

THE CULVER CITIZEN.

LAKE MAXINKUCKEE

VOLUME VI.

CULVER, INDIANA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908.

NUMBER 280

PERSONAL POINTERS

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

E. H. Sullivan is taking in the state fair.

J. R. Hains was in Chicago Monday and Tuesday.

James McElaine has returned from a visit to Kansas.

Rev. F. B. Walker and family are at Jones Lake today.

George Spencer is visiting relatives at Dora, Ind., this week.

Willard Zechel left Monday to resume his studies at Purdue.

Carrie Davis is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. M. McCoy, at Kokomo.

Earl and Gerilla Zechel are visiting relatives in Merkle this week.

Russ Porter and Blaine Goss are visiting friends in South Bend this week.

Mrs. L. B. Hunsaker leaves on Saturday for a week's visit at her former home, Maxink.

Alvin Wiser of Elletts Park was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Geo. Doria, over Sunday.

Dr. Parker and Telephona Mason Hoffman, now attending the state fair this week.

Chas. Mikkel and family spent in Rochester Sunday and attended the Mikkel reunion.

Harry Graham and Miss Lottie Lintzick of Leavenworth were guests at Tim. Han's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wagoner of Lima, O., are from this week visiting Mrs. Elizabeth Waggoner.

Miss Alice Pommel has returned to assist in the charge of Mrs. Hart's training department.

Ed and Mrs. Fleet returned Saturday from their summer sojourn in Kew-Forest, Chicago.

Henry Cyert, accompanied by his two grandsons, visited in Le-

aven. Herbert K. Gars was in town Friday night on his way to Augusta, Ill., where he has been elected to the pastorate of the Christian church.

Frank M. and Benjamin P. Parker of William Allen, Wailes, Kansas town, Emporia, Kan., are now visiting the Parker connection. The Parker brothers were born at Logansport and left this section fifty years ago. Their last previous visit here was thirty-one years ago. During this interval their brother Ed and three half-sisters have passed away, leaving one half-sister who lives near Logansport. The Messrs. Parker are now in Culver and vicinity about a week.

Leaves Creditors in Lurch.

C. F. Henderson, who has been running a restaurant in the Park side building owned by T. E. Finkley, left here last week Monday night, leaving his wife to adjust matters with his creditors, at least she could. Mrs. Henderson left on Saturday, what few goods she had left being left in the Park side building. Henderson's largest asset is his hotel, but there are accounts against him by the thousands for supplies and labor.

After Henderson's first disappearance he returned and remained a portion of his week at night. He continues this again to camp on his trail and discovered that a lot of time was expended in the business by his wife's limited knowledge of his whereabouts. He was seen to leave the Chicago train at 11th, and last Sunday morning.

Henderson first came here last May ostensibly to open a restaurant shop with his wife, W. H. Henderson of Kokomo, and had formerly printed for the Culver Museum company, capital \$20,000. W. H. Henderson president and C. F. Henderson manager.

One of young Henderson's transactions to which a bank name is given involves the purchase of a house with a note for \$112 with his

AROUND THE LAKE

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

M. E. Heywood closes Maxinkuckee this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Fulton were in Chicago last week.

Dean Walker left for Indianapolis Monday to enter Purdue.

Paul Merryman of Indianapolis is a guest of Armand Rothchild.

G. H. Thayer and family are spending the week at Plymouth.

Mrs. C. W. Trout and family are spending the week in Logansport.

Mrs. Emily Mitchell and Mrs. J. E. Hendrick closed their cottage Monday.

C. N. Crawford and P. C. Ward of Chicago spent father day at this lake.

Miss Mary Hines of Indianapolis spent Sunday with Miss Edna Hines.

Mrs. William Durbach of Terre Haute is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. L. Benson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mendenham closed their cottage today and return to Indianapolis.

W. B. Stoddard of Terre Haute is spending the week with his family at the South cottage.

Misses Mary Dech and Helen Rogers of Terre Haute are visiting at the Martin cottage.

Carl Johnson, who has been a guest of the South cottage, has returned to Logansport.

Malvina Stoddard has returned to Terre Haute after spending a few days at the South cottage.

Mrs. Alice Stanger closed the Grand View today and returns to her home in Terre Haute.

Mrs. Emma Adams Robinson of Indianapolis is spending a few days at the Adams cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Park and Miss Edna Mueller of Indianapolis are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Mueller.

Elveth Hendricks of Indianapolis spent Sunday and Monday with his mother and family at Skeddy Inn.

J. H. Gray and family, who have been occupying Waikanae Hall this season, have returned to Columbus, O.

Mrs. H. B. Heywood has left for Dougherty, N. Y., where she will enter her daughter Helen in Vassar college.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lawrence, who have been spending the season at Grand View, have returned to Terre Haute.

J. J. Twine and son Walter of Indianapolis spent Saturday and Sunday at the lake trying to catch some fish.

Mrs. Joseph Strong of Terre Haute is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Crawford, at Cricket Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Q. VanWinkle, who have been occupying the South Cottage, returned to Indianapolis today.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sweeney of Indianapolis, after spending a week at Strady Hall, returned to Indianapolis Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rockhart and family, who have been spending the summer at the Gardner cottage, have returned to Terre Haute.

Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Lockwood and party, who have been occupying the Christian cottage this season, have returned to Indianapolis.

Miss Marie Wood of Woodhams

A GOOD MAN GONE.

Death of One of Culver's Leading Business Men.

Charles G. Replogle died at the Elworth hospital, South Bend, Monday morning following a surgical operation which was completed about 10 o'clock and from which he did not regain consciousness.

Mr. Replogle, of the hardware firm of Goss & Replogle, left the store on Thursday morning, Aug. 28, enroute by an attack of illness similar to others from which he had suffered for a number of years. Local physicians treated the case until two weeks ago today when he was taken to South Bend. He was too ill for an immediate operation, but consultations were held in order to determine the nature of his ailment. On last Thursday he seemed so much better that his wife returned to Culver for the day to look after her household affairs, and she was hopeful that a permanent change for the better had set in. On Saturday, however, he grew sicker and on Sunday the doctors decided that there was no hope and an operation was performed, but the result of this was doubtful. He died about the time he was too feeble to stand the shock. "Intemperance caused a later condition of the system caused by infection from the gall bladder."

The entire community will join in sincere regret for the loss of so good a citizen. With his partner, C. T. Goss, Mr. Replogle came to Culver in March 1885 and purchased the hardware store from J. F. Weiss. Both were men of some reputation as men of high character and their general consideration on every hand. Mr. Replogle was a loyal member of the Christian church. Prior to coming to Culver he had lived in South Bend for eight years, engaged in the business of building contractors.

THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—I haven't it intend to serve rain again?

—Harry Parker will head his new building with a furnace.

—Frank Jones has rented the front rooms over the Clifton office.

—Walter Timmberg, living near Ireland, has recently treated himself to a new Buick auto.

—Mrs. Walcott entertained her Sunday school class of eight children on Tuesday evening.

—On account of the opening of the assembly the Lake View hotel will remain open until Sept. 20th.

—A box of Isaac Kington's rare white cheese found its way to the editor's table last Saturday.

—Culver is unusually lucky in its Methodist preachers. The old one died Sunday and the new one will always be Wright.

—Edward Everett Salomon, Culver's 1908 county auditor, has been assigned to the coast artillery corps, Baltimore from at Natchez, N. D.

—All Saints' guild will entertain the ladies of the Plymouth Church guild on Tuesday of next week with a picnic in Vandalia park.

—Hans Chris W. Miller of Goshen, candidate for congress, will speak at the assembly auditorium on Tuesday evening of next week at 7:30. The comedy candidate will be present.

—Frank Joseph, who has a farm just over the Starke county line and is known to everybody in Culver, has been placed in nomination by the Starke county democrats for county treasurer.

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK

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

PERSONAL.

Kermit Roosevelt, son of the president, started on a hunting trip in the northwest.

William J. Bryan spent a day in St. Paul, and talked to a great crowd of farmers, consulted the state central committee and received assurance of Gov. Johnson's loyal support.

William Jennings Bryan, Jr., son of the Democratic presidential candidate, is to wed Miss Helen Berger of Milwaukee.

Thomas L. Hagen of Massachusetts was formally notified in New York of his nomination for the presidency by the Independence party convention in Chicago.

William H. Taft and his family arrived at Middle Bass Island, Lake Erie, for a week's fishing.

GENERAL NEWS.

William H. Taft and Senator Foraker met in Toledo and entire harmony between them was assured, the senator promising to take the stump for the Republican ticket.

Charles O. Jones, a noted aeronaut, fell 500 feet with his blazing dirigible balloon at the Central Maine fair at Waterville, and was killed. The accident was witnessed by 25,000 persons. Forest fire threatened the destruction of sequoias. Calaveras group of the parade of the Grand Army of the Republic at the encampment in Toledo was reviewed by Mr. Taft, Senator Foraker and others. About 12,000 veterans were in line.

James S. Stackpole, a member of the firm of Stackpole Brothers, publishers of the Lewistown (Pa.) Gazette, while mentally unbalanced committed suicide near Millintown by shooting.

Fifteen thousand Americans and Australians took part in a grand review and parade at Flemington, a suburb of Melbourne. The Victorian Journalists gave a reception in honor of Rear Admiral Sperry. It was his birthday and the city of Melbourne commemorated the occasion by presenting him with a silver bowl bearing a suitable inscription.

The United Spanish war veterans drew the color line by declaring the Charles M. Thomas camp of Washington "unattached."

Daniel Walsler, a Detroit confectioneer, was shot and killed by burglars at his store.

A Paris newspaper prints an interview with Sidi el Mokhr, Moroccan minister of foreign affairs, in which he declares that Abd-el-Aziz has definitely resolved to give up the struggle.

Dr. Frederick T. Rustin of Omaha, Neb., one of the most famous surgeons in the west, was shot and killed by an unknown person.

Unknown persons dynamited the bank of the Illinois and Michigan canal at Channahon, 12 miles southwest of Joliet, and the entire district was flooded.

Frederick Cornelius of Muskogee, Okla., and his sweetheart, Miss Babie Metcalf of Tulsa, were drowned while boating.

Foreclosure proceedings against the Pittsburg-Wabash Terminal Railway company were begun in Pittsburg by the Mercantile Trust company of New York.

The Nevada Democratic state convention nominated Francis G. Newlands for United States senator and George A. Bartlett for congressman. A new comet was discovered at the Yerkes observatory at Lake Geneva, Wis., by Prof. D. W. Morehouse of Drake university.

The cruisers of the Pacific fleet, each towing a torpedo boat destroyer, reached Honolulu without any accident worth mention.

Wisconsin primaries resulted in the nomination for United States senator of Isaac Stephenson, Republican, and Neal Brown, Democrat; for governor, James O. Davidson, Republican, and J. A. Aylward, Democrat.

Seven summer visitors out of a party of ten were drowned by the capsizing of a 35-foot sloop in Penobscot bay, off Deer Isle.

Mayor Busse of Chicago issued a proclamation extending the time for wearing straw hats from September 1 to September 15.

Official returns compiled by Secretary of Agriculture Coburn show the population of Kansas to be 1,656,799, an increase over last year of 6,629.

The formal entry of the Americans into Melbourne took place. Admiral Sperry and his staff landed at the St. Kilda pier.

In the Michigan primaries Auditor General J. B. Bradley was nominated for governor by the Republicans. Republicans carried the Vermont election by a plurality of about 28,000, a decrease of eight per cent. from the vote of 1904. The Democratic vote also showed a decrease.

The crew on board the racing balloon Ville de Dieppe tried to descend at Niagara Falls. The rip cord failed to work properly, resulting in a poor landing. The three men in the basket got a bad shaking up and narrowly escaped death in the whirlpool rapids. Secretary George McLaughlin of the state commission of prisons in a report on a recent inspection protested strongly against the keeping of Harry K. Thaw in the Dutchess county jail at Poughkeepsie.

Delegates and visitors to the Grand Army encampment gave their attention to the dedication of the Fort Meigs monument at Perrysburg and to an elaborate civic parade in Toledo.

Judge A. H. Huston declared unconstitutional the Oklahoma school law providing separate school boards and separate schools for negroes in the new state.

Fire in Atlanta, Ga., destroyed the plants of the Atlanta Trunk factory and the Empire Printing & Box company. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

A crowd of men and boys in Chicago tried to lynch a negro who had attacked a white girl in the hallway of a building in which she worked.

Standing at the stern of a motor boat which he had stolen and with bullets whizzing over his head, Edward Burnett, a full-blooded Pottawatomie Indian, led two detectives an exciting chase through the downtown section of the Chicago river clear to the drainage canal before he was captured.

Mrs. Arch Pickett shot and killed her husband, a well-known resident of Jonesboro, Ark., because, she alleged, he was "mean to her and abused her."

Mrs. Earl Hailam of Springfield, Ill., declared that George Richardson was not the negro who attacked her. It was his removal from the city which caused the bloody race riots.

The national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic opened in Toledo with a "Venetian night" on the river and a big reception. About 100,000 visitors were in the city, which was beautifully decorated.

The British bark Amazon, for Iquique from Port Talbot, has been wrecked near the latter port. Only five out of her crew of 32 were saved.

Fire destroyed the tannery of Davis, Medary & Platz, in La Crosse, Wis., the loss being about \$40,000.

The members of the American team which captured chief honors at the Olympic games in London were received by President Roosevelt at Sagamore great coal mine strike in the Birmingham (Ala.) district was called off by an order signed by President Lewis, Vice-President White and Secretary-Treasurer Ryan of the United Mine Workers of America. In Wyoming the coal mines were closed because operators and miners could not agree.

At Manzanillo, Manuel Elias, editor of the Conservative El Vigilante, was shot and killed by Manuel Estrada, editor of the Liberal paper El Reporter and also Liberal candidate for congressman.

A shortage of upwards of \$10,000 has been discovered in the bureau of supplies and vouchers in the general post office at Havana, of which Sonor Rodriguez is chief. Rodriguez is missing.

Charged by his wife with non-support, Rev. William C. Cummings, formerly an Episcopal rector at Ionia, Mich., was arrested at Saul Ste Marie in the company of a woman said to be his sister-in-law.

Dispatches from Peking said the Chinese government was likely to recall Minister Wu Ting Fang from Washington, because of dissatisfaction with his doings and public speeches.

Becoming financially involved, two brothers, Ben S. Woolaver, aged 36, and Elmer, aged 39, committed suicide in the Sangamon river not far from their homes near Edinburg, Ill.

George Bailey, aged 70, and Miss Lida Dans, his sister-in-law, aged 40, were fatally burned in an explosion of natural gas that wrecked their home in Wellington, Kan.

The Queen Louise balloon, which ascended from Columbus, O., with Lieut. Benedict and T. L. Semple aboard, landed in Lake Erie and the aeronauts were rescued by a steamer.

President Roosevelt has approved the plans of the proposed new battleships Florida and Utah which were authorized at the last session of congress.

While two-thirds of the city's firemen were at their annual picnic, fire in the business section of New Orleans destroyed \$2,000,000 worth of property. It was the most disastrous conflagration in the history of New Orleans.

E. M. Garber, aged 40 years, a delegate from Holton, Kan., to the meeting of the Illinois Life Insurance association in Philadelphia, was mysteriously drowned at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Matthew Berna of Hampshire, Ill., went insane, killed one of her children and fatally poisoned three others and herself.

Along with her insane father, J. E. Shilling, on the top of the Chicago Auditorium tower, 19 stories above the street, Miss Marie Shilling, 21 years old, struggled for her life successfully when the man tried to throw her from the tower to the street.

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HOOSIER BREVITIES

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN THE STATE OF INDIANA.

RICHES COME LATE IN LIFE

Seventy-Year Old Man Learns He Owns Valuable Land—Will Not Give Up His Job—He Glories in New Wealth.

Muncie.—After a lifetime of hard work, Mr. and Mrs. John Buettner awoke to find themselves in possession of a fortune, the size of which they can hardly estimate. The news came in the form of a telegram to Mr. Buettner, offering him \$20,000 for a tract of timber and mineral land in Tennessee. Buettner is an ironworker who is now nearing his seventieth year and he has worked steadily at his trade all his life. A distant relative of the Buettners died intestate several years ago and as her only estate was about 10,000 acres of supposedly worthless Tennessee land, nobody took the pains to do anything with it until about a year ago, when it was discovered that Mrs. Buettner was the sole heir to the property. However, the title to the land had become involved and the property was even then, as part of it is now, in the hands of "land sharks." A railroad near the land made the valuable timber available and the discovery of coal beneath the ground added to its value. The title to half of the land was cleared recently, and the offer of \$20,000 to the Buettners was for this half, but Buettner believes that if an offer of that sum is voluntarily made it must be worth much more, and will not sell. In the meantime the work of clearing up the title to the other 5,000 acres is in progress and will probably be completed within a few weeks. It is estimated that the actual value of all the land is about \$100,000. "Do I intend to quit work?" asked Buettner in reply to a reporter's question. "Well, hardly. I'm not ready for the lunatic asylum yet, and that's where I'd go if I quit work. My wife and I are going to the G. A. R. I shall go down to Tennessee and look over my property. After that I'll have to hustle back to work." Buettner is a veteran of the civil war. He says it is his present intention to lease the land to lumber and mining companies and not to sell it.

Hold Twilight Services. Shelbyville.—Twilight services will be held on the public square in this city at 6:30 o'clock every evening during the Indiana Methodist Episcopal conference, which will be held one week, beginning Tuesday night, September 15. Rev. George S. Henninger of Linton will have charge of these services. Two evenings the Vincennes District quartet will have charge of the singing, this organization being composed of young ministers. Two other evenings the Moore's Hill College Glee club will furnish the music.

Released from Jail; Arrested. Warsaw.—While boarding a train a few minutes after being released from jail on furnishing a bond for \$200 for his appearance in September to stand trial for driving a horse all day without feeding the animal, Samuel Thepeck of Chicago was apprehended and forced to pay for the hire of the rig. He has engaged an attorney and declares he will sue Washington township for damages.

Order Building at Richmond. Richmond.—Rev. A. J. Feeger, who returned from the sessions of the Lutheran synod of Ohio and other states, held at Appleton, Wis., brought back news to the effect that the synod authorized the erection of a new building at the local Lutheran orphanage, the cost not to exceed \$30,000, and that the next session of the synod will be held in Richmond in 1910.

Builds House of Corn. Greenfield.—Luis Sanford of this city arranged a unique display for the state fair. It is a house built entirely of shelled corn, glued together. It is built along modern architectural lines, and is perfect in every detail. He has been engaged in building the house for two months, as it is necessary to handle each grain of corn separately.

Prepares to Entertain Frat Boys. Wabash.—Voted the next national convention of the Beta Phi Sigma fraternity, a high school organization, Wabash is making strenuous efforts to make the meeting here a success next year. Harry Chapter and Kenneth Yarnelle were the delegates to the Muncie convention.

Car Kills Unknown Man. Waldron.—An unknown man was killed near Waldron by an I. & C. traction car. The man was sitting on the edge of the bridge one and one-half miles west of Waldron. He was evidently asleep at the time the car struck him.

Votes to Improve Highways. Anderson.—The popularity of the good roads movement among the farmers of this county was demonstrated by the returns received from the election in Green township on the proposal to build 14 miles of new road at an estimated cost of \$50,000.

Plan Labor Day Events. Noblesville.—The twenty-eighth annual meeting of the Hamilton County Teachers' Institute was held in this city. Three hundred teachers registered, being the largest attendance in the history of the association.

Two Hurt in Bride's Collapse. Lafayette.—At a special session of the trustees of the Indiana State Soldiers' Home here the new hospital building was formally accepted from the contractor, Joshua Chew of this city. The new structure was erected at a cost of \$41,300, and is a handsome building. The state appropriation was \$50,000, but the remainder of the sum will be applied on interior furnishing and equipment. The trustees inspected the work thoroughly and then notified the contractor that the contract had been carried out and the building accepted. The work on the building was begun a year ago. The hospital will be ready for occupancy in five weeks. The new furniture is arriving, but it will take some time to place it in position. The hospital is commodious and is modern in design and equipment. It will meet the demands of the institution for many years to come. The old hospital building is being converted into dormitories for the aged people of the home.

Wife Identifies Body. Laporte.—The body of John McNeill will be exhumed from the potter's field at Walkerton and taken to Wheeling, W. Va., for final burial. The widow, coming from Wheeling, stood beside the open grave and identified the corpse as that of her husband, who disappeared several months ago and who was killed by a Baltimore & Ohio train July 1. There being no identification of the body it was buried in the paupers' field.

Teachers Hold Institute. Wabash.—The Wabash County Teachers' Institute convened last night a week. The instructors are: Dr. Charles T. Grawn, president Central State Normal school, Mt. Pleasant, Mich.; Dr. John Harrington Cox, professor of English philology, West Virginia university, and Prof. Thomas L. Gibson, teacher of English and school music at the Maryland State Normal.

Woman's Slayer a Maniac. Laporte.—William Delph, who shot and killed Mrs. Sarah Meachem, became a raving maniac, and the appointment of a commission of insanity became necessary. Delph imagined he was in possession of a shotgun and he paced the corridors of the jail under the delusion that he had been commanded to shoot all the inmates.

Holiness Camp Open. Alexandria.—The annual ten days' meeting in Euclah park, this city, of the Northern Indiana Holiness association was held. Rev. Joseph Smith, Meridian, Miss.; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harris, Evanston, Ill.; Rev. L. A. Beeks, Elkhart; Rev. G. J. Fowler, Haverhill, Mass.; Rev. Mr. Geist of Salt Lake City were in charge.

Killed by Falling Brick. Anderson.—John Martin, aged 50, was killed while walling up a well with brick. While Warren Koots was lowering a bucket of brick to Mr. Martin a brick became dislodged and fell into the well, striking Martin on the head. He was removed from the well and taken to his home, where he died within an hour.

Hurt Years Ago; Dies. Anderson.—James Hillgoss, aged 32, is dead of typhoid fever. Mr. Hillgoss was injured in a wreck at the Big Four depot three years ago and sustained injuries that affected his nervous system. In a suit for damages he was awarded \$12,000 and the case is now pending in the supreme court.

Body Solves Deep Mystery. Lawrenceburg.—The mysterious disappearance of Joseph Bauman, aged 50 and single, who left his hotel ten days ago, was solved when his body was found hanging to a tree in the woods in a secluded spot along Tanners creek. Joseph Munday and his son were hunting when their dog found the body.

Dreams of Fire and Jumps. Lagro.—Driven delirious by cocaine which had been used in extracting his teeth, Silas Gougal, 78 years old of Lagro, thought he heard a fire alarm in the night. Springing from his bed he leaped from a second floor window. When picked up he was unconscious with several bones broken.

Fireman Loses His Nose. Princeton.—William A. Shane, a fireman on the Big Four railroad, lost his nose in a peculiar manner. His train was running alongside another train and he had his head out the cab window, when a piece of tin flew from the car he was passing, striking his nose and cutting it off.

Whitcap Jury Chosen. Rushville.—The grand jury to investigate the Tribbey whitcaping case in this county was drawn. The men on the jury were Charles F. Binford, W. D. Leisure, Marshall Hinckman, Chris King, Hugh F. Shannon and Thomas Martin. All are farmers.

Hamilton County Holds Institute. Noblesville.—The twenty-eighth annual meeting of the Hamilton County Teachers' Institute was held in this city. Three hundred teachers registered, being the largest attendance in the history of the association.

Poor Consolation. "That nephew of yours is a little wild, Uncle Jerry, I'll admit," said his neighbor, trying to comfort him, "but he'll reform as he grows older. Leave

STATE HOSPITAL IS COMPLETE.

Building at Soldiers' Home Ready for Patients.

Lafayette.—At a special session of the trustees of the Indiana State Soldiers' Home here the new hospital building was formally accepted from the contractor, Joshua Chew of this city. The new structure was erected at a cost of \$41,300, and is a handsome building. The state appropriation was \$50,000, but the remainder of the sum will be applied on interior furnishing and equipment. The trustees inspected the work thoroughly and then notified the contractor that the contract had been carried out and the building accepted. The work on the building was begun a year ago. The hospital will be ready for occupancy in five weeks. The new furniture is arriving, but it will take some time to place it in position. The hospital is commodious and is modern in design and equipment. It will meet the demands of the institution for many years to come. The old hospital building is being converted into dormitories for the aged people of the home.

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SUCCESSOR TO DIAZ

GEN. CORRAL SPECIAL PROTEGE OF MEXICAN PRESIDENT.

Practically Assured That Present Vice-President, Selected by Chief Executive, Will Succeed to High Honor.

Mexico City, Mexico.—It is now practically settled that Ramon Corral, vice-president of Mexico, is to be the next chief executive of this country if President Diaz can bring that result about. Corral was put forward as the active military head of the nation in the beginning of the revolutionary uprising on the northern frontier, and he is still directing the movement of the troops in that quarter. The war department is now a nonentity so far as directing the military affairs in times like the present trouble is concerned.

Mr. Corral, who, in addition to being vice-president, is minister of interior, was chosen by President Diaz to direct the present active military campaign upon the border in face of the fact that in times past when similar uprisings occurred the war department directed the movement of the troops. It is explained in the present case that the trouble-makers upon the frontier are bandits, and that they come within the province of the department of interior and not the war department. For this reason the duty of suppressing the unlawful bands devolves upon Mr. Corral instead of the secretary of war.

It is asserted by men in high official circles who are not in sympathy with the Corral presidential movement that President Diaz has put him forward in order to enhance his chances for the presidency. It is an open secret that the military branch of the government favors almost to a man the candidacy of Gen. Bernardo Reyes for president to succeed Diaz. Gen. Reyes is a military man in the fullest sense of the word. Mr. Corral came up from civil life. He saw only one year's service



in the army, and that was 1875, when fought in the army that made Diaz president. It is said that President Diaz, in order to place Mr. Corral in touch with the military branch of the government and increase his popularity with the officers and men of the army, put him in charge of the campaign against the malcontents in northern Mexico.

Corral has been the special protege of President Diaz for many years. It was Diaz' influence that opened the way for Mr. Corral to the general public positions that he has held. He was born in 1854 in the state of Sonora. He was given a good education, and at the age of 20 years he began the publication of a newspaper in his native town and acquired a wide reputation as a writer. When Diaz assumed the presidency of Mexico Corral was elected to the legislature of the state of Sonora and soon afterward became secretary of state of Sonora. In 1887 he was elected vice-governor of that state and filled that office until 1895, when he was chosen governor of Sonora by direction of President Diaz.

As governor he inaugurated many reforms in education and otherwise improved the condition of the state. In 1890 Mr. Corral was brought to this city by President Diaz and was made governor of the federal district, including the capital. The next political advancement which President Diaz placed upon his protege was to make him, in 1903, minister of interior.

A still further step was thought to be necessary in order to make Corral in direct line for the presidency, and that was to place him next to the president in point of position and power. This could not be done without amending the constitution so as to create the office of vice-president, but it is an easy thing to amend the constitution of Mexico. In 1904 an amendment was adopted, creating the new office, and Corral was declared elected to the position. He has been vice-president four years, and his term will expire in October, 1910, the time at which Diaz will retire from the presidency.

It is said that Jose y Limantour, minister of finance, also aspires to be Diaz' successor, but if it is the president's wish that Mr. Corral should fill the place the ambition of the other candidates will not count for much. This is generally expressed opinion in government official circles here.

Poor Consolation. "That nephew of yours is a little wild, Uncle Jerry, I'll admit," said his neighbor, trying to comfort him, "but he'll reform as he grows older. Leave

What is Pe-ru-na.

Are we claiming too much for Peru-na when we claim it to be an effective remedy for chronic catarrh? Have we abundant proof that Peru-na is in reality such a catarrh remedy? Let us see what the United States Dispensary says of the principal ingredients of Peru-na.

Take, for instance, the ingredient hydrastris canadensis, or golden seal. The United States Dispensary says of this herbal remedy, that it is largely employed in the treatment of depraved mucous membranes lining various organs of the human body.

Another ingredient of Peru-na, corydalis formosa, is classed in the United States Dispensary as a tonic.

Cedron seeds is another ingredient of Peru-na. The United States Dispensary says of the action of cedron that it is used as a bitter tonic and in the treatment of dysentery, and in intermittent diseases as a substitute for quinine.

Send to us for a free book of testimonials of what the people think of Peru-na as a catarrh remedy. The best evidence is the testimony of those who have tried it.

MUCH UP AGAINST IT.

Old Lady's Description of Ills Some what Confusing.

Mrs. Rhoda Holmes Nichols, the artist who spends the summer at Gloucester, Mass., where she teaches a numerous sketch class, tells of an old woman who lives on the outskirts of the town and whom she has known for a number of years. The old lady has often been sketched by the students of Mrs. Nichols' class and is known to them and to every body else as Aunt Sally.

When Mrs. Nichols went to Gloucester this year she called at the quaint little cottage and found the old woman rather more bent than last year and looking a good deal older as she tottered along her little garden leaning on a stick.

"Well, Aunt Sally," said the artist, "how have you been since last summer?"

"Oh, not very well," she replied, shaking her head, "not very well."

"Is the rheumatism still bad?"

"Oh, yes, miss, it's that bad now-days I can't set and I can't scarcely lay."

WHICH?



Visitor—Can I see the editor, my lad?

Office Boy—Are you a contributor or gentleman?

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the CITY OF TOLEDO, County of Lucas, State of OHIO, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Kidney for constipation.

Baseball Technically.

A few weeks ago some boys were playing ball in an apartment house yard. A colored waiter came out of the kitchen and in a very cross manner told them to stop right away. One boy, who had gone to get a drink came back and found the others making ready to leave; he asked, wonderingly, "What is the matter?" and another one calmly answered, "the game was called off on account of darkness."

Instruments of Torture.

"You don't seem to be keeping up very well this summer," said Father's Cane to Mother's slipper.

"True," acknowledged the handy spanker, regretfully, "I've been falling astern lately."

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight for cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Even the prude isn't averse to sitting in the lap of luxury.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna,

The Culver Citizen

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

CULVER, INDIANA.

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1907.)

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 bed that would have been an island had the Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over brands on cattle. He 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 Kemah county, South Dakota. 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 "Dakotas," and who is living with him at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney, Richard Gordon, to come to Kemah and take testimony in the extraordinary 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 "Mac," a well known "oney" steer belonging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch, Munson and Louise start for Kemah. Crowds assemble in Justice James R. McAllister's court for the preliminary hearing. Jesse Black sprays the first of many gun surprises, waving examination. Through Jake Sanderson, a member of the outlaw gang, he had learned that the "Mac" had been recovered and thus saw the uselessness of fighting against being bound over. County Attorney Gordon accompanies Louise Dale on her return to Wind City. While Williston stands the light in his door at night a shot is fired at him. The house is attacked and a battle ensues between Williston and his daughter, on one side, and the outlaws on the other. The house is set on fire. As an outlaw raises his rifle to shoot Williston a shot from an unknown source strikes him. The outlaw falls to the ground. The outlaw who came to Williston and borne away by the car, is Jim Munson late at night heard the clatter of a horse. Williston's outlaws hurried to the Three Bars ranch and, armed, moved Langford and his brave men to the rescue. It was Langford who fired 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 news of his recovery is obtained. Mary comes to Williston and it is concluded that the case must be fought out on the sole question of "Mac." Judge Dale arrives to sit at the coroner's inquest on the circuit court at which the cattle theft case is to be tried. Gordon has hard work in securing an unprejudiced jury. Red Sanderson takes a seat in the court, sitting hall beside Louise and addresses her. He is unconsciously shoved aside by Gordon. Sanderson draws his gun. The trial begins. Gordon makes a good impression. Wandering aimlessly on his horse meditating in the night Gordon finds himself at the ruins of the "Lazy S." He is called by his name. The voice is that of Williston, and the found lost man and needed witness is found.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"Tell me anything? Not they. She was such a good girl, Dick. There never was a better. She never complained. She never got her screens, poor girl. I wish she could have had her screens before they murdered her. Where did you lay her, Dick?"

"Mr. Williston," said Dick, taking firm hold of the man's burning hands and speaking with soothing calmness, "forgive me for not telling you at once. I thought you knew. I never dreamed that you might have been thinking all the while that Mary was dead. She is alive and well and with friends. She only fainted that night. Come, brace up! Why, man alive, aren't you glad? Well, then, don't go to peccles like a child. Come, brace up, I tell you!"

"You—you—wouldn't lie to me, would you, Dick?"

"As God is my witness, Mary is alive and in Kemah this minute—unless and earthquake has swallowed the hotel during my absence. I saw her less than two hours ago."

"Give me a minute, my dear fellow, will you? I—I—"

He walked blindly away a few steps and sat down once more on the ruins of his homestead. Gordon waited. The man sat still—his head buried in his hands. Gordon approached, leading his mare, and sat down beside him.

"Now tell me," he said, with simple directness.

An hour later the two men separated at the door of the Whites' claim shanty.

"Lie low here until I send for you," was Gordon's parting word.

CHAPTER XVII.

Fire!

The wind arose along toward midnight—the wind that many a hardened inhabitant would have foretold hours before had he been master of his time and thoughts. As a rule, no signal service was needed in the cow country. Men who practically lived in the open had a natural right to claim some close acquaintance with the portents of approaching changes. But it would have been well had some storm flag waver over the little town that day. For the wind that came slipping up in the night, first in little sighing whiffs and skirmishes, gradually growing more impatient, more domineering, more utterly contemptuous, haughty,



"Won't Save a Thing."

voraciously apprehensive of plunging her feet into a pool of water. It had not been the pitcher after all. Even after the window was closed there seemed to be much air in the room. The blind still flapped, though at longer intervals. If it really turned cold, how were they to live in that barn-like room, she and Mary? She thought of the campers out on the flat and shivered. She looked out of the window musingly a moment. It was dark. She wondered if Gordon had come home. Of course he was home. It must be nearly morning. Her feet were getting cold, so she crept back into bed. The next thing of which she was conscious, Mary was shaking her excitedly.

"What is it?" she asked, sleepily.

"Louise! There's a fire somewhere! Listen!"

Some one rushed quickly through the hall; others followed, knocking against the walls in the darkness. Then the awful, heart-clutching clang of a bell rang out—near, insistent, metallic. It was the meeting-house bell. There was no other in the town. The girls sprang to the floor. The thought had found swift lodgment in the mind of each that the hotel was on fire, and in that moment Louise thought of the poisoned meat that had once been served to some archenemies of the gang whose chief was now on trial for his liberty. So quickly does the brain work under stress of great crises, that even before she had her shoes and stockings on, she found herself wondering who was the marked victim this time. Not Williston—he was dead. Not Gordon—he slept in his own room back of the office. Not Langford—he was bunking with his friend in that same room. Jim Munson? Or was the judge the proscribed one? He was not a corrupt judge. He could not be bought. It might be he. Mary had gone to the window.

"Louise!" she gasped. "The court-house!"

True. The cloudy sky was reddening

state—ay, a big part of all the north-west country, maybe—had been steadily setting in and had reached its culmination only yesterday, when a gray-eyed, drooping-shouldered, frowny young man had at last faced quietly in the bar of his court the dealer of the cow country. Tonight, it would dance its little measure, recite its few lines on its little stage of popularity before an audience frenzied with appreciation and interest; tomorrow, it would be a heap of ashes, its scene played out.

"My note books!" cried Louise, in a flash of comprehension. She dressed hastily. Shirt waist was too intricate, so she threw on a gay Japanese kimono; her jacket and walking skirt concealed the limitations of her attire.

"What are you going to do?" asked Mary, also putting on clothes which were easy of adjustment. She had never gone to fires in the old days before she had come to South Dakota; but if Louise went—gentle, highbred Louise—why, she would go too, that was all there was about it. She had constituted herself Louise's guardian in this rough life that must be so alien to the eastern girl. Louise had been very good to her. Louise's startled cry about her note books carried little understanding to her. She was not used to court and its ways.

They hastened out into the hallway and down the stairs. They saw no one whom they knew, though men were still dodging out from unexpected places and hurrying down the street. It seemed impossible that the inconveniently built, diminutive prairie hotel could accommodate so many people. Louise found herself wondering where they had been packed away. The men, carelessly dressed as they were, their hair shaggy and unkempt, always with pistols in belt or hip-pocket or hand, made her shiver with dread. They looked so wild and weird and fierce in the dimly lighted hall. She clutched Mary's arm nervously, but no thought of returning entered her mind. Probably the judge was already on the court-house grounds. He would want to save some valuable books he had been reading in his official quarters. So they went out into the bleak and windy night. They were immediately enveloped in a wild gust that nearly swept them off their feet as it came tearing down the street. They clung together for a moment.

"It'll burn like hell in this wind!" some one cried, as a bunch of men hurried past them. The words were literally whipped out of his mouth.

"Won't save a thing." Flames were bursting out of the front windows upstairs. The sky was all alight. Sparks were tossed madly southward by the wind. There was grave danger for buildings other than the one already doomed. The roar of the wind and the flames was well-nigh deafening. The back windows and stairs seemed clear.

"Hurry, Mary, hurry!" cried Louise, above the roar, and pressed forward, stumbling and gasping for the breath that the wild wind coveted. It was not far they had to go. There was a jam of men in the yard. More were coming up. But there was nothing to do. Men shook their heads and shrugged their shoulders and watched the progress of the inevitable with the placidity engendered of the potent: "It can't be helped." But some things might have been saved that were not saved had the first on the grounds not rested so securely on that quieting inevitability. As the girls came within the crowded circle of light, they overheard something of a gallant attempt on the part of somebody to save the county records—they did not hear whether or no the attempt had been successful. They made their way to the rear. It was still dark.

(To Be Continued.)

QUEER NAMES USED IN CHINA.

Much the Same Idea as That of the North American Indian.

"We Chinese," said the law student, "give our children queer names. Our girls, for instance are not called Mabel, Jenny or Matilda, but Cloudy Moon, Celestial Happiness, Spring Peach or Casket of Perfume. Our boys get less delicious names. Boys are made for work and wisdom, rather than for dancing and pleasure, and their names show this, as Practical Industry, Ancestral Knowledge, Complete Virtue, Ancestral Piety, Discreet Valor. To our slaves we give still another set of names. Yes, those dear, pathetic little slaves of ours, some girls, some boys, who do a hundred various little tasks about the house, these lowly creatures have names like Not For Me, Joy to Serve, Your Happiness and Humble Devotion."

POWER OF THE ROTHSCHILDS.

Accumulated Wealth Soon to Make Influence of House Enormous.

It has been calculated that at the present rate of accumulation the Rothschilds will own by the middle of the present century some £2,000,000,000 sterling, or nearly enough to pay off the national debt three times over, says a writer in the Grand Magazine, of London, England. The imagination is staggered and fails to realize the power which is represented by such figures. It could finance, or it could stop, a war; it could delay the industrial development of a country for a generation; or it could, on the other hand, enable a country which it favored to beat all its industrial rivals. A power like this must have its flowers

DRESSING JACKETS



The first is a kimono jacket; figured silk is used for it, the band round it and at the end of the sleeves is of plain silk to match. Materials required: 5 yards silk, 1½ yard plain silk.

The second is a design for a pretty jacket, flowered delaine is chosen. The turn-down collar is of lace, edged with a narrower lace, it is caught in at the waist under a satin ribbon band, which is tied at the front and bust; the sleeve is gathered into a turn-back cuff of lace. Materials required: 4 yards 20 inches wide, 1 yard piece lace, 2 yards narrow lace, 5 yards ribbon.

Spotted muslin is used for the third design, the turn-down collar has a deep roll of soft lace to edge it; lace is also put round the lower part, and on the sleeve; it is fastened in front with a pale blue satin bow. Materials required: 4½ yards 28 inches wide, about 7 yards lace, and 3 yards ribbon.

POINTS OF FRENCH LINGERIE.

The New Undergarment Is Worn Under the Petticoatless Gown.

Lingerie dresses for grownups are being made of sheerest mill without a scrap of lace of any kind, but covered with very bold floral design done in white and richly raised. The design is massed about the torso, bust, waist and hips, the skirt set on to the bodice with a heading, and a sash wound loosely twice about the figure, but weighted at the ends. This sash is in printed silk with the design massed on the ends above deep fringe. The neck and hem of the mill gown is trimmed simply with hem-stitching and tucks, and the short embroidered sleeve is straight and wide enough to reveal the arm bare to the shoulder, its hem plain.

Lingerie tights in handkerchief embroidery moussed on sandal wood are the newest things, and most fascinating of all possible combinations is a single garment to wear over silk skirt and corset, and made entirely of narrow encircling bands of lace set together with a crocheted linen stitch. This garment consists of corset cover, pantaloons drawn about the knee with frills and ribbon, and a short, scant skirt that does not pass the knee, the entire thing is lace bands save for half a dozen narrow bands of white mill let in about the waist and hips. This garment is hardly thicker than a handkerchief, and yet it is enough to prevent the corset and garters from making a mark through the petticoatless gown.—From a Paris Letter to Vogue.

Gowns Not Over Tight.

Very many gowns worn by aristocratic Parisiennes show that the best dressed women, while they have restricted the number of their garments to next to nothing, and while draping the bust, but leaving the entire arm and shoulder absolutely nude and one ankle in coquettish evidence, do not, however, drape their gowns with the tightness that some of the sensational dressmaker's models would lead one to suppose. Though the draperies are close and everything is weighted to hang flat and straight, nothing is stretched into a tight wrinkle. Flesh colored or white tulle is inevitably inside the corsage, as the corsage line runs straight about under the arm or extends in a deep point or square quite to the high belt.

Linen Reticules.

Attractive pocketbooks, like reticules, are made of embroidered white linen. They are just the shape of that pocket Mother Goose's Lucy lost, and they are every bit as picturesque. The most practical have a long band of linen to form the handle, and through this the belt may be slipped, so there is no danger of the owner sharing the fate of the sad little Lucy.

The Pocket Revival.

The pocket is said to be coming back and women do not know whether to be glad or sorry, for upon the whole the pocket had a very demoralizing influence upon the dress generally, as it was always too full and caused a sag in the side of the skirt. The trim little blouse pockets are really more for ornament than for use.

Silk Remnants Available.

This is the time of year when the wise woman will find on the silk remnant counter lengths that will make the nicest sort of petticoats this winter. Now that the skirts will be so much narrower it will take only a small amount of material, and this may easily be eked out with a bit of lace ruffle.

Finger Nails Not Pointed.

The pointed finger nail is now a thing of the past and will go into history along with the hoopskirt and bustle perhaps. It is now considered correct to follow the outline of the

TO WATER FLOWER BASKETS.

Use of Small Pulley Will Make the Work Easier.

The fern baskets and hanging baskets now used on porches when hung high enough to look well usually are out of reach and the watering of them often enough to keep plants thrifty is a task. To overcome the need of standing on chairs, stools, etc., in order to reach them suspend the baskets by a cord such as is used on window awnings, and instead of the usual hook in the ceiling of porch screw in a small pulley through which to run cord. Screw another pulley in ceiling of porch column and an awning hook in back of column about four feet from floor. Run cord through first pulley along ceiling of porch to second pulley and through cord down back of post, and fasten on awning hook. When necessary to water basket lower to within easy reach or rest on porch railing. The flowers can easily be watered and cared for and the basket raised to place again. With fern baskets which must be taken down and plunged into a bucket of water at least once a week the plan is excellent, as the cord can be long enough to allow basket to be lowered to porch floor.

Half Finished Embroidery.

For quite a long time the needlework shops have been selling pillow tops, dollies, centerpieces and table covers partly embroidered, so the beginner in the art merely has to copy the work already begun.

This is a particularly easy method for the elderly woman whose eyesight is not sufficiently good to choose the shades of the silks for herself. It is, too, much more encouraging to finish work already begun. It gives an impetus, a desire to see it complete, quite lacking when just the stamped material is lying in the work basket.

Besides embroidery one may also buy bits of drawn work in which the threads have already been pulled and one corner is finished. As so few know the intricate stitches, it is far better to invest in one of these—even if it costs somewhat more.

AFTERNOON GOWN IN GREEN.



Here is a charming suggestion for an afternoon gown in lettuce-green voile. The princess skirt is made somewhat like the much-talked-of sheath skirt, but does not conform so closely to the figure. Just below the knee line there is a band trimming formed of narrow black velvet ribbon. Some decoration is carried out in front of bodice, on which there is also elaborate use of tucking and stitched bands of the material. The underparts of sleeves are heavy all over white lace. The lower part of the skirt is also white lace.

HER GOOD FORTUNE

After Years Spent in Vain Effort.

Mrs. Mary E. H. Rouse, of Cambridge, N. Y., says: "Five years ago I had a bad fall and it affected my kidneys. Severe pains in my back and hips became constant, and sharp twinges followed any exertion. The kidney secretions were badly disordered. I lost flesh and grew too weak to work. Though constantly using medicine I despaired of being cured until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Then relief came quickly, and in a short time I was completely cured. I am now in excellent health."

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

ABSENT-MINDED.



Old Gent—Here, you boy, what are you doing out here, fishing? Don't you know you ought to be at school? Small Boy—There now! I knew I'd forgotten something.

CURED HER CHILDREN.

Girls Suffered with Itching Eczema—Baby Had a Tender Skin, Too—Relied on Cuticura Remedies.

"Some years ago my three little girls had a very bad form of eczema. Itching eruptions formed on the backs of their heads which were simply covered. I tried almost everything, but failed. Then my mother recommended the Cuticura Remedies. I washed my children's heads with Cuticura Soap and then applied the wonderful ointment, Cuticura. I did this four or five times and I can say that they have been entirely cured. I have another baby who is so plump that the folds of skin on his neck were broken and even bled. I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and the next morning the trouble had disappeared. Mme. Napoleon Duceppe, 41 Duluth St., Montreal, Que., May 21, 1907."

A Unanimous Vote.

A German-American who had recently arrived at the estate of riches attended his first banquet. The wine was particularly vile, and so several gentlemen who were seated near the German were quite satisfied to have him empty the bottles that had been set apart for their common use. Neither the quality nor the quantity of the wine in the least disturbed the Teuton, and, after draining the last glass, he looked around jovially and said: "Scheutenmen, I haf now drunk all your wine and saved you the trouble of drinking vat you did not like. I tink you ought to vote me a public tank." They did.—Lippincott's.

Too Much Afraid of Dirt.

It is quite true that "cleanliness is next to godliness," but in this day of fads and scientific frills the question is whether we are not getting altogether too afraid of a little dirt. Dirt has been defined as matter in the wrong place, and hygiene is the science of keeping it in the right place. But we are inclined to think that we are all a little bit too much up in the air on the matter of cleanliness; a little too afraid of coming in contact with the clean-smelling, kindly earth, and are in danger of becoming nasty-nice.—Washington Herald.

When the Little Man Scored.

A meek-looking little man with a large pasteboard box climbed on the car. As he did so he bumped slightly into a sleepy, corpulent passenger with a self-satisfied look and two little dabs of sidewhiskers. As the car rounded a curve the box rubbed against him again and he growled: "This is no freight car, is it?" "Nope," returned the meek little chap with the box, "and when you come right down to it, it ain't any cattle car, either, is it?"

REMAINS THE SAME.

Well Brewed Postum Always Palatable

The flavour of Postum, when boiled according to directions, is always the same—mild, distinctive, and palatable. It contains no harmful substance like caffeine, the drug in coffee, and hence may be used with benefit at all times.

"Believing that coffee was the cause of my torpid liver, sick headache and misery in many ways," writes an Ind. lady, "I quit and bought a package of Postum about a year ago."

"My husband and I have been so well pleased that we have continued to drink Postum ever since. We like the taste of Postum better than coffee, as it has always the same pleasant flavour, while coffee changes its taste with about every new combination or blend."

"Since using Postum I have had no more attacks of gall colic, the heaviness has left my chest, and the old, common, every-day headache is a thing unknown." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many a parent has had cause to lament the folly of a young daughter in making an early and hasty marriage with some worthless youth, and will find a reflection of their own feelings in the following statement by the editor of the *Bernardsville (N. J.) News* in his own paper on the occasion of the elopement of his 19-year-old daughter with a 21-year-old swain.

The romance, as it was called before the father printed his views, began when the two young people took the leading parts in the drama "Tony the Convict," given by the village dramatic club. At first the father offered no objections to the young man courting his daughter, (and there is where his mistake came in), but later he forbade him to come to the house after dark. The elopement followed soon after and this is what he says:

There was absolutely no excuse for all this wretched business, save that after his gross misconduct, the girl was not allowed to go out with the fellow—by night. No more democratic people live than her parents, who, if the love were mutual, sought only in a husband for their daughter a white man, clean of body, clean of mind, of cleanly habits and some small medium of brains—not a mere mop of hair—under his hat. This one did not come up to even these modest requirements.

No use to quote how "all the world loves a lover" and prate about "Young Lochinvar" and all that, for it doesn't fit the case at all. There is no more of the glamour of romance in the affair than there is in a side of beef or a peck of turnips. It is simply that a coarse fellow, with a broad, yellow streak, opportunity offering, has succeeded in poisoning the mind of a foolish girl and enticing her from the best of homes and to descend to his level, without possessing the first quality to make her life a happy one in the days that are to come.

All the above we stand ready to maintain, in or out of court, on the street, anywhere, at any time, in any form—and "May God defend the right."

DoWitt's Catbolized White Hazel Salve is the best thing to use for piles. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Rifle Team at Camp Perry.

The rifle team headed by Capt. Kennedy missed a part of the cruise but they were having fun of their own in the big rifle matches at Camp Perry, Ohio. In competition with crack shooters from all over the United States the boys came out with high records. Event 21 with 500 entries gave Hay, Peet, Woodruff and McMurray bronze medals which indicate places between ten and fifteen. In the President's match where international winners competed, Hay and Peet finished well up in the first hundred. The match was won by Ser. Brest, U. S. I., with a score of 309, a new record.

The boys were the guests of the Indiana state team, from whom they received many courtesies. Lt. H. W. Fleet, 2d Inf., was on duty at the camp and extended to the boys the privileges of the club house. Other Culver men on the grounds were Boles, a member of the Arkansas team and Lt. Clapton who won third in the President's match.

Captain Kennedy has just received word that the score made by the Winter school team at their gallery shoot commencement week was the highest among the twenty schools affiliated with the N. R. A. and they are the winners of the interscholastic cup offered by the association.—The Log.

Is a pily when sick one drug 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 usually crying for help. This explains why the Slattery's Restorative is so promptly helping stomach, heart and kidney ailments. The Restorative reaches out for the actual cause of these ailments—the falling "nerves." Away with the Slattery's Restorative 48 hours. It won't cure no more than that, but you will know that help is coming. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Found—Near academy a gold watch. Can be had by calling at home of Geo. Woolley, Maxinkuc, Ind. and receive for this ad.

CRUISE OF SUMMER SCHOOL ONE CONTINUAL OVATION

The 1908 Trip the Most Enjoyable and Successful in the History of the Institution

The great cruise of 1908 ended when the battalion cast anchor in the mess hall Saturday night, August 29, after 1500 miles by sea and enough portage on shore to make the distance 2,000.

"An I should live a thousand years, I never should forget it" is the sentiment of every cadet of the 250 who sailed out of Chicago on the North Land and a week later came sailing back from the momentous voyage across the inland oceans.

Scarcely a minute of the days on shipboard was not of fullest enjoyment. It took many forms, but it had one end. Sometimes an hour with the captain on the bridge watching the pilot and studying compass and signals with the master of the way; sometimes it was playing shuffleboard or pitching quoits on deck where the rival schools strove for championship honors. Again the fun was found in seeking snug corners for tete-a-tetes with some of the young ladies on board. Long hours of much-desired naps were enjoyed in the staterooms lulled by the splash of the water outside and the rhythmic but far-a-way sound of the propellers. Three hours every day were happily spent in the ship's dining room where each time a regular banquet was attacked and dispatched in true Culver style. Engine room and sailors' quarters, too, belonged to the cadets, and there were constant exploring parties in these unfamiliar parts of the ship. The souvenir postal man drove a thriving trade and the ship stationery was in constant demand and at each port of call huge packages of letters showed that people at home or elsewhere were not forgotten. Even the idle hours spent at the ship's rail watching her prow as she plowed the blue waters and threw off the white-capped waves on each side, or at the ship's stern watching the scorching water as the propellers churned it into yeast and left a great broad bubbling wake behind, were full of pleasure.

Even the weather man was propitious, and except one slight shower on shipboard and the little torrent which spoiled the intended parade at Wequetonsing, Mich., Jupiter Pluvius did not show his face. The day of leisure at Niagara was one of unalloyed pleasure. Within ten minutes after dismissal in the court yard of the International hotel cadets could have been found all over the city, Goat Island and even in Canada. Some took the leisure wagons around Goat Island, some boarded the "Maid of the Mist," while other more venturesome spirits donned rubber suits and dared the slippery walks of the Cave of the Winds where the full immensity of Niagara was borne upon them as they looked out from beneath the plunging, whirling mass of water. Others found their chief delight in choosing some point where this scenic wonder of the world presented itself to advantage and there watched for hours the vast torrent seemingly in the grasp of some nature demon who took the placid waters of the river above and after racking them in the rapids with a scream of delight hurled them over the precipice only to be gathered into mist and rainbow crowning the seething cauldron beneath.

The afternoon was fully taken up with the gorge ride, and here winding along the crest of the palisades above the rapids and then returning by the waters' edge the boys had still another opportunity to appreciate the grandeur of Niagara.

The Cleveland parades are described elsewhere, but at Niagara Falls another one with romantic setting was held. "Sound off" and "Retreat" and "The Star Spangled Banner" sounded weird above the dull roar of the thundering falls, and the rigid lines were more impressive than ever framed against the tossing white-crested rapids.

Wequetonsing, Mich., was selected as the chosen site for the only parade on the return voyage. But here the rainy Hyades prevailed and the sheltering porches of the casino saved the battalion from a soaking. The manual was given on the wet lawn and a "near-parade" on the muddy street in front of the hotel, and the boys had a half hour to explore the shore of Little Traverse bay.

In the ring everything went well. The stunts came easy and were real recreation. What was good received lots of applause, and happily Barton's misfortunes were laughed at. And Frederick Brooks, "Lagodie," was the hero who took off his shoes and went through it all in stocking feet. The trick was soon done and a bunch of more joyous rough riders was never seen than those who again "quickly shifted uniform," for success was theirs and they only had to wish for more of it.

After the strains of Butts manual died out the middies must again give the limelight to the "men of horses," and troop drill, finished off with the usual "Charge!" was as glorious as had been the rough riding.

Disappointment lay where victory might have been. Ohio Troop "A" didn't compete. Only two squads appeared, but they were only a necessary compliment to us, said their captain. He had about 60 men in his troop, but national guard men can never be assembled on midweek afternoons, so he must apologize for not coming out in full force. He said the Culver men had done fine work and that his men could do something in that line—but we didn't get to see.

The return trip served to recall the pleasures of their hikes, and the hobo on Captain Greiner's horse who held onto the saddle with both hands gave a vivid example of the first practice ride. As usual the troopers got to supper late, but supper tasted all the better after the day with the horses.

On Sunday afternoon, August 23, it was the historic Mackinac island that heard the strains of "Sound off," "Retreat" and "The Star Spangled Banner" near the old fort which has stood guard for many decades over the famous strait. Mackinac appreciated the event and every inhabitant turned out to witness the scene. The superintendent gave the boys right of way and during their few minutes of freedom the fort was explored and captured in every nook and corner. It is true that the call of the boat whistle necessitated a rapid retreat, but as they clambered down the rocky pathway the cadets felt that the island was still theirs by right of conquest.

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Troop in Cleveland.

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1. Medals and prizes were awarded and the battalion was formally dismissed.

Sunday, after the arrival home, was made a day of rest. Dr. Brady drew some thoughts from the trip as the basis of his morning sermon. Dress parade at 5:30 p. m. was the only other ceremony of the day and it was gone through by the diminished battalion in true spirited Culver fashion.

Monday found something for every minute, and Satan had no success in looking for idle hands on that day. In the first place there were the cutter races to decide the medal winners among the eight-weeks' rivals. Then followed the swimming events where more medals were gained in all of Culver's famous specialties. Riding competitions in the afternoon preceded the mimic battle which caused the shores to tremble with the crash of arms and the tread of soldiery who shot valorously with their blanks, and then they took to their boats again under the cavalry fire. A final dress parade ended the military work. In the meanwhile, however, trunks were to be packed and checked, tickets bought, a last swim in the lake and possibly a farewell tussle with roommates.

"Culver cheers mingled with old Culver tears" marked Tuesday morning. Arms were checked in and the battalion marched to the gymnasium where cheer after cheer greeted the medal and honor winners. Then a benediction from Dr. Stanley and the battalion of 1908 formed for the last time. In the riding hall arms were stacked and the mingled notes of "Auld Lang Syne" and "Home, Sweet Home" brought the tears to the farewells which followed.

And the 1908 session was ended.

The Official Party.

Admiral Albert Ross, U. S. N.; E. R. Culver, Dr. Cyrus Townsend Brady, Major L. R. Gignilliat, C. C. Curtice, Commander T. H. Gignilliat, Capt. H. G. Glascock, B. H. Greiner, F. L. Hunt, H. E. Noble, H. C. Bays, R. H. Mowbray, G. H. Crandall, W. R. Kennedy, H. L. Durborow, R. Rosow, P. M. McNaghy, S. C. Durbin, W. W. Wilson, Prof. H. Marion, C. H. Carson, J. B. Chaney, Fritz Morris, T. B. Ravenel, Mrs. E. R. Culver, Mrs. L. R. Gignilliat, Miss Alice Ross, Miss Marie Wimmer, Miss Annie Glander, Mrs. C. C. Curtice, Miss Alice Curtice, Mrs. J. B. Chaney, Mrs. H. M. Boon and F. L. Brooke.

Newspaper Oddities.

Culver, suburb of Indianapolis.—*Niagara Gazette*.
Culver Military Academy of Michigan.—*Cataract Journal*.
"Young Hoosiers, anxious for a veneer of military." "Near cadets." "Some militarism discipline controls it."—*Buffalo News*.

Agonies Of Pain

Never give up, and think that all women, yourself included, have to suffer pain.

Thousands of women have written to tell how they have cured their womanly ills, and relieved their pains; and over a million have been benefited, in various other forms of female disease, during the past 50 years, by that popular and successful female remedy

WINE OF **CARDUI**
WOMAN'S RELIEF

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

At All Druggists

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

Diarrhoea, Colic and Cholera Morbus



Are diseases that require prompt attention.

In almost every neighborhood some one has died from these diseases before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned.

Those who rely upon physicians often find that they are away from home when most needed.

Every family, and especially those who reside on farms and ranches, miles from any drug store or physician should keep at hand a bottle of

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

No physician can prescribe a better medicine for the purposes for which it is intended.

The remarkable cures effected by this remedy, in all parts of the country, have made it the acknowledged standard.

It can always be depended upon to effect a quick cure, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. It is equally valuable for children and adults.

Adrian Farm and Field Fence

Best and Most Satisfactory
Farm Fence on the Market

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

Ferrier & Son

Hand's Grocery

Headquarters for H. J. Heinz's Baked Beans, Pickles, Sauces, Catsups, Pickled Onions, etc.

Beech Nut Marmalades, Jellies, Jams, Baked Beans, etc., and the None Such line of Canned Fruits and Vegetables.

W. E. Hand's Grocery

WALL PAPER

Call—Just for Ideas

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

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

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

SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE

85 Cents Ft. Wayne & Return.
Sept. 16, via Nickel Plate Road, account Ft. Wayne Fair. Special train leaves Hibbard 8:07 a. m. Ask the agent. a27w3(43)

Trustee's Notice.

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

The Hobo Problem.

From the West comes the news that many railroads are cutting down their detective and police forces employed to keep tramps off their property. Managers declare that the tramp evil is almost disappearing, that "Weary Willies" have given up the tie routes and gone to work.

Which, if true, is comforting information. Since the civil war the country every year has been burdened by an army of men too lazy to work. They have pillaged farm houses, freight depots and unprotected stores. The winter's snows send them south, the blooms of April bring them north.

In a statement made by an officer of the Pennsylvania railroad some time ago, that company is alleged to have lost every year since the invasion of Coxe's army \$500,000 because of tramps. They have wrecked trains, carelessly set fire to warehouses, with occasional raids on some ticket office safe.

Economists have written volumes about remedies for the tramp, but none of their tracts have accomplished half so much as the effective work put into execution by the city of Kankakee. Many trains pass through and each one is searched for the professional tramp. When he is found he is escorted to a magistrate, who gives him a sentence of 30 days on a rock pile. Of course, there is some discrimination. The honest-meaning person, down on his luck and trying to get to where work is to be had, is sent on his way. But woe to the hobo!

A Family Reunion.

In these days of family reunions, just now so numerous, it will be in order to mention one which took place at the Wigwam of Daniel McDonald, on the Pottawattomie reservation at the south end of Lake Maxinkuckee, on Sunday, on which occasion there were present all of the living descendants of Thomas McDonald, deceased, consisting of Daniel McDonald and his son Louis; Platt McDonald and his son William L. and daughter Mrs. Helen McDonald Gilmore and her daughter, Stella Helen Gilmore. A photograph, with the beautiful lake as a background, was taken. Thomas McDonald was one of the earliest pioneers of Marshall county, having settled a short distance northeast of the lake in 1836. He was prominent in the organization of the county, having served as county commissioner, two terms as county auditor, and was the first county superintendent of schools. He died in 1875.

Obituary.

(Contributed.)

William Nutt was born Dec. 16, in Dolphin county, Pa., and died at his home in Marshall county, near Hibbard, Ind., Sept. 2, 1907, aged 64 years, 8 months and 17 days. At the age of 4 years he came West with his parents to Mercer county, O., where he grew to manhood. He was married to his now sorrowing companion on March 30, 1875. To this union were born three sons. In 1892 they moved to Tippecanoe, Ind., living there until last October when they moved to the place where he departed this life. Bro. Nutt was converted at the age of 19 and united with the M. E. church until he moved to Tippecanoe where his church was not represented. He and his companion united with the M. P. church. Aug. 23, 1908, they united with the Evangelical church. Bro. Nutt was an earnest christian, always doing the will of his Lord and Master. Much as we would have loved to have him with us, he has a blessed home to enjoy in the celestial world. He will be missed in the home and in the church. He leaves to mourn, his dear companion, three sons and their companions and seven grandchildren. The funeral was held at the Rutland Evangelical church Friday, Sept. 4, Sermon by Rev. F. B. Walmer. Interment in the Poplar Grove cemetery.

Just in, one lot of ladies' skirts, splendid value, latest styles, at Porter & Co.'s

People Have Money.

People now returning from the Northern resorts bring back reports that not in recent years have the owners of resort hotels and boarding houses had such a profitable season as the one which is now drawing to a close.

"I was up to one of the popular resorts in Michigan," said a man, "and the hotel proprietors found that they could not entertain all their guests, it being necessary to turn large numbers away. I have been visiting this resort for a number of years and this is the first time I ever saw this condition. It looks to me as though there is still some money in the pockets of the people and that they are not afraid to spend it."

WHEN FOOD WAS SCARCE.

Prices That Ruled in Paris During the Siege of 1870.

The following interesting statement of the prices that were paid for food during the siege of 1870 is taken verbatim out of the Journal of a French officer stationed in Paris at the time: "Toward the middle of October we had to make up our mind to sacrifice the animals of the zoological garden. The elephants and many other beasts were bought by M. Debos, the owner of the English meat shop in Av. Friedland. The meat of the elephants was sold from \$10 to \$12 a kilogram (two pounds), the trunk commanding the highest price, \$16 a kilogram. The trunk and feet were both declared delicious by all gourmands. In the same shop a pair of young wolves were sold for \$2.50 per pound. The meat was soft and without taste. The biggest price was paid for a young live lamb that had been swiped by a 'franchiseur' from the enemy. One hundred dollars was paid for it.

"Here is an exact price list of some victuals toward the end of the siege: Two pounds of horseflesh.....\$5.00 One ham.....15.00 A whole cat.....3.00 A rabbit.....10.00 One turkey.....20.00 One egg.....1.00 A rat.....1.50 A pigeon.....3.00 One pound of butter.....6.00 A pound of beans.....1.50 A peck of carrots.....2.00 One cabbage head.....3.00 One stick of celery.....2.00 Wood to burn (100 pounds).....2.00

"Even the rich had to live on the meagerest diet and to take into their menu things that till then only the trapper in the virgin forests was supposed to eat. I leave it to you to imagine what kind of meals were served in the small restaurants and boarding houses.

"Moreover, everybody had to submit to the strictest orders. People stood in file before the butcher and baker shops to wait for their turns. Each household was furnished with a card from the municipality authorizing the bearer to buy a certain amount of meat and bread. The cook, the housewife, the young girl, the little child (men never go shopping in France), were posted for hours before the shops in rain and snow, with wet feet, shivering with cold. The unfortunate ones endured without a murmur these hardships. Women throughout the time of the siege were setting an example of courage and self abnegation not always followed by men.

"It was a sad and touching spectacle, these long files of women, nearly all dressed in black, grouped before the doors of the dealers, watched by the national guard, with whom they at first were laughing and chatting, till the sufferings from the cold had silenced the laugh and sometimes brought forth the tears.

"But in spite of all precautions the stores one by one were exhausted, the provisions, put in too late before the siege, were used up, and, while the babies, deprived of milk, died in great numbers or, fed on sweet wine and bread, pined slowly away, the big people tried to find new resources to prolong their lives."

Generous Mrs. Crews.

A gambling story is told of Charles James Fox that rather reflects on his honor. He was one of the ardent admirers of Mrs. Crews, a noted beauty of her day, and it is related that a gentleman lost a considerable sum to this lady at play and, being obliged to leave town suddenly, gave Mr. Fox the money to pay her, begging him to apologize to her for his not having paid the debt of honor in person. Fox lost every shilling of it before morning. Mrs. Crews often met the supposed debtor afterward and, surprised that he never noticed the circumstances, at length delicately hinted the matter to him.

"Bless me!" said he. "I paid the money to Mr. Fox three months ago." "Oh, did you, sir?" said Mrs. Crews good naturedly. "Then probably he paid me, and I forgot it."

Risky Revenge.

Gaganini, the wonderful violinist, had a narrow escape at Ferrara from a violent death. Enraged by some hissing from the pit, he resolved to avenge the insult, and at the close of his programme informed the audience that he would imitate the language of various animals. After having rendered the notes of different birds, the mewling of a cat, and the barking of a dog, he advanced to the footlights, and, saying, "This is for those who hissed!" imitated the braying of an ass. At this the occupants of the pit rose, rushed on to the stage and would probably have killed their calumniator had he not hastily retreated.

WASHINGTON WARBLINGS.

O. P. Jones, Correspondent.

Marguerite Fifield is visiting the Aldens.

Born, to Delbert Calhoun and wife, Saturday, a girl.

Marion Jones left Monday for Valparaiso to attend school.

Preaching Sunday morning at the East church by Rev. Halsted.

Several from here attended the Old Soldiers' picnic at the lake Saturday.

Ernest Benedict and family and Jessie Grove took dinner at Ollie Jones' Sunday.

Claude Mikesel and family attended the Mikesel reunion at Rochester Sunday.

Mrs. B. Krause and son Eugene visited relatives at Rochester over Sunday and attended the fair.

Mrs. Hattie Skinner has gone to South Bend to spend a week and will go from there to California to join her husband. Her sister, Ella Krieg, will accompany her to California.

WEST WASHINGTON.

Edgar Kline spent Sunday with Jay Krieg.

Lottie Hawkins visited Sunday with Nellie Norris.

Theo. Kline and wife took Sunday dinner at B. A. Curtis'.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cooper spent Sunday at Sylvanus Overmyer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geddes and Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Overmyer were Sunday guests of Henry Burkett.

Ben Curtis, wife and sons Warren and Arthur, made a business trip to Lon Winkleblack's Saturday.

Julie and Clara Geddes, Flossie Miller and Anna Kline spent Sunday with Lulu and Hazel Overmyer.

Elva Loudon, Clara Burkett and Rosa Curtis attended the funeral of Sam Brinney at Richland Center Tuesday of last week.

Myrtle Masterson returned to her home in Hammond Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Curtis went with her to spend the day.

POPLAR GROVE PELLETS.

P. Wickizer is in South Bend.

Miss Ivy Scott has entered high school at Plymouth.

Wm. Kepler made business trip to Chicago last week.

The W. G. Browns visited with Mrs. Brown's mother Sunday.

Everything on the low ground was killed by the heavy frost last week.

The Misses Alta and Olive Benedict took dinner at Logan Moore's Sunday.

The C. E. Hibbys spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. W. Fishburn.

Mrs. Dr. Loring visited Philip Pontius' Saturday and attended the picnic.

The Clark Allerlings went to Michigan the first of the week to visit relatives.

Roy and Edgar Hibray are spending a few days with relatives near Mentone.

Harry Adamson went to Rensselaer last week to be present at the Home-Coming exercises.

Philip Pontius and wife and Mrs. Margaret Warren visited the latter's sister, Jeanette Warren at Richland Center Sunday.

A surprise party was given at the home of Wm. Scott Saturday evening in honor of their son Arthur. Light refreshments were served. Arthur returned to Valparaiso Monday after a five weeks' vacation.

A merry company gathered at the home of I. C. Brooke Sunday and partook of a bountiful dinner and plenty of watermelon. There were present Mrs. Isaac Thompson and family, Ella Robinson and family of Argos, Alvin Hiatt and family of Leiters, Wm. Kepler and family and Wm. Lowry and wife of Hibbard.

The new underskirt can be found at Porter & Co.'s.

Death of a Child.

The year-old son of Jacob and Emma Sellers, west of town, was buried at the Zion Reformed cemetery Saturday morning. Rev. Coyle conducted the services.

I notice very low prices on men's, ladies' and children's oxfords at Porter & Co.'s

DELONG DOINGS.

Miss Mae Van Kirk, Correspondent.

Delong 16, Leiters 4 at Leiters Sunday.

E. M. Adams is building an addition to his house.

Mandy Shadel took dinner Sunday with Lettie McClellan.

Mrs. Mary Irving of Cambridge, Ill., is visiting relatives here.

Lettie McClellan left Monday evening for Huntington to visit.

Lloyd Robinson and family were Sunday visitors at Dick Robinson's.

Noah Hand of Griffith spent Sunday and Monday at John Hand's.

Z. C. Bunnell and family spent Sunday with friends near Germany station.

Bertha Kline, who has been touring Europe, returned home Saturday evening.

Daisy Meredith is visiting in Logansport, the guest of Mrs. Mabel Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Mahler and little daughter spent Sunday at Omer Southall's.

J. E. Deck and family of Logansport spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Mrs. Nora Robinson.

Mrs. Wm. Robinson and daughter, who have been visiting near Plymouth the past week, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. G. S. Ingraham and daughter Helen, who have been visiting at F. M. Kline's, returned to Evans-ton Thursday.

NORTH BEND NOTES.

Mrs. Jane Castleman, Correspondent.

Mr. Barley is very sick with typhoid fever.

Fern Good spent Tuesday afternoon with Maude Demont.

Mrs. George Wolfram of Monterey is very sick with typhoid fever.

Clark Weidner of Hustletown was a Knox business visitor Saturday.

Jacob Caspar and brother Seraphim were driving on Clay street Sunday.

Miss Helen Leopold and lady friend of Chicago are visiting at Harry Leopold's.

The sink hole in the gravel road west of No. 4 school house has had to be given up as something out of the ordinary. Commissioner Emigh and Road Repairer Chapman with men and six teams worked there on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday and on Wednesday morning all the material, hay, timber and sand had settled out of sight. The road is now obstructed on both sides of the place and the old road is again being traveled.

PLEASANT VIEW.

J. W. Hooton, Correspondent.

Rev. Wm. Feece preached at Ora Sunday night.

Joel Kinzie and wife took dinner with Joseph Atha Sunday.

Ben Benson or near Grovertown visited with his sister, Mrs. Ira Warstler, Sunday.

Dan Roberson of Rensselaer was here Saturday and Sunday looking after his farm.

Ike Martindale and daughter of Plymouth visited with Enos Feece from Saturday to Sunday.

George Hacker and wife of Ober and Grover Castleman and wife took dinner at Joseph Hissong's Sunday.

MAXINKUCKEE MURMURS.

Miss Sylvia Thompson, Correspondent.

Mr. Aspach was a Sunday visitor at M. R. Cline's.

Mrs. Rodehamel was a caller on Mrs. M. R. Cline Sunday.

M. R. Cline and family attended the Rochester fair Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Skinner and Friend Edwards of Twelve Mile were guests of G. Woolley Sunday.

Alva Wizer, manager of the South Bend watch factory, spent Sunday with his cousin, Dr. Stevens.

Miss Maud Rector, Mr. Flowers and Mrs. Louise Hunt, all of Indianapolis, were guests of Frank Parker Sunday.

Irvin McMillen and Misses Emma and Laura Hissong visited in Hammond Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Otto Vorels.

Mrs. Fred Thompson will entertain at lodge Friday afternoon. How many Lady Macabees will

MOUNT HOPE MAGNETS.

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.

Florence Meiser left Sunday to attend high school at Rochester.

Ella Davis and family spent Sunday at Wm. Cowen's at Rutland.

Charles Meiser and Della Edgington attended county institute at Rochester last week.

Maurice Truex of Elkhart visited over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Truex.

John Herbie and family of near Rochester and Ed Hosmer and family spent Sunday at Wilfret's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hartle attended church near Kewanna and took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Will Rarick.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher McGrew of Leiters and Lester LaBounty of C. M. A. spent Sunday with Mrs. Edward LaBounty.

Fred Batz and family of near Richland Center and Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Cooper of near Leiters spent Sunday at Isaac Edgington's.

Mrs. C. W. Cunningham left on Saturday for Rileysburg to visit her parents for a few days. From there she will go to Newtown to attend the Baptist association.

New fall styles in shoes now arriving at Porter & Co.'s.

CULVER MARKETS.

Eggs.....	.19
Butter (good).....	.17
do (common).....	.15
Fowls.....	.08
Chickens.....	.13
Roosters.....	.04
Ducks.....	.08
Turkeys.....	.08
Lard.....	.08
(By the Culver City Grain and Coal Co.)	
(GOOD FOR THIS DAY ONLY.)	
Wheat, new.....	.92
Oats.....	.45
Corn (sound, not chaffy).....	.70
Rye.....	.70
Clover seed.....	4.50@4.75

For Sale.

No. 40 For sale or trade, 80-acre farm 2 miles west of Argos, Ind., on good gravel road. Fences and improvements are fair, good black soil, all tilled. A good farm, near a good town. Price, \$60 an acre.

No. 11. A 10 room house, barn, chicken house, fruit trees, well, cistern in house, shade trees, lot 19x132. This property is well suited for a boarding house. Near Main street. A bargain at \$1650.

MEREDITH & KOONTZ, Culver, Phone 21.

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Politics Their Only Support

Professional Politicians' Only Visible Means of Livelihood.

By ERNEST MCGAFFEY

Between Elections This Type Is Everything from Ghoul to Aeronaut.

THERE had grown up in our city an army of men who followed politics strictly as a means of earning a livelihood. They either expected to make a living by holding office of some kind or another, or they figured on making both ends meet by attaching themselves to the train of some "boss," who would dole out crumbs to them in some way, direct or indirect. Sometimes they figured on getting business of some kind through their connection with politics. But at any rate, there they were, with no visible means of support excepting politics. They might be in the directory as taxidermists, astronomers, chemists, rat-catchers, lawyers, aeronauts, plumbers' helpers, grave-diggers, clerks, or what you like, but as a matter of fact they depended on politics for a living.

Sometimes they were in one business, sometimes another, but you could find them always at the ward meetings, always at the primaries, always at the conventions, caucuses (when they could get in) at the city hall, at ward headquarters, at downtown headquarters, in the saloons where politicians might occasionally be found, at the funerals, dances, picnics, and all social gatherings, and, indeed, wherever acquaintance might be made or self-interest fostered. They were very busy individuals, and simply whirlwinds of energy around about election time.

If they had held a paying "job" for some time, and a change of administration had brought with it the disagreeable necessity of "resigning," they were usually "waiting" until the next municipal election. As these occurred every two years, in my time, the wait was over before the enforced "hand-to-mouth" existence entirely broke their spirits. Meantime, they skated about, holding every avenue to keep alive and working, even in the organization of live "credit" with the three square meals a day, their superb nerve. If you tackled one of these "captains of hope" he was as cheerful as a bumble bee on a thistle top. Everything was lovely, things never looked better, "the organization" was in elegant shape, "we" were going to win next time, etc. How he would lay down the assurance of victory with various tremendously suggestive chunks of wisdom, culled from his ever-effervescent "bonnet." How sanguine he was of glory and offices in the future. Well, even if it was straight "bunk" there was a gleam of possibility in it.

And his airy, insouciant, diffident "by the way, Bill, let me have a dollar till to-morrow" when the glittering "dope" had been exhausted—well, if you had it why not let him have it? The sands of every lucky office holder's career are strewn with the wrecks of dollars that were cast away to such siren invitations.

The evolution of such a politician might be from the bench of a bright young mechanic, ambitious to shine in the difficult calcium glare of publicity. He might get elected as a delegate to a city convention and get the "political bug" lodged under his hat. He might read up on the election laws and get so he could raise "a point of order" at a ward meeting. He might electioneer for some alderman, and, after the victory, get a bran new ten-dollar bill, which seemed like money off a Christmas tree. He might get elected secretary or president of the ward club. He might get to be a sort of political jackal to the "boss" who controlled his district. There were a great many ways in which he might distinguish himself in this way, but usually at the expense of his trade.

Or he might be some young lawyer with a gift for "the gab," who had attracted the attention of the leaders as having the nucleus of a "speaker" in him. If he was making money in his profession, so much the better. In that event was "milked" for contributions to the party and sent broadcast at night to split the tobacco-enveloped empyrean of the halls where the voters gathered to hear about the "burning issues." These "voters" I may remark in passing, were confined to the garbage-wagon drivers, the sewer-pipe extension men, the city employees and others who had a real interest in politics, and who could stand all sorts of oratory if they could only smoke.

Such a victim as I have described was often held close to work and disbursement by promises, half-promises or suggestions of some prominent gift in the party nomination. Sometimes as the years rolled on and he never realized his ambitions, even in the shape of a nomination, he drew out a sadder and a wiser man and let the political will-o'-the-wisps alone.

But strange things happened in politics sometimes. One young lawyer, whose legal qualifications were meager to attenuation, had been nominated and elected to a certain office, and at the end of his term craved still higher honors official. So he got

a lawyer of his acquaintance, a venerable attorney of marked ability, to circulate a petition urging his nomination for a still higher position. The old lawyer circulated among the members of the bar of his acquaintance, and it was considered such a good joke that he got many prominent and influential names of lawyers who never gave a thought to the possible nomination of the young fellow. The petition aided the aspirant substantially; he got the nomination, and, what's more, he was elected. He retired from office with fees of his office aggregating about a quarter of a million dollars.

And instances like these kept the young lawyers on the qui vive for a possible like happening in their cases. But the reverse of the medal was in the incident of a very bright young lawyer of my acquaintance, who got a nomination, lost the election, took to whisky as a cure, established a "touching route," where he collected dollars, half-dollars and quarters for awhile, and then died shortly after, a victim to the "political bug" and the "whisky bug" combined, than which no more fatal and totally destructive combination was ever invented.

The most successful of the local politicians were those who had lived in one ward all their lives, who had made politics their life-game, and who could "deliver the delegates." In conventions, as the delegates made the nominations, the more delegates a man absolutely controlled the more of a power he was. The young and ambitious political worker always started out to control the delegates in his precinct. Then he reached out after other precincts, and when the time came that he could control his ward he had arrived at the proud position of a "ward boss." This, however, required years of the most unremitting attention to detail, an immense amount of wire-pulling and strategy and a rigid distribution on as even terms as possible of all "patronage" which might come his way. The delegates were usually very much the same individuals from year to year. They might be shifted from one convention ticket to another, but the names of the "faithful" would be pretty sure to turn up annually, unless in case of death, and in that event someone would be selected who could be "controlled" like a tin soldier.

Politics as a profession develops shrewdness, nerve, capacity to "stand the gab," oratory, conversational powers, personal magnetism, and, in fact, all the accomplishments of a first-class confidence man. Although, of course, all confidence men are not politicians. Needless to say, no suggestion is here made to "statesmen." These gentlemen do not mix with vulgar municipal politics, but get elected to senatorial and other offices and never get their names mixed up in any scandal save one befitting their honorable positions. Politics loosens the action of the pecuniary nerve, for no successful politician can be a "tight-wad." He may think he can be economical, but he can't be. He may figure on what is going to cost as to main outlay, but "pequignettes" will eat him up quicker than nitric acid will cook an angleworm. The hardened professional politicians know this only too well, and the result implants in



To Hear About the "Burning Issues."

their bosoms a pardonable curiosity in the question of "what there is in it for them" if any political proposition is unfolded to their longing gaze.

Politics as a profession has evolved the "boss." He is not always the coarse creature of the cartoonist's fancy, nor the devouring lion of the muck-rake romancer. Often he dresses elegantly, and quite often he is gentle-spoken and of few words at that. He just controls the "delegates," that's all. After all the fire and fury of reform has spent its force, his candidate is nominated and generally elected, and he gets a few "contracts" which enable him to keep the wolf tribe so far from his premises that he couldn't hear one howl if it used a megaphone.

He is the man on whom the petty politicians keep their eyes glued and their ears tilted. Each one sees in his dreams his own career growing to the Adonis like height of the "big boss." And that subtle schemer nurses their aspirations, and as someone must necessarily take the place of the mighty when the mighty are fallen, of course there is a chance for all competitors.

Now as the more mechanism of the game requires a very great familiarity with methods as well as men, it follows that the politician is a close student of the various cogs and wheels, the shafts and pulleys of political machinery. He finds, if a novice, that he cannot "butt in" and run things "right off the reel," because he does not know how. He finds that the nomination of candidates, the whole routine of political life, is governed by fixed rules and statutory laws, and that he must of necessity familiarize himself with these things also remain a mere tyro in the art.

This means that he will have to study books, read up the laws, keep posted in the changes which are continually occurring in the laws relating to elections and nominations, and in various ways "get next" to the legal aspects of politics. Then he will have to learn his ward; know its various precincts and their boundaries; know the location of the polling places, and who the people are in whose shops or stores the polling places have been placed, their politics, and everything about them. He must serve as clerk and judge of election, and learn the duties of a challenger. He must know



Each One Sees in His Dreams His Own Career Growing.

the poll list of his precinct as well as his a, b, c, and keep "tab" on deaths, removals, new residents, etc.

Politics affords a shining example of the wisdom of the rule about opening hostilities yourself. Never wait for the other fellow to assail your ability. Always start out by "soaking" him. And by this is not meant by any means to "throw mud" or indulge in abuse. Far from it. Do it in a gentlemanly way. Get him on the defensive and keep him there if possible. One of the surest ways to do this is to prepare a lot of questions, no matter how irrelevant to the questions at issue, if there happens to be any "issue," and keep hammering away at him with these questions.

Never answer any question yourself. Print your platform on your cards, if you are a candidate, but don't answer any questions about it. The platform speaks for itself, don't it? A professional politician ought to be able to convince the most captious questioner that "his platform" faces every way to the four corners of the earth and was meant for the blessing of all men. When he starts on his career he must expect to go slowly, as a rule, emerging from one unimportant position to another until he has either become a power himself, or has been useful enough to some "Boss" to be placed on a ticket. Once fairly launched in a political office, and he becomes a target for the press and public criticism, and his native ability is subjected to the corrosive test of having power placed in his hands.

A good politician must always be on the alert to "catch the instant at its forward top" and direct the current of any popular movement into the proper channel. If there is a reform movement in the air he must not only champion it, but he must be in the lead of the crusaders. The public are the sheep, the politician is the bell-wether.

I remember a typical instance of this kind.

A certain paving scheme was being broached, and in the district where it was proposed to introduce it, there were a great many Swedish-American citizens who opposed the improvement. Nearly all of them understood the English language as well their own tongue. A grand mass meeting was called for and held amid tumultuous enthusiasm. A well-known Swedish-American was selected as chairman, and a Swede secretary duly installed. Two speeches were made in Swedish, and then a popular Irish politician made a ringing address amid great applause. He was followed by a German lawyer who was even more fiery, if anything, than his predecessor in denouncing the outrage contemplated. The lawyer was also a politician.

A call for names was started and a club formed. There were 367 Swedish-American members of the club and the Irishman and the German, 369 members in all. And at the next meeting, postponed two weeks to elect officers, the Irishman was elected president and the German secretary and treasurer.

ERNEST MCGAFFEY.
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THE LAND OF GRAIN

—BY—

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Author of "American Farmers Building a New Nation in the North"—"Canada—The Land of Greater Hope"—"The Invasion of Canada by American Farmers"—"A Thousand Miles on Horseback Across the Dominion Provinces," Etc., Etc.

Not so very many years ago the majority of people in the United States laughed at the prediction that the day was coming when Western Canada would far outstrip this country in the raising of grain—when, in other words, it would become the great bread-basket of the world. During the past three or four years the enormous production of grain in the Dominion West has thinned the ranks of those who doubted the destiny of Canada's vast grain growing regions; the crops of this year will dispel the doubts of the remaining few. From Winnipeg westward to the foothills of Alberta, over a country nearly a thousand miles in width, the grain production this year will be something to almost stagger the belief of those hundreds of thousands of American farmers whose average yield is not more than from ten to fifteen bushels of wheat to the acre, and who are finding that their product is also outclassed in quality by that of their northern neighbors.

The enormous grain crop of this year in the Canadian West may truthfully be said to be the production of "a few pioneers." Only a small percentage of the unnumbered millions of acres of grain land are under cultivation, notwithstanding the fact that tens of thousands of homesteads were taken up last year. And yet, when all the figures are in, it will be found that the settlers of the western prairies have raised this year more than 125,000,000 bushels of wheat, 100,000,000 bushels of oats and 25,000,000 bushels of barley. It has been a "fortune making year" for thousands of American farmers who two or three years ago owned hardly more than the clothes upon their backs, and whose bumper crops from their homesteads will yield them this season anywhere from \$1,500 to \$2,500 each, more money than many of them have seen at one time in all their lives.

Very recently I passed through the western provinces from Winnipeg to Calgary, and in the words of a fellow passenger, who was astonished by what he saw from the car windows in Manitoba, we were, metaphorically speaking, in a "land of milk and honey." The country was one great sweep of ripening grain. In fact, so enormous was the crop, that at the time there were grave doubts as to the possibility of GETTING ENOUGH BINDER TWINE TO SUPPLY THE DEMAND. A situation like this has never before been known in the agricultural history of any country.

Before I made my first trip through the Dominion west I doubted very much the stories that I had heard of this so-called "grain wonderland" across the border. I believed, as unnumbered thousands of others believed, that the stories were circulated mostly to induce immigration. I quickly found that I was wrong. As one Alberta farmer said to me a few weeks ago, "If the whole truth were told about this country I don't suppose you could find one American in ten who would believe it."

This year the prospects of the wheat crop of Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Alberta are an average of over TWENTY-FIVE BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, and that this grain is far superior to that raised in the states is proved by our own government statistics, which show that American millers are importing millions of bushels of B "Canadian hard" to mix with the home product in order that THIS HOME PRODUCT MAY BE RAISED TO THE REQUIRED STANDARD. It is a peculiar fact that while the Dominion Government is anxious for its western provinces to fill up with the very best of immigrants, there has been no blatant or sensational advertising of those lands. For this reason it is probable that not one American farmer out of fifty knows that Canada wheat now holds the world's record of value—that, in other words, it is the best wheat on earth, and that more of it is grown to the acre than anywhere else in the world.

A brief study of climatic conditions, and those things which go to make a climate, will show that the farther one travels northward from the Montana border the milder the climate becomes—up to a certain point. In other words, the climate at Edmonton, Alberta, is far better than that of Denver, 1,500 miles south; and while thousands of cattle and sheep are dying because of the severity of the winters in Wyoming, Montana and other western states, the cattle, sheep and horses of Alberta GRAZE ON THE RANGES ALL WINTER WITH ABSOLUTELY NO SHELTER. This is all largely because sea-currents and air-currents have to do with the making of the climate of temperate regions. For instance, why is it that California possesses such a beautiful climate, with no winter at all, while the New England states on a parallel with it have practically six months of winter out of twelve?

It is because of that great sweep of warm water known as the "Japan current," and this same current not only affects the westernmost of the Dominion provinces, but added to its influence are what are known as the "chinook winds"—steady and undeviating air-currents which sweep over

Canada. There are good scientific reasons why these regions are capable of producing better crops than our own western and central states, but best of all are the proofs of it in actual results. This year, for instance, as high as one hundred bushels of oats to the acre will be gathered in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, and some wheat will go AS HIGH AS FIFTY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, though of course this is an unusual yield.

Last spring it was widely advertised in American papers that Alberta's winter wheat crop was a failure. In fact, this is Alberta's banner year in grain production, as it is Saskatchewan's and Manitoba's, and from figures already in it is estimated that Alberta's wheat will yield on an average of THIRTY-FIVE BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. In many parts of the province returns will show a yield of as high as FIFTY bushels to the acre and it is freely predicted by many that when the official figures are in a yield of at least forty-five instead of thirty-five bushels to the acre will be shown.

At the time of my last journey through the Canadian West, when my purpose was largely to secure statistical matter for book use, I solicited letters from American settlers in all parts of the three provinces, and most of these make most interesting reading. The letter was written by A. Kaltenbrunner, whose postoffice address is Regina, Saskatchewan.

"A few years ago," he says, "I took up a homestead for myself and also one for my son. The half section which we own is between Rouleau and Drinkwater, adjoining the Moosejaw creek, and is a low, level and heavy land. Last year we put in 100 acres of wheat which went 25 bushels to the acre. Every bushel of it was 'No. 1.' That means the best wheat that can be raised on earth—worth 90 cents a bushel at the nearest elevators. We also threshed 9,000 bushels of first class oats out of 160 acres. Eighty acres was fall plowing AND YIELDED NINETY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. We got 53 cents a bushel clear. All our grain was cut in the last week of the month of August. We will make more money out of our crops this year than last. For myself, I feel compelled to say that Western Canada crops cannot be checked, even by unusual conditions."

An itemized account shows a single year's earnings of this settler and his son to be as follows:

2,500 bushels of wheat at 90 cents	
a bushel.....	\$2.250
9,000 bushels of oats at 53 cents	
a bushel.....	4.770
Total	\$7.020

It will be seen by the above that this man's oat crop was worth twice as much as his wheat crop. While the provinces of western Canada will for all time to come be the world's greatest wheat growing regions, oats are running the former grain a close race for supremacy. The soil and climatic conditions in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta are particularly favorable to the production of oats, and this grain, like the wheat, runs a far greater crop to the acre than in even the best grain producing states of the union. Ninety bushels to the acre is not an unusual yield, whole homesteads frequently running this average. And this is not the only advantage Western Canada oats have over those of the United States, for in weight they run between forty and fifty pounds to the bushel, while No. 1 wheat goes to sixty-two pounds to the bushel. In fact, so heavy is Canadian grain of all kinds, and especially the wheat, that throughout the west one will see cars with great placards upon them, which read: "This car is not to be filled to capacity with Alberta wheat."

When I made my first trip through the Canadian West a few years ago I found thousands of settlers living in rude shacks, tent shelters and homes of logs and clay. Today one will find these old "homes" scattered from Manitoba to the Rockies, but they are no longer used by human tenants. Modern homes have taken their place—for it has come to be a common saying in these great grain regions that, "The first year a settler is in the land he earns a living; the second he has money enough to build himself a modern home and barn; the third he is independent." And as extreme as this statement may seem to those hundreds of thousands of American farmers who strive for a meager existence, it is absolutely true. I am an American, as patriotic, I believe, as most of our people—but even at that I cannot but wish that these people, whose lives are such an endless and unhappy grind, might know of the new life that is awaiting them in this last great west—this "land of greater hope," where the farmer is king, and where the wealth all rests in his hands. As one American farmer said to me, "It is hard to pull up stakes and move a couple of thousand miles." And so it is—or at least it appears to be. But in a month it can be done. And the first year, when the new settler reaps a greater harvest than he has ever possessed before, he will rise with 200,000 others of his people in Western Canada and thank the government that has given him, free of cost, a new life, a new home, and new hopes—which has made of him, in fact, "A man among men, a possessor of wealth among his people."

Thoreau's Sensible Answer.
When the forest-haunting hermit Thoreau lay on his deathbed, a Calvinistic friend called to make inquiry regarding his soul. "Henry," he said, anxiously, "have you made your peace with God?" "John," replied the dying naturalist, in a whisper, "I didn't know that God and myself had quar-



This woman says that sick women should not fail to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she did.

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JOHN HENRY



ON THE HORSE TRADER.

BY GEO. V. HOBART, ("HUGH M'HUGH.")

Dear Bunch: Your letter from Berlin is here, and after picking all the "Hochs!" and "Gesundheits!" out of it we're hep to the fact that you're both having a swell time among the Germans.

Tell Alice to bring me home a stein—empty. I can get the beer and the "Prosits!" over here.

Your German letter having created an atmosphere, it's up to me to tell you about old Elsie Schulz, who is spending a few days at Uncle Peter's home across the road.

Elsie is a sort of a privileged character in our family, having lived with Aunt Martha for over 20 years as a sort of housekeeper.

Yesterday morning, while Peaches and I were at breakfast, Elsie mean-



"I Got It!"

dered in, bearing in her hand a wedding invitation which Herman had forwarded to her from Plainfield.

Elsie read the invitation. "Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Ganderkurds request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Verbena, to Calahad Schmalzenberger, at the home of her bride's parents, Plainfield, N. J., May first. R. S. V. P."

"Well," said Elsie, "I know der Ganderkurds and I know der daughter Verbena, and I know Calahad Schmalzenberger; he's a floorwalker in Bauerhaupt's grocery store, but I don't know vot is dot R. S. V. P. yet!"

I gently kicked Peaches on the instep under the table, and said to Elsie: "Well, that's a new one on me, also. Are you sure it isn't B. & O. or the C. R. R. of N. J.?" Those are a couple of railroads in New Jersey, but I never heard of the R. S. V. P."

For the first time in her life since she's been able to grab a sentence between her teeth and shake the pronouns out of it Elsie was amazed.

She kept looking at the invitation and saying to herself: "R. S. V. P.! Vot is it? I know der honor of your presence; I know der bride's parents, but I don't know R. S. V. P."

All that day Elsie wandered through the house muttering to herself "R. S. V. P.! Vot is it? Is it some secret between der pride und groom? R. S. V. P.! It ain't my initials, because dey begin mit E. S. Vot is dot R. S. V. P.? Vot is it? Vot is it?"

That evening we were all at dinner when Elsie rushed in with a cry of joy. "I got it!" she said. "I have untied der meaning of dot R. S. V. P. It means Real Silver Wedding Presents!"

I was just about to drink a glass of water, so I changed my mind and nearly choked to death.

Peaches tried to say something, which resulted in a gurgling in her



"Herman Would Yell Whoa!"

throat; the Swede servant girl rushed out in the kitchen and broke a couple of dishes, while Uncle Peter, who was dining with us, fell off his chair on the cat which had never done him any harm.

Elsie's interpretation of that wedding present is going to set Herman Schulz back several dollars, or I'm not a foot high.

This same Herman is a character, by the way, Bunch.

He's a horse trader by profession and a con thrower by nature.

I must tell you, Bunch, about Herman when he lived and flourished in Rochester, N. Y.

A friend of ours named Will Hodge also lived in Rochester at that time, and Will went to Herman to buy a horse.

Herman had at this time an old sorrel horse which would never travel over half a mile without balking.

At some remote period of its life the sorrel had been docked, but Herman decided he could sell the horse quicker if it had a long tail, so he glued on a tail which he kept in the

this old sorrel was the fact that just before he would begin to balk and stop dead in his tracks the right ear would fly back and stay there.

And just before he intended to start again the left ear would fly back and join the right ear.

Then as the old sorrel went joyously on his way once more both ears would stand out straight, and all would be well.

The old sorrel always made these signals, rain or shine.

Another peculiar fact was this, that once the old sorrel's nose was pointed for home he never stopped, but went like the wind—when it isn't blowing very hard.

Well, off goes Will Hodge to Herman Schulz to inquire about a horse, and Herman hitches up the old sorrel.

While hitching Herman starts in to explain what a clever old beast the sorrel is, and by the time they get started out of the barn in the buggy Hodge has an idea that he is riding behind Sysonby's stepbrother.

When they got out about half a mile back went the sorrel's right ear, and Herman said quickly: "Whoa, whoa, boy! Whoa!"

Of course, the old sorrel intended to know anyway, but Hodge didn't whoa that.

Then Herman would point at the scenery with the whip and describe it, all the time watching the old sorrel's left ear for the starting signal.

Presently back went the left ear, and then Herman would stop describing the scenery, and with a loud "Ged-dap!" the old sorrel would start off once more.

At the end of another half mile back would go the sorrel's right ear, and Herman would yell "Whoa!" and then say: "Here on the right I would like to point out to you the Methodist orphan asylum, and over there is Chase & Pendleton's celebrated sash factory. Over there on the left—" But just then the sorrel's left ear would fly back, and Herman would have to say "Ged-dap!" right in



"Saw a Man Running."

the midst of his description of the scenery.

This was kept up about four times, and then all of a sudden Hodge let out a roar.

"For the love of a kind Heaven!" yelled Will, "don't you know that I came out here to see this horse go and not to listen to your lectures on this bum scenery? Why, man, I have lived in Rochester all my life and I know all about the sash factories and the orphan asylums, and I am on familiar terms with every bit of scenery you can shake a whip at, so now I will thank you kindly to point the reins of this horse and make him commence."

"Ach! oxcoos, oxcoos," said Herman. "You vish to see him trafel, is it? So! I show you!"

Then Herman turned the old sorrel around, pointing his nose at the oats in the barn, and the wise old bonerack never stopped running until they were back home.

Hodge bought the horse on the strength of that return trip.

That afternoon Hodge took the sorrel out for a little exercise. Pretty soon it began to rain, the glue melted, and when Will saw his horse's tail drop off he nearly fell out of the wagon.

An hour later Herman was sitting in his barn door, when he saw a man running towards him who looked something like Hodge and something like a vigilance committee.

The man had a buggy whip in one hand and a horse's tail in the other, and he was traveling hell bent for election.

Herman took one peep at him, then he fell sideways out of the barn window and hid for three days in his cellar.

I don't think Will and Herman ever met, because both of them are still alive and uninjured.

Yours for the Germans,

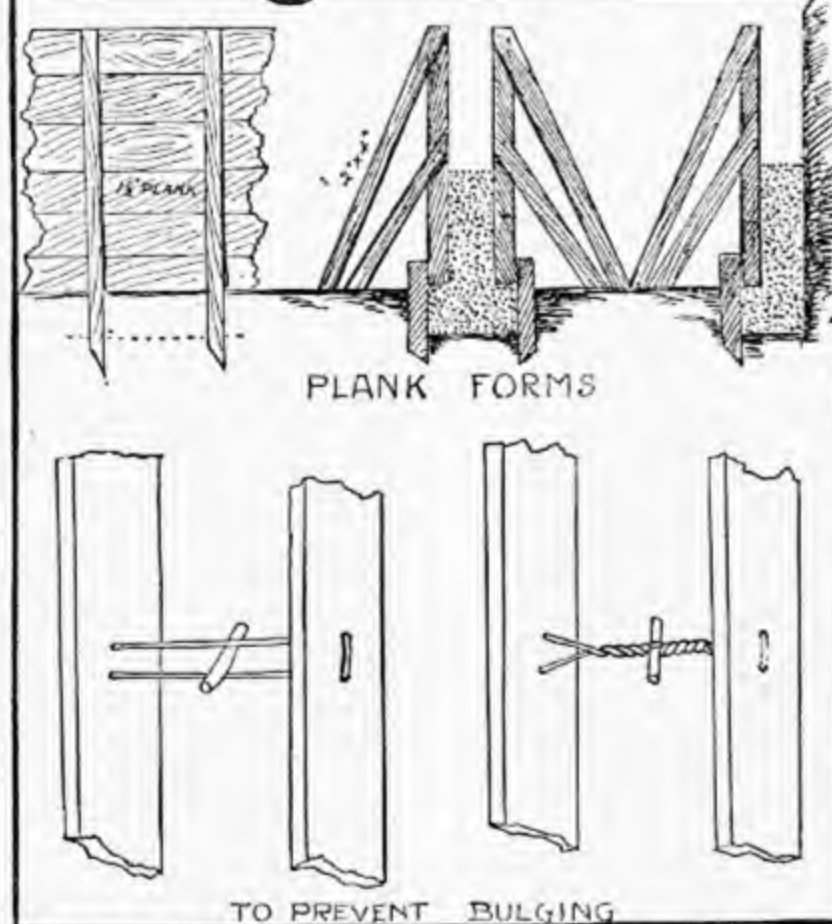
JOHN.
(Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

Grecian Women Advance a Step.

The chamber of deputies of Greece has passed a law by which, for the first time in modern Greece, women are admitted in the public service.

In accordance with this law, the director of posts and telegraphs is authorized to employ 50 women, to be used mainly in the telephone service. They are to be between 21 and 35 years old, and are to receive 70 drachmas (about

CONCRETE CONSTRUCTION



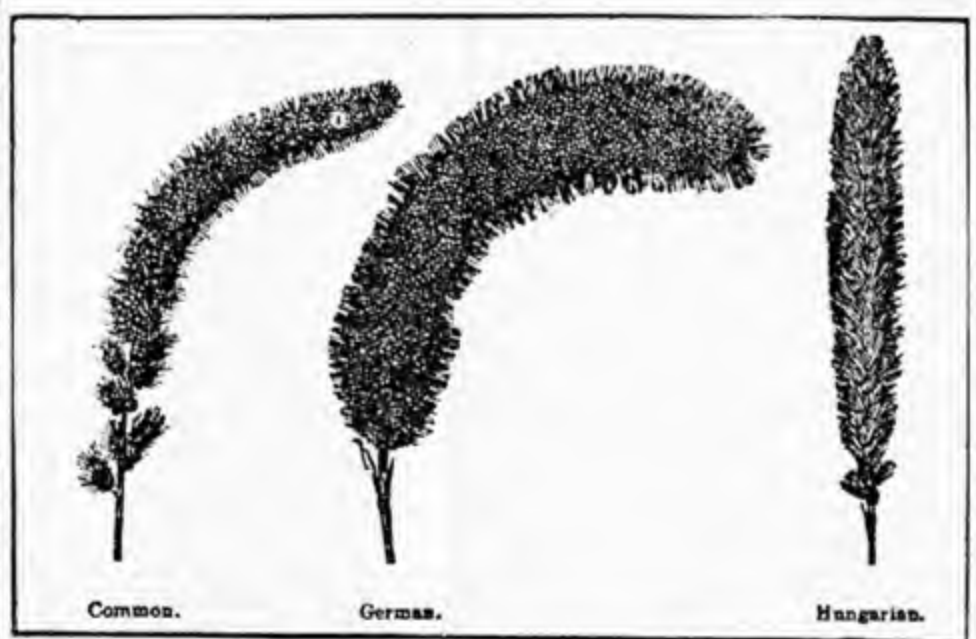
Mixing of concrete should be done on a flat water-tight platform. Spread the sand in a layer of even depth, place the cement on top and turn with the shovel at least three times, or until the two are thoroughly mixed as shown by uniform color. Stone (thoroughly wet) should then be thrown on top of the whole and turned at least three times, water being added on the second turning, the quantity varying according to the nature of the work. In general sufficient water should be used to give a "mushy" mixture just too soft to bear the weight of a man when in place. Water should be added to the mixture of stone, sand and cement, a little at a time, until the proper consistency is reached. A sprinkling pot is handy for adding water as it does not wash away the cement.

In making the forms, green timber is preferable, for if seasoned it is likely to swell and warp when brought in contact with moisture from the concrete. Pine or spruce are suitable. If a smooth surface is desired the sheathing next the concrete must be planed.

It is usually advisable to grease the inside of the forms with soap, linseed oil or crude oil; otherwise particles of concrete will be detached when the forms are removed thus giving a rough surface to the wall. Forms should not be greased when it is intended to plaster the surface of the concrete, but should be thoroughly wet immediately before placing the concrete. Forms should be left in place from three to four weeks if there is any earth or water pressure against the wall. If, on the other hand, there is no strain upon it, 24 hours' setting, or until the concrete will withstand the pressure of the thumb without indentation, is sufficient.

An easy method of preventing the forms from bulging is shown in the illustration above. Two holes are bored in both sides of the form and a wire passed through them and the ends tied together. A piece of wood or large rail is then used to twist the two strands together. The form can thus be drawn together and held securely in place. In removing the forms cut the wire at the sides and trim off even with the wall.

The Three Varieties of Foxtail Millet



The foxtail millets are by far more generally grown in this country than the other groups. They may be distinguished by the shape of head—a single spike.

Three varieties of this group are well known and very generally grown. They are common, Hungarian and German millets.

Common millet, as its name indicates, is the variety which first came into general use. In length of season it is the earliest of the three and consequently is grown in the northern part of the millet section. It is considered rather more resistant to drought and will give better returns upon poor soils than the German, though not as large yields upon rich soil. The head is medium in size; seed somewhat larger than either Hungarian or German, oval in shape and yellow in color.

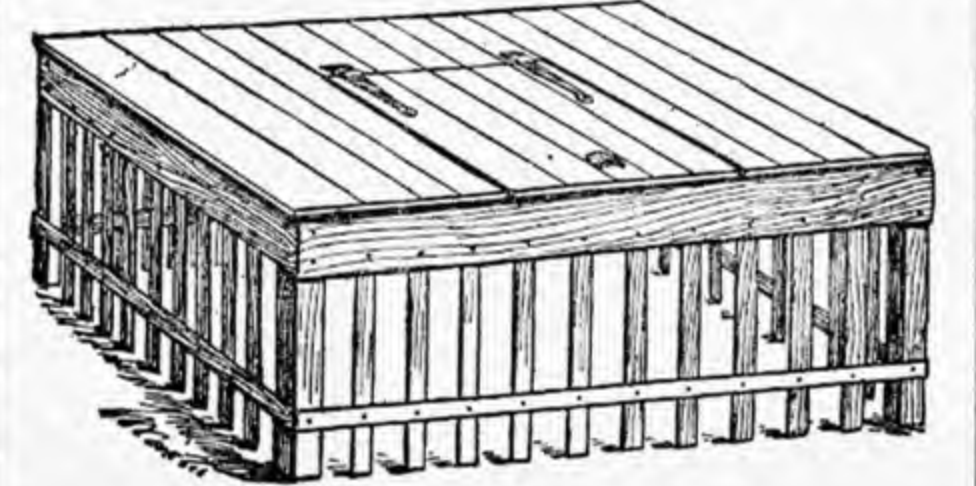
Hungarian millet, sometimes called Hungarian grass, differs from the

other varieties of this group in having shorter and more erect heads and a large percentage of dark purple seeds. Part of its seeds are yellow and part purple. In length of season it is intermediate between the common and the German. It is not as coarse as the German and makes a rather more desirable quality of hay. Like the common, it produces a number of stems from a single seed. It is very popular in Ohio and east.

German millet is a later variety; a very rank grower, has large, nodding heads, frequently an inch in diameter; leaves broad, short and stiff; seeds small and yellow. This variety usually produces but one stem per seed. It is grown quite extensively upon the better lands of the south and has a place upon the richer lands of Ohio, but will not bear quite as late seeding as the smaller varieties.

The foxtail millets weigh 48 to 50 pounds per bushel.

Feeding Yard for Young Chicks



COL. NEVIUS CHOSEN

NEW JERSEY MAN MADE CHIEF OF THE GRAND ARMY.

ONLY ONE BALLOT NEEDED

Other Officers Are Elected—Mrs. Gillman of Roxbury, Mass., New President of Woman's Relief Corps.

Toledo, O.—Col. Henry M. Nevius of Red Bank, N. J., was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic Thursday. The election occurred on the first ballot, which gave Mr. Nevius 454 votes compared with 254 for former Gov. Van Sant of Minnesota, and 99 for L. T. Dickason of Illinois. On motion of the former Minnesota executive the nomination of the New Jersey man was made unanimous.

Other officers were chosen as follows: Senior vice-commander, J. Kent Hamilton of Ohio; junior vice-commander, C. C. Royce of California; chaplain-in-chief, J. F. Spence of Tennessee; surgeon-in-chief, G. Lane Tannhill of Maryland.

Col. Nevius, a native of New Jersey, was studying law with the late Russell A. Alger of Michigan when the war broke out, and enlisted from the state with the Lincoln cavalry. He rose to a commission with the Seventh Michigan and the Twenty-fifth New York cavalry regiments, and lost an arm in front of Fort Stevens when the union army was engaged with Gen. Early.

The Woman's Relief Corps elected Mrs. W. L. Gillman of Roxbury, Mass., president.

HORRIBLE MURDER IN BOSTON.

Man Kills His Actress Wife and Dis-members the Corpse.

Boston.—The most brutal crime in Greater Boston since the death of Susan Geary, a chorus girl, four years ago, was disclosed Thursday night by the discovery of the torso of Mrs. Honora Jordan, an actress aged 23 years, of Somerville, in a trunk in a boarding house at 7 Hancock street on Beacon hill, this city. Later the head and the bones of the limbs were found in the furnace of the Jordan home at Somerville and the scalp, hair and other gruesome remains were taken from the kitchen range of the house.

Chester Jordan, aged 29 years, an actor of Somerville, is held by the police charged with the murder and, according to the officers, he made a complete confession of the crime.

According to Jordan's confession he accidentally killed his wife Tuesday night in a quarrel at their home and, becoming desperate over what he had done, took a butcher's knife, razor and shears and cut up the body and placed the torso in a trunk.

COWARDLY OFFICERS SCORED.

Final Report of Springfield Grand Jury on the Race Riots.

Springfield, Ill.—The special grand jury called to probe the recent race war adjourned Thursday night after returning 17 more indictments. This makes a total of 117 during the session. Among the indictments returned Thursday were those against four Springfield policemen, Oscar Dahlkamp, Joseph Fernandez, George H. Ohlman and George W. Dawson. They are indicted for alleged failure to suppress the riot when detailed for that duty.

Sheriff Warner, Chief of Police Wilbur Morris, Capt. Charles Walsh of troop D, Springfield, and other officers are commended by the grand jury. The report condemns alleged "cowards" among the officials.

GIANT TREES ARE SAVED.

Fire Brought Under Control After Several Are Scorched.

Sonora, Cal.—The forest fire which threatened the famous big tree grove in this county has been brought under control and the great trees are safe. Considerable damage has been done to the big trees, but it is not thought many of them will die from the scorching, especially if the fall rains begin early. Several of the dead giants of the forest have been badly burned.

Wealthy Woman Kills Herself.

San Francisco.—Miss Helen Cullen, a young woman of wealth who had been ill for some time, swallowed the contents of a bottle of iodine and leaped from a third-story window at the Waldemar apartments to the courtyard below. She died a few hours later.

Aaron S. Watkins Notified.

Ada, O.—Before a large audience Thursday night, Prof. Aaron S. Watkins was officially notified of his nomination as the candidate for vice-president by the National Prohibition party.

Warner Seems to Be in Lead.

Detroit, Mich.—While not conceding the renomination of Gov. Fred M. Warner in last Tuesday's primary election, the Free Press Thursday night completed a new tabulation of the election returns which, with 17 precincts missing, gives Warner a lead of 318 over Auditor General J. B. Bradley. The latest Free Press tabulation gives Warner 87,535, Bradley 87,217. It is now thought that nothing short of the official canvass, now pending, can dislodge the

WHAT THE TRADE MARK MEANS TO THE BUYER

Few people realize the importance of the words "Trade Mark" stamped on the goods they buy. If they did it would save them many a dollar spent for worthless goods and put a lot of unscrupulous manufacturers out of the business.

When a manufacturer adopts a trade mark he assumes the entire responsibility for the merit of his product. He takes his business reputation in his hands—out in the limelight—"on the square" with the buyer of his goods, with the dealer, and with himself.

The other manufacturer—the one who holds out "inducements," offering to brand all goods purchased with each local dealer's brand—sidesteps responsibility, and when these inferior goods "come back" it's the local dealer that must pay the penalty.

A good example of the kind of protection afforded the public by a trade mark is that offered in connection with National Lead Company's advertising of pure White Lead as the best paint material.

That the Dutch Boy Painter trade mark is an absolute guaranty of purity in White Lead is proved to the most skeptical by the offer National Lead Company make to send free to any address a blow-pipe and instructions how to test the white lead for themselves. The testing outfit is being sent out from the New York office of the company, Woodbridge Building.

PICNIC FOR THE PUP.

His Devotion to Duty Rewarded by Strange Luxuries.

A Boston bulldog owned by George H. Clapp was so determined to capture a woodchuck which he had chased into its den that he followed after and staid in the hole all night.

When the dog had got his jaws about the enemy he found that he could not get out owing to the small size of the animal's hole.

Rather than lose his prey the dog retained his hold on the woodchuck over night, and was helped out by his master in the morning. The dog was nearly exhausted, and revived after feeding and drinking in a curious manner.

He consumed about two quarts of unguarded ice cream, which had been set aside for a party, and capped the climax by falling into a bucket of lemonade.—Worcester (Mass.) Telegram.

PRECISE.



Miss Sentimental—Tell me, are you sure, Milton, that I'm the first you've asked to marry you?"

Mr. Manyack—Do you mean this present month or do you include last as well?

Not Guilty.

"Now, Mrs. McCarthy," said counsel for the defense, "please tell us simply as you can your version of this affair. It is alleged that you referred to Mrs. Callahan in disparaging terms."

"Not a bit av it. I didn't say anything about disparaging nor disparaging nor any other garden truck, except that I said she had a nose like a squash and her complexion was as bad as a tomato in the last stages. Yez can see for yerself if it ain't the truth."

Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The people of Paris, 2,714,000, could stand on 0.29 of a square mile, and the population of Chicago on about 0.22 of a square mile.

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 5c cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It takes a woman with sound judgment to generate silence.

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

Pride and prejudice make an unsatisfactory pair to draw to.

Feet Ache—Use Allen's Foot-Powder. Over 2,000 testimonials. Refuse imitations. Send for free trial package. A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A woman is known by the acquaintances she cuts.



THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR E. HOLT, Publisher.

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

CULVER, IND., SEPTEMBER 10, 1908.

Mr. Miller Leaves.

With the close of the Summer school Mr. W. A. Miller severs his connection with the academy to enter a larger field as Association secretary in Syracuse, N. Y. Four years ago he came to C. M. A. to make the first experiment of an employed secretary in a secondary school. Under his management the local association has grown from 20 to 180 members; bible study classes have enrolled two thirds of the cadets in school; the attitude of the student body towards the Y. M. C. A. has radically changed; and the moral atmosphere in the institution is noticeably improved.

In the Summer school Mr. Miller has worked out and put into practice the Tuxis system which has proved itself an immense stimulus to all-around development. This in itself was sufficient to occupy one man's time, yet Mr. Miller has also found time to look after a good deal of the athletic work and to help along the backward and the beginners.—The Log.

Kodol will, without doubt, make your stomach strong and will almost instantly relieve you of all the symptoms of indigestion. Get a bottle of it today. Sold here by T. E. Slattery.

Captain Rossow.

The cheers with which the troop members joined by the middies greeted Captain Rossow's last appearance before the corps on Tuesday were well deserved. In the three years during which he has been in charge of the cavalry work in C. M. A. he has brought it to the army standard of efficiency and excellence. He has made a success of the Summer Cavalry school which was organized as a coordinate branch of the Summer school with him at its head. Himself every inch a soldier he has inspired the same qualities in the men who have been under his charge. In severing his connection with the academy he bears with him the heartiest good will and wishes of every Culver cadet and officer.

Just before leaving Captain Rossow was the recipient of a handsome gold watch presented by the Troop.—The Log.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are for weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, inflammation of the bladder and all other annoyances are due to weak kidneys. They are sold by T. E. Slattery.

Suits Against Railroad.

Dr. Wm. Kelsey of Monterey has filed a suit for \$15,000 damages against the Chicago & Erie railroad charging the company with causing a runaway by its carelessness. Dr. Kelsey alleges that his team of horses was frightened at the Erie depot in Monterey by an employe of the company rolling a barrel in front of them and causing them to run away and drag the plaintiff, from which he suffered permanent injury in one of his feet.

Dr. Kelsey has also filed suit for \$2,100 against the same company for damage to his orchard which he declares was ruined by fire started by sparks from an engine.

Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—soon head ache, womanly pains, any pain anywhere in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the box. Ask your druggist or doctor about the formula—its fine. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

The Allen Reunion.

A reunion of the family of Jeremiah and Hannah Allen was held at Culver on Sunday, August 30, 1908. Six of the seven sons and daughters were present: Lawson D. Allen and wife and Sample Allen of Monterey; Sylvanus Allen and wife of Wayne county, Ill.; Mrs. Mary Allen Edgington of Leicester's Ford; William Allen and wife of Bunker Hill, Miami county; Mrs. Romelia Allen Shaffer of Napance. Mrs. Rebecca Allen Sponser of Iowa was absent.

The day was fine indeed, and the whole company of about fifty took solid comfort in everything, including the splendid repast, and upon departing in the evening voted another reunion next year.

Mrs. E. W. Cannon, Argos.

Just a little Casewell is all that is needed to make your back strong and healthy.

HICKORY BUSH HAPPENINGS

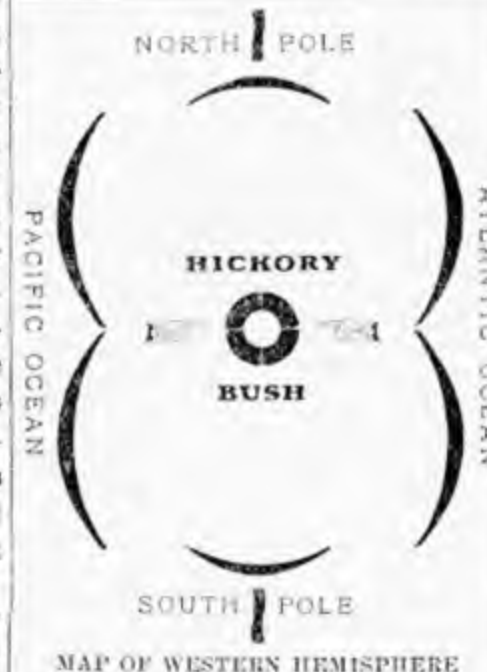
Uncle Ben Davis and family, who are taking turns reading aloud from Shears & Sawbuck's catalogue, have got over as far as the screen door section.

Jim Bassett has recently made a valuable donation to the Hickory Bush circulating library. It consists of two copies of Godey's Lady's Book of 1876 and five volumes of recent reports of the Patent Office at Washington.

Moses Goldstein, the new clerk at the Emporium, is afflicted with a large boil on his left hand which greatly impedes his conversation. Moses seems to think such impediments of speech run in families, as his father suffered from palsy in both hands to such an extent that his conversation almost amounted to stuttering.

Doc Dope and Aunt Sally Hopkins were hastily summoned to the Mullet home late Saturday night by a telephone message that the stork was paying the Mulletts its annual visit. The report proved groundless. It was caused by some passerby observing a white owl in the back yard, and not being versed in ornithology supposed it was the stork.

Prof. Matthew Matticks has drawn a new map of the western hemisphere for use in the Hickory Bush schools the coming term. One objection to present maps is that they do not give our enterprising community a prominent



enough place. The new map corrects this important detail, as will be seen by the accompanying sketch. It gives the location of our thriving city in such a clear and comprehensive manner that anyone at all familiar with geography can locate it instantly.

Thad Hartshorn met with quite a painful accident Sunday night. He accompanied Miss Peachy Pipin home from young people's meeting, and as they entered the yard Thad bumped into the gate post, smashing a half pint bottle of peruna he carried in his breast pocket, completely saturating his coat and wasting the fluid. Later on in the parlor when the lights were low, Miss Peachy's rat in some manner became quite exhilarated and bit a large-sized chunk out of Thad's right ear. Doc Dope attended the injured organ, and advised Thad to either cut out carrying peruna in his coat pocket or wear his baseball mask hereafter.

The Castoria club, a musical organization which takes its name from one of our greatest composers, gave a public reception last Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Hypatia Geraldine Bassett in honor of Mrs. Kettle who made a protracted two days' visit with her relatives at Bunker Hill, this state. It proved to be the greatest social function of the season. A splendid literary and musical program was the feature of the evening. Miss Lotta Gabb read an original poem of twenty-two stanzas entitled "Now the Dishpan Gets a Rest," which was greeted with great applause. Miss Peachy Pipin charmingly rendered "Put Me Off at Bunker Hill," with the accompaniment of Willie Peters. Hank Buddinger added dignity to the program by his rendition of "Abscess Makes the Heart Grow

joined in the playing of such popular games as "Button, Button," and "Postoffice." A delightful informal luncheon of buckwheat cakes on ice, pickled pig's feet and Garfield tea was served—a regular Bohemian lunch, as Miss Belladonna Honeysuckle Higgins termed it, although Doc Dope after watching the progress of the affair said he thought it was more on the Poland China order. Mrs. Kettle left at noon Saturday on her trip, returning Monday. She reports a very enjoyable and profitable visit, and will relate her experiences in a paper which she will read at the next meeting of the club. A great many of her friends were remembered during her absence with picture post cards.

Tickling or dry coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so thoroughly harmless, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lime bearing mountain shrub give the emulsive properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. It calms the cough and breaks the terrible bronchial attack. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used in future or past. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Accept no other. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

September Weather Forecast.

Bicks' forecast for September is reported as follows:

A reactionary storm period is central on the 10th, 11th and 12th. The 8th to the 15th is at the annual crisis of magnetic antagonism between the earth and the sun. Within a period of about five days, taking the 10th as the central day, it will be most natural that many equinoctial storms and seismic disturbances should occur. The change will spread eastward during the 11th to the 15th, breaking up heated conditions, with probable frost in many localities northward.

A regular storm period begins on the 27th and extends to Oct. 2, being central on the 29th. As the month goes out low barometer and general storm conditions will be in transit from west to east. By the 29th and 30th wide areas of cloudiness and rain will develop, bringing in a general spell of autumnal rain, wind and disagreeable weather.

A clever popular Candy Cold Cure Tablet—call Preventics—is being dispensed by druggists everywhere. In a few hours, Preventics are said to break any cold completely. And Preventics, being safe and foolproof, are very fine for children. No opium, no laxative, nothing harsh or sickening. Box 18—2c. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Farm Sales.

L. C. Zechiel has sold what is known as the Henry Romig forty, 3 miles southwest of Culver, to Thomas B. Rannion of Marion for \$2,250 cash. Mr. Rannion will move onto the place Oct. 1.

Frank Easterday has sold his eighty, known as the Fred Stahl farm, 1 mile southwest of Culver, to A. A. Keen for \$4,000 and will move to town.

Joseph Holderman has sold a lot in Zechiel's addition to A. A. Keen for \$150.

The foregoing sales were made through the S. E. Keen agency.

South Bend District.

Presiding Elder Curnick presented a report to the conference in which he stated that the South Bend district of the M. E. church has 70 churches, valued at half a million dollars, and thirty parsonages, worth \$65,000. There are 8,500 members, 8,000 in Sunday schools, 1,600 in Epworth leagues and 400 in junior societies.

Kodol will, in a very short time, enable the stomach to do the work it should do, and the work it should do is to digest all the food you eat. It makes the stomach sweet and it is pleasant to take. It is sold here by T. E. Slattery.

Hurt by Frost.

The frosts on Wednesday night of last week did serious damage on the low lands west of Culver. Corn and potatoes were badly nipped. Some farmers report that their entire crop of late planted corn is ruined, and they are cutting it for fodder.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are small pills, easy to take, and gentle and sure. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Cash for Poultry and Eggs.

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

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, B. D. & Co., W. T. C. L.

Real Estate Transfers

Vienna Martin to N Johnsonbaugh, 40 acres in sec 30, Walnut, \$3200.

N Johnsonbaugh to Vienna Martin, 40 a in sec 30, Walnut, \$3500.

H Gaurhart to W Stall, 80 acres in sec 33, Polk, \$5600.

H Markley to J Dickey, 20 acres in sec 20, Union, \$1700.

S Bolton to J Wyant, 80 a s of rr, sec 20, Polk, \$1.

Antoinette Goodrich to S E and Katie Bolton, 80 acres in sec 20, Polk, \$2500.

H A Logan, trustee's deed to M Louwella Logan, lot in Plymouth, \$50.

J Livingston to Martha Stapely, lot in Argos, \$1500.

Emma Rentschler to M Holm, lot in Plymouth, \$1500.

S Staley, dec'd, to D Staley, 80 acres in sec 14, Center, \$6000.

Ada Hamlet to Minnie Sharick, 39 acres in sec 11, West, \$2650.

S Henderson to Levi Henderson et al, part sec 28, Green, \$2500.

J Rush to C Stoneburner, two lots in Inwood, \$700.

Carrie Holms to P Low, lots and lands in sec 11, Green, \$2000.

G Tripp to Mary Bowser, part of block in Bremen, \$1850.

Drize Rheumatism out of the blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy and see how quickly pain will depart. Rubens never did reach the real Rheumatism (let's in the skin, its deep down—its constitutional). Lasting rid of the pain is after all, what counts. That is why Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy goes by word of mouth from one to another. And tonight lies the popularity of this remedy. It is winning defenders everywhere. Tablets of liquid. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

Wanted to Trade, town lots for a team of horses or any kind of live stock. Elza Hawkins.

Stop That Cold

To check early colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure relief for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but taken early—at the moment when they break, or head off these early colds. That's surely better. That's why they are called Preventics. Preventics are Little Candy Cold Cures. No Quinine, no physic, nothing alarming. Nice for the children—and thoroughly safe too. If you feel chilly, if you sneeze, if you have all over, think of Preventics. Promptness may also save half your usual sickness. And don't forget your child, if there is feverishness, night or day. Herein probably lies Preventics' greatest efficiency. Sold in boxes for the pocket, also in 25c boxes of 45 Preventics. Insist on your druggist giving you

Preventics

T. E. SLATTERY.

Kodol For Indigestion

Our Guarantee Coupon

If, after using two-thirds of a \$1.00 bottle of Kodol, you can honestly say it has not benefited you, we will refund your money. Try Kodol today on this guarantee. Fill out and sign the following, present it to the dealer at the time of purchase. If it fails to satisfy you return the bottle containing one card of the medicine to the dealer from whom you bought it, and we will refund your money.

Town _____ State _____ Sign here _____

Digests What You Eat

And Makes the Stomach Sweet

E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by T. E. Slattery.

McLANE & CO.

Livery Feed and Sale Stable

Special attention given to traveling men. Terms reasonable.

Barn East of the Postoffice

WM. A. FOSS

Real Estate Exchange

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

CULVER, INDIANA

S. C. SHILLING President W. O. OSBORN Cashier

EXCHANGE BANK

Solicits Your Patronage

Protected against Burglary and Holdup Chicago Exchange at Reasonable Rates Real Estate Loans Made Three per cent. Paid on Time Deposits

WILLIAM GRUBB

PLUMBER

All Work Guaranteed to be Sanitary

Phones—Shop 16-L. Residence 70-2

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.

Culver Cash Hardware

For the Very Finest Bakery Goods

ALWAYS GO TO

G. R. HOWARD

TELEPHONE 23-2

WE SERVE LUNCHEES AT SALES

Not a cent of expense to party making sale

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

DR. E. E. PARKER

Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of Women. Office over Culver Exchange Bank. Office hours, 9 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. O. A. REA

Physician and Surgeon

Office—West Side Main Street, first door north of new bank building. Phones: Office, 7; Residence, 37-1.

DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS

DENTIST

Office—Over the Exchange Bank. Telephone No. 33-L.

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

Physician and Surgeon

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

Hinshaw Bros.

Meat Market

DEALERS IN

Fresh & Smoked Meat

Canned Goods, Fresh

Oysters, Etc.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE

Telephone 15-L

HENRY PECHER

TINNER & ROOFER

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

CULVER, IND.

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

Your Trade Respectfully Solicited

D. B. Young



MACHINIST & BOILER MAKER

Repairing of Gasoline and Electric Vehicles, Launches, etc., a specialty. Prompt attention given to all orders.

Bell Long Distance Telephone



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