

PERSONAL POINTERS

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

Mrs. J. O. Ferrier is expected home this week.

Mrs. Cook of Fort Wayne is the guest of Mrs. Riggins.

Carl Jones of Elkhart spent a few days with his folks at home.

Russell Stahl and Roy Porter are home for the summer vacation.

Miss Estella Harcourt is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Medbourn.

Lawrence Gill and family of South Bend were week end visitors at the home of O. A. Gandy.

Mrs. S. S. Smith leaves this morning for Laporte to remain with her sick mother until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Elick went to Bremen Tuesday to attend the Brugener-Rinkenburg family reunion.

It is said that Mr. and Mrs. Eph Poor are contemplating an early return to Culver from Oakland, California.

Deane Walker and Ray Rogers, who are attending the summer term at Angola, spent the first of the week at home.

Forest Shaw has gone to Oak Park to attend the commencement exercises in which his cousin, Shirley Terrell, graduates.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hunt and little grandson from Penn's Creek, Pa., are visiting with their cousins, the Sam Crossgroves.

Edna Stevens, Essie Compton, Grace Skellen and Florence Noel of Star City motored to Culver Tuesday to spend the day.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Davis went to Greencastle Tuesday to attend the commencement at DePauw university, their son Harley being a graduate.

Mrs. John Mitchell has been in Chicago for the past week. Mr. Mitchell will join her tomorrow for a week's vacation from store duties.

Rev. Michael and family are attending a reunion of the Michael family in Elkhart this week. Mrs. Michael and the children will remain until next week.

Mrs. Orr Byrd is spending two weeks with her mother, Mrs. Marion Korp. Mr. Byrd was here over Sunday and will return to Culver Friday for a few days' stay.

Mrs. M. R. Cline and Miss Dndleson were in Argos Sunday attending the tabernacle meetings which are attracting the people from a wide section of country.

Mrs. Dalrymple has been in South Bend for the past ten days attending a 14-year old brother who was badly hurt in an automobile which was struck by a Grand Trunk train at Grainger, Mich. The boy's uncle, who was driving the car, was killed.

New Teachers Employed.

The board of education has probably completed the faculty for the coming school year. James D. Darvall of Indianapolis has been engaged as principal of the high school, and Miss Susie Throw of Bloomington as teacher of Latin and English. It is probable that a teacher of domestic science has been secured, but the arrangement has not yet been concluded.

Dr. R. C. Stephens of Plymouth was nominated last week as the progressive candidate for congressman from the 13th district.

Platinum is increasing in favor in the manufacture of jewelry.

There are 798 species of roses, and 448 of chrysanthemums.

The average Englishwoman is 2 inches taller than the American.

The Passing of Antioch.

The annual state conference of the Church of God which for fifty years has been held at Antioch church, six miles southwest of Plymouth, on the second Sunday in June, will not be held this year, says the Plymouth Democrat. This is the first time since the church was built that the conference will not be held. Fifty years ago the second Sunday of June, Elder H. V. Reed, then a young man, but prominent as a speaker, preached the dedicatory sermon. The building is a large frame structure and for many years was the largest of its kind in the county. It was built in the midst of a country place and became the popular assembly resort for members of the faith from all parts of the state. Not only members of the church from all sections, but people by many hundreds repaired there on this annual occasion and it was for more than a quarter of a century the most noted church center in Northern Indiana.

But conditions changed; families moved hence; other church buildings nearer to communities were built, as, for instance, the church in this city, at Argos and North Salem, and old Antioch lost many years ago its central point for general meetings of the church. Still it held its place for the annual church meet; but interest in these declined, as it was a great distance for a large number to go. The building lacked care and a large expense was incurred in the annual meetings. It became apparent to the membership that the conference could be held with more convenience at less expense at some one of the other church buildings. This was practically agreed upon at the June meeting a year ago; and this year, as the time came around at which the anniversary meeting was held, the members of the local church gave out the information that there would be no more Antioch meetings. Conditions and times and improvements are responsible for these changes in both religious and social centers.

W. C. T. U. and Parent-Teacher.

The W. C. T. U. and the Parent-Teacher club will have a joint meeting on the lawn at Mrs. H. J. Meredith's home on Friday, June 12, at 2 o'clock. All ladies having flowers please bring them, and after the meeting they will be distributed to the sick. Following is the program:

Pymn—"Christ for the World We Sing."

Reading from the Flower Mission text cards.

Prayer.

Hymn—"Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me."

Reading and consideration of the Flower Mission report.

Paper—What the Flower Mission Should Mean to the W. C. T. U. and the Community, Mrs. Henry Zechiel.

Reading—"The Blossoms of the Beatitudes," Mrs. E. E. Parker.

Song—"Out for Prohibition."

Paper—Flower Mission Quiz.

Reading—"Give Your Sunshine to the Living," Mrs. Alfred Byrd.

Song—"Work for the Night is Coming."

White Ribbon Benediction, Numbers 6:24-26.

If the weather is bad the meeting will be held in the school building.

Flag Day.

Sunday, June 14, will be the 137th anniversary of the adoption of the stars and stripes as the flag of our country. The day falling on Sunday this year, Monday, the 15th, will be generally observed. The American Flag association requests that Flag day be generally observed and has asked the president of the United States and governors of the states to issue a proclamation recommending the observance of the day.

LAKE SIDE GLEANINGS

Some Interesting Items Concerning the Summer Colony at Lake Maxinkuckee.

Mrs. Capron was in Chicago over Sunday.

Dr. Baker and wife of Lafayette were at the lake for a few days.

Mrs. L. B. Martin of Terre Haute opened her cottage yesterday.

J. W. Wood and daughter have opened their cottage for a few weeks.

Mrs. Bernard Vonnegut and daughter Ima are at the lake for the summer.

W. W. Fulton of Indianapolis spent Sunday at the Fulton cottage with his mother.

Mrs. Hazledine is at the lake and her daughters of Terre Haute will arrive next week.

J. W. Holliday spent the week end at the Holliday cottage which is opened for a few weeks.

Mrs. Amos W. Butler, secretary of the State Board of Charities, is a guest at the Elam cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Wheeler and daughters of Chicago are occupying the Wheeler cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell of South Bend stopped for a few days with Scott Foss at the Bid-a-Wee cottage.

H. M. Heller and E. W. Heller, wife and nephew of Chicago, were week end visitors at the Heller cottage.

Mrs. Ernest Kneifer of Indianapolis will occupy one of the Hazledine cottages and Mrs. Caleb Eaglesfield the other one.

The Misses Marguerite Gardner, Ruth Huberd and Marguerite Rose

of Indianapolis enjoyed a few days at the Coffin cottage.

Mr. Hahn and family of Indianapolis, accompanied by J. F. Farrington of St. Louis, are at the Hahn cottage for the summer.

Nelson Geiselman of Knox is visiting Dr. Norris of Culver at his cottage which they are occupying for a week. Later F. W. Moll of Indianapolis, will take possession for the summer.

ON LONG POINT.

A few fishermen were guests at Chadwick's Sunday.

Charles Moniger and family of Indianapolis are at their cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hite of Logansport spent Sunday at the Shaffer cottage.

J. H. Witmyer and family of South Bend are occupying Shady Point for the summer.

R. H. Dohlen of Terre Haute was at the lake for a few days looking after the Weinstine cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Algultickstad of New York City were two weeks' visitor at the Netherout cottage.

Burl Finch and family and Carl Orien of Indianapolis are at the Assembly grounds for a few weeks.

The Webster-Follrath cottage is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Harmsworth and Mr. and Mrs. Adkins of Bement and Monticello, Ill., for a ten days' stay.

The daughter of A. H. Springer, Mrs. Lawrence McAlpine of Terre Haute, accompanied by her children, are at the Springer cottage for the summer.

A Delightful Day.

One of the most delightful events in the history of the organized classes of the M. E. Sunday school occurred Tuesday when twenty-six members of the classes taught by Mrs. S. E. Medbourn and Mrs. W. O. Osborn gathered at the depot pier where they were taken to the former's cottage at the south end of the lake in Capt. Crook's launch.

An elaborate picnic dinner was heartily enjoyed, after which slumber parties raged. Those who were not so fortunate as to be lulled to sleep by the balmy breezes viewed with suppressed mirth, commingled with fear and trembling, the gruesome spectacle of Miss Alice Wiseman, the somnambulist, who poured water on the unsuspecting sleepers. Bathing suits were in prominence throughout the afternoon. It was not a welcome voice that announced the arrival of the boat for the return trip. Everyone left the cottage enthusiastic in appreciation of the many kindnesses of Mrs. Medbourn and daughter Bess who made such a day of pleasure possible.

Special Car to Indianapolis.

A special car has been promised by the L. E. & W. to carry Marshall county delegates to the state Sunday school convention at Indianapolis next week. The train is scheduled to leave Plymouth at 10 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, June 16. There is no reduction in fare, but plenty of room is assured and congenial company. There is no restriction on the number of delegates. All who attend and register have all the privileges. It is certain that a large number will go from this county.

A picture published recently in the papers of a perfect baby is the 8 months' old daughter of W. N. Shenfield, a lawyer of Portland, Ore., nephew of C. W. Newman of Culver. The child was given a mark of 99 in the Parents' Educational bureau contest in Portland.

Preparing for Chautauqua.

At a meeting of a number of the guarantors of the Chautauqua association at the Reformed church on Friday evening the following committees were appointed:

Tickets—S. C. Shilling, E. E. Parker, F. L. Hunt, J. F. Garn, L. C. Zechiel, E. Scheuerman.

Advertising—C. W. Newman, S. G. Williamson, H. J. Meredith, Jerome Zechiel, A. B. Holt.

Grounds and General Arrangements—A. M. Roberts, A. F. Stahl, H. H. Tallman, A. Fishburn, H. Zechiel.

Entertainment—H. M. Speyer, N. W. Rector, S. J. Lenon.

John Mitchell was elected treasurer vice J. G. Beck, resigned, and A. B. Holt was appointed press agent.

The advertising committee held a meeting Saturday evening and made arrangements for co operating with the advertising man who was here Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Culver Chautauqua is to be held July 16-22.

The Town Clock.

The pastor of the M. E. church, who is now the godfather or father-confessor of the town clock, slips the following paragraph into our hands:

"Yes, the clock in the church tower runs! And tells the time of day! Oh no, it did not run last Sunday. Who would expect an orthodox Methodist church clock to work on Sunday? It may get the habit, however. The church bell tells you when to go to church whether the town clock keeps time or not. Oh well! hungry fishermen will need to depend on the stomach to know when to go home to dinner."

Martin Heminger has promised to repaint the four faces of the clock. Martin can do a perfectly good job, too.

The Christian Sunday school, with an average attendance of about 50, is quite proud of its last Sunday's monthly collection of \$7 for the building fund and \$5 for the missionary fund.

Big Help to Farmers.

The report of County Agent Smalley to the commissioners of Starke county is as follows;

The work of the county agent for the past eleven months can best be reported by taking up the various phases of the work and discussing them separately.

Visiting farms at the request of the farmer, managing examinations of soils, recommending crops, fertilizers and methods of soil improvement have probably been the most important lines of the work done. In all 245 farms have been visited in this way.

During the year 560 people have called at the office to talk over some farm question. These questions have been largely in regard to soil, but many other subjects have been given attention, such as live stock management, dairying, alfalfa, seed corn, spraying fruit trees and a number of less important subjects.

During the winter and spring a total of 95 farmers meetings were held in all parts of the county, usually in connection with the schools and at these meetings there was a total attendance of 6,106 persons present. This has proved to be one of the most effective means of getting in touch with the people.

People will come out to meetings in their own school district when it would often be inconvenient for them to get to a meeting in town. A stereopticon and set of lantern slides serve to make such meetings more interesting and instructive.

This being the first year that agricultural and domestic science have been included in the school curriculum, considerable time has been spent in an effort to help the teachers in presenting these subjects. Following up this work, a boy's corn club of 172 members and a girl's poultry club of 92 members have been organized and are requiring a great deal of time at present and will during the rest of the season.

During the year 26 articles have been prepared for publication in the local papers whose editors have been most courteous in giving space to these and have given the work a great deal of publicity along the right lines.

Two circulars, one of 12 pages on soil and one of four pages on seed corn, have been published and distributed free of charge to the farmers of the county.

As a result of the introduction of anti-hog cholera serum, a great many herds were vaccinated last fall and a large number of hogs were saved by its use. Many orchards have been sprayed for San Jose scale and codling moth. An enormous quantity of potash and mixed fertilizers has been used and there is shown a decided tendency toward the use of raw materials and home mixing, a practice which will prove a big money saver to those who use fertilizer.

All this work has necessitated a large amount of correspondence, over 700 personal letters having been written and 5,055 copies of circular letters distributed. It has required the driving of 4,758 miles in an automobile.

In the discharge of my duties the past year I have met with nothing but the most courteous treatment from farmers, business and professional men, and school teachers, in fact everyone. If there are those who do not think that work worth while, they have not had the courage of their convictions to come to me and unburden their minds, hence I cannot help thinking that they constitute only a small minority of the body politic of this, one of the most progressive counties in the state.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lenon will leave town tomorrow on a two or three weeks' trip to Denver, Salt Lake City and Yellowstone Park. Fred Gillespie and Charles McLane will have charge of the station during Mr. Lenon's absence.

THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—Strawberry shortcake to bat; cherry pie on deck.

—Henry Speyer is driving a new Ford five-passenger car.

—Urias Menger has given his residence a needed coat of white paint.

—John C. Butler has been appointed superintendent of the paving in Culver.

—Jay Bartlett, Arthur Zechiel and Earl Hatten have bought Fords during the past week.

—D. W. Marks has been serving as a member of the county board of review during the past week.

—Castleman & Williamson are soliciting subscriptions to a street sprinkling fund. It looks like a go.

—The Culver town baseball team will play Bass lake on Sunday on the school diamond in Culver.

—The Reformed church is to be wired for electric light. The old acetylene plant has about given out.

—Time table cards, with parcel post rates of postage, can be had by any one who cares to call at the Citizen office for them.

—Russell Stahl has again received from the county a scholarship in Purdue. This will carry him through his senior year.

—In all your relations with your fellow citizens don't forget that it is "better to die first" or "see him in hell first" than listen to his suggestions.

—If you depended upon your memory would you believe that a year ago, on June 8, 9 and 10, there was frost here in Culver? Such is the record, however.

—Since June 1 the commercial (up-town) telegraph office has not been under Telephone Manager Dalrymple's jurisdiction, but under the sole management of Miss Walsler. Which means that you are to direct all your knocks and kicks to her.

—During a storm last Thursday afternoon, two cows and a 2-year old colt, belonging to Isaiah Croy on the Al Keen farm, were killed by lightning. They were in an open pasture. One of the cows was a Jersey, valued at \$100. The stock was not insured.

—A song sparrow has pre-empted the Methodist church steeple for his own exclusive territory, and every day he perches on the very peak—a mere dot against the sky—and trills his lovely little message of good cheer. Even a Culver knocker (who is one of the worst in the world) ought to feel better after hearing him.

—Some towns like Culver are oiling their streets. This is foolish. Oil costs money; whoever sells it charges too much. It isn't fair, either, for a man with a 66-foot lot to pay as much as a man who has a 66½-foot lot. Perhaps the man next to you won't pay anything, so of course it's better for you to swallow dust than pay his share. The quality of the oil isn't right—it's too thick or it's too thin. Then the party who goes around and works up the subscription list is making a graft out of it. The oil tracks into the stores and houses. Likewise it is objectionable on account of the smell. Then when the man who has advanced the money and put in his time getting the oil laid comes around to collect he acts just as though you ought to pay him and not wait three months. There's nothing in it. The dust that God gives us doesn't cost anything and we're used to it, anyhow. So what's the use?

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.

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

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, JUNE 11, 1914.

The German Baptists (Dunkards) in national conference at Frankfort, Ind., have voted 300 to 3 against allowing members of that church to use automobiles. It is thought that this overwhelming majority is due to the fact that the Dunkards use Fords almost exclusively.

Each year it becomes a little harder to keep up the proper interest in Memorial day, says an exchange. Like every holiday, there is a tendency to use it simply as one for pleasure, with little thought for the deeper significance of the day. Much credit is therefore due those who devote time and money to provide a program and other features of the day that shall keep alive in the hearts of the people a spirit of love of country and desire to keep fresh the memory of those who gave their lives that we might enjoy the privileges this land affords today.

It may be hard times in this country. A great many people are saying so. We are told that hundreds of thousands of men are out of work and business is languishing. Politicians in congress and elsewhere are blaming the new tariff. But except that so many people say so who would suspect that it was really hard times or that money was scarce? Never before have the people been spending so much for amusement. Nickle shows keep on multiplying. More ball leagues are catering to the public than ever before. One automobile race attracted over 100,000 people and the first prize winner carried off about \$40,000. Recently a couple of pugilists fought before a \$40,000 audience, a like performance being repeated only a few weeks before. Evidently people have some money left and are willing to spend it for something besides the necessities of life.

In The Sweet Bye and Bye.
 In about 1985, when we will have made our stake and can print a paper just as we please, our personal column will be a great deal more interesting than it is now. Specimen locals then to appear:
 Mark Idler joined church again Sunday night.
 Ike Perkins has married that dolled up daughter of Seth Peebles. He has our sympathy.
 The Tattle Tale club held its weekly meeting with Mrs. Gabbe Tuesday and several new scandales are now afloat.
 John Swell has bought a new hammock and will have his daughter on exhibition most of the summer. Any young fellow with money welcome.
 If Mrs. Ima Leader would put a few more clothes on that silly daughter of hers before she starts her out in the street, Mrs. Leader would stand better in the community.

Coming Tonight.
 Harmouth's Mammoth Uncle Tom's Cabin company in Culver, Thursday night, June 11. Forty people. Good acting. Good music.

Wanted.
 Plain sewing or any kind of work to do at home. Enquire at Citizen office.

POKEHEIMER TALES

An Adventurous Culver Dutchman Who Takes His First Lesson in Taming a Motorcycle.

[For the Citizen.]
 About tree weeks back I goes me by a motorsickel schtore and I say vot I pelief I vill infest in a motorsickel alretty. First der schtore man he say do I vant an electric, started und I tell him dot I nefer knowed dot electricity had to be started yet. He oxblanes right avay dot der electrioty starts der enchine und der enchine starts der motorsickel.
 Vell I vants der motorsickel to start alright, so I say dot's vot I vant. Und he leads der motorsickel out off der stall und puts his foot on der little shelf und—pop! avay goes der enchine! But der motorsickel don't go. Und he say dot better I got on and take a ride alretty.
 So I get on und he pushed der motorsickel into der street. Und he says dot if I pull dot lefer, der machine vill commence going. So I pulled der lefer und right avay I knows there iss troubles. Dot machine it chumped like vot it iss shot out off a gun, und avay I goes down der road. If eferybody didn't get in a feller's vay it wouldn't be so badt, but I haff to dodge efery man, chicken und pig in der country.
 Ven eferyding iss going fine, I remember me dot he nefer saidt vot I got to do ven I am ready to schtop. Und I knows right avay I am going to make a fool off mine-

self. I hollers loud to eferybody vot I see und dells dem dot I vish dey would schtop me. But nobody does. I vas alretty in der next county und going like der vind, und I didn't know vot am I going to do. Suddenly I saw a little vays ahead a long train crossing der road. Ach Himmel! Such oxcitementings. I almost bit mine heart in two, my mouth was full of it. I begins to chump around on der little steps mit mine feet, und pretty quick dot enchine it schtopped puffing, und chust before I bumped into dot train der motorsickel schtopped. Ach! I fooled you didn't I? You thought vot I got killed by dot train, but I didn't. I almost vish I did before I get back home der next day, by cholly. Der reason vy dot machine schtopped iss because der gasolins iss all gone und I accidentally step on der brake lefer. Und all der vay home I had to push dot motorsickel because it dont run mitout gasolins. I dink it veighs 5000 pounds.
 Ven I get back by der schtore I dells der schtore man und he say, "For vy you don't buy more gasolins along der vay und ride back?" Ach vot a fool vot I am! But anyway, how can I know how mutch gasolins to buy to take me chust back to der schtore? I might get too mutch und go on by, py cholly.

Kitchen Kinks.

Keep butter in stone or glass jars with tight fitting covers.
 Add one teaspoonful of grated cheese to one quart of oyster soup. It gives an unusual and delicate seasoning.
 To prevent the skin from discoloring after a fall or blow, take a little dry starch, moisten it with cold water and lay it on the injured part.
 When making coffee sprinkle a little salt on the coffee before pouring on boiling water, and the flavor will be wonderfully improved.
 If flowers have come by post they will freshen wonderfully if their stems are placed in hot water for a little while before arranging them in vases.
 Never leave a metal spoon in a sauce pan if you desire the contents to boil quickly, for the spoon is the means of carrying off a great deal of the heat.

Why Raise Alfalfa.

Urbana-Champaign, Ill., June 2. The State Agricultural Experiment station, in advising the growing of alfalfa in Illinois, confirms six advanced reasons why it is a profitable crop. It is the best hay crop; less work required to produce it than grain; it is a dependable crop; it improves mechanical conditions in the soil; it adds nitrogen to the soil, provided it is fed on the farm. It has been proven that more nutrients can be produced from an acre of alfalfa than with any other crop at present. Two tons of alfalfa hay can be raised per acre, on an average, and it contains as much food value as 110 bushels of oats. Alfalfa should be sown in the latter part of May or early in June.

A Union Township Ditch.

Martin Lowry has filed a petition for a ditch that will affect the property of some 57 persons and corporations. It is over the line of the old John Garver ditch, and ends in Yellow river. There are to be also three arms.

A Remarkable Typewriter.

Only \$10 at the Citizen office for a Bennett typewriter. Can be carried in grip or in overcoat pocket, standard keyboard, over 35,000 in daily use, has less than 250 parts against 1700 to 3700 in others. \$5 down and \$1 a week.

Forty people with the big Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. Thursday night, June 11, here in Culver. See it and see the finest drama ever enacted.

Notice to Contractors for Letting of Contract for New School Building.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned W. S. Easterday, Trustee of Union township, Marshall county, Indiana, will, on or before Saturday, June 13, 1914, at 10 a. m. at the office of the said trustee, Culver, Indiana, receive bids for the building of and material for a new school house to be built in Burr Oak, Marshall county, Indiana. All to be furnished and performed in accordance with the plans and specifications prepared for said building by A. H. Ellwood & Son, Architects, Elkhart, Indiana, and on file after May first at the said office of said architects and said trustee.
 All bids shall be made out on legal forms prescribed by the state and obtainable from the county auditor.
 All bids to be accompanied with a certified check for \$200.00. Said check to be made out in favor of the trustee and shall be forfeited in the event such bidder fails to enter into a contract and furnish a satisfactory bond within five days of the awarding of the contract.
 Said trustee reserves the right to accept any or reject all bids.
 Dated this 27th day of June, 1914.
 W. S. EASTERDAY, Trustee.
 By Order of the Advisory Board:
 A. Druckermler,
 J. F. Behmer,
 Ira J. Faulkner.
 m28w3

Notice--Private Sale Real Estate.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, executor of the estate of Michael Baker, deceased, in accordance with the terms of the last will and testament of the said Michael Baker, will on the 29th day of June, 1914, at 10 a. m. at his office in the Exchange Bank of Culver, Indiana, offer for sale for the best obtainable price the following described real estate situated in Marshall county, Indiana, to-wit:

Commencing at the north-east corner of the south fifteen (15) acres of lot number two (2), in section sixteen (16), in township thirty-two (32) north, range one (1) east, thence west to the east line of the right-of-way of the Terre Haute & Logansport railroad, thence in a northeasterly direction along the east line of the right-of-way of said railroad to the north line of the south thirty and 60-100 acres of said lot number two (2), thence east to the east line of said lot number two (2), thence south to the place of beginning, containing three and one-half (3.5) acres, more or less.

Said sale to continue from day to day until all property is sold. The terms of said sale to be agreed on at the time the sale is made.
 WILLIAM O. OSBORN,
 Executor.
 m28w5

Miss Chance—Miss Parvenue has a splendid collection of portraits of her ancestors. Where did she get them?
 Mr. Wise—At a rummage sale, most likely.

Something that all can enjoy—Uncle Tom's Cabin, on Thursday night, June 11. Special scenery. Everything the finest.

For Rent.
 Edgewater cottage, near Maxinkuckee Landing, for season. C. H. Carson, 3002 Park Ave., Indianapolis. j4t2

SUMMER OUTINGS VIA THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD

Illustrated booklet containing list of homes for summer boarders at points on the South shore of Lake Erie and other points on the Nickel Plate Road will be mailed free. Address F. P. Parnin, D. P. A., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Harness Shop

I am carrying the largest and best line of Harness and Horse Goods ever brought to Culver. Robes, Blankets, Whips, Buggy Storm Fronts, etc. Everything in this line. Shoe and Harness Repairing a specialty.

D. H. SMITH, Culver

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 155

HOUSEHOLDERS AND BUILDERS

Full supply of every description of
Plumbing Goods Pumps and Hose
 Ever-Ready Batteries. Repair work. If anything is out of fix call

A. M. ROBERTS Phone 107

BANNER MAZDA LAMPS

10 Watts	30c
15 Watts	30c
20 Watts	30c
25 Watts	30c
40 Watts	30c
60 Watts	40c
100 Watts	70c

We will furnish any kind or size lamp you may need.

Rector's Pharmacy

Trustee's Notice.
 The undersigned, trustee of Union township hereby gives notice that his office for the transaction of township business will be at Easterday's undertaking rooms, Main street, Culver, Indiana. W. S. EASTERDAY, Trustee.

Fancy Golden Horn Flour

None Better None So Cheap
\$2.60 per cwt.



MAKES MORE BREAD COSTS LESS MONEY

For Sale By
CULVER FEED & GRAIN CO

At the Old Mill Telephone 109-2

"MONARCH" PAINT
 "100 PER CENT PURE"

The reason so many master house painters recommend our MONARCH PAINT is because they know they can do a satisfactory job with it and do it quicker and better than with lead and oil mixed by hand.
 MONARCH PAINT is Pure Lead, Zinc, Linseed Oil, Turpentine Dryer, Coloring Matter—and nothing else. Subject to chemical analysis.

The Culver Cash Hardware

WALL SEASON 1914 PAPER

SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE

DON'T WASTE TIME trying to figure out why a black hen lays a white egg, BUT GET THE EGG

Purina Chicken Chowder is the greatest egg-producing feed in the country. Order a 25-cent Checkerboard bag today from

W. E. HAND, The Grocer

The Dollars and Sense of

JAP-A-LAC
 A HIGH GRADE
 VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

Quite aside from the use of Jap-a-Lac as a beautifier of homes, it has wonderful economical properties.
Jap-a-Lac saves money in two different ways:
 In the first place it saves money by adding years to the life and wearing properties of woodwork, furniture, floors, etc.
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Jap-a-Lac is a most economical covering for floors. A gallon is sufficient to **Jap-a-Lac** the entire floor of an average size room—a quart for a wide border.
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FOR 5 Per Cent LOANS
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Notice.
 Highest market price paid at all times for veal, butter, eggs and all kinds of poultry. Phone 5 or 44-2
 W. E. Hand
 Sale bills printed at the Citizen.

THE LADY EVELYN

A Story of To-Day By MAX PEMBERTON.

Author of "The Hundred Days," "Doctor Xavier," "A Gentleman's Gentleman," "A Puritan's Wife," Etc.

CHAPTER XVI. A Game of Golf.

Golf at Moretown is "by favor of the Lord of the Manor" played across a corner of the home park, so remote from Melbourne Hall that you have a vista of that fine old house but rarely from the trees, and nowhere at all if you be an ardent player.

Such a description could in all sincerity have been applied to either of our old friends Dr. Phillips and the Rev. Harry Fillmore, the vicar of the parish. They played the game as though all their worldly hope depended upon it. The best of friends at common times, difficulty could provoke them to such violent hostilities that they did not speak a word to each other until the after-luncheon glass of port had been slowly sipped. Intimate in their knowledge each of the other, the Vicar knew exactly when to cough that the Doctor's forcible exclamations might not be overheard by the caddies. The Doctor, upon his part, sympathized very cordially with the Vicar when that worthy found himself in a bunker.

These being the circumstances of the weekly duel a outrage, it certainly was astonishing to discover the Vicar and the Doctor talking of any other subject but golf on a day of July some three weeks after Count Odin's arrival at Melbourne Hall. Strange to say, however, they discussed neither the merits of the hut nor the doubtful wisdom of running up approach; but playing their strokes with some indifference as to the attending consequences, they spoke of my lord of Melbourne and of the turn affairs at the Hall were taking. To be entirely candid, the Vicar left the main part of the talk to the Doctor; for the secret which he carried he had as yet no courage to tell to anyone.

"Most extraordinary—not the same man, sir, by twenty years. If he were a woman, I would call it neurassthenia and back think of a sane human What do you lot of dirty gypsies being letting a of Hall; in and out like rabbits in a warren—drinking his best wines and riding his horses, and lots more besides that the servants hint at but won't talk about? Why, they tell me that he's up half the night with the scum sometimes, as wild as the rest of them when they fiddle and caper in the Long Gallery. What's common sense to make of it? What do you make of it, leaving common sense out of the matter?"

The Vicar looked somewhat askance at the dubious compliment; nor did it encourage him to tell of the strange sights he had seen in Melbourne Park some twelve hours before this epoch-making encounter.

"I hear the men are Roumanians," he said, taking a brussie from his bag and making an atrocious shot with it. "Of course the Earl—is this miserable—the Earl was in Roumania as a young man. Perhaps he is returning some courtesy these wild fellows showed to him. You play the odd, I think."

"Odd or the like, I don't care a—that is to say, it is most extraordinary. Why, they're bandits, Harry—bandits, I tell you, and, unless Mrs. Fillmore looks out, they'll carry her off to Matlock Tor and hold her out to ransom—perhaps while we're on the links. A pretty advertisement you'd get if that came off. A Vicar's wife stolen by brigands. The Reverend Gentleman on the Q. Tee. Think of it in the evening papers! How some of them would chaff you!"

The Vicar played an approach shot and said, "This is really deplorable. He would have preferred to talk golf; but the Doctor gave him no rest, and so he said presently:

"I wonder what Lady Evelyn thinks of it all? She went by me in the car yesterday and Bates was driving for her. Now, I've never seen that before. God bless me, what a shocking stroke!"

He shook his head as the ball went skimming over the ground into the deepest and most terrible bunker on Moretown Links—the Doctor following it with that sympathetic if hypocritical gaze we turn upon an enemy's misfortunes. Impossible not to better such a miserable exhibition, he thought. Unhappy man, game of delight, the two were playing from the bunker together before a minute had passed!

"You and I would certainly do better at the mangle if this goes on," the Doctor exclaimed with honest conviction; "the third bunker I've found to-day. A man cannot be well who does that."

"Rheumatism, undoubtedly," the Vicar said silyly.

A boyish laugh greeted the thrust. "Shall we call it curiosity? Hang the game! What does it matter? You put a bit of India-rubber into a flower-pot and think you are a better man than I am. But you're not. I'd play you any day for the poor-box. Let's talk of something else—Lady Evelyn, for instance."

"Him—the sandy-haired foreigner with the gypsy friends?" "Is there any other concerned?" "Oh, don't ask me. Do I keep her pocketbook?"

"I wish you did, my dear fellow. From every point of view, this marriage would be deplorable." "From every point of view but that of the two people concerned, perhaps. She is a girl with a will of her own—do you think she would marry him if she didn't like him?"

"She might, from spite. There are better reasons, perhaps worse. You told me at their first meeting that you believed her to be in love with him." "I was an idiot. Let's finish the round. The man will probably live to be hanged—what does it matter?"

"Well, if it doesn't matter to you, it matters to nobody. I'll tell you something queer—a thing I saw last night. It's been in my head all day. I'll tell you as we go to the next green."

They drove a couple of good balls and set out from the tee with lighter hearts. As they went, the Vicar unbundled himself of that secret which golf alone could have prevented him disclosing an hour ago.

"I told you that I dined with Sir John Hall last night," he said in a low voice; "well, young John drove me home, and, of course, he went through the Park. Poor boy, his case is quite hopeless. He drives his horse to death round and round the house on the off chance of seeing the flash of her gown between the trees. Well, he drove me home and just as we entered the Park, what do you think—why, three or four men passed us by the gallop—soldiers, I say, in white uniforms with gold sashes and gold sword-hilts. I saw them as plainly as I see you now—the Earl was one of them—the young Count another. Now, what do you think of it? Are they mad, or is some great jest being played? I give it up. This sort of thing is beyond my experience—it should be a case for you, Frederick, though if you can make anything of it, I'm a Dutchman."

The Doctor shook his head. He did not doubt the truth of the Vicar's story, but he made believe to doubt it. "You dined with John Hall, Harry?" "I have told you so."

"Sixty-three port, I suppose, on the top of champagne?"

"That is mere foolishness, Frederick." "Admittedly, forgive me—I can be serious and am. Here's an affair which a man might write about in text-books. This grown man puts on a coat he may have worn in his youth and rides like a steeplechaser through the Park. Why does he do it? What's he after? I'll tell you, his lost youth, that's what he's after. Trying to catch up Time and give the fellow the go-by. I've seen that disease in many shapes, but this is a new one. Try to think it out. This young Count comes over from Roumania; he brings these gypsy rascals with him. Their tongue, their dress, their music, speak to the Earl as his youth used to speak to him. He's living for a moment a life he lived thirty years ago. I can see him grasping at the straws of youth every time I go up to the Hall. These midnight carousals are so much midnight madness. The man is saying to Age, you shall not have me. Ten years of respectability go at one fell swoop. He'd sell those he loved best on earth to win back one year of the days which have been. That's my diagnosis. The bacillus, La Jeunesse! And that's a bacillus you cannot cure, Harry."

"I do believe you are right," he said at length; "there have been tales as strange in the story of the house—generally concerning a lady, I fear. At least Evelyn can know nothing of this," he added a little thoughtfully; "it would be a great misfortune for her."

"Heritage has little regard for the fortunes of others," said the Doctor. "I don't suppose she would have married an Englishman—she's not the girl to do it. That comes of educating them abroad—I would sooner send a daughter of mine to fight the Russians than to a school in Paris. Make Englishwomen of them, I say, and leave the far-de-lais alone. What's it worth to a girl if she can jabber French and has lost her English heart? No, my dear Vicar, England for me and English roses for my home. Evelyn will marry this man because France taught her to think well of foreigners. If she had gone to a Derbyshire school, he might as well have proposed to Cleopatra's monument on the Thames Embankment. I'm sorry for her, truly, but words won't change the thing, and that's the end of it. Let's go and lunch. We have done nothing ill for one morning, any way."

They went to lunch and afterward to the business of a common day. As it fell out, they did not meet again until after church upon the following Sunday, when the Vicar, still wearing his surplice as he crossed from the vestry to the parsonage, found the Doctor waiting for him with the air of one who has important tidings and must impart them quickly.

"No bad news from the Hall?" he exclaimed, so much was that great house now in his mind.

The Doctor, however, drew him aside and told him in a word.

"The Count's gone," he said quickly. "He comes back in October. The Earl told me so himself. She's to marry him in the winter, and that's the end of it, Harry."

The Vicar shook his head gravely. "The beginning of it, Frederick, the beginning," he said wisely.

CHAPTER XVII. THE ENGLISHMAN.

Gavin Ord Begins His Work. In what manner Gavin Ord arrived

at Melbourne Hall and took up his residence there has already been recorded in the early pages of this narrative.

He came upon a night in August, three weeks precisely after the departure of Count Odin for Bukharest. Of the people of the Hall he knew little save that which common gossip and the tittle-tattle of the newspapers had taught him; nor was his the temperament to be troubled overmuch by the strange hallucination which had attended his journey from Moretown to the Manor.

The Lady Evelyn! Where had he seen her before? How came it that her face was so familiar to him?

Every hour that he lived at the Hall quickened this impression of familiarity. Her very voice could make him start, as though one whom he knew well were speaking to him. Her stately movements, her gestures, tormented his memory as though inciting it to recall forgotten scenes for him. At the luncheon table, upon the second day, he made bold to tell her of his immovable idea.

"We have met somewhere, Lady Evelyn," he said, "I cannot tell where; but it was in some such house as this—in the gardens of such a house. And that is odd, for to my knowledge I was never in a Tudor house before. Now, say that I am dreaming it; that it is just one of those foolish ideas which come to one in sleep and are remembered when waking. It could hardly be anything else, of course."

Evelyn flushed crimson while he was speaking; but she retained her composure sufficiently to declare that she had no recollection of such an occasion.

"We rarely go from here," she said evasively. "I cannot recollect visiting any Tudor house in England—you see so many, Mr. Ord. It would be natural to have such an idea, I think."

"Oh, perfectly and perhaps foolish. Our brains play us strange tricks, and, often enough, the wildest of them have the least meaning. I know a man in Paris who dreamed three nights running that he would be thrown out of a motorcar on his way to Monte Carlo. He put off the visit in consequence and was knocked down next day by a cab in the Rue Quatre Septembre. I don't mean to say that he was killed, but he had a nasty fall, and that was the price he paid for dreaming. I try to dismiss these things as soon as they come to me. Here's a case in point. You and I clearly have never met—unless it were in London," he added, with another keen glance at her.

Evelyn could not suppress the high color in her cheeks, and they were crimson when she found her father's eyes watching her curiously as though some train of thought had been set in motion by the argument. Perfectly well did she know that Gavin Ord had seen her in London, on the stage of the Carlton Theatre; and that discovery had looked her in the face twice in as many months. This time, however, she feared it less; for she had come to believe by this time that she would presently be compelled to tell her story to all the world before many weeks had passed.

"We are not often in London," the Earl said dryly; "with such a house as this, why should we be? Lady Evelyn cares nothing for society. I regard it as the refuge of the mentally destitute. If I travel, it is from one solitude to another. A man is never so much master of himself and of the world as when he is alone. Can we consider the modern life as anything but a glorification of the aggregate and not of the individual? Your profession is the best friend you have, Mr. Ord. Those who follow noble ends establish nobility in their own characters. That's a creed I wish I had known twenty years ago. You are a young man and should recite it every day while your youth remains to you."

Gavin replied that a man was neither older nor younger than his ideas; and the drift of the conversation being changed, to Evelyn's evident relief, they fell again to their plans for the restoration of the Hall and that which must be done before the wet weather set in. Until this time, Evelyn had scarcely noticed Gavin or taken any interest in his coming to the Manor. The truce between her father and herself left her in a dream-world from which there appeared to be no gate of escape whatever. She had neither counsellor nor friend. To Count Odin she had said, "You shall have my answer in three months' time." Her father's almost passionate desire for this marriage, which his own youth had contrived, won from her no promise more definite than that which she had given to the Count. The time had passed for any but the frankest expressions upon either side. In the plainest words, the Earl told her that this Roumanian had crossed Europe to demand the liberty of a man who had long been but a number in a prison upon the shores of the Black Sea.

"Let Georges Odin be released," he had said, "and unless you are his son's wife, he will kill me."

Lady Evelyn knew this to be no chimera of weakness or fear. The vengeance of the mountains would follow Robert Forester even to the glades of Derbyshire. Witnesses to the truth still pitched their tents beneath the giant yews—the smoke of the gypsy camp drifted day by day, blue and lingering over the waters of the river. From these there was no escape, for they were the sentinels of the absent Count's honor, and they dogged the Earl's footsteps wherever he turned. When Gavin Ord appeared at the Manor, their suspicions were instantly aroused. They hid from him, and yet watched him every hour. Who was he; whence had he come? And who had been Zalony's friend? This

they made it their purpose to discover, entering even Gavin's bedroom for that purpose.

He was very far from being a timid man or the episode referred to would quickly have driven him from Derbyshire, despite the engrossing interest of the work to which he had been called there. This was the third day of his residence at the Hall. Being left to himself immediately after dinner, he continued to draw for an hour and to read for another before courting sleep in the great black bed which tradition, loving the slumbers of kings, had allotted in its accustomed way to that very wakeful person, James II. His bedroom was high up in the northern tower of the house; a low-pitched spacious apartment with some fine Chippendale chairs in it and a dressing-table for which any Bond Street dealer would cheerfully have paid a thousand pounds. Gavin delighted in these things because he was an artist; while the attendant luxury, the service of man and valet, the superb fittings of the bathroom adjoining his bedroom, the fruit, the cigarettes, the books which decorated the apartment, seemed in some way to be the reward of his own labors, not to speak of the attainments of long-cherished ambitions.

To this historic chamber he retired on the evening of the third day, and having added a little to his plans, read some pages of a county history and smoked a final and contemplative pipe, he undressed and got into bed, and for an hour or more slept that refreshing sleep which attend judicious success and a mind little given to trivialities. From this, against all habit, he passed to dreams, at first welcome and pleasing; dreams of broad acres and sheltering trees and a land of plenty—then to visions more disturbing, and to one, chiefly of a storm passing over the woods and his own spirit abroad in the storm and unable to find harborage. And then he awoke to find a light shining full in his face and to see two black eyes peering down at him beyond it. But for an instant he saw them; then the light was blown out swiftly and utter darkness fell. He knew that he was not alone; but feared nothing, he knew not why.

Some man had entered his room while he slept and stood, he imagined, even at that moment so close to his bedside that he had but to put out a hand to touch him. Who the man was or what his errand might be, Gavin did not attempt even to guess. More by force of habit than from any other reason, he asked aloud, "Who is there, what do you want?"—but he did not expect to be answered, nor did any sound follow his question. Lying quite still upon the bed and beginning to be a little alarmed as his senses came back to him, he listened intently for an echo of footsteps across the polished floor, arguing that the unknown man would wear no boots and must turn the handle of a door to go. This was no burglar, he felt sure; and he was half winning to believe that he had dreamed the whole episode when a footfall made itself plainly audible, and as followed by a deep breath as one who until that time had been afraid to breathe at all. Again Gavin asked, "What is it, what do you want?" The silence continued unbroken, and the fear of things unknown robbed him for the moment of his voice to repeat the question. This he set down afterward to the traditions of Melbourne Hall and his intimate knowledge of them. He would not have been afraid in any other house.

Gavin stretched out his hand and tried to switch on the electric light. A clumsy effort in an unfamiliar room found him passing his fingers idly over a wainscoted wall; and when he felt for the reading lamp by his bedside, he overturned it with his elbow and could not replace the plug which his maladroitness had detached. Alarmed now as he never believed that any situation could alarm him, he sprang from his bed and felt with both hands extended for the figure which the room concealed. Hither, thither, with an oath upon his clumsiness, he sought the unknown, his hands touching unfamiliar objects, the darkness seeming almost to mock him. That the unknown man was still in the room he had no doubt whatever; for the interludes repeated the sound of quick breathing and he heard a garment rustling just as he had heard it in his sleep. Once, indeed, he felt the warm breath upon his cheek and struck savagely at an enemy of sounds, who still uttered no word nor would acknowledge his presence. Had he been calmer, he might have known that the darkness also deceived the intruder and that he too was at a loss to escape; but this Gavin did not discover until the door opened suddenly and a flash of light from the corridor struck across the room like a sunbeam suddenly admitted by a lifted blind. Then he saw the face of the escaping man for the second time and stood amazed at its familiarity.

"The old gypsy I saw in the park yesterday walking with the Earl," he said, astounded, and then, "What in the devil's name is he doing here?" That should not have been a difficult question to answer, and Gavin instantly determined to make no mention of it until the morning. The fellow was probably a thief, who had the run of the house and had taken advantage of its master's forbearance. It would be sufficient to name the circumstance at the breakfast table and to leave the rest to the Earl, who could act in the matter as he pleased. None the less, Gavin found his nerves much shaken and sleep for the remainder of the night was out of the question. Switching on every lamp in his room, and locking and bolting the heavy door, he sat by the open window and asked himself into what what house of mysteries he had stumbled and what secrets it was about to re-

veal to him. But chiefly he asked where he had met the Lady Evelyn before and memory befriending him suddenly, as memory will at a crisis, he exclaimed aloud: "The Carlton Theatre—Haddon Hall—Etta Romney, by all that's amazing!"

Was the thought also a chimera of the night? He knew not what to think. The dawn found him still at his window debating it. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Money to Loan. Money to loan at 5 per cent on farm securities H. J. Meredith.

DR. E. E. PARKER Physician and Surgeon Special attention given to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses fitted. Office over Exchange Bank. Office hours, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.; 3 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone—Office 67; Residence 182.

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To Water Users. Water will be turned off unless paid for by June 15. Culver City Water Co.

To Grow Quickly and coin egg-money next fall, give now. Pratts Poultry Regulator. Refuse substitutes; insist on Pratts. Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back. Sold and Guaranteed by T. E. SLATTERY

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

WHY NOT? Ladies and Gentlemen, why not keep your clothing cleaned and pressed at all times, when the following low prices prevail at NELSON'S TAILORING SHOP? Men's Suits sponged and pressed. \$.50

Electric Irons The Plymouth Electric Light and Power Co. is making a GREAT CUT on Electric Irons to their Culver and Plymouth customers only. For 60 Days, Commencing June 1st Your choice of the two best electric irons made— The General Electric and the Hotpoint for only \$2.75

KEEPS YOUR HOME FRESH and CLEAN Duntley Combination Pneumatic Sweeper THIS Swiftly-Sweeping, Easy-Running DUNTLEY Sweeper cleans without raising dust, and at the same time picks up pins, lint, ravelings, etc., in ONE OPERATION.

Republican County Ticket.

The Marshall county republican convention on Saturday nominated the following ticket:

Representative—William Coar of Bourbon.

Clerk—E. H. Broman of west township.

Sheriff—Horace Grossman of Union township.

Auditor—Frank Nash of Polk township.

Treasurer—W. L. Filson of Center township.

Assessor—H. J. Meredith of Culver.

Coroner—Dr. Harry Knott.

Commissioner—First district, Edward Laudeman of German township; Second district, Isaiah Price of Bourbon.

The nomination of surveyor and members of the county council was left with the county committee.

School Exhibit at Exposition.

Co. Supt. H. L. Rogers has been appointed to look after the educational exhibits from five counties hereabouts to be sent to the Panama exposition next year. This honor has been conferred upon him by the Indiana commission which is preparing the exhibit. The counties of the state have been divided into groups and each group placed in charge of some official, and by this arrangement Mr. Rogers has been given the counties of Starke, Marshall, Fulton, St. Joseph and Palaski. He expects to gather articles showing the advancement along educational lines, including modern buildings, pre-vocational work and other features.—Winamac Democrat.

Delivery a Big Expense.

A Western magazine has completed an analysis of the cost of selling goods. It was based upon an average of thousands of stores scattered all over the United States and included every possible item of expense. The figures show that it costs from 15.91 to 25.8 per cent of the cost of the goods to sell them. And what do you suppose was found to be the greatest item of expense? Was it clerk hire? Not at all. Was it advertising? Not by any means. The largest expense per sale is the cost of delivery. It is declared that no institution can bring the cost of delivery lower than 7 cents per package.

Don't Be Too Sure.

In many cities there are strict ordinances against the open mufflers on autos and are rigidly enforced as they should be. Here, in Winamac, the mufflers, the exhausts, whistles, horns, and every other noise-making device on autos are open all the time. The general public would hail an ordinance that would put a stop to this nuisance.—Winamac Republican.

Don't be too sure about that. You pass an ordinance, of any kind, for the protection of the people and see how the roars go up from those who are required to obey it.

GREEN TOWNSHIP.

Miss Mary Irwin, Correspondent.

Decoration services at Richland Center June 14, at 2 p. m.

Children's day at Santa Anna on Sunday, June 21, at 3 p. m.

No meetings at Jordan or Gilead during the meetings at Argos.

Alvin Smith of Winamac was here last week visiting Lois Shaw.

Mae and Lucile Shivers visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Lawrence of Plymouth.

Lois Shaw went to Elkhart last Thursday to visit her aunt, Mrs. Crane, who is seriously ill.

Sunday visitors: Rev. Havens, wife and baby and Nellie Lowman and Arthur Newhouse at L. D. Personette's; Mrs. White and Mrs. Sam Simmons at J. C. Shaw's; Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Ifwin at Arley Jones'; Linton Quivey and family at T. C. Trimble's; Mary Cristol and Francis Irwin at Elmer Irwin's.

An Illustration.

"He is so enthusiastic, he is always getting into trouble."
"That doesn't always follow."
"What?"
"That one's temperament is to blame. Look at the oyster how phlegmatic it is, and yet it is continually getting into broils and stews."
—Baltimore American.

HIBBARD

Mrs. E. J. Reed, Correspondent.

The Rob Frisingers have moved to Burr Oak.

The farmers are not all done planting yet.

The Snapps entertained the minister and wife Sunday.

The Wisers entertained relatives from near Inwood Friday.

F. L. Yeoman of Hanna took dinner with the Reeds Sunday.

The boys of this town are working in the onion fields west of Culver.

Will Kepler, wife and daughter motored up from Winamac Saturday.

Mrs. Anna Medbourn of Culver visited Mrs. Martin Lowry Thursday.

Lee Freese and wife attended the funeral of a relative in South Bend Sunday.

Hibbard needs a detective to ferret out petty thefts and destruction of property.

We have an inkling that there will be wedding bells ringing in our town ere long.

Mrs. Charles Bope and family of Hanna are visiting at William Klapp's for a few days.

Grandma Aley and Lulu McLane of Culver were the guests of Louisa Lichtenberger Saturday.

Edward Jones of South Bend was the guest of S. E. Wise a couple of days last week, spending one day at the academy commencement, returning home via Knox.

MAXINKUCKEE

Mrs. G. M. Woolley, Correspondent.

Mrs. Mike Burkett is much better.

Mrs. Laura Voreis of Culver is a guest at Asa South's.

Oscar Flowers of Indianapolis spent last week with his uncle, F. M. Parker.

Mrs. Fear of Ashley is spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. F. Thompson.

Mrs. Lockwood of Dodge City, Kansas, is spending a week with Rev. and Mrs. Norris.

Rev. and Mrs. Norris visited Mr. Norris' brother Will at Argos Sunday and attended the tabernacle meeting.

There will be a Children's day service next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock at Maxinkuckee. A program is being arranged. Everybody come.

Sunday visitors: Mr. Shumaker and family, Edna Stayton and Mary Bigley at Woolley's; the South girls with Nellie and Mary Whitaker; Mr. and Mrs. Babcock with Mrs. Babcock's parents, the Milligans, near Leiter's Ford; Mr. and Mrs. Overmyer at Porter's.

DELONG.

Leslie E. Wolfe, Correspondent.

Forty-four were baptized at Leiter's Ford Sunday.

Harley Moore has moved from Monterey to Delong.

The Ora baseball team was defeated here Sunday 9-6.

Elmer Inks of Rutland was a Monterey visitor Monday.

Austin McIntire and wife were South Bend visitors Sunday.

Lawson Green and wife of Culver visited at Whitaore's Sunday.

Rev. DeValt and Vance Poland of Kewanna, accompanied by 21 boy scouts, spent the day at the river here Wednesday.

While playing with an air rifle Robbie Anderson accidentally shot Ola Deck, a small daughter of J. E. Deck. The shot hit her in the forehead. Dr. Overmyer extracted the shot.

MOUNT HOPE

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.

Preaching Sunday evening here.

A Children's day entertainment will be held here Sunday evening, June 28.

Miss E. L. Edgington spent Thursday and Friday with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Heeter.

Mrs. Will Lowry and two children of Hibbard spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. I. Thompson.

Sunday visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hartle and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morgan of near Columbia City with relatives here; Elmer Fisher of Peru at Clarence Fisher's; Willie Cowen and family in Huntington; Mrs. W. H. Heeter and son Howard at I. Edgington's; Mr. and Mrs. I. Thompson and daughter at Alvin Hiatt's.

ROUTE SIXTEEN.

G. M. Osborn is cutting a fine crop of alfalfa.

G. W. Osborn has a horse suffering from lockjaw.

Ice cream social in Gleaner hall Saturday evening.

Several from Burr Oak attended the ball game at Knox Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Osborn and Gladys Beard spent Sunday afternoon at the farm home of G. A. Maxey.

The Church of God Sunday school will have their Children's day entertainment Sunday evening, June 14.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Osborn, Mrs. Fred Joseph and daughters and Mrs. L. Voreis and son autoed to South Bend and Niles Saturday.

Sunday visitors: The S. A. Garas, Martha Bender and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bender at Walter White's; Gladys and Blanche Beard at G. M. Osborn's; Mrs. W. Vanderweele in Chicago, the guest of her daughter; Francis Susdorf and family at Peter Doll's.

WASHINGTON

Eva Jones, Correspondent.

Mrs. Marion Jones visited in Rochester last week.

Miss Fern Kessler of Culver is visiting Mrs. Charley Eaton.

Miss Nellie Kline returned Sunday after a two weeks' visit in Chicago.

B. A. and Jasper Curtis and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Overmyer at Clem Curtis'.

Mr. and Mrs. Warmbread of Winamac were week end guests of Levi Kreig.

Mrs. Goheen of Columbus City visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McFarland, last week.

Harry Samuel of Richmond and Glen VanSchoiack of Sugar Grove, Ill, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. VanSchoiack spent Sunday at George VanSchoiack's.

She Knew it All.



Mrs. Cutting (in department store)—These down pillows are marked \$3 and yesterday they were only \$2.98.

Saleslady—Yes, ma'am. They've advanced.

Mrs. Cutting—I don't see how they can be down pillows if they have gone up.

Repartee.



She—Go on, nigggah, I doan want none of yo' lip.

He—It's plainly obvious, mam, dat you doan need none ob it.

Had It In For Him.



Miss Chance—Oh, Tom, papa has failed.

Mr. Nocoynne—Well, you might know he'd do all he could to keep us from getting married.

Selections

THE APPLE CELLAR.

How to Make and to Keep it as Neat and Sweet as It Should Be.

An apple cellar should be the tidest and sweetest corner of the house. Nothing else should ever be stored in it. Its walls should be at least twenty inches thick and it should have abundant light. All summer it should be open to draughts of air and kept free from any decay.

There should be no mouldy boards nor any smell of mildew; in other words, the air should be fit to breathe. When the apples are stored the draught should be stopped and when steady cold sets in you should shut the cellar tight and let it stay tightly closed until May.

You can place such a cellar as this conveniently under part of your barn or under your carriage house, says Outing, only there should be no stable adjacent. The floor overhead should be covered with autumn leaves spread thickly to prevent any change of atmosphere below. The thermometer all winter should stand at about 33—just above freezing. Put your apples in shallow bins, cement the floor to keep out rats and if barrels are used set them up somewhat from the floor.

Presentiment Is Verified.

A remarkable story of a presentiment and its verification comes from Farnham, England. Mr. H. Harland of Aldershot, whilst out driving in the adjoining district of Farnborough, was seized with the feeling that something serious had happened to one of his children, who was staying with its grandfather at Farnham. He immediately telephoned to the grandfather, and was informed that nothing had occurred. Mr. Harland, however, was unable to get rid of the impression, and he telephoned to his wife, who cycled off at once to Farnham. On the way she overtook a party who were taking her child to the grandfather's house from Moor park, where it had fallen into a deep stream and had a narrow escape.

Rather Clever, What?

While the proverbial Englishman may not be able to distinguish a joke in less than two weeks' time he often says something to arouse the risibilities. Among the passengers on one of the big ocean liners lately coming from Cherbourg was a Britisher with an appetite for information on topics of every conceivable description. Wherever knowledge was being disseminated he was to be found.

One day he overheard another passenger remark that the captain had said they should see Sandy Hook within twenty-four hours.

"Sandy Hook!" exclaimed the Englishman; "and who's he; some prominent Scotchman in New York?"

Valued Reform in Turkey.

One of the reforms which have been placed to the credit of the Young Turkish party in the Ottoman empire is the abolition of the "red ticket regulation." Until this took place a red card was issued to a Jew on arrival in Palestine, the possession of which entitled the holder to a three months' residence. If the red ticket man wished to remain longer, the credential had to be renewed, and this naturally led to abuses in the nature of graft. The abolition of this restrictive measure was urged upon the authorities by Israel Zangwill.

Horse Dies from Grief.

Grieving over the death of his master, Rob, an old horse owned by the late Capt. Theodore Sammons of the Henlopen life saving station in Lewes, Del., refused to eat anything or even lift his head. The animal lay down in his stall and was found dead next morning. Rob had been driven for years by Capt. Sammons as he made his trips to the life saving station or into town. He would allow none but the captain to feed or take care of him.

High Record for Balloons.

The record of altitude in aeronautics has been attained by Sig. Placenza and Lieut. Mina, in an ascension made from Milan, says the Scientific American. Their great spherical balloon, the Albatross, carried 2,600 pounds of ballast, at the start and reached an elevation of 38,700 feet, or more than seven miles. The aeronauts experienced a temperature of -25.6 degrees Fahrenheit, and landed near Milan three and one-half hours after they started.

Unquestionable Probity.

A housewife who had met with unpleasant experiences through a dishonest servant took the precaution before filling the vacancy, to write to the applicant's last employer for explicit information as to the girl's honesty: "I believe Mollie to be thoroughly honest," came the prompt reply. "I certainly never knew her to take anything, not even my orders. She didn't even take pains."

Houses 4,000 Years Old.

Pole dwellings 4,000 years old, similar to those discovered in the north of Switzerland, have been unearthed in a swamp on the plateau east of Lake Vetter, 120 miles northwest of Stockholm. The excavations disclosed petrified apples, wheat kernels and nuts, pottery, flint and horn implements, amber ornaments and wild boar teeth, all in good state of preservation.

NEWS OF LOCAL CHURCHES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

There will be no morning service next Sunday following the Sunday school. The pastor is away from Culver every second Sunday morning of each month. Come out to Sunday school next Sunday morning. Our superintendent was unanimously elected as a delegate to the state Sunday school convention. The Epworth league has a district convention in South Bend Monday evening and all day Tuesday. Clara and Jennie Keen, Nellie Walker, Evelyn Howard and Rhoda Polley are expecting to go as delegates. Our local chapter of the league has started a red and blue contest for the purpose of securing promptness in attendance and new members. It is to last three months. Last Friday evening the choir held its annual election of officers as follows: Manager, Mrs. W. O. Osborn; leader, Mrs. C. D. Behmer; secretary-treasurer, Roy Porter. The Sunday school is preparing a fine Children's day program for Sunday evening.

POPLAR GROVE.

Sunday school at 10; sermon by the pastor at 11; midweek services Wednesday night, the 10th and 24th of June. Let us forsake not the assembling of ourselves together. Less than four months until the annual conference.

J. F. Kenrich, Pastor.

For Sale—Good bedroom suite and center table. Inquire at T. E. Slattery's.

Wanted—Girl to do light house work. Apply at the Gompf cottage.

See the biggest show of them all, Harmout's Uncle Tom's Cabin, on Thursday night, June 11.

Unclaimed Letter List

List of letters remaining un-called for in this office for the week ending June 6:

LADIES.
Miss Hannah Mock.
GENTLEMEN.
Harry Finney, LeRoy Baker, E. M. Crigler, B. Moseley.

These letters and cards will be sent to the dead letter office June 20, 1914.

JOHN OSBORN, P. M.

Announcement.

Fisher & Bergman will do your dyeing, pressing and dry cleaning in a manner to insure satisfaction. All work guaranteed. Orders called for and delivered.

Don't fail to see Uncle Tom's Cabin, Thursday evening, June 11.

Remember the 15th.

Water will be shut off on June 15 if rent is not paid. Culver City Water Co.

DRS. CLELAND & EGAN
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS

Located in Hartzell Residence, One block East of M. E. Church

CULVER MARKETS

Wheat.....	82
Corn, per bu., new....	65
Oats, assorted.....	40
Rye.....	55
Clover seed.....	\$6.00
Cow peas.....	\$3.00
Eggs (fresh).....	.17
Butter (good).....	.17
do (common).....	.12
Fowls.....	10
Leghorn chickens.....	.08
Roosters.....	.05
Ducks, old.....	.08
Geese.....	.08
Turkeys.....	.14
Lard.....	.12 1/2

COMING! COMING!

HARMOUT'S BIG
Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.

Under a Mammoth Waterproof Tent

CULVER, Thursday, June 11

Watch for the Big Free Street Parade

40—People—40
3500—Seats—3500
15—Blood Hounds—15
Band and Orchestra

PRICES---25 and 35 CENTS

You have seen the rest--now see the best
Show on School Grounds. Wanted, 25 Boys for Parade

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES	MITCHELL & STABENOW CULVER : : INDIANA	FURNISHINGS HATS AND SHOES
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OUR \$15.00 SUITS

A splendid and most desirable suit of clothes can be made to sell at \$15, where the merchant is content with reasonable profits. If you men and young men want to see a fine of \$15 suits that in all essential details are \$20 suits and would sell at \$20 at other stores, call today, see the suits and try them on. These suits cannot be duplicated anywhere else for less than \$20.

OUR \$10 SUITS

These are the very best \$10 suits sold anywhere. They are more carefully made and of better materials than you would expect at the price, and they cannot be bought anywhere else for less. Seeing is believing.

The Latest Straw Hats



Culver Chautauqua, July 16 to 22