

LEO O. WORLAND

JOHN WORLAND

Worland Bros.

UNDERTAKING AND AMBULANCE SERVICE.



Leo Worland Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director

WORLAND BROS.

RENSSELAER.

INDIANA

GLEANINGS

A loafer rests before he gets tired.

There are almost 1,500 species of mice.

Never kick a live wire when it is down.

Many a man who poses as a lion is only a cub.

Many a man who has his price gives himself away.

Indolence is to the mind what rust is to the iron.

It is better to make good once than to bluff twice.

A giggling girl is apt to become a cackling woman.

One way to flatter a woman is to tell her you can't.

Charity and bookbinders cover a multitude of sins.

Opinions and visits should never be forced upon people.

Deliberate long before doing what it is impossible to undo.

A man's greatest success in life is generally unexpected.

The finger of destiny is undoubtedly on the hand of fate.

Most of the fish in small puddles imagine they are big.

Men who are afraid of work deserve to be scared to death.

Many men who can bottle their wrath are not corkers.

Lots of men are suspicious because they know themselves.

The people who are paid to be good never earn their salary.

The Resolute, America's cup defender in the yachting races, won the fourth race of the series against the Shamrock IV Friday. The series is now tied, each boat having won two races. The fifth and deciding race will be run today.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears
the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



Say It With Flowers
Phone 428.

The Wedding Plants at Hol-
den's Greenhouses are fine.

BEAR HEAVY LOAD

Some of the Trials of Present-Day Executives.

Man Who Complained That There Were No Efficient People in the World Had Some Excuse for His Bitterness—Trouble Is Moral.

Several years ago, when I had just been promoted to my first real job, I called on a business friend of mine. He is a wise and experienced handler of men. I asked him what suggestions he could make about executive responsibility, writes Bruce Barton, in the Red Book.

"You are about to make a great discovery," he said. "Within a week or two you will know why it is that executives grow gray and die before their time. You will have learned the bitter truth that there are no efficient people in the world."

I am still very far from admitting that he was right, but I know well enough what he meant. Every man knows, who has ever been responsible for a piece of work or had to meet a pay roll.

Recently another friend of mine built a house. The money to build it represented a difficult period of saving on the part of himself and his wife. It meant overtime work and self-denial, and extra effort in behalf of a long-cherished dream.

One day when the work was well along he visited it, and saw a workman climbing a ladder to the roof with a little bunch of shingles in his hands.

"Look here," the foreman cried, "can't you carry a whole bundle of shingles?"

The workman regarded him sullenly. "I suppose I could," he answered, "if I wanted to bull the job."

By "bull the job" he meant "do an honest day's work."

At 10 o'clock one morning I met still another man in his office in New York. He was munching a sandwich and gulping a cup of coffee which his secretary had brought in to him.

"I had to work late last night," he said, "and meet a very early appointment this morning. My wife asked our maid to have breakfast a half hour early so that I might have a bite and still be here in time."

"When I came down to breakfast the maid was still in bed."

She lives in his home and eats and is clothed by means of money which his brain provides; but she has no interest in his success, no care whatever except to do the minimum of work.

"The real trouble with the world today is a moral trouble," said a thoughtful man recently. "A large proportion of its people have lost all conception of what it means to render an adequate service in return for the wages they are paid."

He is a generous man. On almost any sort of question his sympathies are likely to be with labor, and so are mine. I am glad that men work shorter hours than they used to, and in certain instances I think the hours should be even shorter. I am glad they are paid higher wages, and hope they may earn still more.

But there are times when my sympathy goes out to those in whose behalf no voice is ever raised—to the executives of the world, whose hours are limited only by the limit of their physical and mental endurance; who carry not merely the load of their own work, but the heartbreaking load of carelessness and stolid indifference in so many of the folks whom they employ.

Perhaps the most successful executive in history was that centurion of the Bible.

"For I am a man of authority, having soldiers under me," he said. "And I say to this man go, and he goeth; and to another, come, and he cometh; and to my servant, do this, and he doeth it."

Marvelous man!

The modern executive also says, "Go," and too often the man who should have gone will appear a day or two later and explain, "I didn't understand what you meant." He says, "Come," and at the appointed time his telephone rings and a voice speaks, saying, "I overslept and will be there in about three-quarters of an hour."

Sugar Hog Punished.
A man who came out of the drizzling rain into a Cincinnati lunchroom late at night and ordered a cup of coffee and two rolls, complained when he got check for 14 cents, saying that the bill of fare said that coffee was 6 cents and rolls 4 cents. The proprietor explained that there was a charge of four cents, because the man, sweetening his coffee, was too free with the receptacle that discharges one spoonful of sugar when inverted. "I watched you," the proprietor said. "You dumped five spoonfuls of sugar in your coffee."

Planting Trees on Prairies.
In order to demonstrate to farmers on the plains the advisability and feasibility of planting trees on the prairies of the West, the Canadian Forestry association is sending a demonstration car on a tour of the three western provinces. A railway coach is being fitted up with a moving picture outfit, lecture hall, and a miniature nursery. The car will travel over the bulk of the western railway lines.

Czecho-Slovakia.
The new republic of Czecho-Slovakia has an area of between 50,000 and 60,000 square miles and a population of 12,500,000.

MEET ME AT THE BIG BROWN TENT

The Big Brown Chautauqua tent was filled Friday evening and all pronounced the musical numbers by the Smith-Spring-Holmes Orchestral Quintet, one of the very best ever given in this city.

The lecture by Maynard Lee Daggy was a strong plea for service to our fellows.

This evening the Junior Pageant will be presented by the children of the city in costumes furnished by the Mutual Company. This promises to be one of the most enjoyable numbers of the chautauqua.

A concert by the Lenzo's Wizard band will be the other evening attraction. You must not miss the band.

Sunday, the last day, should be the banner one of the season. The June Elliott and Sipher-Schwartz Company will give a double entertainment number, consisting of music in varied delightful forms and costumed character readings. They will be on the platform in the afternoon and evening.

Julian Arnold will give a lecture in the afternoon on the subject "The future of the English Language," and in the evening his subject will be, "The World's Unrest."

Go to the Big Brown tent on Milroy Park to keep cool, to be entertained and instructed.

JUNE ELLIOTT AND SIPHER-SCHWARTZ COMPANY



The entertaining features of the fifth day at Chautauqua are furnished by a happy combination of talented young women who have for years held an enviable place in this work. Miss Elliott is a protégé of Bess Gearhart Morrison, and for eight years had the advantage of her personal training. Her child impersonations and other readings in costume leave the audiences wanting more. The Sipher-Schwartz company brings a novel program with a stage full of beautiful instruments consisting of xylophone, marimbaphone, staff bells, sleigh bells, musical glasses, and many stringed instruments. The programs are out of the ordinary, unique and satisfying.

Julian B. Arnold lectures afternoon and evening on this day.

LENZO'S WIZARD BAND AND TROUBADOURS



In presenting this band to our patrons for the first time, we had in mind the exacting requirements of a Chautauqua audience. This organization has had much experience in this work and possesses all the requirements usually demanded, and some new special features. Besides the incomparable ensemble numbers in regular formation, these men present many unique and unmatched instrumental solos in strikingly novel ways. The band divided into smaller units of trios, quartets, and sextets, each with a specialty offering distinctly its own. Then the numerous vocal offerings stand out like challenges. Five picked men who appear specially costumed as Spanish Serenaders, and other larger troubadour groups lend a varied richness to the already outstanding programs. This is indeed a "wizard" band, long to be remembered. They present a full program afternoon and evening.

Nickel Money.

Nickels—which are really copper-nickel, being a mixture of the two metals—were first coined in this country to give encouragement to nickel mining, important deposits having been found in Pennsylvania.

Since then many other uses for the metal have been found. But at the present time 85 per cent of the world's supply of nickel is derived from the mines of the Sudbury district, in Canada, where the reserves of ore are enormous. Of the balance, France produces the bulk, contributing 11 per cent.

It has been suggested that Great Britain, practically controlling as she does the world's nickel, might switch from cheapened gold and make the white metal the basis of her currency. —Philadelphia Ledger.

"Let's Pretend."

Everybody has things to put up with. There are sure to be ups and downs, and even days when everything seems so out of tune, that it can never be right again. To make home a happy place is the housewife's business, but unless she can at least appear happy herself she is not likely to make a success of it. This will be much easier if she has had her early training in the game of "let's pretend." Very few of us make the most of all the chances for happiness that come to us. It's a difficult thing to do. But we can all try to do so, and that is half the battle!—Washington Post.

Our Flour and Wheat Exports.
Between July 1 and January 9, the United States exported 32,083,000 bushels of wheat and 8,773,000 barrels of flour, a total equal to 121,900,000 bushels of wheat.

We are the posterity our forefathers worried about. Can you blame 'em?—Detroit Journal.

Josephus Daniels appears to be a hot-water sailor.—Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.

Ruling Spirit Still Strong.

At a lunatic asylum one of the inmates was busily engaged catching flies, and every fresh captive he placed in a glass case with a chuckle of glee.

"Halloa!" said a visitor inquiringly. "Entomologist?"

"No," replied the attendant with a grin; "he is an inventor and his failure with an airship sent him mad. When he catches sufficient flies he is going to fasten them all together and harness them to a soapbox, and so fly over the walls and escape."

True to Form.

The demobilized army doctor closed the bedroom door reverently, and faced his colleague with a sober nod of the head.

"He's gone," he said. "Nothing more to be done except paint him with embalming fluid and mark him heaven." —Home Sector.

Gratis.

"How much is it?" snarled the customer as he clapped on his hat.

"Just 25 cents for the shave sir," the barber responded pleasantly. "I will not charge you anything for the plaster I put on the places where I cut you—glad to oblige."—Judge.

PUBLIC SALE OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

As I am going to move away I will offer at public sale at my residence, 529 north Weston street, one block south of the former Grant-Warner Lumber yards, at 2 p. m., Saturday, July 31, my household goods, consisting of 1 Favorite base-burner; kitchen range; oil stove; linoleum, 12x15; 2 good dining room tables; book case; sideboard; lounge; rugs; chairs and rockers; wardrobe; 3 bedsteads; 3 bureaus; kitchen cabinet; cupboard; fruit jars; mason tools; garden tools, and many other useful articles.

TERMS—cash. No property to be removed until settled for.

GEORGE GREEN.
W. A. McCurtain, Auct.
C. G. Spidler, Clerk.



JULIAN B. ARNOLD

Though this noted author, philosopher and poet appears on the last day at the Chautauqua, it but repeats the experience of the marriage at Cana, where the best wine was served at the last.

Julian B. Arnold has traveled over twenty countries and has known intimately many of the men and women who have made the history of the world in the past few decades. As a son of Sir Edwin Arnold, who did so much to acquaint the world with the philosophies of India and the Orient, he inherited an unusually rich intellectual equipment. He brings to the platform an exceptional knowledge of many lands and their peoples; a peculiar understanding of their histories and ambitions, and a long-trained understanding of the complex threads which make up the tangle of international interests. Mr. Arnold's delivery is replete with gem phrases that fasten themselves in the mind and remain as a prized possession.

Afternoon and evening of this day, Miss June Elliott and the Sipher-Schwartz Company prelude the lecture.