

WEATHER REPORT.

Partly cloudy tonight and Saturday; rising temperature.

Greencastle Herald.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA. FRIDAY, JAN. 24, 1908.

VOL. 2. NO. 257.

PRICE ONE CENT

ROBBERS ATTACK AGED MAN

ENOC WEEKLY, AN OLD HARNESS MAKER OF NORTH SALEM, IS ASSAULTED BY UNKNOWN MAN JUST AS HE IS LEAVING HIS SHOP THURSDAY EVENING.

STRUGGLED WITH HIGHWAYMAN

Thug Strikes Down Old Man But is Scared Away Before he Secures Any Money—Bloodhounds are put on Trail and Trace Man to Depot—No Clew to His Identity.

Refusing to comply with the demand of the thug to "turn over your money," Enoch Weekly, an aged harness maker, of North Salem, was attacked by a highwayman last night at near 6:30 o'clock and badly beaten. The thug became frightened and fled, however, before he had an opportunity to search the victim's pockets for money. Mr. Weekly was painfully, but not seriously, injured. He was struck on the temple and face by the robber and also received a hard blow on the back of the neck. Mr. Weekly did not recognize his assailant. He believes the man to be a stranger in North Salem.

North Salem is about ten miles east of Roachdale. Mr. Weekly runs a harness shop in that town. It was a little after 6 o'clock last night that he locked up his shop and started for supper. Just as he turned around after locking the door of his shop

Cut Prices on
Decorated and
Hanging Lamps

We desire to close them out.

Hanging Lamps

\$2.75 reduced to.....\$2.00
4.65 reduced to.....3.50
7.50 reduced to.....5.15

Stand Lamps

\$1.25 reduced to.....\$.95
1.65 reduced to.....1.10
2.35 reduced to.....1.70
3.75 reduced to.....2.90
Good Coal Oil.....15c

JONES' DRUG STORE

noon.

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

Solicits your patronage on the basis of prompt service and courteous treatment. Will get you to your train on time. Phone 149. Leave orders at Palace Restaurant.

Will Alspaugh

The obligation will be on our part.

Here's Something Good Fresh and Green

Cucumbers Turnips Lettuce Parsnips
Carrots Radishes Grape Fruit
Florida and Navel Oranges Lemons Bananas
Fresh Oysters—selects Dressed Chickens
Country Sausage

T. E. Evans, Grocer

Phone 90. Southwest Corner Square.

WAS TOSSED BY DYNAMITE

Blasting Foreman of the National Engineering Company Victim of Delayed Explosion on the Works Thursday.

BLOWN INTO AIR BUT LIVES

Blown fifteen feet into the air by a delayed explosion of dynamite, and yet living to tell the story is the unique experience of Tony Ross, blasting foreman of the National Engineering Company's works east of town. Mr. Ross has charge of the blasting for the company. He oversees all the work requiring the use of either powder or dynamite, and sets and fires all blasts.

On Thursday twelve holes had been drilled and charged. They were fired by electric wires, and all discharged at once. At least Ross believed that all had been discharged. One, however, had taken fire, but with the eccentricity peculiar to dynamite, had failed to explode. Ross was directly over the blast when it went up. He was blown some fifteen or twenty feet into the air, going up "spread eagle" as those who saw him testified. He came down all in a bunch, and all who hastened to the spot expected to find him dead.

He was still breathing, however, and on examination was found to be only slightly injured in comparison to what was expected.

The injuries were serious enough, however. The man's leg was broken, his little finger torn off, his eyes seriously injured, and he was suffering from a number of cuts and bruises.

He was attended by Dr. McGaughey, who dressed his wounds. It is expected that he will recover.

LOCALS GO OVER NEW LINE

At 2 o'clock this afternoon the members of the city administration and newspaper representatives, as guests of the officials of the Terre Haute, Indianapolis and Eastern Traction Line, went to Brazil over the new line. A special car carried the party. The car left Greencastle at 2 o'clock and arrived at near 4 o'clock on its return. Regular traffic on the line will begin tomorrow.

Those making the trip were: M. D. Ricketts, J. McD. Hays, J. G. Dunbar, Charles Zeis, Thad Peck, C. C. Matson, F. A. Arnold, John James, Frank Allen, Joe Grogan, Jesse Welk, J. O. Cammack, Robert Graham, William Houck, James L. Nelson, John Young, Jack Boyd, Harry Smith, Alex Lockridge, Alfred Hirt, Sam A. Hazellett, William Kreigh, Dr. Eugene Hawkins, John Sutherland, George Dobbs, Jim Hughes, Clem Hurst, C. Barnaby, Racer Bittles, Bascom O'Hair, Elam Denny, Joe Baker, Marshal Reeves, Ed. Walls, Sheriff Maze, W. L. Denman, James L. Nelson, Court Gillen, George Blake, F. G. Gilmore.

MODEL LRUNDRY TO MOVE

J. S. Graham, proprietor of the Model Steam Laundry, has announced that he will move his laundry from its present quarters, to the room in the Baker Building now occupied by the Home Steam Laundry. The change will be made about the first of March. The building in which the Model Steam Laundry is now located has been bought by C. W. McWethy, proprietor of the Home Steam Laundry. He will move his business into his new purchase.

DEATH OF JAMES THORNBURG

Mr. James Thorburn, brother of Mrs. Marion Hurst, who for some time has been in ill health in Indianapolis, died there yesterday. His remains were brought here this afternoon. The funeral will take place on Sunday, the time however, has not been decided upon.

TWO UP FOR INTOXICATION

Two offenders were before the mayor this morning for intoxication. They were Charles Bundy and Dick Hampton. Each was fined and as neither had any money they both went to jail. It was Bundy's second offence and he was fined \$15. Hampton got \$11 for his.

GO AFTER HORSE THIEVES

Horse Thief Detective Association Organized in Montgomery County Because of Frequent Raids Near Linton.

Because of the disappearance of several fine horses, of which no trace has been found, the farmers and horsemen of the vicinity of Linton have organized an association for the general protection. Several of the members are well known here. The Crawfordsville Review says:

The Citizens of Madison township have organized a horse thief detective association: President, Martin Tomlinson; Vice President, Isaac Hotts; Secretary, Paul Montgomery; and Treasurer, I. P. Kelsey. A number of horses have been stolen in the vicinity of Linden within the last few weeks, besides other live stock, and these thefts have stirred the farmers to action.

TWO CENT FARES MAY GO

Law Rates Are in Danger of Being Knocked Out by the Supreme Court—Pennsylvania has Already Declared Measure Unconstitutional

THEY GET BENEFIT OF DOUBT

Speculation is rife as to what action will be taken by the roads of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois as a result of the recent decision of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, declaring the two-cent passenger fare law unconstitutional. There is a very general opinion that the ground upon which that decision was based will hold good in not only these states, but in all where legislation has been enacted reducing rates. Notwithstanding this, however, there is said to be disinclination on the part of high officials particularly those of Ohio roads, to take hasty action, and while it is more than probable that the law will sooner or later be attacked in this state, it is believed that some of the other states will be allowed to act first, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Roads doing business in the state of Illinois have, since the day the two-cent law became operative in that state, kept rigid statistical records of income and earnings of the passenger departments, which are in such shape at all times as to be susceptible to an immediate comparison and with which it is expected to show that the new law has worked great damage and that the grounds of unconstitutionality exist.

It is probable, therefore, that the next legal attack will be made in that state. In the meantime Ohio and Indiana will ascertain from records made under the new laws, the actual effect of the enforced experiment.

THE GENTS' Dry Cleaning and Pressing Shop

OVER JONES' DRUG STORE

Stone & Grogan

Phone 305 PROPS.

THE FARMERS' INSTITUTE

LARGE AND INTERESTING GATHERING TO HEAR DISCUSSION OF PROBLEMS HAVING TO DO WITH THE BETTERMENT OF FARMING CONDITIONS.

GOOD WORK BY HOME TALENT

Institute Hears of the Oat Culture As a Fine Art and of the Value of Waste Material for Manure.

The weather seemed planned for a Farmer's Institute today. Clear, cold, bright, to be out was an inspiration—if one were not out too long. The weather and the excellent program arranged by the officers of the association drew a large crowd, and the assembly room in the court house was well filled.

The interest was especially good. The talks given covered practical problems in a practical way. How to make the land better by means of what is ordinarily wasted? These were the foremost subjects and were very near to the hearts of all who make a profession of farming.

After invocation and music, the work was introduced by the president of the institute, George W. Hanna. His remarks were timely and interesting and were a splendid beginning for the work of the day. He then introduced Oliver Kline, of Huntington, Indiana, who spoke upon the subject of "Successful Oat Culture." Mr. Kline favored a rotation in the growing of oats, declaring that clover must have a chance at the land. He also declared that oats were not given sufficient care, especially in the sowing. The ground should have perfect tillage and be in excellent condition, level and mellow. Not until the soil was in such condition should oats be sown. There is too much hogging in of oats, declared the speaker, and it is no wonder that they bring no profit. The discussion was ably led by J. W. Robe and J. B. McCabe, and the main points of Mr. Kline's talk were brought out and emphasized.

The next topic was "The Manural Value of Farm Wastes." It was to have been discussed by Prof. H. A. Huston, of Chicago, but he was not present and in his place Mr. Gentry spoke. He declared that Indiana farms, in the main, are growing poorer yearly. This could be avoided if care was taken with the waste straw, stalks, manure, etc. All were valuable both for manure and humus.

The afternoon session began promptly at 1:15. Mr. Kline's talk was well received and the audience was interested in his talk.

Huntington spoke upon road building.

THE GENTS' Dry Cleaning and Pressing Shop

OVER JONES' DRUG STORE

Stone & Grogan

Phone 305 PROPS.

At first glance it appeared that bringing a speaker to Putnam County to discuss the building of roads was a little like carrying coal to New Castle. But Mr. Kline had something to say even to the people of Putnam, excellent as its roads are. He pleaded for more permanent roads, those that should be handed down to our children's children undestroyed. He showed drawings of roads, good, bad and indifferent. He illustrated the value of drainage to road building, and altogether made an excellent talk. The subject was further discussed by several members of the institute. In fact the subject proved so near the hearts of the people that it was difficult to stop them from talking all afternoon. Harry Randall declared our roads were bad. First, because many had been built of poor gravel. Second, because people took no care of them, but used them with narrow-tired wagons in wet weather, drove on the sides and spoiled the grade, and otherwise misused them. He wanted a law requiring a four-inch tire, and he wanted nothing but crushed stone for material. Joe Torr was also in favor of crushed stone, and also believed that many inspectors had failed to do their duty and allowed poor material and workmanship. Oscar Lane wanted ever our hillside tile drained. He declared that the basis of a road was drainage and grade and that the material was then comparatively unimportant.

Mr. J. G. Gentry, of Rockport, representing the German Kali Works who took Prof. Huston's place, then spoke upon the subject, "How to Test the Soil to Learn What it Lacks."

STATISTICS OF CLERK'S OFFICE

Items of Interest Gleaned From the Records of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for the Past Year.

The Clerk of the Circuit Court has been making out some statistics for the Bureau of Statistics at Indianapolis. Some of the facts noted are of general interest. Thus there were 160 civil suits before the circuit court last year, and of these 107 were tried and settled or dismissed, leaving sixty cases continued into the next year. There were 55 letters of administration granted, and 15 guardians appointed.

The prosperity of the county is shown by the fact that there were but four foreclosures during the year, and two sheriff's sales. It was a good year for divorces, however, 19 wives being freed from their husbands and 9 husbands receiving divorce from their wives. This is, perhaps, a fair proportion, as there were 230 marriage licenses issued during the year.

The county was relatively a good county, there being but 26 criminal cases filed, and only three convictions for felony.

ELKS NOTICE.

An important meeting of Greencastle Lodge, No. 1077 B. P. O. Elks, will be held Friday evening, January 24, 1908. A full attendance is requested. Lodge will open at 7:30 p. m. sharp. C. T. Conn, Secretary.

SUIT AGAINST THE MONON

Charles O. Creech Brings Action to Recover \$5,000 Damages for Hand Lost in Coupling Accident at Recover \$5,000 Damages for Hand Roachdale.

SUIT BROUGHT AT BLOOMINGTON

For the loss of his right hand which was completely severed while he was making a coupling of two cars on the Monon railroad near Roachdale, May 27, 1907, Charles O. Creech has filed suit in court here for \$5,000 damages against the company.

It is alleged in the complaint that the accident was due to the automatic coupler which was out of repair and defective, and that the plaintiff was not aware of the bad condition of the coupler when the accident occurred. He was employed as rear brakeman of the road. The complaint states that he was 23 years old and earning \$3 a day at the time of the accident. The suit is brought by Miers & Corr.

WILL ADDRESS PRESS CLUB

At a "guest" meeting of the DePauw Press Club which will be held Monday evening in the Delta Kappa Epsilon house, Fred Fisher, a graduate of DePauw who is telegraph editor on the Indianapolis Star will deliver an address on "College Journalism."

The executive committee of the club is planning to make the Monday meeting one of the best in its history and arrangements have been made whereby each member will be allowed to ask one guest. The club will hold its regular meeting beginning at seven o'clock and will attempt to look after quite a few important matters. Several applications for membership are to be voted on and the matter of starting a fund for a Journalistic Library will be discussed.

DANVILLE LECTURE.

President Edwin H. Hughes leaves at 9:25 this morning for Danville, Ill., where he goes to fill another one of his lecture dates. The Doctor's lectures are in great demand and his dates are all taken far in advance. He goes to Danville under the auspices of the Senior class of the Danville High School where Mr. Ross Baker, DePauw, '06, is instructor of physics and chemistry.

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

The OWL Hardware Company

Under New Management

Mr. A. H. DeVault of Lafayette having purchased the stock of hardware belonging to the Owl Hardware Co., wishes to announce to the citizens in general of Greencastle and Putnam County that he intends to place the stock in good shape; so at any time you will find a complete line of hardware at prices that will interest all purchasers, and will assure you fair dealing.

Mr. Huffman will be retained as salesman, who wishes to see all his old friends and customers. Come and see us.

THE OWL HARDWARE COMPANY

A. H. DEVault, Proprietor

The Greencastle Herald

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

F. C. TILDEN C. J. ARNOLD

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

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

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

THE LAW'S INJUSTICE.

Another legal decision based upon shallow technicality and a disgrace to any community, has been handed down by the appellate court of California. The case is that of Mayor Schmitz, accused of bowering and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary by a court and twelve good men. Schmitz was notorious. His trial and conviction was regarded as one of the most important victories for good government of modern times quite equaling that of the bowering of St. Louis. The evidence was clear. The guilt was proved beyond a doubt. But the appellate court has reversed the decision and suspended the sentence now hanging over the rascal. It has reversed the decision on the ground that the indictment did not mention that Schmitz used threats when getting the money from certain restaurants of odorous reputation.

This is on a par with the decision of the court which freed many of the St. Louis bowers after the shadow of the prison was upon them. It is such decisions as this that make mobs of law abiding citizens, and even a justice of the supreme court of the United States clamor for a revision of our laws. Technicalities standing in the way of conviction where there is no question of guilt are the undoing of law itself. Good government can not be based upon laws which make impossible the punishment of their own infraction. We need more plain justice and less of technicality. We need more plain law and less of the puzzles and mazes of the present which makes the outcome of the most trifling case doubtful, and punishment in high places seemingly an impossibility.

It is noticeable that the weather man usually strikes a balance before the season ends. And then, too, it's all justice, the ice men have some cold weather coming to them. No winter might, also, mean a coal strike.

CLINTON FALLS.
Mrs. Wysong is better at this writing.

Sunday visitors in this neighborhood were George Johnston and wife and son at James Bee's, and Charlie Cunningham and wife at Joe Stagg's and wife at Emily Boswell.

George Thomas and wife and Geo. Smith at Ed. Hall's.

Mr. Bill Sutherlin is real sick at this writing.

The mark party at Lestile Frank's Saturday night drew a large crowd and a good time was had.

The meetings at Beach Grove have closed with one addition.

Mrs. Alta Keyt and daughter and Mrs. Ida Stites visited Monday with Mrs. Jane Boswell.

LOCUST GROVE.

Little Clifford Torr staid Monday night with Ethel Strouby.

Miss Anna Torr, is no better at this writing.

Mrs. Fannie Torr stayed, Tuesday, night with Miss Anna Torr.

Mr. Samuel T. Johnson is sick.

Mr. George Busby is ill.

Mrs. Jane E. Johnson, and Son, and Grand Daughter Little Anna Johnson spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. Busby and wife.

Little George William Busby, and his cousin, were skating on the ice Sunday, morning and he fell and cut a gash in his head.

Mrs. Emma Pitchard, of Maple Grove, is visiting her sister, Miss Anna Torr, who is ill.

Mrs. Clara Torr spent the afternoon with her father and mother Mr. and Mrs. George Busby.

CANBY.

Mr. Charles Easter and Charles Peck have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Nelson.

Miss Bertha Hillis of Greencastle has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jeph Burkett.

Mr. George Gowan has sold his farm to Mr. John Ragland.

Mr. Ora Tusteson and family spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hanna at Greencastle.

Several of the farmers are taking advantage of this fine weather with their farm work.

Mr. Earl O'Hair has a horse which was poisoned from the bite of a mule. He was compelled to call in a veterinarian.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent a desire to pass urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills will cure you,—at Druggists, Price 50 cents.—Williams' Manufacturing Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

Problems in Fiction.

Reverence for decorum and even for social prejudices did not hamper the real masters of the English novel. It did not stifle in the cradle "Vanity Fair" or "Wuthering Heights" or "Diana of the Crossways" or "Adam Bede." There are problems enough in all these works, but they are handled by men and women of genius, who treat both their subjects and their readers with respect.—London Standard.

How They Love Each Other.

"Yes," said Miss Passay, "he's an awfully inquisitive bore. He was trying to find out my age the other day, so I just up and told him I was fifty. That settled him."

"Well," replied Miss Pepprey, "I guess it's best to be perfectly frank with a fellow like that."—Philadelphia Press.

A Good Job Coming.

Jeweler—How was your boy pleased with the watch I sold you? Fond Father—Very well, sir. He's not ready to have it put together yet, but be patient. I'll send him around with it in a day or two.

Interests of All.

One thing ought to be aimed at by all men—that the interest of each individually and of all collectively should be the same, for if each should grasp at his individual interest all human society will be dissolved.—Cicero.

All They Deserve.

"Some people claim they don't get nuthin' out o' life."

"And they are the kind that don't put nuthin' into it to draw interest on."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Enlarging Your Business



If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertising in hazardous fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results?

Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away.

We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you.

If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

At the End Of the Wait.

By WILLIAM H. HAMBY.

Copyrighted, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.

been there hers had gone also, and whatever she had felt or dreamed he had, too, understood.

Often she turned her wide open, frank eyes upon him in wonder at the keenness and power of his thoughts, his seemingly unbounded knowledge.

"I wonder," she said musingly, "why you are not out in the world."

"I am," he laughed, "unless you call this paradise."

"But you are not ambitious?" she questioned.

"No. Why should I be?"

"There is so much to do in the world," she said, "and you have so much ability."

"I work every day." He smiled.

"But there is so much to be done to help people, and they need it so much."

"Whenever I see a fellow that needs help I help him if I can," he replied cheerfully.

"But think of the multitudes you can never see here," she argued.

"Do you believe that everybody was made to quit his work and go out and hunt for distress?" he asked.

"No, of course not everybody."

"If there ever was one that was not, that one am I. I was made for this," and his gesture took in the hills and sky.

"I was made to live and dream. I did not make humanity suffer, and God has never laid on me the job of curing their diseases and distresses, except such as I meet in my daily work."

"It is a pleasant philosophy," she said, with a slow smile, "but I fear it is selfish."

She seemed to be troubled as they went down the hill and said little.

For two weeks he did not see her again. He waited, poised dizzily on the narrow ledge that runs between darkness and light.

If she was really the dream woman, after a little struggle with the sense of duties that, although never hers, had been laid upon her, she would see as she saw and come to know that this was her life too. But if she were not the one for whom he had so long waited, she would go away and he would never see her again.

It had been another day of doubts and fears. Perhaps she had already gone. Possibly he was a crazy dreamer, after all. The sun was down and the robins had begun their good night song when he went to the house. As he came near his step quickened and his heart beat fast. She was on the porch, just as he had seen her that first time.

As he hurried toward her she arose, her soft hair blowing lightly about her face, and, with a smile of timid confession, held out her hands to him.

He took them both and held them tight. The lids drooped and covered her eyes, and the blood came up until it bloomed a beautiful confession in her cheeks.

"I knew you would come, dearest. As I dreamed of you it was always like this."

"Yes," she said softly; "it was always just like this."

House Plant Showers.

Shower your plants two or three times a week to wash the dust off their leaves and prevent the ravages of the red spider. This pest flourishes in a hot, dry atmosphere. Keep it moist and he will not do much damage. A showering, bear in mind, doesn't mean a slight sprinkling. It means a real shower, and the result of it is that your plants are wet all over.

There is only one thing better than a thorough showering for house plants and that is a dip bath. Fill a large tub with water and submerge your plants under, leaving them submerged for two or three minutes, and you have the satisfaction of knowing that water has got to every part of them. No insect can possibly escape such a bath as that.

If the red spider has begun to injure your plants before you were aware of his presence, heat the water in your tub to 120 degrees and immerse the infested plants in it, allowing them to remain under about half a minute. This will kill the spider without injuring very delicate plants.—Eben E. Rexford in Outing Magazine.

A Watchman's Precaution.

An official of one of the big manufacturing concerns of Cleveland happened to be near the plant the other night and thought he would take a turn about the place to see if the watchman was attending to his knitting. The watchman was there, all right. He had a revolver in his hand when the officer found him back near the engine room, ready for any one who might be hunting trouble, and he had an electric searchlight in his other hand to hunt for intruders. But in order to avoid so far as possible any meeting in the big dark factory that might be a source of mutual embarrassment the watchman had taken the simple precaution of strapping a large bell to his ankle. By this means he had been able to avoid any unpleasant scenes when he made his rounds from time to time during the night.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She did not turn, and as he stood still watching her his pulse grew strong and rhythmical until every nerve in him sang.

This was the dream woman.

"Do you like it?" he asked directly.

She did not start at the sound of his voice, but looked up and smiled. "Yes, it is perfect."

He sat down on the edge of the porch near her. "I am visiting my aunt," she explained, "and I wanted to climb this hill. When I got here it was so beautiful and restful I couldn't leave."

For few minutes they sat in silence. The south wind came from over the valleys laden with the incense of the wild plum and the wild grape. They breathed the clean, sweet air in perfect content.

She arose to go. He went with her to where the road turned down the hill.

"You will come again?" he said.

"Yes," she said. "I would like to."

"I will show you the place," he promised.

Close Quarters.

Citman—Yes, we've got to move. We've got a nice servant girl, and we don't want to lose her.

Suburb—Objects to your present place, eh?

Citman—Yes; her room in our flat is 3 by 5, and she's easily 2 by 6 feet herself.—Catholic Standard and Times.

No Great Loss.

He had just been introduced to the widow of a man who had married for money.

"What kind of a man was the late lamented?" he asked.

"Well," was the suggestive reply, "he was just an expense."—St. Louis Republic.

MOUNT FUJIYAMA.

Japanease Pilgrimage to Its Tempest Swept Summit.

To the people of Japan the mount Fujiyama is sacred. The meaning of the word is "honorable mountain." During that brief six weeks of summer when Fujiyama's wind swept sides are climbable, writes A. H. Edwards in "Kakemono," the pilgrims come in thousands, in ten thousands. They dress themselves in white from head to foot. They carry long staves of pure white wood in their hands, each stamped with the temple crest, and in bands and companies they climb the mountain.

Always the leader at their head, his staff crowned with a tinkling mass of bells, like tiny cymbals, chants the hymn of Fujiyama. For six short summer weeks they come. Then the winds rush down, the snow falls, the tempests rage, and Lord Fujiyama lives alone.

No human being has yet stayed a winter on his summit, and even in the summer weeks the winds will blow the lava blocks from the walls of the rest houses and sometimes the pilgrim from the path.

Fujiyama stands alone, not one peak among a range, but utterly alone. Rising straight out of the sea on one side and from the great Tokyo plain on the other, his 12,365 feet in two long curving lines of exquisite grace rise up and up into the blue, and not an inch of one foot is hidden or lost. It is all there, visible as a tower built on a treeless plain. It dominates the landscape. It can be seen from thirteen provinces, and from a hundred miles at sea the pale white peak of Fujiyama floats above the blue.

AERIAL NAVIGATION.

The First Gas Bag and the First Dirigible Balloon.

On the 1st of December, 1783, when the first gas balloon rose from the Tuilleries, carried up by Charles and Robert, the Marquis de Villier, an octogenarian and skeptic, declared it was tempting God himself. He was rolled in his armchair to witness the impossibility of such an ascension. But the moment the aeronaut, gayly saluting the spectators, rose in the air, the old man, passing suddenly from the most complete incredulity to unlimited faith in the power of genius, fell upon his knees and exclaimed: "O men, ye will find the secret of never dying! And it will be when I am dead!"

The public, easily confounding the atmospheric with the astronomic heavens, already hailed the day when the aeronaut would continue his aerial course to the moon, to Venus, to Mars or Jupiter.

Pierre Giffard, then Dupuy de Lome, tried the first dirigible balloons. Later Captains Renard and Krebs in their aeroplane, La France, went from Meudon to Paris and back at the same time that Gaston Tissandier was carrying out his fine experiments. But all progress was soon stopped by the weakness of the motors compared to their weight.

Nothing further could be done until the arrival of the explosive motor. In fact, it was the improvement in automobiles which won us the conquest of the air.

Hands and Feet.

It is said that Disraeli was prouder of his small hands than of all his great mental accomplishments. This was presumably because they were badges of aristocracy in their evidence that he had not been brought up to labor, and he worshiped aristocracy. And small feet of the same character—evidences that the possessor did not go barefoot when a child. Generations of carefully shod children of the nobility developed this characteristic of those of "gentle blood" as distinguished from the commonalty. But such proofs of superiority were not meekly endured. In due time brazen commoners discovered that the "artistic hand" was not small, but long and slender, and then came the athlete multitude, who scorn small hands and feet as evidences of effeminacy.—Indianapolis Star.

</div

E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and
Funeral Director

GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St.

Telephones 89 and 108

WILLIAMS & DUNCAN
Sanitary Plumbing
Hot Water, Steam and Gas Fitting,
Electric Wiring and Fixtures
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
Phone 650
No. 10 N. Indiana St.

COAL COAL COAL

We are located on Ben Lucans old lumber yard grounds where we will handle all kinds of COAL.

(Near Vandalia Station)

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

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

Give us a call or let us know your wants.

F. B. Hillis Coal Co.

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

INTERURBAN TIME TABLE.

Lev. Greencastle	Lev. 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.

MOTOR ROUTE.

Time Card in effect July 22, 1908.	
North Bound	South Bound
1:23 am	2:13 pm
9:32 am	8:28 am
12:33 pm	2:20 pm
5:52 pm	5:20 pm

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

Printer's Ink

When used on good presses and neatly displayed type for your stationery is valuable. We have every facility for doing the best of job work, at a minimum price.

**The Best
COAL
AT
Cheapest
Prices**

C. A. CAWLEY
Phone 163

When you lose anything tell the people about it in the Want Column of the Herald. You probably will get your property back.

Agreeing With Beamish.

By LULU JOHNSON.

Copyrighted, 1907, by Jessie Morgan.

"It looks like a graveyard," said Audrey, with a little shiver, as she stared into the body of the theater.

On the stage the open tire sky lights flooded the bare space with light and created a grateful draft, but the body of the house was swathed in white thin cloths over the rows of the rounded backs of seats, suggesting an orderly row of tombstones.

In the broad foyer back of the balcony one of Manager Beamish's "No. 2" companies went through its rehearsal, while still another touring organization occupied the side lobby downstairs, but it was the Avenue stock company, the pride of Beamish's attractions, that occupied the stage. Audrey Harwood smiled at the thought that this season she was rehearsing with the crack company on the stage instead of one of the less important companies in the lobby.

The year before she had labored through a small part with a road company, and it had not been until the last of the season that Basil, the general stage manager for Beamish, had noticed her work on one of his trips of inspection and had promoted her to the metropolitan company.

"It's been the graveyard of many a blasted hope," retorted Maida Terry, the leading lady, with a laugh, "and Beamish is the ghoul that goes prowling around the place seeking whom he may devour. There he comes now," she added as the burly form of the manager was discerned descending the staircase leading from the balcony, where he had been watching the rehearsal of the minor company.

Now he settled his huge bulk in a seat at the rear of the house, his pudgy hands clasped across his fat stomach, while he viciously chewed the end of an unlit cigar. Beamish was an inveterate smoker, but he lived in dread of a fire that might put his house out of business for a time, and he never smoked in the theater, even in his own office.

His presence made itself felt to Howard Basil, though the latter stood with his back to the auditorium. Some of the actors played better with the manager's eyes upon them, others grew nervous and confused, and Audrey, coming under Beamish's notice for the first time, failed utterly in her scene.

As her voice faltered and broke there came a gruff shout from the rear of the house, and the company eyed the girl comiseratingly, while Basil dropped the rehearsal to answer Beamish's summons.

"Get another girl for that part of Moma," was the terse command. "That stick you've got there is rotten."

"She will play all right," was the response. "She rehearses badly, and then she is nervous because you are out here."

"I want another girl," was Beamish's emphatic answer. "It's only a bit that she plays, but it comes in Terry's big scene, and we can't have that spoiled. Get rid of her."

"If I thought that she would spoil it, I should not have engaged her," answered Basil quietly. "The girl will remain in the cast."

"Give the part to Ashton," ordered Beamish. "Let this girl out tomorrow."

"I have full control of the companies," said Basil, whose face had grown very white. "Miss Ashton can play the part at a pinch. Miss Harwood can live the part. If she goes, I go."

"I've got you under contract," sputtered Beamish.

"I just mentioned the important clause of that contract," retorted Basil. "You will break it by your own action."

The younger man stood quietly for a moment, while Beamish chewed his cigar viciously. Basil was a man hard to replace. Moreover, he had seen the English production of the piece and had read the play with the author. It would never do to let him go on the eve of a production. Beamish rose heavily to his feet.

"I don't suppose that you will object to Ashton understudying?" he asked gruffly.

"Not in the least," said Basil. "I'll send for her this afternoon."

He returned to the stage. Those better versed in the Beamish methods had guessed that the stage manager had been fighting for Audrey and had told the girl so. She flashed him a grateful glance, but he merely took his place by the table and ordered the rehearsal of the scene over again. It was not until after the company had been dismissed that Audrey had a chance to speak to him.

"How can I ever thank you?" she said gratefully.

Basil looked down into the wistful face. "By doing as well as you possibly can," he said. "I want you to justify my judgment, and I am certain that you can. There will be an understudy here tomorrow, but don't worry."

This was the second of a series of lectures arranged by Professor R. B. von Kleinsmid, to be given by great educators of the state, for the benefit of the students in the Department of Education. The third number of this course will be given by President Bryan of Franklin College.

He turned away to hide the real answer to her question. The temptation was strong upon him to take her in his arms and tell her that he loved her and it was because of his love that he had fought. To do so would seem to be presuming upon his action. Menthally he cursed Beamish for raising this barrier against his hopes.

Miss Ashton appeared the following morning, sitting in one of the front seats and studying the business care-

fully, but Audrey played without a break, and at the dress rehearsal even Beamish was pleased to grant a grudging assent to Basil's protest.

Then came the opening night. The house was crowded, for it was an early opening of the season, and the other theaters were still dark. Beamish gleamed upon the crowd of notables streaming into the house. He knew that he had one of the strongest plays of the hour. To score a hit would mean perhaps an all season run at the home theater and a tremendous advertisement for the road companies.

But his hopes were dashed when Basil came out front with a worried look upon his face.

"Terry was thrown out of her automobile on her way to the theater," he reported. "The physician thinks she has fractured her skull."

"And we've got to lose all this?" asked Beamish, with a wave of his cigar.

The accident to his leading woman appealed only to his own selfishness and cupidity.

"Miss Harwood is dressing for the part," explained Basil. "She can play it, I am certain. It would never do to turn the crowd away. We could never get them back on a later night."

Beamish nodded a grudging assent. He knew that Basil had stated the situation properly. To get another woman or wait for Miss Terry to recover would upset the play and give it a blow from which it could never recover.

"Go ahead," he said shortly. "It's a last chance. Perhaps the play will carry the girl through."

Basil hurried behind the scenes to make the announcement, and Beamish lumbered in to lean over the rear rail of the orchestra floor. At the end of the first act he went back on the stage.

"Going great," he said shortly. Then he turned upon his heel and walked back to his place of observation.

In the second act Audrey had her big scene, and, forgetful of self, she threw herself into the part. She could not act well at rehearsal, but now the lights and the crowd acted as a stimulus. Nerved by the further desire to justify Basil's confidence, she surpassed herself. At the end of the act the house rang with cheers, and her success was assured.

After the last curtain the crowds in the restaurants were discussing her wonderful work, but she still lingered in the dressing room. The other players had gone, and only the cluster of electric lights in the center of the stage illuminated the place, emphasizing the dark shadows thrown by the stacked scenery.

Beamish and Basil were talking as she came down the dressing room corridor, and they did not hear her soft footfalls as she approached.

"I suppose you'll marry her, you're so stuck on her," grumbled the manager.

"Your objection to her work sealed my lips," said Basil coldly. "I could not seem to demand her love as the price of her being retained in the company."

"Bosh!" said Beamish, with an uneasy laugh. "You're a fool not to grab her up before some one else does."

"I don't agree with you," said Basil grimly. Audrey stepped into the circle of light.

"I do," she said quietly. "Howard, may I ask your escort to my hotel?"

Beamish in his excitement forgot himself and lit his cigar as the two passed out. For once a member of his company had agreed with him.

"Give the part to Ashton," ordered Beamish. "Let this girl out tomorrow."

"I have full control of the companies," said Basil, whose face had grown very white. "Miss Ashton can play the part at a pinch. Miss Harwood can live the part. If she goes, I go."

"I've got you under contract," sputtered Beamish.

"I just mentioned the important clause of that contract," retorted Basil. "You will break it by your own action."

The younger man stood quietly for a moment, while Beamish chewed his cigar viciously. Basil was a man hard to replace. Moreover, he had seen the English production of the piece and had read the play with the author. It would never do to let him go on the eve of a production. Beamish rose heavily to his feet.

"I don't suppose that you will object to Ashton understudying?" he asked gruffly.

"Not in the least," said Basil. "I'll send for her this afternoon."

He returned to the stage. Those better versed in the Beamish methods had guessed that the stage manager had been fighting for Audrey and had told the girl so. She flashed him a grateful glance, but he merely took his place by the table and ordered the rehearsal of the scene over again. It was not until after the company had been dismissed that Audrey had a chance to speak to him.

"How can I ever thank you?" she said gratefully.

Basil looked down into the wistful face. "By doing as well as you possibly can," he said. "I want you to justify my judgment, and I am certain that you can. There will be an understudy here tomorrow, but don't worry."

This was the second of a series of lectures arranged by Professor R. B. von Kleinsmid, to be given by great educators of the state, for the benefit of the students in the Department of Education. The third number of this course will be given by President Bryan of Franklin College.

He turned away to hide the real answer to her question. The temptation was strong upon him to take her in his arms and tell her that he loved her and it was because of his love that he had fought. To do so would seem to be presuming upon his action. Menthally he cursed Beamish for raising this barrier against his hopes.

Miss Ashton appeared the following morning, sitting in one of the front seats and studying the business care-

SOME CURIOUS SPOONS.

Uses to Which They Were Put by People a Few Centuries Ago.

We are familiar nowadays with spoons of many shapes intended for every variety of purpose, but some old fashioned styles are now merely curiosities. There is the old fashioned narrow spoon, for instance, which was used for extracting marrow from bones. It was made double, one end being used for small bones and the other for those of larger bore.

Another example is the mulberry spoon. This has a perforated bowl and a spiked and pointed handle, says the London Globe. The implements were made for use in a day when mulberries were much more commonly eaten than they are at the present time. With the perforated bowl a little sugar was sprinkled on the berry, which was then conveyed to the mouth on the spiked end of the handle.

The introduction of tea led to the making of a variety of new kinds of spoons, including the necessary tea-spoon itself, some of which still remain in use, while others have disappeared. At South Kensington may be seen, for example, a curious collection of the little scoops so well known to our great-grandmothers as caddy spoons. Tea caddies of the old fashioned kind have long been superseded, and when the caddy with its two lidded and metal lined end compartments and the sugar bowl in the cavity between went out of use the caddy spoon or scoop disappeared also.

Another obsolete curiosity is the snuff spoon, which in the days when nearly everybody took snuff and took it everywhere was used for conveying the scented powder from the box to the hand or in some cases direct to the nose. Candle spoons and pop spoons also are out of date. A Langollen girl a few months ago wrote in a Shropshire paper that he had in his possession a silver pop spoon which had been originally given by the Marquis of Exeter to a member of the Hoggins family of Bolas. The possessor of this spoon remarked that it had been given to him by his father with the wish that it should be handed over to the first married in each succeeding generation, for as such it had come to him through the intermarriage of the two families in years gone by.

Three hundred years ago there was one at Iford, in Essex, which held more than a quart. Others of more legitimate make were such as the curious combination implement with which folk of that date were familiar. When most people still dipped their fingers into the general dish to help themselves to meat more daintily diners carried about with them an implement which was a combination of spoon and fork and toothpick.

The fork was at the back of the spoon, while the handle of the double article was finished off with a little figure terminal, which served as handle for the toothpick. The terminal was a very favorite form of spoon ornamentation.

It is most familiar in the apostle spoons, of which original sets fetch such high prices and of which latter day imitations are so abundant, but the figures were by no means confined to the apostles. In some cases the spoons were curiously finished with double heads, which can hardly have been done, one would think, to convenience of handling. A curious but decidedly unpleasant form of ornament gave its name to the "death's head" spoon, which was made for commemorative purposes, a very unattractive kind of "memento mori."

Slow, but Sure.

There is a promising young American who successfully passed the last examination in the fourth grade of his school. The youth exhibits such well developed ability in the art of answering questions that it would be well for our local railroad companies to keep him in mind. He would be a jewel as the one fleeting glimpse possible of the mistress of the White House to notice the old lady's loss, and the handkerchief was dropped her handkerchief just before getting to Mrs. Cleveland. She was too old and rheumatic to stoop down and recover it, and those back of her in the line were too

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Jessie Richardson, was in Quincy today.

C. W. Oaks has returned from farm at Cataract.

Miss Lizzie Sullivan has returned from Indianapolis.

E. B. Taylor transacted business in Paris, Ills., yesterday.

Henry Shoemaker was here from Cloverdale on business yesterday.

Theodore Lane of Cloverdale attended the Farmers' Institute today.

Misses Anna O'Brien and Estella Gifford have returned from Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Burris of Cloverdale, attended the Farmers' Institute today.

Dr. Hughes went to Danville, Ills., this morning where he will deliver a lecture tonight.

Mrs. Mary J. Clark, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Martin, has returned to her home in Bridgeton.

Miss Grace Ford has returned from Bainbridge, where she was called by the sickness of her little brother.

Mrs. C. C. Brothers, has returned from an extended visit in north Put-in-Bay, Mr. Brothers spent last night in Roachdale.

G. H. Havens an interurban conductor, has been compelled to return to his home in Terre Haute, on account of illness.

John Cannon was re-elected to a place on the board of directors at the Indiana Retail Dealers' Association meeting in Terre Haute this week.

W. S. Rainer of Brazil was in the city today.

J. P. Allen, Jr., spent the day in Indianapolis.

Bert Wells, is visiting relatives in Brazil this week.

J. N. Carter of Chanute, Kansas, is visiting Mrs. Frances Raines.

Mrs. M. O. Payne of Rockville, is visiting her brother in the city.

The epidemic of grip is still prevalent among those sick in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Broadstreet of Coatesville, spent today in the city.

Mrs. Flora Gambold of Coatesville has returned from a visit in Chicago.

Mrs. C. H. Miekel, has returned from a few days' visit in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Ed. Cowell has returned to her home in Ladoga after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hillis.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cox, are moving to Fox Ridge this week from the Albert Hamrick farm, west of the city.

The Farmer's Institute was well attended and many interesting and instructive talks were given by those on the program.

Miss Perry Wright was taken suddenly ill in Sackett's Store this afternoon, but with a physician's aid she is recovering.

The Farmers' Institute began its session in the court house today with a good attendance and much interest manifested.

Word has been received that Mr. Horace Pitts and family arrived in Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon, James Vermillion, Mrs. C. H. Money, and son, Wayne of Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon was re-elected to a place on the board of directors at the Indiana Retail Dealers' Association meeting in Terre Haute this week.

R. L. O'Hair spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Martin Henry, of Roachdale, was in the city today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cook on Jan. 21, a daughter.

James L. Randeil is confined to his home by an attack of grippe.

Barton Shipley and Elmer Long were in Indianapolis last evening.

W. F. Jamison and daughter, Ethel are visiting relatives in Crawfordsville.

E. B. Lynch has returned from attending the Merchants Association at Terre Haute.

The Monon platform is undergoing some repairs in the way of replacing the old planks with new ones.

The Farmers' Institute began its session in the court house today with a good attendance and much interest manifested.

Word has been received that Mr. Horace Pitts and family arrived in Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon, James Vermillion, Mrs. C. H. Money, and son, Wayne of Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon was re-elected to a place on the board of directors at the Indiana Retail Dealers' Association meeting in Terre Haute this week.

R. L. O'Hair spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Martin Henry, of Roachdale, was in the city today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cook on Jan. 21, a daughter.

James L. Randeil is confined to his home by an attack of grippe.

Barton Shipley and Elmer Long were in Indianapolis last evening.

W. F. Jamison and daughter, Ethel are visiting relatives in Crawfordsville.

E. B. Lynch has returned from attending the Merchants Association at Terre Haute.

The Monon platform is undergoing some repairs in the way of replacing the old planks with new ones.

The Farmers' Institute began its session in the court house today with a good attendance and much interest manifested.

Word has been received that Mr. Horace Pitts and family arrived in Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon, James Vermillion, Mrs. C. H. Money, and son, Wayne of Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon was re-elected to a place on the board of directors at the Indiana Retail Dealers' Association meeting in Terre Haute this week.

R. L. O'Hair spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Martin Henry, of Roachdale, was in the city today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cook on Jan. 21, a daughter.

James L. Randeil is confined to his home by an attack of grippe.

Barton Shipley and Elmer Long were in Indianapolis last evening.

W. F. Jamison and daughter, Ethel are visiting relatives in Crawfordsville.

E. B. Lynch has returned from attending the Merchants Association at Terre Haute.

The Monon platform is undergoing some repairs in the way of replacing the old planks with new ones.

The Farmers' Institute began its session in the court house today with a good attendance and much interest manifested.

Word has been received that Mr. Horace Pitts and family arrived in Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon, James Vermillion, Mrs. C. H. Money, and son, Wayne of Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon was re-elected to a place on the board of directors at the Indiana Retail Dealers' Association meeting in Terre Haute this week.

R. L. O'Hair spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Martin Henry, of Roachdale, was in the city today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cook on Jan. 21, a daughter.

James L. Randeil is confined to his home by an attack of grippe.

Barton Shipley and Elmer Long were in Indianapolis last evening.

W. F. Jamison and daughter, Ethel are visiting relatives in Crawfordsville.

E. B. Lynch has returned from attending the Merchants Association at Terre Haute.

The Monon platform is undergoing some repairs in the way of replacing the old planks with new ones.

The Farmers' Institute began its session in the court house today with a good attendance and much interest manifested.

Word has been received that Mr. Horace Pitts and family arrived in Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon, James Vermillion, Mrs. C. H. Money, and son, Wayne of Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon was re-elected to a place on the board of directors at the Indiana Retail Dealers' Association meeting in Terre Haute this week.

R. L. O'Hair spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Martin Henry, of Roachdale, was in the city today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cook on Jan. 21, a daughter.

James L. Randeil is confined to his home by an attack of grippe.

Barton Shipley and Elmer Long were in Indianapolis last evening.

W. F. Jamison and daughter, Ethel are visiting relatives in Crawfordsville.

E. B. Lynch has returned from attending the Merchants Association at Terre Haute.

The Monon platform is undergoing some repairs in the way of replacing the old planks with new ones.

The Farmers' Institute began its session in the court house today with a good attendance and much interest manifested.

Word has been received that Mr. Horace Pitts and family arrived in Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon, James Vermillion, Mrs. C. H. Money, and son, Wayne of Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon was re-elected to a place on the board of directors at the Indiana Retail Dealers' Association meeting in Terre Haute this week.

R. L. O'Hair spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Martin Henry, of Roachdale, was in the city today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cook on Jan. 21, a daughter.

James L. Randeil is confined to his home by an attack of grippe.

Barton Shipley and Elmer Long were in Indianapolis last evening.

W. F. Jamison and daughter, Ethel are visiting relatives in Crawfordsville.

E. B. Lynch has returned from attending the Merchants Association at Terre Haute.

The Monon platform is undergoing some repairs in the way of replacing the old planks with new ones.

The Farmers' Institute began its session in the court house today with a good attendance and much interest manifested.

Word has been received that Mr. Horace Pitts and family arrived in Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon, James Vermillion, Mrs. C. H. Money, and son, Wayne of Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon was re-elected to a place on the board of directors at the Indiana Retail Dealers' Association meeting in Terre Haute this week.

R. L. O'Hair spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Martin Henry, of Roachdale, was in the city today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cook on Jan. 21, a daughter.

James L. Randeil is confined to his home by an attack of grippe.

Barton Shipley and Elmer Long were in Indianapolis last evening.

W. F. Jamison and daughter, Ethel are visiting relatives in Crawfordsville.

E. B. Lynch has returned from attending the Merchants Association at Terre Haute.

The Monon platform is undergoing some repairs in the way of replacing the old planks with new ones.

The Farmers' Institute began its session in the court house today with a good attendance and much interest manifested.

Word has been received that Mr. Horace Pitts and family arrived in Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon, James Vermillion, Mrs. C. H. Money, and son, Wayne of Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon was re-elected to a place on the board of directors at the Indiana Retail Dealers' Association meeting in Terre Haute this week.

R. L. O'Hair spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Martin Henry, of Roachdale, was in the city today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cook on Jan. 21, a daughter.

James L. Randeil is confined to his home by an attack of grippe.

Barton Shipley and Elmer Long were in Indianapolis last evening.

W. F. Jamison and daughter, Ethel are visiting relatives in Crawfordsville.

E. B. Lynch has returned from attending the Merchants Association at Terre Haute.

The Monon platform is undergoing some repairs in the way of replacing the old planks with new ones.

The Farmers' Institute began its session in the court house today with a good attendance and much interest manifested.

Word has been received that Mr. Horace Pitts and family arrived in Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon, James Vermillion, Mrs. C. H. Money, and son, Wayne of Bainbridge, were in the city this morning, enroute to Carbon, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moore.

John Cannon was re-elected to a place on the board of directors at the Indiana Retail Dealers' Association meeting in Terre Haute this week.

R. L. O'Hair spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

Martin Henry, of Roachdale, was in the city today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cook on Jan. 21, a daughter.

James L. Randeil is confined to his home by an attack of grippe.

Barton Shipley and Elmer Long were in Indianapolis last evening.

W. F. Jamison and daughter, Ethel are visiting relatives in Crawfordsville.

E. B. Lynch has returned from attending the Merchants Association at Terre Haute.

The Monon platform is undergoing some repairs in the way of replacing the old planks with new ones.

The Farmers' Institute began its session in the court