

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

VOL. 2. NO. 262.

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

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

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

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.

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. 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.

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

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

25 Per Cent Reduction 25 Per Cent

On China, Vases Decorated and Hanging Lamps

Beginning Saturday, February 1, we will give $\frac{1}{4}$ 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

Edythe Coburn Noyes.

WEATHER FORECAST.—Increasing cloudiness tonight, probably followed by snow south portion; Friday slowly rising temperature.

NOT A DAY PASSES

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

$\frac{1}{2}$ 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
10.00 " "	5.00
12.00 " "	6.00
15.00 " "	7.00
20.00 " "	10.00
25.00 " "	12.50

Short Cloaks are shown in Velvet and Curacul.
Long Cloaks are Kersey and Broadcloth.

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

ALLEN BROTHERS

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. Gully, 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.

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 Lenore 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 Rassler of Cincinnati visited the Theta house last evening.

D. D. Tullus of Terre Haute called on Phi Delt 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 they encountered 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 Asso. 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.

Otto V. Smythe to Francis Russell, part lot Cloverdale, \$1,000.

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 Alsbaugh

The obligation will be on our part.

Boxball Bowling Parlors

5c Each per Game

EAST SIDE OF SQUARE

A LIST OF BARGAINS

Hope Muslin, bleached	8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c

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The Greencastle Herald

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

F. C. TILDEN C. J. ARNOLD

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

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

THE 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 financing 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.

DePAUW CARNIVAL ASSURED

Discord and Harmony.

... By NANCY BRENT ...

Copyright, 1908, by N. E. Dole.

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 contracts arranged.

The committee 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 Zazrisky 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 Slander.

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 Clevelander 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 Clevelander 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 London 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 Lif Pills," writes Jacob Springer, of West Franklin, Main. "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.



"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 repeat 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 wabbled, 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 tiniest sardines that I have in the back of the music case you can tell me your dejection."

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

"Suppose you should go—not by yourself, 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 in 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.

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.

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 soul'd 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—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 yourself, 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.

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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 bustle," 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."

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."

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

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

E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and
Funeral Director

GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St.

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WILLIAMS & DUNCAN

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Hot Water, Steam and Gas Fitting,
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Phone 650 No. 10 N. Indiana St.

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

(Near Vandalia Station)

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

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

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F. B. Hillis Coal Co.

OSCAR WILLIAMS, Manager
F. B. HILLIS F. SHOPTAUGHThe 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 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.
*2:27 p. m. *4:45 a. m.
*Freight trains.

ANIMAL TAILS.

The Functions of Those of Cats, Lions and Jaguars.

A cat never actually wags its tail. Why should it when it can pur? But nevertheless it seems to serve the same purpose in permitting a temporary expenditure of excess nervous energy when the animal is under great strain.

For instance, when carefully stalking a bird or a man, as in the case of 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 frequently 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 behind, 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 Outlaws in Australia.

Bushrangers were originally runaway 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 engagements with posse 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 actually held up the entire village of Jerilderie, N. S. W., which had a population of 200. Ned Kelly looted the bank of \$10,000, while his three pals held the men of the village cooped up in their homes. Although there was a special bushranging act in force at the time authorizing the detention of persons supposed to be in communication with the outlaws, the Kellys were not heard of again for nearly a year, when they "stuck up" the small town of Glenrowan, in Victoria. Here they were brought to bay, and three of the desperadoes were shot dead in a house they had barricaded, while the leader, Ned Kelly, was brought to the ground with a bullet through the legs. He was hanged in 1880. All four of the men were in the habit of wearing an armor made of plowshares and weighing almost a hundred pounds.—New York American.

Rank Foolishness.

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

The effect of all of these factors in the combination under all possible conditions has been worked out by experiments and computations and the result 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 single 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 distance. 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 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 sloping sides, and somehow one does not think of them as impregnable fortresses. 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 lists with a velvet 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 annihilated before it reached the Narrows.

Gunnery has shared in the modern tendency to specialize and to become highly scientific in its practice. Gunners are now specialists. A battery is a highly organized mechanism, working 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 hand they release. Until the shot is fired the gun itself cannot be seen above the parapet.

Hitting the target has become almost an exact science. By mechanical means the striking of a target has become so nearly an infallibility that the targets which tow the floating targets are separated from them by only 600 feet of line. The men upon the tug have no more expectation of being struck than if they were a mile behind the gun. They never have been struck, although 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 accustomed to face what seems like impending 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 battery 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 Parrott, 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. Pyramidal in shape, it looked as 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 target. 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 without 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 actually 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 rule." 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 officers 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 telescopes, surveying instruments, barometers, thermometers, anerometers, 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 curvature of the earth, the speed of the target or the hostile warship, the range or 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 Unlettered Learned.

Crudity of diction is not always indicative 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 defines grammar is not necessarily a fool. How often we hear it said, "Oh, he's an uneducated man," and so pay no serious attention to what the "unfortunate" 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 student of the outdoor world as little better 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.

Common Factors.

Schoolmaster—Now, can any of you tell me whether there is a connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms? Sima I Boy—Yes, sir, please; there's a hash!—London Opinion.

SPELLING NAMES.

There Was No Doubt About "Hannah" When the English Lady Finished.

A bygone generation witnessed an acrimonious controversy in the Irish family of O'Conor in County Roscommon 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'Conor Don as head of the house. So prolonged was the contest between the partisans of the O'Conor and O'Connor titles that it was called the "N-less" (standing for "endless") correspondence. 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 disputing families had a common origin, a king of Connaught, and could with propriety and in accordance with tradition 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.

The gunner may have all the knowledge 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 is high enough so that the gunner can look through it over the parapet is a telescope 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 thumbscrew.

This permits right and left corrections to be made in sighting the gun after the range has been determined. The amount of elevation which is necessary in order to make the shot "carry" 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 securing the range and the apparatus for automatically working out the calculations instantaneously. There are two of these instruments at a known distance apart.

A hostile warship is seen in the offing. The two surveying instruments are turned upon it from their respective 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 telescope shortly receives from the towers directions how to set his sight, while the other men charged with "laying" the gun in direction and elevation receive the data by which they make "settings" 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 threatens 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 warship. The deck 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 hundreds of 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 transformation of human nature on its highest levels within a single generation. In this consideration "the highest levels" 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 drawing 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 lecturer had just before referred to Tyburn 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 sickness and despair. 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 Magazine*.

Molly McCauley.

Renowned in History as "Molly Pitcher," the Heroine of the American Revolution. Died January, 1853. Erected by the Citizens of Cumberland 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?" shouted the aeronaut, leaning over the edge of the basket.

"Oshkosh!" yelled the agriculturist over whose farm the balloon was passing.

"What?"

"Oshkosh!"

"What did he say?" asked the aeronaut'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 watched 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? Sima I Boy—Yes, sir, please; there's a 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 foundations that may crumble away. When a man chooses a career he knows that the more of a family he gets the more proficient 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, resolving 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 circumstances 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, began to jump and flutter. I fell back on this chair and waited for the unusual 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 mother 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 patient's chest to hear the beating of his heart. It certainly beat rapidly, but I could hear no sounds denoting any organic 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, notwithstanding that he had followed my recommendations, had daily recurrences 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 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

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.

Sebhus Akers of Indianapolis is visiting relatives here.

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

Mrs. Ralph Cummick 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 Enginner of the Match 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. Busby and son, Master George William is visiting her sister, Mrs. Marion Branenbeng, of Crawfordsville.

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

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

Mrs. Ella Moriaty, 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.

Arthur Fisher of Muncie was in the city this afternoon en route 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. Lybyer 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 en route 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 Ditemore 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.

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 en route to their home in Roachdale. They came from Terre Haute.

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

E. M. McGranahan 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 grippe.

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 Hinckle, 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-Steketee wedding.

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

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

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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 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

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 Vandalia has installed the block system and removed G. N. Tower. George Stevens, who was employed at the Tower as day operator, was sent to Almeda Tower as day man. Fred Ferris holds position as night operator at Almeda, while C. N. McCullough, former night operator at Almeda was sent to Limerdale as night man. Harmony and Almo 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, William's 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 Fangie, you may give the German name of the river Danube.

Freddy—Dunno.

Teacher—Dona! 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.—Lyton.

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. McCammack and wife spent Sunday afternoon at Willie Finney's.

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

Asbury McCammack and wife spent Saturday night at Greencastle.

W. J. Herbert 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 Hilt brothers sawed wood for W. R. Larkin one day last week.

Howard Shake is thinking of moving to Blowville soon.

J. S. McCammack killed hogs Monday.

Mrs. Dave Scott is quite ill.

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

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

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

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

J. S. McCammack 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 grippe.

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 grippe.

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 Sollars 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 Socbee and wife near Brick Chapel.

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

Mr. All Robinson bought some tattered straw of Emma Wright this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Purcell spent Sunday at Claude Wain'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 Cosell 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 Huckster the road for his brother Carl Monday.

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