

CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW MARKET.

North 3rd st. is being gravelled.

Mrs. Lewis Hicks has typhoid fever.

Wm. Hale moved to a farm near Linden.

The saw mill is again running on full time.

Chas. Easley bought property of Jas. Armentrout this week.

Mrs. Jas. Winn, of Russellville, visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Quinley are the proud parents of an 8 lb. girl.

Wm. Brush, of Fountain county, was with home folks over Sunday.

Lewis Hicks went to Newtown last week to attend the fair and buy horses.

The band boys are nearly all supplied with instruments and will begin practice in the near future.

Several of our boys hired to the Bell Telephone Co., which is building lines this part of the county.

Married at the residence of Rev. Hugh McCalip, last Sunday evening at 6 o'clock, Mr. Bert Warbrinton and Miss Cora Spencer.

NEW RICHMOND.

Edna, daughter of Mrs. Annie Shelly, is dangerously ill.

Rob. Fisher, of Danville, Ill., is visiting in this vicinity.

Al Auton was an occupant of the calaboose Friday afternoon.

Fount Wilson and family spent Sunday with G. C. Livingston and family.

Henry Clay Lodge No. 288, K. of P., held a banquet at their hall Friday night.

Chas. Kirkpatrick is improving the property recently purchased of the Oppy heirs.

Mrs. Bell is seriously ill with neuralgia of the stomach, at her home near Sugar Grove.

Owing to the amount of tomatoes on hand the canning factory was obliged to run until midnight Saturday night.

G. L. Bastion and wife, John C. Bible and family, E. W. Harrison, Claude Work, Ed. Ellis, H. K. Lee and Arthur Plunkett attended Labor Day at Crawfordsville Monday.

The old adage "suckers will bite," was fully demonstrated on our streets last Saturday afternoon. The strangers appeared in town about noon and procured a town license to sell jewelry on the streets. They anchored in front of F. M. Johnson's drug store, and at once started in to gull the gathering crowd. A brass watch was produced, probably worth \$1. which was laid on a board. Next came a pocketbook into which it appeared that the sharper placed a \$20 bill and deposited the pocketbook on the board alongside the watch. Then a \$1. bill was placed in another pocketbook and placed on the board. Two empty pocketbooks were then added to the pile, and after a little shuffling the watch and a choice of the pocket books was offered to any person for \$15. J. H. Downs, a farmer living near Sugar Grove, was sucker number one, and gave up fifteen hard earned "plunks" for a \$1 watch, a three cent pocketbook containing a \$1 bill. After this he sold two watch chains costing him about 7½ cents each and a choice of the pocketbooks for \$5. Robert Leaman and F. A. Smith being the catfish. The pocketbooks of course contained \$1 bills instead of \$20. It is a fact that a sucker is born every minute.

WHITE CHURCH.

Phil Jobe is back from Kentucky. George Cook went to his father's Friday.

Chas. Campbell returned home Monday.

Edith Rettlinger is staying with Levi Fisher.

Cattle buyers are scouring the country for cattle.

Fannie Price spent Saturday night at Ben Shill's.

The steam gravel scoop is attracting much attention.

Farmers have begun to cut corn, and hands are scarce.

Frank Dunbar is working on Tom Dunbar's new cattle barn.

John Smith, of Colorado, is visiting his brothers, Henry and Jesse.

Abner Bowers has returned from Chicago, and will run the barn for his brother.

J. R. Rettlinger is running his sorghum factory full force, and making the finest molasses in the country.

Kirks are having bad luck drilling

a well for Mose Riley. They have gone seventy feet and not a sufficient amount of water yet.

Uncle, who lives in the brick house, while sawing wood the other day stepped into a yellow jacket's nest. The last seen of him he was running through the woods yelling murder.

BLACK CREEK.

O. P. Demoret is building a new residence.

Some are going to the "greatest" and some are not.

Corn is being cut into fodder and potatoes are being dug.

Our quartette sang at Flat Rock Sunday and made a hit.

I don't know how many attended the dance at the Knoll—have no reports.

Late letters received from George Duncan indicate his new location, Indian territory.

Could John R. McLean vote the creek, he would be the next governor of Ohio.

Alf Viers an old time creeker, has a very large corn crop of 80 acres in Edgar county, Ill., near Palermo.

James T. Nelson and George Earl, Black creek boys, leave for the Philippines on the Transport Grant, Sunday.

The Big 4 bridge looks like a cyclone had struck it. Two engines came together at the east end of it about noon on Tuesday.

Daniel Williamson, who often visits on the creek and sparked girls in the dark, is now mail agent in the Lincoln Inn Court, Cincinnati.

James Snyder, a former creeker, but now at Burkett, Ind., has sold his farm there, and will move to Tennessee where his daughter, Ida, now lives.

We forgot to state that Paradise Polly is on her summer outing this week. She has gone to Alamo. She has talked Alamo to me till my back aches. What's down at Alamo, anyway?

The boys, I mean the bad boys, have knocked the lights out of the McIntire school house and otherwise disfiguring it. Shame on you boys. You had better not let Sam Symmes know who you are.

W. C. Clark, a former creeker, shows up a corporal in Company H, third infantry, at Manila, with a war record. He saw the third years ago when Floyd L. Jones was Col. and John Brook, Lieut. Col. This writer has a friend, black as a dark can be, by the name of Max Hamilton, who was in the battle at El Caney, Cuba, and now with his regiment, the 24th, regulars, at Manila. He has been a professional soldier for twenty-two years.

The outers have returned from the banks of the Wabash far away. It was discovered when overlooking the hills of Newtown on the return trip, that Rev. Tinkham's bathing suit was left hanging on a thorn bush on the bank of the river. Grant Agnew, the old Wide Awake correspondent, lost his shirt and summer socks while waiting for a bite. Milt was along, and what he had in his tent behind under the tick was good to heal snake bites. Charley and Onie were along. They brought us a mess of fish. The big one, Chas. said, got away. It was four feet long. Dick Bible wrapped his feet in the Cincinnati Enquirer and sat over a kettle of coals to fight skeeters. Jim Taylor, next Republican sheriff, was fishing when a musel grabbed him by the foot. He couldn't fish good after that. Henry Walters, of shot gun fame, got a fine string, and all of them had their eyes open when dead. Henry knows how and where to fish down on the Wabash far away. Peter Cowan, Cal Breaks, and others, lent a good hand at the pole. Had Oney not foundered and White got snake bitten all would have been lovely on the Wabash.

SANDY.

Harvesting millet is the order now. Asa Allen's baby has been very sick.

Bertha Wills spent last week visiting here.

Hubbard Parker has harvested his crop of cane.

Frank Lynn occupies the William Fraley house.

Elmer Irons commenced sowing rye last Tuesday.

Several of our people attended Labor Day at Crawfordsville.

Mr. Plunkett, of New Richmond, is working on the Crawford ditch.

Anna Guard has been staying with

Mrs. Tarom Parker for the past two weeks.

Wm. and Fannie Fraley attended Old Settlers' Meeting at Meharry's.

Charley Fraley had a force graveling the Fraley Lane road last week.

John Hutton, of Romney, was buying cattle in this neighborhood Tuesday.

The "Social Workers" cleared about ten dollars at their ice-cream supper Saturday night.

The entertainment and supper at Romney last Saturday night was well attended from this place.

BROWN'S VALLEY.

A large crowd from here will attend the Fair next week.

Mrs. Sarah Hicks is visiting at Groveland this week.

There will be meeting at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

The tent meeting is still going on at Russellville with a large attendance.

Ora Beckleheimer and family were guests of relatives at Waveland last week.

There was a large crowd from here who attended Labor Day at Crawfordsville.

Rev. Brown will preach here at the school house next Monday and Tuesday nights.

Miss Nannie Davis returned Friday from Indianapolis where she has been visiting relatives.

William Wilson and family, of Reno, Ind., were the guests of Robert Goff's family a few days.

Robert Goff and wife and Dora Hartman and John Goff and wife went to Crawfordsville Friday.

ALAMO.

Vern Stonebraker is sick.

Bert Riley, of Illinois, was here last week.

John Stull and wife of Scott's Prairie visited here Sunday.

Tom Fisher and wife, of Veedersburg, were here Wednesday.

Miss Stella Titus, of Covington, is visiting Mrs. John Bowerman.

Dr. Irwin and wife were the guests of Alec Campbell last Sunday.

Bill and Odd Gilkey are in Southern Illinois cutting broom corn.

Paul Campbell and Wall Lindsey, are painting in Crawfordsville this week.

Fannie and India Truax made their brother John a birthday present of a kodak.

Ed Campbell and wife, of Rosselle, Ill., were at Andrew Campbell's Sunday.

Mrs. Eva Wilkinson and son, of Wallace, were the guests of Mrs. Hamilton last week.

Bedford Gentry and Cora Simpson, of New Market, were the guests of James Day, Sunday.

Sallie Campbell, of Darlington, came over on the back last Tuesday evening and visited friends.

Word comes from Dana, Ind., that Mrs. Jennie Heath, once a resident of this place, and relict of Daniel Heath, is dead. She had been a sufferer for a long time. Interment took place at Dana.

The Masonic Lodge was a gay rendezvous last Monday night for the Masons of Crawfordsville and Waynetown; a huck load from each place, came over to help confer degrees on Robert Gilkey and Dr. Dennis.

Elliot Stonebraker requested an article for the paper exonerating him from the charge of having Wat Ham and John Washburn arrested for fighting. He says most emphatically that he never did a thing against either one of the boys.

Peter Porcupine's page was exceedingly good last week. His views on the marriage law are all right, and the column, of "What Has Become of Cuba Libre?" is great, and shows how the question is to-day. It is the thing to stick under the eyes of the people and let them see the warped condition of our country at the present time.

Our brother, Polly Pacer, now and then gushes out in romantic style, which is all very interesting to your humble servant as I suppose it is to all other correspondents. Why not give an item of my own observation about town?

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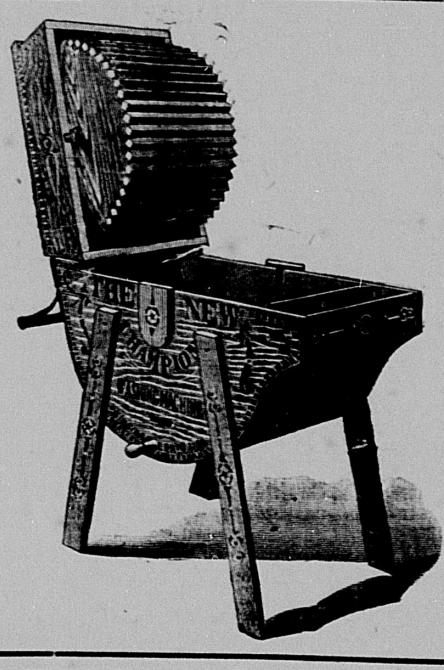
Moving Prices

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dows from which flashed bright lights, and from open doors flocked laughing children along with pet dogs, cats, and goats. The moonlight shown through the trees, making deep, slanting shadows across the white streets. Now and then a night-bird fluttered before us, or twittered among the leaves over head. Near by an evening bell was calling to Vespers, and one could see dark robed people walking silently to church. Far from the south came the distant strains of a song the faint breeze wafting in soft and murmuring tones that was most enchanting to the listener, while about the two public wells of our town were gathered the young seniors and señoritas. Laughing and exchanging friendly greetings they linger long at those wells, girlish and manly voices mingling and keeping time to the splash of the crystal water as it flows from the fountain, filling shining buckets and pitchers to overflowing. We cannot but imagine the white dress of the señoritas to be a short skirt of bright blue with black bodice and coquettish veil. But the evening grows late, ramblers seek their homes, lights are soon out, and nothing but the pale moonlight shining down on the silent town, with now and then a weird screech of the little night owl, hid somewhere among the steep shadows of the trees. A bat almost strikes me on the head as it flies by, the crickets and katydids keep up their hideous song; the air grows cool—so, good night.

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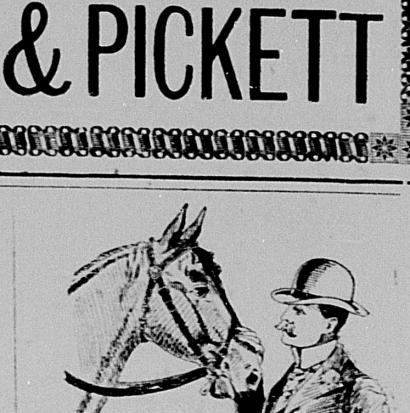
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