

RECOGNITION OF HIS SERVICES

Popular Young Priest Who Left Here Three Years Ago is Transferred From Portland.

Father L. A. Eberle, who for the past three years has had charge of the parsonage of the St. Mary's Catholic church in this city, has been transferred to the parsonage of the St. John's parish at Goshen and will leave Wednesday morning to begin his labors in his new field. Father Eberle came here from Decatur three years ago when the church in this city was only a mission. Before coming to Portland he was assistant to Father Wilkins, at Decatur, but after one year's earnest work in this city the church was made a regular charge and through his efforts has greatly increased in membership. The building has also been remodeled and many improvements have been made about the grounds and church property under his direction.

Father Thomas Travers, of Fairmount, has been selected as pastor of the church here and is expected to arrive the latter part of this week.—Portland Sun.

Rev. Eberle is one of the most popular young priests who ever served in this city, and his many Decatur friends will rejoice over his promotion. He is an able, clever and earnest man, who will succeed wherever duties call him.

Spurred to action by the formation of a trust company, the banks at Huntington have announced that after August 1 interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum will be paid on deposits. Heretofore the banks have paid no interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis J. Baxter arrived in the city from their home at Bertrand, Col., to visit Davis Daily and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer Peterson for a time. Thirty years ago this couple left for the west to seek their fortune, and this is the first return trip to Decatur that they have had since that time. They are well and healthy, and doing fine in every respect.

J. W. Stanley, of Delphos, a trainman on the Clover Leaf, was injured at Peterson, Ind., Sunday, by a car door falling upon him while the train was standing at the station there. A large bundle of belting weighing 800 pounds rolled out of the car on top of the door while Mr. Stanley was under it. A fellow workman came to his assistance and took him from his perilous position. His left side, hip and knee were badly bruised.—Delphos Herald.

While plowing on his farm at Doliar Lake, just across the Grant county line, Isaiah Michael turned up three monster teeth the nipple-like grinding surface of which would indicate they were those of the extinct mastodon. One of these teeth is on exhibition at the Bank saloon. It weighs three pounds and ten ounces and the ivory is so hard that a file makes but little impression on it. The teeth were found on two sides of the lake, where they had lain since some prehistoric time when the mastodon were mired in the morass which antedated the lake or were overtaken by some cataclysm attending the geological changes in the earth's surface.—Hartford City News.

Postmaster R. B. Hanna has been exercising his persuasive qualities to good effect on Uncle Sam, and the government building in Ft. Wayne is showing the effects of it. In the first place Mr. Hanna has secured consent to make alterations and improvements in the building costing many thousands of dollars. Next he went after allowances for screens for the windows and doors, an improvement few postmasters in the country have ever been able to secure as the postoffice department evidently doesn't regard files as a nuisance. However, Mr. Hanna has succeeded in securing consent to the installation of screens, and the postoffice is taking on a real summy appearance.—Journal-Gazette.

JUST
ONE
WORD that word is

Tutt's,
It refers to Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills and
MEANS HEALTH.

Are you constipated?
Troubled with indigestion?
Sick headache?
Virtigo?
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Insomnia?

ANY of these symptoms and many others indicate inaction of the LIVER.

You Need

Tutt's Pills
Take No Substitute.

SCORE WAS FIVE TO THREE

An Interesting Contest Won by Hard Hitting of Pierce, Way and Witham in the Eighth Inning.

The locals turned the tables on the Hartford City bunch yesterday afternoon in a well played game, winning by a score of five to three. The contest of the day before attracted a fair sized crowd and those who attended were well repaid for their time and trouble, as the game was close and exciting and was full of pretty plays. Geyer started in to pitch for the locals, but was not very effective, and in the fourth inning he was relieved by Railing, who pitched one inning, during which time he showed his old time form and skill and he then gave way to outfielder Otto Burns, who pitched the remainder of the game in excellent style, allowing the visitors but two hits in the time he officiated. Bales, a former Decaturite, was on the slab for the visitors, and did fairly well in the early stages of the game, but in the eighth inning he let down and permitted a single and two doubles, which practically won the game for the locals, as it scored two men and broke up the tie. The game was

filled with pretty plays both sides contributing in this respect, and this feature alone kept the audience on the anxious seat. The locals scored one run in the first and one in the second, which was tied up in the third by the visitors' timely hitting. The locals came back in the fifth with another which again put them in the lead. In the seventh the visitors scored again on Bales two base hit and a single, and it was again a tie. In the last half of the eighth, however, the locals got busy and after one man was down, they hit for a single and two doubles, scoring two runs and putting the game safely to our credit, as the visitors were unable to do anything with Burns' pitching.

The Hartford City bunch is a fast fielding team, but in the hitting department are very weak, and it is no doubt due to this fact that they have been losing the majority of their games. The team returned to their homes last evening and will disband today. The following score tells the tale:

Decatur.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Nash, rf	4	1	1	1	1	1
Behringer, 2b.	3	1	2	1	0	0
Burns, If-p	4	0	1	1	1	0
Wallace, ss	4	0	2	1	5	1
Weber, c	4	0	0	10	2	0
Pierce, 1b	3	1	1	10	0	0
Way, cf	3	2	1	1	0	0
Witham, 3b	4	0	2	1	1	0
Geyer, p	1	0	1	0	0	0
Railing, pl-f	2	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	5	10	27	11	3

Hartford City.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Gorman, 2b	3	0	1	1	3	0
Thomas, 3b	4	1	0	0	5	0
Hardin, c	4	0	1	5	1	0
Gillis, 1b	4	0	0	12	0	0
DeVore, cf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Kelley, ss	4	0	1	2	2	0
Lacey, If	4	0	1	b	0	1
Bales, p	4	1	1	0	4	0
McKee, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	34	3	7	24	15	1

Hartford City ... 0 0 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 -3

Decatur 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 x-5

Summary—

Two base hits—Geyer, Bales, Way, Witham. Struck out—By Geyer 1; by Burns 4; by Bales 5. Base on balls—Of Geyer 1; of Bales 2. Left on bases—Decatur 6; Hartford City 4. Passed ball—Hardin. Double plays—Kelley to Gorman to Gillis. Time of game—1:35. Umpire—France. Scorer—Vaughn

A hard fight is being waged at Winamac for temperance. The ministers are working day and night securing signatures to a remonstrance against the saloons, and the temperance workers claim to have passed the majority mark. Whether this claim will hold good when the remonstrants' petition is filed and presented before the county board of commissioners on Monday, August 5, remains to be seen. The temperance people are denouncing prominent citizens for remaining neutral. The saloon men offer a reward of \$100 for proof that liquor has been sold to youths.

On the tenth day of next month there will be a passenger train of twelve cars run through this city over the Clover Leaf railroad every hour for twelve hours. This will probably be the busiest day in the way of passenger business from one end of the line to the other that the company has ever seen and all the available engine crews and trainmen of the company will be pressed into service and given a hard workout. The railroad company has gone after and landed the St. Louis annual excursion to Niagara Falls and on that day they expect to handle between 8,000 and 10,000 excursionists.

Mr. Colter is making a business trip to Warren today.

THE TRIP FROM SALT LAKE CITY

A Delightful Story of the Journey Through a Desert, Over the Mountains and Into Beautiful California.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 19, 1907.

Friend Lew—Here we are again. We had an uneventful trip from Salt Lake City here. We crossed great Salt lake over the new "cut off." You can get some idea of the length of the trestle or bridge when I say to you that it took two and a half hours to cross it going at a rate of about twenty miles per hour. We could see land to the north of us all the time, but unless we leaned out of the window, we could not see anything under us. The sea gulls flew around us as they do about boats on the ocean or lakes. Nobody got sea sick.

Salt Lake City is a wonderful city, but has been in the control of the Mormons so long that they are away behind the times. Their streets are all 132 feet wide, and each square of the city is 720 feet, containing 10 acres each. We visited the Tabernacle, and being there on Friday, heard the famous organ recital which is given every Tuesday and Friday evenings at 5:00 o'clock.

We left Salt Lake City at 1:00 p. m. Saturday and Ogden at 5:00 o'clock. We struck the plains or desert before dark, which is nothing but sand and cactus. No living thing is seen upon it except sage brush and cactus.

We rode all night through this plain and until Sunday at 3:30 p. m. when we

took on another locomotive and began the ascent of the Sierra Nevada mountains, where we rode for 8 miles through snow sheds, rocks, caverns, canons, over trestles and mountain streams until we wished there were no more mountains or tunnels. We

finally, at 6:00 o'clock, began the descent of the mountains on the California side. The scene was changed at once. There was vegetation of all kinds. Trees and flowers in profusion. On this road we passed the famous Lake Tahoe, in the heart of the mountains, also the mill of Col. Sutter, where the first gold was mined in California, and was accidentally discovered by Col. Sutter's men while building a mill race. The original owner having sold the land to Mr. Sutter for \$300, and went to Lower California, where he had heard that gold had been discovered. Millions were taken out of the mine and others nearby, and the poor man who sold it never found an ounce of gold where he went.

The finest orchards grow along the west slope of the mountains from the summit, almost, to Sacramento. Our train was six hours late and we got into Oakland, Cal., at 5:00 o'clock in the morning. We there took a ferry boat to San Francisco.

This is a horrible place, but I suppose it looks better than it did some three or four months ago. We took train out of "Frisco" at 8:30 a. m. for Los Angeles. Stopped off at Santa Barbara over night so as to see the country in daylight. Then took train at 9:00 o'clock for this place. Santa Barbara is an old mission town, has a fine wharf and some very fine hotels, where they seem to put in the time banking the money the tourists bring to California. All along from fifty miles south of Frisco for two hundred miles they raise wheat in abundance. They were cutting with machines which cuts and threshes the same time and throws the wheat off in bags ready for the market. We saw wheat fields until we were tired of seeing them. The country between here and Santa Barbara is devoted to more diversified farming—beans and sugar beets and orchards interspersed, and the scene was wonderfully beautiful. We saw a great many oil wells in that part of the trip. In fact, oil is so plentiful and cheap that the railroads use it for fuel, and it is a wonderful improvement, especially where there are a great many tunnels, as it does not make so much smoke or coal.

We have been here three days, and leave this evening for Portland, Oregon, 1,250 miles, where we expect to arrive Monday sometime. It is slow going over the mountains. We met here and in this vicinity a great many people from Adams county. We called on Lew Wagoner and wife at Sawtelle, between here and the ocean. We were glad to see them and they were exceedingly glad to see us. We met Milo Harris here in the city. He is in the employ of Marsh & Co., real estate dealers, and is doing well. We met John (or Jack) Miller. He has a cigar stand on the corner of Seventh and Grand avenues, and is making money. Fred Miller or Sammy, as we called him, is in a barber shop on Spring, just north of First. Charley Carpenter is at Huntington Beach, on the shore of the ocean, where he has a \$60,000 plant and is manufacturing his patent fuel. He is 2½ miles from depot and comes up to the town in his automobile, when I telephoned him. He is doing well and looks prosperous. He has an additional improvement on his fuel, which makes it a success. Jim Waldron is here.

We met him yesterday. He was in the Frisco earthquake and got hurt. He is just recovering from an operation for appendicitis, but is looking well, and is working. We were unable to locate Lane McConnell, who I understand lives here. Our trip is now a little more than half over, but we are through visiting, and will make the journey home in about two weeks. In the mountains we got homesick. We could only think of Owen Meredith in Lucile.

"Oh, reader, have traversed these mountains alone, Did you feel your identity shrink and contract In the presence of natures immensities?"

On the whole we have enjoyed the trip immensely, for "By night and by day We linger in pleasures that never are gone Like the waves of the summer, as one dies away, Another as sweet and as pleasant comes on."

It has not rained here since April and they do not look for rain until October, hence where there is no water things look dry and dusty.

Take it as a whole, this is a grand city, with grand surroundings. Property is high and still soaring, but it certainly is an ideal place to live. Everything that nature produces for the use of man is produced in abundance except corn, and that was made I suppose for the hog and no other beasts. Here is wine to gladden the heart of man and oil to make him shine, fruit and vegetables to sustain life and gold and jewels to decorate his person and an ocean of 10,000 miles wide to furnish water to bathe and furnish fish for food.

Tom Moore when he went to visit the temples of the Moguls in India thought it as paradise as it was possible to be on earth, and describes it in Lalla Rookh, which I think would apply to this part of California. Here it is:

An the love that is ours, in expressing birth To a new one as warm, as unequalled in bliss

And oh! if there be an elysium on earth It is this; it is this.

CHANGE IN ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE

U. G. Humphreys Goes to Wisconsin in September.

U. G. Humphreys, of Indianapolis, has resigned as superintendent of the Indiana Anti-Saloon League, to accept a position as State superintendent of the Wisconsin Anti-Saloon League, with headquarters at Milwaukee. The Rev. E. S. Shumaker, of South Bend, has been elected to succeed Mr. Humphreys as state superintendent for Indiana. The change will take effect September 1. Mr. Humphreys, who succeeds the Rev. Thomas Hare in Wisconsin, has been state superintendent for Indiana for about three years and six months. Prior to that he was pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Middletown, O. The Rev. Mr. Shumaker is about forty two years old, and has been connected with the work of the Anti-Saloon League for about four years. For the last three years he has been superintendent of the South Bend district, and prior to that for one year was a field secretary.

AS AN ASSISTANT AT CORNELL

Will Teach in the Famous Old University and Will Also Take the Medical Course.

Robert Schrock, of this city, has accepted a position as assistant instructor of physiology at Cornell university, Ithaca, N. Y., and will begin his duties in September. At the same time he will take the medical course at this famous old college and after four years more of study expects to locate in some city as a practicing physician. He had expected to go to Harvard, but the offer of this professorship changed his plans. Robert is a graduate of Wabash college, at Crawfordsville, and for two years past has served as instructor in the science and Latin departments. His offer from Cornell came to him upon the recommendation of the dean of Wabash and Robert's friends are more than delighted with his future prospects. He was offered several splendid positions in college work for this season, but decided upon Cornell, because of the opportunity thus afforded for him to the medical course. Mr. Schrock is clever, capable and industrious and will succeed without any question doubt.

We are glad to see them and they were exceedingly glad to see us. We met Milo Harris here in the city. He is in the employ of Marsh & Co., real estate dealers, and is doing well. We met John (or Jack) Miller. He has a cigar stand on the corner of Seventh and Grand avenues, and is making money. Fred Miller or Sammy, as we called him, is in a barber shop on Spring, just north of First. Charley Carpenter is at Huntington Beach, on the shore of the ocean, where he has a \$60,000 plant and is manufacturing his patent fuel. He is 2½ miles from depot and comes up to the town in his automobile, when I telephoned him. He is doing well and looks prosperous. He has an additional improvement on his fuel, which makes it a success. Jim Waldron is here.

Stimulation Without Irritation That is the watchword. That is what Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does. Cleanses and stimulates the bowels without irritation in any form. THE HOLTHOUSE DRUG CO.

IN THE OHIO CITY CAMPAIGN

The "Wets" Said the Farmers Want Saloons and Stirred Up a Hornet's Nest.

The local option fight in Ohio City is growing in interest as well as in bitterness. The wet element is determined to stay every effort on the part of the antis to vote the town free of the saloons. The business men are taking up the issue and are evenly divided. Those in favor of local option are persistent in the endeavor to overcome the wet sentiment.

The wets got busy and circulated freely the announcement that trade would be destroyed and that neighboring towns would be the gainers. To meet this, and, to go one better, the local option people held a meeting to wait upon the farmers with a paper.

This paper was headed by a caption stating that the undersigned would not boycott a town because it had voted out the saloons. This paper has been signed by more than ninety per cent. of the farmers who have been seen in Liberty and York townships. Farmers busy in the harvest field during the day would take the petition at the coming of evening and with it would go to the homes of neighbors and ask them to sign it.

The whole matter has stirred up such a resentment on the part of the farmers that those next to the situation express themselves as believing that the wets have done their cause no good by the statement that the farmer was the man who demanded that the saloon must exist in a town before he would go there to do his trading.—Van Wert Times.

A STRANGER WAS TAKEN TO JAIL

Carried a Load of Booze and a Buff Cochin Chicken.

Sheriff Eli Meyer at nine o'clock this morning picked up a young fellow who carried a huge jug in one arm and a big Buff Cochin spring chicken in the other, and who wobbled most perceptibly on the one side, while he squeezed the poor chickens head off with his other arm. He had evidently stolen the chicken and expected to enjoy a good fry when he got hungry. He had it hidden carefully under his coat, only the head protruding. Man and bird were