

ACADEMY MELANGE

A Brief Review of the Week's Doings in Study and Recreation at the Big School

Captain Kennedy is the latest of the faculty to appear before the cadets for a chapel talk. On two mornings of last week he has explained the purpose and aims of the Rifle association, and ended by presenting the cup awarded to the Culver team by the National Rifle association for having made the highest indoor score in a competition among secondary school clubs of the United States last spring. The academy team, consisting of ten men, made a score of 925 out of a possible 1000. The shooting was done under specified regulations by each club in its own gallery and the targets were sent in to the N. R. A. for the scoring.

On last Wednesday morning the battalion listened to a brief talk by Gen. H. H. Bandholtz who was visiting his son at the academy. General Bandholtz belongs to the Second infantry U. S. A., but is assigned to chief command of the Philippine constabulary with the grade and perquisites of a brigadier general. It was in connection with his work with these native troops that he had come in contact with an old Culver graduate, J. L. Wood '04, now a lieutenant in the constabulary, and whose work, General Bandholtz reports, makes him one of the most reliable and most successful young officers in the organization.

The first issue of "The Vedette" for the current year came from the press on Saturday. This issue seems to be largely a "Sell" issue, two of the longer prose articles, one bit of verse and the cover design being by Cadet Sell. Other good features are two versions of "The Pleasures of Plebdom" by Cadets Hollenberg and Fleet and a strange story "A Scrap of Paper" by H. W. Claiborne. The regular departments are well filled. E. M. Everitt is editor-in-chief this year with Cadets Winslow, Norvell, Ulmer, Claiborne and Hendricks as assistants.

In a game entirely devoid of special features the academy team defeated Benton Harbor college last Saturday by a score of 6-0. A good many substitutes were played in this game in order to save the regulars for the two hard games of Oct. 31 and Nov. 7 with St. John's Military academy and Morgan Park. Both sides used the forward pass a great deal and it was from one of these that Culver succeeded in scoring.

Last Thursday Captain Hyney, Secretary Frank Beal and Cadets Winslow and Pharr left for Columbus, Ohio, to attend the big conference on bible study that is being held there under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Among the speakers to address the conference was Colonel Larned, superintendent at West Point.

The first month of academic work closed last Saturday and the monthly reports are being sent out this week. The reports would seem to indicate that both old and new men have settled down to the work that counts.

As a pleasing change from the formal sermon the talk on hymns and their significance given last Sunday by Rev. Charles M. Stuart of Garrett Institute was thoroughly enjoyed by faculty and cadets.

Visitors the past week: N. W. Williamson, Atlanta, Ga.; R. S.

Pierce, Cleveland, O.; Misses Edna Conyers and Louise Whaley, Cando, N. D.; Gen. Irving Hale, Denver, Col.

A recent letter from M. A. Cooper '08 at Princeton states that he has entered the freshman class without conditions, having passed his entrance examinations in good shape.

The Cox Meeting.

Hon. James F. Cox, democratic candidate for secretary of state, spoke last Friday night at the Osborn hotel in a speech of about an hour's duration in which the campaign issues were vigorously discussed. He was briefly introduced by District Chairman S. N. Stevens of Plymouth. Mr. Stevens, in response to a general desire on the part of the audience spoke again at greater length after the conclusion of Mr. Cox's speech. Judge Bernetha presented himself and spoke a few words in behalf of his own candidacy. The Culver band added to the interest of the meeting and entertained the people with a generous number of selections.

Old political workers of both parties feel like cats in a strange garret this year. Heretofore, the people would respond enthusiastically to a call for a meeting and everybody would turn out. This year, it is hard work to muster a corporal's guard. The republicans and democrats have each held one rally, and both were addressed by big men, but the hotel porch held practically the whole crowd at each meeting. The fact is, politics doesn't interest the people in this campaign.

Halloween Disturbances.

Halloween is at hand. The night of Oct. 31 is the time when spooks walk and play the deuce generally. The spooks, in these days, are the sons and daughters of respectable fathers and mothers who permit them to range the streets performing tricks which reflect no credit on their home training. It would be a vast improvement to arrange for indoor parties on Halloween. There are a hundred and one lively games which afford physical exercise and spirited entertainment, and are cleaner and more decent than tipping over people's privies.

If self-respect or parental restraint is an unknown quantity, there is a law which meets the case and it is as follows:

Whoever unlawfully enters upon the lands of another, and severs from the soil any product or fruit growing thereon, the property of another, of the value of ten cents or upwards, or shall sever from any building, or from any gate, fence or other railing the property of another, or any part thereof, of the like value, upon conviction shall be fined in any sum not exceeding \$100, to which may be added imprisonment in the county jail for not more than six months.

A Peculiarity of the Drouth.

One peculiar thing about the drouth is that Yellow river is four or five inches higher than it has ever been known to be before in dry weather. This statement was made by Chris Manual and the appearance of the river seems to show it. He states also that the flowing wells are running full as in wet weather, whereas they usually run only small streams in a dry time.

This latter statement, however, is disputed by Daniel McDonald, who says his spring at Lake Maxinkuckee and others are running very low and the lake is low.

It may be that the dredging of Yellow river on both forks has produced the peculiar result. More water is certainly thus brought into the channel from drainage, and the dredging may have opened springs which heretofore have had but little or no outlet into the river.—Plymouth Chronicle.

—Keen Bros. have opened a branch studio in Kewanna.

WHERE THE HIGHWAY CAVED IN



FROM A VIEW TAKEN BY KEEN BROS., CULVER

The sink hole in North Bend township, a short distance north of Monterey, is now being filled. A foundation of brush, logs, hay, etc., has been successfully laid and is ready for the surfacing of dirt. Whether the present effort will be permanent, or a failure like previous attempts, remains to be seen. The large chasm, shown in the view, opened during the summer. It was 100 feet long by 60 wide and 20 deep. Multitudes of people have visited it and it has been an object of interest and curiosity to the entire surrounding country.

Printing Company in Trouble.

The Wickizer-McClure company of Argos, running a large printing shop, is in financial trouble and a receiver has been appointed. The facts have not yet been published in detail, but the following from the Plymouth Independent tells a portion of the story:

Argos has a sensation. Ora McClure, one of the managers of the large printing establishment at that place, has left for parts unknown and the business of the concern is in a chaotic condition. Mr. McClure has represented the concern at an office in Chicago, and a few days ago he wrote for Otto Grossman to come to Chicago. He did so, and just as he was leaving, Mr. McClure told him that he expected to leave for the West within a few days to start life over again. He would not say where he was going. The stockholders do not know that the condition of the concern is, but they are greatly worried. Mr. McClure wrote a letter just before leaving Chicago to Doc Wickizer, his associate in business, and also one to his wife, but did not say what his destination would be.

The printing plant will doubtless come to a standstill for the present, at least. The report is that the stockholders recently asked Mr. McClure to close up his Chicago office and come home, but as the time approached for him to do so he hadn't the courage to come and decided to leave for unknown pastures.

The report of his abrupt leaving has created a genuine sensation at Argos and there is much anxiety as to whether he was involved financially.

The Reflector of last week announces the retirement of F. M. Wickizer as editor and manager, and the succession of E. O. Wickizer to the position.

Resigns His Office.

Representative Daniel McDonald has filed his resignation as a member of the general assembly of Indiana from the county of Marshall with Governor Hanly, and the same has been accepted. His object in resigning was on account of the fact that at the late democratic state convention he was nominated as presidential elector for the 13th congressional district, and as the constitution provides that no one can hold two offices of trust and profit at the same time he was advised to resign as representative to save possible complications and as his term of office will expire the next day after the election he would have no further duties to perform.

Halloween Entertainment.

The Epworth league will give a Halloween entertainment and supper on Saturday evening. Oysters, pumpkin and mince pie, doughnuts and coffee will be served. Among the features of the evening will be a witch to tell your fortune. Everybody come. A good time assured.

You had better attend my sale if you want jewelry at low prices. E. B. Sutherlin.

Magnificent Donation.

The South Bend Young Men's Christian association on Sunday last dedicated its new building. This building, with its entire equipment, costing over a quarter of a million dollars, is the unconditional gift of the Studebaker Bros. Manufacturing corporation. During the past 50 years the Young Men's Christian associations of this country have accumulated fifty-four millions of dollars which have been invested in their buildings. It is a very remarkable fact that thirty-three millions of this amount have come to its treasuries within the past seven years. The Studebaker gift to South Bend is the largest single gift that has ever been made to the Young Men's Christian association by any corporation in the world.

The South Bend building, while not as large as some association buildings which have recently been erected in the large cities of the country, is, however, one of the most elegant in its appointments. One of the features of this building is its dormitories. Seventy-six bedrooms, each furnished in elegance and equipped with every modern convenience, are open to Y. M. C. A. members at very low rentals. The association will conduct a lunch department, which is destined to be a very popular feature of its work. This building has one of the most modern swimming pools in this section of the country. The size is 60x24 feet; it is a two-level pool and contains 75,000 gallons of pure artesian water. The business men of South Bend have a section of this building for their own use. This section is equipped with a most elegant Turkish bath establishment, and contains 165 full-size steel lockers for their use. The young men and boys of the association have separate locker rooms, with 1200 lockers at their disposal. The gymnasium is modern to the last detail. The floor of this gymnasium is attracting a great deal of attention. It is made of rock maple and is laid on end, similar to a bowling alley floor.

Lake Cottage Improvements.

D. W. Marmon is rebuilding his cottage on the East side, converting it into a two-story building. He has also put down two wells and constructed a cistern 12 feet in diameter and 13 feet deep.

A. M. Ogle has built a wall along the front of his lot and walled in the water course which runs through the property.

J. P. Ward is building an addition to Oak Lodge.

Interior improvements have been made to W. H. Fulton's Waupaca Hall.

On Long Point, C. W. Traut, Dr. Webster and C. E. Holbrunner are building walls in front of their lots.

The Citizen prints sale bills.

CHURCH NEWS.

Items Pertaining to the Work of the Local Organizations.

The third quarterly meeting of the Evangelical church will be held over next Sunday at Trinity church 5 miles south of Plymouth. The services begin on Friday evening. Rev. J. O. Mosier of Elkhart district will preside. Rev. Mosier is an excellent speaker and will satisfy those who attend the services. Everybody invited.

M. E. Sunday school at 10 next Sunday; preaching at 11. The Christian Brotherhood of the church will meet at 2:30. In the evening at 7:30 Rev. Paul C. Curnick will preach, and following the service the Lord's supper will be administered.

The Ladies' Christian Union meets this Thursday afternoon with Mrs. J. W. Cromley.

No preaching at the Christian church Sunday. Other services as usual.

There will be preaching at the Reformed church Sunday evening.

LOCAL JOTTINGS

—Tuesday tells the tale.

—Oliver Crook has dismissed his suit against the estate of Emma Lord.

—About a dozen Culverites went to South Bend to hear Taft last Saturday.

—Most of the railroads will wind up their Sunday excursion business next Sunday.

—Emanuel Bush is out again after being laid up for several weeks with a broken leg.

—About thirty houses have been built this season or are in process of construction in Plymouth.

—A gentle rain fell nearly all night Friday. It was of considerable value to the growing wheat.

—The business men have subscribed to a purse to procure Western Union bulletins which will be delivered on election night at Litzemberger & Green's, opposite the depot.

—The next regular meeting of All Saints' guild will be held at the home of Mrs. Captain Greiner on next Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 3. There will be election of officers at this meeting.

—The Culver band has made arrangements to receive election returns through both Independent and Bell telephones. The band will give a concert and hear returns at the Band hall.

—Except when prevented by the weather half a dozen teams have been engaged during the past week leveling the school ground and scraping the surplus dirt into the pond south of the school house.

—It is reported that a young farmer living about 4 miles west of town was married last week to a negro girl from Rochester. Some of the Culver boys claim to have attended the wedding dance last Saturday night.

Matrimonial.

Clara Rollins and Joseph Artis (colored) were married at 3 o'clock last Saturday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Rollins. About fifty guests were present, many of them from South Bend, and some of the bride's classmates. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Smith of South Bend. Music was furnished by a South Bend string band, and an elaborate supper was served after the ceremony. The bride wore a white wool gown. Mr. and Mrs. Artis left for South Bend where they will make their home. Mr. and Mrs. Patrick of Granville, Mo., uncle and aunt of the bride, were present at the wedding.

Sale of Household Goods.

The undersigned will sell at public auction Nov. 6 her household goods. Sale begins at 1 o'clock. Terms, cash. Mrs. Hannah Stepler. Geo. Sellers, Auc. 29t2

PERSONAL POINTERS

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

Miss Olive Hayes has been in Chicago this week.

G. F. Hacker of Ober was in Culver Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Arthur Morris spent Monday and Tuesday in South Bend.

Mrs. Sarah Bortz visited in Logansport from Friday to Wednesday.

Mrs. Dr. Rea went to Bellefontaine, O., last week for a ten-day visit.

Mrs. E. C. Church returned Friday evening from a week's visit in Chicago.

Mrs. Levi Osborn returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hand have been visiting in Quincy, Ind., during the past week.

D. W. Marks was taken ill Friday and was bedfast Saturday and Sunday, but is improving and is again up.

Mrs. Walmer and Mrs. Archie Blanchard went to South Bend on Saturday to see Taft, and remained over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Chadwick expect to leave the morning after election for a well-earned vacation of a month in Iowa.

Letter Carrier Ezra Hawkins is enjoying his annual fifteen-day vacation. His son and substitute, Eliza, is handling the route.

Schuyler Mow, an evangelist of the Wesleyan Methodist church at Warren, Ind., took dinner with G. W. Davis and family Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Speyer and their two youngest children, who have been on a vacation trip to Wabash county, are expected home today.

Myron W. Chase of Polk township, republican candidate for commissioner of the 1st district, visited Culver Tuesday in company with A. L. Porter of Plymouth.

Mrs. Hannah L. Stepler will break up housekeeping in a couple of weeks and will visit among relatives in this vicinity for a while before going to her son's in Peru.

Mrs. Nelson Geiselman and little girl returned from Chicago where the former had been helping care for her sister, Altha Peelle, who was recently operated on for appendicitis. Miss Peelle is recovering nicely and will soon be able to return home.—Knox Repub.

Town Improvements.

John W. Cromley will build two cottages this fall on his lots on South Main street. One is already under way.

The Vandalia will, in all probability, give Culver a freight depot next spring. That is the assurance given out by the superintendent. Some of the officials are in favor of converting the present passenger building into a freight depot and erecting a large, up-to-date passenger station. This is really the need of the hour. The present station is in every way inadequate and gives poor accommodations for both the public and the employes.

—The Culver town football team will go to Elkhart Sunday at 8:11 to play the Elkhart Athletic association team—a husky lot of fellows who average 160 pounds. The boys would like to have a good crowd of rooters go along. The return will be on the 8:19 Sunday evening.

—Now that "Doc" Wickizer has become an editor he can "come back" at the newspaper scribes who roasted his umpiring. We said all the time that he was a good fellow.

The Culver Citizen

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

CULVER, INDIANA.

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK

Latest News Told in Briefest and Best Form.

PERSONAL.

M. Gaston Thomson, the French minister of marine, resigned as a result of a vote in the chamber of deputies deploring the negligence in his department as indicated by the Lena disaster.

Lieut. Frank T. Evans of the battleship Louisiana, who recently was court-martialed on a charge of absenting himself from his post while officer of the deck, disrespect to his superior officer, and intoxication, has been found guilty of the two former charges. The sentence pronounced provides that Lieut. Evans shall lose 150 numbers and shall be publicly reprimanded.

Frank L. Couden, a well-known politician of Warren county, Ohio, and cashier of the federal customs office at Cincinnati, was acquitted by a jury of the charge of manslaughter.

President Roosevelt will visit England after his African trip early in 1910. He will deliver the Romanes lecture at Oxford and will receive the honorary degree of D. C. L.

Rev. Francis J. McConnell, Ph. D., pastor of the New York Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Brooklyn, N. Y., has accepted a call to the presidency of De Pauw university, Greencastle, Ind.

Dr. Von Tiedmann, postmaster at Cortez, Nev., was arrested and charged with embezzling \$4,400 of the funds of that office.

Clerk James McKenny of the United States supreme court celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his entering the clerk's office in Washington.

BULGARIAN SITUATION.

A special dispatch to Paris from Constantinople says that negotiations between Austria-Hungary and Turkey have been definitely broken off, the porte refusing to accept the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina as an accomplished fact.

The latest phase of the Balkan difficulty points to the possibility of the most serious issues being settled by direct negotiation before the proposed international congress meets, leaving to the congress the work merely of ratifying and legalizing the arrangements already made.

Quick work by French diplomats induced Turkey and Bulgaria to suspend their mobilization orders and averted war for the time at least.

The Bulgarian cabinet decided to reject the proposal emanating from London for the payment of indemnity to Turkey as a condition of recognizing Bulgaria's independence.

GENERAL NEWS.

The officers of the American battleships were entertained at a fine dinner and ball by Premier Katsura at his residence in Tokyo.

Col. Zachary Taylor escaped from the mob that murdered Capt. Quentin Rankin at Reelfoot lake, Tenn., by a bold dash in a rain of bullets. He was unhurt.

The Carnegie Hero Fund Commission awarded medals to 48 persons for acts of bravery and gave about \$40,000 cash to some of them.

Related reports at Manila indicate that the storm of October 12 in the Cagayan valley was the worst and most destructive within the memory of living inhabitants of the valley. It is believed 300 lives were lost.

As a result of ptomaine poisoning three children of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hackert of Schenectady, N. Y., are dead, the father is critically ill, one son and three daughters are less seriously affected.

A grand jury at Coalgate, Okla., exonerated the officials of the Bank of Coalgate and recommended the removal of H. H. Smock, the examiner who had closed the bank.

Frank C. Martin, formerly a well-known Brooklyn lawyer who was convicted of swindling Mrs. Caroline Barry, a widow, out of \$80,000, was sentenced to from 15 to 20 years in state's prison.

Three burglars blew the safe of the post office at Mayville, Mich., but were driven away empty-handed by citizens.

James Howard Allport, reputed to be a millionaire of Liverpool, England, and Miss Ray Bucy, an English girl of 22 years, were held at Ellis island for deportation to England.

The battleships Alabama and Maine arrived from their round-the-world cruise.

W. L. Culbertson, for 35 years the president of the First National bank of Carroll, Ia., committed suicide by shooting.

The drought which prevailed in Kansas and Missouri for nearly two months was broken by drenching

Fifteen people lost their lives in the burning of a Detroit & Mackinac railway relief train which was carrying inhabitants of the little village of Metz, 23 miles north of Alpena, Mich., to safety from the forest fires which were sweeping away their homes. The train was ditched by spreading rails at Nowicki Sliding, a few miles south of Metz, and the cars were burned, 11 women and children and four men perishing. The forest fires in Northern Michigan were reported to be raging with most disastrous results.

Hundreds made homeless by Michigan forest fires need shelter and food and Gov. Warner issued an appeal for help. Relief work was started promptly in Detroit and elsewhere.

The verified known death list resulting from the forest fires in Presque Isle and Alpena counties, Michigan, stands at 41, with several people still reported missing and a growing probability of severe loss of life in Northern Pulawski and Krakow townships in Presque Isle county.

Forest fires driven by high winds were reported to be raging fiercely in the Adirondacks.

Sugar Island, Mich., was reported on fire from end to end. Near Detroit several towns were surrounded by forest fires.

Fires in Vincennes, Ind., destroyed the grain elevators of Bartlett, Kuhn & Co. and the plant of the Empire Paper Company.

Mrs. Nels Ingvarhorn and her two children were killed by the explosion of a gasoline stove at Sisseton, S. D. William P. Dillingham and Carroll S. Page were formally elected to represent Vermont in the United States senate, at a joint session of the general assembly.

John W. Kern, Democratic vice-presidential candidate, was called home from his campaign tour by the serious illness of his little son in Indianapolis.

An incendiary fire destroyed the elevator of the Hungarian Mills Company at Denver, the loss being \$450,000.

The timely intervention of a physician who was not satisfied with the appearance of the body prevented the burial of Mrs. Thomas Chapman, wife of one of the best-known citizens of Ellis, Kan.

A grandstand at Savannah, Mo., was blown down by a tornado and 23 high-school boys were injured, one of them fatally.

Congress will be asked to make an appropriation of \$35,000,000 for carrying on the work on the isthmian canal during 1910.

By the terms of the will of Gregory Koering, filed in probate court at St. Paul, Minn., \$19,000 is left in trust to pay for masses to be held in the Catholic church.

The steamer New York of the Albany line was burned at her pier in New York and four colored waiters were believed to have perished.

A bank at Hurst, Ill., was robbed of \$1,500 by safe-blowers.

Sidney C. Tapp of Atlanta, Ga., nominated for president of the United States at a convention of the Liberal party held at Chattanooga, Tenn., was notified at Chicago.

Servians were enraged because an envoy from Montenegro to Belgrade was arrested by Austrians at Agram, searched and detained for many hours.

About three thousand persons lost their lives in the recent typhoon on the China coast.

Four men were killed by the bursting of a steam pipe on a barge near Manistee, Mich.

The Kentucky racing commission revoked the license of the Latonia Jockey club, because the club violated the rules of the commission.

The remains of a prehistoric animal 40 feet long and 22 feet in height have been found in the bad lands south of Glasgow, Mont., by Barnum Brown of New York, connected with the American Museum of Natural History.

Four homesteaders were killed near Clayton, N. M., as the result of a tornado and cloudburst. Twenty other persons were injured and many buildings in the city were destroyed. Severe storms did much damage at Sharon Springs, Kan., and Lamar, Col.

Edward McDonald of New York shot and killed himself and his fiancée, Nellie Waldon, attempted to drown herself.

The reception accorded the American Atlantic fleet by the government and people of Japan is conceded by the American naval officers to be the heartiest and most perfectly carried out of the many receptions received by the fleet since it sailed from Hampton Roads.

Deputy Warden C. B. Peyton and four Flathead Indians are dead as a result of a pitched battle between Peyton, his assistants and a band of Indians near Hollands Prairie, Mont.

It is feared there will be an outbreak of the Sioux Indians at Fort Yates, S. D., if the government order providing for the removal of the Indian graves in the military cemetery there be carried out.

Judge David B. Howell of Newark, N. J., committed suicide by shooting.

The Union National bank of Summerville, Pa., was closed by the bank examiner.

OBITUARY.

James Farish Creighton, who was under sentence of death for the murder of his wife and stepdaughter, died in the jail at Owen Sound, Ont.

Charles Eliot Norton, philanthropist and for many years member of the Harvard faculty, is dead.

Brig. Gen. John Elmer Mulford, U. S. A., retired, through whose efforts as an agent for the exchange of prisoners during the civil war more than 12,000 union soldiers were restored to their homes, died at Montour Falls, N. Y.

REMARKABLE "SPITE HOUSE."

Built Around Giant Elm Because Neighbor Wouldn't Buy Lot.

Des Moines, Ia.—Dr. A. G. Field, a prominent Des Moines physician, is completing the most remarkable "spite house" in the state.

Because his next-door neighbor, Charles E. Walker, a wholesale cigar dealer, would not purchase the lot of Dr. Field the latter is erecting his new home as near the lot line on Walker's side as possible. And because a giant elm tree stands within a few feet of the line and upon the



Dr. Field's "Spite House."

site chosen by the doctor, the latter has built his house around the tree.

The tree in question is a giant elm. It is more than 100 years old and is a landmark in Des Moines. Dr. Field refused to fell it. But he wanted to be on that lot line if possible. That is why he left a hole through the middle of his house, causing more talk among Des Moines folk in that vicinity than any residence in the entire city.

To construct the house it was necessary to build a portion of it from scaffolding suspended from the branches of the old elm. This was because Mr. Walker got somewhat spunky himself and threatened to enjoin Dr. Field's workmen from even so much as stepping a foot on his lot while they were building the house. He didn't enjoin them, but he built a high, barbed-wire fence square on the line. This cut the carpenters off from putting on the weather boarding on that side. So they worked for days on the suspended scaffolding. While they were thus engaged thousands of people gathered in front of the residence and gossiped about it; also about Dr. Field and his strange method of getting even with a non-purchaser of his property.

Walker made another threat. He said he would cut off every single branch of the big elm tree that hung over his land, even down to the fraction of an inch. But his wife talked him out of that because she said she liked the shade.

Neighbors are now whispering that Walker is planning to erect a board fence 20 feet high on his lot line, which will completely shut out the light from that side of the Field house. Just what Dr. Field will do in that contingency is a matter of speculation.

Dr. Field's residence, while it is of the bungalow design, is no cheap affair. The doctor has spared no expense in fitting it up. He is now living in a brick mansion on Forest avenue, in the fashionable district of the city. But when the new house is completed in a fortnight he will move into it and convert his brick residence into a private sanitarium.

The tree stands in a chute running up through the northeast corner of the long living room, which faces the street. From the living room, just south of the tree, a window opens into the shaft which houses the massive trunk. The window permits the entrance of air, but no light.

MAY REPRESENT THE KAISER.

Possible Appointee as German Ambassador to United States.

Washington.—Count Mumm von Schwartzstein, who may be appoint-



Count Mumm von Schwartzstein.

ed ambassador from Germany to the United States, is now German minister at Tokyo. He has served in the orient since 1900, when he was appointed minister from his country to China, and in 1899 negotiated the parcels post treaty between the United States and Germany. For a time he served at the German embassy in this city and was a social favorite, being young, handsome and wealthy.

The count married an American, Miss Maude Le Vinsen of New York, who was one of the belles of Washington and whose maternal grandmother was Mrs. Cornelius Roosevelt.

NEWS OF INDIANA STATED IN BRIEF

TELEGRAPHIC CHRONICLE OF HOOSIER HAPPENINGS.

RELIEF CORPS IN SESSION

Meeting of District No. 3 Is Attended by Women from Many Centers—Other Dispatches of State Occurrences.

Bloomington.—The annual convention of District No. 3, Women's Relief Corps, was held in this city Wednesday. More than 100 delegates attended from Salem, Shoals, Brownstown, Seymour, Scottsburg, Orleans, New Albany and Bedford.

Erect Cabin to Lincoln. Wabash.—The memory of Abraham Lincoln will be honored next year by Wabash county old settlers when his one hundredth birth anniversary shall have passed. The Old Settlers' association has obtained an old log cabin, which has long been in Wabash county. This will be removed and set up in the city park, old settlers, dressed in the garb of pioneer days, doing the work. The cabin is to be called "The Centennial."

Injured by Dynamite Cap. Kokomo.—Ignorant of the danger of a dynamite cap, Joe Fox and Edward W. Edwards, boys, had narrow escapes from death at the Swigart garage. Young Fox brought in a bit of wire and the cap unnoticed, and called to the Edwards boy to get a shock. He touched the end of the connecting wire to a battery and an explosion followed, the force of which fortunately went upward, but inflicted lacerations upon the victims.

Like to See Horses Run. Wabash.—Wabash has had a large number of useless runs by the fire department as a result of false alarms. To prevent repetitions the city has offered a reward of \$25 for the detection of any one turning in a false alarm. The department has had several long runs from people who desired to see the run.

Man and Wife Die in Fire. Shirley.—Twenty buildings were burned Saturday and two people lost their lives in a \$50,000 fire at Shirley. E. V. M. Prior and wife attempted to return to the burning building and suffocated. The town has no fire protection and help was sent from outside. There were many narrow escapes.

Rainbow Singers Stranded. Bloomington.—Stranded here, with the manager gone and miles from home, the "Chasing the Rainbow" musical comedy company is in a sorry plight. The show appeared at the local theater, coming here from Washington. Members of the chorus telegraphed home for money.

Suicide's Widow Gets Money. Newcastle.—An echo of the suicide of Frank Litzenger, a business and lodge man of Middletown, was heard in a suit in the circuit court in which Judge Jackson ordered the insurance company to pay to the widow \$5,000, the amount for which Litzenger had his life insured.

Richmond Girl Elopes. Richmond.—Declaring many times to her parents and friends that she would not get married unless she eloped, Miss Jennie Wine, aged 17, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ledger Wine, carried out her romantic idea and with W. P. Marshall, aged 24, went to Newport, Ky., and was married.

Fire at Wabash College. Crawfordsville.—The students of Wabash college were fire fighters when a blaze started along the tracks of the Big Four and threatened to fire the campus. The fence surrounding the Ingalls field, the athletic grounds, was burned. The college sustained a loss of about \$100.

Wind Spreads Field Fire. Shelbyville.—A hand on the Jefferson Eberhardt farm, in Jackson township, set fire to a pile of trash and the wind blew the sparks to several large straw stacks, which burned to the ground. The flames also spread over the fields. The blaze was extinguished after a hard fight.

Child Sleeps with Hogs. Waynetown.—It was announced that the four-year-old son of Mr. Barnett was lost in the woods. An alarm was sounded and 100 persons began a search for the child. The boy emerged from the woods. He had slept all night under a tree with 75 hogs.

Victim of Shooting Dies. Richmond.—William Thornton, colored, who was shot by Sherman Kellar, also colored, died at Red hospital.

Fire Endangers Nortonburg. Nortonburg.—Exery building in Nortonburg was endangered when Henry L. Lambert's barn and stock shed burned to the ground, causing \$5,000 damage. It was covered by \$2,500 insurance.

Deer Creek Bridge Breaks. Delphi.—A score of persons were imperiled when a suspension footbridge over Deer creek collapsed, throwing several pedestrians in the water, while others clung to supports

STRIKES AT BREWERS AGAIN.

Attorney General Attacks Miller, Schlitz and Pabst Companies.

Indianapolis.—Three more suits to ouster brewing companies from their charter rights on the ground that they have violated the privileges granted them under the charter by the state were filed in superior court by Attorney General James Bingham. The state of Indiana, on the relation of Bingham, appears as plaintiff in each of the three suits. The defendants are the Fred Miller Brewing Company of Milwaukee, the Joseph Schlitz Brewing Company and the Pabst Brewing Company, all of whom maintain agencies in the city.

There are already five other suits of the same nature in superior court against other brewing companies of the city. The latest complaints demand judgment of ouster against each of the defendants, excluding them from exercising their corporate privileges in the state, from the holding or conveying of real estate for retail saloons and a temporary injunction restraining the officers from exercising any of the corporate privileges. Upon final hearing it is asked that the injunction be made perpetual. A temporary receiver is asked for each of the companies to dissolve the property and distribute all assets in surplus of court costs among the creditors.

The Fred Miller Brewing Company is charged with having persistently violated the law for four years, with holding \$25,000 worth of saloon fixtures and 500 parcels of real estate operated as retail saloons. The Pabst Brewing Company and the Schlitz are both charged with owning \$25,000 worth of fixtures, though the complaints state that Pabst has but 50 parcels of real estate, and the Schlitz Brewing Company 100 parcels. Both of the latter two companies are charged with having been persistent violators of the law for seven years.

Sends Six Men to Prison. Huntington.—Six men were sentenced to prison in six days by the Huntington circuit court. They are: William Favorite, assault; Thomas Vance and James Paxton, stealing chickens; William Swartz, burglary, and Fred McGovern, housebreaking and robbery. With the exception of Favorite all go to the prison at Michigan City.

Awarded \$5,000 Insurance. Franklin.—The suit of Mrs. Ida Jones against the State Life Insurance Company to collect \$5,000 which she asserts was held by a former husband, Eli P. Reeves, which has been on trial here, was given to the jury and a verdict was returned awarding the plaintiff the full \$5,000 and \$600 additional.

Crump Refused New Trial. Columbus.—Judge Marshall Hacker overruled the motion for a new trial filed by Charles F. Crump after Thomas Chambers had secured a judgment against Crump for \$2,000 in his suit for \$20,000 damages, alleging that Crump had alienated the affections of his former wife, Mrs. Harriet Chambers.

Fire Sweeps Scottsburg. Scottsburg.—A large portion of the business section of this place was burned, entailing a loss of more than \$50,000. As the town is without fire protection, only heroic work by residents who formed a bucket brigade saved the Scott County bank and many residences from destruction.

Mount Vernon Elks Plan Home. Mount Vernon.—The Elks will purchase the old Rosenbaum homestead, at the corner of Fourth and Walnut streets, and convert this house into an Elks home. This building is centrally located and is a brick structure. The price paid for the building was \$7,000.

Names W. C. T. U. Delegates. Connersville.—Mrs. William S. Graft represented the W. C. T. U. of this district at the national convention, held at Denver, Col. The counties in this district are: Bartholomew, Decatur, Rush, Shelby, Henry, Hancock, Jackson, Johnson and Fayette.

Farm Houses Threatened. Bourbon.—A hundred farmhouses along the Pennsylvania railroad near here were endangered from grass fires started by engine sparks. People turned out to save the Fribble tile and brick factory. A few persons were slightly burned.

Armstrong Buildings Burned. Armstrong.—Fire destroyed the general store and residence of William Kneer at Armstrong, together with the post office building and Cumberland telephone exchange. The loss is \$15,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Checks Cause Man's Arrest. Columbus.—W. D. Long has filed an affidavit against J. W. Taylor charging him with forgery. He alleges Taylor gave him a check for \$18, which was indorsed by James C. Laughlin.

Mrs. Alexander Martin Dead. Greencastle.—Mrs. Alexander Martin, widow of the late President Martin of De Pauw university, died at the home of her son, Charles Martin, in this city. Mrs. Martin was a native of Virginia and was 77 years old.

Weather Endangers Wheat. Lebanon.—Wheat in this section is having a struggle for life. The weather is adverse for good wheat. Unless there is a change soon

THREE WEEKS.

Brought About a Remarkable Change.

Mrs. A. J. Davis of Murray, Ky., says: "When I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, kidney disease was slowly poisoning me. Dizzy spells almost made me fall, sharp pains like knife thrusts would catch me in the back, and finally an attack of grip left me with a constant agonizing backache. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me quickly and in three weeks' time there was not a symptom of kidney trouble remaining."

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



FLY YOUTH.

The Boss—Where did you work last?

Boy—On a fly paper.

The Boss—A fly paper! What's a fly paper?

Boy—Wot! Don't you read the Daily Balloon?

The Square Deal.

A stout and opulent man dwelling in a suburban town had borne the expense of the annual Sunday school picnic, and the superintendent of the school, out of gratitude, asked the benefactor to address the children. The philanthropist was not much of a speaker, but he was a master hand at poker. When he found himself gazing into the expectant faces of a hundred and fifty children his embarrassment almost overcame him, but he managed to stammer out: "My dear children, what I want to impress upon you is that—er—er—it pays to be good. That er—er—a man who deals from the bottom of the pack is generally buried at the public expense."

Ready, Whatever Happens.

"Work as though you were to live forever; live as though you were to die to-night," says an old writer. It is counsel that fits many, though the man whose life is well insured may claim some exemption. He has no need of working as though death were ready to come, for he has already anticipated and guarded his dependents against the monetary distress that so often trails in the grim visitor's wake. As for the rest of the advice, his policies are tangible evidence of his noble forethought and readiness to die, if need be, to-night.

The Bride's Look.

A girl about to be married worries so much she begins to look like an old married woman. In addition to worrying about her clothes and coaxing her folks to give her a new outfit, she sits up too late with her young man, and the result is an anxious, careworn look a week before the wedding that cannot be told from the look on the face of a woman who has been married a year or two. Look at the next girl you meet who is soon to be married, and you will remark that she has "aged rapidly."—Atchison Globe.

Willing to Help Him.

He had gone to the dry goods store with a bit of dress material which his wife had bidden him to match. "I am very sorry, sir," said the salesman, "but I have nothing exactly like this. The very last remnant was sold this morning."

"But I must have it!" exclaimed the husband. "Otherwise, how can I face my wife?"

"If you will permit me, sir," said the salesman, "I would venture to suggest that you invite a friend home to dinner with you."

NOT A MIRACLE.

Just Plain Cause and Effect.

There are some quite remarkable things happening every day, which seem almost miraculous.

Some persons would not believe that a man could suffer from coffee drinking so severely as to cause spells of unconsciousness. And to find complete relief in changing from coffee to Postum is well worth recording.

"I used to be a great coffee drinker, so much so that it was killing me by inches. My heart became so weak I would fall and lie unconscious for an hour at a time. The spells caught me sometimes two or three times a day."

"My friends, and even the doctor, told me it was drinking coffee that caused the trouble. I would not believe it, and still drank coffee until I could not leave my room."

"Then my doctor, who drinks Postum himself, persuaded me to stop coffee and try Postum. After much hesitation I concluded to try it. That was eight months ago. Since then I have had but few of those spells, none for more than four months."

"I feel better, sleep better and am better every way. I now drink nothing but Postum and touch no coffee, and as I am seventy years of age all my friends think the improvement quite remarkable."

"There's a Reason."

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

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By
KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McElroy & Co., 1917.)

SYNOPSIS.

Cattle thieves despoiling ranches of South Dakota. George Williston, small ranchman, runs into relentless of thieves on island in Missouri river. They have stolen cattle from Three Bars ranch. Langford visits Williston and his daughter and Williston reports what he has seen to Langford, who determines to rid country of thieves. Jesse Black heads outlaws. Langford falls in love with Williston's daughter, but does not tell her so. Louise Dale, court stenographer, and niece of Judge Dale, visits Langford at request of county attorney, Gordon, to take testimony in preliminary hearing. Gordon falls in love with her. After preliminary examination Williston's home is attacked and defended by his daughter and himself. Outlaws fire building just as Langford and his cowboys arrive. Outlaws carry off Williston but Langford rescues the daughter. Without Williston's evidence against Black is meager, and case seems to be going against the state. Gordon takes a night ride and finds Williston, who has escaped from captors. The courthouse at Kemah burns at night. Williston holds a tea party in his room following court house fire, and Mary Williston and Louise Dale attend. Court convenes in the church, and Williston's testimony is introduced by Gordon. Black, seeing his case lost, makes break for liberty, and escapes. Louise from her hotel room in the night sees a man in the act of shooting Gordon through the window of his room across the street. She arouses Mary who shoots at the would-be assassin, but too late, for Gordon is seriously wounded. While they are attending Gordon it is learned that Williston has also been shot. Summer has come and Jesse Black is still a fugitive from justice. Paul Langford learns that the outlaws have been hiding on the island all the time. He secures a bench warrant from Judge Dale and heads a posse to capture Black. The posse fords the river and routs the outlaws from his shanty.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

Jim slowly and thoughtfully slipped his revolver into its holster and dismounted. Langford, too, sprang lightly from his saddle.

Black had been waiting for this. His trained ear had no sooner caught the soft rubbing sound of the pistol slipping into its leathern case than he leaped to his feet and stretched out the crumpled arm with its deadly weapon pointing straight at the heart of Langford of the Three Bars.

"Now, damn you, we're quits!" he cried, hoarsely.

There was not time for Jim to draw, but, agile as a cat, he threw himself against Black's arm and the bullet went wild. For a moment the advantage was his, and he wrested the weapon from Black's hand. It fell to the ground. The two men grappled. The struggle was short and fierce. Each strove with all the strength of his concentrated hate to keep the other's hand from his belt.

When the feet of the wrestlers left the fallen weapon free, Langford, who had been waiting for this opportunity, sprang forward and seized it with a thrill of satisfaction. Command of the situation was once more his. But the revolver was empty, and he turned to throw himself into the struggle empty-handed. Jim would thus be given a chance to draw.

At that moment Black twisted his arm free and his hand dropped like a flash to his belt, where there was a revolver that was loaded. Jim hugged him closely, but it was of no use. The bullet tore its cruel way through his side. His arms relaxed their hold—he slipped—slowly—down—down. Black shook himself from him impatiently and wheeled to meet his great enemy.

"Quits at last!" he said, with an ugly smile.

Quits indeed! For Jim, raising himself slightly, was able to draw at last; and even as he spoke, the outlaw fell. "Jim, my boy," said Langford, huskily. He was kneeling, Jim's head in his arms.

"Well, boss," said Jim, trying to smile. His eyes were clear.

"It was my affair, Jim, you ought not to have done it," said Langford, brokenly.

"It's all right—boss—don't you worry—I saw you—in the hall that night. You are—the boss. Tell Mary so. Tell her I was—glad to go—so you could go to her—and it would be—all right. She—loves you—boss—you needn't be afraid."

"Jim, I cannot bear it; I must go in your stead."

"To Mary—yes." His voice sank lower and lower. An added paleness stole over his face, but his eyes looked into Langford's serenely, almost happily.

"Go—to Mary in my stead—boss," he whispered. "Tell her Jim gave his boss—to her—when he had to go—I used to think it was 'Mouse-hair'—I am glad it is—Mary—tell her good-bye—tell her the Three Bars wouldn't be the same to Jim with a woman in it anyway—tell her—"

And with a sigh Jim died.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Party at the Lazy S.

Mary stared thoughtfully into the mirror. It was a better one than the silver into which she had looked more than a year before, when Paul Lang-

ford S. A better house had risen from the ashes of the homestead laid waste by the cattle rustlers. Affairs were well with George Williston now that the hand of no man was against him. He prospered.

Louise stepped to the door. "I am in despair, Mary," she said whimsically. "Mrs. White has ordered me out of the kitchen. What do you think of that?"

"Louise! Did you really have the hardihood to presume to encroach on Mother White's preserves—you—a mere bride of five months' standing? You should be grateful she didn't take the broom to you."

"She can cook," said Louise laughing. "I admit that. I only offered to peel potatoes. When one stops to consider that the whole county is coming to the 'house-warming' of the Lazy S, one can't help being worried about potatoes and such minor things."

"Do you think the whole county is coming, Louise?" asked Mary.

"Of course," said Louise Gordon, positively, slipping away again. She was a welcome guest at the ranch, and her heart was in the success of tonight's party.

Mary had dressed early. As hostess, she had laid aside her short skirt, leather leggings, and other boyish "fixings" which she usually assumed for better ease in her life of riding. She was clad simply in a long black skirt and white shirt-waist. Her hair was coiled in thick braids about her well-shaped head, lending her a most becoming staidness.

Would Paul Langford come? He had been bidden. Her father could not know that he would not care to come. Her father did not know that she had sent Langford away that long-ago night in December and that he had not come back—at least to her. Naturally, he had been bidden first to George Williston's "house-warming." The men of the Three Bars and of the Lazy S were tried friends—but he would not care to come.

Listen! Some one was coming. It was much too soon for guests. The early October twilight was only now creeping softly over the landscape. It was a still evening. She heard distinctly the rhythmic pound of hoof-beats on the hardened trail. Would the rider go on to Kemah, or would he turn in at the Lazy S?

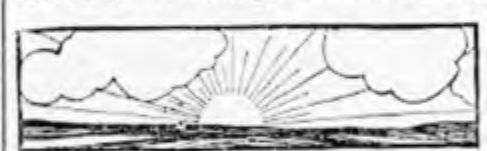
"Hello, the house!" hailed the horseman, cheerily, drawing rein at the very door. "Hello, within!"

The visitor threw wide the door, and Williston's voice called cordially: "Come in, come in, Langford! I am glad you came early."

"Will you send Mary out, Williston? I need your chore boy to help me water Sade here."

The voice was merry, but there was a vibrant tone in it that made the listening girl tremble a little. Langford never waited for opportunities. He made them.

Mary came to the door with quiet self-composure. She had known from the first the stranger was Langford.



"I Love You," He Said.

How like the scene of a summer's day more than a year past; but how far sweeter the maid—how much more it meant to the man now than then!

"Father, show Mr. Langford in," she said, smiling a welcome. "I shall be glad to take Sade to the spring."

She took hold of the bridle rein trailing to the ground. Langford leaped lightly from his saddle.

"I said 'help me,'" he corrected.

"The spring is down there," she directed. "I think you know the way."

She turned to enter the house.

For an instant, Langford hesitated. A shadow fell across his face.

"I want you to come, Mary," he said, simply. "It is only hospitable, you know."

"Oh, if you put it in that way—" she started gayly down the path.

He followed her more slowly. A young moon hung in the western sky. The air was crisp with the coming frost. The path was strewn with dead cottonwood leaves which rustled dryly under their feet.

At the spring, shadowed by the biggest cottonwood, she waited for him.

"I wish my father would cut down that tree," she said, shivering.

"You are cold," he said. His voice was not quite steady. He took off his coat and wrapped it around her, despite her protests. He wanted to hold her then, but he did not, though the touch of her sent the blood bounding riotously through his veins.

"You shall wear the coat. I do not want you to go in yet."

"But Sade has finished, and people will be coming soon."

"I will not keep you long. I want you to—Mary, my girl, I tried to kill

a little—if it hadn't been for Jim. Black would have killed me. I thought I could do it. I meant to have you. Jim said it was all the same—his doing it in my stead. I came to-night to ask you if it is the same. Is it, Mary?"

She did not answer for a little while. How still a night it was! Lights twinkled from the windows of the house.

Her eyes were heavy with unshed tears. "But I never meant it, Paul. I was wild that night, but I never meant that you or—Jim should take life or—give yours. I never meant it!"

His heart leaped, but he did not touch her.

"Do you love me?" he asked.

She turned restlessly toward the house.

"My father will be wanting me," she said. "I must go."

"You shall not go until you have told me," he said. "You must tell me. You never have, you know. Do you love me?"

"You have not told me, either," she resisted. "You are not fair."

He laughed under his breath, then bent his sunny head—close.

"Have you forgotten so soon?" he whispered.

Suddenly he caught her to him strongly, as was his way.

"I will tell you again," he said, softly. "I love you, my girl, do you hear? There is no one but you in all the world."

The fair head bent closer and closer, then he kissed her—the little man-coated figure in his arms.

"I love you," he said.

She trembled in his embrace. He kissed her again.

"I love you," he repeated.

She hid her face on his breast. He lifted it gently.

"I tell you—I love you," he said.

He placed her arms around his neck. She pressed her lips to his, once, softly.

"I love you," she whispered.

"My girl, my girl!" he said in answer. The confession was far sweeter than he had ever dreamed. He held her cheek pressed close to his for a long moment.

"The Three Bars is waiting for its mistress," he said at last, exultantly.

"A mistress and a new foreman all at once—the boys will have to step lively."

"A new foreman?" asked Mary in surprise. "I did not know you had a new foreman."

"I shall have one in a month," he said, smiling. "By that time George Williston will have sold the Lazy S for good money, invested the proceeds in cattle, turned the whole bunch in to range with the Three Bars herds, and on Nov. 1 he will take charge of the worldly affairs of one Paul Langford and his wife of the Three Bars."

"Really, Paul?" The brown eyes shone with pleasure.

"Really, Mary."

"Has my father consented?"

"No, but he will when he finds I cannot do without him and when I marry his daughter."

Hoof-beats on the sod! The guests were coming at last. The beats rang nearer and nearer. From Kemah, from the Three Bars trail, from across country, they were coming. All the neighborhood ranchmen and homesteaders with their families and all the available cowboys had been bidden to the frolic. The stableyard was filling. Hearty greetings, loud talking and laughter floated out on the still air.

Laughing like children caught in a prank the two at the spring clasped hands and ran swiftly to the house. Breathless but radiant, Mary came forward to greet her guests while Langford slipped away to put up Sade.

The revel was at its height. Mary and Louise were distributing good things to eat and drink to the hungry cowmen. The rooms were so crowded many stood without looking in at the doors and windows. The fragrance of hot coffee drifted in from the kitchen. Langford stood up. A sudden quiet fell upon the people.

"Friends and neighbors," he said, "shall we drink to the prosperity of the Lazy S, the health and happiness of its master and its mistress?"

The health was drunk with cheers and noisy congratulations. Conversation began again, but Langford still stood.

"Friends and neighbors," he said again. His voice was grave. "Let us drink to one—not with us tonight—a brave man—in spite of himself his voice broke—"let us drink to the memory of Jim Munson."

Silently all rose and drank. They were rough men and women, most of them, but they were a people who held personal bravery among the virtues.

Many stood with dimmed eyes, picturing that final scene on the island in which a brave man's life had closed. Few there would soon forget Jim Munson, cow-puncher of the Three Bars.

There was yet another toast Langford was to propose to-night. Now was the opportune time. Jim would have wished it so. It was fitting that this toast follow Jim's—it was Jim who had made it possible that it be given. He turned to Mary and touched her lightly on the shoulder.

"Will you come, Mary?" he said.

She went with him, wonderingly. He led her to the center of the room. His arm fell gently over her shoulders. Her cheeks flushed with the sudden knowledge of what was coming, but she looked at him with perfect trust and unquestioning love.

"Friends and neighbors," his voice rang out so that all might hear, "I ask you to drink to the health and happiness of the future mistress of the Three Bars!"

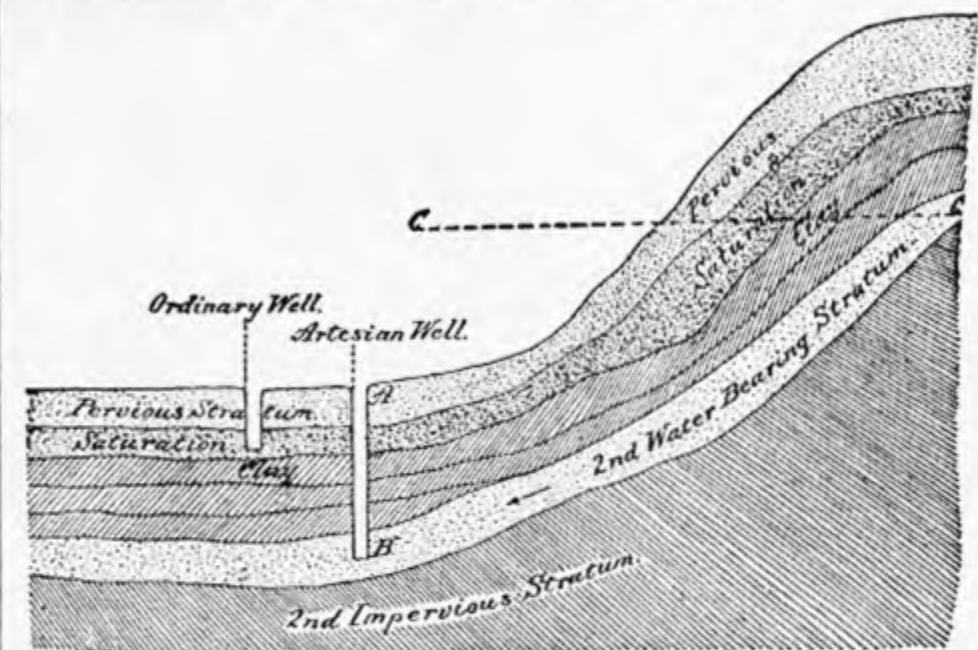
A SANITARY WATER SUPPLY FOR FARM

Use Care in Locating the Well—By B. M. Bolton, M. D.

The importance of a sanitary water supply both for drinking and for purposes of cleanliness has long been recognized, and the improvement in the health of communities which has followed the introduction of abundant supplies of pure water bears testimony to the importance of every precaution in this direction. While the value of a sanitary water supply for cities and towns has thus been demonstrated, too little consideration has been given to the water supplies for farms. Contaminated water used in connection with farm products may affect not only the farmer himself and his immediate family, but all of those who use his products. All the products of

by a fence or otherwise. The shaft of the well should be thoroughly tight, and for this reason the use of terra-cotta tiles or metal pipe for the shaft is preferable to walling up with bricks and mortar. In any event the space immediately around the shaft proper should be puddled with clay or cement, or, as advised by Koch, have the upper part packed with sand. The use of open wells, or even the use of chain pumps, is not to be recommended, since they are decidedly unsanitary.

Every precaution should be taken to prevent the contents of a cesspool from soaking into the soil, for even if the cesspool is at a distance from the



Geological Formation Showing Manner in Which Water Is Secured from Wells of Varying Depths.

the farm which are washed before sending to market and all vessels and containers for food may be made dangerous to health by being washed in polluted water.

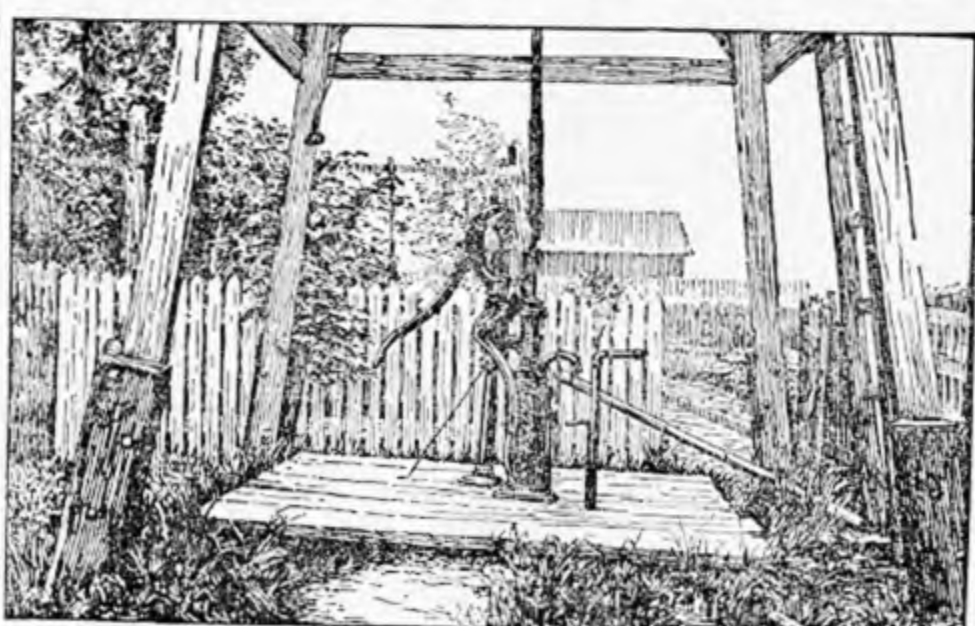
There is perhaps no one source of danger so great as that arising from the use of polluted water for washing and rinsing the vessels used for milk. It should be borne in mind that bacteria of various sorts flourish in milk, and that bacteria are the cause of many diseases. Milk is one of the best



A Well with Good Natural Location, But with Slovenly Surroundings, Not Properly Guarded Against Pollution.

media for the growth of bacteria, and one drop of polluted water contains enough bacteria for the contamination of almost any amount of milk.

The three factors necessary for a sanitary water supply are purity, abundance and convenience. The most important of these factors and that which has received most consideration as a rule is purity. People naturally prefer clean, pure water, and they are



A Well with Surroundings Protecting It from Pollution.

generally educated up to the dangers arising from polluted water as a possible source of infection. Hygienic examinations of water supplies often begin and end with a determination of bacteriological or chemical contamination to the neglect of questions regarding proper location, abundance and convenience—factors which cannot be safely ignored.

To guard against the pollution of wells the location is of importance. Where it is possible the ground should slope away naturally on all sides and the pump should be on top of a mound which should be well sodded or cemented all around. Sources of domestic or other pollution should be separated from the well by an impervious layer below ground to avoid the danger of pollution from seepage.

The ground immediately around the

well the ground between may eventually become saturated and fail to act as a filter. As already stated, the presence of an impervious stratum between the well and the cesspool is a good protection, but where such a stratum does not exist the cesspool should be made water-tight. The crude methods of sewage disposal still quite commonly in vogue in the country are a continual menace to the water supply.

One of our illustrations shows a well which is imperfectly guarded against pollution and with very slovenly surroundings. The situation of the well in this case is good. It stands at a considerably higher level than the barnyard, which is below and at the left, and is separated from the well by a ledge of rock, while the domestic sources of pollution lie to the right and are several hundred feet away. The well is only about seven feet deep, but it is bored into the solid rock, and in spite of its want of depth there would appear no good reason why it should not be made to fulfill the requirements of a sanitary supply, yet when it was inspected it was found to have a loose coping and there was no provision against pollution due to stray animals.

One of our illustrations shows a well bored into solid rock, and although it is only 16 feet deep it would appear to be well protected from any source of contamination. Besides the protection afforded by the natural rock, the curb and cover are tight and, moreover, the cover has a slant so as to shed water.

Where there is no spring and where for any reason it is not feasible to sink a well it becomes necessary to resort to cisterns, and if these are properly constructed and operated they may be made to fulfill all sanitary requirements. The walls should be water-tight, of course, both to prevent water leaking out and to guard

against pollution from without. The best cisterns are those constructed with two chambers separated by a porous brick partition through which the water is filtered. The water from the roof is made to run into one chamber, and is pumped out of the other after passing through the partition. The rain pipe from the roof should be provided with an arrangement for preventing the first water which falls in time of rain from running into the cistern, since the first water after dry weather may become polluted with dust or bird droppings on the roof. The roof from which the water is caught should be preferably of slate. Water from wooden shingles is often tainted.

Get Rid of Her.—The scrub cow is the most expensive thing on the dairy

HARRY A. GARFIELD

SON OF MARTYRED PRESIDENT HEADS WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

Installed as Successor of Recently Deceased Prof. Henry Hopkins—Turned from Law and Politics to Teaching.

Boston.—For the exercises attending the induction into office of Harry Augustus Garfield as president of Williams college, which took place a few days ago, the pleasant little town of Williamstown, in western Massachusetts, entertained the largest crowd in its history. Presidents of nearly four-score universities or colleges and a great number of prominent educators, clergymen and statesmen, as well as the alumni generally were present.

Williams college has become famous through two great names, Hopkins and Garfield. In its 117 years of activity, Mark Hopkins, who was president of the college for 36 years, was one of the most forceful and renowned of modern educators. James A. Garfield, the president of the United States, who was shot by an assassin, was a graduate of Williams and sent his four sons to the college. Harry Augustus Garfield is the oldest son, the others graduated being James Rudolph Garfield, the secretary of the interior; Irvin McDowell Garfield and Abram Garfield.

Until James A. Garfield became a candidate for the presidency, Williams, though well known in New England, was hardly known nationally. Opened as a school of higher learning in 1791, it was for many decades a modest institution, obscured among New England colleges by the fame of Harvard and Yale, but winning notice from the educational world by its graduates and especially by its life under Mark Hopkins as president. The attention brought to it by Garfield's nomination for president, his election and his



Harry A. Garfield.

tragic death, identified the college in the popular mind with the assassinated president henceforth.

Harry Augustus Garfield succeeds President Henry Hopkins, who died a month ago. Graduated from Williams 23 years ago, Mr. Garfield is now 45 years old.

Born in Hiram, O., Harry Augustus Garfield returned to his native state as soon as his legal education was finished. After his graduation from Williams he was master for one year of St. Paul's school, Concord, N. H., where he was prepared for college, then he studied law for a year in Columbia law school and in the office of Bangs, Stetson, Tracey & MacVeagh. The following year he continued his law studies at the Inns of Court, in London, and at Oxford university, devoting much attention to the courses in political science. Upon his return to the United States in the spring of 1888 he was admitted to the bar in Ohio.

In June, 1888, he married Miss Belle H. Mason of Cleveland, daughter of a leading railroad lawyer. After his marriage he formed a partnership with his brother James and began the practice of law in Cleveland. They soon developed a large practice.

Harry Garfield took a keen interest in politics and was the organizer of the Municipal association, which defeated and broke up the notorious McKisson gang, then controlling city politics. Until 1903 Harry Garfield served this association as president and in 1898 he was president also of the Cleveland chamber of commerce.

In 1903 he retired from the practice of law to accept the chair of politics at Princeton university. Here he made a record for learning and ability by his lectures on colonial government and government by party.

The selection of Mr. Garfield for the presidency of Williams college is another example of the tendency of New England institutions of learning to select for their heads men of a different type from the college presidents of former years, who were uniformly clergymen, of little or no experience with the world outside of college walls. President Eliot of Harvard was a chemist, President Hadley of Yale was an economist and President Luther of Trinity college (Hartford) was a mathematician. Outside of New England the tendency has been more pronounced.

The college draws students from every state in the union, as well as from several foreign countries. Alumni associations of the college are to be found in all the large cities of the United States. Williams has been called "the cradle of foreign missions," and its name is mentioned with that

Give Bill Bryan and Bill Taft a Rest for a Time

and let your thoughts linger on your "COAL BILL" and how much you will save by buying a "MALLEABLE" STEEL RANGE during our demonstration this week. THE "MALLEABLE" is the strongest, safest, best; the range that makes home "sweet home;" makes good cooking a surety. Burns the least fuel and produces best results. Made of steel plates and malleable iron—unbreakable—can't burn out. Don't forget the special inducements with every stove in the house for this week only.

A Demonstration All This Week at The Culver Cash Hardware

THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

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

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

CULVER, IND., OCTOBER 29, 1908.

The two Mishawaka sports who started out to burn up the road in a record-breaking auto run from Chicago to Detroit met with a decisive and humiliating failure. Somewhere along the route they overtook a farmer driving a load of hay, and for five miles Mr. Farmer withstood their threats and cajoleries and held them back until all hope of "beating the record" was abandoned. Of course the farmer himself was violating the law in monopolizing the road, but he wasn't endangering life in so doing, and therefore erred on the right side.

"Mr. Dooley," discoursing on the work of the commission to uplift the standard of farm life, says what it should do "is to advocate givin' something to the hired man that wud make him faint at the sight of a buckwheat cake, an' teachin' the dumb animals to feed themselves without sloppin'. A horse," he says, "that end climb up in th' haymow and prepare his own supper wud be of more use to a farmer than a prisidintial message on Vinzuala. An' if a farmer's wife sometimes had somebody to talk to that she didn't cook an' wash fr she might be made quite jolly." Mr. Dooley has undoubtedly got at the bottom of the matter. He ought to have been put on the commission.

Epidemic Among Horses.

It is estimated that farmers in Pulaski and Starke counties and the southwestern part of Laporte county have lost 1,500 horses since early last summer from a disease of unknown origin. The horses, as a rule, when attacked by the malady, droop as if consumptive and finally die. In a few instances they recover, but when they do they are mere wrecks and have to be killed. One man killed four that survived the attack of the disease. An examination revealed the fact that the liver and other organs of the dead animals were infected with long worms, no larger than a hair, and it is the popular belief that the worms are bred inside the horses from minute eggs taken with the grass of pasture lands. The loss of horses in the affected district has discouraged the farmers. Many of them have lost every horse they had and it is unsafe for them to buy any more to do their fall plowing. Out of seventeen horses one Laporte county farmer has six left and some of the six are unfit for use.

W. C. T. U. Meeting.

A fine audience listened to a most interesting program given by the W. C. T. U. at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Elnora Smith gave an interesting and appreciative report of the state convention which she attended as a delegate, and the other numbers on the program as published last week were thoroughly enjoyed.

You take Kodol just for a little while when you have slight attacks of indigestion, and you take it just a little longer in order to get relief from severe attacks of indigestion or Nervous Dyspepsia. Try Kodol today. Sold by T. E. Slatery.

To Taxpayers.

You may pay your taxes at the Exchange Bank by asking them to order your receipts.

All receipts not taken up Nov. 2 will be returned to the treasurer.

Wood for Sale. Well seasoned.

THE SPARROW PEST.

As a Destroyer of Corn the Bird is a
Foe to the Farmer.

A flock of English sparrows will do far more damage to a corn field than an equal number of crows or any other bird, is generally conceded by farmers who are victims of this feathered pest. When sparrows attack an ear of corn there is no letup until the ear is half destroyed. The plundering of the field by this bold and persistent robber begins when the corn is in the milk and continues until long after the grain has hardened, at which time a badly mutilated ear appears with half the grains gone and the bare cob protruding from the husk.

When the blackbirds prey upon corn, it is when the grains are milky, and then only a small section of the end is pecked open at one side of the cob.

That the sparrow is a nuisance of increasing detriment to agriculturists is conceded by all well-informed farmers, and it is difficult to persuade them that this pest merits his friendship when it destroys his corn, oats and wheat.

Farmers and horticulturists have another and by no means a small grievance against the sparrow. Owing to his intense restlessness he is always on the go, flitting from tree to tree in a manner uncommon to native birds, and in so doing he is rapidly spreading the San Jose or Chinese scale. The scale insects are carried on the feet of this feathered nuisance from infested trees to those not yet affected, and thus a new colony of the plague is established.

Of late the ravages of the sparrow on Indiana farms, and particularly those near the larger cities, have been more baleful than formerly. This condition may be attributed to several causes. English sparrows possess a remarkable fecundity and the tribe is rapidly increasing. Indifference and unconcern on the part of legislators to pass laws for the extermination of the pest, and the virtual protection afforded by its sentimental friends, coupled with the fact that the bird can exist under the most adverse circumstances, tend to perpetuate his kind indefinitely.

The English sparrow, it is declared, is a relentless and persistent enemy of all native species of birds beneficial to agriculture, and as a consequence many of these valuable helpers in successful crop production and fruit growing have disappeared from their usual haunts. —Indianapolis Star.

Do not let anyone tell you that something else is just as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder pills because there isn't anything just as good. Sold by T. E. Slatery.

Long Suffering Bill.

A correspondent sends the following to a remote rural organ of the people:

"Our esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. William R. Puckleton, has had several new 'No Trespassing' signs erected on his place. We have had the pleasure of perusing the one facing the Hedgeville Pike. It reads:

"Notis—Trespassers will be persekuted to the full exten of 2 mean mungrel dogs wich ain't never been overly soshibl with strangers an 1 dubbel barl shotgun wich ain't loaded with no sofy pillers dam if I ain't getting tired of this helraisin on my property. Yours respect-ful BILL PUCKLETON."

Death of an Infant.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith lost their three-months old son, William Bryan, on Sunday last from an illness which extended through two months. The funeral was held at the residence on Monday at 2 o'clock Rev N. H. Covey conduct-

Eat What

You want of the food you need Kodol will digest it.

You need a sufficient amount of good wholesome food and more than this you need to fully digest it.

Else you can't gain strength, nor can you strengthen your stomach if it is weak.

You must eat in order to live and maintain strength.

You must not diet, because the body requires that you eat a sufficient amount of food regularly.

But this food must be digested, and it must be digested thoroughly.

When the stomach can't do it, you must take something that will help the stomach.

The proper way to do is to eat what you want, and let Kodol digest the food.

Nothing else can do this. When the stomach is weak it needs help; you must help it by giving it rest, and Kodol will do that.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today, and purchase a dollar bottle, and if you can honestly say, that you did not receive any benefits from it, after using the entire bottle, the druggist will refund your money to you without question or delay.

We will pay the druggist the price of the bottle purchased by you.

This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family.

We could not afford to make such an offer, unless we positively knew what Kodol will do for you.

It would bankrupt us. The dollar bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is made at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.



XTRAGOOD CLOTHES FOR BOYS Ederheimer, Stein & Co., Makers

HERE'S the boys' overcoat for which most parents have indicated a preference. It's the newest style; a mighty sensible coat; best protection from the cold.

You'll find the ones we are selling have the Xtra-good label; only store in town representing this make. It's standard everywhere. If you fail to get it you'll probably have occasion to wish you had. We've a good assortment of this style in the best patterns for ages 7 to 16. Other styles if you prefer.

MITCHELL & STABENOW

Outfitters for Men, Boys and Children

SHELF HARDWARE

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

JOHN S. GAST Phone 42-K

Trustee's Notice.

After April 1st, my weekly office days, for the transaction of township business, will be as fol-

SHEET METAL WORK

OF ALL KINDS

Tin, Galvanized Iron and Asbestos Roofing. Eave Trough, Valleys, Ridge Roll and Cresting. Ketchey and Torrid Zone Furnaces. None but firstclass materials used.

John S. Gast. Phone 42-K



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

Hinshaw Bros.

Meat Market

DEALERS IN

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

WE STUDY TO PLEASE Telephone 15 L

McLANE & CO.

Livery Feed and Sale Stable

Special attention given to traveling men. Terms reasonable.

Barn East of the Postoffice

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

EXCHANGE BANK

Solicits Your Patronage

Protected against Burglary and Holdup Chicago Exchange at Reasonable Rates

Mitchell & Stabenow

Complete Outfitters for Men and Boys

You may be sure of more than good quality in buying here. It's something to be sure of that, but we add a security of satisfaction which we intend to have follow you and our goods as long as you wear them.



Men's Suits—
\$6.50 to \$25
Boys' Long Pants Suits—
\$4.50 to \$10
Knee Pants Suits—
\$1.25 to \$7.50
Boys' Overcoats—
\$1.50 to \$10
Men's Overcoats—
\$5 to \$25

Complete stock of Men's and Boys' Shoes and Rubber Goods at right prices

Ederheimer, Stein & Co. MAKERS

THE BEST AND PUREST GROCERIES

FRESH AND SALT MEATS, CANNED GOODS, SEASONABLE FRUITS, ETC. CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND AT

HAND'S GROCERY



Adrian

Farm and Field Fence

Best and Most Satisfactory Farm Fence on the Market

Ferrier & Son

20th CENTURY "Shall Women Vote?" and "Shall Men Cook?" QUESTIONS

These are debatable questions and there exists a great diversity of opinion regarding them. The public is united, however, in proclaiming **THE "MALLEABLE" STEEL RANGE** the Greatest of Household Conveniences

FREE To every purchaser of "any Steel Range in the house" we will give choice of \$7.50 set of Cooking Utensils, or a 56-piece Dinner Set **Demonstration All This Week** **The Culver Cash Hardware**

THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR H. HOLT, Publisher.

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

CULVER, IND., OCTOBER 29, 1908.

Be Fair to the Teacher.

The teacher expects, and has a right to expect co-operation on the part of parents. She has a right to believe that when the child is sent to school it is sent there for the purpose of being instructed, which carries with it the necessary admonitions and petty punishments for misconduct and lack of application. In these things she wants to be unhampered by the parents, and has a right to be so unhampered. If there is anything the parents want to know about the child, this information should be obtained first hand and not through an erring child, who calls in two or three more reckless children to prove the allegation. It is not right to take the word of a little, irresponsible child as against that of a mature and careful teacher when issues arise. At least it is not right to form opinions and to base judgments upon the idle stories which it is natural for a child to carry home. Co-operation on the part of the parent with the teacher will not only make a wiser and a better pupil of the child, but it will make a more sensible and a juster person of the parent.—Ex.

PLEASANT VIEW.

J. W. Hooton, Correspondent.
Nelson Zumbach of Kentland is visiting at home this week.

Lee Ransbottom and wife of Knox were callers here Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Reeves of Atlanta, Ill., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Zumbach, this week.

Mr. Taylor of Burr Oak is giving Joseph Hissong's house a coat of paint this week.

J. W. Hooton and wife and Mrs. Carrie Lambert and Frank Hooton visited M. M. Lovell Sunday.

William Atha of Portland, Ind., and Mrs. Ethel Wallace of Kewanee are visiting their father, Joseph Atha this week.

MOUNT HOPE MAGNETS.

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.
Preaching at this place next Sunday morning.

Jacob Hartle and wife took dinner at Frank Wallace's near Argos Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wagoner and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Lydia Conghenour.

Wm. Starkey, wife and daughter are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Starkey.

Jesse Crabbe and wife of Culver visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hartle, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Campbell and baby Robert are visiting Fred Meiser's family for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sturgeon were the guests of the latter's brother, Noah Wagoner, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hartle of South Dakota are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hartle.

Blonda Wilfong and Myrtle Edgington of Rochester spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Edgington.

Charles Richard, George Sturgeon and wife and Mrs. Nora Goodman attended quarterly meeting at Walnut Saturday and Sunday.

One View of Woman.

Woman is a miracle of divine contradictions.—Anonymous.

Cassarett, the well known remedy for babies and children, will quiet the little one in a short time. The ingredients are printed on the bottle. Contains no opiates. Sold by T. E. Slattery.

My goods are of the best value and the lowest prices anyone ever sold at. Come this week. E. B.

THE COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT'S REPORT

THE SMALL SCHOOLS.

County Superintendent Steinbach's annual report is as follows:

No. of schools in county with 12 pupils or less.....	2
No. with 15 pupils or less.....	10
No. with 20 pupils or less.....	25

SCHOOLS ABANDONED.

No. of all schools abandoned prior to Sept. 1, 1907.....	14
No. abandoned between Sept. 1, 1907 and Oct. 1, 1908.....	9
Total number abandoned in county.....	23

CONSOLIDATED SCHOOLS.

No. of pupils transferred to other district schools.....	19
No. consolidated graded schools made up of two district schools.....	12
No. consolidated district schools made up of three district schools.....	2
No. consolidated graded schools made up of four district schools.....	1
No. consolidated schools providing one year high school work.....	2
No. consolidated schools providing two years high school work.....	1
No. consolidated schools providing three years high school work.....	4

TRANSPORTATION IN COUNTRY.

No. children transported.....	279
No. wagons used in transporting children.....	19
Cost per wagon per day.....	\$ 1 80
Total cost of all wagons per day.....	34 20
No. pupils transported in private conveyances.....	24

CHILDREN TRANSFERRED FOR SCHOOL PURPOSES.

No. transferred for grade work in cities and towns.....	144
No. transferred for high school work in cities and towns.....	121
Total number transferred.....	265

—Plymouth Chronicle.

SELF EVIDENT.

What the Man Wanted When He Got In the Barber's Chair.

The baldheaded man with four days' growth of beard on his chin entered the barber's shop and sat down in one of the operating chairs.

"Shave, sir?"

"No!" growled the man in the chair. "I want to be measured for a suit of clothes."

"This isn't a tailor shop, sir."

"What is it?"

"It's a barber shop."

"What work do you do in this shop?"

"Shave men and cut their hair, sir."

"Do you think a man with no hair on his head would come here to have his hair cut?"

"No, sir."

"Then, presuming me to be a sane man, but baldheaded, what would you naturally suppose I came for?"

"For a shave."

"Then why did you ask me if I wanted a shave when I took a seat in your chair? Why didn't you go to work at once? If some of your barbers would cultivate a habit of inferring from easily ascertained data, instead of developing such wonderful conversational powers, it would be of material aid in advancing you in your chosen vocation and of expanding your profits. Do you comprehend?"

"Yes, sir," replied the man as he began to lather the customer's face in a dazed sort of way. And he never even asked him if he wanted brillianine on when the operation was performed.

DIDN'T NEED IT.

Why a Scotch Farmer Refused a Portion of Dessert.

Could the funny sayings and incidents at the tenants' dinners in Scotland be collected they would make an unrivaled book of humor. Mistakes of amusing and sometimes embarrassing nature occur frequently at such functions. One story is told of a guest at a Scottish tenants' dinner who tasted ice cream for the first time on that occasion. He pushed a large spoonful of the frozen mixture into his mouth and jumped from his chair with agony expressed on his face. He let out a yell and cried out, "Ow, ow, ma rotten tooth!" and could not be induced to eat any more.

At another Scottish affair of the kind a good old farmer was seated next to the hostess. She served him a bit of savory omelet, which seemed to cause the old man deep disappointment. His idea of an omelet had always been a dessert with sugar or fruit or jams, and after tasting the sample before him he turned to the hostess and said, "Weel, ma lady, I canna compliment you on your puddin'."

The late Duke of Buccleuch told a story of a tenant at one of the farmers' dinners on his estates who was asked by the duchess if he would take some rhubarb, a dish she was fond of. The farmer was surprised, but answered politely, "I'm muckle obliged to your grace, but I dinna need it."

FINDINGS NOT KEEPINGS.

Lost Articles Are Always Crying Out For Their Owners.

When one is on the public thoroughfare or in the street car or train or boat and picks up an object that is valuable, is it his?

True, he may find something which is too small and trifling to warrant searching to find the owner, such as a handkerchief, a pair of gloves, etc. But when he finds something of value it is not his until he has done everything in his power to find the owner.

The street railways and trains are so systematized today that if, when one finds an object of value, he returns it to the company's representative it is almost sure to catch up with its owner. Every person of intelligence knows that the first place to inquire for it is at the lost and found department.

When, however, one is on the street and finds something which, if he lost it himself, he would very much like to have returned, there are the columns of a newspaper in which to advertise.

If he fails to find the owner after this, then he can rightfully call it his own and have a clear conscience, but if he avoids looking over the lost and found columns and fails to do his part toward finding the owner he is almost as dishonest as if he took the goods.—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Right Hand.
"My husband," said the fair bride, "says I am his right hand."

"I hope," rejoined her mother, "that he isn't like that man who never lets his right hand know what his left hand does."—Chicago News.

Easy to Suit.

Mrs. Eastend—"You'll not find me difficult to suit, Nora. (the new maid)—I'm sure not, ma'am; I saw your husband as I came in, ma'am."—Pittsburgh Observer.

Mohammedan meals begin with salt and end with vinegar. The salt defends the believer from seventy diseases; the vinegar causes him to increase his piety.

Bad Backache

Such agonies as some women suffer, every month, from backache!

Is it necessary? No. It can be prevented and relieved, when caused by female trouble, by taking a medicine with specific, curative action, on the female organs and functions, which acts by relieving the congestion, stopping the pain and building the organs and functions up to a proper state of health. Try.

WINE OF CARDUI

WOMAN'S RELIEF

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

At All Druggists

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

Rheumatism

More than nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles, due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism. In such cases no internal treatment is required. The free application of

Chamberlain's Liniment

is all that is needed and it is certain to give quick relief. Give it a trial and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain and soreness. Price 25c; large size, 50c.

WM. A. FOSS

Real Estate Exchange

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

ESTABLISHED 1893

W. S. EASTERDAY

Funeral Director and Embalmer

PRIVATE AMBULANCE

QUICK SERVICE

All Day or Night Calls Receive Prompt Attention

KEEN BROS.

Culver Real Estate Exchange

A good list of farms to pick from. Houses and lots in Culver and lake front property for sale. See what we have to offer. Phone 49.

WILLIAM GRUBB

PLUMBER

All Work Guaranteed to be Sanitary

Shop at Residence—Phone 76-2

Cash for Poultry and Eggs.

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

Colored blotting paper, five beautiful shades for ladies' fancy work.

We Will Furnish Your Home Complete

You have no idea how cheap and on what liberal terms we can do this unless you call and see what we have and get our prices. If you need a carpet or rug we can show you a complete line.

Prices of Carpets, 36 to 70 cents per yard.

Prices of Rugs, from \$12 to \$45.

Does your kitchen need linoleum? We have the old reliable brand (Cook's), guaranteed to give satisfaction. Two widths—2 and 4 yards.

Remember we carry a line of window shades, curtain poles, portieres, sewing machines, etc.

We also carry a full line of stoves, base burners, soft coal and wood heaters, hot blast and air-tight heaters, ranges, etc.

CULVER DEPARTMENT STORE

FOUNTAIN PENS

IN ALL STYLES, SIZES, FINISHES

The Pen That Inks the Point



FOUNTAIN PEN

At Slattery's Drug Store

WHEN IN TOWN GO TO

HOWARD'S

FOR

FIRSTCLASS BAKERY LUNCH

OYSTERS IN ANY STYLE

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, 8 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. Phone: Office, 7; Residence, 37-1.

DR. NORMAN S. NORRIS

DENTIST

Office—Over the Exchange Bank. Telephone No. 33-1. Dentist for Culver Military Academy.

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.

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

JOHN HENRY



ON WOMEN AND POKER

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

Dear Bunch: Say, Bunch, I don't think women have any business playing poker, anyway—that is most women.

There are a few cheerful exceptions, of course.

Take Monday evening for example. George Riggsby dealt, and I being next, passed.

Then we waited while Maude said to Peaches, "Oh! yes, I think a bodice trimmed with moire antique and with white chiffon over the corsege is perfectly stunning, but I want to get a house dress of green silk with lace insertion—oh, did you see Mrs. Wilson's new automobile coat? If she isn't a perfect fright; well, I hope—"

"Pass! Pass! Pass!" I yelled.

Then Mrs. Lorenz, paying no attention to us, unbundled herself to Peaches: "And you know, our new cook lost one of my handsome silver spoons that's been in our family for generations, and I didn't dare say anything to her about it, because she'd leave, and I know what trouble I had last time finding a cook. But a handsome silver spoon—"

"What do you do?" I shrieked at Peaches, who sat next to me.

"What do I do? What do you mean? What do I do?"

"Do you pass, or do you open it?"

"Oh! I pass. You needn't yell so, I'm sure. Do you know, Mrs. Lorenz, the same thing happened to us, only ours was a fork; yes, a silver fork, one of a set that Aunt Martha gave us for a wedding present, and don't you know, when—"

Then all of a sudden Maude yelled, "Oh, I open it. No, I don't—I thought I had an ace—darnaluck!"

Whereupon Mrs. Lorenz laid her hand down and began to count her chips, declaring that a white one was missing.

After looking over the table and under the table and on the mantelpiece and all around the room, she finally found the white chip under the hand she had laid down.

When peace was restored George Riggsby said, "I'll open it for ten!" Whereupon Mrs. Lorenz screamed, "No, you won't. I'll open it for five!"

"But you said you passed."

"I didn't!"

"Pardon me, I thought you did!"

"Pardon me, I thought I didn't!"

"Cards?" asked George, resignedly.

"Give me three," I said.

"Three," said Peaches. "No, two, no, three—wait a minute! Give me one—no, wait; that's a diamond. Give me two—no, no; give me three cards!"

"That's the way with me," said Maude to Peaches; "I get so confused sometimes. I remember one evening we were all playing over at our house, and the baby—"

"Cards?" screamed George.

Maude gave him a withering glance, and Mrs. Lorenz said, "One card, please!"

George gave his mother-in-law the card, took three himself and laid the deck down.

"Well, I'd like to know where my two cards are?" inquired Maude scathingly.

"Well, I thought you stood pat," said George.

"Stood pat; the idea!" snapped



"Pass! Pass! Pass!" I yelled.

Maude. "I never did such a thing in my life. I'd like two cards, please."

"It's too late now," I butted in. "You'll have to play your hand or drop out."

"Drop out, indeed. Well, I guess not!" George Riggsby, you give me two cards!"

"Can't do it; against the rules," said George.

"Against what rules?"

"Hoyle."

"Who cares for Hoyle. You give me two cards!"

And so to keep peace in the family she was given two cards—and won the pot.

Then Mrs. Lorenz got mad and wanted her ante back, all of which put us another half hour to the bad.

If I had to play hen poker very often, Bunch, I'd have a roller rink in my pot story.

A little later on that evening I opened a jackpot, and everybody dropped out except Mrs. Lorenz and Peaches.

You know, Bunch, I like Peaches. She's the only wife I ever had, and the only one I ever wish to have, and so I say it from my heart that she plays poker like a Welsh rabbit, which is without form and full of dark surprises.

From a social point of view Peaches is the best fellow that ever

drew cards, but judged solely on her skill as a poker she is what the ancient Greeks would call a Patricia Bellvar.

Well, anyway, Bunch, to make a long story lose its cunning, Peaches waved farewell after losing four dollars; which was all in the family anyway; but Mrs. Lorenz bit her lip and trailed.

Yes, sir, she trailed with all the danger signals set until she had sent seven of her good dollars to the Bad Lands, then she called me.

When I laid down four typewriters she called me again—but I'd hate to tell you what.

Never before, Bunch, in the history of the game did one woman get mad in so many different places at the same time.

You see, Bunch, she had four deuces all the time, and after the first bet she began to buy a new dress.

After the second bet she selected the trimmings.

After the third bet she changed the material and took something more expensive.

After the fourth bet she decided to pick out an imported dressmaker on

"What do you do?" I shrieked at Peaches, who sat next to me.

"What do I do? What do you mean? What do I do?"

"Do you pass, or do you open it?"

"Oh! I pass. You needn't yell so, I'm sure. Do you know, Mrs. Lorenz, the same thing happened to us, only ours was a fork; yes, a silver fork, one of a set that Aunt Martha gave us for a wedding present, and don't you know, when—"

Then all of a sudden Maude yelled, "Oh, I open it. No, I don't—I thought I had an ace—darnaluck!"

Whereupon Mrs. Lorenz laid her hand down and began to count her chips, declaring that a white one was missing.

After looking over the table and under the table and on the mantelpiece and all around the room, she finally found the white chip under the hand she had laid down.

When peace was restored George Riggsby said, "I'll open it for ten!" Whereupon Mrs. Lorenz screamed, "No, you won't. I'll open it for five!"

"But you said you passed."

"I didn't!"

"Pardon me, I thought you did!"

"Pardon me, I thought I didn't!"

"Cards?" asked George, resignedly.

"Give me three," I said.

"Three," said Peaches. "No, two, no, three—wait a minute! Give me one—no, wait; that's a diamond. Give me two—no, no; give me three cards!"

"That's the way with me," said Maude to Peaches; "I get so confused sometimes. I remember one evening we were all playing over at our house, and the baby—"

"Cards?" screamed George.

Maude gave him a withering glance, and Mrs. Lorenz said, "One card, please!"

George gave his mother-in-law the card, took three himself and laid the deck down.

"Well, I'd like to know where my two cards are?" inquired Maude scathingly.

"Well, I thought you stood pat," said George.

"Stood pat; the idea!" snapped

"Pass! Pass! Pass!" I yelled.

Maude. "I never did such a thing in my life. I'd like two cards, please."

"It's too late now," I butted in. "You'll have to play your hand or drop out."

"Drop out, indeed. Well, I guess not!" George Riggsby, you give me two cards!"

"Can't do it; against the rules," said George.

"Against what rules?"

"Hoyle."

"Who cares for Hoyle. You give me two cards!"

And so to keep peace in the family she was given two cards—and won the pot.

Then Mrs. Lorenz got mad and wanted her ante back, all of which put us another half hour to the bad.

If I had to play hen poker very often, Bunch, I'd have a roller rink in my pot story.

A little later on that evening I opened a jackpot, and everybody dropped out except Mrs. Lorenz and Peaches.

You know, Bunch, I like Peaches. She's the only wife I ever had, and the only one I ever wish to have, and so I say it from my heart that she plays poker like a Welsh rabbit, which is without form and full of dark surprises.

From a social point of view Peaches is the best fellow that ever

drew cards, but judged solely on her skill as a poker she is what the ancient Greeks would call a Patricia Bellvar.

Well, anyway, Bunch, to make a long story lose its cunning, Peaches waved farewell after losing four dollars; which was all in the family anyway; but Mrs. Lorenz bit her lip and trailed.

Yes, sir, she trailed with all the danger signals set until she had sent seven of her good dollars to the Bad Lands, then she called me.

When I laid down four typewriters she called me again—but I'd hate to tell you what.

Never before, Bunch, in the history of the game did one woman get mad in so many different places at the same time.

You see, Bunch, she had four deuces all the time, and after the first bet she began to buy a new dress.

After the second bet she selected the trimmings.

After the third bet she changed the material and took something more expensive.

After the fourth bet she decided to pick out an imported dressmaker on

"What do you do?" I shrieked at Peaches, who sat next to me.

"What do I do? What do you mean? What do I do?"

"Do you pass, or do you open it?"

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"But you said you passed."

"I didn't!"

Visiting Dresses



THE sketch on the left shows a simple but charming dress in white silk voile figured with mauve. The full skirt is high-waisted, and has a four-inch band of mauve silk at the foot. Bretelles of lace, edged with silk, are taken over each shoulder, a few small tucks are made to give fullness in the center of front, and are set under a little round yoke of lace. The sleeve is set into a turned-back silk cuff, and has a fillet lace cuff coming from underneath. The silk waist band is arranged in a bow at the back.

Hat of white crinoline, bound with mauve, and trimmed with mauve marguerites, chiffon and an aligrette.

For the pretty design shown on the right, pastel-blue face cloth is chosen. One wide box-pleat is formed down center of front of skirt, and with the exception of where the pleat falls, fillet insertion is put round as trimming. Silk, to match the material, is used for the yoke; the fillet lace is taken over the shoulder, and folds of material on either side of it; on the outer side, they form the sleeve, which is finished by a band of lace.

Blue straw hat, with a puffed silk crown, and blue ribbon bows.

SIMPLE STYLE IS POPULAR.

All Trimming Eliminated from the Long, Clinging Skirt.

Among the pretty, simple gowns now worn, but none the less high-priced on that account, is this youthful genre—varied in many ways by the changing of colors and fabrics. It consists of a long clinging skirt of any of the lovely crepes, liberty satins or the silks as sheer as mousseline. If there is any bottom trimming to the skirt, it is more in the way of a flat finish and nothing else. A short-waisted bodice, half-low, with a V-shaped opening, back and front, has the sleeves in one piece, so that there is no fullness at all over the shoulder and top of the arm—only a slight drapery under the arm. The bodice material chosen is always a figured net, lace or mousseline, so that the lace or net of the high waist and long mitten sleeves is worn under this bodice in order to produce its true effect. There is a very high fitted sash silk drapery, with foundation well boned, from hip to under bust line, and having a knot or rosette for heading to both sash ends, with fringe for their bottom finish, while the sash ends drop down on the left side. A ribbon run through the hair across the front is the only coiffure needed. A necklace the only bit of jewelry worn. Therein lies the whole chic, while the toilet's charm is that all trimming has been eliminated, the long, graceful figure lies more accentuated. The hair is well dressed, but free from all fussiness.

To Line the New Gown.

The fashions of the season must not be passed over without some mention of the linings used in the gowns. Taffeta has held its place alone as a lining silk, but now for some dresses it must give way to a softer material.

Satin evening wraps are lined with satin, the ideal lining material, for it clings to the figure and in no way interferes with the grace of the dress.

A house gown of satin or crepe de chine may be lined to perfection with white habutal or china silk. Evening gowns are frequently lined with a soft crepe de chine.

As a rule, a gown built upon the lining and sewn to it has a far more clinging effect than if made separately and worn over a lining slip. If a petticoat is worn under the gown it may be of crepe de chine or stockinet in white.

Earrings in Favor.

It is interesting that the style in earrings has not changed. It is as pronounced as ever. The large baroque pearls are worn against the ear and all manner of semi-precious stones are worn in pear-shaped drops that fall half way down the neck.

Topaz and amethyst are the favorite colors this autumn, but nothing is more fashionable than the pearl ones which are linked together with tiny brilliants.

Foulard and Silk Waists.

As fall advances one sees a number of silk waists, and those of foulard are very attractive and bright and dainty for those days that bring a crispness to the air. These foulard waists are to be found in plain colors, stripes, dots and disks and in the majority of cases are buttoned in the front with fancy buttons and narrow frills on each side for ornamentation.

Braid on Net.

Wide panels of fillet net covered with arabesques of soutache braid are used to trim afternoon and evening costumes. The braid is used as a scalloped finish and the net is cut away from beneath.

BLOUSE OF CREPE-DE-CHINE.

Charming Costume Embodying the Latest Ideas in Style.

This is indeed a charming blouse; sky-blue crepe-de-chine has been chosen for it. White chiffon is used for the little yoke, which is tucked horizontally. A square of lace outlines the yoke; the material is then finely tucked and set to yoke beneath the lace. The lace used for the deep square is the same pattern as



that used round the yoke, only about twice as wide. Narrow tucks about two inches long are made on the outside of arm; the sleeve is then set into an insertion band at the elbow. The deep mitten cuff is of tucked chiffon to match yoke.

Materials required: One and three-quarters yard crepe-de-chine 40 inches wide, two yards wide and one yard narrow insertion, one yard tucked chiffon.

One-Button Gloves.

One-button gloves are worn with the very long transparent tulle sleeves if one is very particular as to the nicety of each detail, for the edge of the glove must not be seen through the tulle above the ruche that hems it. Even with linen and white flannel or serge gowns for the shore and country, the odd little garment to match the skirt is so often sleeveless that the arm is still bare to the shoulder under its fine tulle or mull sleeve. Every sort of collar mounts as high as possible about chin, ears and hair behind, a frill completing its upper edge.—Vogue.

The Fur Ruff.

In imitation of the folly ruff of tulle and lace there is one of fur and satin. It is to be worn with coat suits and also indoors with handsome blouse suits for afternoon affairs.

These are particularly attractive with the new gowns of liberty velvet. Such ruffs are made of ermine, with colored dyed squirrel, mink and the different black furs.

Both edges, top and bottom, are box plaited and a wide band of satin ribbon is drawn tightly around the center.

New Neckwear.

A new jabot is formed of batiste tabs with crocheted edging, each tab trimmed with three batiste-covered buttons. A fine knife-plaited ruffle of valenciennes falls under the tabs, and at the right are double ruffles of knife-plaited batiste edged with valenciennes and an insertion of valenciennes. Valenciennes bow.—Vogue.

BIG TOKYO PARADE

MILE AFTER MILE OF LANTERN-BEARING JAPANESE.

EVERY BAND IN CITY PLAYS

Emperor's Order Brings Forth Most Extraordinary Demonstration in Honor of the American Visitors.

Tokyo.—The capital of Japan witnessed Thursday night the most extraordinary evidence of the spirit of the new Japan. After having an audience of the officers of the American battleship fleet on Tuesday, the emperor issued an order directing the people to increase in every way possible the enjoyment and pleasure of the American visitors, who came, he said, as historic friends of the Japanese nation. The response to this imperial mandate was seen and heard Thursday night.

Originally a torchlight procession of 15,000 people was planned as part of the program, but this feature went far beyond expectations and developed one of the greatest popular demonstrations and outpourings of an enthusiastic people ever witnessed in any country. Japan's war celebrations after peace with Russia, London's "Mating Night," and even New York's election night revel would seem almost insignificant compared with Tokyo's celebration.

It would be impossible to estimate the number of people who took part in the parade and the myriads of spectators. Mile after mile, through madly cheering people, the great procession wound its way. Representatives of various guilds, universities, schools of every class for boys and other organizations took part in the parade, each individual carrying a lighted lantern held high on a long pole with American and Japanese flags intertwined.

Admiral Sperry and the other chief officers of the American fleet viewed the procession from a special grandstand, standing with bared heads above the sea of waving lanterns, the deafening roar of cheers and the clash of the music of scores of bands which played the American national hymn continuously. So dense became the crowds around the stand where the American officers stood that the entire procession was blocked until Admiral Sperry was forced to leave in order to keep an engagement at the dinner given by Minister of Foreign Affairs Komura.

WARSHIPS FOR ABRUZZI.

Two Will Escort Him and His Bride to Italy.

Rome.—The Italian cruiser Fieramosca has been ordered to await the duke of the Abruzzi at New York, whither the cruiser Etruria also will be dispatched. It is understood that the two warships will escort the duke and his bride to Italy.

The statement is made also that no member of the Elkins family will attend the official ceremony of the transcription of the marriage deed in Rome, and that when Senator Elkins visits Italy later he will be given the title of chevalier of Annunziata.

BOLD CRIME IN NEW YORK.

Jeweler Is Robbed of Diamonds and Fatally Shot.

New York.—An audacious robbery, and probably murder, occurred here Thursday night. Maurice Tannenholz, a Lexington avenue jeweler, was shot by an unknown man who had posed as "a friend" of Constant A. Andrews, president of the United States Savings bank of this city, and had stolen two diamond earrings.

The robber escaped in a taxicab and the jeweler was removed dying to a hospital. He has three bullet wounds in the abdomen.

KING'S MESSENGER DIES.

Lieut. Jephson, Who Married California Heiress, Passes Away.

London.—Lieut. Arthur Jerny Mounsey Jephson, who had been king's messenger since 1901, and prior to that queen's messenger since 1895, died Thursday. Lieut. Jephson commanded a detachment in the Emin Pasha relief expedition under Henry M. Stanley in 1887-90. In 1894 he married Miss Anna Head, the wealthy daughter of the late Addison E. Head of San Francisco.

Prefers Death to Trial.

New York.—Rather than face trial for manslaughter in the first degree growing out of a case of alleged criminal practice, Dr. Irving J. Cook drank a dose of poison and shot himself at the Waldorf Astorial hotel.

One County "Dry," Another "Wet."

Columbus, O.—Coshocton county Thursday voted "dry" by a majority of 594. Fairfield county voted to retain saloons by a majority of 328.

Broughton Brandenburg Arrested.

Dayton, O.—As he was boarding a train for New York city here Thursday afternoon, Broughton Brandenburg was arrested by local detectives on the charge of burglary and grand larceny. A telegram from New York city police department advised the local department to hold Brandenburg. He is alleged to have sold the New York Times a letter which he represented to have been written by Grover Cleveland, in which the dead statesman predicted the election of W. H. Taft.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., any woman any day may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

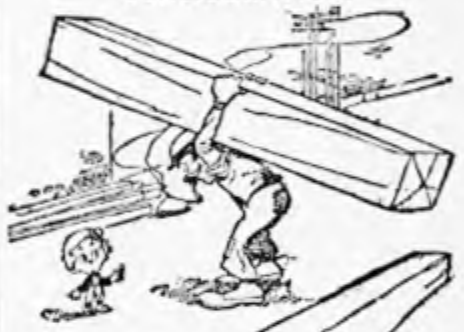
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

CONSIDERATION.



The Workman—Hey, what's that? The Kid—I sez, any time you gits tired I'll take de job fer two cents a hour.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Humorously Worded Rebuke.

Theodore P. Roberts had a fluent command of language, both in speaking and writing, and was well liked by everybody. He could secure the attention of a negligent publisher if need be. To one such, who was remiss about sending vouchers, he once closed up a long letter with the sentence: "And, finally, my dear sir, permit me to say that it would be easier for a camel to ride into the kingdom of heaven on a velocipede than for anyone to find a late copy of your paper in the city of New York."

Crazy with the Heat.

"Can you tell me what steam is?" asked the examiner. "Why, sure, sir," replied Patrick, confidently. "Steam is—why—er—it's wather that's gone crazy wid the heat."—Everybody's Magazine.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar—richest, most satisfying smoke on the market. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Debtors usually have better memories than creditors.

Light Freights

By W. W. JACOBS

A Garden Plot

The able-bodied men of the village were at work, the children were at school singing the multiplication table lullaby, while the wives and mothers at home nursed the baby with one hand and did the housework with the other. At the end of the village an old man past work sat at a rough deal table under the creaking signboard of the Cauliflower, gratefully drinking from a mug of ale supplied by a chance traveler who sat opposite him.

"It ain't what it was when I was a boy," quavered the old man, filling his pipe with trembling fingers. "I mind when the grindstone was stuck just outside the window o' the forge instead o' being one side as it now is; and as for the shop window—it's twice the size it was when I was a young 'un."

He lit his pipe with the scientific accuracy of a smoker of 60 years' standing, and shook his head solemnly as he regarded his altered birthplace. Then his color heightened and his dim eye flashed.

"It's the people about 'ere 'as changed more than the place 'as," he said, with sudden fierceness; "there's a set o' men about here nowadays as are no good to anybody; reg'lar raskels."

"But the artfullest and worst man in this place—and that's saying a good deal, mind you—is Bob Pretty. Deep is no word for 'im. There's no way of being up to 'im. It's through 'im that we lost our flower show; and, if you'd like to 'ear the rights o' that, I don't suppose there's anybody in this place as knows as much about it as I do—barring Bob himself that is, but 'e wouldn't tell it to you as plain as I can."

"It was started just after we got our new parson, and Mrs. Pawlett, the parson's wife, 'is name being Pawlett, thought as she'd encourage men to love their 'omes and be better 'usbands by giving a prize every year for best cottage garden. Three pounds was the prize, and a metal tea-pot with writing on it."

"Of course some o' 'em used to make fun of it, and Bob Pretty was the worst o' 'em all. He was always a lazy, good-for-nothing man, and his garden was a disgrace. He'd chuck down any rubbish in it; old bones, old tins, bits of an old bucket, anything to make it untidy."

"It was the day after this one I'm speaking about, the 16th o' June, that the trouble all began, and it came about in a very extraordinary way. George English, a quiet man getting into years, who used when 'e was younger to follow the sea, and whose only misfortune was that 'e was a



"Not Bad News, I Ope, Says Bill."

brother-in-law o' Bob Pretty's, his sister marrying Bob while 'e was at sea and knowing nothing about it, 'ad a letter come from a mate of his who 'ad gone to Australia to live. He'd 'ad letters from Australia before, as we all knew from Miss Wicks at the postoffice, but this one upset him altogether. He didn't seem like to know what to do about it."

"While 'e was wondering Bill Chambers passed. He always did pass George's 'ouse about that time in the evening, it being on 'is way 'ome, and he saw George standing at 'is gate with a letter in 'is 'and looking very puzzled."

been in this very village, staying at this 'ere very Cauliflower, whose beer we're drinking now. In the night, when everybody was asleep, he got up and went quiet like and buried a bag of 517 sovereigns and one half-sovereign in one of the cottage gardens till 'e could come for it again."

"'And wot I'm to do about it, Bill,' he ses, 'I don't know. All the directions he gives is, that 'e thinks it was the tenth cottage on the right-hand side of the road, coming down from the Cauliflower. He thinks it's the tenth, but 'e's not quite sure. Do you think I'd better make it known and offer a reward of ten shillings, say, to any one who finds it?'"

"'No,' ses Bill, shaking 'is 'ead. 'Bill swore he wouldn't tell a soul, and 'e went off 'ome and 'ad his supper, and then 'e walked up the road to the Cauliflower and back, and then up and back again, thinking over what George 'ad been telling 'im, and noticing, what 'e 'd never taken the trouble to notice before, that 'is very house was the tenth one from the Cauliflower."

"Mrs. Chambers woke up at two o'clock next morning and told Bill to



Admiring My Geraniums, Henry?

get up further, and then found 'e wasn't there. She was rather surprised at first, but she didn't think much of it, and thought, what happened to be true, that 'e was busy in the garden, it being a light night. She turned over and went to sleep again, and at five when she woke up she could distinctly 'ear Bill working 'is 'ardest. Then she went to the window."

"Bill stood up straight and wiped 'is face with his shirt sleeve and started digging again, and then his wife just put something on and rushed downstairs as fast as she could go."

"'Have you gone mad?' she ses, half crying."

"Bill just stopped to throw a lump of mould at her, and then went on digging till Henry Walker, who also thought 'e 'ad gone mad, and didn't want to stop 'im too soon, put 'is 'ead over the 'edge and asked 'im the same thing."

"'Ask no questions and you'll 'ear no lies,' ses Bill."

"'By tea time Bill was dead beat, and that stiff he could 'ardly raise 'is bread and butter to his mouth."

"'Afore people 'ad done talking about Bill, I'm blest if Peter Smith didn't go and cultivate 'is garden in exactly the same way. The parson and 'is wife was away on their 'oliday, and nobody could say a word."

"'When Joe Gubbins started digging up 'is garden people began to think they were all bewitched, and I went round to see Henry Walker to tell 'im wot a fine chance 'e'd got, and to remind 'im that I'd put another ninepence on 'im the night before. All 'e said was: 'More fool you,' and went on digging a 'ole in his garden big enough to put a 'ouse in."

"'In a fortnight's time there wasn't a garden worth looking at in the place, and it was quite clear there'd be no flower show that year, and of all the silly, bad-tempered men in the place them as 'ad dug up their pretty gardens was the worst."

"'It was just a few days before the day fixed for the flower show, and I was walking up the road when I see Joe and Henry Walker and one or two more leaning over Bob Pretty's fence and talking to 'im."

"'Going in for the flower show, Bob?' ses Henry, with a wink at us."

"'O' course I am,' ses Bob, 'olding 'is 'ead up; 'my margolds ought to pull me through,' he ses."

"'It's the best-kept garden in the place,' ses Bob. 'I ain't afraid o' your new way o' cultivating flowers, Bill Chambers. Old-fashioned ways suit me best; I learnt 'ow to grow flowers from my father.'"

"'You ain't 'ad the cheek to give your name in, Bob?' ses Sam Jones, staring."

"'Admiring my geraniums, Henry?' ses Bob, at last."

"'Where'd you get 'em?' ses Henry, 'ardly able to speak."

"'My florist's,' ses Bob, in a off-hand manner."

"'About two days arter I threw mine over my back fence,' ses Henry Walker, speaking very slowly."

"'Ho,' ses Bob, surprised. 'I didn't know you 'ad any geraniums, Henry. I thought you was digging for gravel this morn'."

"Henry didn't answer 'im. Not because 'e didn't want to, mind you, but because he couldn't."

"'Come along, Henry,' ses Bill Chambers, bursting, 'come and get something to take the taste out of your mouth.'"

"'I'm sorry I can't offer you a flower for your button-'ole,' ses Bob, peritely, 'but it's getting so near the flower show now I can't afford it. If you chaps only knew wot pleasure was to be 'ad sitting among your innocent flowers, you wouldn't want to go to the public house so often.'"

"'Bill Chambers did a bit o' thinking as they walked up the road, and by and by 'e turns to Joe Gubbins and 'e ses:

"'Seen anything o' George English lately, Joe?'"

"'Yes,' ses Joe."

"'Seems to me we all 'ave,' ses Sam Jones."

"'None o' 'em liked to say wot was in their minds, 'aving all seen George English and swore pretty strong not to tell his secret, and none o' 'em liking to own up that they'd been digging up their gardens to get money, as 'e'd told 'em about. But presently Bill Chambers ses:

"'Without telling no secrets or breaking no promises, Joe, supposing a certain 'ous was mentioned in a certain letter from forin parts, wot 'ouse was it?'"

"'Supposing it was so,' ses Joe, careful, too; 'the second 'ouse counting from the Cauliflower.'"

"'The ninth 'ouse, you mean,' ses Henry Walker, sharply."

"'Second 'ouse in Mill Lane, you mean,' ses Sam Jones, wot lived there."

"'Then they all see 'ow they'd been done, and that they wasn't, in a manner o' speaking, referring to the same letter."

"'While they was talking who should come along but George English himself!"

"'Evening,' he ses, but none o' 'em answered 'im; they all looked at Henry to see wot 'e was going to say."

"'Wot's up?' ses George, in surprise."

"'Gardens,' ses Henry."

"'So I've 'eard,' ses George."

"'He shook 'is 'ead and looked at them sorrowful and severe at the same time."

"'Mark my words,' ses George English, speaking very slow and solemn, 'there'll be no blessing on it. Whoever's made 'is fortune by getting up and digging 'is garden over won't get no real benefit from it. He may wear a black coat and new trousers on Sunday, but 'e won't be 'appy. I'll go and get my little taste o' beer somewhere else,' 'e ses. 'I can't breathe here.'"

"'He walked off before any one could say a word; Bill Chambers dropped 'is pipe and smashed it, Henry Walker sat staring after 'im with 'is mouth wide open, and Sam Jones, who was always one to take advantage, drank 'is own beer under the firm belief that it was Joe's."

"'I shall take care that Mrs. Pawlett 'ears o' this,' ses Henry, at last."

"'And be asked wot you dug your garden up for,' ses Joe, 'and 'ave to explain that you broke your promise to George. Why, she'd talk at us for years and years.'"

"'And parson 'ud preach a sermon about it,' ses Sam; 'where's your sense, Henry?'"

"'We should be the larling stock for miles round,' ses Bill Chambers. 'If anybody wants to know, I dug my garden up to enrich the soil for next year, and also to give some other chap a chance of the prize.'"

"'Mrs. Pawlett and the parson came 'ome next day, and 'er voice got that squeaky with surprise it was painful to listen to her. All the chaps stuck to the tale that they'd dug their garden up to give the others a chance, and Henry Walker, 'e went further and said it was owing to a sermon on selfishness wot the curate 'ad preached three weeks afore. He 'ad a nice little red-covered 'ymn-book the next day with 'From a Friend' wrote in it."

"'All the gardens but one was worse than Bob's. The only better garden was Ralph Thomson's, who lived next door to 'im, but two nights afore the flower show 'is pig got walking in 'is sleep. Ralph said it was a mystery to 'im 'ow the pig could ha' got out, it must ha' put its foot through a hole too small for it, and turned the button of its door, and then climbed over a four-foot fence. He told Bob 'e wished the pig could speak, but Bob said that that was sinful and unchristian of 'im."

"'There was quite a crowd on flower show day following the judges. First of all, to Bill Chambers' astonishment and surprise, they went to 'is place and stood on the 'eaps in 'is garden judging 'em, while Bill peeped at 'em through the kitchen window 'arf crazy. They went to every garden in the place, until one of the young ladies got tired of it, and asked Mrs. Pawlett whether they was there to judge cottage gardens or earthquake."

"'Everybody 'eld their breaths that evening in the schoolroom when Mrs. Pawlett got up on the platform and took a slip of paper from one of the judges. Then Mrs. Pawlett put 'er glasses on her nose and just read out, short and sweet, that the prize of three sovereigns and a metal tea-pot for the best-kept cottage garden 'ad been won by Mr. Robert Pretty."

"'You would 'ardly think that Bob 'ud have the cheek to stand up there and make a speech, but 'e did. He said that if 'e told 'em all 'e'd done to make sure o' the prize they'd be surprised. He said that 'e'd been like Ralph Thomson's pig, up early and late."

"'He finished 'is remarks by saying that 'e was going to give a tea-party up at the Cauliflower to christen the tea-pot, where 'e'd be pleased to welcome all friends."

SICK MAN WANTED CHANGE.

More Than Willing to Make Transfer with Physician.

A Syracuse business man who, besides being extremely active and ambitious, has much sense of humor, was taken sick with a slight attack of pneumonia. His physician, aware that it would be a task to keep his high-strung patient in bed, sought to impress on him the seriousness of the ailment and the necessity of absolute rest; all of which the sick man listened to in a bored manner. Nevertheless he consented to obey the doctor.

But this enforced inactivity rankled in him; and each succeeding day found the patient importuning the medical man attendant to allow him to get out to business. Then, disgusted, he would lie back to cast imprecations at the inexorable physician.

One morning the physician, after having been up all night on an important case, appeared at his patient's house at the usual hour. He had hardly stuck his haggard face inside the door, however, before the man in the bed gave him a quick glance and sat up.

"'Eh? ejaculated the patient. Then shoving out his hand to grasp the doctor's satchel, he added: 'Doc, I guess you'd better get into bed here and let me go out with the medicine bag.'"

CURE AT CITY MISSION.

Awful Case of Scabies—Body a Mass of Sores from Scratching—Her Tortures Yield to Cuticura.

"A young woman came to our city mission in a most awful condition physically. Our doctor examined her and told us that she had scabies (the itch), incipient paresis, rheumatism, etc., brought on from exposure. Her poor body was a mass of sores from scratching and she was not able to retain solid food. We worked hard over her for seven weeks but we could see little improvement. One day I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and we bathed our patient well and gave her a full dose of the Resolvent. She slept better that night and the next day I got a box of Cuticura Ointment. In five weeks this young woman was able to look for a position, and she is now strong and well. Laura Jane Bates, 85 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y., Mar. 11, 1907."

A PROGRESSIVE.



"Madame, dot girl of yours make great progress mit her moosic. Before she was always two or three notes behind me, and now she is always two or three notes ahead."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH CURE. Send for circulars, free.

J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, etc.

Take HALL'S Family Pills for constipation.

"The Law."

Parents of Wayne, a suburb of Philadelphia, are required to report promptly any case of contagious disease, in compliance with the regulations of the local board of health.

In accordance with this order, Health Officer Leary received this post card recently:

"Dear Sir: This is to notify you that my boy Ephraim is down bad with the measles as required by the new law."—Harper's Weekly.

Demand for Artificial Flowers.

Makers of artificial flowers in New York city are receiving an unusual number of orders from all parts of the country for the fall and winter trade. Most of the supply for the nation comes from New York, where more money is spent for the manufacture of imitation flowers than in any other city in the world.

They Did.

Uncle Henry—Nellie, I hope they observe the Sabbath at that lake resort where you spent your vacation.

Pretty Niece—Indeed they do, uncle. On Sundays they always serve a regular four course dinner.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar.

Made of extra quality tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

And many a man attributed his failure to his inability to start at the top.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder.

For swollen, sweating feet. Gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. See at all druggists.

A man isn't necessarily a fisherman just because he is a liar.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It isn't necessary for a married man to know his mind.



For Lameness in Horses

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first signs of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Sloan's Liniment

will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweeney, founder and thrush.

Price, 50c. and \$1.00.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, - - Boston, Mass.

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.

SEASIDE SILHOUETTE.



A young couple who are very much taken with each other.

Legend of Magpie and Robin.

The peasants of France, in accordance with a tradition, pierce the head of a magpie with a thorn whenever they catch one. According to the French legend, after Jesus had been nailed to the cross two birds alighted on the extended arms of the instrument of death. One was a magpie with a beautiful argent on its head and a long waving tail, then the handsomest of birds but the wickedest, chirping insult at the suffering Jesus. The other bird was a modest little bird with gray plumage, which approached the cross timidly, uttering cries of grief. With its beak it tried to pluck away one of the thorns. A single drop of the blood fell on the pitying little gray bird and gave the robin its red breast.

A Discomfiting Witness.

The following colloquy took place between Councilor Sealingwax and a witness who "would talk back": "You say, sir, the prisoner is a thief?" "Yes, sir. 'Cause why, she has confessed she was." "And you also swear she worked for you after this confession?" "Yes, sir." "Then we are to understand that you employ dishonest people to work for you, even after their rascalities are known?" "Of course. How else would I get assistance from a lawyer?"—Argonaut.

MIX FOR RHEUMATISM

The following is a never failing remedy for rheumatism, and if followed up it will effect a complete cure of the worst cases: "Mix one-half pint of good whiskey with one ounce of Toris Compound and add one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime." The ingredients can be procured at any drug store and easily mixed at home.

Jap Immigrants for Brazil.

Brazil has received its first batch of Japanese immigrants—781—under the arrangement concluded about nine months ago between the Japanese and Brazilian governments. Within two days all were at work on the coffee plantations. Other shiploads will arrive regularly.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Search for Wisdom.

In seeking wisdom, thou art wise; in imagining that thou hast found it, thou art a fool.—Confucius.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the

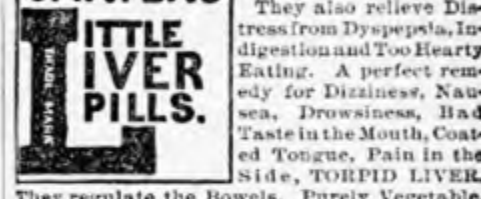
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS - 50¢ per BOTTLE.

A. N. K.—A (1908—43) 2253.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.



They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Headache, and all the ailments of the Stomach and Liver. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 SHOES \$3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equaled at any price. W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes are the best in the world. *Real Color Engraving and Engraving, not Taken, No Substitutes.* W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world without charge. Write for catalogue. W. L. DOUGLAS, 187 Spink St., Brockton, Mass.

HYGIENIC TOWEL

Sanitary and a Marvelously Quick Dryer. A towel which is sure to receive immediate and most hearty welcome by the user. From every point of view, economical as well as sanitary, it is by long odds the best that has ever been put before the public. The "Hygienic" possesses every good quality that is possible to be put in a towel. It is of strong, massive rough texture, assuring good wear. It is porous, and absorbs moisture quickly, drying the body with hardly any effort. It is a rapid absorber of water and it remains clean and odorless. It is made in four sizes: 15x30 10c apiece. 18x30 15c apiece. 20x34 30c apiece. 21x30 35c apiece. Send for one or a pair for sample. Money returned if not satisfactory. Write us kind of a note. THE HYGIENIC MILLS, York and Howard Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

HERE IS A SNAP

A 360 ACRE FARM joining a thriving town in the coal and oil belt of Indiana. 3000 with clay, apples and pears. A fine vineyard. Various kinds of berries. A nice roomy house. Barn, hay, grain, chicken house, etc. It is fenced and cross fenced. The soil is a black loam. The land lays gently rolling. Price \$2500 per acre. Terms one-third cash, balance on easy payments. For particulars, address, L. H. McHALL, Sioux City, Iowa.

CALIFORNIA LANDS

No Crop Failures on Irrigated Lands. Best deciduous fruit, vegetables, and dairy farming location; steam and electric transportation; cheap irrigation. Easy terms; write for free printed matter, Irrigated Land Co., 315 S. Crocker Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

We Have

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

COLONIZATION TRACTS

from five to six hundred acres, partly improved. Sweet surface water; light to black sandy loam with clay subsoil; offers a fine location for townsite on railroad; ten to twenty farms per acre. This section is famous for early fruits and vegetables. Address, A. T. Woodhouse, Raymondville, Texas.

\$10.00 starts you in business by selling our

automatic Music Leaf Turner, which turns both ways. Quickly attaches to piano without marring. Was successfully exhibited at Illinois State Fair. Musical experience unnecessary. Quaysier's contract and outfit sent prepaid. Rf. Address, Shuler Music Leaf Turner Co., 616 Woodlawn Ave., Chicago.

Wanted 10,000 Railway Mail Clerks; City

Carriers, Postoffice Clerks appointed yearly. Salary \$600 to \$1000. Many examinations coming. Common education sufficient. 25 free circulars. Write for them. Dept. W-3, Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMEN: Here's a winner. Practical adding

machine. Will do the work. Lightning sellers. 150¢ profit. Secure county rights. Smith Supply Co., Los Angeles, California, Ill.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

\$25 I can make money for you. Have you \$25 or more?

Get particulars. Free business. H. J. German, 496 Bank Bldg., Alhambra, Pa.

Want a Job?

Good pay. Write Red Cross Chemists specialty Co., Chicago.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Duluth, Minn.

Food is more tasteful, healthful and nutritious when raised with



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Made from Grapes

Absolutely PURE

MAXINKUCKEE SCHOOL HOUSE

A Model Country School Building on the East Side

The new school building at Maxinkuckee has been completed and school has been in session the past three weeks. The view in connection with this sketch will serve to show the taxpayers and people interested what has recently been done in the way of erecting a first-class school building at a very moderate cost to the people of Union township.

A beautiful location was secured on the corner lot of what is known as the Bigley farm. Tradition has it that the building stands on the exact spot where the wigwam of



the old chief Neeswaugee and the Maxinkuckee tribe of Indians once occupied as their principal home or tenting grounds. However that may be, the location, overlooking the valley southward and the waters of Maxinkuckee on the west, is an ideal spot for such a building.

The structure is a solid brick building faced with red pressed brick, with ten large windows facing south, and divided into two main school rooms, each getting an equal amount of light. The contract for the building was let about the middle of July to Fred Thompson who lives near the grounds and who, while not being limited as to the time when the building was to be finished, put forth every effort, and only sixty days was consumed from start to finish. Therefore the patrons should appreciate the interest manifested for the welfare of their children to have the school occupying the rooms before cold weather has come.

The size of the building over all is 44x34, with a 14-foot story, finished with clear yellow pine varnished. How careful and proud should the children who attend school therein be not to mar or scratch the clean new seats, white plastering or casings. With Mr. Thornburg and Miss Wiseman as the teachers it is believed everything will be kept in the best of order and the property will be well cared for.

The township advisory board and Trustee Parker should be complimented for their efforts in establishing one more good up-to-date school building in Union township.

Obituary.

(Continued.)

John S. Clifton, son of Thomas K. and Anna Clifton, was born near Akron, Ind., Oct. 14, 1842, and departed this life Oct. 19, 1908, aged 66 years and 5 days. He united with the M. E. church in 1886 and remained a faithful member. He was ever submissive to pain and suffering, believing it to be the will of the Heavenly Father. He was united in marriage to Savilla Weaver April 7, 1867, to which union were born five children—Anna Elizabeth Wilhelm of Burr Oak, Thomas Clifton of Argos, Idella Lambert of Cassopolis, Mich., and Lucy B. Waddle of near Argos. Emory Clifton died in infancy. The children were all present during his sickness, and loving hands did all they could to add to his comfort.

WEST WASHINGTON.

B. A. Curtis spent Saturday in South Bend.

Vernie and Forrest Geiselman were guests of the Coopers Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Purucker of South Bend visited over Sunday at Theo Kline's.

Mr. and Mrs. Cary of Lake Bruce are visiting friends in this neighborhood.

Will Shane and mother and Rev. Walmer took Sunday dinner with Clem Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hartle and daughter Ellen of Harold, S. D., are visiting Theo Kline.

Chris McGrew, wife and son, and Wandah and Lester LaBounty spent Sunday at Henry Burkett's.

Dave Sultz and family, Dave Hissong and family, Jasper Curtis and family, Ina O'Connell and Henry Altide were guests of Will Cooper Sunday.

POPLAR GROVE PELLETS.

Mrs. Ezra Hibray is sick. The Joseph Silvers were Sunday guests at Roy Wickizer's.

Francis Kriehbaum entertained friends from Argos Sunday.

The Aid will have an all-day meeting at the church Thursday.

Jacob E. Myers and wife and Wm. H. Myers went to South Bend Saturday.

Drisco, the little son of Francis Kriehbaum, was quite sick for a few days this week.

Eugene Benedict attended quarterly meeting services at Walnut Saturday and Sunday.

Ella Barr of Argos was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ed Loser, from Saturday until Tuesday.

Grandma Fishburn went to Culver Saturday to remain awhile with her sons Morris and Arthur.

Mrs. Will Lowry of Hibbard spent several days with relatives at this place the first of the week.

Mrs. Herschel Berlin returned to her home near Lapaz Monday after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. South. Mrs. South went home with her daughter for a short visit.

Mrs. Philip Pontius and daughters Blanche and Naomi spent Wednesday of last week at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mosher, helping to celebrate the 67th birthday of Mrs. Mosher.

JORDAN JOTTINGS.

A good many from Argos attended the Taft speech at South Bend Saturday.

Services at Jordan Sunday and Sunday night were well attended.

The Christ Bennetts called on Jesse See Sunday evening.

Reathel Marshman is still working in Plymouth.

John Gabby called on Jim Marshman Sunday evening.

Jim Marshman is suffering with a very sore hand, the result of bruising it while husking corn.

Mr. and Mrs. Kitchen and Mr. and Mrs. Bragunier took dinner at Brack Martin's Sunday.

COUNTY LINE LINGO.

Mrs. John Haynes, Correspondent.

Mary Fear took dinner Sunday with Mae Haynes.

Wm. Lopp has moved into the Oliver Jordan property.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wilfret spent Sunday at Ed Hosmer's.

Mellie Cunningham was a caller on Mrs. George Fear Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Pearson and baby called on Mrs. B. Garrison Wednesday.

Myrtle Drake of Starke county spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Lopp.

George Kaley of Rochester visited Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kaley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fear and Burke Hayes, south of Monterey, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Haynes.

Mrs. Elmer Sturgeon and daughters Golda and Sylvia visited last week with her sister and niece, Mrs. George Fear and Mrs. Earl Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. George Weidner are the proud parents of a baby boy, born Oct. 19. Mrs. Weidner was formerly Miss Bertha Mahler of this place.

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BURR OAK BRIEFLETS.

G. A. Maxey, Correspondent.

Work on the new church is progressing rapidly and soon it will be enclosed.

Amos Friend, John Fasher and John VanEhr were South Bend visitors Saturday.

Word was received from Minot, N. D., saying the weather was warm and pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Loser and daughter visited G. A. Maxey and family last Saturday.

Chas. Hill has quit work on the railroad and will move north of Plymouth in a short time.

Chas. Hatten has commenced work on the section at Burr Oak and will move his family here soon.

Maude Maxey returned to her home at San Pierre after nearly two weeks' vacation on account of the school house being painted.

DELONG DOINGS.

Miss Mae VanKirk, Correspondent.

Reany Quick spent Sunday with Lettie McLellan.

Lloyd Robinson and family moved to town Thursday.

C. W. Shadel and family spent Sunday with John Ellis and wife.

Relatives from Van Wert, O., have been visiting at Isaac Wolf's.

On Monday Daisy Meredith went to Rochester where she has employment.

J. E. Deck and family of Logansport spent Sunday at Letcher Robinson's.

Daisy Cohee and Albert Swigart of Logansport spent several days last week at Philip Swigart's.

Wm. Robinson has retired from business as general merchant and is succeeded by Lloyd Robinson.

George W. VanKirk of Denver, Col., who has been visiting friends, will return to Denver Thursday.

New Arrivals.

Born, Oct. 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Owen Doyle, a girl.

Nov. 8 Last Sunday Excursion Via Nickel Plate Road. One hundred miles and return \$1 each Sunday to and including Nov. 8. Ask the agent. (52)029w2

Home Made Bread,
Rolls, Pies, Cakes
and Cookies

—AT—
**RAY'S
RESTAURANT**

I have made arrangements with the Hatfield Baking Co. of South Bend to handle their line of Home-made Bread and Pastry goods. Received on day of baking.

Fresh bulk oysters direct from Baltimore, shipped and handled under the conditions prescribed by the Pure Food Law.

Short order lunches and oysters served in the restaurant. Tables reserved for ladies whose patronage is solicited and who will receive the nicest attention we can give.

Clothing cleaned, pressed and repaired. Ladies' work a specialty. Work always ready when promised. See us about dyeing.

Old Post Office Building

Personal Notice.

I will be in Culver Nov. 3, election day. Any persons having bills against me will please mail them to me at Culver by Nov. 1 and I will pay them on my arrival. T. M. Hoffman.

Old newspapers at Citizen office.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION



IT COMES EVERY WEEK THE YEAR ROUND. The contents of the 52 issues for 1909 will include

50 Star Articles

By Men and Women of Distinction in Many Vocations.

250 Capital Stories

Of Character and Adventure including Six Fine Serials.

1000 Up-to-Date Notes

on Current Events, Natural History and Science.

2000 One-Minute Stories

Bits of Humor and Miscellany. The Weekly Health Article. Timely Editorials. The Children's Page, etc.

Sample Copies of the Paper and Illustrated Announcement for 1909 sent Free to any address.

Free to January, 1909.

Every new subscriber who at once cuts out and sends this slip (or mentions this paper) with \$1.75 will receive FREE All the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1908, including the Beautiful Holiday Numbers. The Companion's Calendar for 1909—"In Grandmother's Garden," lithographed in 13 colors. Then The Companion for the 52 weeks of 1909—a library of the best reading for every member of the family.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE.



WHAT has it cost to keep your watch running, to say nothing about accuracy?

We know that it would pay you from a money standpoint, to discard the old watch now and get a South Bend Watch that you can depend upon—that is so made that it will stand, without variation or repairs, strains twice as severe as it will ever receive at your hands.

South Bend Watches frozen in ice keep perfect time. We will gladly show you our line of these watches and tell you why they are best for you.

E. B. SUTHERLIN, Jeweler

THE KING OF CURES

DR. KING'S

NEW DISCOVERY

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.
FOR WEAK, SORE LUNGS, ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS, HEMORRHAGES

AND ALL
THROAT AND LUNG
DISEASES.

PREVENTS PNEUMONIA

I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the grandest medicine of modern times. One bottle completely cured me of a very bad cough, which was steadily growing worse under other treatments. EARL SHAMBURG, Codell, Kas.

PRICE 50c AND \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

T. E. SLATTERY, Druggist, Culver, Ind.

Unusual Bargains in Boys' Clothing

200 GARMENTS, Odds and Ends, Sample Suits, Etc., AT FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

Children's Two-Piece Suits, ages 3 to 8 years, worth \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50, your choice of 10 different styles and colors; per suit **1.75**

100 Boys' Two and Three-Piece Knee Pants Suits; ages 8 to 15 years; worth \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00; your choice, per suit **3.00**

125 Young Men's Suits, ages 14 to 20; worth \$6.50, \$7.50 and \$10; your choice, per suit **4.98**

Don't miss these Bargains—they are good for every day and school service, and the price will save you one-half of their actual price WE HAVE BETTER CLOTHES UP TO \$16 IF YOU WANT THEM

THE SURPRISE TELEPHONE 25

FINAL NOTICE.

On account of the death of Mr. Replogle all persons indebted to the firm of Goss & Replogle, known as the Culver Cash Hardware Co., are requested to call and settle by Nov. 1. Bills are payable to O. T. Goss surviving partner. George F. Miltenberger, Administrator.