

VOLUME XII.

CULVER, INDIANA, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1914.

NUMBER 574

## LAKE SIDE GLEANINGS

Some Interesting Items Concerning the Summer  
Colony at Lake Maxinkuckee.

## ON THE EAST SIDE.

Hervey Bates Jr. returned to Indianapolis Sunday.

John Galpin left Saturday after a visit at T. J. Moll's.

Jack Hann has returned from his visit in Kentland.

Mrs. Ella McElwee of Kokomo is at the Sailor cottage.

Miss Dorothy Dent is visiting her mother, Mrs. G. C. Dent.

Guests at Rector's hotel are the Sailor and Mansfield families.

Mr. Stimson motored to Chicago and spent a few days there.

T. J. Moll spent a few days with his family at the Norris cottage.

Ralph Ketcham of Indianapolis is visiting at the Ketcham cottage.

George Farrington of Indianapolis is visiting William Eaglesfield.

Miss Ruth Heywood is spending a few days at the Heywood cottage.

Mr. Lippert and Mr. Gompf spent Sunday at the Gompf cottage.

Alex Vonnegut of Boston is spending the week at the lake with his mother.

Miss Nell Holland has returned to Indianapolis after a visit with Mrs. Gompf.

Robert, son of President Parsons, is reported convalescing after a serious illness.

O. E. Reiman of Terre Haute is spending a week with his family at the Capron cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ryse and children of Paoli, Ind., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Potts.

Mrs. Belle Johnson of Indianapolis is visiting at the Fulton cottage for a few weeks.

F. M. Harwood and family of Logansport are occupying The Haws for the summer.

Mrs. Hann and daughter Elizabeth arrived at the Hann cottage today for the summer.

J. M. Dresser of Chicago is enjoying a few weeks' vacation at Willow Spring cottage.

Miss Dorothy Dixon of Cincinnati will be the guest of Miss Marie Pfalzgraf this week.

John Wayland of Spencer arrived Monday to visit his daughter, Mrs. A. W. Wagner.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Wood of Indianapolis spent the week end with Mrs. L. B. Millikan.

Mrs. Hammill and two children of Terre Haute are visiting her mother, Mrs. Joseph Herz.

Miss Charlotte Cathcart will arrive the last of the week for a visit with Major Bates at Manana.

Dr. and Mrs. Root and party motored from Indianapolis and spent Sunday at Shady Bluff.

John Smith returned to Spencer Monday after a visit of several weeks at the Wagner cottage.

Mrs. William Cothe and Mrs. Norman Perry of Indianapolis are the guests of Mrs. C. C. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Edwards and daughter Clara of Peru spent Sunday with Mrs. Richard Edwards.

Fred Moniger and two sons and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rice of Indianapolis are visiting Mrs. Gompf.

Emil Steinhilber and wife of Indianapolis arrived yesterday at the Buckeye cottage for a short visit.

Mrs. W. B. English and Miss Onita Muhl of Indianapolis are visiting Mrs. Wheeler at Shady Bluff.

Mrs. C. Rhetes of Bloomington returned home Monday after spending the week end at the Buckeye cottage.

Mrs. W. A. Grant and sons Edward and Charles of Chicago are guests at the Wigwam for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Mansfield and son Freeland of Indianapolis

have taken possession of the Christian cottage for the remainder of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Dresser of Chicago will arrive Saturday for a two weeks' visit with Mrs. J. M. Dresser.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Martindale and son Robert of Indianapolis are visiting with Major Bates at Manana.

Miss Margaret Franklin of Boston arrived Tuesday for a visit with the H. H. Rices at the Peirce-Ward cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCabe of Crawfordsville motored to Maxinkuckee and spent Sunday with Mrs. H. H. Wilson.

H. A. Mansfield returned to Indianapolis after spending the week end with his family at the Wagner cottage.

Mr. Edgar and Misses Mary and Eleanor Evans of Indianapolis are spending the week at the Holliday cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. John Vajen Wilson and daughter Alice, Virginia are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Wilson.

Mrs. Seymour Avery and two daughters, Mary Louise and Olive, are spending the week with Mrs. Millikan at Cozy Cot.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stafford of Indianapolis and Robert Rochester of Terre Haute are spending the week end with Mrs. Ernest Kuefler.

Miss Ruth Lockwood of Indianapolis is the guest of the Ritchie family who are at the Stechan cottage. Miss Grace Lockwood will arrive soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams and two children and Mr. and Mrs. Wolf and two children of Urbana, Ill.; and Mr. Creed and two daughters of South Bend are at the Maple Grove House.

Misses Rebecca Swing of Shelbyville, Helen Biggs of Terre Haute and Mary Howard of Lafayette returned to their homes after being guests at a house party given by Miss Helen Stimson.

Mrs. Charles B. Stuart, Mrs. T. A. Stuart and Mrs. William V. Stuart and daughter, Sophia Woolcott, are the guests of Mrs. Richard E. Edwards and son "Dickie" who have recently opened Mrs. Edwards' cottage for the season.

Guests of Bay View Place are: Mrs. E. Brandon and daughter Irene of Indianapolis; Raymond Bemday and party, R. Jones, C. Holiday, C. Bishop and E. Martin of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Swain and party of Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Taybourn of Terre Haute; Mrs. George Mussler and son of Indianapolis.

Guests at the Bide-a-Wee cottage the past week are: Miss Julia Prasse of Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Collins of Sheridan, Ind.; Dorothy Jane Biggs of New Albany, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Baird and party, Helen H. Harpe, Ethel B. Welter, James Mattingly, Chas. L. Sawtelle, Mr. and Mrs. Ried Cameron, Mrs. Joe Jobe, Elizabeth Mae Jobe, W. Thengo of Louisville, Ky.

ON LONG POINT.

A. H. Springer is spending the week with his family.

Emmett Bennett of Westfield, Ill., is a guest at the Knapp cottage.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Wood of Terre Haute is the guest of Miss Marjorie Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Wills of Logansport and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Goodman of Charleston and Mrs. Grace Gish and son of La-

fayette are spending their vacation at Maxinkuckee at Acorn Heights.

F. C. Murphy and John Simons of Chicago spent Sunday with the family of Mr. Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Patterson returned to Logansport after a week's visit with the Witamyers.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Darch and children of Charleston, Ill., are guests at the Retz cottage.

Miss Helen McCarty of South Bend is the guest of Misses Pauline and Lucile Witamyer.

Charles E. Farrell returned to Indianapolis Monday after a stay of a week at the Barnes cottage.

After a week's visit with Miss Marjorie Johnson, Miss Margaret Orman returned to Terre Haute.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Gasey of Chicago are visiting the family of F. C. Murphy at the Traut cottage.

Frank Frisz of Terre Haute is spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Conrath at the Shaffer cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Kilton of Monticello, Ill., were week end guests at the Webster and Folrath cottage.

Charles S. Campbell has gone back to Logansport after spending a week's vacation at the Barnes cottage.

Mrs. R. F. Rodell, daughter Helen and son John, returned Sunday to Terre Haute after visiting Mrs. O. C. Hornung.

S. S. Chadwick made a four days' trip last week to the summer resort of Wenona Beach on Saginaw bay, Lake Huron.

W. A. Routh and family of Logansport and C. S. Tucker of Terre Haute were week end visitors at the Routh cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McElheny and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murphy of Logansport are at Two Oaks for a two weeks' stay.

Jacob Hartz and wife of Evansville and sister, Miss Amelia of Logansport, are occupying the Seeburger cottage for the remaining portion of the season.

Geo. W. Wyatt of Fort Wayne and John Fleming of Tri-Lake have recently placed 50,000 bass minnows in Maxinkuckee at Chadwick's pier. The minnows were from State Commissioner Miles.

At Chadwick's: J. H. Goodwin and wife, Charleston, Ill.; J. E. Killin, wife and daughter of Olney, Ill.; Harvey Chalmers, Amsterdam, N. Y.; Theodore Kressem of Young America, Ind.; G. W. Wyatt of Ft. Wayne; J. F. Fleming of Tri-Lake; G. H. Hess of South Bend; Dr. Eagan, Culver; Will Quirk, John McCarty, Martin Grady, Alma Guisemeyer, Katherine McGaughey, Agnes Early, Charles Barnes and wife, Van Hayes, Grace Gish, Mrs. H. T. Hills, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Wills, all of Logansport; Mrs. George Gish, E. M. Blasin and wife of Indianapolis; Mrs. J. F. Rodell and son of Terre Haute; Mrs. O. C. Hornung and son of Long Point; M. C. Shelton and wife, Brackett Shelton, Lyman Brackett, A. Personette of Rochester.

ON THE ASSEMBLY GROUNDS.

Mr. Coons of Lebanon spent Sunday with his family at the Jones cottage.

Last Monday the Eberhards erected the Eberhard camp for a stay until late September.

Mr. Davis and family have returned to Lebanon after a week's stay at the McDaniel cottage.

The H. L. Fenners have gone back to their home in Noblesville after a week's stay at the Rassner cottage.

Mrs. Howell and Miss Clara Austin, who have been occupying the Lookout cottage, have returned to their home in Noblesville.

James Park and family of South Bend are this week's occupants of the Finch cottage. L. Mattoon of Greenup, Ill., and William Hart of Logansport are visiting them.

H. C. Dusenbury of Terre Haute is visiting W. L. Schomer, a well-known dancing instructor of Terre Haute, who has opened the Schomer's camp for the season. Mr. Schomer's family will arrive soon.

## PERSONALITIES

Billy Link and company left this week.

Romulus Moose of Chicago was the guest of Miss Julia Moss Sunday.

Miss Ruby Williams of Kankakee, Ill., is a guest of the Frank Brookes.

Sim Cooper was in Culver Saturday sporting a brand new Paige touring car.

Rachel Swingley returned Friday from a visit of several weeks with relatives at Amboy.

Mrs. Roswell McMillan and two sons of Logansport are here for the week with the Moss family.

Mrs. Ed McLane and two children of Rochelle, Ill., are here for a two weeks' visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mitchell of Chicago are visitors this week at the home of the latter's brother, John.

Mrs. Frank Rector and children of Pendleton, Ind., are here for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Rector.

Wm. Overman came up from Marion Saturday and spent Sunday with the family of his brother Henry.

Russell Fisher is now one of the depot force at Hibbard. Henry Schmid has resigned after a long period of service.

Mr. and Mrs. Sult and granddaughter of Huntington visited Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Adams from Friday till Monday.

Walter Shear left Sunday for South Dakota. He will stop first at Oldham and then look through the state in search of a job.

Mrs. O. C. Wamsley and daughter have returned to Hamilton, Mont., after a visit with Mrs. Jeannette Zechiel and other relatives.

Mrs. J. Keough and daughter Carrie, with Miss Pearl Smead of Terre Haute, have returned home after a week's visit at Cottage Grove Place.

Rev. and Mrs. Young and two children left yesterday for Ridgeville, where they will enjoy a ten days' vacation with Mr. Young's parents.

Miss Wilma Spencer of Muncie, who has been stopping with her mother at Captain Crook's place, left Wednesday to visit friends in Terre Haute.

Merl Gangwer, dance director at Captain Crook's pavilion, visited his home in Logansport Monday, being called home by the serious illness of his sister.

Mrs. Isabel Schryer and daughter Katherine and Miss Marsh of Logansport were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Smith, at Captain Crook's place.

Dow Rector of Rector's Pharmacy in Indianapolis came up Friday with Arthur Routh in the latter's car and remained over Sunday.

Mr. Routh, whose eyesight was threatened by injuries received from an exploding tire, has entirely recovered.

## Fell From Second Story.

David, the 3-year old son of Frank Rector, sustained severe injuries Tuesday afternoon by falling from a second story window at the home of his grandfather, N. W. Rector.

The child, with his mother and grandmother, were in the room together, and unnoticed he unhooked the swinging screen.

He probably tried to catch the screen as it flew back and lost his balance. He struck on his right side, missing the cement walk by about 6 inches. He was picked up unconscious. His injuries consist, apparently, of bruises on the side of his head, shoulder and hip, and it is thought his arm may be sprained. He vomited blood, but yesterday he was much improved, and, so far as can be seen now, is on the road to recovery.

—E. A. Poore has leased a barber shop in Plymouth.

## CULVER'S BIG WEEK

Chautauqua Supasses Last Year and Goes On  
Record as a Splendid Sustained.

What a glorious week it has been for the people of Culver and vicinity! The weather has been of the real Chautauqua brand, and the programs have been fine. The attendance has been largely in excess of last year, and enough pledges, in connection with the guarantee of a few citizens, have been secured to encourage the local association to sign a contract for next year.

The community must not be grudging in giving to the men and women who have put in their time and labor, and taken a financial risk, full credit for the splendid work they have done. It is only because there are people who have the good of the community at heart that it has been possible to bring a Chautauqua to Culver. It would be a small-souled individual who would entertain any other feeling except that of approval and kindly appreciation for the work done.

It is gratifying to record that the attendance on the part of the farming community is considerably larger than last season. Considering all the work that has to be done on the farm this month, it is asking a greater or less sacrifice to supplement a long day in the field or home to "dress up" and take a drive of several miles. The date of the Chautauqua, however, cannot be controlled by the local committee.

Friday, the opening day, brought the University Players, a musical organization of seven young men from Cleveland, and Rev. Thomas McClary, a witty Irishman who was once a circuit rider in the Northwestern border states. The University Players were more noisy than melodious. Mr. McClary's lecture was humorous and philosophical. He emphasized the importance and blessedness of cultivating the spirit of cheerfulness and mirth. His central thought was that cheerfulness, kindness, optimism and politeness can be cultivated quite as easily as pessimism, rudeness and a censorious spirit. The world has no use for a grouch.

Saturday gave us the Bunnell-Weller company and Tom Corwine in the afternoon, and the Bunnell-Weller company and ex-Gov. Patterson of Tennessee in the evening. The Bunnell-Weller company included Miss Nell Bunnell, soprano, Miss Beatrice Weller, cartoonist, and an accompanist. Miss Bunnell and Miss Weller were excellent. Mr. Corwine is a marvelous mimic. Nature has endowed him with vocal organs capable of reproducing the sounds of animals and machinery with startling exactitude. Gov. Patterson is a speaker with a dignified and impressive address, and when he concluded his lecture on "Why I Changed Attitude on the Prohibition Question" King Alcohol was dethroned.

On Sunday the Price Concert company, vocalists and instrumentalists, reinforced with a reader, gave us two programs of real artistic merit. Prof. William Lloyd Davis of the University of Wisconsin spoke in the afternoon on Rudyard Kipling, giving in addition to a cursory analysis of the poet-author's literary work recitations most effectively delivered. In the evening Prof. Davis talked on "Community Welfare." Here he showed himself to be a man surcharged with a message. He pointed out that Culver has natural advantages for building up a model town and enough men and

women of intelligence to bring about, if we co-operate, any improvements we desire. Work together, help each other, praise each other—don't be afraid of commending some one for work well done—back up your town authorities, your preachers, your teachers and your editor. Don't hang back from helping and then find fault with those are doing something in the best way they know. Prof. Davis said we should oil our streets and alleys, have our garbage collected regularly, and the county should employ an agricultural expert to increase our farm productions. He scored the public school system which is based on the theory that all our young people are going to college when only 3 to 6 in 100 ever see the inside of one. We could have dispensed with the pictures which followed Mr. Davis and listened to him indefinitely.

Ex-Senator William E. Mason, as the program has it, but "Billy" Mason, as his Illinois friends call him, spoke on Monday afternoon on "Presidents I Have Known." Mr. Mason's long public career has made him a storehouse of interesting reminiscences. When, however, he expounds his views on governmental policies, he reveals his partisanship and is again the stump orator of campaigns long past. But it is one of the admirable features of the Chautauqua system that any question may be discussed from any standpoint. No audience can listen to Mr. Mason without being interested, and he is the more interesting because he is one of the old order of politicians and office-seekers now passing into the archives where we enshrine our memories of a fading generation.

The Royal Black Hussar band gave two splendid concerts on Monday. This well-balanced and well-trained organization of eighteen pieces is equally at home in the execution of the stately measures of Verdi, the dancing melodies of Rossini or the sonorous strains of Beethoven.

Miss Belle Kearney, the speaker of Tuesday afternoon, is a platform orator of unusual force and interest. Her pleasing personality and ringing, clear-cut sentences, not a syllable of which escaped her farthest listener, held her audience perfectly in spite of the intense heat in the auditorium and the lateness of the hour. Miss Kearney's lecture, "The American Woman of Tomorrow," was frankly an equal suffrage speech. Apparently Miss Kearney's suffrage argument fell upon unsympathetic ears, judging by the lack of enthusiasm with which her most telling points were received.

The Hazel Folsom-Daggy Concert company gave delightful programs in both afternoon and evening. They were among the choicest entertainers of the week.

Dr. George La Monte Cole, who has for 17 years given his time to archeological work among the ruins of the cliff dwellers, exhibited a fine collection of pictures accompanied by an instructive lecture. This number was alone worth the price of admission.

Wednesday was the concluding day with a star program by the National Grand Opera company and Congressman Jackson of Kansas.

## Union Service.

There will be a union service in the Reformed church on Sunday evening. Rev. L. W. Bridge of the Christian church will preach on the subject "Love Versus the Law."



## THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR B. HOLT, Publisher.

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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 Jan14

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, JULY 23, 1914.

If the automobile and motorcycle craze keeps up much longer—and everything promises it will—all the states will do well to commence building lunatic asylums as fast as possible, and keep on building, for at least half of the world's people will be mad in a short time. They seem to imagine, while passing by at breakneck speed, looking neither to the right nor left, hatless, with spectacles on and begrimed with dirt, and not knowing where they are going, that they are being followed by the devil, and that it matters little what becomes of them, or where they go.—Crown Point Star.

Yes, yes, Brother Star, we agree with you, more or less. We don't own a car, either.

One of these aging, irritating, things which gives wrinkly, sour faces to many proud people who think themselves good is the leniency of human nature and the law to certain seeming sins.

Many ascetic persons, who consider themselves very good and strait-laced, shrivel themselves up into premature senility by denouncing and hunting down the wickedness in others. Indeed when these anti-vice scribes and pharisees do not see business soundly tormented, terrorized and inquisitioned they feel themselves unappreciated.

This emotion strain and irritation causes an excess of thyroid, pineal, adrenal, pituitary and other glandular juices to be poured into the vital rivulets. The wear and tear causes hardening and general decay. This old age is luckily independent of the flight of years—Dr. Hirschberg in the Indianapolis Star.

### Egg Losses From Heat.

Heat is directly or indirectly responsible for a loss of millions of dollars worth of eggs annually. Heat causes germ growth, embryo and mold development, increases evaporation, and causes eggs to become bad in a very short time. April eggs are high in quality because of the lower temperature which prevails at that time.

According to studies made at the Missouri College of Agriculture nearly all of the loss in eggs due to heat can be avoided by the ordinary conveniences that the average farm provides. If farmers would take the same care of eggs they do of butter before and during the time it is taken to market, there would be practically no loss from heat. Any temperature above 70 degrees is too warm for eggs. Even under the best of conditions, eggs should be taken to market at least once a week.

Eggs should be collected daily, and should be cooled as quickly as possible. A sweet, fresh basement that is cool makes a satisfactory place to store eggs. They may also be kept cool by placing them in a bucket lowered into a well. Avoid storing them in nasty basements, and keep them away from flies.

If these directions are followed out and eggs are carefully protected while being taken to market, the value of Missouri's egg crop may be increased two and a half million dollars during the next four months.—Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station Bulletin.

### The Hessian Fly.

The Hessian fly is probably the most destructive insect to wheat, rye and barley with which the farmer has to contend. It seems to prefer wheat but it is not uncommon, during the season when the fly is abundant, for a large percent of the rye and barley crops to be destroyed. Oats are seldom if ever attacked by this fly.

As is well known, the fly usually goes in cycles of three or four years. This is due, partially at least, to the parasites which attack them, so that we usually have about two years of abundance of flies, when the parasites become numerous enough to kill them off, and then there are several seasons when they are comparatively few, and the injury is so slight that it is scarcely noticed. During these years the parasites, finding very little upon which to feed, naturally die off and this gives the few remaining flies an opportunity to breed and increase in numbers without molestation until they finally become numerous again.

For the past few years they have not done very serious damage in this state, but it is evident, from the large number of letters which have come to this office during the past two months, that the pendulum is now swinging back toward the flies and while the injury may not have been serious this season, the signs all point toward a maximum crop of flies for next year. It is for this reason that this warning is sent out at this time so that farmers may use every known precaution to protect themselves against its attacks.

Three things are necessary in waging a successful warfare against the fly, viz: thorough preparation of the soil, so as to form the best possible conditions for germination; heavy fertilizing, if the soil is not already in good condition, so as to insure a quick and rapid growth; and late sowing, so as to compel the flies to go elsewhere to deposit their eggs. I am aware that a number of farmers have said that late sowing has not worked this year; that fields that were sowed as late as October 15 and 18, were badly infested this season, but we must remember that last fall was exceptional, so far as weather conditions were concerned. There was no killing frost here at Lafayette until October 21. Farmers were plowing until the first of February; in other words the conditions were very favorable for the late development of the fly. It is safe to say that a great majority of the adult flies are out before September 15, in most parts of Indiana. It takes about two days for the female to lay her eggs, so that wheat sown after the 20th, in the northern counties, the 25th, in the central and the first of October in the southern counties, would be very likely to escape the fall brood, especially if there is much volunteer wheat in the wheat field of the previous season. The spring brood does not usually migrate to other fields in order to find places to deposit eggs, as there are plenty of wheat plants close at hand, but a hard wind storm at the time they lay their eggs might and often does blow them considerable distances and might land them in fields that have been hitherto uninfested. This fact may account, in part at least for the late sowed fields being infested this season.

It has been said that not one per cent of the farmers of Indiana can recognize the adult fly, and that is probably true, because unless one takes the trouble to breed them out in cages they are seldom seen. A miniature mosquito is a good short description of the adult fly which is only about one tenth of an inch long, dark color, slender legs, and with only one pair of wings. At the present time they are in the "flax seed stage" in the wheat stubble, and if the field was not seeded to grass or clover last spring they may be moved by burning the stubble. If this is advisable then the late sowing, as stated above, is recommended.—J. TROOP, Entomologist, Purdue Agricultural Station.

Sale bills printed at the Citizen.

## POKEHEIMER TALES

### He Gives Some Valuable Advice Regarding the Way to Use Dynamite.

Ven vunce you iss ackwainted mit dynamite you nefer forgit id. Py cholly, I vishes me I haf never knowed it mineself. But, O, vell, I subose dot if ve don'd git killed by dynamite ve vill git id py some-dings else, alretty.

I bought me a nice leetle farm py der outside of a town, vunce. Der leetle farm it iss got drees all offer id, and I do not vant der drees, no. So I haf some men come mit axes for to cut der drees out. Und den I sees more stumps as vot dere vas drees, and I haf me to get rid of der stumps.

Der stumps iss too big a job for a ax, so I tells der hardvare man vot I do, and he say I use dynamite. Vell, der hardvare man he wrap me up a lot of der stuff and say all vot I got to do iss to make a leetle hole below der stump vot I vish it come out, lighted a fuze, and der stump it vill be dere not some more, alretty.

Vell, I goes me py der field in and makes me a nice leetle hole under a stump. It vas a big stump so I put in two peeces of der dynamite. Und den I lights me der fuse. Und ven I go away from der stump dere is not enough time. I bed you I dake not dree steps from dot stump until it go off. But der stump id help me der rest of der vay. Ven I vake up, der dootor he vas lookin' down at me in mine pedt, and he say dot I am lucky I can see him. Und den he show me mineself in der looking-glass, and py cholly der is noddings to mine face but der hair on top of mine hedt. But der dootor he say I got some more face under der rags. I dells you all of dis, and vill add dis vurning: If you pe going to use dynamite and don't haf much time, chust use lots of fuse.

[Pokeheimer has bought a player piano and will tell about it next week.]

### MAXINKUCKEE

Mrs. G. M. Woolley, Correspondent.

Clarence Petro is sick. Ray Stevens is visiting at Dr. Stevens'.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker were in Bremen Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Petro is staying with her son while he is sick.

Mrs. Julia Ward of Gary spent last week at Asa South's.

Lawrence Babcock is spending a few weeks with his brother, R. L.

Elsie Woolley spent Saturday and Sunday with Mabel Schumacher.

Arthur Woolley and Lillie Trux were quietly married at Knox Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa South, Mrs. Ward and Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Thompson spent Tuesday evening at J. M. South's in Plymouth.

Sunday visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Levi Carns of Deedsville at Benedict's; Catherine Woolley, Artie Wooldridge, and Irene and Florence South at Mitchell's; Mr. and Mrs. Vermillion and daughter Vera at Havens'; John Whittaker and family at Rev. Whittaker's.

### GREEN TOWNSHIP.

Miss Mary Irwin, Correspondent.

Preaching at Jordan next Sunday morning and evening.

Frank Gibbons and family autotied to South Bend Sunday to visit Bert Wilson.

Charles Hand and family of Rockford, Ill., were guests last week at T. W. Irwin's.

Beryl Shaw returned home Friday from Michigan, where he has been agent for the Postum Cereal Co.

Sunday visitors: Mrs. A. Jones at L. D. Personette's; Nellie Savage at Mae Shivers'; Mrs. Scott and children at T. J. Bell's; Mr. and Mrs. George Cox and Alvin Smith at J. C. Shaw's; Elmer Irwin and wife and N. A. Baldwin at T. W. Irwin's; Dan Gibbons and family in Rochester.

Didn't Understand.



The Society Matron—It seems to me that your younger daughter is about old enough to make her own debut.

Mrs. Richasmud—I buy them all ready made, an' there ain't no need fer my daughters to make their own things.

### They Do Not Speak.



Mrs. Dix—When my husband and I quarrel we never allow the children to witness it.

Mrs. Hix—Why, how in the world do you manage it?

Mrs. Dix—We always send them out of doors so that they can hear nothing.

Mrs. Hix—Oh, now I understand. I've often wondered why your children were in the streets so much.—Illustrated Bits.

### His Scheme.



The Junior Partner—Jimmie, telephone my wife that I'm going to bring my partner home to dinner.

Jimmie—Beg pardon, sir, but Mr. Wiggins won't be back until next week.

The Junior Partner—I know, but I feel like I could enjoy a good square meal to day.

### Money to Loan.

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

### Rector's Pharmacy The Rexall Store

The choicest line of dependable drugs and sundries to be found anywhere.

The brightest, cleanest, most up-to-date drug store you will see in this vicinity.

The most courteous treatment and efficient service it is possible to give.

These features make RECTOR'S PHARMACY—the REXALL STORE—popular with the public.

### 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.

**D**ON'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**

## "NYAL'S"

The name NYAL'S has become a synonym for the highest degree of excellence. No other line of standard preparations and sundries has ever approached it for uniform good quality and reasonable price. There is a NYAL preparation for every need—NYAL sundries for every requirement. Because of its uniform excellence and comprehensive assortment the NYAL line stands without a peer. We guarantee every article in the NYAL line to be exactly as represented.

Look for the Name "NYAL'S"  
--It's a Guarantee of Quality

### SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE THE NYAL STORE

ESTABLISHED 1893  
**W. S. EASTERDAY**  
Funeral Director  
and Embalmer  
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QUICK SERVICE  
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# THE LADY EVELYN

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By  
MAX PEMBERTON.

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

## CHAPTER XXVI. Through a Woman's Heart.

The blind man felt his way down a short flight of stairs, and, standing before the prisoners, he said in a voice indescribably harsh and grating: "Gentlemen, welcome to Setchevo," and so he told them the name of the place to which their journey had carried them.

A man of middle stature, slightly bent, his face pitted and scarred revoltingly, his fine white hair combed down with scrupulous vanity upon his shoulders, the eyes, nevertheless, remained supreme in their power to repel and to dominate. Slightness, they seemed to search the very heart of him who braved them. Look where they might, the Englishmen's gaze came back at last to those unforgettable eyes. The horror of them was indescribable.

"Welcome to Setchevo, gentlemen, I am the Chevalier Georges Odin. Yes, I have heard of you and am glad to see you. Please to say which of you is Mr. Gavin Ord."

Gavin stepped forward and answered in a loud, courageous voice, "I am he." The blind man, passing trembling claws over the hands and faces of the two, smiled when he heard the voice and drew still nearer to them.

"You came from England to see me," he said; "you bring me news from my son and his English wife."

This was a thing to startle them. Did he, then, believe that Count Odin, his son, had already married the Lady Evelyn, or was it but a coup de theatre to invite them to an indiscretion. Gavin, shrewd and watchful, decided in an instant upon the course he would take.

"I bring no message from your son; nor has he, to my knowledge, an English wife. Permit me an interview where we can be alone and I will state my business freely. Your method of bringing us here, Chevalier, may be characteristic of the Balkans; but I do not think it will be understood by my English friends in Bukharest. You will be wise to remember that at the outset."

Here was a threat and a wise threat; but the old man heard it with disdain, his tongue flicking his lips and a smile, vicious and cruel, upon his scarred face.

"My friend," he said, "at the donjon of Setchevo we think nothing of English opinion at Bukharest, as you will learn in good time. I thank you, however, for reminding me that you are my guests and fasting. Be good enough to follow me. The English, I remember, are eaters of flesh at dawn, being thus but one step removed from the cannibals. This house shall gratify you—please to follow me, I say."

Laboriously as he had descended the stairs, he climbed them again, the baffling smile still upon his face and the stick tapping weirdly upon the broken stone. The house within did not baffle the house as it appeared from without. Arched corridors, cracked groins, moulded frescoes, great bare apartments with dismal furniture of brown oak, the whole building breathed a breath both chilling and pestilential. If there were a redeeming feature, Gavin found it in the so-called Banqueting Hall, a fine room gracefully panelled with a barrel vault and some antique mouldings original enough to awaken an artist's curiosity. The great buffet of this boasted plate was of considerable value and no little merit of design; and such a breakfast as the Chevalier's servants had prepared was served upon a mighty oak table which had been a table when the second Mohammed ravaged Bosnia.

The men were hungry enough and they ate and drank with good appetite. Perhaps it was with some relief that they discovered a greater leniency within the house than they had found without. Discomfort is often the ally of fear; and whatever were the demerits of the House of Setchevo, the discomforts were relatively trifling. As for the old blind Chevalier, he sat at the head of the table just as though he had eyes to watch their every movement and to judge them thereby. Not until they had made a good meal of delicious coffee and fine white bread, with eggs and a dish of Kolesha in a stiff square lump from the pan—not until then did he intrude with a word, or appear in any way anxious to question them.

"You pay a tribute to our mountain air," he exclaimed at last, speaking a little to their astonishment in their tongue; "that is your English virtue, you can eat any time."

"And some of us are equally useful in the matter of drinking," rejoined Arthur Kenyon, who had begun to enjoy himself again, and was delighted to hear the English language.

The Chevalier, however, believed this to be some reflection upon his hospitality, and he said at once:

"I compliment you upon your frankness, mein herr—my servants shall bring wine."

"Oh, indeed, no, I referred to a very bad habit," exclaimed Kenyon quickly and then rising, he added,

"With your permission, sir, I will leave you with my friend. I am sure you have both much to say to each other."

He did not wait for a reply but strolled off to the other end of the hall and thence out to the courtyard, no man saying him nay. Alone together, the Chevalier and Gavin sat a few moments in awkward silence, each debating the phrase with which he should open the argument. Meanwhile, a Turkish servant brought cigarettes, and the old man lighted one but immediately cast it from him.

"The blind cannot smoke," he said irritably; "that is one of the compensations of life which imagination cannot give us. Well, I am too old to complain—my world lies within these walls. It is wide enough for me."

"I am indeed sorry," said Gavin, for suffering could always arouse his sympathies wherever he found it. "Is there no hope at all of any relief?"

"None whatever. The nerves have perished. So much I owe to my English friendship—the last gift it bestowed upon me. Shall I tell you by what means I became blind, mein herr? Go down to the salt mines at Okna and when they blast the rock there, you will say, 'Georges Odin, the Englishman's friend, lost his eyesight in that mine.' It is true before God. And the man who put this calamity upon me—what of him? A rich man, mein herr, honored by the world, a great noble in his own country, a leader of the people, the possessor of much land and many houses. He sent me to Okna. We were boys together on the hills. If he shamed me in the race for all that young men seek of life, I suffered it because of my friendship. Then the night fell upon me—you know the story. He took from me the woman I loved. We met as men of honor should. I avenged the wrong—my God, what a vengeance with the Russian bounds upon my track and the fortress prison already garlanded for me! Mein herr, you knew of this story or you would not have come to my house. Tell me what I shall add to it, for I listen patiently."

He was a fine old actor and the melodramatic gesture with which he accompanied the recital would have made a deep impression upon one less given to cool analysis and reticent common sense than Gavin Ord. Gavin, indeed, had thought upon this strange history almost night and day since Lord Melbourne had first related it. If he had come to have a settled opinion upon it all, nothing that had yet transpired upon his journey from England altered that opinion or even modified it. This blind man he believed to have been the victim of the Russian Government. Lord Melbourne had acted treacherously in making no attempt to release his old rival from the mines; but had he so attempted, his efforts must have been futile—for the Russians believed that Georges Odin was their most relentless enemy and had pursued him with bitter and lasting animosity. So the affair stood in Gavin's mind—nor was he influenced in any way by the forensic appeal now addressed to him.

"Yes," he said slowly, "I know your story, Chevalier, and I am here because of it. Let me say in a word that I come because Lord Melbourne is anxious and ready, in so far as it is possible to do so, to atone for any wrong he may have done you. He desires nothing so much as that you two, who were friends in boyhood, should be reconciled now when years must be remembered and the accidents of life be provided for. So he sends me to Bukharest to invite you to England, there to hear him for himself and to tell him how best he may serve you. I can add nothing to that invitation save my own belief in his honesty, and in the reality of motives which now actuate him. If you decide to accompany me to England—"

An exclamation which was half an oath arrested him suddenly and he became aware that he was no longer heard patiently. In truth, the native temper of his race mastered Georges Odin at that moment and left him with no remembrance but that of the wretchedness of his own life and the depth of the passions which had contributed to it.

"Money!" he cried angrily, "this man offers me money!"

"Indeed, no—he offers you friendship."

"Tell me the truth! He is afraid of me. Yes, there was always a coward's cloak ready for him. He knew it and played his part in spite of it. He is afraid of me and sends you here to say so. My friend, that man shall yet fall on his knees before me. He shall beg mercy, not for himself but for another. When his daughter—God be thanked he has a daughter—when his daughter is my daughter—ha! we can reach many hearts through the hearts of the women they love. As he did to me, so will I do to this English girl he dotes upon. When she is my son's wife!"

His laugh had a horrid ring in it—broken, stunted teeth protruded from his hanging lips, his hands trembled upon the stick he carried. "When she is my son's wife!" He seemed to moisten the very words with a tongue lustful for vengeance. And Gavin heard him with a repulsion beyond all experience, a horror that made him dread the very touch of such a man's fingers.

"Chevalier," he said at length, "the Lady Evelyn will never be your son's wife."

"Ha, a prophet. Tell me that you are her chosen husband, and I will ask you no second question."

"I am her chosen husband and I return to England to marry her."

"You return! Mein herr, am I a madman that I should open my gates to one who does not even know how to hold his tongue. Shall I send you back to rob my son of the rewards of his infidelity? Return you shall—when she is his wife. Until that time, mein

herr, consider yourself my guest."

He rose defiantly, brandishing his stick.

"Fool," he cried; "fool to dare the mountains which Zallony rules. As you came in folly, so shall you go—when the Englishwoman is in my son's arms."

He turned, a laugh which was almost a cry upon his lips, and tapped his way from the apartment. Gavin could hear the sound of his footsteps long afterwards, passing from corridor to corridor of the great bare house; but the words he had spoken lingered and were echoed, as though by a spirit of vengeance moving in the room.

## CHAPTER XXVII.

### Etta Romney's Return.

It was about half-past one upon the afternoon of a gloomy November day, some three months after Gavin Ord set out for Roumania, that a hansom cab was driven up to the stage-door of the Carlton Theatre; the Lady Evelyn, wearing heavy black furs and a motor-veil, which entirely hid her face from the passers-by, alighted timidly and offered the cabman a generous fare. Deaf to the man's effusive assurance that he had no other ambition in life but to drive the same fare back to the place whence she came, Evelyn entered the narrow alley wherein the stage-door is situated and at once asked the stage-door keeper if Mr. Charles Izard was or was not within the house. The simple question provoked an answer that might have satisfied a diplomatist but helped Evelyn not at all.

"Maybe he is, maybe he ain't. It depends on who wants him. Now, you take a word from me, miss. Say to yourself, Shall I go and have dinner with the Prince of Wales this afternoon or shall I not? That'll answer you and leave old Jacob Briggs to finish his pipe in peace, he being the father of widows, likewise of orphans."

Jacob, it was plain, had just lunched and was more affable than upon any less benign occasion. He sat with his back to a bill which announced the concluding nights of that dismal play "Oliver Cromwell—a comedy by Rowland Wales," and he smoked a pipe with that which the ancient Weller would have called an "uncommon power of suction." Here, said he, is another of 'em, meaning thereby another candidate for histrionic honors which twenty-five shillings a week should reward. Jacob knew how to deal with them; "but," said he, "when I've got my dinner in me then I'm a blessed lamb." So he addressed Evelyn "humorous-like" and did not lose his patience even when she would not go away.

"I must see Mr. Izard to-day. I am sure he will wish to see me. If you would take my name into the theatre—"

Jacob Briggs, pulling the pipe to the right side of his mouth, ate a smile as though it were good butter.

"Perhaps he was agoing to send a carriage and pair for yer, miss, or a motor car. That's wot he does ordinary to such young ladies as you. Now, I shouldn't wonder if you don't think as you can play Miss Fay's part better'n she herself. I've seed a many and most of 'em do. But, lord, I'm too-natured to take much notice on it. Tryin' tryin', says I, and if you ask for a sufferin' (sovereign), who knows as you mayn't get a shilling. Wot you've got to do, miss, is to go round to the horfess. They'll soon turn you out of that, and better for you in the long run—"

"And yet you used not to think so when I was playing Di Vernon, Mr. Briggs."

The smile left Jacob's face as though some one had hit him. He slipped down the board until he came near to sitting on the pavement. Speech did not immediately assist him, and he could mutter nothing else but a mystic and entirely irrelevant phrase, which he continued to repeat until he had scrambled to his feet and doffed his carpenter's cap.

"Good Lord, Miss Romney, if you'd have said so, why, I'd have pulled the theatre down for ye, and willing. Mr. Izard now—he won't be glad neither. 'Briggs' says he to me, 'she'll come back some day just as sure as Mrs. Briggs'—but that's neither here nor there, miss. He's over at the tavern now and Mr. Lacombe with him. Let me say the word and he'll come back in a fire-engine—"

Evelyn protested that she did not desire the word to be said; but would wait in the auditorium and announce herself to the great man. Understanding that the "tavern" really meant the Carlton Hotel and that there was a rehearsal of a new and modern play at two o'clock, she entered the theatre and sat, her veil undrawn, in the wings, whereby from time to time the acquaintances of old times must pass her. So dark was it that she feared no recognition. Those who came in and out, pinched girls who had lunched off a sponge-cake and a cup of cocoa; heavy-jowled men whose mid-day refreshment had been distilled from juniper; sleek youths with a new rendering of Hamlet in their pockets—the success, the fortunes, the hopes, the disappointments of each chained his tongue and directed his eyes to that man or woman alone who had the patience and the good-nature to hear a recital of them. None paid attention to Evelyn, or as much as remarked her presence in the sombre light. Even little Dulcie Holmes passed her by unnoticed; and as for the melancholy Lucy Grey, she was too full of her own troubles so much as to think of anyone else's. "I wish I were dead," she had just said to Dulcie—and this was as much as to say, "I have no part in the new play, and God knows how I shall pay for my lodging."

Evelyn had a little difficulty in restraining herself from declaring her identity to the girls; but an incurable love of dramatic effect came to her aid and, perhaps, the vain desire to be discovered more worthily by that great man, Mr. Charles Izard. Aware that she was waiting there as the humblest suppliant for the theatre's favors, she perceived presently that the iron door between stage and auditorium stood open; and, slipping through, she entered a stage-box and there waited in better security. One by one now the "stars" entered the theatre and took up their positions upon the dimly-lighted stage. A chatter of conversation arose, amidst which the stage-manager's voice could be heard in heated argument with a lady whose part had been cut. All waited for the great man, and when he appeared a hush fell as though upon a transformation scene in a country pantomime. Lo, he had come—fresh from a long cigar and a bottle of what he called "noots"—meaning the excellent wine of Burgundy known as Nints. What bustle, what activity upon the part of the underlings now! How busy the principals appear to be! How white in the gloom are the faces of the girls, who lately spoke of fortune and furs and a furor of applause!

The new play was also a new entertainment. It appeared to Evelyn to be a hash-up of drama and ballet, with a comedy scene in each act, introduced for the sole purpose of exploiting a lady who could imitate wild animals. That it might succeed in an age which has almost forgotten the bombastics of the ancient drama, and cares not a straw what an entertainment may be called so long as it is amusing and provokes a rhythmical nodding of heads, was very probable. Mr. Izard, at least, had few doubts about the success of it; and yet he could have wished it otherwise. "They ask me to elevate the people," he would remark in confidential moments—"why, sir, the people that want elevating had better go up in elevators. I'm here to run a theatre, not a Tower of Babel, and that's so. Just walk round to some of these finemouthered folk and ask them what they will pay down in dollars for the good of humanity and the British stage. If you can buy a ten-cent collar with the proceeds of that hat-box, I'll set a stone up to your memory. No, sir, the world's too tired to think. Give 'em a great actress and they don't have to think. That's what I'm looking for, like a man who's dropped a thousand-dollar scarf-pin on the beach at Atlantic City. Since Etta Romney walked out—but what's the good of talking about that? When she comes back I'll begin to think about the people's good health again. Sir, she made the rest of them look like thirty cents, and that's gospel truth."

The confession would end with a sigh and a new application to the business of tragic-burlesque-comedy. Smartering from the pink lash of a half-penny evening paper, which had, in a leading article that afternoon, cast italicized reflections upon "the porcine Paladus of the peoples' palaces," the great man was in no very pleasant mood; and this he made manifest directly rehearsal began. Scarcely a dozen lines had been repeated before the leading lady was in tears and the old stock actor sulking at a public-house round the corner. Ladies at twenty-three shillings a week heard themselves addressed in terms which implied their fitness for the position of dummies in a side-show. The stage-manager would infallibly have been visited with blindness if the great man's appeals to unknown powers had been heard. When calm fell, Izard settled himself fretfully in a stall and there simmered a long while in silence. Not for half an hour did an exclamation escape him, and then it came almost involuntarily. He seemed to be waging a battle between his contempt for the leading lady and his fear that she would walk out of the house; and the latter being worsted, he cried aloud, almost like one in despair:

"Etta Romney—Etta Romney—what, in God's name, keeps you out of my theatre!"

A dead silence fell. Everyone was awed by the real pathos of this regret, drawn from a man who had never been the servant of a sentiment. And when a musical voice answered him from the stage-box, opposite prompt, then, indeed, did Charles Izard come as near to collapsing as ever he had done in his unemotional life.

"Nothing keeps me, Mr. Izard. I am here."

"Etta Romney, by Heavens!" he exclaimed, and in the same breath he told them that the rehearsal was over.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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# THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—Born, July 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Womack, a boy.

—Born, Friday, July 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Swigart, a girl.

—William Zechiel has given his residence on Main street a covering of white paint.

—Brooks Armstead has bought the William Hollett residence on South Main street for \$2,000.

—The week has been one of fair weather and the forecast is for a continuance of the same brand.

—Miss Emma Koontz, for 15 years in charge of Cressner's abstract work at Plymouth, died last Sunday.

—"Happy Cal," the pretty little pony owned by the Frank Brookes, died last Sunday and the little girl is inconsolable over the loss of her pet.

—Every time the closet of your neighbor is opened a little, do you strain your neck to peek, and then afterward strain your tongue in talking about it?

—The police department has so far this week pinched a motorcyclist for riding on the sidewalk, and a colored chauffeur for backing up his car in the street.

—Clark Allerdig brought the first load of new wheat to the Overmyer elevator on July 13, and Lee Beauchamp the first load to the Castleman elevator on July 17.

—Fred Thompson has the contract for the remodeling and repairing of the Maxinkuckee church which has been deeded by the Christian denomination to the Protestant Methodists.

—Uncle Ben Easterday has given one of his Main street houses a new dress of white. He did the work himself. Considering he is 74 years old, and the hot weather, we say he deserves a bouquet.

—Mrs. Armstead and Bert Ralston each paid the penalty last week of violating the chicken ordinance to the extent of several dollars. Neighbors complained and the marshal served the warrant.

—William Hollett has placed the former Isadore Hessel house in shape for his occupancy, and will move in today. He has leveled up the foundation, wired the house for electricity, put in a toilet and constructed an aseptic cesspool.

—The best man we have in our town for the general good of the town is the one whom you will always see on the front seat in the progressive band wagon. He is the first one to extend an open and warm hand to greet the stranger and welcome him to the best town in the state.

—There is no place in a pretty little village such as ours, for rubbish piles or "dump" piles as they are called. They mar the looks of a town more than one would imagine until one visits a strange town and finds these piles of rubbish. They are far more noticeable to us in another town than in our own, for here, knowing where they are and accustomed to passing them every day, we soon cease to notice them.

**Rector's Close Call.**

Lou Rector reached the home of his mother, Mrs. Sarah Rector, Monday to remain until he recovers from a shocking experience. He was under treatment in a Minneapolis hospital, and with the doctor's permission was being taken to town by his two partners in an automobile to attend to a matter of business. In crossing a bridge over the Mississippi the driver lost control of the machine and it struck a stone pillar at the end of the bridge, leaped into the air and plunged down a fifty-foot embankment. One of his partners was instantly killed and the other badly hurt. Mr. Rector received a cut on the side of his head.

Wood for Sale—Fine split stove wood. Tel. 135-25. M. Bernhard, j23t2

## The Union Sunday School.

No doubt a larger number of people attended Sunday school last Sunday morning than would have been found in the various schools had the management not made an effort to try the union idea. The large tent began to fill early and not far from ten o'clock the large orchestra composed of members of the Methodist and Reformed schools began the musical part of the program under the leadership of Clarence Menser. The singing was directed by Mrs. C. D. Behmer and was very inspiring. Four hundred and eight were present to take part in the lesson study, and the offering amounted to more than \$19 which was by agreement turned over to the Township association for state work.

O. E. Ellis, president of Marshall County Sunday School association, gave a very inspiring address on the Sunday school movement, tracing it from its beginning back in the times of the prophets when simply a local affair up to the present time in all of its world-wide influence.

Following the Sunday school session, a very pleasant surprise was brought to the assembly when it was announced that Rev. Frank G. Brainard of San Francisco, formerly pastor of the First Congregational church of Ogden, Utah, would preach. Some were compelled to leave this service because of not knowing that it was to take place, but a large audience remained to hear this good man's sermon.

About thirty five members of the Poplar Grove Sunday school were present who at the noon hour repaired to the basement of the M. E. church where they partook of a bounteous dinner which they had brought in baskets.

It is hoped that the Sunday school idea in connection with the Chautauqua may be much better carried out next year by taking up the matter earlier and having the plans more carefully laid.

## Obituary.

Rev. Joseph Wilson Barber, son of Thomas and Effie Wilson Barber, was born in Thornville, Ohio, June 9, 1843, and died in Lindsey, Ohio, July 9, 1914, aged 71 years and 1 month. On Dec. 22, 1867, he was married to Miss Vienna Deborah Cherry, who passed to her reward July 24, 1908, in Tiffin. To them were born nine children. One daughter died at the age of 4 years. The eight surviving children are Mrs. Orpha Miller, Kansas City, Mo.; C. A. Barber, Payne, Ohio; Mrs. Maud Houser, Payne, Ohio; Mrs. W. M. Hand, Culver, Ind.; Mrs. Erza Koontz, Parsons, Kas.; Mrs. Earl Dir, East Leroy, Mich.; Miss Hazel Barber, Lindsey, Ohio; Mrs. W. R. Zechiel, Culver, Ind.

Mr. Barber was ordained by Lancaster classis in 1876. Prior to that he had taught in Pleasantville academy and other schools and was greatly loved and respected by all his associates in the ministry. The funeral services were conducted Sunday, July 12, at the Reformed church of Lindsey, O., of which he was pastor. Rev. H. L. Beam officiated, assisted by several other ministers from Tiffin, Fremont and Lindsey. The remains were shipped Monday to Payne where a short service was held in the Reformed church in charge of Rev. Shultz. This church was built while Rev. Barber was its pastor. Rev. Barber was pastor of the Culver charge for several years. The interment was made in the Lehman cemetery, Payne, beside his wife.

## They Soon Will be Married.

Announcements of the forthcoming marriage of Miss Myrtie Medbourn and Chester L. Zechiel have been sent to friends. The happy event is to take place Aug. 6. Mr. and Mrs. Zechiel will make their home in Indianapolis.

## Light Stroke of Paralysis.

Oliver P. Smith, the aged gardener, suffered a light stroke of paralysis on Monday while working at the Palmer House. His doctor thinks he will be out again in a few days.

# INDIANAPOLIS BOYS IN CAMP

Situated on a high bank on the southeastern shore of Lake Maxinkuckee is the Indianapolis boys' camp which is supported by the cadets of the Winter school. If the cadets only knew how much good the \$1,000 they contributed to the fund has done for about 75 boys from the packing house district of Indianapolis it is almost certain that many would ask permission to give more.

Mr. Mark Kalbfleisch of Detroit, a student at Oberlin college and interested in Y. M. C. A. camps, is in charge and is assisted by three young men settlement workers from Indianapolis.

The camp was formally started for the summer on Tuesday, July 2, and will end on Monday, Aug. 3. On the Saturday previous to the opening, a party of cadets under the leadership of Mr. Wiley Miller set up the six tents which hold five boys each, and the leaders' tent which holds six. In addition to the tents there is a large frame house with a big porch overlooking the lake, the mess hall and several smaller frame structures scattered about the grounds.

There are 36 fellows in the crowd staying at the camp. After they have spent two weeks another group will come for the remainder of the time.

It is interesting to note that there is the camp "bully," "sissy," "best athlete," "best looker" and "neatest fellow," and that the youngsters respect or condemn everyone according to his merit. Every fellow in the camp shows evidences that he is thriving under the routine.

Reveille is sounded at 6:30 a. m. by the scoutmaster, and the 15 minutes immediately following are utilized in setting-up exercises and a quick dip in the lake. Then follows a general cleanup of quarters, followed by an inspection by the boy leaders. It is remarkable to notice the clean tidy appearance of the tents through the entire day. After breakfast comes either a game of baseball or a bird hike. Two tents are allowed in turn to take out the two rowboats which belong to the camp.

The swimming period comes at about 4 p. m., and at that time all are given instruction in swimming. So far all who could swim when they came have picked up the "crawl" stroke, and about eight have learned how to swim. It is hoped that by the end of the two weeks everyone in the camp will have learned this art.

After supper the groups of older and younger boys have discussions on pertinent topics such as smoking, gambling, etc. Anyone caught swearing receives the proper punishment from his mates, and smoking is an unknown offense so far.

Mr. Dan Beard made a short address last Monday night and promised to give a scout knife to the members of the best tent. Mr. Wiley Miller has offered a prize to the fellow exerting the best influence.

The boys are indebted to Miss Helen Smith for an ice cream treat at the Palmer House and later to a fishing excursion, and to Miss Robinson for an ice cream treat at Rector's.

## Old Resident Gone.

Henry Shaffer, formerly of Green township, died Wednesday, the 15th, at Oklahoma City, Okl. The body arrived at Argos Friday at 1:27 and the funeral was held Saturday at 10 o'clock at Argos. He lived southwest of Argos twenty five years and for many years lived near Antioch church. He was the father of W. P. Shaffer, of this city, and Mrs. Martha E. Fish of Oklahoma City.—Plymouth Democrat.

## Strom Benefit.

A benefit program for the widow and child of T. Strom will be given in the open air theater at the academy on Thursday night. Scenes from the play "Lord Dundreary," acrobatic acts, violin and vocal music will make up the bill. Admission 25 cents.

## Election of Trustees.

There will be an election of parsonage trustees for the Culver circuit at Zion Evangelical church on Saturday, Aug. 8, 1914.

REV. J. A. TIEDT.

## POPLAR GROVE.

Pulaski Wickizer is painting his farm residence.

Edna Myers was in Michigan City a few days.

The Wade Fishburns spent Sunday at Ira Grossman's.

The Russell and Walter Lowrys took dinner with Mrs. Iva Cowen Sunday.

Manda Romig of Argos and Alta Benedict called on Mrs. Caroline Snider Friday.

Mrs. Anna Reish and son Donald spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Caroline Snider, and helped to celebrate her 73d birthday on Monday.

Every one that can is attending the Chautauqua in Culver. It takes some time from the work, of course, but it lightens labor to hear good music, first class lectures and enjoy a hearty laugh.

## MOUNT HOPE

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.

Paul Livezy is seriously ill.

Roy Hay of Logansport spent Sunday with his parents.

Quarterly meeting will be held here next Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. A. D. Hoon and daughter Beryl of Champaign, Ill., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniels for a few weeks.

Gertrude and Loraine Fisher returned Friday from a three weeks' visit with relatives in Peru, Chili and Kokomo.

Mrs. Nora Goodman returned on Thursday after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George Sturgeon at Denver.

The Teachers' Training class commencement Sunday afternoon was well attended and the address given by Dr. Hubbell was excellent.

Mrs. Ellsworth Edgington returned Tuesday from North Attleboro, Mass., where she attended the funeral of her brother, Clarence Hobson, who died in Panama a few weeks ago.

## HIBBARD

Mrs. E. J. Reed, Correspondent.

Roy Scott and wife are visiting in Hamlet.

Mrs. F. A. King is spending a few days in Culver.

Mrs. House and children of Mishawaka are visiting her father, J. Kline.

The Y. P. A. will give an ice cream social next Saturday evening on the Wise lawn.

Joe Wagoner and family of Logansport visited friends in this vicinity over Sunday.

Rev. Hess of Winona, who organized the Hibbard Sunday school, was visiting with friends here Saturday and Sunday, preaching Sunday evening after Alliance.

## Another Fish Story.

William Gallagher of Peru and Jesse Chamberlain of this city captured a big Lake Manitou buffalo fish which weighed 33 pounds.

They took the fish to the Beyer Bros. Co. artificial ice plant and the big fellow was frozen in a block of ice 10x24x48 inches. The fish was not captured with hook and line, but when he swam up close to the boat he received a blow on the head with an oar, which stunned him and he was hauled in. —Rochester Republican.

## The Automobile Muffler.

A muffler is more or less a nuisance. Fortunately most cars are provided with a cutout. The object of this cutout is to enable the driver to show an admiring public his smoke. Moreover, it sounds like business when you imitate a bunch of cannon firecrackers all exploding at the same time. Keep your cutout open by all means or somebody may think you haven't got one. A cutout which discharges directly downward can be made to raise a perfectly good cloud of dust. What do you care—you're ahead of it.

## Some Huckleberry.

George M. Dausman brought to this office Tuesday evening a box huckleberries that were even larger than those reported last week. These were gathered in the Muffy marsh three-quarters of a mile south of Lapaz. Three of the largest of the berries laid side by side measured two inches. That is, each berry was two-thirds of an inch in diameter.—Bremen Enquirer.

## New Shoe Repair Shop

I have opened a shoe repair shop between the harness shop and Hand's grocery and will do work at the following prices:

Men's soling.....60c  
Men's soles and heels.....85c  
Ladies' soling.....40c  
Rubber heels.....40c  
All work strictly cash.  
j22t2 M. H. Foss.

## NEWS OF LOCAL CHURCHES

### EVANGELICAL.

Sunday school, 9:30; prayer and class meeting, 10:30. There will be no services in the evening. Y. P. A. and congregation will attend the union services at the Reformed church. Second quarterly meeting will be held in Culver Aug. 7-9. Rev. J. W. Metzner, P. E., will be present to hold conference on Friday evening, and will preach on Saturday evening and Sunday morning. J. E. Young, Pastor.

### CULVER CIRCUIT.

Quarterly meeting at Zion Evangelical church Aug. 7-9. Business meeting Saturday afternoon, Aug. 8. Communion service Sunday morning held by Rev. Platz, South Bend. There will also be preaching at Trinity Saturday night and Sunday morning by Rev. Young, and Sunday evening by Presiding Elder Metzner. Communion service Sunday morning.

### METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

With the large infilling of inspiring music and soul-stirring addresses from this season's Chautauqua, we are going to look for manifestations by action and attitude of the great good that has come to our town. Without the support of the churches and the good will of the Christian people the Chautauqua would not have been the success it proved to be, and it is so because this movement is a Christian movement and will prove to be a great help to our churches. Let us all throw a little more of our good influences into the church so that a more lasting and farther reaching benefit may come to our community from each succeeding Chautauqua that may be held in our city. Why not have more of it along through the year? If we stir ourselves more we can bring more of these good things to ourselves and children and the benefits that will come are beyond our ability to estimate at this time. The weeks services are as follows: Thursday night, bible study and prayer meeting; Sunday school at 10 o'clock, followed by morning worship with sermon by the pastor, subject, "The Church and Education." The Epworth league will meet with the Christian Endeavor society at the Reformed church at 7 o'clock. The evening service will be a union service in which all the people are expected to join. Wednesday night, July 29, the Berry Quartet will give an entertainment of vocal and instrumental music under the auspices of the Epworth league. A silver offering will be taken at the door. Other announcements will be given concerning this entertainment.

### POPLAR GROVE.

Sunday school at 10 and preaching by the pastor at 3. We welcome you to these services.

J. F. Kenrich, Pastor.

Wanted—To buy, second-hand Ford touring car. Inquire at Citizen office.

Wanted—Two dozen live frogs for fishing. Deliver to Wagner cottage, East side.

## CULVER MARKETS

Wheat.....	72
Corn, per bu., new....	68
Oats, assorted.....	38
Rye.....	52
Clover seed.....	\$6.00
Cow peas.....	\$1.50
Eggs (fresh).....	.17
Butter (good).....	.17
do (common).....	.12
Spring chickens.....	15@18
Fowls.....	.11
Leghorn chickens.....	.08
Roosters.....	.05
Ducks, old.....	.08
Geese.....	.08
Turkeys.....	.14
Lard.....	.12 1/2

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES	<b>MITCHELL &amp; STABENOW</b>	FURNISHINGS HATS AND SHOES
	CULVER : : INDIANA	

# ANY MAN'S SUIT

ALSO ANY YOUNG MAN'S SUIT  
From Our Large and Varied Stock

## AT 20 PER CENT OFF

Including Black and Blue—None Reserved

The opportunity is now afforded you to choose any suit you desire in our entire stock at 20% off the already low marked price. The selection consists of this season's latest styles. This great offer is for the purpose of clearing every suit possible before inventory. Come early and have the first pick.

Every suit now \$5.00 less 20%.....	\$4.00
Every suit now \$7.50 less 20%.....	\$6.00
Every suit now \$10.00 less 20%.....	\$8.00
Every suit now \$15.00 less 20%.....	\$12.00
Every suit now \$20.00 less 20%.....	\$16.00

# THE WHITE STORE

RETTA HOLLETT, Proprietor

Our line of Summer Dry Goods is complete, and our selections are new and up-to-date, while our prices are noted for being reasonable.

## Watch Our \$1 Shoe Table

from week to week. This week the line consists of Tan, Black and White Low Shoes, sizes 2 1/2 to 4; your choice for \$1.00.

## A SATURDAY SPECIAL

For Saturday, July 25 only—About three dozen Ladies' Waists, values 50c to \$1.25, special price to clean out..... **25c**

These waists are plain percales, ginghams, etc., and some of them are tailored.

We still have a few of those children's 50c to \$1.50 dresses, going at **35c**

Watch for Next Saturday's Special



## LAKE SIDE GLEANINGS

Some Interesting Items Concerning the Summer  
Colony at Lake Maxinkuckee.

## ON THE EAST SIDE.

A. W. Wagner spent the week end with his family at the cottage. Miss Helen Beggs of Terre Haute is a guest at the Stimson cottage. Miss Ella Daines of Vincennes is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. Gompf. W. G. Ponader is slowly recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

Miss Pearl Kiefer, who has been a guest at VanSchoiack's, is again here.

Miss Alice Fogas of Mt. Vernon, Ind., is visiting Miss Helen Heywood.

Mrs. McElwee has returned to Kokomo after a visit at Sleepy Hollow.

Hal Lanning of Chicago is the guest of Miss Kleo Cozzins at Willowdale.

Miss Elizabeth Hann arrived on Thursday to spend the remainder of the season.

Miss Catherine Louise McCain of Crawfordville is a guest at the Holiday cottage.

Clark Springer of Garrett, Ind., will be a week end guest at the Buckeye cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cothe of Indianapolis are the guests of the C. C. Perry family.

Mrs. George B. Carpenter of Chicago spent the week end at the Glosbrenner cottage.

Augustus Coburn and Julian Fauvre of Indianapolis are guests of Freeland Mansfield.

Miss Cox, who has been the guest of Miss Ione Hazeldine, left Monday for Terre Haute.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Dean of Springfield, Mass., spent the week end at the Heywood cottage.

Mrs. Theodore Stein and daughter of Indianapolis are spending a few days at the Kuhn cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith have returned to Spencer after a three weeks' visit at the Wagner cottage.

Miss Fay Harris of Ellettsville, Ind., is visiting at the Buckeye cottage with Miss Elsie Mansfield.

Judge and Mrs. Frank Ellis of Muncie will arrive at the Gardner cottage Saturday to remain during August.

Miss Carol Rice and Miss Emily Moores leave Thursday for Burt lake where they will remain during August.

Mrs. V. H. Wallen and daughter Orelia of Grand Rapids are spending a week at the Heywood cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Grant returned to Chicago Monday after visiting Mrs. Glosbrenner at the Wigwam.

Mr. and Mrs. James Farrington and children will visit Mr. Farrington's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Farrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Wood and son Charles and Mrs. Stitt of Monroe, Mich., are the guests of Mrs. D. C. Jenkins.

Mrs. E. M. Thompson and daughter Ruth are the resorters at the Winslow cottage for the remainder of the summer.

Mr. Myers and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker motored from Terre Haute and spent Sunday at the Gardner cottage.

Charles Schaf and Miss Alice Schaf, who are at Glenwood Springs, Colo., will spend the month of August at Maxinkuckee.

Mrs. W. E. McKeever and C. C. Trueb and son Thomas of Terre Haute are visiting at the Graham cottage with J. W. Trueb.

Mrs. H. H. Rice gave a luncheon Wednesday to nine young ladies in honor of her guest, Miss Marguerite Franklin of Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Creed and daughter

of South Bend and Mr. and Mrs. Skinner of Hamilton, O., are the guests at Maple Grove House.

Mrs. Hann drove from Indianapolis, accompanied by Raymond Bunch and Marcus Warrender, last week and will remain for the rest of the summer.

Last Friday evening a dinner was given at the Lake View hotel by six cadets of the Summer school in honor of Miss Cox, who has been visiting in the summer colony.

John Dewinter and family, Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy and son of Peru, and Mrs. Katherine Murphy and daughter Gussie of Logansport are at the Shroyer cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barnhart and daughter and Mrs. Carrie Moore of Logansport and Miss Clara Wilcox and brother of Hutchinson, Kas., stopped with Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Harwood Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Van Camp, Mrs. Riley, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Martindale and children of Indianapolis, and Mrs. Albert Steinbrecher of Detroit are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Schaf.

Last Monday as the Louisville and New Albany guests at the Bide-a-Wee were getting ready to leave the Foss pier and were lined up for a picture, the pier broke and let all of the eighteen people of the party into the lake. All received a good ducking and a little fright.

At the Bide-a-Wee: Mr. and Mrs. Wammaina, Lebanon; Mrs. G. S. Hice, Miss Irma C. Korb, New Albany; W. B. Rice, Terre Haute; W. W. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Evans, Indianapolis; Claude Rowe, New Albany; Mina M. Wagener, Sophia A. Engle, Sherman Mott, Indianapolis; Milton Lavelly, Louisville, Ky.

Robert Parsons, son of W. W. Parsons, president of the State Normal at Terre Haute, died Wednesday night of last week of inflammation of the heart, after a serious illness of several months. He was 21 years of age and was graduated last spring from Wabash college. He was buried Friday at Terre Haute.

At Bay View Place: L. H. Orvis and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Barnard, South Bend; Florence Terpening, Mrs. R. E. Terpening, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Bidle, Toledo; Mrs. A. R. Heller, Maxinkuckee; Mrs. E. Heller and daughter, Memphis, Tenn.; S. J. Gibbs and wife, S. A. Cammon and wife, Indianapolis; Mrs. Musser and son, Mattoon, Ill.

The Hearts club of Indianapolis was royally entertained through the week end by Mrs. Clemens Vonnegut, Mrs. Bernard Vonnegut and Mrs. J. G. Mueller at their cottages. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bookwalter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Krauss, Mr. and Mrs. H. Raub, Mr. and Mrs. John Berterman and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Stein of Indianapolis. This was the first visit of some of the guests to Maxinkuckee and they were deeply impressed with the beauty of the lake and the royal entertainment they received.

## ON LONG POINT.

Miss Hazel Ginty of Chicago is a guest at F. C. Murphy's.

The F. L. Kellers have taken possession of their cottage.

Max Wiley of Paxton, Ill., is at the Charles Moniger cottage.

W. W. Rankin of Cleveland, O., spent Sunday at Shady Point.

Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Morrison of Indianapolis opened their cottage last week.

Bayles Thompson and J. H. Witamyer spent the week end at Shady Cove.

Emmett Bennett returns to Westfield this week after a visit at the Knapp cottage.

Misses Helen and Katherine McCarty spent the week end with the Witamyers.

Mr. Frisz and daughter of Terre Haute are spending the week with the Frank Conrath family.

Charles Dorsch and family have returned to Charleston, Ill., after a visit with the family of W. Retz.

James I. Barnes and family and Charles Barnes and family of Logansport are at their cottage for two weeks.

Oscar Hartz of Evansville is expected at the Seeberger cottage this week to visit his sister, Mrs. Jacob Hartz.

Mr. and Mrs. Gary and Mr. and Mrs. John Simons have returned to Chicago after a visit with the F. C. Murphy family.

Paul Stover, Frank Throop, Gerald Coughlin and Hal Srofe of Terre Haute are camping on the Miller lot for two weeks.

Miss Jane Goldsmith, who has been visiting Mrs. Fred Goldsmith at A-shan-tee, will return to Terre Haute the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moniger and daughter Eleanor are on an auto trip this week to Chicago, Peoria, Terre Haute and Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Solenand and their granddaughter, Dorothy Knapp, arrived Monday to spend the remainder of the season at the Knapp cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Oppenheimer and L. K. Oppenheimer of Cincinnati and I. Oppenheimer of Logansport are this week's resorters at the Webster-Folrath cottage.

At Chadwick's: Carrie Hye, Topeka, Kas.; Anna Minch, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Beaulieu, Indianapolis; Mrs. M. C. Cair, Mrs. F. C. Arthur and Jane Goldsmith, W. R. Flagg, Terre Haute; Geo. Castle and daughter, James Brown and family, Boston, Mass.; Frank M. Brown, South Bend; Frances B. Walser, Lawrenceburg; Estella Pontius, Mrs. J. O. Ferrier, Culver; Jacob Smith and family, Chicago; Dr. Wagner and family, Peru; Mr. and Mrs. Moesta, Mrs. H. Geales, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. J. Krintrough, Mr. and Mrs. C. Chambers, Eshel Zartman, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Case, Logansport.

## ON THE ASSEMBLY GROUNDS.

Mr. Coons and family have returned to Lebanon.

Herbert Gerald of Bourbon is the guest of James Park.

Vern Power of Marion is spending a few weeks at the Eberhard camp.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Steckle of Flora are at Idle Hours for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Mattoon of Logansport are visiting with the Mattoon family.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Hart of Logansport were week end visitors with Mrs. James Park.

Mrs. Finch and Mrs. Evans of Indianapolis were guests last week at the Rassner cottage.

Mrs. George Cann and daughter Mildred of Logansport are visiting the James Park family.

The Shomer family have arrived at the Shomer camp to spend the remainder of the season.

Dr. Twinkler of Terre Haute will join his wife here this week at their camp on the Twinkler lot.

Joseph Eberhard leaves for Rochester, N. Y., next Sunday as a delegate to the Glass Bottle Blowers' association.

Mrs. A. L. Brown of Lebanon spent Sunday with J. Kerzey and Mr. and Mrs. Overlesse at the Kerzey cottage.

The Rassner cottage is occupied this week by E. B. McComb and family of Plainfield and Mrs. Ralph Elliott and Claire Kimber of Indianapolis.

## PERSONALITIES

Benjamin Easterday is visiting in Elkhart for a week.

"Bill" Riggins and family spent Sunday in Mueselville.

Rev. H. A. Davis of Gosport visited his parents over Sunday.

Chester Zechiel is home from Indianapolis for a month's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Culver are at Mr. E. R. Culver's cottage for the summer.

Mrs. Harry Alleman and children of Argos are guests of Miss Clara Shilling.

Miss Emma Miller of Bourbon visited her relatives, the Stahls and Zechiels, here last week.

Miss Alice Babcock of Rochester is visiting relatives and friends in Culver and on the East side.

Mrs. Ritter and daughter Grace and Marion Leland of Argos visited the L. C. Wiseman family this week.

Mr. E. R. Culver sailed last week from Montreal to join his family in Europe where they are spending the summer.

Miss Myrtle Hoff of Flora, who has been touring the Western states, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hoff last week.

Mrs. Frank Tyner of Wabash left Tuesday after making a ten-days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Lichtenberger.

Wm. Lichtenberger, wife and daughter of South Bend were guests from Wednesday to Friday at Wm. Lichtenberger's.

Miss Hazel Chapman returned to Chicago Monday after several days visit with Miss Helen Decker at P. A. Wickizer's.

Mrs. Clara Replogle of South Bend was a visitor at Wm. Lichtenberger's and D. W. Marks' from Friday until Monday.

Claude Thompson of South Bend has taken employment with Captain Crook, and will be employed on the launch Charlene.

Albert and Mary Collier, who have been visiting the Shilling family for a month, returned to their home in Brook Monday.

Violet Shafer of Bremen visited her former teacher, Clara Wiseman, here last week, and Mary Lair of Wyatt is Miss Wiseman's guest this week.

Miss Ethel Hardy of the millinery department at the Golden Rule store at Logansport, returned home Friday after a week's visit at Captain Crook's place.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Fischer of Chicago are making a week's visit to their daughter, Mrs. John Mitchell. A friend, Frank Zemischek, accompanies them.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wince and Mrs. Stella Sitz of Logansport were recent visitors at the lake, and guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Smith at Captain Crook's place.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Fetters of Chicago, Orbe Geyer and family and A. Whitehead of Napanee, motored to Culver Friday and spent a few days with the family of Arthur Castleman.

Captain Rossow expects this week to take possession of the fine new house which he has erected at the west end of Faculty row. Captain Elliott's mother will then occupy the Fleet cottage on the row.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hand returned from Howard City, Mich. Mrs. Hand has been given assurance by her doctor that the removal of the cancer has been entirely successful and that she will have no future trouble from it.

Frank White and Clark Stuart of Logansport spent Sunday at Captain Crook's place visiting O. P. Smith. Mr. White is a city councilman in Logansport, and Mr. Stuart is secretary-treasurer of the Trades assembly of the same city.

Edgar A. Perkins, chief of the State Bureau of Inspection of Indiana, came to Culver last Saturday on official business in connection with the state factory inspection.

## CHAUTAUQUA NOTES

A Few Thoughts Which Come to Mind in Connection With the Recent Assembly.

Before the last number had been concluded on Wednesday night the outside canvas enclosure had been removed, and as soon as the audience had left the lot willing volunteers were at work taking down the big tent. By midnight the canvas had been stored away in 22 great trunks and taken to the depot for shipment on the north-bound morning passenger train as excess baggage to Constantine, Mich.

There are six Chautauquas going on at the same time—one opening and one closing each week day. It requires seven tents—one being in transit all the time. Varying opinions have been expressed as to the relative excellence of this year's and last year's programs. Some liked this year's better, some preferred last year's, and others enjoyed both equally well. Personally, the writer in looking over the two years' programs sees but little difference in point of quality. Some features were a little stronger this year and some a little weaker, but on the whole we found this year's attractions as pleasing as last.

The boys on the front seat gave a little more trouble this year. We think it is just to say that the youngsters should be accompanied by an adult unless they have been trained to behave; and even in this case the irrepressible uneasiness of a boy is excited by contact with other boys. Superintendent Cochran says this matter has been the subject of much discussion among Chautauqua managers, and it is possible that next year the plan will be adopted of having a woman who knows how to entertain children accompany each tent, and when the lecture hour arrives take the children out and furnish them with some form of entertainment that they will understand and like. Then there is the baby nuisance. The Chautauqua people haven't been able to find a remedy for that. Half a dozen infants raising a squall at intervals during an entire program constitute an imposition. But then there are the infants of

larger growth—adult in size but immature in years—who talk all through an entertainment. A crying baby can be removed, but a chattering young person must be borne with. On the night of the National Grand Opera Co.'s program a young person flounced into a seat next to the writer and at once announced to her companion that she didn't care for music. Why she selected that occasion for attending it would be hard to guess. We saw what we were in for, and promptly changed our seat.

The guarantors met on Thursday night, audited the bills, heard reports, approved the 1915 contract, and re-elected the 1914 officers. Mr. Michael was reluctant to stand for re-election as president, giving as a reason that he might not be here next year, but the association was not willing to let him off. Mr. Michael and the other officers and committeemen have proved themselves to be very efficient, as the result of the Chautauqua testifies. There is a balance of \$112 to carry over to next year.

Following is the financial statement as made by John Mitchell, secretary-treasurer:

RECEIPTS.	
600 adult season tickets.	\$ 900.00
60 youths' season tickets	60.00
Single admissions.....	203.50
C. M. A.....	50.00
Total.....	\$1,213.50
EXPENDITURES.	
Lincoln Chautauqua....	\$ 907.62
A. L. Warner, draying....	25.89
J. O. Ferrier, lumber....	20.03
Citizen, 1/2 page ad and 300 copies of paper.....	12.00
C. W. Newman, auto hire	5.00
McLane & Co., livery....	9.39
A. F. Stahl, extra labor....	5.50
A. M. Roberts, labor....	2.60
S. C. Shilling, postage, etc	2.00
John Osborn, hotel.....	84.20
Electric lighting.....	5.25
Wm. Moss, labor.....	.75
Cook, livery.....	.90
Leighty, board.....	18.40
J. L. Scheuerman, labor..	4.00
Total.....	\$1,103.53
Balance last year.....	1.12
Balance this year.....	111.09

tion with the state factory inspection. He also was a Sunday visitor at Captain Crook's place, the guest of O. P. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Cannon of Corvallis, Ore., came this week for a visit of two weeks with Mrs. Cannon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cromley. They will visit Mr. Cannon's parents in Kewanee before coming to Culver. Mrs. Cannon was Miss Esta Cromley, and this is her first visit home since her marriage. Mr. Cannon is county superintendent of schools in his home county in Oregon.

## Business Changes.

Harry Poore has bought the Smith barber shop and will merge into his own and add a fourth chair.

D. H. Smith, the harness maker and shoe repairer, has rented the south half of the first floor in the Pecher building, and will probably move in this week. This will give him a fine location and more room for his growing business.

—Chadwick's new hotel is now fully equipped with electric lights, both inside and on the grounds. Mr. Chadwick has put in his own plant and is operating it with a gasoline engine.

Miss Dorothy Baldwin of Terre Haute will visit Mr. and Mrs. Farrington at the Carson cottage.

Miss Mummenhoff and Miss Lynch of Laporte spent the week end with Mrs. F. Kuhn at her cottage.

ROAD WORK  
HAS STARTED

The work on the paving and gravel road improvements has finally started. Contractor Thurman of Knox began Monday morning on Road No. 2, "the Newman road," and Contractor Kelleher of Frankfort put a force of six teams and 12 or 14 men on the excavating and grading of South Main street. Sand and brick will arrive in a few days, and the work will be pushed to an early completion. John C. Butler is inspector of the work and Ted Spray is time keeper.

A disagreement arose on Monday between the contractor and the town as to the ownership of the dirt taken from the street. The contract is somewhat contradictory on this point. The matter was finally adjusted satisfactorily, after a visit to Plymouth, by the town taking the dirt from the Evangelical church to the corner of Scott street and Lake View avenue, and the contractor the dirt south of the Evangelical church and from Lake View avenue to the top of Bunker Hill.

## Choice Musical Entertainment.

The Berry Quartette of ladies will give one of their fine musical recitals at the M. E. church Wednesday evening, July 29. Silver offering at the door.