

Dr. G. W. Jones, member of the Louisiana house of representatives, was killed in a train wreck at Baton Rouge.

George Willoughby of Milwaukee pleaded guilty to a charge of wife-murder and was given a life sentence.

The train bearing Secretary Taft from Cincinnati to attend the Yale commencement exercises narrowly escaped being wrecked by the breaking of a piston rod.

Iowa Republicans in convention endorsed Gov. Cummins, progressive legislation and Senator Allison.

Miss Jean Reid, daughter of the American ambassador to England, and Hon. John Hubert Ward, brother of the earl of Dudley and quarry-waiting to the king, were married in London. The ceremony took place in the Chapel Royal of St. James' palace, and King Edward and Queen Alexandra witnessed it from their private gallery.

Mrs. Milo Wilcox, who lives near Red Oak, Ia., went insane, killed her little son, wounded her daughter and attempted suicide.

The United States now has no diplomatic representation in Venezuela, the legation's affairs being cared for by the Brazilian representative. Jacob Sleeper, secretary of the American legation and in charge during Minister Russell's absence, has left Caracas, presumably because of the disputes with President Castro.

Mrs. Mary Whitecamp, aged 45 years, wife of Henry Whitecamp, one of the wealthiest landowners in Madison county, Illinois, committed suicide because the Mississippi river floods had greatly damaged the Whitecamp lands.

Democrats of Georgia elected an un-instructed delegation to the national convention at Denver.

The Toledo Ice and Coal company pleaded guilty in the United States court on three counts to receiving rebates from the Ann Arbor Railroad company and was fined \$1,250 on each count.

The war department has perfected a plan for the virtual amalgamation into a trained army of 250,000 men ready to answer the call of the president of all the regular and National Guard troops in the United States.

Cholera has broken out among the troops at Camp Gregg, near Manila. Three scouts and one civilian have died from the disease and the camp has been placed under quarantine regulations.

The troops of the shah of Persia bombarded the parliament building and many were killed.

Six hundred women held a mass meeting in Brownsville, Brooklyn, and declared their intention to fight against the increased prices of meat and fowl. They also paraded, and several meat stores were stoned.

Flames destroyed the business section of Three Rivers, Que., the loss being more than \$1,000,000.

A fire at Port Chester, N. Y., destroyed a block of buildings, occupied chiefly by business firms, rendered 40 families homeless and entailed a loss of \$500,000.

The jury in the land fraud case at Washington, after being out 75 hours, returned a verdict finding Frederick A. Hyde and Joost H. Schneider guilty and John A. Benson and Henry P. Dimond not guilty.

The Citizens' bank of Dover, Ky., closed its doors and it was discovered that neither a single piece of paper nor a cent of money was in the safe.

Leon Delagrangue, the French aviator, surpassed all previous records at Milan by flying for 16 minutes and 33 seconds. During that time his machine was from ten to 18 feet above the ground.

A second son was born to Queen Victoria of Spain.

Mrs. Olloway was shot and killed by Harry Crawford, a wealthy retired farmer near Decorah, Ia. He then killed himself. It is said that Crawford was in love with Mrs. Olloway.

As a result of two murders in Sabine county, committed by negroes, and of which white men were the victims, there was a wholesale lynching, five negroes being hanged to a tree, another shot as he ran, two others shot and thrown in the creek bottom, and the ninth shot as he stood at the gate of one of the murdered victims.

Meyer Newman, a New York diamond salesman is supposed to be held for \$10,000 ransom by kidnapers.

Twenty-four companies manufacturing wrapping paper were fined \$1,000 each by Federal Judge Hough in New York on their pleas of guilty of violating the Sherman anti-trust act.

Pope Pius has been presented with a wireless telegraph apparatus which will be placed on top of the cupola of St. Peter's.

One man was killed and two were fatally hurt by the explosion of a locomotive boiler near Italy City, Mich.

At Cleveland, O., John Kelly, 75 years old, a retired contractor and real estate dealer, fatally wounded his wife, Margaret, 73 years of age, and then tried to commit suicide by beating out his brains.

Three successful flights, one of which is said to be the longest ever made in public by a flying machine in America, were accomplished by the new aerodrome No. 3, known as the Curtiss "Junebug," at Hammondsburg, N. Y.

Mrs. Mary Farmer was found guilty at Watertown, N. Y., of the murder of Mrs. Sarah Brennan, and was sentenced to be electrocuted.

Mrs. James Comstock, of Sunbury, threw herself in front of a fast passenger train and was decapitated.

James Cantillon of Marionette, Wis., professional ball player, who was totally blind, regained his sight at Bellevue hospital, New York, during a fit of hysteria which followed his surgeon's announcement to him that his case was considered hopeless.

R. M. Sallier and Edward Jones, cattlemen, were both killed in a duel near St. Vrain, N. M.

A plot to blow up the plant of the Badger Brass Manufacturing company in Kenosha, Wis., at an hour when hundreds of people would be at work in the place was uncovered by detective.

HOOSIER BREVITIES

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN THE STATE OF INDIANA.

ITINERARY FOR MARSHALL

Democratic Nominee for Governor Will Leave July 4 for Convention, Being Out of State About Ten Days.

Columbia City.—Thomas R. Marshall of this city, Democratic nominee for governor, received requests to make speeches at political and other kinds of gatherings in different parts of the state, and indications are he will have a speech to deliver nearly every day between August 1 and November 3. The following speaking dates are announced by Marshall: July 2—Home-coming at Carlisle. July 22—White county convention at Monticello. July 25—Chautauqua at Elwood. July 29—Chautauqua at Lafayette. Aug. 13—Old Settlers' day at Quincy, Owen county. Aug. 15—Jay county convention at Portland. Aug. 17—Chautauqua at Vincennes. Aug. 20—Soldiers reunion at Middleford, Jefferson county. Aug. 27—Chautauqua at Remington. Aug. 29—Chautauqua at Valparaiso. Sept. 5—Home-coming at Brookville. Sept. 7—Labor day at Terre Haute. Mr. Marshall will leave for Colorado July 4 to attend the Democratic national convention and will be out of the state about ten days.

Probe Alleged Shortage.

Anderson.—The grand jury met to investigate the affairs of the city under the administration of William B. Malone. The board of works, at an expense of \$1,200, employed expert accountants to make an investigation of the city affairs. After four months' the accountant turned in an incomplete report, in which it was shown that Malone was indebted to the city in the sum of \$2,000 or more.

Asks Accounting of Firm.

Anderson.—Albert Harper has filed suit in the superior court asking for an accounting of the affairs of the Howland-Shearman Engineering company. The plaintiff alleges the condition of the company was misrepresented when he purchased \$1,000 worth of stock a year ago and was promised the position of superintendent of the company at a salary of \$1,200 a year.

William H. Magley Expires.

Columbia City.—William H. Magley, aged 47 years, died at his home in this city after having suffered for years with tuberculosis of the throat. He was cashier of the Columbia City National bank, secretary-treasurer and general manager of the Whitley County Telephone company, county clerk for four years and chairman of the Republican central committee for one term.

Porter Verdict Is Life Term.

Portland.—After deliberating only five hours the jury in the case of Ira Porter, the New Pittsburgh man charged with the murder of his wife by shooting, returned a verdict of second degree murder, fixing his punishment at life imprisonment. The jury took but two or three ballots, one man preventing a verdict of first degree murder.

Arrest Alleged Firebugs.

Princeton.—James Williams and wife are under arrest here charged with arson. Some one attempted to burn the plant of the Greer-Wilkinson Lumber company at Fort Branch. Suspicion of the officers turned to Williams and his wife, owing to threats alleged to have been made against Manager Black. They both deny the charge.

Chase Car; Wants \$5,000.

Anderson.—A suit for \$5,000 damages against the Indiana Union Traction company has been filed in the circuit court by John T. Newhouse of Chesterfield. The claim is for damages suffered at Daleville, where the plaintiff, in endeavoring to reach a car on the tracks of the company, tripped over a wire stretched along the track and fell. An arm and leg were broken.

Both Want Carriage Plant.

Richmond.—It was arranged that representatives of Richmond's business organizations should meet representatives of the Westcott Carriage company in an effort to keep the industry here. Anderson has offered a bonus of \$40,000 for the concern and stands a good chance of getting it.

Two Lads Drown.

Indianapolis.—Wading beyond their depth in the ice pond at the west end of Sixteenth street, Willie and Herman McCormack, aged 13 and 11 years, respectively, the only children of Mr. and Mrs. Harry McCormack of 1217 North West street, were drowned.

County Funds Exhausted.

Anderson.—The county council was summoned to meet to replenish some of the exhausted county funds. At an earlier meeting of the city council the election of a member of the school board came up.

Lightning Bolt Kills.

Greenfield.—John Foster, 22 years old, was struck by lightning while at work on the farm of his brother Charles, two miles west of this city, and received burns which caused

ATTACKS BROTHER WITH POKER.

Frank Lykens Murders Amos Pratt at Delphi.

Delphi.—Frenzied with drink, Frank Lykens attacked his half-brother, Amos Pratt, with a heavy stove poker, inflicting injuries of such a nature that death resulted within a few minutes. This is the first murder within the city limits of Delphi. Pratt and Lykens, both of whom were unmarried, roomed together in a house in West Market street, and always appeared to be the very best of friends. While uptown, Pratt found two of his friends, Jesse Franklin and Matt Lewis, in an intoxicated condition, and, fearing they would fall into the hands of the police, took them home with him to sober up. As far as has been developed this was the cause of the tragedy. Lykens went to the room, and the presence of the two men angered him. He at once began abusing Pratt, and finally picked up the poker and started toward him with the remark that he intended to kill him. Calling for help, Pratt ran from the room into the yard at the home of Lem Wagner. Hearing the cries Wagner ran to the door just in time to see Lykens strike Pratt three times with the poker. The injured man fell to the ground, and Lykens called to Wagner and told him if he did not take Pratt into the house he would kill him. He then walked away.

Gives Life for Friend.

Rushville.—George Uhlman, employed by A. B. Walker, proprietor of a stock farm three miles west of this city, was instantly killed by an east-bound Indianapolis & Cincinnati Traction car. Uhlman had gone to a nearby crossroads station with Mrs. Cornelia Lyons, who had been spending the evening at the Walker farm, for the purpose of assisting her on the car. Hearing a car coming, Uhlman waved a light as a signal, but the flame was extinguished before the motorman saw it. Unaware that the car was fast approaching—the headlight, it is said, being out at the time—Uhlman stooped to strike a match on the rail when he was struck in the head.

Lightning Destroys Church.

Laporte.—A severe electrical storm, accompanied by violent wind, swept over this county. Trees were uprooted and small buildings blown down. Miles of fences were leveled. A number of barns were struck by lightning and burned to the ground. There were several miraculous escapes from death. The greatest damage was done at Michigan City, where the First Presbyterian church was burned. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

Lodge to Lay Corner-Stone.

Marion.—The Masonic lodge of Marion will lay the corner-stone for Marion's new \$100,000 federal building, now under construction. Charles N. Mikels of Newcastle, grand master of the order, will conduct the ceremony. Various Masonic lodges of the state will be invited to participate. The date for the ceremony has not been fixed, but it probably will take place in about six weeks.

Storm Sweeps Hancock.

Greenfield.—The northern part of Hancock county was swept by a heavy and damaging wind and electric storm. Hundreds of fruit trees were uprooted or broken and all the timber suffered damage which will amount to thousands of dollars. Fences and the phone lines were razed and fields of wheat almost ready for the reaper were devastated.

Jilted After Thirty Years.

Anderson.—To be jilted after waiting patiently 30 years for her sweetheart to carry out his promise of marriage was more than Miss Juliet Rader of Sulphur Springs could endure, so she has filed a \$10,000 suit against John Sheets of this city for alleged breach of promise.

Covet Place on Board.

Indianapolis.—The Indiana County Superintendents' association before adjourning decided to ask Gov. Hanly to give the county superintendents of the state additional representation on the state board of education. A. J. Riffe of Franklin county was elected president of the association.

To Import Belgian Horses.

Anderson.—James M. Donnelly, a prominent stock man of this county, left for Belgium, where he will invest in a drove of Belgium stallions to be imported to this country and placed on his stock farm east of this city. The importation will cost about \$75,000.

Saloon Men Ready to Quit.

Hagerstown.—Saloonkeepers in Hagerstown, who have been put out of business as a result of remonstrances recently presented before the county commissioners, are preparing to go out of business and soon there will be no saloons in Hagerstown.

Too Much Clover for Cows.

Anderson.—There has been considerable loss of cattle among the farmers and dairy men in this vicinity by becoming clovered. One dairyman lost five milk cows out of a herd of 50 that had become sick from eating clover in a new-mown field.

Fatally Hurt by Car.

Crawfordsville.—John Priest, a section man employed on the Big Four railroad, was struck by a limited Ben-Hur interurban car and

ODD LONDON CHURCH

HOUSE OF WORSHIP WHERE SERVICES ARE NEVER KNOWN.

Place to "Rest Awhile and Commune with One's Own Soul"—Fourteen Years Required to Decorate Its Interior.

London.—In the very heart of this city, not far distant from the Marble Arch, there stands one of the strangest temples of worship in the world. It is called the Chapel of the Ascension, and it contains no pulpit, no altar, no font, no band of choristers. No services are held in it, and no priest or minister crosses its threshold except as a visitor. The chapel is a place not of Christian routine and service, but simply where a man or woman may "rest awhile and commune with his own soul amid pictured walls," as the notice which hangs over the door says. The chapel is the idea of Mrs. Russell Gurney, who, during her lifetime, was a member of one of the best-known families in London. She received her inspiration from a small chapel in Florence and conceived the idea of building a place of communion in the heart of London, set apart for rest and filled with consecrated art.

But while the purposes of the chapel itself are unique, more remarkable still are the religious paintings that cover its walls from floor to ceiling. For 14 years Frederic Shields, the famous English painter, and friend and contemporary of Ruskin, Dante, Rossetti and Ford Madox Brown, has devoted his whole time and thought to their execution. Although the task is not yet complete, there are but few vacant spaces on the walls of the little building. Very nearly 200 paintings, illustrating the scriptures, have emanated from the fertile brain and gifted brush of this artist.

The chapel was finished in 1894 after considerable difficulty had been experienced by Mrs. Gurney in finding a site that suited her. In that year Mr.



Chapel of the Ascension, London.

Shields began work on his paintings. The little building has been open for a few weeks now to the general public.

As one enters and looks around one may see the whole story of the Bible told by the pictures on the four walls. The scheme begins over the gallery arch with the creation of man, followed by the union of man and woman. On the south wall is pictured "The Goodly Fellowship of the Prophets," beginning with Enoch, caught up and delivered from a violent world flowing with rivers of blood, ending with Malachi, who looks back on his predecessors, and points across the space of the chapel to the north wall to John the Baptist and his successors, "the Glorious Company of the Apostles." Some are preaching, others praying, prophesying, confessing sins, beholding the beatific visions, or standing triumphant as martyrs. Below the Prophets and the Apostles are small subject pictures; above, in intimate relation with these figures, are angels performing missions of mercy and judgment; while alternating the figures are large paintings, giving spiritual renderings of the familiar stories of the Gospels, and of the incidents of the Acts of the Apostles.

But it is to the east wall where eyes are first directed and are held by the pictures which give the keynote to the whole of the designs—the conceptions of the Crucifixion and of the Ascension. Subject paintings surround them, and many figures, such as those of Faith, Hope, Love and of Patience—the final virtue.

Mr. Shields began his career as an apprentice to a firm of lithographers and went through a long period of the direst poverty. Finally one day while "down and out" he wandered into an exhibition of paintings in Manchester and decided to become an artist. He immediately went home and made a water color sketch which not only sold for \$45, but brought another commission to the needy youth.

A few years of this work brought him an order to illustrate "The Pilgrim's Progress." He took the contract at so low a figure that he soon found that he was reduced to a bread and water diet. A little later he executed some designs for an edition of "Vanity Fair" which greatly pleased Ruskin.

From this time on the path of the young artist toward success and fame was a smooth one. He came to London in 1874, when his reproductions of his drawings of town and rustic children were selling like hot cakes.

In 1889, when Mrs. Russell Gurney was looking for an artist capable of carrying out her ideas for the decoration of the chapel which she was to build, it was to Mr. Shields that she turned. Five years later, when the little house of rest and communion was completed, he set to work on his 14-year task.

Immense Yield of Lobsters.

Canada waters yielded last year

People Talk About Good Things.

Twelve years ago few people knew of such a preparation as a Powder for the Feet. To-day after the genuine merits of Allen's Foot-Ease have been told year after year by grateful persons, it is indispensable to millions. It is clean, wholesome, healing and antiseptic and gives rest and comfort to tired aching feet. It cures while you walk. Over 30,000 testimonials. Imitations pay the dealer a larger profit otherwise you would never be offered a substitute for Allen's Foot-Ease, the original foot powder. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, and see that you get it.

Jersey Legislation.

"That was a disgusting slap the governor took at our bills," said the New Jersey legislator.

"Seemed to irritate him as much as mosquito bills," admitted the disgruntled colleague.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is good quality all the time. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Those who await no gifts of chance have conquered fate.—Norton.



After suffering for seven years, this woman was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read her letter.

Mrs. Sallie French, of Paucanua, Ind. Ter., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I had female troubles for seven years—was all run-down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different troubles but did me no good. While in this condition I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am now strong and well."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat your letter in confidence and advise you free. No woman ever regretted writing her, and because of her vast experience she has helped thousands. Address, Lynn, Mass.

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If you suffer from Fits, Falling Sickness or Epilepsy, or have Children that do so, my New Discovery and Treatment will give them immediate relief, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle of Dr. May's

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Compiles with Food and Drugs Act of Congress June 25th, 1906. Complete directions, also testimonials of CURE, etc., FREE by mail. Express Prepaid. Give AGE and full address W. B. MAY, M. D., 548 Pearl Street, New York.



Libby's Veal Loaf

is made of the best selected meat, scientifically prepared and evenly baked by damp heat in Libby's Great White Kitchen. The natural flavor is all retained. When removed from the tin it's ready to serve.

It can be quickly prepared in a variety of styles and nothing makes a better summer meal.

In the home, at the camp, and for the picnic Libby's Veal Loaf is a satisfying dish, full of food value that brings contentment!

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LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By
KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McHugh & Co., 1914.)

SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, his mind and cultured, searches for cattle nursing from his ranch—the "Lazy S." On a wooded spot in the river's bed that would have been an island had the Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over brands on cattle. He crops near enough to note the changing of the "Three Bars" brand on one steer to the "J. R." brand. Paul Langford, the rich owner of the "Three Bars" ranch is sent for by Williston and is informed of the operations of the gang of cattle thieves—a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law and authorities of Kemah county, South Dakota, with impunity, but who, heretofore, had not dared to molest any of the property of the great "Three Bars" ranch. Williston shows his reluctance in opposing a band so powerful in politics and so dreaded by all the community. Langford pledges Williston his friendship if he will assist in bringing "Jesse Black" and his gang to justice. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Williston's little girl," Louise Dale, an expert court stenographer, who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond Dale, from the east to the "Dakotah," and who is living with him at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney, Richard Gordon, to come to Kemah and take testimony in the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black. She accepts the invitation and makes her first trip into the wild Indian country. Arriving at Velpen across the river from Kemah, she is met by Jim Munson, a hot-headed cowboy of the "Three Bars" ranch. In waiting for the train Munson looks at some cattle in the stock pen. In the herd being shipped to Sioux City by Bill Brown he detects old "Mac," a well-known "sorey" steer belonging to his employer, of the "Three Bars" ranch. Munson and Louise start for Kemah. They take lunch at the Bon Ami restaurant, conducted by Mrs. Higgins, a great admirer of Richard Gordon, the county attorney. Louise is told of a meat poisoning plot which resulted in the illness of Williston, Langford and other witnesses for the state in the cattle thief case against Jesse Black. A buckboard tries to block the way of Munson's team at the entrance to pontoon bridge across the river. Munson crowds past the buckboard team, wrecking the buckboard. They arrive at Williston's. Crowds assemble in Justice James R. McAllister's court for the preliminary hearing. Jesse Black springs the first of many great surprises, waiting examination being found over. Richard Gordon, the county attorney who is unpopular because of his many failures to secure convictions in court, wins the admiration of Louise, which is mutual. County Attorney Gordon accompanies Louise Dale on her return to Wind City.

Continued.

"Mrs. Higgins, at the Bon Ami," she continued, smiling. "I was so hungry when we got to Velpen, though I had eaten a tremendous breakfast at the Lazy S. But 5 o'clock is an unholy hour at which to eat one's breakfast, isn't it, and I just couldn't help getting hungry all over again. So I persuaded Mary to stop for another cup of coffee. It is ridiculous the way I eat in your country."

"It is a good country," he said, soberly. "It must be—if you can say so." "Because I have failed, shall I cry out that law cannot be enforced in Kemah county? Sometimes—may it be soon—there will come a man big enough to make the law triumphant. He will not be I."

He was still smarting from his many setbacks. He had worked hard and had accomplished nothing. At the last term of court, though many cases were tried, he had not secured one conviction.

"We shall see," said Louise, softly. Her look, straight into his eyes, was a glint of sunshine in dark places. Then she laughed.

"Mrs. Higgins said to me: 'Jimmie Mac hain't got the sense he was born with. His little, dried-up brain 'd rattle 'round in a mustard seed and he's gettin' s'het o' that little so fast it makes my head swim.' She was telling about times when he hadn't acted just fair to you. I am glad—from all I hear—that this was taken out of his hands."

"I can count my friends, the real ones, on one hand, I'm afraid," said Gordon, with a good-humored smile; "and Mrs. Higgins surely is the thumb."

"I am glad you smiled," said Louise. "That would have sounded so bitter if you had not."

"I couldn't help smiling. You—you have such a way, Miss Dale."

It was blunt but it rang true. "It is true, though, about my friends. If I could convict—Jesse Black, for instance—a million friends would call me blessed. But I can't do it alone. They will not do it; they will not help me do it; they despise me because I can't do it, and swear at me because I try to do it—and there you have the whole situation in a nutshell, Miss Dale."

The sun struck across her face. He reached over and lowered the blind.

"Thank you. But it is 'vantage in' now, is it not? You will get justice before Uncle Hammond."

Unconsciously his shoulders straightened.

"Yes, Miss Dale, it is 'vantage in.' One of two things will come to pass. I shall send Jesse Black over or—"

he paused. His eyes, unseeing, were fixed on the sliding landscape as it appeared in rectangular spots through the window in front of them.

"Yes. Or—" prompted Louise, softly.

"Never mind. It is of no consequence," he said, abruptly. "No fear of Judge Dale. Justice is my Waterloo."

"Is it, then, such a nest of cowards?" cried Louise, intense scorn in her clear voice.

"Yes," deliberately. "Men are afraid of retaliation—those who are not actually blood-guilty, as you might say. And who can say who is and who is not? But he will be sent over this time. Paul Langford is on his trail. Give me two men like Langford and that anachronism—an honest man west of the river—Williston, and you can have the rest, sheriff and all."

"Mr. Williston—he has been unfortunate, has he not? He is such a gentleman, and a scholar, surely."

"Surely. He is one of the finest fellows I know. A man of the most sensitive honor. If such a thing can be, I should say he is too honest, for his own good. A man can be, you know. There is nothing in the world that cannot be overcome."

She looked at him earnestly. His eyes did not shift. She was satisfied. "Your work belies your words," she said quietly.

Dust and cinders drifted in between the slats of the closed blind. Putting her handkerchief to her lips, Louise looked at the dark streaks on it with reproach.

"Your South Dakota dirt is so—black," she said, whimsically.

"Better black than yellow," he retorted. "It looks cleaner, now, doesn't it?"

"Maybe you think my home a fit dwelling place for John Chinaman," poured Louise.

"Yes—if that will persuade you that South Dakota is infinitely better. Are you open to conviction?"

"Never! I should die if I had to stay here."

"You will be going back—soon?"

"Some day, sure! Soon? Maybe. Oh, I wish I could. That part of me which is like Uncle Hammond ays."

"Stay." But that other part of me which is like the rest of us, says, "What's the use? Go back to your kind. You're happier there. Why



"I shall send Jesse Black over—"

should you want to be different? What does it all amount to?" I am afraid I shall be weak enough and foolish enough to go back and—say."

There was a stir in the forward part of the car. A man, hitherto sitting quietly by the side of an alert, why little fellow who sat next the aisle, had attempted to bolt the car by springing over the empty seat in front of him and making a dash for the door. It was daring, but in vain. His companion, as agile as he, had seized him and forced him again into his place before the rest of the passengers fully understood that the attempt had really been made.

"Is he crazy? Are they taking him to Yankton?" asked Louise, the pretty color all gone from her face. "Did he think to jump off the train?"

"That's John Yellow Wolf, a young half-breed. He's wanted up in the Hills for cattle rustling—United States court case. That's Johnson with him, deputy United States marshal."

"Poor fellow," said Louise, pityingly. "Don't waste your sympathy on such as he. They are degenerates—many of these half-breeds. They will swear to anything. They inherit all the evils of the two races. Good never mixes. Yellow Wolf would swear himself into everlasting torment for a pint of whiskey. You see my cause of complaint? But never think, Miss Dale, that these poor chaps of half-breeds who are hardly responsible, are the only ones who are willing to swear to 'damnable lies.' There was a tang of bitterness in his voice. 'Perjury, Miss Dale, perjury through fear of bribery or self-interest, God knows what, it is there I must break, I suppose, until the day of judgment, unless—I run away.'"

Louise, through all the working of his smart and sting, felt the quiet reserve strength of this man beside her, and, with a quick rush of longing to do her part, her woman's part of comforting and healing, she put her hand, small, ungloved, on his rough coat sleeve.

"Is that what you meant a while ago? But you don't mean it, do you? It is bitter and you do not mean it. Tell me that you do not mean it, Mr. Gordon, please," she said, impulsively.

Smothering a wild impulse to keep the hand where it had lain such a brief, calculating while, Gordon re-

mathed silently. God only knows what human longing he crushed down, what intense discouragement, what sick desire to lay down his thankless task and flee to the uttermost parts of the world to be away from the crying need he yet could not still. Then he answered simply, "I did not mean it, Miss Dale."

And then there did not seem to be anything to say between them for a long while. The half-breed had settled down with stolid indifference. People had resumed their newspapers and magazines and day dreams after the fleeting excitement. It was very warm. Louise tried to create a little breeze by flicking her somewhat begrimed handkerchief in front of her face. Gordon took a newspaper from his pocket, folded it and fanned her gently. He was not used to the little graces of life, perhaps, but he did this well. An honest man and a kindly never goes far wrong in any direction.

"You must not think, Miss Dale," he said, seriously, "that it is all bad up here. I am only selfish. I have been harping on my own little corner of wickedness all the while. It is a good land. It will be better before long."

"When?" asked Louise.

"When we convict Jesse Black and when our Indian neighbors get over their mania for divorce," he answered, laughing softly.

Louise laughed merrily, and so the journey ended as it had begun, with a laugh and a jest.

In the judge's runabout, Louise held out her hand.

"I'm almost homesick," she cried, smiling.

CHAPTER IX.

The Attack on the Lazy S.

It was late. The August night was cool and sweet after a weary day of intense heat. The door was thrown wide open. It was good to feel the night air creeping into the stifling room. There was no light within; and without, nothing but the brilliant stars in the quiet, brooding sky. Williston was sitting just within the doorway. Mary, her hands clasped idly around her knees, sat on the doorstep, thoughtfully staring out into the still darkness. There was a stir.

"Bedtime, little girl," said Williston.

"Just a minute more, daddy. Must we have a light? Think how the mosquitoes will swarm. Let's go to bed in the dark."

"We will shut the door, and next summer, little girl, you shall have your screens. I promise that, always providing, of course, Jesse Black leaves us alone."

Had it not been so dark, Mary could have seen the wistful smile on the thin scholarly face. But though she could not see it, she knew it was there. There had been fairer hopes and more generous promises in the past few years. They had all gone the dreary way of impotent striving, of bitter disappointment. There was little need of light for Mary to read her father's thoughts.

"Sure, daddy," she answered, cheerily. "And I'll see that you don't forget. As for Jesse Black, he wouldn't dare with the Three Bars on his trail. Well, if you must have a light, you must," rising and stretching her firm-fleshed young arms far over her head.

"You can't forget you were born in civilization, can you, daddy? I am sure I could be your man in the dark, if you'd let me, and I always turn your night-shirt right side out before hanging it on your bedpost, and your sheet and spread are turned down, and water right at hand. You funny, funny little father, who can't go to bed in the dark." She was rummaging around a shelf in search of matches.

"Now, I have forgotten long since that I wasn't born on the plains. It wouldn't hurt me if I had misplaced my nightdress. I've done it," with a gay little laugh. He must be cheered up at all costs, this buffeted and disappointed but fine-minded, high-strung and lovable father of hers. "And I haven't taken my hair down nights since—oh, since months ago, till—oh, well—so you see it's easy enough for me to go to bed in the dark."

(To Be Continued.)

VARIETIES IN HUMAN SPECIES.

Source of Everything That is Beautiful and Interesting.

Each human being has something distinguishing, in form, proportions, countenance, gesture, voice—in feelings, thought, and temper, in mental as well as corporeal physiognomy. This variety is the source of everything beautiful and interesting in the external world—the foundation of the whole moral fabric of the universe. Certain external circumstances, as food, climate, mode of life, have the power of modifying the animal organization, so as to make it deviate from that of the parent. But this effect terminates in the individual. Thus, a fair Englishman, if exposed to the sun, becomes dark and swarthy in hue; but his offspring, if from an English woman, are born just as fair as he himself was originally; and the children, after any number of generations that we have yet observed, are still born equally fair, provided there has been no intermixture of dark blood.

Blow to Medicine Cranks.

"There is one good thing about the passing of the boarding house," said the sad-eyed man, "and that is, it has done away with the man who ostentatiously takes his medicine at the table. It is impossible for a man to do a thing like that at a cafe. He would be ignominiously ousted, if not by the outraged guests, by the waiter in attendance or by the watchful proprietor, who usually has the feelings of his guests at heart."

UNCLE DICK'S WONDERFUL SKYROCKET



JIMMY BRODERICK'S Uncle Dick was not only a great inventor, but one of the kindest men that ever lived.

Although he earned his living by inventing useful things like automatic plows that would plow a whole field in the night time while the farmer lay in bed asleep, and automatic fish poles that would bait their own hooks and throw out their own lines and pull in their own fish and take them off and bait the hooks over again, still Uncle Dick was ready at a minute's notice to drop all that sort of thing and invent something to give a boy pleasure. And you will agree that a nephew who has an uncle like that has a treasure.

Jimmy Broderick knew this and he took great care of Uncle Dick, carrying an umbrella for him when it rained and watching to see that he ate his meals regularly, for like all great inventors, Uncle Dick could not take care of himself very well.

"What would you like for the Fourth of July, Jimmy?" asked Uncle Dick about a week before that important day.

"I would like most of all to have a great big sky rocket," said Jimmy.

"You shall have one," said his uncle, and immediately went into his inventory shop, which is the funny name that he gave to the little room where he invented things.

The telephone bell rang a good deal that day. On the very next morning a big truck arrived from the city with two big casks on it. They were painted red and marked "Danger! Powder!" in big letters. There were also huge rolls of thick pasteboard, each sheet big enough to make the whole side of a house and there were so many of them that the horses could hardly pull them.

Uncle Dick rubbed his hands and chuckled like anything when he saw the material.

"You shall certainly have a sky-rocket," said he to Jimmy. "And the best of it is that the greater part of the country for hundreds of miles around will have one, too."

Jimmy was very curious and still more puzzled, but he knew that Uncle Dick did not like to explain his inventions beforehand, so he asked no questions, but merely kept his eyes open and did not go out of sight of the inventory shop all morning.

Before noon a great gang of men arrived, and under Uncle Dick's orders they began to carry all the material to the pasture, where they deposited it around a huge old dead pine tree that stood smooth and straight reaching into the air fully 80 feet without a branch to break it except on the very top, and that was soon gone, too, for Uncle Dick sent men up there and they felled it off so that then the tree stood sleek and smooth like a mast.

Then the sheets of pasteboard were laid on the ground and rolled into a great cylinder 30 feet long and at least ten feet in diameter.

As soon as a sheet was rolled into shape the men tied it tightly with cords on yards of rope and then another sheet was rolled around the first and more rope tied around that and so on until all the pasteboard had been used up, and that was such a lot that it took the men all day with the hardest kind of work.

The next day they opened the casks of powder and began to load it in and in, hour after hour, until the last grain



"A Great Cylinder 30 Feet Long."

was pounded in good and hard, and Jimmy's Uncle Dick said:

"So! There's 500 pounds of powder in there. That ought to make her fly."

"But how about the stick?" thought Jimmy. He did not say it, knowing how easy it is to spoil an inventor's ideas by interrupting him with frivolous conversation.

He was to learn very soon how about the stick, for as soon as the mighty cylinder was all finished, Uncle Dick had a derrick raised, and up went the big thing until it dangled alongside of the dead pine tree near the dizzy top of it.

He set the men to work untwisting ropes until they had more than 300 feet all unraveled. Uncle Dick went up the derrick and put the end of the unraveled rope into the bottom part of the rocket. Then he poured kerosene oil all over it and rubbed gunpowder into it.

That afternoon Uncle Dick sent out invitations both by mail and by messenger to places as far away as 200 miles, saying:

"Jimmy Broderick respectfully invites you to his Uncle Dick's farm to see him set off the biggest sky-rocket in the world on the evening of the Fourth of July."

Uncle Dick also sent word to the papers about it, and on the evening of the Fourth more than 10,000 people were at the farm, wondering at the im-



"Ten Thousand People Were There."

mense sky-rocket and trembling all over at the thought of the explosion when she went off. And all over the land people who could not go to the farm were watching the heavens and paying very little attention to the other fireworks of the United States, because the papers had told all about the rocket and had explained that it could be seen hundreds of miles when it went up.

When the time came, Uncle Dick gave Jimmy a big piece of lighted punk and then he stood in front of the tree and said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: You will notice that this tree is inclined toward the north. My calculations tell me that when the rocket is lit it will pull the tree clear out of the ground and go north for at least 1,000 miles, which will bring it over uninhabited country, where it will fall without hurting anybody, unless a bear or a moose should get in the way. Now, Jimmy, touch her off!"

Jimmy touched the end of the fuse and then everybody ran away to a safe distance. The fire climbed swiftly, and suddenly with a bang that shook the hills and broke the windows even in towns 100 miles away, the giant rocket went off.

Out came the tree, roots and all, and sailed grandly into the sky with a hissing trail of fire behind it. The amazed spectators watched it for more than half an hour, getting smaller and smaller, till it disappeared in the northern sky.

For days after that the paper printed reports from distant places from people who had seen a wonderful fiery thing in the night. By means of these reports, it was possible for Uncle Dick to pursue the course of his wonderful rocket until he found that it had gone far over Canada; but he could not learn where it had fallen and he did not learn until recently.

But about a week ago a hunter who had been in the very far north of Canada, near Hudson bay, shooting musk oxen, visited Uncle Dick. He told a lot of interesting hunting adventures, and finally said:

"The queerest thing that I saw was far up in the barren lands where there are no trees. One day I saw something odd some distance away, and I went there on my snow shoes."

"What do you suppose I found? A mighty tree! That was queer enough on there. But queerer still was the fact that this tree did not stand in the ground as other trees do, but stood roots up with its crown buried deeply in the soil. It was the most marvelous sight I have ever seen, and I can hardly believe it yet. I would give a good deal to know what caused this strange freak of nature."

Uncle Dick chuckled and winked at Jimmy.

"Did you ever hear of Jimmy's wonderful sky-rocket?" he asked.

"No, never," said the hunter. "You know I have been in the wilderness a long time."

So Uncle Dick told him. After he got through the hunter said: "I am glad to know this. I intended to write a book about it, but now I shall be

VETERAN OF THREE WARS!

A Pioneer of Colorado and Nebraska

Matthias Campbell, veteran of Civil War and two Indian wars, a pioneer of Colorado, now living 218 East Nebraska street, Blair, N. D. says: "I had pains in my back for a long time. I could not turn bed, and at times there was an almost total stoppage of the urine. My wife and I have used Doan's Kidney Pills for what doctors diagnosed as advanced kidney troubles, and both of us have been completely cured."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

REAL HARD LUCK.



He—Then I am to understand that you absolutely reject my offer? She—There is really nothing for it.

He—Well, I think it very selfish you. Here, I've actually gone and purchased a guide for our honeymoon.

ECZEMA ALL OVER HIM.

No Night's Rest for a Year and Loss of His Endurance Seemed Near—Owes Recovery to Cuticura.

"My son Clyde was almost completely covered with eczema. Physicians treated him for nearly a year without helping him any. His face, neck and hands were covered with lesions which he would rub until they fell off. Then blood and matter would run out and that would be worse. Friends coming to see him said that he got well he would be disgraced. When it seemed as if he could possibly stand it no longer, I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. Y was the first night for nearly a year that he slept. In the morning there was a great change for the better. About six weeks he was perfectly well. Our leading physician recommended Cuticura for eczema. Mrs. Wm. Cockburn, Shiloh, O., June 11, 1907."

One of Bill Nye's.

One of Bill Nye's.

Referring to a real estate transaction made by one Peter Minuit, who back in the year 1625, Bill Nye, in his history of the United States, declared: "New York was afterwards sold for \$24; the whole island. When I think of this I go into my family gallery, which I also use as a swear room, and tell those ancestors what I think of them. Where were they when New York sold for \$24?"

The humor of this strikes deeply when one stops to consider what has been the outcome of this original investment. Peter Minuit, with trinkets and a few bottles of rum, so delighted the native Indians that they gladly turned over to him the whole of Manhattan island, now the heart of Greater New York—"New York," the Giant City," National Magazine.

He Had Broken Something.

Mrs. Wilson had a young Japanese servant who had a habit of trying to conceal from his mistress any breakage of dishes of which he chafed to be guilty. The good lady explained that it was wicked to deceive, and directed the Japanese to tell her whenever he broke anything. The boy promised to do as she advised. One day, while Mrs. Wilson was entertaining some friends in the parlor, the Japanese suddenly appeared in the doorway. His teeth were bared in a childlike smile, and his eyes sparkled with the light of conscious virtue.

"Meesa Wilson, you terra me, when break something to terra you. I break my pants!"—Success Magazine.

FULLY NOURISHED

Grape-Nuts a Perfectly Balanced Food.

No chemist's analysis of Grape-Nuts can begin to show the real value of the food—the practical value as shown by personal experience.

It is a food that is perfectly balanced, supplies the needed elements of brain and nerves in all stages of life from the infant, through the strenuous times of active middle life, and is a comfort and support in old age.

"For two years I have used Grape-Nuts with milk and a little cream, for breakfast. I am comfortably hungry for my dinner at noon."

"I use little meat, plenty of vegetables and fruit in season, for the noon meal, and if tired at tea time, take Grape-Nuts alone and feel perfectly nourished."

"Nerve and brain power, and memory are much improved since using Grape-Nuts. I am over sixty and weigh 155 lbs. My son and husband seeing how I have improved, are now using Grape-Nuts."

"My son, who is a travelling man, eats nothing for breakfast but Grape-Nuts and a glass of milk. An aunt, over 70, seems fully nourished on Grape-Nuts and cream." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new

THE CULVER CITIZEN

Published by J. H. HICKS, Editor.
 One Year, in Advance, \$1.00
 Six Months, in Advance, .60
 Three Months, in Advance, .35

ADVERTISING
 Rates for advertising in this paper are as follows:
 Local advertising at the rate of \$1.00 per line.
 Long distance advertising at the rate of \$1.50 per line.

CULVER, IND., JULY 2, 1908.

CIVIC AND FRATERNAL.

MAHOMET LODGE, K. P. MEETS EVERY
 Tuesday evening, 8 o'clock, at the hall.
UNION CAMP, W. M. F. MEETS FIRST
 and Third Fridays, 8 o'clock, at the hall.
HENRY H. CULVER LODGE, F. AND A. M.
 Meets second and fourth Saturdays,
 8 o'clock, at the hall.
HENRY SPEYER LODGE, O. E. S. MEETS
 First and Third Mondays, 8 o'clock, at the hall.
WOMAN'S RELIEF SOCIETY MEETS THE
 First and Third Tuesdays, 8 o'clock, at the hall.
CULVER TOWN BOARD MEETS FIRST
 and Third Mondays, 8 o'clock, at the hall.
BOARD OF EDUCATION MEETS FIRST
 and Third Tuesdays, 8 o'clock, at the hall.

July Weather.

July's first week will be a period of great magnetic and electrical unrest, with "a reactionary storm period," central between the 4th and 6th of the month, according to the prediction of Prof. I. R. Hicks, weather prophet and almanac maker. The storm period will be near the 5th or 6th, and the "crisis of electric excitation" will fall on the 6th, according to Mr. Hicks. Then, it is predicted, will come a period of coolness, followed by a regular storm period, from the 9th to the 13th of the month.

A reactionary storm period is prophesied to become central on the 16th and 17th of the month, with much warmer weather and scattering light rains. The regular storm period is to be between the 19th and the 24th, with threatening storm clouds and windstorms between the 21st and 24th. The grain belts, while they may have ugly storm clouds, thunder and high winds, will most likely suffer a shortage in rainfall, says the prediction.

From the 24th to the 27th the weather is to become cooler and more pleasant, but a reactionary storm period is to set in by the 27th, becoming central within three days thereafter. One of the most intense hot waves of the summer is scheduled to occur, culminating about the 28th, if the change to cooler does not appear generally between the 24th and 27th.

Our Sentiments, Too.

The scene in the bedroom immediately before and after the death of the patient (Ex-President Cleveland) cannot here be recounted, as the three physicians refuse to refer to it. — News Item.

And why should the scene at the death bed of Mr. Cleveland be recorded in detail? Has modern journalism arrived at the point where nothing is sacred from the curiosity of a public already satiated with the details of every incident of life? Let us be thankful that there may be some things in this life that are not put in print to satisfy the readers of papers whose appetites pall at a record of the ordinary events of life and nothing short of an unsavory scandal, a cyclone in which hundreds of lives are lost or the destruction of a city by an earthquake beguiles the reader into anything like a thorough reading. — Kankakee, (Ill.), Gazette.

P. O. Hours on Fourth.

In addition to the regular Sunday hours, which are until 9 a. m. and from 7 to 8 p. m., the postoffice will be open from 1 to 2 p. m. on the Fourth. This is for the special accommodation of the country patrons.

Cash for Poultry and Eggs.

Cash will be paid for poultry and eggs brought to Ambrose Park on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Parties desiring to sell poultry or eggs here on other days please telephone No. 50.

A POOR GROCER.

Audubon's Lame Attempt to Succeed as a Merchant.

It is not generally remembered that the worldwide reputation of Audubon as a naturalist incidentally is due to his failure to establish himself permanently as a Missouri grocery merchant and dealer in the best brands of Kentucky whiskey.

In 1870 he and Ferdinand Rozler of St. Genevieve loaded a keel boat at Louisville, Ky., with 210 barrels of whiskey and groceries and started down the Ohio and Mississippi to St. Genevieve to open a grocery store. The trip was made during the winter, and the streams were so full of ice that the boat was drawn up against the bank and winter quarters were established just below Cape Girardeau. When St. Genevieve was reached, after the opening of navigation, the firm of Audubon & Rozler opened their store and did a prosperous business. But the business was done by Rozler, for Audubon preferred the woods to the counter and devoted more of his time to sketching and studying birds than he did to marketing the 210 barrels of Kentucky bourbon or any other groceries. Title led to a dissolution of the partnership. On April 11, 1881, Audubon, convinced of his unfitness for business, sold out to Rozler and took up the work for which he was better fitted than any one who had lived before or who has lived since and from a fourth rate grocer became the great ornithologist. The grocery business which Audubon abandoned grew until finally it "extended throughout all of upper Louisiana." — Kansas City Star.

A WOMAN OF QUICK WIT.

Susan B. Anthony Never Lacked a Ready Reply.

Few lives so lend themselves to dramatic narration as Susan B. Anthony's, says the Deliberator. It ranged from tragedy to comedy, with scattered bits of melodrama, she ever in the center of the stage. With her everything was always intensely realistic—not acting. Miss Anthony had a peculiar faculty of condensing a whole speech into a single sentence. For instance, when she heard men lamenting that the profession of teacher was not respected as much as the other professions, "Do you not see that so long as society says woman has not brains enough to be a doctor, lawyer or minister, but has plenty to be a teacher, every man of you who condescends to teach faculty admits before all Israel and the sun that he has no more brains than a woman?" And when Horace Greeley said to her at Albany: "You know the ballot and ballot go together—if you vote, are you ready to fight?" instantly she retorted, "Yes, Mr. Greeley, just as you fought in the late war—at the point of a good quill?" Again, when she was talking on divorce and the Rev. A. D. Mayo, thinking to annihilate her, said, "You are not married; you have no business to be discussing marriage." "Well, Mr. Mayo," she answered, "you are not a slave; suppose you quit lecturing on slavery!"

His Support.

A young colored man in Washington who passed with credit a civil service examination was immediately certified for appointment to the treasury department. His old mother, a darky of the antebellum type, insisted upon accompanying him to witness his taking of the oath of office. When the official charged with the swearing in of the new clerk put to him the usual formula with reference to "supporting the constitution of the United States" the old lady's eyes were seen to bulge with astonishment. But she said nothing till she and her son were outside, when, turning to him, she solemnly observed: "I didn't wonder say nothin' in there, Joe, but 'dear, honey, I don't see how youse goin' to support de United States when you ain't been able till now to support your folks." — St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Bird Structure.

Birds belong to the vertebrates, or backboneed animals. They are distinguished from the rest of the vertebrates by the graceful outlines of their bodies, by their clothing of feathers, toothless jaws and the fore limbs, or wings, being adapted to flying. Nature has made many wonderful provisions in the bird, especially in the formation and arrangement of the bones. These are compact and in many cases hollow, thus combining lightness with strength. The first bone of the backbone is so freely joined to the skull that birds can turn their heads around and look directly back.

Aims From a Tomb.

A remarkable custom which has been unintercepted in force for 300 years is yearly observed at Oxford, a medieval parish a few miles from Chichester. It is that of picking up aims from the donor's tomb in the churchyard. The rector and churchwardens stand at one end of the tomb, upon the flat top of which they place coins. The residents of the church come up one by one to the other end of the tomb and pick up the money. — London Standard.

They're All Old.

"I am about," said the speaker, "to tell a story which I believe is new to most of you."
 "Gee," interrupted a little man at the end of the banquet hall, "that fellow would believe anything!" — Chicago Record-Herald.

Youth and Advice.

Naturally youth doesn't listen to advice. One has to make mistakes for forty or fifty years before one begins to suspect that such things are possible. — Indianapolis News.

Real Estate Transfers

D. H. Rupert dec'd by heirs to Harriet Bower 1/4 in sec 17-34-2 also tract in 9 M r 1 \$800.

Maxinkuckee Lake Ice Co. to J. O. Ferrier & Son part of n 1/2 fra 21-32-1 also part of s 1/2 fra 21-32-1 \$24,000.

D Showley to D. C. Knott lot in Ewing's add Plymouth \$1225.

Edora Tibbetts by sheriff to H. F. Montgomery lot Brink's add Plymouth \$633.82.

Emma E. Lord by admr to Elizabeth Crook 1 a in sec cor of ne 1/4 of sw 1/4 16-32-1 \$2,400.

O M Unger to F R Fribble two lots Boley's 2nd add Bourbon \$1250.

Angeline E Lemert to W McKesson 39 1/2 a in sec 10-34-1 \$1450.

C Carlson etal to Advent church two lots Pearsonville \$500.

C E Chaney to O Tribbey part of lot in orig Plymouth \$1.

Electa Chapman to J L Wright two lots Plymouth \$150.

J Yockey etal to C C Yockey etal tract in 25-35-3 also tract in 26-35-3 \$2000.

C C Yockey etal to S Mutti tract in 25-35-3 also tract in 26-35-3 \$9,200.

W Lauderman to S Mutti 12 a in 25-35-3 \$1200.

Easy to Remove Grease Spots.
 To remove grease spots on carpet or matting cover with French chalk and sprinkle with benzine. Allow the benzine to evaporate, then brush off the chalk. If the stain has not disappeared repeat the process.

Wise Precautions.

The Argos school board is making some much needed improvements in the public school building this summer, one of which will be the sheathing of the highly inflammable stairway in heavy steel fireproof sheeting. This is only ordinary precaution. Tinder-box stairways, doors opening inward or arranged to fasten shut with an unmanageable catch during school hours, insufficient exits to assembly rooms, and non-existent fire escapes all take their costly toll of life or limb sooner or later.

Agonies Of Pain

Never give up, and think that all women, yourself included, have to suffer pain.
 Thousands of women have written to tell how they have cured their womanly ills, and relieved their pains; and over a million have been benefited, in various other forms of female disease, during the past 50 years, by that popular and successful female remedy

WINE OF CARDUI

WOMAN'S RELIEF

"I believe I would now have been dead," writes Mrs. Minnie Lamb, of Lebanon Junction, Ky., "if it hadn't been for Cardui. I had suffered with bad cramping spells, pains in my back, sides and arms, and awful bearing-down pains. Now these pains have all gone, as a result of using Cardui."

At All Druggists
 WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 39

Indiana Union Traction Co

Through Time Table

Vandalia Line
 A. M. P. M.
 6:15 11:45 6:30 Culver 11:28 6:32 8:41
 6:32 11:42 6:47 Maxinkuckee 11:28 6:32 8:41
 6:54 11:54 6:55 Delong 11:41 5:58 7:58
 7:15 12:45 7:05 Logansport 11:55 5:30 7:05
 A. M. P. M.
 7:29 1:00 1:00 Logansport 9:50 5:50 11:50
 8:15 1:25 7:05 Kokomo 9:02 5:32 11:02
 10:45 8:35 9:05 Indianapolis 7:00 1:00 9:00
 A. M. P. M.
 "Daily," "Daily Except Sunday."
 On notice of through passengers the I. U. T. Co. will hold trains for the above connections.

Connecting Train Service

Between all points in Indiana and Ohio reached by Traction Lines.

Low Rates

Cleveland and return to Baptist Young People's Union via Nickel Plate Road. Tickets on sale July 7, 8, 9; good returning July 15.

a great store that is offering superior clothing for men, young men and boys; priced right

—right thing in suits, styles right, quality right, tailoring right . . . all the new tans, browns, olives, greys, blues and blacks . . . \$5, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$16.50 up to \$25

—we have all the latest styles in hats, furnishing goods, shirts, underwear, neckwear, etc. . . full line of shoes and oxfords . . . trunks and suit cases



Mitchell & Stabenow

One Price to All
 CULVER, INDIANA

HAND'S GROCERY

Headquarters for H. J. Heinz's Baked Beans, Pickles, Sauces, Catsups, Pickled Onions, etc.
 Beech Nut Marmalades, Jellies, Jams, Baked Beans, etc., and the None Such line of Canned Fruits and Vegetables.

W. E. Hand's Grocery

WALL PAPER

Call—Just for Ideas

How much worry you would be happily rid of, how much beauty your rooms would gain, by a little trip you should take through our wall paper department—just for ideas—before "fixing up."

Our decorative experience is at your disposal; besides, our prices are strong in our favor.

Our line of the new things in wall paper is considered the most complete and judiciously selected stock in the county, and there's many another reason for a look.

SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE

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DR. E. E. PARKER
 Physician and Surgeon
 Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of Women. Office over Culver Exchange Bank. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. O. A. REA
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 Office—West Side Main Street, first door north of new bank building. Phone—Office, 7; Residence, 47-1

DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS
 DENTIST
 Office—Over the Exchange Bank. Telephone No. 53 L.

N. J. FAIRCHILD
 Live Stock & General Auctioneer
 Terms reasonable; satisfaction guaranteed. Write for dates. Residence, 2 miles east of Maxinkuckee Lake, Route 14.

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 Office in rear of the Postoffice. Office hours, 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 32.

KEEN BROTHERS
 Culver Real Estate Agency
 Good list of farms to pick from. Houses and lots in Culver and take from property for sale. See what we have to offer.

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 Farms, Merchandise and Town Property for Sale and Exchange. Correspondence Solicited.

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THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR M. HOLZ, Publisher.
Published at the postoffice at Culver, Ind., as second class mail matter.

CULVER, IND., JULY 2, 1908.

SERPENT OF AESCULAPIUS.

Worship of Snakes Led to Adoption of the Mystical Symbol.

It has been pointed out by Dr. Houdin that the worship of the serpent was so universal in antiquity that all temples came to be known as "dracodons" (serpent houses).

However that may be, serpents were kept in many of the temples of antiquity, notably in those of Apollo, whose son, Aesculapius, is represented in ancient statuary carrying a serpent entwined round a staff or rod of his arm. The serpent, indeed, came in time to be the special mystical emblem or symbol of the Aesculapian art.

The serpents of the ancient Greek temples were in all probability relics of that primitive serpent worship which was at one time universal among prehistoric peoples and has not died out among many savage races at the present day.

And "voodoo," or "obi," serpent worship is still said to linger in the West Indies among the descendants of slaves.

In Haiti especially, where negroes were dumped down from Africa by the old slave traders and were kept in reserve before being sold to masters in the surrounding islands, voodoo has defied Roman Catholic missionaries and priests for ages. A French naval officer who visited the court of the Haitian potentate Souleuvre in 1830 described a voodoo ceremony where cannibalistic and other orgies were indulged in.

It is noticeable that the cock and black goat which were solemnly eaten on this occasion were both of them sacred to Aesculapius. Hence we may infer that the Aesculapian cultus was originally an innocent form of voodoo and at the same a primordial religion.

The extreme antiquity of serpent worship seems, indeed, to be hinted at in Genesis, where the devil appears in the guise of the snake god intent on the ruin of man. In the story of the brazen serpent healing qualities are attributed to the image.—Lancet.

A PECULIAR SPIDER.

He Catches Birds as Big as Larks in His Mammoth Web.

Far up in the mountains of Ceylon there is a spider that spins a web like bright yellowish silk, the central net of which is five feet in diameter, while the supporting lines, or guys, as they are called, measure sometimes ten or twelve feet, and, rising quickly in the early morning, you may dash right into it, the stout threads twining round your face like a lace veil, while, as the creature that has woven it takes up his position in the middle, he generally catches you right in the nose, and, though he seldom bites or stings, the contact of his large body and long legs is anything but pleasant. If you forget yourself and try to catch him, bite he will, and, though not venomous, his jaws are as powerful as a bird's beak, and you are not likely to forget the encounter.

The bodies of these spiders are very handsomely decorated, being bright gold or scarlet underneath, while the upper part is covered with the most delicate slate colored fur. So strong are the webs that birds the size of larks are frequently caught therein, and even the small but powerful scaly lizard falls a victim. A writer says that he has often sat and watched the yellow monster—measuring, when waiting for his prey, with his legs stretched out, fully six inches—striding across the middle of the net and noted the rapid manner in which he winds his stout threads round the unfortunate captive.

He heavily throws the coils about the head until the wretched victim is first blinded and then choked. In many unfrequented dark nooks of the jungle you come across most perfect skeletons of small birds caught in these terrible snares.

Violet Ink the Cheapest.

"Look here, you, a literary man can't afford the extravagance of violet ink."

The literary man tore thoughtfully a pendant piece of leather from the sole of his shoe.

"I know," he admitted, "that violet ink costs three as much as black, but black corrodes a pen in a week, whereas violet is noncorrosive, and with its use it is possible to make one pen last six or seven months. The late Russell Sage, who used violet ink exclusively in his office, revealed this great truth to me during my brief clerical career in his office."—Exchange.

Didn't Want to Be Singular.

It was in the drawing room after dinner that they discussed an absent maiden friend's bad points with the usual grim and smothering glee. Having thoroughly dissected her personal appearance, they next paid attention to her mental shortcomings.

"She is a very singular girl," spoke the one.

"Yes, indeed," responded her companion. "But, then, that is not her fault, for I never saw a girl so anxious to be plural!"—Argonaut.

Where Pat Made a Mistake.

"Oh," sobbed Mrs. Casey, "some man told me husband, Pat, that he'd have his pants pressed by lettin' th' stove roller run over them, an' Pat told th' scheme."

"Well, phy do ye cry?" asked the friend, Mrs. Garrity.

"Oh," wailed the wife, "Pat forgot t' take th' pants off first!"—Judge.

A BURMESE RAT TRAP.

The Rodents Will Eagerly Enter It and Cannot Get Out.

Rats may readily be induced to jump or drop into any receptacle, especially if it affords them adequate concealment, and they do this without one lingering suspicion of their inability to reach the only existing outlet when the time for retreat approaches.

Thus traps on this principle may readily be designed and are obviously preferable to our rat traps where the animals are numerous.

In Burmah, where the rats are a perfect pest, they use a jar trap, which is thus described by a traveler:

"The common Pegu jar I used was about one and a half or two feet deep and fourteen or fifteen inches broad, and a hole was punched in the shoulder just large enough for a rat to enter."

"There was about six or seven inches of pebbles (rice in husk) in the jar, which was then buried to within about eight inches of the top. The mouth of the jar was then closed with a board and a stone."

"A quantity of old rubber joints and straw were in the out-house and no end of cat holes everywhere around."

With this contrivance he caught several rats in one night. The rats can readily enter, but they cannot climb the smooth sides of the jar to escape. London Family Herald.

A FIREPROOF TREE.

The Chaparro, One of South America's Natural Curiosities.

On the vast plains of Colombia and the north of South America, called savannas, which are parched with heat except during the rainy season, there is one of the greatest of natural curiosities, a tree called the chaparro, which is fireproof.

It is the custom of the Colombian husbandmen to clear the ground by means of fire for the new vegetation, which springs up so luxuriantly in these regions after the rainy season. But not even the intense heat of a prairie fire affects the chaparro tree. It survives the flames to afford a welcome shade in an otherwise treeless country.

It is a small tree, seldom growing to more than twenty feet in height, with a girth of about three feet. It owes its curious immunity from fire to the nature of its hard, thick bark. The bark lies on the trunk in loose layers, which do not readily conduct heat to the more delicate parts of the structure.

The natives believe that this tree grows only where gold is abundant in the soil below, and it certainly is common in auriferous districts.—Westminster Gazette.

False Hair.

False hair was first regularly worn in England by Queen Elizabeth, who had upward of fifty wigs of different kinds for her private use. After her death a few women adopted the French fashion of wearing wigs, but it was not until the restoration that wigs, or, more correctly speaking, periwigs, came to be extensively worn by the sterner sex. These were introduced in the court of Louis XIV., where a natural head of hair was not considered sufficiently luxurious for the artificial fashions of the times. The term "periwig" is a corruption of the French perrique. Wigs were originally adopted not as a remedy for baldness, but in the interest of personal cleanliness. The laws of ancient Egypt compelled all males to shave the head and beard. This explains why turbans were not worn by the Egyptians, the bushy artificial hair being regarded as a sufficient protection against the heat of the sun. The Romans, on the contrary, wore wigs because they were naturally bald.—St. Louis Republic.

What Displeased Him.

Two hunters were making their way across a lush meadow after a rain. The ground was moist and soggy, but their feet by quick stepping could be prevented from sinking more than ankle deep.

Suddenly the one in advance disappeared up to his neck in a narrow stream that, owing to the luxuriant growth on the bank, he had observed only as he stepped into it. With difficulty he pulled himself out and began wringing the water from his garments.

"Well, darn a country," he remarked, with foaming, "where they set their crooks up edgewise and hide 'em in the grass."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Dreamers.

There was never so much need for real dreamers as there is today. The business man, caring only for "his beef, his beer and his pew in eternity," will laugh scornfully and want to know how his balance sheet would appear did he give way to dreaming, forgetting that his operations originated years ago in the vaguest visions; also that happiness is not a necessary complement of a heavy cash box.—London Academy.

Can't Afford Him Now.

Lily Bell—No, Rufus, Ah, can't marry you just yet awhile. Y'll hab to wait. Rufus—Why for mus' I wait, Lily Bell? Lily Bell—Cause three of the families maams washes for done quit her, an' now she seexly makes 'nough to support me an' paw.—Judge.

The Source Told All.

"What'd Jimmy give yer fer yer birthday?"

"This here brass ring."

"How'd yer know it ain't nothin' but brass?"

"He give it ter me."—Cleveland Leader.

There are nettles everywhere, but the smooth, green grasses are more common still.—Mrs. Browning.

FOR REALISM.

Robert Louis Stevenson's Injunction to a Small Nephew at Play.

A story about Robert Louis Stevenson not generally known, according to the New York Sun, is told by Mrs. Stevenson's grandson, Austin Strong.

When Mr. Strong was a little chap Mr. Stevenson liked to sit propped up in bed to watch him at play by the next room. And often it happened that the bigger boy of the two would make suggestions for the puppets to believe games and insist that they be carried out too.

One day Austin had arranged some chairs in a row, playing that they were ships, and he, standing on the front, was the captain. For a long time he proudly walked the deck of his vessel, encountered pirates and weathered all kinds of storms until he felt the floor positively heave under his feet.

Mr. Stevenson looked on in perfect silence, but complete absorption, no doubt playing the whole thing upon the harder of the two. Finally Austin got tired of his vessel, climbed off his chair and began walking across the room to some object which had attracted his interest.

This was too much for his uncle. Still deep in the game, Mr. Stevenson rose in his seat and shouted excitedly at the recalcitrant sea captain: "Swab, — you, swab!"

A WARM RECEPTION.

It Gave the Hungry Preacher an Appetite For Dinner.

Before accepting an invitation it is as well to be sure it is given in good faith. After an afternoon service held many years ago in a certain village in Scotland the preacher, a stranger, who had officiated, accompanied one of the elders of the congregation home and was introduced to his wife. The good man having asked the clergyman to stay to dinner, the latter, after a little pressing, consented.

"The good lady hurried off to prepare for the unexpected guest, and, seeing, as she thought, her husband waiting, as was the custom in those days, at the family sink, she asked the family Bible, approached stealthily from behind and brought down the ponderous tome upon his bald pate, exclaiming: "Tak' ye that for brining hungry preachers here to dinner every time they come to the parish."

As soon as the assaulted one could get the ends out of his eyes he looked about him and, after thinking the matter out, concluded that the old lady had made a slight mistake. She, too, came to the same conclusion when, on returning to the parlor, she beheld her husband patiently waiting for his recovered friend!—Dundee Advertiser.

Artificial Teeth.

It is certain that the ancients had a knowledge of dentistry, but it is difficult to determine when or by whom the use of artificial teeth was introduced. Herodotus says that the Egyptians had "dentists for the teeth." In the British museum there are various dental instruments which had been found in the ruins of Pompeii, and Galen in the second century describes the method of extracting teeth by means of forceps. Robert says that artificial teeth were in use in antiquity, since he found some specimens in the catacombs.

Modern dentistry admits that the first to teach how to make artificial teeth was the Arabian Al-Buhārī, and in his work "Al-Tarī" are drawings of instruments used for this purpose.

The earliest known allusion to artificial teeth is by Martial in the first century: You use without a blush false teeth and hair. But, Laelia, your spirit is not so good. —Minneapolis Journal.

Won in Spite of His Lawyer.

A once well known attorney used to tell a good story on himself. He had been retained to defend a counterfeiter and advised him to plead guilty. His client did so, and as there was in the mind of the court a fixed idea that if a prisoner pleads guilty he does so because he has no attorney the judge asked him why he made that plea.

"Because my lawyer told me to."

"Did he give you any reason for it?"

"Yes. He told me I would have no show before this judge."

The court flared up and ordered a plea of not guilty to be entered, and the counterfeiter was acquitted.

Memory.

If it should be asked what possession I most valued, I would say some beautiful memory. Memory is possession. It is the only thing on earth that is absolutely ours, which no one can take from us. We can produce and enjoy it in a crowd of unrecogent people as easily as if we were alone. No noise can drown its voice; no distance can dim its clearness. Strength, hope, beauty, everything else, may pass. Memory will stay.—Selected.

The Ignorance of Youth.

She—You said that I was necessary to your happiness. He—I was young then and very ignorant. I had no conception of relative values. She—What do you mean? He—I mean that I didn't know a necessity from an affliction.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Worse Than Waiting.

"Are you waiting for me, dear?" she said, coming downstairs at last, fixing her hat.

"Waiting?" exclaimed the impatient man. "No; not waiting—sojourning!" —Yonkers Statesman.

Look forward, not backward. Do not repay slander with slander. If a serpent stings you, do not bite back at him.—Exchange.

Lungs Casacety.

The normal capacity of the lungs of the average man is 230 cubic inches; 100 of these contain what is called reserve air, 100 are complementary air and the remaining 30 represent the tidal air—the in and flow of breathing. By a deep respiration it would be possible to get 300 cubic inches more. The average man breathes from 15 to 17 times a minute, and in 24 hours his inspiration and expiration would fill a balloon of 850 cubic feet capacity.

Happy Man.

John Post died in Greene county, at the age of 98. He was the embodiment of sweet contentment with his surroundings, never having been farther than four miles from his place of birth. His life helped to convince many of the truth of the saying that "a rolling stone gathers no moss," for he managed to acquire a considerable amount of wealth in his extremely limited sphere.—Brooklyn Standard Union.

Stone Founts in Gardens.

No matter whether your garden is of the wide reaching Italian mode sort or is just a natural bit of ground covered with untrained flowers, you should have a stone water basin in it. These artistically hewn rocks have become popular with the owners of country places, even small ones. One great merit of the pretty accessory is that it attracts birds.

Hearty Meat Eaters.

An Englishman will devour greedily 20 pounds of meat a day. A Russian Tartar will eat in 24 hours 40 pounds. Capt. Cochran mentions a Tartar who consumed in that time the hind quarter of a large ox, 20 pounds of fat and a proportionate quantity of molten butter for drink. Three of his tribes—the Yakut—think nothing of polishing off a reindeer at a meal.

Pride Helps.

We mortals, men and women, devour many a disappointment between breakfast and dinner time, keep back the tears and look a little pale about the lips, and in answer to inquiries say: "Oh, nothing!" Pride helps us, and pride is not a bad thing when it only urges us to hide our own hurts—not to hurt others.—George Eliot.

Steam Quenched Oil Fire.

Steam was successfully used recently in quenching an oil fire at Petersburg, Pa. There are about 20 oil wells in the vicinity of the town, and when one of them caught fire the burning oil flowed through the streets. Steam was raised in the boilers of the oil rigs and the inhabitants used it to put out the fire.

Bible Money Terms.

The money mentioned in the Bible would possess the following equivalents today: A shekel of silver, 22 cents; a shekel of gold, \$10; a talent of silver, \$2,000; a talent of gold, \$20,000; a piece of silver or penny, 17 cents; a gerah, 3 cents; a farthing, 1 cent; a mite, less than a farthing.

Advance Information.

"Just think, Miss Wynn," confided Mr. Galloway to his fiancée's best friend, "two weeks ago I had no idea that Dolly and I would ever be engaged!" "Oh, I did," answered Miss Wynn. "But then, Dolly tells me everything you know."

Comfort Before Art.

Architecture is a lost art. To-day we need only hygienic, comfortable buildings. Our modern cities are ugly, but we do not notice it. They suit the modern state of mind and the modern conditions of life.—Munich Konst.

For Weak Kidneys

Inflammation of the bladder, urinary troubles and backache use

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills

A Week's Treatment 25c

E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill. For Sale by T. E. Slattery.

HENRY PECHER

TINNER & ROOFER

New Shop on Main Street, South of the Surprise: Phone 78

CULVER, IND.

All kinds of Tin Work and Repairing and Roofing skillfully done at fair prices

Your Trade Respectfully Solicited

The Culver Cash Hardware

DISTRIBUTING DEPOT FOR

"Pittsburgh Perfect" Fences

For some time we have been investigating a New Idea in Wire Fencing. After a most careful examination we have been convinced that we have found the best field fence manufactured. "Pittsburgh Perfect" is made of all galvanized steel wires. It is the only fence welded by electricity. Every rod is guaranteed perfect. All large wires, the stays being the same size as line wires. It has no wraps to hold moisture and cause rust.



If You Are Looking for a Fence

- That will stand HARD USAGE;
- That will not SAG DOWN or CURL OVER on the top;
- That has stays that WILL NOT SLIP;
- That will CONFORM TO UNEVEN GROUND;
- That has no SLACK WIRES;
- That does not require an EXPERT TO ERECT;
- That is LOW IN PRICE—

Then Read What We Guarantee

1. The STAYS ARE ELECTRICALLY WELDED to strands, forming a perfect union and an unbreakable connection with the strands not found in any other fence.
2. No wraps to get loose, or hold moisture and cause rust.
3. No projections to injure stock or legs when passing.
4. Stronger at the joints than any other fence; welded together by electricity.
5. Guaranteed that the fence is not injured at the joints.
6. Guaranteed satisfactory to uneven ground.
7. Guaranteed that stays will not separate from strands.
8. Guaranteed all right to swap parts.
9. Made by the most modern process and on the latest improved machinery.
10. Most of the weak points in other fences are accounted for in the way the stays are fastened. Our stays are constructed with the strands by means of electricity and the strength of the fence increases a hundred fold over the strength of a fence where the stays are wrapped or clamped on the strands.

If by this time you are interested, come and see this fence and get in your order. If you are skeptical come and be convinced. We add our personal guarantee to everything claimed for it and would be pleased to submit prices. Don't fail to see a before buying your fencing. Don't put it off until you are ready to use it, but place your order in advance, as we cannot carry all sizes in stock.

Adrian Farm and Field Fence

Best and Most Satisfactory Farm Fence on the Market

Leave orders for Screen Doors; a large stock; all sizes and right prices. Window Screens to order.

Ferrier & Son

For the Very Finest Bakery Goods

ALWAYS GO TO

G. R. HOWARD

TELEPHONE 23-2

WE SERVE LUNCHEES AT SALES Not a cent of expense to party making sale

SMITH BROS.

Meat Market

DEALERS IN Fresh & Smoked Meat Canned Goods, Fresh Oysters, Etc.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE Telephone 15 L



M. R. CLINE Contractor and Builder Residence—Maximilkecc.

SHELF HARDWARE

From Behind the Counter. The most thrice customer in a dry goods store is the woman who knows what she wants and won't be satisfied with anything else.—Appleton's.

Beware of Stagnation. German proverb: Practice not your art and it will soon depart.

Mounting board in several colors, for the use of amateur photographers, at the Citizen office.

I've Been Thinking

By Charles Battell Loomis

MY dear young mother, will you pardon me if I address a few words to you on the subject of Theodore? I have noticed for some time how vigilant has been your care for the manly little fellow. You will not let him play with Tommy Perkins in the summer because Tommy says "Gosh!" You have forbidden him to associate in the slightest degree with Eddy Conway because Eddy smokes cigarettes, and you have threatened to have his father chastise him if he has anything to do with Aleck Saunders because Aleck swears like a trooper in Flanders.

You have done all these things in order that Theodore's language may be free from the tares that might otherwise choke it; but have you been careful in all things? Have you seen to it that the records of the talking machine that you bought for his delectation are up to your own high standard of grammar and culture? I trow not.

A phonograph need not be vulgar if its early associates are of the proper kind, but I notice that many of them are vulgar. One gets the impression that they have copied the speech of coarse and uncultivated men. Phonographs have absolutely no creative ability, but they are, within certain limitations, absolute mimics and they have the knack of picking up the phrases of men whom you would never think of admitting to your drawing room.

You were horrified the other day at the notion of letting dear Theodore go to one of the most respectable of continuous shows, but the new record that came to him that afternoon had mimicked word for word a monologue that never would have been allowed upon the boards of that theater. His little friends, Aloysius and Van Sturphen and Saltonstall use an English remarkable for its purity of inflection and intonation, but that

phonograph record has a diction unspeakably vulgar. It is not alone the thing it says, but the nasty way it says it, that makes it a poor companion for Theodore.

Pardon me, my dear young mother, but I can't help laughing at you just a little. You take Theodore to the symphony concerts that he may cultivate his musical taste, but I never hear him whistling any movement from Beethoven's, Schubert's or Schumann's symphonies. Yet that inexpressible street song that emerged from the phonograph last week was his in a half hour, both words and music—and vulgarly. I believe that Mrs. Perkins would have spanked Tommy if he had sung it in her presence, although she does tolerate his "Gosh!"

I really can't blame the talking machine. It has no conscience; it has no pride of ancestry to keep it in the right way. It has simply a waxlike receptive capacity and absolutely no sense of selection. If it heard good songs and refined speeches it would undoubtedly repeat them, but as its associates are for the most part vulgar it is small wonder that with its remarkable imitative faculty it should pick up many words, phrases, ideas, and left motives that are objectionable. The fault is not with the phonograph; it lies with you, and it is to me inexpressibly droll to see you shielding Theodore from those pestilent fellows, Tommy, Eddy and Aleck, while you admit to the intimacy of your house those records that successfully imitate the tough whine, the illiterate grammatical construction and the at times disgustingly vulgar witticisms of the cheaper stage.

I am not standing up for Tommy Perkins or Eddy Conway or Aleck Saunders, but Theodore might imitate some of their good points at the same time that he learned to say "Gosh!" or to smoke corn-silk cigarettes. It is also possible to break up a tendency to swear and one may reason a boy out of the habit of acting as a chimney while incinerating corn silk.

But the tough accent once acquired is almost ineradicable, and I cannot conceive of any good coming from Theodore's association with the uncanny voice which says: "Loidies an' gen'tl'men, de odder day I wouldn't have went to de t'enter on'y I chancst

to meet a young dame on der street," etc.

A man is known by the cylinders he keeps.

RE you dowdy?

If you are not, don't read this at all, but if you are, take my advice and secure a full-length photograph of yourself and study it. What may have escaped your attention in your own small mirror will be brought home to you in a portrait. Ask your friends if you are dowdy, and if they hesitate, even for a moment, in answering you, you are.

Having found out that you are dowdy, the next thing to do is to stop being dowdy.

If you are married, stop it because your husband doesn't like it.

If you are single, stop it because the young men of your acquaintance don't like it.

I can't tell the difference between a bolero and a polonaise; I am not an expert in feminine sartorial terminology, but I can tell a dowdy woman a block off and so can every other American man.

It is just as much an affront to your family to be a dowdy as it is to serve uninteresting dinners. Let your food be plain if need be, but let it be something that attracts the attention of the tongue and causes it to telegraph pleasant news to the stomach.

So though your clothes be plain and inexpensive, make them interesting. If you have been married for some time and have always been dowdy, you will be surprised to see how the change in your get-up will affect your husband. He will begin to take notice and will tell you you're growing young again.

Get together in this, oh women, and the dowdy will become as extinct as the dodo.

(Copyright, by James Pott & Co.)

Lim Jucklin on Drinking

By Opie Read

An old log distillery, famous throughout the country, had just been destroyed by fire, and several men, sitting in the courthouse, were talking about the passing away of this landmark, dating back to British rule, when Limuel Jucklin spoke up: "And I understand that it's not to be rebuilt. This shows how sentiment has grown in a certain direction. Why, I can remember the time when if a stillhouse had burned down they would have begun to rebuild it before the ground cooled off. That much was naturally to be inferred. But a good many folks will tell you that there wasn't so much drunkenness then as there is now. Well, there wasn't as many people. If there had been as many people there would have been more drunkenness. The fact is that a good many men were about full all the time and as no one had ever seen them sober nobody could tell when they were drunk."

"Then you don't believe that a dram is good for a man?" said the county judge.

"Well, if he thinks it is, mebbe it is—as long as he is justified in thinkin' so. But in these days it requires about all of a man's keenness—his freshness, you understand—to make a livin' or to push anything to success, and a good-sized horn of liquor nearly always takes off the wire edge. I can recollect when the average lawyer thought he had to be about half drunk before he could make a speech. Whisky gave him a bigger flow of words, and as whisky was the jury, and sometimes the judge as well as the lawyer, liquor appeared to have pretty nigh everything its own way. A trial wasn't hardly anything but a talkin' contest. The loudest talker was usually regarded as the smartest man, for of all critics in the world whisky is the worst."

"Whisky not only furnished the argument, but very often supplied the cause for litigation. Most of the trials were of a criminal nature, the cause for an ordinary lawsuit having resulted in a fight. And I could always believe the story they told on old Tom Marshall, one of the greatest lawyers of his time. I recollect. One day he was rather hurriedly engaged to defend a feller, but as he was pretty far along in his cups—quart cups at that—he got off on his wrong

foot and began to prosecute. He tipped in his wrath. He painted the feller as bein' the worst scoundrel on the earth. Just then somebody pulled his coat tail and says: 'Tom, you're on the wrong side.' What did Tom do—apologize? No, he just sloshed his liquor over on the other side and there he was. He said: 'Sach, gentlemen of the jury, is the false argument that will be brought forward against this inoffensive gentleman, and so forth, and then he proceeded to clear him. The young lawyer had to drink because the old feller set him the example. Why, in those days a man didn't think he was at himself until he had about three drinks. There was hardly any such thing as farm machinery. They cut wheat with a cradle and plowed with cast iron—thrashed grain with a flail, and—"

Here old Uncle Ben Weatherly spoke up. "Yes, and folks were a dinged sight better off then than now. There wasn't half as much stealin' a goin' on."

"No," Limuel admitted, "because there wasn't half as much to steal nor half as many folks to steal it. But when a man thinks as you do, Uncle Ben, there ain't no use to argue with him. Nobody can successfully argue with a man that's a livin' in the past. It is of no use to dispute the writin' on a tombstone. But I happen to remember that in them good old days I had to work on a farm and I know what it was. There wasn't hardly a book in the whole neighborhood, and a newspaper was looked on as the agent of old Satan himself. The result was that when a man went a few miles from home he was in a strange land. There wasn't a stove anywhere, and in the winter we nearly froze to death. But there's no use in recountin' all of the inconveniences. You won't acknowledge 'em, anyhow."

"Well, that's all right," said the judge, "but with all the liquor drinkin' folks lived longer then."

"That so?" The reports of the life insurance companies don't say it. The faster we get out of the good old days the longer the average of life. They say it's on account of sanitation. But there hasn't been much of a change in that respect in the country. But here the average length of life is increasin' the same as in the towns. It's liquor,

boys; just liquor. The most important truths are the slowest ones we learn, and it took a long time to find out that even one drink of whisky a day is bad. It builds up the substance of trouble and gives merely the shadow of pleasure. Of course, I know there is no use to talk this way to you old fellers. Your opinions are formed and your habits are set, but there is a generation a comin', and the youngsters are the ones I'm after.

"Yes, I'd like to talk to the young fellers. There ain't no hope for the young man that drinks. He may be just as moral—in a general way he may be more moral than hundreds of fellers that don't touch liquor at all—but in these days liquor on a young man's breath offsets a thousand letters as to character. I notice in a newspaper that the emperor of Germany says that beer is ruinin' thousands of his people. Temperance folks used to hold up beer as a means of escapin' whisky. But when a man's drunk it doesn't make much difference what put him there. I've noticed that a right industrious man can get drunk on beer, and when it comes to drinkin' the average man ain't wantin' in industry."

"A good while ago, when I didn't have quite as much judgment as I've got now, some one told me that I ought to take beer as a tonic. He took it and was the healthiest lookin' man I ever saw. Well, havin' a little learnin' that way, anyhow, I took his advice. I started in one day when I'd come into town to get some barbed wire, and the more I drank the more I was convinced that it wouldn't make me drunk. I fell off my horse goin' home and as I couldn't get back, I slept right where I was. And when I woke up nobody could have convinced me that I hadn't eaten the barbed wire. I haven't touched a drop since, but it took me about ten years to live down that day's report. Folks would say: 'Oh, yes, I know Lim Jucklin—gets drunk and falls off his horse.' So, boys, whenever some feller finds a good temperance drink for you, go him a little better and stick to water. I beg your pardon for preachin' to you, Uncle Ben, but I believe you needed it."

(Copyright, by Opie Read)



(a) Branch of mature plant; (b) flowers viewed from above and in front; (c) seed with flower parts removed, enlarged; (d) cotyled embryo removed from the seed coats enlarged.

TREAT YOUR PASTURE RIGHT

By J. J. Taylor.

The most I want to do is to set the farmers to thinking, to take notice of their own pastures and that of their neighbors. When riding through the country, notice the condition of pastures in general. Some will be low, wet and marshy, with nothing but coarse grass; others with part dry land eaten so close there seems to be nothing left, and then there is the upland pasture that is covered with weeds, so much so, that the grass will not grow to any extent. Now how long would it take a man with a pair of shears to clip enough grass for a cow a day in some of these pastures? Is it any wonder that cows do not give much milk? This is too common, right in June when there should be a surplus to help out later in the season. Did any of you ever have the cows get out some night and get in the garden, or where there was plenty of feed, and see what an increase there was in the flow of milk? Now, that is just the condition our pastures should be in all summer, having an abundance of good feed and then you would see what a profit there would be in cows. When the pasture is not eaten close there is a great deal more feed grown on that same land. Take a pasture that has more feed for a year or two than the stock could eat and we can keep more stock on that same land, and have plenty of feed, than we can when it is eaten close every year.

Care of Farm Machinery.—The farmers of this country buy annually over \$100,000,000 worth of farm machinery. There is perhaps no other source of loss so great to them as that produced by the way they care for their machinery. According to statements made by different manufacturers, the farmer would not have to buy over one-half of this amount of machinery, providing he took the proper care of it. As a general rule, the prosperity of a farmer may be estimated by the way he cares for his machinery. Poor care indicates shiftlessness, waste, lack of energy, and the buying of more implements in a short time. Good care, on the other hand, indicates prosperity, development, bank deposits, and long-lived machinery.—H. M. Bainter, Colorado Agricultural college.

Eggs for Culinary Use.—Eggs for culinary use should be kept infertile, as they will keep longer than eggs that are fertile. No male is needed in a flock engaged in the production of eggs for any use except hatching. For the farm flock this is advice of importance, as it will make it easier to keep just a breeding pen consisting of a first-class male and a number of the best females. Eggs for culinary purposes should be kept in a cool, dark place till ready to send to market. Clean nests are necessary for the production of such eggs because an egg once dirty can never be made clean, as most of our readers know by experience.

Feed Pullets Well.—There is not much danger of fattening pullets if they are allowed to run on the farm.

The ANGORA RABBIT



A great deal of money is being made by the breeding of Angora rabbits. The hair makes a silk which is believed to be good for rheumatism. The better the animal is nourished the finer is the silk. An important part of the culture is the careful combing of the hair. Each rabbit is said to produce a profit of 12 francs a year.

Homeward Bound For Well-Earned Rest.



Grits.—Provide grit for use next winter.

YOU'RE TOO THIN.

Even Slight Catarrhal Derangements of the Stomach Produce Acid Fermentation of the Food.

It's Stomach Catarrh

Some people are thin and always remain thin, from temperamental reasons. Probably in such cases nothing can be done to change this personal peculiarity.

But there are a large number of people who get thin, or remain thin, who naturally would be plump and fleshy but for some digestive derangement.

Thin people lack in adipose tissue. Adipose tissue is chiefly composed of fat.

Fat is derived from the oily constituents of food.

The fat-making foods are called by the physiologist, hydrocarbons. This class of foods are not digested in the stomach at all. They are digested in the duodenum, the division of the alimentary canal just below the stomach.

The digestion of fat is mainly, if not wholly, the work of the pancreatic juice. This juice is of alkaline reaction, and is rendered inert by the addition of acid. A hyperacidity of the digestive fluids of the stomach passing down into the duodenum, destroys the pancreatic fluid for digestive purposes. Therefore, the fats are not digested or emulsified, and the system is deprived of its due proportion of oily constituents. Hence, the patient grows thin.

The beginning of the trouble is a catarrhal condition of the stomach which causes hyperacidity of the gastric juices. This hyperacidity is caused by fermentation of food in the stomach. When the food is taken into the stomach, if the process of digestion does not begin immediately, acid fermentation will take place. This creates a hyperacidity of the stomach juices which in their turn prevent the pancreatic digestion of the oils, and the emaciation results.

A dose of Peruna before each meal hastens the stomach digestion. By hurrying digestion, Peruna prevents fermentation of the contents of the stomach, and the pancreatic juice is thus preserved in its normal state. It then only remains for the patient to eat a sufficient amount of fat-forming foods, and the thinness disappears and plumpness takes its place.

IMPRESSED THE LITTLE ONE.

Department of Colored Gentleman's Matter of Admiration.

Little Elsie, who had recently returned from a visit to Washington was describing to her companion some of the wonderful things she had observed in the Capitol City.

"One evening," said she, breathlessly, "papa took me to have supper at a grand hotel where the dining room was awfully big, and at the tables around us sat great senators and representatives with their all drinking champagne!"

"I suppose the manners ventured great persons were perfect?" ventured her companion, with widened eyes. "Yes," returned Elsie. "But," she added, with a sudden burst of enthusiasm, "the department of the colored gentlemen who served the wine was perfectly beautiful!"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a running ear or its perfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and as the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be restored forever; none need out of ear are caused by Catarrh, which is a serious but an inflexible condition of the mucous surface. We will cure the Eustachian Tube for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that cannot be cured by local applications. Send for circulars, free.

P. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Send for Circulars, Free. This Hat is only this for constipation.

As Amended.

Time—A year after they had faced the person together.

"When we were first married you said you thought heaven had sent you to me," remarked his wife. "Do you still think so?"

"Yes—as a punishment," answered the brutal other half of the combine.

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. H. H. H.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Very Way.

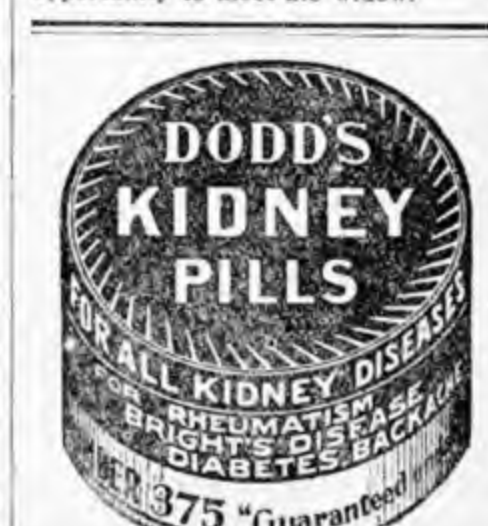
"I don't understand an expression in the book I have been reading, pa! how do you get 'over the bay'?"

"By taking a schooner, my daughter."

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, swelling, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A man's enemies anxiously await an opportunity to meet his widow.



CLEVELAND'S DEATH SHOCK TO COUNTRY

Ex-President Succumbs Unexpectedly, Though He Had Long Been Ill.

Great Democrat, Twice President of the United States, Dies at His Home in Princeton, Aged Seventy-One Years---Sketch of His Career, from Poor Boy to the Highest Elective Office in the World---Famous Venezuelan Message

Princeton, N. J.—Grover Cleveland, twice president of the United States, died suddenly Wednesday at his home here.

Mr. Cleveland had been a sufferer from gout and diabetes for more than two years. Early in 1906 he was stricken with an attack of indigestion, the result of diabetes, and for weeks was unable to partake of any except liquid nourishment.

A sojourn in the south improved his health considerably, and his sudden demise comes as a complete surprise.

A statement, signed by Dr. Joseph B. Bryant, Dr. George R. Lockwood and Dr. J. M. Camochan, explaining the death of their patient, was given out: "Mr. Cleveland for many years has suffered from repeated attacks of gastric intestinal origin. Also he has a long-standing organic disease of the heart and kidneys and heart failure complicated with pulmonary thrombosis and oedema were the immediate causes of his death."

Cleveland's Early Struggles.

Grover Cleveland was born at Caldwell, Essex county, N. J., March 18, 1837. As a country boy, he left home when 16 years of age, charged not only with the necessity of making his own way in the world, but with the responsibility of providing for his mother and sisters. He fought the battle steadily and not only won, but achieved the highest honors that can come to an American.

His father was a Presbyterian minister. The son was christened Stephen Grover, in honor of Rev. Stephen Grover, who had preceded Rev. Mr. Cleveland in the pastorate of the little church at Caldwell. In even the earliest childhood of the boy, however, the parents omitted the name Stephen and addressed him always as Grover. The son always signed his name as Grover Cleveland.

In 1841 the family removed to Fayetteville, N. Y. They lived afterward at Clinton and Holland Patent, Grover, while he attended school, served in his spare hours as clerk in a country store.

His father died in 1853. His money, it was found, had been expended for the education of his children. It devolved upon Grover, then 16 years of age, to qualify as a contributing member of his family. Through his brother, who was connected with the New York Institution for the blind, he secured appointment there as assistant teacher.

Attracted by Law Career.

Two years gave him enough of teaching. He was ambitious to become a lawyer and to work in a field that offered more advantages than could be found in the east. The city of his choice was Cleveland, Ohio. All of his spare earnings having been sent to his mother, he required borrowed capital to get his start in the world. The amount of this capital was \$50 and the friend who gave it to him was an old man who had been a deacon in his father's church. The lender's security was a note signed by the boy. That it was sufficient was proved two years later when he received a remittance covering the amount of the loan with interest.

Grover started in 1855 for Cleveland by way of the Erie canal. He stopped over for a day at Buffalo to visit a rich uncle, Lewis F. Allen. The latter prevailed upon the youthful pilgrim to make his home in Buffalo. He provided Grover with six weeks' work at \$10 a week to assist in the compilation of a herd book and secured for him a place in the office of a prominent law firm. As a law clerk he received \$4 a week.

In 1859 Cleveland was admitted to the bar. He remained in the service of the law firm as managing clerk, in view of which dignity and honor his stipend was increased to \$10 a week.

On January 1, 1863, he was appointed assistant district attorney of Erie county. He allowed himself the bare necessities of life. Every surplus dollar was sent to his mother and sisters. At this time he was drafted for service in the union army. He borrowed money and sent a substitute to the war. Much was made of this fact in the political campaigns of later days. Friends of Cleveland replied that his action was in accordance with the custom of those days, when some members of a family went to war, while others remained to care for the dependent ones. Two of Cleveland's brothers were in the army.

Entrance into Politics.

In 1865 Cleveland was nominated for district attorney. He began the prac-

tice of law. He also maintained a keen interest in politics. In 1866 he was chairman of the county committee. He had few intimate friends, but was favored by a strong following of men attracted by his power of leadership. In 1870 he was elected sheriff and filled the office for three years.

Then he returned to law. Success was gained by hard, faithful work. He had never been accused of being brilliant, but he was thorough, and gained by conscientious digging the victory that came to others by so-called genius.

In 1881 he was elected mayor of Buffalo, as a Democrat, by a plurality of 3,500. The candidates on the Republican ticket carried the city by 1,600. After the election Cleveland said in a letter to his brother that he proposed to stand in the relation of an employee to the people of the city. His one aim would be to render faithful service to his employer.

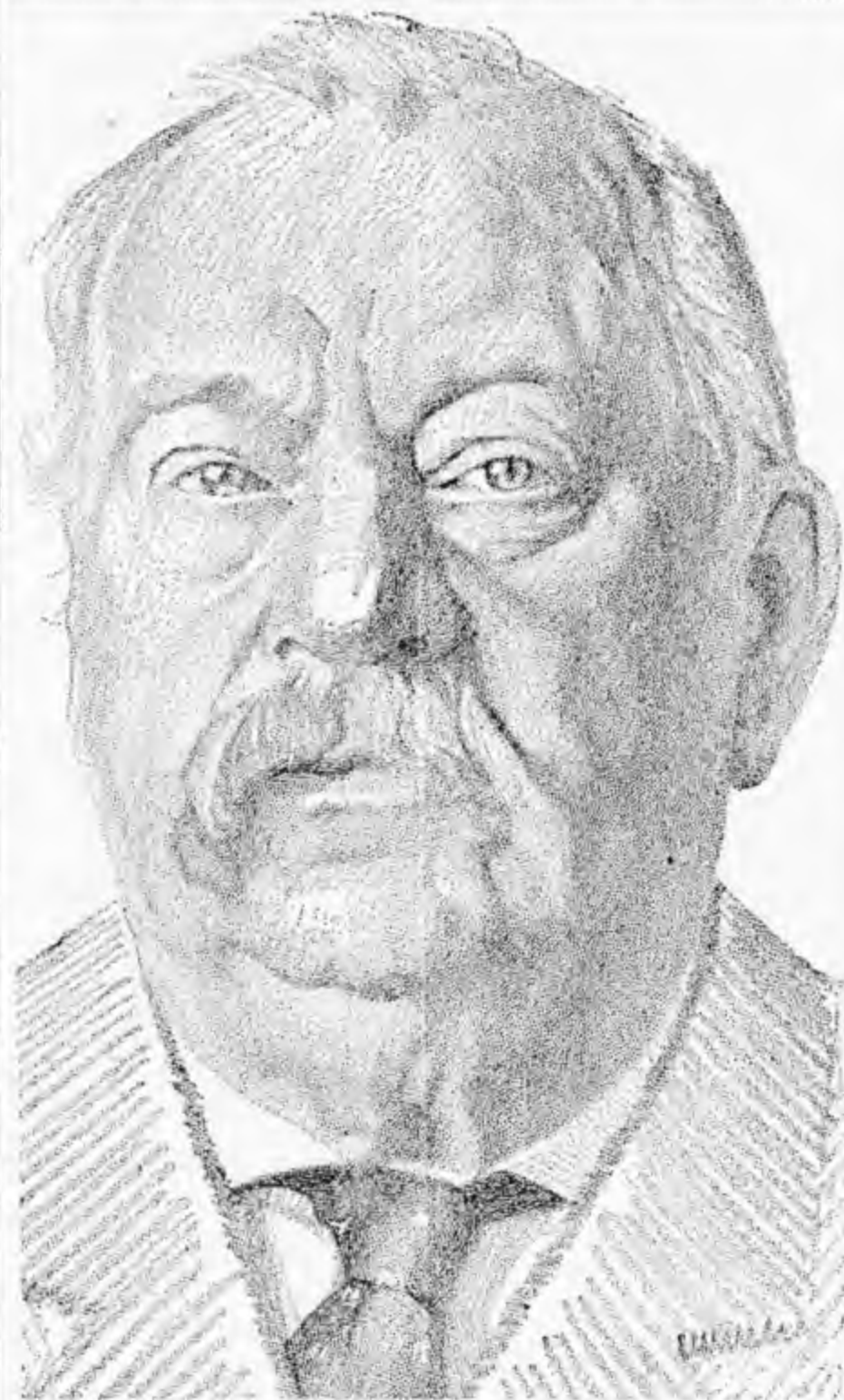
In carrying out this resolution he became known as the "veto mayor."

of government, but he gave keen attention to the matters brought before him for action. When these seemed not to be for the public good his disapproval was expressed promptly and with the plainest words in his vocabulary. From 12 to 14 hours a day were devoted to the investigation of bills and reports submitted to him for action.

On July 11, 1884, in Chicago, he was nominated to oppose James G. Blaine in the campaign for the presidency. A slender plurality in New York state turned the scale and he became the first Democratic president since the civil war. The second time in his life that he visited Washington was when he went to the capital to take office as president. His bearing on the stand erected for the inaugural revealed his masterful character to the experienced statesmen who sat around him. Stretched before him were more people than he had ever seen assembled for any purpose. They were enthusiastic, but neither their demonstrations nor thought of the grave responsibilities he was about to assume affected him in the slightest degree. He was calm as any man there having nothing at stake. When the time came to speak he advanced to the bar firmly and coolly as a lawyer in court. Deliberately and in a strong voice he delivered his address of 8,000 words, and he shattered all precedents by giving it from memory instead of from manuscript. He declared for the Monroe doctrine, economy, protection of the Indians, security of the freedmen, and for civil service.

Famous Venezuelan Message.

The death of Mr. Cleveland will recall to all the days when he was the most forceful figure in American public life. Nothing which he ever did while president attracted more attention than the famous message he sent to congress in December, 1895, on the subject of Great Britain's controversy with Venezuela over the boundary between the latter country and British Guiana. The foundation for Mr. Cleveland's message was the note of Secretary of State Olney to Lord Salisbury, the British minister for foreign affairs. That note was written during the congressional recess, three months before congress convened, and before Mr.



THE LATE EX-PRESIDENT GROVER CLEVELAND.

It was an honorable title. Buffalo had long been in the grip of unscrupulous politicians.

Grown arrogant from power and rich from graft, they had come to regard rule wholly to their interest as a settled right. Mayor Cleveland disabused their minds. Raids on the treasury were blocked by his veto. Officeholders were warned that their allegiance was due the people. Claims of friendship and the pressure of powerful influence were without effect upon him. His sturdy fights in the interest of his "employer" were widely published and attracted attention throughout the state.

Governor of New York.

So it happened that when the Democrats in 1882 cast about for a candidate for governor their eye naturally turned toward Buffalo. Grover Cleveland was placed at the head of their ticket. He was elected over Charles J. Folger, then secretary of the treasury, by 200,000 plurality.

Cleveland's record as mayor and his overwhelming victory in the election made him a national figure. There was widespread curiosity as to the course he would pursue as governor. He gained new celebrity through his vetoes. He refrained from discourses on public affairs and framed no theory

Cleveland's message was prepared. The Olney note was drafted after a consultation between the secretary of state and Mr. Cleveland during the summer at Great Gables on Buzzard's bay. Mr. Olney went there to confer with the president about the Venezuelan question. The note was submitted to every member of the cabinet.

War Was Not Feared.

Mr. Hilary A. Herbert, then secretary of the treasury in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet, has said of the incident: "I remember that as the note developed it almost took my breath away, and I was inclined to oppose its presentation, but before the reading was finished I realized its force and value and I heartily approved it."

"Did you anticipate that war would result from the message?" he was asked.

"No, I did not think so, because I did not think there was enough in the controversy to cause a war between the two countries which were so closely allied in blood and business. Of course, such measures as could be taken with the means in hand to be prepared in case of trouble were taken by the navy department, but there was neither time nor money nor opportunity to make any extensive preparations."

FIVE DEAD IN FIRE

FATAL BLAZE STARTED BY AN EXPLOSION OF CHEMICALS.

NEARLY A SCORE INJURED

Mother and Three Little Children Among the Dead—Fireman Mortally Hurt by Accident to Engine.

Chicago.—Five persons were killed and nearly a score were injured, two perhaps fatally, Thursday in a fire following an explosion of chemicals in the plant of the Pabst Chemical company, 178 Huron street. Four of the dead are members of the Nolan family—a mother and three children. An alarm of fire was sent in by employees of the chemical company and members of truck company No. 5, whose headquarters are less than a block from the scene, hurried to the building. Mrs. Nolan and her three children attempted to reach the rear fire escape, but apparently were overcome by the heat and smoke and fell to the floor. They were suffocated when the fire spread to the upper floors of the building. After the fire had been gotten under control members of truck company No. 3 went to the third floor and found their bodies huddled together.

The three upper floors of the building, which is four stories high, were occupied as living apartments, and in the first floor and basement were the factory and office of the Pabst Chemical company, a proprietary medicine concern. The explosion occurred in the basement, supposedly from combustion of the chemicals stored there.

Flames and suffocating fumes swept through the building. There was a rush for the fire escapes and windows, when the occupants recovered from the force of the explosion and found themselves in the midst of a furnace. Hands and faces were burned and hair singed off in the rush to safety.

While on the way to the fire in response to the second alarm, engine company No. 1, stationed at Van Buren street and Fifth avenue, met with a mishap which may cause the death of John Doody, the engineer. The engine was going north in Fifth avenue when at Adams street the rear axle broke. The boiler toppled to the right, plowing Doody under the machinery.

DROWNED MAY NUMBER 55.

Great Loss of Life When Spanish Steamer Sinks.

Coruna, Spain.—Latest reports show that 55 persons are missing as a result of the sinking of the steamship Larache. The rescued number 65.

The captain sank with his ship. Most of the passengers on the Larache were residents of the Argentine Republic.

The Larache was little more than an old tub, and she proved a veritable death trap when she struck on the rocks near Muros. She sank in a few minutes, leaving the passengers and crew struggling in the water.

The small boats on the Larache were either smashed or capsized. There was a fleet of fishing boats in the neighborhood and these rushed to the rescue, but the heavy fog prevailing seriously interfered with their work. The fishermen succeeded in rescuing 65 persons. In addition to the captain, the ship's doctor and the first officer were drowned.

HARVARD WINS BOAT RACE.

Griswold, the Yale Stroke, Collapses Under Great Strain.

New London, Conn.—Amid a deafening din of steam whistles and horns and the frenzied shouts of collegians, the Harvard varsity eight shot their boat over the finish line Thursday night, winning from the crippled and distressed Yale crew that classic of American college athletics, the Harvard-Yale varsity boat race.

But instead of a race, Harvard finished the last mile and a half alone, while far behind Yale limped along with but seven men at the oars, with Griswold, the stroke—the man who had been relied upon to set the winning pace—bent forward, limp and faint from the terrific strain of the opening two miles.

Former Bank Clerk Arrested.

Pittsburg, Pa.—H. W. Tiers, former discount clerk of the First National bank of this city, was arrested Thursday on an information made by National Bank Examiner Folds, charging him with the abstraction of about \$51,000 of the bank's funds.

Marines Arrive at Colon.

Washington.—Word reached the navy department Thursday of the arrival of the cruiser Tacoma at Colon with 80 marines. In all the American government will have 1,250 marines in the canal zone before election day.

Iowa Democrats Cheer Bryan.

Sioux City, Ia.—Enlivened in its last hours by a spirited contest over the "Ignor" plank in its platform, the fight on which had been waged for four hours in the committee on resolutions, the Democratic state convention was brought to a close at 5:45 o'clock Thursday afternoon with enthusiastic cheers for William J. Bryan and for the Iowa state ticket. The so-called liquor plank, which was adopted by a good majority, simply affirms the traditional policy of the party with reference to local self-government.

Business Amounts to Something. Last year Brazil needed over 20,000,000 fute bags to hold the year's coffee production. Each bag costs the shippers a trifle over 18 cents. The business of making coffee bags thus amounted last year to nearly \$4,000,000.

"Mrs. Pinkham, of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., together with her son, Arthur W. Pinkham, and the younger members of her family, sailed for Naples on May 20th for a three months' tour throughout Europe and a much needed vacation."

Lotteries Pay Big Dividends. Nearly \$100,000 is spent in Mexico City every week on lottery tickets and in the same period only about \$70,000 is paid back in premiums.

Try Murine Eye Remedy For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. All Druggists Sell Murine at 50cts. The 48 Page Book in each Box is worth Dollars in every home. Ask your Druggist. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

When the average woman has trouble with her head she consults a milliner instead of a doctor.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Race horses and watches should go for all they are worth.

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

Some farmers are smaller potatoes than they raise.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best of the world's affairs.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

Irrigated Farms

under the great Gunnison Tunnel, where crops never fail and all fruits of this latitude reach perfection. Price, \$25.00 to \$75.00 per acre. Pamphlets sent free. Address, I. N. PEPPER & CO., Real Estate, MONTROSE, COLORADO.

A. N. K.—A (1908—26) 2236.

MOTOR VEHICLES

A MOTOR VEHICLE is to-day practically a necessity, and one of the greatest of conveniences. The W. H. Kiblinger Co., Auburn, Indiana, have produced motor vehicles that will stand the wear and tear of country roads, are high enough to ride over ruts, etc., where necessary, light and graceful in design, simple in construction and at the same time strong enough to last for years with ordinary care. They are also cheap enough to bring them within the reach of anyone of ordinary means.

The Kiblinger Motor Vehicles will go anywhere at any time. They never get tired, never get sick. Will run 30 miles on a gallon of gasoline. Speed, 4 to 30 miles an hour. Air cooled, good the year 'round with no danger from punctured tires, or from freezing of water in the cylinders. Let us send you our complete catalogue, showing pictures of the different styles we make, with complete descriptions of each and prices. Fully guaranteed. Ask for catalogue Number 41.

W. H. KIBLINGER CO. Auburn, Indiana

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Indigestion, Biliousness, Nervousness, Headache, Dizziness, Stomach Trouble, Pain in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, Stagnation of the Bowels, Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Money In This

Agents in other parts of the country are making money by selling California mining stock. Why not you? This stock represents value. In sight is a rich mineral belt from an old producing mine. You need have no hesitation in recommending this stock to your friends. They will make money and you will make money. A new mill is now being built and operations will soon begin on a large scale. Write for full particulars. Address:

410 Citizens National Bank Bldg. LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

For Sale By Owner

Five Plantations in Outback County (Yazoo Belt), Miss. 2,000 acres, 400 acres in high state of cultivation, 200 acres devoted, 1,300 acres unimproved. Soil, black loam—very productive. All of the unimproved land thoroughly available. Present rental of the unimproved land \$7.00 per acre; does not overflow. Good eight room residence, cotton gin, barns, tenant houses, sawmill, and all necessary improvements. None of the improvements have been built more than four years. Also two very fine artificial wells. Over two million feet merchantable timber, consisting of oak, ash, gum and hickory. Three and one-half miles front on navigable river. Perfect natural drainage. Railroad station on property. Price, \$50,000; reasonable cash payment; balance terms to suit. Address: CALVIN TICHENOR Room 5, Lee Building, Memphis, Tenn.

KNOWN SINCE 1856 AS RELIABLE PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES ETC. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c. N. P. CANTON & SON 92 N. HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N. Y.

BARGAIN—TEXAS RANCH. 600 Acres, 5 miles from railroad, 3 hours from Fort Worth. The Packing House Center of the South. All fenced and subdivided into 5 positive watered by never failing springs and surface tanks. Good grain, poultry farm, 100-acre cultivation. Fully equipped for farm and ranch purposes. Houses, barns, stock pens, hay sheds, dyer's vat, wagons, harness, farming implements and tools, work horses, cow ponies, etc. Sailed with 70 head high grade cattle. Entirely self-sufficient—immediate possession. No life or place anywhere. Bismarck road underlying property will be for property for 20 years. Address, J. D. Collett (owner), Fort Worth, Texas.

INVESTORS' ATTENTION! Improved eastern North Dakota lands for sale. Bismarck 100 acres. Also Montana and Alberta lands in small acre large tracts. Agents wanted. J. F. Larson, Great Falls, N. D.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

160 ACRES FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the

Revised Homestead Regulations. Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are thus now easily available in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections.

There you will find headful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools for your children, good law, splendid crops, and railroads convenient to market.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to:

C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 412 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; W. H. BLOOM, third floor, Western Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; or T. O. CURRIE, Room 12 B, Fairbanks Bldg., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

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\$5.00 PER DAY?

IT CAN BE EASILY MADE SELLING OUR LINE OF HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTIES

FAVORITE CAKE SPOON

Clean Cut Cake Tins, Perfection Tins, Savory Roastors, Wonder Roastors, Cookers, Pudding, and hundreds of other useful and labor-saving articles. All goods guaranteed. Write for particulars regarding outfit today. Start the business of your own home and make profits in an easy manner. We want one agent in every town. Write before someone gets ahead of you.

We are the oldest and best-known manufacturing confectionery house in the country. We refer you to any bank, express company, or commercial agency as to our responsibility.

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS 28-100 Tecumseh St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Stops itching humors. Cures dandruff. Restores Fall to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling out. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

ANAKESIS (a free booklet) at druggists or by mail. Sample FREE. Address: ANAKESIS, Tribuna Bldg., New York.

WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

65,000 acres for sale in Montana. From \$10 to \$100 per acre. Homesteads located, improved farms in Minn. and Mont. on easy terms. W. H. C. 27 N. 2nd St.

THE MICHIGAN ROAD.

Mr. McDonald Straightens Out the History of the Thoroughfare.

Editor Culver Citizen:—I have been much interested in reading in the current issue of your paper three articles reproduced by you from other sources containing inaccurate historical statements, one of which should not be allowed to go uncorrected. The article you quote from an "Exchange," attempting to give a history of the Michigan road is almost entirely devoid of the facts, and history, as you know, not based on facts is no history at all.

During the past year I finished a complete history of Marshall county, shortly to be published, one chapter of which is devoted to the history of the Michigan road based on facts obtained from the state and the United States.

The "Exchange" from which you quote says:

"By the treaty concluded on October 16, 1826, the Indians ceded to the United States a strip of land 100 feet wide from Lake Michigan to the Wabash river, and one section of land for each mile of road. The Indians were to receive from the government \$2,000 annually in silver for twenty-two years, a government blacksmith shop, a grist mill on Tippecanoe river, and 160 bushels of salt annually."

Article 3 of the treaty of the date above named reads as follows: "As an evidence of the attachment which the Pottawattomie tribes feel toward the American people, and particularly to the soil of Indiana and with a view to demonstrate their liberality and benefit themselves by creating facilities for traveling and increasing the value of their remaining country the said tribe do hereby cede to the United States a strip of land commencing at Lake Michigan and running thence to the Wabash river, 100 feet wide for a road, and also one section of 'good land' contiguous to the said road for each mile of the same; and also for each mile of a road from the termination thereof through Indianapolis to the Ohio river. And the General Assembly shall have a right to locate the said road and to apply the said and the proceeds thereof, sole disposal, grant shall be at their

So that it will be seen that the Indians, instead of receiving for their princely cession of about 164,000 acres of "good land" \$2,000 annually for 22 years, a blacksmith shop, a grist mill and 160 bushels of salt annually, did not receive a cent.

As I view it, the wording of the treaty by the "land grabbers" who made it was a cunningly devised arrangement to swindle the Indians out of about 164,000 acres of the best land belonging to them in the state. The disjointed manner in which these Michigan road sections appear on the map so as to take in none but "good land" is a perpetual verdict against the conspirators who robbed the Indians of their lands, and, like the blood on the hands of Lady Macbeth, "The damned spot will not out."

DANIEL McDONALD.

The Wisconsin Pottawattomie Reservation.

Valparaiso to the Front!

On last Thursday Mrs. O. P. Kinsey of Valparaiso, in a speech that is reported as being one of the most interesting made, handed the Indiana torch of progress to the General Federation of Women's Clubs in session in Boston. Mrs. Kinsey told them right out what an example the women from Indiana were, urging clubs from other less favored states to follow their lead.

And now we learn that President H. B. Brown of the Valparaiso university has been made one of a committee of five to conduct a national spelling contest at Cleveland on the occasion of the National Education convention next month.

Low Rates Denver and Return

Via Nickel Plate Road. Democratic National Convention. Tickets July 1, 2, 3, 4, and certain trains of 5th.

EUGENE ARAM'S LIFE.

The Remarkable Career of This Famous Murderer.

A SCHOLAR AND A SCOUNDREL

The Hero of Bulwer's Novel and Hood's Poem Was Really a Vile Criminal Who Abandoned Wife and Children and Knew No Remorse.

Eugene Aram, the scholar and murderer who inspired two of the masterpieces of English literature—Hood's poem and Bulwer's novel—was hanged on Aug. 6, 1756.

Aram was born in 1704 in Yorkshire. By the time he was fourteen years old he was regarded in the neighborhood as a prodigy of learning. His fame for piety and gentleness as a scholar spread, and as a result he was invited to Knaresborough to open a school in 1734. There a strange development took place in Aram's character. He formed an association with a drinking, turbulent crowd of men, the opposite of himself, among them Daniel Clark, who kept a little cobler's shop, and Richard Houseman, a flax dresser.

In 1745 Clark married a woman with a small fortune of \$1,000. Immediately he and his companions devised a scheme to rob her and her friends. Clark was to obtain all the goods he could on credit and hand them over to Aram and Houseman, who were to deposit them in a safe place. Then after securing the plunder Clark was to decamp, leaving his wife to shift for herself, and the property was to be sold and divided among the three men.

Clark went about procuring a wide variety of articles on credit. He pretended he was about to give a great wedding feast and borrowed silver tankards, salvers, spoons, etc., from whoever would lend them. As fast as the different articles were obtained Clark, accompanied by Aram and Houseman, carried them to a place called St. Robert's cave.

When Clark had "borrowed" about everything valuable his acquaintances had to lend, the plotters decided it was time for him to disappear. So in the early morning of Feb. 8, 1745, he, Aram and Houseman went to the cave to divide the spoils before Clark left. Aram and Clark had quarreled a good deal during the progress of predatory operations. At the entrance to the quarry, a quarrel was renewed, and Aram pushed Clark down and rained down tremendous blows on his head and chest. Clark fell dead.

Houseman, terrified at the sight and, as he said, afraid of meeting the same fate, turned and ran away. Aram did not show a particle of remorse or fear. He gathered up the booty and carried it to his house, where he buried part of it in the garden. He buried Clark's body and heaped stones over the grave. In the afternoon he went for Houseman and threatened him if he disclosed the murder and made him believe he was equally guilty in law.

Clark's disappearance was not noticed for a day or two. Then the people from whom he had "borrowed" jewelry and plate began to make inquiries. Suspicion was directed to Aram in some way. The village authorities searched his house and found a bundle containing battered plate and clothing stained with blood. Notwithstanding this, no action seems to have been taken by the authorities, nor was it suspected that Clark had been murdered. The neighbors began to jeer at the learned schoolmaster, however, and Aram suddenly left his wife and children and walked to London.

For fourteen years his family heard nothing of him. He spent the greater part of the time wandering about from place to place, at last finding a situation as usher in a school at Lynn. In June, 1758, a horse dealer who had known him in Knaresborough met him in the Lynn market. Aram denied his identity. By a singular coincidence, almost the day the horse dealer accosted the now gray haired schoolteacher, a skeleton was found by some workmen digging a pit in Thistle hill, in Knaresborough.

A country town has a keen recollection of everything that has occurred to disturb it, and immediately the disappearance of Clark fourteen years before was remembered. Houseman still alive, got drunk first and then joined the crowd of villagers looking at the exhumed skeleton. "Clark," he said with drunken gravity, "was never buried here."

The latter, still too drunk to realize the gravity of his position, muttered that Clark's body would be found in St. Robert's cave. The crowd made a rush for that place, and soon a skeleton was exhumed.

"I did not kill him!" gasped Houseman, now thoroughly sober and terrified. "It was Aram. I had no part."

Houseman was taken to the village jail, and a warrant was sworn out for Aram. When the officers took him away from the school the pupils cried. The government used Houseman as a witness to convict Aram. The latter's speech in his own defense has come down complete—a masterly attack on circumstantial evidence, showing the intellectual power of the man. Aram made a half confession the night before his execution, followed by an attempt at suicide. According to the custom of the time, his body was hanged in chains, and it swung in Knaresborough forest until 1778. Years after, when the details of his crime were dim, his remarkable career attracted Hood and Bulwer, and thus the

THE HINDOO FAKIR.

His Patience and Skill in the Bag and Spear Trick.

The feat known as the bag and spear trick has been considered one of the greatest of the Hindoo magician's art. In this trick, says a writer, the Hindoo fakir has his assistant get into a sack, the mouth of which he firmly secures, and then unceremoniously buries his helpless victim to the ground. Without a sign of warning the fakir drives his spear through the center of the bag.

After withdrawing his weapon, upon the point of which no blood stain appears, the fakir stands and gazes dreamily over the heads of the spectators. The body within the bag flounders about as if in mortal agony. At last, when the occupant is apparently dead, the fakir again plunges his spear into the motionless body. The same antics are repeated. Then the fakir releases his attendant from the bag, and he steps out without a scratch upon his body.

Although the trick is performed with all the carelessness imaginable, it calls for more patience, skill and exactness than any of the so-called black art achievements. From the time the attendant enters the bag both fakir and assistant count every breath they take. When a stated number of breaths have been taken the fakir makes his thrust, and the occupant in the bag is prepared to avoid it. Then the count begins again, and at the proper time the spear is driven through the bag a second time. In order to evade the spear and make it appear to pass through his body the assistant dodges up in as small a form as possible. His legs are drawn up close, with the chin resting upon the knees and the arms folded round the lower limbs across the thighs. When in this position, at the fiftieth breath, the spear passes under the attendant's arms between the abdomen and the thighs.

The slightest miscalculation by either the fakir or his assistant would mean a serious if not a mortal wound for one and an unheard of disgrace for the other.

That fakir and attendant are able to train themselves to breathe in perfect unison while giving one of these performances, when the slightest variation in time by either would be fatal, is certainly wonderful.

He Didn't Care.

A Georgia man tells of the meeting of a negro "literary society" in that state. During the consideration of the business part of the club's programme some one had proposed that the regular time of meeting be changed from Tuesday to Friday, and this proposition provoked much disputation. Finally, the president of the society, being appealed to for his opinion, that official declared with much gravity:

"Members of de society, personally, now, pussionally, I don't care which night de society meets, but for myself I prefers Tuesday."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Fish Food and National Greatness.

There is not the smallest reason to suppose that a most eating nation would be superior either in intellect or physique to a fish eating one. We as a race were never stronger than when we fed on fish to such an extent that the careful guardian of the newly entered apprentice commonly inserted a clause in his indentures stipulating that he was not to be required to eat salmon more than three days a week.—London Globe.

A Genuine Grouch.

A certain farmer noted for constant complaining was met by a friend one morning.

"Fine weather, James," said the latter.

"For them as ain't got to work," was the response.

"Your farm looks in fine condition."

"To them as ain't got to dig in it."

"Well, James, I'm glad your wife's better."

"Them as don't have to live with her may be!"—London Family Herald.

MOUNT HOPE MAGNETS.

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.

Frank Bunn and family visited Sunday at James Hay's.

Elta Davis and family attended the Cowen-Lowry wedding.

Alvin Polly and family of Leiter's spent Sunday at Daniel Fry's.

Stephen and Lida Hobson spent Sunday with Ellsworth and Ethel Edgington.

Fred Hartle and wife and Bertha Lambert spent Sunday at Jacob Hartle's.

Elta Davis and family attended a birthday surprise Sunday in honor of Mrs. Wm. Cowen at Rutland, it being her 63d birthday.

Fourth of July Excursions.

Via Nickel Plate Road. Reduced rates July 3 and 4; good returning July 6.

Ask agent or write J. C. Melonbacker, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

(24)j2w

Notice.

Howard's bakery will close at 7:30 p. m. July 4.

Lost—A gold watch fob. Liberal reward for its return to the Citizen office.

D. E.

BURR OAK BRIEFLETS.

By E. J. Satterly, Correspondent.

Ralph Gartner has a new motor-cycle.

D. P. Marshall of Ober was in Burr Oak Tuesday.

Green and Rube Bender visited Beth Meyer Sunday.

Maudie Gray of South Bend spent Sunday at home.

Leonard Willson of Maxinkuckee was a Burr Oak caller Sunday.

G. A. Mayo has treated his house and barn to a new coat of paint.

F. F. Overmyer and family of Chicago are home on their annual vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Hill of Michigan are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. Vanderweele.

Miss Blancha Vanderweele will probably visit in North Dakota in the near future.

Grandpa Coleman is some better and was out buggy riding one day last week.

Mrs. Mayo and Mrs. Zink and daughter Dorothy visited with Mrs. Crum Monday.

The Home of New York promptly adjusted on Friday the policy in full for the loss of the Church of God.

Mrs. Foster Gray with her children and mother of Mentone are visiting old friends at Burr Oak and Hibbard.

D. E. Vandyeter will preach at the residence of W. F. Wilhelm or at the school house next Sunday night. All invited.

W. H. Warner, a farmer living north of Burr Oak, fell from a load of hay last Friday and is quite painfully but not seriously hurt.

The game between the Argos Blues and Burr Oak resulted 1-0 for Burr Oak. The same teams play on the same grounds Sunday.

W. S. Overmyer, Samuel Rearick, Amos Friend and Franklin Overmyer are in South Bend in the new automobile. The run in each direction occupied little less than two hours.

It is the intention of the members of the Church of God to at once begin the building of another house on the grounds. The new building will likely be of a different style from the one destroyed.

Mrs. Mayo contemplates making a visit to Anderson, Ind., to stay a few days and will probably make a trip to Ray, N. D., to visit her daughter Laura and many old friends and neighbors who formerly lived in this county.

WEST WASHINGTON.

Preaching at this place next Sunday evening.

B. A. Carls and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Scheuerman spent Sunday at Wm. Kline's.

John Nelson, wife and daughter of Argos took dinner at Theo Kline's Sunday.

A number from this place attended Children's exercises at Culver Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Curtis spent Sunday with the latter's son, Leo Norris, near Grand View.

O. V. Riegler of Chicago is making a visit of a few weeks with his uncle, J. L. Scheuerman.

Harry and Dessie Briney, Arthur Hartle, Albert Biddinger and Clara Burkett were Sunday visitors at Clem Gertle's.

Sylvanus Overmyer, wife and son, Milo Anderson and wife, Henry Altide and Clyde Cooper were guests of Henry Burkett Sunday.

POPLAR GROVE PELLETS.

The George Souths were in Argos Sunday.

Wm. Myers and family were Sunday guests of Logan More.

Mrs. Alvin Hiatt visited at J. M. Wickizer's Friday and Saturday.

Prof. A. E. Wickizer and family of North Judson were week-end visitors of relatives at this place.

Ten Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid for information that will lead to

HIBBARD HAPPENINGS.

By E. J. Satterly, Correspondent.

The tile mill is turning out tile and brick.

Olga Lichtenberger went to Plymouth Monday on business.

Mrs. Weirman is entertaining company from Newark, Ohio.

Mrs. Ella House of Mishawaka is visiting her father, John Kline.

Haying is in full blast and the farmers have a hustle on to beat the band.

Wash Burns and wife of North Dakota were the guests of Peter Lichtenberger's family last week.

Mrs. G. A. Nelson's mother of Wisconsin who had visited them for a week returned to her home last Sunday.

Mr. Rockhill and Mr. Murlman of Knox were circulating among the finny tribe Monday at Lake Maxinkuckee.

Mrs. Henry Parker and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Myer Parker of near Plymouth, visited S. E. Wise and S. S. Reed Sunday.

Miss Lola Wise entertained the young people of this place Saturday evening in honor of Glen and Marie Petcher of Monterey. A good time was reported.

Mrs. Harter and daughter of Knox were the guests of Mrs. Rockhill Saturday and Sunday and called on the correspondent, Mrs. E. J. Reed, Saturday evening.

Kindred will, without doubt, help anyone who has stomach disorders or stomach trouble. Take Kindred today and continue it for the short time that is necessary to give you complete relief. Kindred is sold by T. E. Satterly.

NORTH BEND NOTES.

By E. J. Satterly, Correspondent.

No sickness in our vicinity.

Huckleberries are ripening very fast.

The rain Monday was quite a benefit to crops in this locality.

Sampson James and wife spent Sunday afternoon at Aaron Heiser's.

Oliver Jordan and wife and Nade Baker were driving on Clay street Sunday.

Al Johnson says his mind is getting terribly muddled with carp, cabbage plants and politics.

Everybody busy plowing corn or harvesting. As clover hay-making is about over there is a rush with the farmers.

Mrs. John Cox and children have returned home to Knox, having visited several days with her brother, Harry Leopold.

Clark Weidner and wife are now living on their 120-acre tract in North Bend, having built a small cottage at the corner of Clay and Oak streets.

J. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill.—Gentlemen:—In 1892 I had a disease of the stomach and bowels. In the spring of 1902 I bought a bottle of Kindred and the benefit I received all the gold in Georgia could not buy. May you live long and prosper. Yours very truly, C. S. Correll, Hobbs, Okla., Aug. 27, 1906. Sold by T. E. Satterly.

WASHINGTON WARBLINGS.

By E. J. Satterly, Correspondent.

Mrs. John Whittaker is quite ill.

I guess everybody is going to Culver on the Fourth.

A. L. Wilson and family took dinner at Walter Shriver's Sunday.

Nellie Lowman of Argos is visiting relatives in this neighborhood.

Preaching next Sunday morning after Sunday school at the East church.

E. Benedict and family and Jennie Werner were at Ernest Benedict's Sunday.

N. J. Fairchild of Argos was in this neighborhood Monday. His wife and baby are much better.

Stella Kurts and baby are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Krieg. A brother of Mr. Krieg from Elkhart is also visiting him—a brother he hasn't seen for 34 years.

Mrs. B. A. Curtis was on her way home from near Leiter's Tuesday of last week, just before the heavy storm. The lightning struck a tree close by and frightened her horse which became unmanageable, upsetting the buggy and throwing the occupants out. Outside of Mrs. Curtis being badly frightened no damage was done.

Smoke the K-and-K cigar. Sold at Poor Bros., Osborn House and Lake Front Cafe.

My prices on rings and jewelry

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

By E. J. Satterly, Correspondent.

Rev. Wm. Fance was a Knox caller Friday.

Sam Bottorff and wife visited in Grovertown Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Anderson, a girl, June 21.

Frank Fairbanks and son Roy were Knox callers Saturday.

Harry and Fred Wolfe were driving on our streets Sunday.

Harvesting is now the chief occupation in our locality.

There will be church again at Oak Grove Sunday evening.

J. H. Barnes and wife have gone to Warsaw to spend the summer.

Corra and Fannie Ramsbottom visited the writer Friday afternoon.

Blanche Ramsbottom spent Sunday with Mrs. Zambach and family.

Melvin Ramsbottom and Will Ferrell were Culver visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Johnson and sons, Walter and Evan, were visitors of Mrs. Joel Kinzie Sunday.

Several of our young folks attended children's day exercises at Ober Sunday evening.

Kindred will, without doubt, help anyone who has stomach disorders or stomach trouble. Take Kindred today and continue it for the short time that is necessary to give you complete relief. Kindred is sold by T. E. Satterly.

PLEASANT VIEW.

By E. J. Satterly, Correspondent.

Clove Pike of Culver visited at home Sunday.

Mrs. C. F. Warbler is visiting in Elkhart this week.

Mrs. Wes. Pike visited Mrs. Mary Heaton Sunday.

Mrs. Zambach was the first to harvest here this year.

Dear Friend J. W. Hooton: As we thought of you and our old friends back home we thought you would like to hear from us. We like it here fine and think it is just the place for a young man to join the navy as Uncle Sam is a good man to work for. We have a good time and have good health. We send our best regards to all. Yours as ever, Willis B. Hagle, Wilbur Foster, John Facer.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are especially good for all ailments. Recommended and sold by T. E. Satterly.

JORDAN JOTTINGS.

By E. J. Satterly, Correspondent.

Lida Moore returned home from college Saturday.

Joe Radman and wife spent Sunday at Hiram Young's.

A great many are expecting to spend the Fourth in Culver.

Mrs. Susan Getty spent Sunday at the Miller Voreis reunion.

Leo Martin spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Martin.

Golda Moore and James Martin spent Sunday with Reuel Marshman.

Herbert Edinger and John Gobbey called on Charley Reinger Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Marshman took dinner Sunday with the former's uncle, John Marshman.

Charley Drees of Pittsburg came to visit his parents last Friday. He intends to stay for a while as his health is poor.

Kindred's Laxative Cough Syrup acts gently upon the bowels and thereby drives the cold out of the system. Sold by T. E. Satterly.

COUNTY LINE LINGO.

By E. J. Satterly, Correspondent.

Mrs. Ida Jorhan of Ora called on Mrs. George Fear last Thursday.

Mrs. Elmer Leguire and children visited Friday with Mrs. Arthur Kaley.

George Fear and Elmer Leguire who lives south of Delone took dinner Friday with Sam Baker of Starke county.

Misses Bessie Haynes, south of Monterey, and Madge Woodward of Monterey are spending a few days with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Haynes entertained the following guests at dinner Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woodward and two daughters, Charley Haynes and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Fear and daughter Mary, and Burke Haynes.

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Kindred