

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

Mrs. Anna Stahl has gone to Monterey for a few days' visit with relatives.

Mrs. H. E. Behmer and children spent Monday and Tuesday at L. C. Wiseman's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Rans and children of Kewanna were over Sunday visitors at M. V. Robinson's.

Miss Ramona Slattery is entertaining her school friend, Miss Ruth Vogel of Monticello, Ind., for a few days.

Mrs. J. W. Cromley and daughter Gladys left Tuesday for Corvallis, Oregon, where they will spend a year.

Culver friends have received the announcement of the marriage of Margaret Heine to Theodor Schenk Jr. in Chicago on Nov. 28.

D. D. Whitney, an old miner and former well-known business man of Los Angeles, is here on a short visit to his brother-in-law, A. B. Holt.

Wm. Murphy, Sam Williamson and Phil McLane made a business trip in McLane's car to Wabash, Peru and Logansport Wednesday and returned Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wagoner, Mrs. Elizabeth Wagoner, Mrs. Arthur Sturgeon and Joseph Kuhn motored to Rochester Sunday and helped to celebrate the 92d birthday anniversary of Mr. Wagoner's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Howard visited last week in Highland Park and neighboring suburbs, and attended a service in Willard hall, Chicago, held by Rev. F. J. Reed, the great Christian evangelist.

Mrs. D. A. Bradley, Mrs. A. L. Porter and Gladys went to South Bend Friday night, Mrs. Porter and daughter returning Sunday. Mrs. Bradley remained for a visit of a week or two with her daughter, Mrs. Ida Johnson.

Friends of Daniel McDonald who have asked regarding his condition will be interested in the following quotation from a letter written Dec. 4, by his wife to a relative in this city. Mrs. McDonald says: "Dan is quite well, and his mind has been quite good. Today he read different things from the papers to me, and told the stories straight. He also sat up quite a little while."—Plymouth Democrat.

FREE DELIVERY
CLOSE AT HAND

A representative of the postoffice department was in Culver Monday looking over the ground with reference to the establishment of free delivery in the town. Before further steps are taken it will be necessary to erect street signs and number all the houses, and all walks and crossings must be in good condition. The town board at their meeting on Monday night authorized the circulation of a petition among the citizens of Culver requesting that these requirements be complied with, in order to get the sentiment of the people in the matter. Marshal Vanmeter has the petition in charge and if in favor of free delivery you are requested to sign it.

The Passing Veteran.

For the first time since the war Uncle Sam's bill for pensions is beginning to decrease. For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1914, the appropriations were \$180,000,000. The current appropriation is \$169,000,000, and it is estimated that for the fiscal year 1916 it will be necessary to appropriate only \$166,000,000, so rapidly are the old soldiers now dying.

A Red Men's Banquet.

The third annual banquet given by the Red Men of Culver took place at the hall last Thursday evening. The menu consisted of roast rabbit, mashed potatoes, celery, vegetable salad, jellied cranberries, pickles, pumpkin pie, coffee, cake. Over 200 were served, after which a splendid program was rendered.

Mr. Roy W. Emig, of Columbus, Ind., the great prophet of the state reservation, was the speaker of the evening, and his talk was highly appreciated.

Special mention should be made of the splendid reading given by Mrs. Wanda Mahler, entitled The History of Red Men.

HONOR ROLL
IN TOWNSHIP

HIBBARD INTERMEDIATE.

On account of the scarlet fever there were but two weeks' school during the past month.

Eighth Grade—Ross Clemens, Zella Albert, Glenn Reed, Margaret Wise, Mary Davies.

Seventh Grade—Louis Listenberg, Eva Fishburn, Ruby Schrock, Roy Day, Elizabeth Bernhard.

Sixth Grade—Edna Dague, Archie Dague, Robert Day, Eva Triplet, Cecil Kline.

Fifth Grade—Dollie Reed, Caroline Crum, Elmer Gohr, Glenn Scott. The per cent is 99½.

AUSTIN LOWRY, Teacher.

HIBBARD PRIMARY.

Fourth Grade—Charles Day, Helen Cruman, Fern Fishburn, Gladys Kline, Vera Livinghouse, Lillian Stuck, Carrie Triplet, Irene Triplet, Alvin Crump.

Third Grade—Clarence Banks, Mary Crum, Pauline Kline.

Second Grade—Charley Banks, Herbert Crum, Willie Crum, Alice Day, Orville Fishburn, John Kline, Floyd Triplet, Nellie Triplet.

Primer—Hilda Crump, William Kruman, Ruth Kline, Mildred Reed. The per cent is 96.

ELVA ZECHIEL, Teacher.

BURR OAK, ROOM B.

Eliza Shock, Lucinda Shock, Roy Susdorf, Voyle Emigh, Ward Vanderweele, Ford Overmyer, Raymond Voreis, Cornelius Shock, Louise Frisinger, Floyd Jones, Rex Voreis, Goldie Susdorf, Russell Seltzer, Jack Vanderweele, Glen Jones, Walter Overmyer, Rebecca Emigh.

FLORENCE GARN, Teacher.

WASHINGTON SCHOOL.

Eighth Grade—Elsie Curtis.

Seventh Grade—Vera Bickell, Mildred Irwin, Mabel Kantz, Lewie Krieg, George Krieg, Clara Schumacher.

Sixth Grade—Hilda Busart, Dora Overmyer.

Fifth Grade—Dorothy Crabb, Frank Wrish.

Fourth Grade—Wayne Bickell, Ira Cromley, Bessie Krieg.

Third Grade—Alice Busart, Edward Overmyer.

Second Grade—Nelson Crabb, Stephen Crabb, Warren Curtis, Cecil Overmyer, Morris Schumacher.

Primer—Arthur Curtis.

WILBUR ARNOLD, Teacher.

SICKMAN SCHOOL.

Seventh Grade—Howard Doll, Edna Stuck.

Fifth Grade—Beulah Bolen.

Fourth Grade—Allen Joseph.

Third Grade—Gladys Stuck, Everett Stuck, Vernon Stuck.

First Grade—Jessie Badgley, Forest Menser.

RUSSELL EASTERDAY, Teacher.

KALEY SCHOOL.

Seventh Grade—Nellie Hatten, Grace Romig, Perry Miller, George Keller.

Sixth Grade—Clemens Miller, Zeno Miller.

Third Grade—Louis Romig.

First Grade—Evelyn Faulkner.

LESTER P. YOUNG, Teacher.

THE "ZECHIEL" CANAL

Engineers Expect to Complete Survey of Both
Routes by the First of January.

Here is what the Columbia City Commercial Mail says about that canal that may sometime after Henry Zechiel is dead and gone run through his farm:

The government engineers in charge of the survey of the Erie-Michigan ship canal expect to have the survey completed by Jan. 1. They have gone over both the north and south route from Fort Wayne to Lake Michigan four times. The north route runs west of Fort Wayne along the Nickel Plate through South Whitley and Collamer. [We have always understood the north route was by way of South Bend.—Ed. Citizen.] The south route passes through Huntington and Rochester. It is expected the south route will be adopted if the canal is ever built. The engineers announce they will file their report before

March 1 next and it is then expected it will not be many months after that until it will be learned whether the canal is a feasible proposition. If so then some time in the next ten years an appropriation may be secured to proceed further with the work. Don't depend on getting your next winter's coal supply shipped in by the canal, for if you do you may get frost bitten.

Perry A. Randall, president of the Erie & Michigan Deep Waterways association, will have twenty minutes before the National River and Harbors congress at Washington this week when the 11th annual convention of that body meets. He will point out the great necessity of constructing a canal to connect Lake Erie with Lake Michigan.

[The engineers returned to Culver on Tuesday to work west of town.]

DOINGS AT
THE ACADEMY

The Christmas holiday will begin at the academy on next Tuesday and the cadets will have a leave of three weeks. The final term examinations start on Friday and continue until Tuesday forenoon. It has been arranged that all cadets who go to points west of Denver and to Texas will be allowed to leave on Monday afternoon.

The basketball situation just now occupies the interest of the athletic enthusiasts. With five players who won their "Culver" in this sport last winter and with such new material as Sayger, the local star, Nimmons, a former captain of the Wentworth five, Pincoffs, a heavy and fast center from Loyola academy, and Spafford, a speedy player from Morrison, Ill., it looks as if Captain Rockwood may expect a team that will deserve superlatives. A schedule of eight games will start on Jan. 9 and it is possible that the team will also enter the state meet.

Mr. Miller and his cadet assistants are finishing their campaign to finance the boys' camp for the summer of 1915. Last summer 70 boys from Indianapolis were given a two weeks' outing at Lake Maxinkuckee through the academy Y. M. C. A. Since the closing of the camp these boys have been followed up at their homes. The man who was in charge of the camp visited Indianapolis after the boys had returned, went to see every one of them at his home, and organized the group into a Culver club which holds regular reunions. Special memberships are provided in the city Y. M. C. A. and the organization has kept in touch with the group that came to the lake.

Theft at a Farm House.

One day recently while Mrs. Wm. Hinkle, residing on what is known as the Ezra Hawkins farm, left the house for a short time to feed the chickens, some unknown person entered and took from her handbag which was in her dresser drawer a watch and chain and a breastpin.

The political sensation of the week is the indictment by the Marion county grand jury of thirteen members of the 1913 Indiana legislature, including Lieut.-Gov. O'Neill, Speaker (now Secretary of State) Homer L. Cook, the clerk and assistant clerk of both senate and house, the doorkeeper of both the senate and house, and the engrossing clerk of the house. The charge is presenting or signing false claims for money which was paid out of the legislative fund.

PROGRESS OF
THE LIBRARY

At the regular monthly meeting of the public library board Monday night the deed and abstract of the Shilling lot on Main street were presented and ordered to be sent to an attorney for examination.

A committee was appointed to make arrangements for the permanent services of an attorney to represent the board.

The subscription papers for securing the lot were placed before the board for inspection. They contained about 70 names representing \$755. All over \$600 goes, with the consent of the givers, to the library board. The subscription papers are being held open, as many people, especially out of town, have signified a desire to be represented with some amount, and the soliciting committee found it impossible to make an extended canvass prior to Monday night. The subscription papers will be found at Trustee Easterday's office where it is hoped a good many dollars will be subscribed. All surplus above the \$600 can be used to advantage to meet current expenses before the June tax money is received, and later on the surplus can be carried to the building fund or to the furnishing of the building.

It was voted to secure larger quarters at once in order to open a reading room, and the hours for the library were fixed at 2 to 5 on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons and 6 to 9 every week day evening.

Christmas Mail Rules.

Mail your parcels early if you expect Uncle Sam to handle them on time. One may write "Merry Christmas," "Happy New Year," "With Best Wishes" or such dedicatory inscriptions on cards inclosed or on fly leaves of books. If other messages are sent it will require full letter rate.

Parcel post is the best way of mailing small parcels now. Under eight ounces they go two ounces for a cent anywhere. This year a letter may be attached with its proper postage to a parcel if the parcel also is stamped with enough postage.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. L. C. Zechiel Friday, Dec. 11, at 2:30 p. m. Topic—Purity, and Rescue Work. Devotional led by Mrs. S. G. Buswell. Song, "Go Forward." Scripture lesson and prayers. Reading, "Purity Movement and Rescue Work," Mrs. D. A. Elick. Song, "The New Crusade Business." Benediction. All members are urged to be present.

Pocahontas Officers.

The Degree of Pocahontas have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Pocahontas—Edwinna McFarland
Wenona—Fern Kesler.
Prophetess—Mrs. John Hawk.
Powhatan—Lester Belt.
K. of R.—Mrs. Martin Heminger.
K. of W.—Mrs. B. A. Ralston.
C. of W.—Mrs. J. W. Riggins.

Union Station Opened.

The Pennsylvania's new union station at Plymouth was opened on yesterday morning, and the old Vandalia depot was closed except for freight business. The old force of the station will be retained in the freight service.

NOTES FROM
OUR SCHOOLS

Last week was a victorious one for Culver in basket ball. On Thursday night the team succeeded in defeating the Plymouth team by a score of 18 to 12. On Friday night in a rough battle with Argos at Argos we carried away the large end of a 36 to 18 score. On next Friday night they will meet the Rossville team here. Rossville is the team that defeated us at the state meet and an exceedingly exciting game is assured. To win this game will speak well for Culver throughout the state.

Examinations for the fourth month of school were held Monday and Tuesday and report cards with the grades entered will be given out Friday.

Mr. Darnell (in English class)—Compose a sentence using the word "colon."

Fred Hawkins—We have coal and wood for sale.

The electricians are at work wiring the building.

Death of "Than" Gandy.

Nathaniel Gandy passed away on Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock after a long period of failing health. His age was 69 years. He had been a resident of Culver for many years and in his younger days was an active citizen. He had the friendship of all who knew him, for he was a man of kindly heart and genial manner. The funeral will be held at the Reformed church on Thursday at 2 o'clock.

Practice Economy at Home.

There is no attempt at Washington to reduce expenses. There is a vast deal of talk among public officials about lack of efficiency in operating railroads and other business, but the government does nothing to improve its own efficiency.

Bureaus multiply, and, while official salaries are not high, it is also true that the amount of work produced by the average government employe falls far short of what is expected in any private enterprise.

If congress practiced the economy it preaches to others it would not now be driven to tinkering with a new form of taxation at the very moment when the people are already overtaxed.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Township Farmers' Institute.

The Union Township Farmers' institute will be held in the Reformed church Dec. 30. There will be an afternoon and evening session only. The speakers are Mrs. H. J. Deller of South Bend and J. C. Beavers of Lafayette. A pastry contest for girls and a corn exhibit for boys will be held in the basement at the same time. Further announcement later.

W. R. ZECHIEL, Chn.

—A hunting party consisting of Ernest Parr, Ernest and Roy Cromley, Ed Baker, Dick Patsel and Sam Lenon made a trip to the vicinity of Camden last Tuesday in search of rabbits. They succeeded in bagging 63 of the cottontails.

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

—Born, Dec. 5, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Benner, a boy.

—It has been good weather for the electric light company, anyhow.

—The Palmer House has put a five-passenger limousine car into the bus service of the hotel.

—All the fire hydrants have been painted red. It does seem as if this color would suit everybody—who likes red.

—Herschel M. Tebay of Argos has been appointed deputy internal collector for this district. The salary is about \$1,800 per year.

—A public sale of the old Burr Oak school house property was held last week. A Mr. Taylor bid in the school building and two lots at \$375, and John Werner the outbuildings at \$63.

—Ezra Hawkins has been laid up the past few days with a badly lacerated hand, the result of the slipping of a jack while repairing a broken spring on his automobile. Frank McLane is serving Route 16.

—Through the efforts of the Plymouth Commercial club the quarantine against the shipment of stock from Marshall county has been released, and stock may now be shipped after proper inspection by Deputy State Veterinarian C. V. Reynolds of Plymouth.

—The two days in November and the first nine days in December last year were "dead ringers" for the same days this year—damp, drizzly, dark and raw, with the thermometer ranging from 38 to 58. Then it turned colder for a week and was clear. The next two weeks were cloudy with the thermometer below freezing every morning.

—The Christian church people were delighted with the sermons preached last Sunday by Rev. W. J. Coke of Greensburg, Ind. He is pronounced to be the best preacher they have heard in their pulpit—and they have had some pretty good ones. A proposition to accept the pastorate was submitted to him and he has taken it under consideration.

THE PARENT-
TEACHER CLUB

The last meeting for this year of the Parent-Teacher club was held at the school house last Friday afternoon. The high school quartet, consisting of Grace Buswell, Ruth Speyer, Daisy Easterday and Leota Thresher, gave two very pleasing songs, and after a short business session the topic of the afternoon, "Story Telling in the School and Home," was taken up. Miss Stahl and Mrs. E. E. Parker led the discussion, the former telling in an interesting manner of the reasons for story telling, the way in which stories should be told, and the kind of stories to be told, in the primary school. Mrs. Parker handled the subject of story telling in the home in a way that was suggestive and helpful to those interested in knowing the best kind of stories to tell or read to their children. A discussion followed in which those present took part.

An invitation was received from the Saturday club of Plymouth to attend a lecture by Dr. Yarros of Chicago, given in Plymouth under the auspices of that club.

Refreshments were served under the direction of Mrs. Stabenow, chairman of the refreshment committee, and a social time followed the program.

The next meeting will be on Tuesday, Jan. 5, 1915.

THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR E. HOLT, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

ADVERTISING

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

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, IND., DECEMBER 10, 1914.

Nation's Labor Problem

By Peter Radford

Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

Our government never faced so tremendous a problem as that now lying dormant at the doors of congress and the legislatures, and which, when aroused, will shake this nation from center to circumference, and make civilization hide its face in shame. That problem is—women in the field.

The last federal census reports show we now have 1,514,000 women working in the field, most of them south of the Mason and Dixon line. There were approximately a million negro slaves working in the fields when liberated by the emancipation proclamation. We have freed our slaves and our women have taken their places in bondage. We have broken the shackles off the negroes and welded them upon our daughters.

The Chain-Gang of Civilization.

A million women in bondage in the southern fields form the chain-gang of civilization—the industrial tragedy of the age. There is no overseer quite so cruel as that of unrestrained greed, no whip that stings like the lash of suborned destiny, and no auctioneer's block quite so revolting as that of organized vice.

The president of the United States was recently lauded by the press, and very properly so, for suggesting mediation between the engineers and railroad managers in adjusting their schedule of time and pay. The engineers threatened to strike if their wages were not increased from approximately ten to eleven dollars per day and service reduced from ten to eight hours and a similar readjustment of the overtime schedule. Our women are working in the field, many of them barefooted, for less than 50 cents per day, and their schedule is the rising sun and the evening star, and after the day's work is over they milk the cows, slop the hogs and rock the baby to sleep. Is anyone mediating over their problems, and to whom shall they threaten a strike?

Congress has listened approvingly to those who toil at the forge and behind the counter, and many of our statesmen have smiled at the threats and have fanned the flame of unrest among industrial laborers. But women are as surely the final victims of industrial warfare as they are the burden-bearers in the war between nations, and those who arbitrate and mediate the differences between capital and labor should not forget that when the expenses of any industry are unnecessarily increased, society foots the bill by drafting a new consignment of women from the home to the field. Pinch no Crumb From Women's Crust of Bread.

No financial award can be made without someone footing the bill, and we commend to those who accept the responsibility of the distribution of industrial justice, the still small voice of the woman in the field as she pleads for mercy, and we beg that they pinch no crumb from her crust of bread or put another patch upon her ragged garments.

We beg that they listen to the scream of horror from the eagle on every American dollar that is wrung from the brow of toiling women and hear the Goddess of Justice hiss at a verdict that increases the want of woman to satisfy the greed of man.

The women behind the counter and in the factory cry aloud for sympathy and the press thunders out in their defense and the pulpit pleads for mercy, but how about the woman in the field? Will not these powerful exponents of human rights turn their talent, energies and influence to her relief? Will the Goddess of Liberty enthroned at Washington hold the calloused hand and soothe the feverish brow of her sex who sows and reaps the nation's harvest or will she permit the male of the species to shove women—weak and weary—from the bread-line of industry to the back alleys of poverty?

Women and Children First.

The census enumerators tell us that of the 1,514,000 women who work in the fields as farm hands 409,000 are sixteen years of age and under. What is the final destiny of a nation whose future mothers spend their girlhood days behind the plow, pitching hay and hauling manure, and what is to become of womanly culture and refinement that grace the home, charm society

and enthrone man to leap to glory in noble achievements if our daughters are raised in the society of the ox and the companionship of the plow?

In that strata between the ages of sixteen and forty-five are 950,000 women working as farm hands and many of them with suckling babes tugging at their breasts, as drenched in perspiration, they wield the scythe and guide the plow. What is to become of that nation where poverty breaks the crowns of the queens of the home; despair huris a mother's love from its throne and hunger drives innocent children from the schoolroom to the hoe?

The census bureau shows that 155,000 of these women are forty-five years of age and over. There is no more pitiful sight in civilization than these saintly mothers of Israel stooped with age, drudging in the field from sun until sun and at night drenching their dingy pillows with the tears of despair as their aching hearts take it all to God in prayer. Civilization strikes them a blow when it should give them a crown, and their only friend is he who broke bread with beggars and said: "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest."

Oh, America! The land of the free and the home of the brave, the world's custodian of chivalry, the champion of human rights and the defender of the oppressed—shall we per-

mit our maidens fair to be torn from the hearthstone by the ruthless hand of destiny and chained to the plow? Shall we permit our faithful wives, whom we covenanted with God to cherish and protect, to be hurled from the home to the harvest field, and our mothers dear to be driven from the old arm chair to the cotton patch?

In rescuing our citizens from the forces of civilization, can we not apply to our fair Dixieland the rule of the sea—"women and children first?"

There must be a readjustment of the wage scale of industry so that the women can be taken from the field or given a reasonable wage for her services. Perhaps the issue has never been fairly raised, but the Farmers' Union, with a membership of ten million, puts its organized forces squarely behind the issue and we now enter upon the docket of civilization the case of "The Woman in the Field" and demand an immediate trial.

Some Few Escaped.

"Oh, John," whimpered the wife as she seized the morning paper, "see what that editor has done with the account of our musicale. He has placed it alongside the column of death notices. It is a shame, and we had such prominent people as guests, too."

"I suppose," said the husband wearily, "that the editor wishes to call attention to the fact that some people are more fortunate than others."

Make This an 'Electrical' Christmas



Electric Heaters
Electric Domes
Electric Irons
Electric Toasters
Electric Waffle Irons
Electric Griddles
Electric Percolators
Portable Lamps
Curling Irons
Washing Machines

Something your friends and relatives really need

Plymouth Electric Light and Power Company
OFFICE IN AUSTIN BUILDING, CULVER

Teams Wanted.

For work on the new gravel roads. Apply to S. C. Thurman, Culver.

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

Wood for Sale.

Good, dry oak wood at Castleman & Co's.

Sale bills printed at the Citizen.

Trustee's Notice.

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

Money to Loan.

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

FOR

5 Per Cent LOANS
and Fire Insurance

Call on J. A. MOLTER & CO.
—PLYMOUTH, IND.

FINE CHINA

MAKES SPLENDID CHRISTMAS GIFTS



No such a display of Fancy and Decorated China as we show has ever before been seen in Culver

HERE is the widest opportunity for selecting a beautiful gift, such as any woman would be delighted to receive. We are making a special display of Decorated China this year, and are offering some special inducements in full sets or single pieces. It is the most complete line and of the best quality ever shown here, and was bought expressly for our holiday trade. You are sure of finding exactly what you are looking for. And the price will please you, too.

Purest Candies

OUR candies are cheap only in price. They are the purest we can buy. Sunday schools and teachers are invited to inspect our line. Also Nuts, Raisins and Fruits for the Christmas stocking or the dinner.

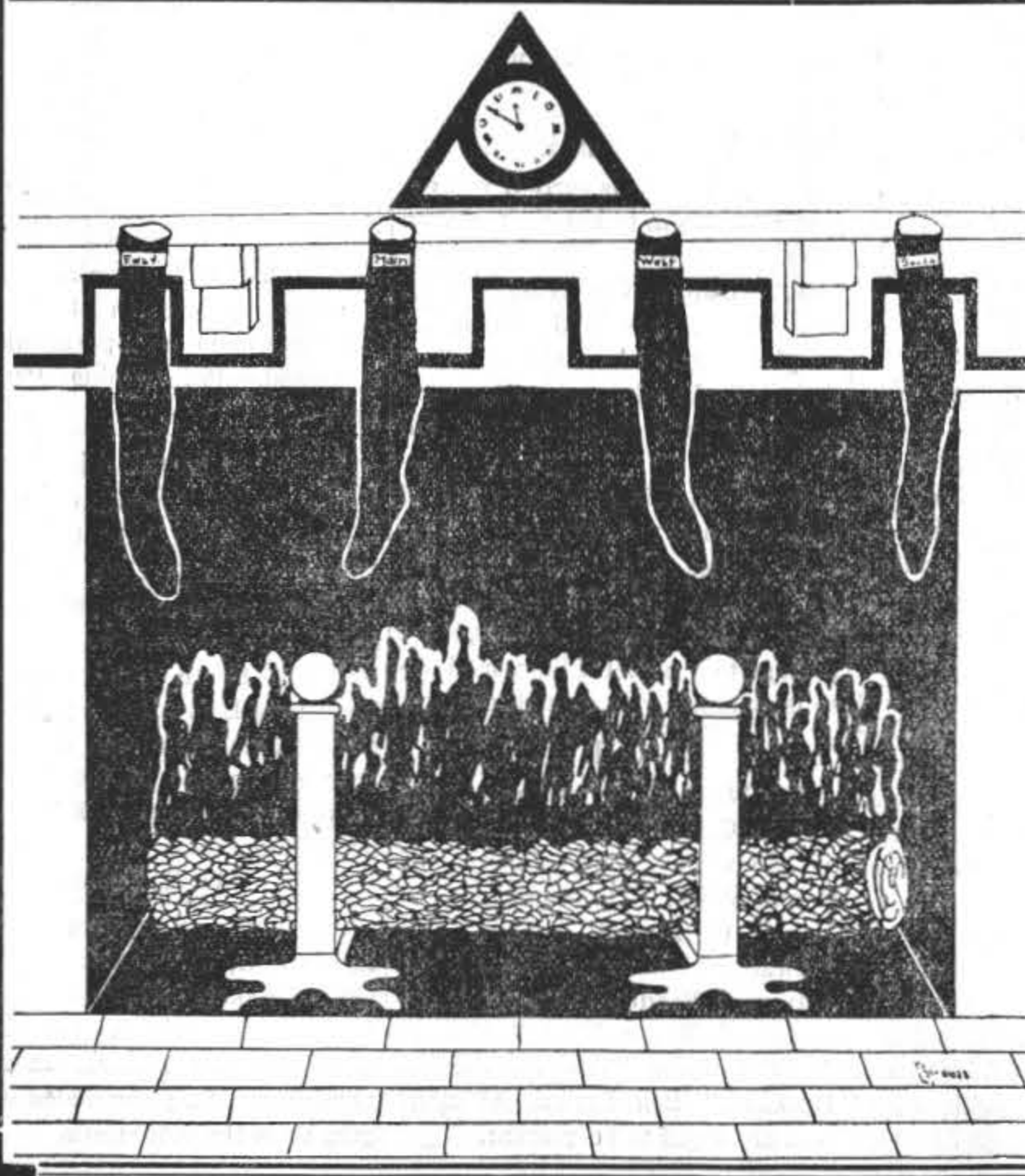
Hand's Grocery



Culver Cash Hardware

The Store that Offers
Sensible, Practical, Useful Gifts

Bring Your Gift Problems Here



We have enumerated below a few of the many articles in our stock suitable for gifts. Every present from this store is one that will be of lasting benefit to the recipient, as well as a source of much pleasure to the giver.

Skates of all styles
Children's Sleds
Pocket Cutlery
Table Cutlery
Aluminum Ware
Nickel Plated Ware
Graniteware
Carpet Sweepers
Fishing Tackle
Safety Razors
Washing Machines

Sewing Machines
Clothes Wringers
Carving Sets
Food Choppers
Roasters
Keen Kutter Tools
Razor Stops, Hones
Carriage Heaters
Horse Blankets
Robes and Whips
Guns, Ammunition

At Big Loon Post

By George Van Schaick

(Copyrighted)

Author of "A Heart of the North," "Ishmael of Grand Lac," Etc.

CHAPTER II.

Northward Bound.

Curran had borrowed an alarm clock from Ted Fisk, for the job of rounding up his men must begin early. Before the last of the stars had disappeared, while the moon had sunk below the tree-line and the faint glow of coming redness began to rise over the deep-toothed outline of dark conifers, he jumped out of bed.

On this day of departure it behooved a chief of brigade to put on some style, so when he left the house he wore new high black moccasins tied above his calves with bright red tasseled cords, so the soft leather would not slip down.

About his waist he sported a gay sash, and the collar of his blue flannel shirt was fastened with a bright neckerchief tied in front. His woolen cap was gaudy with many hues.

At the end of the first day's journey, of course, all this finery would be packed away in his bag, to come forth again whenever he gave the men a half-day's rest on Sundays, and also when they should come in sight of Tshemauk Post, several weeks hence.

He hurried away from the post and reached a shack, the door of which he pounded with his fist.

"All right! Coming!" sounded a gruff voice. A moment later the door was thrown open and there appeared a sharp, bearded face surrounded by an untidy shock of hair. "Ready in a minute," said the man calmly. "Just got to pull my boots on. Them new shoe-packs o' mine are a tight fit."

He went indoors, but soon returned and stood before Curran on sturdy, bowed legs, showing bulging arms that nearly reached his knees. His body was bent askew and his head was deeply set between heavy, broad shoulders. He was commonly known as Mashkaugan, the hunchback, owing to an accident in his youth.

Yet the muscles at the sides of his neck, trained by the tug of the tump-line, stood out marvelously. The whole make-up of the man indicated tremendous brute force. Those able to judge deemed him a wonderful man in a canoe.

"Come along," said Curran. "We've got to rout out those chaps in a hurry. They've had all the fun that was coming to them."

They met a few men who were making their way toward the post, and bade them hasten. Several more had to be dragged out of bed none too gently. The remainder of the brigade was finally rounded up and brought to the landing, where they slaked their devouring thirsts with copious dippers of water.

These were the voyageurs who constituted the crew for Tshemauk Post, a motley lot of French Canadians and half-breeds whose language was a jumble of Montagnais Indian, English and French.

The long canoes, with high sterns and bows, were lying on the shore, having been carefully searched for leaks and gummed over the day before. They were brought down from the bank and put afloat gently, for an injured canoe may mean loss of life and goods, and is certain to cause a waste of time.

Ted Fisk was up and carried a lantern. He opened the door of the shed in which the loads for the brigade had been placed. The amount looked positively formidable. Standing at the door, he checked every package, box, bag and roll of blankets that was taken out.

Men at the landing were placing poles at the bottom of the canoes to keep the goods from getting wet if water was shipped aboard or rain fell. These poles were covered with fir boughs.

On the floor of the shed the loads were being made up. A couple of hundred-pound bags of flour per man would suffice, for the voyageurs were none too steady on their legs. Their faces pictured that sadness of the morning after first displayed by Noah.

The long thongs were tied around the two bags. Curran and the agent would lend a hand. The man, fitting the head-piece over his forehead, would rise, grunting with desperate effort.

"I'll have them juggling with three apiece in a week or so," said Curran. "There won't be much tailow on their bones by that time, I'll warrant."

Ted Fisk nodded, keeping careful watch of his list, until all the great bags of flour had been taken out and piled on tarpaulins near the shore.

Then the two men went to the river to direct the stowing of the stuff. This proceeded slowly, for the men were none too lively after the previous night's dancing and the whisky they had absorbed. From one canoe to the other Curran ran, directing, ordering and swearing at the men.

"We have one load terrible for dis voyage," complained one of them. Curran moved toward him with flaming eyes, but Ted gripped his arm and held him.

"Easy! Hold hard, Boyce! You haven't got them away yet. You know you can't do a thing if they should take it into their muddled heads to refuse to start. You're not on Hudson Bay now. Better give 'em a little time. They're bound to grumble, but they'll get on all right if you don't hustle them too hard."

Curran felt that there was wisdom in those words, and, perforce, had to let up a little in his driving. Finally the whole of the flour was stowed and the men were called to

breakfast, but appetites were distinctly below par, although the huge pint cups of tea were stimulating and grateful. The men drank the bitter stuff greedily and asked for more.

After this they carried down the pork, and pails of oleo and jam, the kegs of powder, bars of lead for bullets, rolls of netting twine, and so many other things that it did not seem as if five twenty-four-foot canoes could possibly carry all the stuff.

Yet it was all finally loaded, and, after this was accomplished, there was profound study of each canoe and corrections were made when they seemed rather too far down at bow or stern, or listed to one side or the other. The proper balance of such a craft is important. It is an art demanding expertness. The correct result once obtained will always be maintained, the men remembering where every bag and box is stowed.

Before eleven o'clock everything was ready. Mashkaugan, who was second in command, returned with the men toward their shacks and tents, where personal outfits were packed and brought out. A few of them had wives to bid good-by, but the hunchback saw to it that the adieus were not prolonged.

The noon meal, like the breakfast, was not an attractive feast, for mouths were still very dry and muscles sore from the unwanted work after a period of idleness. There was scanty joy also at the prospect of a long journey under orders of a driver like Curran; but finally the entire population of Big Rat Post had gathered on the sharply sloping bank of the river.

Curran bade the agent and his wife good-by, entered his canoe, and gave a swift glance at the entire outfit. Mashkaugan had the stern paddle and Jacques Clairay, who would act as chief on the return, was at the bow.

The dignity of chief of brigade hardly allowed Curran to use a paddle. He waved his hand to the people on shore, and the journey began, while a few of the men tried half-heartedly to sing.

"Hit her up better'n that, Mashkaugan! This ain't a beastly funeral!" ordered Curran sharply.

The hunchback started the song, the loudness of his voice making up for lack of quality:

En roulant, ma bourse roulant!

The chorus was taken up and a semblance of cheerfulness finally seemed to be attending the start. It continued until the canoes rounded a long point, keeping well ashore near the line alders, where the current lost some of its swiftness.

"I'm glad they're off," said Teddy Fisk to his wife, as they returned to the post.

"Something's going to happen to that Curran some day," answered the good woman. "He's too hard on his men."

"Well, he's a hustler and gets results," replied her husband. "That's what counts in the long run."

"Perhaps it does," said the wife, unconvinced, and the agent went into the store to begin a long haggling with Michaux and Passigan over the value of their bales of fur.

Meanwhile the brigade kept on going up the river, the strong current making travel very slow. The day was warm and the sweat was pouring from the men's faces, stinging their eyes, which they wiped with a quick move of the wrist.

Paddles were lifted with blades high in the air and the water trickling down the loom ran into thirsty mouths. After going three miles they stopped at the side of a little brook running down from a side-hill.

The ice-cold water refreshed the men amazingly. They lit their pipes and started up a long dead water where the current was easier, and presently the songs were heard again.

An hour before nightfall, having covered only nine miles, the brigade went ashore at the foot of the first portage, where the big river tumbled in a mighty fall.

Fires were lighted, tents put up, and the canoes were unloaded swiftly by the hungry crew, who piled the goods under tarpaulins.

"The whisky's pretty well sweated out of 'em by this time," said Curran to Mashkaugan. "See them hustle. They want their grub and a long sleep."

"All right now," answered the hunchback. "We'll start early over the portage."

After this there followed many long days, with the constant passing of well-remembered landmarks—Point of Birches, Black Rocks, Dead Pine, Drowned Man's Pool and scores of others that marked many long steps in the journey.

When they reached the height of land there were many hard portages, some of which had to be tackled in pelting rains when moccasins sank deep in swampy ooze and the strain of the tump-lines became torture.

Then they came to little streams where the deep-laden canoes would hardly float and the whole brigade would be stopped until fallen trees were hacked asunder.

In other places the men had to walk in the water and drag the canoes over shoals by main force. But they knew that soon they would journey with the currents that ran toward Hudson Bay and that there would be no more hard lining from the shore, as had happened so often farther south, when a dozen men had to walk along the bank and tug at a long tow-rope while two canoe men with poles kept the ship in mid-stream and watched for rocks.

Mashkaugan and Curran created a

carefully nurtured rivalry among the men. In hearing of one or two they discussed the men's abilities, believing this, doubting that. Like big children, the voyageurs fell into the old trap and sweated under the huge loads, going fast in order to show what they could do.

Some of the carries took an entire day, for the portages had to be gone over and over again until the whole freight was brought up and loaded for another start.

Many of the nights were hot and uncomfortable, for the black flies and midges that had stung all day made room for the mosquitoes that buzzed and bit all night. Tent-flaps had to be closed tightly and the men slept with their heads covered, for neither white man nor Indian can withstand the constant attack of hordes of hungry insects blowing in like clouds from the swamps, and at times seeming not even to mind the pungent acrid smoke of smudges with which the travelers seek to repel them.

At such times they grumbled fiercely and gesticulated wildly, but they were getting accustomed to Curran's driving and paid little attention to him. Better than any one else they knew when they had accomplished a fair day's work, and the leader was compelled to keep his temper in check, knowing how swiftly sheat-knives and short axes could be handled by angry voyageurs.

At night Curran, whose dignity required a private tent, would call Mashkaugan and engage in long conversations with him, always ending about Lorimer, at the mention of whose name Mashkaugan would spit disdainfully on the ground.

"I ain't no friend of his," he said. "I know you're not; but then I also know that it was on account of a little matter of a cross-fox skin that you began to dislike him, Mashkaugan."

"Called me a thief and other names."

"That wasn't polite; but between us two it looks as if he knew pretty well what he was talking about. I don't like him either. I have my own reasons. But you must be very careful. You might come across something worse than a long swim on a big river. Wonder if he's got some notion of where you're wanted. He's most likely to send you back there."

Mashkaugan remained silent, though his eyes flashed in anger. He was remembering a night, four years before, when he had managed to escape from a place in which he was detained for some questionable practise among Indians with forbidden liquor.

He saw again the iron-barred narrow windows and the walls outside where men were posted with loaded guns.

With incredible patience and wonderful cunning he had made plans and carried them out with sudden tremendous energy, in the display of which he had half killed a guard.

He saw himself, most vividly, as he swam, clad in tell-tale clothing, in the middle of the great river on which boatmen with flaming torches were hunting for him.

Then, as he was strangling for breath and beginning to drift down helplessly, his head had bumped against a log, and he had clutched it and driven his nails into it, tearing them to the quick—and a man had pulled him out and laid him on the raft, while his breath came with a gurgling sound.

And the raft had gone on, towed by a puffing tug, and the man had concealed him while boats boarded it and other men searched.

At this very minute that man was sitting beside him! He was Curran.

Soon afterward they had parted, and two years later, in a far-off place, as he looked for employment in a brigade, the two had recognized each other.

Curran had scratched his head when the man stood before him. The uncertainty had lasted but a moment, and Mashkaugan found himself engaged.

"You keep your mouth shut and I'll do the same," Curran had whispered. He had just then obtained the appointment at Tshemauk Post, and they had traveled up there together. After a short time the hunchback discovered that he was paying for his rescue, for every word and beck and call had to be obeyed under penalty of a hint of that awful prison.

Mashkaugan was glad enough to comply. At this very moment he knew that among the boxes they were carrying were some in which pure alcohol was hidden, which could be sold at a hundredfold its value in priceless skins.

On the down trip several of these, of which the company would never hear, had been concealed in Curran's pack.

"Lorimer is altogether too finicky to suit me," Curran said. "He's badly in the way sometimes, and is liable to get both of us in trouble. If the two of us could have the run of that country we'd make a nice little stake in time, and go back to a white man's country to live like gentlemen."

"I can never go back to big places," objected Mashkaugan somberly.

"You think they'd be still glad to see your ugly mug, do you? You don't have to go back to those places. There are plenty left where no one's known. They supposed you'd been drowned, anyway. A fellow can take up a bit of land somewhere and grow things and live comfortably, if he'll lie low and not give himself away."

In the middle of nights when they could hardly sleep because of the winged pests, during periods of rest

on hard portages, when loads had to be put down for a time in order to relieve back-breaking strains; on rarer occasions in the evening when they strolled away from the camp to catch a mess of fish to relieve the sameness of the fare, they always returned to their talk about Lorimer, until Mashkaugan, a credulous and exceedingly superstitious man, began to consider the assistant agent as a bitter enemy lying in wait for him.

The streams were getting deeper now. The flat barrens again became dotted with clumps of trees, while the rivers grew swifter and the banks more rocky.

Then came low hills again and then higher ones, and forest trees that grew thickly. They passed through many lakes where, if the wind was not ahead, it was pleasant to paddle for long spells without having to watch for hidden rocks. In these lakes the trolling-spoons took great fish—forked-tail trout of deep waters, great northern pike, and golden-sealed pike-perch, whose light, white flakes fried in pork-fat made a worthy addition to the meals.

Tiny broods of ducklings were beginning to appear. Those nearly grown up flapped away from the boats in terror. The younger ones dived among reeds and hid themselves while their mothers flew off in another direction, slowly, helplessly, as if sorely wounded, only to rise in the air farther on, when certain that they had turned pursuit away from the brood.

Finally, thirtyone days after the start, which was fair going considering the huge bulk of the loads, the brigade stopped on the right bank of the Tshemauk, or Big Loon River.

The men hurried ashore, pulling dunnage bags after them. They put on bright neckchiefs and scarfs, gaudy sashes, and their best clothes.

An hour later they were afloat again, singing lustily, and with little memory of the journey's hardships. As they turned a bend of the river they beheld the log buildings of the post and some scattered tents.

Curran discharged his shotgun, loaded with noisy black powder. From the post came answering detonations.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RAILROADS APPEAL TO PRESIDENT

The Common Carriers Ask for Relief—President Wilson Directs Attention of Public to Their Needs.

The committee of railroad executives, headed by Mr. Frank Trumbull, representing thirty-five of the leading railroad systems of the nation, recently presented to President Wilson a memorandum briefly reviewing the difficulties now confronting the railroads of the country and asking for the co-operation of the governmental authorities and the public in supporting railroad credits and recognizing an emergency which requires that the railroads be given additional revenues.

The memorandum recites that the European war has resulted in general depression of business on the American continent and in the dislocation of credits at home and abroad. With revenues decreasing and interest rates increasing the transportation systems of the country face a most serious crisis and the memorandum is a strong presentation of the candle burning at both ends and the perils that must ultimately attend such a conflagration when the flames meet is apparent to all. In their general discussion the railroad representatives say in part: "By reason of legislation and regulation by the federal government and the forty-eight states acting independently of each other, as well as through the action of a strong public opinion, railroad expenses in recent years have vastly increased. No criticism is here made of the general theory of governmental regulation, but on the other hand, no ingenuity can relieve the carriers of expenses created thereby."

President Wilson, in transmitting the memorandum of the railroad presidents to the public, characterizes it as "a lucid statement of plain truth." The president recognizing the emergency as extraordinary, continuing, said in part:

"You ask me to call the attention of the country to the imperative need that railway credits be sustained and the railroads helped in every possible way, whether by private co-operative effort or by the action, wherever feasible of governmental agencies, and I am glad to do so because I think the need very real."

The conference was certainly a fortunate one for the nation and the president is to be congratulated for opening the gate to a new world of effort in which everyone may co-operate.

There are many important problems in our complex civilization that will yield to co-operation which will not lend themselves to arbitrary rulings of commissions and financing railroads is one of them. The man with the money is a factor that cannot be eliminated from any business transaction and the public is an interested party that should always be consulted and happily the president has invited all to participate in the solution of our railroad problems.

Teacher—"Have animals a capacity for affection?"

Class—"Nearly all."

Teacher—"Correct. Now what animal possesses the greatest attachment for men?"

Little Girl—"Woman."

A new source of rubber supply has been announced to the French Academy of Sciences in a gum found in abundance in the Malay peninsula and archipelago. It is easily gathered and contains from 10 to 20 per cent. of pure gum.

Fancy Golden Horn Flour

None Better None So Cheap
\$3.25 per cwt.



MAKES MORE BREAD
COSTS LESS MONEY

For Sale By
CULVER FEED & GRAIN CO

At the Old Mill Telephone 109-2

Economy.
Tom—Well, darling, I have seen your father and he has given his consent.
Grace—He approves of love in a cottage, then?
"No, but he says that a girl who spends as much time golfing and motoring as you do really has not much need of a home."—Tatler.

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You can buy the material for Galvanized Iron Roofing, Standing Seams and Corrugated Roofing, ready to put on, at very reasonable prices.

HENRY PECHER

Shop on Main Street Phone 136

Sale Bills at the Citizen

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That Will Be Appreciated

SEARCH the gamut of the human wants and you will find Jewelry the most acceptable. Good jewelry is a heritage that is handed down from generation to generation and is an enduring remembrance of the giver.

Every watch we sell has a double guarantee with the sale—that of the maker and our own. Every watch we advertise is standard—that is, these watches are the same make and grade as sold by reputable dealers everywhere, and the only difference is, they are priced as low as they can be legally sold. Come in and see them.

17 jeweled Hampden, 16-size, adjusted to temperature, three positions, 20-year case, —\$16.00

12-size Hunting Dueber-Hampden, adjusted three positions, 25-year case, —\$25.00

17 jeweled Illinois Springfield, cased, complete, —\$9.00

0-size 7 jeweled American made Watches, in gold and gold-filled cases —\$7.00 to \$30.00

La Valliers, gold and gold filled, —1.00 to \$10.00

Locketts, complete with chain, in plain and fancy, —\$1.50 to \$15.00

Bracelets, in all sizes and widths, —\$1.00 to \$9.00

Mesh Bags in solid German silver, —3.00 to \$7.00

Fobs, gold filled, all sizes, —\$1.25 to \$7.00

Sterling Thimbles, —35c to \$1.50

Solid gold Sleeve Links, —\$2.50 to \$6.00

Filled Sleeve Links, —25c to \$2.00

Bar Pins, —25c to \$4.00

Coat Chains, —75c to \$4.00

Waldamars, —\$2.50 to \$8.50

Belt Chains, —50c to \$2.00

Vest Chains, —\$3.00 to \$7.00

H. L. WERNER

Watchmaker and Jeweler

Real Estate Transfers

J Healey to D Himes, 40a in sec 4, Bourbon, \$2800.
J D Hiser to Willis Logan, pt of sec 2, North, \$833.
Daniel Kershner to Wickizer-Bondurant Co, lot 23, Ferrier's add to Culver, \$1.
L D Personette to W G Thompson, in eh seq sec 25, Union, \$1200.
W Coar to J H Matchett, in sec 5, Tippecanoe, \$10,780.
L Berger to W Shafer, 40a in sec 28, Center, \$2500.
Frank Yeoman to Rosa Scott, in nwq swq sec 2, \$500.
Mary Seese to Ira Seese, lot 15, Ferrier's add to Culver, \$1000.
J L Sheurman to W G Cox, nwq swq sec 35, Union, \$4500.
Laura Overmyer by gdn to Geo Overmyer, in lot 1, sec 21, Union, \$2185.
A Speiglemyer to Emma Brubaker, 40a in sec 20, West, \$3600.
I Haggensbush to Leona Rinard, in seq sec 1, Union, \$2600.

Farming to the Limit.

Almost beyond precedent have been the beauty and beneficence of the fall season. Surely he is a lagard who is behind with his fall work. And the more the light of accepted practice is shed on farm operations the more fall work is required for maximum yields the following season. Surely no farmer is so negligent of current affairs as not to appreciate the necessity for exerting every ounce of effort in bringing production of all crops to the highest possible apex next year. A warring world will afford such markets as our farmers have never known. All signs seem to indicate that they have hardly yet begun to fight, and certainly they have only begun to buy. What providential interposition may cause war to cease can only be imagined, but given its promised continuance, with other nations entering the lists, it will require imagination, rather than calculation, to set limits to the bounds of the demands that will be made upon our store of houses and herds. Will all possible preparation be made to meet this demand? Will every precaution be taken to fight a possibly unpropitious season, and to aid benign conditions to the production of possible yields? Will American farmers be maximum farmers in this emergency?—Breder's Gazette, Chicago.

HIBBARD

Mrs. E. J. Reed, Correspondent.
School opened again Monday.
F. M. Scotts had the quarantine removed Thursday.
Jake Landis got seriously hurt Tuesday while cranking the auto.
Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Sherman Grace Thursday afternoon.
Sunday school next Sunday at 10 and preaching after Sunday school.
Henry Lichtenberger and Will Lowry were in Plymouth on business Monday.
Hattie Lichtenberger returned last week from Culver where she had been working.
M. J. Livinghouse and daughter Nada Scott attended the funeral of the former's sister-in-law at Donaldson.
Miss Maggie Lichtenberger of Fort Wayne and the Dan Savages of near Whippoorwill were the guests of Louisa Lichtenberger Sunday.
Charley Walker is the proud father of a new baby boy, and even Adam is going around with a large smile all over his face, all on account of his being grandfather.

Interruptions.

"I s'pose John is still takin' life easy," said the woman in the spring wagon.
"Yes," answered the woman who was carrying an armful of wood. "John has only two regrets in life. One is that he has to wake up to eat, and the other is that he has to quit eatin' to sleep."

An Anchor to Windward.

Jeweler—You say the inscription you wish to be engraved on the inside of this ring is to be, "Marcellus to Irene?"
Young Man (somewhat embarrassed)—Yes, that's right. But—er—don't cut the "Irene" very deep.

Can But Won't.

In a battle of tongues between man and wife, I find that a woman can generally hold her own.
"Yes, I know, but she never does."—St. Louis Times.

Making the Home Comfy

HOUSEHOLD BRIGADE.

WOMEN CO-OPERATE TO LESSEN DOMESTIC DRUDGERY.

They Live in a Small Town and Know How to Get the Best Out of Life.

"O, I am so tired of this drudgery of housework. Besides, it is the same old story—work never done," wailed Mrs. Brown, as she sank into the nearest chair, having dropped in to see a friend.

"Well, you must join our 'housework brigade,'" said the other, "we need another member, anyway."

"And what is that?" said Mrs. Brown, involuntarily brightening up. She was ready to join anything just at that moment.

Her friend then explained to her the plan, which no longer was an experiment, but which had been quietly put to the test by herself and two other women during the last few months.

"We all do our own housecleaning, paperhanging, and general renovating together. When one of us is ready to clean, sew, or cook we invite the others to assist. One or two days each week are selected and we all go to work with a vim. When we cook we cook all three. Our dressmaking is done on the same co-operative plan. We have a dressmaker come for several days to one of the houses. She cuts and does the expert work and we sew as fast as she can plan for us, and in a few weeks the sewing of our combined households is out of the way. At the same time we visit more or less together and have had many a good time. It is not half the burden that it is when working alone."

"Whatever in the world made you think of such a scheme as that?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"It started by my asking Mrs. Jones to help me prepare for a children's party which I wanted to get ready for at short notice. Then a little later she had occasion to call on me for help at an evening function at her house. We also are a relief committee in ourselves, as we always call on each other in case of sickness. We are going to give beach parties and picnics next summer. Don't you want to join us?"

"Indeed, I do," said Mrs. Brown, vehemently; "that sounds good to me."

These women live in a small town and all have pretty homes, good husbands, nice children, and comfortable incomes. They have a large circle of friends, and by following this plan are able to keep up with their social duties without overtaxing themselves.

HOME-MADE MONEY.

Possible to Women of Taste and Skill in Many Profitable Articles.

I know a woman who invested 93 cents last year to make money for Christmas. She bought one and one-half yards of Indian head at 15 cents per yard. Out of it two dresser scarfs were made embroidered with a scallop and monogram. Dresser covers sold for \$1 each.

Three yards of white lawn bought off the remnant counter at five cents a yard were made into two dainty white sun bonnets which sold for 75 cents each. An old linen pillow case was used to quilt the top of the bonnets and one spool of thread at five cents completed the cost of the bonnets.

A remnant of linen was the next purchase one-half yard for 50 cents, out of which six small dollies were made and one large. The small ones sold for 60 cents each; the large one for 75 cents.

When You Go to Town.

What you are going to miss most when you move to town after spending the greater part of your life on the farm, is the neighbors. You may possibly get many comforts, find many pleasures, but you will never, never, be able to make up for the dear old neighbors. You're going to be lonesome, take my word for it; and there will never be any friends like the old ones.

A Doorway Window.

Often a broader entrance can be gained for a house planned for a narrow lot if one window is set into the doorway. This allows a broad doorway ornamentation and makes possible two windows where only one would otherwise have been permitted. If a central treatment is given the second story windows the effect is good.

The Wrong Sympathy.

Sympathy should fit us for helping others, instead of unfitting us. The girl who is so sorry for a sick friend that she cannot even trust herself in the sick-room, or the one who is so depressed by the sight of poverty that she can do nothing to relieve it, has the sympathy which is weakness rather than strength.

Have a pair of sleeves to slip on over your dress sleeves when you are doing housework. Saves the dress.

Left-over asparagus makes an excellent salad with a dressing of oil, salt, pepper and a few drops of vinegar rubbed together.

RECTOR'S PHARMACY

"THE HOME OF THE CHRISTMAS GIFT"

SPLENDID GIFTS HERE FOR EVERYONE



In Jewelry we show a splendid selection of rings, lockets, neckchains, fobs, pins, brooches, cuff links, bracelets, etc., etc. Elgin Watches, solid gold 20-year case, \$12.50 to \$25. Solid Gold Ring, 50c to \$5. Diamond Rings, \$5 to \$40. We are making prices this year lower than any competitor. Be sure to see the line.

Toilet sets, perfumes, manicure sets, comb and brush sets, shaving sets, fine boxed stationery. Culver pennants and souvenirs in great variety. Christmas cards, post cards, post card all ums, music rolls, cigars in holiday boxes, meerschum gold and silver trimmed pipes, decorated china, etc.

Holiday Boxed Candies—an extra fine line in pretty gift boxes, at a wide range of prices. Also a splendid line of high grade candies in bulk.

Kodaks and Supplies are Ideal Christmas Gifts



THE DUST BATH.

During Dry Spell Lay in Stock of Dust or Wilter.

While things are dusty and dry it is a fine time to gather up the bathing material for the hens during the winter; don't stint yourself in the amount, get a plenty, remember the winter is long enough for the hens to require lots of dust material.

Have a very large box, so several hens can be dusting at once, better yet partition off a corner or end of the house and fill in with several barrels of dust.

In very cold weather it is well to sift in the warm ashes.

When the bath is large enough hens will dust at once to make a thick fog that is hard on the lice.

When the old hens are sold, or the ones culled out, is a good time to clean up the premises, at any rate the houses, for the winter. Give a thorough cleaning, removing all accumulation from the roostroom, fill in with fresh dust or gravel, a little higher than the old dirt was, then whitewash the walls well, not being nice about dropping the wash; then coal oil the roost until every crack and crevice is full of oil.

If the nest boxes are removed, suggests the Indiana Farmer, they should have been removed at the beginning of the clean up, if not removable, then all the nesting should be removed and burned, the sides of the nests oiled inside and whitewashed outside.

When tobacco stems and scraps are obtainable, use them among the nesting. The benefit will be very great.

Where there is room to use one end or corner of the house for a bathroom, and it will really take no more room than will the dusting box, the nest boxes fixed firmly above the dust place is a good thing.

The more dust the hens raise the better for the boxes, as lice and mites cannot live in a fog of dust; then, too, space is economized.

Fresh Eggs in Packages.

Guaranteed fresh eggs are as good as money in the bank in any town. Even when only properly graded as to size and color in the trade-egg cases, this holds good; but when properly cartoned by the producer, his product at once possesses an added attractiveness as well as an enhanced value to the thrifty housewife and the chef of the kitchen.



Egg Box.

To make this system effective, eggs should be gathered every day and the date stamped on each egg. Eggs of uniform size and color are put in cartons or paper cases holding one dozen each. These are sealed with a label on which is printed a statement that the eggs are guaranteed to be strictly fresh, and are marketed, selling readily and at an advanced price. If the breeder establishes his own trade (selling direct to the consumers) we believe the advance price over current market reports would be from 25 per cent. and up. The average consumer wants fresh eggs, and is willing to pay for a prime article.

Cautious.



Father of Three Daughters—Each of my daughters will have a house free from all incumbrances. Susie will have the one at the cross-roads, Maggie will have the one at the hill, and Rosie will have the one on the river. I forgot to ask you which one of my daughters you are in love with?

Suitor—Er—I'll have to take a look at the houses first.—Fleingende Blatter.

Care of Horses.

Keep the collars clean and dry. Keep the colt's feet level by rasping.

Don't allow the toes to grow too long. Long toes will cause ringbones. Do not use grease or blacking on the hoofs to close the pores, and prevent the entrance of moisture.

It is better never to let horses run on both sides of a wire fence, especially if there is a barb wire at the top. They are very apt to fight through or over it and are pretty sure to get hurt.

Improving Cattle Herd.

By the use of good pure bred bulls marked improvement can be effected in grade and scrub herds in a very few years. Increased profits will accompany the upgrading process. Practical, simple and profitable, this work should appeal to all farmers owning nondescript cattle. Bulls suitable for the purpose are now within attractive reach. They can be bought privately or at public sale at values that are tending upward.—Breder's Gazette.

Feeding Sheep.

There are several points in feeding sheep that must not be overlooked. The feed lot must be dry, with plenty of clean, dry bedding; the animals must have plenty of clean, pure water, and the feed troughs should be kept clean. These should be arranged so that the sheep cannot foul them with their feet. Another point is to keep them from becoming excited or frightened. To this end it is better that one person feed them all the time.

Try This Way.

Handle the colt just as you would the growing boy in your home. Who would think of leaving the boy until he was 21 before teaching him what it meant to obey and perform certain duties? So with the colt. He should not be allowed to get his growth before being what is called broken. It is much easier to begin from the first to accustom the colt to being handled and to lead and drive. Try it.

An experienced dairyman says that 1 1/2 pounds of alfalfa hay are required to one pound of bran in feeding value. If bran gets too high at your local feed store the next best thing to do is to grow a little alfalfa.

Old earthen and china dishes that have been thrown out should be broken up into small bits by use of a hammer. It is better than gravel or oyster shells for grit. There need be no fear of feeding too much.

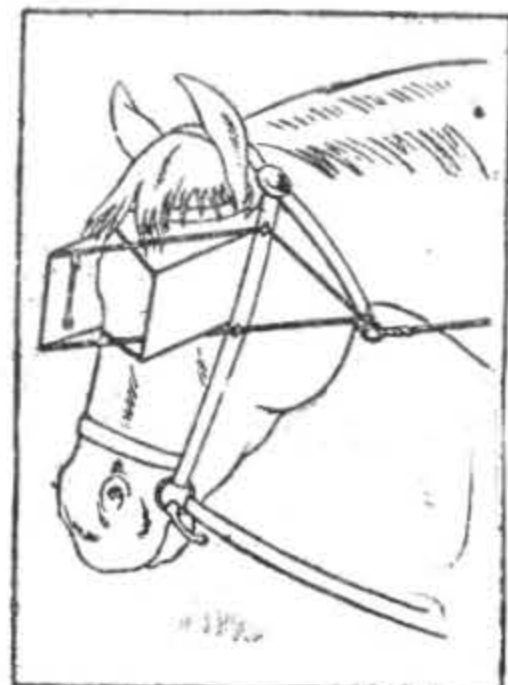


LIVE STOCK

PREVENTS RUNAWAY.

Blinds Which Can Be Quickly Pulled Over the Horse's Eyes.

After being trained to pass locomotives, bicycles, etc., without shying, the horse must now be broken in to automobiles. In fact, the horse has developed a new phobia, called "auto-phobia," making him unsafe especially for ladies to drive. Let him see the machine coming, let him hear it, let it pass him slowly at the other.



Folds Over Horse's Eyes.

side of the road—the effect is likely to be the same. He shies, he rears, breaks his harness and throws the occupants, the carriage and himself into the ditch. The horse cannot see in front of him—only to the right or left. A California man thinks the safest plan is to let him see nothing at all. He suggests inclosing the eyes in the novel blind shown here, which he recently patented. A pair of blinds are attached to the bridle. Normally these blinds remain open. When the driver sees an approaching automobile he pulls on a strap which extends to the driver's seat and the blinds are folded over the horses' eyes, completely obscuring his vision. The danger of the horse becoming frightened and running away is thus reduced to a minimum and the occupants assured of safety.

Sheep and Dogs.

In some counties of England, it is said, a law exists compelling a lamb to be produced for each acre on the farm. The value of sheep on the farm is thoroughly understood and appreciated by the English people. In some of the States in this country the rule seems to be to produce a dog for nearly every acre. Sheep are constant farm improvers, while dogs are exactly the opposite. But for the prevalence of worthless curs there are many sections where sheep would be raised and their keeping would turn the tide that would soon lead to profitable farming.

An Insuperable Objection.

Church—Do you suppose they'll ever have women on the police force.

Gotham—Never! Couldn't possibly get 'em to appear as plain-clothes women.—Tit-Bits.

Living in a town of 4,275 inhabitants, a man in the Far West undertook to pick up every pin he saw, and in one year collected 4,580.

Fur dealers in Russia have asked for a closed season of two years for sable, fearing the total extinction of the animal in the face of the present demand.

A spreading oak sixty feet high will contain about 6,000,000 leaves.

NEWS OF LOCAL CHURCHES

EVANGELICAL.

Sunday school, 9:30; preaching by the pastor, 10:30; Y. P. A., 6:30—topic, Gems from My Reading, Prov. 2:1-12 (brief extracts, with comments), leader, Russell Easterday; preaching, 7:30.

J. E. YOUNG, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. Harley Davis, one of our own town boys, filled this pulpit last Sunday night to the delight of all who heard him. This church and its friends should take no little pride in that there has come out of it a man of such marked ability as a minister.

Next Sunday services as follows: Sunday school 10 a. m. Junior league 2 p. m. Senior league 6:30. Subject: How much do we love Christ? Evening sermon by the pastor, 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening 7:30.

The music committee of the church have in charge the preparation of a Christmas program by members of the Sunday school.

Revival meetings will open in this church Dec. 31st. with a watch night service. Let those who want a good old fashioned revival of the religion of Jesus Christ, talk and pray for it. It might help some if you would talk against the movement if you do not want it.

Out and out opposition often does good.

POPLAR GROVE.

The revival effort closes tonight (Wednesday). While the weather has been rather inclement, the interest has been good. But it is always easier to go to other places on a stormy night than to church. The regular second Sunday morning of the month service will be conducted by the pastor next Sunday at 11 o'clock. Come! You will be made welcome. J. F. KENRICH.

DELONG.

Leslie E. Wolfe, Correspondent.
Herbert Ginther is on the sick list.

Earl Pacey visited in Muncie last week.

Walter Deidrich of Logansport transacted business here Monday.

Roy Hodge was called to North Judson Monday by the illness of his sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin McIntire and daughter were Sunday visitors at Kewanna.

Jay Ginther has been appointed a rural route carrier out of Rochester, effective Dec. 16.

Fred Smether of South Bend came Monday for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Mat Cusick.

Carl Berwert is at home after several weeks' visit in Canada. He killed two deer while there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Heeter and children and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie E. Wolfe visited Sunday with Mrs. Levi Heeter.

Sale bills printed at the Citizen.

A Federal Aid Plan.

Unemployment in the United States will cease if John F. Smulski, vice-president of the Chicago Association of Commerce, can get the federal government to adopt his plan for a system of nationally built highways.

"Two of the worst problems in the United States today," said Mr. Smulski, "are bad roads and unemployment. Each is daily becoming more urgent with the growth of the country. Because of the pressing need of some solution of the unemployment problem at this time, an effort will be made by several interests at the American Good Roads congress and Good Roads show to get a unanimous endorsement of the plan so that a strong showing can be made before congress."

"The national highways act should provide an employment department. At convenient centers the government should maintain offices where any man out of work may go and demand the same as his right. The government should always grant the demand. This can be made possible by paying the laborer something less than the customary scale for such work. This arrangement would work automatically. When times were booming nobody would apply for work. Federal construction activities would drop to a minimum. Later, when times were bad and unemployment began to grow, the number of applications would grow."

Children and Doctors.

Editor Citizen: Only a short time ago I was a visitor in a home where a little girl had just recovered from what her parents and the family physician had feared would be a fatal illness.

The conversation between the mother and the physician on his last visit was, I think, well worthy of recording here. The mother had told the doctor she felt so thankful that he had saved her child's life.

"That may be," said the physician, but your own training of that child is more likely what saved her life. Teaching her how to gargle, to have her temperature taken, to have her throat examined, and to take even bad tasting medicine when necessary has made it much easier for me and far better for the child. Many of my little patients have a fear of a doctor and think of him with as much horror as if he were a big policeman coming after them. Consequently, they raise their temperature, excite their nerves and thus get little benefit from our treatment. I wish every mother would teach her children that the family physician is their friend and that his wishes must be obeyed."

Turning to me the physician continued: "It is because parents love their children that they feel they must humor them in every way possible when they are ill, but they often make a mistake in this. Then, too, if the child has been brought up with an understanding of what medicines and physicians are for, they will not expect to be humored—will not even want to be—when they fall ill."

OBSERVER.

War Horses Short-Lived.

Four days is the average life of an artillery horse and ten days the life of a horse in the cavalry in time of conflict, said Edward Gage, an agent of the British government who is buying horses in America for use in Belgium and France. Mr. Gage asserted that the British government bought its supply of horses according to these figures. That nation has bought 58,000 American horses since the war began.

Gordon's Hog Tonic.

This is the time in the year to protect your hogs. Everybody is losing some. This tonic is a worm-destroyer and prevents all bowel trouble. Ask those who have used it. This is prepared and sold by Dr. W. U. Gordon, veterinary surgeon of the Culver Military academy. Office, academy barns.

Household

A WOMAN'S WORK.

Twenty-three Reasons, Chosen at Random, Why It Is Never Done.

A year book published in Northfield, Vt., has the following rhyme on the cover:

"Men work from morn till set of sun."

They do

"But a woman's work is never done."

Quite true.

For when one task she's finished something's found

Awaiting a beginning all year round.

Whether it be

To draw the tea,

Or bake the bread,

Or make the bed,

Or ply the broom,

Or dust the room,

Or floor to scrub,

Or knives to rub,

Or table set,

Or meals to get,

Or shelves to scan

Or fruit to can,

Or seeds to sow,

Or plants to grow,

Or linens bleach,

Or lessons teach,

Or butter churn,

Or jackets turn,

Or polish glass

Or plate or brass,

Or clothes to mend,

Or children tend,

Or notes indite,

Or stories write—

But I must stop, for really if I should

Name all the orts, take me a day it would.

Silver Cleaning Pan.

Every housekeeper knows how much work is entailed in keeping silver clean. Furthermore, this work must be done frequently, as the ware tarnishes even when stored away. A device has been invented by which the cleaning can be done in a fraction of the time heretofore required, and without any scouring with powders or pasters. A metal pan, with a grating just about the bottom, is partly filled with a solution of warm water and a tablespoonful each of common salt and baking soda. The pan is made of a material which will not corrode from the action of these



Saves Hours of Rubbing.

substances in the water, but this same action will remove the tarnish from silver in a few minutes. The tableware is placed on the grating in the pan and allowed to remain there for from one to two minutes, if warm water is used, and from five to ten minutes if the water is cold. It is then removed and wiped dry, leaving it as bright as new.

A Picture Apron.

A fractious child can often be amused for a long while if mother or nurse reserves for this restless mood a play apron covered with pictures or odd figures.

An easy model for such an apron is to gather straight folds of red muslin to a band that buttons around the child's chest, just under the arms. This is held in place by straps over the shoulder. On each side of the front are set-on pockets.

Cut pictures from linen books, or draw figures and animals on different colored muslins. These may be either applied to the apron in borders and panels or they can be pasted with a flour paste so that they can be washed off when the apron is soiled, and a new supply put on.

For the Wedding Cake.

There seems to be scarcely anything that cannot be bought in the shops in these days. Even the little symbols to be baked in the wedding cake are made in solid gold and sold in little white leather cases. There is the ring to signify a speedy marriage, the wish-love for luck, the traditional spinster's thimble or the bachelors' button, each little trinket having a link attachment so that it can be worn as a charm afterward.

Household Suggestions.

Hydrochloric acid takes out iron rust.

Lard and olive oil are the best remedies for brass stains.

Boiling water will remove coffee stains; cold water and borax, tea marks.

Ether and chloroform are the best remedies for iodine stains.

Ammonia and water will usually make grass stains disappear. When this is not effective try soap suds with a little bicarbonate of soda. Molasses and alcohol are also effective.

A sprig of fresh mint in the cup of afternoon tea, hot or cold, is liked by many persons. A spoonful of fruit sherbet in iced tea is delicious.

Waking Him Up.



The Widow—Now, gittin' right down teh cold, hahd facts, Mose, what am yo' prospec's?

The Suitor—Mah, deah, I've got a good job as managhe ob a laundry in sight.

The Widow—Well, yo' want teh git dat out ob sight an' fo'git it! Mah last husband had dat same hallucination, but de lady who promised teh lub, honeh, an' obey him, positively refused teh be de laundry!—Puck.

Useless.

A young enthusiastic revivalist had been exhorting a congregation in a small Western town for over two hours without perceptible effect. He was somewhat discouraged until a rough old miner interrupted him with:

"Say, brother, I'd like to ask a question."

The young revivalist beamed: "Thank you, my man, for your interest," he replied. "I shall be more than glad to set you right on any question. Your desire for enlightenment is a good sign, which I am very, very glad to see. Now what is it you want to know?"

"Kin I smoke?" asked the miner.

No Change.

Edgar inadvertently swallowed a silver quarter dollar, for which the doctors probed in vain. Some one asked his small brother if the physicians had been successful in recovering the money. "No, sir," he answered, earnestly, "not a penny of it."

More Troubles.

Mrs. True—Aren't you glad you don't have to vote?

Mrs. Peckem—Mercy, no! I'm worried to death for fear John won't vote the way I want him to; I'd a great deal rather do it myself.—Detroit Free Press.

Possible and Impossible.

The enterprising manager of a little lyric theatre in Northern Pennsylvania believes in profiting by the misfortunes of others. One day he displayed the following sign in his house.

Do Not Smoke

Remember the Iroquois Fire. So great was the efficacy of this that before the end of the week he put up another:

Do Not Spit

Remember the Johnstown Flood.

The children of Japan are taught to make use of both hands indiscriminately.

HOUSEHOLDERS AND BUILDERS

Full supply of every description of

Plumbing Goods
Pumps and Hose

Ever-Ready Batteries. Repair work. If anything is out of fix call

A. M. ROBERTS Phone 107

Old newspapers at the Citizen

The "Palace of Sweets"

One glance at the interior of our store will convince you that no other place in town can show you such an attractive line of



HOLIDAY CONFECTIONERY

consisting of Plain and Fancy Candies, in bulk and artistic boxes; Nut of all kinds, shelled and unshelled; all kinds of Fruits; Decorations for home or tree.

Special rates on quantities for schools and churches. Stock is absolutely fresh.

Porter's Restaurant

SLATTERY'S DRUG STORE

Christmas Gifts for All



We are showing one of the nicest lines of Holiday Goods ever brought to Culver, comprising gifts suitable for everyone. Come in and see this splendid Christmas line now.

BOOKS

Always acceptable and appreciated by old and young. You can get them here in an endless variety and at all prices. A special line of new gift books just in. Popular priced fiction—a complete line.

SOUVENIRS

Everybody likes to have a Culver souvenir of some kind. We have the largest line, selected for the holiday trade, including Pennants, Sofa Pillows, Spreads, Spoons, Purses, Pin Trays, Pins, Fobs.

TOILET GOODS

Jewel Cases, Perfumes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Whisk Broom Holders, Comb and Brush Sets, Manicure Sets.

MEN'S GOODS

Razors, Shaving Sets, Mirrors, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Cigars, Pipes, Tobacco, Pocket Books, Fountain Pens, Knives.

CANDIES

A splendid new holiday line in bulk or box goods at low prices for best goods.



DOLLS

Priced at 10c to \$4. Spalding's Skates for children and grown-ups make good gifts.



ZION SUNDAY-SCHOOL ITEMS

A Christmas program is under way. A tree will probably be one of the features.

Mrs. Duddleson and Mrs. Romig secured seven new home department members and four for the cradle roll on a recent afternoon's trip.

Another training class will begin with the new year. The present class will take their last examination on Dec. 27.

Graded lessons will be introduced at the beginning of the year in the junior, intermediate and senior departments. They have been used successfully in the primary department during the last year.

"The Live Wires" is the name the intermediate boys adopted for their class when they organized on Sunday afternoon. Bryan Hedges was elected president and Lewis Hatten secretary-treasurer. Others who hold offices are Raymond Lange, Zina Duddleson and Mark Hanna. Arthur Hatten is their efficient teacher.

Zion with its annual training classes, graded lessons and superintendents for all departments as recommended by the Sunday School association, ranks high among the schools of the county in organization. It shows that a small school can be well organized and do efficient work as well as a large one.

The officers for 1915 are:
Superintendent—Claude Newman
Assistant—Zina Duddleson.
Secretary—Lewis Hatten.
Assistants—Perry Miller, Freda Romig.

Treasurer—Samuel Kaley.
Chorister—Blanche Hatten.
Organists—Hazel Hanna, Freda Romig.

Dept. Supts.—Cradle Roll, Elsie Duddleson; Temperance, Arthur Hatten; Missionary, Bertha Romig; Home, Augusta Newman.

[Here we have a live Sunday school with someone willing and interested enough to tell the people about it; but there are others in the township, and the readers of the Citizen would most certainly be glad to hear about them.—Editor.]

Nonsense.

The old fashioned man who used to paddle his own canoe now has a son that owns a motor boat that is named "Ishkabibble."

John Priem says: "A man never appears at such a disadvantage as when standing around in a dry goods store and waiting on his wife to get done shopping."

They can tell the age of the ocean by the salt in it. If that theory will work with humanity we have some in Culver who are so fresh that they are not due to be born yet.

A farmer over in Smotherplace who has been kissing the hired girl while she was feeding the cow, now has hay fever, because his wife got on to the racket. Fever frequently develops when kissing outside of the family.

Culver Boy is Star Athlete.

Among the men who starred this season is Herman Sayger. This is his first year for football, but nevertheless he showed great ability in several ways. He handles the forward pass with exceptional skill and is a good man both on the defensive and offensive. He is very quick and an excellent open-field runner. Taken altogether he is a very good all-around man and has scored a big hit with all the fellows. It is expected that he will play a better game of basket ball than he did football, as it is his specialty.—C. M. A. Vedette.

GREEN TOWNSHIP.

Miss Mary Irwin Correspondent.

Joy Hittle is on the sick list.

The meetings at Santa Anna will continue throughout the week.

The Santa Anna Ladies' Aid met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. S. B. Simmons.

Sunday visitors: Mr. and Mrs. J. Curtis and the Thomas Trimble at Linton Quivey's; John Wagoner and grandson, Clair Pontius, at Olin Wagoner's at Talma; Elmer Irwin and wife at T. W. Irwin's.

The Rockefeller Foundation.

How many people in this country know that one man has given \$100,000,000 of his private fortune "to promote the well-being of mankind throughout the world?" Had it not been that the machinery of this vast beneficence was in existence it would have been impossible to give instant relief to millions of Belgians, said to be on the verge of starvation as the result of the war. A relief ship, provisioned with 4,000 tons of supplies gotten together in a few days under high pressure, was sent out by the Rockefeller Foundation at a time when less than a three weeks' supply of foodstuffs stood between 7,000,000 Belgians and actual starvation. Never before in the history of philanthropy has so great a need been met so quickly and efficiently. It would have been difficult for any individual, however large his means or generous his impulses, to set in motion so promptly measures for relief. Happily the Rockefeller Foundation, broadly conceived in its purposes, stood prepared to meet just such emergencies.

It is timely to remind the public that no debt of gratitude is owed to the national congress that this foundation is in existence today. Under the leadership of demagogues congress, in 1910, refused to charter the foundation. They said there must be something sinister in the proposal of any man to give away the larger part of his fortune; that there must be some dark, ulterior purpose behind so vast a beneficence; that the amount of money to be accumulated should be restricted and that the powers of the members of the corporation to elect their successors should be strictly limited. Yet the object of the foundation, as stated in the bill introduced by Senator Gallinger, was to "promote the well-being and to advance the civilization of the people of the United States and its territories and possessions and of foreign lands in the acquisition and dissemination of knowledge; in the prevention and relief of suffering and in the promotion of any or all elements of human progress." Not discouraged by the rebuff from congress, Mr. Rockefeller transferred his request to the New York legislature, which in 1913 authorized the incorporation of the foundation.

POPLAR GROVE.

Ira Grossman and family were Sunday guests of the Oscar Zechiels.

The Arthur Woolleys have moved into their home near the schoolhouse.

Miss Walsh has been the guest of Mrs. John Whittaker since Thursday.

Logan Moore and wife of Valier, Montana, are visiting with relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Philip Pontius spent Sunday with her mother who was quite sick the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Clark Allerding, Mrs. Ira Grossman and Miss Fanny Walsh spent Tuesday of last week with Mrs. Caroline Snider.

Mrs. Mary Hissong, Lon Hissong and Mrs. Margaret Smith are among those who have been suffering with a grippy cold and sore throat.

New officers of the Ladies' Aid of Poplar Grove: President, Mrs. Clark Allerding; vice-president, Mrs. Sarah Myers; secretary, Mrs. Bert Voreis; assistant, Mrs. Ed. South; treasurer, Mrs. John Hacker.

MAXINKUCKEE

Mrs. G. M. Woolley, Correspondent.

Geo. Woolley returned has returned from Rushville, Neb., where he spent a few months with his daughter, Mrs. Leatha Miller.

Mrs. George Spangler is home from Lafayette. Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Dow Rector, Mr. and Mrs. Nate Rector, Mrs. Fred Thompson and daughter Sylvia spent Tuesday at Geo. Garver's to help butcher.

Sunday visitors: Sylvia Thompson and Mary Bigley at R. L. Babcock's; Mr. and Mrs. Garver, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker and Forest Benedict at Dow Rector's; Elsie Woolley at Elva Savage's; Ledger Pontius at Lewis Beck's; Ruby Carlisle at Catherine Woolley's; Mr. and Mrs. Brad Krouse and son Eugene at Babcock's.

Flour Sacks for Sale.

Muslin sacks at the Culver bakery, 6 for 25c.

Unclaimed Letter List

List of letters remaining unclaimed for in this office for the week ending Dec. 5.

LADIES.

Miss E. L. Miller.

GENTLEMEN.

Otto Wathes, Wm. Clayton, E. W. Miller, Mr. Cness.

These letters will be sent to the dead letter office Dec. 19, 1914.

JOHN OSBORN, P. M.

Librarian Wanted.

The Culver City-Union Township Public Library board invites applications from any suitably qualified resident of Culver or Union township for the position of librarian. Library hours 2 to 5 Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons, and 6 to 9 every week day evening. Salary \$25 per month with increase if a library building is erected. All applications must be in writing and addressed to Dr. E. E. Parker, President not later than Dec. 21.

MRS. W. O. OSBORN, Sec'y.

Sun Cooking.

A German, Baron Teherhausen, was the first sun cook. He began in 1687 to boil water, and in 1688 he had very good success in boiling eggs. Sir John Herschel and Buffon are other famous names associated with sun cooking. Sun cooking—roasting and boiling by sunlight instead of coal or gas—has been going on for three hundred years. There are sun stoves that roast a sirloin or boil a soup to perfection. They are only used, however, by scientists.

Notice of Final Settlement of Estate.

In the matter of the Estate of Philip J. Garn, deceased.

In the Marshall circuit court, November term, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as executor of the estate of Philip J. Garn, has presented his final account and vouchers in final settlement of said estate, and the same will come up for the examination and action of said circuit court on the 4th day of January, 1915, at which time all persons interested in said estate are required to appear in said court and show cause, if any there be, why said account and vouchers should not be approved. And the heirs of said estate, and all others interested therein, are also hereby required, at the time and place aforesaid, to appear and make proof of their heirship or claim to any part of said estate.

Done Dec. 7, 1914.

GEORGE W. GARN.

Witness, the Clerk and Seal of said Marshall Circuit Court at Plymouth, Indiana, this 4th day of December, 1914.

Ed. S. Kitch, Clerk.

Hess & Hess, Attys. d1013

"The honest man has nothing to fear."

"That's because the honest man is always poor and has nothing to lose."—Houston Post.

Following Custom.

The servant girl had been arrested with \$500 worth of silverware. "Can't one of my humble class have the souvenir habit, too?" she asked petulantly.

CULVER MARKETS

Wheat.....	1.06
Corn, per bu.....	.50
Oats, assorted.....	.45
Rye.....	.75
Clover seed.....	7.75
Cow peas, cleaned.....	2.00
Eggs (fresh).....	.32
Butter (good).....	.28
do (common).....	.17
Spring chickens.....	.08
Fowls.....	.08
Leghorn chickens.....	.07
Roosters.....	.05
Ducks.....	.08
Geese.....	.08
and over.....	12@14
Lard.....	.12

Millinery Clearance Sale.

For ten days, beginning Thursday, Dec. 10, choice of any hat in stock for \$1. Feathers and novelties at a great bargain. Estella Pontius.

Three second-hand gas engines for sale at a bargain. M. R. Cline.

Electric Shoe Repairing

Come in and see the new way—modern, scientific—much better and quicker than old methods. See me about Harness, either repairs, new work or sets, and I will treat you right, too.

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

You do the baking. If it fails, we pay.

We're glad to be able to sell you



OCCIDENT Flour

because we can guarantee better oven results than you've had before—or refund the price of the flour. Ask us about OCCIDENT before next Baking Day.

Castleman & Co.
Phone 48—Culver

ESTABLISHED 1893

W. S. EASTERDAY

Funeral Director and Embalmer

PRIVATE AMBULANCE

QUICK SERVICE

All Day or Night Calls Receive Prompt Attention

MITCHELL & STABENOW

Christmas Store for Men



THE Christmas of "knick-knacks and gew-gaws" has passed—sane gifts have replaced them—practicability holds full sway. And as a store of practical gifts for men and boys we take first rank. Here are the things men and boys like, want and appreciate. And here, too, are the things women may buy with the definite assurance that they are pleasing masculine taste. At any price you care to pay, and at every price, something worth while.

The Men of your family will like these Christmas Gifts

Why not a Hat

Hard work buying presents for most men— isn't it? Why not give him something he will appreciate—a latest style Derby or soft Hat, for instance? You can find out the size he wears by looking in his present hat.

Prices \$1.00 to \$3.00

Practical Gifts

are about the only kind men care to have. A man doesn't want candy or pictures. Get him a nice Shirt or two, and watch his face beam with appreciation. Let us help you make a suitable selection.

Prices 50 Cents to \$1.50

Give Underwear

Experience has shown that wearing apparel is about the most substantial Christmas gift of all, and included should be guaranteed, durable underwear. We carry only product of leading mills.

Single Garments, 50c to \$1.25
Union Suits, \$1 to \$3

Dress Gloves

Bring us his size or an old glove and we'll help you to select a suitable pair of nice gloves for any man you wish to surprise with an elegant present. We will exchange them with pleasure if they do not fit him.

A Pair 25 Cents to \$3

Sweater Coats

are considered a comfort which any young man or boy would prize very highly as a gift. We carry a complete line in all sizes and colors at prices that please everyone. Make your selections now while the variety is large.

Prices 50 Cents to \$6

Nobby Ties

We never let a Christmas go by without ordering an extra large assortment of highest grade silk neckties. You may rest assured that one of these beautiful ties will be thankfully accepted by any man— young or old.

25 Cents to 75 Cents

"Warm Feet"

and a glad heart go together. If you want to make a man happy, give him a pair of our stylish Shoes or handsome slippers for Christmas. We carry all sizes in latest style calf, tan and patent.

Shoes, \$2.00 to \$4.00
Slippers, \$1.00 to \$1.50

Let Us Suggest

If you don't know what else to give, select something from the following list and get it here:

Fancy Boxed Suspenders, Suit Case, Trunk, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Reefer, Pajamas, Night Robes, Garters, Muffler, Cuff Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, etc.