



We are carrying
an unusually large
line of women's
LOW SHOES

Not only a lot of styles but plenty of widths to fit most any foot, some from AAA to D. Another thing, our styles are exclusive. No where else will you find the Jazz and the Princess and at such reasonable prices too.

Charlie Voglewede

Sells 'Em First.

ABOUT TOWN

Mrs. Paul Balsma and daughter, Annetta, left yesterday for their future home at Lafayette, Ind.

If you miss "What Happened to Jones," the Junior class play at the Gym this evening, you are missing a good hearty laugh.

Manager General Leonard Wood, republican candidate for president, will be in Bluffton for twenty-five minutes next Wednesday morning and will deliver a speech from the court house plaza, according to the announcement this morning of Grant Pyle, Wells county Wood manager. General Wood will arrive here at 8:55 Wednesday morning and if the weather is favorable, will speak from an automobile at the court house square, if not, the speech will be made in the court room.

The Van Wert County Fair will be held during the week of September 6th to 10th inclusive. The management has arranged for a big race program.

The week of May 3rd is to be clean up week in Decatur. Get the tin cans together and the city van will haul them away. You are also requested to haul the ashes away.

"What Happened to Jones," the play to be given by the high school Juniors will be given at the Athletic hall this evening.

C. W. F. Davis, of Monroe, was a business visitor in the city today.

Dr. C. C. Rayl, of Monroe, was a business visitor in the city yesterday.

The ballots to be used in voting on the question of building a county hospital in this county were being printed today at this office.

If you believe in economy you should attend the Evangelical two-cent supper in the church basement next Saturday evening. You can buy a meal there cheaper than you can cook it at home and besides you save all the bother and worry.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Crooks and son, Thomas, and wife of Van Wert, Ohio, visited the bedside of Miss Martha Fanner of Root township Sunday. Miss Fanner, who was injured three weeks ago, is improving nicely.

Grow Your Hair

GET THIS FREE

If you have dandruff, or if your hair is falling out, or if you have a bald spot, you should know that there is a remedy. It is a free trial of the wonderful KOTONOL. It will be mailed you free with a receipt, which will be mailed you free with a receipt. Kotolol, if you send only 10 cts. (silver or stamps) to pay the cost of this notice, to J. H. Brittain, 22-301, Station F, New York.

The Distinct and Delightful Difference that the smoker finds in the smoke satisfaction the "WHITE STAG" cigar give him is an index of its QUALITY so unmistakable that the "WHITE STAG" is attracting to itself everywhere the highest class of smokers, discriminating tobacco judges, who know that for the difference in costs of "WHITE STAG" cigars and ordinary cigars they get full money value.

HAVE YOU TRIED ONE LATELY?
DO IT NOW. THANK YOU.

KIDDIE KLUB STORIES
The Man Who Had No Totem.
By ALLENE SUMNER

Old Waki lived in a far-off corner of the little Indian village, all alone save for his grey dog and his black crow who snarled and cawed at passing redskins. Here in his wigwam made of tattered reindeer skins old Waki made bows and quivers that the strange pale-faces bought.

None of Waki's own people would buy of his arrowheads or eat of his fish broth, for he was the man without a totem. Now, you must know, that to the Indian a totem pole means what a name does to you. The old men of the tribe tell us that when a youth was old enough to become a warrior, the Great Spirit gave him a vision of the totem for his house. Sometimes the vision was that of a hawk, a hare, a bird, a deer or a fish, and after the brave had bidden his wigwam he would cut a sturdy pole from a tree of the forest and with bright war paints paint his family crest upon the pole and place it in front of his wigwam.

But as we have said, old Waki had no totem at all. Only a straight ash tree grew before his door and in its branches often perched his black crow. Once upon a time a band of young braves had marched to the old man's wigwam and ordered him to tell them why he had no totem, but old Waki only stretched a dried skin over a net and made no answer. Then the people spoke strange tales. Some said that he had fought with the "great spirit" so that has angered with him. Others said that the wind and lightning had carried away his pole, and this meant that the old man was a magician. But for all they whispered and thought, Old Waki cared not, but made nets and arrow-heads for the white traders.

But there came a year and there came a cold, long winter when the white-faces could not make their way through the deep drifts to Old Waki's wigwam, and his pile of bows and arrows, fish nets and dried skins laid untouched. Deer and game were in hiding and the ice of the river was too thick to be cut for fishing holes. Then there came a day and there came an hour when Old Waki feared that death would have him if the brood of deer and the heat of fire came not to him.

The old man lifted the skin from the door of his wigwam, plunged into the neck-high drifts and struggled on his way to the center of the village where lived those who had food to eat and fire to be warmed by. Timidly he raised the deer skin from the wigwam of Boqui, the chief, and was greeted by the savory smell of rabbit stew and flicking flames from a warm hearth.

The chief himself greeted the old man:

"Well, here is Old Waki who has no totem pole," he said. "What sends you to the blessed wigwams of those with totems?"

"I seek food and fire," wearily answered the old man shuffling towards the hearth.

"This fire and this stew is sent by the 'great spirit' to those who have totems," haughtily answered the chief. "Begone, or my dogs shall run you from the village."

With the words a roar and a rumble sounded from outside and when all rushed from the wigwam, there—on the ground—lay the head of the great buffalo that was the chief's totem. Then horror came over the brave's heart for he knew that something in his wigwam had displeased the "great spirit."

Slowly, driven by the pangs of hunger and the desire for warmth to his freezing limbs, old Waki went to the next wigwam and the next and the next, but at each door the welcome was the same.

"Hulloah there, Old Waki, why are you the man who has no totem? When you will tell us why you have none, then will we feed you of the stew of game and fowl and heat you with the bodies of pine and hemlock."

And when Old Waki, in despair left the village to wade the drifts on his homeward way, he left the town strewn with broken totems. For the totem of each wigwam at whose door he had been refused food and fire, had fallen from its pole.

At last after hours of struggling with the drifts and the wind, the old man came to the place where his wigwam had always stood. But in amazement he rubbed his eyes. This could not be his home, this wigwam of finest white doekins, and there right in front of the old pine tree a totem so high that it towered even above the tree. It was a totem of the strength of the buffalo, the song of the bird, the beauty of the deer, and the bravery of the stag.

FOR SALE—Ford Roadster delivered six months ago, new starter just installed, in A No. 1 shape. You'll have to hurry. Priced for quick sale at \$650. Shanahan-Conroy Auto Co. 1

PATRON SAINT OF HATTERS

Why St. Clement Has Long Been Accorded Recognition by Makers of Head Coverings.

St. Clement is known as the patron saint of hatters, because of his discovery for the making of a compact fabric out of wool without pressure or weaving. The story goes that this devout priest, while on a journey, became footsore and tired, and, removing his sandals, sought rest by the roadside.

St. Clement was soon disturbed by the bleating of lambs. Looking up, he beheld a fox that had just seized one of the helpless young sheep. He cleared a hedge just in time to destroy the fox and rescue the lamb, in the process of which act he observed loose wool, which he gathered and examined.

The priest was struck by the sudden inspiration that here was relief for his lacerated feet. Binding the yielding wool on his wounds, he was able to continue his journey. On reaching his destination St. Clement removed the sandals from his feet, discovering instead of the fine soft wool a piece of unfinished cloth, seemingly so firm and thick that he couldn't pull it apart. He called the matted material "felt."

This accidental knowledge of the priest caused the basic principle that underlies the men's hat industry. November 23 was named St. Clement's day and is a red-letter day for the hat manufacturers of many countries.

WAS THE FIRST CINDERELLA

Egyptian Maiden Said to Have Been the Original of the Old and Popular Story.

About 700 years B. C., there is said to have lived a maiden, who, though not called "Cinderella," was undoubtedly the person represented in the popular fairy tale, says the Montreal Herald. It was during the rulings of one of the twelve Egyptian kings that this beautiful eastern girl, Rhodope by name, came under the notice of the then known world. Rhodope had remarkably small feet. One day, while bathing in a river near her home, an eagle is said to have swooped down and, playing the part of the fairy god-mother, snapped up one of her sandals which was on the bank. Carrying the little shoe off in his beak the bird is reported to have dropped it immediately in front of the king, and, naturally, the little sandal soon attracted royal attention. Struck by its size so small, and the daintiness, too, the king vowed he would find out the charming possessor. Messengers were dispatched and the country was scoured for the foot that the shoe would fit. At length Rhodope was discovered and the shoe placed on her tiny foot. After a triumphal conveyance to the king's palace she was made queen to her royal lover, "King Psammetichus of Memphis."

Speech Should Be Worth While.

And when you have something to say it's worth saying well. It's not just that you say words. You must say them so they attract and convince. We all use pretty much the same words but they sound so differently from the mouths of different people. There are books galore that are musty with unuse because what they say is poorly said. If the thought had been matured into small compass and told in telling diction they should be popular works. And it's the same with speech. Some men have good ideas, but they take so long to tell them that people get tired. Sometimes they even get weary before the man begins to speak. The world wants what you know, but it isn't willing to waste time listening to mere words.

"Straight" Talk Best.

When your words count you don't need to use so many of them. It's a pleasure for some people to talk. Other men talk under protest and become the best speakers because they seek the shortest way to adequate expression. These men always get a hearing because people know they will get the facts without orations. And this is as it should be. Every man should be able to express himself. He can learn if he is willing to make the effort. It may scare him half to death at first, but he will soon find pleasure in seeing his ideas take action in others. Whether you are a ready talker or not you will profit much by making your talk count.

Prismatic Colors.

It is commonly said that there are seven primary colors in the rainbow, namely, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. But these colors mix, and the so-called Fraunhofer lines name ten, as red, red-orange, orange-yellow, yellow, green-yellow, and yellow-green, blue-green, sky-blue, blue and blue-violet and violet. The Indians did not have names for all the subdivisions of color. Their name for blue is ochako; for green, okhamall; red is called humma, and yellow, lakna. These are names in the Choctaw tongue.

A Great Man.

"Yep," said the Old Timer, "Senator Flubbub gets by on his pomposity." "Huh?" "He's got so much of it that people just naturally feel compelled to burrah at his platitudes and guffaw over his stale jokes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A WORKING PLAN

Experienced Live Stock Agent Will Represent Indiana Farmers' Ass'n.

INDIANAPOLIS YARDS

Farmers Opposed to Nolan Excise Bill Now Before Committee of Congress

Indianapolis, Ind., April 26.—After wrestling with the live stock marketing problem for several weeks, officers of the Indiana Federation of Farmers' associations and members of the permanent live stock committee of the organization believe they have evolved a working plan which will be of great benefit and protection to the stock producers of the state and shippers from adjoining states. Under the proposed plan the federation will have an experienced live stock agent as its representative at the Indianapolis stock yards, and later at other yards about the state, whose duty will be to look after all shipments which are consigned through its care, and a small fee of one cent per head on hogs, calves and sheep, and four cents per head on all cattle to be added.

The federation is to pay the salary of the live stock agent, who in no way will serve as a commission broker. One of the features of the new plan is that the producer may consign his shipment to the commission merchant with whom he has been doing business through the farmers' agent, or he may leave the matter entirely to this agent, who in turn, will place the stock at the disposal of the commission merchant best able to handle the consignment. Officers of the federation believe that with an active representative at the yards looking after the interests of the farmer much of the trouble which has been experienced in the past can be eliminated. They also point out that it will give them a better chance to co-operate with farmers' organizations in neighboring states. The small fees to be collected for the service are to be turned over to the treasurer of the federation and credited to the live stock department.

At a meeting of the executive committee composed of John G. Brown, Maurice Douglas and E. E. Reynolds, it was decided in the absence of a "blue sky" law in this state to adopt a uniform questionnaire which will be available to all of the county associations as a protection to farmers in buying stock in various enterprises. Promotion companies and stock selling agencies will be asked to fill out these questionnaires when they visit agricultural communities.

Lewis Taylor, general secretary, has received word from many of the county associations that the farmers appear to be unanimously opposed to the Nolan excise bill pending congress which provides for a tax of one per cent. on all land holdings in excess of \$10,000 valuation. A referendum vote in the twenty-eight states which go to make up the American Farm Bureau Federation was recently ordered by J. R. Howard, the national president, and it is understood that the sentiment expressed by the Indiana farmers is the same as that of the agriculturists of neighboring states.

FOR SALE—Ford Touring car, first class shape. Priced to sell at \$400.00. Shanahan-Conroy Auto Co. 11

Cecilia Gillig arrived home Sunday from Cincinnati for a visit with her parents on Mercer avenue.

A continual throng of people went to the scene of the Schafer Saddlery fire yesterday, viewing the ruins of one of the worst fires in the history of Decatur.

A large crowd attended the concert given by the Bluffton College Glee club in this city Saturday evening. The music was exceptionally fine. The entertainment was given under the auspices of the Reformed church.

COULD NOT STAND STRAIGHT

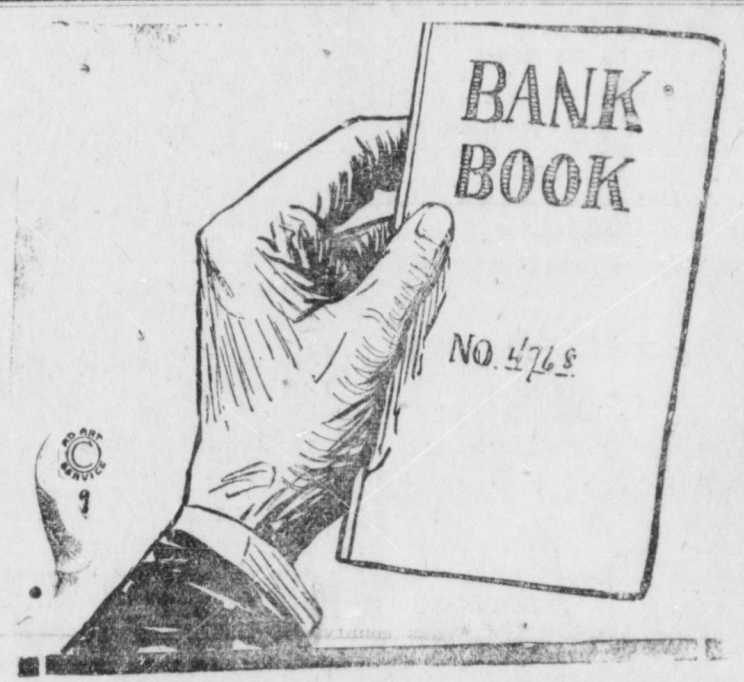
It does not take long, when the kidneys are out of order and not doing their work properly, for poisonous acids to accumulate in the system and cause aches and pains. D. C. Damond, 2865 W. 30th St., Cleveland, O., writes: "I caught cold and it settled in my kidneys. My back and sides were so lame and sore I could not stand straight. I use Foley Kidney Pills with good results and am glad to testify to their helping power." Sold everywhere.

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It makes them beautiful and durable. It will not spot, crack or peel off. It will stand any test necessary for a floor. It makes old furniture look like new. Just the thing for linoleum. Comes in clear and eight different colors.

There is nothing JUST LIKE IT.

CALLOW & KOHNE



A Man's Best Friend Is A BANK BOOK

"A young man may have many friends—but he will find none so steadfast, so constant, so ready to respond to his wants, so capable of pushing him AHEAD, as a little LEATHER COVERED BOOK with the name of OLD ADAMS COUNTY BANK on its cover.

"Saving is the first great principle of all success. It creates INDEPENDENCE; it gives a man STANDING; it fills him with VIGOR; it stimulates him with the proper ENERGY; it brings to him the best part of any success—HAPPINESS and CONTENTMENT.

"If it were possible to inject the quality of SAVING into every boy, we would have a great many more REAL MEN!"

The above are extracts from Sir Thomas Lipton's tribute to the Bank Book.

Four per cent allowed on savings.

Open an account today.

Old Adams County Bank

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Adams County.

When Showers Come

Don't let them find you without a **STYLISH** and **DURABLE RAINCOAT**.

We have exceptional values in **MEN'S** and **BOY'S RAINCOATS** in all the new colors and fabrics.

You cannot afford to be without one at the following prices:

Men's Raincoats \$7, \$8, \$10, \$12.50 and up to \$20

Boy's Raincoats \$5, \$6.50, \$8

Every coat guaranteed to be water proof.

Come in today and let us show you.

Holthouse Schulte & Co.

Good Clothes Sellers for Men & Boys.