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We are located on Ben Lucans old  
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(Near Vandalia Station)

We are ready to make you prices on  
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We are in business to sell you any  
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**F. B. Hillis Coal Co.**

OSCAR WILLIAMS, Manager  
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**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-  
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We are prepared to serve our pa-  
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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 by what process of rea-  
soning 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 look-  
ed 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 ac-  
tivate 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 it!  
That's what Ol' git fr wurruin' 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.

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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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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.

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New England  
Bakery

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