

PERSONAL POINTERS

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

Mrs. A. L. Porter visited relatives in South Bend last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Elick spent Sunday with relatives at Payne, O.

Ramona Slattery went to Chicago last Friday for a ten days' visit.

Mrs. E. O. Byrd is here on a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. Korp.

Mrs. John Mitchell of Chicago is here on a two weeks' visit to her son.

Dr. Burris and wife made a trip to Lucerne one day last week to visit old friends.

Mrs. Decker of Chicago visited last week with her daughter, Mrs. P. A. Wickizer.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Brown of Chicago are the happy parents of a son, born last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Croy of Elwood are visiting Mr. Croy's brother Isaiah on the A. A. Keen farm.

Miss Bessie Morris, daughter of M. C. Morris of Logansport, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Oliver Crook.

Mrs. John Buswell and daughters Grace and Alice have gone to Terre Haute and Rosedale for a two weeks' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Buswell returned Saturday from a week's visit with their daughter, Mrs. A. B. Long, in Swayzee.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Muller and Bert Buswell of Terre Haute were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Buswell.

J. W. Riggins went to Fort Wayne Saturday night, returning Sunday night, to see an army comrade who needed help.

Miss Rose Northrop of Detroit, Mich., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wm. McAndrew, on the east side of the lake for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Guy and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Droud of Leesburg were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Meredith.

Dr. Edna Hayes of the medical staff of the state hospital for the insane at Bartonville, Ill., is enjoying a short vacation in Culver.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Kline of Nappanee motored through last week and have been visiting Mrs. Kline's aunt, Mrs. D. A. Elick, of Culver.

Guy Stevens and family of Boone Grove, Ind., and Mrs. Ruth McMullen of Mishawaka have been guests the past week of the family of Chas. Bush.

Mrs. Dennison and daughter Gladys, and Misses Cora Howard and Hattie Stewart, all of Brazil, Ind., are spending the week at Capt. Crook's pleasant retreat, Cottage Grove Place.

Mrs. Ira Kitch and daughter of Plymouth were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Riggins from Thursday to Sunday. Lorena and Lucille Riggins accompanied them to Plymouth for a two days' visit.

Rev. Michael is taking his annual vacation of two weeks. He and his family are attending the bible conference at Winona Lake this week, and after that will go to their former home in Goshen.

Miss Esther Wickizer of Argos accompanied by Miss Bernice Camp of Chicago, whom Miss Wickizer has been visiting, spent a few days last week with Mrs. P. A. Wickizer and friends about Culver before going to Argos.

Supt. and Mrs. R. E. Cannon of Corvallis, Ore., who have been here visiting Mrs. Cannon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cromley, left Tuesday evening for their home. They have been in Indiana about three weeks.

Mrs. Mattie Harris of Indianapolis, a niece of Mrs. Rector, is visiting the family of N. W. Rector.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Scheuerman and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Zechiel visited Sunday at John Wickizer's in Poplar Grove.

Misses Lena Dolker and Iva Pierson of Irvington have been enjoying a two weeks' vacation at the Bradley cottage.

Jimmy Caywood of Warsaw and Oscar McPherson of Mentone were here with their families visiting John Henderson this week.

Mrs. Henry VanSchoick and son of Chicago are here visiting Mrs. VanSchoick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Byrd. Mr. VanSchoick will be here for a week end visit.

Roy and Ernest Cromley, Ed Baker, Dick Patesel, Sam Lenon and brother, Ernest Parr, Sam Strang, Bert Rector and Phocian Rhoads were Chicago excursionists Sunday.

Mrs. E. A. Schubert and daughters Marguerite and Dorothy of Roanoke, Va., are here visiting Mrs. Schubert's sister, Mrs. S. E. Medbourn. On Sunday the Newmans, Merediths and Leiter's Ford friends, to the number of 43, spent the day at the Medbourn cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. George Woodward entertained the following for dinner Sunday in honor of the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kilander of Wabash: Mr. and Mrs. Oral Hayes and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Woodward, Mrs. Ola Swingley and daughter Rachel, Reuben Haynes and Miss Fay Kilander of Wabash, a sister of the groom.

Mrs. O. P. Smith, who has been employed as secretary and general housekeeper at Captain Crook's, returned to her home in Logansport on Sunday. Mrs. Smith made many friends during her stay here, and many were the regrets that her sojourn at the lake was not extended. Mr. Smith, her husband, who has been here in search of health, did not accompany his wife home, but will remain until the season ends.

The War News in Brief

Wednesday morning's papers announce that Turkey and Greece have completed the mobilization of their armies and are ready to fly at each other—Turkey as an ally of Germany. Italy is reported to be daily drawing nearer the brink of war in spite of her avowed intention to keep out.

If the official advices should be confirmed by events the only nations of Europe that will be free from strife are Switzerland, Spain, Holland, Denmark, Norway and Sweden. Europe will then be lined up in battle array as follows: Headed by the kaiser—Germany, Austria, Turkey. Opposed to the kaiser—Great Britain, France, Russia, Italy, Japan, Belgium, Portugal, Greece, Serbia, Montenegro, Bulgaria, Roumania.

Japan has sent an ultimatum to Germany demanding the withdrawal of the kaiser's warships from the Orient and the evacuation of Kiao-chau by Aug. 23. Otherwise Japan will take action, the ultimatum states.

It is reported that the czar will sign a proclamation at an early date giving the Jews in his dominions equal civil and political rights with his other subjects.

Ought to be a Big Time.

Tomorrow is the date for the Gleaners' picnic at Vandalia park. There are 23 contests on the program, the prizes for which have been donated by the merchants of Plymouth, Burr Oak and Culver. Joe Currens of Burr Oak will present any couple that is married on the grounds with a silver set of 24 pieces. This ought to catch Tim Wolf or Al Keen.

The Panama canal was open to the world's commerce last Saturday—four months ahead of the estimated date.

LAKE SIDE GLEANINGS

Some Interesting Items Concerning the Summer Colony at Lake Maxinkuckee.

ON THE EAST SIDE.

Harry Shepard of Indianapolis is visiting Ralph Vonnegut.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Edwards spent Sunday at their cottage.

William A. Moore is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Taylor.

Miss Ada Brought was a guest last week at the Edwards cottage.

Miss Ethel Ayres is the expected guest of the J. J. Twinnames.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Griswold have closed their cottage for the summer.

Mrs. George Cothe of Los Angeles is the guest of Mrs. George Vonnegut.

Clarence Jones of Middleton, O., is spending a week at the Holiday cottage.

Mrs. Dr. C. C. Root of Indianapolis is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wheeler.

Mrs. L. C. Justice and son Louis of Bluffton, Ind., are visiting Dr. and Mrs. Davis.

Miss Zelia Cooper has returned to Terre Haute after a short visit with Mrs. Hord.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Blake of Elkhart are visiting D. C. Miller at the Kenyon cottage.

Mrs. Sweeney and son Harry of Kokomo were the guests of Mrs. G. C. Jenkins last week.

Miss Alice Barnard of Cincinnati arrived Tuesday for a visit with Mrs. W. T. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Bobbs of Indianapolis spent the week with Mrs. Ernest Knefler.

Theodore Ponador and family of Bremen spent Sunday with the W. G. Ponadors at the Capron cottage.

Miss Margaret June Alexander of Indianapolis is the guest of Miss Ethel May Moore at the Knefler cottage.

Miss Alberta Caldwell of Lafayette arrived Tuesday for a visit with the Ellsworth family at the Idleden.

George S. Patterson and daughter of Chicago visited with Mrs. Patterson's sister, Mrs. W. B. Steele, last week.

Miss Margaret Mueller will accompany Miss Norma Mueller from Indianapolis to spend the week at the lake.

Walter Vonnegut, secretary of the Indiana Horticultural society, left Tuesday to attend the state meeting at Paoli.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Coburn, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coffin, have returned to Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Atkins and family, who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Holliday, have returned to Indianapolis.

Mrs. John E. Hendricks and son Blythe of Indianapolis have recently opened their cottage for the remainder of the season.

Mrs. Kraus of Logansport and Mrs. Loman of Philadelphia arrived Tuesday for an extended visit with the W. H. Snider family.

Frank Wallace of Indianapolis, who was formerly a deputy of the state entomologist, was the guest last week of Walter Vonnegut.

Mrs. Clemans Vonnegut has gone to Harbor Springs, Mich., to visit her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Anton Vonnegut, and twin grandchildren.

Mrs. Dr. Young and Mrs. Dr. Martin of Kokomo and Mrs. Shrader of Marion, who have cottages at Bass lake, spent Sunday with Mrs. Jenkins.

Mrs. A. J. Murdock of Logansport has opened her cottage, Oak Terrace, for the remainder of the season. Mrs. Murdock has as her guests Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Mulholland and sons Murdock and Eric,

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Palmer of Crawfordsville, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Donovan and Mrs. May M. Patterson, all of Logansport, who are with her for the rest of the summer.

Prof. and Mrs. A. B. Hall, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Potts, left Sunday. Prof. Hall will speak at the various teachers' institutes throughout Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Vaughn of Logansport, who have recently been married, are spending a portion of their honeymoon at the lake with Dr. and Mrs. Mordhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Ellingham, daughter and son, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward Taylor the past two weeks, left for South Bend the first of the week. Mr. Ellingham is secretary of state.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Langsenkamp and Dr. Powers of Indianapolis spent the week end at the Glossbrenner cottage. Mrs. Glossbrenner and Mrs. Langsenkamp visited in Buffalo the first of the week.

ON LONG POINT.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Sampson motored from Bass lake and visited at Happy Hollow last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Lowenstein have returned to Cincinnati after a visit with the Oppenheimers.

A. C. and John Routh and families spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Routh.

J. H. Witamyer enjoyed a few days from his business in Logansport with his family at Shady Cove.

Mrs. S. A. Morris, who has been visiting the J. H. Witamyer family at Shady Cove, has returned to Muncie.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Holmes motored from Fort Wayne Wednesday and spent the day with Mrs. O. C. Hornung.

J. H. Chadwick and family of Tuscola, Ill., arrived Monday for a visit of ten days with his brother, S. S. Chadwick.

Miss Olive Downing of Logansport arrived Monday to spend the week with the Misses Pauline and Lucille Witamyer.

J. J. Campbell and family, who have been occupying the McSheehy cottage, Idlewild, returned to Logansport Sunday.

J. C. Hardy and family and Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Thompson and Harold Scott, all of Dana, Ind., are the resorters at Acorn Heights for two weeks.

Mrs. Charles Pearson and Miss Irene Pearson spent Sunday with Mrs. Mintie Holman. Mrs. Pearson is the guest of Mrs. Holman for a week.

Mrs. Ione Floyd Kirk of Terre Haute and Mrs. C. C. Carr of Pimento, Ind., are visiting at A-Shan-Tee as the guests of Mrs. F. C. Goldsmith.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Warvel, Dr. Masters, Miss Florence Disher, Mrs. Tod Helvie and Frank McGaughey have returned to their homes in Logansport after a stay of two weeks at the Traut cottage.

Mrs. S. A. Lloyd and daughters Frances and Roxie and Miss Adie Rector, Miss Blanche Simmonds, and Miss Marie Moss, all of Anderson, are occupying the Plank cottage, Two Oaks, for a couple of weeks.

T. C. Barnes, brother of John E. Barnes, who is a well-known contractor in South Bend, and his wife, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George Weatherwax and son Tom of Chicago, are occupying the J. E. Barnes cottage for a short stay. On Sunday John E. Barnes, whose health is very much

improved, and Mrs. Clara Funk visited with them. Misses Harriet and Jessie Barnes returned to South Bend Monday after a few days' visit at the cottage.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Victor and Otto Wagner, George and Josephine Rothermel, of Logansport, are enjoying a week's outing at Idlewild. John Rothermel caught a 5-pound bass on Sunday evening.

At Chadwick's: C. B. Hittinger, L. A. Angor, Indianapolis; C. A. and Edith South, Maud Wolf, H. W. Klinck and wife, and Allen Klinck, Major and Mrs. J. V. Guthrie, Logansport; Mr. and Mrs. Lowenstein, Cincinnati; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Carmich, Seelyville; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith and children, Boston, Mass.; Henry P. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Denning, R. Hallaway, K. N. McFarland, Elmer Dice, H. Everett, Mrs. H. P. Miss Elizabeth and John Lenhart, Anna H. and Nellie M. Chamberlain, Terre Haute.

ON THE ASSEMBLY GROUNDS.

Mrs. Allie Jones and daughter Zula of Lebanon are back at their cottage.

Mr. Everhard returned Saturday and will remain with his family until Sept. 1.

A. L. Bowen and family of Lebanon have been spending the past week at the McDaniel cottage.

Mrs. Sam Overholser, Fremont Brown, John Bonfill of Kokomo and Jennie Rodkey of Burlington have been the occupants the past week of the Rodkey cottage.

Mrs. Harry Howe, Mrs. Maud Rottman, Mrs. Joe Mayer, Mrs. Henry Overholser and the Misses Helen Brown, May Rottman, Onita Overholser and Thelma Hutchings, all of Terre Haute, are spending a couple of weeks at Oak Ridge.

The Public Library.

To the Public:

The undersigned, members of the temporary committee appointed at the citizens' meeting to take charge of the preliminary arrangements for organizing a public library for Culver and Union township, with a view to securing a Carnegie library building, are advised of the appointment by Judge Bernetha of the following persons to serve for two years as members of the permanent library board: Rev. A. J. Michael, A. B. Holt and Edna Stahl. The town and school boards will each appoint two additional members at an early date.

In this connection we desire to express our appreciation of the liberal donations of books which we have received, and also of the encouragement we have received from the people of Culver and Union township and the cottagers around the lake. We have advanced the library project as rapidly as seemed possible in view of the fact that the summer season is our busiest time.

We hope to receive further donations of books from those who are interested in our efforts. Send them to the Exchange bank.

The library is now open to the public on Tuesday and Saturday afternoons from 2 to 4 o'clock.

John P. Walter, president; T. E. Slattery, secretary; S. O. Shilling, treasurer; Willard Zechiel, Doherty Sheerin, W. S. Easterday; Arthur Morris.

Logansport Boy Scouts.

About 200 strong, the Boy Scouts of Logansport came to the lake on Monday noon for their annual outing of a week. They have pitched their tents, a score in number, in Vandalia park, and one cannot get very near the park without being aware of their hilarious presence. The boys have their own band and are running their own refreshment stand. Scoutmaster Wetzel is in charge of the camp.

THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—Ralph Bryles of Hibbard has rented the Clark Ferrier house in the Assembly addition.

—Mrs. George Garn has repainted her two houses on West Jefferson street occupied by George Willets and J. L. Scheuerman.

—Sixteen bass, a bunch of red-eyes and a fine salmon were the Sunday catch of Jake Speyer and Sam Williamson. Robbers!

—Effie Burkett was taken to Epworth hospital, South Bend, Sunday, to await the development of a case of apparent appendicitis.

—The boys about town with their air guns have been making it hot for the sparrows. They each kill as many as 20 or 30 a day.

—Although a paving brick weighs less than 10 pounds, Ted Spray, timekeeper on the work, is of the opinion that the one which dropped on one of his toes would weigh a 100 pounds.

—Bruce Ogden, west of Culver, has sold his white onions for \$1.50 per bushel, and Wm. O'Conner has contracted his at 3 cents a pound or \$1.68 per bushel. The price on yellow onions is starting in at 80 to 90 cents.

—The G. I. G. club will be here Sunday to celebrate the birthday of Miss Blanche Oberlin. The club consists of Misses Dorothy Gruesmyer, Lulu Bennett, Helen Grady, Marie Ludwig, Theresa Kinley, Louisa Rothermel and Florence Fetting.

—The Kline family reunion at Mark Jacoby's, east of Plymouth, was attended by about 75 persons, including Theodore Kline and wife, Edgar Kline, Ralph Kline and wife, Roy Warner and wife, Ira Kline and wife and John Kline, of Culver and vicinity.

—The Daughters of the American Revolution came from Plymouth last Friday for their annual outing at the Thayer cottage. Miss Florence Morris of Culver and Mrs. Frank Pulver, formerly of near Culver, assisted the hostess, Mrs. George H. Thayer.

—The driver of an automobile felt a considerable bump the other night between Culver and Bass lake, and stopped his car to investigate. He discovered that he had run over a Ford. He said he wouldn't have noticed it, but the Ford was carrying five grown persons and seven children.

Progress of the Paving.

Work on the paving of Main street is moving along nicely and without a hitch. The sand is hauled in as fast as needed, the levelers run their hand-draws over it, and the two bricklayers follow rapidly. Seven or eight men are kept on the jump carrying the bricks from the roadside and placing them within reach of the pavers. Working with both hands these men each lay three rows of bricks, one following the other back and forth across the street.

The bricks weigh from 9 to 10 pounds each, and each man who unloads from the wagons or carries them to the pavers has a clamp that holds five bricks—not a light load to handle all day. On Tuesday several of the men gave out on account of the heat.

The terraces in the residence section, and the sidewalks in the business section are lined on each side with a continuous row of bricks nearly the entire length of Main street.

By noon Thursday it is expected to have the brick laid as far north as the Evangelical church.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, in advance.....\$1.50
Six Months, in advance..... .75
Three Months, in advance..... .35

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

John Jones 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, AUGUST 20, 1914.

HIBBARD

Mrs. E. J. Reed, Correspondent.

Dewey Scott was at home Sunday.

Effie Bishop spent Thursday at home.

J. Clemens and family were Culver visitors Sunday.

Clifford Wait went to Ora Sunday to see his sick father.

Will Lowry and wife visited their sister, Mrs. Thompson.

S. E. Wise attended a reunion of the Wises in Elkhart Saturday.

Rev. Haney and family were the guests of M. J. Livinghouse Monday evening.

Homer Albert and S. Stuck and families spent Sunday in Culver with Mrs. Crum.

Dogs got into Mr. Newton's flock of sheep last Friday night and killed one and crippled a lamb.

Homer Albert and Harry Lichtenberger will be ready to squeeze apples one week from next Thursday.

Mervin Schrock and family of Iowa visited his parents in this place for several days and went from here to Ohio to visit his wife's parents.

Milton Hunt and wife and Lawson Hunt and wife of Mishawaka and Will Hunt and wife of Culver were the guests of Mrs. Louisa Lichtenberger Sunday.

GREEN TOWNSHIP.

Miss Mary Irwin, Correspondent.

Mrs. John Wagner remains in a critical condition.

Rufus Jones is sporting a new five passenger Ford.

Estella Walters of South Bend is visiting her brothers, Clyde and Lee Walters.

Olive Lake went to South Bend Friday to spend a week with her sister, Mrs. Cecil Zerbe.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Stayton of South Bend are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cooper.

Ronald and Albert Quivey are spending the week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Irwin.

T. W. Irwin and Clarence Quivey and wives autoed to Walkerton Sunday to visit the former's brother, R. E. Irwin.

Beryl, Lyle and Lois Shaw entertained the following young people at dinner Sunday: Mary, Nova and Cristol Irwin, Nellie and Lloyd Savage, Clarence and Hazel Bell, Trella Thompson and Hulda Manuel of Indianapolis.

Christinger Eddinger, an old and respected citizen of Green township, died Saturday morning, the cause of his death being blood poison. The funeral services were held Monday at 10 a. m., conducted by Rev. McNeely. Interment in the Rochester cemetery.

Coal, Coal, Coal.

Nice, clean, No. 1 chestnut hard coal, right off the car, for \$8 per ton. Castleman & Co.

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

Lost—A bunch of keys. Return to Citizen office. Reward.

MYSTERY IN TRIPLE TRAGEDY UNSOLVED

Man Suspected of Father's Murder Commits Suicide With His Wife

THE BODIES IN DEATH EMBRACE

Note Left Declaring Innocence of Slaying Parent, Who Was Killed in Home—Robbery Was Not the Motive—House Set on Fire by Murderers.

Paris—A mysterious triple tragedy, in which a father was murdered and his son and daughter-in-law were subsequently found hanging from a beam, has taken place at a little village in the Department of the Loire bearing the grim name of La Croix de la Tombe.

M. Laval, a rich landed proprietor, the owner of a cafe and a carpenter's shop, was found lying dead in the kitchen of the house where he lived alone, with his head battered in. His body was wrapped in a blanket which had been burnt, and by his side lay the bootmaker's last with which the crime had been committed.

Robbery was not the motive, as nothing had been touched, and the criminals had evidently endeavored to cover up the traces of their guilt by attempting to set the house on fire.

M. Laval was a morose man who was on bad terms with all his family. His wife had brought an action for separation against him, and though the judges gave their decision against her she left her husband's house and refused to live with him.

M. Laval had also quarreled with his two sons and was frequently heard threatening to disinherit them. So acute was the resentment felt by Alexis Laval, the eldest son, that he refused to live in a house belonging to his father and took a cottage at the other end of the village.

Alexis Laval was asked by the police to give an account of how he spent his time on Tuesday night, when the crime was committed. His explanation did not tally with the evidence given by his wife, but the evidence was not strong enough to warrant an arrest, although the police decided to keep a close watch on him.

Three days later Mme. Laval, the widow of the murdered man, went to visit her son. She found the cottage door open, and on the table a short note addressed to the police. In it Alexis Laval stated that he intended committing suicide with his wife. He affirmed that he was innocent of the grave charge hanging over his head, and asked his mother to look after their 15-months-old child.

The neighbors were attracted by the cries of the despairing mother. They found the dead bodies of Alexis Laval and his wife hanging side by side from a beam in the cellar. The man and his wife had evidently committed suicide at the same moment, for their arms were interlocked and their wrists firmly tied by a cord.

DOG BITE MADE HIM THIEF.

Convict Says Since Experience in Youth He has Had Mania.

Kansas City, Mo.—Fifty-eight years ago Gustave Arnit was bitten by a rabid dog at his home in Germany. He was then 14 years old. He was given whisky enough to make him drunk and was then rushed to a surgeon, who cauterized the wounds. Since that day, Arnit says, he has been unable to resist a temptation to steal horses, and he is now waiting in the county jail to begin serving his tenth penitentiary sentence for that offense.

He has spent the greater part of his time since coming to America forty years ago in the Kansas and Missouri Penitentiaries. Previous to that he served prison terms in Europe. He always has been a model prisoner and invariably has received all the good time allowed convicts to shorten their sentences.

Arnit served through the Franco-Prussian War, and was in the battles at Sedan and Strassburg.

FALLS OUT OF JAIL; RETURNS

Boy Thought Experience Good Joke and Told Sheriff.

Corning, Ark.—Falling out of jail while exploring the interior of the Clay County structure was such a joke to Rich Thompson, a boy who is held on a burglary charge, that he could not leave the jail for laughter and permitted himself to be locked up again.

Permitted to roam about the corridors of the jail, Thompson pulled the grating off the large pipe which conveys warm air into the building, intending to hide from the jailer and permit him to search the building. To his surprise Thompson, who is built on a beanpole order, slipped and shot through the pipe into the furnace in the basement.

Shaking with laughter, Thompson crawled to the furnace door, which he opened. With freedom before him, Thompson declined to leave the kindly officials. Walking to the office of the Sheriff he requested the jail keys so he could lock himself up again.

A PERFECTED RANGE FINDER

Experts See Tests Within 2 Per Cent of Perfect Made at Fort Sill, Okla., School.

Washington, D. C.—Upon recommendation of the School of Musketry at Fort Sill, Okla., the Army Ordnance Department has adopted a new range finder, which is accurate in its record of distance within 2 per cent up to 2,800 yards.

Already fifty of these new devices have been ordered for use by infantry and cavalry regiments as well as a dozen large ones for use by the field artillery, and this number will be further increased until there is one for each company of troops. By means of these new instruments ordnance officers believe that a considerable increase in the effective fire of troops in battle will result.

Experts in the Ordnance Bureau point out that it is impracticable to guess accurately at an enemy at a distance beyond 600 yards. The tests made by the officers who recommended the adoption of the new finders stimulated service conditions as closely as possible at distances from 600 to 2,800 yards for infantry fire and at distances from 2,500 to 6,500 yards for field artillery fire.

The device, which now becomes part of the army equipment, is a form of telescope, having two object glasses and two side windows at each end of the cylindrical tube, the common eyepiece being in the center. The rays from the object enter the side windows and are deflected by prisms in rear of the windows through the object glasses.

Two prisms in the center reflect the two images through the common eyepiece, one image being seen above and the other below a horizontal line which passes through the center of the field of view. The images are brought into coincidence by the revolution of one of the prisms.

The instrument being in adjustment to the image in coincidence the range is read from a scale, dependent upon the amount of revolution of the prism.

This range finder is manipulated upon a tripod, and the board of officers recommending it suggests that one man be detailed to carry the instrument while another transports the tripod and adjusting bar.

NEARLY TICKLED TO DEATH.

Swallowed a Feather and Escaped By a Very Narrow Margin.

Chicago—A man described by the Journal of the American Medical Association in its current issue as "J. R. P.," a sailor on the United States steamship California, swallowed a feather, and he escaped being tickled to death by a very small margin indeed. The navy surgeon describes this case in a treatise on "Unusual Combinations Which Produce Appendicitis."

Some months ago the sailor ate a piece of chicken that gave him a peculiar sensation as it passed from his mouth to his stomach. At that time it occurred to him that he might have swallowed a feather, because whatever he ate tickled him so he could not resist laughing. Weeks after he began to experience tickling sensations in the right part of his abdomen. The tickling became more marked as the days went by, and finally it developed into acute pain. The sailor underwent an operation. Inside the appendix was found the feather.

Skeptical on "Prehistoric" Skulls.

London—British scientists are skeptical over the reports cabled from Buenos Ayres of the discovery there of evidence of the existence of man in the tertiary period.

"Judgment must be suspended," said Dr. Smith Woodward, of the British Museum, "until independent confirmation is received. In a similar case years ago the Smithsonian Institution made a special investigation which resulted in the positive conclusion that the skulls of supposed prehistoric man which had just been found were really the skulls of members of tribes but recently extinct."

Writes Odd Will; Takes Death Leap.

Chicago—John Kowinski's strange will, written with a sheet of paper on his knee a few minutes before he leaped from the eighteenth floor of the Masonic temple, will never be carried out, surgeons said. Kowinski bequeathed his body to surgery that dissection might indicate why he directed his life toward crime. The body was so badly crushed as to make dissection undesirable. His death leap was the eighth in the Masonic temple.

U. S. to Save Wild Ducks.

Washington—Assistant Secretary Galloway, of the Department of Agriculture has arranged for an investigation next Spring into the cause of the malady that has affected hundreds of thousands of wild ducks in the last four years, in September and October, along the marshes of the Great Salt Lake. More than 400,000,000 wild ducks have died there from an unknown cause, involving an annual loss of \$1,000,000.

Wanted Laughs Before Execution.

Trenton, N. J.—"I want a few more laughs before I go," said William Diamond, put to death in the electric chair here for murder. In the chair he shouted: "Let her go," and in an instant was dead.

OUR BOYS and GIRLS

A GENEROUS SACRIFICE.

From "The Coral Necklace," by Grace E. Craig in St. Nicholas.

Faire sat in her room on the eventful morning counting over the Italian coins which her mother had given her the night before.

"For the necklace, dear," Mrs. Atherton had said, "and the keepsakes for the home people."

"One hundred and twenty-five francs! Twenty-five dollars!" the little girl chanted softly. "Dearie me! What gorgeous things I can buy!"

Just then the door which Faire had left unlocked opened and the small chambermaid appeared with broom and dusters to arrange the room for the day. She was about to withdraw hastily when the American girl called her. She had been weeping again; in fact, she seemed to be always sorrowful, and kind little Faire felt that she must fathom these depths of woe.

"What is the matter, Teresita?" she asked gently. "You have been crying, I know. Won't you tell me what troubles you?"

Teresita spoke very fair English, but for a moment she did not answer. Then she said with a little catch in her voice:

"I am unhappy, very unhappy!" "I am so sorry," and Faire clasped her hands before her in a way she had when she felt most deeply. "I noticed how sad you looked the first day we were here. What is the trouble? Can I help you?"

Then the story all came out. Teresita was the eldest of seven children and her widowed mother was very poor. The girl had been in school until about six weeks ago, and had she stayed on until the end of the term would have received what she called a "certeficate," and then might easily have obtained a good position in a shop. But the mother had been ill for several weeks in the winter and unable to do her regular laundry work for the hotel, and the household funds were consequently so low that when Teresita's gown and shoes became too badly worn to appear at school, new ones were out of the question.

"And so," the little maid finished, "I did geeve it all up, and came here. The hotel people furneshe the clothes, but I shall never get here enough wage to help the mother, while if I might have had a position in a shop I should have earned as much as twenty francs a week. I was so deesappointed."

Faire looked at pretty, sorrowful Teresita and then she looked at her little silver purse for a moment.

"Don't cry!" she said softly at last. "How much would a new gown and new shoes and the other things you need cost?"

"Fifty francs," Teresita said sadly. "And I shall never earn here so much until I am too old for school."

Faire rose and walked around the chair where the little Italian had dropped down, and suddenly something glittered on Teresita's white apron.

"Oh, but you must not!" the girl cried. "Fifty francs! Madame, the mother, will not like it!"

"It is mine," Faire said. "Mother gave it to me for a coral necklace, but I would far rather have you use it, Teresita."

For a moment Faire's straight little American figure in its Peter Thompson suit stood opposite Teresita's little, rounded, already stooping form in its uniform of service, and then the two girls suddenly put their arms about each other and Faire felt a soft kiss on her cheek.

A Little Bird Friend.

Little Master Chippy is a most engaging member of the feathered brotherhood of the woods and fields. He is most attractive to look at, being



THE CHIPPING SPARROW.

one of the smaller birds. He has an ashy gray back, his yellow and brown patched wings and tail, his white breast and throat. Then, his constant chip, chip, chip, chip makes it rather easy to follow him about. He is a friendly little chap, and perched as inconspicuously as possible on a branch of a tree he will look you over and decide whether it is worth while to stop his song for you.

"Chippy" is really just a pet name for this little fellow, for he is really a chipping sparrow, and related, of course, to all the other sparrows—the song sparrow and the bush sparrow. He likes to build his nest in the fruit trees, and lines it carefully with horse hair.

His song is not very musical, but it is rather inspiring because he seems so tireless.

To color the sketch, make his back gray and also his breast, shading it to white under his chin. Put chestnut patches on his wings and tail and make his head reddish brown with a black line through his eye and a white one over it.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

We appreciated the presence of so many visitors in our congregation last Sunday morning. We would have felt much more comfortable, however, had more of the church members been present with greetings and an increased spirit of worship. Come next Sunday and attend the morning worship. One hundred and forty-two in Sunday school was a good showing. Can't you make it no less than 150 next Sunday? We ask little favors in the hopes of getting larger ones. One good turn, makes us want a larger and better one. Why not make it a little easier for your pastor by remaining to the morning worship? Two hours is not long for your attention at one sitting when it comes to some matters that are far less worthy of your attention than a once a week morning church service in which people who have taken sacred vows are duty-bound to be interested. The Epworth league will join in devotions with the Y.P.S.C.E. at the Reformed church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. No evening service at this church on account of the union service at Reformed church. The acetylene lighting system which has been doing faithful duty for the past few years has been sold to the congregation at Maxinkuckee. Electric lights are being installed and the workmen have promised that they will be in readiness by the time set for the union service to be held in this church.

POPLAR GROVE.

Preaching by the pastor Sunday afternoon at 3 and Wednesday p. m. Aug. 26. J. F. Kenrich, Pastor.

Money to Loan.

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

Thirsts Pleasantly Removed at our Fountain

Purest Ingredients Courteous Service

Rector's Pharmacy The Rexall Store

Removal

I have moved my shop to the Pecher building, just across the street from my old location, and am now prepared to supply all your wants in my lines.

Firstclass work at fair prices always has been and always will be my aim. Come in and see me.

SMITH'S (The Original) SHOE & HARNESS SHOP (North of Hardware)



Why is a bootblack like the sun? Because he does the most shining on bright days.

Our shop shines every day, Because we keep it clean!

We figure that's the only way A meat shop should be seen. We want your trade, but this we know—

To secure it, we the goods must show.

Here the best you'll always find—

The cleanly, tender, wholesome kind.

Culver Meat Market

Fancy Golden Horn Flour

None Better None So Cheap \$3.00 per cwt.



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Dentist to Culver Military Academy Over Exchange Bank—Phone 53

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Will meet all trains and will take parties anywhere.

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HENRY PECHER Shop on Main Street Phone 135

Trustee's Notice.

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

THE LADY EVELYN

A Story of To-Day
By
MAX PEMBERTON.

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

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The Shadow of the River.

It wanted an hour of dawn when Evelyn quitted the lonely house. She had given no instructions to the driver, nor did he appear to expect any. In truth, his orders were very far from being in accordance with the old gypsy's promise. A deed of blood had been done and the daylight would discover it. The woman who could tell something of the story would tell it at once if liberty were given her. So said those who entrapped her . . . and, desiring to withhold her liberty as long as might be, they sent the carriage westward, away toward Harrow and the villages.

Evelyn herself did not suspect this; nor would it have alarmed her had she done so. As one awakened from a dream of death, she tried to shut the picture of the house from her heavy eyes, to drown the cries she had heard, to forget the humiliations. Dark and lonely as the way was, the black shapes of the trees seemed emblems of her liberty; the silent houses so many tokens of the world regained. She cared not where or why, so long as she might breathe the sweet air and tell herself that God's mercy had saved her. For Gavin would she live—her whole life should be spent in quest of the man she loved; of one who seemed to call her even from the darkness. And of Gavin were her thoughts when the carriage stopped at last and the driver bade her descend.

She perceived him to be an African, of pleasant face and starlike eyes. To all her questions, however, he did but shake his head and show grinning teeth which would as well become a snarl as laughter, she thought. It was dawn then, and there were gray mists drifting above the hedges. They had stopped in a lane and nothing human was in sight.

"Very sorry, miss—go back now. Far to go, master says so."
"Where are we, where have you brought me?" she asked, obeying him in some fear.

He answered her, still grinning: "You get back to London, quick, missy. Master says so. Dis am his carriage. Verry sorry, missy."

She perceived that he played a part and would contend with him no more. Still nodding his black head and showing his white teeth, he turned the carriage about and disappeared down the lane. When the rolling sound of the wheels had quite died away, Evelyn began to walk along the lane in that which she believed to be the direction of London. The mists lifted as the sun began to warm them. She was terribly cold, chilled to the very bone, and exhausted both bodily and mentally; but she pushed on bravely and presently out of the mists a cottage appeared and then another. Yet a hundred yards farther down the lane and she espied some modern villas in the Queen Anne style and after that quite a considerable village lying in the hollow.

It would have been about eight o'clock of the morning by this time; and workmen passed her with the firm tread and the cheery "Good-morning, miss," which are still to be seen and heard within ten miles of the metropolis. At first she scarcely had the courage to ask where she was; for she realized how strangely the question must fall upon their ears at such a time and under such circumstances; but plucking up her courage presently as a lad approached her, she stopped him and learned that this was the village of Pinner, and that it lay just thirteen miles from London.

"Yonder's the station, miss, just round there to the right. I suppose you've walked over from Harrow. Lots of ladies do now they've took to hockey. I don't like that—not me. It hurts the shins unless you've got thick 'uns like the new girls has."

He was quite a conversationalist, the boy, and he rambled on with a precise account of his own intimate affairs, dating from the happy anniversary of a present of five shillings from a gentleman in a "broke-in-half" motor car to the recent arrival of a little sister, with whom he expected he would shortly quarrel. One of his most cheerful items of information was that which revealed the near proximity of an Inn, styled by him "a public"; but which, nevertheless, brought to Evelyn such visions of hot steaming coffee and new warm bread and a fireside whereby she might thaw her frozen hands that she bestowed a whole shilling upon him willingly; and for that he, as a true cavalier, conducted her immediately to the hostelry.

"And I do hope you'll walk over from Harrow another morning, and that I'll meet you in the lane," he said with an interested and mercenary laugh delightful to hear. It was good after all to listen to the sound of an honest voice. And this boy spoke in the accustomed tongue of men.

She found the people of the inn awake and bustling. The story told for her by the loquacious lad was a

very open sesame. A dear old lady with a very dirty face ushered her into a prim parlor and put out the Sunday tea service. Workmen in the bar raised their voices for her benefit, and one of them narrated at length how formerly he had kept a servant at "twenty shilling a week, same as you get, Bill." The coffee, however, could not have been better. Evelyn drank it greedily, and, learning that there were trains to London frequently, she caught one at ten o'clock and by a little after half-past she was in a hansom going down to Baker Street.

Her direction to the cabman had been "the Carlton Theatre"—why exactly she could not say. Naturally, she felt shy for the moment of returning to her hotel, dishevelled and weary as she was. The theatre would be open, she knew; for a rehearsal had been called at twelve o'clock, and the great Mr. Izard expected her there to hear of a new play which he had already passed as "bully." Fortunately for her, she slipped by old Jacob at the stage door so quietly that he was quite unaware of her presence . . . and then going to her own dressing-room, to her chagrin she discovered it to be locked and remembered that her maid had the key.

They had set a scene upon the stage, the garden scene of "Haddon Hall"; and weird and cold and melancholy was its aspect in this morning light. To Evelyn it seemed as an emblem of those scenes of her girlhood which she had forever quitted. The loneliness of her life, the pity of it, the quenched fires of ambition—thoughts of these came to her one by one and said "there is no longer hope in the world." Etta Romney, that daughter of passion and the soul's unrest, love had killed her, and never would she be reborn. There stood in her place an Evelyn who believed herself to be utterly alone, forsaken of all, even of him who had taught her the supreme lesson of her being. For her father she had an abiding pity. The harvest he had reaped had been of his own sowing; but her affection for him rose above any consideration of judgment and she accused herself because she had left him in the hour of trial. For the rest the dreadful story of the night remained her chief burden. To whom should she tell it; who must be her confidant? Should she run hysterically to the police, saying, "I believe that a crime has been committed in an unknown house at Hampstead?" To whose profit? The two men might have met in fair fight according to the custom of their country. And would anyone be found in the house by even the cleverest detective after those hours had passed? She knew not which would be the prudent course. Her own despair spoke louder than any claim of human justice.

The great Mr. Izard appeared at the theatre at eleven o'clock. His first cheery greeting to her ended abruptly when he perceived the state of distress into which she had fallen . . . her haggard eyes, her white face, the restlessness of mood and quick changing attitudes which betrayed her. "Miss Romney!" he exclaimed aghast, "are you ill, my dear? Good God! what has happened?" "I cannot play to-day," she said. "I am going to my home, Mr. Izard, to my father. I shall never play in your theatre again. My acting days are done."

He saw that she was really ill and would not trouble her with any of the old arguments. His own carriage, he said, should take her to the station. Her assurance that she would go down to Derbyshire alone troubled him, for he was a big-hearted man, as most of his kind. When Evelyn left him, she knew that she was leaving a friend . . . and how few friends has any man or woman among us! Perhaps the truth of this helped her upon her long journey to Derbyshire. She was going to her father, to him who had loved her . . . she was going to him to tell him every word of that story and to say to him, "Take me to Gavin, let us go together and forget that another has ever come between us." All else in the world, its rewards, its prizes, its teachings, seemed less to her than this gospel of love now warming her heart to life and bidding her look up. By it should peace come to him—to them both if Gavin lived!

Ah, if Gavin lived! How often by the way did that voice of doubt cry the question in her ears? As a heavy cloud upon the garden of her hopes so the thought recurred and would not be put away. If Gavin lived! Evelyn heard the words wherever she turned; they were spoken to her upon the breezes of that winter day, rolled out by the humming wheels as the train carried her northward, uttered by unknown voices which compelled her to listen. They followed her to Moretown; they were with her when she dismissed the hired carriage at the gates of Melbourne Hall and set out to walk across the park toward her home. Her desire to enter the house without observation or effusive welcome was in great part the fruit of her thoughts. She must be alone; she must have the full command of herself before she told her father the true story of yesternight.

The sun had set upon a glorious winter's day; a day of clear skies and bright scenes and fresh invigorating breezes. Now when eve fell the west wind ebbed away with the hours and left a twilight deeply still and beautiful. Not a branch of the leafless trees stirred in all that vast park about Melbourne Hall. Wide vistas of glade and avenue might have known no human foot since their story began. The deer browsed or moved with step so light that the quickest ear could not detect it. To Evelyn it mattered not whether she trod the

park at dawn or dusk. Every landmark seemed as her own possession. Here was the dell wherein, long ago, she had played Di Vernon's part to the summer skies; there, the arbor to which she had carried the romances upon which her young imagination feasted. Far away, dark and gray between the trees, stood her home, offering her so chill a welcome that her heart sank wearily and tears came to her burning eyes. How if her father also had left her; if she found the great house empty and the gates of it shut! Such an end to her journey was not impossible; but the dread of it was in itself a heavy sorrow.

To be alone even at the gates of her home. Yes, it might be that. Standing upon the little bridge that spanned the river, she listened to its melancholy song and echoed it in her heart. Alone, it said—the dream lived, love lost, the world empty. What mattered it now that God's providence had saved her yesternight? Better, she thought in her distress, that she lay in yonder silent pool, drifting upon the slow eddies to rest and oblivion. For what had the world to give her? The tears flowed fast at the remembrance of all she had hoped, all she had suffered, all she had lost. "Gavin," she cried aloud, "save me, Gavin, for I cannot live alone."

He came to her swiftly out of the darkness. But yesterday he had returned from Bukharest and, just as she to-day, had gone to Melbourne Hall to find it shuttered and empty. A good act of his destiny made it known to him at Moretown station that the Lady Evelyn had returned from London. He followed her swiftly and overtook her upon the bridge.

And so as in the dream of the unforgotten days he took her from the shadow of the river to his heart and, holding her close, he said:

Evelyn, beloved, I am here as you wish."

EPILOGUE.

The Doctor Drinks a Toast.

In the Spring of the year following upon Gavin Ord's return from Bukharest, the Reverend Harry Fillmore playing, as he claimed, "the game of his life" upon the links at Moretown, found himself to his chagrin both oblivious of the troubles of others and utterly unsympathetic toward his old friend Doctor Phillips.

"My dear fellow," he would say, "what can you expect when you will take your eye off the ball? Now do be patient. For my sake, be patient."

The doctor, driving his ball with savage ferocity into a deep and awful pit, treated these observations with the just scorn they merited. He neither criticised nor contested them; but having struck the offending ball five times with little result, he picked it up deliberately and uttered a remark which the vulgar at any rate might have considered appropriate.

"She's at Gibraltar," he said without preface.

"Come, dear fellow—now do be patient. I will not encourage strong language; you know that I will not."

Dr. Phillips laughed such a melancholy laugh that even the good-natured parson looked up from his beloved ball.

"I was talking of the Lady Evelyn," he said quietly.

"I'm sorry—I'd forgotten it, Fred." "Oh, well, memory isn't a jewel in these cases. I had a letter from the Earl this morning—eh, yes? He says the yacht's become a nest of turtles. They're going on to Malta if the weather's not too hot. He doesn't mean to come here at all this year, you see. That's what I wanted to tell you. It seems that the man Odin went back to Bukharest and is now fighting the Government for his father's property. They confiscated it or something, according to the criminal law there. Pity the gypsies didn't kill him at Hampstead—eh? They seem to have come pretty near it by all accounts."

The vicar expressed the opinion that the gypsies were the only honest men that Bukharest would be likely to send to Moretown; but neither spoke of Evelyn again until they were alone with their cigars after dinner that night. Then, as a sacred confidence between them, Harry Fillmore confessed something that had long been on his mind.

"Father and daughter," he said, "shared the burden of a terrible heritage. One might have said that they had been born under an Eastern sun and had inherited Eastern passions. In all of us, as the novelist Robert Louis Stevenson believed, there are two personalities—the good and the evil; and our lives are lived as we conquer the one and foster the other. Robert Forrester never made an honest effort to extirpate those weaker traits of character which ruined his career at the beginning. Evelyn, on her part, did not realize the meaning of her life until Gavin Ord taught her to love him. Her escapade in London, the craving for light and music and glitter . . . there you had the East speaking to her. But the man's voice was the voice of the West, and she listened to it. Such a woman has found peace or none will ever find it. Her will has saved both herself and her father. Let us grudge her nothing of her happiness, Fred. You loved her? What man that had not loved would not? But you'll wish a blessing on her and lift a glass to her as I do, just because you're what you are—a great big-hearted Englishman, who will share his joys with all, but will tell his sorrows to none."

The doctor turned his head away. Very slowly and deliberately he filled his glass, and, lifting it, he said:

"God bless her!"

THE END.

How a Mouse Saved Its Own Life

When Confined in a Large Glass Jar it Built a Scaffold of Straws to Escape.

In animals as in men, captivity fosters a great desire for lost liberty. Placed under unusual conditions animals have been known to develop surprising cunning. Such a case is told in Popular Mechanics, where a little mouse was confined in a large glass jar, closed at the top with a piece of gauze tied with a string. It was provided with a quantity of hay and straw, out of which it soon built the customary round nest, and seemed



First Glimpse of Liberty. To accept the changed mode of existence.

But one day a visitor pushed one end of the string through the gauze, and the mouse ran up a straw leaning against the inside of the jar, caught the string, climbed to the gauze and instantly started gnawing it. From this moment, having scented liberty, its behavior changed. It became restless, and then turned sulky.

To distract it, some heads of wheat with long straws were placed in the



Preparing the Escape.

jar, and it seemed to forget captivity in the pleasure of gluttony. To cut the heads and to pick out and gnaw the grains appeared to be the only thought of the captive but this was far from the fact. It commenced climbing up one straw with another in its teeth and dropping it. This performance was repeated but the watchers did not suspect the purpose. The mouse continued practicing, however. The straw fell in such a position that its lower end rested on



How It Was Accomplished. the highest side of the nest, and the upper against the neck in the jar. Then in excitement, the mouse threw itself to the bottom of the jar, running up and down the straw incessantly.

"Even then," said one of the captors, "the truth did not dawn upon us. We watched the antics of our little captive, and gave it much good advice, which, for very good reason, it did not accept. The next morning it had disappeared."

Public Schools in Hawaii.

Plans for new schoolhouses to cost half a million dollars have been made up by the department of public instruction in Hawaii for action by the Legislature at Honolulu.

Numbered Tumblers.

The glasses used in Hungarian cafes are numbered as a means of preventing the spread of disease by the promiscuous interchange of drinking glasses.

There are 2208 industrial railroads in this country, most of which are operated in connection with industrial plants and do not accept outside business.

Our kerosene exports to India have increased greatly of recent years, and our fur imports from that section have bounded upward.

Physicians battling with the plague in Manchuria protect themselves with rubber coat, gloves and helmet, the latter soaked in iodoforn.

Hot Weather Goods

- Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves
- Quick Meal Blue Flame Oil Stoves
- Refrigerators
- Ice Cream Freezers
- Rubber Hose
- Lawn Sprinklers
- Lawn Mowers
- Screen Doors
- Window Screens

The Culver Cash Hardware

There is nothing sold that is "just as good" as NYAL'S

SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE
THE NYAL STORE



HOME of QUALITY GROCERIES

When for a meal you have a guest You will want to serve the very best.

The kind we sell. A fine meal is half the entertainment.

TRY THESE --- THEY'LL PLEASE YOU

- None-Such and Richelieu Canned Goods
- Beech Nut Preserves and Jellies
- Monsoon Canned Goods
- Breakfast Foods—an endless variety
- All kinds of Salt and Smoked Meats and Sausage
- Veal, Lamb and Beef Steaks, and good Meats of all kinds
- None-Such, Richelieu, Old Reliable, Golden Sun, White Bear and Chase & Sanborn's Coffees
- Fresh Fruits and Vegetables, and an endless variety of canned and pickled goods.

W. E. HAND : Phone 5

WHAT JAP-A-LAC IS

JAP-A-LAC comprises a complete line of interior finishes, providing for every requirement of the housewife who wishes to keep her furniture, floors and interior woodwork in spick and span condition. JAP-A-LAC is made in Natural (clear) and in Transparent and Enamel colors. JAP-A-LAC is so easy to use that it is a pleasure to use it. It comes in all sizes from 15c cans up. Ask about it in our paint department.

Culver Cash Hardware

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FOR 5 Per Cent LOANS and Fire Insurance Call on J. A. MOLTER & CO. PLYMOUTH, IND.

Our Chautauqua Boosters.

As we look over our exchanges we are impressed with the amount of publicity which is given to the Chautauquas in their towns. Column upon column, taking in pictures of attractive subjects, are published, and all of this is done without pay. The newspaper man's space is his stock in trade. It is from this space that he makes his living, just as the groceryman makes his living from selling the goods on his shelves. Many a man who has bought a few season tickets pats himself on the back and congratulates himself on having "helped the Chautauqua along." The Citizen, last year, presented a bill to the Chautauqua association of \$2.50, and donated \$26 of advertising. This year, the Citizen did not attempt to charge up the columns of advertising given to boosting the Chautauqua. It charged only the extra display advertising and 300 copies of the paper that were ordered by the committee. The time and thought spent in getting up articles to help the Chautauqua along were freely and gladly given—and will be freely given as long as a Calver Chautauqua is in existence. In addition to this the editor buys his season tickets and pays \$1.50 apiece for them, just as you do, brother.

The point we are aiming at is that bringing a Chautauqua to a town calls upon those interested to forget the money value of their services. The members of the committees give their time, and sometimes their money, to interest the people. Any individual who thinks, because he has bought a season ticket or two, that he has put somebody under obligation, has another think coming. The Chautauqua is an affair of general interest and benefit, and one man has just as much duty and responsibility to make it a success as another.

Big Regatta Next Week.

Naval reserves of Illinois, New York, Indiana, Ohio, and the Lake Bluff Naval Training Station will send crews to Lake Maxinkuckee to compete on Monday and Tuesday for the Josephthal perpetual trophy cup. The races will be held under the management of the Calver Summer Naval school which constitutes the Indiana naval militia and which now holds the Josephthal trophy, won at Put-in-Bay a year ago. On Monday, August 24, will occur a free-for-all and a dinghey race for medals; on Tuesday, August 25, will be rowed the heavy crew race for the Josephthal trophy, and the light or "chippy" crew race for the "Calver" trophy. Practically all organizations have entered two crews, but Calver cadets will have crews in each of the four races. Visiting crews will be entertained while at Calver by the management of the Calver Summer Naval school.

Will Free Delivery Come?

The town of Calver can have free delivery of mail just as soon as the town board takes action. The only requirement now lacking is the posting of the names of the streets and the numbering of the houses. The receipts of the postoffice are above the \$10,000 mark—in fact, they are over \$11,000, and the system of sidewalks is nearly complete. When the town board and the property owners take the necessary action, a postoffice inspector will be sent for. He will recommend the establishment of the carrier system, and the plan will go into operation as soon as carriers can be appointed.

Sunday School Banquet.

About 25 of the enthusiastic workers connected with the Calver Sunday schools went to Plymouth Monday evening to participate in a banquet given by the teachers training department of the County Sunday School association. Union township had its own table, and showed the largest delegation of any township outside of Center.

If you want cement, lime, feed or coal telephone Castleman & Co., phone 48, or call at the Union Storage.

Soldiers' Reunion.

The 29th annual reunion of the 73d Indiana association will be held at Lake Maxinkuckee on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 9 and 10. Headquarters will be at the Palmer House. Automobiles will meet all trains on Nickel Plate at Hibbard and take comrades to headquarters. The Culver Military academy extends the full privileges of the grounds to all members. Launches on lake will give us reduced rates. Don't fail to attend this reunion.

JOHN M. CAULFIELD, Secretary.

Past Department Commander James S. Dodge of Elkhart will deliver the principal address. Rev. W. A. Walker will deliver the address of welcome, and Rev. F. C. Stanley of Marion will respond. Dr. Wiseman has charge of the music for the campfire.

Additions to Population.

Aug. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schneider, a boy.

Aug. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Golder, a girl.

LIFE INSURANCE POPULAR.

28,000,000 Policyholders in Old Line Companies Alone.

The number of persons in this country who make use of life insurance as a means of saving exceeds the total number who avail themselves of all other recognized modes of thrift.

If we add together the nine millions of savings bank depositors, the seven millions of persons who own their own homes, the two million building and loan society stockholders and the million and three-quarters of corporation stockholders we shall have, not reckoning duplications, not more than twenty millions of investors.

Whereas, according to "Moody's Magazine," the number of persons who hold policies, ordinary and industrial, in life insurance companies, exceeds twenty-eight millions. These twenty-eight millions do not include the number of certificate holders in fraternal and assessment associations, old line or legal kind of insurance that is worth the serious attention of business men.

The total life insurance carried in the United States to-day is about \$150 a head of the population, a sum considerably greater than that of any other country in the world. The companies reporting to the New York Insurance Department had on December 31, 1910, \$14,680,268,315 insurance in force. They had a total premium income of \$533,060,996 and assets amounting to \$3,665,60,3535, which represents approximately as large a sum of money as the total savings in all the banks of the country.

Wild Strawberries.

Strawberries have improved very much in flavor since the fifteenth century. Until then the only strawberries eaten were wild strawberries of a kind that would never find a market nowadays. By 1480, however, they were beginning to be cultivated, for Holinshed records under that date a particularly fine crop grown by the Bishop of Ely in the grounds of his palace, now covered by Hatton Garden.

He quotes the Duke of Gloucester as saying to the Bishop, "My lord, you have very good strawberries in your garden in Holburn. I require you to let us have a mess of them." This speech was copied almost verbatim by Shakespeare in "Richard III." Still, even the Bishop's fruit would not appeal much to modern connoisseurs, for the garden strawberries at that period were only transplanted wildlings, the plants being sold at about 4s. a bushel.—London Chronicle.

Mistook Snake for Whip.

George Deady, a farm hand living in Wilsonville, had a hot time recently and he fainted dead away from fright. Deady picked up what he thought was the tip of a horse whip in the grass beside the road, only to find that the horse whip was alive. It proved to be a black snake. It wound around Deady's arm and poked its head in Deady's face and grinned at him.

Deady let out a yell that could be heard all over Wilsonville and ran to Henry Pearl and implored him to pull the snake off his arm. Pearl refused to meddle, saying he was no snake charmer, whereupon Deady fainted in the road. Pearl saw the snake then uncoiled and wiggled off into the bushes. It was about five feet long.—Hartford Courant.

Perch and Shad Hatching.

The work of fish hatching by the Government at the fish hatching station located at the mouth of the Susquehanna River, off the shores of this vicinity, has been more successful this season than for some years past.

Up to this time there have been 200,000,000 of yellow perch fry hatched out and 640,000,000 white perch, which have nearly all been distributed in Maryland. There have been about 10,000,000 shad fry hatched and distributed, which is largely in excess of last year's work.—Elkton correspondence Baltimore American.

POPLAR GROVE.

Ed Wooldridge and family attended a family reunion at Koko-mo.

The George Souths returned Monday from a five days' auto trip in Illinois.

Wm. Scott and wife were Sunday guests of her sister, Mrs. J. N. Davis of Argos.

J. A. Lowry went to Francesville Tuesday for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Zue Kimmel.

Mrs. Mary Kreighbaum has been visiting with relatives in Plymouth and South Bend since Saturday.

Mesdames Samuel Pontius and John Bolanger of Sharon, Wis., are visiting with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Walter Lowry and children of Argos spent Thursday and Friday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Smith.

The George Souths went to Argos to see Mrs. South's mother who is suffering with an attack of acute indigestion.

The S. C. Thompsons and the John Staytons motored to Rochester Sunday and spent the day with the Wm Wagoners.

Mrs. Philip Pontius has arranged to be present at the annual reunion of the Loyal Nine club to be held at Bourbon Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Shephard of Plymouth spent part of last week with her sister, Mrs. Lewis Clifton, who has been ill for the past ten days.

WASHINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Havens visited at Wabash last week.

Rev. Haney will preach at Washington Sunday evening.

Nye McFarland of Valparaiso is at home for a month's vacation.

John Kline and daughter Nellie have gone to Chicago for a few days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kline of Nappanee visited at Theodore Kline's last week.

Everett and Palmer Krouse were week end guests of the Schroeder girls near Lapaz.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Brown of Chicago a boy, Aug. 12. Mrs. Brown was formerly Miss Edna Kline of this place.

Sunday visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Kline and family and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kline of Delong at Theo. Kline's; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Postius of Sligo, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Brown and Urias and Harry Mensur and their families at B. A. Curtis'.

DELONG.

Leslie E. Wolfe, Correspondent. Dessie Overmyer of Bruce Lake visited Mrs. Sarah Monger Sunday.

Vern Stahl of Huntington visited Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Ginther Friday.

Thirty-six attended the reunion of the Castleman family at Calver Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sorbage and Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wolfe enjoyed an outing at Lake Maxinkuckee last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hodge of Richland Center visited at J. E. Deck's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hazlett of Moran are visiting Mrs. Hazlett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nolan Blair.

A small son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kelly had the misfortune to fall off a chair and break his arm Friday.

MOUNT HOPE

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent. Vernard and Everett Godman left Monday for Logansport to spend the week with their uncle, Roy Hay.

Mrs. Wm. Robinson of Huntington and Mrs. Jeffery of Rochester are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Groves for a few days.

Sunday visitors: Alva Thompson with Guy Davis; Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair Meredith and son George of Lake Maxinkuckee at J. A. Edgington's; J. W. Rinehart and family at Jay Gintner's; William Lowery and Byron Carpenter and families at Isaac Thompson's.

Teams Wanted—For gravel road work on road No. 2. Apply to S. C. Thurman, Calver. a20w2

SEEK 1,000 CUPID PROOF TEACHERS

American Girls Can Get Jobs In Canada If They Crush Matrimonial Ambitions

SALARIES ARE ABOVE AVERAGE

Good Looks Not in Demand and Five-Year Contract Not to Wed Will Bring Top Pay to the Girl Grounded in the Three "R's"

Toronto—Any American girl who is grounded in the three "R's" and can show a certificate showing that she is qualified to teach marksmanship to the young idea can get a job in Canada. Canada has a shortage of school marm. She is advertising for them, she is offering them all manner of inducements, and unless the demand is soon supplied it will not be surprising if she adopts the plan of sending out press gangs to "shanghai" them over the border.

But—of course there is a "but," as there is to most things in this life—the American girl who applies for a position as teacher in the Dominion schools with the idea that it will prove a stepping stone to the capture of some young American farmer who has just proved up 160 acres of wheat land and is looking for a wife, had better keep her ambitions to herself. Her application will be frowned down in short order. If she will enter into a contract not to get married within five years, all she has to do is name her salary, look over the list and pick out her school.

It is the natural affinity between the prosperous farmer and the pretty school marm which is declared to have reduced the visible supply in Canada to the point that the campaign to fill next year's vacancies is already hot.

The aid of the "want ad" has been enlisted in the early campaign for teachers to keep the Canadian schools going during the next school year. One Toronto newspaper alone carries an entire page of small ads. There are 200 separate advertisements on the page and the wants run from one teacher up to 25. A demand for approximately 1,000 teachers is represented by this one page.

Most of the vacancies indicated are naturally in the province of Ontario, but wants are advertised for teachers from Quebec to Vancouver. In the western provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia the demand for teachers is heavy. This is not altogether due to the matrimonial germ, but is also accounted for by the rapid development of these provinces. More than 100,000 American farmers have emigrated to Canada, most of them settling in the western provinces. Towns have grown up like mushrooms in the night. It is now about a decade since the great awakening of Western Canada began and hundreds of teachers are required there to harvest the first crop of school children.

One school board in British Columbia advertised for a full complement of teachers from principal of the high school down to the kindergarten grade. The fact that this small city which one unfamiliar with the locality would have to consult a Dominion postal guide to locate, offers salaries considerably in excess of the average, seems to indicate that the board has been having its troubles in keeping the schools going. The salaries offered by the city range from \$60 a month for a kindergarten and primary teacher to \$125 a month for a high school principal. This is about 20 per cent higher than the same positions would command in a city of ten thousand in the United States, and equals salaries of assistant professors in the best colleges.

An dthe cost of living, as proved by the mass of data gathered by the advocates of reciprocity, is much lower in the Dominion.

The difficulty of keeping women teachers in the schoolroom when the School Board has only the argument of salary to oppose against the natural desire of woman to rule a home of her own is reflected in the number of advertisements for male teachers. Although the salaries offered range about \$200 a year higher for men, fully 25 per cent of the ads stipulate, inferentially, that no women need apply.

Many of the advertisements offer extra inducements aside from the salary, but opportunities for marriage are not among them. This subject is tabooed with the Dominion boards. One school in Ontario offers \$500 a year and an organ for a woman teacher. Another promises proximity to a church and two deliveries of mail a day. One school two miles from town offers \$600 a year for a woman teacher who will take an interest in the scholars and stay with the school. This is at least \$100 higher than the average for this class of school.

To offset the demand for a thousand teachers indicated by the advertisements in this one Toronto paper, not one teacher advertises in the "situation wanted" column.

Bolivia's Rubber Revenue. La Paz, Bolivia—The export rate on rubber is 8 per cent. when sent to the Pacific coast, and 10 per cent. via the Amazon country to the Atlantic.

MAXINKUCKEE

Mrs. G. M. Woolley, Correspondent.

Mrs. Ross Stevens of Hammond is visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parker spent Thursday with Mrs. Parker's mother near Argos.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Woolley spent Saturday and Sunday with their father, Mr. Truex.

The ladies of Maxinkuckee will give an ice cream supper on the church lawn on Saturday evening, Aug. 29. Everybody come.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa South and daughter Louise and Mr. and Mrs. George South motored to Peoria, Ill, to visit relatives and friends.

Sunday visitors: Nellie and Mary Whittaker at Ruth Benedict's; Forest Shaw at Frank South's; Forest Benedict at Byron Spangler's; Jessie Whittaker at Elsie Woolley's.

Republican Convention.

The republicans of Union township are requested to meet in Calver, on Saturday, August 29, at 2:30 o'clock, at the town hall, for the purpose of selecting two delegates and two alternates to the district congressional convention in South Bend September 1, and for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various township offices, namely: Trustee, Assessor, Members of Advisory Board, and Road Supervisors.

W. S. EASTERDAY, Tp. Chn.

Real Estate Transfers.

C Fisher to J Moslander, 40a in sec 18, West, \$2000.

P Rightly to G Kruyer, part sec 20, Center, \$7000.

B Peterson to O Peterson, in sec 7, Center, \$6000.

O Sarber to F Martin, in sec 11, Polk, \$1050.

Evangelical Church.

Sunday school, 9:30; public services, 10:30; Y. P. A. meets with C. E. at Reformed church at 7; no evening service on account union service at Reformed church: prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

Committee Meeting.

Santa Anna executive committee will hold a meeting at Vandalia park, Calver, on Aug. 30. D. W. Marks, Chairman, C. E. Low, Sec.

Sunday School Council.

There will be a meeting of the Sunday school council at the Christian church on Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

—When anybody gives you anything in these days of high prices, you may be sure it is a token of real friendship.

The worst thing about this European war is that it distracts our attention from the baseball news.

Leave your order for hard or soft coal with Castleman & Co.

Announcement.

We have had 22 years' experience in the grain, coal, cement and seed business and are well-qualified to furnish you the very best grades of any material we handle.

You all know the superior quality of Peninsular Portland cement, Occident flour, Scranton anthracite coal; also the Kentucky soft coal leads all other coal of anything near the price.

You farmers all know we have always been a booster in grain prices. We handle exclusively the Albert Dickenson Co. seeds and such other merchandise as we can use that they handle. Their reputation needs no recommendation for the quality.

As to cowpeas we handled last year near 70,000 bushels. Why? Because we paid the price and treated the trade right.

We thank you for all past favors and respectfully solicit your continuance, and we are at your command.

We are now located in the Union Storage, Calver, and at the New Elevator at Ober.

CASTLEMAN & CO.

Breeding Stock for Sale.

I am selling a number of my pure-bred S. C. W. Leghorn hens (Curtiss strain). An excellent opportunity for anyone interested in good poultry to get the best laying strain in this part of the country. All stock guaranteed pure-bred and vigorous. Prices reasonable. Call 'phone 216 or come and see them at Marmont Farm. D. Doherty Sheerin.

For Sale.

My newspaper and magazine agency. Will make an attractive price. Aleck Joplin.

New Fall Millinery.

Mrs. P. A. Wickizer will return from Chicago on the 20th with a complete and up-to-date stock of millinery for the fall season.

For Sale or Trade—Flaunders 20 Raceabout roadster, good condition. Homer Cox, Crook's hall.

CULVER MARKETS

Wheat.....	85
Corn, per bu., new.....	80
Oats, assorted.....	45
Rye.....	68
Clover seed.....	
Cow peas.....	
Eggs (fresh).....	.20
Butter (good).....	.22
do (common).....	.17
Spring chickens.....	13@14
Fowls.....	.11
Leghorn chickens.....	.08
Roosters.....	.05
Ducks, old.....	.08
Geese.....	.08
Turkeys.....	.14
Lard.....	.12½

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES

MITCHELL & STABENOW

CULVER : : INDIANA

FURNISHINGS HATS AND SHOES

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