

WEATHER REPORT.
* Generally fair tonight and Sunday; colder tonight and south portion Sunday.

Greencastle Herald.

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

VOL. 2, NO. 210.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, JAN. 4, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT

THEY WILL USE NO MONEY

Democratic Candidates Agree That No Votes Shall Be Purchased at the Primary Election to be Held Next Friday—Everything to be Open.

REGARDING MARKING OF BALLOTS

All the Democrats who are out for nomination for county office at the primary election to be held next Friday met this morning with county chairman and arranged details for the election. Each candidate was assessed for his share of the expense of the election. The following resolutions were passed:

"We the Candidates of Putnam County, Indiana to be voted for at the Democratic primary election in said County and State on January 10, 1908 agree to stand by the following resolutions passed at the Democratic mass meeting, Dec. 21, 1907.

Resolved; that it is the sense of the Democratic party of Putnam county that no money shall be used for the purpose of purchasing votes or other illegal purpose at the primary election to be held January 10, 1908."

David B. Hostetter,
Daniel C. Brackney,
Theo. Crawley,
Jasper N. Miller,
James H. Hurst,
H. H. Runyan,
F. M. Stroube,
Theodore H. Eitelborg,
Powell S. Brasier,
R. J. Gillespie,
E. B. Lynch,
A. Farmer,
David J. Skelton,
G. W. Raines,
W. M. Moser,
James E. Houck,
Alec A. Lane.

The candidates also passed a resolution ordering that any voter who required the preparation of his ballot by the election clerks, should have such service performed in the

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Price 15c

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presence of the entire election board, and also that any candidate not having a representative on the election board shall have the right to have a personal representative present while the count of ballots is going on.

HOW WE GET OUR TIME

Furnished by Uncle Sam and Transmitted by the Western Union Telegraph Co.

Recently we stepped into the Western Union office on Indiana street and heard a telegraph instrument ticking in slow time, exactly like the ticking of a clock. By inquiry we learned that it was the great clock in Washington giving the time to Indiana. Time is given by the following system:

The master clock of the system, owned and operated by the Western Union Telegraph company in Greencastle, is in the office of the company. This master clock is set every day at 11 o'clock in the morning. That is 12 o'clock in Washington, D. C., at which hour a large ball on a staff on top of a building drops. This is the standard of the country and the time of the drop is calculated by experts. Preceding the drop in Washington two minutes a telegraph instrument in the local office begins to tick. When the ball goes down the instrument makes several ticks near together and the agent sets the clock at the hour.

STOLE A RIDE TO GREENCASTLE

On Saturday night Dec. 21 some boys entered the barn of Niles Sparks on Captain Martin's farm and taking two of the horses from the stable rode them to Greencastle, turned them toward home and they were found by Mr. Sparks next day. It is known who the boys are as they took the blankets off the horses and hung them in their proper places and put the bridle on each horse that belonged to him. They rode through Stockwells farm and up his road to the pike. The matter will be put in the hands of the grand jury and the boys will probably pay dearly for their ride.—Cloverdale Graphic.

MASONIC NOTICE.

There will be a called meeting of Temple Lodge No. 47, F. & A. M., on Tuesday evening, January 7, at 7:30 p. m. for work in the Entered Apprentice Degree. All Master Masons in good standing are earnestly requested to attend.

JEROME M. KING,
Worshipful Master,
BENTON CURTIS, Sec.

SATURDAY BEFORE BATTLE

Court House Is the Scene of the Last Great Struggle between the Candidates for Nomination for the County Offices.

LOBBY CROWDED ALL THE DAY

It was a bad day but it did not dampen the spirits of Putnam county Democrats. It was the last Saturday before the primary, each who could came to town to hear once more the arguments of the candidates and to make up his mind finally on the question of voting. By 9 o'clock the lobby was well filled. As others arrived they gradually overflowed the confines of the lower lobby, spread into that on the second floor, ebbed in groups into hallways and corners and into the offices, until by noon there was not a place of the building but had its interested and even excited group. The sound of conversation was heard over the building like the muffled roar of machinery. It was a sight to make Democrats glad and Republicans feel like 30 cents.

All the candidates were busy. All that had gone before was as a skirmish to a battle. It required nerve and judgment to make the most of opportunities. There were many to see, and it was difficult to keep the mind on what one had to say, and at the same time plan what must be said to the next group. All, however, did their duty well, and if all the candidates do not win, it will not be the fault of ability, enthusiasm or labor. The primary will be simply a choice between men of worth. It will be a hard choice, and the voters are having difficulty in making up their minds. It is still any body's fight.

OLD MAIDS ON PARADE

Proved Too Much for a Chicago Man Who Captured the Leader and Is Happy.

Two months ago the "Old Maids' Club" of Plainfield gave a novel entertainment and parade, publishing wide the fact that there had not been a marriage there for years, though there was "as good fish in the sea as had ever been caught out of it."

Every one of the twenty "old maids" carried banners in the parade that preceded the entertainment, all of them bearing legend such as "Ain't I sweet?" "Don't I look nice?" "Wouldn't you like to have me?"

Standing on the corner watching the parade was R. G. Gophart, a wealthy contractor of Chicago, and at the head of the parade was Miss Cyrena Stanley. Gophart saw and was conquered. Monday he and Miss Stanley were married by the Rev. J. J. Wilson in the presence of a large number of friends, who included the members of the "Old Maids' Club. The remaining members of the club are greatly encouraged and are discussing the advisability of giving another entertainment.

HASPEL-SMALLEY

A quiet wedding occurred last evening at 8 o'clock at the house of Rev. Van Dyke, in which Miss Edith Smalley and Mr. Charles Haspel were the contracting parties. Rev. Van Dyke officiated.

The bride and groom will reside at Mr. Haspel's home on the corner of Hanna street and College avenue. Both are well known in the city and have the hearty congratulations of their many friends here.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.
Henry Herbert to Ola Pollom, land in Washington township, \$700.

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

PROGRAM FOR THE WEEK OF PRAYER.

Sunday, Jan. 5.
Sermons in the churches.

Monday, 7:30 p. m.
Presbyterian Church.
Subject, "Things Unseen and Eternal" 2 Cor. 4: 17, 18; leader, Dr. J. S. Hoagland.

Tuesday.
"The Triumphs of Faith" I John 5: 4, Heb. 11: 27, Rom. 8: 37; leader, Dr. S. B. Town.

Wednesday.
Lancet St. M. E. Church.
"The Church Made Truly Glorious" Eph. 3: 20, 21. Rev. 2: 7; leader, Dr. D. Vandyke.

Thursday.
College Avenue Church.
"Missions Home and Foreign" Acts 10: 34, 35, Matt. 28: 19; leader, Rev. C. W. Cauble.

Friday.
Christian Church.
"Intemperance the Master Social Curse" Hab. 2: 15, Prov. 23: 20, I Cor. 6: 10; leader, Rev. J. F. O'Haver.

Sunday.
Sermons in all the Churches.

A cordial invitation is extended to all the people to unite in the week-day services and to attend one of the churches on the Holy Sabbath.
J. S. HOAGLAND,
D. VANDYKE,
J. F. O'HAYER,
C. W. CAUBLE.

TWENTY-SIX SUICIDES

Twenty-six citizens of Indiana took their own lives during the month of November and of this number nineteen were men and seven were women. This is the statement made by the state board of health in its monthly report for November. In the same month last year there were thirty-two suicides.

Although there was a decrease in the number of suicides for the month this year compared with last, there were almost twice as many murders in November this year as last, the number being thirteen and seven respectively. Of those who were murdered, ten were men and three were women. Gunshot wounds caused the death of seven of the men and two of the women, one man's throat was cut and three were killed by blows on the head.

There were 137 accidental deaths last month. Steam railroads caused 30 of these and street and interurbans caused 4. Accidental deaths from other causes were crushing injuries, 12; burns and scalds, 20; gunshot wounds, 6; drowning, 27; horses and vehicles, 9; falls, 17; electricity, 3; poison, 7.

MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chas. A. Haspel and Edith Kent Smalley.
Manford McLaughy and Goldie Miller.

To-Morrow

Cream Puffs

Home Made Doughnuts

Hot Biscuits

French Rolls

Parker House Rolls

Home Made Pies

ZEIS & CO.

Phone 67

A CONTEST IN BISCUIT

Girls under Fourteen Give Example of the All Important Art of Cookery at Lynch's Store This Afternoon.

THREE PRIZES ARE GIVEN

A large crowd gathered at E. B. Lynch's furniture store this afternoon to watch the contest in baking between a number of little girls under fourteen years of age. We have had contests in debating, oratory, art and needlework, but here was something practical, something calculated to appeal to masculine as well as the feminine. Biscuits were the articles to be baked, and they were turned out by the little workers in brown and luscious loveliness, with flakey white beneath the brown, needing only a lump of golden butter to make a dish fit for a queen. Really the reporter grew poetical watching those biscuits come from the deft fingers of the little cooks.

The contest was inaugurated by the Buck Stove and Range co., and the first prize was a miniature Bucks Range, which will bake cakes and biscuits as well as its larger relatives.

Second and third prizes were given, both being pictures beautifully framed. That the contest might be perfectly fair the store furnished all the ingredients, Big Four flour being used.

About twenty entered the contest. The judges appointed were Miss Dora Chadd of Putnamville, Mrs. Robert Pierce of Russellville and Miss Bertha Hillis of Linedale.

Those who took part in the city were:

Blanch Reed, Alda Randel, Alma Sheets, Flossie Loyd, Susie Butler, Anna Ferris, Hazel Leer, Joanna Stenwalt, Margaret Perry, Margaret Bengett, Melba Raines, Emily Jackson, Mary Bittles, Dorothea Barnaby, Grace Sellers, Dorothy Conn, Genevieve Moore, and Helen Keller.

1st prize was awarded to Emily Jackson, 2nd to Dorothy Conn, 3rd to Margaret Perry.

STORMS ARE COMING

Rev. R. Hicks in his weather predictions for January promises abundance of cold weather with many storms and heavy snowfall. He says:

"A reactionary storm period is central on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd. There are several reasons for apprehending general and severe terrestrial and atmospheric perturbations at and about this first storm period in 1908.

Within seventy minutes of sunset on the 3rd general and heavy winter storm, amounting to blizzards and blockades in any sections, with severe seismic disturbances in many parts of the earth may reasonably be counted on.

No reader of these forecasts should be surprised if one of the greatest cold waves of the winter appears from about the 3rd to the 7th, progressively out of the northwest.

By the 7th rising temperature, falling barometer and renewed storms of rain, sleet and snow will appear in western sections. By the 9th the front of these storm areas will reach central parts of the Mississippi valley, with possible winter lightning and thunder southward on and touching that day. Meantime a phenomenally high barometer and a rushing cold wave will be advancing from the northwest. By the 11th the storms, amounting to blizzards over wide areas, will have passed to the Atlantic seaboard, leaving the high barometer and severe cold to dominate the country generally, progressively from about the 10th to the 13th.

SUNDAY SERVICE CALENDAR

Events in Greencastle's Places of Worship Tomorrow Are Given Below—The Different Pastors and the Subjects of Their Sermons.

College Avenue Church
Rev. J. S. Hoagland, pastor.
The pastor, J. S. Hoagland, will conduct the services of the College Avenue church, Sunday, The subject of the sermon at 10:30 a. m. will be, "The Best Habits." In

the evening the theme will be, "The Subject Concluded."

Class Meeting at 9:30 a. m., directed by Mr. VanArsdel; Sunday School at 2 p. m., Dr. Blanchard, Supt.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all the people to come to church on the first Sunday of the New Year.

Presbyterian Church
Rev. D. VanDyke, D. D., pastor.
10:30 a. m. theme, "Giving a reason." 7:30 p. m. theme, "The Christian's Inheritance." Sabbath at 2 p. m. Mr. William Peck, Supt. Rev. VanDyke's lecture to his Bible Class will be on the 33 chapt. of Exodus. This class is for all who may desire to hear the lecture. The Thursday evening prayer meeting will be omitted in favor of the Union Prayer Service. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, Jan. 12, 1908.
The public cordially invited.

Locust Street Church
Rev. J. F. O'Haver, pastor.
The services tomorrow will be in charge of the pastor who will preach both morning and evening. The themes are both taken from the life of David—"David Anointed King" and "David and Goliath." The choir will furnish special numbers. The other services are as follows: Class Meeting, 9:30; Sunday School, 2:00; Intermediate League, 5:30; Senior League, 6:30.
The congregation will join in the union prayer meeting next week.
A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Bethel A. M. E. Church
Rev. H. V. Moorman, pastor.
Preaching Sunday 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Class Meeting, 11:30 a. m. Sunday Supt., Prayer Meeting, Wednesday School 2:00 p. m., Mark McGruder, evening 7:30, Jan 12 the second Quarterly Meeting will be held at the church. Presiding Elder M. Lewis of Indianapolis will conduct the services. Love-feast, 11:00 a. m.; preaching and communion at 3 p. m. by the Elder and preaching at 7:30 p. m.
All are cordially invited.

Episcopal Church.
Dr. E. E. Edwards, Rector.
Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.; Regular Service, with sermon, 10:30 a. m. Public cordially invited.

First Baptist Church.
Rev. Vaughn, Pastor.
Sunday School at 9 o'clock. Preaching by the Rev. D. S. Sacks, morning and evening.

MASONIC NOTICE.
There will be a meeting of Greencastle Royal Arch Chapter this evening to confer degrees and for installment of Officers.
W. H. H. CULLEN, Secy.

OUR CITY'S SHOOTERS WIN

Rolla Frazier Breaks Thirty-Five Straight Clay Pigeons at the Mt. Meridian Shooting Match, Winning Five Straight Matches, and Pulling Down First Place in the Singles.

LOCALS WIN 17 OUT OF 20

Seventeen matches out of twenty was the record of the local shooters at the shooting match yesterday at Mt. Meridian. The match was given by McCoy & Webb and shooters from all over the county participated. Of the local contingent, Rolla Frazier, deserves special place. He won first place in the singles. In the first matches in singles Frazier broke thirty-five straight clay pigeons. There were five pigeons to each match and Frazier won the first five matches.

In the double events Ed. Callender won first place and in the amateur events Herbert Jordan led and Emory Moore took second place. In the twenty events Greencastle marksmen won seventeen first places and brought home enough turkeys to start a poultry house. Those from Greencastle who went to Mt. Meridian were, Rolla Frazier, Ed. Callender, Billy Thompson, Emory Moore and Herbert Jordan.

TOWNSHIP PRIMARIES.

The Democrats of the following townships will nominate candidates for township trustee and assessor on the same day that the county primary will be held, Jan. 10, 1908.

Jackson,
Franklin,
Clinton,
Madison,
Floyd,
Marion,
Washington,
Cloverdale,
Millcreek.

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

Making a Hit

That the Saving Department of this Company has made a hit with the people of Greencastle and Putnam County is shown by the daily increase of new accounts. The reason is that depositors appreciate the income derived in the way of interest, we pay 3 per cent which we credit to your account January and July of each year.

We are also in the Real-Estate and Insurance business. List your property for sale or rent with us.

The Central Trust Company

W. A. BEEMER

Sanitary Plumber and Heating Engineer

Shop Moved to 209 W. Washington St.

Phone 288

All Work Guaranteed.

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.



Comfort

The lines of The Stetson Shoe are refined and graceful in design and do not deviate from the natural curves of comfort.

is not only free from strains and pulls from within, but withstands the wear and tear from without, because it is made from the highest quality of materials obtainable and constructed with the utmost perfection of detail. The merest glance shows it to be The Better Shoe—close inspection brings out the reasons for its superiority.

Full lines—all styles—all lasts.

For Sale by

SIMPSON HIRT

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.

The Greencastle Herald

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F. C. TILDEN C. J. ARNOLD

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MOB RULE.

It is a remarkable fact that in this republic of ours the people are slow to avail themselves of their rights, and quick to transgress law, both statutory and moral. They will not go to the polls and vote in primaries for the man whom they believe will right their wrongs. They will sell their votes on election day to the highest bidder regardless of his standing or his principles. And they will organize themselves into mobs to hang men to telegraph poles, to destroy property, and to drive men out of employment. The latest illustration of this is in Muncie where a street car strike has been followed by rioting and blood shed, and the serious injury of some score of persons. There is something radically wrong in our government, municipal and state, when such things can be. The city seems powerless, evidently owing to a public opinion that sides with the mob and its violence. The state waits till some half dozen have been killed before it takes a hand and sends militia to the scene. What right has organized labor to kill and maim to adjust its grievances. How long is this lawlessness to go unpunished? When will the state guard its citizens and make our cities safe for business and the

common man? When labor riot runs unchecked then are our cities, like Chicago, Muncie, and other mob infested towns, more dangerous than barbarous Africa. The "innocent spectator," the citizen on his way to or from business, is struck down, perhaps killed by a mob, and no one is punished. Women and children are injured and insulted, the dead desecrated, and no answers. It is a question worthy of being asked as to whether this means civilization, and freedom? Have machine politics so weakened American government that it can no longer do its duty?

CONTROL OF CORPORATIONS.

As the campaign for nominations goes on and the attacks upon all systems of government and state control of corporations becomes more fierce, and sort sighted capitalists sow the wind, it is interesting to note from some more sane a practical view of the situation. B. V. Yonkum, an owner of large railroad and corporation interests, and a far sighted business man, declares, in substance, that the future of American business depends upon placing it at once on a sane basis. That means that it must be brought down to actual values and that mad financing, stock watering, irresponsible banking, 'rotten' insurance methods must go. This is wise talking. It is short sightedness indeed, to demand the old methods, base and dangerous as all now know them. The public, long suffering as it is, will some time awake, and then some wild socialistic move will be the result, sweeping away the corporationist. Only business insanity can be behind the present agitation for lax control of such businesses as are now dangerous to the public financial welfare.

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.

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. 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 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, wishes to announce 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. 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 primary.

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 primary.

Spoiled Their Waltzing.
In her memoirs Mme. de Boigne gives some interesting glimpses of English social life. For instance, she writes:
"In 1816 no young English lady ventured to waltz. The Duke of Devonshire returned from a tour in Germany and observed one evening at a large ball that a woman was never seen to better advantage than when waltzing. I do not know whether he was anxious to play a trick, but he repeated this assertion several times. It was passed from mouth to mouth, and at the next ball all the young ladies were waltzing. The duke admired them greatly, said that it was delightful and gave proper animation to a ball. He then added carelessly that he, at any rate, had decided never to marry a lady who waltzed. It was to the Duchess of Richmond and at Carlton House that he saw fit to make this revelation. The poor duchess, the most clumsy of matchmaking mammaes, nearly fell off her chair with horror. She repeated the statement to her neighbors, who passed it on, and consternation spread from seat to seat. The young ladies continued to waltz with clear consciences. The old ladies were furious, but the unfortunate dance was concluded. Before the end of the evening the good Duchess of Richmond was able to announce that her daughters felt an objection to waltzing which no persuasion of hers could ever overcome. Some few girls of more independence continued to waltz, but the majority gave it up."

After the Honeymoon.

"Pa," inquired a small boy on the Oakland boat, "what's a simoon?"
"Huh!" grunted the man without looking from his paper. "Simoon's sand storm on the desert, dreading by travelers."

"And, pa, what's a honeymoon?"

"Honeymoon's rice storm on a train, enjoyed by travelers."

"Then a honeymoon's something like a simoon, ain't it, pa?"

"Guess so. Keep quiet. Don't ask so many fool questions. Look at the sea gulls."

"But ain't they a good deal alike, pa—simoons and honeymoons?"

"Ugh, huh, both full of hot air! Most honeymoons become simoons in a few years. When the honey's gone the sight's left."

"Pa, were you ever on a honeymoon?"

"Percy, if you don't stop pestering me with questions I'll never bring you over to the city again."

"Well, ma said she had a honeymoon, and it was like a dream, and all the rest of it's been a nightmare."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Life Saving and Law.

The Romanians are as curious in some things as the Chinese. A girl who fell into the river and was swept down by the current finally seized a bush on the bank and drew herself to shore. The owner of the land on which the bush grew immediately claimed a reward of 4 shillings because his bush was there and had saved her. Her father refused to pay, and there was a lawsuit. What the law has to decide is whether drowning people can make use of bushes on the bank without paying for the same or whether the assistance of the said bush is worth a certain sum of money.

In China if a person falls into the water no one must help him out, but at the same time a spectator can be imprisoned for not advising the victim to stay on dry land.

The Navel Orange.

For a product of nature a California navel orange as it graces the breakfast table or the push cart is about the most artificial thing in the world. It is also a very striking illustration of the fact that while beauty may be only skin deep it counts for a whole lot. To begin with, the navel orange of California is an exotic, reaching its present habitat after devious wandering. And, be it ever so sweet tasting, if its skin has had its beauty marred it scarcely ever gets farther than the orchard where it grew. Not only that, but even the most comely ones before they are boxed and shipped are brushed by machinery and polished and otherwise fussed with to give them a beauty which mere nature never would have provided.—William R. Stewart in Technical World.

Ignorance Not Bliss.

"There is a certain gnawing uncertainty about calling on people who speak a different language from their servants," remarked the woman who does. "You can never tell whether they are saying, 'Make another cup of tea, Katie, I have company,' or 'She always drops in about tea time, confound her! Pour some more hot water in the pot!'"—New York Press.

Saw For Himself.

A man carrying a looking glass said to a newsboy, "Come here and look into this glass and you will see a donkey."

"How did you find that out?" retorted the boy.—London Express.

Opposites Often Wed.

"Miss, you are a hidden. Nobody will ever care to marry a bolsterous girl."

"Don't worry, mother, I'll find some nice, glisterous boy."—Kansas City Journal.

Externally.

The Doctor: "You understand, don't you, that this is only to be used externally? The Patient: "Wife—Sire, sir, I allus makes him get out o' bed to drink it!—London Scraps.

It is better to hope and to work than to grumble and quarrel and shirk.—Baltimore American.

Miss Penelope.

By TROY ALLISON.

Copyrighted, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.

She greeted her first and only boarder with a shy dignity.

"I think you will find it quiet enough here, Mr. Holmes. You said in your letter that you wanted to get away from home and the children while you finished your book."

John Holmes put his suit case down on the veranda and took the huge rocker offered by Miss Penelope's colored servant, Aunt Dilsey.

"It looks nice and quiet," he said, taking in the gorgeous coloring of the trees and the old fashioned flower garden, now gay with dabbles and geraniums. "I think I will be able to work after a day or so of rest and wandering through the woods. When I got your mother's answer to my advertisement I instinctively knew that it was the right one to accept."

Miss Penelope blushed faintly. "Not my mother's—I am your—hostess. I keep house for my father." She never in the world would have thought of herself as his landlady. "Aunt Dilsey will render you any necessary service. Take Mr. Holmes' suit case, Aunt Dilsey, and show him his room. Supper will be ready in half an hour."

He went upstairs to the front bedroom, rather pleased that he would have for company at supper a pleasing woman of perhaps thirty instead of the middle aged farmer's wife whom his imagination had pictured.

Miss Penelope, giving a final touch to her supper table, with its centerpiece of brilliant fall blossoms, talked to her blind father. "If it's quiet he wants, he certainly ought to be satisfied. But he is a much younger man than I expected. I have read his last book, and it doesn't seem that such a jolly looking man could have written books so serious."

"He said there were five children at his house and that their mother believed that a constant exercise of lungs and muscles was good for their development. We'll feel really important, daddy, having a real book written in our house or on our veranda or in our back yard, wherever genius happens to inspire him." And she ran on merrily, giving the little details which for the ten years of his blindness had been the pleasure of her father's life.

The novel progressed finely in the next few weeks, and the boarder di-

the back of the garden to the creek, and was it Mr. Holmes or her own Rudolph Rassendyll transplanted to quiet and homelike atmosphere that was given a red rose in the garden by the strangely familiar woman in the book?

"You have made her like me," she gasped incredulously, "and idealized me, and where she tells him about her life, lived in the characters from books she had read, it's exactly what I said to you the afternoon we went riding on the creek."

"I couldn't help it," he confessed. "It fitted the Esther in my story so perfectly that I was simply obliged to let her borrow the whole conversation. You don't mind, do you?"

"I never was more flattered in my life," she said impulsively. "I never imagined there was one trait or thought of mine of enough importance to be written about, but you have made me seem all that I always wanted to be."

"Are you?" He laid the manuscript on the table. "I kept the rose you gave me that day in the garden," he said abruptly.

She sat still and white, the situation being one that she had never met with or dreamed of meeting.

"To me you are Esther. I could love you the same way," he said quietly. Miss Penelope rose, frightened and childlike, a quiver of pain trembling on her lips.

"Mr. Holmes, I have admired you. I have tried to entertain you as best I could to keep you from finding the dullness of our life tedious. Perhaps I am to blame," she said dazedly. "I found you so sympathetic and congenial that I talked to you more than I ever talked to any one in my life, but I never thought that you would misunderstand me—would offer me this insult. You, a married man," she gasped.

"A—what?" he asked blankly. "A married man," she said brokenly, two tears trickling down her cheeks.

Holmes, a finished product of civilization, let his mouth drop open in astonishment.

"I've never been married in my life," he said in amazement.

"But those five children that you wanted to get away from?" she said timidly.

Holmes struggled with his merriment and was finally able to answer: "Those five kids belong to my sister," he chuckled. "I live with her and her husband in any part of the house that is not pre-empted by those urchins. I never dreamed that you thought I was married all this time."

Miss Penelope still stood, nervous and dazed before him.

He took her hand and, stooping, pressed his lips to it. "I kept the rose," he said insinuatingly.

She looked down upon his blond head, and her own beloved Queen Flavia and Rudolph Rassendyll became from that moment mere creatures of fiction. She had found her own romance.

"I'm so glad—you kept it," she said timidly.

A Spelling Reform.

One of the witnesses in a lawsuit, who had just been sworn, was asked to give his name. He replied that it was Hincley. Then the attorney for the prosecution requested him to give his name in full.

"Jeffrey Alias Hincley."

"I am not asking you for your alias," said the lawyer impatiently. "What is your real name?"

"Jeffrey Alias Hincley."

"No trifling in this court, sir!" sternly spoke the judge. "Which is your right name—Jeffrey or Hincley?"

"Both of 'em, your honor."

"Both of them? Which is your surname?"

"Hincley."

"And Jeffrey is your given name?"

"Yes, your honor."

"Then what business have you with an alias?"

"I wish I knew, your honor," said the witness ruefully. "It isn't my fault."

"What do you mean, sir?" demanded the judge, who was fast losing his temper.

"I mean, your honor, that Alias is my middle name, for some reason which my parents never explained to me. I suppose they saw it in print somewhere and rather liked the looks of it. I'd get rid of it if I could do so without the newspapers finding it out and joshing me about it."

"The court suggests that hereafter the witness begin his middle name with an E instead of an A. Counsel will proceed with the examination," said the judge, coughing behind his handkerchief.—Youth's Companion.

His Qualifications.

I am reminded, says a writer, of the little boy who applied for a job at a squire's house, where he could earn 5 shillings a week by making himself generally useful.

Squire—Can you clean silver?

Boy—Yes, sir.

"Can you cook and light fires and sing and dust old china and make beds?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"Can you clean bicycles and repair punctured tires and tune pianos?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Can you mend electric bells and do plumbing and gas fitting, teach modern and ancient languages, geography and the use of the globes?"

"I can, and also do anything else that is required."

"Then I think you will do."

Boy—Thank you, sir. By the way, is your house built on a clay soil?

Squire—Well, it happens that it is. But what has that to do with it?

"Well, I thought you would like me to fill up my spare time by making bricks."

He was not engaged for his insolence.—London Answers.

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.

Choice Holiday Groceries

T. E. Evans, Grocer

Phone 90. Southwest Corner Square

R. J. GILLESPIE
Undertaker

Calls Promptly Attended to Day or Night
Office Phone, 335; Home Phone, 303

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.

RUSSELLVILLE.

School was taken up again Monday after a week's vacation.

1 Milford Mc Gaughey and family spent Saturday at Pearl Grimes.

Miss Lula Wilson visited at her sister's the latter part of last week.

Newt Clodfelter's gave an oyster supper for some of their friends Christmas night.

Christmas visitors were: Lonnie Clodfelter and family at C. P. Wilson's, Ross Clodfelter and wife at the latter's parents, and Marion Clodfelter and family with Elmer Johnson and family at Jess Clodfelter's.

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. 6137

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. 21-38

WITHDRAWS HIS CANDIDACY.

Walter Campbell, of Floyd township, announces that he has withdrawn his candidacy for the office of Trustee of Floyd township. We are sorry to make this announcement, but do so at Mr. Campbell's request.

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.

The Best
COAL

AT

Cheapest
Prices

C. A. CAWLEY

E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and
Funeral Director

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Hot Water, Steam and Gas Fitting,
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ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Phone 650,

No. 10 N. Indiana St.

COAL COAL COAL

We are located on Ben Lucans old
lumber yard grounds where we will
handle all kinds of COAL.

(Near Vandalia Station)
We are ready to make you prices on
Block, Anthracite, Nut, Slack
or any kind or quality

We are in business to sell you any
kind of Coal that you may desire and
we can guarantee you the prices.
Give us a call or let us know your
wants.

F. B. Hillis Coal Co.

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

INTERURBAN TIME TABLE.

Lvs Greencastle	Lvs 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, 1906	South Bound
1:33 am	2:13 pm
3:32 am	4:15 pm
5:32 am	6:15 pm
7:32 am	8:15 pm
9:32 am	10:15 pm
11:32 am	12:15 pm
1:32 pm	2:15 pm
3:32 pm	4:15 pm
5:32 pm	6:15 pm
7:32 pm	8:15 pm
9:32 pm	10:15 pm
11:32 pm	12:15 pm

All trains run daily.

J. A. MICHAEL, Agent.

W. H. MILLER

Tinner and Practical
Furnace Man

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

Walnut Street, opposite Com-
mercial Hotel

PURE 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-
ald.

A GREAT SHEEP RANCH

Modern Methods in the Wool
Raising Industry.

DETAILS OF THE BUSINESS.

The Summer and Winter Ranges, the
Lambing Period and the Work of the
Docking Crews—How the Fleece is
Shorn, Graded and Packed.

A modern sheep ranch today is most
interesting and involves a great deal
of detail unknown to most people. As
I spent some time on a big sheep ranch
in Idaho a year ago, some account of
my observations may be of interest.
Unlike cattle, which can, except in
certain seasons, be left to themselves,
sheep have to be herded the year
around. The country is divided into
several sections, a winter and summer
range. The latter is generally in the
hills, mountains and in parts of the
forest reserves, permits for which have
to be had from Washington. Only so
many sheep are allowed in it, and the
government charges about 5 cents a
head for the summer season, which
opens in Idaho about June 15. The
winter range is in the valleys and
plains or near the ranches, where they
can be had when the snow becomes
too deep.

The hardest season is perhaps the
lambing period, which comes in Idaho
during May. A band of 1,500 to 2,500
ewes is taken out under a lambing
boss, who has with him two or three
herders, a night herder, a night shoot-
er and one cook. As soon as any of
the lambs are born they are gathered
together in a small band and flagged—
that is, a pole with a red flag is placed
near, so they can be easily banded to-
gether and that the mothers will suckle
their young. When 500 or 600 ewes
have lambed they are all driven to-
gether in a band and taken on to a
new section a mile or so away, where
they remain until all the band has
lambled. Then they are divided again
into two bands, under a herder and
helper, and wait until docking and
shearing begin before they go to the
summer range. The ewes are herded
each night by a herder, whose duty it
is to keep them on their bed grounds,
while the night shooter, either afoot or
horseback, rides around, shooting
blank cartridges every little while to
scare away coyotes or other animals.
He generally places two or three red
lanterns on prominent places as guides
for his night's work.

About the middle of May the dock-
ing crew is made up, which generally
consists of a boss, cook and five or six
men. Starting at some convenient
point, they put out with two wagons,
one containing the tents, provisions
and beds, while the other holds the
corral. The corral is made of laths
and wire and can be put up in thirty
minutes. The ewes and lambs are
driven into it, the lambs cut out and
put into the triangle shaped fence,
where two or three men hold them by
all four feet, while another cuts off
their tails and slices the ears of the
ewe lambs. They are branded with
the outfit and flock brands, while ewes
are also marked and counted. In this
way the percentage of the lambs is
taken. Sometimes three or four bands
are treated that way in a day, the corral
being taken up and put down where-
ver the next band is, but two bands
are all that most crews can do in a
day when they are very near together.
This goes on for ten days or two
weeks until all the sheep under whose
foreman they are have been treated.

About May 25 or June 1 shearing
begins. A large outfit will have per-
haps two or three shearing plants situ-
ated conveniently in different parts of
the country. A large plant will have
thirty or forty shearing machines with
steam for power, while a smaller one
of sixteen machines will have a gaso-
line engine. Blades have been given
up mostly now, and nearly all modern
outfits use the clippers. The shearers
are paid by the sheep, 16 cents for
rams and 8 cents for all other sheep
and a dollar per day board. A "high
roller" will shear 200 sheep in ten
hours, but these men are far and few.

The average is a little below a hun-
dred sheep per day. Each foreman
knows beforehand just about what
time to have his sheep on hand, and it
is remarkable how thousands of sheep
can be handled and timed so that
none will mix up. A band of ewes
and lambs will come in by sunset and
are corralled and the lambs cut out
and counted, while the ewes are put
through a chute into an alleyway and
five or eight put in each shearer's pen.
As each pen is refilled and the shorn
sheep put out the alley man and shear-
er toll up their account. The shorn
sheep are put down another alley and
branded with the outfit brand and flock
brand.

After the shearer has shorn his sheep
he lets it go back into the pen and
takes out another, kicking the fleece
out of his way, which a boy ties up
and throws into a car. The latter gets
one-fourth cent a fleece for tying and
will make perhaps \$3 to \$6 a day. The
car is pushed down to the end of the
shed where the fleeces are graded and
shorn into different pens. Whenever
there is enough wool of a certain
grade it is thrown up on a platform,
where two men sack and tramp it into
jute wool sacks. It is then put out on
the scales, recorded in a book with the
number of the bag, weight, brand and
grade, tolled out and stacked up ready
for the teams to haul it to the railroad
to be shipped east.—Country Gentle-
man.

THE SHOEMAKER'S ART.

It Has Been Known Since the Earliest
Days of Civilization.

A few winters ago I passed a day
among the wonderfully decorated
tombs in the cemetery of what was
once Memphis, upon the western bank
of the Nile, writes Julius Chambers
in the Brooklyn Eagle. One of the
show places is the remarkable under-
ground palace that the illustrious
Queen Ti of the fifth dynasty (i. e.,
about 4,500 years ago) constructed for
her final resting place. It consists of
a great court 40 by 60 feet, as I re-
member, and several other apartments,
besides the mummy chamber, which is
reached by a stairway leading down
from the largest room. Upon the
walls of this tomb are the best pre-
served pictures to be found in all
Egypt, and among them are the fig-
ures of two artisans working upon
coverings for the feet.

Therefore, makers of shoes, I sal-
ute you! More than 4,000 years be-
fore the art of printing had practical
existence, although you will admit
that the decorator of Queen Ti's tomb
was almost a publisher, your art was
recognized, respected and immortal-
ized.

The natural impulse of mankind is
to go barefoot. Every reader can re-
member youthful days in which the
greatest possible pleasure was em-
bodied in a run through the woods or
along the shore unshod. Very well
can I recall the secret spot in the barn
in which I was wont to hide my shoes
and stockings in order that I might
be in the competition for the first
stone bruise of the summer. That
was the primitive man, speaking up
for the faraway days "before we were
women and men."

AN OLD TIME ASCENT.

London's First Balloon and the Great
Excitement It Raised.

Tremendous excitement was caused
when London's first balloon went up.
The balloon, manned by a young Ital-
ian named Vincent Lunardi, ascended
from Moorfields, then an open space of
ground, on Sept. 15, 1784, in the pres-
ence of more than 100,000 spectators.
All business was suspended, the king
himself setting the example by ad-
journing a cabinet council that hap-
pened to be sitting. Vast crowds fol-
lowed the balloon's course, some on
horseback, in carts, in chaises, but
mostly on foot. The Great North road,
above which the aeronaut sailed for
some distance, was a roaring river of
humanity.

Many were hurt in the crush, but
the only fatality recorded was the
death from fright of an old country
woman, who, coming out of her cot-
tage to see what the excitement was
about, beheld the balloon just above
her head. On the other hand, Lunardi
undoubtedly saved one man's life, a
jury bringing in a verdict of not guilty
on a notorious highwayman in order
that they, the prisoner and the judge
who was trying the case might rush
out of court to see the balloon.

The aeronaut descended eventually
near Ware, in Hertfordshire, where his
sudden drop from the clouds was the
cause of more astonishment and ex-
citement. Many of the spectators
swooned with fear, while others urged
the putting of Lunardi to death there
and then on the ground that he must
needs be a sorcerer and in league with
the evil one.

Small Necked New Yorkers.

Statistics furnished by manufactur-
ers of shirts and collars indicate that
the average New York man has a
smaller neck than his out of town
brother. Comparison of orders shows
that out of a given volume of business
booked Boston and Chicago led in the
matter of big sizes. Inquiry at sev-
eral haberdashery shops in Manhattan
resulted in the information that any
number larger than sixteen and a half
would have to be specially called for
from the factory or had through the
selling agent. In other cities it is an
everyday experience to sell as high
as size eighteen over the retail coun-
ter. Of course the element of snug-
fit is a factor, but as a regular propo-
sition eastern and western men are
more "bull necked" than is the case
with their New York brethren.—New
York Press.

Dried Elderberry Leaves In Asthma.

"If you will gather leaves from an
elderberry bush when they are green
and let them dry and then put them
into a pillow and sleep upon them
nightly for about three months," said
a Petersburg (Tenn.) man, "they will
cure the worst case of asthma. After
they are dried the leaves have a pecu-
liar but pleasing odor. By inhaling this
odor the asthma is cured. I know a
number of people who cured them-
selves of asthma by sleeping on dried
elderberry leaves."—Nashville Tennes-
sean.

Heaven's Secrets.

The following is a true story, vouch-
ered for by a correspondent. Her little
boy of seven years of age said to her
one day: "Mother, I know why it is
that babies cannot speak until they are
twelve months old. It is because they
come straight from heaven, and if they
were able to talk as soon as they were
born they would tell the secrets, and
so God doesn't let them speak until
they have almost forgotten them."—
London Methodist Times.

Not a Crank.

He—I notice you call a good many
of your acquaintances cranks. I hope
you do not consider me a crank? She—
Certainly not! A crank is a person
with one idea, and I never heard any-
body accuse you of having one!—
Pearson's Weekly.

**PLAYING A MAN AT
HIS OWN GAME.**

[Original.]

Billy Parmeter went to college, where
he became familiar with the different
methods used by students who either
won't study or can't learn to help them
through their examinations. Mind
you, I don't say that Billy used any of
these methods. In the first place, he
was so bright that he could keep well
up with his classes and find plenty of
time to work most of the mischief
that was accomplished during his so-
journ in college. In the second place,
Billy was fairly honest and would not
have "ponied" unless he was sure of
being found deficient if he didn't. Be-
this as it may, Billy's chum was both
lazy and stupid, and to help him
through his examinations Billy invent-
ed a wire and elastic contrivance that
would enable the student to hold cards
up his sleeve on which were written
the demonstrations of various prob-
lems that might be propounded to the
student.

After being graduated Billy went to
the wild west. There he suffered from
the usual pranks played on a tender-
foot, but as he was a good fellow he
made friends from the start. There
was one custom of the country he
would never follow. That was carry-
ing a revolver at his hip, or, rather, a
pair of revolvers at his hips. His
friends remonstrated with him for not
doing so, telling him that there were
plenty of men about mean enough to
shoot him down in cold blood either
for revenge or gain.

Billy played draw poker just as any
other western man. He never won
anything, but his losses were not great,
and he considered that the fun he got
out of it was worth what it cost him.
He never played with men who were
not supposed to be "square," so he had
nothing to fear in being cheated, and,
to tell the truth, he was a much better
poker player than most of those with
whom he played. In fact, it was soon
noticed that if Billy found himself get-
ting too far ahead he invariably played
very badly till he had lost his win-
nings.

One day a new man named Morgan
came into town ostensibly looking for
opportunities to invest money. He was
a suave talker and soon gained
sufficient confidence to be admitted to
the poker parties. The stranger lost
steadily for a week, though not very
large amounts; then his luck turned,
and he won steadily. Meanwhile he
had succeeded in getting the boys to
raise the limit, and his winnings were
in far greater volume than his losses.
Billy informed the others that he be-
lieved the man was a card sharp who
had come among them to get their
money. Unfortunately they were all
by this time losers except Billy, so
they turned a deaf ear to him and kept
on playing with the stranger. Billy
told them that he would keep in the
game with the hope of discovering
some flaw in the stranger's play.

From this time the hands held by
Morgan and by Billy were something
remarkable. Billy didn't hold as large
cards as Morgan's, but he played them
with far greater skill. At any rate, he
won back all the money the stranger
had taken out of his friends. The
stranger, realizing that Billy was a
match for him, informed the boys that
Billy was a card sharp and they must
get him out of the game. When they
demurred he declared that if they
didn't decline to admit Billy and he
caught him cheating he would get rid
of him by shooting him. This of course
was reported to Billy, and he was
urged to arm himself. Billy responded
that if he had pointed out the irregu-
larities he had observed in the stran-
ger's game the air would have rained
lead. That's all he would say about
the matter, and as for wearing a re-
volver at his hip, it was as conspicu-
ously absent as it had always been.

Well, the thing came to a head in
this wise: They were all playing in a
room over the store, and the hands
held by both Morgan and Billy were
unequaled by the "heathen Chinee."
Billy, as usual, never bet simply be-
cause he had a big hand, only putting
up his money in large quantities when
he knew he had a better hand. Mor-
gan was losing steadily. It didn't seem
to matter how valuable his cards were,
Billy invariably held better ones. Mor-
gan's brow was every moment becom-
ing more clouded, and the brows of the
party (Billy's excepted) were also be-
coming more troubled. The stranger
wore a revolver at each hip. Billy had
no weapon at either hip. Finally when
Billy had raked in a jack pot contain-
ing \$100 there was a sudden move-
ment of a hand of every man present
(Billy excepted) to grasp his revolver.
The occasion of this was that Mor-
gan's hand went back for his, and the
others were hoping to head off a move-
ment that was undoubtedly intended
for their friend. But both Morgan and
the rest were too late. Before the
stranger could move his weapon Billy
had covered him with a pair of der-
ringers.

That's all there is of the story. Billy
had in each sleeve a weapon attached
to one of his college contrivances, be-
sides a contrivance in each sleeve with
which to hold cards. He demanded
that the stranger be searched, and im-
plements for card holding were found
upon him. His losses were returned
to him, and he was escorted out of
town. No blame was attached to Billy,
who had saved his friends from a card
sharp. I have told the story just as I
got it from one of the party and don't
care to be held responsible for any-
thing questionable there may be in
Billy's methods. If beating a sharper
at his own game and saving his friends
from loss is immoral, then Billy was
an immoral man.

BEVERLY WORTHINGTON.

Banner Skating Rink

Open each Afternoon and Night

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

ADMISSION: Gentlemen 10c; Ladies free.

Skates 15 cents.

ERNEST WRIGHT

FRED GLORE

Can You Beat It?

ALL the News, ALL the Time, for

1 Cent a Day

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

PHONE 65

A Tender Steak

Makes the most delicious meal in
the world, and the place to get it is

Haspel's Meat Market

"Our Meat Market" has a well estab-
lished and enviable reputation for
cleanliness, the good quality
of its meat and for
square dealings.

Northwest Corner Public Square

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 ad-
ded 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 pros-
perous new year, we are,

Yours truly,

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

Animal Instinct.

A friend of mine saw two cats ap-
proaching each other on the top of a
board fence. There was no room for
them to pass each other, and he won-
dered what would happen. When they
were near each other one of them
stopped, turned around and retreated
till it came to another board fence that
joined at right angles the one they
were on. The cat stepped off on this
fence and waited there till the other
went by. My friend thought this act
showed an appreciation of the problem
beyond the reach of instinct. No doubt
those cats had met before, and one
was master of the other. What more
natural than that the defeated cat
should retreat before the superior and
when it came to the other fence step
off upon it and let the victor pass?
The action involved no mental process
any more than when two inert bodies
in motion meet each other and one
gives way. There was no other course
open to the cat. If she or he had
turned back and taken to the side
fence solely to accommodate the other
cat, why, that were another matter.

The Gordon setter that met a train
of cars upon a railroad bridge and
stepped down upon one of the timbers
of the bridge and stood there while
the train passed gave no proof of rea-
soning powers. It was the only thing
the dog could do. Nearly all animals
know enough to get out the way of
danger. If they did not, what would
become of the race of animals?—John
Burroughs in Outing Magazine.

The Main Trouble.

Wise—Oh, give us a rest for awhile,
won't you? Doubtless—Well, every fel-
low has a right to his opinion and—
Wise—Yes, but the trouble is that he
can't be made to realize that there may
be a wrong to it.—Indianapolis News.

Patience.

Traveler (after waiting patiently for
train for four hours)—She'll no be com-
in' the day, I doot? Porter—Hoors,
mon, hae ye no patience? Ye'll just
bide a wee while an' she'll be byl-
Punch.

Indiscretion, malice, rashness and
falsehood produce each other.—L'En-
clos.

Engraved cards—script
—at the Herald office. One
hundred cards and a plate
for \$1.50.

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

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TELEPHONE 136

Crystal Ice Co.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots
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Ship Your Freight

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

Express service at Freight
rates to all points touched by
Tractioun Line in Indiana and
Ohio. Inquire of Local Agent.

Engraved cards—script
—at the Herald office. One
hundred cards and a plate
for \$1.50.

Try a Herald Want Ad.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

D. C. Allen spent the day in Cloverdale.

Mrs. Blanch Skelton spent today in the city.

Prof. Barnes arrived yesterday from the East.

Bert Smith transacted business in Ladoga today.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gough are at home from Kentucky.

David Goodwin is transacting business in Russellville today.

Miss Druly is back from her Christmas vacation at Anderson.

Roscoe Lisby has taken Ezra Smith's as foreman on the section.

R. R. Vermilion, of Wichita, Kan., is in the city as the guest of James Vermilion.

The Fry property on Washington street is occupied by Misses Swanson and Bridges.

Paul Dee has returned from spending the holidays with relatives in Newton, Ill.

T. D. Leehy left the city this morning for Indianapolis, where he will transact business.

Mrs. John Kerick, of Roachdale, was in the city today en route to Paris, Ill., on a business trip.

Miss Esther Ludwig, who has been spending the holidays in town returned this morning to South Bend.

Miss Livy Miller, who has been spending the holidays with home folks at Roachdale returned to the city this morning.

Crowds of Democrats from all directions came to the Court House today, as it is the last Saturday before the convention.

E. F. Michael is visiting relatives at his old home in Bedford. He now resides in Hendricks county, where he moved fifteen years ago.

Carpenters are busy today at the Palace Restaurant, placing a partition in the room upstairs, where a dining room will be fitted up in modern style.

Mrs. J. T. Hirt and daughter, Sybil, returned to their home in Walton, Kentucky, today, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Freeman. Mr. Freeman is Chief Engineer of the water works.

Harry Goldberg is home from Cincinnati, where he was called by the illness of his father. Mr. Goldberg expects to be called back to Cincinnati at any time, as his father is very critically ill.

Reese Vermilion of Wichita, who has been the guest of his nephew James Vermilion and nieces Miss Claude and Miss Flossie Vermilion, left today for his home in Wichita, Kan.

J. D. Lightbody, the inter-collegiate long distance champion, now attending the University of Chicago, was here last night for a visit with old friends. Mr. Lightbody formerly attended the University here.

Bert Newby returned to his home in Roachdale this morning. Mr. Newby, has been under the care of Dr. O'Brien, of Fillmore, who amputated his left hand which was severely burned several weeks ago.

Better Than Spanking.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Letter Heads
Statements
Bill Heads
Envelopes
Cards

Anything and everything in the way of high-grade commercial printing. Our assortment of job type is complete, our press facilities of the best, and our workmen true typographical artists. This tells all the story of our facilities for doing job printing of the right kind at the right prices.

Cards
Envelopes
Bill Heads
Statements
Letter Heads

Mrs. S. A. Hagelett left today for Cloverdale.

Cassell Tucker spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Dan Shuey, of Bainbridge, was in the city today.

W. H. Miller transacted business in Roachdale today.

Carl Stephenson is visiting Ross Baker at Danville, Ills.

Frank Dunn has returned from a visit with friends in Anderson.

Sam Cully has returned from a visit with friends at Bloomington.

Mr. "Abe" Martin returned from his home in Thorntown yesterday.

Miss Edith Heuring, of New Harmony, spent the day with Miss Gold-Huffman.

Mrs. George Feld, of Terre Haute, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Burk.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Mitchell celebrated their golden wedding anniversary today.

It is reported that near one hundred Democrats from Roachdale were in the city today.

Mrs. W. S. Hamrick and Mrs. S. A. Hagelett were guests of Mrs. J. B. Burris, of Cloverdale today.

Henry Steeg, ex-mayor of Terre Haute, was here today. Mr. Steeg is visiting relatives in Limesdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kesterson are visiting Mrs. Kesterson's brother, Wm. Lighter, and family of Spencer.

Oliver Moon was sent from the police station this morning with a fine of \$1 and cost on the terms of good behavior.

Guy Elwell, who was not in school last term, has returned from his home at Pond Creek, Okla. to enter school this term.

Mary Day was called to Roachdale this morning by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Beckelheimer, who has rheumatism.

Wilson T. Cox has returned to his home in Crawfordsville, after a visit with Thomas Cox and family, of near Portland Mills.

Mrs. Charles Gardner entertained a party of children at dinner on Thursday, it being the occasion of her son Joseph's eighth birthday.

Clyde Cox, who has been visiting his brother, returned to his home in Crawfordsville this morning. Mr. Cox came here from Ft. Worth, Tex.

Mrs. John Boland and children, Chauncey and Marie, have returned to their home in Terre Haute, after a four weeks visit with her father Thomas O'Connell, who is in a very critical condition.

Sam Parish, who was arrested on the square yesterday afternoon and taken to the county bastille, was fined \$5 and cost and let out this morning. He paid \$3 and promised to remit the remaining \$12 soon.

Miss Lucy Allen, who has been spending the holidays with relatives in the city, left today for St. Louis, Mo., where she will spend tomorrow with her sister, Mrs. Wallace Lewis, and will then return to Jackson City, Kansas.

Avie Payne, who has been visiting her father, A. N. Barnes, returned to her home in Roachdale today. Mr. Barnes has been in poor health for the past two years and his condition has been critical for about six weeks.

"Pictures of Prayer, Power and Peace" is the general subject of the sermons tomorrow by Dr. Hoagland in the College Avenue Church. He extends a special invitation to all the people to attend church on the first Sunday of the New Year.

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

D. H. Hostetter, of Roachdale, is in town today on business.

Homer Wiley, of Whiteland, is the guest of Phi Delta brothers.

Lawrence Birch has returned from a two weeks visit in Illinois.

Mrs. Belle A. Mansfield has returned from Aurora, Ill., where she spent the Christmas vacation.

Mrs. J. L. Randel and daughter, Naomi, were in Indianapolis yesterday.

Talbot Christie has returned to Missouri after a short visit with home folks.

Anna H. Scales leaves the city tomorrow for a two weeks visit in Evansville and Mt. Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitley are visiting Mr. Whitley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Whitley of Indianapolis.

L. W. Hegler, one of the Big Four Engineering corps, left the city today for Danville, Ind. in search of work.

Mrs. Lester Schockley, who has been visiting relatives in the city, left today for Petersburg, where she will join her husband.

Mrs. J. E. Ballenger, of Economy, Ind., came today. Mr. and Mrs. Ballenger are now in charge of the White Pitt Restaurant.

Mrs. L. W. Dickerson returned to her home near Terre Haute today, after a visit with Mrs. Geo. Hughes on east Seminary street.

In the Berth Below.

It is asserted by some naturalists that the puma, the second largest of the big cats of South America, neither feared man nor regarded human beings as its prey, but on the contrary sought their society. The following anecdote from "Animal Artisans" by Mr. C. J. Cornish, long a resident of British Guiana, supports the belief that the puma seeks the society of man instead of attacking or fearing him.

When making an expedition up one of the large rivers in a steam launch our friend gave a passage to an elderly Cornish miner who was anxious to reach the gold fields. Not wishing to intrude upon his hosts, he did not sleep on board the launch, but always swung his hammock between two trees on shore. As climbing into a high slung hammock is not easy, he usually fastened it rather low, and his weight probably brought it to within three feet of the ground at the bottom of the curve. One morning, being asked how he had slept, he complained that "the beast in his hammock that they had kept him awake."

Some Indians of the crew who were folding up the hammock laughed a good deal when they heard this, and being asked the reason, said, still laughing, "Oh, 'tiger' sleep with old man last night!" They had found under the hammock the marks of where a puma had lain. The noise which had kept the occupier of the hammock awake was the purring of the puma, pleased at occupying the "next berth" below a man.

A Glimpse of Ouida.

Ouida (Louise de la Ramee), in green silk, sinister clever face, hair down, small hands and feet, voice like a carving knife; also her mother. At dinner puns and jokes; Ouida silent. The ladies go to the drawing room upstairs, and when, after an interval, we follow them we hear before the door opens a voice going on inside like a saw and on entering find Ouida saying in loud, harsh tones, "Women are ungenerous, cruel, pitiless!" Planche, taking refuge on an ottoman, with a face expressing humorous alarm: "God bless my soul! I think they're angels. I adore them. They're the best half of the world."

Ouida, with severity: "I entirely disagree. The woman nearly always leads the man astray," etc. "Women can't be impersonal."

Mr. Cassell philosophizes on the subject rather materialistically. Ouida departs after inviting Planche and me to visit her at the Langham hotel, where she is bidding at present with her mother and an immense dog. She carries a portrait of the latter around her neck in a locket, which she detached after dinner and handed around for inspection, with the remark, "This is my hero" (perhaps the hero of one of her books). She asked somebody present, "Have you read my last book?" "Not yet."—William Allingham, a Diary.



DOYLE & EMERSON TRIO
With Orpheum Stock Co.

LONG BRANCH.

Gathering corn is the order of the day.

Friday visitors in this neighborhood were William Thomas, George Thomas, and Charles King at John Skelton's and James Layman and wife at John Gardner's.

There is a new pupil at Center School in the person of Miss Fern Hancock.

Misses Avis Thomas, Olive and Olan Johnson and Amelia Elling spent Sunday afternoon with Alice Frank.

We missed the regular coming of the mail carrier on New Year's day. Mrs. Adam Ellis and children visited at D. Skelton's Saturday.

Ruby Marshall and Alice Frank, visited at Center School Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. James Layman is very much better.

John Gardner and family visited at Warren Goddard's last Sunday.

There was a wood chopping at Mrs. Ella Alsbaugh's on New Year's day. Quite an amount of wood was gotten together for use in the cold days to come.

James Carmichael and George Thomas helped John Skelton gather corn last week.

There was a telephone meeting at Vivalia on Wednesday. The decision they made was to the effect that Mrs. Woods will keep the switch board again this year.

Miss Alice Frank has returned to Attica, after spending the Christmas vacation at Saul Marshalls.

The Rev. W. H. Williams, of Lenn, Ind., will preach at Long Branch on each fourth Sunday of the year of 1908.

Mrs. L. M. Wright visited at J. J. Sweeney's of New Year's day. John Gasaway cut wood for Art

Call last week.

Jesse Ellis helped Edmond Marshall saw wood last week.

Robert Sweeney spent Sunday and Monday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Sweeney.

Did you watch the old year out and the new one in?

If you want the news subscribe for the Herald.

January, quite contrary.

Tell me, for I long to know, Why your winds, so cool and airy, From such diverse quarters blow?

From the Eastland, and the South, Sending white caps scudding seaward,

Driving them to harbors mouth. Snow and thaw and rain and sunshine,

Surely, there can be no lack Of the strangely mixed ingredients

That you carry in your pack.

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.

Engraved cards—script
—at the Herald office. One
hundred cards and a plate
for \$1.50.

CHINESE TIDBITS.

The Way Vegetables and Meats Are Preserved by the Natives.

In China turnips, several varieties of cabbage and seaweed are often prepared for winter by giving them a coat of salt and drying in the sun. A vegetable resembling cabbage is sometimes dried in the sun without salt and put away in shallow baskets until ready for use. They have a way also of making a kind of sauerkraut very much as Americans do. The treatment of certain vegetables in this way is a common practice. The best native hams come from a region known as the Kin-hua district, in Chekiang province. The hams when dressed and ready for curing are carefully placed in vats. A kind of pickle is then prepared of salt, water and a sauce from the soy bean, which is poured over the fresh hams. After the hams have been in the pickle a sufficient length of time they are taken out and hung up to dry and occasionally, but not often, smoked. When they are ready for the market. Sometimes a little nitrate of potash is also added to help preserve them, but this addition is the exception and not the rule. It is reported that in the south hams are cured by means of an alkaline earth and common salt, but so far as can be learned no earth of any kind is employed in the middle and northern provinces. The famous pickled eggs of China are preserved with a pickle made of common mud, salt, saltpeter and soy bean sauce, all mixed together. The eggs are coated with a plaster of this mixture and laid away until ripe, when they are ready for the table. Prepared in this way they will keep several months.

PAPER MAKING IN KOREA.

Hermit Kingdom Supplies Best to China and Japan.

It is not generally known that the best kinds of paper met with in China and Japan are the product of Korea. It is claimed by many that the Korean paper excels the very best that is made in China and Japan. It is produced entirely by manual labor and without the use of any machinery. The raw material used for the better kinds is obtained from the bark of the Prousonetia papyrifera, which is collected in the spring and beaten in water containing a large admixture of wood ashes until reduced to a thick pulp.

This is taken in large ladles and spread upon frames of bamboo so as to form thin sheets. Another kind of paper is made from old scraps trodden into pulp, much in the same way that grape juice is extracted in some countries, and, though this mode of pulping is slow, it has the advantage of not breaking the fiber so much as when machinery is used.

After the pulp has been made into paper the sheets are piled up to a height of six feet and then cut into pieces, to be again subjected to the stamping with the feet. At the same time the roots and seeds of a plant called tackpoo are added, the soluble parts of which are supposed to give tenacity and toughness to the paper.—Exchange.

Reminded Him.

A negro pastor was warming up to the climax of his sermon, and his auditors were waxing more and more excited.

"I wahns yer, O my congregashun," exclaimed the exhorter—"I wahns yer against de sin uv fightin'; I wahns yer against de sin uv whisky drinkin' an' de sin uv chicken robbin' an' I wahns yer, my breddern, against de sin uv melon stealin'."

A devout worshiper in the rear of the church jumped to his feet and snapped his fingers excitedly.

"Whuffo does yer, my brudder, r'ar up an' snap yo' fingers when I speaks uv melon stealin'?" asked the preacher.

"Kaze yo' jes' minds me whar I lef mah overcoat," replied the devout worshiper as he hurried off.

A Poor Prophet.

Conan Doyle told of an experience which he had when leaving school. His teacher must have been one of those noble old Romans such as Thackeray describes as roaring at young Penderennis when the major, his uncle, called to take the boy away. When Conan Doyle had finished his course in school the head master called him aside and, after eying him with ominous disfavor, spoke to him in measured tones as follows: "Doyle, I have known you now for seven years, and I know you thoroughly. I am going to say something which you will remember in after life. Doyle, you will never come to any good!"—Bookman.

Old Roman Laws.

The old Roman laws, according to Colquhoun, conferred on the husband complete empery over the wife. All she owned or earned was vested in him, and he acquired the same rights over her person and property as if she were his natural daughter. The wife, on the other hand, acquired all the rights to a child and to her husband's name and succession in the event of an intestate estate, and she could exercise all the privileges to which her sex admitted. The power of the ancient Roman father over his offspring was originally perpetual, nor could the child be emancipated from the father's control during the father's life except by that parent's consent, nor did he become sui juris until the father (being himself sui juris) died, when the son was emancipated by the simple operation of the law. In those brave days the father had legal permission to scourge his children or to send them, fettered like slaves, to work on his estate or even to kill them, choosing whatsoever means for their taking off he thought proper.

Had Been There.

"Here's a firm advertiser for a general man, not afraid of good pay, one willing to start at 10 and quit at 3. You have all the qualifications to land that job."

"All except the \$10,000 to invest in the business."—Pittsburg Post.

Not Qualified.

"Did you intend to drown yourself?" asked the magistrate at Marylebone police court when a cab driver was remanded on a charge of attempted suicide.

"No. I cannot swim," replied the man.—London Mail.

A Substitute.

Customer—Will you give me a copy of "The Art of Being Happy at Home"? Librarian—I'm afraid it's out, but I have here a little treatise on ju jitsu, which makes an excellent substitute for it.—Pele Mele.

The barber as well as the pugilist can give an uppercut.—Philadelphia Record.

OUR WANT COLUMN

For Rent—Furnished and unfurnished rooms for rent. All modern conveniences. Terms reasonable. It will pay you to investigate. Also small house for rent \$7 per month. Near public square. Phone 457 or call at 9 west Poplar.

Lost—Knight Templars Charm, Thursday night—Between home and lodge hall. Finder kindly return to Dr. E. G. Fry, and receive reward. 3139

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

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

OAKALLA.

Miss Anna Torr still continues ill. Mrs. U. S. Torr entertained the Reading Club New Year's eve.

Hazel Johnson is staying with Mrs. John Bence.

Mr. James Johnston was here from Indianapolis visiting his mother and grandmother, Christmas day. Mrs. Lane E. Johnston and son took Christmas dinner with Mrs. T. Johnston.

Mr. Ed Watch lost a valuable cow the other day.

There was a Christmas tree at Marshal Ellis's Christmas eve.

Anna Johnston visited her uncle and aunt Christmas week.

A Cure for Misery.

"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 breaks 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. Ja