

PERSONAL POINTERS

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

Miss Mary Medbourn visited in Argos last week.

Frank Menser is visiting at Aurora, Ill., this week.

Harry Medbourn will attend Wabash college this year.

Burt Buswell of Rockville was a Sunday guest of John Buswell.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Jennings of South Bend spent Sunday with Mrs. Busart.

Mrs. Otto Stabenow and children went to Chicago on the three-day excursion Saturday.

Mrs. W. Busart of Memphis, Tenn., arrived Monday to visit with Mrs. Mary Busart.

Mrs. O. T. Goss and daughter Beatrice returned Sunday from a ten days' visit in Bremen.

Miss Hazel Pilar of Evanston, Ill., was the guest from Friday until Monday of Tressa Hawk.

Than Gandy was the only Culverite, so far as known, who attended the old settlers' reunion at Lapaz.

Charles Hissong, daughter Emma and little granddaughter Cleo made a trip to Plymouth Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. Garn is visiting her brothers, Aaron and Allen Burkett, at Mound Valley, Kas., for two weeks.

Misses Clara and Merle Hughes of Markle were entertained by John Zechiel Jr. and family over Sunday.

Cora Buswell returned to Terre Haute Sunday after visiting here six weeks with her father, Sam Buswell.

Mrs. Frank Pulver, on route 15, went to Paw Paw, Ill., last Saturday for a two weeks' visit with her parents.

B. B. Ferris and family concluded a two weeks' visit at A. B. Holt's on Monday and returned to Kankakee, Ill.

Dr. Ren, Jacob Myers and Leonard Wilson went to Toledo on Monday to attend the national G. A. R. encampment.

Messrs. Geo. Davis and Delbert Wills of Culver and Bert Davis of Kewanee witnessed the ball game at Peru Sunday.

John H. Coon and wife and son Dean of Van Wert, O., were recent visitors at Mr. Coon's aunt's, Mrs. Elizabeth Wagoner.

Mrs. Geo. Davis and son Floyd and Mrs. Delbert Wills and daughter spent Sunday with Mrs. Wm. McCoy at Kewanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Woodward of Hiram, O., are here on a ten days' visit. Mrs. Woodward is the daughter of Geo. Garn.

Dora and Cleo, the little daughters of Joseph Hissong, are visiting at the home of their grandfather, Charles H. Hissong.

Miss Esther Bixler, sister of Mrs. T. M. Hoffman, returned to Berne, Ind., last Saturday after a stay of six weeks in Culver.

Mrs. Frank Thompson of Huron, S. D., returned home Friday after spending the summer with her aunt, Miss Florence Morris.

Will Rea has gone to Stonington, Ill., near Decatur, where he takes the position of principal in the high school at a salary of \$80 per month.

Ramona Slattery accompanied Miss Newman, who had been a guest of Hazel Porter, back to South Bend last week and remained there several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Milt Elson of Rosedale, Ind., are here on a two weeks' vacation with John Buswell. Mr.

Mrs. D. H. Smith left on Monday for a two weeks' visit in Jewell City, Kas.

Chester Zechiel has gone to Anderson as teacher of zoology in the high school.

Miss Helen Hastings returned to Chicago Saturday after visiting Alfred Byrd's a week.

Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel of Teegarden were Saturday and Sunday guests at Henry Zechiel's.

Elzy Hawkins has resigned his position at Hessel's, and Tim Wolf quits Hand's market Saturday.

L. C. Dillon and family made a motorcar trip to Huntington and Markle last Friday, returning Monday night.

Mrs. Eli Spencer of Mishawaka has been visiting at D. H. Smith's during the past week. She left on Monday to go to Lincoln, Neb.

Misses Annie Morris and Margaret Ness of Chicago are here this week visiting the Howards. One works in a bank and the other is a doctor's assistant.

Mrs. H. J. VanSchoick and daughter Jennie and Master Henry returned to Chicago Saturday after visiting four weeks with relatives and friends in Culver.

Ed Zechiel, who has been in Washington and California for the past year, has returned and expects to resume his studies at Heidelberg university, Dayton.

E. C. Church and wife left Tuesday on a two weeks' vacation in Chicago and Kokomo. They were accompanied by Mrs. Church's sister, Mrs. Hayes of Kokomo.

Dr. and Mrs. N. S. Norris left Sunday for Fort Wayne where the doctor attended a dental meeting. From Fort Wayne they went to Michigan for a week's vacation.

Mrs. Charles B. Stuart and a party of relatives came over from Lafayette last Thursday in a touring car and are pleasantly domiciled at the Osborn for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Stuart is the only surviving member of the family of the late Adams Earl, one of Indiana's wealthiest men.

Steve Smith, carrier on route 16, reached home Saturday after circulating among Ohio relatives for ten days. He attended the great reunion of the Overmyer family at Fremont, his credentials vesting in the fact that his first wife was an Overmyer. He reports fine crops in all the sections visited by him.

Rev. W. M. Nicely left Monday to attend conference at Attica. If returned to Culver for another year, in compliance with the request of his official board, Mr. Nicely will be away from town two Sundays, spending the week following conference in Jamestown, Ind., where his wife and baby now are staying.

Chas. Osgood pulled down the curtains of the White Swan Tuesday and left for his home at Marion after having had one of the most successful seasons in the history of the pavilion. The dances on the White Swan are among the pleasant attractions of the lake and the very best people give the pavilion their endorsement.

Ray Dinsmore returned from Hampden, N. D., and has resumed his work in Tony Young's machine shop. He was disappointed in his expectation of getting a job as engineer of a threshing outfit. Grover Pilar, who was promised a similar job, is taking a turn at shocking. Will Easterday is working in a meat market at Hampden. Adam Dinsmore is expected home this week. The railroad companies misrepresented the demand for men in that section, and as a consequence thousands are practically stranded.

Lost—A black imitation alligator bag, 14 inches long. Contained articles belonging to a lady. Supposed to have been lost from an auto leaving the Lake View hotel.

The next chapter of triumphs

SUMMER SCHOOL TRIP

Cadets Meet an Enthusiastic Reception at Every Point on Their Long Lake Tour.

It was Cleveland that furnished the most royal welcome of Culver's cruise of '08. From the moment when the North Land touched her dock Monday night until the cadets were in their sleeper berths en route for Niagara on Tuesday night Cleveland belonged to Culver, and her leading men helped to make the ownership complete. Mayor and militia, civilian and sailor, alumni and men who knew not Culver before, were at one in making the welcome unanimous.

From the dock the battalion went straight to Luna Park where their experiences were recorded as follows in the morning papers:

It wasn't martial law which prevailed at Luna Park last night, though the appearance of a husky company of militia with rifles on their shoulders gave that impression. The visitors were the cadets of the Culver naval school, on their heralded visit to this city. Under the head of Rear Admiral Albert Rose, U. S. N., the boys, 250 strong, sailed through the old mill, shot the chutes and rode through the gyro machine without getting seasick. It was the first time Luna park ever entertained a rear admiral and the park officials did everything to make the place shipshape.—Plain Dealer.

Two hours of an amusement park put everybody into condition for the spacious rooms and luxurious beds of the Hollenden where "taps" was unnecessary except to follow regulations. For a while on Tuesday morning the Culver blue and gray were in evidence all over Cleveland while the boys made acquaintance of the beautiful Buckeye city. Then everybody went to the boat race which started the day's triumphs.

At 2:30 the ranks of the battalion were formed for the official review and the boys swung into line behind a squad of mounted police, a company of the local engineer battalion, a platoon of Troop A who formed their escort, all under the charge of Major J. R. McQuig. Amid the cheers of the throngs that lined the streets Culver passed with her swinging veteran stride. Here once more the Black Horse Troop came to its own again, and the loudest cheers of all greeted the organization which had its origin in Cleveland.

At Wade Park, one hour later, was the climax of Culver day in Cleveland. On the beautiful lawn against a background of merry faces, bright dresses and the green shrubbery, and under a cloudless sky, the battalion marched and countermarched, did their silent manual and the Butts manual as only Culver does it. Then the troop took the field and showed thousands of onlookers how their famous troop has not allowed its skill in horsemanship to abate.

Two Splendid Victories. With proud acclaim Culver now hails herself champion of the great lakes in cutter rowing, for the stalwart lads from little Maxinkuckee have rowed away from the two crack teams of the naval reserves on the big lakes and have done it on their own courses.

It was after an interminable delay in Chicago on Saturday the 22d that the second crew race was started. The result was magnificent as a race but we lost at the end by half a length. Then came another long wait and the big event of the afternoon was on. But it was easy. Culver led from the start and at the finish had pulled nine boat lengths from the Illinois N. R. crew.

lake was lashed into great white capped waves by a stinging nor-easter that came round the breakwater. Here was the pride of the Ohio reserves, victors over all their neighbors and ready to show these young Hoosier upstarts a thing or two about rowing. The same long delay was repeated here but at last the gun fire was heard and the two boats scudded down the course under the combined efforts of wind, wave and muscle.

The Culver boat went down the mile straight as a pike swims. Cox'n Ball beat the stroke with his hand, interjecting shrill encouragement at the recoveries. Rowing like a single machine and helped by the following wind, the sea spanked them down over the mile in six minutes and twenty seconds, which was just about a minute faster than they ever rowed the distance before. Eight and three-quarters seconds later the Cleveland boat finished. From the nervous excitement Cox'n Ball collapsed into the arms of Boon, the starboard stroke, just across the finish line. He was taken to the Hawk and revived.—Leader.

Some Proposals. The successful handling of two big trips has led some of Culver's friends to advocate a departure beyond the ocean. Dr. Brady is enthusiastically recommending a travel school of two months, charting a steamship and making the principal ports of Europe. Another plan not quite so pretentious is to have a department of foreign study limited to fifteen or twenty cadets under the charge of two or three officers who should select some central location as Brussels and from this make short trips to nearby cities, pursuing their studies all the while and perfecting themselves in modern languages.

Winter School. As the summer session closes many of the cadets look forward to the opening of the winter school on September 16. Applications have come in rapidly during the last month and the roster is now filled with a waiting list rapidly growing. This condition is encouraging to the authorities who had anticipated more delay than usual on account of the financial stringency.

Much Needed Convenience. A railroad depot street route, which will connect all the principal railway stations of Chicago, is the latest idea in the way of improved transportation in that city, and is under consideration by the traction officials. At present it is difficult even for a person conversant with street car transportation to go readily from one railroad to another and for strangers the task is discouraging proportionately.

School Notes. Miss Downey of the high school faculty has concluded not to teach during the coming year. Her successor has not yet been secured.

The board of education will probably add music to the course the coming year if the right person can be had.

New Building at Maxinkuckee. The Bigley brothers are getting the material on the ground for a two-story brick building at Maxinkuckee landing. The lower story will be used for a general store.

Oats a Failure. There will be practically no oats to market here this fall. The yield

Matrimonial.

The M. E. parsonage on Sunday afternoon was the scene of a marriage ceremony in which Miss Mary Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob E. Myers of Poplar Grove, was united to Howard E. Mikesell. The young couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Myers and little daughter Tiny. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Mikesell went to the home of the bride's parents to remain until Monday when they went to the home of Mrs. Mikesell, near Monterey, to reside for the present. The bride is a popular young lady in a wide circle of acquaintances, and the groom is manager of the home farm belonging to his mother.

Chas. W. Atha and Miss Minnie E. Kizkie of near Burr Oak were united in marriage Tuesday at Plymouth by Rev. Miller in the county clerk's office. The newly married couple will reside on a farm near Burr Oak.

Earl L. Houghton, a son of Ed Houghton, formerly of Culver, and Miss Emma M. Lee were married at Plymouth by Rev. Miller Saturday afternoon. They will reside in Plymouth.

Arm Cut Off.

Roy Peabody, 17 years old, met with an accident Sunday at Argos in which he lost an arm and narrowly escaped death. He boarded an excursion train and attempted to jump off after it had attained considerable speed. He was thrown and the suction of the running train drew him under, his arm extending across the rail. It was cut off above the elbow. When picked up he was unconscious. The young man is the son of a jeweler, and was regarded as the mainstay of the family as his father is in failing health.—Independent.

Mr. Replegle's Condition.

C. G. Replegle was taken to Epworth hospital, South Bend, on Thursday. Two consultations have been held. The doctors are agreed that his liver is affected, but the exact nature of the difficulty cannot be determined without an operation which he is not yet in a condition to undergo. He is a very sick man, and his friends are awaiting further news with anxiety.

Argos Walloped.

The Argos baseball club met defeat Sunday afternoon at the hands of Tippecanoe by a score of 7 to 4. Argos fans insisted that Wickizer umpire the game but the Tippecanoe boys would not play if he umpired. There were several wrangles during the game and it was with difficulty that peace was preserved.—Independent.

Sale of Cattle.

J. E. Myers sold last week three head of Shorthorns to A. N. Van Riper of New Carlisle, Ind.—a 10-months bull for \$75, a yearling heifer for \$75, and a cow for \$125. He also sold to A. B. Wykoff of the same place an 11-months bull for \$100.

A Sudden Death.

Mr. Nutt, a farmer living near Burr Oak, died yesterday morning, after suffering a stroke of apoplexy on Tuesday. He was a cousin of J. F. Nutt of this place.

New Arrivals.

Sept. 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Dominicus Halton, twin girls.

For Sale.

No. 37, 76 acres, 1½ mile east of Maxinkuckee boat landing. Surface gently rolling; soil clay and gravel; 15 acres saw timber, fences good. This is an excellent piece of land and is suitable for trucking. No. 11, A 10-room house, barn, chicken house, fruit trees, well, cistern in house, shade trees, lot 49x132. This property is well suited for a boarding house. Near

THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—The Indianapolis choir boys left the lake on Monday after a month's outing.

—The Wagoner family will hold a reunion at Vandalia park next Monday, Labor day.

—Isaac Edgington grew a watermelon for the editor this season, and it was a fine one.

—The Ladies' Christian union meets this Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Elick.

—The Culver public school opens for the fall session on the 14th, the academy on the 16th, and the district schools on the 21st.

—Rev. Mr. Walmer will preach at Trinity next Saturday evening at 7:30, at Rutland Sunday morning and in Culver Sunday evening.

—Capt. Crook bought a new crank shaft at Fort Wayne last week for the Neeswagee at a cost of \$500. He expects to give her a new engine next season.

—Although the subscriptions for the band concerts expire this week the band will continue to give their regular Tuesday night concerts as long as the weather is warm.

—Howard has secured the contract for furnishing bread to the academy for another year. The school has for the present abandoned the plan of building its own baking plant.

—The Marshall county old settlers' reunion at Lapaz last Saturday was attended by upwards of 3,000. It afforded a great opportunity for the office-seekers to spout and meet their dear constituents.

—The engagement of William Jennings Bryan Jr., who was a Naval school cadet in 1906 and 1907, and in the winter school of 1906-7, to a Milwaukee girl is announced, and his picture is printed in the newspapers.

—Captain Rossow, for the past three years in charge of the Black Horse Troop, has severed his connection with the academy. Prior to the close of the summer session the members of the troop presented him with a gold watch.

—A spark from the chimney set fire to the kitchen roof of the house owned by Mrs. George Voreis and occupied by Ulysses Burkett, on Main street, at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. The fire was discovered by a passing traveling man. Mr. Burkett put out the flames with a few buckets of water.

—The reports in the daily press of the waiters' strike on the North Land on the trip from Chicago to Cleveland were absurdly exaggerated. No meals were interrupted or even delayed, and the cadets knew nothing of it until it was over and the matter adjusted. As soon as the quartermaster opened his office on board Sunday the cadets were able to draw money for the tips which the waiters complained they were not getting.

A Tidy Outfit.

Mail Carrier S. S. Smith of route 15 will enter upon his duties next Monday morning after his vacation with a new wagon of the latest approved design. It is a two-wheeled enclosed vehicle with a body of white and running gear of dark red. The interior is fitted with letter and paper cases and is provided with a red leather cushion seat. Sliding glass windows furnish protection from inclement weather. The outside is handsomely lettered and further ornamented with "Old Glory" painted in oil.

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.

Admiral Dewey unveiled a memorial tablet to Admiral Farragut in the Portsmouth navy yard.

William J. Bryan visited Salem, Ill., his birthplace, and was given a great ovation.

Delaware Republicans nominated S. S. Pennewell of Sussex for governor. David E. Thompson, American ambassador to Mexico, was run down by a bicyclist and suffered a fracture of one arm and contusions of the face.

Fritz Scheff, star of the light opera stage, who was recently divorced from Baron von Bardsleben, an officer in the Austrian army, is to marry John Fox, Jr., the Kentucky author, it is reported.

President Roosevelt went to Jordauville, N. Y., for the dedication of a public library erected in honor of the mother of Douglas Robinson, the president's brother-in-law.

District Attorney Jerome was completely exonerated by the commission named by Gov. Hughes to investigate charges against Mr. Jerome.

George W. Fitzgerald, the assenting teller in the Chicago sub-treasury from whose desk \$173,000 disappeared about 15 months ago, was arrested charged with the theft of the money.

A son was born to Senator and Mrs. A. J. Beveridge of Indiana at Manchester, Mass.

Cashier N. A. Alston of the bank of Stevenson, Ala., disappeared and it is alleged that he is short in his accounts from \$20,000 to \$24,000.

GENERAL NEWS.

Nearly 30 miners are believed to have perished in Hailey-Ola coal mine No. 1, at Haileyville, Okla., when fire destroyed the hoisting shaft and air shaft and cut off air from the men.

Floods at Augusta, Ga., did immense damage to property, demoralized business, stopped all traffic and caused several deaths.

A terrific downpour of rain lasting more than 24 hours and attended by the coldest August weather New York has experienced for 23 years, was responsible for two deaths and great property damage.

Earl Irey, an apprentice on the training ship Pensacola at Yorba, Cal., is said to have been so severely hazed that he probably will lose his eyesight.

Macarena Kavorzoff, 19 years old, confessed at Valdez, Alaska, that she induced George Postriakoff, whom she loved, to kill her husband, Peter S. Kavorzoff, a woodman, at their home on Afognak island.

As a result of an attempt by David and William Webb, brothers, to carry out a threat to "do up" J. W. Culpepper, a grocer, of Tulsa, Okla., David Webb is dead, William Webb fatally wounded and Culpepper is seriously injured.

Snow fell in Baltimore and other parts of Maryland.

Mrs. Kate Howard, leader of the mob in the recent race war in Springfield, Ill., killed herself by swallowing poison while being taken to the jail following the return of an indictment against her charging murder.

The police of Warsaw captured a band of swindlers who have carried on an extensive and lucrative business in the sale of spurious government bonds of the so-called lottery issue.

Yeggmen robbed the State bank of Geneseo, N. D., of \$2,200.

Two negroes entered the home of Mrs. Virgil Bassett in St. Louis, choked and locked her up, robbed the house and set it on fire.

The American battleship fleet sailed from Sydney for Melbourne.

The national rifle team match for the national trophy, authorized by congress, and \$300 was won at Camp Perry, O., by the United States infantry team.

The post office at Rushville, Mo., was robbed of \$500 by burglars who had failed to loot the bank there.

After a big harmony meeting of Iowa Republicans Gov. Cummins called a special session of the legislature to so amend the primary law that Republican voters can select a successor to Senator Allison.

"Tommy" Burns, the American heavyweight pugilist, won from "Bill" Squires in the thirteenth round of their fight at Sydney, N. S. W.

John Stansberry, a farmer aged 73, who lived near Columbus, O., died within 20 minutes after he had been stung by a bumblebee.

Two men arrested in Detroit on the charge of passing counterfeit money gave the names of Lucien P. F. Tull, auditor of the New Amsterdam Gas

A. O. Brown & Co., one of the largest brokerage firms in New York, failed, the liabilities being estimated at considerably above \$1,000,000.

Hostilities between the Netherlands and Venezuela were brought a step nearer by the receipt at The Hague of an unofficial copy of a second note from Castro's foreign minister, Jose de Jesus Paul, setting forth Venezuela's grievances and stating that that country awaited satisfaction.

Ill. half blind, criticizing the church on the score of untruthfulness and insincerity and declaring that he could not worship "America's trinity—success, pleasure and gold." Rev. Albert H. Trick shot and killed himself in a room in Mills hotel in New York. He was once pastor of a Presbyterian church in Chicago.

Gov. Magoon announced the Cuban elections would be held November 14 and the new president installed January 28 next.

Vance Williams, a negro accused of murder, was lynched near Louisville, Ky.

W. C. Conlee, a St. Louis barber, killed himself because the use of safety razors had ruined his business.

The stage running between Cody and Meeteetse, Wyo., was held up and the passengers robbed of \$1,500.

C. H. Watson of Allison, O., shot and killed Elijah Crahtree, who had eloped with Watson's daughter.

Eight men were killed and a score injured by the collapse of a wall of a new brick building at Chelsea, Mass.

Forest fires near East Tawas, Mich., destroyed many acres of pulp wood.

Burglars cracked the safe of the post office in Waukegan, Ill., and got away with money and stamps to the value of \$3,000.

So suspiciously large was the volume of business done on the New York stock exchange on one Saturday that it will be investigated by a special committee of five members.

More than a million shares were bought and sold in very large blocks and it is believed the trades were "matched," in pursuance of some deep laid scheme.

The railroads met a decisive defeat in the federal court of appeals at St. Louis when two opinions were handed down reversing the findings of the lower courts in the matter of the safety appliance law passed by congress and sustaining the position of the government.

The grand jury at Springfield, Ill., returned indictments against six more alleged leaders of the mob. At Kanakake, Private Klein of Chicago, who killed Earl Nelson, was released on \$10,000 bail.

The Seventh regiment, I. N. G., was sent home from Springfield, Ill., leaving the city without troops.

Frank Halladay of Rosedale, Pa., fatally slashed his 19-year-old wife with a razor because of jealousy.

Formal notice of his nomination for the vice-presidency by the Democratic convention at Denver was served on John W. Kern in the great Colosseum at Indianapolis. Mr. Bryan was among the speakers.

Eleven coaches were held up by a lone bandit in Yellowstone park and the passengers robbed of about \$2,000 in cash and a quantity of valuable papers and jewelry. Tourists are not permitted to carry weapons in the park.

Judge Thompson in the United States court at Cincinnati denied the petition of the Union Distilling company and others for a temporary injunction restraining the government from carrying out its order that "imitation" whiskey must be branded as such.

All the schools in Christiania have been closed, owing to a serious outbreak of smallpox.

Alfonzo Walters, cashier of a bank at Ellaville, Ga., committed suicide to avoid arrest on a charge of embezzlement.

Lowry and Alaska, two new towns on the Minneapolis & St. Louis road in southern Walworth county, South Dakota, were partially destroyed by fires of an incendiary origin.

Herbert Fryer, an Englishman, a recluse and owner of a ranch of 5,731 acres as well as other property, killed himself in his house near Ventura, Cal.

Seven cruisers of the Pacific fleet, each towing a torpedo boat destroyer, sailed from San Francisco for Hawaii and Samoa.

Herr Geltermann, cashier of the coupon department of the Mettel-deutsche Credit bank, shot himself dead in Frankfurt. He had embezzled \$125,000 from the bank.

A. C. Bartlett of Chicago, accompanied by his wife and his daughter, was automobiling from Karlsruhe to Dresden when the car ran over and killed a boy eight years old in the village of Schmiedeburg.

The licenses of five of Pittsburgh's largest cafes were revoked on charges of selling liquor to minors.

An unidentified man killed himself by jumping from the Eads bridge at St. Louis.

Through the treachery of his tribesmen, Abd-el-Aziz, sultan of Morocco, was utterly routed by Mulai Hafid, who was proclaimed sultan in Tangier and was accepted as ruler by all the large cities.

Miss Wilfred Parsons of America killed herself in Paris, because of grief over the death of her fiancé.

Injustice to Judge Landis, misstatement of his position and misstatement of the facts on record are charged against Judges Groscup, Seaman and Baker of the federal circuit court of appeals in the government's petition for a rehearing of the appeal of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, filed at Chicago.

Having been defied by the Indiana state executive board of the organization, President T. J. Ryan, of the

HOOSIER BREVITIES

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN THE STATE OF INDIANA.

LIVES ARE SAVED BY CARE

No Passengers Killed by Indiana Roads in Quarter Ended June 30—Efforts to Stop Mishaps.

Indianapolis.—"No passengers, either on steam or interurban railroads, were killed in Indiana for the quarter ended June 30, 1908." The Indiana railroad commission points with pardonable pride to this statement in its quarterly accident bulletin, as showing the results of its efforts to stop what it termed "the great American crime."

One year ago the commission commenced a system of supervising and inspecting the physical condition of the roads, and the present report is regarded to be illuminating, as showing what may be accomplished in this space of time toward lessening the danger of accidents to travelers.

During the first quarter of the year, ending June 30, eight passengers were killed in Indiana, six of these being on steam and two on electric roads.

In the second quarter the number was reduced to five, three on steam roads and two on electric. In the third quarter there were but two fatalities, the steam railroad being responsible for one and the electric for one.

The record in the fourth quarter is written clear of fatal accidents. As against this total of 15 fatalities for the year the number in the previous year was 58. The commission is frank in commending the railroads for what it terms their care and efficiency in making these results possible.

It also takes some credit for itself and its inspectors. The commission deplors, however, that as good a showing can not be made in the matter of accidents to employees and to travelers on highways and to trespassers. To cutting down possibilities of these accidents the commission is now bending its energies.

With regard to employees on electric roads the record of fatalities is clear for two quarters. In the first two quarters five were killed.

Farmers Fight Fire. Crawfordsville.—Sparks from a Monon freight engine set fire to the dead grass meadow on the farm of Thomas Murphy, seven miles north of Crawfordsville. Owing to the extremely dry weather the grass and other small vegetation was baked dry, and after a start the fire raced across the field into a rail fence, destroying thousands of rails. It then burned up along a cornfield and got so close to Mr. Murphy's house and barn that with the aid of neighbors a ring was plowed around the buildings and prevented the fire from reaching them.

Seek Woman Married at Laporte. Laporte.—Hunter & Hatch, New York attorneys, made an effort to solve the mystery surrounding the strange disappearance of Mrs. Tillie Arnold, who was missing since 1902, when she left New York city to come west.

The marriage of Frederick Arnold and Miss Tillie Greenberg took place in this city in 1890, the couple leaving for New York city.

Robbery Object of Wreckers. Laporte.—Detectives investigating the hold attempt to wreck two Lake Shore passenger trains east of this city believe that the object was robbery. It developed that train No. 22 carried a large amount of treasure in its strong box and that the train, made up of 12 coaches, had a number of wealthy men as passengers.

Forewarned of Danger; Killed by Log. Silver Lake.—While Henry Grider, a farmer aged 25, and his brother were cutting a tree, Grider was instantly killed. The tree split up, and caught Grider, throwing him about 30 feet, his head striking a log. The man said before his death he had been forewarned in a vision.

Sheriff's Wife Stops Flight. Bloomington.—Nine prisoners in the county jail would have had their freedom if their attempt to escape had not been discovered by the wife of Sheriff Joseph Ratliff. Mrs. Ratliff telephoned to Chief of Police Johns, who took the tools away from the prisoners.

Fatally Hurt by Auto. Richmond.—Thomas Long, aged 55, a painter, was struck by an automobile on Main street, the machine being driven by Skiles W. Bricker. Long was fatally hurt. Long stepped in front of the machine and in his excitement caught hold of the lamp.

Starts War on Dairies. Goshen.—Deputy State Pure Food Inspector Tucker started warfare on local dairies. He caused the arrest of Jesse Ulrey, and took steps to condemn the Troupe dairy, following action taken by the city health officers in ordering a milk inspection.

Slayer Denied Freedom. Jeffersonville.—Frederick Wilson, Sr., charged with his son, Frederick Wilson, Jr., with the murder of William A. Bower at Bethlehem on July 27 last, was denied his liberty in habeas corpus proceedings before Judge R. C. Montgomery.

Slayer Held Without Bond.

LIBRARY COMMISSION RECORD.

Pamphlet Issued Giving Interesting Information.

Indianapolis.—Interesting information in regard to the public library commission of Indiana is contained in a pamphlet which was recently prepared by the commission. It is stated that the commission was organized in 1899 in response to the demands of Indiana club women and others that the state encourage more and better reading. Discussing the work which is being done the pamphlet says:

"The commission furnishes 25 towns of less than 100 inhabitants with libraries. Of these one had nine libraries or 360 books; another 14 libraries or 660 books. There are over 100 associations in places of less than 500 population. In ten communities the population ranges from 13 to 95. The books are sent to 16 rural schools.

"In 1907 the commission had 169 libraries containing 5,825 books. At the present time there are 194 libraries containing 6,845 books; 126 are general collections containing 40 books each; 68 are for use in the study clubs; 12 contain from eight to ten books on agriculture. The annual expenditure in the traveling library department is \$1,900.

"The general libraries contain readable books of non-fiction, fiction, both standard and current, and a good supply of nature stories, histories, travels, biographies and stories for the young people and children."

Compromise for \$420.

Newcastle.—The litigation between the heirs of James Johnson and the St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church, which involved the ownership of the church property, was to come up in the circuit court, but was postponed on account of the illness of Judge Jackson. However, a compromise was reached. By the terms of the compromise the seven heirs are paid \$50 each, a total of \$350, while the church pays the costs, amounting to about \$65, the total of the compromise being a little less than \$420.

Soap Is Recommended.

Jeffersonville.—Col. W. W. Mudd, warden of the Frankfort (Ky.) prison, and Finley Fogg, one of the prison commissioners of Kentucky, were here the guest of Acting Superintendent M. M. Barnard of the Indiana reformatory on a tour of inspection of penal institutions. They are seeking to learn how to rid their prison of the prison odor which pervades such institutions and were astonished when told by Superintendent Barnard that nothing but soap, water and elbow grease were used at the reformatory.

Calls Democratic Clubs.

Laporte.—Harry B. Darling, temporary secretary of the Indiana Federation of Democratic clubs, issued the official call for the state convention, which will be held in Indianapolis Wednesday, September 9, to perfect a permanent organization. A temporary organization was perfected at Lafayette, Mayor George R. Durgan of that city being elected temporary president. Harry B. Darling of Laporte was chosen temporary secretary.

Quit Saloon for Resort.

Newcastle.—James Bouslog and Thomas McGuire, two local saloon men who will quit business in the next few months on account of the blanket remonstrance, have taken steps for engaging in other business next year. Messrs. Bouslog and McGuire have purchased 33 acres of land south of Metamora and will convert it into a pleasure resort.

De Pauw Romance Ends.

Hartford City.—Miss Edith Cline, daughter of W. W. Cline of this city, was married at the home of her father to Prof. Harlan H. York of the University of Texas. Both are graduates of De Pauw university and the romance that culminated in their marriage was begun when they were classmates at Greencastle.

Newcastle Fair Success.

Newcastle.—Fifteen hundred dollars will be the amount cleared by the Newcastle fair association on this year's fair. The fair was by far the most successful ever given in the county. The profit will be applied to the outstanding debt of the association, on which very little has been paid.

Boy Confesses Forgeries.

Kokomo.—Deceiving the oldest merchants of the city, who cashed checks without suspicion which were the products of the crudest forgery, Guy Merrell Adams, aged 14, and who looks no more than half that age, was arrested. The boy confessed to forgeries aggregating \$92.85.

Finds Four Pearls in Shell.

Princeton.—An unusual pearl find was made in the Wabash river northwest of here, when George Buchanan, a mussel fisher, opened an ordinary shell. In it he found a cluster of four pearls, each almost perfect, and the total weighing about 80 grains. Clusters are extremely rare.

Bank Director Is Dead.

Greenfield.—William Toms, aged 70, and a lifelong resident of Blue River township, this county, died of pneumonia. He was a director of the Capital State bank of this city. He was also a farmer and stock raiser.

Saloonkeeper in Cell.

South Bend.—Joseph Steinkohl a

SHIP-SAVING DEVICE.

Gun Which Will Shoot an Anchor from Vessel to the Shore.

Washington.—It is a wonder that it never occurred to anyone before to fire a small anchor with a line attached ashore from a wrecked vessel. The present method is to fire a bolt shaped like a sash weight, but this has the disadvantage that, if there be no one on shore to receive it and make fast the line, the moment a strain is put upon the line it is pulled back to the ship. A device has recently been patented, the invention of which is



Firing the Anchor Ashore.

that the projectile shall make itself fast on shore, regardless of the presence of men.

This is called the Meyers-Rogers automatic anchoring projectile. It has been approved, after thorough tests, by the supervising board of inspectors. The projectile, which has a grapnel-shaped head, is fired from a cannon and can be sent a quarter of a mile with a two-inch manila rope attached.

As the projectile will anchor automatically, communication is established independent of shore aid, and the rope being heavy enough to support a number of men, a breeches buoy can be quickly operated over it. The end of the rope left on board the ship is tied to the highest point on board the wrecked vessel, a block is reeved into it, to which is hitched the breeches buoy. The first man being a sailor, he takes with him attached to the block of the breeches buoy a line, and as he reaches shore he will haul in enough of this whip line to reach from the shore to the vessel, thus establishing an endless whip line, by means of which the breeches buoy can be operated back and forth to convey passengers from the wrecked vessel to the shore. The breaking of the rope in firing the projectile is prevented by a heavy spring, a sliding ring and cable, and the rope, after being fired 15 times, does not show the least wear.

A TRUE SON OF ERIN.

Such Will the Son of Lady de Clifford Be Educated to Be.

Dublin.—The announcement of Lady de Clifford on the occasion of her son, Hon. Edward Southwell Russell, at-



Son of Lady de Clifford.

taining his first birthday, that she intends to bring up her boy to be a thorough little Irishman has touched the Irish heart. Consequently the charming woman who was formerly an actress finds herself right now probably the most popular woman in Ireland.

The marriage of this important little boy's parents was a great romance, for Lord de Clifford, twenty-fifth of his line, married Miss Eva Carrington, one of the tall and beautiful Gibson girls in Seymour Hicks' company.

Lady de Clifford is devoted to her Irish home, Dalgan Park, Shrule, where so serious a fire took place last autumn. She is a splendid horsewoman, but soon after her marriage joined the comparatively small group of lady race horse owners. The birth of a son and heir to the young peer aroused great enthusiasm in the neighborhood of Dalgan Park.

Lord de Clifford was the fourth member of the Irish peerage within a brief period to take a bride from the stage. The earl of Clancarty, the marquis of Headfort and the earl of Clonmel all married actresses.

Concerning Oysters.

Every oyster has a mouth, a heart, a liver, a stomach, besides many curiously devised little intestines, and other necessary organs such as would

OPEN DEALING IN PAINT.

Buying paint used to be like the proverbial buying of a "pig in a poke." Mixtures in which chalk, ground rock, etc., predominated were marked and sold as "Pure White Lead," the deception not being apparent until the paint and the painting were paid for. This deception is still practiced, but we have learned to expose it easily.

National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine Pure White Lead, realizing the injustice that was being done to both property owners and honest paint manufacturers, set about to make paint buying safe. They first adopted a trade mark, the now famous "Dutch-Boy Painter," and put this trademark as a guaranty of purity, on every package of their White Lead. They then set about familiarizing the public with the blow-pipe test by which the purity and genuineness of White Lead may be determined, and furnished a blow-pipe free to every one who would write them for it. This action was in itself a guaranty of the purity of National Lead Company's White Lead.

As the result of this open dealing the paint buyer to-day has only himself to blame if he is defrauded. For test outfit and valuable booklet on painting, address National Lead Company, Woodbridge Bldg., New York.

FOOLISH QUESTION.



"Oh, Willie, wot yer goin' ter shoot?"

"Indians, of course! You didn't suppose I was goin' out to hunt sparrows, did you?"

European News Disseminators.

A French statistician calculates that there is one newspaper published for every \$2,000 inhabitants of the known world. In Europe, Germany heads the list with 5,500 newspapers, of which \$00 are published daily. England comes next, 3,000 newspapers, of which \$09 are "dailies," and then comes France, with 2,819 newspapers, of which only one-fourth are daily or published twice or thrice a week. Italy comes fourth, with 1,400 papers, and is followed by Austria-Hungary, Spain, Russia, Greece and Switzerland, the last having 450 newspapers. Altogether, Europe has about 20,000 news papers.

Sporting Offer.

As he entered the restaurant the cut of his clothes betrayed him as a member of the sporting fraternity. Choosing a corner seat, he ordered oyster stew. When the dish was brought to him, he looked at it with a critical frown, and then he began excitedly to peel off his coat and vest.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" said the landlord, hurrying to the table.

The man looked at the stew, then at the landlord, and said:

"Bet you a dollar I can swim from one oyster to another."

What a Poultry Man Says About 20-Mule Team Borax.

As I am in the poultry business, I had ten white chicks to wash and prepare for a show. I used "20-Mule Team" Soap for washing the birds, and I can say from years of experience washing white birds, never before have I found a soap or Borax that cleaned my birds so fine and easy. I had a great deal of comment on my birds being so white. J. A. Dinwiddie, New Market, Tenn. All dealers—1/2, 1 and 5 lb. cartons. Sample and booklet, 5c. Pacific Coast Borax Co., Chicago.

Just a Plain Commoner.

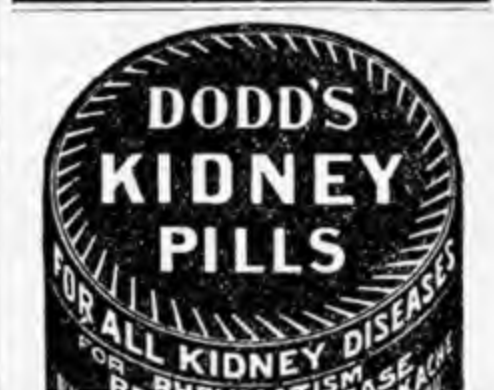
Royal names for hotels are sometimes the cause of peculiar misunderstandings. An aged farmer from the home county decided to make a visit to Toronto. It was the first time he had been at a city station and when a hotel crier hurried to him with the interrogation: "King Edward?" the newcomer simply smiled as he answered: "No sir—Thomas Cox of Eramosa."

Your Druggist Will Tell You That Murine Eye Remedy Cures Eyes, Makes Weak Eyes Strong, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain and Sells for 50c.

The more cause one has for loss of patience the more reason there is for holding it.—Sinclair.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nervine Remedy. Send for FREE E.L.O. trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. Kline, Ltd., 161 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A wise man is apt to know when he has enough before he gets it.



The Culver Citizen

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

CULVER, INDIANA.

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

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SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high-minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Lazy S." On a wooded spot in the river's bend that would have been an island had the Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over a brand of cattle. His creeps 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," 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 Kansas. 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 "Dakotahs," and who is living with him at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney, Richard Gordon, to come to Kansas and take testimony in the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black. Jim Munson, in waiting at the train for Louise, looks at a herd of cattle being shipped by Bill Brown and there detects old "Mag," a well known "onery" steer belonging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch. Munson and Louise start for Kansas. Crowds assemble in Justice James R. McAllister's court for the preliminary hearing. Jesse Black springs the first of many great surprises, wailing examination. Through Jake Sanderson, a member of the outlaw gang, he had learned that the steer "Mag" had been recovered and thus saw the uselessness of fighting against being hounded over. County Attorney Gordon accompanies Louise Dale on her return to Wind City. While Williston stands in the light in his door at night a shot is fired at him. The house is attacked late at night and the shot which saved Williston's life, Langford rescues Mary from her captor. The party search in vain for Williston. Louise comes to nurse Mary. Williston is given up for dead, but meager evidence is obtainable against Jesse Black, and it is concluded that the case must be fought out on the sole question of "Mag." Judge Dale arrives to sit at the December session of the circuit court at which the cattle thief case is to be tried. Gordon has hard work in securing an unprejudiced jury. Red Sanderson takes a seat in the hotel dining hall beside Louise and addresses her. He is unceremoniously shoved aside by Gordon. Sanderson draws his gun. The trial begins.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

The hearing of testimony for the state went on all through that day. It was late when the state rested its case—so late that the defence would not be taken up until the following day. It was all in—far wear or for woe. In some way all of the state's witnesses—with the possible exception of Munson, who would argue with the angel Gabriel at the last day and offer to give him lessons in trumpet-blowing—had been imbued with the earnest, honest, straightforward policy of the state's counsel. Gordon's friends were hopeful. Langford was jubilant, and he believed in the tolerable integrity of Gordon's hard-won jury. Gordon's presentation of the case thus far had made him friends; fickle friends, maybe, who would turn when the wind turned—to-morrow—but true it was that when court adjourned late in the afternoon, many who had jeered at him as a visionary or an unwelcome meddler acknowledged to themselves that they might have erred in their judgment.

As on the previous night, Gordon was tired. He walked aimlessly to a window within the bar and leaned against it, looking at the still, oppressive, cloudy dampness outside, with the early December darkness coming on apace. Lights were already twinkling in kitchens where house wives were busy with the evening meal.

"Well, Dick," said Langford, coming up cheery and confident.

"Well, Paul, it's all in."

"And man, it's all in."

"I—don't know, Paul. I hope so. That quiet little man from down country has not been much heard from, you know. I am afraid, a moral uplift isn't my stunt. I'm tired! I feel like a rag."

Langford was called away for a moment. When he returned, Gordon was gone. He was not at supper.

"He went away on his horse," explained Louise, in answer to Langford's unspoken question. "I saw him ride into the country."

When the party separated for the night, Gordon had not yet returned.

CHAPTER XVI.

Gordon Rides Into the Country. Gordon rode aimlessly out of the little town with its twinkling lights. He did not care where he went or what direction he pursued. He wanted to ride off a strange, enervating deflection that had laid hold of him the moment his last testimony had gone in. It all seemed so pitifully inadequate—without Williston—now that it

when there had been so many? It would be nothing new. Was he not pursuing merely the old beaten trail? Why should the thought weigh so heavily now? Can a man never attain to that higher—or lower, which is it?—altitude of strifeless, unregretful hardness? Or was it, he asked himself in savage contempt of his weakness, that, despite all his generous and iron-clad resolutions, he had secretly, unconsciously perhaps, cherished a sweet, shy, little reservation in his inmost heart that maybe—if he won out—

"You poor fool," he said, aloud, with bitter harshness.

Suppose he did. A brave specimen, he, if he had the shameful egotism to ask a girl—a girl like Louise—a gentle, highbred, protected, cherished girl like that—to share this new, bleak, rough life with him. But the very sweetness of the thought of her doing it made him gasp there in the darkness. How stifling the air was! He lifted his hat. It was hard to breathe. It was like the still oppressiveness preceding an electrical storm. His mare, unguided, had naturally chosen the main-traveled trail and kept it. She followed the mood of her master and walked leisurely along while the man wrestled with himself.

If he really possessed the hardihood to ask Louise to do this for him she would laugh at him. Stay! That was a lie—a black lie. She would not laugh—not Louise. She was not of that sort. Rather would she grieve over the inevitable sadness of it. If she laughed, he could bear it better—he had good, stubborn, self-respecting blood in him—but she would not laugh. And all the rest of his long life must be spent in wishing—wishing—if it could have been! But he would never ask her to do it. Not even if the impossible came to pass. It was a hard country on women, a hard, treeless, sun-seared, unkindly country. Men could stand it—fight for its future; but not women like Louise. It made men as well as unmade them. And after all it did not prove to be the undoing of men so much as it developed in them the perhaps hitherto hidden fact that they were already wanting. These latent, constitutional weaknesses thus laid bare, the bad must for a while prevail—bad is so much noisier than good. But this big, new country with its infinite possibilities—give it time—it would form men out of raw material and make over men mistakenly made when that was



"Why, Lena, Old Girl, We've Been Taking Our Time."

possible, or else show the dividing line so clearly that the goats might not herd with the sheep. Some day, it would be fit for women—like Louise. Not now. Much labor and sorrow must be lived through; there must be much sacrifice and much refining, and many must fall and lose in the race before its big destiny be worked out and it be fit for women—like Louise. Down in the southern part of the state, and belonging to it, a certain big-barred building sheltered many women, when the sun of the treeless prairies and the gazing into the lone some distances surrounding their homesteads seeped into their brains and stayed there so that they knew not what they did. There were trees there and fountains and restful bluegrass in season, and flowers, flowers, flowers—but these came too late for most of the women.

If it had been Langford, now, who was guilty of so ridiculous a sentimentalism—the bold, impetuous, young ranchman—he smiled at himself whimsically. Then he pulled himself together. He did not think the jury could believe the story Jesse Black would trump up, no matter how plausible it was made to sound. He felt more like himself—in better condition to meet those few but stanch friends of his from whom he had so summarily run away—stronger to meet—Louise. Man-like, now that he was himself again, he must know the time. He struck a match.

"Why, Lena, old girl, we've been taking our time, haven't we? They are likely through supper, but maybe I can wheedle a doughnut out of the cook."

The match burned out. Not until he had tossed it away did it come to him that they were no longer on the main trail.

"Now, that's funny, old girl," he scolded. "What made you be so unreasonable? Well, we started with our noses westward, so you must have wandered into the old Lazy S branch trail. Though, to be sure, it

nose resolutely, domineeringly, back toward the spot objected to.

"I can't see what you're scared at, but we'll just investigate and show you how foolish a thing is feminine squeamishness."

A shadowy form arose out of the darkness. It approached.

"Is that you, Dick?"

Gordon was not a superstitious man, yet he felt suddenly cold to the crown of his head. It was not so dark as it might have been. There would have been a moon had it not been cloudy. Dimly, he realized that the man had arisen from the ruins of what must have been the old Williston homestead. The outlines of the stone stoop were vaguely visible in the half-light. The solitary figure had been crouched there, brooding.

"I'm flesh and blood, Dick, never fear," said the man in a mournful voice. "I'm hungry enough to vouch for that. You needn't be afraid. I'm anything but a spirit."

"Williston!" The astonished word burst from Gordon's lips. "Williston! Is it really you?"

"None other, my dear Gordon! Sorry I startled you. I saw your light and heard your voice speaking to your horse, and as you were the very man I was on the point of seeking, I just naturally came forward, forgetting that my friends would very likely look upon me in the light of a ghost."

"Williston! My dear fellow!" repeated Gordon again. "It is too good to be true," he cried, leaping from his mare and extending both hands cordially. "Shake, old man! My, the feel of you is—bully. You are flesh and blood all right. I don't know, though. Seems to me you have been kind of running to skin and bones since I last saw you. Grip's good, but bony. You're thinner than ever, aren't you?"

All this time he was shaking Williston's hands heartily. He never thought of asking him where he had been. For weary months he had longed for this man to come back. He had come back. That was enough for the present. He had always felt genuinely friendly toward the unfortunate scholar and his daughter.

"That's natural, isn't it? Besides, they forgot my rations sometimes."

"Who, Williston?" asked Gordon, the real significance of the man's return taking quick hold of him.

"I think you know, Gordon," said the older man, quietly. "It is a long story. I was coming to you. I will tell you everything. Shall I begin now?"

"Are you in any danger of pursuit?" asked Gordon, suddenly bethinking himself.

"I think not. I killed my jailer, the half-breed, Nightbird."

"You did well. So did Mary."

"What do you mean?"

"Didn't you know that Mary shot and killed one of the desperadoes that night? At least, we have every reason to think it was Mary. By the way, you have not asked after her."

The man's head dropped. He did not answer for a long time. When he raised his head, his face, though showing indistinctly, was hard and drawn. He spoke with little emotion as a man who had sounded the gamut of despair and was now far spent.

"What was the use? I saw her fall, Gordon. She stood with me to the end. She was a brave little girl. She never once faltered. Dick," he said, his voice changing suddenly, and laying hot, feverish hands on the young man's shoulders, "we'll hang them—you and I—we'll hang them every one—the devils who look like men, but who strike at women. We'll hang them, I say—you and I. I've got the evidence."

"Is it possible they didn't tell you?" cried Gordon aghast at the amazing cruelty of it.

(To Be Continued.)

COFFIN WAS A BACK NUMBER.

So Pennsylvania Man Sold It and Will Purchase Another.

Isaac Coffman of Hatton, Pa., has sold a coffin he made many years ago. He sold it not because he felt he would have no use for it, but because his wife insisted that it was out of date. Mr. Coffman is nearing his eightieth birthday. He explained to a friend that he constructed the coffin 20 years ago. It was built of chestnut because, as he put it, "Many's the time I have sat beside a cheery blaze of chestnut logs and heard them crackle and burn merrily. It makes such a homelike blaze that I picked it in preference to other woods. It was my desire to have the coffin as cozy as possible, and I rejected the frivolities which so many persons affect in the matter of coffins. In order to have it handy I kept it in the garret. But my wife tells me that styles have changed, and since I have accumulated a little fortune she will not permit me to die unless I consent to get an up-to-date casket. To avoid trouble I agreed to sell the old one. But at the same time I think that the coffin which was good enough for me in my poorer days should satisfy me now, and I shall always feel out of place in the new-fangled affair."

Tennyson and the Socialist.

Tennyson figuring as a champion of the imperiled rights of property is thus quoted in William Allingham's lately published "Diary." "I was once in a coffee shop in the Westminster road at four o'clock in the morning. A man was raging. Why has so-and-so a hundred pounds and I have not a shilling?" I said to him, "If your father

IT PAYS TO PUT HAY AND ALFALFA UNDER COVER

Plans of a Good Shed for Storage—By A. M. Teneyck, Professor of Agronomy, Kansas.

From experiment station reports and from the experience of farmers, the writer concludes that the ordinary loss of hay stored in a shed will be, on the average, ten per cent. less than that of hay stacked out of doors. A shed large enough to store 70 tons of alfalfa will cost about \$420. Ten per cent. of 70 tons of alfalfa hay, at ten dollars per ton, is \$70. If the hay is stacked it must, as a rule, be handled twice in feeding it, while if stored in the shed or barn, one handling may get it to the live stock. The extra handling of the hay will cost at least 50 cents per ton, or \$35 dollars. Again, many leaves are shattered by the extra handling, which may easily reduce the feeding value of the hay 50 cents per ton, which makes another loss of \$35; or the shed would save \$140 a year. At this rate the original cost of the shed will have been paid for in three years, and a good shed ought to last 15 or 20 years.

On a stock farm it will usually be advisable to build a combination hay and feeding shed. This may consist simply of a main shed for hay with lean-tos for the stock; feeding managers should be built on one or more sides of the hayshed, into which the hay may be thrown. The lean-tos

agricultural college. The shed is 48x24x18½ feet, or about 17 feet high in the clear from the floor or ground walls to the eaves. The plan of construction of this shed may be readily understood from the illustrations. The

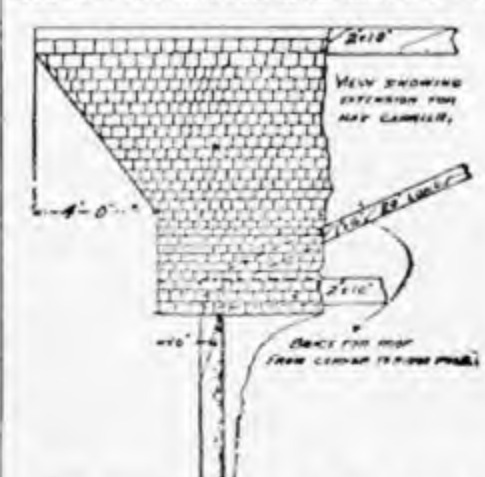


Fig. 4.—Section of Roof, Showing Extension for Hay-Carrier Track and Plan for Bracing Roof.

floor walls average about 18 inches in height and are made of loosely laid rocks which were near at hand. The posts were set in cement, which was rounded at the surface about the posts in order to shed water. The floor of

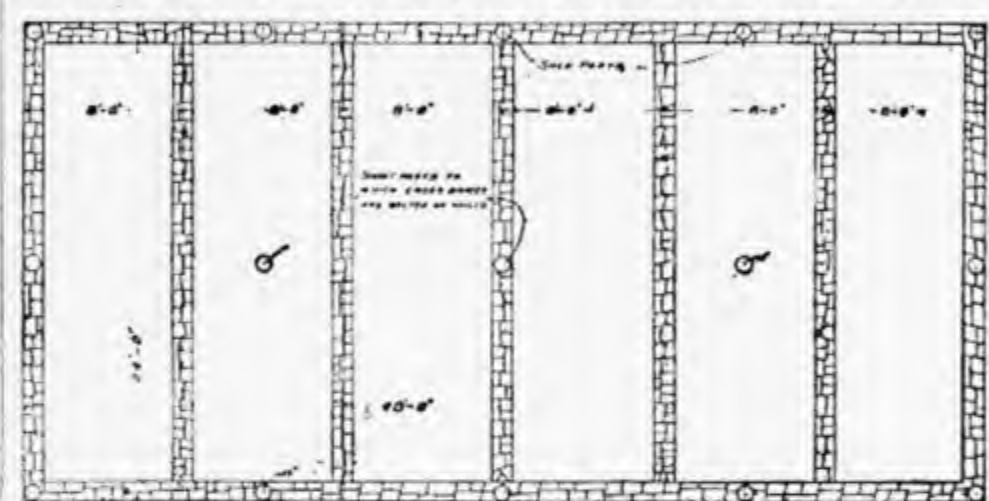


Fig. 1.—Ground Plan—Walls Do Not Extend Lengthwise of Shed, as Shown in Plan, But the Spaces Between Cross-Walls Are Left Open for Ventilation.

may be closed or open at the sides and ends, as desired.

Forty-eight feet to 60 feet long, 24 feet wide, and 16 feet to the eaves are good dimensions for a single shed, and a shed 48x24x16 should hold about 60 tons of well-settled hay, or the annual crop from 12 or 15 acres of good al-

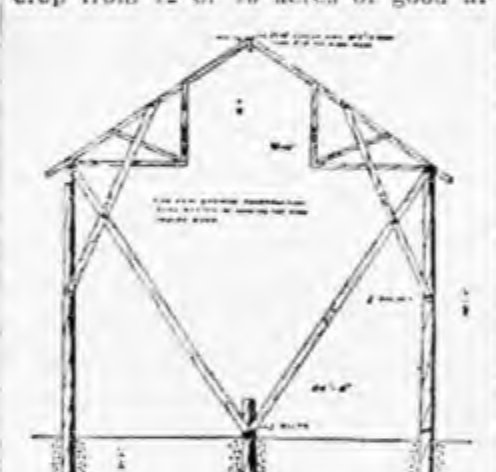


Fig. 2.—Showing Plan of Construction of End Section, General Plan of Bracing for Middle Sections.

alfa land. A pair of such sheds may be built end to end with a driveway between them, the roof being continuous. The hay should be taken in at

the shed consists of loosely laid poles—young trees that were being grubbed in clearing a neighboring piece of land.

The posts are white oak trees, averaging about seven inches in diameter at the top and ten to twelve inches at the base. The frame timbers and braces were fastened to the posts with lag-screws and were usually bolted together rather than nailed—some nails were used along with the bolts.

The roof is braced as shown in Fig. 4, and securely tied to the frame by braces at each post, as shown in the plans, and each rafter was securely nailed to the plate.

The hay-carrier track is attached to a 2x10 ridge timber for the first 16 feet and to a 2x8 for the remaining 36 feet, the 2x10 extending four feet over the end of the shed, from which the fork is lowered to the load. The ends of the rafters are flush with the top edge of the ridge timber and are securely nailed.

When built, this shed was left open, but it will be sided this season with boards to within four feet of the floor, at an estimated cost of about \$86.

A fairly accurate account was kept of the material and labor required to build this shed. Most of the labor was done by unskilled workmen, an

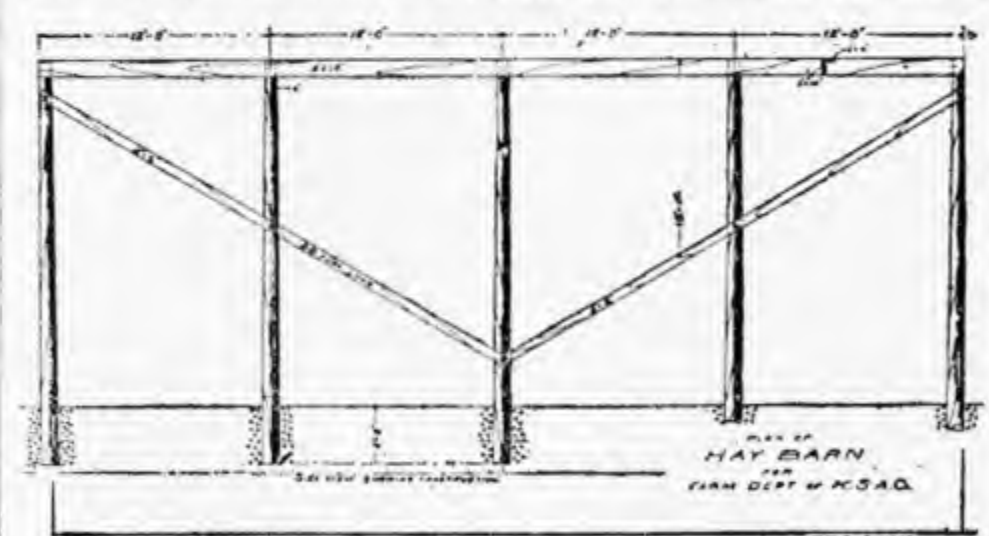


Fig. 3.—Side View, Showing Method of Bracing.

the end of each shed by a hay fork and carrier.

A hay shed should be well braced and strongly constructed. The system of long bracing, such as is shown in the accompanying figures, gives great rigidity and strength, and is preferable to the method of short bracing commonly practiced. The short braces easily work loose and the shed soon becomes "rickety" and unsafe and is apt to blow over in a strong wind.

The roof should be strongly constructed and securely fastened to the posts. Galvanized iron or steel roofing makes a durable roof covering, and the same material may be used for siding. It is advisable to side haysheds, at least part of the way down, otherwise there may be considerable damage from driving rain and snow. If the hay is stored a bent at a time, the side protection is not so necessary, but if the plan is practiced of spreading the hay from a single cutting over the whole area of the shed, some side protection from driving rains during the summer should be given.

Figures 1, 2, 3 and 4 illustrate the

expert carpenter being hired only several days while framing the shed. The cost of this shed may be stated as follows:

Lumber for frame and roof	\$19.00
1,500 sq. ft. galvanized steel roofing	65.73
at \$4.35, including ridge roll	
Bolts and nails	\$9.50
Lime, cement, sand, etc.	8.00
Poles for bottom	2.90
Construction labor, including carpenter work, setting of posts in cement, laying walls, etc.	91.75
Painting roof	12.00
Hay-fork, pulleys, track, carrier, complete	31.25
Siding, estimated cost of labor and lumber	\$6.00
Total	\$417.68

This is a strong and durable shed, and was built at a relatively low cost, yet on the average farm it might be built at an even less cost than given above. Considering the saving in hay and labor which may result from shedding alfalfa, compared with the actual cost of building, every farmer who has ten acres or more of alfalfa should build a hayshed.

Ducks and Drakes.—At least two

LUKEWARM LOVER.



The Girl—Yes, Willie, I think we'd better call our engagement off!

The Boy—Why, Genevieve?

The Girl—Well, I'm just thinkin' that any man that can sit with his back to a girl, fishin' for four hours, ain't very much in love!

ECZEMA FOR 55 YEARS.

Suffered Torments from Birth—In Frightful Condition—Got No Help Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I had an itching, tormenting eczema ever since I came into the world, and I am now a man 55 years old. I tried all kinds of medicines I heard of, but found no relief. I was truly in a frightful condition. At last I broke out all over with red and white boils, which kept growing until they were as big as walnuts, causing great pain and misery, but I kept from scratching as well as I could. I was so run down that I could hardly do my work. I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Resolvent, and Pills for about eight months, and I can truthfully say I am cured. Hale Bordwell, Tipton, Ia., Aug. 17, 1907."

"I cheerfully endorse the above testimonial. It is the truth. I know Mr. Bordwell and know the condition he was in. Nelson R. Burnett, Tipton, Ia."

HIS OPINION OF FIELDING.

At Least, Only Kind Young Broker Knew Anything About.

A young broker in Boston, while visiting a certain household in the Hub not long ago, encountered a number of young women graduates whose conversation suddenly turned to a discussion of the development of the English novel.

The dealer in stocks and bonds speedily found himself "out of it." Presently, during a lull, one young woman asked him:

"What do you think of Fielding, Mr. Brown?"

"Oh, fielding is important, of course," quickly responded the broker, "but it isn't worth much unless you've got good pitchers and men who can hit the ball."—Harper's Weekly.

Deaths of Presidents.

Washington's death was due to acute laryngitis; Adams, Madison and Monroe, practically to old age; Jefferson, chronic diarrhea; John Quincy Adams, paralysis; Jackson, dropsy; Van Buren, catarrhal affections of the throat and lungs; William Henry Harrison, pleurisy; Tyler, cause of death not given by biographers; Polk, cholera; Taylor, cholera morbus, combined with a severe cold; Fillmore, paralysis; Pierce, dropsy; Buchanan, rheumatic gout; Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley, assassinated; Johnson, paralysis; Grant, cancer at the root of the tongue; Hayes, neuralgia of the heart; Arthur, heart trouble, and Benjamin Harrison, pneumonia.

Largest Rock Crusher in Operation.

The largest rock crusher in the world was recently thrown into operation in a cement mill at South Pittsburg, Tenn., and it crushes all the rock used by a 4,000-barrel plant. The machine has an hourly capacity of 800 tons and 60 per cent. of the product is in pieces four inches or less and 30 per cent. in pieces two inches or less. The crusher is 19 feet in height and weighs 425,000 pounds. The hopper is 20 feet in diameter. The operation of this machine alone requires 29 horse power.

FRIENDLY TIP

Restored Hope and Confidence.

After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the mind, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

A N. Y. woman writes an interesting letter. She says:

"Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc. My appetite was ravenous, but I felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not nourish me because of intestinal indigestion. Medical treatment did not seem to help. I got discouraged, stopped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died.

"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts, stop drinking coffee, and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friends I began to use both and soon became very fond of them.

"It wasn't long before I got some strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my heart and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well, the constant craving for food ceased and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis.

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum." "There's a Reason."

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year, in advance, \$1.00
Six Months, in advance, .60
Three Months, in advance, .35

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

CULVER, IND., SEPTEMBER 3, 1908

CIVIC AND FRATERNAL.

MARMONT LODGE NO. 1, K. P. MEETS EVERY Tuesday evening, 8 o'clock, O. A. REA, C. C. F. J. BAKER, K. of R. and S.

UNION CAMP NO. 1, W. A. MEETS FIRST and Third Fridays, 8 o'clock, B. J. BAKER, V. C. LEVI OGDEN, Clerk, B. J. BAKER, V. C.

HENRY H. CULVER LODGE NO. 1, F. AND A. M. Meets Second and Fourth Saturdays, 8 o'clock, N. S. NORRIS, Sec'y, FRANK JOSEPH, W. M.

HENRY SPEYER POST NO. 1, G. A. R. MEETS First and Third Saturdays by appointment, M. H. HENNINGER, Adj., S. O. C. OGDEN, Com.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS NO. 1, MEETS THE First and Third Saturdays by appointment, Mrs. S. E. MADDISON, Sec'y.

CULVER TEMPLE NO. 1, PYTHIAN SISTERS Meets First and Third Fridays, 8 o'clock, Mrs. C. A. L. MADDISON, M. E. C. MISS BESSIE MADDISON, M. of R. & C.

LOYAL AMERICANS OF THE REPUBLIC Meets every Second Monday evening, 8 o'clock, U. L. W. MADDISON, President, M. E. MADDISON, Secretary.

CULVER FIRE DEPARTMENT, MEETS EVERY Second Thursday evening, 8 o'clock, M. H. FOSTER, Sec'y, C. E. ASHLEY, Chief.

CULVER TOWN BOARD, MEETS FIRST and Third Mondays evenings, 8 o'clock, LEVI OGDEN, Clerk, A. A. KEEN, Pres.

BOARD OF EDUCATION, NO REGULAR meeting dates, O. A. REA, Pres., E. E. PARKER, Sec'y.

Wallace's Farmer says that prosperity might have returned sooner but for the policy adopted during the outbreak of the panic last fall by the manufacturers. The factories shut down their plants or dismissed a good portion of their help to enable the dealers in their lines to unload stocks at the old prices. The consumers being obliged to accept less for the products they had to sell refused to buy them and hence the stagnation. The Farmer declares that if the factories had gone on just as though nothing had happened and had reduced prices, farmers would at once have taken advantage of these lower prices and increased their purchases. And in view of the fact that farmers consume the great bulk of all the manufactured articles in the United States we may conclude that if they had kept buying every industry would have kept on its feet. The Farmer concludes that this determination on the part of the manufacturers of limit great supply has been prosperity. This view seems plausible enough—so much so in fact that the next time a panic threatens the factories might do well to take no note of it further than to put their prices so as to meet the situation and keep going ahead on full time and with a full force.

Many More Freight Trains.

The supervisor of signals on the Vandalia was in Plymouth Wednesday, preparing an estimate of the cost of a "Y" to connect the Vandalia tracks with the Pennsylvania tracks east of the interlocking tower. The purpose of the connection is to accommodate a new and heavy contract on which the Pennsylvania is a favorable bidder.

The transportation will amount to about 15 trains per day from St. Louis and the Southwest destined for Cleveland, Buffalo and New York City. This traffic is at present handled by the C. A. & C. and the Pennsylvania is expecting to land the contract.

This would mean an immensely increased industry for the Vandalia and for the railroad men in this vicinity.

The supervisor also stated that if the contract was landed, the new interlocking tower would be replaced by a new and faster electric machine.—Plymouth Tribune.

Voters' Rights.

Today, Sept. 3, is the last day that a man can move from one county to another and be allowed to vote at the election on Nov. 3. The law requires a residence in the state of 6 months, in the county 60 days and in the precinct 30 days. So the county must not be changed after Sept. 3, nor the precinct after Oct. 3.

A cheap popular Candy Cold Cure Tablet—each Preventive—is being distributed by druggists everywhere. In a few hours, Preventives are said to break up colds, croup, and whooping cough, being safe and foolproof, and very fine for children. No opiates, no laxatives, nothing harsh or sickening. Box 18—25c. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

MODERN METHODS AS APPLIED TO FARM WORK

What Twentieth Century Machinery is Doing to Keep the Boys and Girls on the Farm

The time has gone by when the farmer's boy and girl must go to the city to obtain education, culture, comfort or even luxury. The monopoly the city so long held on all the things which help so much to make humans content with existence, is gone. In fact, it is becoming a question whether the rural districts have not all the best of it.

Some one recently writing of a great new section of the Southwest, made the statement that for the first time in history a great migration is taking place in Pullman cars, and the words are literally true. How significant they are, it needs but brief thought to understand. For the boys and girls of the town are seeking the country. There is a backwash, a strong undertow, from the cityward tide of population. The city's boasted superiority is a memory and not a reality, and no one has been so quick to discover it as the country boy and girl.

The story of the reaping machine, of the windmill, of the threshing and the traction engine, are not new. They were the pioneers among the farmers' allies. Now the gasoline engine, the compressed air storage tank and the milking machine are becoming everyday affairs on an increasing number of farms. Power, which, after all, has been the city man's genius of magic, has become subject to the farmer also, and he has leaped past the experimental stages in the use of steam, electricity, gas and compressed air, which have marked the course of the city's progress, and has come at once into possession of the newest and best methods of application and utilization. The modern bath and the laundry-tub are features of the farmer's home today, gasolene or acetylene lights his rooms; gas engine, windmill or hydraulic ram fills his water-tanks and furnishes running streams in lavatory and kitchen. Motor-driven saws cut his wood or his straw, with current furnished by some electric station which sends out power to carry the "suburban" trolley car past his door. Orders for his produce, news of the markets, friendly converse, emergency calls are received and sent by means of the phone on the living-room wall, and his mail comes to his dooryard gate, by hand of the government's carrier, with the newest news of the busy world in all the wonderful forms of modern periodicals.

The spell of enchantment which the city once cast so widely is broken for the farmer's boy who can ride a plow or drive a wagon which loads itself with hay from the field. There is no temptation for him now in city life or working-hours and pleasures, when machines take even the "chores" off his hands, milking for him, separating the cream and churning in a quarter part of the time the old processes required; when the rigors of cold winter are made of no account by the heating coil in his bedroom; when his hand on the lever or the electric switch performs, with a single motion, his share of the work of storing the mows or spreading the fertilizer; when a spin in the motor car or the trolley is his trip to market, instead of the old, long, dusty, hot ride when horses were his only dependence. The winter's supply of food is cut for him, the refrigerating machine does away with the cutting and hauling of the ice, the turn of a tap waters the stock. He has an electric tool for shearing the sheep, his corn is husked and shelled by machinery, ditches are dug by an automaton on wheels and fences are raised and stretched without severe muscular effort.

Not only is the boy who was born on the farm recognizing the

change in things, but the boy of the city is waking up also. Texas is being colonized by young business men from Chicago and other Mid-West cities. Northwest Canada, aptly called the world's last frontier, is being won by city boys, who are making their homes in the new country. The old ranches of the West and Southwest, where thousands of acres of land, which for years have been only a grazing ground for the cattle, are being opened for farming, are being taken by youths from the cities, who are making their escape from what they have come to look upon as thralldom, and are seeking peace and ease and comfort.

The country boy has a home—the city boy has a boarding house. The country boy has an interest in the family farm, which will one day be his—the city boy has wages and is waiting for the man ahead of him to die or resign. The country boy can make his money count for the future—the city boy must spend his for the needs of the day, the cost of which is out of all proportion to their worth in his surroundings. The country boy is "his own boss"—the city boy punches a time-clock. The country boy with his levers and push-buttons and electric switches, is no longer the horny-handed son of toil—the city boy it is who works with his hands and breaks his back over a desk.

It is a poor farm nowadays that does not have some of the above conveniences. A farmer need not be rich to have many of them. A complete establishment, where everything is done by machinery, literally, is possible on the farm when it is utterly impossible in the city.

Distance now troubles the city man more than his country brother, for the city man must live in the outskirts or suburbs and must make the trip to or from his office twice a day. The farmer may ride to town when he chooses in the time it takes the town dweller to reach the store, or he may stay at home, as he likes. He consults his own desires and inclinations as to the sort of work he will do today or the number of hours he will spend in it. The city man at best has a square of grass he calls a lawn in summer for his recreation space. The countryman, with the new appliances for water supply on the farm, may make of his place anything he likes in the way of beauty.

It is no longer a problem how to keep the boy and the girl on the farm. Both are going to stay—in increasing numbers, from choice.—Technical World Magazine.

[The conditions outlined above no doubt represent actual conditions on a great many farms; but the average small farmer, with his limited capital, is still very far from finding his life the easy, comfortable existence which the writer of the World's article depicts. That life on even the small farm is vastly more comfortable than it used to be is no doubt true, and that even with the facilities which very modest means permit it can be made still less like drudgery must be admitted. Doesn't a great deal depend, after all, on the ambition, industry and intelligence of the individual farmer?—ED. CITIZEN.]

It's a pity when sick men drag the stomach or stimulate the heart and kidneys. That is all wrong! A weak stomach means weak stomach nerves, always. And this is also true of the heart and kidneys. The weak nerves are in need of help. This explains why Dr. Sloop's Restorative is promptly helping stomach, heart and kidney ailments. The Restorative reaches out for the actual cause of these ailments—the failing "inside nerves." Anyway, test the Restorative 48 hours. It won't cure so soon as that, but you will know that help is coming. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Low One-Way Colonist Rates.
Via Nickel Plate Road West, Northwest, Southwest and South. Tickets Sept. 1 to Oct. 31.
Ask agent or write J. C. Melendy, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind. (37)20w10

Bad Backache

Such agonies as some women suffer, every month, from backache!
Is it necessary? No. It can be prevented and relieved, when caused by female trouble, by taking a medicine with special curative action, on the female organs and functions, which acts by relieving the congestion, stopping the pain and building the organs and functions up to a proper state of health. Try.

WINE OF CARDUI WOMAN'S RELIEF

"I suffered for 15 years," writes Mrs. Malinda A. Akers, of Danham, Va., "with various female troubles. I had such a backache that it drew me over, so I could not stand straight. The doctors could not help me, so I took Cardui, and now I feel like a new woman."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. P. 28

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup

Relieves Colds by working them out of the system through a copious and healthy action of the bowels.
Relieves coughs by cleansing the mucous membranes of the throat, chest and bronchial tubes.

"As pleasant to the taste as Maple Sugar"

Children Like It

For BACKACHE—WEAK KIDNEYS Try DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills—Sure and Safe
For Sale by T. E. Slattery.

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DROP A LINE TO THE FISHES

AND IF THE LINE BE FROM OUR STOCK OF

Fishing Tackle

the answer will be a good big fish.

If all fish were "suckers" any old line would do, but some fish are "wise" and it takes pretty tempting bait to catch them.

Our line of Fishing Tackle is complete.

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For the Very Finest Bakery Goods

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

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Chicago Exchange at Reasonable Rates
Real Estate Loans Made
Three per cent. Paid on Time Deposits

SHELF HARDWARE

Tin and Graniteware, Eclipse Stoves and Ranges. Prices Right.

JOHN S. GAST Phone 42-K

Colored blotting paper, five beautiful shades, for ladies' fancy work, now on sale at the Citizen office.

transmission of Lewinship business, will be as follows: Tuesdays at my residence, and Saturdays at my office over the Exchange Bank, Chicago.

FRANK M. PARKER, Trustee.

Washington Whisperings

Interesting Bits of News Gathered at the National Capital.

Capital Besieged by Relic Sellers



WASHINGTON.—The 60 and 75 horse-power millionaires that magnificently swell the population of the capital of the country innocently and indirectly make life a burden to their neighbors of a less estate. Money is an awful nuisance, don't you see, when it belongs to somebody else and not to you.

The trouble of it is that one's friends in the provinces ascribe even to the lowliest in Washington some occult power over the pursestrings of the resident plutocrats.

One is always being besieged by the indigent from the home districts to work some graft in their behalf upon the over-burdensome denizens of the District of Columbia.

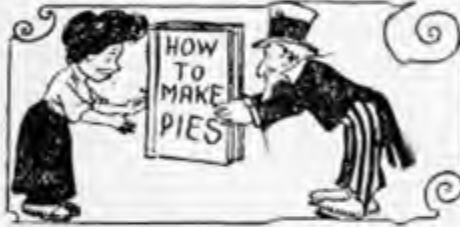
They write to you seductively: "You go out so much and know of so many rich people, I'm sure you'd have no difficulty in disposing for me, for a handsome sum, of two old clay-foot tables, a warming pan and a portrait

by Sully of Great Grandfather Thingumbob. I understand Senator Clark is a connoisseur. He'd likely esteem it a privilege to be allowed to purchase, and the interest on the mortgage is due and we need the money so." The multimillionaire Senator Clark during his incumbency was the prey at large of all the old junk vendors of the nation. The little bewhiskered gentleman was a shrewd and thrifty bargainer, however, and seldom fell a victim unwarily.

There isn't a senator or congressman in the entire catalogue who isn't persecuted by importunate constituents now and then to convert himself, in their interests, into a private rummage sale. There is a halcyon dream prevalent that Washington flows with milk and honey and crisp new paper dollars, and that the beneficiaries are eager to divide, for value received.

Hawkers of old objects, valuable either intrinsically or in only their owners' eyes, are among the afflictions prominent women have to bear. There's scarce a day that some decayed gentlewoman or her emissary isn't out peddling, in a deprecating way, some valued heirloom that it wrings her heart to part with. Family jewels are always on the market, old lace, books and objects d'art.

Uncle Sam Tells How to Make Pure Pies



PROGRESS made in food and drug inspection and legislation during 1907 is explained in detail in the year book of the department of agriculture, just issued. The book shows that methods of manufacture were studied by government experts and whenever possible assistance was given manufacturers in improving their methods. By means of sterilization it was found that various fruit and vegetable products can be preserved without the use of chemical preservatives. The experiments along this line resulted in pie-filling and canned goods. External investigations as to the use of sulphur in drying fruit were made, resulting in the discovery of better methods for drying fruit and in disclosing the fact that molasses and syrup do not contain so much sulphur as has generally been supposed.

The study of the influence of cold storage on the value of food gained much headway. Among the more im-

portant studies of the methods of manufacture and preservation of foods and drugs were the bleached flour investigation, the lemon oil investigation, the whisky investigation and the investigation of nonfermented beverages alleged to contain cocaine or other objectionable drugs.

The experimental work of the bureau of chemistry, the enforcement of the federal food and drugs act, numerous investigations and the part played by various states in the enactment of laws regulating the manufacture and sale of foods are some of the subjects treated in the book. During the year, out of 44 legislatures which met, 40 enacted laws relating to the purity of foods.

The bureau of chemistry established ten additional branch laboratories throughout the country, where samples of food and drugs collected by inspectors under the direction of a chief inspector are sent. During last year 7,941 samples of foods and drugs were sent to these laboratories, resulting in 323 hearings and the transmittal of 12 criminal cases to the department of justice for prosecution. One of the greatest difficulties encountered was to secure a sufficient number of inspectors or chemists possessing the requisite training and experience in foods and drugs.

Japanese Diplomat Stops a Runaway



MR. MASANO HANIHARA, second secretary of the Japanese embassy and a social favorite of the diplomatic corps, was so severely injured from the result of his daring rescue of an American woman from a runaway horse that he may suffer the consequences for the remainder of his life. The Japanese diplomat was battered and bruised and had his foot so badly crushed by the horse's hoof that it will be months before it is healed. The rescue occurred some days ago.

Mr. Hanihara was walking along Rhode Island avenue on his way to the embassy and had started to cross the street when his attention was attracted by cries of "Look out!" by several persons in the vicinity. Turning he saw a horse drawing a light runaway with a young woman and a companion dashing toward him. The horse was plunging wildly from side to side, driving every one pell mell for shelter as it neared the spot where Mr. Hanihara stood. The young Japanese, who stands about five feet and is small in proportion, dodged out of the way, but no sooner had the horse come abreast of him than he made a leap for the bridle. The terrific speed of the enraged animal made him miss his hold and swung him under the horse's hoofs, but before he completely lost his hold he caught a grip on the bridle and swinging clear managed to climb on the horse's back and bring him to his knees. The animal regained his feet however, and by rearing, attempted to throw Mr. Hanihara from his back, but the diplomat tightened his grip gradually until the animal, snorting with pain, confessed itself vanquished.

Social Incident Makes Society Smile



THE refusal of Minister and Mme. Gude to participate in the German led by William H. Taft will not produce a diplomatic incident between Norway and the United States. It cannot, because the United States has no official social functions and the squabbles about precedence never have anything more than an indirect effect upon diplomatic relations.

The minister created a great deal of talk among the many diplomatic officials in Washington, not because he had refused to participate, but because he allowed the hotel management to know why he refused.

The diplomatic view is that Minister Gude made an awful blunder in not recognizing the fact that Mr. Taft has a better chance, probably, of becoming president of the United States

ing upon his undoubted right to demand first place or none he did the worst thing possible.

"What if it is his right and duty to say he will not walk behind a mere private citizen," said a minor diplomatic society man in discussing the incident. "What good will that do him when Mr. Taft is the president? Will the then president have forgotten that the minister said he would not dance in the German with him?"

It was tactless for M. Gude to even suggest his rights to a "pig of a matre de hotel," say the diplomats, because he should have known that the hotel man would tell the newspapers about it and in that way his refusal would come to the ears of Mr. Taft.

The only thing at all in favor of the minister is the fact that there is not a great deal of diplomatic business to transact between Norway and the United States and Mr. Taft is likely to be so busy for the first few months after he goes into office that he will forget there was such a man as Gude or that he ever declined to walk through the German behind the ma-

HONORED BY QUEEN

AMERICAN GIRL FINDS FRIEND IN CARMEN SYLVA.

Miss Margel Gluck, Whose Violin Playing Brought Her to the Notice of the Royal Family of Roumania.

London.—An American girl, Margel Gluck, has been receiving high honors in Bucharest at the court of Queen "Carmen Sylva." Although good fortune gave her the same name as the German composer, Miss Gluck was born in New York state, and is the daughter of James Fraser Gluck, at one time attorney for the New York Central railway, and donor of the famous collection of manuscripts at the Buffalo public library. She is the granddaughter of Charles Mellen Tyler, emeritus professor of Cornell university.

It is about six years since W. Grant Egbert, principal of the Conservatoire of Music at Ithaca, N. Y., discovered among his girl violin students one who seemed to be making unusual progress. This was Margel Gluck. Prof. Egbert recommended her to try for the conservatoire violin scholarship. She did so and won it. Afterward he advised her to go to Sevcik, the famous Bohemian violin teacher at Prague. The Sevcik school at Prague was inundated with applications for admission, and violinists even of the better ranks were turned away by dozens. Miss Gluck's application failed to bring her even a response.

Disappointed but not discouraged, Miss Gluck and her mother left for Europe, going first to Berlin early in the spring of 1903. Meanwhile Prof. Egbert himself went to Prague to take some lessons from Sevcik, and through his intercession the long-looked-for appointment came. Sevcik heard her



MISS MARGEL GLUCK.

play, accepted her as a pupil, and she became one of the first violinists in his orchestra.

After completing her studies with Sevcik last spring Miss Gluck went east, instead of coming west, as is usual with new-fledged musicians. In the beautiful city of Carmen Sylva, Queen Elizabeth of Roumania, a reception at which she was guest of honor was arranged by the American minister and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Knowles, and here it was before some of the best amateur musicians in Europe that the American girl made her debut.

Shortly after this reception Mr. Knowles received an intimation that Miss Gluck would be received at the palace of Cotroceni, which was designed largely by Crown Princess Marie, from whom the command came. Many audiences given by music-loving royalty to music artists are of a private or semi-private nature, but the young American girl was formally presented at the court of the crown princess first and then was invited to play for the princess and the distinguished assembly present.

Early in the morning on which she was leaving Bucharest, Miss Gluck and her mother were surprised by a call from M. Dall'Orso, the queen's secretary, and himself an amateur musician of no little reputation. He was the bearer of a private message from the queen expressing her regret that serious illness had prevented her from hearing Miss Gluck play before she left Roumania. With the verbal message was a photograph and a note written by the queen, although when she wrote it she was too ill to sit up. It read:

"With my deepest regret not to be able to hear you, being ill in bed. I hoped to be well sooner, but I'm afraid the illness is not over. I can't even sit up in bed. I'm so sorry!"

Just before leaving Roumania Princess Marie sent to Miss Gluck a large photograph of herself which she had autographed. From the queen she had received a copy of the most successful portrait of her majesty taken in recent years, and from Mlle. Helene Vacaresco, the queen's intimate friend, who has shown her much kindness, Miss Gluck received a rare photograph of the queen and Mlle. Vacaresco together.

Way of the World. "Did you ever notice it?" queried the installment questioner.

"Did I ever notice what?" asked the man who had struck oil.

"That a man no sooner gets a good start up the ladder of success than people begin to pull him down?" continued the L. Q.

"Yes," answered the other, "they

Dresses for Girls



The first costume would be an extremely pretty dress if made up in Saxe-blue linen. The skirt has just a slight fullness at the waist, and rests a little on the ground all the way round. It has a band of wide fllet insertion edged with cinnamon linen round the foot. The over-bodice has a round opening; fllet lace the same pattern as that on the skirt, and also edged with the cinnamon linen, is put round the opening and the kimono sleeves. The material is finely tucked in front to give fullness; it is worn over an underslip of white swiss muslin. Muslin hat, trimmed with roses and Saxe-blue ribbon. Materials required: Six yards 48 inches wide, five yards wide fllet, 2 1/2 yards narrow fllet, one yard cinnamon linen.

Nothing could be daintier than spotted muslin for the simple dress depicted in the second illustration. The skirt is plainly gathered into the waist, and trimmed about three inches from the foot with a band of fllet lace edged with a crossway band of pale blue glaze. The top of the bodice is tucked, and a square of fllet edged with silk gives a charming effect. The puffed sleeve is gathered into a lace band edged with silk at the elbow. Straw hat, trimmed with roses and pale blue ribbon. Materials required: Eleven yards muslin 28 inches wide 1 1/2 yards of silk, seven yards lace.

CARE OF THE FINGER NAILS.

Few Minutes Time Daily Will Keep Them in Perfect Trim.

When it only takes a few minutes each day and half an hour one day a week to keep the nails looking nice and well groomed it is surprising how many people neglect the nails. In the first place the hands should be scrubbed once a day to keep them clean. Even people who have no manual labor at all to perform with the hands will find that they will become dirty from merely coming in contact with the articles which every one must handle. Wash the hands, especially the knuckles and nails, with a nail brush and warm soap suds until they glow and dry them carefully. Then take a piece of orange wood stick and carefully loosen the cuticle around the nails, being sure to get it all loose, but not to use the stick roughly enough to injure the young nail, for this will produce the white spots which are so ugly on a nail. Then with a scissors and file shape the nails carefully, making them round instead of pointed. If there are any hangnails they should be carefully snipped away with the scissors, but if the orange wood stick is used every day there will be no hangnails. Then rub a tiny bit of vasoline on the nails and rub it in well. Now cover the chamois skin buffer with the powder polish and rub the nails briskly until the desired amount of "shine" has been produced. Then wash the hands carefully again, pushing back the cuticle which you loosened with the towel. Now rub the nails of one hand on the palm of the other and the shine will reappear. Ten minutes devoted to the nails each day will keep them in perfect trim.

The Knell of the "Frou-Frou."

The time was when woman was under the despotism of the frilly and the starched. The time was when she delighted in the rustle of her silk and lingerie petticoats and when the latter must be stiff and uncompromising as a brand new college diploma. That was the good old period when woman's approach was as fank as that of a road engine and when the novelist delighted to speak of the frou-frou of his heroine's skirts on the stairs beyond which the expectant hero waited.

Nowadays, however, all this is changed. The entry of woman is heralded no longer by a noise akin to signboards in a fierce nor'easter. No longer is her parting injunction to the laundress "get everything good and stiff." The clinging dress of this latter day has interrupted the reign of the frou-frou and now skirts must not even murmur to the floor on which they fall. The stiff and stiblant petticoat has indeed gone and in its stead we have undergarments of supple silks and unobtrusive appearance, undergarments that are lithe and sinuous and serpentine.

Regulating a Child's Sleep.

It is harder for a child to sleep in summer than it is in winter, just as it is for an older person, and this fact should be remembered when you regulate the hours for sleep. The child should go to bed at seven in the evening when the sun has gone down and the air is cool and should rise at six or half past six for his breakfast and play out of doors until about 11. After his lunch he should sleep from 12 until four and then play outdoors again while the heat is less intense. This should be the daily program of any

HATS FOR THE FALL.

Presenting an Outline of the Forthcoming Styles.

Felt hats are already displayed for the pleasure of persons viewing the forthcoming styles, even though no one cares to buy at present, though interest is manifested in what is promised for the future. The drooping brim or rather straight brim with drooping edge is shown on the sailor types, and the trimming consists of wings, quills and stiff bands of satin, some finely plaited and arranged in graceful bows, supported with wires. Brown and tan shades are noticeable, also the lightest champagne with cream trimmings and mixed tones of blue and green. The first installment is not what might be called elaborate, yet good material gives to each hat a certain charm that is always found in a combination of the richest fabrics, let the article be what it may. Children's hats are not large and the majority show simple band trimming, buckles and rosettes or ribbon bows and jaunty, short streamers.

PRETTY LINEN DRESS.



Young girl's dress of etamine linen. The skirt forms a long tunic, finished at the bottom with embroidered scallops and trimmed below the hips with a wide band of openwork made of straps of soutache and little buttons. The blouse is trimmed to correspond and is also ornamented with rings and motifs of embroidery. The yoke is of embroidered tulle, the girdle is of liberty.

Improved Baby Bib.

There are often occasions, when one is traveling or visiting for instance, when one has no bib for the baby, and the napkin which one must use will not stay in place. It is unsatisfactory to tie the napkin around the baby's neck, for this leaves it bulky and uncomfortable. If a small knot is tied in one corner of the napkin and the knot is slipped under the neck of the child's dress, there will be no danger of the napkin losing its position. The knot must be slipped low enough so that it does not come at the tight part

SHE WAS NO HASBEEN.

Smoking Car Just the One Old Woman Was Looking For.

"Madam," said the brakeman as the train stopped at a village station and a little old woman started to enter the smoking car, "the car back is the one you want."

"How do you know?" she tartly asked.

"Because this is the smoking car." She pushed past him and climbed up the steps, and after taking a seat she pulled out and filled a pipe, struck a match on the sole of her shoe, and after drawing a few puffs she said to a man smoking a cigar across the aisle:

"That young feller out there don't know half as much as he thinks he does."

"How so?" was asked.

"He took me for an old woman that had never rode on the cars before, and told me this was the smoking car."

"And you wanted this car?"

"Why, I never ride in any other—not unless my pipe is broke, my tobacco all out and none of you men-folks will lend me a cigar."

A GOOD OLD FRIEND.



The Gumpot—Well, you fellows can say what you like about the editor. For my part, I always stick up for him.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A man must stand erect, not be kept erect by others.—Marcus Aurelius.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease. Cures itching, aching, sweating feet. The Trial package free. A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Greatness and goodness are not means, but ends.—Coleridge.

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

It doesn't pay to borrow trouble even on a friend's account.

NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 515 N.C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes:

"Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public."

"For twelve years I had been suffering with the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue could tell what I suffered, and no tongue could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.



Underworld In Politics

"Strong-Arm Boys" and
Their Part in the
Great Game.

By Ernest McGaffey

Men Who Want "One Put
Over the Plate" Resort to
Criminal Methods.

AS the motto of the game is, generally, "win at all hazards," it follows that politics is in some ways, and in some exigencies, a desperate game. This applies both to the upper and lower strata of the men engaged in it. If the men "higher up" wanted something "put over the plate" that required physical force, they could always find men lower down in the scale who were guaranteed to stop at nothing. These ruff-raff of the undercurrent relied on political influence to bring them clear of any crime they might commit, and it often did gain them immunity. The code of morality seemed to be that the other fellows would do the same thing if they had the power and needed "the trick," so that not even deliberate murder was omitted on rare occasions to accomplish a political end.

If anyone thinks I am drawing on my imagination for this statement, he is respectfully referred to the books of the various cemeteries and the record of the murder trials in the criminal courts of the city.

In the practice of my profession as a lawyer, I had run across some members of what were known as "the strong-arm boys" of a certain section of the city. They had figured as witnesses in some criminal cases in which my firm was engaged, and I had an opportunity to study them. They were young fellows as a rule, and exceedingly well dressed. Some of them were very handy with their fists, and some were regulation "gun-fighters." All of them were "crooks" in various lines, from "card-sharps" and "confidence" men to "shell-game workers" and pickpockets.

When I broke through "the crust" of politics these "strong-arm boys" were very active in local politics, although they were far distant from my political hailwick, and mostly did not belong to our party. Sometimes they held petty political jobs for a year or six months, and sometimes they hung around the saloons and polling places, the henchmen of some local politician.

Another time a local politician of considerable prominence was stabbed in a wrangle over the alleged stuffing of a ballot box and instantly killed. Certain of the witnesses testified that



Politician of Considerable Prominence
Was Stabbed.

some one cried "get him" just before the fatal thrust. An open knife, ready there to "sharpen a lead pencil," was the cause of his death. His slayer, after a bitterly contested legal battle carried to the supreme court of the state, was sentenced to serve a penitentiary term. Another time one crowd broke into the doors of a closed meeting, with a revolver volley from both sides as the doors crashed in. Two men dead and several wounded were the result of this fracas. No one was ever tried for any crime in connection with this.

Of course these desperate affairs were not frequent, nor did they usually happen except in the tough wards; but they sometimes did occur in good wards, where the people were above the average in intelligence and orderliness. Anywhere, in the fierce animosities engendered by the excitement of an election, of a primary, or a city convention, there was a very strong probability that somewhere within the city's limits there would be a death to lay at the door of party politics. Whisky, of course, often was a contributory agent of no little importance. One time a would-be voter

immediate possession. A man of the opposite party approached from inside the booth with the salutation: "Hello, Jack." "Hello, Andy," was the response, and instantly following his reply he drew his weapon and killed the man in his tracks who had just emerged from the booth. A jury acquitted him after it had been shown that the dead man was a "terror" who had shot three times at his slayer on one occasion, and had shot another man through the head who was then in an insane asylum from the effects of the bullets. The slayer afterwards said he had "keyed up" to "get" his man at that election, if he wasn't gotten first.

As for ordinary assaults and sluggings, they were a matter of constant occurrence. Even the most respectable of men who really engaged in active politics had to make up their minds to a flat fight, if necessary, rather than to "back water." When I was in politics the "scrapping" was mostly confined to the rougher elements; but you had to either be ready to fight, or convey the impression that you would fight, or you would lose caste. A man might get along all right without any personal encounters, but he had to make up his mind not to "lie down" if trouble presented itself.

The Australian ballot and the rigid house-to-house canvass in the wards did away with a good deal of the abuses of illegal registration, and about "knocked in the head" the "ancient and honorable" practice of "repeating." Sometimes these old-time schemes were tried, and the experimenters sent to the penitentiary for their pains. Ballot-box stuffing at the regular elections was much of a "lost art" also, and stealing ballot boxes a desperate, dangerous and generally futile means of gaining an end. Each party had its judges, watchers and challengers, and the closest possible "tab" was kept on every detail of the vote. When a man arrived at the polls and handed in his folded ballot he found that the men in charge sometimes knew more than he did about himself.

"What's your name?" asked one of the judges to a man who was depositing his ballot in the clerk's hand preparatory to having it slipped into the slot. "George H. Wilson." "Where do you reside?" "One hundred and forty-two James street." "How long have you lived there?" "Seven months, a little over." "How long in the state?" "All my life." "Why, you live with the Smalleys, don't you?" "Certainly," was the answer. Several men spoke up from both sides. "He lives with Smalley, all right." "Well, Smalley lives at 140 James street. I know you're all right, but how'd you happen to get the number wrong?" The man hesitated and then said: "Well, I'm single, and I get home at night so late that I can't see the number, and when I get out in the morning I never have happened to look for it. But I live with Smalley, all right." "Sure," was the universal chorus, and if went his vote.

On some occasions candidates have been "drugged" or "doped," so that they could not come out and make speeches, and in some ward elections certain candidates have been extremely careful what they ate and drank during their campaigns. Not that they feared being fatally poisoned, but they did apprehend a possible "doping," as such things had been done in the past. Put an orator's stomach "out of business" for a week or ten days and it may make the difference of a life time to him.

Springing some sensational charge in the opposition papers the day before election is a favorite method of trying to "cut under" a candidate's support. Sometimes these things prove a "boomerang," or a "roor-back," as it is sometimes called, and defeat their own aim by shifting support which had been with the party making the charge to the party against whom the charge was made. Sometimes they accomplished their purpose, but I recall one particular instance where a candidate had an influential paper "on his staff" up to the time he "sprang a roor-back" against his opponent. The paper promptly withdrew its support and he "lost out."

In the petty ward elections of delegates to the various conventions, one of the most common frauds practiced was getting out bogus tickets, either bribing the print shops to print them or getting a friendly printer in the ward to "hocus-pocus" the names so that certain delegates would be elected. This was one of the meanest and most contemptible of practices, but it was something that could not be stamped out and could only be guarded against by constant vigilance. Sometimes it was necessary to rout a printer up in the middle of the night before election and get out an entirely new bunch of tickets to offset the treachery or crookedness of some individuals.

"Jobbing" was a favorite method of "bringing down" a candidate. To "job" a man required enough plotters to "put up a job" of some kind on him so that he might be made an object of unpleasant notoriety and thus fall in the estimation of the voters. Sometimes this was accomplished in one way, sometimes another. The ingenuity of men's imaginations was the only limit to the scope of such scheming. To charge a man with "grafting" was one way. The opposition papers could be depended upon to make the most of the charges in the way of publicity, at least, and once you got a man "explaining" the next move was to ask him to "explain" his "explanation." Alleged interviews, alleged treachery to the "party" or to particular candidates—these tricks and hundreds of others were resorted to to do away with a candidate or to beat him if nominated.

It required the utmost solemnity and decorum, surrounded by all possible "legal safe-guards," and carried on with that artistic assumption of fairness and regard for liberty's palladium commensurate with the dignified hypocrisy of the proceedings.

It can be readily imagined from the foregoing that a man had to keep his eyes open when he went into politics. Ordinary treachery and double-dealing became accustomed to at once, particularly if he was in a ward where he could depend upon meeting men whose ideas of honesty were dim and fleeting; and whose word of honor was something less in substantiality than a burned-out match. He might make half a dozen iron-bound compacts with the members of his own political tribe in one night, to have day break with a different combination forming in his absence. The only way to rule an ordinary ward is to have the power over the "jobs" to be distributed, and use that power with the utmost rigor. Let every political worker know that he will "walk the plank" instantly if



"What's Your Name?"

he sidesteps or hesitates, and you will have discipline, faithfulness and results; never otherwise. If you hold the reins of patronage you can guide the political vehicle of your party safely.

From the newspaper end of the game you must expect not only a reckless regard for fairness and justice, but in the case of some sheets, a steady stream of slander and libel. Caricature (even Lincoln was vividly caricatured) is a daily weapon, and criticism of officials, laden with ridicule and contempt, was a matter of course. Indeed, no man in any office need expect any less than this, and is foolish if he attempts to stop it. I recollect the excitement of an honored citizen who served with me on the board of local improvements (sometimes called "the board of local amusements") when a paper on the other side of the political fence said we were a "set of lazy, useless, good-for-nothing incompetents," or words to that effect. He wanted to sue the paper for libel right away. But, pshaw, that was a mere bagatelle.

But sometimes, especially in the case of certain papers, they hesitated at nothing. I had an experience of this kind. One morning I was charged with the committing of the crime of attempted bribery. The article was the result of a petty ward conspiracy, and was without any foundation whatsoever. I read the article at noon, and by three o'clock, as soon as the necessary papers could be drawn, had the managing editor of the paper held for criminal libel before the nearest justice of the peace. In a few days the paper paid all the costs of the proceeding, paid my lawyer his fees and printed on the front page of their paper a complete retraction and apology which I dictated and headed. I then dismissed the charge against their managing editor. He was a nice fellow, all right, and had never seen the article, having instructions to rush everything through which he received from a certain "bureau." Yet he was the "responsible party" legally. I did not know who the reporter was who turned the stuff in, and did not care, as he would simply be the purveyor of the tale "as 'twas told to him." I got to the bottom of the thing afterwards. Now all that can be done in these cases, no matter how foul the wrong, is to jail the managing editor six months and collect money damages from the owners of the paper. The only fair way to look at abuses of this kind is to give the press the fullest possible liberty and then make it a felony if they abuse the liberty.

The reputable newspapers do not libel nor slander, although they criticize bitterly. No man will object to partisan criticism, politically, however biting. But deliberate or even careless criminal libel should be punished when shown to be the result of malice or utter lack of caution.

In the political game on the lower levels while a man will meet good men and true occasionally, he will be surprised at the rarity of such individuals. I don't know what it is in petty municipal politics that makes men as they are, unless it is the cowardice that depending absolutely upon it for a living engenders. Or is it—

"Because their natures are little, and whether he heed it or not."

COL. VILAS IS DEAD

WELL-KNOWN WISCONSIN MAN
SUCCUMBS TO PARALYSIS.

HAD BEEN ILL FIVE WEEKS

Death Comes When Patient Seems
Much Better — His Career
as a Soldier and
Statesman.

Madison, Wis.—Col. William F. Vilas died at 10:45 o'clock Thursday following five weeks of illness.

When Dr. Philip Fox called upon the colonel Thursday he found him unusually cheerful and bright and believed he showed signs of remarkable improvement.

Shortly after ten o'clock, while the nurses were administering a bath to the patient, they noticed that he weakened very quickly. An attempt was made to reach the doctor, but Col. Vilas died before he could be reached.

Dr. Fox believes that the immediate cause of the death was a second stroke of paralysis.

Col. William Freeman Vilas, former United States senator and noted lawyer, was born at Chelsea, Vt., July 9, 1840. He was a pioneer of Madison, his family having settled there in June, 1851. Col. Vilas graduated from the University of Wisconsin law school at the age of 18, in 1858. In 1860 he graduated from the Albany law school and set up his shingle in Madison. In July, 1861, he enlisted in Company A, Twenty-third Wisconsin regiment, and took part in the Vicksburg campaign. After carrying off his share of civil war honors he returned to Madison in 1863 and resumed the practice of law. He was elected a member of the Wisconsin legislature in 1875. He was made permanent chairman of the national Democratic convention in 1884. He was postmaster general of the United States from 1885 to 1888. He was secretary of the interior 1888 and 1889. In 1891 he was elected a member of the United States senate, which office he held until 1897. He held many positions for the civil war veterans.

SHOT ON THE BOARD WALK.

Mystery in Fatal Attack on Baltimorean at Atlantic City.

Atlantic City, N. J.—A mysterious shooting, the details of which became known Thursday, occurred on the board walk late Wednesday night during a heavy rain, when Charles B. Roberts, president and treasurer of the National Supply company of Baltimore, Md., was probably fatally shot by an unknown man who dashed from a hotel pavilion and, after firing, fled. The bullet penetrated Roberts' side.

Roberts was being pushed along in a rolling chair with Mrs. W. P. G. Williams, also of Baltimore, when the stranger appeared suddenly. He commanded Roberts to get out of the chair and as the latter was about to respond, brandished a revolver and shot. Mrs. Williams fainted and the colored attendant called a policeman, who had Roberts removed to his hotel suite.

Mr. Roberts is 38 years old. He is a member of all the leading clubs of Maryland, including the Maryland club, the Baltimore Country club and Elk Ridge Hunt club. One of Roberts' sisters-in-law is Mrs. Epaminondas Chermont, wife of the secretary of the Brazilian embassy at Washington.

THREATENS ATLANTIC CITY.

Gov. Fort May Send Troops to Enforce Sunday Closing.

Southern, N. J.—In a startling proclamation issued Thursday from the summer capital, Gov. Fort declares that unless the excise law is observed in Atlantic City Sunday and all saloons and cafes are closed, he will call an extraordinary session of the legislature and may send the New Jersey troops to the famous resort, declaring the city to be under martial law. This is the most drastic action ever threatened to enforce a general law in New Jersey. The executive refers to Atlantic City conditions as a "saturnalia of vice."

Kansas Official Guilty of Grafting.
Kansas City, Mo.—C. W. Trickett, special assistant attorney general of Kansas appointed to enforce the prohibitory liquor law in Wyandotte county, was found guilty Thursday in Kansas City, Kan., of using his office to obtain \$250 from Wayne and Frank Hurlbut.

Chicago Girl Drowns Herself.
Chicago.—Despondent because an illness that was largely imaginary prevented her marrying a devoted sweetheart, Miss Mary Field Verne committed suicide by walking into the lake.

Americans Beat the Dutch.
Amsterdam.—A race between Dutch and American dories was held here Thursday and won by the American entry, the Tautog.

Persian Revolt Increases.
Teheran.—The latest news that has arrived here by courier confirms the report that the revolution is in full swing in the western and southern parts of Persia. All the tribes in Persian Kurdistan have raised the banner of revolt under the leadership of the constitutionalists. The city of Kerman is entirely in the hands of the revolutionists, the government offi-

TRIPP COUNTY, S. D.

Government Land Opening.

The government opening of a million acres of fine agricultural and grazing lands will probably occur about Oct. 1st. The Rosebud extension of The Chicago & North Western Ry. is the only railway reaching these lands, and Dallas, S. D., is the railway terminus and the only town on the reservation border. The U. S. land office will probably be located there. Pamphlets describing this land and how to secure a quarter section homestead, free on application to W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M. C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

Honesty No Bar to Fortune.

It is a mistake to think that vast fortunes cannot be built up by honest methods. They can and often are. There are thousands of men among whose riches there does not mingle one particle of the sweat of unrequited toil, on whose crimson plush there is not one drop of the heart's blood of the needlewoman, whose lofty halls are the marble of industry, not the shew and home of the toiling masses.—Dr. Madison C. Peters.

Those Men!

"I went into the office looking like a fright," said the woman. "I didn't have a chance to straighten my hat or pat my hair or anything. I had intended to primp going up in the elevator, but there was a man standing before each mirror twirling his mustache and I couldn't even get a peep at myself."

Lewis' Single Binder straight 50c. You pay 10c for cigars not so good. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The best workman is he who loves his work.—T. T. Lynch.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
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Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Purified Senna -
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
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At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.
one size only, regular price 50c per bottle.

THE BEST OPPORTUNITY for investment today is in the new State of Oklahoma. Congress having removed all restrictions, the Indians are selling and mortgaging their lands. Improvements are being made everywhere. We can now get investors and interest on their money. Write for information. The Jefferson Trust Company, McAlester, Oklahoma.

IF YOU want to buy, sell or trade farms write us. We are the largest dealers in the West. We offer fine, rich land in Texas, Oklahoma, etc. for sale, easy terms. Valuable booklet describing Texas sent free. Let us know your wants. Write for particulars. C. Buck, 230 Lewis St., Charleston, W. Va.

HAVE YET FEW PANIC OPPORTUNITIES in glorious Kentucky and West Virginia coal and timber lands. Exceptional returns waiting those securing these properties. Write for particulars. C. Buck, 230 Lewis St., Charleston, W. Va.

Earn \$50 Weekly by my legitimate, new, clean proposition with practically no capital to start. Write today. Cornish E. Case, 10 Owen St., Hartford, Conn.

A. N. K.—A (1908—35) 2245.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

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of

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Use

For Over

Thirty Years

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CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Headache, Stomach, Constipation, Biliousness, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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LITTLE
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Dr. H. H. Fletcher

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We teach Men and Women to Fit Glasses. Send for Free Catalogue. Northern Illinois Optical College, 59 State St., Chicago.

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To sell your real estate? We have buyers for farm and city property every where. Enclose one dollar with description of property. Money back if unsold. Full particulars by request.

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EPILEPSY, ST. VITUS' Dance stopped at once. Remove the cause, restore the nerves, save the mind. Trial Bottle Free to sufferer.

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a large list of fine Iowa farms from 40 to 1000 acres, ranging in price from \$40 to \$100 per acre. Write us kind of farm and location you want. We can furnish it. Corn Belt Land & Loan Company, Des Moines, Ia.

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POSITIVELY CURED BY KINMONTH'S ASTHMA CURE. Over 200 patients cured during the past 3 years. A 50 cent trial bottle sent to any address on receipt of 5c. DR. H. S. KINMONTH, Astoria, Ore.

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\$3.00 SHOES \$3.50

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.

Sizes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children.

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PAXTINE

TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail, 60 cents.

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AROUND THE LAKE

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

John L. Crawford is spending the week at Terre Haute on business.

W. T. Martin of Terre Haute is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Hornung.

Earl Hornung will leave the lake Saturday to enter school at Terre Haute.

Miss Grace Wright of Logansport is a guest at the Ferguson cottage.

Miss Lucy McCormick of Terre Haute is a guest of Miss Gertrude Wagoner.

Miles Sinnott of Indianapolis is a guest of Clement Mueller at Hilarity Hall.

Miss Fayette Wilkes of Chicago spent the week end with her aunt, Mrs. Parsons.

Editor McSheehy and wife of the Logansport Chronicle spent Sunday at their cottage.

Antonio Vonnegut of Indianapolis is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clement Vonnegut.

Mrs. F. T. Hord has closed her summer home and returned to Indianapolis for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dwinnell, after a successful season, closed the Bay View Place Monday.

Mrs. Agnes Brown and Miss Alice Harwood of Indianapolis are guests of Mrs. J. K. English.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Duenweg closed their cottage Monday and returned to Terre Haute.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Holeman are getting things in shape to close their cottage the last of the week.

Miss Dora Mueller of Indianapolis is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Mueller.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Johnson will close Oak Dell Friday and return to Terre Haute for the winter.

Mrs. Paul H. White of Indianapolis few days with Mrs. W. to spend a Mr. and Mrs. E. A. W. Parsons.

Atwood, Ill., have gone to Chicago after a week's visit with President Parsons.

Carl Ferguson, who has been spending his vacation with his parents at their cottage, returned to Yale Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Munk, after spending a delightful summer at the lake, have returned to Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Pierson of Indianapolis are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pierson, at Cozy Cote.

Mrs. J. D. McNitt and Elmer Uhl of Logansport spent Sunday with their sister and aunt, Mrs. C. E. Holbrunner.

Misses Agnes and Alice Coyle of Logansport spent Sunday with Mrs. C. W. Traut. Clarence Coyle is a guest for the week.

Mrs. L. B. Millikan, who has been spending several days in New York, will return to her cottage the last of the week.

F. C. Goldsmith is spending the week with his family. Then they will close their cottage Saturday and return to Terre Haute.

Miss Jeanne Wheeler and Carl Sweeney were married at Indianapolis yesterday. Both are well known among the lake resorters.

James B. Uhl of Des Moines, Iowa, and son Frederick of Pittsburg, Pa., are visiting their sister and aunt, Mrs. C. E. Holbrunner.

Mrs. James A. Cooper Jr. and family, who have been spending several weeks at Cricket Camp, returned to Terre Haute Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Strauss and family, who have been guests at the Arlington for the last month, returned to Terre Haute Sunday.

Mrs. Kelley of the West side is spending the week in South Bend. When she returns she will close her cottage and leave for Terre Haute.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Frazer, who have been occupying the Snyder cottage for the last week, will leave for Terre Haute Sunday.

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DELONG DOINGS.

Miss Mae Van Kirk, Correspondent.
The Delong ball team defeated the Ora team here Sunday 7 to 2.

Fern and Mabel Rarrig took Sunday dinner with Ronn Quiek.

Otto Puffenbarger of Converse spent Sunday with Pearl Bunnell.

Mrs. William Robinson and daughter June are visiting at Plymouth.

Mrs. Levi Heeter spent Sunday and Monday with her mother at Culver.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Howell left Monday for Marion to attend the Howell reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McClellan and two sons attended the McClellan reunion last week at Auburn.

Clara Guise, who has been visiting at Melvin Mahler's, returned to her home in Indiana Harbor Saturday.

Maggie Burner and Lizzie Kuisley and children, who have been visiting at Robert King's, returned to their homes Saturday.

JORDAN JOTTINGS.

James Marshman is repairing some about his house.

Charley Dreese and son Albert returned to Peru Sunday.

Lida Moon and Ethel Martin attended the institute at Plymouth.

Reathel Marshman spent Sunday with Carrie and Blonda Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosabaum returned to South Bend Saturday after a week's visit with relatives around here.

Ernest Thompson and wife, Jay Boyce and wife and Byron Carpenter spent Sunday at Isaac Thompson's.

Mrs. Jacob Galbraith, who is bothered with a cancer, will go to Peru again Monday to have it treated. She thinks she is some better.

PLEASANT VIEW.

J. W. Hooton, Correspondent.
Henry and Cleve Pike are visiting in Laporte county this week.

Mrs. Carrie Lambert of Culver is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hooton, this week.

There will be an ice cream supper at Pleasant View next Saturday night.

William Mehring and William Ringer of Delong took dinner with Joseph Atha Sunday.

Mrs. Hattie McFeely of Culver returned to her home after a week's visit with her parents.

G. A. R. and I. O. O. F. Picnic.

Program of the annual picnic to be held in Peoples' grove, Maxinkuckee, Saturday, Sept. 5, commencing at 10 o'clock:

Bagle call by Comrade Carson. Music by drum corps.

Song by Poplar Grove choir. Prayer.

Music. Recitation by Lon Hissong.

Music. Recitation by Miss Chloe Butler.

Recitation by Mrs. Allending. Short speeches by comrades of the G. A. R.

Dinner. 1 p. m., bagle call. Music.

Recitation by Miss Edna Myers. Speech by Rev. Coyle (I. O. O. F.). Song.

Recitation, Miss Blanche Walker. Miscellaneous business; election of officers. BY ORDER COM.

Decidedly Hot.

August went out in a blaze of sunshine nearly equal to the hottest weather of the season. On Sunday the thermometer sizzled around 92, and on Monday it was only two degrees better. The early half of Monday night was breathlessly hot and Culverites set it down as one of the most exhausting of the summer. About 2 o'clock a breeze came from the northwest causing the lightly-clad sleeper to awaken with a shiver and grope around for a quilt.

On only four days during August did rain fall, and the condition has been decidedly drolly in this section. Monday was the hottest 31st of August recorded in Chicago in 35 years, and probably this also holds good at Lake Maxinkuckee.

September started in cool and cloudy with a dust-laying shower.

New stock of jewelry and South Bend watches just in. Nothing better for less and nothing else.

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WASHINGTON WARBLINGS

O. P. Jones, Correspondent.
B. Krause made a business trip to Argos Saturday.

Eva Jones is visiting relatives in Rochester this week.

B. A. Curtis and family were at Mrs. Snyder's Saturday.

Clyde Wilson, who is working at Plymouth, was home over Sunday.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Edwards has been quite sick the past week.

Ernest Benedict and family visited relatives at Lapaz over Sunday and attended the old settlers' picnic.

Professor Hahn of Culver preached to a large congregation Sunday evening at the West church.

Rev. Thomas Whittaker has retired from the ministry and is moving to his farm this week and Rev. Halstead has been chosen to fill the appointments on the Maxinkuckee circuit for the coming year.

MAXINKUCKEE MURMURS.

Miss Sylvia Thompson, Correspondent.
Miss Olive Craig was a guest of Letha Woolley Sunday.

Leonard Cross and family took dinner at Howard Loring's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker and son Arthur were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Garver.

Mrs. Dr. Babcock and Mrs. Hannah Wiley of Rochester were guests of the Spanglers Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Spangler and son Byron attended the Rochester fair Thursday (today).

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Bagley and daughter Josephine were callers at Guy Stevens' Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Stevens have returned from Boone Grove after a few days' visit with their daughter, Mrs. A. E. Edinger.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Brugh of near Leiter's, with their granddaughter, Frances Ellen Brugh, and their niece, Dale Hunter, visited P. Spangler's family. Frances Ellen will be remembered as the daughter of Clyde Babcock, and though only 1 years old is quite a singer.

MOUNT HOPE MAGNETS.

Miss Rachel Edgington, Correspondent.
Preaching at this place next Sunday evening.

Oliver Fisher and family spent Sunday at Elta Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris visited Sunday at George Sturgeon's.

Guy Davis spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends near Argos.

Mrs. Floyd Campbell of Hanna is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meiser.

Daniel Frye and wife spent Sunday with Melvin Wilhelm and wife who are the proud parents of a baby girl.

Sylvanus Allen and wife of Wayne City, Ill., arrived here Saturday to visit the former's nephew, Isaac Edgington, and other relatives and to attend the Allen reunion.

COUNTY LINE LINGO.

Mrs. Lona Haynes, Correspondent.
Harley Mahler attended the ball game at Monterey Sunday.

Mrs. George Fear and daughter Mary were Culver callers Monday.

B. Garrison has moved onto the farm which he purchased of Mr. McClung.

Mrs. John Wagoner of Fulton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Cunningham.

Mrs. Pierson of Idaville has bought the Charley Meisner farm and moved onto it.

Lon McClung and family left Saturday for their new home at Marion having traded the farm they bought of George Fear in the spring for property in that city.

ROUTE 15.

John Doll and family spent Sunday at Bass lake.

A. Overmyer and family were in Chicago over Sunday.

Carrie Cooper and brother Claude were guests of Vernie and Lona Geiselman Sunday.

Wm. Sprague and wife of Kanakee spent Friday and Saturday with his sister, Mrs. S. E. Geiselman.

Mrs. Sarah Geiselman and son Forest attended a family reunion at Bremen Saturday. Mrs. Geiselman stayed to visit a few days.

Lost—The bottom part of an oil lamp for an automobile. Reward for return to Citizen office or call Bliss cottage by phone.

For Sale—One new deer head.

NORTH BEND NOTES.

Mrs. Jane Castleman, Correspondent.
Roy McCormick is visiting his grandfather, F. M. Howe, and other relatives in Manley, Iowa.

Mr. Hall and wife of Chicago have been visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Demont.

Clark Weidner and wife drove to Atwood Saturday to attend a family reunion of the latter's people. They returned Monday evening reporting a good time and the pleasure of meeting with 116 relatives.

J. F. Chapman, Commissioner of Emigh and others have been working on the gravel road filling the sink hole west of No. 4 school house and think it is now all right unless it should sink again, making another hole towards China.

L. D. Allen of North Bend and his brother Sylvanus of Southern Illinois met in Culver last Sunday, their first meeting in 16 years. Their parents were pioneers and located 1 1/2 miles north of Monterey about 70 years ago when the brothers were children.

Fern Good fell off a horse Saturday morning while driving the cows to pasture and broke her collar bone and dislocated her shoulder. Her parents, not realizing the seriousness of the fall, did not call Dr. Rea until some time Sunday. As soon as the swelling could be reduced he dressed the shoulder and she is getting along nicely.

WEST WASHINGTON.
Myrtle Masterson of Hammond is visiting Dona Curtis.

B. A. Curtis and family spent Saturday with Mrs. Snyder.

Theo. Kline and wife were Sunday guests at William Cavender's.

Jay Krieg and Julia Geddes spent Sunday with Anna and Edgar Kline.

W. J. Curtis, wife and daughter Else took dinner with Enoch Newcomb Sunday.

Lela Irwin and Estella McDonald of Walkerton visited Mrs. Will Kline last week.

Henry Burkett and daughter Clara and Ella, John, George and Line Krieg were among the excursionists to Chicago Saturday.

Lots for Sale—Enquire of Hawkins Bros., Culver, Ind. jelltf

POPLAR GROVE PELLETS.

John Stayton is having his buildings repainted.

Will Lowry and wife of Hibbard spent Sunday with Roy Wickizer.

Luther Lockwood and wife visited with the former's cousin, C. E. Hibray.

Mrs. Wallace Price is in Illinois visiting her son Guy and other relatives.

The Wm. Keplers and J. M. Wickizers were Sunday guests at Wm Scott's.

Mrs. Harriet Romig and daughter Maude of Argos and the Joseph Hissongs were entertained by Mrs. Mary Kreighbaum last week.

H. Hissong has torn down the old house on the farm formerly owned by the McMillens preparatory to the erection of a modern farm home. When completed it will be occupied by his son-in-law, Bert Voreis. A new kitchen is being added to his own residence.

For Sale—Choice corn, 90 cents per bushel delivered. Frank Pulver, route 15, Culver.

CULVER MARKETS

Eggs.....	.19
Butter (good).....	.17
do (common).....	.15
Fowls.....	.09
Chickens.....	.18
Roosters.....	.04
Ducks.....	.08
Turkeys.....	.08
Lard.....	.08
(By the Culver City Grain and Coal Co.)	
(GOOD FOR THIS DAY ONLY.)	
Wheat, new.....	.90
Oats.....	.45
Corn (sound, not chaffy).....	.70
Rye.....	.70
Clover seed.....	4.75

STATE FAIR

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

SEPTEMBER 7 to 11

USE THE
USE THE

Indiana Union Traction Co

Clean, comfortable, cool. The 20th century mode of travel. Ample equipment, frequent service and safety. For information call on local agent.

Indiana Union Traction Company.

Lawn and Porch FURNITURE

Big reductions in Reed Chairs, Rockers and Swings. They must be sold to make room for fall and winter stock. We in- you to come and see our complete new lines of Carpets, Rugs and Linoleums.

Culver Department Store

THE FLOUR THAT EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT—

OUR
TECUMSEH CHIEF
FLOUR

is being sold to more people than any other flour ever put on the Culver market.

In order to get every woman to use it we will make a Special Price on 500-pound lots. Owing to the advance in the price of wheat we will be unable to make this special price when the present lot is gone.