

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

French Township.

John (Huebeli) Liechty is very sick. We had a pleasant rain last Friday and Saturday. Hog Cholera is raging in this part of the country. Amos Stuckey bought an eleven-years-old colt for \$50. Jonas Neuenschwander, of Decatur, is improving his farm nicely. David Luginbill and J. Shindler were husking corn for Al Kindle.

Eli Beer, of Monroe township, moved over in Hartford township last week. Mike Moser and Joe Simon anticipate going to Bluffton, Ohio, this month.

The Alliance congregation held communion and feet washing last Tuesday afternoon. Miss Bertha Moser went to Putnam county, Ohio, last week to attend the funeral of a Mr. Balsinger.

Mrs. J. R. Graber, matron of the county infirmary, visited in this vicinity the later part of last week. The Alliance have been holding their convention last week and this week. Many strangers are present.

Rev. Schmucker of Kansas, and Rev. Rediger, of Illinois, are expected to preach in the Defenses, Menonite church next Sunday. Pleasant Hills.

Mrs. D. B. Roop of Decatur, called on friends here last week. Grandmother Hughes of Monroe, called on friends here last week.

Chas. Yager and Miss Grace Ayers Sundayed in Decatur with friends. Wm. Porter of Continental, Ohio, is visiting his brother and other friends here.

Edward Cordua and wife of Decatur, moved to their farm south of town. The protracted meeting at the M. E. church closed Sunday evening. Unsuccessful.

Miss Nettie McCollough of Bluffton, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. G. W. Barnett, of this place.

Those who have cattle, sheep and hogs ready for the market will do well to see Jacob Huston for the highest market prices. If you want to see the largest line of gloves and mittens ever brought to town at prices that will astonish you, just call at France & Yager's, and while there don't forget to take a look at the finest grade of rice at 5 cts a pound you ever looked at.

Linn Grove.

J. W. Horsh and wife of Bluffton, were here on business Monday. David Heller, jr., sold his personal effects at public sale last Tuesday.

On Thursday Benjamin Nickols had his leg broken by the caving in of gravel in stripping the Neaderhouser stone quarry. Accompanied with appropriate ceremonies thirty-two shade trees were added to our school ground park by our scholars on Arbor day.

On Monday of last week while Henry Kreps was loading sand at the pit on his farm, the crown of the pit caved in on him and he was severely crushed, two of his ribs being broken.

At the old homestead one and one-quarter miles southeast of town early on Monday morning, occurred the death of Grandmother Kizer, at the age of seventy-eight years and four months. In her death the community loses a highly respected early settler. The burial took place from the Baptist church Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

W. T. Fleming, aged and blind since the age of eighteen months, was entertained by your reporter Monday night. He travels constantly on foot without a guide, has a store of knowledge on any subject under discussion. He enjoys his tobacco pipe. He side-tracks the idea that one is not cognizant whether he is smoking or not unless he sees the smoke. To the contrary, he can readily tell when his pipe is performing service as can the visionary person.

We carry a full line of cheese, such as Wisconsin Swiss, limburger, brick and full cream. Coffee & Baker. 11tf

Geneva.

Indiana oil \$1.04. Work in the oil fields continues brisk. A. M. Butchers, attorney at law, has moved his office into the rooms over Witcheis billiard parlor.

Quite a number of our citizens will not burn gas this winter, and stove wood is in extra demand. Our little city is free from the diphtheria plague, and our citizens, with diligent care, will keep it so.

Nick Christman, who is cultivating the Silas Hale farm, moved his family into the farm house last Tuesday. Lewis Weible, of Vinton, Iowa, arrived here last Friday, on an extended visit with relatives and old friends.

Mrs. M. M. Herr has returned to Greenville, Ohio, to wait at the bedside of her mother, who is seriously ill. The copious showers of rain last week, and the present mild weather, is making the wheat and grass sprout at a lively rate.

On account of failing health George Hanna has sold his stock of furniture to Wells Bros., who will continue the business at the old stand. "Doc" Gardner has rented the old Kelly saloon room, east of the railroad, and opened a billiard parlor, with soft drink bar attached.

Med Miller, the new proprietor of the McGrig Tonsorial Parlor, is rapidly building up a good trade, and he deserves it too. He is a first-class artist in his line.

The farmers are hauling new corn in large quantities to Hale's elevator, where it is shelled for immediate shipment. Theo. Snyder is serving as weighing master.

The Durham Medicine Company, which has been doing business in connection with vaudeville entertainments at the opera house for the past two weeks, departed Monday morning for Rockford, Ohio.

Artist Gregg caught some excellent views of the marching column of the G. A. R., headed by the Department Commander, and the A. A. general Tuesday of last week, and many of the comrades are securing copies as souvenirs.

To THE FARMERS.—Notice is hereby given that I am now running my cider mill every day. Bring your apples to my mill on North Third street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Peter Kirsch. 27-tf

A wrapping chain has been found by Frank Cramer, who resides several miles south of town, on the Jacobs farm. Owner can have same by calling at his home, describing property and paying expenses. tf

Bingen.

Williams is still on a boom. The saw mill is running in full force. Henry Koenneman took in a load of nice hogs this week.

Some of our farmers make double money by husking corn during the day and hunting 'possum in the night. Bingen now has a market for 'possum in the person of our former saloon keeper, John Hey, who will always pay the highest market prices for them.

Real Estate Transfers.

Union Central Life Insurance Co. to Joseph Grim, 79 acres, Blue Creek tp., \$14,71.

Martin Brown to Henry Tyndall, 130 acres, Blue Creek tp., \$9,900. Anna Volmer to Joseph Rudd, part inlot 575, Decatur, \$400.

C. E. Stuckey to Orel Gilliom, 99 acres, French tp., \$5,000. Daniel Pontous to Joshua Rohr, 80 acres, French tp., \$3,500.

Caroline Shindler to J. R. Graber, 21 acres, French tp., \$300. E. P. Stoops to Ferris F. Brookaw, part inlot 438, Decatur, \$110.

Joseph Witch to John Witch, lot 48, Geneva, \$200. C. G. Jefferson to J. H. Barnett, 80 acres, Blue Creek tp., \$3,000.

O. L. Vance to Geo. McArthur, lot 4, Salem, \$150. Joseph Showalter to A. R. Showalter, 21 acres, Jefferson tp., \$100.

Daniel Bixler to C. C. Schugg, lot 140, Berne, \$150.

MARKETS.

CORRECTED BY J. D. HALE, GRAIN MERCHANT, DECATUR, IND.

Wheat, new.....	\$ 66
Corn, per cwt (mixed).....	42
Corn, per cwt, yellow.....	43
Corn, per cwt. (new).....	30
Oats, new.....	15 @ 22
Rye.....	50
Barley.....	35
Clover seed.....	3 75 @ 4 00
Timothy.....	1 00 @ 1 10
Eggs, fresh.....	20
Butter.....	15
Chickens.....	05
Ducks.....	05
Turkeys.....	09
Geese.....	04
Wool.....	16 to 19
Wool, washed.....	20 and 22
Hogs.....	4 00

TOLEDO MARKETS OCT. 25, 1:30 P. M.	
Wheat, new No. 2 red, cash....	\$ 70
Dec. wheat.....	71 1/2
Cash corn No. 2 mixed, cash....	34
Dec. corn.....	31 1/2
Prime clover.....	5 60

Monday November 6, is the last day to pay the fall installment of taxes without the penalty attached. Please bear this fact in mind. Jonas Neuenschwander, treas. 33-2

HOW HE GOT A WIFE.

Began by Washing Dishes For a Meal and Ended by Becoming Rich.

"Did I ever tell you," asked the rich business man who likes to drop around to the hotel and talk of an evening with the drummers, "how I won my wife? Probably not two people in Lewiston know. They do not even know where I was born. I was born out in lower Maryland and early got the idea that I was wanted out west. When I was 21, I started and brought up at Fallsade, Nev., out of cash, hard up for clothes and not able to turn my hand to anything; never was taught a trade and knew as little about farm work as you may imagine. I couldn't tend sheep, and when the ranchers out there looked at my hands they told me they hadn't any work for tenderfeet, and I was starving. It came right down to begging with me. There was a man out there who had struck it pretty well cattle farming. He employed 75 men about the ranch. Most of them caring for his mighty herds of cattle. One morning I got up from my bed beside the hay piles out in the open and walked over to the house, hoping to be able to steal something to eat. Out back of the house was a long lean to kitchen where they washed the dishes and did other work like that. I went around to this door, and the old lady was lecturing a slattern looking girl for breaking cups. She had broken four that morning while wiping dishes. The woman, who was the wife of the proprietor, had her dander up and, seeing me at the kitchen door, exclaimed, 'That there half baked tramp could wash dishes without breaking them as fast as you do.' 'That I could, marm, and I wish you would give me the chance to try,' I exclaimed.

"She looked at me and laughed, and I didn't blame her much either. 'Do you want a job?' she asked, threateningly looking at the slattern at the same time.

"Yes; try me. Give me a breakfast, and I'll wash dishes all the forenoon," I exclaimed.

"You wash dishes all the forenoon, and I'll give you a dinner," she said cautiously.

"To make it short, I washed them all the forenoon and many forenoons, for she saw that a man, with strong hands and carefulness such as I had, could save dishes where a girl would drop them. There were so many people there that it took all the time to wash the dishes. I worked at it three years and got \$10 a month at first and my board and then \$5 a week and my board. One day the proprietor was trying to do a sum in arithmetic in the kitchen, and I offered to help him out. I saw he was not good at it and was looking desperate. When he found I was good at figures, he came around every Saturday to get me to help him and in time made me paymaster of his

ranch, and still I was washing dishes. They built a city at Battle Mountain, and my boss put up a hotel for summer folks and put me in to run it. We made money so fast that he could afford to pay me a salary.

"I dressed well and was good looking. One day his 17-year-old daughter came up from Denver, where she had been educated, and I took her around the country that summer, and when she heard how I had commenced to work for her father as a dishwasher and had sort of worked my way up she reciprocated, and we were lovers. One day the old chap, not knowing anything about my affair with his girl, came down and told me that he had given the hotel to her, as he was getting rich at the ranch, and she would be my proprietor now. He told me to do everything she told me to do, as if it was his order. About two months after that I sent him the following letter:

"Dear Sir—My proprietor, your daughter, has ordered me to become her husband next Monday afternoon at St. Paul's Battle Mountain, and has also ordered me to invite you and her mother. You told me to obey her implicitly, and I shall.

"It was a merry wedding, and the old chap came down with a few extra thousands, and altogether we had enough when we cleaned up and sold the hotel to come down to Augusta, and then we came here and have been here ever since. Now, don't you go and tell any one my love story, for it's sacred to me, though it's queer."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Sentenced to a Minute in Jail.

William Smith, who was released the other day from the penitentiary, where he had served a two year term for obtaining money under false pretenses, found a rather interesting reception awaiting him outside of the prison gates, where he was immediately arrested on a charge of larceny. The offense was committed before he had served his two year term. On account of the poor health of the prisoner Judge Palmer exercised great lenity in sentencing him. The deputy sheriff marched him to the county jail, where he was sentenced to languish for a term of one minute.—Denver Times.

The Bartenders.

At the recent meeting of the State Bar association in Detroit part of the entertainment of the members consisted of a trolley ride round the city, bringing up at the Country club. As they were climbing out of the cars, each wearing a badge labeled "Michigan State Bar Association," the newsboys asked, "What's dem?" and, getting no other information than the badges and the faces of the leaders of the bar, called for three cheers for the "bartenders."

The cheapest animal to raise is the sheep, and with the growing appetite for tender lamb and mutton in this country it is one of the most profitable.

It Pays to Trade at the Boston Store.

It pays your neighbors and it will certainly pay you. It pays because you get value received for your money.... You get wool for wool, and cotton for cotton, at corresponding prices. We allow NO MISREPRESENTATION OF GOODS, and at all times GUARANTEE our PRICES to be LOWER THAN THE LOWEST.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR NOVEMBER SALE

45c Cotton Blankets extra good size, nice fleecy cloth Red and Blue Borders, color, Grey only, sold everywhere at 50c, our price 45c a pair.



A Famous Corset.

"Cresco" is the name of this corset, and we control the sale of it for this section. Costs no more than old style corsets, and it cannot break at the waist line. One trial will convince you of its superior merits.

\$2.50 Boucle Cape, 25 inches long, .. 110 inches sweep, fancy lined, worth \$3.50; our price to all only \$2.50.



\$3.50. Boucle Cape, 30 inches long, 125 inch sweep We bought the entire manufacturers line, and will close them out at wholesale prices while they last.—At \$3.50.

Our Underwear Department Should interest you, as we have values to offer that you can not secure elsewhere.

BOSTON STORE
I. O. O. F. Block Kuebler & Moltz

Visit our store--It will pay you

\$1.50. Childs' Reefer in all sizes, goods worth \$2.00 and \$2.50, greys and blues only \$1.50.

