

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

# Greencastle Herald.

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.

by surprise and they could not understand why Central was so obstinate until the sweet voice at the end said "The new rule, you know, You must tell us the number this year. Mr. Gilmore has instructed us and we must obey."

### HAS A JOINT INSTALLATION

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

"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

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

James E. Vermillion to Claudio M. Vermillion, 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. 3t42

## 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 and are utilizing to the full these beautiful winter days. A large force of men are busy laying brick, and already the east and 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.

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.

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. 3t42

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.

FOR A MERCHANT POLICE

We offer you a selection of 400 pairs of Children's Shoes in Patent, Kid and Calf Skin. In this lot you will find shoes for every occasion.

Prices range as follows:

\$2.50 value at.....\$2.28  
2.00 values at.....1.78  
1.75 values at.....1.48  
1.50 values at.....1.38  
1.25 values at.....98  
1.00 values at.....88  
.75 values at.....68

200 pairs Shoes at.....99c

Women's and Childrens Shoes of every size.

Former \$1.75  
Prices \$1.50  
were 1.25

Now 99c  
sale price.....\$1.39

ALLEN BROTHERS

## 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.

Mrs. James Vermillion is bookkeeper in Vermillion's store.

Miss Myrtle Stover, of Roachdale, came today to reenter the university to reenter the university.

John Hillis was in Indianapolis on business today.

Racer Bittles made a business trip to Indianapolis today.

Mrs. James Vermillion is bookkeeper in Vermillion's store.

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 Shively, 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.

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Former \$1.75  
Prices \$1.50  
were 1.25

Now 99c  
sale price.....\$1.39

ALLEN BROTHERS

Phone 67

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

## 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 division 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.

No patent taken out of Pure Gold sold at O. L. Jones Co. Feed store.

3t42

## 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

## Comfort

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

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

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

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.

KANAS CITY, January 4.—The fact that Frank Daniels, the comic opera comedian, sat in a box at the Will's Wood Theater at the performance of "Fascinating 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

### 15c CAB 15c

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

Price 15c

Phone 50 H. W. GILL

### ANNOUNCEMENT CARDS

#### For Trustee of Marion Township—

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

#### For Commissioner Second District—

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

#### For County Surveyor—

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

#### For Sheriff—

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

#### For Road Supervisor—

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

#### For Representative—

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

#### For Coroner—

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

#### For Sheriff—

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

#### For Commissioner, Third District—

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

#### For Commissioner, Third District—

I am candidate for commissioner of the Third District, subject to the Democratic Primary. Alcany Farmer.

#### For Treasurer—

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

to make a speech, following her song, "Captain Willie Brown." In her song and characteristic actress told as usual and as seriously as she could of her appreciation of the applause. "This is'nt 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 again 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 thus 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 austerities. 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.

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.

### 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 ribbons 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 glistering reflections across the wet pavement.

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

"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 this is my kid sister."

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, and 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."

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 you are 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, weighted 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 confidingly 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 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 this is my kid sister."

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## E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and  
Funeral Director

GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St.

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## WILLIAMS &amp; DUNCAN

Sanitary Plumbing  
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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, 1908	
North Bound	South Bound
1:23 am	2:13 pm
9:32 am	8:25 pm
12:33 pm	2:30 pm
5:52 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  
Manufactured ICE

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

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## GARDNER BROS.

## COME EARLY

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

We are prepared to please you.

J. K. LANGDON &amp; CO.

You get results when  
you advertise in the Her-  
ald.

THE ONE WHO  
WAS LYNCHED.

[Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parsons.]  
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  
innocence, 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  
privately 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 secure 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,  
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  
told his senses to the last, and they could  
not shake him in his story.

Here was a pretty mixup for the  
officers, but a worse one awaited them.  
Knapman had been amazed at the  
absent-mindedness of his victim. Hundreds of stories of his  
absent-mindedness are told, but quite  
the funniest is that of his dinner at the  
house of M. Fontaine, the grand master  
of the University of Paris. For a  
joke somebody had told Ampere that  
he must go to the dinner in his academic  
uniform of green and gold and girt with his sword. When he got  
to the house he was very much an-  
noyed to find everybody else in ordinary  
evening dress. "I will get rid of the  
sword at all events," he said to  
himself and slipped it behind the  
cushions of a sofa. After dinner Ampere  
forgot himself, as usual, and became  
lost in abstruse calculation. He took a  
little piece of chalk out of his pocket  
and began working out problems on  
the black satin cover of the mantel-  
piece. He became so absorbed in what  
he was doing that all the guests left  
without noticing them, and when he  
wrote down Q. E. D. no one was  
left in the room except Mme. Fontaine,  
and she unfortunately sat fast  
asleep on the sofa where Ampere's  
sword lay hidden.

Ampere went down upon his knees  
and pulled gently at the sword, so as  
to get it away without waking the  
lady. He pulled and pulled, and  
presently the sword came out—without the  
scabbard. At this moment Mme. Fontaine  
awoke and screamed the house  
with her screams of terror at seeing a  
man on his knees before her with a  
drawn sword in his hand.

But mathematical professors have  
not the monopoly of absent-mindedness.  
La Fontaine, whose fables are  
the delight of adult Frenchmen and  
their children's earliest task, went to  
the court of Louis XVI. to present a  
copy of his fables to the king. And he  
forgot the book. Fortunately, the king  
knew La Fontaine, his fables and his  
foibles and gave him a thousand pistoles  
(about \$250). Unfortunately,  
though, La Fontaine left the money in  
his hired carriage on his way back to  
Paris.

Here were three arrests for the same  
crime, with Knapman knowing that he  
alone was guilty. Just what the out-  
come would have been but for the ex-  
citements 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, remarked  
as a strange thing that men perfectly  
innocent of a murder should confess  
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 weapon.  
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 by what process of reasoning  
did the other three accuse themselves?  
It is a mystery, and the man who wants  
something obscure to work his head over during an idle day  
can try to solve this problem.

Oil Wells at Sea.

The whale is by no means the only  
source of marine oil. Though little  
known to fame, the humble manehaden  
yields oil and fertilizer worth \$1,000,-  
000 a year, giving employment to 1,800  
fishermen and 1,600 employees of fifty  
factories. The people who are so  
profitably engaged in slaughtering  
700,000,000 of these fishes every year  
naturally claim that they were created  
providentially for the express purpose,  
since they are not fit for food, and yet  
the supply seems inexhaustible. No  
one knows whence they come or whither  
they go. All we know is that every  
spring vast schools of them appear in  
the gulf of Mexico, heading north in  
closely packed masses, near the surface,  
utterly incapable of either defense  
or escape. All that is needed is simply  
to scoop them up with big seines.—  
Brooklyn Eagle.

M. QUAD.

## INSULTS TO ROYALTY.

Some of the Things That Constitute  
Lece Majesty In England.

Many people think that less 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 bearing  
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 author-  
ity 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 Lieutenant  
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 contempt.  
To garb a low comedian or a villain  
of the stage in a discarded uniform  
of the army or the navy is sufficient  
to bring heavy censure from the govern-  
ment. 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 magazine  
offers some disconcerting information  
on the subject of illumination, dis-  
concerting because the reader will  
probably find that he has been, innocently  
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 illumination  
is not to be judged by the apparent  
brightness of the lights when looked  
at directly—the brighter the light  
the better—but by the effect on the  
object 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 mushing 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 'mushing'  
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 bellowed 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—Ol' known 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.

M. QUAD.

## 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  
knows 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.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

## What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

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

I. Vermillion transacted business in Indianapolis today.

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

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

Mrs. Post and Miss Ruth spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Miss Ruth Browning has resigned her position in Vermillion'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 Penglope club meet this afternoon at the home of Miss Nellie Leuteke.

Mrs. Elma Hillis 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 Verne and Nina Burnsides 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 Orphum 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.

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."

## 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 to the readers of this paper will quickly reach the ears of the thoughtful, intelligent buying public, the people who have the money in their pockets, and the people who listen to reason and not noise. Our books will show you a list of the kind of people you appeal to. Call and see them at this office.

For penknives the steel is tempered at 470 degrees, for table knives at 530 degrees and for saws at 560 degrees.

The Enterprise will open tomorrow.

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

Mrs. H. C. Grogan, of Limedale, 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 Tiner have returned to their home after visiting their grandmother, Mrs. George Snyder, of this city.

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 Maskett has been called to Dexter, Ind., by the sudden death of her grandfather, Mr. Grys.

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.

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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 into 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 560 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 Boble, 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 Bunt 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 Bunt 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. Otho 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.

1142

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

3139

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

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