

WEATHER REPORT.

Cold and fair today; Friday fair and warmer.

Greencastle Herald.

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

VOL. 2. NO. 250.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA. THURSDAY, JAN. 16, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT

THE MARSHAL CONQUERED

Greencastle's Chief of Police Succumbs to Attack of Cupid and Is Married Wednesday Evening to Miss Lillie Day.

NEW COTTAGE AWAITS BRIDE

Marshal Charles Reeves, who has faced many a bad man in his time, and never flinched, has been conquered. The victor over the doughty Marshal is little Don Cupid, aided and abetted by the womanliness and charm of Miss Lillie Day. The marriage took place last night at the home of the bride on north College avenue. Only the immediate family were present, the ceremony being performed by the pastor of the Christian church.

The bride is a beautiful and accomplished lady, well known to all in Greencastle. For many years she assisted Mr. Gilmore in his notion store, and thus became acquainted with a large circle of friends.

Marshal Reeves is known to all

THE GENTS' Dry Cleaning and Pressing Shop

OVER JONES' DRUG STORE

Stone & Grogan

Phone 305 PROPS.

from his official position, and his genialty and cordiality and his good fellowship have made him many friends of a personal kind, even among those who criticize, possibly for political reasons, his official actions. All such criticism is now forgotten and congratulations are extended on every hand.

Mr. Reeves has rented a new cottage on south Indiana street, No. 1127, and has furnished it in preparation for last night's event. Mr. and Mrs. Reeves will make it their home, and will, in the near future, be pleased to meet their friends there.

The city of Greencastle extends congratulations to its Chief of Police, and to Mrs. Reeves, now his superior officer.

ELECTED OFFICERS

Freshman Class Held Meeting Yesterday Afternoon.

The freshman class held their second term election yesterday afternoon at three o'clock in Meharry Hall. The entire Independent ticket was elected and the officers are as follows:

President—Robert J. Logan; Vice-president—Naomi Gregg; Treasurer—Robert Grove; Secretary—Agnes Luther; Historian—Hazel Bowman; Class Poet—Harriet Lessig; Student Council—Clyde Overman; Baseball Captain—Irwin Richards; Baseball Manager—Ross Peck; Sergeant-at-arms—Fremont E. Fribbley; Yell Leader—Hugh Kerr.

Finest stationery, printed or plain at low prices, Star and Democrat.

TO ENJOIN SKATING RINK

John T. Edwards and Wm. Radford Bring Suit for Damages and an Injunction against F. E. Foor and Others of Roachdale.

THE SKATES MAKE MUCH NOISE

Suit was today filed by S. A. Hays, as attorney for John T. Edwards and Wm. Radford, of Roachdale, against F. E. Foor and others, also of Roachdale, to enjoin them from conducting a skating rink in the hall over the Edwards and Radford business house. The complaint sets forth that F. E. Foor and others are conducting a rink over the store, and that the rink runs afternoons and evenings. It alleges that the noise made by the skates on the hard wood floor above is disagreeable, and damaging to the business of the plaintiffs, and that if the rink continues irreparable injury will be done to the business of said plaintiffs.

The plaintiffs, therefore, ask for a temporary injunction to become effective immediately, and an early hearing of the case, when they will ask that the injunction be made permanent. They also ask for \$100 damages.

Mr. S. A. Hays was in Brazil today to see Judge Rawley and to ask him to fix a day for the preliminary hearing.

FRANKLIN GAME IS OFF

Manager Larimore received word yesterday morning from Franklin calling off the game to be played Saturday night on the opera house floor. The fact came as a distinct disappointment to both the coach and players and a game with some of the Indianapolis teams was proposed as a substitute. Manager Larimore was there last night in the attempt and it is to be hoped that he may secure some good team for a contest. The team is badly in need of games and the Rose Poly contest on Monday night demanded more practice. The Academy men were out for work with the varsity yesterday afternoon and in two periods of play were defeated 6 to 4 and 13 to 3. The seconds went in at first and did well to hold their own, but the second period saw some brilliant play on the part of Crick, Sheets and Grady with the larger score resulting. The preps are working hard after the 32 to 29 defeat at Ladoga Saturday night and are expecting to win the Danville High School game Saturday night, which is to be a certain raiser to the big game.

THIRD ATTEMPT.

The Monon got the members of Putnam Lodge No. 45 I. O. O. F. to Roachdale last evening. The Odd Fellows had made two attempts before this, but each time the Monon was to late for the members to make the trip.

After arriving the members were escorted to the Lodge Hall and lodge called to order. The team from Putnam Lodge took charge of the work and conferred the first and second degree on four candidates, after which we were invited to the dining room where a table was filled with all the good things that could be imagined. The rest of the evening was spent in a social way. Several speeches were made by different members of the order. Among the best were the Rev. A. Hart of Roachdale Lodge and ex. D. D. Y. M. Walter Allen of Putnam Lodge. The matter of holding a district meeting in the county was also assured by members of both lodges.

The party from here consisted of the following: Albert Landes, Leroy Key, Elmer Fuqua, C. H. Meikel, John Friend, Frank Butler, A. P. Fetter, Robert Pierce, Otis Gardner, William Dittmore, Jessie Green, Artie O'Hair, L. C. Robinson, H. M. Jordon, Geo. Reising, Walter Allen.

What!

Reserved Seat Sale For the

DePauw Glee Club Concert

Opens next Monday, at 2:00 o'clock, at Langdon's Book Store. Entertainment on WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22d In Meharry Hall, at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

"It's the event of the Season."

EDITS BUSINESS MEN'S MAGAZINE

Robert John, Son of Dr. John, Editor and Manager of the Periodical Celebrated for Its Attacks upon Roosevelt.

Robert John, son of Dr. J. P. D. John of this city, has been advanced a step in his chosen profession of journalism, and is now the editor of the periodical known as the "Businessmen's Magazine." The magazine, though new in the field, has already attracted widespread attention because of the ferocity of the attacks upon the present administration, and upon the personality of President Roosevelt. The periodical is supposed to be the organ of the corporations in their fight against the administration policy of controlling corporate wealth. If Mr. John's magazine reflects accurately the temper of the forces supposed to be behind the publication, then are the "rich manufacturers" and owners of "swollen fortunes" indeed angry with the President. Seldom have more ferocious attacks been phrased more openly. The President is accused of wishing to become king of America, of being responsible for the late "flurry," is pictured as a disturber of business, a busy body without definite ideas of reform or of economics, but gifted with an almost superhuman power of interfering with the business of others. Evidently others besides Foraker still have visions of a third term, the Business Magazine being one of these.

RESOLUTIONS WERE BROKEN

Spell of Goodness That Has Held Citizens Since First of the Year Is Shattered. Two Men in Jail.

The New Year's resolutions, or whatever it was that has held in check the appetites of the men about Greencastle for the past two weeks, has given way. Last night two arrests were made for drunkenness, and the jail had its first tenants for several days. In fact only five men have been confined there for sixteen days.

The men arrested were Chas. Lamber and Michel Ryan. Both pled guilty to a charge of intoxication, and were fined the usual amount, going to the jail in default of payment. Both stated that they were out of work and had taken a few drinks to cheer them up a bit. The result of the attempt seemed to be unsatisfactory from the appearance of the men this morning.

BOARD MEETING

Called meeting of the Official Board of the Christian church this evening at 6:30 o'clock. The members are urged to attend. Important business to come before the board.

JAMES McD. HAYS, Secy. H. M. RANDEL, Chairman.

Harry Vaw, the funniest of all black face comedians, promises to evoke laughter and applause from all in attendance.

THE W. C. T. U. MEETING

The W. C. T. U. met in the County Superintendent's assembly room in the court house, last Tuesday afternoon. There was an unusually large attendance of members and several visitors. The meeting was full of interest. Mrs. E. B. Doll and Mrs. Masten led in fervent devotions.

The address of the afternoon was by Miss Lenore Webb on the recent temperance convention in Indianapolis. The speaker gave her impressions in a clear, easy manner with quiet force and evident care and exactness. She devoted most of the time to a synopsis of the address of C. W. Trickett, Assistant State Attorney of Kansas, noted throughout the world for his recent great success in enforcing the prohibition laws of Kansas. Mr. Trickett's speech was not an oration but a plain statement of facts with proof, in themselves so interesting as to cause unbounded enthusiasm in his audience.

He began against high license. He said, "In principle a state has no right to exact a license from a legitimate business. On the other hand, a state has no right to license an illegitimate business." The usual answer is that action on this principle can not be enforced or made permanent; if it could, it would ruin business and perhaps increase crime and immorality by ceasing to regulate them. The speaker answered the objections from his experience. Prohibition laws in Kansas had proved a failure. Gov. Hoch and Mr. Trickett decided that their oaths of office bound them to try again. The place first chosen was Kansas

(Continued on Page Four.)

A NARROW ESCAPE

Dr. McGaughey has returned from Perth, where he was called yesterday to see William Bell, who had a narrow escape from death. Mr. Bell fell under the tender of an engine, of a work train and was dragged and rolled along beneath it. The train was stopped just in time to save the man from being crushed to death, he was not seriously bruised.

NEW COURT HOUSE

Building to Be Submitted to the Voters of Clay County at November Election.

The Board of County Commissioners of Clay county have made an order whereby the question of building a new Court house is to be submitted to popular vote for decision at the general election next November. Clay needs a new temple of justice and the people will undoubtedly decide the question by voting yea.

Why not buy your stationery of us at pound rates and save money. All the fine papers in stock, Star and Democrat Publishing Co.

New Circulating Library

Containing the latest books of Fiction and all new books of Fiction as they are issued.

I want your membership.

S. C. Sayers Phone 388

TEMPERANCE A LA KOKOMO

A Republican Who Drinks Declares He is a Temperance Man and Seeks Nomination for Office.

A REPUBLICAN COMPROMISE

One of the shocking signs of the times in Republican politics is that the brethren have diverse views on matters of morals as well as politics. We have seen neither note nor comment in the Banner in regard to the Republican preacher politician of Kokomo, Rev. Elisha N. Hamilton, who proclaims himself a temperance man, and yet declares that he takes a drink when he desires one. He is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Prosecuting Attorney. It was not generally known that he was an attorney, as well as preacher, and is acting as a leader in Republican politics.

He will run upon a temperance platform, claiming that a man may drink and even visit a saloon without being an intemperate man. The Rev. Mr. Hamilton frequently occupies the pulpit of the Freeman Street Chapel, where he is a member, and admits that he is in the habit of occasionally using intoxicants.

HONORED BY CORN GROWERS. At the meeting of the State Corn Growers Association, held at Lafayette, Mr. J. C. Burris, of Cloverdale, was elected Secretary and Treasurer of the Association.

At the Opera House all this week connection with Motion Pictures and Illustrated Songs.

YOUR MONEY GROWS

When deposited with us. We will pay you 3 per cent on Saving Accounts, compounded January and July, which yields you a dividend with absolutely no chance of loss. We will act as Administrator, Trustee, Receiver, Executor, Guardian or Agent.

Real Estate and Insurance

We will insure your property in the county or city, in the largest and strongest companies in the world; will sell you a farm or a home and make you a liberal loan, on long time, at a low rate of interest, to assist you in paying for it. List your property for sale with us.

The Central Trust Company

Our CLOTHING SALE

MEANS

Reduced Prices on the Best Clothing Sold in Putnam County

You won't find disordered groups of Suits and Overcoats wrinkled from handling—instead

You'll find clean, stylish and up-to-date garments in every particular.

This January Clearing Sale of Clothing and Furnishings for men and boys includes every article in our men's store (black suits excepted) and

Whatever you choose You buy it for less now

Shoes Are Less in Price

Viewed from the standpoint of economy you can hardly afford to neglect our sales of shoes at reduced prices—the shoes offered you for less are our regular stock shoes and are but fairly priced at our regular retail prices—and it will be wise from the money-to-be saved price--point of view to buy this month the shoes you need or will shortly need for yourself or family.

Next month you'll pay the full price for the same sort of shoes.

ALLEN BROS.

Buy for less now

Vermilion's

Buy for less now

UNDERMUSLINS

Join the Bargain Pageant of the GREATEST OF ALL JANUARY SALES

We knew we were offering unusual values, but scarcely appreciated how unusual until customers began to express their surprised satisfaction.

One testimonial after another more strongly confirms that present values in undermuslins are the best that you have ever seen or will again see this season.

Your attention is called particularly to a few of the following:

NIGHT GOWNS

For durability and pretty simplicity there's a lot of gowns made of good substantial muslin, with daintily tucked yokes and neat ruffled edges, some with square yokes, high necks and long sleeves, simply trimmed, all made generously full, priced at 75c and \$1.00.

More elaborate gowns of American make, at from \$1.25 up.

WHITE SKIRTS

Cambrie petticoats with deep flounces edged with embroidery, prettily tucked—\$1.00.

Cambrie petticoats with imitation torchon lace above full flounce—\$1.00 and \$1.25.

Others at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

CORSET COVERS

Fine Nainsook corset covers, with Val. lace and medallions prettily arranged on fronts and lace yokes in back and front—\$1.25.

Corset covers with German Val. lace embroidery and India linen cleverly formed in pointed yoke effect—75c and \$1.00.

Corset covers with embroidery—25c and 50c.

DRAWERS

Drawers of fine soft cambrie with rows of embroidery and lace insertion—\$1.00 Muslin drawers with flounce trimmed in imitation torchon insertion and lace at 25c, 50c, 75c.

Vermilion's

The Greencastle Herald

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F. C. TILDEN C. J. ARNOLD

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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.

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AN EXHIBITION OF NERVE.

That Senator Aldrich, at the instigation of the Wall street financiers, should have the nerve to offer the currency bill now being killed in the senate, is an illustration of the overweening confidence of the "senate kings." After the "furry," due as all now know to rotten financiering, it required consummate nerve for Aldrich, a friend and partner of those same rotten financiers, to offer any bill at all. Especially was it a matter of pure nerve to offer a bill which, on the most superficial examination, showed plainly that it was drafted in the interest of these mad financiers. The elastic currency which Aldrich advocated was the very thing all thinkers on finance have feared. It makes the basis of the inflated currency railroad stocks and bonds, and other paper of like standing. Paper, in many instances, without intrinsic value, subject to wild fluctuations at the mere breath of rumor. Our financial system, unstable now, would be absolutely weak and tottering should the control of our finance be still further intrusted to the New York banks, and this is the intent and purpose of the Aldrich bill. Finance, to be sound, should be based upon the resources of the whole nation, not upon a few corporations nor controlled by a half dozen banks. It is little wonder that the bill met the ax in the senate. The wonder really is that any man with sense should have the nerve to offer it. It only shows the low estimate placed upon the intelligence of the people by the "natural leaders" of the G. O. P.

LEST THEY FORGET.

And while the Republican Central Committee is organizing and perfecting its plans for the coming campaign in the county, state and nation, it might not be a bad plan to make a study of the record of the Republican party in the city's affairs, the only place they have had full control. We suggest they make a study of the traction question as affecting Seminary street, of the condition of the new cement walks on north Locust and south Locust, that they do not forget the odor from from police affairs, that they recall the walks round the government lot, that they glance at the condition of our streets, with the beautiful collection of hills, gulleys, ravines, etc. If after such a study they still conceive it their duty to ask for place in other affairs, their bumpiness deserves the pruning it will receive.

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



Don't Preach About Home Trade

and at the same time send your orders for job printing out of town. Your home printer can do your work just as good, and in nine cases out of ten he can beat the city man's prices, because he pays much less for running expenses. By sending your next printing order to this office you'll be better satisfied all around, and you'll be keeping the money at home.

COMMITTEE MAKES PLANS

The committee of the Junior class on a year book met yesterday afternoon in Col. Weaver's room. Representatives from the various organizations were present. A complete plan was made out and will be presented to the entire class at a future meeting. Without doubt DePauw will have some kind of an annual from the Junior class.

It was also decided to hold a social "stunt" within the next week or two. However, the members of the class refuse to disclose the nature of this affair. Announcements will be made tomorrow.

MICHIGAN OUT

Wolverines Withdraw From "Big Nine" For Good.

All hopes for a return of Michigan to the "Big Nine" fold have been destroyed by a statement from that university's board of control which discredits any such move. The maize and blue representatives view the five game schedule, and the abolition of the training table as steps which do not tend towards pure athletics and good studentship and therefore against Michigan's athletic policy. The announcement has occasioned much regret in Western athletic circles for it was believed that the Chicago, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Illinois games were of sufficient consequence to persuade them to abandon their "policy of secession."

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.

COATESVILLE.

Mrs. Masten attended the wedding of her nephew at Indianapolis Sunday.

The revival at the Christian church still continues. Services every night commencing at 6:45 by the pastor, J. C. Ashley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hall, of Clayton, attended church here on Sunday.

A musical will be given by the Rand Boys in the Methodist church Saturday night, Jan. 18, 1908. Admission 10 and 20 cents.

Miss Emma Phillips and Ellen Reeds spent Saturday night and Sunday in Bainbridge.

Jack Gainbold and wife will leave for California in a few weeks.

Mrs. Flora Bamford is visiting her brother in Chicago.

Quite a number from around here went to Greencastle Saturday to help the Democrats to jollify.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Greencastle visited Mrs. John Masten and mother Saturday.

HEBRON.

Elva Norman was on the sick list last week.

Morton Donehew, of Marshall Co., visited relatives here last week.

Rev. Robert Sickle, of Ill., will preach for us this year, he preached at the new church Sunday.

Mrs. Malissa Sloan, of Indianapolis, has been visiting relatives here. Myres and Carrington finished up shredding at Melvin McGaughey's last week.

Wilbur Harbison and wife spent Saturday night at Ed. Clodfelter's.

The sale at Henry Palmer's was very well attended Thursday.

Harvey McGaughey and wife, of Parkville, spent Sunday at D. L. Norman's.

Isaac Simpson and family, of Indianapolis, recently visited at Taylor Carrington's.

Teams have been busy hauling pipe for the new pipe line that is going through south of here.

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, Main. "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.

LETTER LIST.

The following list of letters remain in the postoffice uncalled for Wednesday, Jan. 15, 1908.

Barger, Mrs. Mary
Drake, Mr. Otis
Davidson, Charlie
Gowns, Jasper
Gordon, Mrs. Ira
Mercer, Mr. Shirley A.
Rose, Mr. Edgar
Smith, Mrs. Eva

In calling for the same please say "advertised" and give date of list.

J. G. DUNBAR, P. M.

COIN MOTTOES.

Inscriptions That Were a Joy to the Cynics and Critics.

A collection of coin mottoes gathered by an Italian student, Amerigo Scarlatti, was published in Minerva, an Italian periodical. Scarlatti is of the opinion that such inscriptions, though not intended to be cynical, too often admit of such an interpretation through the irresistible habit of the public of ignoring the intention of the designer and applying the motto to the coin itself.

Thus when Charles II., king of the two Sicilies, had engraved on his silver ducat the Latin words "Unus non Sufficit," meaning "One is not enough," all the world insisted on forgetting that the king referred to a single scepter and enthusiastically agreed with him that one ducat wasn't enough for any one.

On the contrary, a storm of ironical opposition was aroused when Louis de Bourbon, king of Etruria, in the early part of the last century inscribed "Videant Pauperes et Lactetur" on his coins. The words mean "Let the poor see and rejoice," and of course every one wanted to know why a poor man should rejoice at merely seeing a piece of money.

On the papal coinage of 1573 bearing the arms of Gregory XIII. are the words "Et Super Hanc Petram" (And upon this rock). Of course the pope and the artist who designed the coin meant the words to refer to the papacy, but the evil minded applied them so maliciously to the coin itself that the issue was speedily stopped. A similar opportunity for evil tongues was afforded when the Knights of Malta coined an issue of dollars with the sign of their order, the Maltese cross, and their motto, "In Hoc Signo Militamus" (In this sign we combat). The ribald affected to take it as a confession that with them money was truly the sinecure of war.

A Venetian lira dated 1474 has the somewhat ambiguous motto "In Tibi Solo Gloria" (To thee alone the glory). A sequin coined by Cardinal Rezzonico in 1744 bears the words "Veni Lumen Cordium," or "Come, thou light of hearts." Clement XI. issued a coin with an image of the Madonna, with the legend "Causa Nostrae Lætitiae" (Cause of our joy), and a Venetian piece with an allegorical figure of Justice, with the words "Nostra in hac elicitas" (Our happiness in this). All of these inscriptions were irreverently diverted by contemporaries from their true object to the money itself.

TOMORROW'S BIRTHPLACE.

Line in the Pacific Where It Shakes Hands With Yesterday.

Most people who have read Jules Verne's "Around the World in Eighty Days" will remember how narrowly the traveler missed his bet, having forgotten that in following the sun from east to west he had gained one day.

When one crosses the Atlantic from London to New York he gains rather more than half an hour each day. From New York to Chicago another hour is gained, another to Denver, another to San Francisco, which is reckoning time eight hours later than London and of course the best part of a day later than Shanghai and Yokohama. In crossing the Pacific there comes a time when the day begins, where yesterday and tomorrow shake hands and where the traveler is cheated out of a day in his life.

In mid-Pacific, going west, one skips from Sunday to Tuesday. Going east he has one day of the week repeated—two Sundays or Tuesdays, as the case may be.

The line of the changing day is not a straight one. The islands in the Pacific take their time from the continent with which they trade and from which they were discovered. Thus the line of the change zigzags down the Pacific from south to north, dodging between the islands.

Hence it might easily happen that a ship which has already skipped a day would reach an island which clings to San Francisco time. In such a case it would be Monday on shore and Tuesday on the ship.

If the ship's jolly boat were lying at a wharf, it would be Monday on the wharf and Tuesday on the boat.

And if a person lives somewhere near the line he can get a sailboat and visit yesterday and tomorrow in the most delightful fashion.

Advance Thanks.

The phrase "Thanking you in anticipation" is now becoming common. I think it is one of the meanest ever invented and one of the most insulting, for it implies that, however much pains the worker may take, he will get no thanks for it afterward. Why should he? He has been thanked already. It further implies an imperious and insufferable demand which must and shall have immediate attention on pain of being considered no gentleman. Surely no one who really respects a correspondent ought to employ this touting bagman's phrase.—Professor Skeat in London Academy.

Succeeded.

Gaddie—You don't seem to have made a very satisfactory impression on Borem. Cleverley—I tried very hard to do so. Gaddie—Well, he told me you didn't impress him as a man he would care to associate with very much. Cleverley—Fine. That's very satisfactory. It's the very impression I wanted to make.—Philadelphia Press.

All in the Family.

Rector (shortsighted)—Well, Richard, hard at work, eh? Let me see, you are Richard, aren't you? Laborer—No, sir. O! be John, sir. You 'ad the pleasure o' buryin' Richard last week, you remember, sir?—London Punch.

The Mistaken Identity of Tommy

By ADDIE F. MITCHELL.

Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.

Mrs. Vaughn put down the letter she had been reading, with a troubled little sigh. Her daughter Madge looked up from the step.

"What's the matter, mother? You look as if you had been reading your death warrant."

"I have—the death warrant of our summer's peace. Aunt Mary North writes to ask if we won't keep her Tom while she and Mr. North go abroad for the summer."

"Who's her Tom?" asked Madge succinctly.

"Her stepson. I've not seen Aunt Mary since she married Mr. North, and I know next to nothing of the North family. But Mrs. Wilson knew Mr. North when they were living in Chicago (that was in the time of the first Mrs. North), and she said there were two girls and a boy. The boy was in kilts then, and that was five years ago, so he must be about eight or nine years old. Aunt Mary says he has been ill with typhoid and that she remembers with hope for his health that the air at Pinecroft is healing."

"But we can't have him, mother. Think of having an eight-year-old boy on our hands the whole summer! We can never get enough cooked for him to eat, and he'll be drowned regularly once a week and break all his arms and legs on the other days. And I wanted a quiet, heavenly rest this summer before I have to go back to that awful office. And it will be—well, the other kind of a time with a Tommy around, that is certain."

"But, Madge, I can't refuse Aunt Mary. She was your father's favorite aunt and always so good to him. No, Tommy will have to come, whether we want him or not."

"Well, then, when?"

"The letter says next Tuesday unless they hear from us that it is not convenient."

"Tell Aunt Mary I have the smallpox or that I died suddenly at the news—anything. Please, mother!"

"I was wondering," said her mother, "whether an eight-year-old boy would be afraid to sleep in a room by himself. Shall we put a bed in the alcove off my room or fix up the south chamber?"

"All the boys I've ever seen," answered Madge, "were afraid neither of the things under the earth nor of those upon it. Give him a room to himself, and then you'll be saved the everlasting clatter of fishing tackle and knives and toads and things in your room."

Still grumbling, Madge helped her mother get ready the south chamber. As she worked she grew interested and even took from the walls of her own room some interesting prints which she thought would be suitable for a boy's room.

"I can't see, though, why Aunt Mary didn't take the little wretch abroad with her—the sea air would do him good. Take out all the fancy things, mother, as you value them."

"If you only understood big boys as well as you seem to understand the small ones you would not be twenty-four and still single," teased her mother.

"I do, mother," said Madge vehemently. "I understand them altogether too well, and that's the very reason I am still single."

There was no immediate reply to this, and Mrs. Vaughn turned her attention to the room.

"Get all your old picture books and put them on that shelf, Madge, and I think I'll bring Jim's old hobbyhorse down from the attic. He may despise it, but you never can tell."

"I suppose I could make him some kites," said Madge. "There's all that red and blue paper and miles of yellow string. Perhaps if I make a big one he'll get fastened to it and fly off to Mars. And while I'm up in the attic I'm going to bring down some of Jim's old overalls."

Arrangements were finally completed, and Madge rather looked forward to the coming of the little boy, so that when Tuesday came she willingly drove to the station for him, though she protested that St. Lawrence and his griddle were as nothing to the torment she was undergoing. She took along a bag of cookies, "just to stop up his mouth so he can't ask questions," she explained.

The train was late, and Madge got a little cross as she waited in the open trap with the hot sun beating down upon her. The pony was restless, and she dared not leave him to go inside of the station. When the train finally steamed in, however, she gave the reins to a porter and went to find her young charge. She watched the few who came out of the coaches nervously, with one eye on the dancing pony, but as far as she could see no small boy was on the train. Fearing that he had not heard the name of the station called, she spoke to the conductor, who told her that no such person was on the train.

"Well," she thought, "I suppose I should be glad of it," and was going back to the trap when it occurred to her that he might some way have got past her into the station and might be waiting for her there. She looked in. No one was there but a very tall young man, who was leaning back rather limply against the seat, pale as from a recent illness. Madge gave him more than a passing glance, because she wondered who he might be. Young men at Pinecroft at this season were a rarity.

"Looks sick," she muttered, "or a little daffy." She was getting into the car when a quiet "I beg your pardon" caused her to wheel around. The strange young man, hat in hand, was certainly speaking to her. She merely looked her surprise.

"Are you not Miss Vaughn, and weren't you expecting me?" Her blue eyes widened into a positive stare of amazement.

"I—I am Madge Vaughn, but you— you must be mistaken," she said.

"I am Dr. North—Tom North, my mother wrote." He was blushing a little at the queenliness of her reception.

"You—you are little Tommy?"

"Why?" She began to laugh merrily, and the young man laughed, too, a bit stiffly, for he did not understand the joke. "You have the advantage of me," he said.

Madge sobered at his tone and realized that she was not displaying any marked hospitality. She held out a repentant hand, which the young man took eagerly. "We're sort of cousins, I guess," she said. "Anyway, if you are Tommy North we've been looking for you, so get in, and we'll start."

"I can go away if it is not convenient," protested the man.

"Convenient! After I've worked for three days getting picture books and kites and little blue overalls ready for you? No, sir; you will have to use all those things."

"You see," she explained as she drove along, "we got the impression from some one that you were about eight years old. Your mother never mentioned your age or height, and so we got ready for a small boy, and—here are some cookies I brought along so that you would not ask questions on the way home." She thrust a paper bag into his hands.

They were both laughing like children as they drove in at the gate, and by the time explanations were made to Mrs. Vaughn the young man was thankful that the surprise had happened. He felt that it had been a good thing to take Madge by surprise, for when two people have laughed together they have rapidly progressed in their acquaintance.

On the very first day Mrs. Vaughn had looked at the two with comprehension in her eyes, and as the weeks grew into months she felt reasonably sure that Madge would never go back to the office.

"Why should she," whispered the older woman to herself, "when a prosperous young physician is not only willing, but obviously anxious, to monopolize her?"

The day before he was scheduled to go back to the city a new man by reason of Pinecroft air and agreeable companionship they took the big red and blue kite to the top of a nearby hill to fly it. It soared clear above the trees as the man slowly unwound the long yellow string. The girl watched it rather sadly, for as yet there had been no word of love between them and she realized that she had grown to care so much that it was hard not to let him see it. She felt glad, though, that she had not let him see it, because there might be another girl in the city to whom he was bound, and she—well, she had her work at the office. The tears had come into her eyes, and now they splashed over. The young man looked up just in time to catch sight of them, and, letting the string go, he turned and caught her in his arms.

"Dear," he whispered, "what is it?" She did not speak, but she did not try to get away either, and after a moment he said:

"Is it because I am going away—Is it, Madge?" She shook her head.

"Why, then," he urged, "tell me." Suddenly she began to laugh—a soft little laugh that made the man hold her closer.

"I was only wondering," she said, "whether or not there was a girl!"

"You bet there is," he interrupted, "and I've got her right where I want her." Which sentence, slangy as it was, seemed to be wholly satisfactory to Madge.

Trees and Fools.
Any fool can destroy trees. They cannot run away, and if they could they would still be destroyed—chased and hunted down as long as fun or a dollar could be got out of their bark hides, branching horns or magnificent bole backbones. Few that fell trees plant them. Nor would planting avail much toward getting back anything like the noble primeval forests. During a man's life only saplings can be grown in the place of the old trees, tens of centuries old, that have been destroyed. It took more than 3,000 years to make some of the trees in these western woods—trees that are still standing in perfect strength and beauty, waving and singing in the mighty forests of the Sierra. God has cared for these trees, saved them from drought, disease, avalanches and a thousand straining, leveling tempests and floods, but he cannot save them from fools. Only Uncle Sam can do that.—John Muir of California.

Out of the Schoolroom.
A schoolboy was asked to give some information in regard to the Cary sisters, the once famous New England poets, and he said of them:

"The Cary sisters were two poets who lived in Massachusetts most of the time. They went to New York, where they made many fast friends. Their fastest friend was John G. Whittier."

At the time of the Longfellow centennial, when the school children were writing so much about him, one boy wrote:

"Longfellow's poems were mostly of his own composure, but he wrote 'Talis of a Wayside Inn,' where others did the talking. He was the poet lorryett of our country and was a crackerjack when it came to real poetry."—Lippincott's.

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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
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TIME TO QUIT WORK.Fatigue Symptoms and Tests
That Should Be Heeded.**NATURE GIVES THE WARNING**Tomorrow's Work Will Suffer if You
Overdrive Today—The Price a Man
Is Compelled to Pay if He Keeps on
the Pressure Too Long.When we have set out on a piece of
muscular work or head work we might
expect to find a steady, regular in-
crease in the fatigue that results
from it—so much work, so much fa-
tigue. But that is not the case. The
"fatigue curve" is not a straight line
sloping up from one corner of the
chart diagonally to the other. Instead
it goes sharply upward at the start.
Then for a long distance it runs along
on an approximate level, and then it
takes a sharp upward turn again.The level stage—the plateau of hard,
normal working power, where the cost
in energy doesn't vary perceptibly—is
the "second wind."You know how it is in long distance
running. At first the fatigue increases
very rapidly. A man has to push him-
self with all the will power he can
muster. Then all of a sudden it gets
easier. It seems as if he had tapped a
big, new supply of energy, and he
can keep running for a long time with-
out any great increase in his feeling
of fatigue. At last he reaches a point
where the exertion tells hard again.
Fatigue piles up terribly fast now, so
fast that unless the runner knows just
how much he is good for and has made
careful calculations he is likely to be
"all in" before he gets to the end.
Every step makes an inroad on his re-
serve energy. The last spurt costs
more than all the rest together.If a man has covered his distance
without touching this final turn of the
fatigue curve he will get rested in a
reasonably short time and be able to
go over the course again. But if in-
stead he has to keep on, teeth set, eyes
bulging, "hugging his corns" until he
rolls over on the ground, it may take
weeks for him to get into good form
again. In a big race naturally
he's got to be ready to do that.There are emergencies in everybody's
life when the merely prudent thing
isn't the right thing. If a house is on
fire and a family on the top floor is in
danger and you're the only person on
the premises you can't stand calmly
aside and calculate your fatigue curve.
There's a necessity for action—at any
cost whatever, even life.**CARPENTERSVILLE.**Mrs. Milt Brothers, of Bainbridge,
spent Wednesday at J. L. Witt's.
Messrs. Earle Hall and Will
Wright and Misses Gladys Witt and
Lillie McFerran visited Roscoe
Todd's school last Wednesday.Mrs. Maggie Morrison spent last
Wednesday at Frank Hendrick's at
Roachdale.
John Anderson, of Indianapolis,
was the guest of home folks Sunday.
Mrs. J. L. Randal, of Greencastle,
visited relatives here the latter part
of last week.Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Sutherland
visited home folks over Sunday.Mrs. Joe Kelso spent Saturday
and Sunday with Mrs. Mary Smith
at Lodaoga.William G. Hall, of Crawfords-
ville, visited relatives here last
week.J. L. Randal and daughter, of
Greencastle, spent Sunday and Mon-
day with relatives here.Morgan Barker went to Linden
Tuesday.**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 Dis-
covery," says C. O. Eldridge, of Em-
pire, Ga. "I have used New Dis-
covery seven years and I know it is
the best remedy on earth for colds
and coughs, croup, and all
throat and lung troubles. My child-
ren are subject to croup, but New
Discovery quickly cures every at-
tack." 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. Jn**MT. HEBRON.**Saturday night there will be a
prayer meeting at the home of
Americus Logan.The Sunday services will be as fol-
lows: Sunday morning 10 o'clock,
services will be held in Evan's Chap-
el, Subject, "The Power of Love."
At 2:30 and 7:30 the services will
be in Mt. Hebron church. Subject,
2:30, "Mother, Home and Heaven."
At 7:30, "Obedience to God's Word."
Rev. John A. Harris will have
charge of all services. A welcome
to all.**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. Jnished interest for a good deal longer,
but it would be at the price of a sleep-
less night.With some people a sure sign is the
increased circulation of blood in the
ears or cheeks. Some people have
queer feelings in the pit of the stom-
ach—not nausea, but something sug-
gestive of it.One of the most reliable tests is the
control test, holding the arms out hori-
zontally at the sides and noticing
whether or not the fingers tremble. The
fatigue condition raises the nerve
pressure gate and allows flowovers
from one nerve into another. Normal-
ly a nervous impulse goes along its
nerve directly to the point of strain,
but when you are fatigued the stimu-
lus spreads into other nerves as well
and is not distinctly transmitted.Sir Francis Galton, the great statisti-
cian, says that the best test he knows
is that of restlessness, shown in mus-
cular movements. Many times, he
says, he has sat in a position where
he could watch an audience as it lis-
tened to some long scientific memoir.
He took notes of how people acted
under the strain of protracted atten-
tion—how often they moved. At the
beginning of the hour they would sit
quietly; then they would begin to
move on the average of once every
four seconds, then every three seconds,
and he says that it is possible to trace
right through any audience every de-
gree of fatigue by the number of mus-
cular movements made.He has simply put together mathe-
matically some data that are familiar
to all of us. We have all seen—and,
alas, been a part of—an audience that
was trying to endure the last half
hour of an unendurable speech. Ev-
erybody was shifting his position,
crossing one leg over the other or back
again, moving the fingers, playing with
watch chain or chain, yawning,
twitching, folding programme, wiping
eyeglasses, adjusting back hair, twist-
ing mustache. These were all fatigue
signs.A loss of self control in small things
—that's the symptom in different terms,
and another name for it is irritability.
At first it seems strange that this
undue sensitiveness to slight stimuli
should be so sure an effect of fatigue;
but it means that the resistance gates
are down and we become aware of
sensations pouring in from all sides,
slight sensations that ordinarily we
take no notice of because—by the laws
of attention—they are quietly shut out
from our consciousness. But when our
attention is tired—no longer focused,
but scattering—all these slight nerve
pricks attack us insistently and we
cannot neglect them.A noise that you will not hear when
you are rested will be perfectly dis-
tracting when you are tired. You will
go over and shut a window; you will
walk around aimlessly; you will swear
at the faint crackle of a distant grapho-
phone. If there is a light above you
at an evening lecture it will hurt your
eyes almost beyond endurance. In-
stead of making the nervous system a
less responsive instrument, fatigue
makes it more responsive—more re-
sponsive, but less serviceable.Every man who is anxious to hit his
job between the eyes should make a
study of his own fatigue curve, and
he should put the moral of it to heart.
To know when it's time to quit—and
to quit when it's time—is one of the
first lessons in the primer of efficien-
cy.—Dr. Luther H. Gulick in World's
Work.**Mountain Terraces in Luzon.**Governor General Smith of the Phil-
ippines recently made a tour of the
mountain provinces of northern Luzon,
chiefly inhabited by pagan tribes. On
his return to Manila he said: "The
journey through the mountain country
was a revelation. I have never seen
such cultivation as we saw in the
mountains. Those people have ter-
raced the mountains in some instances
a thousand feet high, and every bit of
the land is under cultivation.""I do not believe there is anything in
the world that can equal the manner
in which the people of the mountains
have made their country productive.
It certainly surpasses anything I have
ever seen. The terraces in Japan are
pygmies compared with it. The earth
and stone were brought for miles, and
the most wonderful part about it is
that the terraces are as solid and sub-
stantial as if they were part of the
mountain itself."Now, one of the important discover-
ies that Professor Mosso has made is
that if you keep raising the weight un-
til your finger is exhausted it will take
just about two hours to rest it—that
is, in two hours you can do the same
amount of finger work over again—and
the least bit more.You would imagine from this that if
the experiment were repeated at the
end of one hour instead of two you
could do just half the amount of work.
But it's only one-quarter as much!That's the price of work on top of
fatigue. One unfatigued man is to his
work as four semifatigued men to the
same work. Using all the strength
you have, you can't begin to get nor-
mal results, and the strain on will and
nervous energy is terrific. Carrying a
thing through on "nerve" is the cost-
liest business a man can indulge in.Some people, especially those of
nervous makeup, find it hard to tell
when the stopping point has been
reached—that is, just where the divid-
ing line comes between energy funds
available for investment and a capital
which cannot legitimately be tamper-
ed with. If they get interested in
their work they lose sight of every-
thing else and are going on sheer
nerve before they realize it.Though fatigue symptoms vary
greatly in different people, it may be
worth while to mention a few of them
here. Sometimes there is a flushing
at the temples. That is the case with
myself when I have been reading hard
for two or three hours, and then I
know that I ought to call a halt. I
could keep on reading with undim-**A WOMAN'S QUICK EYE.**It Was the Means of Gaining a Fortune
at Monte Carlo.Nearly every one who has been to
Monte Carlo has heard of "Mamma"
Vlaud, a little, bent old French wo-
man, a widow, who played for years."Mamma" Vlaud played roulette each
day from morning until night. Her
beady eyes, twitching nervously, saw
nothing but the ivory ball as it fell
into the cell. As they watched her
staggering from the gaming tables late
at night people pitied her.Her whole soul, her life, seemed ab-
sorbed in the awful desire of winning.
The old woman at times lost heavily—
for her; then she regained her losses.
For a long time she was enabled to
live and continue her feverish pursuit
of the game.One night the old woman lost nearly
all her store. As she passed from the
table, despair in her eyes, her attention
was attracted by another wheel. She
stopped and bent over the table.
Again and again the wheel spun
around and stopped. The old woman's
eyes sparkled. A flush suffused her
pallid cheeks.As she left the room she clapped her
hands, and her laugh—a shrill, mock-
ing chuckle—startled the gamblers as
onlookers, uncanny."Better watch the old woman!" one
of the official lookers told a detective.
He followed "Mamma" Vlaud to her
hotel. He listened outside of her door.
There was no alarming sound. In a
short while she extinguished her lights
and evidently had retired.The following evening she reappear-
ed in the gaming hall. Her eyes still
sparkled; her cheeks were still flushed.
With her were several notorious gam-
blers. They approached a table. "Mam-
ma" Vlaud began to play.She won. The gamblers, who had
loaned her money, watched. She play-
ed a second time and won and a third
time and won. The gamblers looked
on amazed and saw the old woman
raking in thousands of francs.During the evening the old woman
sat by the table, playing persistently.
Her winnings doubled, tripled, quad-
rupled and piled up about her.The management became alarmed.
A consultation was held. Special de-
tectives were sent to watch her. Scores
had gathered about the table, looking
on breathlessly at her wonderful run
of luck. The detectives reported to
the management that "Mamma" Vlaud
was playing a certain combination of
numbers that invariably won.One of the directors besought the old
woman to desist playing. The bank
would be broke, he declared. She
smiled and continued to play.The director offered her \$50,000 to
cease playing. He doubled the figure
if she would tell him the secret of her
success. He implored her to take
\$200,000, \$250,000, only cease waging
her successful battle for gold.Finally he offered her \$300,000. Ac-
cepting this, "Mamma" Vlaud, gather-
ing together her fortune, told him very
quietly that in passing the table the
night before her quick eye had detected
that the ball of this particular
wheel stopped at a certain place at
regular intervals. The managers ex-
amined the wheel, found that it was
out of order and congratulated them-
selves upon having compromised with
the old woman.—Philadelphia North
American.**Music and Digestion.**I have often spooned up my soup to
waltz time and carved a steak, while
"Waiting at the Church" appropriately
symbolized my vexation at the delay
of the waiter in bringing the table
sauce. But perhaps the most thrilling
experience is to eat a mutton chop to
the treading song from "Carmen." That
even rivals eating squash pie and
cheese to Liszt's "Second Hungarian
Rhapsody." There are two gastro-
harmonic combinations I have not yet
met with, however, but which I live
in hopes of meeting, as a climax to
my musical career. One is to eat
roast goose to the waltz of "Parsi-
fal," the other to find honey and the
dance of Salome from the Strauss op-
era in happy conjunction. Somehow I
could take a grim sort of satisfaction
in the irony of these combinations.
But I am still waiting.—Atlantic.**A Waitress Too Optimistic.**"A mistake was made when I ate
at this place five years ago," said a
man to the waitress at the lunch coun-
ter in the Union depot."Suppose I gave you too much
money in making change," said the
young woman."No, that's not the trouble. I was
short 20 cents.""Well, I wasn't here five years ago,"
she snapped as she left to wait on an-
other customer.—Kansas City Star.**Tears Not Idle.**"My doctor tells me a good cry is
beneficial."The second woman, opening her
purse, displayed a first class return
ticket to Europe."A good cry gained me this," she
said.—New York Press.**True Love.**Tom—But perhaps she doesn't love
you. Jack—Oh, yes, she does. Tom—
How do you know? Jack—When I
told her that I had no money to get
married on she offered to borrow some
from her father.—Philadelphia In-
quirer.**The Habit of Nervousness.**"What an extremely nervous woman
Mrs. Tompkins is, isn't she?"

"I hadn't noticed it, my dear."

"Then you haven't been paying atten-
tion. Her new silk skirt doesn't stop
rustling a moment."—Milwaukee Sentin-
el.Receiving a new truth is adding a
new sense.—Liebig.**His White Hair.**

(Original.)

After leaving school I studied law
and went to Colorado to practice. I
knew enough of "Farnin" and law to
inspire confidence in a mining people
and was eventually elected judge. My
principal duties were to settle such dis-
putes as were not settled by the re-
volver.One morning a man was brought be-
fore me on a charge of attempted murder.
He was a trim built fellow of
twenty-five, of refined appearance, and
what surprised me beyond measure
was that his hair was white as snow.
There were three witnesses against
him—a miner, Tom Mason, and his two
assistants, Pete Galloway and Steve
Tucker. Mason was a pitiful sight to
behold. His left arm was in a sling.
His right leg, in a splint, was supported
by a crutch. A bandage covered an
eye. Whatever of his face was not
covered with patches was of many
hues. The condition of his two assis-
tants was not much better.The prisoner gave his name as Albert
Parkinson. After hearing a statement
from his accusers I called upon him
for his story."Judge," he said, "I'm a mining en-
gineer. I spent four years at college
in the scientific department, then went
to Germany to study my profession.
From there I returned last month and
came out here to get some practical ex-
perience. This man Mason accepted
an offer from me to work in the shaft
where he is drilling and blasting with-
out pay, and the day before yesterday
I went down with him, watched him
drill, put in his charge of dynamite and
light the fuse. Then we were hauled
up in the bucket by these two men,
got as far from the hole as possible
and waited for the explosion.""After learning the process of setting
the blast yesterday I offered to set and
fire it myself. Mason consented, and
when the hole was drilled he came up,
gave me the charge, and I went down
in the bucket. As soon as I had light-
ed the fuse I called out to be drawn
up. The windlass creaked, and I felt
myself rising. When I was hauled
halfway something above seemed to
be caught, and everything stood stock
still. Mason called down in a fright-
ened voice that the windlass had bro-
ken, and he must go some distance to
get a man to come and repair it. I
called to him to pull me up by hand,
but there was no response. I could
hear him and one of his men discussing
in loud voices what it was best to do.""There I was, midway between the
surface and the bottom, with the fuse
sputtering below. I started to climb
up hand over hand, but one of the
men who had been left behind left me
down as fast as I climbed up. I got
back to the bucket exhausted and con-
cluded to drop and put out the fuse.
The man looking from above drew me
up far enough to make my drop cer-
tain death. I looked over at the fuse
and saw that it was within an inch of
the charge. I shot my eyes and waited
to be blown into the air.""I faltered, and when I came to was
lying on the ground beside the wind-
lass. Mason and his two men were
standing over me laughing.""You fool tenderfoot," he said, "there
wasn't no charge in the shell. I tuk
it out and put in dirt.""I saw it all—a huge joke to initiate
a beginner into the mysteries of min-
ing. It was some time before I felt
like rising. I was dazed. Then I be-
gan to realize the enormity of these
men's treatment. After that I began
to get mad. The madder I got the
stronger I got. Presently I got up
and made a dive for Mason. His two
men came upon me, but I seemed to
have the strength of Hercules. After
beating Mason awhile I carried him
to the shaft and threw him down. The
two men by this time were frightened
and ran. I ran after them, caught one,
gave him a drubbing, then caught the
other and did the same by him.""When I came to myself I feared
that I had killed Mason. I went to the
shaft and heard him groaning at the
bottom. I put one of his men in the
bucket and lowered him. He got Ma-
son in it, and I hauled him up, then
hauled the other up. That's all I have
to say, Judge. If it is murder, 'make
the most of it.'""Mr. Parkinson," I said, "you seem
to be a very young man. How is it
that your hair is prematurely white?"

"White?" he said. "It's black."

I called for a small mirror hanging
outside in the washroom and handed
it to him. He looked at his hair with
astonishment; then his anger returned,
and I saw that he was about to spring
upon Mason anew."Hold!" I cried. "I will give your
tombstone the rest of his punishment.
Thomas Mason, stand up. The deci-
sion of the court is that, while harm-
less practical jokes have such a hold
on the people of this country that they
can't be weeded out, such a joke as
you perpetrated on this gentleman is
attempted homicide. You go to state
prison for three years, and you, Peter
Galloway and Stephen Tucker, for one
year each. The prisoner is discharged,
with the thanks of the court on behalf
of the community for whatever of
punishment he has meted out to the
perpetrators of this unheard of cruelty,
and the court only regrets that he
didn't finish the job and save the state
further expense."Mr. Parkinson afterward became in-
terested in various mining companies
and got rich. Several times he came
to me asking me to sign a petition for
a pardon for the men who had mal-
treated him, but every time I looked
at his white hair and refused.

ERNEST LEON MUNRO.

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Home-Made
BREAD****New England
Bakery**

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Greencastle, Ind.

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ICE**Made in Greencastle by
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Ninty-Three

Hair Tonic

50c and \$1.00

If REXALL doesn't give satisfac-
tion come back and get your
money. It belongs to you and
we want you to have it.**The Owl Drug Co.****Red Cross Drug Co.**

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Rubber-tired Cab for
train or city ride.

Price 15c

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

J. T. Denny is on the sick list. Andrew Black was in Indianapolis today.

G. W. Griffin transacted business in Crawfordsville.

Mrs. Jackson Boyd spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

William Harris transacted business in Terre Haute today.

Miss Grace Ford spent last night with home folks in Bainbridge.

C. C. Bailey, of Greencastle, was in this city on business Tuesday.

James Vermilion spent the day in Indianapolis transacting business.

The Elks gave a very successful dance in their club room last evening.

Hillery Coffman, of Bloomfield, visited his brother, Ed. Coffman today.

Mrs. Hannah Hopkins has gone to Indianapolis, where she is employed as nurse.

Robert Britton, of Roachdale, was in the city this morning transacting business.

Mrs. Webster is sick with the grip at the house of Misses Anna and Ella Chapin.

Mrs. Jewett Brawner, of Mt. Sterling, Kentucky, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. H. Maltzer.

The Theta Girls entertained President and Mrs. Hughes at supper today at the Chapin house.

Earl Watkins, who was released by the Big Four reduction has returned to his home in Mattoon, Ill.

John Stack, of Terre Haute, is visiting his father-in-law, Thomas O'Connell, who is ill on south Bloomington street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hill, Dr. and Mrs. Fry and Henry Bicknell attended the meeting held by Rev. Ashley at Coatesville, Wednesday night.

Miss Anna Bicknell goes to Lafayette today to spend some time visiting her sister, Mrs. Ernest Roller, wife of Prof. Roller of the Lafayette high school.

Dr. Don Nichols left the city this afternoon for St. Elmo, Ill., where he will be in the Missionary Campaign work for about two weeks. Dr. Nichols will speak there tonight.

R. H. Crouch was in Crawfordsville yesterday.

Attorney S. A. Hayes was in Brazil this afternoon.

C. A. Kelley has returned from a business trip to St. Louis.

Today ushered in about the coldest "cold snap" of the winter.

Arthur Fry, of Greencastle, was in this city on business Tuesday.

C. M. Alkens, of Frankfort, was in the city yesterday on business.

R. P. Highlands, of Bainbridge, transacted business in the city today.

Brazil Times—Miss Lorene Vickers was in Greencastle this morning.

Mrs. S. A. Hazelett accompanied her husband to Lafayette this morning.

J. W. Young and J. L. Hamilton transacted business in Danville yesterday.

Mrs. Annie Fry, who has been visiting relatives in Indianapolis, has returned home.

Harry Frank, of Paris, Ill., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Young on Poplar street.

Brazil Times—O. F. Leonard and Austin Shattuck were in Greencastle this afternoon.

Frank Cannon is a victim of the grip and is unable to fill his place in the Bell clothing store.

Eugene Charles Long, of the Monrovia yard engine, has been given a vacation, and will visit in Texas.

Twenty-seven men arrested for spitting on sidewalks and other public places, were taxed \$11 in fine and costs, at Indianapolis, yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Chastain and little Morris Chastain, of Roachdale, were in the city this morning en route to Coatesville to spend the day with relatives.

Samuel A. Hazelett is at Purdue University, attending the "Farmer's Class" and looking after the business of the State Horticultural Society of which he is the Treasurer.

The Republicans of the various townships of Putnam county are called to meet in convention on Jan. 31, to choose delegates for the District Convention to be held at Terre Haute on February 4, when District Delegates to the Republican National Convention will be chosen.

William Kreigh spent the day in Amos.

Francis Moran is able to walk some now.

Mrs. W. R. Duncan spent the day in Indianapolis.

C. Newton transacted business in Bainbridge today.

J. P. Allee transacted business in Indianapolis today.

W. P. Sackett transacted business in Indianapolis today.

J. W. Browning was in Indianapolis on business today.

Chas. Allen is here from Paris, Ill., visiting his mother.

Harvey Monett, of Bainbridge, was in the city this morning.

William Mahoney made a business trip to Lafayette, Ind. today.

J. T. Edwards was down from Roachdale this morning on business.

Mrs. Frank Roberts spent this afternoon with relatives in Coatesville.

Joseph Cline, cashier of the Roachdale bank transacted business here this morning.

Alfred Watson was called to Roachdale this morning by the illness of his brother, Doc Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitner, of Brocton, Ill., were in the city today en route to Bloomington to visit relatives.

Grover Gough returned to Roachdale this morning, after spending the night with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Gillen.

Tom, the Greek, has returned from his visit in Chicago, and is back at his old stand in the Palace Restaurant.

George Cantwell, traveling salesman for Van Camp Hardware & Oil Co., of Indianapolis, left the city this morning for Whitesville.

The special meetings now being held at the Baptist church, in charge of Rev. Landis, are being well attended and the outlook is for increasing interest and attendance.

Rev. O'Haver, who has been at his parent's home for a few days, called by the sickness of his father, returned this morning. He reports his father, who was for a time seriously sick, as much improved.

It is rumored that radical changes will be made in the time of trains on the Big Four in the near future, and that two trains east bound and two trains west bound will be taken off.

Mrs. F. T. McWhirter, of Indianapolis, who has been here for several days packing her mother's household goods, on south Indiana street for shipment to her home, returned yesterday.

Mrs. Fred Hixon and children, Edith and Madeline, of Roachdale, passed through the city this morning en route to Terre Haute, where Mr. Hixon will undergo a surgical operation. He was taken to the hospital Tuesday.

The Women's Auxiliary of the Farmer's Institute desires the attendance of the women from all over the county, Saturday, Jan. 25. Mrs. Romine of Rosedale will give two addresses on "Home Economy." The hope is that all interested will participate freely in the discussions.

The Indiana Hardware Lumberman's Association holds its annual meeting at Indianapolis today, finishing up with a banquet at the Grand Hotel tonight. Charles H. Barnaby of this city, who is president of the association, is there attending to his official as well as his social duties.

The local freight train was delayed this morning at Cloverdale, and for that reason passenger trains No. 5 and No. 6 were delayed. Passengers were sent from Roachdale on C. H. D. to Indianapolis and to Gosport over the I. & V. The train crew is working very faithfully to remove the difficulty.

WOMEN WEDDED TO BRIDGE

Defy the Mayor of Hartford City and Continue to Play for Prizes.

Mayor Lucas of Hartford City, Ind., issued an edict against women playing euchre, bridge, and other card games for prizes, and gave notice that such doings were a violation of law and violators of these laws were guilty of gambling and would be "pulled" and punished.

The women continue to woo fortune in card games, however, and declare that the mayor is not vested time in card games, however, and with the power to stop card playing for prizes any more than he is to break up a W. C. T. U. contest for a gold medal, a spelling match in the schools for a book or any other kind of a contest where there is no game of chance.

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

DEPAUW UNIVERSITY NOTES

Dr. Gobin is again able to meet his classes.

The Y. W. C. A. held their meeting at 4:30 p. m. today.

Miss Ethel Baker, of Warsaw, is visiting Miss Bettie Reed.

Boss Sale, Mabel Warner, and Alma Wyant are sick with the grippe.

Joe Larimore and Philip Charles were in Indianapolis yesterday afternoon.

Miss Ayres of Redkey came today to visit her sister, Miss Blanche Ayres.

Miss Mary Harding will spend Sunday with Miss Grace Mattern at Plainfield.

Miss Mabel Bishop of the High School, is unable to meet her classes on account of illness.

The Academy basketball team will play the Danville, (Ind.) team here next Saturday afternoon.

There will be a meeting of the Senior class in Plato Hall at five o'clock Thursday afternoon.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting will be held in Plato Hall this evening at six thirty. Olin Eckley will lead.

Chas. Lloyd, a member of Phi Kappa Psi from this school, is to be married at Paris, Illinois in a short time.

Mrs. Longden entertains the ladies of the faculty this afternoon in honor of Mrs. Seamus and Mrs. Gough from 2:00 to 5:00 o'clock.

Fred Whisler goes to his home in Wabash this afternoon expecting to return tomorrow morning. He will accompany Charles Fisher to Huntington.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gregory will visit their daughter, Miss Ruth Gregory, at the Delta Alpha house Sunday. Mr. Gregory is editor of the Republican at Williamsport.

The Thetas will entertain a few members of the faculty at dinner this evening. Those present will be Dr. and Mrs. Hughes, Miss Mattern, Miss Kern and Professor R. B. Kleinsmid.

Charles Fisher has gone to his home in Huntington. While here in school Mr. Fisher contracted a severe cold which has developed into tonsillitis and some further complication is feared.

Posters are out announcing the home concert of the DePauw Glee Club in Meharry Hall on Jan. 22. Tickets for general admission are now on sale. Reserved seat tickets go on sale Monday.

PLEASANT GARDEN.

A very strong ticket was nominated by the Democracy. With Bryan for President no improvement would be possible.

Woody Hawkins has moved to Terre Haute.

Fred Young is married.

Protracted meeting at the M. E. church closed on Sunday with fourteen additions.

Ad Mullinix has moved on Rev. Straits farm.

Herbert and Pollum shipped a car load of hogs on Monday, and Frank Stroube shipped a load on Tuesday.

C. A. Heath killed hogs on Monday.

The telephone company is going to put in a new switch board at Pleasant Garden.

Charles Harris and wife, of Terre Haute, are here visiting his parents.

Miss Edyth Kinney will be at the Opera House nightly as a feature of the big vaudeville bill arranged by Manager Blake for this week. No advance in price.

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

THE W. C. T. U. MEETING

(Continued from Page One.)

City, Kansas, Mr. Trickett's home. Out of one hundred thousand population, there was an unusually large foreign element and slum district; the larger town of Kansas City, Mo., under the laws of another state, was in close proximity; the county and city officers were against prohibition. Action was begun under the Kansas statute that a place where intoxicating liquors are sold or kept for sale is a public nuisance.

Writs of abatement were issued and saloon fixtures destroyed. They were replaced by others. Court issued injunctions against saloons. Injunction was disregarded. Breweries of Kansas City, Mo. owned the saloons and could afford to pay fines and keep up business. The highest court of the county was asked to call the sheriff and send him to take possession of the premises disobeying the order of the court, place locks on them and bring persons violating the order before the court.

Sheriff placed padlocks on all doors of seventy saloons out of more than two hundred. Most of the others began to get ready to move. Some of the locked out pulled the locks off their saloons. They were arrested, fined five hundred dollars and given six months in jail, on each count. The board of county commissioners released the first man put in jail and said they would release all the others; that they would not feed every man put there for selling intoxicating liquors. Next day all the members of the board had to give bond to get out of jail. Attorneys were employed to defend them, but found that a decision of the Supreme Court gave the local judge the right to prescribe the penalty for violating his orders. A probate judge then arranged to have saloon keepers released on writ of habeas corpus. Before he released the fourth suit was filed in the supreme court of Kansas to oust him from office. A suit was also filed in the county charging him with aiding prisoners to escape. Like the commissioners, he pleaded guilty to this and said he was ignorant of the law. He was perpetually enjoined from releasing any prisoner under arrest for selling liquor. The mayor, chief of police, captain of police and county attorney were put out of office and the mayor was fined a thousand dollars. There are now no saloons, no gambling places and no infamous resorts in Kansas City, Kansas. Perpetual injunctions against buildings and citizens prevent infringement of law. The saloon keepers have been bonded in large sums not to sell liquor again in the county. Those who have been tried are out on suspended sentences and many who have been condemned to fine and imprisonment with ten days stay of sentence, have banished themselves. Other cities in Kansas have taken this temperance plan. Sixteen months of prohibition show great decrease of crime and immorality and most wonderful growth in business and population. The speaker had government and state statistics and letters from bankers and other business men of his state to show the truly astonishing prosperity under prohibition and the enormous decrease in state expense for criminals and objects of charity. Kansas City before prohibition was trying to get money enough to build a new jail. It now has no use for the space it has. Poor prohibition Kansas has more money in bank than rich license Illinois, and more deposits. Kansas is the banner state for increase of building during the year from July 1, 1906.

Miss Webb's report showed that the party in power in state and nation can always have prohibition if it wishes; and much depends on the choice of the state attorney. The address was frequently applauded.

The W. C. T. U. elected the following legislative committee: Miss Minnette T. Taylor, president Greencastle W. C. T. U.; Mrs. Doll, Mrs. Ranney, Mrs. Hamrick, Mrs. Trueblood, Mrs. Webb, Mrs. Riley.

Superintendent Thomas was voted thanks for the use of the room. City and county people interested in temperance are invited to attend the meetings.

OKALLA.

Miss Anna Torr is better at this writing.

Sammy Johnston is sick.

Mrs. Clara B. Torr visited Tuesday with Miss Anna Torr.

Anna Johnston is staying with her grandma.

Mrs. Frank Busby has a sore throat.

Miss Minnie Torr and Mrs. Magie Stoner were called home Sunday on account of the serious illness of their sister, Miss Anna Torr.

Miss Minnie Torr returned to her school Tuesday.

A LOST SWORD.

It Was Frederick the Great's and Was Confiscated by Napoleon.

While Prussia was at his feet after the battle of Jena, Bonaparte visited Potsdam, and there he saw the sword of Frederick the Great. He took possession of it, saying, "I value this sword more than all the treasures of Prussia." It was deposited at the Invalides on May 17, 1807, with military pomp and ceremony, to the immense gratification of the people of Paris.

But there came the black days of 1814, and with the allies on the point of entering the French capital the governor of the Invalides, Marshal Serurier, received orders to take steps for the preservation of the precious trophies there collected, especially the sword of Frederick the Great. Interpreting this instruction in a peculiar fashion, the governor took effective measures for preventing them from falling into the hands of the enemy by making a bonfire of them, and it was said that he threw Frederick's sword into the flames.

This statement was confirmed as late as 1857 by an eyewitness. Thus perished, as was attested in 1830, when an official inquiry was made into the matter, between 1,500 and 1,600 war flags and other memorials of victory. The ashes and remains were thrown into the Seine at the mouth of a sewer.

The sword could not, of course, have been destroyed in the conflagration, but it was never seen again. It happened that in 1815 an engineer, having ascertained the precise spot where the debris from the fire had been put into the river, made a search and recovered from the bottom a considerable number of bronze and copper articles which were returned to the Invalides. But the sword of Frederick was not found.

One would like to think that it was not the fate of this historic weapon to rust away in foul mud, but that it had undergone the noble transformation of being turned into some implement of peaceful industry. Of this, however, there is no evidence.—London News

HE OVERDID IT.

A Last Wager That Might Perhaps Have Been Won.

When it got as far as the cigars at an informal supper the other night, at which the manager of one of the most talked of New York hotels was the host, the talk turned on the perfection of modern hotel management. The manager boasted of the fact that in his house at least the clerks were paragons of memory and cleverness.

"Yet I will bet the cigars," said one of the guests, "that exactly at midnight when the clerks change I, having no room here, can walk to the desk, ask for the key of a certain room, giving the number, and get it."

"Done," said the manager.

Exactly at 12 the man making the bet entered the lobby as if he had just come from the street. This dialogue followed at the desk:

"My key, please—No. 76."

"Yes, sir; what name?"

"Mr. Johnson."

"Yes, Mr. Johnson."

The clerk turned back to the desk as if to reach the key from the rack. For a moment he was out of sight of "Mr. Johnson."

Then to "Mr. Johnson's" dismay he was quietly seized by two men, who seemed to come up from the floor on either side of him and who asked him very politely, but with firmness, to leave the hotel at once.

It was then that the manager appeared from behind a pillar and explained.

A few moments later, when they were smoking the cigars, the chagrined loser said:

"Well, that's a wonderful thing. How the deuce do they remember everybody they see?"

"Easy enough," said the manager, "and then in this particular case there isn't a room in the house numbered below 100."

The loser bought more cigars without being asked.—New York Times.

The Biter Bit.

An old Lowlander had been persistently asked by his son, who was doing very well in London, to pay him a visit. Having at length decided to comply, he spent a fortnight in the metropolis and duly returned north to tell the tale. A pompous person invited him to his house soon after the old man's return, with a view to having some amusement at the latter's expense. "And what was it that most impressed you in the great city?" asked the pompous gentleman. "Well, sir," quoth the old fellow, "the thing about a' that impressed me maist was my ain insignificance. 'Deed, sir, I wad strongly advise ye to gang—it wad dae ye a vast deal o' guid, sir!'"—Dundee Advertiser.

Nothing Unusual.

Lord Cromer when ruler of Egypt made himself hateful to all sorts of rascals in that country, but he worked wonders of reform there and left it in more contented frame of mind than it had ever known previous to his arrival. While Lord Salisbury was British premier a member of the ministry complained that Lord Cromer had told him to go to the devil. "Dear me," said Salisbury, "he tells me that every time he comes to London."—Cleveland Leader.

A Practical Reason.

Investigating Teacher—Do any of you boys know why "X" stands for an unknown quantity? Wise Little Aleck—I know, 'cause my pa says when you lend an "X" you never know when you're going to get it back.—Baltimore American.

Genius is not essential to good preaching, but a live man is.—Phelps.

BLOWVILLE.

W. J. Herbert and wife, Charley McAvoy and wife, Robert Terry and family spent Thursday evening at W. R. Larkins to hear the graphophone.

John Hollingsworth finished up shredding fodder last week.

J. S. McCammack and wife spent Saturday and Sunday at Frank Miller's, of Stilesville.

Not much sickness at this writing. Jot Cochenour and Charley McAvoy made a business trip to Greencastle Saturday.

Hurshel Rodgers has been hauling logs for Dr. Moser.

Mrs. Hurshel Rogers spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. John Hollingsworth.

Charley McVay and wife, Joe Cochenour, wife and son spent Friday evening at J. S. McCammack's to hear the graphophone.

Mr. Virgil Blue and Miss Inez Day were united in marriage last Sunday by Ruben Masten of Belle Union.

Mr. Samuel Blue and wife gave them an affair dinner Monday. Several guests were present.

S. McCammack sold his corn crusher to Sam Blue a few days ago.

Emma Scott had to close her school a few days this week on account of sickness.

David Scott is no better at this writing.

Mr. Virgil McCammack of Greencastle spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Kitty Bourne, of Mt. Meridian departed this life last Thursday.

Prayer meeting has begun at the Providence church.

STILESVILLE.

Mrs. O'Brien, of Fillmore, spent Saturday with Mrs. Dr. O'Brien.

Claud Boyd and Hugh Crawford were in Danville Saturday.

Mrs. Eugene Shields is in Martinsville.

Conrad Gentry and wife, of Monrovia, were the guests of O. E. Hume Sunday.

Hazel Gibbons is spending the week with friends in Indianapolis.

Dr. Walls, of Clayton, was here Friday.

Leander Cosner is in Martinsville taking treatment.

Mrs. Chas. Robards and Miss Hloy Underwood, of Bloomington, spent Friday with Miss Christy, of Hadley.

Miss Bonnie Chenoweth is spending the week with Lena Osborn.

Chas. Robards and wife attended the theater at Indianapolis Friday evening.

Allen Heavenridge was in Coatesville Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller were in Indianapolis Wednesday of last week.

Roberts McHaffie, son of M. E. McHaffie, was operated on at the Deaconess Hospital Thursday for appendicitis.

NEW MAYSVILLE.

The ticket nominated is a good one.

Bennie Walls will be our next Trustee and Lewis Lasley our Assessor.

Mrs. Charles Coffman is sick.

Miss Myrtle Blue, of Greencastle, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Blaydes.

Oliver Robbins is hauling lumber for an addition to his barn.—B. F. Heaney in charge.

A child of William Brady's drank some coal oil on Monday, but nothing serious resulted.

Groveland Chapter O. E. S. installed officers on Tuesday night.

Nellie Rogers is laid up by illness.

Our basket ball team played Ladoga at Roachdale, Friday night, and were victors by 15 to 13; they go to Linden on Saturday.

Rev. Brown preached here last Saturday and Sunday.

Lee Rogers, of Wheaton, was here on Monday.

Jack Mills is sick.

Corn shredding about over for this year.

Charles McFerren is buying sheep.

OUR WANT COLUMN

Found—A gold chain from a pair of spectacles on the floor of T. E. Evan's Grocery. Loser call at Herald office.

Piano Tuning—D. B. Caughthran, "The Piano Tuner," will be here this week. Leave orders at J. F. Hill's Music Store.

Lost—Pocket book lost Saturday afternoon—Contained \$10 bill, telephone receipt with Frank Hall signed. Lost between Sackett's Grocery store and Siderer Farm, north of town. Leave at Herald office. Mrs. H. F. Hall, Brick Chapel.

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

You get results when you advertise in the Herald.

New Moving Pictures

AT OPERA HOUSE

Commencing Monday Night, January 13th

2000 feet Film each night—the best ever seen in the city.

Stereopticon Dissolving Views—they are fine. GOOD MUSIC.

Miss Freda Huffman
Musical Director.

Miss Gertrude Taylor
Vocalist.

Admission 10c; Children 5c



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
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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.

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SIMPSON HIRT