

WEATHER REPORT.
* Fair tonight and probably
* Thursday; rising temperature
* Thursday.

Greencastle Herald.

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

VOL. 2, NO. 261. GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, JAN 29, 1908. PRICE ONE CENT

COUNCILMAN ZEIS RESIGNS

City Fathers Will Meet in Special Session Monday Night, February 10, to Elect a Successor to the Second Ward ex-Alderman—Election to County Chairmanship Causes Action.

LITTLE DOING AT THE MEETING

Because so much of his time is taken up by his work as Republican County Chairman that he could not spare time from his business to attend to his duties as councilman, was the cause of the resignation from the city council by Charley Zeis, Councilman from the Second Ward. Mr. Zeis handed in his resignation at the meeting last night, and was accepted by the council.

Mr. Zeis made a brief speech to the members of the council. He thanked them for the courtesies extended to him by the different members of the council during his term as councilman and said that his relationships had been most pleasant. He explained that the duties of the office of Republican County Chairman to which he was recently elected, would take so much of his time that he could not attend to the duties of a councilman, so that he deemed it best to resign. Every member of the council expressed regret that Mr. Zeis was to leave them.

Following this a resolution calling a special meeting for the night of Monday, February 10, was adopted. A successor to Mr. Zeis will be chosen at that time. There are several men mentioned as probable successors to the resigned member of the

25 Per Cent Reduction 25 Per Cent

On China, Vases Decorated and Hanging Lamps

Beginning Saturday, February 1, we will give 1/4 off from regular prices on all our stock of China, Vases, Decorated and Hanging Lamps. Sale to continue one week. For cash only.

All goods marked in plain figures. This is a great opportunity to secure elegant goods at big bargains. Come early.

Jones' Drug Store

council. Among them are Racer Bittles, H. C. Allen, Richard Crouch and Charley Barnaby.

Outside of the above little else was done at the meeting of the council last night. The routine business was attended to and a few minor matters taken up. Among these was the adoption of the treasurer's report for December. Then a report of the Public Utilities Committee that the Putnam Electric Co., be docked for 166 hours of outages, which amounts to \$4.98, was adopted. Dr. Tucker was granted permission to put in a drain at the Kappa Kappa Gamma house, recently purchased by him from Capt. Chaffee. And then a petition of O. L. Jones to put in a wagon scales on Market St. was refused. That was all that was done. The meeting adjourned before 8 o'clock. Of course the claim ordinance was passed.

TURKEY DINNER FOR DIRECTORS

Alfred Hirt, President of the First National Bank, Entertains his Official Family at his home on Poplar Street—Music by Colored Boys.

A most happy occasion was that of last night at the home of Alfred Hirt, at his house on West Poplar street. The occasion was a turkey dinner given by the President of the First National Bank, to his official family the officials and directors of the bank. After a most delightful dinner the gentlemen were entertained by Clark Bridges and Alfred Hayden, the colored musicians.

Those present were S. F. Lockridge, Roy Abrams, W. L. Denman, G. H. Williamson, J. P. Allee, Isaac Peck, Art Hamrick, Lyeurgus Stoner and T. T. Moore, and Andrew Hirt.

TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL

John Fitzpatrick who was run down by a Monon train and badly injured Monday night, was taken to Terre Haute this morning and will be cared for in a hospital there. The doctor here feared that the old man would develop pneumonia if he remained here. His condition is very critical and pneumonia is quite apt to develop.

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.

Edythe Coburn Noyes.

ASKS FOR \$10,000 DAMAGES

Catherine Downing of Clay County Demands Large Sum for Loss of Arm by Malpractice of Physician.

INTERESTING CASE VENUED HERE

A suit was today filed in the circuit court, on a change of venue from Brazil, in which Catherine Downing, through her next friend, sues Luis L. Williams for \$10,000 damages for the loss of the use of one of her arms. The complaint alleges that the arm of the child was broken and dislocated by a fall from a porch, and that Luis L. Williams, announcing himself a practicing physician and surgeon, was summoned to reduce the dislocation and set the arm. It is further alleged that he was careless and negligent in the matter, did not properly set the broken bone nor reduce the dislocation, and did not apply either splints or bandages or plaster cast. As a result of this negligence and carelessness the arm failed to heal properly, was shortened, bent and weakened, and at last all use of the member was lost.

As a result the patient has suffered greatly in body and mind, and now asks that the defendant reimburse her in the sum of \$10,000.

The attorney for the plaintiff is Albert Payne. The defendant is represented by George A. Knight.

MASONIC NOTICE.

There will be a called meeting of Temple Lodge No. 47, F. & A. M. on Wednesday evening, January 29, at 7 o'clock p. m., for work in the Entered Apprentice Degree. All Master Masons in good standing are cordially invited. J. M. King, W. M.

Don't miss this opportunity—
young men's long pants suits at half price. \$20.00 suit 10.00, \$15.00 suit for \$7.50, \$10.00 suit for \$5.00, \$6.00 suit for \$3.00. The Model.

THE GENTS' Dry Cleaning and Pressing Shop
OVER JONES' DRUG STORE

Stone & Grogan
Phone 305 PROPS.

Peg Woffington

Meharry Hall
Monday,
Feb. 3, 1908

Edith Coburn Noyes

Lecture Course

THE REAL WORK IS BEGUN

Contractor Green Parker Wednesday Morning Began the Actual Excavation for the Basement of the New Library—Dirt Moving Fast.

Although the weather was, perhaps, the coldest of the winter, Green Parker, who has the contract for excavating the basement of the new library, began to move dirt this morning. Four horses hitched to a heavy breaking plow made short work of the six or eight inches of frost in the surface earth, and the scrapers were moving dirt right merrily by nine o'clock. The last of the big pines went down this morning, and the lot is now practically free from trees except those that will be retained, if it is possible.

Mr. Parker stated that the work would be pushed as rapidly as may be and unless stone or other hard material is struck the basement should be completed very shortly.

MARRIAGE LICENSES
John F. Wilson and Edna M. Giles.

Steam or Hot Water Heating

Anyone in Greencastle figuring on putting in a hot water or steam circulating heating plant in their residence or business building can secure desirable information by addressing—Heating Engineer, Herald Office.

INDIANA WINS EASY GAME

With the team torn to threads by the loss of Captain Sheets and Pruitt, DePauw's basketball players lost a heartless struggle to I. U. last night by the score of 25 to 4. The game was rough throughout and unsatisfactory in every way.

Indiana had things all her own way from the start, McCoy and Woody getting baskets early in the game. Team play was impossible and the state men had chances almost at will. The only goal of the game for the Methodists was made by Grady and Johnson raised the total of the half to three by a foul goal. The period ended Indiana, 13; DePauw, 3.

Hollopeter replaced Hardin in the second half and held his man to no goals. The work at scoring was, however, not so good and only one foul was made during the remainder of the game. Indiana increased their total rapidly and Rogers at center got in some effective work. Hodges replaced Bachelder in this period. The score for the second half was Indiana, 12; DePauw, 1.

Summary: Position Indiana DePauw
Crick, Ell F McCoy
Johnson F Woods
Bachelder, Hodges C Rogers
Hardin, Hollopeter G Thompson
Grady G Trimble
Field goals McCoy, 2; Woody, 4; Rogers, 3; Grady.
Foul goals McCoy, 7; Johnson, 2.
Time of halves 25 minutes.
Referee Lafollette of Purdue.

FIFTEEN DEGREES BELOW ZERO

Weather Man Promises us Cold Wave That Will Test the Qualities of all Heating Plants.

According to the weather man tonight is to be the coldest yet. A cold wave of most severe intent is on the way, and unless side tracked or turned, will be upon us before the end of the day. Twenty degrees colder is promised. This added to the 5 degrees above registered by many thermometers this morning would make 15 degrees below—a condition of the mercury that may well cause anxious moments to the man who shovels the coal into the heating apparatus. Thus far the wave has not come in full force. There has been a steady northwest wind all day, but the severe cold of the early morning has not been duplicated, and those out of doors declared that it was warmer this afternoon, even out of the sun. A few nights more of the severe cold will make the ice crop fit for cutting, and the ice men all whistling for the north wind to hold.

DePAUW UNIVERSITY NOTES

The Y. M. C. A. meets this evening at 6:30.
The Y. W. C. A. holds its regular meeting this afternoon at 4:30.
Miss Florence Brown is slightly better and hopes to be out in a few days.
John McNaughton has gone to his home in New Lebanon on account of sickness.
Orton Lucas was taken ill last evening and it seems as if he has an attack of lung fever.
W. L. Hargrave of the class of '95 led the chapel devotional exercises this morning.
Raymond Pruitt has an attack of the gripe. He was unable to make the basketball trip.
Miss Bertha Todd and Miss Edna Wolfenberger of Linden will visit Delta Alpha sisters Sunday.
Miss Helen Sunday, will leave Thursday for Bloomington, Ills., to spend a few days with her parents.
Miss Clara Belle Hood who has spent several days with Theta sisters returns today to her home in Portland.
President Hughes leaves this morning for Joliet, Ills., where he goes to fill another of his lecture dates.
Charles Ross came down Monday evening with Ford Fisher of the Star and was the guest of Phil Psi brothers.
Miss Helen Sunday leaves tomorrow for Bloomington, Ills., where she will remain with her parents until Monday.
Mrs. Seaman entertained several of the lady members of the faculty at dinner last evening while her husband was attending a stag affair.
Miss Ethel Todd of Lago comes tomorrow to visit Delta Alpha sisters until the first of the week. Miss Todd was a member of the class of

CLEAN UP CLAY COUNTY

Drag Net of Prosecutor Hughes has Made a Sweep of Entire Region and Grand Jury will Return Many Indictments.

THE CHARGES ARE SENSATIONAL

For many days past Prosecutor Hughes has been busy in Clay county with cases before the Grand Jury. He has made a sweep of the county, and many indictments are to follow as a sequence to his work. The Brazil Times says: The grand jury has been called upon to investigate numerous alleged wrong doings, some of which are of a decidedly sensational nature. The criminal assault that was alleged to have been committed on a little girl in Bowling Green was brought before the grand jury and was thoroughly investigated, quite a number of the citizens of that town being called upon to give evidence, but it is not known, what action the grand jury has taken.

GEN. JOHN COBURN DEAD

Gen. John Coburn, soldier and jurist, died at his home in Indianapolis Tuesday, of heart disease. Gen. Coburn was well known in Greencastle, having at one time represented the seventh district in congress, when Putnam County was a part of that district. He often spoke here, and had many warm friends here, both political and personal. He was one of the pioneer residents of Indianapolis.

The Model offers 124 young men's suits at half price, sizes 14 years to 20 years.

The Central Trust Company

Submits to its customers and the citizens of Greencastle and Putnam county a comparative statement of its growth in total assets since its organization, and take pride in saying that we have never made a bad loan or lost a dollar since we opened for business.

1900.....	\$30,500.00
1901.....	\$70,654.66
1902.....	\$107,240.63
1903.....	\$138,600.99
1904.....	\$153,975.15
1905.....	\$176,500.24
1906.....	\$205,568.30
1907.....	\$219,941.80
1908.....	\$236,718.06

We have recently added REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE to our growing business. Come in and see what we have to offer you. 3 per cent. interest paid on saving accounts.
R. L. O'HAIR, Pres. S. A. HAYS, V. Pres.
J. L. RANDEL, Sec. & Treas.

The People's Transfer Co.

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

Will Alspaugh
The obligation will be on our part.

Boxball Bowling Parlors

5c Each per Game
EAST SIDE OF SQUARE

BLUE PENCIL SALE of Laces and Embroideries

In conjunction with a continuance of the very low prices that have prevailed during January in muslins and other domestic cottons.

Spring sewing time is here and this sale of laces, embroideries and cottons coming at a time when you naturally plan and prepare for spring and summer, should prove profitable to economical buyers.

Here's a big lot of embroideries and laces in short lengths and broken lots (no matched sets) that to clean up we have blue penciled at prices in many instances for less than we paid for them.

And if you are going to do any spring sewing it will pay you to come in and to come soon.

Galatea Cloth—Blue, brown red, printed figures, the best cloth made for boys' wash suits and girls' dresses, regular price 20c, is than the makers want for it at 15c yd.
Percale—yard wide, 10c yd. You'll certainly get your money's worth when you buy these percales.
Best Calico at 6 1/2c yard—the jobber's price for same brands is today 7c yard,
18c Cambric 12 1/2c yard—a fine soft quality, full yard wide, sold until now at 18c, is for a while 12 1/2c yard.
Hope Bleached Muslin 8 1/2c yard.
Lonsdale Bleached Muslin, 10c yd.
These well known brands are worth more to buy at wholesale.
15c Dress Gingham 10c yd.—couldn't buy them today at wholesale for less than 11c yd.
Apron Gingham 8 1/2c yd.—this price is extremely cheap for the best Apron Gingham made.
Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton at 5c Spool, is less than the maker's price—better buy now, all you need for your spring sewing.

ALLEN BROS. ALLEN BROS.

The Greencastle Herald

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F. C. TILDEN

C. J. ARNOLD

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BY THE PEOPLE.

If William J. Bryan is made president of the United States next November, he will, more than any man since the time of Washington, represent the choice of the people. From the very first it has been the people's voices that have pushed him forward, often when leaders have hesitated. No machine has had to do with his position in the party at any time. He stands today a marked contrast to all the Republican Candidates, except, perhaps, Hughes. In Indiana a Republican machine, without enthusiasm, and a the face of coldness and protest, is pushing Fairbanks for the presidency. In Kentucky, the lately successful Republicans, organized on graft, have been pulled into the circle, and are pushing Fairbanks. In Ohio the Taft machine headed by Cox is in a death grapple with the machine so long controlled by Foraker, and both careless of the people's wishes, are pushing a presidential boom. At Washington the national machine has been used by the president to push forward a favorite of his own and used against a favorite of the people of New York. The Republicans rely, not upon popularity with the people but upon the strength of their organization, the power to control votes in factories through threat and intimidation, the size of the campaign fund. It looks as if the fight would be the people against a machine, the engineers of which are the people's enemies—Foraker, Aldrich, the silent Cortelyou of Wall Street fame, grafty Platt of New York, Cannon, the legislation queller from Illinois, and others of equal notoriety. From remarks heard on every side we believe the machine is doomed. Everywhere we hear Republicans declaring they will not blindly support a machine made nominee, and in every case they mention Bryan as the probable recipient of their vote. Strange things are coming to pass in the Republican ranks.

Many men can be fitted in the young men's suits, sizes 35 and 36, being sold at half price at the Model.

Friends of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Sells who formerly lived at Mt. Meridian, Putnam County, will be grieved to hear of their recent trouble. Mr. Sells died several years ago, leaving the mother, six girls and one boy. For some time Mrs. Sells and the two youngest girls have been living with a married daughter, Emma, in Arthur, Illinois. On the 10th of this month Mattie Sells Marshal of Urbana, Illinois, after retiring at the usual hour and in the best of spirits died very suddenly at ten o'clock. Mrs. Sells, the mother at Arthur, Ill., could not go as she was at the bedside of Goldie, a younger daughter, who is dying with tuberculosis. However, the married daughter and husband went immediately to Urbana, and on Sunday morning while they were preparing for the funeral of Mrs. Marshal at Urbana, Ill., a telegram was received from Arthur, Ill., saying that the mother had dropped dead beside the sick daughter's bed.

Friends from Urbana went to Arthur to assist friends in preparing the body for burial. The double funeral was held at the Christian church in Urbana, Ill. Coming in opposite directions the two processions met at the church. Mrs. Marshal leaves a husband, and one child, while the mother leaves five daughters and one son.

Friday, February 7, is to be a holiday according to action taken by the faculty at its meeting last evening. For some years heretofore the day following the State Oratorical at Indianapolis has been granted by the faculty as a holiday and this year will be no exception.

In past years, however, the Oratorical generally took place on Friday evening, and then Saturday was "the day set for rest," but this year all students will be expected to be back in time for all classes on Saturday, the eighth.

RURAL ROUTE NO. 4.
Having nice weather now. Several cases of sickness in this neighborhood.
Those on the sick list at this writing are: Ella Plummer, Mrs. Elvira Skelton, Mrs. Anna Dean and Thomas Welsh.
Richard Frazier and family, Chas. Shaner, wife and daughter, Mrs. Lue Runk and daughter spent Sunday at John Plummer's.
Lottie Cox called on her sister, Bessie Ashworth, Sunday afternoon.
Frank Ruark has returned to Terre Haute to finish his course in telegraphy.
Mrs. Victor Frazier of Oakalla is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson this week.
Mrs. Cora Morgan of Edinburg, Ind., will come Saturday for a few days' visit with Mrs. Sarah Baysinger.
Howard Rockhill of Greencastle spent Sunday night at Charley Shaner's.
Anna Plummer spent Sunday afternoon at Maud Ruark.
Mr. and Mrs. John Baysinger, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wright.
Alva Dean and wife have returned home from Ohioville, Penn. where he has been at work.
There was a dance at Will Boone's near Manhattan Saturday night.
Mrs. Cordia Rockhill is able to be up after a siege of pneumonia fever. Mrs. Helton is quite poorly at this writing.
Mr. Tilden Frazier and wife called on Mr. Al Sears and wife Sunday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Baysinger spent Sunday afternoon at Jake Knauble's.
Effie Frazier and Anna Plummer visited Sarah Baysinger on Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rogers spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Eartha Baysinger.
Subscribe for the Star and Democrat and get all the news.

Does your boy need a suit? See the long pants suits being sold for half price at the Model.

New Moving Pictures AT OPERA HOUSE

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

NEWS OF OLD PUTNAM RESIDENTS

Life seemed to hold little of romance for Ruth Jeffrey as, with a long drawn sigh, she closed her desk at the end of the day. What was there in it, after all? she asked herself. She looked ahead and imagined one day following another in unvaried monotony. She fancied she could see her hair turning gray and the color fading from her cheeks, though for that it must have taken a very big stretch of the imagination indeed.

And what return was life making her for all the effort that she was putting into it? A negative reciprocation at best. She was not compelled to marry. She had proved herself capable of independence. It was five years since she had entered upon her business career. Her vim and optimism had made for a success even beyond her most sanguine anticipations.

Only a month ago she had accepted at practically her own terms a position that hundreds of women might well envy her and probably did. Surely it was an unseasonable time for her to feel blue and discouraged. There must be some definite cause for her unrest. Ruth set herself the task of discovering it.

Finally, with a somewhat shamefaced yet wistful little smile, she was forced to admit that the disturbing undercurrent began to rattle her thoughts at the moment that she had stood by her office window that morning and from the height of many stories watched a young man clad in a fur lined overcoat step out of his resplendent motor car and enter the building.

Who the man was did not matter, nor that he was wealthy. It was the woman in the car who stirred old yearnings in Ruth's heart. She had with her for comfort and inspiration through the day the memory of a man's farewell kiss.

This pretty and refreshing bit of sentiment in the midst of a bustling workaday world Ruth had witnessed nearly every morning, to be sure, since she had been in her new position. But never before had it plunged her into such an implacable mood of discontent.

"Well," she commented to herself as she glanced on her little tailor made hat, with a gesture of wholesome determination, "this will never do at all. It's my own fault. I refused him, and that's all there is about it. At the time matrimony seemed such an obvious, commonplace transaction in comparison with the allurements of independence—and now, well, it's no use thinking about it. I may bump into romance any day."

The wind on the night in question was blowing a hurricane. When Ruth tried to open the outside door of the building, she found the resistance too much for her strength and was obliged to fall back a moment.

As she made a second attempt the door yielded with a suddenness that almost upset her equilibrium. She heard some one immediately behind her say, "Allow me," and was aware of a masculine coat sleeve, fur lined, holding back the door for her to pass.

Ruth thanked the auxiliary arm mechanically, half conscious of a tinge of resentment in her gratitude that she should be in any way beholden to the man upon whom that woman, whom she envied, also depended. But the next moment, with characteristic impulsiveness, Ruth found herself chasing a derby hat down the sidewalk.

Just as she was about to rescue it from an imminent mud puddle at the corner something struck her a fearful blow, and she lost consciousness.

In the days of delirium that followed Ruth sometimes imagined that a heavy door was swinging back upon her; that a man stood by and would not rescue her. And again she would shrink in fear from a plunging automobile that bore down upon her, while the man and woman within the car laughed and kissed each other. And always the man wore a fur lined overcoat.

When Ruth had recovered sufficiently to be interested in her surroundings, she noticed first the tall, fragrant American Beauties by her bedside.

"Who sent them?" she asked the nurse languidly.

"A gentleman, Miss Ruth."

"What gentleman?"

Faint and weak though Ruth's voice was, the nurse detected in it a note of suspicion.

"He did not leave his card, Miss Ruth," replied the nurse, blushing at her own subterfuge, but Ruth did not observe her confusion.

Why Mr. McDonald did not wish his identity disclosed in connection with the roses the nurse did not know. But he had insisted upon being an anonymous benefactor, and it was not her concern to demand his reason for it.

"What does he look like?" Ruth persisted.

"He's young and very distinguished looking," asserted the nurse, both her manner and words bespeaking unshakable conviction.

And then came the crucial question. "Does he wear a fur lined overcoat?"

"Not always," admitted the nurse in a pathetic attempt to save the situation.

"I thought so," returned Ruth. "I hate him."

"That's only natural, I suppose, dear. But you must remember that he isn't really to blame if it was his car that ran into you. After the accident he held you in his arms all the way home so that the motion of the car would

The Return.

... By ...
Martha Cobb Sanford.
Copyrighted, 1908, by M. M. Cunningham.

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"That's only natural, I suppose, dear. But you must remember that he isn't really to blame if it was his car that ran into you. After the accident he held you in his arms all the way home so that the motion of the car would

not jar you. He did everything he could do for you. I never saw a man more broken up over anything. He's been here at least once a day ever since."

"I'm!" commented Ruth. "His motive is obvious. He's afraid I'll sue him for damages. I despise him. When did he send these roses?"

"Every day—today, I mean. He's had fresh ones sent every morning. It's very romantic, Miss Ruth, to my way of thinking," ventured the nurse, casting a sly glance at her patient.

"Romantic!" repeated Ruth. "It's lucky you were not the one run over. That man would have had you thanking him for the privilege, but he can't bribe me with daily visits and floral contributions. You see there isn't the ghost of a chance for anything romantic in the situation. He's married."

"Oh!" exclaimed the nurse, with unmistakable disappointment. "I didn't know, Miss Ruth. I beg your pardon."

So that was why he presented roses anonymously and why her patient hated him. Possibly before he was married—it was thus the nurse allowed her imagination to put two and two together.

"Don't keep any more of his old roses, please, and don't let him come here any more." Ruth gave her orders wearily and was soon asleep.

Norman McDonald continued to call, however, and to send roses, quite unconscious that the latter never found their way to Ruth's sickroom.

The reports that the nurse gave him from day to day of the girl's recovery were not gratifying.

"She doesn't seem to gain at all," the nurse complained one morning disconsolately. "She sits up, but she has no animation—no courage hardly. She never mentions her work, and they say she was heart and soul devoted to it before—before her illness. The wistfulness of her little pale face is enough to break your heart."

The young man looked very thoughtful. "I suppose she has never asked to see me?" he inquired at length.

"I have never heard her speak your name, Mr. McDonald," replied the nurse evasively.

"No, of course. It isn't likely that she would. It's a blessed thing, though, that she doesn't realize that it was I—that it was my car that injured her."

The nurse was confused.

"But I fear she does, Mr. McDonald. In fact, I'm sure she does."

"But I thought you said you never heard her speak of me?"

"Not by name," the nurse repeated. Norman's perplexity was evident.

"She speaks of you as the 'gentleman of the fur lined overcoat,'" the nurse explained. "And she has requested me not to let you come here, Mr. McDonald. I hadn't the courage to tell you before."

The young man showed no surprise, but looked deeply troubled.

"Well," he said finally, "at least I can telephone, and I'm sure you'll tell me if there is ever any way I can be of further service to her. When she has fully recovered, I shall hope—"

"Oh, Mr. McDonald," the nurse interrupted, "I suppose I haven't any right to tell you, but sometimes in her delirium Miss Jeffrey used to mention some one for whom she seemed to care a great deal—some one evidently whom she had refused to marry. I realize that I am betraying confidences, but I thought perhaps you might know him and that it might do her good to see him. She called him 'Laddie.'"

The young man started at the name, then broke out into a hearty laugh.

The nurse cautioned him to be quiet, but the caution came too late.

"Who's there?" It was Ruth's voice calling anxiously from the room above.

The nurse had no evasive answer ready, but had she had one at her tongue's end there would have been no time to utter it, for at the sound of Ruth's voice Norman had bounded up the stairs two, three, at a time and now stood on the upper landing with the girl crushed rapturously to him.

"Oh, Laddie, Laddie!" Ruth cried joyously. "I knew your laugh."

But at the consciousness of his kiss she drew back from him with a cry that was half grief, half anger, and threw herself upon the couch, sobbing bitterly.

"Ruth, Ruth, what is it, little one? Tell me, dearest," pleaded Norman.

"Go back to her," the girl gasped finally through her sobs.

"Go back to whom?" asked Norman, utterly mystified.

"Oh, you are cruel. Why did you come? I've watched you kiss her good-by every morning when you left her at the office, and I envied her then, though I didn't know it was you. I—I only remembered what I had lost. Oh, don't stand there and pity me. Go back, go back!"

"Ruth, sweetheart, listen! There is no one to go back to. That is my sister you have seen me with. Surely you knew I would wait for you—and you have come. Don't cry any more, little one."

And Ruth let herself be comforted and loved and kissed—like any tired child.

"The return is very sweet, Laddie," she whispered. "You'll keep on coming every day now, won't you?"

Quarter.
The term "quarter," used in warfare, originated from an agreement anciently made between the Dutch and Spaniards, that the ransom of a soldier taken in action should be a quarter of his pay. Probably it meant to "grant conditions." In this sense the expression was commonly used at one time. As a modern warlike term, to give quarter means that the prisoners of war should be sent to the rear of the army and there lodged and fed by the captors until exchanged or released on the termination of hostilities.

ARTILLERY CURIOSITIES.

Old Time Cannon That Were Made of Leather, Wood and Rock.

Among the curiosities of artillery odd inventions have a great place. Cannon have been made of the most unlikely materials. Leather was used as early as Henry VIII.'s day at the siege of Boulogne. The very articles were stored in the tower once, and Evelyn saw them there, inscribed "Non Marti opus est cui non defloet Mercurius." Are they still lying in some corner of a forgotten lumber room? The Scotch employed leather guns in 1640 to batter Lord Conway's fortifications at Newbourn, and they did the work well. Describing the feverish alarm in Paris in 1792, Carlyle says: "One citizen has wrought out the scheme of a wooden cannon, which France shall exclusively profit by in the first instance. It is to be made of staves by the coopers, of almost boundless caliber, but uncertain as to strength."

Two small pieces brought to France by the Siamese ambassadors as presents from their king to Louis XIV. were the only artillery procurable for the attack on the Bastille—of eccentric model no doubt, adorned with dragons and golden inscriptions, but efficient workmanship. We read of gold cannon in India. There were two so described at Baroda in Burton's time, "to which regular adoration was offered." In fact, the tubes were of steel, but the massive gold casing cost £20,000.

For the defense of Malta in the old days the knights "invented a kind of ordnance of their own, unknown to all the world beside," says Brydone, an eyewitness. They followed out the natural rock here and there in such fashion that the cavity was like a mortar, put a barrel of gunpowder into the hole, plugged it with a wooden disk exactly fitting and heaped miscellaneous projectiles thereupon. About fifty of these singular cannon defended creeks and landing places. Some of them were six feet in diameter and threw 10,000 pounds weight of iron or stone into the air. Doubtless if all went well they would do tremendous execution upon an enemy trying to disembark.

But there are eccentricities still more curious on record. In a tomb on the island of China, near Usumacinta, Mexico, was found a cannon four feet eleven inches long of terra cotta, with terra cotta bullets. It is suggested that when Cortes retired after his great flight at Centla, Tabasco, the natives copied the Spanish guns in clay, hoping to produce the same results.—London Standard.

LIKE THE INFERNO.
Graphic Description of a Climb Over a Volcanic Island.

A climb over a volcanic island in Bering sea is thus described in Outing Magazine by Robert Dunn:

"Cliff sank away into chaos. Upright fans of tuffa, crevices like salt crusted wounds, chasms with leoprous edges—breathed all like mad. Less steam, but more crinkly and venomous gases. Parched white and red and other in their depths, they seemed almost to whistle—yet they did not whistle—a furtive, ambient, high pressure 'Zssssss-ooo.' Was it sound? Then I would pause and catch only the horrid, overburdened silence.

"The 'thing' seemed more friendly. The sulphur no longer choked. You could have passed a burning bunch of miners' matches under my nose and I would have gulped the fumes like fresh air. But the invisible venom still belched out everywhere, secret and furtive; now from jaws and gashes four feet and more across, no longer red yellow, but with fangs crusted white or brilliant green and bristling with rapier-like stalagmites. Heat tremors pulsed, as the whole were a vast roof too close under the eye of the sun. And below on the blasted acre under the beak the panting steam dashed out the supreme desolation—crumbling, clinkery and over-parched; trailed away its smear of the dull rainbow hues of sulphur from grotesque mosaics. It was a puddling of slag fresh from that great furnace of the unknown fusing point, and how alien to the cold waves and winds of the subarctic!"

Brain Growth.
The brain usually stops growing at about fifty, and from sixty to seventy it is more likely to decrease. It has been related by Canon MacColl that Mr. Gladstone's head was constantly outgrowing his hats. As late as the Middlethian campaign, when he was nearly seventy, he was obliged to have his head remeasured for this reason. Canon MacColl's conclusion that this continual growth of brain contributed to Mr. Gladstone's perennial youthfulness appears not unwarranted.—London Spectator.

Oratory.
"What am oratory, Brudder Jackson?"

"Brudder Stimms, I will elucidate. If you says black am white, dat am foolish, but if you says black am white an' bellers like a bull an' pounds on a table wif bofe fists dat am oratory, an' some people will believe you."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Juvenile Wriggle.
Mother (an invalid)—Elmer, what did you do with the orange Mrs. Neighbors gave you to give to me yesterday? Small Elmer—It was too sour for you, mamma, so I put some sugar on it and ate it myself.—Chicago News.

It is from the remembrance of joys we have lost that the arrows of affliction are pointed.—Mackenzie.

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12:33 pm 2:20 pm
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Lv. G. C. for Ind. Lv. Ind. for G. C.

6:15 a. m. 6:00 a. m.

7:15 a. m. 7:00 a. m.

8:15 a. m. 8:00 a. m.

9:15 a. m. 9:00 a. m.

10:15 a. m. 10:00 a. m.

11:15 a. m. 11:00 a. m.

12:15 p. m. 12:00 p. m.

1:15 p. m. 1:00 p. m.

2:15 p. m. 2:00 p. m.

3:15 p. m. 3:00 p. m.

4:15 p. m. 4:00 p. m.

5:15 p. m. 5:00 p. m.

6:15 p. m. 6:00 p. m.

7:15 p. m. 7:00 p. m.

8:15 p. m. 8:00 p. m.

9:15 p. m. 9:00 p. m.

10:15 p. m. 10:00 p. m.

11:15 p. m. 11:00 p. m.

12:15 p. m. 12:00 p. m.

* Freight trains.

Lv. G. C. for T. H. Lv. T. H. for G. C.

5:41 a. m. 5:30 a. m.

6:41 a. m. 6:30 a. m.

7:41 a. m. 7:30 a. m.

8:41 a. m. 8:30 a. m.

9:41 a. m. 9:30 a. m.

10:41 a. m. 10:30 a. m.

11:41 a. m. 11:30 a. m.

12:41 p. m. 12:30 p. m.

1:41 p. m. 1:30 p. m.

2:41 p. m. 2:30 p. m.

3:41 p. m. 3:30 p. m.

4:41 p. m. 4:30 p. m.

5:41 p. m. 5:30 p. m.

6:41 p. m. 6:30 p. m.

7:41 p. m. 7:30 p. m.

8:41 p. m. 8:30 p. m.

9:41 p. m. 9:30 p. m.

10:41 p. m. 10:30 p. m.

11:41 p. m. 11:30 p. m.

12:41 p. m. 12:30 p. m.

* Freight trains.

To stop a train at night display a light.

RUPERT BARTLEY.

MAKING A TIME TABLE

A Peep Into the Chart Room of
a Great Railway.

WORKING OUT A SCHEDULE.

Threads and Pins That Enable the
Officials to So Place Trains as to
Avoid the Danger of Collision and All
Unnecessary Loss of Time.

Travelers who consult the ever handy
time tables to the arrival or de-
parture of the particular train that is
to carry them probably never give a
thought to the manner in which a mod-
ern time table is made up. To the un-
initiated it is a Chinese puzzle, and
even those well versed in its mysteries
often become confused. How are time
tables made? What is the procedure
in determining the speed of a train
and the exact time and place it shall
meet another train? The answer to
these questions is to be found in the
chart room.

The chart room is usually in some
quiet corner of the general offices of a
railway company and for weeks at a
time is locked. But every now and
then the word goes forth that the
schedule is to be shortened or length-
ened, new trains to be put on or some
change made that necessitates the re-
vision of the time card. Then from
distant points of the system the di-
vision superintendents gather for a
conference with the heads of the pas-
senger and freight departments in or-
der to learn the most desirable time
for trains to arrive and depart from
terminals. With this information, they
retire to the chartroom, where there
is a separate chart for each district.

The charts are white boards about
six feet wide and from two to five feet
high. The names of the stations, ac-
curately scaled, are printed on the
boards at the side, and from the top of
the board many colored strings dangle,
more suggestive of a parlor game than
a tool for laying out the path of traffic
and commerce.

The superintendents confer regard-
ing the time at junction points on con-
necting trains and then work out the
schedule on intermediate points on a
chart of his division.

Horizontally the chart shows 12
miles on the left side, and there is a
line extending across the chart for
each five minutes from that time until
the full twenty-four hours have been
shown. For convenience each third
line, representing a period of fifteen
minutes, is in a different color.

Superintendents are supplied with
various colored silk threads, pins and a
tack hammer. Red is used to designate
a passenger train, green for a second
class or freight train, and black is for
a third class or local freight train. When-
ever a train is scheduled out of a ter-
minal at a certain hour a pin is driven
at the intersection of the station line
and hour line—this being the beginning
—and such other times at various sta-
tions as may be desired are determined
by drawing the thread over the board
to meet the intersection of the various
stations and hour lines at the proper
times. Where necessary tracks are driv-
en to keep the thread on the proper
schedule.

Westbound trains run down and di-
agonally to the right. Eastbound
trains start at the bottom, run upward
and diagonally to the right. Where-
ever these threads cross, a meeting
point is indicated, and if this crossing
of the threads is between station lines
it is then necessary to adjust the time
on each train, so that the meeting point
will be at the most convenient station.
This is done by holding the lines cross-
ed at station with a pin. Of course
on double tracks these meeting points
are not necessary.

After the chart has been strung a
former issue of the time card with pen
and ink is brought into use, and the
superintendent begins at original ter-
minal, looks at the station line, and
whenever any string representing a
train crosses this station line he notes
the time as shown on the proof of the
time card. One train at a time is read
from start to finish, and after they
have all been checked they are re-
checked to see that all meeting points
are properly made and noted on proof,
after which the time table is ready for
the printer.

To make a successful time card a
superintendent must be perfectly fa-
miliar with the grade and track condi-
tions and when stringing the thread
must allow more time for unfavorable
grade, railroad crossing and other un-
usual stops, so that the running time
of the train will be uniform. When-
ever it is desirable to make a meal
stop a pin is put in at the proper sta-
tion and the string run horizontally to
the line until the required number of
minutes lines have been passed, when
it is again taken down the board at
the proper degree of speed. By making
the string more vertical the speed is
increased, as there are fewer min-
ute lines crossed. By swinging the thread
to the right the speed is decreased, and
by the use of pins this can be ar-
ranged between each station to suit
conditions.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

REELVILLE
Our hens are still on a strike and
the governor has not ordered the
troops out.

J. C. Rodgers went to Tuscola,
Ill., on Monday.

We can now go to Greencastle on
the Van and come home on the inter-
urban.

Sunday night was a record break-
er for wind.

It looks now like we were not going
to put up any January ice.

Peter Furney is reported seriously
sick.

Edith Hide of Chicago is visiting
her brother.

Next Sunday will be ground hog
day and then we will know how the
weather will be.

Double Surprise.
The Friend—Your marriage to Sapp-
head was quite a surprise to me.

The Ex-Widow—Well, I guess it was
more of a surprise to him.—Boston
Herald.

Disposing of Her Rivals.
"The president of our club is an aw-
fully clever woman."

"What did she do?"

"Disposed of her rivals for office by
putting them on the nominating com-
mittee."—New York Press.

Asserting Himself.
He—Will you be my wife? She—The
idea! Don't be ridiculous. He—Yes, I
know it sounds ridiculous; but, then,
I'm not so particular as some men are.
—Boston Transcript.

Nothing is impossible to the man
who can and will.—Mirabeau.

Condor Individuality.

We had the best chance of studying
the colors of the condor head. The bill
was horn color, and the red skin of the
head extended down, covering it about
halfway. The legs were tan, but on
each knee was a patch of red. On the
breast of each bird the skin was blood
red and could be seen occasionally
when the breast feathers were spread
and the birds were preening. Both had
light colored wing bars, and the pri-
maries were well worn. The skin on
the throat hung loose, and the lower
mandible fitted close under the upper.
The chin was orange red, and below
this on the neck was a strip of green-
ish yellow merging into the orange
about the sides and back of the neck.
The top and front of the head were
red, but between the eyes was a small
patch of black feathers, and these ex-
tended down in front of the eye into
the orange red of the cheek. The pupil
of the eye was black, but the iris was
deep red and conspicuous. The bald
and wrinkled pate, the flabby
jowls, with the cave-in expression of a
toothless old woman—these helped to
make up the condor individuality.—
William L. Finley in Century.

It Didn't Come Natural.

"I have heard that man tell the
truth once or twice," said one Wall
street man talking of another. "He
can tell the truth, I admit, but it does
not come natural to him. He reminds
me of the Russian moujik."

"A Russian moujik sat one day in
the anteroom of the military commis-
sioner of his town. There was an
anxious frown on his face. A friend
approached and said:

"What is the matter, Piotr?"

"I am worried," Piotr answered,
"about my son. I don't know what to
say when the commissioner asks me
about his age. You see, if I make him
younger than he is he will be sent
back to school, and if I make him out
older they'll stick him in the army."

"What the dence am I to do?"

"How would it do," said the friend
thoughtfully, "if you told the commis-
sioner his exact age?"

"Piotr slapped his leg and laughed
delightfully.

"The very thing!" he cried. "I never
thought of that!"

Pay of Army Officers.

When a young man becomes a cadet
at West Point, he enters upon a gov-
ernment allowance of \$609.50 a year.

On graduation the West Pointer is
commissioned a second lieutenant and
receives a salary of \$1,400 if unmount-
ed or \$1,500 if mounted. Increases at
each five year period bring the pay at
the end of twenty years up to \$1,900
in the one case and \$2,100 in the other.

The pay of first lieutenants begins at
\$1,500 and \$1,600; captains, \$1,800 and
\$2,000; majors, \$2,500; lieutenant colo-
nels, \$3,000; colonels, \$3,500. Each of-
ficer attains a 40 per cent maximum in-
crease in twenty years.

On the average the salary of the
army officer is higher than that of the
college professor, the minister or the
graded civil service employee. The of-
ficer has allowances for residence and
personal attendance. He may buy
household supplies from a government
commissary at cost.—Detroit News-
Tribune.

Could We Live on Mars?

The physical conditions on Mars are
in many ways intermediate between
those found upon the earth and the
moon, and it seems plausible that the
life existing upon it should similarly
be of a higher type than that found on
the moon and of a lower type than
that found at present on the surface of
the earth. Even if the physical condi-
tions, as we understand them, were
equally favorable with those on the
earth, civilization would by no means
be a necessary consequence. Had it
not been settled by Europeans the
United States would still be a wilder-
ness. How much less should we hasten
to accord civilization to a planet of
which we know little, except that if
we were transported there ourselves
we should instantly die.—Professor W.
H. Pickering in Harper's Magazine.

Wise Insects.

In his experiments to determine
whether it is the color or the odor of
flowers that attracts bees and other
insects M. Plateau, the Belgian zoolo-
gist, bethought him of trying a mirror.
He selected a flower of striking color
and strong odor and placed it before
an excellent glass in which the reflec-
tion was perfect. All the insects went
straight to the real flower, and not a
single one approached the reflection in
the mirror.—Youth's Companion.

Joining the Great.

An Oxford undergraduate was recit-
ing a memorized oration in one of the
classes in public speaking. After the
first two sentences his memory failed,
and a look of blank despair came over
his face. He began as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—Pitt is dead.
Fox is dead. Gladstone is dead!"

Then, forgetting, he hesitated for a
moment and continued, "And—I—I—I
am beginning to feel pretty 'sick' my-
self."—Lloyd's Weekly.

The Poet's Son.

"Why, Freddy, how dirty you are,
and also yesterday you wrote a verse
for papa's birthday, promising always
to wash your hands clean."

"Well, mamma, that was only a
poetic license."—Fliegende Blätter.

Asserting Himself.

He—Will you be my wife? She—The
idea! Don't be ridiculous. He—Yes, I
know it sounds ridiculous; but, then,
I'm not so particular as some men are.
—Boston Transcript.

Nothing is impossible to the man
who can and will.—Mirabeau.

NOAH'S RAVENS.

A Knotty Question Answered by a
Blacksmith Preacher.

Many years ago there lived in one of
the mountain counties of Tennessee a
blacksmith who to his reputation for
honest work during the week added
that of being a powerful exhorter on
Sundays. Held in high esteem by his
neighbors, possessed of a sufficiency of
this world's goods for that primitive
community, he seemed to have solved
the question of terrestrial happiness,
but the "thorn in the flesh" was indig-
nous to all climates and conditions, and
for the blacksmith it grew in the per-
son of one Tom Bradley, a tall, lank
mountaineer, who was the wit and
wag of the neighborhood and who also
occupied the unenviable position of
skeptic in that orthodox community.

Tom delighted to prod the smith with
certain inexplicable Biblical state-
ments, and these encounters sometimes
resulted disastrously for the exhorter,
causing him much humiliation and
making him, as he said, "wrastle in
prayer and cry to the Lord and spare
not."

Once at the yearly camp meeting the
old man was giving his "experience"
in the tone and manner that were con-
sidered devotional in those parts. "My
brethren, ah," he said, "as I was
a-standin' in my shop an' gittin' ready
to shoe Billy Hite's old gray mare, ah,
'long come that son of a gun Tom
Bradley, ah. He ast me ef I believed
everything in the Bible, ah. I said
'Believe that yarn about Noah bein' in
the ark with all them differ-
ent sort of critters, ah?' sezze. 'Sl,
I done swallered Jonah an' the whale,
ah, an' I wa'n't a-goin' to gag at Noah,
ah.' 'Well, sezze, ah, 'ef that raven
Noah sent out got lost, ah, where did
all these here ravens come from, ah?'

Brethren, I thought for a minute, ah,
that old Satan had got the underhand
on me, ah, an' was about to thoe me,
ah; but, 'thank the Lord, ah, I jest
thout back my head, ah, an' the sperrit
of knowledge plum filled me, ah, an' I
sez, sezzi, 'It was the old he raven, ah,
that got lost, an' the old she raven
was a-settin' on five eggs in the nest,
ah, an' that's where these here ravens
come from, ah.'"

THE OPERA.

It Appears to Have Originated in Italy
in the Year 1600.

The way Stracchini, author of "The
Opera," traces the development of op-
era through the centuries is most clear
and concise and leaves you with the
impression that upon the matter of
history, at any rate, he is master of
his subject. Opera, it is shown, was
the result of an attempt made by
some Florentine amateurs to revive
the lost glories of Greek tragedy. They
failed to get back to the conditions of
Athenian drama, but in failing they
unconsciously laid the foundations of
a new art form which soon worked
itself into the affections of the peo-
ple. The beginnings of opera might
be said to date from the year 1600,
when a public performance was given
in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in
honor of the marriage of Maria de
Medici and Henry IV. of France. This
work consists almost entirely of ac-
companied recitative, which was the
invention of these Florentine reform-
ers, and the voices were accompanied
by a "violin, chitarone (a large guitar),
lira grande, luto grosso and gravec-
emblo or harpsichord, which filled in
the harmonies indicated by the figured
bass." It is interesting to know that
in this very primitive work the com-
poser tried to follow as closely as pos-
sible in his music the ordinary inflec-
tions of the speaking voice. Monte-
verde, who was a contemporary of
Peri, but whose first opera was pro-
duced some seven years after "Euridice,"
made a similar effort to recon-
cile music with speech, and many
years after Gluck and still later Wagne-
r tried to do so, and it is amusing
when one knows how far in other di-
rections music as an art and opera as
a convention have progressed since
1600 to think that old Peri was prob-
ably closer to the Debassys and Roy-
naldo Hains of our day than all the
great men who have come between.—
New Age of London.

A Big Mistake.

A fool, a barber and a baldheaded
man were traveling together. Losing
their way, they were obliged to sleep
in the open air, and to avert danger
it was agreed to watch by turns. The
first lot fell on the barber, who for
amusement shaved the poor fool's
head while he was sleeping. He then
woke him, and the fool, raising his
hand to scratch his head, exclaimed:
"Here's a pretty mistake. You have
awakened the baldheaded man instead
of me."—Liverpool Mercury.

Getting Closer.

"When I first knew that man," said
the observant waiter, "he couldn't have
been making more than \$1,000 a year.
I'll bet it's \$10,000 now."

"How do you know?" asked the oth-
er.

"He used to give a fifty cent tip, but
now he only gives me a nickel."—Phil-
adelphia Press.

A Model Cookbook.

"What! You have written a new
cookbook for your wife? How did you
do it?"

"Easy enough. I wrote the name of
each dish and underneath it the res-
taurant where it can be had best."—
Fliegende Blätter.

The watched pot never boils. A gas
meter is different.—Washington Times.

Be wise today. 'Tis madness to de-
fer.—Young.

**How a Marine
Slipped His Cable.**

[Original.]

Ensign Peabody should have been in
the navy a hundred years ago, when
the men were treated more like brutes
than human beings, instead of today,
when every sailor, whether officer or
seaman, has his rights. But there are
natural tyrants who are by nature ty-
rannical, and Peabody was one of
them, though he kept within the reg-
ulations, using insult instead of com-
mitting a violation of an officer's re-
strictions.

Tom Spencer was a marine on board
a United States cruiser. He was a
good soldier, always spick and span
and was well educated. The reason
for his enlisting in the marine corps
was that he hoped some day by good
conduct to secure a commission. For
some reason or other Peabody con-
ceived a dislike for Spencer. Some-
times the reason was that Peabody had
been appointed to the academy from
the gutter and it had failed to make
him anything but a gutter snipe, while
Spencer had enlisted from the parlor
and could only be a gentleman. Be-
cause as it may, whenever Peabody got
a chance to put the screws on to Spen-
cer he did it in as irritating and dis-
agreeable fashion as it could be done.
There was a fire smoldering in Spen-
cer's breast which nothing but the mu-
tiny laws could keep from breaking
out into a volcanic eruption.

There had been a liberty party on
shore and some of the leave men had
got into a fight with the natives—the
cruiser was lying off the coast of
Peru—and when they returned Pea-
body was officer of the deck. Spencer
was one of them and gave evidence of
his part in the fracas by having his
uniform torn to shreds. Peabody seized
upon this to storm at him and, his
hatred getting the better of his dis-
cretion, used a common opprobrious
epithet in connection with Spencer's
mother. Like a flash the marine's right
arm went out, and the ensign went
sprawling on the deck.

Here was a case of mutiny. In some
of the world's navies even in time of
peace to strike an officer means death.
The penalty is not so severe in the
United States navy, but it means im-
prisonment. Spencer was put in irons
and charges preferred against him.

It was in the hot season, and there is
no telling how long a time may elapse
before a man may be brought before
a court martial. It was probable that
Spencer would either be sent home un-
der guard for trial or would be held
till the cruiser went north. It was too
hot to keep him between decks for an
indefinite time, and he was given the
liberty of the ship during the day, only
being put into the brig at "pipe down."

The ship's master at arms was made
responsible for him and watched him
to see that he didn't get away to shore.
It was a grim prospect for the prison-
er. The insult he had received would
be no palliation for his offense. He
might have preferred charges against
Peabody, but on no account could he
have taken the law into his hands. In-
stead of a commission, he would doubt-
less get at the least calculation dis-
honorable discharge and several years
at some naval prison. He was the pic-
ture of woe as he lounged about and
an object of sympathy with his ship-
mates, who hated Peabody.

Spencer, who was in the social
scale far above his comrades, had but
few intimate companions. His only
chum was Bob Sawin, whose father
was a captain of a merchant vessel.
Bob was a great scapegrace and gen-
erally conceded to be the most reckless
man on the cruiser.

The trouble on land had subsided and
liberty parties were again going ashore.
They usually left the ship at four bells
in the evening. One afternoon Sawin
put in an application for liberty. There
was a young ensign aboard who had
been ill ever since the cruiser had left
United States shores, and on this very
afternoon he had returned to duty and
was officer of the deck. It was his
part to call off the names of the liberty
party.

When Sawin's name was called,
Spencer, well got up in his best uni-
form for shore leave, stepped forward,
with a "Here, sir," saluted, went down
the ladder and took his place in the
launch. The ensign didn't know him
from any other marine. There was
suppressed surprise on the face of the
men who knew well enough that Spen-
cer was not Sawin, but never a man
spoke, and when the

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Miss Lola Howard is on the sick list.

Harry Maxwell returned from the east yesterday.

Moses Riggie, was in the city today, from Carpentersville.

J. P. Hughes transacted business in Roachdale this afternoon.

E. H. Barker of Carpentersville, was in the city this morning.

T. J. Miller of Bainbridge, transacted business here this morning.

J. G. McCoy, went to Roachdale, this morning on insurance business.

Peg Woffington.

G. B. Pruitt, of Coatsville, made a business trip to Bainbridge this morning.

Mrs. N. S. Joslin spent the day with Mrs. Henry S. Lane of Crawfordville.

Dr. Lynn Percy of Roachdale was in the city this morning on professional business.

O. A. Day, of Fillmore, was in the city this morning, enroute to Crawfordville, on business.

C. J. Bennett, of Marion spent last night in the city, and went to Cambellsburg this morning.

Mrs. F. N. Johnson of Bloomington, who has been visiting her brother, Jack Denton, of this city, went to Cloverdale this morning to visit her niece, Mrs. George Johnson.

P. R. Christie transacted business in Brazil, yesterday.

F. P. Martindale, of Campbellsburg, was in the city this morning.

Professor Tilden will meet his literature class this evening at seven o'clock.

Mrs. Chowning, of Terre Haute, was in the city this morning, enroute to Ladoga.

Mr. H. Zimmerman, of Terre Haute, was in the city this morning enroute to Quincy.

Mrs. John Sutherland has gone for a week's visit in Indianapolis, Frankfort and Lebanon.

Miss Ikamire, has returned to her home in Putnamville, after a short visit with friends in the city.

Mrs. Alex Sears, and children, and Maud Crose, spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Sackett, of Cloverdale.

Ezra Smythe and family, who left the city, several weeks ago, for Los Angeles, Calif. are expected to return next week.

George T. Reeves, a brother of the Marshal, is critically ill at his home north of Fillmore. Grippe is the cause of his illness.

S. D. Scott and Elmer Gibson have returned from south of Terre Haute where Mr. Scott had the contract of moving a house.

The Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church will meet with Mrs. Eva Potter at her home Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Miss McCorrall a trained nurse, from Indianapolis, is with Mrs. Lucy Walker, on East Washington Street, who is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Emmett Green of Linedale, was taken to the Deaconess Hospital and operated on for appendicitis Monday. Dr. Hawkins accompanied her and upon his return to this city she was resting well.

Dr. W. M. Blanchard entertained a number of his friends at dinner last night. Those present were Dr. Hoagland, Professors Caldwell, and Klenzmid, Barnes, Hudson, Watson, Ayres, Dr. Seaman and F. C. Tilden. It was a most enjoyable evening.

Macy Watkins, who was injured, last Friday night, in a run away, is rapidly improving and it is thought he will be able to resume his school work, as principal of the Mt. Meridan Schools, next week.

The police department was notified last night by long distance telephone that two boys had escaped from the Reform School at Plainfield and were asked to be on the lookout for them. The lads did not show up here.

Mrs. Mary Mathias has received word that her son, Lee D. Mathias, of Chicago, is very ill with the grippe. The fact that there has been more than 700 deaths from the grippe in Chicago in the past week is the cause of much anxiety on the part of Mrs. Mathias.

Alfred Hirt, president of the First National Bank entertained the Directors of the bank at six o'clock dinner yesterday. The following were present: W. L. Denman, G. H. Williamson, J. P. Allee, I. S. Peck, A. J. Hamrick, Lyeurgus Stoner, T. T. Moore, Andrew Hirt, S. F. Lockridge and Roy Abrams.

George Osborne, of Roachdale, died at his home, yesterday, after many years of affection. The funeral was held this afternoon at the home at two o'clock. Rev. Greichard of the Presbyterian Church officiated. Interment in Lebanon Cemetery. The funeral of his own father was held on last Friday, his death occurred, after a few days of illness of pneumonia.

Those of the Elks, who attended the initiatory work of the mother lodge No. 13, at Indianapolis last night were J. F. Meltzer, T. E. Evans, F. A. DeHaven, Earnest Wright, W. E. Long, B. W. Shipley, J. L. Watson, George Glass, J. E. Vermillion, Frank Thomas, and Albert Hamrick. For the benefit of the members unable to attend, lodge No. 1077, was christened as "Baby Lodge".

Miss Rosella Nixon, of Cloverdale, returned home this morning, after attending the reception given at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. B. Brumley, on west Columbia street last evening. The occasion was Mrs. Brumley's twenty-fifth birthday and fourteen of her guests gathered at her home, to make the evening one of pleasure. Refreshments were served and the hostess was the recipient of many presents.

Edythe Coburn Noyes.

Thad Allee returned to Chicago today.

J. A. Bence of Hamricks was here yesterday.

Mrs. Josephine Lewis is visiting in Indianapolis.

Frank Cannon, was in Muncie, last evening.

Miss Margaret Gilmore is in Indianapolis today.

R. P. Carpenter is in Indianapolis today on business.

Albert Bowman is spending a few days in St. Louis.

Mrs. Hodges and son of Brazil spent yesterday here.

Dr. G. W. Bence was at Fillmore yesterday on professional business.

Mrs. J. W. Sutherland is visiting relatives in Frankfort and Lebanon.

Mrs. Thomas Miller is visiting her brother, John Harris of Brazil, who is ill.

Miss Helen Sunday leaves tomorrow for a short visit in Bloomington, Illinois.

Mrs. George W. Wright saw "The Lion and the Mouse" at English's last night.

Frank Allen and W. M. Mahoney were in Brazil this afternoon transacting business.

Mrs. John Wright of Fern broke her wrist today and is in town to have it attended.

Mrs. Sarah Callender, mother of Hiram Callender, is very sick with grippe and its complications.

Mrs. E. M. Brewer and Miss Alma Brewer of Crawfordville, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Nelson.

Robert P. Woods, chief engineer of the interurban line, was in the city yesterday on official business.

Misses Tompkins and Davis, are unable to be on duty at the telephone exchange today on account of illness.

Attorney J. P. Allee and sons, who left last Saturday for a few days' visit at French Lick, have returned.

J. O. Cammack is attending a meeting of the executive board of the Photographers' State Association at Muncie.

Mr. Richard Hazelett and wife will attend "The Lion and the Mouse" at English's at Indianapolis tonight.

Miss Mary Howard of this city and Fred Rice of Roachdale, were at English's last night to see "The Lion and the Mouse."

Willis Joseph of Robinson, Ills., was here yesterday the guest of his sister, Miss Dolly Joseph, who is attending DePauw.

Miss Sally Cawthorn is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edwin Spooner of Indianapolis. Mrs. Spooner will accompany her home.

John McNaughton of the university left this afternoon for his home in New Lebanon on account of the condition of his throat.

Mrs. Winter Craig is going to Chicago, tomorrow for a visit with her daughter, Miss Bernice, who is attending Sherwood's School of Music there.

J. B. Green of Bedford, has accepted the position as night operator at the Monon. P. R. Bishop has gone to New Albany where he is employed.

F. B. Ragan is in Indianapolis attending a meeting of the stock holders of the Miners' Association. The meeting is in session today and tomorrow.

Mrs. Lettie Hurst received word yesterday from her sister, Mrs. Henrietta Noe, of Cincinnati, of the death of her daughter, Bessie, which occurred yesterday morning.

Mrs. Florence May and M. F. Mahan of Danville, Ind., were in the city this afternoon, en route to Fort Ritner, to attend the funeral of her brother, John Holland.

Hiram Rudisill is slowly recovering from a severe attack of grippe, which has had him in bed for more than a week. Mr. Rudisill, while much better, is still confined to his bed.

Mrs. Charles Buis, living east of town, was operated on Wednesday morning for gall stone. The operation was successful, Mrs. Buis rallying nicely, and is now getting on as well as could be hoped.

Mr. Joseph P. Borders, the manager of the Herald Voting Contest, which closed several weeks ago, passed through the city, at noon today in company with his wife and baby. They were on their way to Brazil.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Hughes, who has been critically ill with pneumonia, is much better today. The child was so ill Tuesday that its life was despaired of. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes live on South Locust Street.

Earl Lane of the Model, received a letter from S. C. Prevost today stating that the latter's son, Henry, who recently underwent an operation in Chicago, is not recovering as rapidly as his physician believed he should and that his family is still very much worried over his condition.

The Locust Street Epworth League gave a social last evening in the Epworth League room. About 150 were present and enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and the ladies were given the privilege of choosing their company for lunch, which was probably the most entertaining feature of the evening.

BROAD PARK

The revival meetings at The Chapel closed Sunday night with two additions.

Cornie Buis and family visited at his fathers, Mr. James Buis' Sunday.

Aunt Pheobe Wood is staying at Ott Wood's, this week. She has been very poorly, but is much better now.

Mrs. Bertha Dorsett, and little daughter, Glydas, visited at Gilbert Dorsett's Sunday night.

Roy McAninch and family visited, Saturday night with Cleve Parker, and wife.

Frank Myrrix spent Saturday night and Sunday, at Frank Wilcox's.

Mr. Earnest Kivit, went to Indianapolis, Thursday.

Mr. Walter Allee's children have the measles.

Mrs. R. C. Hodge's father of Owen County, visited her Saturday night.

Mrs. Mary Buis visited James P. Hurst and family one day last week.

Mrs. Mat Wright spent one day last week at Ott Wood's.

Misses Lola Pritchard, and Mildred Stringer, spent Thursday night at Earnest Ellet's.

Mrs. Lucy Dorsett of Martinsville, visited Mrs. Mary Dorsett, the first of the week.

Miss Ora Phillips of Amo visited, Miss Edythe Sallust Sunday.

Mr. Thomas Broadstreet and wife visited Mr. Martin Hicks and wife, of Stilesville one day last week.

Mr. John Stringer visited at his brother's, Thomas Stringer's Monday.

WHEATON.

Mrs. Effie Dodd is on the sick list. G. A. Wilson, went Monday to see his father, who is sick.

Mrs. Carrie Moreland is very sick with an attack of Heart Disease, but is improving.

Aunt Betsy Booker, after a few days illness, died at the home of Marsh Robbins, Jan. 20, where she has made her home for some time. The services were held in the Baptist church at Barnard, by Elder, E. W. Thomas, the remains were laid to rest in the Barnard cemetery.

L. S. Worrell's, family and Martha Stringer, called on William Miller, on Saturday night.

Charles Dodd, visited S. W. Dodd, Sunday.

Mrs. Henson, visited L. S. Worrell Sunday.

Miss Bernice Steveson, visited, Henry Wilson, Friday night, and Saturday.

Mr. Joe Dean, and family visited, George Russel, near Reno, over Sunday.

Edythe Coburn Noyes.

LETTER LIST.

The following list of letters remain in the postoffice uncalled for Wednesday, January 29, 1908.

F. O. Good, Mrs. D. E. Hughes, Mr. Edd Jordan, Miss Lola Lucas, Miss Lella Lewis.

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

J. G. DUNBAR, P. M.

Monarch Grocery

Largest Cleanest

and Most Up-to-Date Grocery in the City

PHONE 68

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

Given twice daily, at 12 m. and 7 p. m., in front of Opera House

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.

Coyer and Geyer, the famous acrobats.

Think of having this high class entertainment at popular prices.

The opening play for Monday night is

"JUST COMMON FOLKS"

On Monday night two ladies or lady and gentleman will be admitted on one paid 30 cent ticket.

Admission 30 cents, Gallery 20 cents, Children 10 cents.

Seats on sale at Badger & Green Drug Store.

Special Matinee Saturday afternoon.

BAINBRIDGE

Miss Lillie Anderson spent Saturday and Sunday at Greencastle.

Mrs. H. S. Singleton and Miss Ethel Patchin spent Friday at Greencastle.

Miss Hazel Thompson of Greencastle spent a few days last week with Miss Mary Shea.

Miss Amy Curtz who is teaching school at Center School spent Sunday at home.

Edgar Coffman and wife of Brick Chapel spent Sunday at Milton Brown's.

There was a masquerade and skating rink Thursday night. Mrs. Crodian of Morton received the prize for being the most neatly dressed lady.

Lobby Collins and Grace Ford received the prizes for being the best skaters.

Everyone is daffy over the skating rink now.

Several from Greencastle attended the skating rink here Thursday night.

Rex Shinn received first prize in the barrel race Saturday night and Everett Clark received second.

Frank Gifford and Dolby Collins received the prizes on eating the apples.

Attention is again respectfully called to the next and last number of the lecture course which comes on Friday evening, February 7.

The next number, a lecture, is to be delivered by Dr. Wm. B. Hartzog, the great author and lecturer of Indianapolis.

His subject for the evening will be "Sense and Sunshine." This is a live message, full of instruction to both old and young.

The lecture is all that its subject implies. It is sunny in that it is interspersed with humor and sensible in that it appeals to the best in man that leads to higher and nobler living.

Seats are now on sale at H. O. Bateman's. Call or phone in for reserved seats.

Miss Icy Coombs of Dearborn County is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Laura Quinisk has returned from Crawfordville, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Sallye Brandenburg.

Mrs. Jane Boswell, who has been seriously ill, is much improved at this writing.

Miss Mae Hibbs and Miss Edith Irvin spent Sunday with Miss Cleo Rollings.

Mr. Ezekiel Wright has been on the sick list.

Mr. Dick Gasaway has returned to Indianapolis after visiting his father and mother Mr. and Mrs. Abriah Gasaway.

Oliver Johnson is staying with her aunt Mary Wright and attending school.

YAZOO VALLEY.

Here we are again after a few weeks' absence.

Miss Laura Britton spent Sunday evening with Miss Lydia Dickson.

Lum Gillen and wife of Roachdale spent Sunday at George Swain's.

Lon Collins and wife have returned to their home in Lebanon, after several weeks' visit with relatives.

Wren Collins and wife spent Sunday at Omer Britton's.

John Silvey and family spent Sunday at Leo Smith's.

We had quite a severe snow storm Sunday evening.

I have written to you three or four times for paper and envelopes and if you will send me them I will continue to write.

Mrs. Ella Smith, R R No 3 Bx 71

The Model is selling Young Men's long pants suits at half price.

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

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

W. L. Fant to Susan E. Fant et al, will.

Frances Russell to Charles A. Rockwell and wife, land in Cloverdale tp., \$1300.

James W. Cooper to Marion E. Cooper, land in Warren tp., \$1.

Daniel V. Moffett to Osho V. Smith lot in Cloverdale, \$1000.

OBITUARY.

Elizabeth, the daughter of James and Sybby Miller was born August 25, 1823. In the State of Kentucky.

She came to Indiana with her parents at the age of four years and settled in Putnam County, where she has constantly resided. She was first married to Allen Moreland in September 1848.

To this union were born two children, both of whom have preceded her to the world beyond. She was again married to Jas. Booker, March 2, 1871. She was again left a widow February 5, 1888.

She received a precious hope in Christ and united with the Regular Baptist Church at First Friendship and was baptised by Elder L. T. Buchanan, where she ever remained a very firm consistent member until her death.

She was of a very firm and resolute disposition, which enabled her to meet the problems of life with a determined will. She saw many of the hardships of life, but met them bravely and bore them patiently.

She was a tender loving mother and wife, a good neighbor and a faithful devoted christian. But her life work is ended and she has crossed over the flood to be with God and Saviour.

She peacefully fell asleep in Christ, January 20, 1908, at 6 a. m. at the age of 84 years, 4 months and 25 days.

She leaves three step children and two brothers with many other relatives to mourn her absence but we sorrow not as those who have no hope.

A Friend.

BLACK HAWK.

Lots of sickness in our corner.

Rev. Libby of Advance is holding a series of meetings at Mill Creek Church. Report is that we are to have a street car line through the west end of our burg in the near future.

Robert Evans was at the county capital Tuesday. Miss Bessie Freshen is visiting in this corner.

The new switch board at Roelsville has proved to be N. G. so far.

Edythe Coburn Noyes.

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

WANT AD COLUMN

Corn for Sale—A bargain. See Walter Crawford, Greencastle. wit

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

Don't Suffer with Corns

If you are suffering with Corns, it makes no difference what kind of a corn it is, you can be relieved of this suffering quickly and without pain. All that is necessary for you to do is to use Jones' Corn Remedy, 10c.

JONES' DRUG STORE

A LIST OF BARGAINS

Hope Muslin, bleached8½c
Lonsdale Muslin, bleached10½c
Clark's Thread.....5c
Simpson's Calico6c
Cotton Blankets per pair.....75c
Wool Blankets per pair.....\$3.25
\$3.00 Waists.....1.00
Rugs98c

Vermilion's

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