

WEATHER REPORT.  
Increasing cloudiness tonight  
probably followed by snow south  
portion Friday; rising tem.

# Greencastle Herald.

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

VOL. 2. NO. 262.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA. THURSDAY, JAN. 30, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT

## TO GO ON INTERURBAN CARS

Trolley Line Will Carry DePauw Students and Local People to Indianapolis on February 6, the Date of the State Oratorical Contest in That City.

## ROUND TRIP FARE EIGHTY CENTS

After going over the propositions of the Big Four, Vandalia and Interurban lines yesterday afternoon, the DePauw Oratorical Association officials decided to accept the proposition of the traction line for an excursion to Indianapolis, Feb. 6, the date of the State Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest. The rate offered by the interurban was 80 cents for the round trip. It is expected that at least 500 students and townspeople will take advantage of the rates and go to Indianapolis on that date.

This conclusion was reached after a careful handling of the problem. The Interurban company offered the committee by far the best prices, together with suitable hours and consequently received the business. The expense connected with the trip is perhaps the lowest that it has ever been, being only eighty cents for the round trip. Under the arrangements as completed this afternoon the cars will leave this city next Thursday afternoon at 2:30 and will

## 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

leave Indianapolis on the return trip at eleven.

Every effort is being made by the Oratorical Association to make this excursion the biggest thing of the kind that DePauw has known. The cry at the present time is five hundred students to Indianapolis to help Chester Jewett, DePauw's representative, win the state oratorical.

There are plans on foot now to hold at least two joint chapel meetings next week to arouse enthusiasm for the biggest event of the year. New songs will be printed and distributed through the chapel, and it is the intention of the committee to let the remainder of the schools in the contest this year know that DePauw is out to win.

## ARE RAISING THE CABLE

Telephone Company Places its Wires Out of Reach of Accident at the Point of Crossing the Interurban.

In repairing the damage done the telephone system by the burning out of the seventy-five-wire cable by the interurban car last week, the company is seeking to avoid any further accidents of the same kind. Today two mammoth poles were placed for the purpose of raising the messenger cable and its attached wires well above the trolley wires of the traction company's lines. As soon as the cable can be rehung and drawn taught the work of splicing the severed wires will go forward rapidly. It is hoped soon to complete repairs to such an extent as to give service to many parts of the city that have been cut off.

## IS A DISPATCHING STATION

Fred Byrd, chief dispatcher, day, and Charles Moore, chief dispatcher, night, are now on duty at the interurban station. The baggage room has been neatly fitted up and is used for the dispatchers' office. Lineman Hollycross also has headquarters here. These men have been sent from Plainfield since the line to Terre Haute is in operation, and owing to amount of extra work, Agent Rupert Bartley, will be assisted by Harry Elliott, of this city. Mr. Elliott will begin work the first of February.

Miss Goldie Cox left the city this afternoon for a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. W. E. Cox of Sullivan.

Edythe Coburn Noyes.

## CLAIM HARRY SMITH IS DUE

Many of the Local Republicans Believe That the Local Editor Should be Given the Postoffice—He is Said to Have a "Bee" But is Laying Low.

## HIS PAPER QUIET ON SUBJECT

Many of the Republicans, since the fight for delegates in the Congressional Convention has come up in Putnam County, are booming Harry Smith, editor of the Republican organ, who has been a party worker for 15 years, for the postoffice job. His friends allege that on account of his long service in the ranks of the party, he is entitled to the position. They say that Charley Zeis, who has been promised the plum by Howard Maxwell, the Rockville candidate for Congressional nomination, has not been in the party work long enough to be entitled to the job.

The general belief is that Mr. Smith is out after the postoffice, and probably will be given the place, provided Otis E. Gulley, is nominated and then elected to Congress. This belief is strengthened by the attitude the editor has taken in not mentioning the fight in the columns of his paper. Others say that Mr. Gully has promised the office to Thad Peck, ex-county chairman, Mr. Smith and Mr. Zeis, however, are said to be the "real live" candidates for the office.

## ELKS ENTERTAIN WITH DANCE

The Elks gave a most delightful dance at their hall last night. Music was furnished by Denny and Davidson, the piano and trap drum players. About thirty couples were present and a most delightful evening was spent. Refreshments were served.

## 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

## WHEN A MAN DIES IN INDIANA

The Doctor's Certificate Hereafter Must Give Exact Cause of Death. "Heart Failure" No Longer to be Accepted.

The state board of health will send to the physicians of the state notices to the effect that they must be more explicit in reporting causes of death. The board has been troubled much with indefinite death returns, which have led to controversies, especially over applications for widows' pensions or the payment of insurance. "Heart failure," the instruction says, should never be accepted as the sole cause of death. "What disease caused the heart trouble?" says the circular to the physicians. "The heart always fails before death from any cause. Be particularly careful that deaths from diphtheria, tuberculosis, etc., are so reported. If organic heart disease is meant, it should be so stated." Regarding the term "inanition," as returned by some physicians as a cause of death, the bulletin says: "This is a particularly pernicious term, and is responsible for a multitude of worthless certificates. It should as if it meant something definite, but in the majority of cases it does not. What disease caused the inanition? Was it tuberculosis or cholera infantum? If unable to take food state cause."

## DEPAUW UNIVERSITY NOTES

About fifty seniors were entertained at a smoker at the Phi Kappa Psi house last night.

The Alpha Omicron Pi sorority will hold open house tomorrow from 8 to 11 p. m.

Tom Doddridge of Vincennes visited Deke brothers Tuesday.

Roy Albaugh was in Indianapolis last evening.

Prof. Caldwell heard the Boston Symphony Orchestra at Indianapolis yesterday evening.

Miss Edna Wolfenberger, Miss Bertha Todd and Miss Ethel Todd visit Delta Alpha sisters Sunday.

Miss Hazel Rhodes has been called to her home in Hartford City by a death in the family.

Professor Barnes was in Indianapolis last evening.

Miss Nancy Hadley is spending a few days at her home in Plainfield.

Miss Elsie Cole of Kokomo, Miss Lenora Ford and Miss Naoma Gregg will attend the fair at Bloomington.

Miss Clara Belle Hood who has been visiting Theta sisters will go to Indianapolis today.

Mr. Knight Ressler of Cincinnati visited the Theta house last evening.

D. D. Tullins of Terre Haute called on Phi Delta brothers for a short time yesterday.

## MEETING WOMAN'S LEAGUE

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's League was held at the chapel of the College Avenue Church Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The program was of special interest and the attendance was large. Mrs. Bittles presided. After a short business session, Mrs. J. Dunbar presented the paper of the afternoon. The theme was, "Simpson and Beecher." It was a most interesting discussion of these great men Miss Burnside sang a solo to the delight of all. A letter was read by Mrs. Hoagland thanking the Ladies for their delightful Christmas Remembrances. Refreshments were served at the close of the Program.

## ROBBERS AT THETA HOUSE

The girls at the Theta Sorority house experienced quite a scare last evening from an alarm of burglars. At about seven o'clock some of the girls hearing a noise in the back parlor stepped back to investigate and just before turning on the light two indistinct figures were seen just at the door. After receiving reinforcements the brave ones determined to explore further and moved out upon the porch in their search. At last their encounter two men who fled at the approach of the girls. No clew has been found as to the identity of the would-be robbers. So far no losses have been discovered on the part of the tenants of the house and it is thought that nothing was taken, as the men were watching for an opportunity to get farther into the house.

This is not the first time that burglars have bothered the students lately. The Alpha Chi sorority house was entered several times last term, but here the burglars were more fortunate, several times taking money.

## ALL CARRY COAL TODAY

Cold Wave Responsible for one of the Quietest Days of the Year in Greencastle's Business Houses and Banks.

Whether it was the cold weather which kept people in doors or whether it was simply accident, would be hard to say. Something, however, was responsible for one of the most quiet days of the year on the square. The stores were practically deserted all day, and the banks found little business. The streets were vacant. It was a rare thing to have a half dozen people in sight on the square at any time, and it was not an unusual thing for no one to be seen upon the streets at all. The cold was not severe, but sufficient to make a fire a desirable companion, and those who were not required to be out, doubtless kept near the warm hearth.

## IN MEMORIAM

Tribute to the Memory of the Late William Dimler.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from the church militant to the church triumphant our brother and fellow worker, William Dimler, a deacon of the Christian Church of Fillmore, Ind., realizing our irreparable loss in his demise and desiring to express as best we can our grief and the high estimation in which the deceased was held, be it

Resolved, That in the death of William Dimler the Christian Church has lost a faithful member, the community a good neighbor and the bereaved widow a kind husband.

Be it further Resolved, That the official board of the church desires to extend its sympathy to the surviving family.

Signed: R. R. Sinclair, Elder; J. H. Nichols, Deacon, E. L. Cowgill, Deacon.

Mr. Z. Wright, who was taken suddenly ill Sunday is improving.

Edythe Coburn Noyes.

## ARE NEARING THE SCHEDULE

Train Crews Become More Familiar With Long Stretch of Interurban Track and Make Time Where Necessary.

The crews who are handling the interurban cars on the runs from Terre Haute to Indianapolis feel that the worst of their troubles are over. With greater knowledge of the track and of the requirements of the line in regard to passengers, the crews are learning where time can be made and where to expect that time will be lost. Many of the cars are now arriving on the dot of the schedule, though the heavy traffic on the west end makes careful planning on the part of the crew necessary to accomplish this result. So closely are the cars timed that a slight increase in the time usually allowed for stops at various stations means a slight break in the schedule.

The trouble in Brazil over both passenger and freight rates is about to be settled to the satisfaction of everyone, and the road is looking forward to a period of uninterrupted traffic.

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Joseph C. Baker to James B. Graham, lot in Greencastle, lease.

Mary C. Walden and husband to J. D. Ulroy, lot in Russellville, \$150.

Forest Hill Cemetery Assn. to Harry M. Smith, lot \$200.

William T. Botts and wife to David G. Gerber and wife, land in Washington tp., \$1,600.

John Meek and wife to John H. Surber, land in Jefferson tp., \$600.

Oliver W. Bales to Benjamin F. Weller, land in Jackson tp., \$1,500.

Otho V. Smythe to Francis Russell, part lot Cloverdale, \$1000.

Josiah C. Seaman et al. to Jesse D. B. Eggers, land in Jackson, \$1.

James M. S. Evans to Mary Cole, lot in Cloverdale, \$400.

Mrs. John Clark Bridges, colored, is visiting relatives in Indianapolis.

Peg Woffington.

## GOES AFTER JUNK DEALERS

Marshal Reeves boarded a west-bound interurban car this morning in search of two junk dealers, Andrew Slater and William Woolen, who jumped their board bill at the Belnap Hotel this morning. The Belnap holds a charge of \$4.10 against the two men, but had they settled without difficulty the amount would have been less.

Slater, is the man who drew a wife on a laborer in Parry's saloon a few days ago and later was arrested by Marshal Reeves in Maloney's saloon, but turned loose on the promise of leaving the city at once.

## WANT ALLEN OR DONNER

Since the resignation of Charley Zeis, from the city council there has been much discussion among local Republicans as to who should be appointed to fill the vacancy. H. C. Allen, Charley Barnaby, Dick Crouch, Frank Donner and Racer Bittles have been mentioned as the probable appointees. Of these men, the ones now talked of as the most probable are Frank Donner and H. C. Allen.

The matter of filling the vacancy is up to the council. The vacancy will be filled at a meeting of the council to be held on Monday night, February 10.

Mrs. Morton Harriet, of Indianapolis is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith.

Peg Woffington.

## New Circulating Library

Containing the latest books of Fiction and all new books of Fiction as they are issued.

I want your membership.

S. C. Sayers  
Phone 388

## The 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

## NOT A DAY PASSES

But what several ladies are highly gratified with the great bargains the get of us in our

## 1/2 Price Sale of Cloaks For Women and Girls

And the best part of it for you is that now the stock is practically unbroken and the cloaks in stock are of as good style and materials as any cloaks we have shown this season.

Pay us One-half price and select

\$ 8.00 cloaks for.....	\$4.00	Short Cloaks are shown in Velvet and Curacul.
10.00 " " " " " "	5.00	Long Cloaks are Kersey and Broadcloth.
12.00 " " " " " "	6.00	
15.00 " " " " " "	7.00	
20.00 " " " " " "	10.00	
25.00 " " " " " "	12.50	

Bear Skin and Plush Cloaks for little folks, Bear Skin and Cloth Cloaks for school girls, are also Half Price.

## ALLEN BROTHERS

## A LIST OF BARGAINS

Hope Muslin, bleached .....	8c
Lonsdale Muslin, bleached .....	10c
Clark's Thread .....	5c
Simpson's Calico .....	6c
Cotton Blankets per pair .....	75c
Wool Blankets per pair .....	\$3.25
\$3.00 Waists .....	1.00
Rugs .....	98c

## Vermilion's



## The Greencastle Herald

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F. C. TILDEN C. J. ARNOLD

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### THE FULL DINNER PAIL.

The Republicans won the campaign of 1896 on the cry of the full dinner pail. How shallow the reasoning was of the voters who followed this cry is now apparent. The Republican party, by the use of all the methods of inflation at its command by its bonuses to manufacturers and its high protective tariff, has failed to keep the dinner pail full. In spite of double headed statements to the contrary the country is full of unemployed men. Nearly two hundred thousand laborers have been discharged in the last two months. Thousands of foreign laborers have returned to their homes in Europe. The full dinner pail based upon a protective tariff has proved to be a myth. It had none of the underlying principles of permanency. It was only a stimulant leaving the body politic weaker because of it. From its use diseases have resulted which must now be cured. Trusts have been formed, mad flandering developed, the Government Treasury has been attached to Wall street. And the whole country made sickly and unsound. We must now build up again from the bottom—without stimulation and without dishonesty. Then and then only will the full dinner pail be an assured fact, not for a few months, but for all time. Special favors to the few can never result in permanent advance. It is contrary to history and to reason that it should be so. Give us tariff reduction, a safe and sane currency outside the control of a few bankers, make all solid by striking favoritism either of law or tariff from our government, and restored confidence will restore the full dinner pail. Republican inflation has twice emptied it. Democratic principles will fill it again once for all.

### NO FEAR OF SMALLPOX

Disease Common in Several Border Counties but Little Likelihood of Spreading into Putnam.

The fact that small pox is epidemic in several places in adjoining counties has caused some apprehension that the disease might cross the line and reach the residents of Putnam. Dr. King, Secretary of the County Board of the Health, when questioned in regard to the matter, stated that there was little danger. Putnam county is very well vaccinated, and this renders the possibility of an epidemic very slight. Then, too, our foreign laborers are rapidly leaving. The railroad camps, our greatest danger, are practically gone, and we have no large bunches of foreign laborers as in the case in the coal fields of Clay and the stone quarries of Warren county.

Pneumonia, in the eyes of most of physicians, is more to be dreaded than the old scourge of small pox. With care an epidemic of that disease is almost impossible.

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

## New Moving Pictures

### AT OPERA HOUSE

Commencing Monday Night, January 13th

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

Stereopticon Dissolving Views—they are fine. GOOD MUSIC.

Miss Freda Huffman  
Musical Director.

Miss Gertrude Taylor  
Vocalist.

Admission 10c; Children 5c

## DePAUW CARNIVAL ASSURED

The committee meeting held yesterday afternoon with Dr. Seaman resulted in giving DePauw "Country Fair" its first start. The date was definitely agreed upon for February 13, 14 and 15 and the work will progress rapidly from now on. Each organization participating must have their event entered with the committee by Friday noon when all will be considered and con lists arranged.

The committees will be appointed early in the week for carrying out the plans, the entire organization being under the direction of an executive committee. Anyone having suggestions is asked to confer with this committee, which is composed of Misses Bishop, Caldwell and Zazarsky and Messrs. Brown, Larimore, Eckley, Carpenter and Shultz.

### A Cure for Misery.

"I have found a cure for the misery malaria poison produces," says R. M. James, of Louellen, S. C. "It's called Electric Bitters, and comes in 50 cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or a bilious attack in almost no time; and it puts yellow jaundice clean out of commission." This great tonic, medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the misery of lame back. Sold under guarantee at the Owl Drug Store, in

### An Outrageous Slandering.

The public may not know the good story, which has been a joy for many a long day among musicians, which tells how a celebrated conductor, admired and beloved by every one who knows him, accused his wife in broken English of conduct the reverse of admirable, to put it mildly. He was refusing an invitation to an afternoon party for her on the plea of her delicate health, but he evidently got a little mixed during his explanations, for he made the following astounding statement, which was news indeed to the world in general: "My wife lies in the afternoon. If she does not lie, then she swindles!"

N. B.—"Schwindeln" is the equivalent in German for "feeling giddy."—Cornhill Magazine.

### Thoughtful.

There is an elderly business man of Cleveland of whom friends tell a story amusingly illustrating his excessively methodical manner of conducting both his business and his domestic affairs. The Cleveland married a young woman living in a town not far away. On the evening of the ceremony the prospective bridegroom, being detained by an unexpected and important matter of business, missed the train he had intended to take in order that he might reach the abode of his bride at 7 o'clock, the hour set for the wedding. True to his instincts, the careful Cleveland immediately repaired to the telegraph office, from which to dispatch a message to the lady. It read: "Don't marry till I come. Howard."—Harper's Weekly.

### Acting Like a Man.

The curtain had just gone down on the second act, leaving the heroine in the villain's clutches. Up in the balcony a sentimental woman burst into tears.

"Don't cry, dear," said her husband. "Remember, it's only a play. Act like a man!"

"Very well, John," said the lady, smiling through her tears. "You'll excuse me for a moment, won't you? I must run out and send a telegram."—Bohemian.

### The Trouble With Carr.

"I rather like your friend," Mrs. Page said graciously after Carr had gone home. "He is good looking and agreeable, but you can't call him a brilliant conversationalist. The Easton girls talked all round him."

"Unfortunately," replied Mr. Page, "Carr cannot talk on a subject unless he knows something about it."

### A Higher Health Level.

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

## Discord and Harmony.

... By NANCY BRENT ...

Copyright, 1908, by N. E. Doley.

Professor Maurier, lost in the grandeur of "Tannhauser" rendered by himself on the piano, failed to hear the first tap at his studio door. The visitor, evidently realizing how tantalizing it is to stop midway in a feeling of transport, waited until the last note of Elsa's prayer died away, then knocked again and finally by an energetic rattle of the doorknob caused the professor to come back to a realization of things mundane.

"Ah, I was awaiting you, mademoiselle! I was anxious to hear how you sang so beautifully for monsieur le manager."

Edith Garth threw her music roll on the piano and walked over to the fireplace, where the extravagant professor had lighted the gas log.

"I've simply disgraced you," she said miserably, holding the toe of her damp



"YOU MUST GO AGAIN, MADEMOISELLE!" shoe to the blaze with a despairing indifference to the smell of burned leather.

"Impossible! Your voice is most beautiful, and I had taught you the oratorio until you could render it with closed eyes," the professor expostulated.

The girl sat down, hunting vainly for her handkerchief.

"I don't know what my voice was, but when I tried to sing for that horrid man this afternoon I didn't have any voice of any kind. It wobbled, avoided the tune—did everything—and finally died away in an asthmatic gasp." She found the handkerchief, and it proved to be too small for the demand, a suspicious limpness indicating that it had previously seen much service.

"Ma pauvre petite!" The professor gazed at her perplexedly. "I'll make a cup of strongest tea, bitter as the English and the Americans could wish for. While we drink it and eat some crackers and a can of the finest sardines that I have in the back of the music case you can tell me your depression."

He put the kettle on the alcohol lamp and drew the piano bench in front of the fireplace, spreading a sheet of music for a table cover. The girl dried her eyes furtively, and after the outdoor chill her nerves slowly relaxed by the comforting gas log. She watched him with the amused tolerance a woman has for a man's house-keeping, and when he brought the "Tannhauser" score to put under the teapot she forgot her woe long enough for a faint smile, which the professor quickly observed.

"Ah, you are feeling better even now, and when you have eaten six of the little fish and two of the crackers and ask for a second cup of this well cooked tea you may tell me your story." He arranged three of the prescribed little fish on a cracker and deftly squeezed some lemon juice over them. "I believe I am equal to three more," she said, selecting an unbroken cracker from the box and holding it while he angled for the sardines. "And now I must tell you what a failure I made. When my voice stopped with that asthmatic gasp, I never was so surprised in my life. I told him I didn't know what was the matter—I'd never had such an attack before. He said he had often had candidates for positions in the choir get so nervous they couldn't sing at first and for me to rest a few minutes and try again."

"But I thought how hard I had tried for that position as soloist and how hard I had studied with you for the last six months, when the people at home had scripped and saved to keep me here in the city, and I don't know how I lost my grip, but great big tears commenced running down my cheeks, not nice ladylike tears, but the great big splashy kind that you can't swallow and that a real ladylike handkerchief will not soak up."

She had hung the ladylike handkerchief before the fire to dry, and the big blond professor, who looked more like a Norse sea king than a French teacher of voice, handed it to her, with a twinkle in his eye.

"Perhaps you might find a spot slightly dry," he suggested.

"It's silly of me to start off this

way again. The director told me to come again next week and he would hear me—that if I could sing in half the whole souled way I cried I ought to make good. You ought to be ashamed to laugh at me," reproachfully. "I'll never have the courage to go again, and I'll always be afraid to sing in public now. My voice might act that way again, and I wanted so to make my living by singing."

He leaned toward her and spoke earnestly. "You must go again, mademoiselle. In my country we always drive a horse back and make him look at the object that has given him the fright. It is so with this nervous terror of yours, petite. It will grow larger day by day until you will be so sensitive you cannot do the solos in the church or the concert. Will you try it again next week?"

"I feel that I couldn't—positively couldn't," she gasped, trembling at the thought of a second fiasco.

The professor got his hat and coat to walk down the street with her to her boarding house.

"I go with you next week, mademoiselle. I play your accompaniment for you. You must forget yourself, and when he hears you sing the place as soloist at St. John's is yours for the accepting. Monsieur the director will implore you to accept."

The next week an elated girl entered the professor's studio. She was not alone. The professor himself threw the roll of music on the piano, with a little whoop of enthusiasm.

"Never have you sung so well, and do you not feel glad that the horse that balked was led back to try again?"

"I don't mind being called a horse a bit, I'm so happy," she exclaimed. "You couldn't offend me even if you called me a donkey. And it's you—who have done it all. I found out yesterday that you have been teaching me for practically nothing when your other pupils are paying outrageous prices. It was good—so good—of you," and she held out her hands impulsively.

The professor took them in his, and the blueness of his eyes sparkled into hers.

"It was not goodness, petite—it was—happiness."

He led her to the chair by the fireplace and stood looking down at her.

"I have been here so long, petite, in a country where I have not the home feeling. There are five years that I have taught, at first to few, then to many, much; yet, petite, I have not the home feeling. And your voice I loved first, and then you. I wanted to make you succeed so you would not despair and go back to the country before I had the time to try to make you care. Petite, may I go to your country home tomorrow and ask the honor of your hand from madam, your mother?"

The girl laughed softly. "That is not the American style. If you want to settle in America for life, don't you think it would be well for you to conform to our customs?"

"And will you tell me the best way?" he pleaded.

"Suppose you should go—not by your self, but with me—to see my mother, and then?"

"Yes, yes, and then, petite?" "You might say, 'I love your daughter—and your daughter loves me—so she has brought me to see my new mother,'" she said, keeping her gaze on the fire.

He knelt beside her and turned her face gently toward him.

"The beautiful home we'll have—and your beautiful voice will be with me always. We go on the early train, the most early train, to see madam, the new mother, mon ange."

### When Leap Years End.

In 1582, in the arrangement of the Julian calendar, ten days were dropped so as to get things running on the then new but the present basis of calculating time. So as to keep things running right it was determined that a year ending a century should not be bisextile, except every fourth century. Thus there was no leap year in 1700, 1800 or 1900. It is, or at least was, rather rough on the ladies, who have special advantages in leap year; but, though there will not be many of those who saw 1900 who will see 2000, the latter year, ending a fourth century, will be a leap year. In this way three days are retrenched in four centuries, and the remaining seven days will be made up in a little over 800 years. After that calendar years will be like solar years, and future errors in the calculation of time will occur no more. The loss of leap year will in thousands of years affect the seasons, but I suppose the mathematicians of the centuries hence will be so flip in handling figures and making calculations that they will have no difficulty in keeping things going correctly.—Exchange.

### Chinese Aversion to Surgery.

It may occur to many people that they have never seen a Chinaman bereft of an arm, leg or other member of his body. The reason for this is that all orientals maintain a profound objection to surgical operations. Indeed, they much prefer to die rather than to be deprived of a member, because as it is undeniable that they came into the world with two arms, two legs, eight fingers, two thumbs, etc., they must of necessity go out of it with the same number. Otherwise, once on the other side, they might be sent to hunt for a missing member and spend the greater part of eternity in finding it. Perhaps the nearest approach to internal surgery that a Chinese doctor will attempt is to stand on the patient's body and with bare feet move about on the part afflicted. In dentistry the Chinese have reached the discovery that the nerve is a worm, and the best method to treat an aching tooth is to loosen it by driving in wedges in order that the worm may escape.—Chicago Journal.

## A JUBILEE JOKE.

Lady Churchill's Bustle That Played "God Save the Queen."

Everything that year (Queen Victoria's jubilee year) was dubbed "jubilee," from knights and babies to hats and coats. "God Save the Queen" was heard ad nauseam on every conceivable occasion until the tune became an obsession. This led to a practical joke at the castle which caused much amusement. One morning, speaking of the jubilee craze, I pretended that I had received as an advertisement a "jubilee bustle," which would play "God Save the Queen" when the wearer sat down. This, of course, created much curiosity and laughter. Having promised to put it on, I took my hosts into my confidence. An aid-de-camp was pressed into the service and armed with a small musical box was made to hide under a particular armchair. While the company was at luncheon I retired to don the so called "jubilee wonder," and when they were all assembled I marched in solemnly and slowly sat down on the armchair where the poor aid-de-camp was hiding his cramped limbs. To the delight and astonishment of every one the national anthem was heard gently tinkling forth. Every time I rose it stopped; every time I sat down it began again. I still laugh when I think of it and of the astonished faces about me.—Reminiscences of Lady Randolph Churchill in Century.

## A GREAT STATESMAN.

Humorous Incident of Gladstone's Rivalry With Disraeli.

An anecdote of Gladstone at the time of his greatest rivalry with Disraeli is often retold. At a dinner party the subject of Judaism cropped up.

"Admitted," said Gladstone, "that the Hebrews have given the world a philosopher in Spinoza, musicians in Mendelssohn and Meyerbeer, a poet in Heine, the fact remains that they have not produced a single statesman." There was silence for a moment. Every one knew of course that this was a direct allusion to Disraeli. Then one of the company stepped into the breach.

"Mr. Gladstone," he said, "as a matter of fact the Hebrews have produced a statesman and one of the greatest the world has seen."

The fighting instinct of Mr. Gladstone surged up at once. "May I ask, sir," he said pointedly, "who was this Hebrew statesman?"

Every one, anticipating a more than lively scene, waited in tense expectation for the answer. It came in the quietest tones, "Moses, sir." Every one smiled, and Mr. Gladstone joined in the laugh.—Vienna Welt.

## A Jewel Beyond Price.

Many years ago a Norwegian was taken to a big London hospital suffering from an illness which prevented him from earning his living. Sir Frederick Treves operated upon him and completely cured him of his trouble. Some weeks afterward the man called upon Sir Frederick at his private house, and, much to his surprise, presented him with a coin. At first Sir Frederick refused to take it, but the man would not be put off.

"It is now three years since I left my native land," he said, "and before I came away my wife gave me this coin and told me never to part with it unless I was starving. It is not worth anything, but the value to me I cannot express. When I was in the hospital I made up my mind that you should have it. Since you cured me I have been starving, but I would not part with the coin because I wanted you to have it as a small return for saving my life."

"What magnificent piece of jewelry," said Sir Frederick when he told the story, "could equal the value of that coin?"—London M. A. P.

## The Attraction of Chess Problems.

The mere player who has never experienced the magnetic attraction of problems cannot fully realize the feeling of joy and satisfaction from solving some masterpiece, the work of a famous composer. There can be no doubt that solving problems, especially from diagrams, is an intellectual amusement and that the study of problems tends to accuracy of analysis, quickens the perception and strengthens the chess faculties generally and may occasionally impart some of those sparkling ideas which are so sadly needed in ordinary play.—Strand Magazine.

## Riot of Joy Proffered.

A tramp-applied for help at a house in the country. The kind hearted mistress made it a rule never to turn any away empty handed.

"Here's a dime for you, my man," she said. "I'm not giving it to you for charity's sake, but merely because it pleases me."

"Thankee," said the man, "but couldn't you make it a quarter and enjoy yourself thoroughly, mum?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Gloomy Hamlet.

"I went to the theater last night." "What did you see?" "A play called 'Hamlet.' " "How was it?" "Fair, only fair. A good, lively sextet would do it a world of good."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## An Easy Trick.

"My wife can tell what time it is in the middle of the night when it is pitch dark."

"How does she do it?" "She makes me get up and look at the clock."—London Fun.

Every one desires to live long, but no one would be old.—Swift.

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wondering Array of Apparatus by  
Which Accuracy of Fire is Attained.The war department makes little  
noise about the condition of the coast  
defenses. Such activity as one sees  
about the fortifications reveals little.  
The sun spreads a flood of gold upon  
the soft, grassy covering of their slop-  
ing sides, and somehow one does not  
think of them as impregnable fort-  
resses. Such guns as one sees look  
innocuous enough. They do not seem  
as formidable as one imagines they  
ought to look. In fact, however, these  
fortresses are mailed fists with a vel-  
vet covering. Army officers assert  
that no hostile war vessel could reach  
the upper bay of New York harbor if  
it could be seen. It would be annihi-  
lated before it reached the Narrows.Gunnery has shared in the modern  
tendency to specialize and to become  
highly scientific in its practice. Gun-  
ners are now specialists. A battery is  
a highly organized mechanism, work-  
ing almost automatically. In the old  
days the men who fired the guns used  
to see what they fired at. Today, with  
guns capable of throwing a thousand  
pound shell as far as the eye can see  
on a clear day, the men who discharge  
the guns no longer necessarily see the  
object which is to be struck by the  
giant hall they release. Until the shot  
is fired the gun itself cannot be seen  
above the parapet.Hitting the target has become al-  
most an exact science. By mechanical  
means the striking of a target has be-  
come so nearly an infallibility that the  
tugs which tow the floating targets are  
separated from them by only 600 feet  
of line. The men upon the tugs have  
no more expectation of being struck  
than if they were a mile behind the  
gun. They never have been struck, al-  
though the different batteries have  
frequent practice. The song of the  
shell to the men on the tug is not like  
the song of the Lorelei, for death does  
not follow in its wake. To be sure,  
like motoring, one has to become ac-  
customed to face what seems like im-  
pending death. Faith in the gunner,  
as in the chauffeur, and in the gun, as  
in the motor car, is an essential.What is done by the guns in some of  
our forts is illustrated by what has  
recently been accomplished at two of  
the forts along the Atlantic coast. At  
Boston a target four and a half miles  
from the fort and moving along the  
horizon at the rate of five miles an  
hour was struck by every shot fired  
from a ten inch battery in less than  
four minutes, the number of shots  
being six. The following day a bat-  
tery of twelve inch guns performed  
the same feat, bunching the shots  
more closely than did the ten inch  
guns. The shots of both batteries were  
so close together at the target that  
they might have been inclosed in a  
rectangle 10 by 20 feet.

BATTERY PARROT, at Fort Monroe,

recently was called upon to fire at a  
moving target an unknown distance  
away. Actually it was about three and  
one-half miles away. A target in  
shape, it looked as if it moved across  
the water about as a leg of mutton sail  
on a skiff would appear at a distance of  
four miles. Every shot was a hit, and  
the fourth and last destroyed the tar-  
get. The entire round was fired in 1  
minute 9 seconds.One of the firing tests is called "fire  
command." In this test the gunners  
are expected to change the fire from  
one target to another of the three in  
the string as directed and hit it with-  
out changing the speed of the fire. The  
targets are supposed to represent the  
vitals of a warship. This mythical  
vessel is considered to have a free-  
board, or height out of water, of twenty-  
four feet. In estimating the hits,  
the basis is that of a representative  
battleship. A shot which does not ac-  
tually hit the target, but which would  
have pierced a vessel had it been  
where the target was, is counted a hit.  
Officers on the tug towing the targets  
work out the score by means of the  
"range rake." This is an implement  
which looks like a garden rake with a  
short handle. The spaces between the  
teeth each represent a given number  
of yards. When a shot strikes the offi-  
cers sight along the handle and note  
how many spaces to the right or left  
of the center the shot hit.A gunner of the old school would  
turn gray if he had suddenly to adapt  
himself to the new methods in the  
face of the enemy. Hair line tele-  
scopes, surveying instruments, barom-  
eters, thermometers, anemometers,  
weather vanes, tide gauges and stop  
watches are required to secure the  
requisite results. The accuracy of the  
fire is obtained only by taking into  
consideration such details as the curva-  
ture of the earth, the speed of the tar-  
get or the distance of the object from the  
gun, the pressure or density of the air,  
the speed and direction of the wind,  
the temperature and age of the powder  
when placed in the gun, the height of  
the tide at the moment of firing the  
shot and the "drift" of the projectile.  
There can be no guesswork in securing  
such artistic results as making hits  
with successive shots.The effect of all of these factors in  
the combination under all possible con-  
ditions has been worked out by experi-  
ments and computations and the re-  
sult utilized in devising apparatus  
which automatically registers the in-formation which is essential at such  
speed that half a dozen half ton shots  
can be thrown into a ship from a sin-  
gle battery in the space of less than  
four minutes. The "drift" of the shot  
is the distance to the right which a  
revolving projectile from a rifled gun  
will go in the course of a given dis-  
tance. The range and the point where  
a vessel will be at the moment a shot  
could reach it are reckoned in actual  
practice at least once in every twenty  
seconds. The establishment of twenty  
seconds as the interval when a fresh  
survey shall be taken is based upon  
the fact that no boat could change its  
speed or its course sufficiently in that  
space of time to affect the probability  
of a shot hitting it.The gunner may have all the knowl-  
edge of what to do when a hostile ship  
appears and know exactly what his  
gun will do under any given condition,  
but there are two things which cannot  
be learned until the exact moment  
when the gun is to be fired. One is the  
direction in which the gun is to be  
pointed, and the other is the amount  
of elevation or depression which must  
be given the muzzle in order to have  
the shot reach the exact spot where  
the vessel will be when the shot may  
be expected to reach there. Attached to  
the carriage of the gun and high  
enough so that the gunner can look  
through it over the parapet is a tele-  
scope with hair lines crossing the  
opening at right angles to each other.  
The telescope is set so that it can be  
moved from the left to the right by  
means of a thumb screw.This permits right and left correc-  
tions to be made in sighting the gun  
after the range has been determined.  
The amount of elevation which is nec-  
essary in order to make the shot "car-  
ry" to the exact spot where the enemy  
will be is "set off" at the gun by means  
of another mechanism. At other points  
in the fort are heavily built towers  
containing the instruments for secur-  
ing the range and the apparatus for  
automatically working out the calcu-  
lations instantaneously. There are two  
of these instruments at a known dis-  
tance apart.A hostile warship is seen in the  
offing. The two surveying instruments  
are turned upon it from their respec-  
tive angles, while the gunner takes his  
place at the telescope attached to the  
gun. Others are busily engaged in  
loading the gun. The man at the tele-  
scope shortly receives from the towers  
directions how to set his sight, while  
the other men charged with "laying"  
the gun in direction and elevation re-  
ceive the data by which they make  
"setlings" at the gun. They swing the  
gun around until the object which is to  
be struck appears in the center of the  
hair line eyepiece of the telescope and  
set the mechanism which will insure  
the proper elevation when the gun  
rises from its cradle. Suddenly the gun  
springs up. The muzzle shows over  
the parapet. A cloud of smoke bursts  
forth, and the men who have not taken  
the precaution to rise on their toes and  
open their mouths receive a shock that  
disturbs their equilibrium and threat-  
ens their eardrums. The gun settles  
back in its place once more. Soon  
there is ocular evidence that the shot  
and the hostile ship five miles away  
have met, to the damage of the war-  
ship. The decks amidships are seen  
to open and men run back and forth.  
Steam veils the hull, for steam pipes  
have been pierced. Scientific gunnery  
has conquered, and at the expense of  
a few hundred pounds of powder and  
steel a vessel which cost \$2,000,000  
or \$3,000,000 has been incapacitated.—  
New York Tribune.A Change of Manners.  
We hardly appreciate the rapid trans-  
formation of human nature on its high-  
est levels within a single generation.  
In this consideration "the highest lev-  
els" are those attained by the great  
middle class, who constitute the main  
audience for the best literature. At  
least this is the case in America.  
Thackeray in his lectures on English  
humorists was addressing such a class  
in England, and in his lecture on  
Steele, contrasting the Victorian with  
the Queen Anne era, he said, "You  
could no more suffer in a British draw-  
ing room under the reign of Queen  
Victoria, a fine gentleman or fine lady  
of Queen Anne's time, or hear what  
they heard and said, than you would  
receive an ancient Briton." The lec-  
turer had just before referred to Ty-  
burn and remarked that a great city  
had grown over the old meadows.  
"Were a man brought to die there now  
the windows would be closed and the  
inhabitants keep their houses in sick-  
ening horror. A hundred years ago  
people crowded to see this last act of  
a highwayman's life and make jokes  
on it."—H. M. Alden in Harper's Mag-  
azine.

The Unlettered Learned.

Crudity of diction is not always in-  
dicative of crudity of thought. The  
latter has been longer in the world  
than language, for the primeval savage  
was not without the elements of mind  
when gestures and grunts were his  
sole means of expression. To rebel is  
as human as to err, and he who defies  
grammar is not necessarily a fool.  
How often we hear it said, "Oh, he's  
an uneducated man," and so pay no se-  
rious attention to what the "unfortu-  
nate" may have to say. It may happen  
that we suffer more than he does by  
such assumed superiority. The round  
of the seasons can effect as much as  
a college curriculum to an open eyed  
man, not in the same direction, not  
with equal artistic finish, but a fool is  
he who sets down the untutored stu-  
dent of the outdoor world as little bet-  
ter than a fool. By syntax and prosody  
we cannot solve the problem of an  
oak tree or that of the minnow in the  
brook that flows past its gnarly roots.  
Greek philosophy does not explain the  
color of a flower nor Roman sophistry  
why birds build nests.—Lippincott's.**SPELLING NAMES.**There Was No Doubt About "Hannah"  
When the English Lady Fined.A bygone generation witnessed an  
acrimonious controversy in the Irish  
family of O'Connor in County Roscom-  
mon as to the right of any branch of  
the ancient race to spell the name  
thus—with one "n." That right, it  
was maintained, was held only by the  
O'Connor Don as head of the house.  
So prolonged was the contest between  
the partisans of the O'Connor and  
O'Connor titles that it was called the  
"Ness" (standing for "endless") cor-  
respondence. Finally the question was  
referred to Sir J. Bernard Burke, the  
Ulster king of arms. His decision  
coincided with a decision in a certain  
other matter—namely, that much might  
be said on either side. The two dis-  
puting families had a common origin,  
a king of Connaught, and could with  
propriety and in accordance with tra-  
dition spell the name one way or the  
other. Fortified by this "award," the  
two families have continued to spell  
their name with one "n" up to the  
present hour.Equally firm on the question as to  
how his name should be spelled was  
the witness in a case tried in the  
king's bench a few years ago. Asked  
his name, his prompt reply was "John  
Awkins." "Do you," queried counsel,  
"spell your name with or without an  
H?" The emphatic answer was,  
"J-o-h-n." As a rule, however, as we  
have said, variety in the spelling of  
the names of people, as in that of the  
names of places, owes its origin to  
people not being so clear as was our  
friend regarding how a name should  
be spelled.Two stories in illustration of this  
occur to us. In the first Mrs. Quiver-  
ful was having christened her latest  
baby. The old minister was a little  
deaf. "What name did you say?" he  
queried. "I said," replied the mother,  
with some asperity, "Hannah." "Do  
you," said the other, "mean Anna or  
Hannah?" "Look 'ere," exclaimed the  
now thoroughly exasperated lady, "I  
won't be hexamined in this way. I  
mean 'Haiteh-hay-ben-hay-haiteh'—  
Hannah!"The second incident to which we re-  
fer is this. Here also there was "a  
lady in the case." She was on an or-  
and, and she had to deal with the  
name of another party. In brief, she  
had bought a pair of sleeve links for  
her fiancé when the shopman asked,  
"Any initials, miss?" The rest may be  
stated thus:She—Oh, yes; I forgot. Engrave a  
"U" upon them for his first name.  
Shopman—Yardon me, is it Uriah or  
Ulysses? Names with "U" are rare.  
You know.  
She (proudly)—His name is Eugene.—  
London Globe.**"MOLL PITCHER."**History of the Famous Heroine of the  
Revolution."Moll Pitcher" was the daughter of  
a Pennsylvania German family living  
in the vicinity of Carlisle. She was  
born in 1748, and her name was Mary  
Ludwig, a pure German name. She  
was married to one John Casper  
Hayes, a barber, who when the war  
broke out with the mother country en-  
listed in the First Pennsylvania artil-  
lery and was afterward transferred to  
the Seventh Pennsylvania infantry,  
commanded by Colonel William Irvine  
of Carlisle, with whose family Mary  
Ludwig had lived at service. She was  
permitted to accompany her husband's  
regiment, serving the battery as cook  
and laundress, and when at the battle  
of Monmouth (Frederick, N. J., her  
husband was wounded at his gun she  
sprang forward, seized the rammer  
and took his place to the end of the  
battle. After the battle she carried  
water to the wounded, and hence her  
pet name of "Moll Pitcher."Hayes died after the war was over,  
and she married a second husband of  
the name of McCauley, and at her  
grave in the old cemetery at Carlisle  
there is a monument that bears this  
inscription:Molly McCauley,  
Renowned in History as "Moll  
Pitcher," the Heroine of  
Monmouth;  
Died January, 1821.  
Erected by the Citizens of Cumber-  
land County, July 4, 1876.On Washington's birthday, 1822,  
when Molly was nearly seventy years  
old, the legislature of Pennsylvania  
voted her a gift of \$40 and a pension  
of \$40 per year.**An Auditive Illusion.**"What town is that a few miles to  
the north?" shouted the aeronaut, lean-  
ing over the edge of the basket.  
"Oshkosh!" yelled the agriculturist  
over whose farm the balloon was pass-  
ing."What?"  
"Oshkosh!"  
"What did he say?" asked the aer-  
onaut's companion.  
"He didn't say anything. He swore  
at me."—Chicago Tribune.**Tolerance.**George Eliot was once asked what  
was the chief lesson she had learned  
in life's experience, and her prompt  
answer was, "Tolerance." It might  
have been expected from a woman  
who once said that she regarded life  
as a game of cards in which she watch-  
ed each move with the deepest interest  
and turned as far as possible to her  
own advantage.**Common Factors.**Schoolmaster—Now, can any of you  
tell me whether there is a connecting  
link between the animal and vegetable  
kingdoms? Sma! Boy—Yes, sir, please;  
there's hash!—London Opinion.**MY UNAVAILABLE  
EDUCATION.**

[Original.]

We women are handicapped in the  
professions by the fact that we may  
marry. It's like building on founda-  
tions that may crumble away. When  
a man chooses a career he knows that  
the more of a family he gets the more  
profitable he must be in his work. A  
woman knows that even a husband is  
liable to prevent her taking advantage  
of years of preparation.Realizing this, I determined when I  
began to study medicine that I would  
never marry. My friends appeared  
doubtful, saying that I was too good  
looking to remain single. I put this  
down to flattery and pursued my  
studies, then took hospital work.On coming out of the hospital I hung  
out my shingle in a quiet street, resolv-  
ing to practice only among women and  
children. I hadn't been settled a week  
before I received a call from an old  
lady living directly opposite, who  
wished me to go over to her house and  
see her son. "The poor boy," she said,  
"has always been strong and well till  
four or five days ago, when he had  
trouble with his heart. Do come and see  
him." Supposing from her words that  
her son was a boy, I went over. There,  
reclining on an easy chair, was a young  
man not less than twenty-five years  
old. He showed no outward signs of  
illness, his color being good, though  
when I took his hand to test his heart  
beat I found his pulse quite rapid. I  
asked him to give me his symptoms,  
which he did in these words:"A few days ago I was looking out  
of my window. I remember the cir-  
cumstances well. It was about 2  
o'clock. A cart was lumbering up the  
street. You opened your front door  
and went out. Suddenly my heart,  
which had always beat regularly, be-  
gan to jump and flutter. I fell back  
on this chair and waited for the un-  
usual action to subside. It finally did  
so, but it returns every day and about  
the same time.""Do you drink coffee?"  
"Yes."  
"Stop it at once."  
"Liquors?"  
"Occasionally."  
"Stop them too."  
"Smoke?"  
"He smokes all the time," his moth-  
er put in."Stop smoking, but gradually—two  
cigars a day for awhile, then one and  
finally none."He looked quite cut up, but said  
presently, "Well, seeing it's you, I'll  
do it, but there's no other doctor in  
Christendom that could persuade me.""That's the advantage of a woman  
physician," said the mother. "Men  
are dictatorial and unsympathetic."  
I put my ear down on to the pa-  
tient's chest to hear the beating of his  
heart. It certainly beat rapidly, but I  
could hear no sounds denoting any or-  
ganic difficulty. I told him that his  
trouble was nervous and by following  
my directions he would soon be free  
from it. I went away not expecting to  
be called in again.Within a week my patient's mother  
came over to say that her son, not-  
withstanding that he had followed my  
recommendations, had daily recur-  
rences of his trouble. I asked her  
when they came on, and she said about  
2 o'clock. This was the hour that I  
went out on my afternoon round of  
professional calls, and I agreed to go  
in the next day to see the patient. I  
went the next day directly from my  
office across the street and found the  
young man looking well enough, but  
the action of his heart was certainly  
above the normal.Well, I attended him for several  
months, his condition remaining much  
the same. I found my visits to him a  
relief, for instead of talking about his  
ailment he seemed to attach little im-  
portance to it and chatted delightfully  
on other subjects. Many a time when  
visiting him I would suddenly discover  
that my time had been slipping away  
and I must curtail my afternoon calls.  
Indeed, there were times when I found  
I had neglected some important case.One afternoon when our meeting had  
been especially delightful my patient  
said to me:"I have told you a great deal about my  
heart, but you have told me nothing  
about yours. Mine beats wildly  
whenever I see you go out on your  
round of afternoon visits. At other  
times it is normal. In other words, it  
has beat for you ever since I first saw  
you leave your office. I would know if  
yours does not beat for me."I rose with dignity, not to say irrita-  
tion, and replied:"Do you mean to tell me that you  
have been fooling me all this time?"  
"My heart is affected."  
"For—for me only?"  
"For you only. I can't love but one  
woman at one time."Opposing currents struggled within  
me. I was vexed to have been treated  
like a—well, like a woman instead of a  
physician. Nevertheless I could not  
keep down a delicious sensation that I  
was loved. However, I maintained a  
professional status."My time," I said curtly, "is as valua-  
ble when visiting one whose inten-  
tion is to make a fool of me as a pa-  
tient who needs me. I shall make you  
pay for this."I strode out of the room. But I was  
late. The fellow had caught me. I  
tried to stay away from him and  
keep him away from me. It was no  
use. The paws of the trap closed about  
me. I married him and lost the re-  
sults of six years' hard work.And yet, while I don't wish to dis-  
suade others of my sex from studying  
professions, I must admit that my life  
with my husband and my children has  
been in keeping with nature, and I  
have not regretted marrying.  
HELOISE AMES.**Warden's  
Home-Made  
BREAD**New England  
BakeryEAST SIDE SQUARE  
Greencastle, Ind.  
Phone 333**Greencastle  
ICE**Made in Greencastle by  
Greencastle men.

Rate to Families 25c

per Hundred Pounds

TELEPHONE 136

Crystal Ice Co.

**REXALL  
Ninty-Three  
Hair Tonic**

50c and \$1.00

If REXALL doesn't give satisfac-  
tion come back and get your  
money. It belongs to you and  
we want you to have it.**The Owl Drug Co.  
Red Cross Drug Co.**

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Express service at Freight  
rates to all points touched by  
Tractiou Line in Indiana and  
Ohio. Inquire of Local Agent.**FERD LUCAS**

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**15c CAB 15c**Phone No. 50 for  
Rubber-tired Cab for  
train or city ride.

Price 15c

Phone 50 H. W. GILL

**COAL COAL  
COAL**We are located on Ben Lucans old  
lumber yard grounds where we will  
handle all kinds of COAL.(Near Vandalia Station)  
We are ready to make you prices on  
Block, Anthracite, Nut, Slack  
or any kind or qualityWe are in business to sell you any  
kind of Coal that you may desire and  
we can guarantee you the prices.  
Give us a call or let us know your  
wants.**F. B. Hillis Coal Co.**OSCAR WILLIAMS, Manager  
F. B. HILLIS F. SHOPTHUGH**The Best  
COAL**

AT

Cheapest  
Prices**C. A. CAWLEY**

Phone 163

**INTERURBAN TIME TABLE.**

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.
11:15 p. m. ....	11:30 p. m.
* 3:27 p. m. ....	* 4:45 a. 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.
10:41 p. m. ....	10:30 p. m.
* 8:00 a. m. ....	* 12:10 p. m.

\* Freight trains.

To stop a train at night display a  
light.

RUPERT BARTLEY.

**ANIMAL TAILS.**The Functions of Those of Cats, Lions  
and Jaguars.A cat never actually wags its tail.  
Why should it when it can purr? But  
nevertheless it seems to serve the same  
purpose in permitting a temporary ex-  
penditure of excess nervous energy  
when the animal is under great strain.  
For instance, when carefully stalking  
a kitten or a lion, the tip of the tail is  
never still for a moment—ever curling  
and uncurling. We may compare this  
to the nervous tapping of the foot or  
fingers in a man. When an angry lion  
is roaring his loudest, his tail will fre-  
quently lash from side to side, giving  
rise among the ancients to the belief  
that he scourged his body with a hook  
or thorn which grew from the end of  
the tail.When a jaguar walks along a slender  
bough or a house cat perambulates  
the top of a board fence, we perceive  
another important function of the tail,  
that of an aid in balancing. As a tight  
rope performer sways his pole, so the  
feline shifts its tail to preserve the  
center of gravity.The tail of a sheep seems to be of  
little use to its owner, although in the  
breed which is found in Asia Minor  
and on the tablelands of Tartary, this  
organ functions as a storehouse of fat  
and sometimes reaches a weight of  
fifty pounds. When viewed from be-  
hind, the animal seems all tail, and  
when this appendage reaches its full  
size it is either fastened between two  
sticks which drag on the ground or it  
is suspended on two small wheels.—C.  
William Beebe in Outing Magazine.**BUSHRANGERS.**The Most Noted of the Later Day Out-  
laws in Australia.Bushrangers were originally run-  
away convicts who took to the "bush,"  
as Australians call the backwoods,  
and became holdup men. About the  
year 1830 the bushrangers became so  
numerous that they fought regular en-  
gagements with posses and soldiers  
sent out to capture them, and this  
form of crime continued sporadically  
until within recent years. The most  
famous of later rangers were the Kelly  
brothers. After many daring crimes  
and hairbreadth escapes the Kellys



## LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Mrs. J. E. Talbott, spent the day in Ladoga.

E. B. Lynch is still off duty on account of illness.

Mrs. Walter Albaugh, has returned from Moorsville.

Sophus Akers of Indianapolis is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Lizzie Cumnick of Brazil, was in the city this morning.

Mrs. Ralph Cumnick and son were here from Brazil today.

Walter Hurst of Columbus, Ohio, is visiting relatives in the city.

Dan Hedrick, of Roachdale, transacted business in the city today.

Miss Sophia Vesper of Brazil was in the city yesterday visiting friends.

John Downs of Crawfordsville, was in the city today on insurance business.

M. E. Chastain, of Roachdale, made a business trip to the city this morning.

Clay Bee, went to Crawfordsville, this morning, to accept a position, as Engineer of the M. & C. Factory.

Sidney Gasaway, on North Jackson Street, is suffering, from inflammatory rheumatism.

J. W. Armstrong, of Terre Haute, was in the city this morning, on his way to Ladoga.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Allen, of Terre Haute, were in the city this morning, enroute to Cloverdale.

Miss LaVerne Clark, and Mrs. E. W. Connerley, spent the day, with Mrs. Lincoln Wimmer, of Bainbridge.

Jerry Steele, and wife, of Bainbridge, who have been visiting relatives in Indianapolis, have returned home.

Emory Gray, who has been visiting his son, Charles, of Indianapolis, returned to his home in Cataract, this morning.

Mrs. J. F. Bushy and son, Master George William is visiting her sister, Mrs. Marion Branbening, of Crawfordsville.

Mr. J. C. Akers of Mt. Meridian is critically ill.

R. P. Carpenter is in Terre Haute today on business.

Mrs. Ralph Cumnick of Brazil is here spending the day.

E. M. McGraham of Brazil is in the city today on business.

Mrs. Alice P. Ratcliff left today for a visit at Crawfordsville.

C. L. Hutchins, of Roachdale, was in the city today, on business.

R. B. Blank, on Anderson street, still continues ill with the grip.

J. R. Huffman of Reelsville, transacted business in the city today.

Mrs. W. N. Steele, of Crawfordsville, is visiting friends in the city.

W. L. McLaughlin, of Indianapolis, was in the city this morning.

Mrs. Mary Storms of Putnamville, is with her daughter, Mrs. Marion Hinkle, on Madison Street.

Mrs. Lola Call Stephens of Martinsville is here called by the serious illness of Mrs. Lucy Walker.

Mrs. Jo Hedge and son Richard of Knightsville, are visiting friends here.

Miss Emma Jackson has returned from Brazil where she attended the Hall-Stekete wedding.

Mr. Lucy Walker continues critically ill at her home on East Washington Street.

Mrs. Ella Morlaty, of Limerdale, and Mrs. M. Howard, of the city, went to Indianapolis today, via Interurban, for a few days visit.

John W. Hunter, of Fillmore, went to Cloverdale, this morning to visit his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Hunter, who is ill with pneumonia.

Ernest Padrick returned to his home in Indianapolis, via Interurban this morning after a visit with Mrs. A. V. Hoops, of near Rockville.

Russell Cooper who has been with his mother, on Morton Avenue, for sometime on the account of illness, has resumed his work at Indianapolis.

Edythe Coburn Noyes.

Mrs. Alice Ratcliff, was called to Crawfordsville this morning, by the illness of her sister.

Mrs. Thomas Miller has returned from Brazil where she has been visiting her brother, John Harris. Mr. Harris is suffering blood poisoning and is in a critical condition.

Misses Edith and Ethel Evans were in the city this afternoon enroute to their home in Roachdale. They came from Terre Haute.

Mrs. Fanny Hill Stevens, of Montana, who has been visiting neighbors and friends in the city, left this morning for Chicago, where she will visit her son, who is ill there. She will then go to California, before returning home.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian Church will hold an all day meeting tomorrow, Friday, the 31st, in the parlors of the church. Luncheon will be served at noon.

Word was received today from Frank McCullough of Reelsville, who was seriously injured several days ago, by a load of hay, overturning with him, that his condition was very critical and his death is expected at any time.

Mrs. John Dodd and daughter Meda will go to Indianapolis Saturday to attend the Crystal Wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Farnk Lewis.

Miss Francis Walker has given up her position of teacher at the Allen school house north of town because of the illness of her mother.

Misses Olma and Gertrude Steeg of Indianapolis are expected this week to visit friends here.

C. L. Coen, formerly of the Tin Plate Mill here, was down from Indianapolis, yesterday, to see if a warehouse receipt, which he has in a safety deposit box in the Central National Bank, was all right.

The reason was that Mr. Coen, who is an official of the American and Aluminum Works of Indianapolis, had about \$4,500 worth of property stored in the Coburn Warehouse in Indianapolis which burned yesterday.

The receipt for this goods was in the bank here, and as soon as Mr. Coen learned of the warehouse he began to wonder if his receipt was all right.

He found that it was. The goods stored in the warehouse by Mr. Coen is aluminum products and is believed to be intact as it takes a great degree of heat to destroy or melt the metal.

Arthur Fisher of Muncie was in the city this afternoon enroute to Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morris, who have been visiting their many friends and relatives in the city left this afternoon for their home in Memphis, Tenn. They have spent almost two weeks of social life here and say they never enjoyed a more pleasant visit.

Mrs. D. A. Lybber returned to Des Moines, this afternoon, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lyman, of Putnamville.

H. H. Phillips was in the city this afternoon enroute to Orleans from the northern part of the state.

Rev. Martin came from the north this afternoon.

S. C. Hill of Marshall, Ills., was in the city this afternoon.

Mrs. J. B. Wayt, Mrs. Clara Dittmore and Mrs. Herman Homan spent the afternoon with Mrs. Kate Steeg of Limerdale.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Borders of Milton, Ind., were in the city this afternoon on their way to Bainbridge, where they were called by the critical condition of Mrs. Borders' sister, Mrs. Margaret Kelley, Mrs. Kelley has been suffering many months from cancer.

## Paying Poultry

What is the use of wasting your time and energy in trying to make a little money out of your hens, with natural conditions against you? Keep your hens in good condition, so they will be healthy, and so you get the most profit out of them.

Use Poultry Powders. Buy at

## JONES' DRUG STORE

The Vandalla has installed the block system and removed G. N. Tower. George Stevens, who was employed at the Tower as day operator, was sent to Alameda Tower as day man. Fred Ferris holds position as night operator at Alameda, while C. N. McCullough, former night operator at Alameda was sent to Limerdale as night man. Harmony and Amo Towers have already been closed and some on west end will close in a short time.

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

For sale by Badger & Green. 49

A Surprise.

Teacher—Freddy Fangle, you may give the German name of the river Danube.

Freddy—Dunno.

Teacher—Don't! That is right. I am glad you have studied your lesson so well.

Freddy is surprised, but keeps still.

—Exchange.

Jolting the Grandad.

A fond grandfather and father were admiring the new baby. Fond Grandfather—I declare! That youngster is a great deal more intelligent than you were at his age. Insulted Father—Naturally; he has a great deal brighter father—Life.

A Mere Painting.

She—Why, no. The stolen Gainsborough was not a hat—it was a picture. Her Husband—Oh, I thought from the value that it was a hat.—Town and Country.

Strike from mankind the principle of faith and men would have no more history than a flock of sheep.—Lytton.

Never was good work done without much trouble.—Chinese Proverb.

BLOWVILLE.

W. J. Hebert and wife spent Saturday night at W. D. Tabor's.

J. S. McCamack and wife spent Sunday afternoon at Willie Finney's.

Joe Cockernour and wife Charles McAvoy and wife spent Sunday at Robert Terry's.

Asbury McCamack and wife spent Saturday night at Greencastle.

W. J. Hebert and wife spent Sunday at Isaac Herbert's.

W. D. Tabor and wife attended meeting west of Cloverdale Sunday.

Frank Hurst was seen on Higgins Creek Sunday.

The Hill brothers sawed wood for W. R. Larkin one day last week.

Howard Shake is thinking of moving to Blowville soon.

J. S. McCamack killed hogs Monday.

Mrs. Dave Scott is quite ill.

Wallace Scott and family spent Sunday at Dave Scott's.

W. J. Hebert bought some valuable poplar timber of Howard Shake last week.

Monte Pritchard and Lula Cochernour spent Monday evening at Dave Scott's.

J. S. McCamack and wife spent Monday night at Joe Cochernour's.

J. S. McCamack and Joe Cochernour made a business trip to Broadpark Tuesday.

J. S. Finney and Doss Wilson hauled hay from O. J. Shaw's place Tuesday.

CANBY.

Weather fine.

Miss Myrtle Ragsdale of Greencastle is at home with her parents sick with the gripe.

Virgil Good's team ran away with the log wagon last Monday. The wagon ran over Virgil bruising him up considerably and breaking three bones in his foot.

Several from here attended the farmers' institute last Saturday.

Mr. Joe Collins and Henry O'Hair went to the Danville Poultry Show and returned with their share of premiums.

Roy Smith has returned home from Indianapolis to remain on the farm.

Several people in this community are sick with gripe.

Mrs. Will Cross is slowly recovering.

## STILESVILLE.

Leander Cosner has returned from Martinsville.

Miss Jennie Shields and Allen Heavenridge were in Indianapolis Friday.

Mrs. A. M. Robards has returned home after visiting her daughter in Indianapolis.

Hazel Ruark spent Sunday with the Misses Garrett.

Edgar Sellers of Danville, visited Melville McHaffie Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Boyd and family took dinner with Mrs. Barbara Gentry Sunday.

Rev. West of Amo will preach at the Baptist Church Sunday morning and evening.

Allen Heavenridge attended a party at Coatesville Tuesday evening.

Miss O'Brien of Indianapolis is here visiting Dr. O'Brien.

Miss Ruth Rector is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McHaffie entertained at dinner Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robards, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Robards, and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hicks.

## TATER RIDGE.

Beautiful winter still prevails.

Mr. Charlie Purcell and wife visited her parents Sunday, Mr. John Scober and wife near Brick Chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Arnold attended the institute at Greencastle Saturday.

Mr. All Robinson bought some baled straw of Emra Wright this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Purcell spent Sunday at Claude Waln's.

Mr. James Ogle killed hogs Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Arnold were visitors at Mr. James Ogle's Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Jennie Purcell called on Mrs. Mary Cogill at Fillmore who is very sick Monday.

The sick on our ridge are better.

Several from our ridge went to Greencastle Saturday.

Ray Randolph was showing the new Hunkster the road for his brother Carl Monday.

Albert Ogle, wife, and children were visitors at James Ogle's Tuesday.

Garrett McCray hauled a load of corn to Frank Allen's at Greencastle Friday.

## FINCASTLE.

J. W. Walsh of Roachdale visited his mother Wednesday.

D. I. Carter assisted Louis McCaughey to place his light plant in position last week.

Mort Anderson was looking at Mrs. Walsh's farm Monday.

Harve Lee is helping Thomas Walsh haul wood to Roachdale.

Charles Shannon and wife visited Harry Anderson and wife Sunday.

Louis McCaughey and wife spent Sunday with Lufe McCaughey and family near Bainbridge.

W. B. Bridges and family visited Lundy Brothers and wife Sunday.

Lucille and Goldie Woodrum entertained at dinner Sunday a number of their girl friends.

Ella Walsh attended the social on Tuesday evening at the home of J. N. Anderson and wife at Roachdale.

Charles B. Bridges and wife visited M. L. Pope on Sunday.

Len Ratcliff of Monon came on Monday to visit his mother.

Mrs. Ella Gardner of Iowa came on Wednesday to visit her mother, Mrs. Abigail Crodian, who is seriously ill.

## CARPENTERSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shilling of Crawfordsville, spent Sunday at W. W. Dawson's.

Miss Iva Perkins, spent Saturday night with Mrs. Gertrude Gillen.

Miss Mattie McFalls visited at Ladoga Saturday and Sunday.

David Delzell of Logansport was here the first of the week taking up lumber for H. A. McCowen Co.

Rev. W. F. Clark was a guest at Charles Sillery's Sunday night.

W. W. Dawson is on the sick list.

Mrs. Matilda Ballenger has returned home from an extended visit with Barnard relatives.

Earle Hall is entertaining the chickenpox this week.

Mrs. Joseph Kelso is on the sick list.

Edythe Coburn Noyes.

## Monarch Grocery

Largest Cleanest

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 Play for Tonight is

PINEY RIDGE

Friday Night, EAST LYNN; Saturday matinee, TEDDY BEAR.

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

Seats on sale at Badger & Green Drug Store.

Special Matinee Saturday afternoon.

Steam or Hot Water Heating

## FOUR CORNERS.

Look out for cold weather now.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. McElroy are both very ill with pneumonia.

We have a fire at Lena Monday morning. Mr. Clayton's store caught fire and Charles Vignat's residence caught from it and both were burned to the ground; they saved most all the household goods and the contents of the store.

The people of Lena had hard work saving Dr. Welch's house from being destroyed by the fire.

Charles Vanzant has resigned his position as professor of high school and has gone to Bloomington to attend school at that place.

Mrs. Chris Brown is no better at present.

Mr. Ezeckiel Wright was taken very ill Sunday but is resting much better at this writing.

Miss Rachael Berry is staying with her sister, Mrs. John H. Knauer.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Hasty, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Mitchell, Mr. Charles L. Thomas and family were Sunday visitors at Chris Brown's.

Miss Clema N. Thomas, spent Sunday night at her Grandpa Thomas'.

Mrs. Dora Reeves visited home folks Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Betty Nelson received word from her grandson David Combs, of Missouri, stating that a log had fallen on his father Willie Combs and he was dangerously injured.

Mae Thomas and Mae Rowings attended church at Lena Sunday morning.

WALNUT VALLEY.

The sick in this vicinity are no better at this writing.

Wm. Cox has moved from Robert Hamrick's farm to Greencastle and Tom Hunter of Putnamville has moved in the house vacated by him.

Alva Johnson has moved in the small house on the Grubb farm.

Mrs. Ella Gardner still continues in very poor health.

Edith Erwin and May Hibbs visited Cleo Rollings on Sunday and attended church at Long Branch.

Elder Williams filled his first appointment for the year at Long Branch on Saturday night and Sunday.

Oscar Wells and family visited David Boswell on Sunday.

Angus Fuqua is rebuilding the barn for Mrs. Hamrick that was recently destroyed by fire.

Will Marcy of Crawfordsville has moved on Mr. Durham's place vacated by Alva Johnson.

Joe Boswell and family visited his sister, Mrs. Charley Key at Clinton Falls Sunday.

Rev. Alhart preached at the Little Walnut Baptist Church Sunday.

JONES BRANCH.

Health generally good in the Jones Branch vicinity.

Will Brown and family spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Toney.

Earl Toney spent Sunday with home folks.

Sam Beard of Illinois spent Sunday with Mr. Thomas Heady and family.

Mrs. Maurice Key is quite poorly at this writing.

Mrs. Warren Goddard and Mrs. Alva Johnson visited their sister, Mrs. Zimeri Boswell Monday.

Robert Erwin and family spent Sunday with Aunt Elizabeth Leatherman.

Albert Heady who spent last week with his aunt Mrs. Charles Toney returned to his home in Lebanon Wednesday morning.

Teal and Artie Boswell called on Wendel Wright Sunday night.

Mrs. Thomas Heady, Charles Toney and Albert Heady spent one day last week with Hiram Heady.

Mrs. Charles Toney visited her daughter, Mrs. Will Brown Wednesday.

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

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

Wanted—Hustling man to represent reliable concern as salesman. Excellent opportunity for right man. Box 345 Terre Haute, Ind. b3t

Lost—An old fashioned gold lock and chain; finder please return to Gertrude Braymer and receive reward. 614 South Locust Street. d

Lost—T. H. H. S. '05 Class Pin. Reward for return to R. Donham. 2