

WEATHER REPORT.
Light rain or snow tonight or Saturday; warmer tonight.

Greencastle Herald.

VOL. 2. NO. 239.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JAN. 3, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT

MOSS CAUSED THE BREAK

C. C. HURST WAS REASONABLY SURE OF THE NOMINATION FOR DISTRICT CHAIRMAN UNTIL A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE CONVENTION CONVENED—MEETING DELAYED SO THAT CLAY COUNTY DELEGATION COULD BE "WORKED ON."

MR. McNUTT PLAYED TO FOLEY

After Having Pledged Themselves to Mr. Hurst Several of the Clay Co. Delegates Gave In to the Pleading of the Prospective Candidate for Congress and Agreed to a Division of the Clay County Vote.

The Fifth Judicial District Democratic Convention was called to meet at 1 o'clock in the Court House at Terre Haute Thursday afternoon. At that time all the delegates were in the court room and every one was ready to proceed with the business but the meeting was not called to order. At twenty minutes past 1 o'clock, the retiring chairman, John McNutt arose and made the lame explanation that as one of the Terre Haute papers had stated that the meeting would not be called un-

til 1:30 o'clock, that it was best to delay it till that time. This was done notwithstanding that Mr. McNutt's official call had been for 1 o'clock and that all the delegates were in the court room at 1 o'clock.

The reason was that at 1 o'clock Mr. Foley, the McNutt candidate, was facing defeat. Something had to be done. Clay county had pledged Mr. Hurst a majority of its vote. During the 30 minutes delay the Clay county delegation was called into a closet session and Ralph Moss, aspiring candidate for Congressional nomination, who had just been in session with the Foley forces, persuaded the delegation to split its vote, on the plea that if it did not the Vigo county leaders would knife him in his race for the nomination.

When the delegation left the closet session Mr. Hurst was defeated. Up to that time he had splendid chances for winning the fight. Clay county cast the first ballot in the election and when its spokesman announced nine for Hurst and nine for Foley, the admirers of Mr. Hurst knew that he was defeated. The game of the Terre Haute crowd was smooth and well played. With a split in Clay county and a few straggling votes from the other counties with its thirty-six votes solid they could win. At that Mr. Foley received only a majority of one vote. But that was enough.

Try some of that home made mincemeat at Broadstreet's grocery. It is clean and so good.

CHILD IS BADLY SCALDED

Clyde, the Little Son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. James, Falls into a Tub of Hot Water—Left Arm and Hand Badly Injured.

OPENING OF A DOOR CAUSED IT

While visiting with his mother and little brothers and sisters at the home of Florence Trigg on Berry street yesterday, Clyde, the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jamison, fell into a tub of boiling hot water and was badly burned. The little child's right arm and hand were burned deep into the flesh.

A tub of water was sitting on the floor in the room in which several children were playing. Clyde was standing by the tub when his sister opened a door. The door struck the little fellow and he fell into the water. His mother was standing near and hearing the child scream ran and lifted him out of the water. Dr. Ayler was called and dressed the child's burns.

WILL HAVE CORN SHOW

Purdue University Agricultural Station to Give Premiums for Best Corn Grown in the State.

The premium lists for the state corn show are now being distributed and much interest is being manifested in this movement by the corn men of the state. The trophies which are on exhibition and will surely inspire a spirited competition. These are to be held by the winners for one year, and the name of the winner will be inscribed on the cup.

The show is being held in connection with the farmers' short course in order that it may be of the greatest

est educational value. During the week instruction will be given in corn, stock, dairying, poultry, horticulture and household economies. Every day will have a full program of interesting and valuable information for those in attendance.

Everyone who can leave home for a few days should plan to be at Purdue January 13-18, 1908.

Samples of corn should be in the show room Monday evening, January 13. Corn sent by express or by friends will receive prompt and careful attention.

Send for rules, divisions of the state, premium lists, etc., to G. I. Christie, Lafayette, Ind.

TO PASS UPON ROAD

Commissioners McCammack and Rains drove to Washington township this afternoon to pass upon the Van C. McCollough et al road which has been completed in that township. They were accompanied by Engineer Lane. The commissioners will examine the road today and receive it from the contractor, or order further work done as conditions require.

FIRE DEPARTMENT MAKES RUN

The Fire Department was called, near nine o'clock last night, to the home of Mrs. Hattie Moore, on Anderson street, near the Second Ward School building, to extinguish the flames which had caught from a spark from the flue and were making fast headway for the roof. The Department made a quick run as usual and succeeded in overcoming the flames and practically no damage was done.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Enos A. Wood to M. L. Wood, land in Cloverdale township, \$1400. Henry C. Steeg to Vandall Railroad Co., land in Greencastle township, \$1950.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

HIS HEAD STRUCK A RAIL

Last night a railroad laborer by the name of Mike Finnegan became intoxicated and went to the Big Four station where he proceeded to raise

much commotion. Finally he lay down on the seat in the waiting room to sleep off his jags. This night the men at the station objected to and Mike was ordered to leave. He refused point blank to leave the station so the employees took the next method and he was forcibly ejected.

After he was thrown out of the station Mike either stumbled and fell or just fell from the weight of the load he was carrying and his head struck a railroad track rail cutting a gash nearly two inches long in his right temple. The cut went to the skull. After wandering around all night he was found this morning by friends and taken to the office of Dr. McGaughay, who dressed the injury. He still was drunk when the doctor fixed him up.

Mike acted very obstreperous during the time the doctor was working with him and finally Officer Art Stone was called to quiet the man. When the wound was dressed and every thing fixed up Mike refused to pay the doctor. Then Officer Stone took a hand and searching Mike found \$41 hidden in his shirt lining. Dr. McGaughay received his pay.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Ottie C. Perkins and Lula Eggers.

MORE DEPOSITORY LAW

The Russellville Bank Appeals to Judge Rawley to Pass upon the Validity of Bond Refused by County Commissioners.

LAW NOT WELL UNDERSTOOD

Judge Rawley was here from Brazil this morning to hear the petition of the Russellville bank. It will be remembered that at the time the Board of Commissioners, acting as a County Board of Finance met to designate the depositories of county funds, they rejected the Russellville bank for two reasons. First, the bank did not conform to the statute governing in the case. Second, the bank was so situated that it was not convenient for the treasurer of the county to use it as a depository.

The bank appealed from the decision of the commissioners, and the case is being heard today. The petitioners hold, through their attorney, B. F. Corwin, that the bond was in conformity with the law, and that the board has no right to select, but must designate all banks of good standing that make proposals under the law as depositories.

The county was represented by John James. He contended for the wording of the statute. Judge Rawley was asked to decide upon the legal points involved.

After hearing argument by the attorneys Judge Rawley stated that he would reserve his opinion till later date. The statute was new, and he wished to examine it more closely than he had thus far had time to do.

E. B. Lynch announces that, beginning with January 1st, the furniture store will be closed at six o'clock except on Mondays and Saturdays.

The People's Transfer Co.

Solicits your patronage on the basis of prompt service and courteous treatment. Will get you to your train on time. Phone 149. Leave orders at Palace Restaurant.

Will Alsbaugh

The obligation will be on our part.

A SUCCESSFUL SALE

Our Clothing Sale

Is to be a great success. Working towards that end we herewith offer you some bargains not on odds and ends but on STAPLE RELIABLE MERCHANDISE.

HERE IT IS

Linen Collars, 15 value at	3 for 25c	All 15c Sox	\$.10
Fancy Shirts, \$1.50 value at	\$1.13	" 10c Sox, 4 for25
" 1.00 "	.78	" \$2.00 Gloves at	1.48
" .50 "	.38	" 1.50 " "	1.13
White 1.50 "	1.13	" 1.25 " "	.96
" 1.00 "	.78	" 1.00 " "	.78
" 50 "	.28	" .75 " "	.63
All 50c Neckwear "	.38	" .50 " "	.38
" 25c "	.19	" .25 " "	.19
" 50c Sox "	.38	" Sweaters at SPECIAL BARGAINS.	
" 25c "	.19	" Fancy and White Vests at Cost or less.	

See Special Bills for prices on all Underwear, Men's and Boy's Suits—in fact any or every thing goes at prices you cannot afford to ignore. This Sale must be a Success.

P. S. Buy a Hat Now.

ALLEN BROTHERS

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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Entered as second class mail matter at the Greencastle, Indiana, Post-office.

THE TARIFF BURDEN

The republican statemen from Fairbanks to Landis are having their troubles in impressing the tariff reform Republicans with their sincerity. "The fact of the situation is, that the question of this administration reducing the present high tariff is an impossibility." The tariff Barons are not sitting up nights worrying over the reduction of the tariff. The agitation for such a reduction as will curb the trusts controlled articles is not confined to the Democratic party.

Two-thirds of the rank and file of the Republicans believe that something should be done to check these combines piling up millions by virtue of this Republican tariff.

To allay this feeling; to anticipate the storm these wily Republicans

15c CAB 15c

Phone No. 50 for
Rubber-tired Cab for
train or city ride.

Price 15c

Phone 50 H. W. GILL

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—

Alex Lane announces that he is a candidate for the office of County Surveyor, 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 Sheriff—

Edward H. Eiteljorg, 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 Coroner—

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 Democratic Primary. Alcany 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 primary.

saw coming, the statesmen in charge of Indiana politics arranged to promise a reduction. In line with this policy Mr. Landis, a stand-patter from headquarters, shifted his sails and now sees it is policy to promise something—after election. These same gentlemen well understood with the present extraordinary expenditures of this government including the Panama canal, the River and Harbor grafts and the Naval and War outlays on a World Power basis, that any reduction of the tariff has passed the point of possibility.

That political statements are selfishly made and that too often the people forget their wrongs, is best evidence in the fact that the men who made these promises; who insisted the high tariff was passed for the benefit of the laboring man, are yet permitted a prominence in the politics of today. That all these statements as to who paid the tax and who reaped the benefit were made in bad faith is hardly denied at this time. Even our present congressman would not repeat his former statement that the foreigner paid the tax, neither will he assert that the laborer is getting his proportion of this unnecessary burden on the American public. What new shift of the cards will be used we can not presume to anticipate. The prosperity cry will hardly answer under the present condition.

That there will be some new game is certain. Possibly having gotten the American people to the point of drinking free soup out of their prosperity trough, the voter will be warned that if the Republicans are not continued in power even the soup will be shut off. This is about all the threat that will be left with the present indication of Republican prosperity.—Frankfort Crescent.

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.

Mild Hazing.

The proprietor of a plumbing establishment downtown has a poor opinion of goat indications. A young man, dapper and twenty, came into his plumbing shop and asked to see an expensive porcelain bathtub. The proprietor explained at length the good qualities of a certain make.

"This seems to be an excellent one," said the young man.

Without warning he jumped into the bathtub, drew his coat closely around him and exclaimed: "Quick, turn on the water! I want to try it."

The proprietor thought he was insane and, soothing his head, said, "There, there, you're all right."

"Yes," the young man gurgled, splashing in the imaginary water; "it's very comfortable."

Then he began to squirm and splutter.

"Quick, quick!" he cried. "Turn off the water! I'm drowning!"

"Wait till I reach the faucet," said the proprietor softly, side stepping to the telephone.

Just at this moment two other young men, a trifle older, entered.

"Well, Bobby, had your bath?" they inquired.

"Yes."

"Then come down to the vegetarian restaurant and order a side of roast beef."—New York Globe.

Good as a Corkscrew.

"Do you know how to take a tight cork out of a bottle without a corkscrew?" was asked by a woman the other day at a gossip party. "It's a mighty good thing to know in an emergency."

"My sister and I were coming back from the mountains, and she got faint on the cars. I had a bottle of aromatic spirits of ammonia in my bag, but when I tried to get the cork out I simply couldn't make it budge."

"Let me take it out for you," suggested a man across the aisle.

"Then, borrowing my pocketknife and using it with it, he removed the cork in a jiffy. He inserted the blades on opposite sides—between the bottle and the cork, each one turned in a different direction. Then when the blades were firmly pushed in he simply pressed the two together, gave them a wrench sideways, and the cork came out without any trouble. I have since tried it on larger bottles with success. It is a trick worth knowing."

—Exchange.

The Quest of Truth.

It is a good deal easier to poke fun at history than to write history merit-

ing credence.

Mr. Bodley when writing his "France" experienced the force of this in a curious way.

He shut himself up in France for years to get the atmosphere and the knowledge necessary for his work. One of his trials arose over some question of electoral jurisprudence. It was not of international importance, but still interesting to students of comparative procedure.

Therefore he wrote to a deputy who is a parliamentary expert to clear up the obscurity in which the text books involve the point and incorporated his reply in the text of the book.

"Later, being invited by an experienced mayor to be present at a poll over which he presided, Mr. Bodley put the question to him and received a quite different reply.

Finally the author referred the point to a senator of indisputable authority, who showed that the deputy and the mayor were both wrong.—St. James' Gazette.

Woman's Wit.

An emperor of Germany besieged a city which belonged to one of his rebellious noblemen.

After the siege had lasted for a long time the emperor determined to take it by storm and to destroy all it contained by fire and sword.

He did not, however, wish to injure the defenseless women; therefore, he sent a proclamation into the town, saying that all the women might leave the place unharmed and carry with them whatever they held most precious.

The nobleman's wife instantly decided to take her husband, and the other women followed her example. They soon issued from the city gate in a long procession, each one with her husband on her shoulders.

The emperor was so much struck with the noble conduct of the women that he spared all; even the city itself was left untouched.

Wouldn't Tip It.

Mrs. Thompson, purring no longer, but speaking harshly and discordantly.

"Mr. Mitchell shall not come here again. You may do as you please."

"I am going to marry Jack Mitchell," replied Millie quietly, "and I shall be married in your home. That is all I have to say."

And, turning, the girl walked to her own room, leaving her aunt to reflect over the last words.

Holting her door to guard against any intrusion, Millie reflected over the situation. She was now twenty, and by waiting five years until she came into possession of her fortune it would be possible to prevent Mrs. Thompson from obtaining any of the property, but the girl's mind revolted at the idea of waiting so long. She had known Jack Mitchell for two years and been engaged to him six months. Five years seemed a lifetime, and she dismissed all thought of such a scheme.

"Believe what you please," retorted Mrs. Thompson, purring no longer, but speaking harshly and discordantly.

"Mr. Mitchell shall not come here again. You may do as you please."

"I mean Jack and myself, aunt. We have just been married. I stood in my room and Jack stood in the room of the house next door. I was married in your home and have compiled with the condition of my father's will. Good-bye, Aunt Hetty. Come over and see us. We will be at home on Tuesdays of next month."

But Mrs. Thompson was too much discomfited by the defeat of her well laid plan to make a reply.

Flats Harm Book Trade.

"Flats and apartments damage my business dreadfully," said a publisher.

"The minute a family gives up its house and takes to a flat that same minute it stops buying books. In the first place, flat dwellers are cramped for room. Having little enough space for their furniture, let alone for books, they naturally buy no books. In the second place, flat dwellers are nomads; they move often, and your nomad hesitates to buy a book because he knows it will be a nuisance to pack at the next moving."

"We are all taking to flats and apartments, housekeeping in them is so much easier and pleasanter. We are all freeing ourselves of needless things in order to have more space in our cramped quarters. Books we free ourselves of first, taking in their place a subscription to a public library."

"Indeed, thanks to the flat, private libraries in the future will be as rare as private theaters or private chaplains."—New York Press.

Then She Left Him.

"Ah," said the young husband, "it is hard to part!"

"Are you going to leave me?" shrieked the young wife.

"No, indeed!" replied he. "I was referring to this biscuit."—Houston Post.

Retribution.

There seemed no way to solve the problem, and Millie arose to take a walk, thinking the fresh air might bring some relief to her troubled mind. As she stood before the mirror arranging her hat she noticed the reflection

Millie's Strategy.

By W. Crawford Sherlock.

Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastman.

"Millie, I have requested Mr. Mitchell not to come here any more." Mrs. Thompson purred rather than spoke the words, but her keen black eyes were fixed intently upon her niece as if expecting the news would provoke a storm. She was not mistaken.

"What do you mean, Aunt Hetty?" demanded Millie, her blue eyes flashing and her voice quivering with anger. "Why should you tell Jack not to call upon me again? I am not a child and can see no reason why you should object to his visits if I don't."

"You forget yourself, Millie," returned Mrs. Thompson in the same soft purring tone. "I am your aunt, your father's sister, and he requested in his will that you should make your home with me until you are either married or have reached the age of twenty-five. That makes me your guardian, morally if not legally, and I deem it my duty to break up your intimacy with Mr. Mitchell."

"Why did you not object to Jack when I first met him? Why did you permit him to call here time and again after we met? Why did you wait until we are engaged to be married before you offered any objections to his visiting me?"

Millie had arisen and faced Mrs. Thompson. Her voice was calm, but incisive, and each question was emphasized by a sharp rap on the ebony table beside her.

"I am not compelled to answer such questions, Millie Gray, especially when asked so disrespectfully," purred Mrs. Thompson, "but I will do so. I thought Mr. Mitchell was a very estimable young man when I first met him. This impression remained with me until lately, when I have had reason to believe him otherwise."

"What is your reason?" demanded the girl sharply. "If any one has maligned Jack, I have the right to know, so I may give him the opportunity to defend himself. What have you heard about him. I wish to know."

"Let me take it out for you," replied Mrs. Thompson. Her voice was still soft and low, but her thin fingers twitched nervously as if she was imbued with a strong desire to scratch the girl boldly confronting her. "Mr. Mitchell shall not come here again. That is all I have to say. Of course, as you are of age, I cannot prevent you from meeting him clandestinely, but so far as my own home is concerned I shall endeavor to do my duty."

The suggestiveness of her aunt's words puzzled Millie, but their purport became clearer to her as she reflected.

"I think I understand it all now, Aunt Hetty," she said slowly and scornfully. "You have deliberately planned this thing, knowing that my father, who hated the very mention of runaway marriages, provided that I must be married at your home if I am married before I am twenty-five. If I am married anywhere else, one-half of my fortune will go to you. My father made this strange provision, believing it would prevent me from eloping with any one before I had reached years of discretion. You introduced me to Jack Mitchell and encouraged him to come to see me. Now when we are almost ready to be married you trump up some objection to him in the hope that I will run away and get married, thus allowing you to become possessed of half my fortune. Aunt Hetty, I have never loved you, but I did not think you were capable of such a scheme."

"Believe what you please," retorted Mrs. Thompson, purring no longer, but speaking harshly and discordantly.

"Mr. Mitchell shall not come here again. You may do as you please."

"I am going to marry Jack Mitchell," replied Millie quietly, "and I shall be married in your home. That is all I have to say."

And, turning, the girl walked to her own room, leaving her aunt to reflect over the last words.

Holting her door to guard against any intrusion, Millie reflected over the situation. She was now twenty, and by waiting five years until she came into possession of her fortune it would be possible to prevent Mrs. Thompson from obtaining any of the property, but the girl's mind revolted at the idea of waiting so long. She had known Jack Mitchell for two years and been engaged to him six months. Five years seemed a lifetime, and she dismissed all thought of such a plan.

Aunt Hetty should not profit by her marriage to Jack—upon that at least Millie was resolved—but how could she possibly be married in her aunt's home? Aunt Hetty, having been disengaged in her scheme to secure a part of the fortune, would spare no effort to her sense of humor. "I can imagine Aunt Hetty taking Jack by the coat collar and putting him out, despite his six feet of length and 200 pounds weight. Aunt Hetty would do it somehow, so I must be married here without her knowledge, but how is that to be done?"

"What a jolly row there would be if Jack and the minister would come here and try to go

E. B. LYNCH

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Funeral Director

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Electric Wiring and Fixtures
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Hair Tonic
50c and \$1.00

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The Owl Drug Co.
Red Cross Drug Co.

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARM BOXES.

For Fire Department Call Phone

No. 41.

LOCATION.

21 College Ave. and Liberty

31 Hanna and Indiana

41 Jackson and Dagg

51 Madison and Liberty

61 Walnut and Madison

321 Engine House

32 Hanna and Crown

42 Bloomington and Anderson

52 Seminary and Arlington

62 Washington and Durham

72 Washington and Locust

212 Seminary and Locust

23 Howard and Crown

43 Main and Ohio

53 College Ave and Demotte Alley

63 Locust and Sycamore

1-2-1, Fire Out.

F. B. Hillis Coal Co.

OSCAR WILLIAMS, Manager
F. B. HILLIS F. SHOPTAUGH

INTERURBAN TIME TABLE.

Lv. Greencastle	Lv. Indianapolis
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

RUPERT BARTLEY, Agent.

MONON ROUTE.

Time Card in effect July 22, 1908	North Bound	South Bound
1:23 am	2:13 pm	
9:32 am	8:25 am	
12:32 pm	2:20 pm	
5:52 pm	5:20 pm	

All trains run daily.

J. A. MICHAEL, Agent.

W. H. MILLER
Tinner and Practical
Furnace Man

Agt. Peck Williamson Underfeed
Furnaces.
All classes of Tin and Sheet Iron
Work.

Walnut Street, opposite Com-
mercial Hotel.PURE
Manufactured ICE

We are prepared to serve our pa-
trons with a good quality of manu-
factured ice every day.

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While our line of Holiday Gift
Books, Children's Books, Miscellane-
ous Books, and Booklets is complete.

We are prepared to please you.

J. K. LANGDON & CO.

You get results when
you advertise in the Her-
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If you are a business man, did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community there's a reason. People go where they are attracted — where they know what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It will not cost as much to run your ad in this paper as you think. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in the paper every issue, no matter how small. We will be pleased to quote you our advertising rates, particularly on the year's business.

At Broadstreet's grocery you will find the very best of the following: clustered raisins, candied cherries, candied pineapple, washed figs, shelled dates, seeded raisins, currents and everything that is new, fresh,

THE MAGIC OF MUSIC

Power of the Melody of the Voice
Over Man and Beast.

SINGERS WHO SAVED LIVES.

The Way Lablache, the Bass, Con-
quered a Bear and a Burglar—Grisi's
Control of Madman With a Razor.
A Musical Wife's Presence of Mind.

That music really has charms to soothe the savage beast is proved by the many times that the power of song has been the means of saving life. On one occasion when Luigi Lablache, the great opera basso, was aimlessly strolling through a French fair he was surprised by a sudden stampede of the sightseers, who rushed by him in a great panic, crying that one of the great bears had escaped from the menagerie. So surprised that he scarcely realized his danger, the singer stood his ground and almost immediately found himself face to face with the maddened beast, which halted for a moment before making its final rush. In that moment Lablache began to sing one of his favorite airs in a voice so deep and terrifying that the bear slunk away, thoroughly cowed.

It was this same singer who, when confined to his bed by a broken leg, was surprised by his landlady, who burst into his room, crying that a robber was in the house and was about to kill her husband unless he revealed the hiding place of their money and plate. Lablache, unable because of his injury to give other assistance, began to sing an aria in such thunderous tones as to terrify the robber, who fled.

Mme. Giulia Grisi was once traveling from the south of France to Paris in company with several companions of her own sex, when their privacy was intruded upon by a man who entered their apartment at a wayside station. Before long he began to act so oddly as to make the women apprehensive and at last terrified them by drawing a razor, which he began to flourish, at the same time demanding that he be permitted to sever their heads. The women realized that they had a madman in the carriage with them and also that they were without protection until the next stop of the train. In consequence they became hysterical—all save Grisi, who with great coolness suddenly began to sing in a soft voice that gradually assumed volume as she gained the attention of the man, whose threatening attitude gave way to rapt attention as the song advanced. Song after song did Grisi sing, and not another movement did the man make until the next station was reached, when the alarm was given and he was taken into custody. It transpired afterward that he had escaped from a lunatic asylum.

Jennie Lind once saved not only her own, but hundreds of other lives by her gift of song. A fire broke out back of the stage in a small theater in her native land where she was singing. The audience became alarmed, and there might have been a panic had not Jennie Lind stepped coolly out upon the stage and begun singing a favorite folk song. Reassured and entranced, the audience reseated themselves, and the fire was soon extinguished.

Another well known opera star while traveling with some friends in Mexico was surprised by a company of half breed bandits, at whose approach the escort fled, leaving their charges to the mercy of the robbers. The attitude of the latter on finding that their captives had little money and valuables was menacing in the extreme, and the travelers all expected to be murdered that night. When the robbers were eating their supper the star began to sing, and his captors were so delighted that they demanded more. For a time he gratified them, but at last suggested that he should sing for the freedom of himself and his friends. To this the bandits, cheered by wine and song, agreed, and after having sung for an hour he and his companion were free.

Kneissel, the notorious Bavarian brigand, once planned to rob a house in the neighborhood of Munich and, if necessary to secure the money and plate he knew was in the house, murder the inmates, a young married woman and her two female servants. His approach was heard by the wife, who, instead of losing her head, sat down to her piano and began to sing. The brigand listened for awhile and was on the point of forcing an entrance into the room when the song ceased and a man's voice struck up a rollicking air, to be followed in a few moments by a third man's voice singing a familiar chorus. Kneissel paused.

The husband evidently had returned unexpectedly and had brought with him a friend. He was not prepared to attack the house against two men, so he beat a hasty retreat, little thinking that the voice he had heard proceeded from the lips of a young wife, a fine singer, who was an adept at mimicry.

Some years ago a released convict went to the house of the Indiana Judge who had sentenced him to prison with the intention of shooting him. As he crept nearer to the window beside which the judge was sitting and raised his revolver to fire the sweet voice of the judge's wife floated out on the summer air from the bedroom, where she was singing her baby to sleep, all unconscious of her husband's peril. The lullaby she sang was one that the convict's mother used to croon to him, and, throwing aside his revolver, he walked boldly into the house and confessed to the judge his intention. The judge befriended him, and he is today one of the most influential and respected citizens of a town in the far west.

—A. J. FARRAR in Chicago Record-Herald.

German Humor.

The tendency of the German comic papers to employ continuously the same characters as "producers of mirth" is the subject of an article in a Berlin paper by Ludwig Bauer. The writer measures as the most conspicuous of the funny figures the absent-minded professor whose habitual umbrella losing proclivities have made generations laugh. This figure had its origin at a time, he says, when the man of letters was a helpless person in the active world—a dreamer dwelling in realms away from the actual and therefore blind to his surroundings. In this form he has been represented in the comic papers. But Germany, he thinks, not the professor, has been and is being caricatured. The professor today must be a wide awake man, for science is no longer an island. These are not the days for sleep and for dreams. Another abused character is the lieutenant who, having no foe to fight, is always shown as making conquests where Amor has commanded. The old maid is another of the stock figures, and one of equal importance is Mr. Newlrich. Of the latter it is said: "He is always full of fear and suspicion. He knows that he has been misplaced, and he sways from side to side like a timid rope walker. This makes him really funny, and we must laugh at his antics."

Too Slow to Be a Soldier.

In a room on the top floor of a large factory a boy was amusing himself by going through the bayonet exercise with a long handled brush in lieu of a rifle. His boss, coming quickly upon him, gave him a box on the ear for wasting his time. The sudden blow caused the lad to lose his balance and fall down the hoist shaft, but fortunately he kept his hold on the brush, the handle of which, getting across the shaft, broke his fall and enabled him to grasp the chain, down which he slid in safety. The boss was horrified at the effect of his action and rushed breathless and gasping with fear down the eight flights of stairs to the basement, expecting to find a mangled body for which he would have to account. He was, however, just in time to see the lad drop on his feet unharmed, so, recovering his self-possession and his breath, he exclaimed:

"Want to be a soldier, eh? Well, you're too slow for that. Why, man, I can walk down all those stairs quicker than you can fall down the hoist shaft!"—London Answers.

Toward the Pole.

Ice eight feet thick on the ocean and snow falling even in summer—such is the weather experienced in the polar regions. When the air is dry and still it is remarkable how low a temperature can be borne with ease. One explorer tells us that with the thermometer at 9 degrees it was too warm for skating. The summer weather in this region is, moreover, in some respects pleasant and healthful. Within the arctic zone there are wonderfully colored sunrises and sunsets to be seen. They are both brilliant and impressive. But the nights—the nights are monotonous and repelling. A rigid cold buried in everlasting snow, silent save for the cracking of the ice or the wail of the wind. Travelers in these regions experience many discomforts. The keen air causes their skin to burn and blister, while their lips swell and crack. Thirst, again, has been much complained of, arising from the action of the low temperature on the body.

Only Night Air at Night.

Speaking of Florence Nightingale and her efforts to keep the world healthy, it seems pertinent to make special mention of her mission in behalf of the open window at night. In the early years of her labors much unintelligent opposition to this method of ventilation because of the supposed harmfulness of the night air was experienced, but Miss Nightingale had one stock argument in support of her position, it being the question, "What air shall we breathe at night but night air?" It was unanswerable from her opponents' point of view, even if it did not always convert them, but it did lead a countless number into saner ways of living and along the way to the present methods of treating tuberculosis.—Boston Transcript.

Garanted Oils.

The following advertisement of olive oil is the work of a Rio Janeiro firm: "Ours olive oils have garanteed of its quality. Diligently fabricated and filtrated, the consumer will find with them, the good taste and perfect preservation. For to escape to any contrer, it is necessary to require on any bottles this contremare deposited conformably to the law. The corks and the boxes are all marked with the fine."—Case and Comment.

The Housekeeping Instinct.

A bright little girl who had successfully spelled the word "that" was asked by her teacher what would remain after the "t" had been taken away. "The cups and saucers," was the prompt reply.

Self Composed.

She—He is a person of perfect ease and possession and is thoroughly at home anywhere. He—Yes, he even has the faculty of making you feel total stranger in your own house.—London Bits.

Fear and Danger.

Nervous Old Lady (to deck hand on steamboat)—Mr. Steamboatman, is there any fear of danger? Deck hand (carelessly)—Plenty of fear, ma'am, but not a bit of danger.

Little girls believe in the man in the moon, big girls in the man in the bimoon.

Baron Manteufel.

[Original.]
Baron Olbers was the possessor of a fine estate in Pomerania. As a young man he was considered very fascinating by women and before he was twenty-five had broken many hearts. But those whose hearts he broke were more fortunate than those he married late in life, for when he was older he would marry those he wished to possess, and they were always short lived. His neighbors who knew of his Bluebeard practices called him Baron Manteufel (Baron Devil). By the loveliest of his wives the baron had a son, who as he grew up developed his mother's disposition. He was the baron's only child, and, although of an entirely different character, his father lived with him on fairly good terms. When the son, Herman Olbers, was twenty-five he went to his father one day and told him that he had fallen in love and wished to marry. "I very much approve of your decision," replied the father. "I only hope the lady is young and beautiful." "Both." And the son gave his father a glowing description of her beauty. "Very well, you may write her that I approve of your marriage with her. Indeed, I will go and bring her here to you, and the wedding shall take place in this house instead of hers. Her family shall be at my expense." Young Herman was delighted with his father's complaisance in the matter, attributing it to the fact that his father, who was a widower and was getting old, wished to have the house lightened up by a woman's presence. The baron a few days later ordered out his handsomest equipage and, arraying himself in his finest apparel, drove away for the bride.

Herman passed a week impatiently, during which he heard nothing from his father or his fiancee. Then one day the two drove up to the house, and when the lady stepped out of the carriage the baron presented her as his wife. He had dazzled her with his great wealth, thus obtaining her consent to marry him instead of his son, who had nothing in his own right.

Herman went to live in a neighboring city. No one knew what effect the loss of his bride had upon him. Whatever it was, he bore it with outward equanimity. The young baroness lived two years and then died as the baron's other wives had died, of ill treatment. Her stepson did not attend her funeral, but about the time of her death he shut himself up from his friends, who divined the cause. Great was the surprise, however, soon after this seclusion when he announced that he was to be married. He gave out to a few cronies that he would not make the public the name of his betrothed until immediately before the wedding for fear his father would again supplant him.

That he was engaged soon reached the ears of his father, and one of Herman's friends let out the secret as to why the name of the lady was not to be made known at once. This made Manteufel furious. By bribery of those making preparations for the wedding he learned the day and the place at which it was to take place. One morning a spy of his rode up to his house at a gallop to inform him that his son, having heard that his secret was out, was resolved to be married at once, and if the baron wished to anticipate him he had only time to reach the church.

Mounting his fleetest horse, Manteufel spurred over the country furiously. He relied on his personal magnetism, towering will power and vast wealth to turn the bride in his favor even at the last moment. All he feared was that he would not get there in time. On the way he

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Miss Grace Allen returned to Sullivan.

Isaac Peck and wife spent today in Indianapolis.

Mrs. L. T. Chadd was shopping in Indianapolis today.

Col. Weaver and family arrived last night from Ohio.

Mrs. J. R. Miller is recovering from an attack of grippe.

Prof. A. F. Caldwell arrived from his vacation in Maine today.

V. S. Brazier attended Farmers' Institute at Cloverdale today.

Charles Vancleave was in Indianapolis on business yesterday.

Misses Alma and Florine Goblin returned last night from Chicago.

Miss Florence Crawford, of Terre Haute, is visiting friends in the city.

Charles Brown and family are attending Geo. Wampler, of Bainbridge.

Word has been received here of the death of Prof. Waring Barnes' mother in New York.

Miss Myrtle Stover has returned from Roachdale, where she has been spending the holidays with her parents.

Miss Grace Hoagland is here from Indianapolis for an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Badger.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Acher returned to their home in Bloomington today, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. Schmidmire, on Washington street.

Mrs. Stephens, of Montana, is visiting Putnam Co. relatives after being away thirty-five years. She was formerly Miss Fanny Hills, of this city.

Dr. G. C. Sallust, Veterinary Surgeon, of Bainbridge, was in the city this morning en route to Indianapolis to attend the association which is in session this week.

Dr. Seigle was in Indianapolis yesterday.

Prof. and Mrs. Seaman returned today from Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Heck Hills returned today to Fair Oaks.

C. E. Edmonson left for Crawfordsville this morning.

Francis Cheek is transacting business in Chicago this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dittmore are visiting relatives in Gosport.

George Montgomery made a business trip to Bainbridge today.

Miss Gertrude Short is on an extended visit at Mt. Vernon, Ind.

Frank Roberts made a business trip to Indianapolis this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Short entertained relatives at dinner yesterday.

W. B. Anderson, of Pike county, attended Farmers' Institute at Cloverdale today.

Miss Ermil Laughlin returned to her home in Indianapolis today, after a visit with friends in the city.

Col. Weaver has returned from Sandusky, Ohio, where he spent his vacation. Mrs. Weaver will return next Monday.

Frank Patton and family, of Indianapolis, who are visiting his mother here, spent today with his brother, Charles and family, of Cloverdale. Mrs. Patton, accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Mitchell, of Polk county, will celebrate their Golden Wedding anniversary tomorrow. Their children were in town yesterday and purchased two pairs of gold spectacles as a present for them.

Thomas Miller is in Shelbyville on business. Mrs. Miller will meet her husband at Ellitsville and they will visit their niece, Mrs. Rosa Hamm, before their return.

The faculty of Butler College have issued invitations for next Wednesday night for an informal reception to be held at the University Club, Indianapolis, in honor of Prof. Morse Stephens. Some of the College men here will attend.

Harry Goldberg has gone to Cincinnati, called by the illness of his father.

Dr. E. G. Fry had the misfortune last night to lose his Knight Templar watch fob charm.

Miss Lela Kelly, of Prairiefield, and Charles Lewis, of Terre Haute, were New Year's guests of Miss Flossie Bridges.

F. G. Godwin, pastor of the M. E. church at Salesberry, who has been visiting home folks in the city returned home today.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar O'Daniel, who have been visiting in Indianapolis, returned to the city today and will leave soon for a visit with relatives in Parma, Mo.

Henry Ostrum, Jr., has gone to New York to have a surgical operation performed. Mr. Ostrum is in ill health and probably will not be in school next term.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Club will be held Saturday p.m. at 2:30 in Woman's Hall. Miss Donnouhe will have charge of the subject: "France and the Vatican."

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Representatives of the S. H. Moore Co., of New York, are here to compile a city directory. The company make a specialty of doing this class of work. These representatives will call upon all citizens of Greencastle and collect their cooperation in the work.

Electric cars began running this morning for the purpose of carrying stone from the quarry to the edge of the city. Steam engines will carry it from there towards Brazil, where it will be used as ballast for the track. The engines are used so as to complete the work as soon as possible.

Francis, the nine year old son of John Moran, who was painfully injured several days ago by falling the distance of thirty-five feet from the big sale barn of G. W. Black, is slowly improving. The ligaments in his limbs from his knee down are ruptured and it will probably be several days before he will be able to be out again.

Miss Ruth Johnson, of Greencastle, spent a few days last week with her brother George.

Mrs. L. L. Preston and daughter, Lydia, of Greencastle visited relatives here last week.

Miss Lou Common and son Robert of Indianapolis visited relatives here a few days this week.

W. J. Hood went to Greencastle Thursday night to help invoice the grocery store purchased by Wm. Sackett.

Quarterly Meeting will be held on Sunday Jan. 12. Dr. Dimmit will preach Sunday Morning and Quarterly Conference will be held Monday.

Some boys entered the barn on Capt. Martin's farm the other night and took two of his horses and rode them to Greencastle and turned them loose. "The boys will be prosecuted.

James Madison Haines, living about 3 1/2 miles south of Bellinton gave an informal dinner on Dec. 26, to his son Walters and his new bride, at which about thirty guests were present to partake of the festivities of the occasion, which was a grand success.

Walter Haines was married on Christmas day to Miss Alpha McCullom at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George McCullom. The Groom is a prosperous young farmer of Jefferson Township and the bride is one of Hendrix County of most charming young ladies the happy couple will reside with the Groom's parents for the present we

James Vernon Kelley born Oct. 7, 1876 at Stilesville, Hendricks Co., Ind. and departed this life, about 2 o'clock Dec. 25, 1907. He moved with his parents to Cloverdale Putnam Co. in 1881 and a few years later to Greencastle. He was a member of the Christian church of Greencastle until he went to Indianapolis to reside, placing his membership with the Third Christian church at that place. He graduated from the Greencastle High school in 1895 and later entered DePauw University and was a member of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity. The past nine years he has resided in Chicago at which place he was taken ill with typhoid fever. He returned home and lived about ten days. Deceased was a brother of Mrs. A. P. Sinclair of this place. The remains were brought here for interment on Friday.

Frank Cannon was in Crawfordsville yesterday.

Harry Conklin made a business trip to Indianapolis today.

Chas. Haskel and Edith Smalley were in Indianapolis today.

Mrs. Sarah Angel is seriously sick at her home near Limedale.

Henry Kleinbun has resumed his position after a few days illness.

Ervin Barney, who is employed in the stone quarry has been promoted.

Mrs. P. K. Buskel is visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Hays, of Bloomington.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Cox attended the play at English's last night.

John Madden has returned to Chicago, after transacting business in the city.

J. F. Talbott who has been in Logansport, will remain in the city for a few days.

W. H. Parish, Editor of the Goshen Reporter, was in the city this afternoon on business.

Mr. Clay Browning, of New Market, is visiting Art Jackson and family on south Jackson street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lyon, who have been visiting M. S. Joslin and family, returned to their home in Bloomington today.

Mrs. Samuel Watts, was in the city today en route to her home in Burnett. She has been visiting relatives in Quincy.

Oliver Moon was arrested about 1 o'clock this afternoon by Policeman Reeves, near Pfeffenberger's blacksmith shop on charge of drunkenness.

Sam Parish, of the south part of the city was arrested on south side of square, about three thirty this afternoon for intoxication and disorderly conduct. Marshal Jones of Spencer, attempted the arrest by means of profanity and brutal force. Policeman Reeves was on the alert and at once led Mr. Parish to the county jail.

Wm. Brown, of Gosport, visited here Saturday.

Services will begin at the M. E. Church here next Sunday.

Walter Sanderson left Monday for Nash, Mo. to spend the winter.

Bruce Dorsett was home from Coal Valley, Ills. for the holidays. Farmers' Institute will be held on Jan. 3rd and 4th at Opera House. Lee Mullian and family spent a few days last week with relatives at Ladoga.

Russell Ritchie, of Lebanon visitor Clint and Carl Utterback a few days last week.

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Gave It Up.

A friend of the writer recently made application for a public appointment in a small Scottish town, and, thinking that his chances of success would be greater by a little judicious canvassing, he resolved to call upon a few of the town councilors, in whose hands the appointment lay. Of the civic dignitaries' position in private life he knew nothing. Journeying to the town in question, he hired a cab at the railway station and requested the Jehu to take him to Councillor Bisset's, the treasurer. The councilor was found in his blacksmith's shop shoeing a horse.

"I'll see somebody of more importance than this, anyhow," said the candidate to himself, and, turning to the driver, he said, "Drive me to Councillor Maitland's office."

The cabman thereupon drove him to the local joiner's shop. This was worse even than the smithy, and in despite he ejaculated:

"Drive me to Councillor Gray's."

"I am Councillor Gray, sir," replied the cabman.

The answer staggered the candidate. He quietly paid his fare and disappeared, resolved to leave his fate in their hands without prejudicing them in any way in his favor. — London Standard.

When Life Was Little Valued.

The 223 capital offenses which the old English law recognized as punishable by death did not keep down crime, and with the abolition of the death penalty for all crimes but murder crime in England, as well as everywhere else all over the world where the death penalty has been modified, lessened markedly, notes the Boston Traveler.

Edmond Burke said that he could in his time obtain the assent of the house of commons to any bill that carried the death punishment.

A man's life was not very valuable in these strenuous days. If he scratched his name on Westminster bridge, if he wore a wig or false mustache or any other disguise on a public road, if he cut down a young tree, if he stole property worth more than \$1.25, if he had been transported for crime and returned a day ahead of the expiration of his term of punishment, if he wrote a threatening letter, if he stole a hide from a tanner's, for any and all of these things and for 200 more than these was hanged by the neck until he was dead.

CLOVERDALE.

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