

PERSONAL
POINTERSBrief Mention of Culverites and
Their Friends Who Have
Come and Gone

Dr. and Mrs. Tallman are in Hammond for the week.

Amos Green went back to the hospital in South Bend last week.

Michael Baker has been confined to the house for the past week.

Phoebe Rhoads visited at I. C. Brooke's near Tyner over Sunday.

Miss Mary London of Laporte is spending several days with her aunt, Mrs. S. S. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Orr Byrd returned to Chicago Saturday after spending three weeks in Culver.

Clara Shilling returned Monday from Brook. She was accompanied by her cousin, Orpha Collier.

Mrs. Ethel Ebling of Canada, near Buffalo, was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. A. Castleman, last week.

Mrs. Garland Bogardus has been critically ill since Saturday. Her condition as we go to press is a little more encouraging.

Dr. B. F. Overmyer and wife of Leiter's Ford started Saturday for a trip to the Panama canal and South American ports.

Jacob Geiselman, a newspaper man in Cheyenne, Wyo., came on Saturday to see his sick mother. He returned home Monday.

Mrs. Harrison Baker and children are in South Bend where the youngest child was successfully operated on for tubercular glands.

Ed. Bergman leaves Saturday for Evansville to be gone a week at the convention of the State Dyers' and Cleaners' association.

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NOTES FROM THE ACADEMY

Record of the Past Week's Work
and Pastimes at the School.

With the opening of the winter term last week the academy has started on the long session of five months until the commencement in June. The usual break of a day with attendant festivities will occur at Easter time, but no spring vacation will be given. This plan was tried last year for the first time and was found so satisfactory that it has been made one of the definite arrangements in the school calendar.

Five new class rooms in the North barracks were available for use with the opening of the term. The three on the first floor are occupied by Major Glascock, Captain Lieutenant Starbuck; the two on the second floor, by Captain Mowbray and Lieutenant Shower. The offices will not be ready for occupancy until February as the work on these was postponed until the cadet quarters and the class rooms were completed.

The Oxford company of entertainers gave the battalion an enjoyable evening last Friday. The first part of the program consisted of quartet, solo, duet and piano numbers, and the second part, of the light opera "Mikado." With the choruses eliminated, the four singers were able to present practically all the rest of this classic in light comedy and they did it in a way that made the most of the fun in the Gilbert lines.

Clayton S. Cooper, a former member of the International committee of the Y. M. C. A., spoke to the battalion at the regular Sunday morning service last week and again to the association in the evening. Mr. Cooper has recently returned from a two-years' trip around the world during which he has made a study of the colleges and schools and of their students in various lands.

In a hotly contested game with the Interlaken school Saturday the basketball team opened its winter schedule and carried off the long end of the 40-20 score.

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The Culver City club has presented the school library with 24 new books. The collection is a very good one, including fiction, history and biography.

Parent-Teacher Club.

There will be a meeting of the Parent-Teacher club Friday, Jan. 16, at the school house. The program will be a report of the state conference of Parent-Teacher clubs at Fort Wayne by the delegates, Mrs. E. E. Parker and Mrs. G. B. Eisenhard, and the election of officers. A full attendance is desired.

Methodist Ladies' Aid.

Following are the newly-elected officers:
President—Mrs. L. C. Wiseman.
Vice-President—Mrs. Kenrich.
Secretary—Mrs. S. Medbourn.
Treasurer—Mrs. W. H. Porter.
The society will meet with Mrs. W. H. Porter on Wednesday, Jan. 21.

Will Receive Bids Feb. 18

The county commissioners have declared the Union township road system established in compliance with the recent election, and have set Wednesday, Feb. 18, as the date for receiving bids. The work can be let in whole or in part.

WORKERS IN SESSION

Township Sunday School Convention Hears Able
Addresses on Important Subjects.

The Union Township Sunday School association met at the Culver M. E. church last Thursday and held one of the most interesting meetings known in its history.

The first session was called by the president, Claude R. Newman, at 10 o'clock and was a conference of the workers to discuss methods in the Sunday school and was entered into with zest. Some new ideas were advanced and time will reveal their adaptability.

Promptly at 1:30 Rev. J. E. Young, assisted by the choir, made up of members of all the churches, opened the session with suitable devotions.

Galeman Dexter of Bourbon presented the matter of Class Organization. As a result many teachers in the various Sunday schools are taking up the subject with their classes and no doubt there will be many organizations of this character launched in the near future. Mr. Dexter is a pleasing speaker and has a faculty of making his audience happy while they drink in his message. He believes in a christian's face being broader than it is long.

Miss Lemen of Indianapolis, an officer in the state organization, gave a very much appreciated address on the Curriculum of the Sunday school. Sunday school experts are demonstrating the adaptability in Sunday school teaching. Miss Lemen showed that better results can be obtained by adapting lessons to the different stages

of a child's development than by using a uniform system for all ages.

Mrs. Buswell of Plymouth, county home department superintendent, conducted a conference in which much of the advantage of a home department in every school was set forth.

The evening session began at 7:30 with devotion led by Rev. A. J. Michael.

The nominating committee reported nominations for officers for the ensuing year. The report was unanimously adopted which re-elected all of the township officers. O. S. Ellis then called the officers-elect to the altar and installed them into office.

Miss Lemen then delivered an inspirational address on "Your Share." Certain goals are set for the Sunday schools to reach by June 16, 1914, the date of the state meeting. Everyone has a part in helping this great movement to reach the standard held up for it to attain.

Mr. Ellis, county president, gave the closing address on "What Doth it Profit?" The Sunday school was shown to be a mighty force for the shaping of character, making better conditions in home and state.

While the convention was not so well attended as on former occasions it was highly pleasing and much good was carried away to be worked into the movement for the strengthening of the forces which make for the advancement of the Kingdom of God. ONE PRESENT.

Old Times Recalled.

Thomas Houghton was not born in the Voreis settlement as stated in last week's Citizen, but came there with his parents in 1836 when he was 8 years old. This was just before the Indians left and they were frequent visitors at his father's house. The family came from Rush county, Ind., with ox teams, and walked most of the way. They first lived in a grass thatched shack, then they moved into a log cabin with a dirt floor. The cracks between the logs of the cabin were plugged with hay, but the cattle would come along and pull the hay out, "then," says Uncle Tommy, "we could look out and see the wolves that came around the place at night." Logansport was the nearest trading point and the trips there to buy flour and other staples were a slow job. But wild game was so abundant that the settlers were never without venison, turkeys, prairie chickens, etc. One day some Indians came to the house and asked Mrs. Houghton for dinner. She replied that if they would go out and get her some venison she would have dinner ready for them on their return. In a short time they came back with five deer.

Death at the Academy.

Barney McClellan, for five years a waiter at the academy, died at midnight on Monday after a few hours' illness from acute indigestion. A service was held Tuesday at the negro church by a preacher from South Bend. McClellan was about 55 years old, and had no relatives. The burial was in the Potter's field.

A Successful Dance.

The dance at Crook's pavilion Saturday night was patronized by about 24 couples, and is reported to have been a pleasant and orderly affair. A number were present who have not been attending these dances for some time, and they say they will be on hand at the next dance, Jan. 24.

Ninetieth Anniversary.

Mrs. Jeanette Warren celebrated her 90th birthday Sunday at her home with her daughter, Mrs. James Wilson, east of the lake. Mrs. Warren gets around pretty spry by the aid of a cane. All the children were present except two—Mrs. Agnes Tipton of Iowa, and Mrs. Libbie Strunk of Mississippi. Those present were Mrs. Sarah Graber and three sons of North Judson, Mrs. Daisy Price and little girl of Illinois, Mrs. Maggie Smith and son of Tiosa, A. M. Warren and family of Culver, Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson, Mrs. Doris McCormick of Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. Gay Price and baby of Huntington, (the baby a great grandchild), Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Wilson, Ben Bishop of Illinois and Mr. Teska of North Judson. Dinner was served to 26. We spent the afternoon in a good old family chat after which we wished grandma many more birthdays and departed for home. A GUEST.

Dr. Everman Loses Job.

Dr. B. W. Everman, whose work in studying and classifying the fish in the lake and the animal and plant life in this neighborhood brought him into contact with our people during a period of ten years, has been released from the government service. Dr. Everman is now chief of the division of Alaskan fisheries, but as no provision for the continuance of that position has been made in the estimates sent to congress by the secretary of commerce, Dr. Everman is automatically dropped.

Birthday Surprise Party.

Samantha Dunham, cook at the Osborn hotel, quietly engineered a surprise on her employer, John Osborn, last Thursday in honor of his birthday. The result was that 17 men friends of the next postmaster assembled at the hotel at 6 o'clock and sat down to a splendid chicken dinner served by Miss Dunham. The evening was pleasantly spent in a social way.

NATIONAL PROHIBITION DAY.

Program of Exercises at the M. E.
Church, January 15.

MORNING.

10:00—Singing.
Scripture, Mrs. Meredith.
Special Thought—"Speak to the children of Israel that they go forward," Mrs. Sparks.

Reading—Proclamation for national constitutional prohibition, Mrs. Henry Zechiel.

Prayer service, Mrs. Kenrich.

10:30—Singing.

Scripture, Mr. Kenrich.

Singing.

Special Thought—"If ye shall ask anything in My name I will do it," Mrs. Callie Medbourn.

Reading—Joint resolution introduced into congress by Hon. R. P. Hobson, Mrs. A. Stahl.

Prayer, Mrs. Regina Zechiel.

11:00—Singing.

Scripture, Mrs. Michael.

Special Thought—"And it shall come to pass that before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking I will hear," Mrs. Beck.

Singing.

Reading—Discussion of plans for national constitutional prohibition, Mrs. C. Stahl.

Symposium—How can we best carry out these plans, Mrs. Meredith.

Noontide prayer, Rev. Michael.

AFTERNOON.

2:00—Singing.

Scripture, Mrs. Meredith.

Singing.

Address—Prayer a Power, Rev. Young.

Singing.

Address—Individual Responsibility, Rev. Michael.

Singing.

Informal discussion—What this movement means to me, conducted by Miss Duddleson.

Presentation of the resolution of endorsement of the prohibition campaign.

Prayer service, Mrs. A. Romig.

Singing.

Children's rally—Mrs. A. Romig.

Singing.

Adjourn.

"Swat the Rooster."

A "Swat the Rooster" day is Missouri's latest innovation.

Because the king of the barnyard cannot lay, and because the hens lay more prolifically without his presence among them every crowing fowl in Missouri not needed for breeding purposes will be sacrificed to the dinner table on a fixed date next spring if the state poultry board's appeal is granted by the governor.

First-quality eggs, says T. E. Quisenberry, director of the state poultry experiment station, are obtainable only when the hens are isolated from the rooster. Sterile eggs, he adds, bring better prices.

Before the desired date the state poultry forces will try to educate the farmers and others into their way of thinking. Dealers who hope to make additional profits through handling sterile eggs will offer several cents more a pound for roosters to encourage the killing on the date to be fixed for general slaughter.

The Commercial Club.

The Commercial club will meet tomorrow (Friday) evening at Dr. Parker's office for the transaction of important business, including election of officers. Persons having bills against the club are requested to hand them at once to Secretary A. L. Porter. SECRETARY.

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THE WEEK
IN CULVERLittle Items of Local Happenings of
Interest to People in Town
and Country

—The lake is frozen over.

—The Rector Pharmacy is to have a tile floor.

—There are 120 consumers of city water in town.

—Saine & Son have introduced city water into their store.

—Snows and rains the last of the week are the indications.

—Dalrymple & May are exhibiting their chickens in Huntington this week.

—Culver housekeepers were last year at this time paying 20 cents for eggs.

—Miss Johnson of Polk township took charge of the Kaley school Monday.

—Kewanna is to receive \$5,000 from Andrew Carnegie for a public library building.

—The outlook for auto sales in this neighborhood this season is said to be unusually good.

—Several of our young people attended the revival services at Poplar Grove Tuesday evening.

—The Ellsworth Edgington ditch in the south part of Union township has been let to Jacob Cromley for \$1,299.

—Tippecanoe township will vote on Feb. 27 on the proposition to lay out 12 miles of macadam road covered with gravel.

—Claude May has been elected a director of the new Marshall County Poultry association. W. H. Dalrymple is on the membership committee.

—Amos Crum has sold his two-acre home near the Shaw school house to George F. Hacker of Ober for \$850. Mr. Hacker takes possession Feb. 1.

—P. W. Haug of Plymouth and D. L. Miller of Tyner last week bought the Pontius livery stock. Mr. Pontius and his son will go back to the farm.

—An inspector from the state fire marshal's office was here last week and ordered the school board to erect a fire escape on the school house or build an additional stairway.

—A small boy poked his head into the Citizen office the other day and asked if this was "where they print the Chicago Tribune." We sent him to the pressing shop next door.

—Serenus E. Geiselman of North Bend township has been appointed superintendent of highways for Starke county. The pay is \$4 per day for the time actually employed. There were 37 candidates.

—A sign at the basketball game Friday night stated that a game between two junior teams would be played as a "curtain razor." This put the audience on edge for the appearance of the little shavers.

—Marshall county will not have a county superintendent of highways until there are 200 miles of free gravel or stone roads. The county commissioners will probably assign the duty to the county surveyor.

—Some of the high cost of living shows up in the statement of Indiana's fire marshal that every city family in the state pays annually \$3 to \$10 for fire protection. As most fires result from carelessness, this cost must be charged by the people against themselves.

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Mrs. Mary Geiselman died yesterday at noon. She was 84 years of age. The body will be taken to Bremen on the 11:30 train Saturday.

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

On the label of your paper the date on which your subscription expires is printed each week. All subscriptions are dated from the first of the month shown on the label, and the figures indicate the year. For example, John Jones' subscription is paid to Jan. 1, 1914, and on the pink slip on his paper appears

Jones John Jan 14
When you want to know when your time is out look at the pink label, though the paper will not be stopped without giving you notice.

CULVER, INDIANA, JAN. 15, 1914

One of the Pankhurst women has "collapsed" again.

Since his retirement from the presidency Mr. Taft has had 35 pairs of trousers reduced 6 inches in girth. This is indeed some come-down from the seats of the mighty.

Al Jennings, the one-time train robber, is now a successful lawyer in Oklahoma. However, we do not understand that train-robbing is a necessary preparation for a lawyer. There are many good lawyers who have not gone that far.

The 20th century woman is really very old-fashioned, after all. Excavations on the island of Crete reveal the fact that women 5,000 years ago wore big hats, corsets, high-heeled shoes and gowns of transparent material. In a short time, if the present mode of dressing develops, it seems reasonable to expect that we will be able to find a still older precedent in Eve.

Down in Pennsylvania a revival stirred up the people prices by convincing his hearers that the hogs were infested with devils as in the parable. We pass by the thought that turning over a devil-infested product to the other fellow seems a trifle inconsistent, and merely remark that the preacher is probably right. We have ourselves noticed that pork was costing us like this—1.

Marl as a Fertilizer.

Speaking of experiments made in Fulton county with marl as a soil stimulant, the Rochester Sun adds: Agricultural experts have proven that marl is fully as valuable as ground limestone for the purpose of sweetening the soil and the fact that it is to be found here in great quantities and of splendid quality should insure an increased interest in alfalfa growing which is already proving a profitable crop for many farmers. Not only will marl take the place of limestone in preparing lands for the alfalfa crop, but experiments have proven that it has a beneficial effect on corn after the first season, and increases the productiveness of wheat and clovers.

There are beds of marl in considerable quantities west of Culver which may some day be utilized in the manner above described.

Obituary.

Cloura Lavone Kaley, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kaley, was born in Aubbeenaubee township May 21, 1910, and departed from this life in the parental home Jan. 4, 1914, aged 3 years, 7 months, 9 days. He leaves to mourn his loss a father and mother, grandparents and numerous other relatives and friends.

MY LOST SUNSHINE.

[In memory of one who has gone forever from our happy home.]
The sunshine from our home is gone,
Aye, gone forever more!
We miss you at the garden gate,
We miss you at the door.
You used to meet us with a smile
And a tender, loving kiss;
We were so happy in our home,
Till Death stole all our bliss.
You were a sunbeam in our life,
You filled our hearts with God—
For God sent His death angel down
And carried you away.

For Sale.—Hard coal, wood and new wagon. M. R. Cline. t2

HISTORY OF LAKE MAXINKUCKEE

By O. A. GANDY

[BY WAY OF APOLOGY.—In attempting this work the author feels that he is filling a long-felt want. A concise, accurate history of the Lake, Culver and Union Township that meets the needs of the present generation has never before been written. Hereafter no such charge can lie, as that is the main intent in the preparation of this work.

Knowing that he is quite certain to be accused of plagiarism, the author acknowledges at the outset that practically every word of this history has been taken bodily from Webster's Dictionary. He is also indebted for much of the information to the following well-known works and authors: "Hoyle's Rules of the Game," "Ichthyological Romances from the Time of Jonah," by Judge Geo. W. Vorels (as yet unpublished); "Anecdotes I Have Met," by Dr. Wiseman (in preparation); and "How to Know the Coons," by A. Barr Keep.]

According to all up-to-date geographical works, Union township is bounded on the north by West township, on the east by Green township, on the south by the county line road, and on the west by Starke county. Thus it will be seen that it is closely and completely hemmed in by natural obstructions which tend to interfere with its growth and expansion, and which would make it extremely difficult to remove the township to any other locality without more or less disturbing its surroundings.

The township contains one large body of water (Maxinkuckee), a smaller one (Little lake), one so-called river (Yellow), and three so-called ponds, while numerous private ponds and cellars and the new C. C. club fountain add to its reputation as a watering place. It is this distinction that brings thousands of people here from the cities each summer, and causes freight trains to pause in their mad flight along the right of way.

In the Archæan era, the territory now designated on all maps and railroad folders as Culver and Lake Maxinkuckee was wet. The Mesozoic upheaval, in a few thousand centuries made dry territory of the entire region. Later on the county option law accomplished the same thing in less than a year. The Mesozoic upheaval was the first great movement in real estate in these parts, and land has been going up ever since. It laid the foundation for present day speculation in lake frontage and town lots.

In all probability responsible for the formation of our Lake Maxinkuckee. When that mighty covering of congealed aqua slid down from where Doc Cook located it, and enveloped the greater part of the North American continent, it probably scooped out the hole, to be filled by the melting of the receding ice pack.

Geologists tell us that it sure was some ice. It covered the ground as completely as a government report, and extended south nearly to Terry Hut. Below that the natives did not cut much ice. Reliable authorities state that it averaged a mile in thickness and several more miles in frigidty. Sam Medbourn says, though, that he cannot recall a winter when the ice was so thick.

Conservative estimates state that the Glacial epoch began 2,400,000 years ago and ended 80,000 years ago at half past five in the afternoon. Thus we find, children, by a simple process of subtraction, that it lasted for 2,320,000 years, and probably seemed longer. It is still referred to by the older inhabitants as the long, cold winter. Fuel bills were high, fresh vegetables were scarce and expensive, and the canned fruit in the cellar was running mighty low when warm weather came again. True, ice was a great deal cheaper than now-a-days, but cold storage houses did no business to speak of, while the artificial ice plants could not pay dividends. People simply did not care for ice until a long time afterwards. This hard frost occupies a place in the early history of Culver almost as important as the burning of the Colonnade hotel.

One historical fact sticks out in connection with this cold snap—it marked the beginning of a doubt as to the infallibility of the weather bureau, whose daily forecasts of "warmer, with local showers, followed by higher temperature" appeared with slight variation day after day. After a couple million years had passed, and it grew colder instead of warmer, folks began to entertain a suspicion that such predictions were apt to err, until toward the end only the most hopeful really expected to put on their summer flannels the next day.

We may as well skip as unim-

portant the 79,000 or so years that intervened between the Glacial period and the summer excursionist. The chronicles of the time are filled with dry details of everyday happenings, interspersed with the occasional excitement of a road election or a dog fight, and bear a strong resemblance to the diary of an individual who spent a month in Philadelphia one Christmas day.

And now, having the stage all set, the spot light trimmed, the orchestra in readiness and the audience in breathless anticipation, let us ring up the curtain on the crowning act of the great drama of simple life—The Coming of the First Indian. Through the mighty oaks that spread their lofty foliage over Vandalia park he catches a glimpse of gleaming waters, sparkling in the rays of the rising sun. Carefully avoiding the collections of broken homo bottles and the decaying debris of countless lunch baskets (how reality does impinge romance!) he silently picks his way down past Charley Hayes' restaurant, over the site (or do you call it "sight") of the palatial Vandalia depot, down by the round stand, to gaze with awe at the towering lighthouse. The broad expanse of the beautiful lake appears in majestic splendor before him.

Out on its bosom bass are leaping with the pure delight of living and a hankering for May flies. Catfish playfully pursue little kittenfish—probably for a mews-ment—disappearing into the tall weeds when the bark of a dogfish is heard. In the trees all about squirrels chatter at him. They had followed him for miles that morning thinking he was—oh never mind! He let his eyes wander along that beautiful shore from the Lake View Bluff to Long Point, and doubtless his mind pictured how that virgin shore would appear when carpeted with broken and abandoned mignon boxes, empty beer bottles, tin cans and all the other evidences of civilization. He saw no game around him, but instinctively knew that later on the restaurants and drug stores would abound with punch boards and that bridge would be fashionable. He was charmed with the beauty of the surroundings—the wooded banks, the sparkling waters, the apparent abundance of fish, and the general main-street-on-Sunday-night atmosphere of the place, and resolved to make it his home. The scent of wild flowers filled the air with their fragrance, but he did not care a cent. He was far, far too early for the perfume of burned gasoline, the aroma of hot hamburger and the bouquet of stale Muesels. Alas! alack! he was but a simple, untutored, primitive savage—why, he'd never even heard of Bill Vapmeter—and he cared nothing for the fragrance of the violet, the honeysuckle, or the johnny-jump-up.

And he saw it first! His name has been lost to us; his physical appearance, disposition, politics, church and lodge affiliations are unknown. Even the exact date on which he first trod the banks of peerless Maxinkuckee has been forgotten. Both name and day have disappeared into the misty mazes of the past, but who cares? No one would now remember him or his family if you mentioned them. Probably he is dead and gone to join his forefathers and foremothers in the happy hunting grounds. But it will seem rather flat and stale and tame to one who has been privileged to enjoy the delights of Maxinkuckee. Some day a wise and beneficent legislator will get an appropriation for the erection of a monument to the unknown savage whose eyes first beheld the beauties of Maxinkuckee.

But to get on with the story. Suffice it to say, he came, he saw,

and, liking the place immensely, brought over the rest of the family, his household goods, phonograph and rubber plant, and settled down to enjoy life just like a summer cottager. His stories of the number and size of the bass he caught drew others here, although they knew he lied like a native about such things. He sent his friends picture postcard views of points around the shores and they came over for the week end and stayed all summer. In a short time quite a colony had assembled on its banks, and all were apparently happy and contented.

But there was a fly in the ointment—a cockroach in the lager—which prevented a full enjoyment of their happy situation. Next week we will elucidate. Be patient. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

Mr. and Mrs. Elick Spending the Winter at Health Resort.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.,—Mr. Editor: With your permission I would like to give our friends and acquaintances a little sketch of our whereabouts as it is impossible to write personally to each one.

On Dec. 24 we went to Payne, O., to visit two sons and their families. We also visited many old acquaintances. On Jan. 2 we went to Ft. Wayne and from there started south over the G. R. & I. At Cincinnati we boarded the Queen & Crescent and as soon as the porter got our bunk ready we turned in; but it would hardly be fair to call it a sleeper; it was rather a jostler, and with a rebellious stomach on the rampage, and not feeling well myself, I got but little sleep and wife fared not much better. Soon after we arose we came to Knoxville and ere long descended into the French Broad river valley, after which we followed its serpentine course up stream as it was impossible to do otherwise on account of the huge mountains. We crossed the state line of Tennessee and North Carolina between Paint Rock and Hot Springs. Hot Springs is a beautiful place. It is claimed that the water in the springs is hot. I did not learn by what process it is warmed up, but do not think that it was made hot by the same process that the aged German thought the hot springs in the Far West were made hot. They traveled by wagon. He was walking one day and his son John driving, when he spied a spring and took a pail and dipped it into the spring and some water splashed on his hand, and when he discovered it was hot he said, "drive on, Shon, hell ish not a mile from dis place." But Hot Springs, N. C., is a most beautiful place. There was something that fascinated at first sight. The mountains were beautiful, yet so steep I believe if a rabbit would scale the summit he should have a chromo.

Twenty miles more we reached Asheville and we met two faces that had smiles spread all over them. We would be glad to receive letters and cards. D. A. ELICK. Box 118, Asheville, N. C.

MAXINKUCKEE

Mrs. G. M. Woolley, Correspondent.

Mrs. Benedict called at Whittaker's Monday afternoon. Mrs. Ray Stevens is making the Dr. and Mrs. Stevens a visit. Mrs. Asa South was the guest of Mrs. Woolley Tuesday evening. Rev. and Mrs. Whittaker spent the first of the week on the farm. The Tiosa Dramatic club presents "The Crawford Claim" Saturday night, Jan. 17, at Maxinkuckee church. Prices 10 and 20c.

Sunday visitors: Brad Krouse and family at F. M. Parker's; Eugene and Palmer Krouse at Dick Woolley's; Lillie and Trella Trux at Elsie Woolley's; Helen Rector at Helen VanSchoiack's.

Auction Sale.

Tuesday, Jan. 20, on the Urias Menser farm, 5 miles west of Culver, 9 head horses, 4 head cattle, hogs, chickens, farming implements, corn in crib, timothy hay, shredded fodder, pea hay. Property of Harry Menser.

The WONDER Washer

Points of Superiority over all other machines:



It runs easy.
It is noiseless.
It has ball bearings.
It is the most durable.
It is free from oil and grease.
It is light—weighs but 28 pounds.
It will not dry up and go to staves.
It applies suction for the first time with a rotary motion.
It will wash any size batch from a single article to as large an amount as any.
With it you can wash in one-half the time you can with any other. No washing compound needed.
It has as large a capacity as any, although its neatness and compactness makes it look smaller.

It will do more and better work with less labor than any other machine, although it has no heavy and cumbersome castings so objectionable to other washing machines.

The Culver Cash Hardware

\$25.00 REWARD
FOR A CORN THAT CANNOT BE REMOVED BY
SIMCOKE'S CORN REMOVER
WITHOUT MAKING THE FOOT SORE
Sold exclusively by
SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE

WE KNOW that a satisfied customer is the best advertisement and consequently do our utmost to please our trade. Should you find any mistake or have cause for complaint, we are at all times willing to rectify mistakes and adjust all difficulties to your satisfaction. Your trade is appreciated. Come in.

W. E. HAND
STAPLE & GROCERIES CHOICEST
FANCY... MEATS, Etc
Telephone No. 5 " CULVER, INDIANA

GOLDEN SUN and Chase & Sanborn Teas, Coffees, Spices and Extracts. None Such and Batavia brands of Canned Goods and Cereals. Our Meat Department is always supplied with the best Fresh and Smoked Meats in charge of a firstclass, experienced cutter

ESTABLISHED 1893
W. S. EASTERDAY
Funeral Director
and Embalmer
PRIVATE AMBULANCE
QUICK SERVICE
All Day or Night Calls Receive Prompt Attention

DR. E. E. PARKER
Physician and Surgeon
Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of Women. Office over Culver Exchange Bank. Office hours, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m., 3 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Phones—Office 67-1-2; Residence 62-K-1

DR. N. S. NORRIS
DENTIST
Dentist to Culver Military Academy
Over Exchange Bank—Phone 53

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

Dr. R. H. BÜTTNER
Dentist
Office Over White Store
Telephone 105

FARMERS, TAKE NOTICE!
You can buy the material for Galvanized Iron Roofing, Standing Seams and Corrugated Roofing, ready to put on, at very reasonable prices.
HENRY PECHER
Shop on Main Street Phone 135

Broadway Jones

From the Play of
George M. Cohan

By
EDWARD MARSHALL

With Photographs from Scenes in the Play

Copyright, 1914, by G. W. Dunningham Company

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

"Hello," said he. "No; this is Mr. Wallace speaking. . . . No; not Mr. Jones. I am a friend of his. . . . No; he can't come to the phone. He's dressing. . . . No; I can't make an appointment for you."

"What's the name? . . . Yes; have it: Peter Penelope. . . . You must see him today. . . . Very well, I'll tell him. . . . Say you'll call? . . . All right, I'll tell him. . . . Good-by."

He returned from the phone as Rankin reappeared. "Wake him, did you?" "Yes, sir. He'll be dressed in about ten minutes." He bustled about the room, gathering up the newspapers. "I told him I had just read of his engagement and I congratulated him."

"What did he say?" "Nothing, sir; just asked for the papers and a whisky sour. He says he is busy and waits."

"Oh, I'll wait, all right!"

There was something stronger than mere acquaintance in the young man's voice. There was determination in it, the determination of a man who has a plan in mind. Thus might a found, but very father speak, who held a rod in pike for the erring son for whom he waited.

Merely he paced the room until his steps half way to the door were arrested by the buzzing of the door-bell. Rankin, who had started with the whisky sour and newspapers for the master's door, turned back and put them on a table.

"Another early caller!" he complained. The situation had begun to get on his nerves.

"If it's a newspaper reporter tell him Mr. Jones is out of town."

"Yes, sir."

Wallace felt his nerves rasp as he heard the voice which greeted Rankin in the hall. It was not that of a journalist, but that of the wife and mother of a widow to whom Jackson was alleged to be affianced. For a moment he considered flight, but he was made stronger still and held himself in check. The lady swept into the room.

It was evident that she was just a bit disappointed at seeing him, but she recovered quickly; she had had much

"You didn't wait for the announcement."

"No."

"Were you surprised when you heard it?"

"Staggered."

The smile deepened. She was most offensive in her victory. "I thought you would be. What do you think of it all?"

He made no reply, merely casting at her a melancholy, sidelong glance. "I say what do you think of it all?" "What do you think of it, yourself?" "I am as happy as a little bird in a tree-top," she replied, assuming airs reserved for maidens of sixteen.

Against his will, he turned his eyes toward her, but he saw only a flash of astonishment, he burst into a roar of laughter.

She looked at him with natural indignation.

"You'll pardon me, Mrs. Gerard," he said apologetically, "but I was thinking of something funny."

"Something that just happened?" she said suspiciously.

"No," he replied earnestly, "something that happened years ago."

"For a moment I thought you were laughing at me," she admitted.

"Mrs. Gerard—how could you?" She was pacified. Taking herself with perfect seriousness she did not fall to credit others with the same infirmity. "I know I'm horribly touchy in some respects. She would always call me a silly child."

"Your husband's attachment was genuine."

"Your mother! Is your mother still living?"

"No, yes; of course. And what a mother!" she cried enthusiastically.

"What a wonderful mother! Sixty-five!"

As she had been at last reached that age, he felt himself pardonable for interpreting her meaning as he did. "Sixty-five children? Really!"

"No, no, of course not," he admitted. "What am I thinking of?"

"Ten children," said the ancient sweetheart of his friend. "Five boys, five girls. The baby, they always call me."

He was literally withered by the bald effrontery of this. It seemed incredible even to the bald complacency of this extraordinary dame. But he was young and rapid of recovery. "I suppose," he suggested with mild eyes and an inquiring air, "that most of the boys are still going to school?"

"Why of course not!" She seemed to be taking him quite seriously, to be pleased in him. "They all married!"

"Foolish youngsters!"

"Oh, I don't know," married my first husband when I was eighteen. Her eyes grew reminiscent. When she was young, she had been a woman of unworldly truth to him because he was a friend—a confidential friend. "That's twenty years ago!"

He was looking down at his feet. "Do you mean to tell me that you're—"

"Oh," she cautioned playfully. "I don't tell my son, either."

to thirty since he's been here in New York."

"I don't believe you!" He shrugged his shoulders. "Very well; go ahead; it's no affair of mine."

She agreed with him. He did well to remember that. Attend to your own business, Mr. Wallace."

"Excuse me," he said apologetically. "I'm sorry I spoke."

As he thus apologized, disgusted, worried, even frightened by the middle in which his friend had so involved himself, entirely ignorant of the sorry cause which had led Broadway to the fatal step, that young man entered from the hall, having followed as many traces as he could of the wild night, and as rightly clothed himself for morning callers. As he advanced he hurriedly brushed down some of the hair that fell over his forehead.

He was not the one to go back on a bargain, or to make a wry face over necessary medicine.

"Beastie," Mr. Beatrice! he cried. Wallace eyed them with disgust as they fell into each other's arms.

Having released his "Beastie," Mr. Beatrice," he turned to Wallace with a calm which Wallace could not but admire. The younger creature was named "Good morning, Bob."

Wallace accented him.

Broadway did not even wince, but turned back to his Beatrice. "And how my little banquet went this morning?"

"I came here happy as a lark," he said complacently, "but now I'm tired and upset."

"Why, what has happened to my little round of pleasure?" He smiled serenely, worshipfully into her scarcely hidden wrinkles.

"This man has been saying terrible things to me."

Jackson whirled reproachfully upon his friend. "Why, Dick, why have you been saying to my little Beatrice?"

"Oh, don't!" implored the utterly disgusted Wallace.

"Tell me," Jackson begged in comforting tones of the excited widow; "what has he been saying to you?"

"Calling it a ridiculous matter, saying that I shouldn't take it seriously, intimating that you didn't really love me, and—"

She was very close to tears, but she fought them back for the sake of a complexion which she feared might not be waterproof.

Broadway went with an accusing men to Wallace. "You said those things!"

"Yes," said that young person, unashamed, "those and a great many more."

"Bob Wallace! I'm surprised!" Shame on you!

Wallace scarcely was prepared for this. "Now see here, Jackson, I—"

He did not complete the sentence, but seized his friend by the lapels of his coat as if to bear him to the room to some spot where, unworried

"Well," said Jackson, "I think I do. You're still in doubt as to whether or not we are really going to be married. Isn't that it?"

Put thus lucidly and simply, Wallace could not definitely deny that that explained his mental state. He had opened his distressed lips to admit this when Mrs. Gerard prevented the expression of his worries with a—"But why should he imagine such a thing? I—"

Broadway rose to the occasion, nearly making Wallace faint with the glare with which he used eloquent words when talking to the ancient dame. "Just a moment, sweetheart—dear—please!" Then he turned to Wallace. "Come on, now; tell me the truth!"

"Well, I will admit," said his miserably heartless friend, "that at first I did think it was a joke. But—"

"And you're not quite satisfied yet that it is not?"

"Why, of course, if you say—why—" "I'll put you right. It's all true. We're engaged. We're going to be married. No more excuses. Be very happy. Do you believe it, now?"

"Why, certainly, if you say so." His next question was of Mrs. Gerard. "May I ask how long you've been engaged?"

"We became engaged last night at dinner."

"That's right. It was last night at dinner," her fiancée corroborated. "It was during the ice cream."

"All this happened in a moment," said the bride-elect.

"Just like this," said Jackson. "See?"

He pointed to a picture of a man and a woman in a room, a man in a suit and a woman in a dress, standing together and looking at each other.

"That's the picture of a man and a woman in a room, a man in a suit and a woman in a dress, standing together and looking at each other."

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married, and it was going to happen very shortly, whether you like it or not. If you care to retain my friendly you must get used to it!"—he sighed—"the same as I shall have to. 'I am clear!'"

"I'm listening."

Broadway signed again. "I know several girls who will cry very bitterly; and I know a lot of fellows who will cry bitterly. It's a fact."

"It's a fact," Mrs. Gerard said. "It remains that the lady who just left this room is to become Mrs. Jackson Jones. So, once and for all, get it out of your bones. It is a fact."

He glanced distastefully at his very mournful friend, who seemed, somehow, to have shriveled as he heard all this unconsummated passion.

"And don't sit there like a pallbearer! Smile! Utter a few kind words!"

"Wallace leaned toward him, his eye lighting with the fire of combat."

"Now—"

"Don't you dare to give me any argument about this thing! It would only be a waste of words. My mind is positively made up."

"Do you realize what—"

"What people are going to say? Of course I do. I've gone over all of that."

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Girl Fire Chief.

Port Tampa, Fla., is to be protected from fire by a brigade organized and trained by the daughter of the late chief of the Tampa Fire Department. This girl, Maggie Harris, is said to be the first girl in the United States, and probably in the world, to organize a fire department.

About forty men have agreed to serve under her direction. She is drilling them according to the rules and methods of her late father—Popular Mechanics.

She Repairing and Harness Shop

I have bought the Foss shop and will carry a complete line of harness at prices that will meet all competition.

Robes, Blankets, Whips, Baggy Storm Fronts, etc. Everything in this line.

D. H. SMITH, Culver

SMOKE THE ROSEBUD CIGAR

Sheet Music

We have added a line of new popular priced sheet music. All the latest and most popular songs and instrumental pieces of the day.

10 and 15 cents per copy

On Saturday, Jan. 3, as an introductory offer, we will sell you a ten-piece portfolio of new selections for 25c.

Clearing Holiday Goods

To close out and avoid carrying over any holiday goods we have marked all remaining holiday goods at cost and less.

Rector's Pharmacy

SELECTED ONION SEED

FANCY SEED POTATOES

TRAFFIC

FROM DAKOTA FRIENDS.

A Chatty Budget of News from the Russell Family.

ROLLA, N. Dak., Jan. 5.—Dear Mr. Holt and Friends about Culver: I've been feeling it coming on me lately and I'll have to unload, viz.: that of writing to the Citizen. Will you be kind enough to allow me space?

It is useless, perhaps, to tell you how we appreciate the weekly visits of the "Citizen." It is like getting a letter from home every time it comes.

We appreciate most heartily the interesting letters that have been coming from friends; and if we have failed to answer any I hope they will consider this communication as directed to them.

The whole Russell family are exceptionally well and enjoying the very best of health.

We have had some pleasant surprises of late. One of them occurred while I was in the depot at Devil's Lake. I was strolling up and down the depot platform waiting for my train that was to take me to conference. While thus engaged I heard my name called, and looking around trying to locate the voice I saw one waving his hand to me from a car window. On going over there I discovered it to be Mont Foss and his wife returning from a visit in the West. Had a pleasant chat with Mr. and Mrs. Foss until their train was whisked away towards the East and home. This made me kind of homesick, for they were the first persons I had seen whom I knew back home.

The next surprise occurred some time later when we had the honor of entertaining Mrs. Snider, Mrs. John Hawk's estimable mother. Mrs. Snider is a great enthusiast for the Northwest. To hear her talk about it, there is no other country on the globe that offers anything like the advantages that this country does. There is considerable truth in what Mrs. Snider says and I am feeling myself being converted, although not entirely.

I'll have to write something about the wonderful weather we've been having. Since October there have been only two light snow-falls, the snow disappearing in each case in less than 24 hours. We have had no sleighing at all. Automobiles, motorcycles, bicycles, and wheeled vehicles of all kinds have been in constant use. Stock of all kinds has been running at large all winter, and is in better shape than the stock that has been housed in barns and fed with grain regularly. The thermometer has seldom fallen to zero. There have been only two, what I would call really hot days and nights all summer and fall. The nights have been deliciously cool, and sleep! Well, I guess!

Have been doing fairly well in my church work, having advanced nine grade points in the last year. Think I can do better than that next year, for having started the work going up it will go easier and better. Have not yet had my revival meeting; expect to begin sometime in February. At present I am helping a brother pastor in meetings at Perth, N. D.

We have had a very pleasant and profitable Christmas and am profoundly thankful for all the pretty Christmas cards sent us by Culver friends.

Mrs. Russell did not win in the piano contest she was engaged in, but got a nice sewing machine out of it. This was a contest put on by the local druggist. There were five prizes, piano, graphophone, sewing machine, gold watch and toilet set. It was quite exciting towards the last.

Will close now, wishing you all a happy and prosperous New Year. With love to all,

THE RUSSELL FAMILY.

P. S.—Keep boosting for Culver, Mr. Holt, and your "children will rise up and call you blessed!"

The Willy Barber.

Bald-headed Man (who inclines to be facetious)—I'm getting to be pretty bald. Suppose you'll have to cut my hair for hair price hereafter eh?

Tonsorial Artist (who is equal to the emergency)—Oh, no, sir; we always charge double when he has

POPLAR GROVE

The Edward Woodruges entertained two of Mr. Woodruges' nephews last week.

Mrs. Eliza Shanes went to Culver Sunday afternoon to see Mrs. Geiselman, who is critically ill. The Misses Etta and Emma Snider took dinner with their sister, Mrs. W. G. Brown, Wednesday.

The Fred Kreighbaums and Mrs. Clarence Bair spent the week end with their sister, Mrs. Wilfret. Revival meetings every night this week. Come and hear the good pastor preach the gospel. He has a message for you.

The people of this neighborhood are glad to hear that the Philip Pontiuses of Culver are coming back to live on Mrs. Pontius' farm.

Mrs. Edith Kriger and son Walter visited her sister, Mrs. John Wickizer, Sunday. Mrs. Kriger is here for an extended visit with relatives before going to her new home at Portland, Ore.

Last Wednesday evening forty-one of Mrs. Schuyler Thompson's neighbors went to her home to celebrate her birthday. They didn't surprise her, but had a very delightful evening and went away wishing her many more birthdays as happy as the last.

The teachers of the Sunday school for 1914 are: Primary: Mrs. Ira Grossman, assistant, Miss Edna Woodruges; intermediate, boys: Delbert Voreis, assistant, Harry Dinsmore; girls: Nellie Snider, assistant, Mrs. Ada South; young men and women: Mrs. S. C. Norris, assistant, Mrs. Loser; men's bible class: Mr. S. C. Norris, assistant, Mr. J. E. Myers; women's bible class: Mrs. C. L. Aldering, assistant, Mrs. J. E. Myers.

WASHINGTON

Jordan Jones is on the sick list. Revival meetings have begun at West Washington.

R. C. McFarland has gone to Kentland on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Curtis spent Thursday in Argos, the guests of Perry Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Jones came home Monday after a ten-day visit in Kentland.

Jack and Wendell Jones are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Shilling, for a few days.

Some of Mrs. George Crabb's friends surprised her last Friday by going in and helping her with her sewing. Those present were Mesdames Wm. VanSchoiack, C. Shoemaker, Scott Foss, Harvey Norris, St. Clair Meredith, George VanSchoiack and Jasper Curtis.

Sunday visitors: Lewis Kreig, Dewey McFarland and Geo. VanSchoiack and family at St. Clair Meredith's; Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Curtis at Harvey Norris'; Byron Badgley and family at Scott Geddes'; Clare Geddes, Flossie Miller, Eva Jones, Walter Fogel and Forrest South at B. A. Curtis'; Hazel and Lulu Overmyer at Anna Kline's; Alfred Alspach at Clem Curtis'.

MOUNT HOPE

Pearl Breuser of Argos is visiting Clara Wilfert for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Heeter and son Howard are spending a few days at I. A. Edgington's.

Alva Thompson returned home from Laporte Saturday, after a two weeks' visit with relatives.

Mrs. Jay Boyce and children, who have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Thompson, returned to Laporte on Monday.

Fred Kreighbaum and wife of Hinckley, Ill., Arch and Frank Kreighbaum of Plymouth, and Mrs. Clarence Bear of Detroit, spent a few days last week with W. W. Wilfert.

Sunday visitors: Oliver Fisher and family at W. W. Wilfert's; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fisher with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Thompson; Loraine Fisher and Dottie and Bernice Cowen at George Cowen's; Ora O'Blennis and family at Elva Davis'; Gertrude Fisher, Guy Davis and Roy Faulstich at Lela Kelley's.

Wood for sale. H. E. Mikesell,

DELONG.

Floyd Hazlett of Moran is visiting Helen Blair.

Mrs. Wm. Heeter is visiting John Demont, her brother, in Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Levi Heeter went Saturday for a visit with Samuel Heeter in Laketon.

Saturday morning as Peter Slonaker was driving toward home across the Erie tracks here an east bound engine hit his buggy and threw him and his rig off the track. The buggy was demolished, the horse not hurt very much, but Mr. Slonaker was severely hurt internally. No bones were broken and it is a miracle that Mr. Slonaker was not killed outright. He was taken to his home in a sled. The recovery of Mr. Slonaker is doubtful, for there are indications of an injury to the spinal cord. There are several who have had narrow escapes from injury at grade crossings since the Erie has completed its double tracking through this place.

GREEN TOWNSHIP.

Joe Mario lost a valuable horse recently.

Elmer Irwin and wife are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Irwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Mario were in Argos Sunday, the guests of P. A. Wickizer.

A spelling match is announced for Friday evening at the Shirley school house.

Ilez and Lowell Fishburn and Agnes Cooper were Sunday guests at Enos Newcomb's.

Katie Personette, who visited relatives here the past week, returned to Hammond Sunday.

The Civic club at Victory will discuss "The Union of Walnut and Green Townships" Friday evening.

Anson Overmyer, wife and Elva Savage were Sunday guests of the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wagoner.

HIBBARD

Revival meetings are still going on at this place.

Olie Lichtenberger returned from Ft. Wayne Monday.

Isaac Weirman is quite poorly. He has not been town for over a week.

Mrs. F. A. King started for home Saturday by the way of Hobart and Chicago.

B. M. Currens is very much under the weather, having a tussle with the grip.

Edward Jones of South Bend was down last week visiting the Wises, and also his niece living below Burr Oak.

Ed. Clark started to Bourbon with the floor gang from the academy to lay a floor in a large building in that place.

OAK GROVE.

William Kinsey went to Ober Thursday.

Jesse Bottorff is building a barn on the Barnes place.

Eli Bottorff of near Plymouth was a caller at Barnes' Thursday.

Rev. Rupe of Argos arrived Saturday to assist Mr. Feece with the meetings.

Arnet Chapman is able to get out again, having been shot several weeks ago.

The meetings opened at Oak Grove last evening and will continue for some time.

Chester Glass and Anna Pero of near Burr Oak were at Oak Grove Sunday evening.

Fred Trip, Walter Bishop and several other young men from near Hibbard attended the meeting at Oak Grove Sunday evening.

What He Had Struck.

One day in Washington recently a group of politicians were talking, when "Uncle Joe" Cannon was reminded of a story:

"There was a friend of mine in Ohio," said he, "who once joyfully sought an oil expert, declaring that he had struck this fluid on his land. He brought a sample in a bottle. Now, evidently my friend had been in a great hurry, hastily grabbing the first bottle at hand, for when the chemist had duly analyzed the sample submitted he sent the following telegraphic report:

"Find no trace of oil. You have struck paregoric." "Woman's Home

Concrete Road Projected.

A concrete toll road to cost \$3,500,000 and to extend from Chicago to St. Louis, traversing thirteen counties, is proposed,—and the secretary of state has issued articles of incorporation. The road is to be known as the Chicago St. Louis Automobile boulevard. It is proposed to construct and maintain a general toll road about 300 miles in length. The route has been partially outlined and will probably traverse the counties of Cook, Will, Kankakee, Iroquois, Ford, McLean, De Witt, Macon, Sangamon, Macoupin, Montgomery, Madison and St. Clair, crossing the Mississippi near East St. Louis.

Vehicles will be charged a toll of half a cent per mile. On the entire stretch between Chicago and St. Louis there will be a concrete curb in the center of the road, thus requiring all south-bound traffic to keep to the right, while north-bound will be on the opposite side of the road. Thirty collectors will be stationed along the private roadway, and thirty policeman, mounted on motorcycles, will preserve order and keep the crossings clean. Ten supply stations will be maintained between the two metropolitan cities and twenty superintendents will have charge of the entire stretch of concrete between Chicago and St. Louis.

In addition to transporting passengers, it is also proposed to put in service all along the line light auto trucks to carry mail and express. The company will maintain its own telegraph and telephone system. The incorporators are confident that the road is a certainty and has reached the present form after four years of investigation by R. D. Moore.

The promoters have opened headquarters and are confident that the road will be built. It is claimed that with a road of concrete thousands of visitors will traverse the proposed highway, thus making the venture a profitable one.

Written Right, But Read Rotten.

An editor up in the northeastern part of the state is in bad on account of the witeup of a wedding. The bridegroom was named Gunn, son of Abraham Gunn. The girl's name was Smith. The editor turned in the copy to his office boy the last thing before going to press, then hurried to the train to be gone two days. When the paper was printed the article was headed "Gunnsmith" and went on to say that the bride was arrayed in a dress of "white mule," instead of "white mull," and she carried a large red "nose," when the copy read "rose." The editor wrote that the groom was the well-liked son of A. Gunn; the boy set it up "The groom is a wall-eyed son of a gun." The editor has never been able to square it with the Gunns and Smiths, and all of them quit taking the paper.—Ex.

Charitable.



Silas—It certainly is queer that a fellow will go ter th' city without enough money ter pay his way; right here in this paper it sez that a countryman wuz taken in by a confidence man.

A Telescopic Tangle.

A ruralite approached the clerk in a pawnshop and, looking all about him, inquired:

"Keep telescopes here?"

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk, "want to see some?"

The man nodded and the salesman soon returned with a spy glass.

"Here's the best one we have in the place."

The stranger looked at the glass in disgust a moment, then he blurted:

"That's a fine thing to put clothes in, isn't it? Do you take me for a burlesque actress?" — Youngstown

NEWS OF LOCAL CHURCHES

EVANGELICAL.

Revival meetings every evening this week at 7:30. The interest is increasing, and there are six conversions to date.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

One hundred and sixty-four were present in our Sunday school last Sunday to make the start on the trip to Jerusalem. The result of the first week's travel will be on exhibition next Sunday morning at the beginning of the Sunday school. Come and join us during the present month. It is possible that some additional regulations may go into effect next month, concerning the enrollment. The pastor will preach next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. League services at 2 and 6:30 o'clock. We are unable to announce an evening service at this time, hoping there is some way by which it may be held.

POPLAR GROVE.

Our first service of the protracted effort in special meetings was well attended last Sunday evening. The weather and roads are favorable to the movement, and it is to be hoped that the people will respond as freely as they can that the meeting may be a great success. Come! There is room for more, and also much room for improvement in the morals of the community.

J. F. Kenrich, Pastor.

Announcement.

Herschel M. Tebay of Walnut township will be a candidate for Clerk of the Marshall circuit court, subject to the Democratic primaries. Your support is respectfully solicited.

John R. Jones, the present incumbent, respectfully asks the support of the voters at the Democratic primary for re-election as Representative of Marshall county.

Had Been There.

"Ever surrounded by wolves?" "No, but I know the sensation. I used to open the dining-room doors at a summer hotel."—Washington Herald.

Real Estate Transfers

C Kastner to E Monroe, 20a in Polk, \$1050.
M Whiteman by admr to S Shafer, pt sec 24, North, \$9600.
C Denman to G Denman, pt secs 6 and 7, Center, \$5000.
Myra Thompson to J Kistler, 6a in sec 23, Polk, \$3000.
J Hietrich to H Ringle, pt sec 5, German, \$2400.
W Cassel to J H Matchett, in sec 18, Tippecanoe, \$1000.
Marion Overmyer to A Vandelen, 2a in sec 9, Union, \$300.
Ruth Flory to H Wood, 63a in sec 24, Walnut, \$5665.
F Dunnack to O Clindaniel, pt sec 29, German, \$7000.
E H Ralston to H Weidner, 3a in sec 5, Center, \$550.
Sarah A Rector to Vada T Edwards, in lot 2, sec 22, Union, \$25.
L Field to J W Falconbury, part lot 1 in sec 16, Center, \$4200.
Wickizer-Bondurant Co. to M Harold, pt sec 34, West, \$11,000.

Wanted.—Local agents or salesmen for Culver and surrounding territory. Men who can devote all of their time to the work preferred, but will consider those who can devote but part of the time. We teach you the business, personal interview granted. Write John Blue, Agency Director, 724 J. M. S. Bldg. South Bend, Ind.

A Good Cleanser.

A mixture for removing dirt from the hands quickly, also for whitening and softening the skin, is made from melted castile soap and oatmeal mixed with a little water.

CULVER MARKETS

Wheat.....	.91
Corn, per 72 lbs., new.....	.55
Oats, assorted.....	.38
Rye.....	.69
Clover seed.....	\$8.00
Cow peas, choice.....	\$2.15
Eggs (fresh).....	.27
Butter (good).....	.25
do (common).....	.15
Fowls.....	10@11
Roosters.....	.05
Ducks, old.....	.08
Geese.....	.08
Turkeys.....	.14
Lard.....	.12 1/2

Castleman-Williamson Co. Price List

Good while present stock lasts

Badger Dairy Milk Producer.....	Per cwt. \$1.45	Per ton \$27.00
Badger Alfalfa Horse Feed.....	" 1.65	" 32.00
Bran or Midd., very best grades.....	" 1.60	" 31.00
Hominy Feed.....	" 1.60	" 31.50
Chop Corn and Oats.....	" 1.45	" 28.00
Rye Chop.....	" 1.40	" 26.50
Ground Clean Cow Pea Chop.....	Per cwt. \$1.65	
Oil Meal (finest ground).....	" 2.25	
Occident Flour (guaranteed best flour made).....	" 3.00	
King Midas Flour.....	" 2.90	
Sunshine Flour.....	" 2.50	
Kansas Hard Wheat Flour.....	" 2.20	
Cotton Seed Meal.....	" 2.15	
Blatchford's Calf Meal.....	Per 25-lb. sack, 1.00	
New Corn Meal (fresh ground).....	Per lb. 24c	

We pay the highest prices for wheat, corn, oats, rye, clover seed, etc., at all times.
We are paying for Whipporwill and New Era Cow Peas, \$2.15 per bushel.

Castleman-Williamson Co.

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES

MITCHELL & STABENOW
CULVER : : INDIANA

FURNISHINGS HATS AND SHOES

We Right Wrongs

We want every garment we sell to sell another for us.

That will double our business.

To sell you an unsatisfactory garment would result in driving your trade away.

That would kill the business.

Do you wonder at our trying to please?

Tell us of any shortcomings.

We right any of our wrongs.

We want you to look at our Suits and Overcoats ranging from \$10 up to \$25.

We are quite sure that an investigation will make you a purchaser.

See our special suits at \$15.



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