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and the Highest Grade Brazil Block



And the Best Pittsburgh and Anthracite Coal, yard opposite Vandalia freight office.

ELEPHANTS CARED FOR.

If you have a house for sale or rent, and it is proving an "elephant on your hands," let us look after it. We'll sell it or let it, as you wish, if there's a possible customer in town. Rivel that fact in your mind, then call and we'll clinch it.

J. + M. + HURLEY,

Insurance, Real Estate, and Loan.

Second Floor, First National Bank Building 1-ly

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Clerk, James M. Hurley
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Engineer, Arthur Throop
Attorney, Thomas T. Moore
Sec. Board of Health, Eugene Hawkins M. D.

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2nd " Geo. E. Blake, James Bridges
3rd " John Riley, John R. Miller
Street Commissioner, J. D. Cutler
Fire Chief, Geo. B. Cooper
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J. K. Langdon, Sec
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James Dagg, Supt
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Meeting at J. S. McClary's office,每 Wednesday night each month

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L. M. Hanna, Sec
Meeting nights, every Wednesday, Hall in Jerome Allen's Block, 3rd floor.

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Meeting nights, every Tuesday, Hall in Central National Bank block, 3rd floor.

CASTLE CANTON NO. 30, P. M.
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Chas. Meikle, Sec
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GREENCASTLE ENCAMPMENT NO. 59.
John Cook, C. P.
Chas. H. Meikle, Scribe
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MRS. E. H. MORRISON, N. G.
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GREENCASTLE LODGE 2123 G. U. O. OF O. F.
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GREENCASTLE CHAPTER H. A. M. NO. 21.
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H. S. Beals, Sec
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BLUE LODGE F. AND A. M.
Jesse Richardson, W. M.
H. S. Beals, Sec
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COMMANDERY.
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WHITE LILY CHAPTER, NO. 3, O. E. S.
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KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
EAGLE LODGE NO. 16, C. C.
W. M. Brown, Sec
H. S. Beals
Every Friday night on 3rd floor over Thos. Abrams store.

GREENCASTLE DIVISION U. R.
W. E. Starr, Capt
H. M. Smith, Sec
First Monday night of each month.

COLLEGE CITY LODGE NO. 9.
John Denton, M. W.
A. B. Phillips, Sec
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Degree of Honor.
Mrs. R. H. Higert, C. H.
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First and third Fridays of each month, Hall on 3rd floor City Hall Block.

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OTOE TRIBE NO. 140.
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Thos. Sage, Sec
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ROYAL ARCANUM.
LOTUS COUNCIL NO. 329.
W. G. Overstreet, R.
Chas. Landes, Sec
Second and fourth Thursdays of each month
Meet in G. A. R. Hall.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.
MYSTIC LODGE, NO. 639.
W. A. Howe, Dictator
J. D. Johnson, Reporter
Every Friday night.

G. A. R.
GREENCASTLE POST NO. 11.
A. M. Maxon, C.
L. P. Chapin, Vt.
Wm. H. Burke, Q. M.
Every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, Hall corner Vine and Washington streets, 2nd floor.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.
Alice R. Chapman, Pres
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Meetings every second and fourth Monday at 2 p. m. G. A. R. Hall.

FIRE ALARMS.
2-1 College ave and Liberty st.
3-1 Jackson and Dury.
5-1 Madison and Liberty.
6-1 Madison and Walnut.
3-2 Hannan and Crown.
4-2 Bloomington and Anderson.
5-2 Seminary and Arthur.
6-2 Washington and Durham.
2-3 Howard and Crown.
4-3 Ohio and Main.
5-3 College ave, and DeMotte alley.
6-3 Loudon and Sycamore.
1-2-1 Fire Dept.

The police call is one tap then a pause and then "lower the box number."

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F. M. Gildewell, Sheriff
Geo. Hughes, Treasurer
Daniel T. Gurnell, Clerk
D. S. Hurst, Recorder
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F. M. Lyon, School Superintendent
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Wm. Broadstreet, Assessor
G. W. Bence, M. D., Sec. Board of Health
Samuel Farmer, Commissioners
John S. Newgent, Commissioners

BRAINS OUT OF TUNE.

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF THE "ON TO WASHINGTON" EXPEDITION.

Singular Features Concerning Coxey and His Band—Evidence of Minds "Jangled and Out of Tune"—The "Paragogical Panorama"—The Great Unknown.

[Special Correspondence.]

PITTSBURG, April 5.—Coxey's "On to Washington" procession of a handful of tramps and some scores of newspaper reporters which began on Easter Sunday at Massillon, O., has undoubtedly furnished the most extraordinary spectacle of the present day. It has been accompanied by very many amusing incidents, and if it were not for the fact that the whole scheme possesses a serious, not to say dangerous, side there would be nothing about it that is not laughable. There are probably but two sane men connected with the leadership of the expedition. Mr. Coxey himself is evident-

ly a lunatic and very likely a very dangerous one. He is far more dangerous than Carl Browne, his chief marshal, for Browne gives visible evidence of being insane, while to the superficial observer Coxey seems to be rational. He is of a singularly engaging and cheerful makeup, not prone to indulge in extravagant talk, neat in person and in dress, and what he says on any subject is likely to receive respectful attention. The fact that for years he has been counted a successful business man has added weight to his propositions and has had all to do with whatever countenance his scheme has received from sensible persons.

Need of Better Roads.

There is nothing extravagantly ridiculous about his notions regarding the wagon roads of the country. In fact, no person of sense disagrees with his contention that first class roads are essential to the thorough development of the business and social possibilities of the United States. No one denies either that if the government were to build the roads and begin now vast numbers of men at present unemployed would have plenty of work to do. Coxey's plan of raising the money to pay for the work by the issuing of millions of flat currency seems the height of folly to some, but is not at all objectionable to those who hold that a reserve of gold or silver is not needed as a guarantee of the genuineness of the nation's circulating medium. If Mr. Coxey had confined his efforts to the propagation of these two ideas, he would undoubtedly have secured—in fact, he has already secured—the adherence of a very large number of earnest and in the main sensible persons.

It was probably the joining of Carl Browne's fortunes with his that switched Coxey upon the track which has developed the preposterous procession of tramps that began on Easter Sunday. Browne is crazy. I cannot understand how any one can talk with him as I have done repeatedly during the present remarkable parade of ne'er do wells without agreeing with me in this conclusion. One look at the impossible pictures and sacrilegious mottoes which are held aloft on poles by the tramps who are following Coxey would permanently confirm this opinion. It would require the most commanding genius and the most vivid imagination to fabricate a story of more fantastic doings and sayings than are the deeds and words of the Coxey contingent.

Keeps His Own Counsel.

Louis Smith was the name he gave to the correspondents, with the statement that that was not his name, and all sorts of conjectures became rife at once as to what and who he is. One correspondent

singular character was William Andrews, who also came from west of the Mississippi and enrolled himself at Canton. The warden of the workhouse there, which stood just across the street from the Coxey camp, saw that Andrews was not supplied with a good overcoat, and that his hat was ventilated by the removal of the entire crown, so he gave Andrews an old rain coat that barely missed dragging the ground, so long was it, and a high hat with a high weed. When Andrews had donned these articles of apparel, he looked a little off like a dude clad in the height of fashion, although his stylish clothes were indeed a bit rusty. When he had pinned upon his manly chest a large yellow flower, he was the most extraordinary looking creature of the organization.

Sensible Men Driven Away.

How many men of comparative good sense Browne's blasphemous lunacy has driven away from the Coxey standard it would be impossible to say. I have personal knowledge of a score or more of honest workingmen who have not had employment for months who intended to join the march, but gave it up on seeing Browne's banners and his personal uncleanness and listening to his illogical addresses.

The weather was so cold at the beginning and the arrangements for comfortable sleeping so utterly inadequate that it is a wonder that any, even the most toughened tramp, could find it in his heart to continue on the march. The discomforts, however, did not include short rations even at the start. The forager of the party, a lank ex-cowboy, dubbed Oklahoma Sam, found no difficulty any day in securing from persons living near the encampment of the previous night a larger quantity of substantial provisions than Coxey's tramps could eat. The most exaggerated ideas of the size and splendor of the procession were found daily by correspondents who drove on ahead to obtain among the farmers along the route. One patriarchal agriculturist near Salem, O., asked eagerly of a carriage load of newspaper men:

"How many bands have they got? What kind of uniforms do they wear? When do they show the pictures of the panorama?"

A Lucid Explanation.

The panorama to which the farmer referred, by the way, is the most impossible thing that the mind of man ever conceived or the hand of man ever executed. It may be best described in the words of an awestricken tramp who said:

"That there panorama is a serious of paragogical paintings showing how we downtrodden workingmen are kept down in the mud by the pus proud plutocrats. That there man Browne" he went on, "is a great man to use big words, but he ain't got half so much sense as the 'Great Unknown.'"

The mention of the "Great Unknown" brings to mind the one strong man of the whole outfit. At the present writing no one knows who he is, though possibly his identity will have been discovered by the time this letter sees the light. He certainly has a genius for commanding men. No one without it could have maintained the remarkable discipline which he possessed over the Coxey men during the early part of the expedition. He was well dressed in military fashion, he rode and walked and gave his commands in true military style, and whenever he directed a commonweaver to do anything it was done with the alacrity that is born of abject terror. It is not apparent what the poor wretches were afraid of, for the man never threatened and never used profane language, but there was in his tones that peculiar note that means "I am to be obeyed."

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looked at the impossible pictures and sacrilegious mottoes which are held aloft on poles by the tramps who are following Coxey would permanently confirm this opinion. It would require the most commanding genius and the most vivid imagination to fabricate a story of more fantastic doings and sayings than are the deeds and words of the Coxey contingent.

Saviors of Sacrilege.

Who but a crazy man could have conceived the notion of making an outline portrait of Coxey, labeling it "The Cerebrum of Christ" and sticking it on a pole to be carried as a sort of advance banner? The cognate of this preposterous banner among the score or more borne along by the shambling "spunks" who have been following Coxey through the mud of Ohio bears a picture of Browne, also produced by himself and labeled the "Cerebellum of Christ." In conversation Browne sometimes exhibits as plainly as he did when he made the banners that his mind is unbalanced, and when he makes a public address he always does. His speeches are the mud diest sort of hodgepodge of Christianity and the doctrine of the reincarnation of the soul that it has ever been the lot of any one to listen to. The general tenor of what he says may be apprehended from the fact that he states with solemn earnestness his belief that Mr. Coxey's soul is largely a reincarnation of the soul of Jesus Christ, and that he (Browne) is also possessed of a portion of the divine soul, although in a lesser degree than Coxey.

Coxey's sympathizers along the route have daily filled up the notebooks of the correspondents with stories of prominent men who have intended to join, but who have most invariably failed to materialize. The secretary of a political organization in Canton, O., did join, and so did one or two members of a militia company located at that town. The most interesting recruits who entered the ranks at Alliance was John Thrum, whose one eye and whiskers made him a marked man. He had letters of endorsement from two or three Populist papers, and his intelligence was far above the average of the Coxey men. A

SPRING MILLINERY.

THE NEW YORK, PARIS AND LONDON STYLES.

Bonnets Are Small, and Hats Are Large.
Fashions In Straw—Spring Importations
Indicate That Crochet Chips and Panama
Straw Are To Be Popular.

French millinery makes it apparent that there is a revolution, so far as the size of bonnets is concerned. These could not be much smaller and exist at all. There is an indication that we are returning to the early Victorian form, when they were carried down in a point behind the ear, almost meeting under the chin. We have not quite arrived at that yet, but the shapes are made to drop at the side in a curious and uncommon fashion. Strong contrasts in color are introduced in the new millinery, such as green of the bright grass shade with tawny yellow. The shapes are close fitting to the head and come well down at the back, allowing space and foundation for the new style of trimming the backs almost as elaborately as the fronts. Some of the new ribbons have moire on one side and satin on the reverse. Colored straws are to be much worn, and mignonette is one of the favorite flowers, or pansies on the black toques now fashionable.

Prince of Wales plumes of ostrich feathers stand up erect on many of the new models, and some of the bonnets are vandyked at the edge with guipure. Chip is quite a mode, and roses close

French a

French