

By Nellie M. Ellingham.

Just why we should have been so favorably impressed with Calgary is one of those things hard to explain, but the fact remains that something in and around that city appealed to us very favorably. We arrived at 16:40 or 4:40 by our time. Before dinner we had time to visit the hotels and stores, which are decidedly up to date in every particular. In the Hudson Bay store they serve tea and wafers in the afternoon. This English custom prevails in a social way in Canada. They had the most exquisite china in the store from the best potteries in England. The china used in the tea room was the blue willow pattern, the story of which we hope some day to print for our readers. After dinner we were taken for a drive in and around the city. It is beautifully located at the junction of the Bow and Elbow rivers, with hills surrounding it and the snow capped mountains in the distance. It hardly seemed possible that they were sixty miles away. The Bow river furnishes an unlimited supply of pure mountain water for use in the city. On account of the swiftness of its current, it is being harnessed to furnish cheap electrical power for manufacturing and domestic purposes. That one feature alone caught the writer's attention. A great irrigation scheme is being pushed forward by the C. P. R. not because of any particular drought, but to make the pasture and crops absolutely certain. There is an abundance of coal, both hard and soft near Calgary. It sells for \$1.30 per ton at the mines or \$2.50 delivered. The residences and public buildings are specially magnificent. The homes we thought the finest of any we had seen in a city of that size. A natural limestone furnishes excellent building material. The quarries are within walking distance of the city. The climate, perhaps, is the best asset Calgary has. It is tempered by the chinook winds which come over the mountains from the Pacific. The altitude is high, the air dry with abundance of sunshine. It is a climate which is especially beneficial to tubercular patients. A sanitarium for those seeking health being situated near the city. For many years ranching was the main industry in the surrounding district. Cattle and horses find sufficient food and shelter to live out during the winter. Sheep raising is another profitable business, as they have good markets for their mutton and wool. The soil and climate is now proved to be suitable for raising the best quality of winter wheat as well as spring wheat, and other small grains. Calgary is a distributing point for a large territory, her commercial relations extending west to the coast and east to Ontario. We were interested in a fur store. Such rugs we had never before seen. It was, indeed, a temptation to bring at least one home as the prices were less than in this country, the only thing we saw in Canada not fully as high or a little higher than in the United States. Of course every one was buying souvenir spoons, and being impressed with Calgary, as we were, we wanted something substantial for a remembrance. We happened into a jewelers. The most complete artistic store of its size and kind one can imagine. When the proprietor found we belonged to that great and august body, the National Editorial Association of the United States he showed us through his manufacturing establishment, also some work he was doing. Solid silver mountings for a saddle. Exquisite diamond, ruby and pearl rings mounted for residents of the city. There must be a great deal of wealth to support such a business. With the railroads building into Calgary and her natural advantages, the 100,000 mark she has set for herself seems a near realization.

We left Calgary with regret, vowing some day to return. The next morning we were awake early as we did not want to miss any of the mountain scenery, which was to be as one man expressed it, the "desert" of our trip. The Canadian Rockies are famous the world over for the magnificence of their scenery. At Laggan some took hacks, some ponies for the two and a half mile ride up the mountain road to the chalet by Lake Louise. The snow capped mountain peaks and tumbling mountain streams along the way gave us plenty to admire, but when Lake Louise, her banks, mountains, rising to the clouds, burst on our vision, an awe possessed us, such beauty, such massive grandeur met our eyes. It is what Mr. Culliss in his lectures used to call a cabinet picture, rather large in size, however. The altitude of Lake Louise is 5,645 feet. Five miles in the distance looking directly across the lake from the hotel one sees through the clear sparkling mountain air the great glaciers and rising above them to a height of ten or twelve thousand feet is the glistening white snow field of Mt. Victoria. On one side of the lake a mountain peak rises in a perpendicular wall several thousand feet, on the other the peaks city on business this morning.

are covered by the clouds. On this particular morning in August the sun shone brightly over the whole scene, making the greyish blue of the water look like a sparkling jewel in a perfect setting. At Banff still more glories of mountain scenery awaited us. The Canadian government has set aside 5,732 square miles in this region for a national park. A drive over the perfect roads which have been made around the mountains including what is called the corkscrew, a road that winds round and round up the mountain for several miles, opens to the wondering beholder new grandeur at every turn. Some one has declared the Canadian Rockies to be equal to fifty or sixty Switzerland's rolled into one. Lake Louise and Banff were a great deal to see in one day. The possibilities of a vacation spent in these places at the comfortable and luxurious hotels provided by the C. P. R. opened before us visions of delight never before imagined. After a most excellent dinner and a little impromptu concert by Miss Amos and Mrs. Staple, two singers of our party, who were educated abroad, we returned to our car home, feeling we had spent a day that would furnish us many pleasant hours on retrospection.

We felt we were under many obligations to those who had made it possible for us to enjoy so great a treat. Our faces were now really turned toward home. We thought we had seen so much that we could not be astonished at anything more. The mighty plains furnishing sustenance to thousands upon thousands of God's creatures. The lofty mountains sending down from their eternal snows streams of life giving waters. The brightest sun and the purest air on the globe. By this time everybody's eyes were bright and that tired feeling was gone. But we were to see still more things and of a different order to surprise us. Some of the names of the towns we passed through among the number. One day after our return we were talking about Moose Jaw, Indian Head, etc., when our little girl asked "what makes them name their towns cow's head and such funny things." We wondered, too, but felt it impolite to mention the subject.

At McLeod the home of the famous Alberta red winter wheat, we stayed four hours. The men went for a drive through the great wheat fields, which are the glory of this district. It is, however, by reason of its climate, here again the effect of the chinook winds are felt, adapted to ranching. Many farmers mix stock raising and farming. The women, who were left to their own devices after the departure of the men, found various ways of amusing themselves. The banks of the Old Man river, which flows by the town, made an excellent loafing place and we saw in it great possibilities in the way of power. Some of us visited the headquarters of the Northwest Mounted Police at this place. We had an obliging officer explain the workings of this wonderful police system to our entire satisfaction. In fact we lingered so long we missed the "welcome to our city" speeches and had it not been for Mr. Mayes, the president elect of the association, who can make the wittiest, neatest, prettiest little speech on all occasions, we would have fared badly for something to eat. Let me say right here we felt at the end of the trip we had elected in Mr. Mayes a man eminently fitted in every way for the honorable position he now holds of president of the N. E. A. From the small detail of a late luncheon to all the ceremonies of a dinner at the Royal Alexandra he managed to meet every emergency with tact and honor.

P. B. Dykeman received a shipment of O. I. C. hogs from Brownsburg, Ind., where he recently purchased them at a sale. The hogs are all registered and the real thing and created much interest when shown on the streets here. One of the hogs, Glencoe, is the finest in the state, weighs 850 pounds and has taken eight grand championship prizes at the state fairs. The others are equally high class and will make valuable additions to Mr. Dykeman's splendid herd of prize winners.

About one hundred young people gathered at the home of Barney Meyers on Wednesday evening to remind Miss Lena Meyer that she had arrived at the twenty-fourth mile stone of her journey through life. The surprise on this estimable young lady was complete and thoroughly enjoyable from every point of view and each person who participated will have occasion to long remember the happy event. Dancing and cards were the amusements, and as the hour neared midnight, a delicious luncheon was served, just prior to the departure of the happy crowd.

Mr. R. N. Whitenbarger returned to her home near Decatur this morning after spending a few days in the city visiting with her mother, Mrs. William David.—Bluffton Banner.

Henry Zwick, of Bingen, was in the city on business this morning.

Bert Segur, who is now located at Cebu, P. I., has written another interesting letter in which he tells of the conditions of the Philippines. He states that morals are a very low ebb and that he is the only man there who makes any pretense of holding a strict moral standard. He continues that the natives are all good hearted, especially to the Americans. It is a very common thing, he says, to see children thirteen and fourteen years old running naked. The following description is given:

I have been making some records with the level here this week in the mountains and I set some cross-section stakes yesterday and day before. They pay here ever Saturday night, and it is certainly a great time on Saturday night around here. It is safe to say that 75 per cent of the money goes to the gambling pit the night it is paid. You see the gamblers scattered all along the road, and as soon as the men are paid off you see them go to the pits to try their luck. Very few of the men can read and it is quite a task to get them into line to pay them off. They will insist on getting into the wrong place in line and causing all sorts of mix-ups. They also have vendors of cloth, fruits and other stuff scattered along the road, and so the road becomes a regular eastern market every pay night. Some of the places we have to survey are very interesting to say the least, and many times you have a fellow above brace himself and hold a stick for you to hang to while you take your reading. You sent your rodman out at right angles to your line to set his rod and you can't tell what minute he is going to fall down a cliff eight or ten feet high, which has been hidden by a bunch of cagan. One thing here that surprises every new comer is what the natives will make out of bamboo and a bolo. Everything from a cannon to a house and all of it is wonderfully well suited for this climate. Well, I haven't heard from you yet this week, and so I can't think of anything more to write. So long.

BERT.

Mr. Ney Carpenter, of Carpenter, Ohio, who arrived here yesterday to visit with relatives and friends, was relieved this morning of a suit case containing about fifty dollars worth of clothing, also a box containing a brand new suit of clothes. Mr. Carpenter travels in a buggy auto and at about 10:30 drove up to the Old Adams County Bank corner where he got out to fix the batteries. To do this it was necessary for him to remove his luggage which he did, set the suit case and box against the water plug. He soon repaired the battery and got in and drove away without his baggage. He went to the home of R. K. Allison for dinner, and when he thought of his clothes and returned, they were gone and the search since failed to produce them. He offers a reward for the return of his goods to John S. Falk the druggist.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 3.—(Special to Daily Democrat)—Harvey Hickox, twenty-three and for a year past a porter in a Decatur hotel, was arrested at his home on Ewing street last evening charged with stealing the George DeWald touring car from in front of the Temple theater about a week ago. The police had been working on the case for several days and were given the tip by a Decatur young man, George Braun, who will probably receive the reward of \$100 offered for the arrest of the thieves. When arrested Hickox broke down and confessed, implicating William Campbell, who was arrested an hour later and who also confessed.

Hickox in telling the story of the theft of the valuable machine, said that he and Campbell were standing in front of the Temple when Mr. DeWald drove up. After watching the auto party enter the playhouse, the two young men, both of whom had worked in the several garages about the city and who were familiar with the workings of autos, decided to steal the big machine. They induced a young fellow who was standing near them to go along, but neither of the prisoners knows the third man's name. They had trouble from the beginning in operating the car, and when within a few miles of Decatur the gasoline gave out. They abandoned the car and fixed up a plan whereby the young fellow who had accompanied them should try to get some more fuel. While he was gone after the stuff Hickox and Campbell boarded a train and went to Indianapolis, where they remained until Thursday afternoon, when they returned to Fort Wayne. Their arrest followed. Hickox is known to have been connected with the theft of six different machines at various times about the city and was caught once with the goods on him, but the owner of the machine asked that the young fellow be not prosecuted and he was let go. Mr. DeWald purposes following no such course, however, and will leave no stone unturned to make the prisoners pay dearly for their crime.

Mr. Edgar B. Phelps, a produce man from New York City, is a visitor in the city on business this morning.

Indianapolis, Oct. 1.—The Rev. E. S. Shumaker, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, which will have a general charge throughout the state of the work of eradicating saloons under the authority conferred by the county local option law, today outlined the plans of the league in regard to the enforcement of the county option law as far as determined.

"Our first move," said he, "will be to petition for elections in a number of counties simultaneously. The purpose of bringing a number of elections at the same time is to make it difficult, if not impossible, for the brewery and saloon interests to colonize voters and carry the elections by tricky methods, such as might be possible if they were able to concentrate their efforts in a single county. The first elections will be in counties where there is a pronounced sentiment against the liquor traffic."

"How soon will the Anti-Saloon league put the machinery of the law in motion?" was asked.

"We shall not be in a hurry," he said. "Our plan will be to wait until the November elections are out of the way and partisanship has had time to subside. My present impression is that the fight to wipe out saloons by elections with the county as the unit will not begin in a general way until next spring. It will be our purpose to consult with the temperance workers in counties that contemplate local option, and to advise with them as to the timeliness of bringing on the campaign."

Mr. Shumaker officially estimated that at least forty-five counties will go "dry" during the next two years as a result of campaigns to be brought under county local option.

David Archer and M. F. Aspy are farmers who live just opposite each other a short distance south of Pleasant Mills, and both are well known. There has been a feeling of unfriendliness existing between the two for some time. Thursday they met out in the road just between the two homes and a quarrel ensued over a flock of turkeys, which is said to have wound up in a scrap that was the real thing while it lasted. After an exchange or two of blows, Aspy is alleged landed a solar plexus which put Archer on his back. Taking advantage of this Aspy is said to have followed with a rain of blows that told on Archer's face and the latter was getting considerably the worst of the affair when his wife and son arrived on the scene and went to the assistance of the under man with a club. The battle was raging fiercely when a farmer driving down the road reached the spot and proceeded to separate the beligerents. Both men were in town today and show the result of the mill. Aspy was arrested and fined. The two men have a law suit in court now, over claim of Archer's against the Tague estate of \$9.50, and this was to have been tried yesterday, but was delayed.

William Hearn died Wednesday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at his late home on west Walnut street, after an illness of paralysis. He had been ill for a couple of years and at various times his condition had been quite serious. Wednesday noon he was taken worse and lay in an unconscious state until his death. He was born in Georgetown, Brown county, Ohio, and had he lived until October 25th would have celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday. Mr. Hearn moved to Jay county when he was about fourteen years of age and was a resident here until his death. An aged wife and the following children survive: Charles Hearn, of Decatur; Rena, wife of R. W. Randall, of Richmond; Robert, William U., George and P. M. Hearn, of this city. Funeral services will take place Friday morning at ten o'clock from the residence, in charge of Rev. Fred Stovenour followed with burial in the Hearn cemetery, two miles west of this city.—Portland Sun.

Mrs. John Hodges, of Fort Worth, Texas, who is spending several months with her father, Rev. C. King and family at Geneva, passed through this city Thursday enroute to Geneva from Dunkirk, where she visited with Mrs. George Bales.—Portland Sun.

The Warsaw reunion of the Twelfth Indiana Infantry association closed by electing W. H. Bennett, of Warsaw, president; John Witzell, of Peru, vice-president; John Lingel, Huntington, secretary, and John Peterson, Warsaw, treasurer. The officers will name the next meeting place.

W. A. Bowman, residing west of the city exceeded all records in clover hulling ever recorded in Adams county Saturday when, in a single day he hulled fifty-two and one-half bushels. With the famous Birdsell huller, he worked at this and the S. D. Beavers farm, moving twice and setting the machinery twice, and in view of this, hulled the above stated amount. In fact nine bushels were hulled in a single hour, which is a record not attained in Adams county before.

The dread disease, typhoid fever, so prevalent in Adams county, claimed the life of Miss Flora Berling Thursday morning, two weeks of intense suffering culminating in the untimely demise and as a consequence her innumerable friends are grieving the loss thus sustained. Two weeks ago the deceased became suddenly ill, a fever developing immediately which contributed to the seriousness of her condition. Developments revealed typhoid symptoms, and as days passed she grew worse. All known to medical science was done, but the case was hopeless, death being the inevitable. The deceased was a daughter of Mrs. Ferdinand Berning of Root township, and is preceded to the great beyond by her father, whose death occurred six years ago. Surviving besides the mother are the following brothers and sisters: H. Berning, James Henry Bulmaier, August Gallmeyer, Martin Koeneman, Andrew Fuelling and Misses Christina, Anna and Pauline Berning. The funeral services were held from the St. John's church Sunday morning at 10 o'clock sun time, leaving the house at 9 a. m. The deceased was eighteen years of age.

Friday, Frank Numbers, Ossian, who has a long distance record of playing on the piano will start to play against time in the booth in front of the Beehive. Mr. Numbers has played eighteen hours, but hopes to even go ahead of this record in his exhibition this week.—Bluffton Banner.

A Missouri paper says that a new judge arose to charge the jury and spoke as follows: "Gentlemen of the jury, charging a jury is a new business to me, as this is my first case. You have heard all the evidence as well as myself. You have heard what the learned counsel have said. If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you, your verdict would be for the plaintiff; but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendant's counsel has told you, then you will find a verdict for the defendant, but if you were like me, and don't believe what either of them said, then I'll be damned if I know what you'll do. Consider, take charge of the jury."—Bluffton News.

Charley, the four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sipe, died at the home of his parents in Jefferson township, Adams county, Monday of this week after an illness of six days duration, due to typhoid fever. The deceased was born August 29, 1904, being four years and one month old. The funeral services will be held today from the Mt. Hope church, and burial in Mt. Hope cemetery. A father, mother, brother and sister are left to mourn their loss.—Willshire Herald.

Mrs. Thomas Mylott has hastened to Chicago as a consequence of receiving a telegram stating that her daughter, Miss Genevieve, was all but dead as a result of figuring in a wreck on an elevated railroad. Miss Genevieve went to the windy city about two months ago, accepting a position as songster in a moving picture show. Last Friday as she was on her way to work aboard a train on the elevated railroad, two cars clashed, and she was frightfully injured, her skull being so badly fractured that she was taken at once to a hospital, where portions of bone were removed. A woman sitting beside Miss Mylott was instantly killed. Mrs. Mylott was immediately sent for and she left this city Monday morning to be at the bedside of her daughter, who was in a serious condition and thought at that time to be fatally injured. Developments, however, are indicative of her chances for recovery and unless something unforeseen happens she will recover rapidly. The injured girl will be brought home as soon as she is able to withstand the trip.

Hooper & Lenhart filed a new case entitled Catherine M. Christian vs. Allen T. and Martha C. Lynch and William and Mary Rohr, suit to quiet title.

The case of Dr. S. K. Christy vs. Benjamin Habegger, admr. of estate of Caroline Duer, claim \$54.35, set for trial for Wednesday, October 21.

David Archer vs. M. F. Aspy, admr. Tague estate, claim \$9.50, which was set for trial this week but delayed by the Ford case, has been reset for Wednesday, October 21.

State ex rel Attica Bridge company vs. Calvin Miller et al, suit on bond, rule to answer absolute within five days.

Stephen Swain has transferred to Alva Savine a small tract of land in Kirkland township for \$145. About 100 Knights of Columbus assembled at their hall last evening and listened attentively to a lecture given by Dr. E. J. McOscar, of Fort Wayne, who is a member of the order. He spoke on his travels at home and abroad and was indeed very interesting. He returned home on the last car.

Pat Kinney was a caller at Geneva this morning on business.