

PERSONAL POINTERS

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

Henry Romig has been quite sick for several days.

If you have friends visiting you report to the Citizen.

Mrs. George Zechiel is visiting her daughter in Akron this week.

Miss Patty Green of Rochester spent Wednesday with her aunt, Mrs. Mary E. Medbourn.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Buchanan are away on a two weeks visit at Lebanon, Pendleton and other points.

Mrs. Julia Cole has rented her house at Lake Maxinkuckee, and will spend the winter in this city.—Plymouth Republican.

Mrs. Geo. McGaffey and son returned last Wednesday from a two-weeks' visit with the Kennedys near Indianapolis and at Joseph Joy's at Marion.

Mrs. Oscar Porter of North Dakota visited here a few days last week with the families of W. H. and A. L. Porter. She has been with her mother for several weeks in Chicago and went there from Culver intending to return soon to her home.

Alvin Easterday and wife of Logansport were in town Sunday at W. S. Easterday's. On Monday they went to Rochester, Minn., where Mrs. Easterday may undergo an operation for a stomach trouble. Their children will remain in Culver.

Mrs. W. E. Hand received word yesterday of the death of her brother-in-law, Thomas Leak, at Lake Odesa, Mich. Mr. Leak fell down the barn stairs a year ago last October and was so badly hurt that he has not been able to recognize anyone since.

Ralph Osborn, son of Wesley Osborn, has recently taken possession of the Lefe Voreis farm near Ober and has named it "Laforbom Farm." The name is a combination of Lake Forest and Osborn. Lake Forest is the name of the school of which he and his wife are graduates.

HUNTER DIES BY ACCIDENT

Floyd Zumbaugh, aged 19, was fatally shot Thursday afternoon by the accidental discharge of his own gun while he was rabbit hunting.

Floyd lived with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Zumbaugh, on their farm, about five miles northwest of this city, near Tyner. His grandmother had been visiting the family and in the afternoon of Thursday Floyd had taken her to her home, in the Voreis neighborhood, northwest of Argos and northeast of Rutland. He took his gun and dog along for a hunt. About 4 o'clock he, with his uncle, Byron Carpenter who lives near the grandmother's home, and one of the Voreis boys, started out to hunt rabbits. They tracked a rabbit to a stone pile. Floyd started to lift away some stones, first setting his gun down on the stock. There chanced to be a hole, made by a muskrat, which was covered by the snow. The gun dropped into the hole and the hammer struck a stone, which drew it back, and the gun was discharged. The shot took effect in the right of the poor boy's neck, just under the jaw, and he fell to the ground mortally wounded. It was nearly dark when the accident occurred. He was taken to the home of his uncle and medical service was summoned, but the boy died within a half hour.—Plymouth Democrat.

The funeral was held on Sunday at the home of Zumbaugh's grandmother and the burial was at Poplar Grove.

Rural Carriers' Pay.

It has developed that a movement of large proportions is on foot, backed by Postmaster General Burleson, to change the method of payment of rural carriers from the salary basis to a contract basis. It is proposed that contracts for carrying the mails on the rural routes shall be let to the lowest and best bidder. Chairman Moon and Representative William E. Cox of Indiana are two members of the committee who favor the plan, which, it is estimated would save \$18,500,000 a year. There are 2,000 rural carriers in Indiana.

NOTES FROM OUR SCHOOLS

Nearly 150 persons witnessed the most exciting basket ball game of the season Friday night between our boys and the Rossville team. Although Culver suffered its first defeat it was undoubtedly the fastest and best game the boys have played this year. The visiting team were large, heavy and well-built lads and were capable of handling the ball in a manner which displayed all the points of a firstclass team. They used the style of short passes, and their eye for baskets was good. Both teams started the game with great speed, and as a result were frequently stopped by the referee's whistle. All through the first half Rossville managed to keep the lead by one or two points and when the half ended they had scored 8, while Culver had 7. At the commencement of the second half Rossville again led, this time by 5 or 6 points. Then Culver, pulling together the scattered team work, succeeded in slipping in a goal. This was followed by another and still another and they were ahead by 6 points, the score standing 18 to 12, and only six more minutes of time to play in. It seemed as if the fortunate time had arrived at last and that another victory would be ours; but Rossville, aroused to extreme effort, had followed the calling of a lone goal shot, and in a whirlwind of playing succeeded in mustering 12 points in the last six minutes. This astonishing feature of the game completely bewildered everyone and we were obliged to see Culver lose the game by 24-19. The team deserve a good deal of credit, however, for their heroic efforts to win and their ability to hold the visitors to that score. The boys who starred in the playing for Culver were Cowen and Rhoads, and the work of Hiser, Lane and Medbourn is worthy of a good deal of praise. Summary:

Field goals—Deeds 8, Espy 3, Rhoads and Medbourn 2, Cowen, Lane and Pence 1.

Foul goals—Rhoads 7.

Next Friday night the team plays Rochester on their floor, and on Saturday night it plays Akron at Akron.

Under the management of the junior boys a party was given to the junior girls at the home of Edna Myers last Saturday night. The "bunch" was taken out by William Heiser and Earle Shaw. As the affair was an old-time poverty party there were many laughs at the various costumes. The evening was spent in games, for which prizes were given, in singing and in different amusements pertaining to hard times or country life. A delicious supper of oysters and other good things was served. The class treasury was enriched by 87 cents paid in from small fines.

The high school second team in basket ball will play the team from North Bend high next Friday evening at the hall. The admission has been fixed at 20 cents.

The freshman basket ball team met defeat in their game last Friday night with the 7th and 8th grade team by a score of 17-6.

(Continued on Last Page.)

DEATH ROBS HOMES

Life's Chapter Closed for Two Aged and Well-Known Residents of Culver.

Sarah Feece was born Feb. 7, 1827, and died Dec. 12, 1914, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. Kessler, in Culver, aged 87 years, 10 months and 5 days. She was the daughter of Barzilla and Rebecca Harrison, and was united in marriage to Jacob Feece May 28, 1845.

To this union were born five children, four of whom are living—Caroline Wenrich of Bradford, Ohio; Harry Feece of South Bend; D. L. Feece of Chicago; and Alice Kessler of Culver, with whom she made her home. Her little daughter, Rebecca Frances, and her husband preceded her several years ago. There were also 21 grandchildren and 17 great grandchildren. She also leaves to mourn her death a host of relatives and friends. She was taken sick Oct. 31, 1913, and was bedfast until her death. She bore her suffering with great patience. She was ready and wanted to go, always, saying "Thy will be done." She was a member of the Christian church of Greenville Creek, Ohio, and was a devoted christian, a loving mother, and a kind and loving companion. To know her was to love her. She will be missed in her home and in the neighborhood in which she lived. The body of Mrs. Feece was taken to Athens, near Rochester, her former home,

on Monday and the funeral services were held in the U. B. church at 12:30 o'clock. She was laid away beside her husband.

Nathaniel Gandy, son of Nathaniel and Jane Gandy, was born Jan. 2, 1846, in Jay county, Indiana, and died Dec. 8, 1914, in Culver, aged 68 years, 11 months and 6 days. On April 6, 1865, he enlisted in Co. F, 33d Reg. Ind. Vet. Vols., and was honorably discharged at Louisville, Ky., July 21, 1865. On Nov. 15, 1868, he was united in marriage with Sarah E. Bucklew. During the pastorate of Rev. Klopfeinstein Mr. Gandy was received into the fellowship of Grace Reformed church of which he remained a member until his death. He is survived by his wife, one daughter, Mrs. I. D. Swigert of Logansport, two brothers—Allen of Culver and Francis of Assumption, Ill., three sisters—Mrs. Oliver Morris and Mrs. Emeline Venner of Culver, and Mrs. Lorena Rohr of Argos, and other more distant relatives. For nearly 18 years Mr. Gandy had been a constant though patient sufferer. The funeral services at the Reformed church, conducted by Rev. A. J. Michael, were largely attended. The pallbearers were Comrades Myers, Wilson, Blanchard, Samuel Osborn, W. H. Cook and Sheurman.

CADETS NOW ON VACATION

By noon of Tuesday the 450 cadets had scattered toward the four winds and the halls of the barracks had taken on the deserted air which accompanies vacation. A special train carried a large delegation directly to Chicago where they scattered for the North and West. Arrangements had been made, however, so that boys living on the Pacific coast and as far east as Denver might complete their examination on Monday and be allowed to leave on that day. School will resume on Jan. 6.

On Monday evening the entire battalion was given a Christmas treat by the Y. M. C. A. in the association rooms. Each company and the band had a tree from which the company officers distributed presents to their company members. There was singing by Mrs. Bennett and readings by Captain Crawley, and in relays the battalion witnessed two more installments of "The Million Dollar Mystery."

President J. I. McIntosh of Wash college spoke to the battalion at the chapel services on Sunday.

Major and Mrs. Glascock will spend their vacation in Paris and Monroe City, Mo.; Captain Bays and family in Sullivan; Mrs. Elliott and Captain Elliott in Litchfield, Ill.; Captain and Mrs. Rossow in Bloomington. A number of the officers are attending the wedding of Lieutenant Middleton and Miss Genevieve Beck which took place last evening at the bride's home in Connorsville.

Culver's Assessment.

We were considerably out of the way in stating that Culver's increase in assessment was \$240,000. Commissioner Newman has examined the tax duplicate and finds that the assessment is \$375,749, an increase of only \$11,294 over last year.

A Successful Sale.

The annual bazar of the ladies of the Christian church nets about \$100. This is a record breaker. Seven years ago the proceeds were \$30, and each year the amount has grown.

HONOR ROLL IN TOWNSHIP

MAXINKUCKEE.

Seventh Grade—Irene South, Elsie Woolley, Ledger Pontius.

Sixth Grade—Florence South.

Fourth Grade—Ruby Carlisle.

Third Grade—Ruth Benedict, Catherine Woolley.

First Grade—Alice Ginther, Dorothy Fletcher, Louise South, Lucile Woolley.

EDNA WOOLDRIDGE, Teacher.

BURR OAK GRAMMAR GRADE.

Harold Robinson, Mary Seltzer, Lloyd Stuck, Arthur Werner, Uretha Emigh, Blanche Beard, Esther Voreis, Burford Voreis, Russell Currens, Alice Werner, Dale Susdorf, Alvin Crum, Hester Taylor, Bernard Miller.

J. F. BEHMER, Teacher.

POPULAR GROVE.

Eighth Grade—George Loser.

Seventh Grade—Edna Loser.

Sixth Grade—Merle Landis, Clarence Myers.

Fifth Grade—Park Wickizer, Clyde Wooldridge.

Fourth Grade—Ruth Landis, Velma Grossman, Ellen Wickizer.

Third Grade—Mildred Zechiel, Donald Wooldridge.

SYLVIA VANMETER, Teacher.

RUTLAND.

Marshall Vest, Eulalia Dickson, Ora Zehrung, Clifford Irby, Lawrence Hartman, Paul North, Dorothy Grossman, Jessie Davis, Charles Goodman, Clarence Hartman, Oliver Dickson, Thelma Grossman, Nellie Davis, Ralph North.

LAURA BELL THORNBURG, Teacher.

Zero Weather.

Following a snow blizzard Sunday night the thermometer showed a temperature from zero to 6 below on Monday morning and 5 to 10 below on Tuesday. The lake has been steaming and freezing and is frozen nearly half over.

Road Contractor Thurmon has received a welcome reinforcement in 28 teams with a full outfit of scrapers and graders from Illinois. Work on road 9, west and north of Culver, is going on at a lively rate, as well as on road 5, east of the lake.

New Y. P. A. Officers.

Following are the newly-elected officers of the Young People's alliance of the Evangelical church for 1915:

President—Victor Elick.
Vice-President—Lester P. Young.
Rec. Secretary—Daisy Easterday.
Miss. Secretary—Mary Alexander.
Cor. Secretary—Bess Easterday.
Treasurer—F. J. Easterday.
Chorister—Vera Zechiel.
Assistant—Dessie McGinness.
Organist—Lois Hollett.
Assistant—Dessie Wills.
Librarians—Oscar Young, Vernon Easterday.

HOLLOWAY'S TRIAL BEGINS

The trial of Deputy Game Warden C. P. Holloway for murder in the second degree opened in circuit court this afternoon. The court room was filled with spectators anxious to get every detail of the trial.

D. L. McKesson is unassisted for the state, and Mr. Holloway is defended by Attorneys Martindale & Martindale and Lauer. Mr. McKesson began the questioning of the jury on the opening of court.

As there but few witnesses it is not thought the trial will take long after the jury is chosen. The defense have the following witnesses: C. P. Holloway, Ray Schoonover, Wm. H. Wallace, Alonzo Walker, Wm. Detwiler, Floyd Bunnell, Dan Jacoby, James Falconbury, Rudolph Shakes, Dr. Eley, Deputy Fish Commissioner James Stoneburner of Warsaw, who was with Holloway at the time of the shooting, Ray Logan, J. M. Steele, and R. D. Fleming, captain of the game deputies.

Mr. Holloway is on trial for the killing of Clyde Jefferies of Argos in July, southwest of here on Yellow river. Holloway's defense is that he shot in self defense after Jefferies had shot at him.—Plymouth Republican.

From Tuesday's Republican: The sensational feature of the trial came this morning when the old man Wm. Henry Sands changed his testimony entirely from what he gave before the coroner directly after the shooting. This morning he stated positively that Holloway fired the first shot at Jefferies and that Jefferies did not shoot at Holloway at all. In his testimony before the coroner he had said just as positively that Jefferies had fired at Holloway before Holloway fired at him. When asked how there came to be an empty shell in Jefferies' revolver, Sands said Jefferies had shot at a squirrel before they left the shack to go fishing.

Matrimonial.

A very pretty wedding occurred at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller, Sunday, Dec. 6, when their daughter, Miss Nellie and Edgar R. Kline were united in marriage at high noon by Rev. A. J. Michael of Culver, in the presence of immediate relatives and friends. The bridal couple marched to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march. The ring ceremony added much to the impressiveness of the service. The bride was attired in a beautiful dress of silk crepe de chine and the groom wore the conventional black. The former was a graduate of the '09 class of Rochester college and the latter attended the Culver high school. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Kline and is a prosperous young farmer. Following an elaborate dinner the guests enjoyed rare musical numbers on the piano and victrola. Mr. and Mrs. Kline will be at home to their many friends on their farm east of Culver.—Monteary Herald.

A Cleveland woodworker has mounted a work bench on wheels and tows it behind his automobile, using the power of the latter to drive a band saw and other tools.

THE WEEK IN CULVER

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

—George Speyer has bought the news agency here.

—There is no lawn social announced for tonight.

—Born, Dec. 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Everett Osborn, a boy.

—Don't forget the Christmas entertainment at Zion church on Christmas night.

—The sleighing season was inaugurated last Friday by Aaron Burkett in his farm sled and Mrs. Frank Brooke in her pony cutter.

—It is said that a new set of game wardens is working through this section, and it will stand every hunter well in hand to carry his license whenever he is attempting to bag some game.

—Frank H. Hoffman, long president of the Argos State bank and prominent in the business affairs of that place, died at Argos last week Wednesday morning following a long illness with cancer.

—Members of the young ladies' and the young gentlemen's classes of the Reformed church, with a few of the older members, were guests last Wednesday evening of Miss Elya Mense at the Mense country home just west of Culver. Refreshments were served and an enjoyable time was had by all.

—Yes, business is quiet in town; but every day the value of farm land around Culver is increasing, and the prices of this year's crops are getting stronger. And the farmer is a big factor in the country's prosperity.

—John Osborn recently discovered two lost bank checks in his hotel cash register—one for \$40 and the other for \$15. The \$40 check had disappeared mysteriously and efforts were being made trace it, but the \$15, dated two years ago, had never been missed. The checks had slipped down behind the cash drawer and fallen to the bottom of the register.

TWO CONTESTS AT INSTITUTE

The cake exhibit for girls and the corn show for boys will be open to all under 18 years of age in this township. The corn will be scored according to the state score card, the points and valuation of which are as follows:

Uniformity of exhibit	10
Shape of ears	10
Color of grain and cob	10
Length of ears	10
Tips of ears	5
Butts of ears	5
Kernel—	
a. Shape	10
b. Indentation	5
c. Uniformity	10
Seed condition	15
Proportion of grain to cob	10
Total	100

All exhibits must be in by Wednesday morning, Dec. 30, at 9 o'clock.

Let the parents take an interest in this work. It is for the education of the children as well as for their pleasure. The future extent of this sort of work in this locality depends upon the success of the work now. W. R. ZECHIEL, Chn.

Real Estate Trade.

Victor Elick has sold two lots to Archie Blanchard for \$1,000, and has bought the latter's house and lot just west of the Evangelical church for \$2,050. Blanchard has begun work on the foundation for a six-room cottage on his South Main street lot.

THE CULVER CITIZEN

ARTHUR H. HOLT, Publisher.
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ADVERTISING
 Rates for home and foreign advertising made known on application.
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 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

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 17, 1914.

An Appeal for Aid.

The auxiliary committee to the American Red Cross, organized by Governor Ralston to assist in securing aid for the relief of the suffering victims of the war in Europe, makes an appeal to all the men and women in this state to help in this charitable work.

The president of the United States is the president of the American National Red Cross, and the governor is the head of the Red Cross in Indiana.

There is a pressing need for money, food and new clothing to help the destitute, the sick and the wounded, suffering from the ravages of war in Europe. Gifts of money, nonperishable food and staple clothing (new) are sorely needed.

This auxiliary committee of the Red Cross is authorized to solicit and forward money to the National Red Cross headquarters at Washington, D. C., for the relief of the sick and the wounded of all the armies at war. The donors may designate the country to which this money is to be sent. In the absence of such designation the Red Cross will distribute the relief impartially.

Persons desiring to send new clothing or nonperishable foodstuffs to the noncombatants in any of the countries at war are advised that this may be done without cost on terms that may be ascertained by the donor from the local railroad freight agents. Immediate action is urged in order that the donors may have the advantage of the free freight distribution available for a limited time.

Money contributions, checks and drafts should be made payable to and sent to Mr. John H. Holliday, the treasurer of the Red Cross in Indiana, Union Trust building, Indianapolis, who will forward the same to the head office of the Red Cross in Washington, D. C.

All communications to the committee should be addressed to the Hon. William H. O'Brien, Board of Trade building, Indianapolis.

All contributions made to Mr. Holliday will be sent forward in entirety and without any diminution whatever.

This committee craves the aid of the press, the pulpit and all churches, all civic and commercial organizations, schools, societies, the mayors and officers of the cities and towns, and all benevolent men, women and children in gathering contributions that will bespeak the sympathy and charity of the people of this state.

SAMUEL M. RALSTON, Governor.
 Approved December 10, 1914.

The Force of Habit.
 Nothing more impressive could be written upon habit than is found in William James' discussion of its ethical and pedagogical importance in his "Psychology." "We are spinning our own fates, good or evil, and never to be undone," he says on the last page of the brilliant chapter. "Every smallest stroke of virtue or of vice leaves its never so little scar. The drunken Rip Van Winkle in Jefferson's play excuses himself for every fresh dereliction by saying, 'I won't count this time!' Well! he may not count it; a kind heaven may not count it; but it is being counted none the less. Down among his nerve cells and fibres the molecules are counting it, registering and storing it up to be used against him when the next temptation comes. Nothing we ever do is, in strict scientific literalness, wiped out."

Care of Apple Trees.

Few Illinois farmers raise enough apples for their own consumption and many go entirely without this splendid and beneficial food. It is estimated that the average farmer buys from \$7 to \$10 worth of apples each year. It is true, however, that a great many families buy none at all, while others know the great value of apples as a diet and use them for that purpose extensively.

In driving along the country roads of McLean and Woodford counties the estimate is made that there is perhaps an average of from 20 to 25 apple trees on each farm and an average of five farms on each section. Therefore, we find that in one-half a township, equivalent to eighteen sections, there are about 90 farmers. Then taking 25 as the average number of trees on each farm we find that there are something over 2,000 apple trees in each one-half township.

The average production of good healthy fruit trees in the corn belt region when properly pruned, trimmed and sprayed with the correct formula at the right time is five bushels per tree. The failure of apple crops in McLean and surrounding counties is due to the fact that the trees are not taken care of and have not been properly sprayed, which treatment prevents apples from falling before maturity and prevents them from being wormy when matured. The neglect of this work results in an apple crop in Illinois of only about one year out of three or four, and then largely in only second grade apples.

The farmers are everywhere uniting for the purpose of community interests. Therefore, why not unite in a cooperative fruit growing plan and hire a man who understands the care of fruit trees to care for the apple trees of a half township during the late winter and early spring months? First, this man would prune all the apple trees and he would spray them. The farmers together would purchase the spraying apparatus, consisting of a large tank, gasoline engine, pump, etc. Each farmer would pay in proportion to the number of trees he wishes cared for. When the sprayer arrives on a farm the farmer himself should assist in the spraying. Thus about 25 trees could be sprayed in one hour. The cost of spraying material for each tree would be about three cents.

Thus a work which the absolutely essential to successful apple growing, is neglected by nine out of every ten farmers, could be done at a minimum of cost. The man hired could easily do the work in three months.

Let us say there are 2,000 apple trees in each union, which if properly cared for will produce from 10,000 to 12,000 bushels of apples yearly. This will give the farmers an abundance for themselves besides putting on the market \$3,500 to \$4,000 worth of apples each year, with a net cost to the cooperative fruit organization of about \$300 counting neither the harvesting or the rental of the land occupied by the trees.

Does it not seem worth while for a community to go to the trouble of such an organization when it means an abundance of the very best fruit in the world for home consumption and also a profit on the money investment of about ten hundred per cent, and the community adopting this plan will be a healthier and happier body of farmers.—Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph.

The Man of Bygones.
 But scant is my concern about
 The troubles of to-day;
 My mind reverts unto the shout
 Of battles far away.
 Whatever topics may unfold,
 I feel that duty calls
 For comment on the days of old,
 When Caesar fought the Gauls.

Now, though mankind plays many parts
 Of rightousness or greed,
 The angry tear unbidden starts
 As of the days I read
 When splendid warriors met the fate
 That cruelly befalls
 The brave, and there was valor great
 When Caesar fought the Gauls.

Back, back through centuries I turn
 And breathe a solemn vow:
 The stories of the past I'll learn,
 Nor heed the needs of now.
 The chariot's rattle and the ring
 Of steel in ancient brawls
 Thrill me, 'as to those days I cling
 When Caesar fought the Gauls.
 —Washington Star.



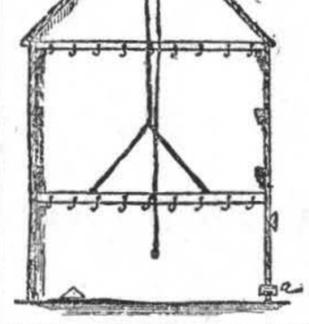
CULTURE OF THE ASPARAGUS.

Importance of the Proper Care of the Beds During the Hot Summer Weather.

Asparagus is in the proper state for cutting when the shoots are two inches above the surface of the ground and the top buds are close and compact. The shoots should be cut every morning. All small stems should be cut off close to the ground. Gardeners use an asparagus knife, having a straight, narrow, tapering blade about six to eight inches in length and about an inch broad at the haft. The knife should be sharp. Cut the shoots off slanting, about three inches below the surface, taking care not to wound or break off the young shoots coming from the same root. To have tender, melting asparagus, cut the shoots when six inches high, cutting level with the ground; the whole will then be tender. All below the surface of the ground is tough and stringy. The asparagus rows should be kept perfectly free from grass and weeds. Run the cultivator between the rows and close up the asparagus shoots by frequent cultivation and free use of the steel rake. The ground can be kept mellow and the young weeds destroyed without much work. If weeds and grass become deeply rooted, the work will be greatly increased. The cutting should cease as soon as the shoot appear small and weak. Close cutting will exhaust the roots and succeeding crops will be diminished.

In the Smoke-House.

A method of hanging the meat in a smokehouse without reaching up or using a ladder is shown in the accompanying illustration. The smokehouse



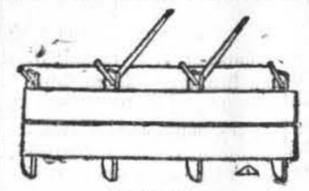
may be of any shape, but it should be provided with cleats fixed to the sides, upon which the hanging bars rest.

A pulley is fitted inside to the top of the building, and a hoisting rope is passed over it. The hanging bar is fastened to the rope by two spreading ties, so that it will not easily tip when loaded. The hams and meat are hung upon the hooks fixed in the bar, and the whole is hoisted to the cleats when the bar is swung around so that the ends rest upon the cleats. The rope is then released from the bar by means of a small rod, and another bar may be loaded and raised in the same way.

Eradicating Weeds.

In many sections of the West when the weeds get too large for the harrow, farmers use what is known as a slicker. The details of construction are shown in the accompanying illustration.

The slicker is usually about twelve feet wide, with four runners. The runners are made of 2 by 6 or 2 by 8 inch scantling. Boards are nailed on top of the runners. An iron five-eighths of an inch diameter is fastened at the back of the runners, so that it drags in the soil one to two inches below the surface. A thin bar of steel as long as the width of the implement, about two inches wide and sharpened on the front, is sometimes used instead of the iron rod. The bar



A Slicker.

is bolted to the bottom of the back of the runners. The weight of the driver who rides the implement causes the rod or knife to run just under the surface of the ground. When the rod clogs it is dumped by lifting on the handles, shown in the cut. It works very nicely when the soil is smooth, finely pulverized and reasonably free from stubble and other trash. When the slicker is to be used care should be exercised in turning the stubble under well.

Weeds in Unclean Seed.

Most of our worst weeds are introduced in unclean seed grain. It is more difficult to produce clean seed than it is unclean, and for that reason many seed growers are tempted to sell seed which contains many of the injurious weeds.

HAD ONE SUIT.

What's the Good of a Trunk in a Case Like That.

It was when Otis Harlan ran out to Pittsburg from New York to look at the production of one of his "road companies," that he fell into conversation with McGonigle, a stage-hand, whom the manager had recently engaged to go with the troupe as an assistant property-man. McGonigle was complaining of the discomforts of travel.

"Of always feel so dirty," he said. "Of'm not used t' goin' wid-out a brush an' comb."
 "Surely," protested Harlan, "your trunk is not so full that you can't get a brush and comb into it."
 "Trunk?" repeated McGonigle. "I've got no trunk."
 "Then you'd better get one," advised Harlan.
 "Phat for?"
 "To carry your clothes in, of course."
 "Phat!" cried McGonigle—"an' me go naked?"

The Desert.

Have you felt the charm of the desert,
 The lure of the cactus land,
 When cloud ships white and fleecy
 Cast shadows o'er the sand?
 Have you seen the smile of the desert
 At the close of a restful day?
 Each breeze goes by like a woman's
 Sigh,
 And here you would live away.

Have you felt the fangs of the desert,
 The sting of its poisoned days,
 When the cruel sun is gleaming
 On spear lined, dusty ways?
 Have you felt the breath of the desert
 When the lips of the wand'rer swell,
 When the breezes leap o'er the
 gulches deep
 From the open doors of hell?

Have you felt the breath of the desert
 In the noontime's shimmering veil,
 When the sky is molten copper
 And the sands have hid the trail?
 Have you felt the claws of the desert
 When the old canteen is dry,
 And you quit the fight and pray for
 night
 That in darkness you may die?
 —Arthur Chapman.

Good Scheme.



"How is it you are always shouting 'Hallelujah!'"
 "My friend, it's polley. If you go mourning on the way, the world will cross over to the other side; but if you holler 'Hallelujah!' it will wonder what's the cause of it, and make friends with you to find out."—Atlanta Constitution.

FARMERS, TAKE NOTICE!

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

HENRY PECHER
 Shop on Main Street Phone 136

Card of Thanks.

We hereby extend our thanks to the neighbors and friends, including the G. A. R. post, for their never-to-be-forgotten tokens of sympathy and their helpful assistance during the illness and death of our loved one.

MRS. N. GANDY AND DAUGHTER.

Wood for Sale.

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

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. d10t3

GIFTS

That Will Be Appreciated

S EARCH 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
- Lockets, 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



More Economical Both in Use and Cost CALUMET BAKING POWDER

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of Calumet than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

Calumet insures the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer today.

Received Highest Awards

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.

Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

DAIRY AND CREAMERY

THE DAIRY HERD.

First Provide Farm with Suitable Buildings.

In the case of bulls the need of such exacting discrimination is especially necessary, as many a herd has been temporary and some permanently deteriorated through injudicious introductions of this kind. The would-be breeder should especially be on his guard against the acquisition of cows and heifers that have been prominent prize winners, not only for the reason that such animals usually command higher prices, but also on the ground that they are less reliable breeders.

As to the selection of bulls, especial care should be taken as to the breeding of the animals in relation to the cows in his herd, and it is also urged that as far as may be practicable the sires selected should be calculated by their own individual merit to correct any possible defect in the conformation of the cows.

The advantages possessed by winter calves over those born in spring or summer are sufficiently tangible to warrant efforts on the part of the breeders to have their calves arrive before the advent of spring.

It is allowable for pedigreed cows to suckle their calves, but in order to encourage the milking propensities of the cow it should be insisted upon that each animal be milked dry at least once a day until such time as the calf is able to take the whole of the dam's milk.

This is an excellent method and if it were strictly adhered to and no spare milk allowed to remain in the cow's udder there would be fewer complaints as to the milking qualities of our beef-producing breeds.

From about six weeks old calves are allowed to lick a little finely crushed oil cake, and by and by turnips are also given to the earlier calves, and then for some time before and after weaning crushed oil cake is again given, and later on a mixture of bran, linseed meal and ground locust beans takes the place of the oil cake, and later still the turnips are by degrees introduced to form the bulky part of the ration.

Holds the Cow's Tail.

A new and improved contrivance for holding the switch of a cow when the cow is being milked is shown in the accompanying illustration, de-



signed by a Massachusetts man. The holder is constructed from a flat circular strip of spring metal, which is clamped around the leg of the attendant. To prevent its moving a number of projections are placed on the inner face, which engage the trousers of the wearer. On the outer face of the strip is a spring clamp, one end of which is riveted to the strip, while the opposite end is free and curved slightly outward, so that the switch of the animal can be readily entered between the strip and the clamp. The animal is thus unable to swish her tail in the milker's face, protecting the latter from injury in this way.

Drone a Glutton.

The drone is a large, stingless bee; he spends his time in gluttony and idleness. He works not at all, neither at home nor abroad. From no fault of his own, he has a very short tongue, too short to gather honey from the flowers. He is very large, being more bulky than the queen, though not so long in the abdomen. He appears just before the swarming season, as a rule and there may be hundreds or even thousands reared in one hive. Each queen mates but once and consequently only one drone would be really essential to every swarm. As the season advances and the drones are no longer needed, they are driven from the hive and slaughtered in the most ruthless manner by the workers. If they were equipped with a sting they might retort, but such is not the case and they are obliged to submit to the feminine rule. The bee life is, in the strictest sense, communal and the death of the drones is necessary to the welfare of the hive. Idle boarders are not carried over the winter season.

The Silage Odor.

An odor will be observed in the milk if silage is fed to cows a short time before milking, but if given shortly after milking the silage smell cannot be detected.

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

Typhoid Cause and Cure.
Colonel Semple of England believes he is decidedly helping typhoid cases with a set of bacterial vaccines. Medics of Greece are fully believing that Mrs. Mosquito spreads most of the typhoid around those old parts of the old country.

Germs to Sour and Kill.
Thunder sours milk and kills lobsters in shallow boxes near the sea surface. Germs may do this killing and souring.

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

Eggs Inside of You.
Two soft-boiled eggs leave the stomach in 1 3/4 hours, two poached 2 1/2, two in omelets 3 hours. On the Howery, "Bring me two poached on toast." Waiter hollers, "Adam and Eve on a raft." Changes his mind and orders a scramble. Waiter yells, "Wreck 'em." Some can't beat eggs at all, get sick at the stomach, bilious and headachy. Women don't like eggs like men.

W. S. EASTERDAY

Funeral Director
and Embalmer

PRIVATE AMBULANCE
QUICK SERVICE

All Day or Night Calls Receive Prompt Attention

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)

5 Per Cent LOANS
and Fire Insurance

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

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.

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



RECTOR'S PHARMACY
"THE HOME OF THE CHRISTMAS GIFT"

SPLENDID GIFTS HERE FOR EVERYONE

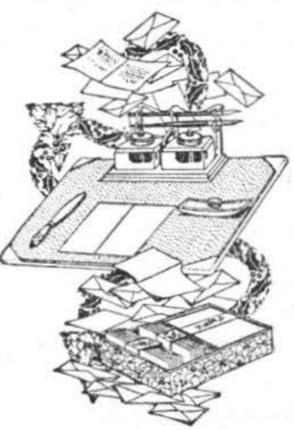


In Jewelry we show a splendid selection of rings, lockets, neckchains, fobs, pins, brooches, cuff links, bracelets, etc., etc. Elgin Watches, solid gold 20-year case, \$12.50 to \$25. Solid Gold Ring, 50c to \$5. Diamond Rings, \$5 to \$40. We are making prices this year lower than any competitor. Be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



Sale Bills at the Citizen

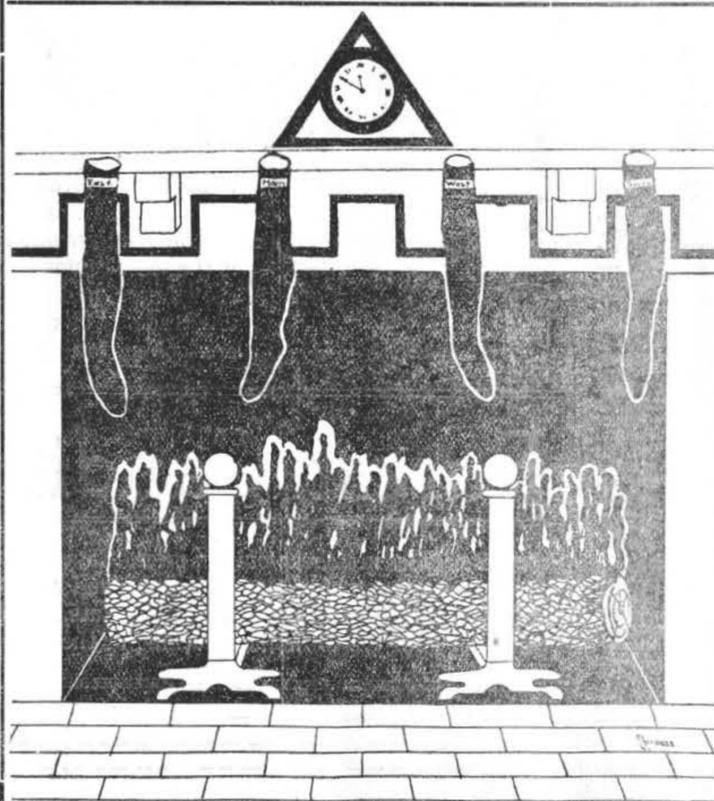


Culver Cash Hardware

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 III.

The Winning of Ameou.

Lorimer, fresh from the closed-in life of town and college, at first reveled in the grandeur of the northern forests, full of things hitherto unrevealed to him; but after months had grown into years his head often ached for the want of sleep—for the desire to mingle again with the life which never comes to the wilderness—for books and the men occupied by the toil and thought of the great world.

In the early summer he was busy with trading, the packing of fur that was to adorn fair women of civilization, and the sorting of goods for trade. Later on he would have to ponder over the credits to be allowed departing trappers and hand out the provisions.

It may be well to remember that Tshenuak was a place in which the company reckoned that every pound of flour cost it about sixteen cents, owing to the expense of carrying it over hundreds of miles of which every one represented the fierce toil of men built like sons of Anak.

The winters, however, were terrible. It was not a question of the low temperature.

Men easily get used to that, with proper clothing and plenty of fuel stored close to the dwelling.

When the snow is too deep for hunting, and the few worn and dog-eared magazines, read scores of times down to the smallest advertisement, fail to interest any more, life becomes a burden. At such times even the old pipe tastes bitter. It is often taken up merely as an excuse for something to do, only to be laid aside half smoked.

The darkness of the northland make very short days that are all too long, and nights which seem to be without end.

It was then that the irking of Lorimer's soul would become almost too great to bear. The strength of body and the education of mind that were his seemed to weigh upon him like useless burdens.

The talk of the Indians was always the same. Even during the open season, when a brigade came or a visitor whose arrival was a thing to be long remembered and commented on, the same uneasiness persisted, and the day after their departure brought vain longings.

It is possible that at that time he was struggling against the slow-growing madness which is born in the waste places. It may have been the simple longing which comes sooner or later to every man that bade him look wistfully into the open tents of Indians preparing to summer at the post.

He watched the women at work, and the babies fastened to padded boards, swinging from limbs of nearby trees or the ridge-poles of tents. He looked upon those at their mothers' breasts, and followed the play of boys armed with blunt-headed arrows, and the work of small girls who were helping the women with the household toil.

From the door of the store-room he watched the movements of young women and studied their faces, noting how they handled short axes or sewed shoe-packs or bent over the fires among the pots and pans.

During his first months in the wilderness Lorimer imagined that the Indians were an inferior, degraded lot. In some instances he was, doubtless, correct, yet some were handsome, splendidly built people, so far superior to himself in all that concerned life in the woods that he sometimes had to acknowledge a sense of inferiority on his own part. Insensibly he had become friendly with them and kind in his mode of treatment, a fact which they had been quick to appreciate.

At the going out of the ice during the previous spring, and a few days after Curran had departed to be gone a long time, Nimissuts, or Thunder, an old chief among the Nascapues, a tribe related to the Montagnais and speaking the same language, arrived with his wife, who had young children, and his daughter Ameou, born of another marriage.

The girl had come into the store-room with her father. Each carried a bale of fur. Lorimer ceased weighing out salt to look at the attractive young woman.

He remembered that during the previous year she was little more than a well-grown child, showing signs of soon blossoming into womanhood. But now, like many plants of the north whose growing seems to take place with breathless haste for fear the summer shall prove too short, she had added to her stature until she was tall and gracefully rounded. Her soft, dark, long-lashed eyes no longer looked at him with the frankness of childhood, but were downcast in maidenly modesty.

To Lorimer she appeared as a sweet, fresh vision which brought to his mind a vague notion of surcease to his dreadful loneliness. Her grace and beauty seemed to fill the log building with something that had never yet penetrated it. Her soft voice was like music more charming than any he had ever heard.

For days he watched her, and during the nights her image came before him. He wondered what his world would say to a marriage with the girl; how such an event would make his return to it forever impossible.

Other white men had married Indian girls who had made good wives, yet such alliances meant the deep burial of any desire to return to a civilization where the darker faces of other races were held in respect. But what prospect was there of

his ever leading a life of the grubbing, narrow life of the cities? Here the loneliness was killing, but the wondrous freedom of it all—the greatness of the waters and the depths of the forests—still held him in thrall.

Only a companion was needed whose presence would bring brightness and affection and constant, tender care.

He sought the girl openly and spoke with her before all. He sat before the campfire of old Nimissuts, smoking his pipe, while the girl busied herself beading moccasins or making clothing for her small half brothers and sisters.

His eyes must have carried some message to the girl, for Ameou began to be glad when he came.

One evening Anishku, the young wife of Nimissuts, was speaking to her husband, who was placidly smoking a long pipe.

"Hast thou noticed?" she asked.

"My eyes are old, yet still able to see," he replied.

"Uapishiu, he of the yellow hair," she continued, giving Lorimer the name by which the Indians usually called him, "is looking for a mate, and his eyes have fallen upon Ameou. He wants her for his wife."

The old man nodded but made no answer.

"Her hunting-ground is good and worth many pelts a year. See that thou demandest enough for her when the time comes," said the woman, who was of a practical mind.

"I have been thinking that these white men take our women, sometimes, and live long with them until a day comes when their own places call to them. Then they go away, promising to return, and are never seen again, taking other women of their own people. It shall not be so with Ameou," said the old man firmly.

"Men go away," observed the woman, "and others are taken away in blizzards or by the high floods. Some are overcome by the cold or crushed by falling trees. Always a woman may chance to remain alone. Yet if this should ever befall Ameou she would be left with more than if she had taken one of our own people, and perhaps could marry again. Also, she may help us greatly."

Nimissuts nodded again, feeling that there was much wisdom in the woman's speech, but he made no further answer, as it is not befitting an Indian to take too much heed of a woman's chatter.

Lorimer, unconscious that his affairs were already being discussed far and wide, continued his attentions, which gradually turned to wooing.

He followed the girl into the woods and met her as if by accident. Little by little his words, at first subdued and tentative, became stronger and ardent. The young woman uplifted eyes that seemed to search his soul—and she would smile before looking down again at her little moccasins.

One day, in the deep woods, when the glow of the setting sun fired the tops of the trees with lambent flames of yellow and red and purple, Lorimer spoke again. He slipped an arm about the girl. Her forehead nestled on his shoulder, and he heard the softly spoken words:

"Tshe shatshitun." It means, "I love thee."

Lorimer took her in his arms, crushing her to him for a brief instant. When he released her she fled like a deer to the tents of her people.

For many days Lorimer had to possess his soul in patience while he bargained with the young woman's family. For three years he had spent practically none of his salary, and he would have consented at once to all demands had Ameou not shrewdly counseled him, for his interests were now her own.

Things were nearly settled when one day Father Gregoire, the traveling missionary, landed at the post with his two Indian acolytes.

"Now the time has come," said Anishku to the old man. "The ancient bearded one is the Manitou Ilo, the Medicine Man of the white people."

The weddings he makes can never be broken, and therefore thy daughter Ameou will be very safe. Thou hast heard him say in our tents that his medicine is such that the people joined together by his words are bound to one another for life. Seek thou young Yellow Hair and say thou hast decided to give in about that red blanket, but that he must cause the Manitou Ilo of the whites to say those words over them."

The old Nascapue hastened to follow such excellent advice, and on the following morning Father Gregoire pronounced his benediction, boarded his canoe, and paddled away to the south with his men, for there were many tents to visit.

The summer was a delightful one, and when the cold weather finally came all the Indians scattered to their hunting grounds, leaving the two alone, except for the presence of Cyprien, a lame old Montagnais who did odd jobs around the post, and his wife Anne, who could cook and wash.

A couple of dogs represented the remainder of the population. Their company, Lorimer once thought, was all that stood between him and insanity during the previous long winter.

He anticipated the coming winter, however, with perfect equanimity. His wife had transformed the place by her mere presence. He never tired of looking on her beauty or watching her at her household work.

He had hardly dared to hope for anything more than a quiet, submissive woman, who would do his bidding pleasantly while showing some appreciation for the comfort of a

life far easier than that spent in the trapping camps.

But now he often marveled that Ameou's had become a deep, genuine love. It was a delight when he left the house for a few hours to see the brightening of her eyes on his return.

The long evenings were no longer stupid and irksome. Ameou was teaching him the Montagnais language, and he made rapid progress. She knew a little French, but he taught her English. She was learning also to read and write, and he wondered at her intelligence and memory.

It seemed as if her shapely head had been full of little spaces, hitherto unfilled, in which she now stored new things.

Lorimer often went hunting with the dogs and killed caribou on the barrens beyond the valley. The meat, which was carefully preserved, with the whitefish that had been netted and salted in the fall, was an invaluable addition to the stock of food.

A little trapping near the post brought in some fur. Ameou would go with him often. She showed him mysteries of which he had never dreamed.

She had a way of making wet-sets for foxes that was wonderfully effective. The bait was hung from a sapling bent over a large pool of water. In the middle of this was a tiny island, not larger than the palm of a man's hand, most convenient for the fox to step on; but it concealed the trap that was set under water beyond the animal's scent.

The tracks of the trappers left no smell, either, for the moccasins had been rubbed with an aromatic oil that concealed all trace of mankind.

Much as he taught the girl during their long evening lessons, Lorimer realized that she was giving him invaluable knowledge of the ways of the wilderness.

The shorter nights returned, and the wild geese, far up in the sky, came sailing on their way toward Hudson Bay, their "a-honk, a-honk!" clanging bell-like down to earth.

Then other water-fowl arrived, and the lakes cleared of ice, while the rivers, first roaring with the melting of snow, lowered their waters, which again became clear and mirrorlike or frothed pure white over rapids and falls.

The Indians began to return, and life at the post became busy. The winter residents began to look for the return of the brigade—the one great yearly event. It would mean news from the outside world; it would also mean being in touch with people who had mingled with some sort of civilization.

The weather was studied, and the height of water and strength of current were noted. Days were counted until the time came when if any one stepped out of the post or from a tent his eyes were turned to the southward, for the long canoes might be in sight.

Yet Lorimer, who had always been so eager in other years, was more indifferent now than any one else at the post. Provisions and trading goods were evidently needed; but his world was very well filled just then and was holding forth longings for impossible things no longer.

One morning an old Indian ran up to the post and proudly announced that he could smell smoke on the southwest wind, proving conclusively that people might have lighted a fire at the old stopping-place just beyond the turn.

The Indians all came out of their tents and stood on the bank, gesticulating, while those women detained by household cares ran out and peeped from time to time.

Presently, after impatient waiting, the high bow of the first canoe appeared as the craft rounded the distant point. It took the sharp vision of the Indians to decide at once that it certainly was a company canoe. Then followed another—and a third and fourth—and the last. After a time, as the canoes came on fast with the current, old familiar songs were faintly heard.

The booming of guns was soon heard, and the Indians on the shore, always glad to make a noise, burned expensive black "pook," as they called gunpowder. With shouts and the waving of hats they greeted the voyageurs.

The landing was quite a formal affair. First ashore was the canoe of Boyce Curran. Jumping in the shallow water, his men drew the craft sidewise against the bank.

Then the brigade chief rose and stepped on dry land, utterly disregarding the men of the brigade. With hand outstretched and words of friendliness, he approached Lorimer, who welcomed him heartily.

"This is Ameou, my wife," Lorimer announced simply, indicating the girl, who was standing beside him.

"She has become a beautiful lady," said Curran, taking off his tuque and bowing with too great a semblance of courtesy. "Thou art become a fine grown woman, Ameou," he added in Montagnais.

"I am the wife of Lawrence Lorimer," she replied in good English.

The man glanced at her, and a swift smile passed over his thin lips. "Let us go to the post," he said. "I am sorry that I have no letters for you this time; but I've brought a few books and quite a bunch of magazines, which will keep until I open my pack."

The two men strolled up to the post, Lorimer telling about such fur as he had already bought, while Ameou followed at a short distance. In the meantime the men of the brigade and the Indians were chattering like magpies, giving and asking for all sorts of news. They were stretched out on the bank, happy in

the long rest they were to enjoy until the bales of fur should be gathered for the return journey, a matter of at least a couple of weeks.

Mashkaugan, leaning on his paddle, had been following the two agents with his eyes.

"One too many," he told himself and spat on the ground.

Then he turned to the voyageurs. "Get to work and unload," he shouted.

Another procession was soon formed, the men clambering slowly up the bank with great loads and dumping them cheerfully in the storeroom, for these backbreaking packs would never have to be carried by them again and the loads of fur for the return would be much lighter.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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

Old newspapers, any quantity, at the Citizen office.

5% Guaranteed on Savings accounts or certificates. Interest from day of deposit and compounded quarterly, at the

Indiana Savings and Loan Association

67 North Broadway, Peru, Indiana Write for full information

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

A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE CITIZEN" MAKES A SPLENDID & ALWAYS APPRECIATED GIFT

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

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



NEWS OF LOCAL CHURCHES

EVANGELICAL.

Sunday school, 9:30; preaching by the pastor, 10:30; Y. P. A., 6:30—Topic, An Unselfish Life, Phil. 2:1-11 (Christmas meeting), leader, Daisy Easterday; preaching, 7:30; prayer meeting, Wednesday, 6:30.
J. E. YOUNG, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

The church needs men, only for men's sake. When men hold aloof from the church, the church suffers, to be sure; but the church isn't the greatest loser. If men do not need the church why does it stay? This church has more than 40 able-bodied men in its membership. What is there that they couldn't do if they were severally and collectively right with God and loved the church for what it could do for them? And how much better off those 40 men would be, not only in the world to come, but in the life which now is. This is not criticism. It's a declaration of stubborn facts. No man has ever done his best until he has put Jesus Christ and His kingdom first in all of his plans; his pleasure as well as his business. How long will we continue to think we can make the world better when we insist upon letting the essentials to real prosperity and happiness remain as mere side issues? Ask some of the members if we will have church next Sunday.
J. F. KENRICH, Pastor.

To Buy 1,000 Horses.

Al Ramp, a horse buyer of North Manchester, has announced that he has a contract with the English government to furnish 1,000 horses for army purposes. Mr. Ramp is covering the country in an endeavor to buy these horses from northern Indiana horse owners and farmers.

Horses suitable for artillery purposes must weigh from 1,200 to 1,400 pounds and be from five to nine years old. No grays are accepted unless of a very dark color. Cavalry horses must be fifteen or sixteen hands high weight from 1,000 to 1,100 pounds and not be gray in color. Both mares and geldings are suitable for army purposes.—Rochester Republican.

WASHINGTON

Miss Nellie Kline was an over Sunday guest in Culver.
Revival meetings closed at West Washington Sunday night.
Mrs. Levi Krieg is entertaining her uncle and brother from Ohio this week.
Mrs. Marion Jones and boys visited over Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Shilling.
Edgar Kline of this place and Miss Mary Miller of near Monterey were married Dec. 6 at the home of the bride's parents. Their friends in this vicinity wish them a very happy married life.

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.

Sleighs for War.

The Studebaker corporation of South Bend has received an order from the British and French governments for from 1,000 to 3,000 sleighs, the maximum cost of which will be nearly \$2,000,000 when the expense of transportation to the firing lines is considered.

W. F. M. S.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. L. C. Wiseman on Friday at 2:30.

Money to Loan.

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

SUPPORT FOR HAMMOCK.

Neither Trees Nor Porches Needed in This Case.

It is no longer necessary to have trees on a porch in order to swing a hammock. A Tennessee man has invented a hammock support which not only has all the advantages of the natural support but shade, but in-



cludes many virtues of its own. This contrivance consists of two bars, telescoping one on the other. At one end of each bar is a pedestal on which stand uprights, shaped like the letter "A." To the tops of these uprights the hammock is swung. Advantages of this support are that the two ends can be moved as far apart or as close together as the telescoping bar will permit, and the uprights may be given any slant desired by means of brace rods, which fit into holes bored at intervals along the bottom. The whole thing can be taken apart and folded into a small space when not in use or can be put up in the house as well as outdoors. A canopy can be made to shield any person using the hammock from the sun.

WHAT THE TONGUE CAN TELL.

More to Eyes Than to Ears, When the Eyes Are a Doctor's.

It is a fact that in every disease there are a whole lot of things that cannot be read from the patient's tongue. The classic wall "No tongue can tell the agony of my suffering" is of wider application than the patient uttering it is aware.

It is equally patent, according to American Medicine, that in every disease the tongue has a valuable story to tell and that the practitioner who ignores this story is in no sense modern, scientific or practical. In the light of day we do not cursorily examine the tongue; we keep an eye upon it. Not merely its aspect at the outset of treatment, but its variations are of prime significance.

The tongue findings are directly and vitally connected with diagnosis, treatment and prognosis. The mere presence of a coat on part of the tongue may signify nothing. A heavy coat that promptly fades on proper treatment and shows no tendency to reappear is of less significance than the lightest coat that sticks firmly or promptly returns.

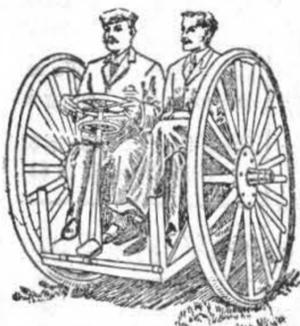
In a disease like tuberculosis, in which results of treatment hinge upon the perfect intactness of the gastrointestinal functions, it is of vastly higher importance to scrutinize the tongue from day to day than the affected lung. In practice we are too prone to disregard this most obvious fact. Either to amuse the patient or to satisfy a personal curiosity we thump the chest when we had better thump the office floor.

In recent years through the light shed upon the alimentary tract by bacteriology we have come to recognize local disturbances as expressive of loss of floral balance. In ordinary parlance the tract has become overgrown with weeds. This is shown by rude but plain evidence in the condition of the tongue.

Queer Two-Wheeled Auto.

A most extraordinary two-wheeled automobile, designed on the principle of a "dicycle" bicycle which drew attention in England twenty or more years ago, has been built in London and sent to this country for exhibition.

It consists of a couple of large solid-tired wheels, connected by an axle from which hangs a platform serving for the engine, which is at



the rear, is of the single-cylinder type, and envelops 4 1-2-horse power. The countershaft lies parallel with the axle of the vehicle, and on the ends are a pair of roller chains driving sprockets that engage with the wheel hubs, the drive being released from one wheel or the other to effect a turn.

The chief feature of this remarkable type of machine is the cheapness with which it can be built and the lack of vibration that results from the use of large wheels. The seat for the driver and passengers rests just over the axle.

KNEW HIMSELF.



Dentist—I find I'll have to remove the nerve from this tooth. I'll do it after I've answered the 'phone.
Patient—Oh, that won't be necessary, doctor, I won't have the nerve then.

The Future Man.



Professor—The question is, Will the coming man use both arms?
Student—He will if he carves the duck at our boarding house.

An Important Function.



"Do you think investigations bring about substantial and permanent reforms?"
"Not in most cases," answered Senator Sorghum. "Their chief function is to satisfy human nature's universal craving to know the worst."

Strength.



"Yes, Harker married a physical culture girl."
"Did he? Is she a better housekeeper than other girls?"
"I should say so. She can take the toughest steak and pound on it until it is as tender as quail."

All Are Equal.



Miss Snowball—On what do you base your theory of the equality of all races?
Sam—All men belong to the genus homo, and are therefore homogeneous.—Princeton Tiger.

Well Mated.



Irate Wife—There never was a bigger fool than I when I married you!
Husband—Hic!—don't be discouraged, my dear. I was a bigger fool myself when I married you.

His Pet Name.



"Now, that we're engaged," she said, "of course I can't call you Mr. Parkinson; and even Sebastian seems too long and formal. Haven't you any short pet name?"
"Well," replied the happy Parkinson, "the fellows at college used to—er—call me 'Pie-face.'"

Just to Oblige.



Checks (soliloquizing)—Gee! I wonder if they caught the murderer!
Stranger in Black—No, hold the paper still a minute, please; the murderer's just escaping!

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.

TOYS

An immense line of toys priced at 5c and up. Mechanical toys in immense variety. Bring in the children.

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.

DOLLS

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

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.



PROPHECIES FOR WINTER

The Bourbon News-Mirror has been asking some of the old settlers to make a forecast on the coming winter and to give the signs on which they base their forecast. Here are some of them:

Isaac Williamson says one sure indication of nice weather for the winter months is when the frosts that ordinarily prevail in abundance in the fall, are lacking. This fall, for instance, there was little frost. Also when the shucks on the corn are thin, and this year that rule predominates. Mr. Williamson therefore believes the weather will be mild this winter.

John Caldwell says: I predict a cold winter when the weather man gets around to it, as all species of birds have left us, including the blue jay, and red headed woodpecker who usually stay with us if we are to have a mild winter.

Warren Rockhill of Etna Green comes with the following. At the time of the fall equinox the elements tell their own. The direction of the winds during the three days of equinox tells how the winds will prevail during the winter. At the last equinox the winds were from the south the day previous, that day and day after. That being the case the prevailing winds of the winter will be from the south and southeast, hence will be mild. Mr. Rockhill says he has never known the sign to fail.

John Guy, formerly of this place, but now of Niles, writes as follows: Answering your request to your readers to predict what kind of a winter we will have, will say a very cold one; and my sign for this is this cold winter weather which came and the snow which fell in the dark of the moon. So, it will continue until spring. If the change for cold weather came in the light of the moon it would be a mild winter. This sign has never been known to fail; also the trees are loaded with acorns which we Germans know predict a long cold winter also. We have had a week's cold weather with 20 below freezing and a foot of snow on the level.

Then here comes another reader who says: It will be a mild winter because the one of the old timesigns, the goose bone, shows only one cold spell, which comes the latter part of the winter. He also says the light slime on the fish and the thin clad ears of corn are sure indications of a winter that will be easy on man and beast.

Seven Tons Per Acre.

O. S. Fisher, in charge of the university of Illinois soil experiment plots in different parts of the state, while in Bloomington Saturday remarked that the university's field at Aledo, in Mercer county, yielded a little more than seven tons of field cured hay per acre. This hay was sold in the field at \$12 per ton, making a little more than \$84 per acre. This is not so bad. Without doubt the hay could be sold at a higher price that would come to more than \$100 per acre. There are six or seven acres in this alfalfa field and it was seeded four years ago. In former years it has averaged more than \$50 per acre. This was the only field in the state on the university experiment plots that withstood the general freeze of the severe winter three years ago.—Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph.

Country School's Present Need.

A contributor to Farm and Fireside says: "What is wanted in the rural districts is the kind of school that will meet the needs of today. If we want to educate our boys and girls away from the farm our course is plain, for we can send them to the city schools. I don't believe we want our children educated away from the farm. What we do want is a broader conception of what rural education means. We do not want our boys and girls educated to think there is nothing but hard work on the farm. Rather do we want them taught to see and appreciate their wonderful advantages."

THE WEEK IN OUR SCHOOLS

(Continued from First Page)

The domestic science classes will have a market at the school building Wednesday, Dec. 23, beginning at 2 p.m. The product of the class work for the week will be on sale. This will include a few pieces of needlework, Christmas candy, cakes and pies. A table will be reserved for donations from those who care to contribute to this sale.

Following are the respective average grades of the English classes for this month: Seniors 87 6-7, Juniors 88 9-22, Sophomores 84 8, Freshmen 83 6-19.

The holiday vacation will extend from December 23 to Jan. 4.

The following are a few bright remarks found in last month's examination papers:

"The ancient Greeks worshiped idle gods."

"Shakespeare is the author of Rip Van Winkle and The Legend of Sleepy Hollow."

"Sir Thomas was arrested for stealing the king's dear."

Furs Bring Little Money.

The Goshen News-Times says that whereas one year ago a star black skunk skin was worth \$3.50 to \$4, today the small price of \$1 and \$1.25 is being offered and even at that price the local dealer is asked to carry over until next year, when the prices will be better providing the European war is over.

Muskats that were worth 40 cents one year ago are now being offered at 10 cents. Fur sales are governed by the London yearly sales, which just at the present time are demoralized owing to the other game of the human family being more in demand.

Onions Going Up.

Storage men are asking 75 cents a bushel for onions, the price being on the rise owing to the foreign demand. They would bring 60 cents here now, but there are none for sale. A number of growers are holding their onions for a still higher rise, as it is believed they may reach \$1.50 a bushel before spring.—Walkerton Independent.

A TELEPHONE NEWSPAPER.

Budapest Telephone Company Makes A Business of Gossiping on Wire.

American telephone subscribers are familiar with the use of the central switchboard operator for the dissemination of news. Any good-natured operator will give on the time of day upon request, and in the smaller towns one can often find out where the fire is, and whether or not they have caught the man who broke into Squire Miller's barn. But it has remained for Budapest, way off in telephonically barbarous Europe, to make the completest use of the telephone as a news bureau.

The scheme is a news service, which is turned on at stated times throughout the day. In the morning the day's program is announced, so that the subscriber may take up his receiver and listen whenever the thing that he is interested in are on tap. There are hours for stock quotations and weather forecasts. In the late afternoon cafe music is turned on, and in the evening, opera. Thus does the Budapest telephone company make eavesdropping and gossiping on the wire a source of profit to them, as they charge their patrons \$7.31 per year (two cents a day) for the service. It is as if the whole city were on the one party wire with everybody listening to what is going on.

It is not likely that America will soon adopt the Budapest plan. With our newspapers coming out every hour, our "ticklers" with business and sporting news, and our omniscient, all-wise American "hello" girls, the need is fairly well met.

A LONG SEARCH.

Salesman Finally Locates Mother and Sister in Iowa.

After a search of 25 years W. W. Markel, a traveling salesman of Columbus, has succeeded in locating his mother and sister. Markel, when 19 days old, was given to a family of the name he is now known by, by his mother, who went South during the Civil War to nurse his father, a soldier wounded in battle.

While searching through an old Bible when a boy he learned that his name was not Markel, but Lucas, and upon the slip of paper upon which this was written it told how he had been left with the Markels in Southern Michigan, who moved away before the mother returned from the South.

When he became old enough he began a search for his people, and was informed that his mother and sister, Mrs. J. E. Neff, were living at Ashton, Iowa.

MAXINHUCKEE

Mrs. G. M. Woolley, Correspondent.

Evelyn Howard of Culver visited Friday night until Monday with Helen Rector and Marie Norris.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Woolley and Catherine Woolley spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives and friends at Ober.

Rev. Norris preached on Sunday morning and evening in Kewanna while their pastor was helping in revival services at Argos.

Sunday visitors: John Whittaker and family at Rev. Whittaker's; Mr. and Mrs. Schumacher at Ezra Hibray's; Leatha Andrews with Ruth Benedict.

Mrs. Clemens Vonnegut and son Walter of Indianapolis have closed their cottage and gone home. They don't like the lake breeze when we have zero weather.

MOUNT HOPE

Miss Ethel Edgington, Correspondent.

Ethel Edgington was a Rochester caller Saturday.

Born, Dec. 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meiser, a son, Roland Overmyer.

Mrs. J. J. Wagoner spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Ray Babcock.

Sunday visitors: Paul Livezy and Alva Thompson with Guy Davis; Mrs. Nora Goodman and sons Vernard and Everett at George Cowen's; Mrs. I. A. Edgington and daughter Ethel at Mrs. Mary Edgington's.

POPLAR GROVE.

Clifford Loser is sick.

Mrs. Peter Smith will have a public sale this week Wednesday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Kriegbaum, Dec. 10, a ten-pound son.

Miss Vanmeter will have a school entertainment Wednesday evening, Dec. 23.

Lon Hissong, who was very sick the last of the week, is able to be about again.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan Moore spent Saturday night with the latter's uncle, A. A. Smith.

J. A. Lowry returned on Monday from a three weeks' visit with his daughter at Francesville.

The George Souths entertained Ira Grossman and Lewis Clifton and their families Sunday.

Lynn Thompson of Nebraska is visiting with his cousin, Mrs. Philip Pontius, and other relatives.

Miss Mattie Proxal of Dayton, O., came Thursday to stay over Christmas with her sister, Mrs. John Stayton.

Estella Pontius visited over Sunday with her brother Harley and attended the funeral of her cousin, Floyd Zumbaugh.

Monday afternoon, while doing chores, L. D. Personette received three nail punctures in the hand, causing intense pain. Jay Hittle of Green township is looking after the outdoor work while L. D. is laid up for repairs.

DELONG.

Leslie, E. Wolfe, Correspondent

Mrs. Conrad Whitacre visited Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Green in Culver Saturday.

Edward Shadel is the new substitute mail carrier in place of J. J. Wagoner, resigned.

Clarence Castleman has traded his farm here for the Hiatt farm northeast of Leiter's Ford.

Earl Demont of Starke county visited Dave McLain Sunday. Mr. McLain has recovered from the attack of blood poisoning.

Neighbors here helped W. H. Heeter celebrate his birthday Friday night. J. O. Ginther also had a popcorn party the same evening.

Harvey Wolf and Fred Overmyer had their hand speeder demolished last Wednesday when an Erie train hit it. The boys got off in time to avoid injury.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to sincerely thank the friends and neighbors for their kindness and help; also for the beautiful floral offerings during the sickness and death of our dear mother. MRS. ALICE KESSLER AND FAMILY.

For Sale—Homco.

Will sell hominy from car at Burr Oak when same arrives at \$29 per ton cash. Those desiring some of this make arrangements. Franklin Overmyer.

Sale bills printed at the Citizen.

Why Not?

Send your washing to the laundry. You can get it washed and dried for 5c a pound, or washed and ironed as follows: Sheets 3c, towels 1c, napkins 1c, pillow slips 2c, tablecloths 5c, undershirts 5c, drawers 5c, union suits 12c, handkerchiefs 1c, bibs 3c, rags 1c, aprons 3c, socks (pair) 2c.

Why bother with the discomforts of winter washing when you can have it done so cheap? Will call for and deliver. Fisher & Bergman, Tel. 155.

For Sale—Mare, 7 years old, horse, 11 years, and one colt, 7 months old. Enquire at Wm. O'Connor farm.

Old newspapers at the Citizen

CULVER MARKETS

Wheat.....	1.07
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 1/2

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

<h4>Why not a Hat</h4> <p>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.</p> <p>Prices \$1.00 to \$3.00</p>	<h4>Practical Gifts</h4> <p>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.</p> <p>Prices 50 Cents to \$1.50</p>	<h4>Give Underwear</h4> <p>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</p> <p>Single Garments, 50c to \$1.25 Union Suits, \$1 to \$3</p>	<h4>Dress Gloves</h4> <p>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.</p> <p>A Pair 25 Cents to \$3</p>
<h4>Sweater Coats</h4> <p>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.</p> <p>Prices 50 Cents to \$6</p>	<h4>Nobby Ties</h4> <p>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.</p> <p>25 Cents to 75 Cents</p>	<h4>"Warm Feet"</h4> <p>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.</p> <p>Shoes, \$2.00 to \$4.00 Slippers, \$1.00 to \$1.50</p>	<h4>Let Us Suggest</h4> <p>If you don't know what else to give, select something from the following list and get it here:</p> <p>Fancy Boxed Suspenders, Suit Case, Trunk, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Reefer, Pajamas, Night Robes, Garters, Muffler, Cuff Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, etc.</p>