

## GOT HIMSELF IN TROUBLE

Frank Elsworth, Who Went to the Mayor's Office to File Charges Against Lads Who are Accused of Robbing Him, is Sent to Jail for Intoxication.

## THE BOYS ARE NOT ARRESTED

Mayor I want to file a warrant against young "Bum" Coffman and Roscoe Yoop. They robbed me of \$2 last night.

This was what led up to the arrest and fine of Frank Elsworth this morning by the mayor. Elsworth is the man who alleged that he was robbed by the boys, too.

When he went to the Mayor's office and made the complaint against the boys the Mayor sent out and had

## 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

## OUR JANUARY SALES.

Are affording women who understand the true meaning of economy, an opportunity of buying dependable merchandise at extremely low prices.

Many of the lots advertised are small, and it will be good judgment if you'll come early.

## Sheets and Pillow Cases for Less

Last week we offered you our open stock of sheets and pillow cases at reduced prices—some of them were slightly soiled but the low prices have cleaned them up.

To-day we offer you

88 Sheets—new, fresh and clean.

Also

48 Pillow Cases in same condition—there's a number of different brands and the prices quoted will be lower than the wholesale price of the yard goods.

## Spring Sewing Time Will Soon Be Here

And here's a number of items. **Cambric**—a fine soft quality that buying now will save you full yard wide has sold until good big money over the price now at 18c a yard—you can buy it now at 12c a yard. **Hope Muslin** at 8c a yard. **Lansdale Muslin** at 11c a yard these are less than the jobber's price.

**Galatea Cloth**—one of the best fabrics for children's Dresses and boys' wash suits—the regular price is 20c a yard and the maker wants now—what we ask you for them—there's a good assortment of colors and the price will be 15c a yard.

10c a yard for a full yard wide **Percale** is a good purchase for you.

**Best Calico** at 6c a yard is less than jobber's price today for the same brand of calico.

## CORSETS—reduced prices

**Kabo Corsets**—No. 608 and 611—short model, no supporters attached. Sizes 18-19-20-21-22-24-30-35. If your size is in the lot you can buy these \$1.00 corsets for 75c.

**R. & G. Corsets** No. 250—short model, no supporters attached. Sizes 22-23-24—regular price \$1.50; special \$1.00.

**R. & G. Corset** No. 239—medium figure, front supporters, tapering waist. 18-21-22-23-25-30. Regular \$1.50—special price \$1.00.

**Allen Brothers**

## THE LIBRARY CONTRACT LET

Yungclaus & Co., of Indianapolis will build the new library building—Contracted to do work for \$45,000—This does not include Heating and Plumbing.

## TOTAL COST WILL BE \$50,546

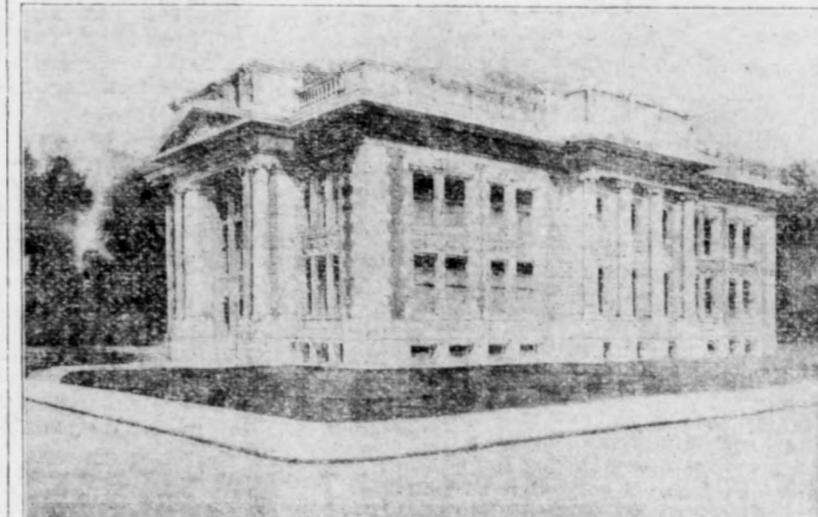
Yungclaus & Co., of Indianapolis were awarded the contract this afternoon for building the new DePauw Carnegie Library. This is the same company that built the interurban station here. Its bid was for \$45,900. This does not include the heating and plumbing.

A contract for the steam heating plant was let to the Lane Pike Co., of Lafayette for \$4,039. The Kelsier Plumbing Co., of Indianapolis got the plumbing work for \$609. The total cost of the building will be \$50,546. The contracts call for the building to be completed by Sept. 15, 1908. The contract was let this afternoon by the building committee which met at the university. There were twelve bidders.

## MEN WANTED

Between 18 and 35 years of age for the Indiana National Guard. For full particulars apply at Wm. Sutherland's Law Office, Opera Blk., Green-castle, Ind.

## CARNEGIE LIBRARY



To be built for DePauw University. The picture is taken from the Architects drawing of the proposed building. Bids for the construction of this building are being gone over by the DePauw Carnegie Library Building Committee at the University this afternoon. The building will cost near \$50,000.

## MANY ARE HERE TO BID CRUSHED BY LOAD OF HAY

Building of the Proposed New Carnegie Library for DePauw University Attracts Many Contractors—Proposals Opened at the Office of President E. H. Hughes at 2 O'clock This Afternoon.

## IS TO COST NEAR \$50,000

Bids of the several contractors who desire securing the contract for building the DePauw Carnegie Library were opened in the office of Dr. E. H. Hughes, President of the University this afternoon. The time limit for filing bids was at 12 o'clock today.

That several are anxious to build the library was shown by the number of bids. Virtually every bid was represented by some member of the firm from which it came, who was here to personally look after the interests of his firm. On account of the large number of bids and the different styles in which they were submitted the committee were busy most of the afternoon with the work of choosing the best proposal.

The members of the building committee are Dr. E. H. Hughes, Dr. S. B. Town, R. L. O'Hair, Hugh Dougherty of Indianapolis, W. H. Adams of Bloomington, Harry Whitman of Shelbyville, Dr. H. G. Campbell of Rochester, J. Smith Talley of Terre Haute and A. L. Mason of Indianapolis. All the members of the committee were here this afternoon.

The committee meeting was private. Not even newspaper representatives were admitted. Just before the committee went into session one of its members announced that there were approximately 12 bids to be gone over. He said that nothing regarding the work of the committee would be given out until after the work was completed, which probably would be late this afternoon. The new library building will cost near \$50,000.

## PROSPECTS FOR A BIG CROWD

The DePauw Glee Club which recently returned from a very successful trip through Southern Indiana, will give its "home concert" in McHarry Hall beginning at 7:30 this evening. The advance sale of tickets has been heavy and the indications are that the entertainment will be one of the best of its kind ever heard here.

Prof. Rufus B. vonKleinsmid, the talented director, has been working diligently with his men and believes that the concert tonight will be the best. Earl Hunt will arrive this afternoon from Indianapolis to fill his place on the program.

Leonard Natkemper of the academy whose ability as a reader is considered remarkable, will appear and Jay Carpenter, one of the best cornetists in school will also be heard.

Paul P. Willis will have a series of local cartoons which will no doubt make great "hits." Quite a few people have suggested different ideas to him and these will be incorporated in his part of the program. The Glee Club proper is in excellent condition for the home concert and there is every reason to believe that the entertainment will be of a pleasing nature.

and domestic science were given every day. Interesting and popular entertainments were provided for the evening sessions and at these meetings the people were favored with selections from the various musical organizations of the university.

The corn and fruit shows held in connection with the course were successful from every standpoint. More than 135 plates of fruit were entered for the \$300 offered in premiums. This show did much to interest the young men in horticultural work.

Over 225 samples of corn were on exhibit in the corn show room. The quality of these was beyond that of previous years and showed clearly the effect which previous corn schools and the local shows are having upon corn growers.

Dean J. H. Skinner gave the farewell address Saturday morning in which he expressed his appreciation of the work done. This meeting was the most enthusiastic of all and it was voted that the 1908 Farmer's Short Course was the most successful ever held and the results accomplished, more extensive and lasting than those of any previous corn school.

## DELAY IN HINKLE TRIAL

Frank McCullough, who lives near Reelsville is probably fatally injured by overturning of a hay wagon on Monday evening.

## HIS HEAD IS BADLY CRUSHED

Frank McCullough of near Reelsville was probably fatally injured on Monday evening by being crushed under a load of hay which overturned with him. It is not known just how the accident happened, but it is supposed that the load was not properly balanced and Mr. McCullough's weight on one side caused it to upset.

Mr. McCullough was caught under the wheels and frame of the hay wagon and badly crushed about the head and chest. He was picked up in an unconscious condition but Tuesday had regained consciousness and was perfect rational. The attending physician pronounced McCullough's injuries very serious but believes he will recover. His head is badly cut and bruised and he is suffering from concussion of the brain. It is also believed that Mr. McCullough has sustained internal injuries as he vomits considerable blood since the accident.

The injured man is about 50 years old and is a well known farmer of the Reelsville neighborhood. He has many friends in this county who will regret to learn of his unfortunate accident.

## SHORT COURSE GRAND SUCCESS

The Farmer's Short Course held at Purdue University January 13 to 18, 1908, was a grand success in every way. More than 1100 farmers and their wives registered and took the work. The course was so arranged that lectures and demonstrations on the various phases of corn, stock, horticulture, dairying, poultry

## YOUR MONEY GROWS

When deposited with us. We will pay you 3 per cent on Savings 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

## Some Bargains in Muslin Underwear

The sale left a number of small lots that are a trifle mussed and soiled. You can buy these at 1/2 off sale values, and a washing will set them right.

A few specimens from the offering.

|                       |     |
|-----------------------|-----|
| \$ .25 Garments ..... | 19c |
| .50 .....             | 38c |
| .60 .....             | 45c |
| .75 .....             | 56c |
| 1.00 .....            | 75c |
| 1.25 .....            | 94c |

VERMILION'S

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

Police Have a Very Busy Night and Police Court Was a Place of Much Activity This Morning—Five up For Intoxication—Fifteen Days For Four.

## ONE "GUN TOTER" IS FINED

The police court was a busy place this morning. The night before was a busy time for the police. As a result activity at the county jail stone pile is apt to begin very soon. At least Marshal Reeves said this morning that work at the stone pile would be started right away.

Five men, each charged with intoxication, were before the mayor this morning. They were Frank Elsworth, Dick Hampton, Charley Harding, William White and Sherman Nelson. Hampton and White were before the Mayor yesterday morning on the same charge. They were not sent to jail but were ordered to leave town.

This morning when they faced the Mayor again he gave them 15 days on the stone pile. Elsworth and Nelson were given fifteen days, each. Harding was given 11 days. All the men were arrested by officers Stone and Grimes last night.

William Rowland, was before the Mayor this morning. He was charged with carrying concealed weapons. Rowland pleaded guilty to the charge and was fined \$15. He stayed the fine.

Mr. Elijah Grantham went to Roachdale this morning and left there at noon for Roselawn, where he will transact business.

## Condensed Smoke

BEATS THE OLD WAY Smokes your meat quickly, cheaply and without damage from fire.

Salt Petre, Black Pepper, Cayenne Pepper, Sage, etc.

## JONES' DRUG STORE

## The Greencastle Herald

Published every evening except Sunday by the Star and Democrat Publishing Company at 17 and 18 South Jackson Street, Greencastle, Ind.

F. C. TILDEN C. J. ARNOLD

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

### LONG BRANCH.

Lola Johnson is staying with her Aunt Mary Wright for a while.

Alva Johnson and wife, who have been living for some time on William Durham's place are making arrangements to move as soon as a suitable location is found.

Mrs. John Gardner has been seriously ill the past week. Dr. Moore of Clinton Falls is attending her and pronounces her ailment heart trouble and dropsy.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Johnson and John G. Sweeney attended the William Dimler funeral at Fillmore last Tuesday.

Zed King and Isaac Day are making railroad ties on Saul Marshall's place. Mr. Day boards with Mr. Marshall.

The members of the Long Branch congregation spent the day last Friday getting wood to be used for fuel in heating their house of worship.

Marion Wright is conducting a singing class at Lena. They meet every Tuesday and Thursday evening.

Hugo Mann has had a strange experience with his hogs. A number of them were taken suddenly ill and seemed to have symptoms of poisoning. Several of them are dead already.

Andrew Johnson is on the sick list. He has never regained his former strength since his operation for appendicitis.

Elder Colglazier and wife of Salem have moved to the home of John G. Sweeney, the latter's father, to live until a suitable location can be found.

May Gardner is wrestling with the chickenpox.

Elder William of Lena will begin his year's work with the church at Long Branch next Saturday evening. All are invited. Service on Sunday also.

### "Nunny Dunny."

In his "Highways and Byways In Devon and Cornwall" Arthur H. Norway tells of a fragment of antiquity that still "lingers in the neighborhood of Redruth, where the country people when they see ghost say, 'Nunny dunny!'" and adds, "I leave the riddle to be solved by any one who is curious enough to undertake a useful piece of practice in unravelling the corruption of language."

The phrase is probably a corruption of "In nomine Domini," the Latin for "In the name of the Lord," a phrase so familiar in the devotion of the middle ages.

### His Compliment.

A few weeks back a wedding breakfast was given by a substantial farmer blessed with five daughters, the eldest of whom was a bride. A neighbor, a young farmer, who was honored with an invitation, thinking no doubt that he ought to say something complimentary upon the event, addressed the bridegroom thus:

"Well, you have got the pick of the batch."

The faces of the four unmarried ones were a study.—London Graphic.

### The London Cabby.

An extreme specimen of a dandy alighted from a four wheeler and went round to pay the driver. The poor old bag o' bones mare turned her head to gaze at him.

"Yes," said the driver confidentially to the horse as the passenger moved away, "that's the blessed boobje you've been a drawin' of!"—London Express.

That which is his lot today may be yours tomorrow.—Latin Proverb.

## You Read the Other Fellow's Ad

You are reading this one.

That should convince you that advertising in these columns is a profitable proposition; that it will bring business to your store.

The fact that the other fellow advertises is probably the reason he is getting more business than is falling to you. Would it not be well to give the other fellow a chance?

### HE SAW THE SIGN.

Cause of the Smashup as Told by the Old Darky Driver.

The old darky was suing the railroad company for damages. The man contended that not being warned by whistle or engine bell, he had started to drive his rig across the company's track when a shunted box car of said company crashed into his outfit, causing the death of the horse, loss of the wagon and minor injuries to himself. After the prosecution had closed its side of the case the company's lawyer called the old darky to the stand and went at him.

"Mr. Lamson," he began, "your rig was struck by the box car in full daylight, was it not?"

"I think dar was some clouds ovhead, suh," answered the caving witness.

"Never mind the clouds! And only a few days before this accident the railroad company had put new sign at that crossing?"

"Dar was a sign dar; yaas, suh!"

"And didn't that sign say: 'Stop! Look! Listen?'"

"Now, dar am de whole accusation ub de trouble!" declared the sharp-witted witness.

"Is teaching school in Iowa something very, very desirable?" he pursued.

"Not always," she confessed.

"I was thinking," said he, "that after we got home I should like very much to come to Iowa if you'd let me, and then I'd like to bring you back here for a little personally conducted tour all our own—just yours and mine. I haven't showed you a tenth part of what I'd like to show you then when just you and I are in the party."

He leaned nearer her.

"I want that personally conducted tour to go on forever," he added.

He spoke quietly, but with such earnestness that the hot blood crept even to her temples. He noticed that her hands were trembling and that her breath had quickened.

"It would be no end better than this tour," said he. "What do you think of it?"

Very deliberately her eyes were lifted to meet his. He read in their depths an answer that set his pulses bounding.

"Ah, it would be"—she began.

"Heavenly," he suggested, with a gay laugh.

"Yes, heavenly," she said softly as his hand closed over hers.

## Personally Conducted.

By ARTHUR BOLTONWOOD.

Copyrighted, 1907, by J. G. Reed.

"It has been very much like a dream," the girl was saying earnestly. "Of course I had pictured it all out to myself, but I never imagined it would be anything like this. It has been"—she paused as if seeking a proper adjective—"heavenly," she said at length, with a little reminiscent sigh. "The only trouble is that it ends all too soon. Day after tomorrow we sail for home."

Lancaster looked at the pretty, eager face beside him, and the pathos of it touched him. He was trying to imagine how the word "heavenly" could apply to the dull, colorless wanderings of these "personally conducted" tourists. He glanced through the door into the next room. There they were, gathered about a tired looking guide who was using his umbrella as a pointer while he explained nasally, "This, ladies and gentlemen, is an excellent example of Rembrandt's later work." They were a weary looking but eager group, anxious evidently that nothing should escape them. They lifted their tired eyes to the picture indicated by the umbrella and stared at it dully while the droning voice recited off its stereotyped phrases like some schoolboy reciting a well learned lesson.

"We must go back," said the girl, glancing uneasily at a tiny silver watch. "We are missing a lot."

"You had better rest awhile," Lancaster counseled. "We'll take it all in by and by. I think I know this gallery quite as well as the guide does. I'll show you a Vandyke that they will miss entirely. We'll take our time and go back to the hotel leisurely."

The girl looked at him narrowly.

"Then you've been here before?" she asked.

Lancaster nodded his assent.

"I've been watching you since you joined us at Cologne," she said. "Most of the time you've been very much bored. I concluded you had seen it all before."

Lancaster said nothing. He was wondering if some sudden intuition had given her an inkling of the truth.

"If you had taught school in Iowa as many terms as I have," said she, "if you had slaved and saved and look-



"ARE YOU GOING BACK TO IOWA TO TEACH SCHOOL?"

that had always been waiting for you."

She was still nervously pulling her gloves. The personally conducted flock, headed by the guide, swinging his umbrella like a shepherd's crook, were filing out of the room beyond, bound for the hotel.

"Are you going back to Iowa to teach school?" asked Lancaster.

"Yes," she said quietly.

There was a rather painful silence for a time.

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### Where Are the Old People?

It is proper to speak of a man under thirty as "old man" in a jocular way, but after that it becomes dangerous. As for old ladies, they have long ago disappeared. Thirty years ago it was common in society and in print to speak of an old man or an old lady without meaning any disrespect or giving the least offense. Now it is positively dangerous—in fact, isn't done.

Why this change?

Partly because the physical and mental condition of the average person is better than formerly, but principally because people have decided not to grow old. That settles it. We are largely taken at our own valuation and are not now disposed to make it a low one. In this city are to be found many men who retired from business a generation ago. It was once the custom in this country, as it is now in England, that when a man had secured a competence he retired from active work and lived serenely. Nowadays it is seldom done. A competence now means not an income of a few thousand dollars, but an unlimited amount. There are to be found multimillionaires above eighty who are just as anxious to make money as ever, and they seem to be quite as competent.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

—SAVED THE SCENE.

A Case Where Necessity Was the Mother of Invention.

William Faversham once saved himself a dismissal from a company in his early days through his quick wit.

"I had been engaged as 'utility man,'" he says, "with a company that opened with war play in a western town. I had a difficult part that ran through every act, and it was important even if I had little to say or do. I got along very well, and in spite of the many costume changes I had I met with no difficulty until the last act. I was an 'orderly' in this scene, and I was hurrying to buckle my belt when I heard my cue.

"Take my brother-in-law, for instance. He has a marvelous faculty for turning up at inopportune moments. If we are going to have company to dinner, we can surely count on a message from him asking whether it would be convenient for his wife and himself to drop in on us. If I am anticipating a quiet hour of reading in the evening, it is ten to one that I'll hear his voice in the hall. Just as I am hastening to close up my office in the afternoon he is apt to come in and establish himself for a prolonged talk.

"Take a hint! Such men never take a hint. They are so obtuse that they don't see when their presence turns company into a crowd. They have not learned the art of effacing themselves on occasions, and they never will.

You feel sorry for them at first, but sooner or later they become a nuisance."

—SAVED THE SCENE.

Unconscious Butt Ins.

"Have you ever noticed," said the melancholy man, "how it is the vocation of certain people to get in the way—to be around when they are not wanted?" I suppose that if they were aware of their calling they would feel badly about it, but, as a matter of fact, they never are aware of it, and this probably explains why they keep at it.

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—SAVED THE SCENE.

Cupid's Lucky Day.

"What is the best and luckiest day to be married on?" somebody once asked an old gypsy whose fame as a sibyl had spread far and wide. The venerable dame smiled a sardonic smile and answered in oracular fashion: "Today is never lucky, nor yet tomorrow. The only lucky day is yesterday."

—SAVED THE SCENE.

But there is a popular rhyme, so popular and so well known that perhaps I ought not to quote it yet again, that tells us definitely what sort of luck good, bad or indifferent, we may expect according to what day we have chosen on which to appear before the altar of Hybris.

"Well, then," said Lancaster sturdily, "it was because of you."

The color deepened in her cheeks. "Oh!" she said, with sudden comprehension. Her eyes fell. She was abashedly pulling her gloves to cover her embarrassment.

"You remember that evening at the hotel in Cologne," Lancaster went on, "when you and I were partners at whilst? I joined your party the next morning. I wanted to be with you just to be near you."

"I—I rather wish you hadn't told me," she said uneasily.

"Would you rather I had fibbed lately?" he asked.

"No-o," she replied slowly.

"You see," Lancaster explained, "I'd been poking about the continent all by myself, and, to tell the truth, I'd not been having a very glorious time of it. And that night at Cologne?" He paused.

"Yes, that night at Cologne?" she prompted.

"It seemed," he said very gravely, "as if you fitted into a niche in my life that had been made for you and

that had always been waiting for you."

She was still nervously pulling her gloves. The personally conducted flock, headed by the guide, swinging his umbrella like a shepherd's crook, were filing out of the room beyond, bound for the hotel.

"Are you going back to Iowa to teach school?" asked Lancaster.

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## E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and  
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COAL

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(Near Vandalia Station)

We are ready to make you prices on Block, Anthracite, Nut, Slack or any kind or quality

We are in business to sell you any kind of Coal that you may desire and we can guarantee you the prices.

Give us a call or let us know your wants.

## F. B. Hillis Coal Co.

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

## INTERURBAN TIME TABLE.

| Lvs Greencastle | Live 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 |             |
|-----------------------------------|-------------|
| North Bound                       | South Bound |
| 1:22 am                           | 2:12 pm     |
| 9:32 am                           | 8:25 am     |
| 12:33 pm                          | 2:20 pm     |
| 5:52 pm                           | 5:20 pm     |

All trains run daily.  
J. A. MICHAEL, Agent

WE PRINT  
SALE BILLS  
AND PRINT THEM RIGHT

## The Best

## COAL

4¢

Cheapest  
Prices

## C. A. CAWLEY

Phone 163

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

Try a Herald Want Ad.

With All  
His faults.

By ETHEL BARRINGTON.

Copyrighted, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.

"Jealousy eats into happiness as acid destroys linen," declared Katherine sententiously.

"Despite which epigram you will marry Kenneth Hadley," scoffed her friend. The two girls had paused at the corner of the street, where Katherine intended taking a car. It was not in sight, so she turned to finish the discussion.

"Why not?" she asked. "I am not the woman to give ground for jealousy, while Kenneth, on his part, knows I would never forgive unjust suspicion, which is what jealousy amounts to. Real love insures perfect trust and faith."

"With some natures, possibly. But Kenneth Hadley could no more help being jealous where he loves than he could stop breathing and live," retorted Mildred. "Why, at the Meredes eucne party every one but you could see!"

"Then he must have concealed his feelings admirably," declared Mr. Hadley's fiancee, "for he said nothing to me."

"Some day he will."

Katherine Felix shook her head.

"Doubt is degrading, and happiness cannot exist in its atmosphere. Mildred, I'll be frank. Kenneth and I did once have a wretched understanding which came near separating us, I warned him then that such scenes would kill whatever sentiment I cherished for him. In becoming his wife I do not relinquish my individuality. He takes me, as I accept him, a soul matured, giving to him a closer intimacy than to any other, yet with natural reservations. We come into the world alone, depart alone. So must there always be silent places in our lives to which even the nearest can have no key."

Her friend, unconvinced, started to say goodby, but returned impulsively to the charge.

"Theoretically, Katherine, there is truth in your argument. Jealousy is no temptation to you. Should you meet Kenneth walking with a girl I doubt if it would occur to you to even ask her name. Your error is making secrets of nothing!"

The other's eye dashed resentfully. "You say that because I would not tell you where I am going now."

"Nonsense! It's none of my affair. But suppose you had met Mr. Hadley instead?"

"I should have declined to explain."

Then, the emergency of her errand recurring to her mind, she added: "Here comes my car. Goodby, Mildred. I wonder if it would not have been better had Kenneth met you first; you would have yielded to his exactions so graciously." With a smile at the other's indignant protest, she motioned to the motorman.

Reaching her destination, she entered a large manufacturing establishment. Sending in her card to the advertising manager, she was at once shown into his private office.

Half an hour later, returning home, she encountered Hadley, who plainly showed his delight at the unexpected meeting.

"What luck brings you to this part of town?" he inquired.

"Business," was the light response. "Which, in woman's vocabulary, means pleasure."

A quick look showed he was conscious of the evasion, though he did not press the point.

"Wish I could return with you, but an appointment forbids. How dusty it is! Give me your handkerchief, Katherine. There's a rude black smudge dangerously near your eye."

Katherine laughed and, feeling for her handkerchief without success, remarked that she must have dropped it somewhere, adding, "Use yours."

At his compliance she thanked him, nodded goodby and was gone.

She was seated at the piano drawing soft melody from its keys in the mellow light of the shaded lamp when Hadley arrived. He watched her for some moments before she discovered his presence. Then she swung round gayly on the stool, with extended hands.

"Come and kiss me, which ceremony you omitted when we last met."

As he crossed toward her something in his expression made the girl draw back from the invited caress.

"What is the matter?" she asked.

"I've brought back your property." He tossed a crumpled bit of linen into her lap. A large K embroidered showed conspicuously in one corner.

"My handkerchief! Thanks! Where did you find it?"

"You ask that? Tell me rather what takes my promised wife to visit Charles Truax."

"I answer no question put in such a tone."

"It is my right to know." The man's eyes took angry measure of her resistance.

"I put the same question this afternoon, and you evaded it. I thought when you insisted on your rights and privileges that your little secrets were no concern of mine. What do I find?"

That you have been closeted in the private office of a married man, an old flame of yours. Truax refused an explanation. What have you to say? A woman of leisure, you cannot plead

privileges in a factory as an excuse."

"You go too far!"

"No; it is you! I love you as my life, and you drive me mad with doubts. Knowing my weakness, you play upon it. I will have the truth, or—"

Katherine's face, gazing white and

passionless in his, arrested him. "Katherine," he pleaded, "I can't stand it. Right or wrong, you must have no secrets from me. It's torture!"

"Argument is useless, Kenneth"—Katherine's voice was as cold as her look—"quite useless. If I told you this, there would be something else tomorrow. I am not the woman for you. You are not the man for me."

"Did you love me as I—" began the man passionately.

"It's not a question of love," returned the girl. "I'm not going to allow you to spoil my life with your unbearable doubts, nor will I sacrifice my individuality on the altar of your jealousy. We have gone through this before, and you beat down my reason by appealing to my affection. Now I choose to be free, to put you out of my life once and for all."

In the days following Hadley strove to reopen the question, but Katherine would neither answer his appeals in writing nor grant him an interview, so at last silence fell between them. Then the girl tried to take up her life where it had been broken into by the coming of Kenneth, tried to rejoice in her recovered freedom, but as the weeks passed they grew heavier, dragging at her heart like the ball and chain on the convict's foot. She suffered in a manner that she could neither understand nor have believed possible and grew resentful at the persistent aching and craving that possessed her.

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"With some natures, possibly. But Kenneth Hadley could no more help being jealous where he loves than he could stop breathing and live," retorted Mildred. "Why, at the Meredes eucne party every one but you could see!"

"Then he must have concealed his feelings admirably," declared Mr. Hadley's fiancee, "for he said nothing to me."

"Some day he will."

Katherine Felix shook her head.

"Doubt is degrading, and happiness cannot exist in its atmosphere. Mildred, I'll be frank. Kenneth and I did once have a wretched understanding which came near separating us, I warned him then that such scenes would kill whatever sentiment I cherished for him. In becoming his wife I do not relinquish my individuality. He takes me, as I accept him, a soul matured, giving to him a closer intimacy than to any other, yet with natural reservations. We come into the world alone, depart alone. So must there always be silent places in our lives to which even the nearest can have no key."

Her friend, unconvinced, started to say goodby, but returned impulsively to the charge.

"Theoretically, Katherine, there is truth in your argument. Jealousy is no temptation to you. Should you meet Kenneth walking with a girl I doubt if it would occur to you to even ask her name. Your error is making secrets of nothing!"

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## LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

## What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Mr. S. Frazier was in Indianapolis today.

Mr. Blanch is ill at the Beta house.

Mrs. E. H. Huffman spent the day in Lafayette.

O. P. Cornell transacted business in Cloverdale today.

Steven Crawley will be in Crawfordsville for a few days.

R. W. Raaf made a business trip to Cloverdale this morning.

Arthur Dutton of Bloomington, was in the city this morning.

Mrs. Barry is here from Winona with Prof. F. C. Tilden and family.

Granville Moore went to Brazil this morning to attend to legal business.

Julia Steege of Franklin, Ind., and Mrs. Julia Allen, are visiting in Terre Haute.

Mrs. Martha Skinner, has gone to Bloomington to visit her daughter, Mrs. Underwood.

Miss Cassie Ikamire has returned to her home in Putnamville, after a visit with friends here.

John Guley of New Richmond, who has been visiting his son, William, has returned home.

Christie & Pottorff will meet their dancing class for the first time in the Utopian Hall this evening.

Mrs. Lizzie Leatherman, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Rudisill and Mrs. Mary Tony visited F. P. Bell, of Fincastle, Sunday.

Roy Rawlings is ill at the Delta house.

Mrs. Sam Howard spent the day in Limerdale.

Walter Thompson was in Brick Chapel Monday.

Edith Erwin will spend tonight with Miss May Hibbs.

John Dotey has recovered from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Flora Hill has returned home from a visit in Abydell, Ind.

Charles Sprague was in Cloverdale today and called on Dr. Gray.

Messrs. Bascom O'Hair and A. E. Harris went to Reno this afternoon.

Mrs. U. V. O'Daniel and daughter have returned from a visit in Cloverdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Thomas went to Crawfordsville this morning for a short stay.

Mrs. F. A. Murray, of Garland, Arkansas, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Naylor.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Werneke are having rooms repainted at their home on College Avenue.

Ed. Peck who has been visiting his father here, returned to his home in Russellville this morning.

Russell Lewis who has been visiting his cousin, Arnett Ratcliff, has returned to his home in Memphis, Tenn.

A large number of Thetas will go from this city to Indianapolis on Saturday, to attend the annual banquet of the Theta fraternity.

Mrs. Mary Day was called to Roachdale this morning by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Beckelhimer.

Amanda Randel has filed suit against Art Jackson in the Circuit Court on a note. The note is for \$50.

Messrs. George Reberger and W. T. Modesitt, commissioners of Clay County, were here today on public business.

Mrs. Frank Shoptaugh, Mrs. F. B. Hillis and Mrs. Fanny Stevens, of Helena, Montana, spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Joseph Collins and Henry O'Hair went to Danville, this morning to attend the poultry show. Both have poultry on exhibition and are interested. The exhibition will continue through this week.

The Moving Pictures, in the Opera House this week, in charge of Mr. Blake are well rendered. Special illustrated songs, are given, which prove very satisfactory to the hearers.

Representative C. K. Willett of the International Correspondence School has been in the city looking after the interest of those who are taking the course. Mr. Willett left the city this morning for Lafayette.

J. P. Allee is remodeling his office and making other improvements in his business building. Another room has been added to his office suit which will greatly improve it. Mr. Allee intends putting a steam heating plant in the building this summer.

R. C. Smith of Plainfield was in the city today.

W. H. Warren of Plainfield was in the city today.

R. H. Black of Plainfield was in the city today.

David Shannon of Ladoga was in the city this afternoon.

John Sims of Terre Haute, was in the city this morning.

Claude Lockridge of Roachdale was in the city this afternoon.

M. E. Graves of Wyoming was in the city today en route to Brazil.

Miss Nellie Pickett visited her aunt, Mrs. Eura Todd, on Monday.

W. H. Warren of Chicago transacted business here this morning.

H. Haley of Indianapolis was in the city today en route to Bloomington.

Alfred McMains of Mt. Meridian, visited Miss Roxie McMains on Monday.

Mrs. Fanny Stevens, of Helena, Montana, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Mary Alsop of Sullivan county, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alex McMains.

Ralph Herrod of Franklin, is visiting friends and relatives in the city this week.

Miss Verna Gough, of near Roachdale, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. C. Gillen.

Mr. Cris Keohler and daughter, Emma, of Center Point were in the city today.

Mrs. Samuel Purcell is confined to her home with a serious attack of the grippe.

John Stoner made a business trip to Clay County this morning. He drove through.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lantley and Ed. Lantley are moving from Gosper near the city.

Mrs. Mary Day was called to Roachdale this morning by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Beckelhimer.

Word has been received here from the Priest and Davis brothers who with their families recently moved to Missouri, that they are having fine weather there and are well pleased with the country. They are greatly missed in this vicinity, but their many friends wish them success in their new home.

Mr. James Pierce went to Martinsville today, where he will take treatment for rheumatism. His daughter, Miss Beulah, accompanied him to Indianapolis.

Mrs. W. F. Gillespie returned to her home in Indianapolis this morning, via interurban, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Dick Gillespie and also her sister, Mrs. John James.

A number of young people of the city will attend the masquerade at the skating rink at Bainbridge tomorrow night.

R. L. Tevis, who has been visiting Clarence O'Hair, of Brick Chapel, left the city today for his home in Freedonia, Kansas.

James Vermillion and E. B. Lynch went to Terre Haute this morning to attend the meeting of the Indiana Retail Dealers Association.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. O'Hair and Mrs. Oscar Thomas spent yesterday in Indianapolis and called on Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Tolin while there.

Mrs. Maggie Lantley has returned to her home in Gosper, after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Reen Sullivan, who is ill at her home, near this city.

James D. Pierce, janitor at the First Ward School, who has been suffering rheumatism for several months, went to Martinsville today where he will take treatment.

Mrs. H. E. Bart, who has been visiting relatives in Cloverdale, and in the city, left this afternoon, via Vandalia, for Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, where she will join her husband.

The question is asked by a citizen: "Why don't the City Council order pavements on the streets that have no sidewalks instead of tearing up the sidewalks and replacing them with new ones?" Not knowing the answer we respectfully refer our correspondent to members of the City Council.

Miss Donno is demonstrating the Harrison Valveless Oil Gas Stove at the Monarch Grocery this week. Any wishing to see the stove in operation may, by calling at the Monarch, Miss Donno has the one, two and three burner stove, with oven.

Hugh McGowan, the big noise in the Terre Haute, Indianapolis & Eastern, passed through the city this afternoon in his handsome special car on the interurban on his way from Indianapolis to Paris, Ill. This is Mr. McGowan's first trip over the new road and his first over any for two months, as he is just recovering from an attack of sickness. Brazil Times.

Alex Lane, C. W. Daggy, and Cap Wimmer, of Bainbridge, have been in Clinton Township for the past seventeen days preparing for the building of four new roads, the cost of which is estimated at \$40,000. Mr. Wimmer returned to his home in Bainbridge this morning and says they have the roads surveyed, located, and viewed and will leave the remainder of the work "for the other fellow."

## D. A. R. ELECTS OFFICERS

At a meeting of the D. A. R. at the home of Mrs. W. L. Denman last evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Regent, Mrs. J. W. Cole; Vice-Regent, Mrs. S. A. Hays; Recording Secretary, Pearl O'Hair; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Coss; Treasurer, Mrs. H. M. Smith; Registrar, Miss Jennie Black; Historian, Miss Laura Florer.

## LETTER LIST.

The following list of letters remain in the Greencastle, Ind., Post-office, Wednesday, Jan. 22, 1908:

Mr. A. W. Chapman, Mr. Charles H. Devore, J. A. McDowell, Lulu Merconal, Miss Ollie B. Thornburg, Mr. George Williams.

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

J. G. DUNBAR, P. M.

## SOMERSET.

There will be preaching at this place next Sunday morning and evening by Elder Beman of Indianapolis. Earl O'Hair and Roy Ferrand drove to Ladoga one day recently. C. K. Hall was quite sick but better.

George Gowen has sold his farm, the Whited place, to John Ragsdale.

James Mace and wife expect to move on J. T. Wyson's farm (The Judy place) next week.

Reese Jackson and wife visited at his father's last week.

Clarence Scoobe drilled a well for J. F. O'Hair on the Somerset farm.

Tom Howlett and Hugh Burdette think of engaging in the guena trade this spring.

Lon Cox and family recently moved on Alva Thomas' place.

Mr. Lee and family of Brazil moved into Fernando O'Hair's tenant house last week.

Leslie Ferrand had a pleasant visit with his schoolmate, Durwood Fletcher, one night last week.

Johnny Wells was in our vicinity recently calling on his best girl.

Cly Frank's new barn is under roof.

Word has been received here from the Priest and Davis brothers who with their families recently moved to Missouri, that they are having fine weather there and are well pleased with the country. They are greatly missed in this vicinity, but their many friends wish them success in their new home.

## OUR WANT COLUMN

Wanted—Hustling man to represent reliable concern as salesman. Excellent opportunity for right man. Box 345 Terre Haute, Ind. h3t

House For Rent—The O'Rourke property on North College Avenue, suitable for large family or three small families. Rent reasonable.

3 The Central Trust Company.

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

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

## THE GENTS' DRY CLEANING AND PRESSING SHOP OVER JONES' DRUG STORE

Stone & Grogan Phone 305 PROPS.

## ZEIS &amp; CO.

Bloaters, Finnan,

Haddies, and

Mackerel Fresh

Oysters, and

Sausage.

The Last Word.

Dyer—I don't object to my wife having the last word.

Empec—I wouldn't if mine would cut out some of those before it.—Smarter Set.

Property has its duties as well as its rights.—Drummond.

## EARLY RISING.

## IT IS NOT GOOD FOR THOSE WHO HAVE TO WORK HARD ALL DAY.

There is no adequate support for the impression that the early morning hours are in any way more wholesome or healthy than later periods of the day. Except in summer time, they are apt to be damp, foggy, chilly and among the least desirable hours of daylight. It is quite true that during the summer there is a sense of exhilaration about being abroad in these early morning hours, but this evaporates with the dew and is apt to be succeeded by a corresponding depression and loss of working power later in the day. I have been observing my friends and patients for the past twenty years in this respect and am inclined to the opinion that not a little of the depression and nervousness which so commonly develop in hot weather is due to excessive exposure to light, from habits of early rising, inherited from agricultural ancestors, not counterbalanced by three to four hours' rest in darkened rooms in the middle of the day.

Secondly, that the exhilaration experienced during the early morning hours is an expensive luxury, which has to be paid for later in the day. In fact, I have found that, as a general rule, to put it very roughly, the business or professional man who rises an hour before 7.30 or 8 o'clock goes to bed or loses his working power an hour and a half earlier in the evening. Each individual has in the beginning of his day about so much working power stored up in his brain and muscle cells. If he uses this up with great rapidity in the early morning hours he naturally exhausts his stock the sooner in the afternoon or evening.

It is largely a matter of when a man wishes to be at his best. If his occupation is of such a character that he can clear off the brunt of his work in the early morning hours, then let him rise early. If, on the other hand, he requires full vigor and readiness of mind and body in the latter part of the day or at night, then he must rise later to get it. Even in pure muscle work it is false economy to work too long hours.—American Magazine.

## AN INGRATE SOLDIER.

## HIS COWARDLY ACTION WAS THE MAKING OF A NOBLEMAN.

Here is a story of the battlefield.

There was war between the Swedes and the Danes. One day a great battle was fought, and the Swedes were beaten and driven from the field. A soldier of the Danes who had been slightly wounded was sitting on the ground. He was about to take a drink from a flask. All at once he heard some one say:

"Oh, sir, give me a drink, for I am dying!"

It was a wounded Swede who spoke.

He was lying on the ground only a little way off. The Dane went to him at once. He knelt down by the side of his fallen foe and pressed the flask to his lips. "Drink," said he, "for thy need is greater than mine."

Hardly had he spoken these words when the Swede raised himself on his elbow. He pulled a pistol from his pocket and shot at the man who would have befriended him. The bullet grazed the Dane's shoulder, but did not do him much harm.

"Ah, you rascal!" he cried. "I was going to befriend you, and you repay me by trying to kill me. Now I will punish you. I would have given you all the water, but now you shall have only half." And with that he drank the half of it and then gave the rest to the Swede.

When the king of the Danes heard about this he sent for the soldier and had him tell the story just as it was.

"Why did you spare the life of the Swede after he had tried to kill you?" asked the king.

"Because, sir," said the soldier, "I could never kill a wounded enemy."

"Then you deserve to be a nobleman," said the king. And he rewarded him by making him a knight and giving him a