

WEATHER REPORT.
Generally fair tonight and
Wednesday; moderate tem-
perature.

Greencastle Herald.

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

VOL. 2, NO. 242.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, TUESDAY, JAN. 7, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT

IT'S CALL BY NUMBER NOW

No More Will the Central Girls Answer to the Call for Mr. Smith or a Business House—Rule Went into Effect the First of the Year.

SURPRISE TO MANY LOCAL PEOPLE

"Hello, Central, give me Mr. Jones."
"Number, please."
"Give me Mr. Jones, central."
"Number, please."
This is what has met the call for individuals or business houses of many of the local telephone subscribers in the past few days. The first day of the year a new rule went into effect in the local telephone office. It was that all calls must be by number and that the Central girls must not give telephone connections when the "party on the line" asked for a certain person or business house. The people of Greencastle had gotten into a habit of forgetting that there was such a thing as a telephone directory and in the majority of the calls given the Central girl, if she did, not know the number, was forced to look it up herself.
It is different now. In calling up Central you must tell her the number you want or she will not make the desired connection. The new rule took many of the local people

HAS A JOINT INSTALATION

Members of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Woman's Relief Corps Installed New Officers Monday Night.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

The joint installation of the officers of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. took place last evening at Post Hall. The officers of the G. A. R. were installed by Department Commander Wm. A. Ketcham, who came over from Indianapolis in the afternoon for that purpose. Mrs. Alonzo Kelley installed the officers of the W. R. C. after which a fine lunch was served. The members of the G. A. R. did not turn out as usual, but the ladies were there in force.
James E. Vermilion to Claude M. Vermilion, lot in Commercial Place and land in Warren township.
Geo. W. Bence to Chas. P. Broadstreet, lot in Greencastle, \$4,000.
Albert Banty Bowman to Frank Donner, land in Russell and Franklin townships, \$54,900.
Pure Gold Flour handled by O. L. Jones & Co. 3442

PROGRESS AT THE BIG FOUR

New Station at the North End Rapidly Assuming Form and Proportion. Large Force Make Most of the Good Weather.

LARGE AND ARTISTIC BUILDING

The contractors who have in charge the construction of the Big Four station on the new site at the north end are utilizing to the full these beautiful winter days. A large force of men are busy laying brick, and already the east end of the building has reached the full height of the walls. Preparations are being made to place the roof on this section, which is only a little way ahead of the remaining portion. The building is of brick of two colors. A dark brown vitrified brick has been used for the lower two thirds of the wall, and above this a rough yellow brick, the two tones blending well. The trimmings are of Bedford stone.
While the station and offices are being rushed to completion, other improvements are not neglected. The site for the freight station has been leveled, and the switches laid. The road from the station to the Crawfordsville pike is being filled and graded and made passable. To do this it is necessary to fill part of the old stone quarry. All is activity, and it is hoped that the buildings will be in readiness by the time the cutoff is in full operation.

Where Are Your Interests

Are they in this community?
Are they among the people with whom you associate?
Are they with the neighbors and friends with whom you do business?
If so you want to know what is happening in this community. You want to know the goings and comings of the people with whom you associate, the little news items of your neighbors and friends—now don't you?
That is what this paper gives you in every issue. It is printed for that purpose. It represents your interests and the interests of this town. Is your name on our subscription books? If not, you owe it to yourself to see that it is put there. To do so
Will Be To Your Interest

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

To-day was pay day on the Big Four.
Mrs. DeMott spent today at Indianapolis.
John Hillis was in Indianapolis on business today.
Racer Bittles made a business trip to Indianapolis today.
Mrs. James Vermilion is bookkeeper in Vermilion's store.
Miss Myrtle Stover, of Roachdale, came today to reenter the university.
Miss Lulu Coman, of Bainbridge, is assisting Miss Jennie Bridges this week.
Dr. W. H. Stemm, of North Vernon was in the city yesterday on business.
Thomas Miller returned home yesterday, from a business trip in Shelbyville, Kentucky.
Miss Lydia Cravens returned home today, from a visit in Indianapolis and Mooresville.
Rev. Guichard, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Roachdale, was in the city this morning.
The feed wires were strung into Brazil to-day. Power can now be received from here to the sub-station at Brazil.
The Mt. Olive Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. O. N. Houck on Thursday, January 9, at 2 p. m.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Miller, and Paul Hibbs went to Indianapolis today and will go to Muncie on business before returning.
Miss Jennie Bridges and Miss Swanson are moving into the house on Washington street, between Dr. Bence and Dr. Hutcheson.
W. S. Kensell, representative of the Chicago Inter Ocean, spent last night in the city. He will also be in Ladoga and Crawfordsville before returning to Chicago.
Rev. Henry Ashley, of Lebanon, pastor of the Christian church, was in the city over night en route to Eminence, where he will begin a series of meetings tonight.
Mrs. Frank Shoptaugh will give a birthday party next Saturday afternoon, in honor of her children, Margaret and Henry. Near sixty invitations are out and a jolly good time is expected.
Installation of officers of the Grand Army and the Relief Corps, were held in the G. A. R. Hall at the Court house last night. Mr. Ketcham, Department Commander, gave an interesting and instructive talk, after which, lunch was served.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS

Program of Institute to Be Held at Fillmore Christian Church on January the 19th.

There will be a Sunday School Teachers' Institute held at the Christian church in Fillmore on January 19, beginning at 1 o'clock p. m. The following is the program for the occasion:
1:00 Song Service and Prayer.
1:20 Welcome Address, Elisha Cowgill.
1:40 Sunday School Lesson, I. C. Grooms.
2:00 Music.
2:10 Teachers Training Class, Mrs. Chas. Pickett.
2:30 Work and Workers of Sabbath School, Prof. H. G. Woody.
2:50 Music.
3:10 Primary Work, Miss Martha Ridpath.
3:30 General Discussion of all Subjects.
3:50 Music.
Dismissal.
O. L. JONES, Pres.
MINNIE BOWEN, Sec.

ENROLLMENT ABOUT THE SAME

Little if Any Increase in the University Attendance This Term over That of Last Term.—Stragglers Are Registered Today.

If any, there will be only a small increase in the attendance at the University this term over that of last term. The total enrollment last term 936 and when the enrollment is completed this term it will be about the same.
Yesterday was the last day the students could register without paying a fine. Many did not arrive here in time to matriculate yesterday, however, and are doing so today. The enrollment will not be completed for several days.
The Spring term always shows quite an increase in the attendance at the University and it is believed by University folk that the enrollment next term will exceed 1000. Regular class work began this morning and everything around the University grounds and buildings is fast assuming their natural "school days" appearance.
DePAUW UNIVERSITY NOTES.
Claude Overman has pledged Beta Theta Pi.
A faculty meeting is scheduled for three thirty today.
Basket ball practice was resumed at 2:00 p. m. today.
Mr. Clyde Martin, of Portland, Oregon, is visiting Betas.
Mr. Max Ermann, of Terre Haute, visited Delta Taus yesterday.
Miss Louise Browning will remain at her home in Alexandria this term.
Miss Cora Ganger, of Sullivan, Illinois will not be in school this term.

FEED WIRE TO BRAZIL

Everything on the West End of the Interurban Going Along Nicely and Road Soon Will Be Ready for Operation Cars in About Ten days.

PUTTING UP TROLLEY WIRES

Now that the track on the West end of the Interurban is ready the people are anxiously awaiting the completion of the wiring of that deviation of the line so that cars can be started. Work at doing this is being pushed rapidly and last night the feed wire—the high tension wire—was connected up at Brazil.
There still remains several miles of trolley wires to be put into place before the cars can be operated, however. It is announced by the Traction company that this work will be completed within ten days and that cars will be running in that time.

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.

BETTER THAN LAST YEAR

Those Who Keep Tab Reassure Us When We Speak of the Weather by Comparing the Present with Other Days.
Those who keep tab, and are therefore supposed to know, tell us that we are better off this year, in regard to weather conditions, than last. These persons tell us that we had no such beautiful weather at the beginning of January last year. Instead of just the right combination of cold and sunshine, we had mud. The thermometer this morning showed 22 above zero. Last year on the same day it showed 56 above. And there was mud and other things that are not pleasant in plenty. Let us give thanks for this year.

THE BIG FOUR PAYS OFF

Italians to the Number of Fifty Discharged by the C. C. C. and St. L. Receive Pay at Central National Bank.

THE BIG FOUR PAYS OFF

Pursuant to its policy of discontinuing work on the road till warm weather, the Big Four today paid off and discharged some forty laborers. The railroad company had made arrangements to pay through the Central National Bank, and shortly after nine o'clock the foreigners, accompanied by an interpreter appeared at the bank, where funds which had been placed there for that purpose were distributed to them. The crowd was orderly, and by ten fifteen had received its money and disappeared from the square.
Get your fruit cake receipts filled of the very best at Broadstreet's grocery.
Pure Gold Flour is a whole wheat flour, at O. L. Jones & Co. 3442

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

HORSESHOEING

S. W. ERWIN'S SHOP

Plain Shoes—\$1.00 Toed Shoes—\$1.20

We have a good man to help. Call and see us.

Best of Service for all who Patronize Us.

Shop Located Opposite Dan Kelley's Coal yards.

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

Good Style, Reliable Shoes At Greatly Reduced Prices

This in the face of the highest leather market since the civil war. You will find use for an extra pair of shoes before warm weather comes.
For a short time we will give you an opportunity to supply that extra pair at lower prices than you will again duplicate.
Notice the following. If what you want is not quoted come in and ask for it--we have it at very low prices.

Men's Patent Shoes		Women's Kid Shoes		Children's Shoes	
\$5.00 value at.....	\$3.98	Heavy and light sol's		We offer you a selection of	
4.00 value at.....	3.28			400 pairs of Children's Shoes in	
3.50 value at.....	2.78	\$3.50 value at.....	\$3.18	Patent, Kid and Calf Skin. In	
3.00 value at.....	2.28	3.00 value at.....	2.48	this lot you will find shoes for	
		2.50 value at.....	2.18	every occasion.	
		2.00 value at.....	1.78	Prices range as follows:	
		1.75 value at.....	1.48	\$2.50 values at.....	\$2.28
				2.00 values at.....	1.78
				1.75 values at.....	1.48
				1.50 value at.....	1.38
				1.25 value at.....	.98
				1.00 value at.....	.68
				.75 value at.....	.58
				200 pairs Shoes at.....	99c
				Women's and Children's Shoes	
				of every size.	
				Former \$1.75 } NOW 99c	
				Prices 1.50 } were 1.25 }	

Men's Gun Metal Calf Shoes		Boys' Calf Skin Shoes	
\$4.00 value at.....	\$3.28	\$2.50 value at.....	\$2.28
3.50 value at.....	2.78	2.25 value at.....	1.98
3.00 value at.....	2.28	2.00 value at.....	1.78
		1.75 value at.....	1.48
		1.50 value at.....	1.38

Men's Heavy Work Shoes		Also 50 pairs Boys' Calf and Kangaroo Shoes, regularly prices would bring	
\$4.00 value at.....	\$3.28	\$2.00, \$1.75 and \$1.50;	
3.50 value at.....	2.78	sale price.....	\$1.39
3.00 value at.....	2.48		
2.50 value at.....	2.28		
2.00 value at.....	1.78		

Women's Patent Shoes	
\$4.00 value at.....	\$3.28
3.00 value at.....	2.58
2.50 value at.....	2.18

ALLEN BROTHERS

FOR A MERCHANT POLICE

There is a movement on foot among the Greencastle merchants to secure a Merchant's Policeman to do duty in the business district at night. The man who probably will fill the position, provided the merchants decide to adopt the metropolitan method for the protection of their stores, is J. T. Campbell. Mr. Campbell is an old time officer having served on the police force in Detroit, Mich., during the years 1888-1892. A petition now is being circulated to ascertain the feeling of the merchants in the matter.

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

Dainty Eatables

Easy lunch and quick meal helps can be found at our store suitable for any occasion and for any taste.

ZEIS & CO.

Phone 67

\$6.00 to \$8.00
Some at \$5.00



Comfort

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

THE STETSON SHOE

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

W. A. BEEMER

Sanitary Plumber and Heating Engineer

Shop Moved to 209 W. Washington St.

Phone 288

All Work Guaranteed.

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

Terms of Subscription
One Year, strictly in advance, \$3.00. By Carrier in City per week 6 cents. Advertising rates upon application.

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

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

AND IT WASN'T A STAGE KISS

Frank Daniels Won in an Impromptu Kidding Contest.

KANSAS CITY, January 4.—The fact that Frank Daniels, the comic opera comedian, sat in a box at the Willis Wood Theater at the performance of "Fasinating Flora" gave the audience an opportunity to enjoy a bunch of impromptu comedy that wasn't expected. From the time Daniels appeared until the last act the comedian was the target of all sorts of jokes by Adele Ritchie and members of her company.

The "kidding" of Daniels culminated near the close of the play at the time Miss Ritchie was forced

to make a speech, following her song, "Captain Willie Brown."

In her song and characteristic the actress told as usual and as seriously as she could of her appreciation of the applause. "This isn't much of a speech, to be sure," she said in closing, "but I can make a better speech than Frank Daniels can, any way."

"Of course you can," said James E. Sullivan, the Wagnerian comedian, who stood beside her. And I dare him to try it. He's afraid to."

That was the opportunity the audience wanted. It applauded, whistled and stamped until it sounded as if "Uncle Tom's Cabin" gallery were welcoming Eliza across the ice. Daniels sat still and blushed while the applause increased Miss Ritchie's merriment. She had the "man in the box," guessing.

Then things happened. Daniels held a whispered consultation with his wife, who sat in the box beside him. Then, while the din continued, he mounted the box railing, apparently preparing to make a speech. The applause, which subsided for a moment, broke loose anew when, instead of a speech, the comedian reached toward Miss Ritchie, caught her by one ear and kissed her. It was a real kiss, too—not a stage kiss. The actress was startled and ran from the stage. The applause that followed could not bring her back to the stage, either.

It Does The Business.

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Main, 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.

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.

For your Xmas. nuts of all kinds call at Broadstreet's grocery.

FASCINATING GEOLOGY.

A Study That Stirs the Imagination and Wonder of Man.

"Perhaps the greatest era in the history of geology," says a writer in the London Times, "was that in which the cataclysmic conception of terrestrial changes gave place to a belief that such changes had, in large part at least, been gradual and continuous and produced by the slow operation of causes still in activity in all parts of the globe. The cataclysmic conception had its original source no doubt in the Biblical narrative of the deluge and in the extent to which the highly figurative language of that narrative had been impressed upon the minds of many generations of men. It would naturally be supported by the phenomena of earthquakes and of volcanic eruptions, phenomena visibly and even startlingly productive of great local changes and seeming to afford at least possible or conceivable explanations of all other changes which had preceded them."

"It gradually came to be perceived that these great and startling events were really insignificant both in their character and in their extent when they were compared with those wrought by the simple influence of weather, by the splintering of rock surfaces by the freezing of water within crevices, by the denudation occasioned by rainfall and to be noted by those who are observant, in the turbidity of every streamlet after a shower, by the gradual conveyance of river mud to the bed of the ocean and by the alterations of land and water shown by fossil remains to have occurred, not once only, but frequently, in many parts of the globe. The fascination exercised by the pursuit of this tracing back the lines of nature's handiwork has been strongly felt by many of the greatest intellects of the century, and hence it has followed that geology has been studied with an ardor which, in spite of the comparative newness of the pursuit, has already placed it in the front ranks of contemporary science."

"Those who are insensible to its fascinations or who are ignorant of the truths which it has revealed have often been disposed to deny or dispute its utility and to think that the time devoted to it might have been better employed. It might be sufficient to say that geology furnishes the knowledge which is essential to the economical and successful extraction of the mineral treasures of the earth, of the coal and iron which have done so much to create and foster the prosperity of England or, as Professor W. J. Sollas of Oxford put it in his address, that it has conducted water to our thirsty cities, has poured the gold of Africa into the lap of commerce and found diamonds to adorn the fair."

"But these things, he declared, were subordinate to the endeavors of the society to foster right thinking on the mysterious problems presented by the planet on which we dwell, and in this great conception of its work he will command the assent of all who recognize what has been in past time the effect of right thinking upon human history and its influence in raising mankind to the level which its most civilized representatives have now attained and from which they look forward to still further advances. The votaries of science have seldom been stimulated by mere utilitarianism; but, as a matter of fact, utility has followed in their footsteps wherever these have been directed."

Whittier's Loneliness.

He was essentially a lonely man. Romantic by temperament, susceptible to feminine charms and exactly constituted for the happiness of love and domestic life, he was doomed to austere celibacy. Filled with curiosity for distant places and having as contemporaries Irving, who spent over twenty years of his life in Europe; Cooper, who, besides his voyages, lived abroad seven successive years; Bryant, who made six excursions to the old world; Longfellow, who knew Europe perhaps better than his native land, Whittier's travels were bounded on the north by the limits of New England, on the east by the neighboring shore, on the south by Washington and on the west by Harrisburg. Brought up a Quaker, he was cut off from the cheerful human activities of New England churches, the most prominent feature of village social life. The curse of constant headaches and chronic insomnia made him almost a prisoner, or, as Barrett Wendell phrases it, he was "generally troubled by that sort of robust poor health which frequently accompanies total abstinence." But with all these discouragements, privations and enforced renunciations, he seems to have preserved the temperament of a beautiful child. — Professor W. L. Phelps in North American Review.

It Didn't Work.

A man who had been out of work for a long time suddenly recollected reading a story of a clerk who applied for a situation. He was courteously told that there was not a vacancy, and as he turned away he stooped and picked up a pin from the floor. The employer, struck by the action, called him back and said: "You seem a careful sort of man. Call back tomorrow, and we will give you a job."

Our hero therefore determined to copy this man's example, and next day saw him standing before a large manufacturer, having previously dropped a pin on the floor.

Getting the usual reply that there was no vacancy, he turned away and then, like the other man, stooped and picked up a pin. But the result was different.

"Here, Henry," shouted the employer, "see this fellow off the premises! A man who steals a pin would steal anything!" — Pearson's Weekly.

AN UMBRELLA EPISODE.

By Temple Bailey.

Copyrighted, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

Luttrell, coming down the steps of the elevated station, saw ahead of him a girl with cherries in her hat.

The cherries and the dark blue ribbon were really about all that he could see of her, for he looked down on the top of her head, but as she turned the corner going down he caught a glimpse of wavy brown hair and of a trim white collar that came up to meet it.

When he reached the door of exit he found the girl with the cherries there. Seen thus at close range she proved to be about as high as Luttrell's heart. Her gown was of dark blue like the ribbons of her hat, and she carried a book in her hand.

She was gazing anxiously into the street. It was raining hard, and the street lamps, lighted early, cast glistening reflections across the wet pavement.

The girl with the cherries had no umbrella. As Luttrell passed her she unfolded an infinitesimal square of



"IT'S MY BIG BROTHER," SAID THE LITTLE CLEAR VOICE.

handkerchief and laid it carefully over the big front bow of her hat. It left the cherries out in the rain, but with a quick glance around she sped up the sidewalk.

Luttrell, taking long steps, reached her without effort. "If you will let me," he said, "I will hold my umbrella over the cherries."

She looked up, startled. In the gloom she could not see his face, but there was no hint of disrespect in his voice, and her hat was new.

"Oh, if you will!" she said in a prim little way, and for a few minutes they walked on in silence.

"We might talk," Luttrell suggested, "about the weather. It's a good conventional subject and won't commit you to anything in the way of acquaintance."

The girl laughed at that. "I am not quite sure how to treat the situation. You see, it's a little unusual to let a man you don't know walk home with you."

"Suppose we act as if we had known each other all our lives and say the things we would say under those circumstances."

"Under those circumstances," said the little clear voice in the dark, "I should say, 'Goodness, what an awful night!'"

"And I should say," was Luttrell's grave response, "Little friend, why are you out so late alone?"

"Oh," came flutteringly, "I went to the library, and when I came out it was almost dark and, to cap the climax, it rained."

"And your hat would have been ruined if fate had not kept me downtown late too. And it's such a pretty hat," he added reflectively.

"Oh!" said the clear little voice again, and then there was another silence.

Far up the street under a corner lamp they could just discern a big man plodding along, weighed down by two umbrellas.

"It's my big brother," said the little clear voice, and then timidly: "Would you mind—going on alone? You see, he might not understand my letting you—but my hat is new—and—"

"I understand perfectly," Luttrell told her. "But big brothers are sometimes dense. I have a little sister myself, and I like to look after her pretty closely, and that's why I looked after you."

He had gone into the darkness before she could thank him. But from the shadows he watched her fly along the intervening space and come up to her big brother. And he heard her say in that clear little voice: "It was so good of you to come after me, Bob."

And then they went along together through the driving storm, and Luttrell was left alone.

After that on his way home from office he found himself looking for the girl with the cherry hat. But girls came and girls went, but never the right one, and so the months passed and the winter came, and there were no cherries on any of the hats, and Luttrell gave up his quest in despair.

But always he held in his heart the memory of the clear little voice that

had talked to him so confidently in the darkness of the rainy autumn night.

One night he dropped into a fashionable downtown restaurant for dinner, and at the next table were a big man and a girl in a drooping hat of pale blue. Her gown was of the same color, and around her neck she wore a collar of pearls.

She was a vision of exquisiteness, and there was about her a haunting quality that made Luttrell look at her more than once. Where had he seen her?

And even as he questioned the vision said in a clear little voice: "Bob, I do believe it is raining. If we go out, we will have to have a cab."

It was the girl with the cherry hat. No other had such a voice, and there was the wavy brown hair. And in the brilliant light he beheld clearly for the first time the gray eyes and the delicate pink and white of the oval face. Why, the little girl was a beauty!

"You shall have two cabs if you wish," he heard the big man say genially. "We wouldn't want to christen that stunning gown with rain."

At the sound of that big, booming voice Luttrell stared, and then he bridged the distance between the two tables and dropped his hand on the other man's shoulder.

"Bob Raymond," he said, "I thought I couldn't be mistaken in the voice. But you've grown some, Bobbie, since I used to pitch you off of the campus fence."

Raymond wrung his hand, beaming. "Sis," he said to the vision in blue, "it's Mark Luttrell. You've heard me tell about our college pranks. Mark, this is my kid sister."

She smiled up at Luttrell from under the brim of the broad hat. "Bob forgets that I am grown up," she said, and Luttrell saw that as yet she had not recognized him as the man of the umbrella episode.

"I remember your picture stood on Bob's chiffonier," he told her. "You wore your hair in pigtails, but you were awfully pretty, and I fell in love with you."

"Oh!" she said, blushing beautifully. "Sit down and have dinner with us," Raymond insisted. "Felicia and I have the evening before us. It's raining, so we might as well stay here for awhile."

He turned to give an order to the waiter, and Luttrell leaned toward Felicia.

"If you will let me," he said, "I will hold my umbrella over the cherries."

There was dead silence for a moment, and then she whispered nervously: "Oh, you are the man! Oh, what did you think of me?"

"I wished that I might hold an umbrella over you for the rest of my life," he said fervently.

Her dimples came out in full force. "I am afraid you would get awfully tired," she said, but her eyes drooped before his glance.

"Come up and see us," Bob said that night as they parted.

"On one condition," said Luttrell as he held the fur lined wrap for the vision in blue, "that you let me fall in love with your sister."

"Felicia?" Raymond scoffed. "She's nothing but a kid."

"I am old enough to know my own mind, Bob," said Felicia with spirit.

"And what is your mind?" Luttrell asked as they went down the hall together.

Her eyelashes swept her cheeks and hid her eyes. "I don't know," she said demurely. "Perhaps—perhaps you had better come—and find out."

Why the Will Cost More.

Five years ago a certain man made a will. Last week he made another one. The same lawyer drew up both documents. For writing the second will the lawyer charged twice as much as for writing the first one.

"Why this difference?" asked the client. "Have you attained such prominence in the legal profession in the last five years that you are justified in doubling your fees?"

"Not at all," said the lawyer. "There was twice as much work on this will as on your old one. You see, at that time you were a married man and your will was short, for with the exception of a few minor bequests everything was left to your wife. Changes in your domestic relations have made another will necessary. You are now a bachelor or a bachelor's equivalent, a childless widower. It is much harder to write a will for a man of that type than for a married man. The man with a family usually gives away everything he possesses in three or four clauses, but the bachelor divides his property among so many relatives, friends and dependents and consumes so much time in doing it that the lawyer is justified in charging him double the usual fee." — New York Press.

The Waiter Explains.

He was one of the very few commercial travelers who cannot adapt themselves to their surroundings, and as a chronic hotel grumbler he is known from east to west. The waiter was possessed of an optimism unusual for one weighed with the responsibilities of his position and served the soup, fish and roast with equanimity and poise. At the dessert the traveling man waxed irritable and sarcastic.

"Look here," he said. "This pudding is on the bill of fare as 'ice cream pudding,' and there isn't any ice nor is there any cream in it."

The waiter in a tone of great patience replied: "That's all right, sir. There's nothing in names. If we serve you with Washington pie it's no sign there's a picture of the capital on every plate, and when we bring you college fritters there isn't a term's tuition in advance thrown in. Any cheese with your pie, sir?"

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 PLAY TO-NIGHT
"For Home and Honor"

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

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.
Louest 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'HAVEN,
C. W. CAUBLE.

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.

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.

The Best
COAL
AT
Cheapest
Prices
C. A. CAWLEY
Phone 163

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARM BOXES.

For Fire Department Call Phone No. 41.

NO.	LOCATION.
21	College Ave. and Liberty
31	Hanna and Indiana
41	Jackson and Dags
51	Madison and Arlington
61	Walnut and Madison
321	Engine House
32	Hanna and Crows
42	Bloomington and Anderson
52	Seminary and Arlington
62	Washington and Durham
72	Washington and Locust
212	Seminary and Locust
23	Howard and Crows
43	Main and Ohio
53	College Ave and Demotte Alley
63	Locust and Sycamore

1—2—1, Fire Out.

REXALL
Ninty-Three
Hair Tonic
50c and \$1.00

If REXALL doesn't give satisfaction come back and get your money. It belongs to you and we want you to have it.

The Owl Drug Co.
RedCrossDrug Co.

E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and
Funeral Director

GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St.

Telephones 89 and 108

WILLIAMS & DUNCAN

Sanitary Plumbing

Hot Water, Steam and Gas Fitting,
Electric Wiring and Fixtures

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. SHOPTAUGH

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, 1905	South Bound
1:23 am	2:13 pm
9:32 am	8:25 am
12:32 pm	2:20 pm
6:52 pm	5:20 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.

CALL PHONE 297

GARDNER BROS.

COME EARLY

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.

**THE ONE WHO
WAS LYNCHED.**

[Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.]

When Miss Violet Bennett decided
to reject Frank Knapman and marry
Walter Harper, Knapman thirsted for
revenge. One night, six months after
the marriage, as he was going to his
boarding house after being detained
at his office, he met Harper. There
was a lumber yard occupying one side
of the block, and there were no houses
on the other. Harper had been drink-
ing and was in an ugly mood. In fact,
it was proved later on that he had had
a bitter quarrel with his bride and
that it was not the first. He replied to
Knapman with a sneer and a taunt.
The latter fired up and struck him
with a heavy cane he was carrying,
and he threw up his hands and went
down like a log.

Knapman waited for a moment for
his victim to rise, and as he did not he
bent over him and found that he had
probably inflicted a fatal blow. His
first idea was to summon assistance.
He rejected that and dragged the body
into the lumber yard between two piles
of lumber and hurried away. No one
had noticed him. Next morning the
body was found and the alarm given.

Within three days an arrest was
made. It was that of a butcher named
Sanderson. He had had two or three
rows with Harper over a bill the latter
had refused to pay and in the pres-
ence of witnesses had threatened to
get even. It was shown that he was
out that night. His wife admitted that
he came home in a state of agitation.
His assistant at the shop said that he
acted strangely next day. The butcher
at first vigorously protested his inno-
cence, but upon being told of the proofs
collected against him he at once owned
up. He said that he met Harper at the
lumber yard and offered to make a
reduction in the bill, but that the man
called him a swindler and cheat and
finally provoked him so that he lost his
temper and gave him the fatal blow.
He had started to summon assistance
when fear of the results impelled him
to turn back and secrete the body.

Before the butcher's examination
came up a singular thing happened. A
farmer living two miles out of town
awoke one night to find a burglar in
his house and to give him the contents
of a shotgun. The fellow was fatally
wounded, and on being so informed by
the doctor he said he wished to make
a confession. He was the murderer of
Harper. He was a stranger to the place
and had planned to break into a
store that night. He had been hiding
in the lumber yard for an hour when
he came out to look around a bit and
met Harper face to face. Harper de-
manded what he was doing there, and
threatened him with arrest and even
took him by the collar. In defense the
robber struck him with a stick he had
picked up in his place of hiding. The
robber lived for thirty hours, having
his senses to the last, and they could
not shake him in his story.

Here was a pretty mixup for the of-
ficers, but a worse one awaited them.
Knapman had been amazed at the
butcher's confession, and the confession
of a second man for the crime he
himself had committed made the law-
yer wonder if he was not going crazy.
Four days after the death of the rob-
ber an Italian navy entered a house
in the suburbs of the town and stole
a watch and other things. He was
seen and pursued. He turned and fired
at his pursuers, but they closed in on
him, and he was made prisoner. The
town was in a state of excitement, and
great indignation was felt. Threats
were freely made to lynch the navy,
and he lost his nerve and pleaded that
he did not mean to kill Harper the
week previous. Upon being interro-
gated along this new line he made a
confession. He had come from a point
fifty miles away, being told there was
work for him. When he arrived in the
town there was no work. He was pen-
niless and hungry and while wander-
ing about and having planned to sleep
in the lumber yard that night met Har-
per and asked him for a small sum.
He said that he received a kick in re-
turn, and he showed a black and blue
spot on his hip to corroborate his state-
ment. He had a stick in his hand to
menace any prowling dog, and upon
being kicked he struck back. Harper
fell and was dragged among the lum-
ber, and the murderer took about \$2
in change from his pockets and fled.
He had a dime of the money left.

Here were three arrests for the same
crime, with Knapman knowing that the
alone was guilty. Just what the out-
come would have been but for the ex-
citement of the people it is impossible
to say. All felt that the Italian was the
man, and public vengeance refused to
await the delay of the law. When he
had made and signed his confession, a
mob gathered and he was taken out
and hanged to a limb of a tree. Next
day the other two men in custody were
discharged. It was, of course, remark-
ed as a strange thing that men perfect-
ly innocent of a murder should con-
fess to it, but much lay behind that.
All confessed that the crime was com-
mitted at the same hour, the same
spot and with almost the same weap-
on. All dragged the body into the
lumber yard. In the case of three of
them there were confessions straight
enough to bring a verdict of guilty.
Did Knapman commit the crime or
imagine that he did? Did the butcher
commit it? Did the robber? Did the
Italian? Only one had a hand in it.
Which one was it? And if only one
committed it? What process of reason-
ing did the other three accuse them-
selves? It is a mystery yet, and the
man who wants something obtuse to
work his head over during an idle day
can try to solve this problem.

M. QUAD.

INSULTS TO ROYALTY.

Some of the Things That Constitute
Leze Majesty in England.

Many people think that leze majesty
—giving insult to royalty—is not a
crime in Great Britain. The English
statute books, however, contain many
penalties for such offenses.

Placing a postage stamp on a letter
upside down is a punishable offense, as
is also the defacement of a coin bear-
ing the royal image. This is insulting
the king's effigy.

Private individuals may not raise the
royal standard over their dwellings.
This is the emblem of the regal au-
thority to be displayed only where the
king is present.

While an agitator may talk against
royalty in the abstract as much as he
chooses, contemptuous or insulting
personal references to the reigning sov-
ereign opens the offender to a heavy
fine and imprisonment.

The slightest slap upon the face of
the king or queen—or any other part
of the anatomy, for that matter—is
punishable with the death penalty. In
the reign of Queen Victoria a Lieuten-
ant Page struck her across the face
with his cane. He was sentenced to
death, but the queen commuted his
sentence.

It is likewise a crime to bring the
uniform of the sovereign into con-
tempt. To garb a low comedian or a
villain of the stage in a discarded uni-
form of the army or the navy is suf-
ficient to bring heavy censure from the
government. For this reason theatrical
managers usually see to it that the
uniforms worn are not exactly copies
of the real things.

ARTIFICIAL LIGHT.

The Most Brilliant Illumination Is Not
Always the Best.

A writer in an engineering maga-
zine offers some disconcerting infor-
mation on the subject of illumination, dis-
concerting because the reader will
probably find that he has been, inno-
cently enough, following a course of
procedure there described as injurious.
For instance, in the case of eye strain
he may have felt that even the dim
light by which he worked was too
strong, and so turned down the light,
thus increasing the difficulty, or, what
is more likely to be the case, when
the strain has been caused by too
brilliant illumination he fancies that
what is needed is stronger light and
so increases it.

Overstrain from too bright a light is
said to manifest itself by an itching
sensation in the eyeballs, with the
tendency to rub the eyes for relief.
The proper course, then, is to see that
the light is more perfectly diffused or
softened and that it falls in the right
direction. After these precautions
have been taken it is worth while to
try a smaller quantity of light, this
trial to continue long enough in time
for the eyes to become fully adjusted
to the change. The value of illumina-
tion is not to be judged by the appar-
ent brightness of the lights when looked
at directly—the brighter the light
the better—but by the effect on the ob-
ject to be looked at, and the most de-
sirable effect, so far as the eyes are
concerned, is not always produced by
the most brilliant lights.—Indianapolis
Star.

Set the Pace.

Young Mabel had a habit when soup
was served at the table of musing
her crackers or bread in it until it
was a great mess. Her mother made
many efforts to have her correct this
strictly primeval habit.

One day there was to be company at
the table, and the mother said:

"Now, Mabel, Mrs. Brown is to dine
with us tonight, and I want you to act
at the table just as nicely as she does.
Please don't 'mush' your soup."

Mabel promised faithfully to follow
the example set by Mrs. Brown, and
the dinner opened with every promise
of a fine time. However, Mabel was
using a pair of very sharp eyes on
Mrs. Brown and in an instant blurted
forth at the top of her voice:

"Oh, mamma, Mrs. Brown is 'mush-
ing' May 1?"

Had Tried Electricity.

A benevolent gentleman attempted
to converse with the motherly old lady
who sat next to him in the railway
carriage. He discovered that she was
very deaf, and the conversation was
established by shouting.

"You are very deaf, aren't you, mad-
am?" ultimately belittled he of the
benevolence.

"I am so," was the reply, "and
haven't been able to do a thing for it."

"Have you ever tried electricity?"
shouted the kind hearted man.

"Yes," she said, nodding vigorously.
"I was struck by lightning last sum-
mer."—London Graphic.

How She Felt.

Stella—So you kissed the young par-
son in the dark hall, thinking it was
your brother? You must have felt
awfully cheap when you discovered
your mistake. Mabel—Cheap! Why,
I felt like a Friday remnant at a Mon-
day bargain sale.—Chicago News.

Foreign.

Doctor (after careful examination)—
Some foreign substance is lodged in
your eye. Dennis—Oh, I knowed ut!
That's what Ol' git fr wurrukin' wid
them Frenchmen!—Illustrated Bits.

His Views.

"What are your views on currency?"
asked the busy citizen.
"Mostly sad and reminiscent," an-
swered the man who had been to the
races.—Washington Star.

Avoid multiplicity of business. The
man of one thing is the man of suc-
cess.—Edwards.

A Fool Scientist.

[Original.]

Reginald Overocker was a trial to his
mother. Mrs. Overocker had unbound-
ed respect for wealth and sought to
train her son to esteem all roads to
wealth, including marriage. The son
cared nothing for wealth and was ab-
sorbed in the sciences. Everybody
knew that there is nothing cheaper
than brains and nothing more profit-
able than a knack for getting rich.
This is the reason that Mrs. Overocker
lamented that her son insisted on wast-
ing his time on chemistry, geology, as-
tronomy, biology—indeed, every science
ending in y.

But when one day the young man
told his mother that he was engaged to
Lucy Le Roy, who had come of age
and into possession of a large estate
at the same time, Mrs. Overocker was
much mollified. She embraced her
son half a dozen times and told him
he might waste his time with his sci-
ences to his heart's content.

There was one difficulty in the way
of Miss Le Roy's peaceable possession
of the Le Roy estates. Her grandfa-
ther had accumulated them, and as her
father, Henry Le Roy, had married her
mother contrary to the old Le Roy's
wishes, dying he had left all the prop-
erty to Peter Le Roy, his only other
child, Miss Le Roy's uncle. Peter dis-
appointed the old man by leading a
wild, roving life and had twenty-five
years before been last heard of in
South America. From that time he
had not troubled her brother or her
brother's family, who at the old man's
death had entered into peaceable pos-
session of the estate.

But, then, supposed-to-be-dead people
have an inconvenient way of turning
up when least wanted, and the engage-
ment of the young couple had scarcely
been announced when notice was
served on Miss Le Roy that her uncle
Peter had returned and demanded his
possessions. The blow was a severe
one to Miss Le Roy and Mrs. Overock-
er. Reginald was engrossed in his sci-
entific studies and experiments and did
not seem to have common sense enough
to take notice that he, a poor man, had
pledged himself to marry a girl who
at the end of a lawsuit—if she contest-
ed the claim—would likely be as pen-
iless as himself. His want of apprecia-
tion of the fact was very annoying to
his mother and, correspondingly re-
freshing to his fiancée.

He who claimed to be Peter Le Roy
had long lived under the name of Fred-
erick Briggs. He had very little resem-
blance to the boyish pictures of Peter,
but this was not surprising, as few
people will easily recognize even a
friend not seen in a quarter of a cen-
tury. He secured the services of a
lawyer with a talent for making the
most of his points of evidence, and
many people had no doubt that he was
the real Peter. However, Miss Le
Roy's counsel advised her to contest
his claim on the ground that he was
no one else than Frederick Briggs.

It was well known that the real Pe-
ter Le Roy when a boy of eighteen had
been hit in the temple with a baseball
and had consequently lost the use of
his right eye. Miss Le Roy's counsel
relied on this fact to prove Briggs an
impostor and ordered the man before
an oculist for examination. Whether
Briggs and his counsel knew what
their opponents intended to gain by
the examination and were prepared for
their tests or whether the man was
really blind in his right eye, the oculist
was unable to prove that he could
see with it. However, when the case
was called and Briggs had brought the
strongest possible proof that he was
Peter Le Roy, Miss Le Roy's counsel in-
troduced the oculist, who vainly tried
by a number of tests to entrap the
claimant into reading with his left eye
closed. The trial had reached the climax,
and Miss Le Roy was so wrought up
over the probability of being reduced
to poverty that she prevailed upon her
studious lover to leave his sciences for
one day and go to court with her. He
sat in the courtroom evidently far
away with some problem till the ocu-
list began his efforts to entrap the
claimant. After that he was all atten-
tion. When the oculist failed Reginald
whispered something to Miss Le
Roy's counsel, then left the courtroom.
In half an hour he returned and was
called upon to examine the claimant's
eyes. Giving the man a pair of spec-
tacles to put on, Reginald held a black
card before his eyes, on which were
words written in green letters, and
asked him to read them. This the
claimant did without any difficulty.
Reginald glanced at Miss Le Roy's
counsel, indicating that he was satis-
fied, and he was called on for the re-
sult of his test.

"Of these glasses," he said, "the
left is red, the right is ordinary trans-
parent glass. The red glass before
what he admits is his sound eye com-
bined with green letters produces
black. In other words, through this
glass he cannot see the letters at all.
Consequently he read them with his
right eye, which he claims is opaque."

The judge looked at the jury, the
jury looked at each other, the specta-
tors tittered, the oculist blushed, while
Miss Le Roy beamed on her lover.
Then the jury without leaving their
seats found a verdict for the defendant,
and the property remained in the
hands of Miss Le Roy.

When Reginald Overocker was praised
for his shrewdness in unmasking
the claimant's rascality he was puzzled.
He couldn't understand why such a
simple matter should inspire judge,
jury, attorneys and a room full of spec-
tators with wonder and admiration.
However, since he was thereafter per-
mitted to pursue his studies without the
interference of his mother.

J. ANTHONY TWING.

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.

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1 Cent a Day

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have the paper delivered at your door.

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A Tender Steak

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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

FRED LUCAS

DEALER IN
Real Estate, Insurance
and Coal

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

NOTICE OF DEMOCRAT PRIMAR

Notice is hereby given to the
Democratic voters of Putnam county
that there will be a primary elec-
tion 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, Treas-
urer, Sheriff, Coroner, Surveyor,
Commissioner 2nd District, and
Commissioner for 3rd District.

Wm. B. VESTAL,
Chairman.

JAS. P. HUGHES, Sec.

A Cure for Misery.

"I have found a cure for the mis-
ery 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 puri-
fier gives quick relief in all stomach,
liver and kidney complaints and the
misery of lame back. Sold under
guarantee at the Owl Drug Store, in

OBITUARY.

Bertram Leland Monnett was born
November 25, 1881 in Putnam
County, Indiana near Walnut Chapel.
Died December 18, 1907. Aged 26
years and 24 days. He leaves a
mother, one sister and three broth-
ers and a host of friends to mourn
his departure. Bert as he was
familiarily called was loved by all
who knew him. He always had a
smile for every one. He united with
the South Greencastle M. E. church
faithful member until death.

NOTICE TO COMMITTEEN

The City Democratic committee
will meet at the office of William
Vestal on Tuesday night, Jan. 7.
Important business will be transac-
ted and all committeemen are urged
to be present. 6137

A Higher Health Level.

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

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

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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and Shoes, Groceries
Hard and Soft Coal

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Ship Your Freight

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

Express service at Freight
rates to all points touched by
Traction 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.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

J. C. Brown is visiting in Roachdale this week.

I. Vermilion transacted business in Indianapolis today.

C. W. Oaks went to his farm at Catawba this morning.

U. V. O'Daniel is transacting business in Lakewood, Ill.

Mrs. Post and Miss Ruth spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Ruth Browning has resigned her position in Vermilion's store.

Mrs. J. A. Tompkins, returned from Danville Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Weaver and Miss Matern arrived last night from Sandusky, Ohio.

Gust Guse, of Springfield, was in the city today en route to Bloomington.

A. O. Lockridge is doing Farmer's Institute work at Warsaw, Ind., this week.

Mrs. Martha Brown is quite ill, at the home of her son, Mr. Harry G. Brown.

The Penglo club meet this afternoon at the home of Miss Nellie Leutke.

Mrs. Elma Hills left today for Coffeyville, Kansas, where she will visit her daughter.

Miss Mabel Cooper, of near Racoon, has returned to resume her work in the university.

Miss Nora Reed, of Racoon, spent last night with her sister, Mrs. Ralph Sears, of the city.

J. Ward and Jessie Byrkit have returned home from a short visit with relatives at Indianapolis.

The Missionary Society met this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Herman Hoffman on Indiana St.

Miss Lillian Barrett, of Clinton, Wisconsin, who has been out of college since last year, will enter this term.

Marshal Jones and family have returned to their home in Spencer, after several days visit with relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Shoptaugh and daughter, Estella, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cull Lockridge, of Roachdale today.

Misses Verna and Nina Burnside have returned from spending the holidays in Beaumont, Texas. Their brother, Harry has also returned.

E. P. Mathers, Mrs. Susie Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Foote and children have returned to their home in Indianapolis, after a visit with Dr. E. G. Fry and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. James McNavin, of the Orphan Stock Co., left for Bloomington today, where they have engagements for next week. The company plays "A Broken Heart," tomorrow night, which is said to be excellent.

Report is that a goodly number of unmarried ladies of this city have organized a "Leap Year Club," the intent and purpose being to transform themselves into "better halves," and house keepers for the large number of bashful bachelors resident here who have never acquired sufficient nerve to pop the question to the girls who have caused their hearts to flutter.

F. M. Lyon was in Washington township today.

W. C. T. U. meeting at the Court House this afternoon.

T. J. Leehey transacted business in Lafayette yesterday.

T. J. McMillen has returned from his visit in Arcola, Ill.

J. W. Levings made a business trip to Bainbridge this morning.

Mrs. Gregg and family are at home from their visit in Kokomo.

Dr. and Mrs. O. F. Overstreet will entertain at 6 o'clock dinner tonight.

The Progress History Club meet this evening with Mrs. Olive Thomas.

Sheriff Maze and wife were called to Cloverdale this morning on business.

Mrs. Col. Ritter, of Indianapolis, spent yesterday with her sister, Mrs. Town.

Mrs. Spencer Mahan, has returned from Indianapolis, after a visit with relatives.

The S. C. C. girls met at the home of Miss Lydia Williams on Hanna street last evening.

Miss Mary Hopwood, of Clayton, is the guest of friends and relatives in the city this week.

Mrs. W. W. Brothers is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Hanna, of Roachdale, this week.

Miss Eulalia Hamilton has returned to Cicero to resume her work, after spending the holidays.

W. E. Blackwell, who has been visiting G. W. Crawley, has returned to his home in Crawfordsville.

Mrs. Frank Masket has been called to Dexter, Ind. by the sudden death of her grandfather, Mr. Gray.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar O'Daniels, who have been visiting here for a month, leave tomorrow for their home in Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith Cloyd have returned to their home in Marshfield, Ind., after a visit with Mrs. Mary Little and daughter.

Tom Bolosin, who is employed as candy maker at the Palace Restaurant, is taking his vacation. He will visit in Indianapolis and Chicago before his return.

Miss Mollie King was in the city this afternoon, en route to Bloomington to re-enter the University. She has been spending the holidays with home folks at Union City.

Mrs. E. R. Muller, of Lafayette, made a business trip to the city today. Mr. and Mrs. Muller purchased the Owl Hardware store some three weeks ago and are preparing to restock it.

A fine draft mare owned by F. A. Hays, had her leg fractured, a few days ago, by a kick from another horse. Attempt is being made to reduce the fracture by "swinging" the animal and giving her surgical attention.

Announcement is made that Dr. J. P. D. John, of this city, is to deliver the address at the Y. M. C. A. "Big Meeting" at English Opera House, Indianapolis, next Sunday. The subject selected for this lecture is, "A Fire Proof Conviction."

The Enterprise will open tomorrow.

Sophia Vesper, of Brazil, spent today in the city.

Mrs. H. C. Grogan, of Limesdale, spent today in the city.

S. M. Patton made a business trip to Danville this morning.

Mrs. C. A. Vestal is visiting friends in Terre Haute this week.

Miss Lura Fitchett spent yesterday with her aunt, Mrs. Jobe Cowley, of Danville.

Frank Hamada, Japanese, left the city this afternoon for his home in Terre Haute.

Paul and James Trier have returned to their home after visiting their grandmother, Mrs. George Snyder, of this city.

Mrs. Elma Hills left the city this afternoon via Vandalia for Coffeyville, Kansas, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Frank Benefield. She will also visit her son, James, of Fort Worth, Texas before her return. Mrs. Hills' visit will include two or three months.

James Lightbody, one of the worlds champion trick men, is visiting Delta Tau brothers in this city. Mr. Lightbody was formerly a student at DePauw having taken preparatory work here. He is now attending the University of Chicago.

Mr. Lightbody excels particularly in longer runs, holding many championships in quarter mile and mile runs. He also took part in the last meeting at Athens, Greece.

The marriage of Miss Grace Mahoney to Arthur Porter, of Chicashaw, Oklahoma, occurred last evening at 7:15 at the bride's home. Rev. Hoagland, pastor of College Avenue church, performed the ceremony in the presence of the immediate family.

The bride is well known here and her many friends extend their best wishes.

OBITUARY.

Elizabeth E., daughter of Elihu and Mary Smith, was born in Putnam County January 5, 1848, deceased December 29, 1907. Aged 58 years 11 months 25 days. Was married to Oliver J. Cummings Nov. 14, 1877; to this union was born two children: Rose and Golden, who survive her. She professed a hope in Christ in early life and later united with the Union Valley Baptist church where she remained a faithful member until death. In her death the church loses a devoted member, the community a good neighbor, and the home a loving mother. She leaves to mourn her loss two children and a host of relatives and friends. Yet we are conscious of the fact that our loss is her eternal gain. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

The funeral was conducted from the Union Valley church by Rev. T. C. Vaughan assisted by J. W. Cox.

Too Easy.

The Union bank of St. Petersburg has its own police service. One night the director was sleepless. He wondered whether the bank police were really trustworthy. He concluded to make a trial. He disguised himself and rushed, pistol in hand, into the bank vault. The police were good for nothing. They looked on quietly, while the director pocketed 2,000,000 rubles and carried them away. Since then no one has seen the director.—Simplicissimus.

His Rush.

Boy (reading)—She threw herself in to the river. Her husband, horror stricken, rushed to the bank—Teacher (cutting in)—Why did the husband rush to the bank? Boy—Please, sir, to get the insurance money.—London Mail.

For penknives the steel is tempered at 470 degrees, for table knives at 530 degrees and for saws at 590 degrees.

A new barrel of sour kraut just arrived at Broadstreet's grocery—Try some.

Sale bills of any kind printed on short notice at the Star and Democrat office.

BROAD PARK.

Only a few more days until the primary election.

Several from around here went to Greencastle Saturday.

Curt Sims and family visited his sister at Mt. Meridian Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Jeff Walters visited home folks Saturday night and Sunday.

Aunt Phoebe Wood is very poorly at this writing.

Grandma Cline visited Mrs. John Stringer Friday.

There are several reports of people being sick with the grip.

Frank Wilcox and family visited at Oliver Scottan's of Stilesville, Saturday.

Clevie Parker and wife visited Roy McAninch and wife Sunday.

Thomas Broadstreet and wife visited Friday with Edgar Hicks and family.

Miss Eva Chenoweth, of Stilesville, visited her sister, Mrs. Minnie Walters, Saturday night and Sunday. Gilbert Dorsett and family visited at Nathaniel Stringer's Saturday night.

Laurence Buis and wife, of Stilesville, visited his brother, James Buis, one day last week.

Miss Grace McAninch visited Miss Mae Allee Wednesday night.

Clevie Parker and wife visited at his father's Saturday.

Miss Ruth Bobbe, of Stilesville, spent Friday night with her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Broadstreet.

Lemuel Keller visited his father, Mr. William Keller, Saturday.

Mr. Art Wood is repairing the house where his father used to live and will move there soon.

Miss Mae Allee spent Thursday night with Miss Mildred Stringer.

Frank Wilcox and family spent Sunday with Thomas Broadstreet and family.

LOCUST GROVE.

We are having fine weather.

Mr. Cooper is some better at this writing.

Mr. John and Lem O'Neal have returned to their home in Iowa after a week's visit with their brothers and sisters.

Mrs. Hansel and Stella Mercer spent last Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Minnie Turner.

The meeting at Mt. Hebron was well attended Saturday night and Sunday.

There will be meeting in the School house one mile east of the Shaker church next Sunday and Sunday night.

Mrs. Minnie Turner and Mr. James Brann spent last Sunday with Robert Bunton and family.

Miss Anna Turner spent last Sunday with Miss Florence Logan.

Mr. D. Hunter and family spent Saturday with Mr. John Hunter and family.

Mr. Alva Bunton and wife spent a few days last week with his sister at Indianapolis.

Mrs. Ida Reeves and daughter spent last Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Mollie Brann and family.

Mr. Otto Turner spent a few days last week with his uncle, Walter Brann.

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.

Position Wanted—Miss Lee Coffey, R. R. 1, Fillmore, would like a position to do general house work.

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

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

DRYING THIN GLASSES.

A Dealer Tells Why the Maid Breaks Them So Often.

"Our maid certainly worked destruction on those sherry glasses, those delicate little glasses," said the customer to the dealer. "There were six, and she broke three inside of three months."

"Oh, you got off easy, judging from the stories that come to us," replied the store man.

"Well, I see how it is," responded the customer. "I tried wiping a few of these glasses myself the other night, and the first thing I knew I wiped the side right out of one. As the maids say, 'Why, they break right in the towel!'"

"Now, if you would wait until they were nearly dry," remarked the dealer, "you'd never break any at all. Take this cordial glass with the very thin stem. You naturally seize it by the foot and turn it while you wipe the bowl with the other hand. While the glass is wet the dish towel, gripped between two fingers, holds the bowl like a vise, and you just naturally twist the stem in two. But if you let the glass get nearly dry the towel slips, and the danger is over."

"Doesn't that make streaked glasses?"

"No, not if the water and towels are clean. Of course you ought to have towels that you use only for glassware. Towels that have been used on dishes are likely to have grease on them, and grease is the great enemy of brilliancy in glassware."

"Then can soap be used in the water?"

"Oh, yes. We use pure white soap with ours. The main point is to have the water hot enough. That helps with the drying, too, because when you take a glass out of very hot water and set it aside to drain it will dry itself before you can take a towel to it. This paper is good as a polisher because usually it has never touched grease. Alcohol has a reputation as a polisher, but its function is rather to clean. Cut up potatoes are good to shine up the insides of pitchers and carafes."—New York Post.

A FAREWELL CHAT.

Interview Between the Boss and the Man He Fired.

Neither of the partners had arrived, and the clerks that morning were indulging in their usual bout of gossip.

"Did I tell you, chaps, that I was leaving?" drawled the languid swell of the staff, whose incompetence was as palpable as the splendor of his attire.

"Heard you'd got the sack," replied the spectacled cashier gruffly.

"I answered an advertisement yesterday for what looks like a first class job," resumed the overdressed one, ignoring the remark. "I've pitched rather a strong yarn, but you've got to do that if you want to keep up with the times."

Just then the senior partner entered, and all wrote intently.

Within five minutes the "old man," who had been opening letters, called the last speaker into his room, and the following dialogue became plainly audible to those outside:

"Have you been in our service seven years?"

"No, sir; only fifteen months."

"And is your salary \$4 10s. a week?"

"Eh, no, sir; 30 shillings."

"And are you in entire charge of the counting house?"

No reply.

"And are you leaving us because of a difference with the firm regarding the management of our colonial branches?"

Dead silence and a short pause.

Then the old man:

"You should be more careful in your statements, sir. This is a small world. The advertisement you answered was for the situation you are leaving on Saturday. That will do."—London Tit-Bits.

Americanism in England.

The following speech is put into the mouth of an American heiress in an English story called "A Subaltern of Horse."

"I've a hunch that this is the biggest game of spoof I've officiated in yet, Mr. Herries. You have a nerve and no mistake." Then as Herries withdrew she caught sight of Fox's smiling face. The Bud turned on him hotly. "You were in this too. I like your neck. You'll have to pitch a tale to pop. He's drawn on a man for less out west. Come, Margi, let's get; we're the lobsters this hike. Captain, will you please escort us to our carriage?"

WATCH THE LIPS.

Their Sensitive Muscles Make Them Great Tell-tales.

"It's a queer thing," remarked the professor, "how people can control their eyes and not their mouths."

The inventor with whom he happened to be talking made the comment that the professor probably meant tongues when speaking of mouths.

"No, I didn't mean tongues. I meant mouths," the professor rejoined. "I mean, if you want to be scientifically accurate, the action of the lip muscles. There's nearly always, in a moment of excitement, of exaltation, depression or emergency, a telltale movement on their part which can't be guarded against. Why can't it be guarded against? Because it is so largely unconscious. Most of us from our youth up have been trained to use our eyes and to use them in such a way as to conceal our emotions. It's different with the mouth. Perhaps we haven't advanced far enough to do two such important things at the same time. Anyway the fact remains that we don't do it."

"If, for example, I have reason to believe that a man is not telling me the truth I don't give my attention to his eyes. He may look at me as fearlessly as he wants. What I watch for is something significant in the region of his face below the nose. If there is no change in the expression of his lips I am disposed after all to believe him. But if there is the least trembling or twitching, the least exhibition, let us call it, of nervousness—well, then, I have my doubts."

"I suppose," observed the inventor, "that while that fact does not explain the wearing of the mustache it shows that the mustache has uses."

"It does," returned the professor, "but you must remember that the mustache, as a rule, doesn't obscure the lower lip. And the lower lip, if you'll take the trouble to notice, is if anything more revelatory than the upper one. It is usually that lip which gives the expression to the mouth. The upper lip follows suit, as it were."

"Well, well," said the inventor, fidgeting his mustache.—New York Press.

A KING'S UNDRRESSING.

The Ceremony Was a Wonderful One in Louis XVI's Time.

In "Memoirs of the Comtesse de Boile" (1781-1814), edited from the original manuscript by Charles Nicoulaud, is found the following realistic description of the "coucheur" of Louis XVI:

"The king's coat, waistcoat and shirt were taken off. He stood there naked to the waist, scratching and rubbing himself as if he had been alone, in the presence of the whole court and often many strangers of distinction. The first valet handed the nightshirt to the most highly qualified person, to one of the princes of the blood if any were present. This was a right and not a favor. When the person was one with whom he was on familiar terms the king would often play tricks while putting it on, stepping on one side to make the holder run after him, accompanying these charming jokes with loud guffaws, which greatly vexed those who were sincerely attached to him. When his shirt was on he put on his dressing gown, while three valets unfastened his waist belt and knee breeches, which fell to his ankles, and in that garb, scarcely able to walk with these ridiculous fetters, he would shuffle round the circle of those in waiting."

When the king had had enough of it, he shuffled backward to an armchair which was pushed into the middle of the room and dropped into it, lifting up his legs. Two pages on their knees immediately seized his legs, pulled off the king's shoes and let them drop with a crash, which was a point of etiquette. As soon as he heard the noise the usher opened the door, saying, "Gentlemen will please pass out." Those present went away, and the ceremony was finished. However, the person who was holding the candlestick was allowed to stay if he had anything special to say to the king, and hence the value that was attached to this strange favor."

Unlucky Suggestion.

An old vicar had a groom who had been detected stealing his master's oats. The vicar had not decided what course to take, and meantime the groom had gone to the curate to ask him to plead for him, and the sympathetic young fellow hastened to the rectory to appeal to the vicar. The old vicar heard his curate out, but looked dubious, so as a last resource the curate quoted Scripture as a plea for leniency and said we were taught when a man took our coat to let him take the cloak as well.

"That's true," said the vicar dryly, "and as the fellow has taken my oats I am going to give him the sack."—London Answers.

Bulls in the Graveyard.

The kirkyard was full, and a brand new cemetery was laid out. Sandy McTavish, looking over it with Andrew Bruce, protested that it was "too continental" in style. "I'd rather dead than buried in a spot," he declared. Andrew was less difficult to please. "Weel, it's the vera reverse wi' me," he said, "for I'll be buried naewhere else if I'm spared."—Glasgow Times.

Elementary Arithmetic.

Judge—What age are you? Pat—Eight and fourscore my lord. Judge—And why not fourscore and eight? Pat—Because, my lord, I was eight before I was fourscore.—London Answers.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood.—Sidney.

A SUDDEN ELEVATION.

(Original.)

John Meriweather was what the world would call a self made man. The reason why he was a self made man was because he had been given by his Creator both the desire and the ability to be such. He had saved his pennies as a boy, paying for an education by working while studying, had denied himself when a young man in order to save capital and had forged ahead rapidly by a remarkable capacity for hard work. He now lived in a fine house, drove his horses, was powerful and courted, yet he worked as hard as ever. One day he overheard his butler lamenting to his coachman that the wealth of the world was very badly distributed and declaring that an equitable way of arranging the good things would be for the rich and the poor to change places once every ten years.

"Peter," called the master, "come here."

Peter would have been embarrassed at having been overheard, but he had got the equality bee in his bonnet, and he approached his master somewhat defiantly.

"Peter," continued Meriweather, "I've been working very hard lately and need a rest. I want you to be my representative. Go and dress yourself like a gentleman and come back."

At 9 o'clock the next morning Peter sat in his master's chair in his master's office, opening the mail. Meriweather was there giving him instructions for the first day's work. His affairs were in good condition and easily managed. Indeed, there was little or nothing to do during the day but attend a meeting of directors of the Eureka Copper company at 3 in the afternoon. Peter, armed with an order to act for his master, went to the meeting. Some surprise was manifested on the part of the other directors that this Peter Conover should represent one to whom they were accustomed to look for a final decision on all important discussions.

The question came up as to whether the company should issue bonds for some intended improvements or pay for them out of the dividends. After a long discussion over the matter Mr. Conover's views were asked. Peter, resolved not to acknowledge any indecision, remarked that it would be well to issue bonds.

"Why so?" asked the chairman.

Peter turned flaming red and said nothing. The president stepped to the telephone, called up John Meriweather and asked his views on the question under consideration. They were given promptly, with the best of reasons, and the meeting adjourned.

When Peter went home he concluded to have a drive before dinner. On reaching the house he learned that his master had just left on a trip. This both pleased and alarmed him. He would have free scope to enjoy the luxuries of his position, but no one would be on hand to refer to in business matters. His ride was interfered with by an architect, who was erecting a warehouse for Mr. Meriweather. He laid his plans on the table and asked for instructions. Peter was tempted to ask the man to wait till his master's return, but remembered that he was his master. Besides, the architect could not wait. Mr. Meriweather was called up on the long distance telephone, and the points submitted to him.

A fine dinner was set before the representative of his master, but Peter's appetite was somewhat interfered with by the realization that he was his master only in name, not in reality. In the evening he went to the theater, but, since he did not care to take with him any of the servants, he was obliged to go alone. The play was one of Shakespeare's, and Peter could not understand what the actors were talking about. When the play was over he looked in at one of the swell restaurants, but his new position had tired him, and he needed some real refreshment, so he went to a low grade saloon and ordered a dish of pork and beans and a mug of ale. He felt some what out of place in his fine costume, but he was alone while he ate, and the meal was Peter's only bit of comfort during the first day of his playing the gentleman capitalist.

The next morning Peter opened his master's letters. Fortunately he could read, but unfortunately he did not understand them, and if he had understood them he would not have known what replies to make. Peter had supposed that all he would have to do in his new position would be to cut off coupons and cash checks for dividends. He now saw that he could not hold the position creditably for an hour. He concluded to let the letters go unanswered, have a good time till his master returned and then resign.

"Putting a hundred dollars in his pocket, he took it home to his family. His wife, instead of laying it by for a rainy day or to get the children clothes, spent it in a trip to the country. Peter could not go with them in his fine apparel, so, not knowing what to do, he went to his favorite saloon and ordered a slice of ham and a glass of beer. Then he sat repeating his beer till midnight. The next day Peter did not open the letters. He stacked them up, and they continued to be stacked till his master's return. One morning John Meriweather walked into the office and saw Peter sitting before his desk with a bored expression and stacks of unanswered letters before him. Peter acknowledged that his training had not fitted him to represent his master, and it was a happy day for him when he donated his livery and returned to the management of household affairs.

HOPE HOPKINS

You Don't Need a Town Crier



to emphasize the merits of your business or announce your special sales. A straight story told in a straight way