

#### HOME FROM CONFERENCE.

Rev. Wehmer, who has been at Logansport attending the Northern Indiana and Western Ohio conference of the Lutheran church, has returned home. He says it was one of the most interesting gatherings held for some time. A number of business matters were disposed of in a very satisfactory manner. A large number of ministers were in attendance. The meeting closed Thursday.

#### A REGULAR TOM-BOY

"As Susie—climbing trees and fences, jumping ditches, whittling, always getting scratches, cuts, sprains, bruises, bumps, burns or scalds. But laws! Her mother just applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve and cured her quick. Heals everything healable—bolls, ulcers, eczema, old sores, corns or piles. Try it. 25c at all druggists.

#### JACOB BEAM DEAD.

Well Known Resident of Willshire Died Last Evening.

Late this afternoon word reached this office of the death of Mr. Jacob Beam, one of the best known and pioneer residents of Willshire. He was a soldier of the civil war from 1861 to 1865, returning to Willshire immediately thereafter, where he has since lived. He has been the postmaster at that place for a number of years, and became known to every citizen of that community, by whom he was highly esteemed. He has been at the St. Joseph hospital for some time, suffering from Bright's disease, which caused his death. He was also well known to a number of people of this city who will regret to learn of his death. Full particulars will be given in Monday evening's paper.

#### NAPOLEON'S CRIT

As of the unconquerable, never-say-die kind, the kind that you need most when you have a bad cold, cough or lung disease. Suppose troches, cough syrups, cow liver oil or doctors have all failed, don't lose hope or hope. Take Dr. King's New Discovery. Satisfaction is guaranteed when used for any throat or lung trouble. It has saved thousands of hopeless sufferers. It masters stubborn colds, obstinate coughs, hemorrhages, la grippe, croup, asthma, hay fever and whooping cough and is the most safe and certain remedy for all bronchial infections, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

Three claims were filed Saturday against Laura A. VanCamp, executrix of the Anson VanCamp estate. They are Frank D. White, \$896; Laura A. VanCamp, \$1,473.30; John C. Leiter, \$500.

Real estate transfers: William Miller to Ell C. Bieri, pt. lot 130, Berne, \$2300; William Jaebker to John Brunie, lot 11, Preble, \$1600.

County Treasurer Yager, Deputy Auditor Paul Baumgartner and Tax Collector John B. Stoneburner were busy today checking up the delinquents who failed to get in ahead of the date when the penalty of ten per cent has to be added. It's some job, but it's a very important one.

#### LION FONDLES A CHILD.

In Pittsburg a savage lion fondled the hand that a child thrust into his cage. Danger to a child is sometimes great when least regarded. Often it comes through colds, croup and whooping cough. They slay thousands that Dr. King's New Discovery could have saved. "A few doses cured our baby of a very bad case of croup," writes Mrs. George B. Davis of Flat Rock, N. C. "We always give it to him when he takes cold. It's a wonderful medicine for babies." Best for coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, hemorrhages, weak lungs, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

Work—for some good, be it ever so slowly; Cherish some flower, be it ever so lowly; Labor—all labor is noble and holy; Let thy great deeds be thy prayer to thy God. —Tennyson.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid society gave a surprise supper at the home of Mrs. J. S. Coverdale Friday evening that was one of the merry social events following the bazaar recently conducted by the society. Some time ago the society divided into sections, each to vie with the other in filling a box with fancy and ready-to-wear articles to the bazaar which has been conducted the past two weeks. At that time it was arranged that the section whose box brought the greatest sum from the sale should be given a supper by the members of the other sections. The sale just closed revealed the fact that the box gotten

up by Mr. Coverdale's section was the winner, and arrangements were made for giving the supper next Friday. In the meantime the good ladies got together and planned to give it sooner as a surprise, which they did last evening, the supper consisting of all good seasonable things.

The evening following the supper was spent in a general social way, music contributing much to the enjoyment. While all the boxes prepared by the sections were representative of noble efforts, that of Mrs. Coverdale's section, which was valued at twenty dollars, was the highest, and was deemed worthy of the dinner promised in the following verses pasted on each box given out at the beginning of the contest:

Fill me full what'er you do  
With any goods, red or blue;  
Make up anything that is fit to wear  
And save me till we have our fair;  
Because you know the winner  
Is going to have a good free dinner.  
The ladies met at the home of the president, Mrs. Dugan, before going to the Coverdale home.

Matilda Sellemeyer, Goldie Gay, Electa Glancey, Ruby Miller, Lillah Lachot and Mrs. H. S. Lachot of the Entre Nous club spent a happy evening at the home of Miss Pearl Purdy on First street. After sewing in the forepart of the evening, what was more appropriate for a change than the sewing contest, which was a most unique one? In this questions were to be answered with the names of terms used in needlework, and Miss Lillah Lachot proving the most successful, was awarded first honors, while Goldie Gay consoled herself with the lumpy prize. The club closed with a luncheon. Mrs. Ruth Lachot will entertain at the next meeting in two weeks.

Twenty-five of the ladies of the Mite society of the M. E. church found the regular session held Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. C. R. Dunn a delightful one, this meeting being in charge of Mrs. F. V. Mills' section. After the business period, a word contest with other diversions, made the social hour a pleasant one. Mrs. Dan Beery will be hostess at the next meeting in two weeks.

Miss Martha Heckman proved a delightful hostess yesterday afternoon to the Little Quilters of the Zion Lutheran church. The little girls pieced quilts and had a delightful social time while they worked.

#### MANY CHILDREN ARE SICKLY.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children break up colds in 24 hours, cure feverishness, headache, stomach troubles, teething disorders and destroy worms. At all druggists. Sample mailed free. Address: Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John Evans have returned from a several days' visit with his brother, Mont Evans, and wife, at Kewanna, Indiana. Mr. and Mrs. Mont Evans are former Adams county folks, and will be remembered with much interest by all their friends. Both have not been in good health for some time, Mr. Evans suffering from eye trouble, while Mrs. Evans has been in poor health the greater part of the summer.

#### THE CONSERVATION OF NAURE'S RESOURCES

Applies as well to our physical state as to material things. C. J. Budlong, Washington, R. I., realized this condition, and took warning before it was too late. He says: "I suffered severely from kidney trouble, the disease being hereditary in our family. I have taken four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy, and now consider myself thoroughly cured. This should be a warning to all not to neglect taking Foley's Kidney Remedy until it is too late." The Holthouse Drug Co.

#### WILL DECIDE TO WAIT.

Youthful Bride and Groom Try to Get Marriage License in Ohio.

It is said that the young couple who had made all arrangements for their marriage, which was to have taken place Thursday noon, but who were unsuccessful in securing the marriage license on account of the youthfulness of the bride, who was under sixteen years of age, that which is required by the statutes of the state, went to Delphos, Ohio, the home of the groom's parents, where it is said they were also unsuccessful in getting the license. It is said that they will return here tomorrow and will in all probability wait until the sixteenth birthday of the youthful would-be bride, which will be about eight months longer.

Friday evening over the garage rooms on North Second street two of the best basket ball games ever played by the high school teams of this city took place. The first game was composed of two teams made up of the girls of the high schools and who styled themselves as the All Stars and

the Invincibles. The game was very interesting, and the latter team proved themselves superior and defeated their opponents by the close score of 11 to 3. The second game was played by the regular teams of the Decatur and Geneva high schools. The visitors, however, showed that they understood the game and from the very beginning showed by their fast playing that they were going to be the victors. The locals were defeated by the score of 24 to 4, but put up a good game. All they need is more practice. A large crowd was in attendance, and all cheered the locals in their initial game. They have worked hard for several days past selling tickets in order to defray the expenses, and were deserving of the patronage which they received. Another game has been set for the thirtieth of this month and which will be played at Geneva.

If you are now satisfied after using according to directions two-thirds of a bottle of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, you can have your money back. The tablets cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the digestion, regulate the bowels. Give them a trial and get well. Sold by all dealers.

#### CORKWELL MAY BE RELEASED.

Relatives Claim He is Sane Now—Is Under Bond.

That the superintendent of the Richmond asylum for the insane will release Motorman Benjamin T. Corkwell within the next few days is the confident opinion of the family of the Wash Valley trainmen held jointly responsible with Conductor Del Wilson for the Kingsland wreck last September. Corkwell's relatives now maintain that the man is not insane and that he ought not to have been taken to Richmond, but Sheriff Reichelderfer had no choice in the matter, since the man had been adjudged insane by a commission and had been admitted to the Richmond hospital. Now it is up to the authorities of that institution to find as to his mental condition.

If Corkwell is turned loose by the asylum superintendent he will be free to go where he pleases, as he has given bond for his appearance in the Wells county court to answer to a charge of manslaughter.—Fort Wayne News.

#### "FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS" HAVE CURED ME!

The above is a quotation from a letter written by H. M. Winkler, Evansville, Ind. "I contracted a severe case of kidney trouble. My back gave out and pained me. I seemed to have lost all strength and ambition, was bothered with dizzy spells, my head would swim and specks float before my eyes. I took Foley Kidney Pills regularly and am now perfectly well and feel like a new man. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me." The Holthouse Drug Co.

#### HELD GOOD SOCIAL SESSION.

Deputy District Exalted Ruler Maurice Neizer of Fort Wayne, accompanied by Mr. John Hobrock, attended the meeting of the B. P. O. E. lodge Friday evening. The lodge room was well filled and the evening was a very pleasant one. After the meeting a social session was enjoyed and the boys as usual had a good time, with delicious refreshments to make the hour happier.

Catherine, eight-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Barkley, died Friday night after a several weeks' illness from stomach trouble and other complaints incident to teething. The death occurred at the home of its grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barkley, south of this city, where Mr. and Mrs. Barkley have been for several weeks, following Mr. Barkley's enforced resignation of his position on account of ill health, he having been employed as a bill clerk at the Pennsylvania railroad at Fort Wayne.

The family has been quite unfortunate recently in the matter of sickness and death. It was only a short while ago that the mother of the babe was badly burned about the face and arms in a gasoline explosion, in which she saved herself from death by snatching a rug and wrapping herself in it, having dreamed a few nights before the accident that she saved herself by wrapping herself in her babe's blanket under similar conditions, and having presence of mind enough to remember this when the reality occurred. The burns have barely healed by this time. Only a week or so ago Mrs. Henry Barkley's brother died in the west, and Mr. Henry Barkley's mother, Mrs. Hannah Barkley, who has been in ill health for several years, makes her home with her son also. The family has the sincere sympathy of all in its heavy affliction.

The babe passed away at 5:30 o'clock Friday evening. The funeral was held Sunday p. m. at the Evangelical church in this city, the Rev. D. O. Wise officiating.

## HUMOR OF THE GREEKS

Wit That Helped the Ancients Drive Dull Care Away.

### SOME FIFTH CENTURY JOKES

The Absentminded Professor Was a Prolific Source of Merriment to the Jesters of Those Days—The Source of Many Modern Jokes.

The maxim that there is nothing new under the sun applies, it would seem, more truly to jokes and witticisms than to anything else. The chief differences between the jests of one generation and that of another lie mainly in their form. The kernel is practically the same. Nevertheless it is interesting to exhume some of these ancient jokes and to recognize in them the ancestors of the things at which we laugh today in the pages of our humorous publications.

Some humorous writers dearly love to make fun of the absentminded, unpractical university professor, who outside of his own subject lets his wits wander and is very slow to grasp anything in ordinary life. Such jokes as these were cracked centuries ago by the students and graduates of the great universities in ancient Greece, for it is a mistake to suppose that what we now call "college life" was unknown to the ancients.

As a matter of fact, the student at the University of Athens or at the University of Alexandria was very much the same sort of mortal as is the student today, and his professors were not so very different.

A witty Greek named Hierocles, a graduate of Alexandria, collected some time in the fifth century a volume of jests which were current among the students with regard to the woolgathering type of professor. A number of them are translated here as being of considerable interest in the history of humor and especially of college humor.

A professor, wishing to swim, was nearly drowned, whereupon he swore that he would never touch water again until he had learned how to swim.

Of twin brothers, one died. A professor thereupon, meeting the survivor, asked, "Is it you that died of your brother?"

A professor, learning that a raven would live for more than 200 years, bought one to test the matter.

A professor, wishing to cross a river, went on board the boat on horseback. When some one asked the reason he answered that he wanted to get over in a hurry.

A professor, looking out of the window of a house which he had bought, asked the passersby whether the house was becoming to him.

A professor, meeting another professor, said, "I heard you were dead." "And yet," replied the other, "you see that I am still alive." "Well," said the first in perplexity, "I don't know what to believe, for the man who told me about it is a much more truthful man than you!"

A professor, in danger of being shipwrecked, called for his tablets that he might make his will. Seeing thereupon his slaves lamenting their fate, he said, "Do not grieve, for I am going to set you free."

A professor dressed that he had trodden on a nail and that the wound pained him. On waking he found his foot. Another professor, having learned the cause, remarked, "It served you right, for why do you sleep without sandals?"

A professor, meeting a doctor, hid himself behind a wall. Some one asking the cause, he answered, "I have not been sick for so long a time I am ashamed to come into the sight of a physician."

A professor, wishing to teach his horse to be a small eater, gave him no food at all. At length, the horse having starved to death, the professor exclaimed, "I have suffered a great loss, for just as he had learned not to eat he died!"

A professor, visiting a sick person, inquired about his health. The invalid, however, was not able to reply. Thereupon the professor, being angry and scolding the man, said, "I hope that I shall be sick some of these days, and then when you come to ask how I am I will not answer."

A professor sealed up a vessel of wine which he had bought. His servant having made a hole in the vessel beneath and drawn off some of the wine, the professor was astonished to see the contents diminished while the seals remained unbroken. A neighbor having told him to look whether it had not been taken out from below, he replied, "Why, you fool, it's the upper part of the wine and not the lower that is missing!"

A professor, a bald man and a barber traveling together agreed to keep watch in turn four hours, each while the others slept. The barber's turn came first. He quietly shaved the head of the sleeping professor and when the time elapsed awoke him. The latter, scratching his head as he got up and finding it bare, cried out: "What a rascal that barber is! He's waked the bald man instead of me!"—Exchange.

#### Legal Advice.

"Prisoner," said the justice, "you are charged with having struck the defendant." "Yes, judge; I poked him, but he called me a liar." "That's no excuse." "Well, judge, it was my first experience. What do you do in such cases?"—Judge's Library.

## THE ACME ERADICATOR

By CORNELIUS BARRY

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"George," said Mr. Skinner, "you're an excellent young man, but you have no business shrewdness about you. When my girl marries I don't wish her to marry a man who is liable to slip up on providing. I wish her to have a husband who can make money. When I was your age my father gave me a thousand and told me to use it and my wits together. Out of that thousand I've made \$20,000. No; I can't give you Grace. You're not sharp enough."

"But I haven't a father to give me \$1,000," said George. "I haven't a father at all."

"Well, George," said the other, "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll lend you a dollar. Come and see me at the end of a year, and if I find you've done well with it I'll lend you a thousand. The dollar is only to try you without making any serious loss. The thousand will be to set you up. Then if after another year you have made your thousand grow I'll throw in Grace. I don't mean that you must make something out of nothing, but you must come pretty near it."

George took the dollar and his departure without making any further remark.

"Grace," said Mr. Skinner one day some months after this, "a man came into the office the other day and sold me a bottle of some stuff for getting grease out of clothes. I've spilled some gravy on my coat. You'll find the extractor in my bedroom closet. I wish you'd bring it and take out the gravy."

Grace brought a box containing a white paste and a small bottle. After reading the directions for application on the label she scraped some of the paste on to the grease spot on her father's coat, poured some of the liquid from the bottle on to the paste and rubbed it with a cloth. The mixture formed a frothy substance, which on further application of the liquid, was easily rubbed away. But the grease spot remained.

It occurred to Mr. Skinner that he had been done by the man who had sold him the grease eradicator. Nothing in the world irritated the old gentleman so much as to find a man sharper than himself. "Acme Grease Eradicator," he exclaimed contemptuously, reading from the label. "I'll bet it is a swindle, and if it is I'll go for the company that sells it. I'll have Ben Humiston analyze it." Humiston was a young chemist and Mr. Skinner's nephew.

A few days later the analysis came in. It was this: "Soap and water."

"Soap and water, eh? I reckon I can get a few thousand for keeping still anyway," remarked the old gentleman, and sending for his lawyer he commissioned him to see the Acme Grease Eradicator people and find out what they were willing to give for keeping their secret. The attorney did so and reported that the company were now using a different eradicator, that they would pay nothing for secrecy and were too rich for Mr. Skinner to punish. They were turning out tons of their eradicators daily, and it was sold in every city, town and hamlet in the country.

A few weeks after this his daughter reminded him that the year he had accorded her lover to make the dollar he had given him sprout was about to expire. Mr. Skinner remarked contemptuously that the dollar had doubtless long ago gone for cigarettes. That evening George called and tendered the loaned dollar.

"Well, George," remarked the lender, "I confess I never expected to see it again."

"You said, Mr. Skinner, that if I made it grow you'd lend me a thousand and if I made that grow you'd give me Grace."

"So I did, boy. Well, what have you done with it?"

"Made a million." "A million? Out of a hundred dollars?" "A million dollars."

"What about your boy, Skinner?" puzzled look George told his story. With the dollar he had received he bought two cakes of white soap for 5 cents each. The soap he cut into candles and ran a wick through each candle. Five cents more he invested in a bottle and filled it with pure water. Fifty cents more went for a table. Then he went to a circus and began to take grease spots off the clothes of the people outside the show. The spots he made himself by spilling his "candle grease" on the clothes, and on the application of water resulting soapuds washed it out. Such a demand was made for the grease eradicator that dozens of boxes could have been sold if they had been on hand to sell. But George took a partner and the next night did a good business.

"What did you call it?" asked Mr. Skinner eagerly.

"The Acme Grease Eradicator." "Sold!" exclaimed the old man.

"We are now selling a real eradicator on the demand worked up with the soap and water, and a million wouldn't buy the plant and the business."

It took Mr. Skinner a long while to awake from the stupor occasioned by his wonder, a long while to realize that George was the Acme Grease Eradicator company and still longer to realize that he was not dreaming. Then he said:

"George, you're a rascal. You may have Grace."

#### HOG THIEF WAS LITTLE HOGGISH

Look All the Pork Meat Harve Smith Had in His Milk House.

Harve Smith is noted for his generosity. He never objects to dividing with any needy person, but he would like to be treated as well. However some persons who thought that Harve was able to do better than that, went to the milk house at the Smith farm, Thursday night and helped himself to a freshly butchered hog, taking the whole thing. Harve had butchered a 200 pound porker a week ago and the family had used but a small portion. Harve says the fellow acted a dandy hog, for he didn't even leave them enough for breakfast.

#### LECTURE WAS GOOD.

Many Attended the Discourse of Rev. Father Travers.

Many were in attendance at the lecture given by Father Travers at the Knights of Columbus hall Friday evening and it was one of the best and most interesting discourses that the council has had to entertain the public for some time. His subject was on his trip abroad and was continued from his preceding talk, commencing at his stop at Florence and other cities of Italy, making it very entertaining from beginning to end. He spoke something like one hour and a half, and was compelled to lessen some points so as to give his principal points and pleasures a better explanation.

#### THIS IS A NICE TASK.

Blaine Allen's Post-Office is one of the best in the city, and the thing to see when you're there is the rubber stamp. The rubber stamps are so numerous, and you have seen in single files everywhere, that it's almost impossible to count them.

An unlucky fall while playing at recess at the West ward school Friday resulted in a broken right arm for Fred Butler, little nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Mel Butler, of Tenth street. The lad was playing with little Merril Snitz, a classmate, when in running about the school playground they fell. Fred's right arm doubled up under his weight an dthat of the Snitz boy, who fell on top of him, and the arm snapped at the elbow. The little fellow was taken to his home, which is the next door north of the school house, and Dr. Miller, who was hurriedly called, came and set the injured member. On account of its being the right arm, the fracture will interfere in a great measure with his school duties.

#### A FEW SHORT WEEKS.

Mr. J. S. Bartell, Edwardsville, Ill., writes: "A few months ago my kidneys became congested. I had severe backaches and pains across the kidneys and hips. Foley Kidney Pills promptly cured my backache and corrected the action of my kidneys. This was brought about after my using only a few short weeks and I can earnestly recommend them." The Holthouse Drug Co.

#### BABY BOY.

Mrs. Dr. Connell has received word from her sister, Mrs. George Maddy, that a big baby boy has made its appearance at their home. Mrs. Maddy was formerly Miss Anna Martin of this city and is well remembered by her many friends here. All are doing fine and happiness reigns in the household.

#### MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.

Successfully used by Mother Gray nurses in the Children's Home in New York, cure feverishness, bad stomach, teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. Over 10,000 testimonials. They never fail. At all druggists, 50c. Sample free. Address: Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

#### SUGAR BEET CULTURE.

John J. Fribble, of Liberty Center, Friday bought of John D. Hale, of Decatur, 160 acres of land near Geneva, in the sugar beet belt. He will embark in the sugar beet culture next season on a part of his purchase. The consideration was \$16,000, or \$100 per acre, cash. The parties were introduced by Frank McRadden, realty agent of Bluffton.—Bluffton News.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER draws the pain and inflammation from bee stings and insect bites. Soothes and allays the awful itching of mosquito bites. 25c, 50c and 50c bottles.

## EPILEPSY

St. Vitus Dance, Stubborn Nervous Disorders, Fits respond immediately to the remarkable treatment that has for 35 years been a standard remedy for these troubles—DR. KEMP'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. It is prescribed especially for these diseases and is not a cure-all. Its beneficial effects are immediate and lasting. Physicians claim recommend it and Georgia sold to prove its wonderful virtues, we will cheerfully send, without charge, a FULL SIZE BOTTLE to any one who writes to us.

Address: DR. KEMP'S INSTITUTE, Branch 105, Red Bank, New Jersey.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA