

WEATHER REPORT.
Generally fair tonight and Friday; not much change in temperature.

Greencastle Herald.

ALL THE NEWS, ALL THE
TIME FOR JUST 1 CENT A
DAY—THAT'S THE HERALD
CALL PHONE 65.

VOL. 2. NO. 238.

GREENCASLE, INDIANA, THURSDAY, JAN. 2, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT

THEY SHOOT AT ROACHDALE

Quarrel over a Cow Results in a Shooting That Is Not Serious. Bullet Under Arm Draws Blood.

FINDS SHERIFF OUT OF TOWN

About noon today a call from Sheriff Maze came from Roachdale announcing that a man had been shot there. Finding the sheriff out of town the Prosecuting Attorney was called and was found missing. Next Marshal Reeves was secured, and the trouble stated. According to a long distance phone message to the Herald Bob Spenser, at one time Marshal of Roachdale, shot and wounded a man whose name is Burt Cochran, in a quarrel over the pasturing of a cow. The wound was very slight, the bullet passing under the victim's arm, cutting the flesh slightly, but doing no serious harm.

Try a Herald Want Ad.

Bakery Goods THE RIGHT KIND

Made Like Home Made Baking TRY OUR CAKES

ZEIS & CO.

WAS QUIET FOR POLICE

New Year's Day Passed without Drunkenness and the Police Court This Morning Was Deserted and Barren of Fines.

It was a sane New Year's day. At least the police were not called upon to calm any unusual hilarity, nor to put a quietus upon any midnight celebrating in the streets. As a result there were no prisoners before the Mayor this morning to explain how it happened and to be assessed the usual fine and costs. The police court was deserted, so far as business was concerned. There was not enough excitement to make it interesting during the night watches and the morning hours.

BIG CROWD SEE SPLENDID PLAY

Franklin Times says one of the largest audiences that ever attended a performance in the Blinn theatre, saw the Orpheum Stock Company present "Driven From the Altar," last night. Every available seat in the house was sold and many were turned away. The play pleased immensely and the company members all came in for a large measure of applause. The specialties again proved of great interest and the actors were forced to their limit by the repeated applause. The company is proving itself the best popular priced company ever in the city. Their apparent friendliness with each other and the gentleman-like and lady-like actions both on and off the stage is winning for them the friendship and confidence of people generally. For tonight the bill is "A Woman's Secret," a strong comedy-drama. There will be special vaudeville work, several new stunts being put on. The matinee yesterday afternoon was large. At Opera House, Greencastle, Jan. 6.

NEW FORCE AT WORK

The new officials at the court house were in their places today, and took up the regular work of the offices. Mr. Moffett, deputy Ben Curtis, and assistant deputy, N. Ora Moffett, Son of Mr. Moffett were hard at work in the auditor's sanctum, while Mr. Athey began spreading the records of the county's real estate transactions on the books of the record's office. Not a jar could be noticed in the working of the county's machinery today because new engineers were present in some departments.

Try a Herald Want Ad.

HURST LOSES HARD BATTLE

Putnam County Candidate Defeated for Chairmanship of Fifth District by a Small Majority on the First Ballot Thursday Afternoon.

FOLEY HAS ONE VOTE TO SPARE

That Putnam county was loyal to C. C. Hurst in his candidacy for chairman of the Fifth District was well shown by the number of enthusiastic Democrats who followed him to Terre Haute, and fought for him through the struggle. The hosts moves early. They began going at noon on Wednesday, and continued

crats who are now in Terre Haute were also present, notably Judge P. O. Collier, Lane Stone and Geo. Morris. Dr. A. S. Tilford, the candidate from Martinsville was also present.

Last night the lobby of the Terre Haute House was crowded till a late hour, and politics surged from corner to corner. At first the talk was largely Foley. The fact that he had the solid Vigo vote of 36 for the first ballot made him loom on the political horizon. Gradually, however, there was a change in sentiment, and more and more the talk turned toward Hurst.

Morning.

In the morning another large contingent came from Putnam county. They were Oscar Thomas, R. L. Larkin, J. G. Britton, John Wright, Frank Thomas, Earl Hurst, Phil Hutcheson, Dave Maze, Owen Sigler,



CLEMENT C. HURST

to go up until the time of the convention. Last night the Terre Haute House, the head quarters of the convention, showed more Putnam county Democrats than any county except Vigo. The advance guard on the ground last night were T. C. Grooms, Col. C. C. Matson, Warren Newgent, Elder Dalby, L. T. Hurst, J. P. Hughes, Wm. Houck, Elijah Houck, John McCabe, Geo. Wilson, R. P. Carpenter, C. J. Arnold, Isaac Brattin, now of Parke. Several former Greencastle Demo-

Shelby Moler, Ed. Hibitt H. Jackson, J. L. Randel, John James, Art Hamrick, Ferd Lucas, Ezra Chamber, E. B. Lynch and W. L. Denman. Again in the morning the Terre Haute House was the scene of activities. More and more the sentiment turned toward Hurst. At 10 o'clock those who thought they knew predicted that if Foley was not elected on the first ballot Hurst would be the winner. They based their opinion on these facts. The counties and votes from each were as follows:

Park county 11 votes.
Vermillion county 7 votes.
Putnam county 15 votes.
Clay county 18 votes.
Vigo county 36 votes.
Morgan county 12 votes.
Hendricks county 11 votes.

It is made a grand total of 110 votes, and made 56 necessary to elect. Of this number Foley had the 36 of Vigo, whose delegation had been instructed to vote as a unite for Foley on the first ballot. Dr. Tilford had Morgan, and Hurst had Putnam. The other counties were expecting to divide the vote. If there was no election on the first ballot the fight would be between Hurst and Foley, Tilford withdrawing and swinging part of Morgan's vote to Hurst. Thus the old campaigners read the signs of the day. Clay, with 18 votes was looked upon as doubtful, and both candidates were working hard for those votes.

By agreement of the candidates Col. C. C. Matson was to be made chairman of the convention, and John James was to place C. C. Hurst in nomination.

Those who were in Terre Haute had no hesitation in stating that they felt that if Hurst won it would be due to his power as an organizer. He had gone into the fight against a machine of ten years standing, and had so arranged and organized the opposition as to be able to break even at the very first of the days fight.

The convention convened at 1 o'clock in the Vigo county court house.

Afternoon.

Col. C. C. Matson was made permanent chairman. Mr. Foley was placed in nomination by Mr. Lamb of Terre Haute, and John James placed Mr. Hurst in nomination. On

the first ballot Foley received 57 votes, Hurst 41, and Tilford 12. Mr. Foley was declared duly elected chairman of the Fifth District. C. C. Hurst at once rose and pledged Putnam county's aid to the new chairman in all his undertakings.

Thus ended one of the hardest fought battles of the fifth district. Mr. Hurst made an excellent race, and his strength, 41 on first ballot, was phenomenal, considering the backing of Mr. Foley. The solid Terre Haute delegation did the work. Out side of Vigo Hurst far out ran Foley. Had it come to a second ballot, there is no doubt what would have happened.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS

Quarterly meeting will be held on the Brick Chapel, Bainbridge and Morton charges Jan. 4 to 6 as follows:

At Brick Chapel quarterly conference Saturday evening 7 p. m. and preaching Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Also in the afternoon at 3 o'clock the presiding elder will preach and hold the communion service.

At Bainbridge Sunday evening at 7 o'clock preaching and communion, and on Monday morning at 9 o'clock the quarterly conference.

At Morton Sunday 10:30, preaching and communion. These services will be in charge of the pastor. The quarterly conference will be held on Monday at 1 p. m.

The public is cordially invited to all these services.

J. W. WALKER, P. E.

GREETING

To our patrons and friends who have favored us with their business and influence in the past we wish to return our thanks.

During the past year we have added a foundry to our machine shop and supply business and otherwise improved our facilities so that we are now better prepared than ever before to serve you.

As before our charges will be the lowest consistent with first class service.

Hoping for your future business in our line and wishing you a prosperous new year, we are,

Yours truly,

WM. M. SHAW CO.,
Founders and Machinists.
Brazil, Ind. Jan. 1, 1908. 3t-38

THE COMMISSIONERS MEET

During the excitement of the New Year jollification at the court house yesterday the commissioners slipped into a room and organized for the coming year. V. B. McCamack was elected president of the board, and the members are now ready for the regular work without further organization.

NOTICE TO COMMITTEEN

The City Democratic committee will meet at the office of William Vestal on Tuesday night, Jan. 7. Important business will be transacted and all committeemen are urged to be present. 6t37

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

W. S. Fisher, of Stilesville, was in the city today.

Phillip Charles, of Marion, spent yesterday in town.

Mr. Paul Jones is visiting relatives in Indianapolis.

Prof. Barnes returns tomorrow from his home at Newburg, N. Y.

Mrs. Nannie Albright, of Donnellson, Ind., called on Dr. Tucker today.

Miss Mildred Allen entertained a party of friends at dinner yesterday.

Miss Lucie Allen leaves Saturday for her school work at Center Point, Kan.

Mrs. Floyd Newby and little son, of Knightstown, are visiting Mrs. Joseph E. Lewis.

Mr. Henry Ostrom, who has been confined to the house with illness is able to be out again.

The 10 o'clock Interurban car was delayed at the station about thirty minutes today on account of high tension.

Miss Gertrude Hopping is visiting friends in town. Miss Hopping is attending college at Ohio Wesleyan.

Miss Mildred Allen entertained at dinner yesterday.

Mrs. P. D. Hatfield, of Higbee, Mo.; Mrs. Winter Craig; Miss Ber-

nice Craig and Miss Emma Reeves were royally entertained last Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Talbott near Fillmore.

Miss Emma Reeves entertained the following guests at New Year's dinner: Winter Craig, wife and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hatfield; Mrs. Joe Johnston and daughter and Mrs. P. D. Hatfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gardner entertained at dinner yesterday in honor of Miss Anna Phillips and Mr. Geo. Phillips Jr., of Memphis, Tenn., Miss Aola Phillips of Evansville, Mr. and Mrs. Garton of South Bend and Mrs. Chandler of Morton.

Joseph H. Cox and family left the city today via Vandalia, for Houston, Texas, where they will take possession of a rice farm. Mr. and Mrs. Cox have a large circle of friends in the city and their absence will no doubt be a great loss to those who they bade good-bye. Mrs. Cox wishes to express regrets, through the columns of the Herald, of leaving her many friends here.

PURCHASE STORE BUILDING

Charles Broadstreet Adds to His Property on East Washington Street by Buying Store Next His Grocery.

A deal has just been closed whereby Charles Broadstreet becomes the owner of the store building adjoining his grocery store on the west. Mr. Broadstreet secured the property from Messrs. Bence, Tucker and Hays, the former owners. He will at once begin extensive repairs and put the building in excellent condition.

BEN HUR ELECTS OFFICERS

The following officers will be installed Friday night, Jan. 3d, by Greencastle Court No. 102 J. B. H. Past Chief, Thomas Sweet. Chief, Kate C. Jordan. Judge, Florah Hinkle. Teacher, Ed. Hoffmann. Scribe, M. A. Keefer. Keeper of Tribute, Wm. Johns. Captain, Robert Hoffmann. Guide, Virgil Moore. K. of I. G., Wm. Hut. K. of O. G., C. Buntin.

NOTICE TO CANDIDATES.

Notice is hereby given to the candidates to be voted for at the Democratic primary to be held Jan. 10, 1908, that there will be a meeting of the candidates at the prosecuting attorney's office in the court house on Saturday, Jan. 4, at 11 a. m. It is the desire that all candidates be present. W. B. VESTAL, chairman.

REST AFTER NEW YEAR

Force at the Post Office Rejoicing That a Long and Hard Task Is Now Over and Lighter Work Ahead.

THEY HAVE WEIGHED THE MAIL

The force of the Greencastle post office is rejoicing over New Year's day as never before. This is because the day marks a change in the routine of the office. The work of weighing the mails in all the post-offices of the country and counting all the cancelled stamps on the railroad and in the sub offices is at an end after having been in progress for six months.

The postoffice department at Washington issued the order that after July 1, 1907, all mails must be weighed and all canceled stamps be counted for the next six months. The order expired at 12 o'clock Tuesday. The order has been the cause of much extra work in all departments of the mail service and that the order has expired is looked upon with relief by postal authorities.

NOTICE OF DEMOCRAT PRIMAR

Notice is hereby given to the Democratic voters of Putnam county that there will be a primary election held in the different townships of said county on Friday the 10th day of January, 1908 to nominate a candidate for each of the following offices, to-wit: Representative, Treasurer, Sheriff, Coroner, Surveyor, Commissioner 2nd District, and Commissioner for 3rd District. Wm. B. VESTAL, Chairman.

JAS. P. HUGHES, Sec.

E. B. Lynch announces that, beginning with January 1st, the furniture store will be closed at six o'clock except on Mondays and Saturdays. 6t-35.

Sunday Papers

All customers getting Sunday papers please pay the boy when he delivers your paper. I sell the papers to the boy and he sells them to you. Sunday papers for sale at my store and at Badger & Green's.

S. C. Sayers
Phone 388

January 1st, 1908

Is the date we credit interest on all saving accounts in our company. If you are not already a customer you should make up your mind; that on or about the first of the new year you will make the start to save something for old age, sickness or adversity, and in a short time you will be agreeably surprised to see how easy it has been for you to save money. Every dollar you deposit with us is invested in bonds or first mortgage real estate securities, and up to this date not one dollar has been lost.

You can start with any amount, upon which we pay you at the rate of 3 per cent. compounding July and January.

The Central Trust Company

OPERA HOUSE

One week of great pleasure, commencing Monday Night, January 6, 1908

Edward Doyle's Orpheum Stock Co., to be in Greencastle

This popular price show comes to us this season equipped with special scenery and high-priced vaudeville acts, which are equalled by few and excelled by none.

Everyone knows Doyle's Orpheum Stock Company—they are the favorites of Greencastle; and this season is larger and better equipped than ever. Satisfaction is guaranteed and if you are not pleased come to the box office at the end of the first act, get your money and retire.

On Monday night two ladies, or lady and gent, will be admitted on one paid 30 cent ticket.

Change of program and new plays each night.

Grand Matinee for children Saturday afternoon

THE OPENING PLAY MONDAY NIGHT

"The Little Church Across the Way"

Admission 30c; Gallery 20c; Children 10c
Seats on sale at Badger & Green's Drug Store.

Ladies Shoes 100 Pairs at Just Half Price

We come to you with just one proposition to day. We find we're overstocked with small sizes of ladies' footwear and must dispose of them immediately. To do this, we've marked them at just one-half our regular retail price; which is, of course, much less than Manufacturer's Cost.

These shoes are perfect in every way—there's nothing better on the face of the earth for the price. More style, more quality, more comfort than you'll find in any other shoes. You'll think as we do after wearing them. Perhaps you know it now.

All good styles and in these sizes: 2, 2½, 3 and 3½. Made of the most dressy and best wearing materials—Kid, Gun Metal and Patent Leather.

REMEMBER, now, we've only 100 pairs. They'll create a sensation, but it will be of short duration. We say that positively, and we can't emphasize it too strongly.

Here it is in other words.

Regular \$4.00 shoes selling at	\$2.00
" 3.50 " " "	1.75
" 3.00 " " "	1.50
" 2.50 " " "	1.25
" 2.00 " " "	1.00

Don't wait but come in the morning early. 'Twill be the most important errand on hand—get it off your mind.

ALLEN BROS.

The Greencastle Herald

Published every evening except Sunday by the Star and Democrat Publishing Company at 17 and 18 South Jackson Street, Greencastle, Ind.

F. C. TILDEN C. J. ARNOLD

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The weekly Star-Democrat—the official county paper—sent to any address in the United States for \$1.00 a year.

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A CHANGE OF HEART.

Bourke Cockran, once a Democrat, the n Republican, and now a very repentant Democrat again, has told the story of his experience in bolting the Democratic party, and what the country has suffered from it. His words are worth repeating, as coming from a man who has the strength of his convictions. He says of the '96 election:

"Rightly or wrongly, it was believed that property interests were at stake and the property class combined to win the election. But out of this alliance grew a tendency, fostered by a protective tariff, to utilize the government for special interests, until within the last ten years the control of this country has virtually passed into the hands of less than a dozen men. * * * Recently we have seen the federal government strain and try its best to curb the activities of those men, its masters, but nothing has resulted but a lot of talking."

The things that have happened since the republican party went into power on March 4, 1897 are the very things from which the Democratic party wanted to save the country. The people were warned, but it has taken a bitter lesson to convince them of the truth. In 1908 there will be an opportunity

to take the government out of the hands of the "less than a dozen men" and restore it to the people through the election of William J. Bryan.

COTESVILLE.

The Cotesville Band made their debut on Xmas day.

Mrs. Martha McClure visited her son, Jot, at Indianapolis Sunday. Mrs. Cora Masten and daughter, Louise, of Brick chapel, visited relatives and friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Snoddy, of Mooresville, is visiting Dr. Williams and wife.

Mrs. Mary Webster and daughter, Roxie, have returned to Greencastle, after visiting Tyra Masten and family.

Will Huffman, of Okla., is visiting relatives and friends.

L. E. Robinson, of Montezuma, is visiting Albert Walton.

Milt Sacra, of Minn., is visiting his father William Sacra.

Trade is somewhat slack after the Xmas rush.

Chauncey Knight will move back here from St. Elmo in the near future, when he will go in business with his brother Roscoe Knight.

Some of the candidates, of Putnam county were in town Saturday.

A party of young people watched the Old Year out at the home of Grace Gainbold.

Mr. and Mrs. King and children, of New Augusta, spent Xmas with Mrs. Joe. Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Gobert, of Oakland, Ills., have been visiting Clyde Gobert and wife.

Mrs. Wade Woods, of Greencastle, was in town Monday.

Ellen Reeds, of Hindsboro, is here for a visit with her brother Jim Reeds.

FERD LUCAS

Real Estate, Insurance and Coal

No. 21 S. Ind. St., Greencastle, Ind. Phone 255.

ANNOUNCEMENT CARDS

For Trustee of Marion Township—
Guy D. Jackson announces that he is a candidate for trustee of Marion township, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Commissioner Second District—
George E. Raines, of Marion township, wishes to announce to the Democratic voters of Putnam county that he is a candidate for nomination for the office of commissioner from the second district.

For County Surveyor—
Alec Lane announces that he is a candidate for the office of County Surveyor, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Sheriff—
Edward H. Eitelforg, of Clinton township, wishes to announce to the voters of Putnam county that he is a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Sheriff—
F. M. Stroube, of Washington township, announces that he is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Road Supervisor—
Ray L. Craver, of Floyd Township, announces himself a candidate for Supervisor of the southwest district of Floyd township.

For Representative—
Daniel C. Brackney, of Warren township, announces that he is a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Coroner—
Edmund B. Lynch, of Greencastle township, announces that he is a candidate for the nomination for Coroner of Putnam County. He asks the support of the Democrats in the coming primary.

For Sheriff—
Theodore Boes is a candidate for nomination to the Office of Sheriff of Putnam county at the coming Democratic primary.

For Commissioner, Third District—
W. M. Moser, of Jefferson township, wishes to announce that he is a candidate for commissioner of Putnam county from the Third District.

For Commissioner, Third District—
I am a candidate for commissioner of the Third District, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary. Alcaney Farmer.

For Treasurer—
Henry H. Runyan, of Jefferson Township, wishes to announce his candidacy for the nomination for Treasurer of Putnam County, subject to the decision of the Democratic

For Assessor—
J. C. Wilson, of Floyd township, announces that he is a candidate for assessor subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Trustee Floyd Township—
O. A. Day announces that he is a candidate for trustee of Floyd township, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Treasurer—
Jasper N. Miller, of Monroe township, announces that he is a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary.

For Treasurer—
James H. Hurst wishes to announce that he is a candidate for Treasurer of Putnam county subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Commissioner, Third District—
David J. Skelton, of Washington township, wishes to announce that he is a candidate for Commissioner of the Third District, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Coroner—
Dr. R. J. Gillespie, of Greencastle township, wishes to announce to the voters of Putnam county that he is a candidate for Coroner subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Sheriff—
Powell S. Brasler of Greencastle wishes to announce to the Democratic voters of Putnam county that he is a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff of Putnam county.

For Commissioner Third District—
Ed. Houck, of Washington township, wishes to announce to the voters of Putnam county that he is a candidate for county commissioner for the Third District, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Representative—
Theodore Crawley announces that he will be a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Township Trustee—
Fred Todd, of Floyd township, announces that he is a candidate for Trustee of the township, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

For Representative—
David B. Hostetter, of Franklin township, will be a candidate for Representative of Putnam county, subject to decision of Democratic primary election.

For Assessor—
James W. Figg, of Floyd township, wishes to announce that he is a candidate for assessor subject to the decision of the Democratic

Amoret's Crousseau.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

Amoret was very excited. It was her first long journey alone, and vast and entrancing as her dreams were of the delights of California she knew she should find even her dreams transcended.

She took off her stylish little hat and handed it to the "portress," as she mentally dubbed her. Then, with a cushion at her head and another at her feet, she settled back with a sense of replete comfort.

But when the sun, with a last wink of his bright cyclopean eye, at length disappeared behind the distant trees Amoret turned her attention aimlessly to the people about her. An uninteresting and prosaic collection was her unspoken verdict save for a very evidently newly married couple who were too silly to be even amusing. What was there, Amoret mused, about a honeymoon that so invariably transformed even the most sensible people into such insufferably sentimental idiots?

"Las" call to dinner!" announced the dining car porter, swinging pompously through the train.

Amoret opened her purse, in which she was carrying her miniature watch. She glanced at the time and then, feminine fashion, began to investigate the varied contents of her pocketbook. Suddenly she started, then, growing very white, leaned back and closed her eyes.

The "serious and dignified" young man across the aisle had been watching her. He guessed what had happened.

How could he help her? Could he ask her to go into dinner with him?

Of course not. She'd starve before she'd accept. Well, he might as well dine himself and think over the situation while he did so.

As he rose and walked ahead into the dining car Amoret opened her eyes. She stifled the impulse to jump up and follow him. He was the only person in the car that she liked the looks of. He was a thoroughbred from tip to toe. But there must be some other way out of this awful predicament. She closed her eyes again. All that she could think of was the roll of bills which she had been so long saving for this very trip and which she knew she had that very morning placed in her pocketbook.

When Richard Mason returned from the dining car he found Amoret alone. The rest of the passengers were evidently at dinner. Now was his chance. He had thought up no brilliant lead, to be sure, but the proper words must come if he could get up sufficient nerve to speak. He cleared his throat once, twice, but the silence remained otherwise unbroken.

The train whizzed on. Richard pretended to be reading his paper, but the print might have been Egyptian hieroglyphics. Suddenly he crushed the sheet behind him and turned toward Amoret.

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed and, jumping up, caught her in his arms just as she fell forward fainting. He rang the porter's bell furiously.

"Get some water, quick!" he commanded. "And send for the maid! Don't lose a minute!"

"Yes!" no, sah," responded the porter and vanished with something akin to the speed and grace of a hurly call ambulance.

Meanwhile Richard laid the girl gently down on the seat and got a flask of brandy from his valise. When the porter returned with the water and with the excited maid bringing up the rear Amoret had begun to show signs of consciousness.

"Here, Sarah," ordered Richard (why Sarah he couldn't have told for the life of him), "you take care of her while I go and get some soup. She ought to have gone in to dinner sooner, but—but she didn't."

Amoret did not refuse the soup. Indeed, she didn't think to question where it came from. She even allowed Sarah to coax her into eating a little chicken and afterward to superintend the making up of her berth.

"I'll make it all right with you in the morning," Amoret assured her. "You shan't lose!" She stopped short, the whole miserable predicament suddenly flashing over her again. But Sarah had not noticed the interruption.

"Yo' husband's already done dat, honey."

The curtains were shut tight, and Sarah had gone before Amoret could get up courage to attempt an explanation.

"How is she now?" inquired Richard anxiously.

"Oh, she's jes' good as new, sah! You'll tak' dese lit' spells mo' calmly when you've been ma'ied mo' continually lak'." And, with a friendly smile, Sarah left the young man staring blankly after her.

Here was a situation!

In the morning the porter's "first call to breakfast" rang cheerily through the car. Amoret heard and tried to forget as she went on with her spiritless process of dressing.

Richard heard and realized that he must take the bull by the horns. In other words, he must brace himself to speak to the young lady in distress and offer her assistance.

In the course of half an hour Amoret appeared. She glanced up and down the car, evidently looking for some one. Suddenly seeing Richard, to his utter astonishment she came straight toward him.

"I am Miss Blanchard," she said

without a suspicion of coquetry, for this was a purely business transaction. "I am going to take advantage of your kindness to me last night and ask another favor."

"I am pleased to be of the slightest service," responded Richard, with fitting solemnity.

"You see, I—I—" Amoret stopped short in confusion. She had thought it would be so easy!

"Yes, I know all about it," Richard filled in assuringly. "Suppose we go in to breakfast together and talk it over there."

"How do you know all about it?" inquired Amoret in astonishment.

"I'll tell you while we're at breakfast. We'll have to go right in. They're sounding the last call."

"Well, if you think—" But that's as far as Amoret got in her hesitation, for Richard had started determinedly ahead, and there was nothing for her to do but to follow—that is, unless she wanted to risk a second fainting spell.

At breakfast Richard launched the brilliant scheme of telegraphing back to her folks for more money. Why, it would reach her before she got to the end of the journey.

Here was a complication that Amoret hadn't counted on. Telegraph for more money! Where on earth did he think it would come from?

"Well, you see I live alone with my aunt, who is quite an old lady," she explained, "and it would just worry her to death to get a telegram anyway, let alone a telegram saying that I'd lost my money. She didn't want me to take the journey alone in the first place, and I—"

"Of course we won't telegraph then," broke in Richard brusquely. "You just let me back you till you get to San Diego. By the way, who are your friends there? Maybe I know them."

"Oh, another aunt, sister of the one I live with, and her husband, Mr. Manchester."

"Daniel Manchester, the lawyer?" "Yes. Do you know him?"

"Very well, though I've never met his family."

"Isn't that providential?" sighed Amoret. "Then that makes it all right for me to ask a favor of you, doesn't it?"

"Yes, of course. At least it is all right anyway. And, say, we'll keep on taking our meals together, won't we? Do say yes."

Amoret lowered her eyes, bit her lip to keep back the laughter that was ready to bubble over and then glanced up at Richard mischievously.

"I suppose I may as well," she admitted, laughing softly. "You see, Sarah thinks"—he knew what Sarah thought, but he was determined she should say the words—"well, Sarah thinks you're my husband!"

"Sarah may be something of a prophetess," Richard ventured and then held his breath, surprised at his own daring.

And that's exactly what Sarah proved to be, for two months later Dick and Amoret were taking their honeymoon trip from San Diego back to Boston.

"Do you know, dear," announced Amoret, "you are exactly what I thought you'd be under similar circumstances the very first night I saw you."

"What do you mean, Amoret? Are you admitting that you loved me at first sight?"

Amoret's little nose tilted up scornfully.

"Don't flatter yourself. You may not have noticed, but there were a bride and groom in the car acting perfectly silly. And as I looked at you I thought that, serious and dignified as you were, you'd probably be just as silly if you were married, and you are, Dick. Everybody's watching you."

Richard went off into a spasm of mirth.

"Amoret," he said suddenly, "I've got the greatest idea. You remember that money you lost?" Amoret shrugged her shoulders. Why shouldn't she remember it? "Suppose we send it as a wedding fee to Sarah. She's the one who really married us, you know."

"How can we when I lost it?" queried Amoret, teasing him.

"Oh, you know what I mean, sweetheart!"

Amoret didn't answer. Instead she turned her head away. Richard watched her curiously, waiting an explanation.

Suddenly she faced him, looking at him in a half frightened, half mischievous way through her blushes.

"I didn't lose the money after all, Dick. I found it the very next day in another part of my pocketbook. It was after we had breakfast together, and I—I didn't tell you. So there was really no reason, you see, for our getting married at all, dearest, except—except that I spent the money on my trousseau."

The Making of India Ink.

The manufacture of so called India ink has remained a jealously guarded trade secret for centuries. The name of the article itself is a misnomer, for the center of its production is situated in the Chinese province Anhui. The raw material is lampblack obtained by the burning of a mixture of oil of sesame with varnish and hog's lard. The slower the combustion the better and more precious is the product! The lampblack is mixed with a certain amount of glue. The dough thus formed is then beaten with steel hammers on wooden anvils, and two laborers working together at this task can finish about forty pounds of the dough per day. A small addition of Japanese camphor and musk gives it its peculiar smell. While still pliant the mixture is shaped in wooden forms and dried during fair weather. In order to be perfect each cake must be exposed to the air for twenty days. Thirty or thirty-two of the ordinary sticks weigh a pound, and the price in China varies, according to the quality, from 50 cents to \$35 per pound.

Appreciated the Beautiful.

That it is not always well to put on one's dowdiest garments when one goes to visit the poor is the moral of a story told in an English magazine recently. There were two philanthropists, according to the tale, one a professional and the other an amateur. The professional had arranged to take the amateur to a gathering of slum dwellers in the east end of London. At the appointed hour the amateur, who happens to be a duchess and a great beauty, appeared at the house of her friend, a dazzling apparition in court dress, tiara and jewels. "Oh, my dear," gasped the professional, falling helplessly into the nearest chair, "don't you know that we are going to one of the lowest and most squalid slums? I can't promise that you will bring any of that back with you." But the beauty only laughed. "That's all right," she said. "I quite understand you. But poor people love beautiful things. Their children especially are captivated with fine dresses and feathers. Just wait and you will see!" And the professional did see. Those poor, half starved, half naked slum dwellers had eyes for no one but the dazzling young beauty who had done them the infinite honor of coming to see them in her most beautiful frock and jewels.

Not Much News.

In the summer of 1903 an exploring expedition set out from Cook Inlet, Alaska, in an attempt to climb Mount McKinley, the highest peak on the American continent. They went in with a pack of canyuses through a hundred miles of tundra and then struggled for weeks over glaciers and through terrible hardships, to emerge at last on the Chulitna river, down which they rafted to civilization, as represented by Cook Inlet.

As they came in, worn, ragged, almost dead from exposure and hunger, a tall old man strolled upshore with four white men's dogs, says Robert Dunn in "The Shameless Diary of an Explorer." They asked him the news of the world.

"Waal, yer know the pope's dead," he drawled, "and the cardinals held a sort of convention and elected a new pope."

"Roosevelt he's agreed to complain to the czar of Rooshia about them massacred Jews, and some one's killed that Queen Dragon of Servia trying to jump her claim to the throne. And Rooshia's going to fight the Japs. The ain't much happened this summer."

Murdered by a Statue.

The death of Kenith, the half mythical king of Scotland, was one of the most curious and remarkable in history, if it may be called a historical fact. It seems that Kenith had slain Cruthlatus, a son, and Malcolm Duff, the king and brother of Fennella. She, to be revenged, caused Wilts, the most ingenious artist of the time, to fashion a statue filled with automatic springs and levers. Finished and set up this brazen image was an admirable work of art. In its right hand Wilts placed a power and in the left an apple of pure gold finely set with diamonds and other precious stones. To touch this apple was to court death. It was so arranged that any one guilty of such vandalism would be immediately riddled with arrows shot from loopholes in the statue's body. Kenith was invited to see the wonder and, kinglike (and just as Fennella hoped), tried to pluck the imitation fruit. He was instantly riddled with poisoned arrows, dying where he fell.

Still Ahead.

A congressman says he was riding in a smoking car on a little one track road and in the seat in front of him sat a jewelry drummer. He was one of those wide awake, never-let-any-one-get-the-better-of-him style of men. Presently the train stopped to take on water, and the conductor neglected to send back a flagman. A limited express, running at a rate of ten miles an hour, came along and bumped the rear end of the first train. The drummer was lifted from his seat and pitched head first against the seat ahead. His silk hat was jammed clear down over his ears. He picked himself up and settled back in his seat. No bones had been broken. Then he pulled off his hat, drew a long breath and, straightening up, said: "Hully gee! Well, they didn't get by us anyway!"

Got His Wish.

At the height of their nightly quarrel the other day Mrs. Blank choked a sob and said reproachfully:

"I was reading one of your old letters today, James, and you said in it that you would rather live in endless torment with me than in bliss by yourself."

"Well, I got my wish," Blank growled.

The Dolphin Violin.

The Dolphin violin was so named on account of the beauty of the wood, the back of the instrument resembling the color of a dolphin. It was made by Stradivarius in 1714, and it is considered the most beautiful violin in the world. It is owned by an Englishman and is valued at £5,000.—Musical Home Journal.

Well Occupied in Either Case.

It is beautiful to see a young girl start out with the avowed intention of devoting her life to teaching school, and yet few people blame her seriously when she quits to get married.—Tombstone Epitaph.

A Hypocrite.

Teacher (after explaining the character of the Pharisee)—And now what do we mean by a "hypocrite?" Pupil—Please, miss, a man wot says he is wot he isn't, but he ain't.—Punch.

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PLEASANTGARDEN.

Born Dec. the 20th to Ross Hutchinson and wife, a son.

C. A. Sears and wife, of Indianapolis, and Clarence Sears, of Ludlow Falls, Ohio, spent Christmas with home folks.

The Cromwell family spent Christmas with Miss Rella Cromwell at Pleasantgarden.

The schools resume work again after a week's vacation.

Thomas Miller and wife, of Greencastle, and Mrs. Bud Roberts and son spent Sunday with Levi Sears and wife.

Cora Sears spent Sunday with Willie Aker.

Goldie McCormack and her best fellow spent Christmas in Terre Haute.

There was a large crowd at the Christmas entertainment.

J. F. Gillespie is having his barn cleaned out and repaired. Is getting it ready to rent.

There is a protracted meeting going on at the M. E. church. The attendance is small owing to the inclemency of the weather.

One more Saturday for the candidates in town and they will be thinned down to one in a hill.

Oscar McCollough and wife spent Christmas with his father and mother.

Homer Walden is helping Ode Polum built a house on his farm east of Pleasantgarden.

Mella Primican, of Greencastle, and Mary Primican, of Brazil spent Christmas with home folks.

Miss Laura and Nellie Bolin, of Greencastle, spent Christmas with home folks.

Ode Polum and wife spent Sunday with his father and mother, of Manhattan.

Rank Foolishness.

"When attacked by a cough or a cold, or when your throat is sore, it is rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. O. Eldridge, of Empire, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery quickly cures every attack." Known the world over as the King of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at The Owl Drug Store, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

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6:00 am	6:00 am
7:00 am	7:00 am
8:00 am	8:00 am
9:00 am	9:00 am
10:00 am	10:00 am
11:00 am	11:00 am
12:00 m	12:00 m
1:00 pm	1:00 pm
2:00 pm	2:00 pm
3:00 pm	3:00 pm
4:00 pm	4:00 pm
5:00 pm	5:00 pm
6:00 pm	6:00 pm
7:00 pm	7:00 pm
8:00 pm	8:00 pm
9:00 pm	9:00 pm
11:00 pm	11:30 pm

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Time Card in effect July 12, 1907	North Bound	South Bound
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ald.

WORK OF THE BRAIN

Curious Facts About the Human
Thinking Apparatus.

WHERE THOUGHTS ARE BORN.

Right Handed Persons Form Ideas in
the Left Half of the Brain and Left
Handers in the Right Half—Strange
Freaks of Mental Blindness.

Common opinion has it that the
thinking is done in the front part of
the brain, so that a high forehead
means a lofty intellect. Common opin-
ion, it turns out, is precisely wrong.
More hard thinking is done at the back
part of the head than anywhere else.
Much of the rest is done in a region
just above the ears.

When the thinking involves action
the sides and top of the head play their
special part. In fact, about the only
portion of the outer layers of the brain
substance that has never been found
to have the least connection with any
sort of thinking is that lying above the
eyes.

There is another curious fact about
the thinking apparatus. Nine men out
of ten at least do all their thinking on
the left side of the brain and might,
as far as their purely mental opera-
tions are concerned, get on just as well
if the entire right half were removed.

To be sure, a tumor on the right side
of the brain, a broken blood vessel or
a disintegration of the brain substance
is apt to cause more or less complete
and permanent paralysis of correspond-
ing groups of muscles, always, of course,
on the left side of the body, since, as
is well known, nearly all the nerve
fibers in passing from the brain to the
body organs cross over to the other
side.

Such an injury to the right side of
the brain, however, does not in gen-
eral affect the mind. This remains as
clear and sane and vigorous as ever.

On the other hand, the very same in-
jury to the brain which on the right
side affected only the body will when it
occurs on the left side affect the
mind as well. To paralysis of the mus-
cles is added curtailment of the think-
ing powers.

There have been men who have lost
a couple of brains out of the right side
of their heads and retained all their
mental faculties unimpaired. There
have been other men in whom the loss
of a half a thumbful from the left
side has rendered them for the re-
mainder of their lives unable to re-
cognize by sight their own wives.

I have said that most men do all
their thinking on the left side of their
brains. The remainder use only the
right sides of theirs. These, moreover,
are the left handed men.

Apparently, too, right handed men
are right eyed men also, and not only
sight a gun or use a microscope with
the right eye, but also sit to drive or
stand to bat or grasp tools in the way
that will give to that eye the more un-
impeded view. In addition, right-hand-
ed men are also right eared—while
they hear with both ears, they listen
with the right—as any one may test
in his own case for himself.

Left handed men are correspond-
ingly left eyed and left eared. Thus, the
centers for the more skillful hand and
probably for the better trained eye
come normally on the same side of
the brain as the thinking apparatus,
so that the eye, hand and thought
work together.

In general, then, all the thinking is
done on the left side of the brain.
Can we not go farther and say that
particular kinds of thinking are done
in particular regions of the left cor-
tex?

The phrenologists, of course, have
the entire brain mapped out like city
lots—combatively here, order there.
This part of one's brain operates when
he puts away his shoes in the closet,
that when he throws them at the cat.

Now, as a matter of fact, we have
"faculties" in the mind and "organs"
in the brain about as much as we
have a baseball playing muscle and a
wood sawing muscle and still another
muscle for standing still. The brain
acts as a whole just as the body does.
We use all our muscles to play ball,
and we use them all to saw wood.

I have already touched upon the
case of the man who suddenly lost the
ability to recognize his wife. This
man, who was a workman in Glas-
gow, had his skull fractured by a blow
on the left side of the head about mid-
way between the ear and the crown,
so that a splinter of bone became im-
bedded in the gray matter of his brain.
At once he lost the capacity for think-
ing about what he saw.

Though his sight was sharp enough,
he could not recognize the most fami-
liar objects. His friends, his children,
his wife, appeared merely as colored
spots, yet otherwise his mind was
clear, and the moment any of them
spoke he knew them at once. He could
not tell by eyesight how many fingers
were held up before his face, but by
touch he could count them as well as
ever.

Still stranger freaks of mental blind-
ness, however, are brought about by
the bursting or plugging of minute
blood vessels in the brain. There is a
New York case of this sort, an educa-
ted, middle aged woman who took up
her newspaper one morning and to her
consternation found that she could not
read a single word.

A minute artery had become stopped;
the blood supply was cut off from the
little spot of gray matter which the
mind uses most in thinking about
printed and written words. To the day
of her death this woman never read
another letter. Yet in every other re-
spect she remained entirely normal.

To speak paradoxically, the most im-

portant deeds of our lives are our
words. It is speech more than any-
thing else that makes us human, while
words are not so much "for the pur-
pose of concealing our thoughts" as
the only means by which we are able
to think effectively at all.

Few injuries, therefore, are more
distressing to the victim or to his
friends than are those which affect the
"speech center" at the side of the head
a little above and in front of the au-
ditory area. An apoplectic stroke at
this point often paralyzes an entire
half of the body and renders the vic-
tim dumb for the remainder of his
days.

It sometimes happens, however, that
the plugged or ruptured blood vessel
injuries just the right bit of brain tis-
sue to cut off the power of speech and
do nothing else. The patient can use
his mouth and throat as before—for
everything except talking. Sometimes
if the injury does not extend to the
center from the hand he can commu-
nicate in writing.

He can read and understand spoken
words as before. Occasionally he can
utter parrot fashion any sound in the
language or even repeat correctly any-
thing said in his presence. Sometimes
the aphasic can use words of one syl-
lable. Sometimes he retains a small
stock of words. It may be no more
than four or five. Sometimes he loses
his stock of proper names or it may
be all his nouns.

There have been aphasics who would
articulate perfectly, but were contin-
ually at a loss to find the appropriate
word. It is all a question of the pre-
cise point where the smashup hap-
pened to occur and the extent of the
destruction. In all cases what is lost
or curtailed is the ability to think
about spoken words.

It seems strange that when one is
dining he innervates the muscles of
the tongue and lips and throat from
the sides of the brain like other paired
organs, but when he turns to speak to
the waiter he controls the very same
muscles from the left side of his brain
only.

It all goes to show how peculiar and
in a sense artificial are human speech
and ability to think in words.—Chica-
go Record-Herald.

SCALP WOUNDS.

Various Results That May Come With
a Bump on the Head.

A bump on the head is one of the
commonest of accidents, but the skin
which covers the cranium is tough
and is protected by the hair of the
scalp, so it is comparatively rare that
the blow results in anything more se-
rious than a bruise. This is fortu-
nate, for an open wound of the scalp
is a rather difficult affair to manage
at times, and its complications and
sequels are likely occasionally to give
more or less trouble.

A severe bruise, such as may be
caused by striking the head with con-
siderable force against a blunt pro-
jection, say the rounded edge of a ta-
ble, usually results in more or less bog-
gy swelling, due to the effusion of
serum or blood under the scalp. Or-
dinarily this gives no trouble, except
that it may be quite tender for a few
days. The effused serum or blood is
sooner or later absorbed, and the bump
becomes a thing of the past.

In some cases the fluid becomes full
of pus owing to the inflammation of
the bruised tissues. This kind of a
wound must be opened and the mat-
ter washed out, otherwise it may bur-
row quite a distance along the skull
and possibly result in the destruction
of some of the bone.

An ordinary bruise of the scalp does
not call for much attention. If the
swelling is considerable the scalp and
hair should be thoroughly washed, and
then a lotion should be applied of boric
acid dissolved in cologne water or a
wash of witch hazel. If the hair is
very thin it had better be cut short
over the bruise, so that the lotion can
more readily reach the part if the suf-
ferer is a boy, but if a girl the lo-
tion will have to reach the spot as
best it can. The hair need not be
cut unless it is really a case serious
enough to call for the offices of a sur-
geon.

When the scalp is cut or torn the
matter is more grave, both in its pre-
sent state and its possible consequences,
and had better be left to the doctor
to treat. A blow hard enough to tear
the scalp may have been of sufficient
force to crack the skull, and even if
the bone is intact and the fracture
may occur in another part of the skull
from that struck through the opera-
tion of what surgeons call contrecoup
or a "counterblow"—the scalp may
become inflamed and slough away,
leaving the bone denuded, so that it
may lose its vitality and give rise to
trouble calling for surgical inter-
ference, or it may become the seat of an
erysipelas. At any rate, the wound
will need washing and possibly a few
stitches to bring the cut edges to-
gether.—Youth's Companion.

Value of Understanding.

The habit of being content with thing
less than understanding a thing is
of inestimable worth to every man,
young or old. No matter what one's
occupation or responsibility, his first
task is to understand what is his part
to do. Understanding means not only
to know a thing before one's eyes, but
to know a task, a position or an op-
portunity in its relation to other things.
It requires some thinking, therefore, to
have a comprehensive grasp of any
piece of work in its rightful relations.
No one can dutifully and faithfully
hold a place or accomplish a good thing
without at least enough thinking to
understand clearly what he is to do and
what its meaning is. Few of us work
under sealed orders. Most of us have
plenty of light to make sure we are on
the right track and are doing things in
the right way.—Wall Street Journal.

PAGEANT.

Professor Skeat on the Proper Pronun-
ciation of the Word.

Instead of trusting to casual obser-
vers, it is far better to understand the
principles that govern our pronun-
ciation. There is one principle in par-
ticular which, rightly considered, gives
us a good deal of help in the instance
under consideration.

In my "Primer of English Etymol-
ogy" I give some simple rules of ac-
centuation. Rule 1 is as follows:

"When the length of a word is aug-
mented an original long vowel is apt
to be shortened by the accentual stress
falling upon it." Such augmentation
is due to the formation of a derivative.

An easy example is seen in the case
of cone, pronounced with a long "o,"
for if we form a derivative by adding
the suffix "le" the result is conic, with
a short "o."

There is a general principle that af-
fects the whole language and sets up
a standard habit. By way of illustra-
tion, compare bile with billions, crime
with criminal, brake with bracken, dine
and dinner, mine and mineral, coal and
collier and perhaps at least seventy
more. A remarkable instance is seen
in colle, which is merely a new pronun-
ciation of coaly. Certain dogs
were once called coaly dogs because
of their coal black markings. An ex-
tension of the same principle may be
made in comparing the dissyllabic
forms agent and eagent with the allied
trissyllables agitate and cogitate.

When once such a principle has be-
come general it is obvious that a word
like pageant will be influenced by the
very large number of dissyllables that
have the former vowel short, and this
is why the truly normal pronunciation
of the word resembles the "a" in Pageat.
I do not certainly know the origin of
that name, but I suppose it is merely
the diminutive of page, in which the
"a" is shortened as a matter of course
simply because the diminutive "et" has
been added.

The pronunciation of primer has of-
ten been discussed, and many are they
who think that they clinch the matter
by saying that the "i" in the Latin
primus is long, for that proves nothing
at all as regards modern English,
and those who have studied our pec-
uliar ways with the closest attention
are well aware that the normal way
is, after all, to pronounce it as if it
were spelled primer. We do not
therefore spell it with a double "m," be-
cause that is not our system. We write
tonic and conic and mimic in order to
show their connection with tone and
cone and mime, and we trust that the
unfortunate reader, after he has thus
had the etymology explained to him,
will provide the pronunciation for him-
self. Such a word as pageant may be
usefully compared with magic and
tropic and agitate.—London Academy.

SAVED BY QUICK WIT.

The Escape of Sir Archibald Douglas
at Poitiers.

In the battle of Poitiers (1356) a num-
ber of Scottish soldiers fought on the
side of the French, and several of
them were taken prisoners by the Eng-
lish. Among them was Sir Archibald
Douglas, being dressed in a suit
of splendid armor, the victors thought
they had captured some nobleman. Several
of the English were about to strip off
his armor when Sir William Ramsay
of Colthie, who was also a prisoner,
happening to catch Sir Archibald's eye,
gave him a meaning look. Pretending
to be very angry, he cried out: "You
rascal, how is it that you are wearing
your master's armor? Come here and
pull off my boots!" Douglas, seem-
ingly thoroughly cowed, went humbly
forward and drew off a boot, with which
Sir William began to beat him. The
English onlookers at once interfered
on Douglas's behalf, saying that he was
a person of great rank and a lord.
"What!" shouted Ramsay, shaking
with laughter. "He a lord? Why, he
is a base knave and, I suppose, has
slain his master. Go, you villain, and
search the field for the body of my
cousin, your master, and when you
have found it let me know, that I may
give it decent burial." All this was
acted so naturally that the English
allowed Ramsay to ransom the pre-
tended manservant for 40 shillings.
The money having been paid, Sir Wil-
liam gave Douglas another thrashing
and then bade him begone. Sir Archi-
bald lost no time in effecting his es-
cape, which he owed solely to the in-
genuity of his friend.

Human Muscles.

If the muscles in the arm of the
average man were put together and a
nervous impulse passed into them,
their contraction would lift a weight
of 224 pounds from the ground. Mus-
cles have the unique power when stim-
ulated by nerve impulse of contracting
somewhat as rubber bands might do
if they could squeeze themselves up
shorter. They are, in fact, the reverse
of rubber, for they contract only and
cannot stretch out.—Minneapolis Jour-
nal.

One Comfort.

They were weeping for the head of
the house, whose automobile had gone
over the bank.

"Anyway," said the widow, drying
her tears for the moment, "this death
was in the height of fashion."—St.
Louis Post-Dispatch.

Her Little Pleasures.

Husband—I wish you would stop this
everlasting picking flaws in your neigh-
bors. Wife—That's just like you! You
never want me to have the least pleas-
ure.—Liverpool Mercury.

The strongest things are in danger
from the weakest.—Disraeli.

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SKATING HOURS: Afternoon, 2:00 to 5:00; nights, 7:30 to 10:00

ADMISSION: Gentlemen 10c; Ladies free.

Skates 15 cents.

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1 Cent a Day

Telephone the HERALD office and
have the paper delivered at your door.

PHONE 65

BROAD PARK.

Christmas passed off very quietly
here.

R. C. Hodge and wife are spend-
ing this week visiting relatives in
Owen county.

John Stringer and family spent
Christmas day with David Haines
and family.

Joe Cline and family visited Sun-
day at Fletcher Walters.

Thomas Broadstreet and family
spent Tuesday night and Wednesday
with Morton Hicks and wife, of
Stilesville. They attended the Xmas
entertainment at Stilesville on Tues-
day night.

Frank Wilcox and family visited
Wednesday at his father's.

Manda and Daisy Phillips visited
their sister, Mrs. Hugh Wilson, of
Indianapolis, last week.

Frank Johnson and wife, of
Coatesville visited Hugh Parker,
Sunday.

James Buis and wife visited
Ernest Ellett's Saturday.

Wade Wood and family, of Green-
castle, visited Cleve Parker and
other relatives around here last
week.

Thomas Broadstreet and family
spent Sunday with John Stringer
and family.

Schools began Monday, after a
week's vacation.

Miss Mae Allee visited Miss Edith
McFadden and at Mr. James Allee's,
of Crown Center, Thursday night
and Friday.

Frank Cline called on his best
girl at Cloverdale Wednesday.

Aunt Phoebe Wood is staying at
Nathaniel Stringer's this week.

Mrs. Bertha Dorsett and little
daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Mills and lit-
tle son and Gilbert Dorsett and fam-
ily attended a Xmas tree at Earl
Hurst's, of Greencastle, Tuesday
night.

Mr. Nier and family and R. C.
Hodge and wife visited at William
Allee's Christmas day.

Mrs. Cleve Parker's brother, of
near Greencastle, visited her a few
days last week.

Mr. Morgan Hodge went to Indian-
apolis Tuesday.

Born to Daniel Parker and wife,
Dec. 22, a daughter.

Mrs. George Oneal and little son
visited her father, Mr. Bert Kivett,
Friday night.

Master Kenneth Dorsett visited at
his grand father's a few days last
week.

Miss Mae Allee visited Miss Grace
McAninch, Saturday night and Sun-
day.

Cornie Buis and family visited at
Mr. Sechman's, of near Mt. Meridian,
Tuesday night and Wednesday.

Butchering hogs is the order of
the day.

Mr. Ernie Kivett went to Indian-
apolis Monday.

Miss Vida Buis visited at Orville
Wallace's, of Stilesville, last week.

Miss Bonnie Chenoweth visited
her sister, Mrs. Minnie Walters, Fri-
day.

Cleve Parker and wife spent
Thursday with Raymond Hurst and
family.

Mrs. Mary Dorsett is visiting at
Martinsville this week.

Ike Rogers' mother is very poorly
at this writing.

Trustee R. C. Hodge, and Messrs
H. H. Parker, J. G. Buis, J. W.
Stringer and David Wallace went to
Greencastle Monday on legal busi-
ness.

Warden's

Home-Made

BREAD

New England

Bakery

EAST SIDE SQUARE
Greencastle, Ind.
Phone 333

Greencastle

ICE

Made in Greencastle by
Greencastle men.

Rate to Families 25c

per Hundred Pounds

TELEPHONE 136

Crystal Ice Co.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots
and Shoes, Groceries

Hard and Soft Coal

RILEY & CO.

Phone 51. 715 S. Main.

Ship Your Freight

By

T. H. I. & E. Trac. Line

Express service at Freight

rates to all points touched by

Tractiou Line in Indiana and

Ohio. Inquire of Local Agent.

Engraved cards—scrips
—at the Herald office.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

E. Coffman was in Bainbridge today.

James T. Hughes is in Terre Haute today.

Ferd Lucas is spending the day in Terre Haute.

Fred Eader spent yesterday afternoon in Fillmore.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Evans went to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. Nellie Long is visiting Mrs. Hinenman, of Indianapolis.

Miss Lena Smith, of Bainbridge, was in the city this morning.

Miss Anna Miller, of Bainbridge, was in the city this morning.

I. E. Weddle, of Roachdale, was transacting business here today.

Jas. Watson and Paul Cook spent New Year's day in Indianapolis.

Robert Gilton, of Mansfield, made a business trip to the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith are visiting friends in Danville, Ind.

Mrs. Joe Hall, of Cloverdale, is the guest of Mrs. Al Modlin today.

Mrs. Wright, of Paris, Ill., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Arta Crawley.

C. W. Oaks will spend the remainder of the week on his farm at Cataract.

G. B. Gibson and wife are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Guy Newby, of Indianapolis.

T. J. Nixon, of Cloverdale, spent last night with his daughter, Mrs. Will Brumley.

Lottie Stoner entertained at a chaffing dish party last night for Chas. Preston and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gibson are visiting Guy Newby and wife, of Indianapolis, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Reason Larkin spent today in Terre Haute. Mr. Larkin transacted business there.

Marion Kuetz has returned to Lafayette, after spending his vacation with relatives in Coatesville.

Charles Preston and wife, of Monticello, returned to their home today after several days in Greencastle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Farr returned to Terre Haute this morning, after remaining in the city over night.

Marcus Keen was in the city this morning en route to his home in Spencer, after visiting relatives in Brazil.

J. Ward and Jessie Byrkit left the city today for Indianapolis, where they will visit their aunt, Mrs. Wm. Kennett.

Mr. Alexander Baker, who has been visiting near Danville, Ind., was in the city today en route to his home in Gosport.

Mrs. Agnes McAninch, of Coatesville, and Mrs. Truskey, of Kansas City, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith.

The Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will meet tomorrow, Friday, at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. VanDyke.

G. Edgar Turner, of Monmouth, Ill., and a graduate of DePauw University was shaking hands with old friends in the city today.

James Lewman, of Roachdale, is in the city for a few days.

Charles Broadstreet made a business trip to Indianapolis today.

Earl Burke, of Indianapolis, spent New Year's evening with Belmont Tompkins.

Dr. C. S. Preston and family will leave the city tonight for Houston, Texas, where they will spend several months.

Misses Alma and Florine Gobin return Saturday from Chicago, where they have been spending the Christmas vacation.

Mrs. W. A. Cogshall and children, Wilbur and Sarah, have returned to their home in Bloomington, after a visit with Dr. and Mrs. Dimmitt.

Forest Kelley, who is attending Purdue University, returned to Lafayette today, after spending the holidays with relatives in the city.

Miss Emma Reeves entertained Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hatfield and Mr. and Mrs. Winter Crawley and daughter, Bernice, at dinner yesterday.

John Chaffee, Jr., who has been with his grand mother, Mrs. M. J. Chaffee for the past week left the city this morning for his home in Danville, Ills.

John O'Connell, chairman of the New York World, who has been visiting his sister during the holidays, left the city today for his home in New York City.

Prof. Naylor returned this morning from Chicago, where he has been attending the meetings of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Mrs. Minnie Shafer, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harland, has returned to her home in Danville, Ills. Her father accompanied her for a few days visit.

A theatre party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Donner, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Overstreet, Mrs. R. E. Lyon, Mrs. Albert Bowman and Mrs. Charles Arnold attended "The Spring Chicken" at English's at Indianapolis last night.

Several families near Barnard are under quarantine, as the result of Mr. and Mrs. Barney's child dying yesterday of diphtheria. Some members of the families are in Roachdale and compelled to remain until the quarantine is lifted.

Mrs. Albert Stoner, of near Terre Haute, returned to her home today, after visiting her sister Mrs. Anna Torr, who has been ill for twelve weeks. Mrs. Stoner will return to the city tomorrow, as Mrs. Torr is still in a critical condition.

A party consisting of Chas. Meikel, H. M. Jordan, Clarence O'Hair, Jess Green, John D. Welch, Elmer Fuqua, Henry Crews, Albert Landes, Ed Eiteljorg, Walter Allen, Ed Black, A. P. Felter, James Albin, Frank Butler, and A. B. Hanna, members of the Putnam Lodge No. 45 I. O. O. F. made a surprise on the Fillmore Odd Fellows last night by visiting them in their Lodge room. After the visitors had conferred the 1st degree of work, they were royally entertained until their departure.

DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS

FOR

Headache

FOR
NEURALGIA.
SCIATICA.
RHEUMATISM.
BACKACHE.
PAIN IN CHEST.
DISTRESS IN
STOMACH.
SLEEPLESSNESS



If you have
Headache
Try One

They Relieve Pain
Quickly, leaving no
bad After-effects

25 Doses
25 Cents
Never Sold in Bulk

PUTNAMVILLE

The Xmas entertainment was a very enjoyable affair and well attended. The following is the program also a reading entitled "Yarns heard in the country stores of Putnamville," composed by Mrs. Jessie Danhour.

Program.

Song, A Merry Christmas, by Junior League.
Dec., By Nellie Bock.
Solo, By Jennie Bridges.
Dec., By Charlotte Jones.
Dec., A Borrowed Chimney, Hazel Hester.

Song, Xmas Bells, by Choir.
Dec., A Reduculous Mistake, Geo. Danhour.

Solo, Falling Snow Flakes, Grace Peck.

Dec., Willie's Rose, Myrtle Moore Quartet, Star of Bethlehem.
Dec., Yarns Heard in the Country Stores of Putnamville, Ralph Stormes.

Dec., Clarence E. Flynn, Pastor. Cantata, As Modern Santa Claus, leading up to the distributing of the presents from the tree.

"Yarns Heard in the Country Stores of Putnamville."

Erne Smith he cut ten cord o' wood,
From rise to set o' sun.
He cut it an he piled it too,
Yes sir, that's what he done.
To cut ten cord of wood I vow
Is one tremenjous chore.
Erne cut his behind the stove,
In Whittaker's Grocery Store.

Al Curtis cut eight load o' hay,
I swan an' raked it too;
An in jes twelve hours by the clock
He was entirely through.

He could I guess before he slept,
Cut jes as many more,
He done his all behind the stove,
In McAninch's Store.

Oneal he caught a monstrous eel,
And with a steady knee,
He hauled it in fer half an hour
Until his boat was full.
He had to cut the thing into,
His boat could hold no more,
He caught it where he dug his bait.

In McAninch's store.

Lad Danhour built a concrete bridge,
From Liverpool to Main,
He did it so that timid folks
Might cross the sea by train,
But when the first train sped across,
With a tremendous roar,
The noise came from behind the stove,
In Whittaker's Grocery Store.

Louis Bolton's got a hen that lays
Two eggs per day,—see?
And when she feels eggs, actly right,
Blamed of she don't lay three.
Theft o' blue hen he cacklates,
Is bound to raise the score.
She never sets, Louis tends to that,
In Whittaker's Grocery Store.

Bill Shields to jump a stream

once tried,
Twus fifty feet across,
He could not reach the other side,
et he was not at loss,
He turned and jumped hisself right back,
When he was half way oer,
An Bill swore this wer' a fact,
In McAninch's Store.

Walt Garner knit ten pair o' socks,
All on a summer's day,
He did it when he stopped to rest,
While cutting down his hay;
The wool he raised, an' carded too,

An colored it whats more.

All this he did an' span the yarn,
In Whittakers' Grocery Store.

Roy Brackney run an enjin onct,
Two hundred miles an hour
A railroad bridge ahead was gone
But Roy turned on the power
clean across th'



DOYLE & EMERSON TRIO
With Orpheum Stock Co.

stream with forty cars or more
An not a pasenger was jarred
In McAninch's Store.

Hub Smith growed taters in the snow,
An onions two I swow,
His oats was fit to cut in March,
Each calf was born a cow,
From them he always milked pure cream,
Big loaves of bread bloomed on his wheat
In Whittaker's Grocery Store.

Bill Walden whipped a dozen men,
With one hand in a sling;
He knocked one feller eighty yards,

But that want any thing;
He used one feller for acub,
To smash the other ten,
It was in McAninch's Store
He told us how he whipped those men.

Web Hester's cow gives piles of milk,
To it there is no limit;
You haf' to row around in boats,
In order fer to skim it,
And frum the cream Web's wife turns out;

So round a lump of butter,
No butcher knife on earth I spose,
Is sharp enough to cut 'er;
An we all believe its true ye' see,
Fer 'twas told at Whittaker's Groceria.

Chas. Mitchell done the house work once,
In just an hour or two,
He baked th' pies, an cakes, an bread,
An' scrubbed thil all seemed new,
He could uv mended darned an'

patched an done a whole lot more;
Bue stopped because the light went out
In McAninch's Store.

WALNUT VALLEY.

School began at No. 10 last Monday.

Hazel Smithson, of Putnamville, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Joe Boswell.

The Christmas tree at No. 2 was well attended and a good time was reported.

Joe Boswell and family visited his sister, Mrs. Alta Rey on Sunday. Gurtie Alspaugh and children, of Greencastle, have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Warren Godard.

Our huckster, Marion Stites, made his last trip Monday, Dec. 30. Henry Grubb shipped his fat hogs on Monday.

Ed. Peck, of Russellville, visited his sister, Mrs. Wm. Durham, last week.

Edith Erwin entertained several of her young friends at dinner Christmas day.

Bennie Henry and wife and daughters, Mary and Virgie, visited James Houck and family at Indianapolis last week.

Ezra Henry, who has been staying with his brother for several months, returned to his home in Virginia this week.

Ask Johnnie Wells and Joe Anderson is they don't wish for the creek to get up every Sunday night.

Earl Ellis and wife have returned home after spending the holidays in Indianapolis.

Cleo Rollings has been spending a few days with Edith Erwin. Mrs. John Skelton and Mrs. Geo. Thomas visited their sister, Mrs. Charley King on Monday.

STILESVILLE.

Miss Floy Underwood, of Bloomington, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Robards.

Mrs. Greer and daughter, Leona, of Seymour are here the guests of Mrs. Ernest McHaffee.

T. R. Ruark and wife were in Greencastle Tuesday.

Miss Starr, of Seymour, is spending a few days with Prof. Abel and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Robards were called to Greencastle Tuesday on account of the death of Mrs. Jennie Allen.

Mr. Lee Coble entertained the following at a Stag party Tuesday evening: Ernest Ryan, Hugh Crawford, Melville McHaffee and Verne Masten.

Prof. Abel and wife entertained the High School pupils Saturday evening.

Arts Kelly of Greencastle visited her grandmother, Mrs. O. E. Hume, several days last week.

Mrs. Harry Tinscher, of Charlottesville, Virginia, and Mary McHaffee, of St. Mary's, are here spending a few days with their mother, Mrs. George McHaffee.

Chas. Robards and wife entertained Dr. Raymond Swope, of Rockville, and Miss Underwood, of Bloomington, Wednesday at dinner. Chas. Speer is quite ill.

Mrs. Minerva Dawson, of Kansas, Ills., is here spending Xmas with her mother, Mrs. William McCamack.

Lesta Buis spent Tuesday night with friends in Amo.

Mrs. O. E. Hume is no better.

Rev. West, of Amo, will fill his regular appointment at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Nellie Leitzman, of Coatesville, visited her aunt, Mrs. Ott McHaffee, last week.

Will Ellis, of Schenectady, N. Y., and Emette Bourno, of Coatesville, called on friends here Sunday.

J. E. Hicks and wife was at Indianapolis Wednesday.

William Walls and wife, of Danville, visited John Walls Tuesday and Wednesday.

Ruth Crawford entertained a number of her friends Thursday evening at a mask party.

Mrs. A. M. Robards spent several days of last week with her daughter, Mrs. Leroy Hixon, of Indianapolis.

A Cure for Miser.

"I have found a cure for the misery malaria poison produces," says R. M. James, of Louellen, S. C. "It's called Electric Bitters, and comes in 50 cent bottles. It break up a case of chills or a bilious attack in almost no time; and it puts yellow jaundice clean out of commission." This great tonic, medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the misery of lame back. Sold under guarantee at the Owl Drug Store. In

CARPENTERSVILLE.

John A. Pickel and family, of Montezuma, visited relatives here last week.

J. L. Witt and family ate Xmas dinner at Wm. Watson's.

Joe Kelso has returned from a visit with relatives in Wite Co., Kokomo and Indianapolis.

M. A. Pickel and family; Earl Hall and sister, Zennit; Mr. and Mrs. John Shilling, of Crawfordsville, and Will Davis, of Indianapolis, spent Xmas day at W. W. Dawson's.

Miss Lula Ratcliffe, of Roachdale, was a guest of Miss Ole Witt, Friday and Saturday.

J. R. Newell and family visited relatives at Wincheste last week.

W. D. Boone, of Gascon, Ky., is visiting his brother, Amos Boone, and family.

Mrs. Geo. Brown sent Sunday at Ladoga.

Mrs. Jeff Job, of Roachdale, called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Turner, Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shilling, of Crawfordsville, spent the holidays

here. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ballenger spent Friday at Reuben Walls.

Mrs. Alice Davis, Misses Carolyn and Lawrie Davis and David Davis, of Greencastle, spent Sunday at M. A. Pickel's.

Willis Gillen and family spent Sunday at Elam Perkins.

Herald Kelso, of Indianapolis, spent the holidays with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kelso.

Mrs. Susan Wills is visiting at Ladoga.

Macey Watkins called on friends here Monday.

Golden Carney, of Indianapolis, visited his sister, Mrs. Roy Young, last week.

Rev. H. L. Moreland was a guest at W. W. Dawson's Saturday and Sunday.

Asa Hall, of Indianapolis, spent the holidays here with relatives.

A Higher Health Level.

"I have reached a higher health level since I began using Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Jacob Springer, of West Franklin, Maine. "They keep my stomach, liver and bowels working just right." If these pills disappoint you on trial, money will be returned at The Owl Drug Store. 25c. In.

MATRICULATION NOTICE

All students present or residing in Greencastle are requested to matriculate tomorrow, Friday. Matriculation will begin at 10 a. m. in Plato Hall, afternoon at 2:30 p. m. On Saturday and Monday, matriculation will begin at 9 a. m. and 2 p. m. Academy students will be registered in the English room on Monday only.

EDWIN H. HUGHES,
President.

It Does The Business.

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Maine, says of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "It does the business; I have used it for piles and it cured them. Used it for chapped hands and it cured them. Applied it to an old sore and it healed it without leaving a scar behind." 25c at The Owl Drug Store. In.

AT SACKETT'S GROCERY.

You will find cranberries, celery, sweet potatoes, turnips, cabbage, fresh oysters, fresh olives and every thing good and clean to eat.

Also a full line of cold storage meat, country sausages, ribs and back bones and dressed hens. Orders promptly filled. Browning's old stand. East side of the square Phone 147. 2t-38

OUR WANT COLUMN

Lost—Ladies pocketbook containing 70 cents, 3 combs, handkerchief and several notes. Left on south bound Monon train, Monday morning. Reward if returned to Marion Singleton, Bainbridge, Ind. 2t-37 1tw

For Trade—I have a good building lot in Indianapolis I will trade for cows or horses. Phone 524. 2t-37

For Sale—Household furniture. Family leaving town. 207 south Indiana street. 36tf.

Position Wanted—Position as grocery clerk by young man of experience. Can furnish reference. Apply at Herald.

Position Wanted—Counter man in restaurant. Can furnish references. Apply Herald.

Boy Wanted—Boy wanted to learn the printers trade. Apply at this office.

Get your fruit cake receipts filled of the very best at Broadstreet's grocery.

When you lose anything tell the people about it in the Want Column of the Herald. You probably will get your property back.

W. A. BEEMER

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to emphasize the merits of your business or announce your special sales. A straight story told in a straight way to the readers of this paper will quickly reach the ears of the thoughtful, intelligent buying public, the people who have the money in their pockets, the people who listen to reason at this office.