

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Miss Anna Crawley, is on the sick list.

Chas. Moorish was in Brazil yesterday.

Doc Spurgeon, spent today in Ladoga.

Wilbur Wamsley spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

Miss May Hibbs spent last night with Edith Erwin.

The Varsity track team had its first practice today.

Forest Hughes's baby, on Locust Street, has pneumonia.

C. W. Oakes, returned to his farm at Cataract this morning.

W. T. Jamelson is transacting business in Crawfordsville.

Mrs. Augusta Hight is in Indianapolis today on business.

Carl Helm of Indianapolis visited friends in the city over Sunday.

Ewine Gardner entertained the Dekes Saturday evening after frat.

Miss Grace Ford visited home folks in Bainbridge, over Sunday.

Miss Gwyneth Faye Reese, visited home folks in Roachdale over Sunday.

Misses May Hibbs, and Edith Erwin, were the guests of Miss Cleo Rowlings, yesterday at the home of Earl Ellis.

Henry Walters was in Ladoga today.

Wesley Smith spent yesterday in Brazil.

Mrs. Lucy Walker is quite ill with pneumonia.

E. M. Hall and family visited in Brazil yesterday.

Fred Rice, of Roachdale, was in the city yesterday.

Rev. W. H. Brown, returned from Spencer, this morning.

Mrs. Hans Anderson is visiting relatives in Bainbridge.

Frank Kleinbub and family visited in Fillmore over Sunday.

Mrs. Ed. Fry has returned from a short visit in Indianapolis.

Charles E. Cooper, was in Crawfordsville, today, on business.

James Vermilion and family spent Sunday with relatives in Brazil.

Miss Louise Browning of Anderson is visiting Miss Pearl Marlott.

Mrs. Josephine Lewis has returned from a short visit in Indianapolis.

The Sophomores hold their class meeting this afternoon in Meharry Hall.

Miss Wark, of Patricksburg, was in the city, this morning, enroute home, after a visit with her sister at Indianapolis.

H. C. Rudisill is on the sick list today.

Mabel Bolton, was in Roachdale yesterday.

Miss Ruby Rudisill is ill with pneumonia.

Barton Shipley, was in Indianapolis, yesterday.

U. V. O'Daniel transacted business in Roachdale today.

Mrs. Joanna Johnston, spent this afternoon in Lilledale.

Mr. and Mrs. Delena Roberts spent yesterday in Brazil.

Mrs. J. E. O'Hair is visiting her daughter in Crawfordsville.

T. E. Evans and family spent yesterday with Rev. James Carver.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Collins, of Bainbridge, was in the city Saturday.

Mrs. Dan Kesterson, is confined to her home on the account of illness.

Miss Clara Belle Hood of Portland is visiting Theta sisters for a few days.

Bee Hive Rebecca Lodge No. 106, will meet this evening at eight o'clock.

Lewis Nier, of Cloverdale, was in the city this afternoon en route to Brazil.

Mrs. J. M. Murphy and children left Sunday for New York their future home.

Miss Lily Miller of the University, visited her sister in Crawfordsville, over Sunday.

Mrs. R. H. Burkett, is confined to her home on East Seminary Street, with the gripe.

Miss Myrtle Spaulding has returned from a short visit with her sister in Crawfordsville.

Mrs. John Day has returned to her home in Fillmore, after a short visit with relatives in the city.

Harvey Monett returned to his home in Bainbridge this morning after spending the night in the city.

Mrs. Pat Callahan, of Terre Haute visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Murphy, of the city, yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Riggs, has returned to her home in Whitesville, after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. H. L. Wright.

Mrs. T. W. Hinton, who has been visiting, her sister, Mrs. Isaac Bowman, returned to her home in Earl Park, Ind; this morning.

John Madden, of Chicago, who was here Friday night to take initiation of the Elks, left the city yesterday for Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. William Gildewell, and children, who were called to Louisville, Ky; last week by the death of her of her brother, has returned.

Miss Verna Gough, has returned to her home near Roachdale, after a few days visit with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Gillen, on Poplar Street.

Sherman Stiles, Isaac Harris, and John Cook and Otto Hammond, spent yesterday in Terre Haute.

Mrs. David Sublett, who has been here with her daughter, Mrs. Noble Snyder, has returned to her home in Putnamville, Mrs. Snyder is better.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Blackwell, have returned to their home in Crawfordsville, after a visit with, Mrs. Blackwell's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Tucker.

Mrs. Paul Conley, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Clem Hurst, for the past two days, returned to her home in Newport, Ind., this afternoon.

Mrs. Sol Merryweather, of Anderson, who was called here to attend the funeral of her brother, James Thornburg will return to her home tomorrow.

O. A. Day of Knightsville, is in Fillmore.

Mrs. D. O'Connell has returned to Terre Haute.

Mary McDonald is out after a two weeks' illness.

H. S. Werneke assisted the show band at noon.

James Hamilton of Amo, was in the city today.

Artie Raines of near Fillmore, was in the city today.

Mrs. J. C. Jenkins of Brazil, called on Dr. Bence today.

Simpson Hirt and Paul Hill were in Terre Haute yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Ragan have taken rooms with C. C. Gillen.

Lacy Stoner, Jesse Noe and Paul Cook were in Brazil yesterday.

W. P. Kibbey of Advance, was in the city today, en route to Reelsville.

Miss Grace Pavy of Muncie, is visiting friends on East Anderson St.

Mrs. M. J. Woods, of this city is visiting friends in Fillmore this week.

Jasper Carter of Kansas, is visiting, Mrs. Robert Raines, near Fillmore.

C. N. Henson of Paris, Ills., was in the city this afternoon en route to Spencer.

Frank Heartwell of Detroit was in the city transacting business this morning.

Thomas Bayne of Bloomington made a business trip to the city this morning.

Mrs. Samuel Purcell still continues critically ill with the gripe and an attack of neuralgia.

Attorney Charles McGaughey of Roachdale, transacted legal business in the city this afternoon.

The Locust Street M. E. Church will give a social tomorrow evening in the Epworth League room.

Miss Myrtle O'Hair of Brick Chapel, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Oscar Thomas, has returned.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome King spent Sunday with relatives of Dr. King in the country near Reelsville yesterday.

Mrs. Elnor Werneke and Miss Young of Terre Haute, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Werneke yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Jordan and Jesse Weik were in Terre Haute yesterday to attend the funeral of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barnaby went to Chicago yesterday. They will be in the Windy City for a couple of days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. O'Hair have returned home after a short visit with their daughter, Mrs. C. W. Hymer of Crawfordsville.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Cleveland and son, Frank, were in the city this afternoon, en route to Orleans for a visit with friends and relatives.

J. O. Cammack will go to Muncie tomorrow where he will attend a meeting of the executive committee of the Indiana Photographers Association of which committee he is a member. Mr. Cammack will be gone for two or three days.

Mrs. Fred Turner who passed through the city several days ago, en route to Terre Haute, where her husband had a surgical operation performed returned to Roachdale Saturday evening. The operation was successful and Mr. Turner is progressing nicely.

The marriage of Ott Sears of this city and Miss Bessie Green, daughter of H. M. Green, who lives near Reelsville, was solemnized Sunday afternoon at the home of the bride's father. The Rev. Eld. Dalby performed the ceremony. Mr. Sears is employed in C. A. Kelly's store here. The young people will make their home in Greencastle.

DEPAUW UNIVERSITY NOTES

Harry Hays was in Indianapolis Saturday.

Several Kappas spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

Don Bollinger was in Indianapolis Friday night.

Robert Wamsley spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

Sam Preston visited Deke brothers several days last week.

Roy Whisnand was at his home in New Augusta yesterday.

Ivan Hill of Broadripple was the guest of Delta U's yesterday.

Miss Elizabeth Bohn and Miss Emma Murry spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

Miss Maude Carlton and Miss Mary Ibach were in Indianapolis yesterday.

Miss Helen McNeal spent Sunday in Anderson the guest of Miss Marie Hendee.

Roy Rawlings who has been quite ill at the Delta U house is improving slowly.

Judson McGrew spent Sunday with Oscar Lucas at his home near Putnamville.

This afternoon the Thetas hold open house for their town friends. This evening they will receive their alumnas.

THE ART OF JUGGLING.

It Demands Much Hard Work and Unlimited Patience.

"To be a successful juggler it is necessary to possess infinite patience. Some tricks require such long and continuous practice that unless a man possessed great patience and unlimited powers of perseverance he would despair of ever being able to perform them," says Paul Cinquevalli in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. "Take a trick, for example, like balancing a tall glass on four straws placed on the forehead. It looks easy enough, but it took me years of practice before I could do it. While I am balancing the glass I also juggle with five hats at the same time. I never, as a matter of fact, see the hats. They are handed to me by my assistant, and I then set them going, but the whole time my eyes are fixed on the straws upon which the glass is balanced. If I took my eyes from the straws for a hundredth part of a second their balance would be upset. I know instinctively where the hats are all the time and know exactly where each hat is when I put out my hand to catch it. "It took me close on eight years' practice before I was able to balance two billiard balls on top of each other and then balance the two on a billiard cue. I started practicing it an hour a day, as a rule. After a couple of years' practice one night I woke up, having dreamed that I had performed it. I got up, rushed downstairs and began to practice with my cue and two billiard balls, and at the first attempt I balanced them. About five years later I performed the feat in public. "For the cannon ball trick I first used a wooden ball weighing just one pound. I caught it on the wrong place and was knocked senseless, but I kept on practicing until I found out how to do it. Now I use an iron ball weighing sixty pounds. If I didn't catch the ball on the right place on the back of my neck it would kill me, but there is no chance of my making a mistake."

Surfacing Natural Wood.

White pine, birch, cherry, whitewood, maple, sycamore, gum and hemlock need no filling at all. They are classed as the close grained woods, and their surface presents no pores or cellular tissue to be filled. Still the surface needs to be sealed up so the wood will not suck the oil out of the varnish. This is called surfacing. It consists of coating the surface with shellac and then sandpapering down to a smooth finish. When thus treated the wood is ready for the varnish.

Riding the Rail.

A Georgia paper says, "He who rides on the rail courts death." It was an Irishman, ridden on a rail, who said that except for the honor of the thing he would just as soon walk.—Houston Post.

It Was There.

Composer—Did you hear the torment and despair in my tone poem, "Tantalus," that I just played you? Listener—No, but I noticed them on the faces of the audience.—Filigende Blatter.

When a man can tell his principles from his prejudices he is tolerably educated.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MONON ROUTE.

Time Card in effect July 22, 1908.

North Bound	South Bound
1:25 am	2:15 pm
9:32 am	8:25 am
12:33 pm	2:20 pm
5:52 pm	5:20 pm

All trains run daily.

T. A. MICHAEL, Agent.

WANT AD COLUMN

Salesman Wanted to look after our interest in Putnam and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Address Lincoln Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

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

PITFALLS OF ENGLISH.

Our Puzzling Language and Its Words of More Than One Meaning.

Of all modern languages English is undoubtedly the most difficult to acquire. In addition to the ordinary pitfalls of forms and idioms that entrap the foreigner struggling for mastery of a strange tongue, there is one so peculiar to ours that nothing even remotely similar presents itself in any other language, whether ancient or modern.

This is the paradoxical word, the word which has two meanings diametrically opposed to each other. It is not enough that, with all the wealth of words borrowed from half a score of other languages, we must impose a double and often a multiple burden on some poor little monosyllabic word like "get," for instance, whose meanings are legion. Our language must needs confound the student at the gates with the paradox. To give a few examples:

The word "let" means to "allow" or "permit" and likewise to "prevent," "hinder" or "refuse," meanings diametrically opposite. "I will let you do it" in the former sense is hardly more common in use than the phrase "without let or hindrance," and Shakespeare has it, "By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets (prevents) me!"

"Cleave" means to split asunder as well as to "adhere" or "bind" closely. Scott makes Marmion threaten to "cleave the Douglas' head," while holy writ enjoins upon the husband to "cleave unto his wife."

Another example is "lucid," which means both a "dull red" and also a "pale green" hue, tints that are exactly opposed in the scale of color. While the former is the more common meaning, the latter is more scholarly correct, as the word is derived through the Latin from the Greek adjective meaning "greenish blue."

Again, we have "fast." A horse that is "fast" may be in rapid motion or standing tied stock still. In either sense, whether of motion or immobility, the word emphasizes the idea.

Examples of this bewildering pitfall of our tongue might be multiplied indefinitely. It may be said of the English speaking world as it was said of the old Romans—that their supremacy is due to the fact that they do not have to learn their own language. —Chicago Record-Herald.

YEAST IS A PLANT.

But It Can Be Seen as Such Only With the Microscope.

Yeast is a small plant which can be seen only with the aid of the microscope, says Good Health. There are two varieties, wild and cultivated, for these tiny plants can be improved through cultivation, as larger plants can be.

Firms which make yeast for the market must grow these plants quite as carefully as the florist grows his flowers. Care must be taken that they do not become mixed with other varieties, therefore destroying the culture.

In some laboratories where yeast is grown two separate buildings are kept for this purpose. These are both carefully disinfected, and if it is found that the yeast becomes contaminated in one building the culture is started anew and the other building previously disinfected before moving into it.

This plant, like bacteria, requires warmth, moisture and food. The materials out of which the bread is made should always be kept in a warm place. The temperature most favorable is about that of the body, a little less than 100 degrees.

There is always considerable moisture in bread and plenty of food for the plant. The food which it requires is sugar. This it obtains from the wheat, there being some sugar in the flour, and more sugar is also formed from the starch.

As the yeast plants feed upon sugar they break it down into two substances, alcohol and a gas known as carbon dioxide or carbonic acid gas. As the gas is formed it is held by the gluten, which is a very elastic substance. When the bread is put into the oven the heat expands the tiny bubbles of gas, causing the bread to rise or to become much lighter. The alcohol formed, being a volatile product, passes off into the baking.

Progress.

The martyr cannot be dishonored. Every lash inflicted is a tongue of flame, every prison a more illustrious abode. Every burned book or house enlightens the world. Every suppressed or expunged word reverberates through the earth from side to side. It is the whipper who is whipped, the tyrant who is undone.—Emerson.

Graveyard of Asiatics.

The northern territory is the graveyard of innumerable Asiatics, who enter by way of the gulf of Carpentaria in quest of gold. Death from thirst and starvation accounts for thousands. The few who survive return to China to spread the fame of Australia's relentless solitude and hunger tracks.—Chambers' Journal.

Advice.

"What would you do," asked the excited politician, "if a paper should call you a liar and a thief?" "Well," said the lawyer, "if I were you I'd toss up a cent to see whether I'd reform or lick the editor."—Cleveland Leader.

Never Touched Him.

"Doesn't begging make you ashamed?" "Sure. If you knew how stingy some men were you would be ashamed of being human."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A SUPERINTENDENT'S STORY.

[Original.]

I'm a self made man. I started as fireman on a locomotive, passed ten years as engineer and rose to be general superintendent of the road.

Now, there is a vast difference between a fireman or engineer and a general superintendent. But I didn't get the big head. I never considered myself or any of my family any better for my sitting in a revolving chair tapping a bell for some one to wait on me than when I had my hand on the throttle, and when Tom Millikin, a locomotive engineer, came courting my daughter Susie I didn't turn him down because he drove an engine. But what I wanted for Susie was a man of nerve, strength and character.

"Tom," I said, "you may have Susie on one condition. We want a man to take a new passenger limited through in the night. The distance is 200 miles and it must be done in five hours. The average must be sixty miles an hour, which means as low as fifty and as high as seventy. Do the job, and you shall have Susie."

Tom thought a long while, then said, "I have always supposed, Mr. Mullen, that you'd never ask a man to do what you would not do yourself."

"Well, suppose we put it this way: You take the train through first. If you succeed, I take it through and give Susie. If you don't succeed, I get Susie without making the attempt myself."

The fellow knew how to handle me. I was very proud of my knowledge of railroad technique and had carried trains often since my promotion. I at once acceded to his terms.

I shall never forget the experience of that run. Twenty minutes before train time I appeared in overalls at the engine, which was standing ready on the track, to make my own inspection of her and do my own oiling. When we pulled out I felt like a bird let out of a cage. I was still, though fifteen years older than when I left the cab, in full vigor of nerve and muscle. I had figured carefully just what time I must make on different parts of the road and was in every way prepared for the trial. I had never driven an engine for any length of time over fifty miles an hour, and up to that point there is no great strain on an engineer. I did not realize that an average man can't stand many spurts at sixty-five miles an hour and in some places I must do seventy.

I got on pretty well for the first three hours, though I had made a number of my fast paces, but after that I began to suffer. Looking straight ahead continuously, seeing at the same time things out of the corners of my eyes whizzing by me, made me feel as if something was pulling my sight nerve out through the sockets. Some of my fastest spurts came in about this time, and every few minutes I was frightened half out of my senses. The first thing to rattle me was seeing something black on the track dead ahead of me. I thought it was the rear end of a train with no lights on. If it had been there would have been no time to slow up, but it was gone before I could have done so anyway, and then I realized that it was the shadow of a bird flying across the headlight. This had the effect on my nerves of an escape from a sudden plunge into death.

I had always been quick to adopt improvements on the road and had put on electric headlights. This made all the shadows look like big black things, solid as masonry. The shadow of a telegraph pole cast on the track as it sometimes would be at a curve also looked for all the world like the trunk of a tree. The worst scare I had was from something that wouldn't get out of the way. It was a big round black boulder that appeared a few hundred feet ahead. This was the only scare I put on the brakes for. As I slowed down I noticed that I got no nearer to it. Finally I stopped short, went ahead to the pilot, and, turning, there on the glass before the headlight was a little moth.

An hour before I was due to arrive I had made up my mind that, though I could make an engine to do the trip on schedule time, I couldn't make a man to run her. But I had a lot of pride and continued the struggle, though my failing nerves rendered failure almost a certainty. When I had the last forty miles to go and only thirty minutes to do it in I gave up and turned the throttle over to my fireman, with directions to take his time. As I left the engineer's post I staggered to the seat on the other side of the cab, and it was all I could do to hold on when I got on to it.

I felt as if a dozen men with hammers had been pounding on every nerve in my body. When we reached the station I called a carriage and went to a hotel, and if I hadn't been too proud, or, rather, if I hadn't feared it would get out, I'd have called a trained nurse to take care of me.

The next day I went back in the president's private car and the morning after appeared in my office and sent for Tom Millikin. He came in, looking curious. I said to him:

"Tom, you needn't perform your part of the contract. It would be no use for I've made up my mind not to put the train on. You've won."

"I'd like the privilege of doing the 'trick once,'" he said, "if you don't mind."

I gave him permission, and he took the train through on time.

ROBINSON M'BRIE.

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

All young men's long pants suits at half price at the Model. Sizes 30 to 36. Many men can wear sizes 35 and 36.