

BARGAINS . . .

In The Wholesale Cost Sale At The GOLDEN RULE.

As a starter we offer the absolute unrestricted choice of any Jacket in stock; 64 Jackets, \$5 to \$14. . . . \$3.98 Choice of all children's long cloaks, only 24 left. \$5.50 value. \$2.98 Only 4 handmadesilk plush capes, \$8 value. \$3.29 Outing flannels 7c quality. 4c All Millinery Goods at 1/2 cost

Heavy dark shirting, 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ c quality. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ c Chenille Table Covers, 50c quality. 19c Beautiful Red Table Linens, 29c quality. 13c Good ginghams, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ c Yard wide unbleached muslin, 6c quality. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ c Ladies heavy Jersey ribbed vests. 23c

Gents' extra heavy fleeced Undervests. 39c Ladies' seamless Hose, blk or tan, 12 1/2c quality. 5c Half Hose, 12 1/2c quality, 4 pair limit. 5c Nice pure white cotton batton, per roll. 34c \$7 beautiful white all-wool Blankets. \$2 All bargains and good ones too

CORRESPONDENCE.

STRING TOWN.

Harry Nolan still goes north. Prosperity has struck our town.

Jake Simms has sold his hogs to Tom Carl.

Wm. McClamrock has built a new hog shed.

Print Gray was in New Richmond Monday.

Labin Jonson's young child is poorly at this writing.

Albert Vail hauled corn to Crawfordsville Wednesday.

Frank Taylor worked for Jonathan Everett this week.

George Johnson and Tom Hazelton are on the sick list.

Jeff Hughes is slowly recovering from an attack of a gripe.

Dick Bible was at this place Monday looking after his farm.

Master Johnny Johnson is the proud possessor of a fine hound pup.

If you want a good paper, the best in the county, subscribe for the grand old REVIEW. It is, and ever has been, an advocate of free silver.

ASH CROVE.

Fred Lowe is still going South. Fred Lowe has been hauling logs this week.

Gay Car visited Miss Sweak Quick Sunday.

Frank Mahan visited his brother-in-Sunday.

Meeting commenced at Mt. Pleasant Sunday night.

Crua and Rolland Schleppy are cutting wood together.

Miss Ida Elmore is visiting at Mr. Everett's this week.

Dillion Elmore and family visited Mr. Livingston Sunday.

John Elmore says his brother's 7-foot rifle is not worth a cent.

Jap Elmore hauled a load of hogs for Monroe Mason Tuesday.

Mr. Schleppy says Crua can't saw wood with him. How about it, Crua?

Marcus Gully, Sherman Elmore, and Fred Lowe wore over to Mr. Marsh's Sunday playing cinch.

Dillion Elmore and brother, John, butchered on Monday. They got their brother's seven-foot rifle and had a great time. They shot one hog six times. That is a great gun, isn't it, Jap.

NEW ROSS.

Cliff Linn, west of town, has a new son.

Lew Canada, of Advance, was in town Monday.

Marion Stover left for Indianapolis Monday.

D. W. Rouk visited at Mrs. Rouk's Monday.

Matt Rettinger went to Crawfordsville Monday.

Eunice Powell visited at John McVey's Sunday.

W. C. Stewart, of Crawfordsville, was in town Wednesday.

The Midland is still on the strike—only two trains a day.

Mrs. Samuel Good and son have returned from Anderson.

Wilf Harshbarger and wife have a new girl at their house.

Burg Stewart has been visiting friends at this place the past week.

Mr. Davidson has returned to Hillsboro, and Miss Zella McVey now has the Big Four office.

Walter S. Rouk, telegraph operator at New Castle, spent Sunday and Monday with home folks.

Miss Malinda Lane left Monday morning for Danville, Ind., where she will attend the normal school.

Arthur Richardson and Harry Hedge, from near Jamestown, spent Sunday evening here with their lady friends.

Miss Effie Rouk entertained a number of her young friends last Wednesday. Games of all kinds were

played and recitation given. An enjoyable time was had by all.

Oh yes, Black Creek thinks the New Ross scribe has a thorn in his side. If it is bothering you much send over one of your good looking girls and have her remove it for me. You must have been afflicted somewhat in the same manner yourself, and the young lady made a mistake and poured the ointment on your head and it rusted there. That's what makes you so sandy-headed. The next time you see that girl have her to examine your head closely and see if there isn't a soft place in your cranium like there was when you were little. Your head looks like a hollow pumpkin. You look like a hollow sycamore flag staff with a crow's nest in the extreme upward portion, and you have an appetite like a threshing machine. You may be a "warm member" over on the creek, but you are not hot enough for the New Ross scribe.

ROBERT'S CHAPEL.

Spencer Lee will move to the Richard Bible farm.

Ask Harry Breake if Henry Hughes will rent the old house.

Say, Wide Awake, come over to Sunday school and let's get better acquainted.

Protracted meeting began at the Chapel this week, conducted by Rev Tinkham.

Martin Hunt will, in a few weeks, remove to the old W. L. Lee farm on the New Richmond road.

No wonder it has turned cold. The ladies' aid society has met again. They met at the church last Thursday and put up some new lamps and a few pictures.

Brother Black Creek before you brag any more about your girls, visit Robert's Chapel. Our girls can sing, whistle, go to Sunday school, and give the Black Creek boys the mitten.

We understand the Wide Awake man wants to know about that gun of Japs. Well, it's all right, and so is Jap. All we ask is to give him plenty of time to look through the sights.

What we have heard: That Harry Breake still goes south; that James Mahan told Fred Love that Sherman Elmore told Frank Taylor that R. E. Schleppy says that Ellie Crua had his nerve with him.

Harry Breake, Clarence Hughes, Monroe Mason and George Kerr are the champion quail hunters. That is if you can find them in an old house frozen half to death. Shame, boys, shoot or give up the gun.

COLFAX.

Moses Levi sports a flashy diamond. C. E. Bliss went to Frankfort Monday.

Prof. Long has taken up his duties at school.

Barney Gray went to Frankfort last Tuesday.

Erwin Sherry has purchased a fine clarinet.

Harry Homes is very low at the present writing.

We are informed the Deason is getting home sick.

George Davis visited friends at Crawfordsville Monday.

The revival at the Christian church closed Sunday night.

Wm. Boots, of Darlington, visited friends here Monday.

Jesse Connors is very proud of his new office at the Tower.

U. S. Brooks has begun his usual line of labor at the tower.

Mr. Brooks, wife and mother-in-law returned from Texas Monday.

Dr. Hiram Coon was called to Thorn town on Monday to visit the sick.

The Harmison & Peterson telephone line will soon be completed to Colfax.

The Colfax Dramatic Club produced "Reddy, the Mail Girl" Monday night to a crowded house.

The editor of the Thorntown Enterprise visited his old friends and attended the play, "Reddy, the Mail Girl."

Mrs. D. Holloway will remain with

her parents until the doctor returns from the New York post graduate school.

WIDE AWAKE.

Winter is now here.

Eli Groendyke is now our champion shooter.

Ira McIntire and Will Lofland attended the Hayes sale Tuesday.

H. Lofland fell Tuesday afternoon and sprained his ankle seriously.

Wilberta, the little daughter of Wilbert Breake and wife, is on the sick list.

Pearl Long, the teacher at the Willis school, visited Nellie Harris' Monday night.

Wm. H. Biggs is on the sick list.

Mrs. Mollie Stout is slowly improving in health.

We learn this week that the picnic is an assured fact.

Miss Otto Snyder, of Oxford, is the guest of her uncle and aunt, F. G. Cowan and wife.

Clarence Hughes is thinking of locating at Oxford this summer. What will will do, Clarence?

A couple of young gentlemen of Wide Awake were waiting patiently for it to snow. You can easily guess who they are.

We are glad to hear of the good work that our Ladies Aid Society has done. Thank you, ladies; may you ever enjoy such work.

S. M. Lofland and wife attended the funeral of D. W. Hartman, of Crawfordsville. The deceased was an uncle of Mrs. Lofland.

There was a report that Brother Cowan caught a thief in his house, a few days ago, and for a few dollars he let him go. Whoever started such report made a serious mistake.

Wm. Gambol and family, of Ladoga, are the guests of Henry Hughes and wife this week. Mr. Gambol will leave for Indianapolis this morning, while his wife will remain with friends for a few days.

A few days ago a Chicago man called on Curtis Edwards, our mayor, and wanted him to buy a steam roller and tire engine. Now, people, we don't want any such things, so you had better warn the councilmen and mayor, or you will have a heavier debt on your shoulders than the United States has.

WALLACE.

Hiram Allen has a girl this time.

Prof. Saunders gave another lecture Sunday evening at the school house.

Our friends at Fruite are cordially invited to attend the infar dinner on the 11th.

John Kassinger and Elliott Ward were seen last evening enjoying a lover's walk.

T. J. Allen was home Saturday from Terre Haute, where he is working in the distillery.

The damage suite brought by the Kellers is creating a great deal of excitement.

Samuel Shular's prayer that he offered at Sunday school some time ago, has been answered.

Cal Delp, of Russell Mills, or better known as Grange Corner, has gone crazy over religion.

Will Ham has bought Henry Clouse and Elliott Ward's patent right for making saddles, and will make a supply for market.

News is precious this week, being of great importance. Another railroad cyclone has struck this place, making a clean sweep from Attica, by the way of Newtowt, Melott, Hillsboro, Wallace, Marshall, and Rockville, where the damage stops. Everybody seems horror stricken at the new idea of an electric railroad, along the above-named route, which seems to be a profitable undertaking. An electric railroad has been talked of for years, but never as it is now. This is altogether of a different source, being from north to south, while before the idea was a road from east to west.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascareta. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

CHERRY GROVE.

Freddie Gray is on the sick list.

Joe Egan, of Lafayette, was in the Grove this week.

James Kincaid, our corn king, will leave the Grove soon.

Ote Thompson says if he goes West alone it will not be his fault.

Jock Henderson, our hog jockey, is still on the turf, buying cattle.

Roscoe Fuller was in the grove last week, looking after his real estate.

Chas. Lyons will hold the reins for our bachelor, Thomas Carroll, this summer.

John Vandervee has accepted the position of shoveling smoke at the saw mill.

Charley Long, wife and baby, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Michael Carroll this week.

Those looking for trouble will find it if they mention prosperity to Uncle Bill Carney.

Sam Davidson says that the Wide Awake scribe whispers through his hat of late, "and that he is not so many but what he could be counted."

If J. C. Bennett will only go to the east end of Wide Awake, Lurton Hughes will join in the chorus of his favorite song, "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By, Jenney."

Miss Carry Haleen entertained right royally at dinner, last Sunday, a few of her friends. Those present were Misses Dora Layne, Katie Murdock, and Pearl Cox, and Messrs. Will Layne, and Roscoe and Bert Fuller. The scribe wasn't in it.

HOG HEAVEN.

Wm. H. Biggs is on the sick list.

Mrs. Mollie Stout is slowly improving in health.

We learn this week that the picnic is an assured fact.

Say, Romney, what do you think about the picnic?

Mrs. Wm. Snyder has bought the twenty-eight acres of land of Seno Cope, price \$800.

Walter Thomas passed through here, the other day, badly crippled, having had a very severe fall while crossing Spring creek dam at Yountsville.

Who is the man with brass cheeks, rings in his nose, and no socks on his feet that writes from "Wide Awake"? He has gall enough to spare some for Sandy, down on the creek.

About twenty-seven of our laziest men, including ourself, took part in the wood-chopping for the church. About twenty cords were cut. The women ought to cut more than that with their hatchets.

W. J. Snyder will go to the gold diggings in Alaska in the spring, it is said. He will go on a wheel as far as the Saskatchewan river, then on foot to Inyanfangan pass, thence with dogs to the Yukon.

The Prairie Edge correspondent, who is a warm personal friend of ours and a gentleman of the purest type, is in for the picnic, so is New Rose, also Sandy, as well as our loving sister writer at Cherry Grove. Now let her go, king bee or no king bee.

A certain young democratic sheet in our county seat, during the late campaign, was a great stickler for Cleveland, the old humbug who betrayed the democratic party into the hands of the money power. How can any loyal siverite support such a paper?

Many years ago John I. Miller and Ed Shepp build a