

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 handsome silk plush capes, \$8 value.....\$3.29
Outing flannels 7c quality.....4c
All Millinery Goods at 1/2 cost

Heavy dark shirting, 6 3/4c quality.....4 1/2c
Chenille Table Covers, 50c quality.....19c
Beautiful Red Table Linens, 20c quality.....13c
Good gingham, 7 1/2c.....4c
Yard wide unbleached muslin, 6c quality.....3 1/2c
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 baton, per roll.....3 1/2c
\$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 hog 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 Hazelbut are on the sick list.
Jeff Hughes is slowly recovering from an attack of la grippe.
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 GROVE.

Fred Lowe is still going South.
Fred Lowe has been hauling logs this week.
Gay Car visited Miss Sweek Quick Sunday.
Frank Mahan visited his brother-in-law Sunday.
Meeting commenced at Mt. Pleasant Sunday night.
Cruce and Rolland Schleppey 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. Schleppey says Cruce can't saw wood with him. How about it, Cruce?
Marcus Gully, Sherman Elmore, and Fred Lowe were 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.
Low 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.
Wilford Harsbarger 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 night. Games of all kinds were

played and recitations 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 Jape. 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 Lowe that Sherman Elmore told Frank Taylor that R. E. Schleppey says that Ellis Cruce had his nerve with him.
Harry Breake, Clarence Hughes, Monroe Mason and George Kerr are the champion quail hunters. That is if they 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. Blise 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.
Jerre 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 Thorntown on Monday to visit the sick.
The Harmon & 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."
Miss 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 Loftand attended the Hayes sale Tuesday.
H. Loftand 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 Willie school, visited Nellie Harris' Monday night.
John Vanarsdel was seriously hurt one day last week by a hog rack falling on him.
Miss Otta 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 he 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. Loftand and wife attended the funeral of D. W. Hartman, of Crawfordsville. The deceased was an uncle of Mrs. Loftand.

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 infair dinner on the 11th.
John Kaseinger 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 suits brought by the Kellers are 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 Newtow, 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 Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If 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 Vancleave 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 Halem 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, \$810.

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 Inyanafangh 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 Ross, 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 hump who betrayed the democratic party into the hands of the money power. How can any loyal silverite support such a paper?

Many years ago John I. Miller and Ed Shepp build a wagon and blacksmith shop here, and when the boys went home at night, they would prop the door with a rail. The boys in those days ran at large, and in the morning when the boys came back to work they would find the shavings utilized for a bed and the shop full of hogs. One moonlight night some youngsters wrote on the door with chalk: "Hog Heaven." This is how our place got its name.

A man from here went to town, one day last week, in company with his good wife. On their return they dropped in at the Trade Palace. His wife asked him for thirty-five cents to buy a new calico dress. He said he could not afford it; at the same time he had a pound of Battle Ax plug in one pocket and twenty cents worth of smoking tobacco in the other, and his old hide was stretched around two gallons of beer. Girls, lookout who you take for a partner.

A good many years ago, when Joe Snyder was a squire, he kept the four-mile house out on the Covington road. One day a rather tall gentleman dropped in to stay all night. He came up from Hillsboro. A couple also came in to get married. "What will you charge to marry us?" said the prospective groom to the Squire. "One dollar," replied Snyder, "but there is a drought in the business, and if you get married to-night I will do the job or six bits." The man said he had no money but had a good pole cat hide out in his buggy. Snyder had him bring it in and priced it at forty-five cents. The tall gentleman paid the difference to witness the wedding, and then wrote his name on the marriage certificate. It read: Daniel W. Voorhees. It is there to-day.

SHANNONDALE.

Charlotte Riggins has returned from Lebanon.
Did the ground see his shadow last Wednesday?
E. D. Camden went to Raccoon Monday to visit friends.
Shannondale was not dead but only sleeping, and is now Wide Awake.
John Howard, of Elmdale, visited at James Rankin's the first of the week.
Chas. Johnson went to Darlington Monday night to visit his school teacher.

If you want a good newsy, as well as a true blue silver paper, take THE REVIEW.

The lumber men are still hauling lumber to Crawfordsville for Morgan Johnson.

Wm. Long was called from his home Sunday to attend the funeral of his mother at Darlington.

Black Creek and New Ross are always talking about their pretty girls. If you want to see a pretty girl come to Shannondale, and as to the good looking boys, they can't be beat and never expect to be. Try them once and see. Our bachelors and widowers are few and far between, and, thank goodness, we have no old mads.

FRUITS.

People here of all political views take THE REVIEW.

Mrs. Wesley Hendricks is very poorly with the gripe.

Earnest Brown, of the city, visited home folks over Sunday.

Miss Dora Charters is staying at Crawfordsville for a few weeks.

Last Friday Georgia Barker, while playing lost a valuable ear-ring.

Willard Fink is hardly able to move on account of a very lame back.

Superintendent Walkup and Trustee Gilkey visited our school Friday.

Ambrose Fruite and family moved on their farm near Wesley Tuesday.

Mrs. James Wilkinson and son visited relatives near Wallace Friday.

Miss Minnie Claypool, of Wayne-town, visited Dot Wilkinson Friday.

The dance at Chas. Philpot's was not very largely attended Tuesday night.

Mrs. Dickman and son, Isaac, are visiting relatives near Yeddo this week.

Ivan Fink, wife and little niece spent Sunday with Willard Fink and family.

John Hunter and family visited Mrs. Hunter's brother Saturday and Sunday.

Highest Honors—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Claude Stonebraker, of Alamo, and Everett Arwood, of Veedersburg, visited Joseph Wilkinson and wife the latter part of the week.

The fox drive Saturday was quite a success in the way of a crowd, but when it came to the fox's den were to be seen.

Thanks to the Cherry Grove correspondent for his complement to the pretty girls at this place. Should your friend Sandy take your advice and come down, we will insure him a good time.

SCHOOL NOTES.

There will be an old time school exhibition at this place on the last night of school.

The eight year pupils meet every Wednesday night with their teacher. They are doing this extra work over their day work in the school room.

Miss Alice Hendricks has been absent two and a half days this term, and it is the first she has missed for four years. The cause of her absence was the sickness of her mother.

G. Barnes, the Grocer, Jamestown, Ind.

Go to G. Barnes and take a guess on the contents in the jar for one of the three prizes. Every twenty-five cents worth of goods in cash entitles you to one guess. Goods all new and clean. Low prices. Sugar, coffee, tea, canned goods, dried fruits, queenware, stoneware. Low as the lowest. Barrel salt. Cash or trade for produce or both.

G. BARNES, Proprietor.

CASTORIA.
The facsimile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Portland, Ore., was treated to a mirage last week, with vessels sailing on the sky and phantom islands on the horizon.

There is no question about it whatever

Just as soon as you lay your eyes on the Tannenbaum Bros., suits the whole story is told.

Absolute correctness in every respect will be seen at once. It doesn't require a shrewd buyer to see the difference between these suits and the ordinary. Just let us show 'Em to you.

Tannenbaum Bros. CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS