

WEATHER REPORT.
Fair tonight probably followed
by increasing cloudiness Sun-
day; moderate temperature.

Greencastle Herald.

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

VOL. 2, NO. 258.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, JAN. 25, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT

POST OFFICE ZEIS'S PLUM

RACE FOR REPUBLICAN NOMINATION FOR CONGRESS IN THE FIFTH DISTRICT IS CAUSING MUCH STIR IN THE RANKS OF THE LOCAL POLITICIANS.

CHARGES AGAINST LOCAL MAN

Alleged That Grocer Deserted the Anti-Ring Faction and Went to the Machine on the Promise That He Would Be Given a Federal Job—Major Dunbar Fighting Otis Gulley, the Hendricks County Candidate.

Charges that Charley Zeis, the chairman of the Putnam County Republican Central Committee, has deserted the anti-machine ring in his party and has gone over to the machine, on the promise that he will be made postmaster here at the expiration of John G. Dunbar's term, are now stirring things among the Republicans in Putnam County and the Fifth District.

The bottom of the whole affair, it is said, hinges on the hatred of Postmaster John G. Dunbar, for Otis E. Gulley, the Hendricks County candidate for nomination for Congress. This hatred is said to have originated two years ago when Mr. Dunbar asked the Hendricks County man to lay down in his race for nomination for Congress at that time in

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Some at \$5.00



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Here's Something Good

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.

CABLE IS BURNED DOWN

Local Telephone Company Suffers Seriously Through a Peculiar Accident at the Interurban Station.

EIGHTY PHONES OUT OF BUSINESS

A peculiar accident at the Interurban Station Thursday night, at half past ten o'clock, severed the large telephone cable leading to the south part of town, and rendered about 80 phones useless for several days to come. The accident happened at the point where the telephone company's lines cross the lines of the Terre Haute, Indianapolis and Eastern Traction Company. At this point the high tension wires of the interurban, its trolley wires, and the cable of the telephone company pass beneath the open wires of the telephone company, and all are very close together.

It is the custom of the interurban company to switch off its night car due here at 10 o'clock, and leave it for the night on the freight switch. Thursday night, in attempting to do this, the trolley pole slipped from the wire and came in contact with the telephone cable, while also in contact, lower down on the pole, with the live trolley wire. As a result the half inch steel cable carrying the lead pipe containing the telephone wires was burned through and the wires themselves, within the lead casing, to the number of 80, were burned off. The whole accident did not take more than two minutes of time. The main switch board of the telephone company fortunately escaped though for a few minutes it seemed doomed.

The accident is serious because of the difficulty of making repairs. The 80 wires to be spliced are in a twisted cable scarcely an inch in diameter. Each of these must be spliced to the opposite severed end of the cable in such a way that each wire is complete—each phone connected to its proper number in the switch board. Not only is this true, but the work must be done in very close proximity to the live wires of the interurban road. It is expected that several days will elapse before the repairs are complete.

EASY WIN FROM QUAKERS

In a surprising reversal of form and displaying the best team work of the season the DePauw quintet gave the Earlham college five a severe drubbing last night the game ending 24 to 11. The visitors were outplayed at every stage of the game and the old gold representatives were in the lead all the way. Earlham at times took a brace and with some pretty passing threatened to make a change but the ball could scarcely ever be brought dangerously near a goal. Coach Vaile had no excuses to offer for the result, on the part of his men and close by him pleased with the splendid work of his proteges old man Brown was grinning the sheepish grin that started the day of the Earlham football game.

DePauw took the lead at the start Pruitt getting two points close after the tossup. Sheets soon made it three and with this start the Quakers were never able to head them off. Genn, the big center of the visitors did good work in tossing fouts in the first half securing four late in the half, but the only basket they were able to land was by Wilson. Pruitt secured another before the whistle blew and with a point awarded the half ended DePauw 9, Earlham 6.

The only official of the game was Guedel of Indianapolis whose work throughout was the best seen here in a long time. He kept the game clean and his judgment was more satisfactory than is usually found with two officials. The second half was easier than the first and the local men soon started a fusillade of shots for the basket. Fouls on Earlham were frequent and Captain Sheets secured about half the chances. Grady secured a pretty goal and Pruitt soon duplicated the trick. Referee Guedel awarded another point to DePauw.

Wilson for the visitors did the best work in this period securing two field counters in rapid succession. Pruitt was sent from the game eight minutes before the close for fouling Bachelder taking his place. It was about this time that the locals began to get in their best passing for the Earlhamites were com-

pletely bewildered by their opponents play. Sheets scored two points and Johnson at the other forward broke loose and sent two nice ones through the hoop before the whistle blew. The score for the half was DePauw 15, Earlham 5.

The entire team put up the best exhibition of basketball that they have shown this year. The men not only guarded well but they were able to get loose at the right time and some good passing was the result. Pruitt, Sheets and Johnson did pretty work with the basket and the low score of the opposing team proves how well the guards performed their duty. The lineup and score is as follows:

DePauw	Position	Earlham
Sheets (C)	F	Hotchkiss
Johnson	F	Chambers (C)
Pruitt, Bachelder	C	Genn
Grady	G	Newsom
Hardin, Hodges	G	Wilson

Summary:
DePauw: Field Goals, Pruitt 3, Sheets, Grady, Johnson, 2.
Foul goals, Sheets 8. Points awarded 2. Total 24.
Earlham: Field Goals, Wilson 3.
Foul goals, Genn 5, Total 11.
Time of halves 20 minutes.
Referee Guedel, Indianapolis.

TEACHERS IN EXAMINATION

Make First Attempt Under the New Law and Sign Special Blanks Giving the Preparatory Training.

MANY LESS TRY THAN LAST YEAR

The men and women of the county who wish to be teachers are trying for license under the new law today. The law is very rigid, and before any teacher can take the examination they must answer the following questions.

Have you ever taught school? Where? How long?
If you have never taught please answer the following question:
Are you a commissioned High School graduate? Where? When?
Are you an accredited High School graduate? Where? When?
Have you had a full twelve weeks Normal Training in: Educational Psychology? In Observation and Study in Training School? In School Organization and Administration? In what school was the above Normal work taken? When?

Have you your passing grades signed by the President of the school?
If the above questions are not answered in the affirmative you are barred from taking the teacher's examination both in the High School and also in the grades.

About forty-five teachers qualified for the examination. This shows the rigor of the law, for formerly nearly a hundred appeared for this first examination. The matter of the examination itself is not radically different from that of other days.

FRANK ROLLER A CHAMPION

Former DePauw Football Star Climbs One Round Higher in the Wrestling Game by Defeating Farmer Burns of Iowa in Straight Falls.

WAS AN EASY JOB FOR HIM

SEATTLE, Wash., January 24.—Dr. H. F. Roller by throwing Farmer Burns of Iowa, in two straight falls last night, placed himself next to champion Frank Gotch in the list of American wrestlers. He expects to sign articles during the next two weeks for a finish bout with the title holder, and those who have seen him perform believe the present champion will not be entitled to a match with Hackenschmidt after Roller gets through with him. Roller Burns twice in ten minutes, apparently finding the job easier than did Gotch in his last bout with the Farmer. Roller has a fifteen minute draw with Gotch.

Roller is a former Indiana athlete, having gained distinction at DePauw in football and other departments of athletics. He is a giant.

When you go away or have visitors call 65 and let people know it.

SECOND DAY OF INSTITUTE

Larger Crowd Than First Day Tells Of Good Work Being Done by Instructors in Various Lines of Work

WOOLEN TELLS ABOUT THE BIRDS

The second day of the Farmer's Institute opened clear and warmer. The excellent work of the previous day had been reported and before noon the room would not hold the crowd that wanted to hear the subjects of the day.

Friday afternoon Mr. Gentry of Rockport had told the farmers how to test the soil for lacking elements. He had suggested the plot culture method. He advised taking a plot of ground a few feet square and treating it with some kind of fertilizer, for instance nitrogen, and another similar plot and feed it potash. A third plot was to have both nitrogen and potash, and a fifth phosphoric acid, while a sixth had all three elements and a seventh no fertilizer at all. In this way the farmer could learn whether one element, or all or two, or none would help the land.

The question was still further discussed in a most pleasing manner by Dr. Blanchard, Professor of Chemistry in DePauw University.

Following Dr. Blanchard L. A. Stockwell, of Indianapolis, made a plea for forestry, especially in the form of Catalpa growing. He showed the value of this tree for posts and many uses both on the farm and commercially. He pointed out that it would be grown on waste land, and that it would produce many dollars per acre where little else could be grown.

In the evening W. W. Woolen of Indianapolis spoke on birds. Mr. Woolen is an enthusiast, and few who heard him but realized, as never before, the place of the bird in the economy of nature. He declared that more birds meant fewer bugs. He urged that the birds, even game birds, be protected for the benefit of the farm and its crops.

After prayer by Dr. Hoagland, and music, the work of Saturday opened with a discussion of potato growing by Oliver Kline of Huntington. Mr. Kline stated that the richest plot, and that best provided with humus, should be given to the potato. A clover sod well covered with manure, broken in the fall and re-broken in the spring was ideal. The potato should be covered deep, and here commercial fertilizer could be used to advantage. He declared that 200 bushels to the acre was the goal each potato grower should aim at. The discussion was conducted by J. L. Hillis and was fully as interesting as the original paper.

The next number was Education for Home Makers by Mrs. Romine, of Mooresville, Ind. Mrs. Romine was at one time a teacher in the domestic science department of Purdue University. She now has a home of her own, and told in a most interesting way how the ideas and theories of the domestic science school could be made practical in the home. Mrs. W. V. Torr led the discussion, which was brief but excellent. A number not on the program

was then given by Mrs. S. A. Hazellett, who read a very amusing and pointed story called Betty Ann's experience. It was very well read and brought much laughter and applause. The institute then adjourned for dinner.

During the morning Special Judge Cline passed upon the exhibit of yellow corn grown by a boy. The best ten ears were judged to belong to Harry Lewis. Second prize went to Floyd Mullinix. John Robe judged the white corn and first prize went to I. Nichols. The exhibits were not numerous but were very good.

The committee on nominations reported the names of Mack Jones for President and Ora Day for Secretary.

IS INJURED IN A RUNAWAY

Macy Watkins, Principal of the Mt. Meridian High School, is Thrown From a Buggy and Dangerously Injured—Was Still Unconscious This Morning.

ACCIDENT HAPPENED FRIDAY NIGHT

While returning from Union Valley Church where they had been to attend a lecture last night, the horse driven to by Earl Runyan and Macy Watkins scared and ran away. Both of the young men were thrown from the buggy. Runyan escaped uninjured but Mr. Watkins was unconscious when picked up. He remained unconscious all night and was in the same condition this morning.

Mr. Watkins is principal of the Mt. Meridian High School. His home is at New Maysville but he is living at the Half Way House at Mt. Meridian this winter. The boys were near home when the horse scared. Mr. Watkins was carried to Half Way House and a doctor called. No bones are broken, but it is believed that he is suffering concussion of the brain. The horse belongs to young Runyan. What the animal scared at is a mystery. The buggy was demolished.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

George A. Gowen to Eliza Ragland land in Monroe tp., \$3250.
Edward E. Evens and wife to Addison D. Chew, land in Washington tp., \$700.
Eliza Ragland to Edmond Perkins land in Clinton tp., \$2750.
Frank Bryan and wife to Eliza A. Conner and husband, land in Greencastle tp., \$3000.
Horis G. Crawley and wife to Crawford Crawley, lot in Greencastle, \$100.

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THROUGH SERVICE BEGINS

INTERURBAN CARS RUNNING TO BRAZIL AND TERRE HAUTE THIS MORNING—NEW TIME IS ISSUED—WEST BOUND CARS STILL LEAVE INDIANAPOLIS ON THE EVEN HOUR.

LEAVE HERE ON QUARTER HOURS

First Train for Indianapolis at 6:15 A. M.—Last Car from Indianapolis Each Night Leaves at 11:30 Can Leave for Terre Haute at 5:41 A. M.

Through service from Indianapolis to Terre Haute on the Terre Haute, Indianapolis and Eastern Traction Line, began this morning. With the adoption of a through service a new time card went into effect. Cars leaving Greencastle for Indianapolis on the even hour heretofore, now leave for Indianapolis on the quarter hour. The first car to Indianapolis in the morning leaves at 6:15 o'clock. There is no change in time of leaving Indianapolis. The cars still leave the Interurban Union Depot for the west on the even hour.

The cars from Indianapolis now are scheduled to make the trip to Greencastle in an hour and forty minutes. And all cars for the west from Greencastle leave just 41 minutes after the regular hour. The new time card is given below. Yesterday a number of Greencastle business and professional men, as guests of the interurban officials, went to Brazil over the new line. One of the regular new cars were used for the trip. The guests of the road were surprised to find the good condition of the road. The car ran as smoothly as if it were running on an old road bed. The road is all ballasted excepting about a mile just this side of Brazil. Work at putting the ballast on there was being pushed with great rapidity and all of that work probably will be completed by tonight. The car remained in Brazil for about 15 minutes and then started on the return trip.

THETAS CELEBRATE ANNIVERSARY

Members of Local Chapter and Alumnae From Over the State Gather in Indianapolis to Lunch in Honor Of Birth of Sorority.

A large number of alumnae of Kappa Alpha Theta from Greencastle are in Indianapolis today to attend a luncheon at the Claypool Hotel. The banquet is in celebration of the birthday of the society, which had its origin here at DePauw. The alumnae from all over the state are expected to be present as well as active members from DePauw and Indiana University. Covers were laid for two hundred at the Claypool. The luncheon was to begin at 1 o'clock.

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

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

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F. C. TILDEN C. J. ARNOLD

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

THE FARMER'S INSTITUTE.

During the meeting of the Farmer's Institute the listener is sure to hear, upon the street, some very queer remarks, both in favor of and in opposition to, the work being done. Some are enthusiastic in praise, others give the matter a cold shoulder and pass it by with a shrug, and the statement that, "I never got a pointer worth a cent." We do not propose to state here who is right, the enthusiast or the pessimist. It is a fact, however, that there is room for improvement in the general farming of the country. Some money is being made by the very men who scoff at the "new fangled ideas of the institute", but it is often made by shrewd business deals by economy and close bargaining, (all excellent in themselves,) rather than by increased yield and fattening acres. Then, too, the very men who scoff, half unconsciously, take up, after a season or two, the things scoffed at, when they have been tried by others and proved valuable. It makes no difference how the ideas are scattered so they are scattered, and if a few try and prove good or bad the theories presented, much in accomplished. Certain it is that knowledge is growing. In general conversation one hears words used that show scientific knowledge. One hears of "nitrogen", "humus", "bacteria", "rotation", and make plain that the ideas of the institute are gaining ground in conversation, if not in practice. At least we are sure of this, if nothing further is accomplished it is interesting and uplifting to hear how some one else does the thing we are doing daily. Perhaps he does it better, and we can imitate. Perhaps he does it not so well, and we feel proud. In either case we are helped.

Rank Foolishness.

"When attacked by a cough or a cold, or when your throat is sore, it is rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. O. Eldridge, of Empire, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery quickly cures every attack." Known the world over as the King of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at The Owl Drug Store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

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



Don't Preach About Home Trade

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

CUNNING BIRDS.

Stratagem of the Lapwing and the Rule of the Thrush.

"The goose is a frightful liar," said a nature fakir. "He quite puts me to shame."

"Really?"
"Really? You know how the goose, when you draw near it, hisses? Well, with that hissing sound it says: 'Scott, beware. I am a serpent.' Yes, from primeval times the goose has acted this lie. The primeval goose mother, sitting on her eggs in a place of reeds and sedge, would not fly when an intruder appeared; but, keeping her body concealed amid the leaves, she would stretch out her long, flexible neck and hiss wickedly. 'A snake in the grass,' the intruder would say to himself as he retreated, and on her eggs the goose would chuckle in a sly, contemptuous way."

"The lapwing is another liar. Approach her nest and she sets up a distressful crying and runs back and forth in front of you, trailing one wing as though it were broken. You follow. You think to snatch her up in your hands. With this lie she lures you away from her young."

"The thrush in time of drought beats with his feet on the grass like a dog dancer. Thus he lies to the earthworms. He makes them think that it is raining. Up they come in silent haste, and the deceitful thrush makes a rich meal."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WELL BURIED.

Two Funerals For One Man Provided For By His Will.

Curious directions for the disposal of his remains were left by John Robert Pringle of Calif., who died leaving an estate of gross value of \$8,049.38. The testator directed:

"After my decease I desire that a competent and trustworthy doctor of medicine shall, by any experiment he may deem suitable, thoroughly satisfy himself that life is absolutely extinct. My carcass is to be cremated and the residuum thereof deposited in two metal urns, numbered respectively 1 and 2. On the ashes in No. 1 are to be placed a packet, which will be found on my desk, and my miniature portrait scarf-pin, and on the ashes in urn No. 2 a similar packet, which also will be found on my desk, and my miniature portrait finger ring."

He directed that the urns were then to be soldered down and No. 1 buried in his mother's grave at Newport Pagnell and the other in "my dear Lizzie's grave" in the Streatham cemetery at Tooting. He also enjoined his son to see that the graves of his mother and of the testator's mother were properly looked after.—London Mail.

At Liberty to Scream.

It was on a ferryboat plying between Sydney and Manly, one of that city's beautiful suburbs. Every seat was occupied. Each occupant felt the influence and prepared for an enjoyable trip when a lady of fifteen appeared, dragging by the hand a screaming child. There she stood, glowering. A mild lady suggested the child might be in pain. An old bachelor muttered that people who had charge of children should keep them at home. Low voiced but distinct imprecations were now rife. She took not the slightest heed of the muttering or the bawling, which was now at the highest pitch, till the suggestion was offered that medicine would do it good. Then she arose in her wrath, as it were, and, giving the child a vigorous shake, said: "Ethel, cry as loud as you like. I've paid your fare."—London Tit-Bits.

Handsome Dogs Are Good Dogs.

In the most characteristic of English dogs, with the English bulldog as an unfortunate exception of a glaring sort, common sense principles in the canon of judging are distinctly marked. In the case of hounds any good eye can pick out the best animals. This was curiously illustrated not long since in private when an artist taken over one of the bigger kennels of foxhounds picked out the prize and pedigree dogs one after the other. He went purely by his own sense of what was strong and comely, of "strength and beauty met together," as Shelley says in a very different connection. — London Outlook.

The British Breed.

British bred animals, whether they be horses, cattle, sheep or even pigs, are superior to all others in quality and stamina. There is some strange and admirable power in our soil which puts a stronger fiber and a more enduring stamp of excellence into the live stock bred in our islands than are found in the same breed or species in any other part of the world.—London Times.

A City of Happy Homes.

Dublin took a walk in the cemetery, where he noticed on the tombstones, "Good Husband," "Good Wife," "Good Son."

"It is evidently here that the happiest homes are found," he reflected.—Nos Loisirs.

An Admission.

Allice—I rather like that young Thompson. He has such a good, firm mouth and chin. Hazel—Goodness! Has he been kissing you too?—Kansas City Independent.

Always Strong.

Church—They say the human voice is stronger in the morning than it is at night. Gotham—I can't see any difference in baby's.—Yonkers Statesman.

A slip of the tongue is worse than that of the foot.—Spanish Proverb.

SLUG AND SNAIL LORE

Queer Old Traditions That Cluster About the Gastropods.

A CURE FOR WARTS AND AGUE

Drastic Remedies That Must Have Proved Speedily Mortal to the Unfortunate Snails—A Telepathic Theory That Was a Dismal Failure.

It is probable, though—bearing in mind the extent and profundity of the learning considered necessary for "every schoolboy," provided he is educated at other people's expense—one does not like to dogmatize, that slugs and snails were among the very earliest natural history subjects we were taught. The teaching, we may remember, was conveyed in the classical form of question and answer. "What," we were asked, "are little boys made of?" And the querist, almost always of the nurse or governess persuasion, supplied the answer with unmistakable relish. "Slugs and snails and puppy dogs' tails" were, we were informed, the ingredients which went to the composition of the soaring human boy. It was doubtless the memory of the indignity rather than any righteous zeal against the foes of the flower garden that induced us for some time after ward invariably to squash or otherwise destroy every slug and snail that our youthful eyes lighted on.

As a matter of fact, however, a good deal of interesting old world lore clusters about slugs and snails, though considerably more about the latter than the former. That, however, is of the less importance, inasmuch as naturalists tell us the slug is practically a snail which wears its shell under its skin, though possibly the definition may be taken exception to from a scientific standpoint. It is worth remarking that, whereas everybody knows slugs are considered a table luxury in several countries, nobody seems to wax ecstatic over slugs if we except the beche de mer, or sea slug, over which as prepared in the far east some writers have risen to poetical eloquence. The Romans used to fatten their edible snails on bran soaked in wine, and it is said, with a considerable emphasis on the "said," they attained such an abnormal size that the shell of one was reported to have a capacity of ten quarts.

Indirectly snails may be held to add still more largely to our supply of nourishing food, inasmuch as the famous Darinor mutton is said to owe its excellence of quality and flavor to the myriads of tiny snails eaten by the sheep as they browse on the short grass. It is a little disconcerting after this to read the old naturalist's dictum that the snail is "a worm of slime and always foul and unclean; is a manner snake and is a horned worm." Moreover, if any one troubled with warts will secure a snail, place it as many times as the unsightly excrescences number and then impale the hapless snail on a thorn tree as the creature dies the warts will disappear. Equally deserving the attention of the S. P. C. A. is a provincial cure for ague, which consists in putting a live snail into a bag and wearing it around the neck for nine days. It is then to be "thrown into the fire, when it is said to shake like the ague, and after this the patient is never troubled with the tedious complaint." "Stamped and mixed sometimes with cheese, lops and rennet, snails do draw out thorns if they be applied to the place," Lupton assures us, while the horns carried on the person insure the bearer's virtue. It is to be assumed that some at least of these drastic measures prove speedily mortal to the snails, though really some of the stories of their longevity and recuperative powers make one hesitate to dogmatize too positively.

And the snail is not without its quasi mystic attributes. Very widely spread is the childish "charm" by which it is adjured to put out its horns—"Snail, snail, come out of your hole or else I'll beat you as black as a coal." Sometimes a bribe is substituted for the threat, and "bread and barleycorns" are promised as an inducement to "show your horns." In Scotland it is said that the prompt obedience of the snail indicates that fine weather may be expected. In some places to catch a snail by its horns on the 1st of May and throw it over the left shoulder insures good luck.

Possibly one of the queerest ideas that have ever been promulgated about snails was that which gravely proposed to utilize them for the purposes of telegraphy, or, more strictly perhaps, telepathy. Snails, it was alleged, were excessively sympathetic. Two of them were put together for presumably sufficient time to bring them thoroughly in rapport, and the intending operators arranged their code. One of these went to New York with one snail and the other to Paris with the second. When the gentlemen in either capital wished to communicate with their friend, at an hour agreed upon, he put his snail on a dial marked with the characters of the code and moved it from one to the other till his message was spelled out, and the snail in the other capital would, impelled by the mysterious sympathy, of its own accord indicate on a corresponding dial the message letter by letter! That was the beautiful theory that was doomed to dismal failure.—London Globe.

Too Much Checking.

Mother (sternly)—Can't you check your wife's constant demand for money? Husband (despairingly)—That's just it! She's always after checks.—Baltimore American.

CATGUT STRINGS.

The Way They Are Made From the Intestines of Sheep.

Catgut strings, it is well known, are made of the intestines of sheep. The intestines of the full grown animal are from forty to fifty feet long.

The raw material from the stockyards is first thoroughly cleansed of fat and fleshy fiber by dull knives arranged on a drum turned by a crank. The white tough membrane that is left is then handed over to the splitter, who dexterously splits the material into even strands by bringing it against the blade of a safety razor set upright in the table before him. The strands are then spun together and placed on the drying frames.

An American E violin string requires six strands, the European four. The strands, at one end fastened to an upright post, are twisted together while still damp and pliable by means of a spinning wheel. Taken from the drying frames, the strings are cut in lengths, coiled and boxed in oiled paper for shipment. To polish the strings very fine emery paper laid on a grooved aluminum block is used. While the strings are still on the drying frame the covered block is passed over the strings, polishing as many at one time as there are grooves in the block. It can be seen that from the manner in which the strands are twisted the effect of polishing is to weaken the string.

In the essential features the process of making the fine gut strings for surgical uses or the heavy strings three-eighths of an inch thick sometimes employed for machinery belting does not differ from the method employed in the case of the musical strings except that the latter are handled with more care.—Chicago Record-Herald.

DARING PHOTOGRAPHY.

Perilous Feats of the Men Who Manipulate the Cameras.

A man who can stand or sit on the flange of a steel beam not so wide as the sole of your shoe and 600 feet above a roaring granite paved city street, there coolly to take successful pictures of the top of the city far below him, must be possessed of three qualifications and each of the first water. He must have judgment, patience and courage, these three, and, one may add without slighting the other two, the greatest of these is courage. So writes H. G. Hunting in the Technical World Magazine.

The eager eye of the camera goes everywhere nowadays, and the man who makes picture getting his business adopts no peaceful, unexciting pursuit. If he is under contract to a great newspaper or magazine he may be called upon to secure a picture of anything, from a flashlight in the black depths of a metropolitan sewer to a portrait of the fairest white slave in a Turkish harem. He may be asked to "get" a female grizzly nursing her whelps in her mountain lair to illustrate some naturalist's work at one end of the year, and before the other end, has come he may snap a shutter on the lip of some smoking volcano's crater.

When you see a striking or a startling picture of man or beast in some extraordinary place or pose, do you ever stop to think where the photographer was who made the negative or how he got there?

Pepper in Olden Times.

During the middle ages in Europe pepper was the most esteemed and important of all the spices. Genoa, Venice and other commercial cities of central Europe were indebted to their traffic in pepper for a large part of their wealth. Its importance as a means of promoting commercial activity and civilization during the middle ages can hardly be overrated. Tribute was levied in pepper, and donations were made in this spice, which was frequently also used as a medium of exchange in place of money. When the imperial city of Rome was besieged by Alaric, the king of the Goths, in 408 A. D., the ransom demanded included 5,000 pounds of gold, 30,000 pounds of silver and 3,000 pounds of pepper, illustrating the importance of this spice at that time.

For Poetical Reasons.

"Perchance," called the amiable widow, "come here!"
The little lapdog trotted meekly up.
"Surely that is a strange name for a dog!" exclaimed the gentleman visitor.
"What made you name him Perchance?"

"I am so fond of poetry!" explained the lady lucidly.

"Madam, forgive me, but I fail to see the applicability."

"Why, silly man," exclaimed the merry widow, "I named it after Byron's dog! Don't you remember where he says, 'Perchance my dog will howl!'"

What He Knew.

Master—If your friend were to borrow 12 shillings from you, agreeing to pay 1 shilling a month, how much would he owe at the end of the year?

Pupil—Twelve shillings.

"You don't know the elements of arithmetic."

"But I know my friend."—London Scraps.

The Bonds.

"I want to get rid of some bonds."
"Out of my line," replied the lawyer.
"But these are matrimonial bonds," rejoined the caller, putting a different face on the matter.—Philadelphia Ledger.

When we are happy we seek those we love. In sorrow we turn to those who love us.—Cecil Raleigh.

The Widow Bliss.

[Copyright, 1907, by Jessie Morgan.]

Pardon's bank, as it was known for fifty years, stood on the corner of two streets in the business center of a populous Canadian town. The business had descended from father to son.

Besides its own building, the bank owned one face of the square, and this ground was covered with stores and the buildings rented from year to year. The one next to the bank was a two story brick and had been rented at different times for different purposes. Just now it stood empty, with a sign of "To Rent" in the window.

The banker was a man who was familiar with all the minor details of the institution. He accepted or rejected tenants and signed the leases. It was to him that the Widow Bliss applied for the vacant store. She was the widow of a New York inventor and electrician, and she had herself worked with tools and studied the science of various problems. She had an electric invention in mind and had come to Canada to perfect it. It was the problem of heat. She hoped to reduce its cost below that of coal or wood. She would have to fit up the building with an engine, dynamos, shafting, etc., but there would be no noise to disturb any one. In fact, her force of three or four men would work mostly at night, when there was smaller chance of outsiders prying into their secrets.

A banker may be a close observer of human nature, but when he is a widower and the other party is a good looking and well to do widow who is on the point of revolutionizing the heat problem and making it possible to keep warm at the north pole the machinery is apt to skip a cog. It did in this case. Mr. Pardon was interested in the widow, and if he could save coal by adopting her new invention that would be to the profit of the bank. The tenant went ahead and fitted up the place, and when all was ready she spent an hour showing her landlord the machinery and explaining its operations. He knew nothing whatever about any part of it, but he did know a copper wire from a telegraph pole, and he expressed his satisfaction and left the place. It was to call again, however. In fact, it was to call almost every day for the next six weeks. While the widow was always in her little front office after 2 o'clock in the afternoon, it was understood that most of the work in the cellar and shops was done at night.

If any one had told the banker that he was falling in love, he would have scorned the idea, and yet the other fellow would have been right. His admiration was growing day by day, and we all know that admiration is the first step in love. When he was in his room in the bank making loans or inspecting securities he decided to remain faithful to the memory of his dead wife. When he was in the shop next door listening to the widow's talk about fuses and short circuits and crossed wires he could hardly hold himself back from making a proposition of matrimony. After two weeks men began to smile at each other. After four they began to wink. It would have hurt the banker's feelings had he known it, but the smiling and the winking were done behind his back.

Pardon's bank was an old fashioned building. As its outer walls were three feet thick, Pardon, the elder, had considered that a pretty good safeguard against robbers. Therefore when he erected his money vaults down cellar he used brick only—brick walls and an iron door. There was no watchman o' nights. Who could make his way into the bank past the iron barred windows and bolt studded doors? And even if once in there were more doors and bars to be overcome. With a wide awake and vigilant policeman in front the place was as safe as safe could be.

Two months had gone by since the Widow Bliss fitted up the shop and began solving the great problem. The banker hadn't demanded the second month's rent at daylight on the morning of the first, when it was actually due and overdue, but had waited till noon, when it was sent in. The widow had won his confidence and admiration to such an extent that had she wanted a loan of \$25 he would have accommodated her without the customary two securities. Beyond admiration and confidence he didn't quite know his feelings. He was rather afraid of himself. He was afraid that if he proposed marriage she would refuse him and afraid that if he didn't he would miss a good thing and regret it ever afterward.

When he called on a certain afternoon he was informed that the heat problem would probably be solved that very night. He went to bed that night to kick around and wonder and ponder and make up and unmake his mind a dozen times over. He slept late and had a late breakfast, and it was half an hour behind his usual time when he reached the bank. He arrived just in time to hear a yell from the cashier as that individual, who had been down to open the vaults, came running upstairs. The vaults were open. They had been open since midnight, when the underground tunnel from the shop to the bank had been finished, and the iron door blown off. That's what the widow Bliss men had been working at for many long nights. They and the widow had taken \$90,000 from the vaults and left the town never to return. So nicely were their plans laid that they could not be followed a single mile.

The house warming problem had not been solved for the general public, but it had for Mr. James Pardon. He was robbed fifteen years ago, but he is warm yet.

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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
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ANXIOUS WAGNER.

The First Performance of "Rienzi" at
Dresden.

In Ludwig Frankenstein's Wagner
year book Gustav Kietz tells this story
in connection with the first perform-
ance of "Rienzi" at Dresden: "On the
day of the first performance Wagner
asked me to meet him in front of the
theater after the box office had been
opened, so that he could give me and
my friend Schuster, the butcher, tick-
ets for the performance. Wagner was
in a state of great excitement, and
when he gave me the two tickets
Heine whispered to me, 'Take some
one with good big hands with you.'
He watched the people as they came
toward the theater, and every time
one went in he would make some re-
mark to his wife which showed his
satisfaction. I had to go within, but I
shall never forget the childish joy of
the composer when he saw groups en-
ter the house and the disappointment
when others passed the open doors. I
thought of it even that evening when
the enthusiasm was the greatest. How
happy Wagner and his wife must have
been at the following two perform-
ances, when the house was so filled
that even his relatives, who had come
to Dresden for that purpose, could not
be admitted to the theater!"

THE DESERT SANDS.

Why the Arabs of Sahara Lose the
Use of Their Eyes.

"I shall winter in the Sahara," said
a traveling man. "With a caravan I
shall traverse under a blinding sun and
an endless plain of snow white sand,
but none of my Mohammedan attend-
ants will wear any kind of shade over
his eyes."

"Against that dazzling glare the
backs of their necks will be swathed
in white linen, and even their ears
will be protected. Nothing, though,
will keep the sun out of their faces."

"Wondering about this, I said one
day to the kaid of an Algerian village:
"Why don't you Arabs wear a cap
of some sort? You live in the world's
worst sun glare, but neither fez nor
turban under any circumstances has a
peak."

"The Koran," the kaid answered,
"forbids all true believers to shade
their eyes. Obeying the Koran implicitly,
we dwellers in the desert avoid
like poison brims to our headgear. In
consequence there is more blindness
among us than among any other peo-
ple in the world."—Los Angeles Times.

A Popular Play Induced.

Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar" has
been translated into German nine
times, into French seven, into Italian
six, into modern Greek three, into
Latin and Swedish twice and into
Croatian, Danish, Dutch, Frisian, Pol-
ish, Rumanian, Russian, Magyar,
Portuguese and Yiddish. There are
seven or eight English acting editions
of the tragedy. But one attempt actu-
ally to alter and improve it has ever
been made. This was in 1722, when
John Sheffield, duke of Buckingham,
divided it into two parts at the death
of Caesar, calling it "The Tragedies of
Julius Caesar and Marcus Brutus," and
made many other changes. To enrich
this poor play, or, rather, these poor
plays, Pope furnished some choruses,
but they had the usual effects of ill ad-
justed ornaments—they served only to
bedeck the more conspicuous.

Full Faith In the Doctor.

A young farm laborer called one morn-
ing at the registrar's office to re-
cord his father's death. The registrar
asked the date of death.

"Well, father ain't dead yet," was
the reply, "but he will be dead before
morning, and I thought it would save
me another journey if you would put
it down now."

"Oh, that won't do at all," said the
registrar. "Why, your father may
take a turn before morning and re-
cover."

"Ah, no, he won't," said the young
laborer. "Doctor says he won't, and
he knows what he's given father."—
Liverpool Mercury.

Irish Wit.

As Sir Walter Scott was riding with
a friend near Abbotsford he came to a
field gate, which an Irish beggar, who
happened to be near, opened for him.
Sir Walter was desirous of rewarding
him by the present of sixpence, but
found he had not so small a coin in
his purse. "Here, my good fellow,"
said he; "here is a shilling for you, but
mind, you owe me sixpence." "God
bless your honor!" exclaimed the Irish-
man. "May your honor live till I pay
you!"

The Bone.

"Say, paw," queried little Tommy
Toddles, "what is the bone of contem-
tion?"
"The jawbone, my son," answered
the old man, with a side glance at his
wife.—Chicago News.

A Blunder.

Customer—I must say, waiter, this
is the first time I've ever had a really
tender steak here. Waiter (aghast)—
Good gracious, I must have given
you the proprietor's steak!—London
Standard.

His Awful Threat.

Mother—Why did you not scream
when Hans kissed you? Daughter—
He threatened me. Mother—How?
Daughter—He said if I did he'd never
kiss me again.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Worry.

He—You know, if you worry about
every little thing it's bound to affect
your health. His Wife—Yes, I know.
That's one of the things I worry about.
—Towns and Country.

LENGTH OF THE DAYS

Difference Between the Star Day
and the Sun Day.

IT IS GREATEST IN WINTER.

Why the Difference Occurs and How
It May Be Observed—Oddly Enough
the Shortest Day in the Year is
Really the Longest Day in Time.

How long, after all, is a day? The
geographers say that it is the time re-
quired for the earth to turn once on
its axis, that it measures twenty-four
hours by the clock and that a fraction
more than 365 of them are to be found
in a year.

It is a good plan when one reads
anything in a book to test it when he
can for himself. We want to see just
how long it takes the earth to turn
over once. Let us take any one of
the fixed stars that chances to be in
line with some convenient point and,
watch in hand, notice the precise mo-
ment at which the star touches, let us
say, a particular tree, branch or steep-
le on the horizon line. If on the next
evening we stand at precisely the same
spot and sight the same star again in
line with the same point as before,
then we shall know that the earth has
turned on its axis just once.

Curiously enough, however, we shall
discover, if this is done carefully, that,
in spite of what the books say, it does
not require twenty-four hours for the
earth to turn over once. About four
minutes before the day is up, by the
clock, the earth has revolved once and
brought the star back to its old posi-
tion in the sky. Really, then, the earth
turns on its axis once in twenty-three
hours, fifty-six minutes and four sec-
onds and, as one can easily reckon,
makes something more than 366 revolu-
tions in a year.

But human beings are not so much
interested in the stars as in the sun.
We really don't care much how long it
takes the earth to turn over and bring
a star back again to the same point in
the sky or how many times in a year
a star seems to go by. We set our
clocks and reckon our year by the
turning of the earth under the sun,
and because the earth not only turns
under the sun, but also goes round it,
it takes about four minutes longer to
bring the sun up to its old place in
the sky than to bring back a star. This
comes about simply enough. Suppose
one is in a room looking out the win-
dow at a tree. If he turns round once
exactly he will find himself looking
straight at the tree again, but if he
tried the same thing when he was on
a moving train he would find that
while he was making the turn the tree
had fallen behind. He would then, ac-
cording to the way he twirled, have to
turn a little more or a little less to
bring the tree straight before his nose.

Therefore it is not quite true that a
day is the time required for the earth
to turn once on its axis. It really is
this time plus the four minutes or so
required for it to turn and look back
at the sun. The time required for this
extra turn is not the same at all times
in the year. One can easily see in the
case of the moving train that the faster
the cars were moving or the nearer
the track the tree stood the more the
latter would seem to shift its position.
Since the earth is some 3,000,000 miles
nearer the sun in winter than in sum-
mer, and since also the nearer the sun
is the faster it travels, the difference
between star day and sun day is
greatest in winter.

Oddly enough, it happens that Dec.
22, which has the least daylight of
any day in the year and is therefore
commonly said to be the shortest of
all days, is really the longest. It does,
as a matter of fact, run almost half a
minute over twenty-four hours, while
the true shortest day, which comes on
Sept. 17, falls short by about the same
time.

So we really have three different
"days." There is the star day, which
is the time during which the earth
turns over once. This, because the
earth spins steadily, is always the
same length, twenty-three hours, fifty-
six minutes, four and nine-hundredths
seconds, and there are 366 of them in
a year. Then there is the ordinary
legal day, which is the time required for
a proper clock to get round twice.
This is just twenty-four hours. Be-
sides these, there is the sun day, its
time told by the sundial, which, tak-
ing short with long, averages twenty-
four hours, but is never found to be
exactly the same length for two days
in succession.

There is a string of long days in the
winter, followed by a series of short
ones in the spring. In the summer the
sun days get long again, though not
quite so long as in the winter. In the
autumn come the shortest days of all.
Only occasionally are clock day and
sun day of the same length. Only
four times a year do clock noon by
the clock hands and sun noon by the
sundial occur at the same moment,
while, because the long and short sun-
days are found in sets, they oftentimes
may be more than fifteen minutes
apart.

The vast majority of the people
reckon their time by the sun. But
time for civilized men is time by the
clock. The days are all twenty-four
hours long, and no matter where the
sun is it is noon for us when the clock
strikes 12. Nevertheless, astronomers
often go by star time, get in an extra
day in each year and have their noon
fall at all times of the day or night.—
E. T. Brewster in Chicago Record-Her-
ald.

It is a kindly act to help the fallen.—
Ovid.

YOUR WORK.

Rob It of Drudgery and Give It Your
Whole Ability.

No matter how humble your work
may seem, do it in the spirit of an art-
ist, of a master. In this way you lift
it out of commonness and rob it of
what would otherwise be drudgery.

You will find that learning to thor-
oughly respect everything you do and
not to let it go out of your hands until
it has the stamp of your approval up-
on it as a trademark will have a won-
derful effect upon your whole charac-
ter.

The quality of your work will have
a great deal to do with the quality of
your life. If your quality is down,
your character will be down, your
standard down, your ideals down.

The habit of insisting upon the best
of which you are capable and of al-
ways demanding of yourself the high-
est, never accepting the lowest, will
make all the difference between medi-
ocrity or failure and a successful ca-
reer.

If you bring to your work the spirit
of an artist instead of an artisan; if
you bring a burning zeal, an all ab-
sorbing enthusiasm; if you determine
to put the best there is in you in ev-
erything you do, no matter what it is,
you will not long be troubled with a
sense of drudgery. Everything de-
pends on the spirit we bring to the
task. The right spirit makes an artist
in the humblest task, while the wrong
spirit makes an artisan in any calling,
no matter how high.

There is a dignity, an indescribable
quality of superiority, in everything
we do which we thoroughly and hon-
estly respect. There is nothing belit-
tling or menial which has to be done
for the welfare of the race.

You cannot afford to give the mere
dregs, the mere leavings of your ener-
gies, to your work. The best in you is
none too good for it.

It is only when we do our best, when
we put joy, energy, enthusiasm and
zeal into our work, that we really grow,
and this is the only way we can keep
our highest self respect.

We cannot think much of ourselves
when we are not honest in our work—
when we are not doing our level best.
There is nothing which will compen-
sate you for a loss of faith in yourself,
for the knowledge of your capacity for
doing bungling, dishonest work.

You have something infinitely higher
in you to satisfy than to make a mere
living, to get through your day's work
as easily as possible—that is, your
sense of the right, the demand in you
to do your level best, to call out the
best thing in you, to be a man, to do
the square thing. This should speak
so loudly in you that the mere bread
and butter question, the money making
question, should be insignificant in
comparison.—Success Magazine.

SAVED THE SCENE.

A Case Where Necessity Was the
Mother of Invention.

William Faversham once saved him-
self 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 a war play in a western
town. I had a difficult part that ran
through every act, and it was impor-
tant 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."

"I hastened to the wings. Some one
threw fuller's earth all over me to
show that I had been riding hard, and
I dashed madly on just as the sound
of hoofs died away. When I reached
the center of the stage and the ap-
plause had subsided my hand went
into my tunic for my dispatches, which
I was to hand to General Allen. I had
forgotten them!"

"Now, these dispatches furnished
the climax of the play, and something
had to be done, and done quickly. I
felt my heart rise in my throat and
knew that every one on the stage was
looking at me. The wait was growing
awful, terrible, and I was just about
losing courage when a brilliant idea
came to me. I threw open my shirt,
ripped off a porous plaster I was wear-
ing and thrust it into the general's
hand. Then I staggered to a chair and
dropped exhausted. There was a
round of applause for the audience
thought that I had been shot and had
covered the wound with the dispatches."
—Bohemian.

Elements of the Universe.

Science declares that up to date the
suns and planets all seem to be built
up out of identical materials. We are
not acquainted with any element in
any of the heavenly bodies which is
not to be found, for instance, on the
earth. Helium, for example, first dis-
covered in the sun, was subsequently
found on earth in the rare mineral
cleveite. In the handful of earth that
you pick up at your feet you may be-
hold the contents of the universe.—
New York American.

A Shave In China.

The barber in China frequently pur-
sues his calling under peculiar con-
ditions. No soap is used, the parts being
simply rubbed with water and then
scraped with a fearsome iron weapon
made locally, which, though it might
astonish a Sheffield cutler, yet answers
the purpose very well.—Wide World
Magazine.

Floral Scandal.

"You can't paint the lily," declared
the rose.

"Maybe not," responded the aster.
"But have you noticed?"

"Noticed what?"
"The lily pads!"—Washington Her-
ald.

A SUDDEN ELEVATION.

(Original.)

John Meriweather was what the
world would call a self made man.
The reason why he was a self made
man was because he had been given
by his Creator both the desire and the
ability to be such. He had saved his
pennies as a boy, paying for an educa-
tion by working while studying, had
denied himself when a young man in
order to save capital and had forged
ahead rapidly by a remarkable capac-
ity for hard work. He now lived in a
fine house, drove his horses, was pow-
erful and courted, yet he worked as
hard as ever. One day he overheard
his butler lamenting to his coachman
that the wealth of the world was very
badly distributed and declaring that
an equitable way of arranging the
good things would be for the rich and
the poor to change places once every
ten years.

"Peter," called the master, "come
here."

Peter would have been embarrassed
at having been overheard, but he had
got the equality bee in his bonnet, and
he approached his master somewhat
defiantly.

"Peter," continued Meriweather, "I've
been working very hard lately and
need a rest. I want you to be my re-
presentative. Go and dress yourself
like a gentleman and come back."

At 9 o'clock the next morning Peter
sat in his master's chair in his master's
office, opening the mail. Meriweather
was there giving him instructions for
the first day's work. His affairs were
in good condition and easily managed.
Indeed, there was little or nothing to
do during the day but attend a meet-
ing of directors of the Eureka Copper
company at 3 in the afternoon. Peter,
armed with an order to act for his
master, went to the meeting. Some
surprise was manifested on the part
of the other directors that this Peter Con-
over should represent one to whom
they were accustomed to look for a
final decision on all important discus-
sions.

The question came up as to whether
the company should issue bonds for
some intended improvements or pay
for them out of the dividends. After
a long discussion over the matter Mr.
Conover's views were asked. Peter,
resolved not to acknowledge any inde-
cision, remarked that it would be well
to issue bonds.

"Why so?" asked the chairman.
Peter turned flaming red and said
nothing. The president stepped to the
telephone, called up John Meriweather
and asked his views on the question
under consideration. They were given
promptly, with the best of reasons, and
the meeting adjourned.

When Peter went home he conclud-
ed to have a drive before dinner. On
reaching the house he learned that his
master had just left on a trip. This
both pleased and alarmed him. He
would have free scope to enjoy the
luxuries of his position, but no one
would be on hand to refer to in busi-
ness matters. His ride was interfered
with by an architect, who was erecting
a warehouse for Mr. Meriweather. He
laid his plans on the table and asked
for instructions. Peter was tempted
to ask the man to wait till his master's
return, but remembered that he was
his master. Besides, the architect could
not wait. Mr. Meriweather was called
up on the long distance telephone, and
the points submitted to him.

A fine dinner was set before the rep-
resentative of his master, but Peter's
appetite was somewhat interfered with
by the realization that he was his mas-
ter only in name, not in reality. In
the evening he went to the theater;
but, since he did not care to take with
him any of the servants, he was obli-
ged to go alone. The play was one
of Shakespeare's, and Peter could not
understand what the actors were talk-
ing about. When the play was over
he looked in at one of the swell res-
taurants, but his new position had
tired him, and he needed some real re-
freshment, so he went to a low grade
saloon and ordered a dish of pork and
beans and a mug of ale. He felt some-
what out of place in his fine costume,
but he was alone while he ate, and the
meal was Peter's only bit of comfort
during the first day of his playing the
gentleman capitalist.

The next morning Peter opened his
master's letters. Fortunately he could
read, but unfortunately he did not un-
derstand them, and if he had under-
stood he would not have known what
replies to make. Peter had supposed
that all he would have to do in his
new position would be to cut off com-
pounds and cash checks for dividends.
He now saw that he could not hold the
position creditably for an hour. He
concluded to let the letters go unan-
swered, have a good time till his mas-
ter returned and then resign.

Putting a hundred dollars in his pocket,
he took it home to his family. His
wife, instead of laying it by for a rainy
day or to get the children clothes, spent
it in a trip to the country. Peter could
not go with them in his fine apparel,
so, not knowing what to do, he went
to his favorite saloon and ordered a
slice of ham and a glass of beer. Then
he sat repeating his beer till midnight.
The next day Peter did not open the
letters. He stacked them up, and they
continued to be stacked till his mas-
ter's return. One morning John Meri-
weather walked into the office and saw
Peter sitting before his desk with a
bored expression and stacks of unopen-
ed letters before him. Peter acknowl-
edged that his training had not fitted
him to represent his master, and it was
a happy day for him when he donned
his livery and returned to the manage-
ment of household affairs.

HOPE HOPKINS.

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Greencastle ICE

Made in Greencastle by
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Rate to Families 25c

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Hair Tonic

50c and \$1.00

If REXALL doesn't give satisfac-
tion come back and get your
money. It belongs to you and
we want you to have it.

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T. H. I. & E. Trac. Line

Express service at Freight

rates to all points touched by
Tracton Line in Indiana and
Ohio. Inquire of Local Agent.

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Real Estate, Insurance
and Coal

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Dry Goods, Notions, Boots

and Shoes, Groceries

Hard and Soft Coal

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

J. S. Smith is visiting relatives in Danville.

Lemuel Brown, is out after an attack of the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Smythe spent the day in Ladoga.

J. F. Martin is visiting friends and relatives at Cataract.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Hodges spent the day at Hadley Station.

Miss Myrtle Spaulding is visiting her sister, in Crawfordsville.

R. W. Grogan is visiting friends and relatives in Danville, Ills.

Lee McVay, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth McVay, of Bainbridge.

Mrs. D. F. Hayes of Worthington is visiting her parents, Mayor Hayes and wife.

The Twentieth Century club met this afternoon at 2:30 with Mrs. Curtis Hughes.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tobin, are visiting, Tom Morgan and family, east of the city.

Forest Smith returned to his home in Cloverdale yesterday after spending the night here.

Miss Nellie Howlett, who has been visiting in the city has returned to her home in Cincinnati.

Charles Hamm who has been visiting his brother, John Hamm, has returned to his home in Quincy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. O'Hair are visiting their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hymer, of Crawfordsville.

Miss Myrtle O'Hair of Brick Chapel, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Oscar Thomas, on North Jackson St.

Kenneth Sillery the agent for the Blade and Ledger has been out of school this week on account of sickness.

S. W. Sillery went to Crawfordsville this morning to accompany his daughters, Opal and Helen, home. They have been visiting in Wallace, Ind.

A Notre Dame Lady's Appeal

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all these tortures. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood. Loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box R, Notre Dame, Ind.

Gilbert Wilson, of Roachdale was in the city today.

Mrs. Harry McAuley has returned from Rushville.

Leslie Rice has returned to his home in Cloverdale.

Ada Rice returned to her home in Cloverdale this morning.

Elijah Grantham has returned from his farm at Rose Lawn.

Mrs. A. F. Modlin is visiting her father, John Hall, of Oakland.

Roy Whismand of the university is visiting Bloomington friends.

Ray Dobell, has returned from Bluffton, where he has been visiting friends.

Attorney, Arthur Steveson, of Roachdale, transacted legal business here today.

Misses Gladys Wynn, and Ethel Gardner, of Roachdale, spent the day in the city.

W. H. McIntire, proprietor of the cottage hotel, of Ladoga was in the city this morning.

Alta Carmichael, went to Rainsford, this morning for a few days visit with relatives.

Mrs. Flora Frazier, of the university went to Hillsboro, to be with home folks over Sunday.

Josephine Frazier returned to her home in Hillsboro this morning, after a week's stay in the city.

Katherine Allen went to Bainbridge this morning to visit Mr. and Mrs. Churchill Allen over Sunday.

Mrs. David Cromwell of Brazil, was in the city this morning en route to Cataract to visit her father, Mr. Miller.

George Albright who has been doing upholstery in the city returned to his home in Terre Haute this afternoon.

Mrs. David Sublette, of Putnamville, is with her daughter, Mrs. Snyder, who is confined to her home on the account of the grip.

Mrs. J. M. Volkers, of Terre Haute was in the city this morning en route to Bloomington to visit her daughter who is in the university.

Miss Esther Gwin, has returned to her home in Spencer after a few days' visit with Miss Blanche Alspaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest McNarry, of near Mt. Meridian, attended the Farmer's Institute yesterday, and called on Mrs. Marion Hurst.

Hazel Vermilion went to Brazil this afternoon to visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Amos McCalip over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. James Vermilion will go to Brazil Sunday morning to spend the day. All will return Sunday evening.

Mrs. A. P. Burnside is on the sick list.

Ora Heath of Bainbridge spent the day here.

Miss Verna Burnside is visiting in Crawfordsville.

Mrs. J. L. Cooper is visiting relatives in Michell.

Dr. E. H. Hughes is in Danville, Ills., over Sunday.

A. P. Bowman is in St. Louis transacting business.

Hubert Farmer of Terre Haute was in the city today.

Miss Lewis Pigman of Brazil is visiting Theta sisters.

Mrs. Brick Burris of Cloverdale is spending the day here.

Rev. Wm. H. Brown will be in Gosport over tomorrow.

David Shannon of Ladoga was in the city this afternoon.

Miss Lizzie Goulding is spending the day in Indianapolis.

Charles Moorish will spend Sunday at his home in Brazil.

Mrs. Anna L. Day of Fillmore is visiting Dr. Bence and family.

Miss Anna Turner of Putnamville was shopping in the city today.

Mrs. Dora Chamness of Frankfort is visiting Mrs. Nathan Bates.

O. P. Leonard and W. S. Rainer, came from Indianapolis this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackwell of Crawfordsville, are the guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Tucker.

Allen DeVanel of Lafayette came here yesterday and will make this his future home.

Charles McGill of Frankfort, Ind. was in the city this afternoon en route to Bloomington.

C. J. Donehue of Louisville, Ky., was in the city this afternoon en route to Bloomington.

Miss Anna Bicknell has returned from Lafayette, where she visited Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rooler.

Mrs. M. O. Payne returned to her home in Rockville today accompanied by her little brother, Francis Barnes.

Misses Jennie and May Crawley are assisting in C. A. Kelley's store during the mill end sale.

Harold McNary of near Mt. Meridian ate dinner with his grandmother Mrs. Marion Hurst on Poplar Street.

Mrs. Mary Storms of Putnamville, visited her daughter, Mrs. Marion Hinkle on Madison Street yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cooper of Terre Haute have returned home, after a visit with Mrs. H. P. Dorsett east of the city.

Who Are We, and Where are we going? will be Rev. C. W. Caudle's theme at the Christian Church tomorrow morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reeves will go tomorrow for a visit with his brother, George T. Reeves, who lives north of Fillmore.

Mr. George Burks who has been visiting friends in the city has returned to Tipton and resumed his work as agent in the interurban station.

The new Choral Society under the direction of Prof. Kleinsmid will sing Sunday in the College Avenue Church. This new choir is popular with the students and citizens.

Dr. J. S. Hoagland returned this morning from Danville, where he has been holding a successful revival meeting. He will preach in his church Sunday morning as usual.

O. M. Gardner of Marlott, Ind., was here today to look after business interests. Mr. Gardner formerly was in the real estate business with Mr. Harris of the Central Trust Co. He is a guest of the latter while here.

The Vandalia has stopped work on the eastern division between Indianapolis and Greencastle and has dropped 150 men who were day laborers, but will resume work in the early spring, expecting next season to complete the improvements planned between Indianapolis and Terre Haute.—Indianapolis Star.

Henry Ostrom, Jr., who went to New York recently to have an operation performed upon his ear, writes that the operation was a complete success and that his physician assures him that his recovery will be speedy and complete. Mr. Ostrom is now able to be out of the hospital and is with his father, The Rev. Henry Ostrom, at Meridian, Conn. It is hoped that Mr. Ostrom will be able to return to his home within a short time.

Mrs. M. W. Bruner, Miss Harriett Harding, Miss Florence Dice, and Miss Blanche Woody of this city will go to Indianapolis Saturday morning to attend the annual meeting of the alumnae association of Iota Chapter of the Kappa Gamma Sorority of DePauw University. The meeting will be held at the Claypool Hotel. In the afternoon there will be a business meeting with a banquet in the evening. The association was formed about four years ago and is composed solely of Kappa Gamma alumnae of DePauw. The association has a membership of about 100. Miss Blanche Woody of this city is president.—Crawfordsville Review.

Mary Grimes is very ill with heart trouble.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis King of Fox Ridge died last evening.

Mrs. Melvie Miles of Indianapolis is visiting her sister, Mrs. Nathan Hollingsworth.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Ragan of Bedford will move to the city in the near future. They were in search of property here this afternoon.

H. E. McAvoy, has returned to his home in Indianapolis, after attending the funeral of his grandfather, Nathan Fowler, of Greencastle.

Rev. Brattons, was in the city this morning, enroute to Clinton. He will be in charge of a big revival at Meca, Ind; and reports a grand success.

Mrs. Frank McAvoy, and daughter, Clara, were in the city, this morning enroute to their home in Westfield. They were called to Greencastle, a few days ago by the death of Nathan Fowler.

The Rev. E. W. Dunlavy, well known here as the DePauw State Oratorical winner a few years ago, and the present pastor of the First Church at Danville, will preach Sunday night in the College Avenue Church.

Kid J., the fast pacing horse, owned by James Buis of Stillville, and raced by Ernest McHaffie last season, was sold last week to J. C. Black of Clarksville, Ohio, for \$1000.

Kid J. is by W. W. J., the noted sire belonging to Ott McHaffie of Stillville.

The Intermediate League of Locust Street Church gave a social at the home of Dr. Dimmitt last evening. Near one hundred were present and enjoyed a short program, which had been prepared for the occasion after which light refreshments were served. Rev. O'Haver President of the League, was in charge and made the evening a most pleasant one.

The funeral of James Thornburg, whose remains were brought from Indianapolis yesterday to his home in this city will occur tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock at the late residence. Interment in Forest Hill Cemetery.

Mr. Thornburg is a brother to Mrs. Marion Hurst of this city. Besides leaving his family and one sister, here to mourn their loss, he leaves three other sisters, one in Frankfort, one in Anderson and one in Cincinnati.

Among the alumnae who left the city this morning on the ten o'clock interurban to attend the anniversary of the Founders of the Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority at the Claypool Hotel at Indianapolis today were: Mrs. Julia Draly, Mrs. Martha Ridpath, Mrs. Belle Hanna, Mrs. Lillian Southard, Mrs. Lou Baker, Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. J. W. Welk, Mrs. Ferd Lucas, Mrs. Walter McLaughery, Mrs. F. C. Tilden, Miss Mary Birch and Mrs. H. A. Gobin. Also the following Kappa Alpha Theta members were in company with the alumnae: Misses Louise Jordan, Maude Tarleton, Mary Ibach and Katherine Barton.

DePAUW UNIVERSITY NOTES

Robert Grove is in Indianapolis today.

Oron Lucas is sick at the Phi Psi house.

Miss Lonore Ford will spend Sunday in Indianapolis.

Ernest Vennum is spending the day in Indianapolis.

Harry Redding is ill at his room in the Phi Psi house.

Dr. and Mrs. Brown entertained at dinner yesterday evening.

Miss Louise Pigman of Brazil is here to remain over Sunday.

Carl Hunt intends going to Mattoon, Ills., for a Sunday visit.

Wiley Comstock will spend Sunday at his home in Terre Haute.

Miss Flora Frazier will spend Sunday at her home in Hillsboro.

Ray Whismand will spend Sunday at his home in New Augusta.

Ivan Hill of Broadripple is visiting at the Delta Upsilon house.

Miss Minna Horn of Indianapolis will visit Alpha Phis tomorrow.

Mrs. Berney Anderson of Rushville is the guest of Alpha Phis. Miss Helen Montgomery will remain in Indianapolis over Sunday.

Miss Zella Jones of Big Chapel will visit Alpha Phi sisters Sunday.

Will Wade an old DePauw student was in town yesterday on business.

Miss Clark of the Art Faculty will spend Sunday at her home in Pendleton.

Miss Myrtle Spaulding will visit in Crawfordsville over Sunday with her brother.

Miss Dyre Lemon has gone to her home in Indianapolis on account of sickness.

Roy Rawlings is still quite seriously ill at his room at the Delta U house.

Mrs. Lou Allen Baker is in Indianapolis today attending the Theta luncheon.

Miss Bess Sale will remain in Indianapolis over Sunday with Miss Eva Valodin.

Mr. McLechlter of New York City is the guest of his brother-in-law, Joe Larimore.

Miss Helen McNeil will be in Anderson over Sunday to visit Miss Marie Hendee.

Miss Pearl Marlott who has been ill for several days is still unable to leave her room.

University class meeting will be held tomorrow morning at 9:30 o'clock in Plato Hall.

Carl Baldwin was called to his home yesterday in Booneville. He will be back Monday.

Harry Redding who has been ill at the Phi Psi house is again able to attend his classes.

Mrs. G. I. Winans of Columbus, Ind., is visiting her daughter, Miss May, at the Alpha Chi house.

About fourteen Kappas are attending the state banquet of Kappa Kappa Gamma in Indianapolis today.

Miss Mary Fee who went to her home in Greensburg on account of illness will not return until next term.

Mrs. Seaman was a guest at luncheon in Indianapolis yesterday with some of her Vassar college classmates.

President Hughes goes to Cleveland, Ohio, tonight and will preach in the Epworth Memorial Church in that city tomorrow.

The Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority will be at home to their town friends on the afternoon of January 27. They will entertain the alumnae Monday evening.

The Century Club will meet with Miss Laitem at Woman's Hall this afternoon. Mrs. Frank Cross will give a paper on "Lights and Shades of National Character."

Dr. J. P. D. John will give three of his lectures at the Methodist Church in Martinsville next week. He will speak on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

Mrs. Gertrude McLechlter of New York City will come from Indianapolis the first of the week to visit Kappa sisters. Mrs. McLechlter came from the East to attend the Kappa banquet.

Six students in Senior French met with Miss Laitem Thursday evening and organized a Club. At present the aim is purely social. Those composing the club are Misses French, Wyant and Poucher and Messrs. Jones, Hayes and Rogers. The club will meet every two weeks, the next session will be at the Kappa house.

Governor Charles E. Hughes of New York, may be the commencement week orator, if all plans of the Senior Class carry. At a meeting yesterday evening at 5 o'clock in Plato Hall the committee appointed to secure an orator for the commencement week reported that at present matters looked very favorable toward securing Governor Hughes.

An open debate will be the feature at University Literary Society in Plato Hall tonight. The discussion will be whether or not the present form of literary society is better than the exclusive one. It is expected that all the debaters of the society line up on one of the sides and discuss the question thoroughly. Other numbers on the program will be Recitation by A. L. Adams, Paper on the Movement of the Eastern Fleet by Eldie Troxall, and several musical selections.

Locust Street Church

Rev. J. F. O'Haver, pastor.

The pastor will have charge of the services preaching both morning and evening. The morning theme is: "Spiritual Depression." The evening theme will be evangelistic. A large chorus choir will sing special numbers and lead in the singing of the hymns. The other services are as follows.

Mrs. Kurtz will lead the class.

New Moving Pictures
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Commencing Monday Night, January 13th

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

Stereopticon Desolving Views—they are fine. GOOD MUSIC.

Miss Freda Huffman
Musical Director.Miss Gertrude Taylor
Vocalist.

Admission 10c; Children 5c

Class Meeting, 9:30; Sunday School, 2:00; Intermediate League, 5:30; Senior League, 6:30.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Christian Church

Rev. C. W. Caudle, pastor.

The services tomorrow will be in charge of the pastor who will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

"Who are we, and where are we going?" will be the subject of the morning hour. "Jesus and Salvation" is the evening theme.

The Sunday School will meet at 9:30. The choir will furnish special music at each service.

Every body is cordially invited to these services.

College Avenue Church

Rev. J. S. Hoagland, pastor.

The pastor, Dr. J. S. Hoagland, will preach the morning sermon in the College Avenue Church, Sunday. His theme will be, "The Greatest River in the World."

At 7:30 p. m. the Rev. Ed. W. Dunlavy, pastor of the First Church of Danville, and one of DePauw's famous orators, will preach.

Dr. Kleinsmid will direct the music and the Choral Society will sing.

Class meeting 9:30 a. m. directed by Mr. VanArsdel. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Dr. Blanchard Supt. Prof. Barnes' class will meet in the Auditorium. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

An effort will be made to make the services interesting and helpful. All are cordially invited to these services. Ushers will seat the people.

Presbyterian Church

Rev. D. VanDyke, D. D., pastor.

10:30 a. m. theme, "Going Through Samaria." 7:30 p. m. theme "Living With Jesus."

Sabbath School at 2 p. m. Mr. Wm. Peck Supt. Bible Class lecture by Dr. VanDyke. See Exodus 35th chapt. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Topic "Salvation to the Uttermost."

The public cordially invited.

Bethel A. M. E. Church

Rev. H. E. Moorman, pastor.

Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by pastor. The morning theme "The People of God;" in the evening "The Bed;" Sunday School 2 p. m. The meetings this week have been of the highest spiritual nature and will continue all next week. There will be no service tonight. All are cordially invited to attend the meetings.

A Higher Health Level.

"I have reached a higher health level since I began using Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Jacob Springer, of West Franklin, Maine. "They keep my stomach, liver and bowels working just right." If these pills disappoint you on trial, money will be returned at The Owl Drug Store. 25c. ja.

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and announcements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

At ZEIS' BAKERY

Cream Puffs, Mothers' Doughnuts, French Rolls, Currant Rolls, Parker House Rolls, Yeast Biscuit, Coffee Cakes, Jelly Rolls, Angel Food, All kinds Layer Cakes, Large Home-Made Pies.

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A Business Proposition

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and announcements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

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OPERA HOUSE ONE WEEK

Commencing

Monday Night, January 27

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT OF

The Elite Players

Supporting MISS MAUDE SELDON in High-Class Repertoire Plays, under the management of STETSON & ST. CLAIR including their celebrated Band and Orchestra

Carrying 20 People

SPECIAL BAND CONCERTS

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High-Class, Refined Vaudeville Features

Between each act that alone is worth the price of admission.

See Master Robert St. Clair, the wonderful Boy Soprano.

Marie Frick, the charming Soubrette.

The St. Clairs in character impersonations.

Harvey Haas in ballad.

Coyor and Geyer, the famous acrobats.

Think of having this high class entertainment at popular prices.

The