

Sworn Semi-Annual Statement.

OF THE

Central Trust Co.

OF GREENCASTLE, IND.

To Auditor of State, Close of Business Sept. 30, 1908

RESOURCES

Loans	\$195,800.00
Overdrafts	3.29
Bonds	39,160.00
Furniture	500.00
Advances to Estates	471.48
Due from Banks and Trust Companies	29,212.01
Total	\$265,146.78

LIABILITIES

Capital	\$25,000.00
Surplus	9,000.00
Undivided Profits	3,385.35
Demand Deposits	81,408.79
Time Deposits	79,925.14
Guardianship of Estates	66,427.50
Total	\$265,146.78

R. L. O'Hair, Pres., S. A. Hays, V. Pres., J. L. Randel, Sec.

WANT AD COLUMN

Lost—A breast pin between North Jackson Street and Court House. Was studded with green sets. Finder please return to the Herald office. 11thpd

Lost—A red knitted wool scarf Sunday night Sept. 20, between College ave. church through the campus and 311 Hanna St. Return to 311 Hanna st. and receive reward.

Wanted—Solicitor—Lady or gentleman. Salary. Address, Walker, Herald. 3158

Wanted—A girl for general housework. Good wages and permanent place to the right party. Mrs. J. O. Hammack, 309 S. Jackson Stff

Wanted—A middle aged lady to do light housekeeping. Small family. Easy place. Good wages. Mrs. Shipley. Call at store. ff

WANTED—Girl to do general housework in small family. Call on Mrs. R. J. Gillespie, west Walnut street ff

His Act.

"Father," said young St. Cornsilk, "I have long desired to go on the stage, and now, with your permission."

Hosea Cornsilk thoughtfully stroked his flame colored chin beard. "All the world's a stage, my son," he said gently. "Take that hoe and dig up the potatoes in the half acre field behind the hogpen."

The engagement lasted a week. New Orleans Times-Democrat

Benham—I have something on my mind. Mrs. Benham—Well, cheer up. You are growing bald fast.—New York Press.



Captivating Hats for Fall

and Winter Wear

Select your hat from this beautiful collection of the season's most becoming and artistic styles. We are showing hundreds of the latest designs in

Trimmed, Ready-to-Wear and Children's Hats

Every hat we sell means a pleased customer. Let us show you.

MRS. H. S. WERNEKE

GREENCASTLE'S
LEADING MILLINER.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

The Calumets danced at their hall last evening.

Fred Hunter of Fillmore spent the day here today.

Racer Bittles made a business trip to Muncie today.

Fred Rice was down from Roachdale last evening.

Clyde Pottorff of Indianapolis is in the city today.

Mrs. J. B. Nelson returned from Greenwood last night.

Col. Matson was a passenger north on the Monon today.

Miss Bess Carver of Bainbridge visited friends here today.

The Boston Club will meet with Mrs. Kate Lovett this evening.

Miss Hazel Hardy of Knightstown is the guest of Mrs. Heber Ellis.

Miss Forrest Hyten is spending a few days at her home in Ladoga.

J. L. Dick of Bainbridge was here today on his way to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Duncan of Cloverdale is visiting her son, Frank Duncan, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Huber of Coatesville spent the day here today.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Pullom and children of Reelsville spent the day here.

L. P. Chapin left yesterday for several weeks' stay in Neenah, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley O'Daniel of Cloverdale visited friends here yesterday.

Miss Angie Godwin goes to Woodland tomorrow to assist in a revival service.

Miss Spinks Wysong of Indianapolis is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Obenchain.

Miss Florence Irwin will visit over Sunday with her parents in Roachdale.

Mrs. J. H. Throop of Carbon is here the guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. J. Wilson.

Mrs. M. E. Beech has returned to Indianapolis after a visit with friends here.

Miss Clella Bymasters of New Maysville spent Thursday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hughes will go to Terre Haute tomorrow for a few days' visit.

Mrs. J. L. Hills of Limerdale is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Etha Burkett of Bainbridge.

Mr. Rooker and son and family of Franklin Township, visited T. W. McNeill and wife today.

Mrs. Jennie Mamaugh and daughter of Indianapolis are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McNorton of Bainbridge visited their daughter, Miss Grace Ford here today.

Elizabeth and Arnold, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Tilden, are confined to the house by illness.

Brazil Times: Oscar Spear and wife of Greencastle were here yesterday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Fred Brackney.

Mrs. Frank Ford of Bainbridge and her guest, Mrs. Eugene Hector of Chicago spent the day here yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. John Earp.

Charles S. Norton who is connected with the long distance telephone business in Indianapolis was the guest of J. W. Welk and family today.

The Century Club will meet Saturday afternoon at 2:30 with Mrs. R. L. O'Hair. The paper of the afternoon will be given by Mrs. J. D. Torr.

Mr. and Mrs. John Obenchain and little son and daughter of Fincastle returned home this morning after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. Clay Brothers.

The Woman's Club will meet tomorrow afternoon in the parlors of the Ladies' Hall. The paper "Legion Day Lore of Japanese Art," will be by Mrs. Mansfield. Mrs. Jennie Smythe will lead the discussion.

A case of assault was before the Mayor this morning in which Ellen Gregg swore out the warrant against Luther Gregg. The assault was said to have occurred last June. Mr. Gregg pleaded guilty and was fined. He paid the fine. The people live in an out district.

Herbert Spear left last evening for Houston, Texas.

Mrs. Flora Hunt of Putnamville spent the day here today.

Mrs. Minnie Rice of Coatsville attended the Fair here today.

Dr. Wm. O'Brien of Danville, Ind., was here on business today.

Levi Louderback, the Vandala detective from Brazil, was in the city today.

Mrs. Thomas Bohannon and daughter, Lizzie, of Fillmore attended the Fair here today.

Miss Margaret Hubbard of Indianapolis returned today after a visit with Miss Dena Hurt.

Mrs. E. E. McVey and Mrs. M. Greenlee of Coatesville visited here today and attended the Fair.

Misses Lessie Garner and Garnett Sackett went to Terre Haute this afternoon for a few days' visit.

Rev. B. H. Smith went to Clayton today. He will go from there to Indianapolis returning tomorrow evening.

Mrs. Evans who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Parry, returned today to her home in Elwood.

Little Nellie Lillian and Lucile Glidewell spent last night with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Glidewell near the city.

Mrs. Mary Tucker of Salem, Ind., who has been visiting at Indianapolis arrived this evening for a short visit with her son, Dr. W. W. Tucker.

The taxes for sidewalk and street improvements in the city of Greencastle are due and payable at the same time as other taxes, and failure to pay carries with it the usual penalty and costs.

A heating stove in full blast on the sidewalk was the rather novel sight in evidence in front of Higert's hardware store this afternoon. The occasion was the advertising scheme of the Home Stove Company of Indianapolis, represented by E. H. Geitz.

HUMBLE THE PRINCESS.

Fall of a Dusky Beauty From the South Sea Islands.

One night John Sharp Williams, while a student at Heidelberg, Germany, was in attendance upon a swell function at which the guest of honor was a dark skinned princess alleged to have come from one of the south sea islands. This princess was magnificently bedecked and bejeweled, and her warm olive complexion, set off by a mass of black, kinky hair, full red lips, snow white teeth and black, sparkling eyes, made her the center of the function. The masculine-like Germans swarmed about her like bees around a honeysuckle vine, and even Dutch femininity could not discount the charm of her manner or the beauty of her person.

John Sharp was introduced, of course, and immediately upon obtaining a near view of the princess (?) his southern instincts rose to the surface and his southern blood began to boil. Watching his opportunity, he managed to get to the beauty's elbow. Then, reducing his voice to a low, but perfectly audible key, he sent into her startled ears this alarming query:

"Look here, nigger, where did you come from?"

Panic stricken and with all her self possession scattered, the alleged princess turned upon her interrogator as she heard the familiar intonation of the southerner and looked into his unrelenting face. Then she stammered:

"Fum South Carolin, boss, but for de Lawd's sake don't tell it."

Whether John Sharp respected the pitiful plea of a southern negress in a faraway land and permitted her to continue his bold imposition upon the credulous Germans the story does not tell. But the fact remains that the "princess" realized that she was in the presence of one who, from intimate knowledge of her race, had divined her African origin, and she could only throw herself on his mercy.—BLOXHerald.

IMMUNITY.

Satan had just ordered more coal thrown on the fire.

"By Tumidous," he cussed, "but that last arrival is a tough proposition. The more I try to roast him the more he smiles."

He called the chief stoker.

"Well, what luck?" asked Satan.

The stoker shook his head.

"He's still smiling," he answered.

"Where's he from?" cried Old Nick, out of patience.

"New York. He used to be a baseball umpire in—"

"Sulphurous serpents! Why didn't you say so before? Take him down; we can't feaze him."—Bohemian Magazine.

"Well, I was promoted from best friend to the other thing."

My Promotion.

(Original)

When Alice Coale told me that she was engaged to Tom Martin I felt a sickening sensation about the heart that could only come to a young person. I might feel a bitter disappointment today, but it would not be of the same kind. Alice looked at me surprised. "Why, what's the matter, John?" she said.

"Nothing," I replied, endeavoring to pull myself together. "Only I'm afraid Tom mightn't turn out good enough for you—that's all."

"Oh, that's all, is it? Well, don't worry about that. A fellow as smart, as popular, as trustworthy, as Tom is good enough for a far better girl than I. Mother says she'd rather trust to his judgment in business matters than to that of older heads."

"Oh, I only meant he wasn't good enough for you."

"You lumbering, good natured stupid, John," she said, taking my hand and pressing it caressingly. "You will always be my dearest friend."

That was very kind of her.

A few months later I was startled by one of those mysterious rumors that are spoken under the breath for a brief period before they become public property. It was that Tom Martin had been borrowing money from any one who would lend it to him. Then I heard that he had disappeared. Following closely on this came the news that Mrs. Coale had given him all her money for investment, and he had either sunk it or taken it with him. Since he had paid none of his debts it was presumed that he had taken it with him.

Detectives visited his room and took away every scrap of paper they could find there, though Tom before leaving had left nothing to show where he had gone. He had borrowed a book of mine, and I went to his room to see if I could find it. It was lying on his table, and I carried it home with me.

That evening I took it up and opened it. Between the cover and the title page was a library card on which were entries of several books taken out within a few weeks. The book he had borrowed from me was "Australian Sketches."

I wondered what kind of literature he had been taking from the library.

Curiosity, mingled with a feeling that I might gather some clew with reference to his acts, led me the next day to take the card to the library and have a look at the books he had been reading.

I have been reading what was my astonishment to find that one was upon Central America, three upon Honduras and a fifth on the rubber industry of that state.

After some thought these were my deductions: Tom had at first thought of going to Australia, but had changed to Central America. He had borrowed Honduras and when he got there would invest the money he had taken in either the rubber trade or a rubber forest. More likely the latter, since it would give him a better chance to hide from the world.

The day after I reached these conclusions I started for Florida and from there sailed for Honduras. Landing at Puerto Cabello, I went into the interior. I made inquiries for an American who had come to Honduras to negotiate for a rubber tract. The state is not a large one and any one going there with money would not remain unnoticed by its people. Of course it would be useless to inquire for one by the name of Martin, for the skulker was doubtless using an assumed name.

It was just two weeks to a day when I learned of a man answering Martin's description who was dickering for a rubber tract some ten miles away from me. I went to where he was and on a porch in a small town came upon the man I was hunting. When he saw me he collapsed. I told him that all I wanted was Mrs. Coale's money or as much of it as he had left. If he would give me this he might stay where he was for all me as long as he liked; if not he would go back to stand trial. He turned over eighteen \$