

WEATHER FORECAST  
Fair tonight and probably Sun-  
day; rising temperature.

# Greencastle Herald.

VOL. 3. NO. 160.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1908.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

## FUGITIVE ARRESTED HERE

**SYLVESTER LADY, A BOY CHARGED WITH RAPE, IS ARRESTED BY SHERIFF MAZE AND TURNED OVER TO OFFICERS FROM MCKEE, KY., WHERE HE BROKE JAIL SEVERAL WEEKS AGO.**

## HAD BEEN HERE FOR WEEKS

Boy is Said to Have Used Revolver to Carry Out His Purpose—When Arrested by the Sheriff He Denied Having Ever Been Arrested—Letter Written by Greencastle Woman Clew to His Arrest.

Sylvester Lady, a lad of 20 years, a fugitive from the mountain district of Kentucky, was arrested here this morning by Sheriff Maze and turned over to officers from Kentucky, who came here to get him. Lady is charged with rape. He broke jail and escaped from Kentucky several weeks ago.

The boy was arrested at the Gardner ice house. He at first denied ever being arrested or having ever been in Kentucky. When confronted by the sheriff and jailer from his home county, however, he confessed being the one wanted.

The charge against the boys is a serious one. It is alleged that he forced a woman of his county at the point of a revolver to submit to rape. He was arrested and indicted by the grand jury of Jackson County, Kentucky. While in jail at McKee, Ky., awaiting trial on the charge, he, with another prisoner by the name of Harrison, escaped from the jail. The men used a big pipe wrench, which was passed to them from the outside to get away. Harrison was arrested a few days after the escape but Lady got away from the state.

He arrived in Greencastle several weeks ago and has been living at the home of William Lady on the Strip. On last Thursday morning Sheriff

Tyra Lainhart of McKee received a letter from Mrs. Lady telling him that the boy was here. She told the sheriff that the boy was here and that he had admitted to her that he had broken jail in Kentucky. She stated that the boy was very bothersome to her and said that he had told lies about her and her husband.

Sheriff Lianhart and Jailer John Farmer immediately came to Greencastle, arriving here this morning. Sheriff Maze was asked to make the arrest for fear the boy would run when he saw the Kentucky officers.

When arrested the boy had an old breach-loading shot gun which he says he bought. The officers left this afternoon with their prisoner for Kentucky. The sheriff says that McKee is in the mountain country of Kentucky. The boy, he says, lived with his parents about ten miles from McKee. The boy is a bad character and has served a term in the Kentucky Boy's Reform School. He says that the woman whom the boy attacked was of a fine family. The boy, he says, attacked the woman one afternoon as she was on her way to a spring for a bucket of water.

### COMRADES' ATTENTION?

Greencastle, G. A. R. Post, No. 11, October 3, 1908.

General Order No. 6:

Comrades will please bear in mind that there will be business of unusual importance to transact at our regular meeting on Monday evening the 5th instant, especially with reference to the reception and entertainment of the visiting Posts to be given at the Court House between 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. on next Thursday the 8th instant.

Let our post in conjunction with the splendid co-operation of the Woman's Relief Corps make the reunion of next Thursday a pronounced success.

To that end let every comrade as far as possible, attend our Post meeting on Monday evening.

By order of Commander Lee.  
Signed. W. B. Vestal,  
Adjutant.

## LARGE FIRE AT CLOVERDALE

**A. N. Holloway Saw Mill and Planing Mill Go up in Smoke About Midnight on Friday—Lumber Was Saved by Hard Fight.**

## LOSS NEARLY FOUR THOUSAND

Last night fire again swept over the town of Cloverdale, and one of its best and most enterprising industries was consumed. The A. N. Holloway saw mill and planing mill near the north part of the town was completely destroyed. The lumber already sawed and piled about the mill was saved. The loss is estimated at \$5,000 with some \$1,500 insurance.

The fire started about 11 o'clock last night, supposedly from a spark from a passing Monon engine. The plant was far gone when the fire was first seen. There was no adequate way to fight the flames, yet by hard work the piles of sawed lumber were saved. The plant is a complete wreck.

The mill was one of the most enterprising industries of the town. It was well equipped and was turning out much mill work of excellent quality. It is a coincidence that two years ago in October the mill burned down. It had been rebuilt and supplied with the best of machinery. Mr. Holloway is very much discouraged at this second destruction of his plant.

## SUNDAY SERVICE CALENDAR

**Events in Greencastle's Places of Worship Tomorrow Are Given Below—The Different Pastors and the Subjects of Their Sermons.**

Presbyterian Church  
Rev. D. VanDyke, pastor.

10:30 a. m. theme "Biblical Psychology." His sermon was prepared while lying in the hospital. 7:30 p. m. Theme "The First Duty." A sermon prepared to be given at the Court House lawn at the last union service but prevented by sickness. This will be Dr. VanDyke's first evangelistic sermon in Greencastle and all persons not attending other church are invited. Adult baptism will be administered in connection with the 10:30 a. m. service. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Choir meeting Saturday at 4:30 p. m. Dr. VanDyke has spent nine years in holding evangelistic services and as a consequence his sermon Sabbath evening may be well worth a general hearing. All are cordially invited.

The pastor will preach morning and evening in the College Avenue Church. There will be special music at both services by the new quartet. "The Church of the Future" is the subject at 10:30 a. m. The evening theme is "The Life Splendid." Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Mrs. John leader. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Dr. Blanchard, Supt. The Epworth League at 6:30 in the chapel led by Charles Coffin. Every effort will be made to make the services inspiring and beautiful and the people are invited. Ushers will seat the people.

Christian Church  
Rev. J. M. Rudy, Pastor.

Bible School at 9:30 a. m. Let every member be present. Communion at 10:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:45 a. m. Subject, "The Voice of Warning," based on the untimely death of Otis Hendren. In the evening at 7:30 the subject will be "The Marriage Problem." There will be special music by the chorus choir. All can get tickets of admission at the door. Everybody is welcome.

Locust Street Church  
John M. Walker, pastor.

9:00 class meeting; 10 Sunday School; 11 morning worship; 6:30 Epworth League; 7:30 evening worship. The pastor will preach morning and evening. Morning subject, "The Joy of Jesus," evening subject, "Rest for the Trollers." Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Bethel A. M. E. Church  
H. C. Moorman, pastor.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30

p. m. by the pastor. Morning subject "The Christian Worship;" evening theme, "The Church." Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Mark McGruder Supt. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday Oct. 11 will be the first quarterly meeting. Rev. M. Lewis of Indianapolis, P. E. All are cordially invited to attend the services.

First Baptist Church

Bible School at 9:30; preaching at 10:30 and 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Our aim is to make the services devotional, a gathering for the worship of God. Subject of the morning service "Christianity Judged by its Results." The evening sermon will be evangelical.

Hanna St. M. E. Church  
Wm. Miles, Pastor.

Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. Charles Taylor will preach at 7:30 p. m. Everybody invited.

## GOV. HANLY WAS IN TOWN

Author of the "Personally Conducted \$10,000 Special Session of the State Legislature" Here on His Way to Cloverdale, Where He Spoke This Afternoon.

## WERE NOT GLAD TO SEE HIM

Governor Hanly, author of the "personally conducted \$40,000 session of the State Legislature," was in Greencastle this afternoon. The Governor arrived on the interurban and was taken to Cloverdale in an automobile, where he spoke this afternoon.

At near one o'clock the Governor, accompanied by Chairman Zeis, W. C. VanArsdel and several others drove up in front of Charley Zeis' store. Although there was at that time many men standing in front of the store only two were sufficiently enthused to go out and shake hands with Mr. Hanly. Dick Crouch and Charley Reeves did go out and grasp his hands. The others merely looked

There was one other who spoke to the Governor. One of the Hospital Association solicitors went over to the automobile and was awarded to the extent of \$1 which will go to the Hospital fund.

## LAST DAY OF THE FAIR

Articles Donated by Friends of the Proposed Institution Rapidly Disappearing Leaving Vacant Booths.

## THE CITIZENS ARE NOW TAGGED

Last day of the Hospital Fair was the most beautiful one of the three, so far as the weather was concerned. It was warm and bright, and a considerable crowd was in from the country. The booths were much depleted by afternoon today showing that there had been a good sale. What remained was rapidly changing hands, and all bade fair to be gone before night.

A new scheme was started today. Small tickets attached to strings were tied to the buttons of all the citizens who could be compelled to surrender by the solicitation of the fair workers (this may be interpreted as you please). After the ticket was attached the victim was informed that it was worth from a dime to a dollar and contributed according to his interest in the hospital. Nearly every one was wearing a ticket this afternoon.

Shortly after 2:30 the articles remaining on the booths were prepared to be sold at auction tonight, beginning at 7 o'clock. Just what the receipts and expenditures are is not yet definitely known. It is hoped that by Monday all will have been tabulated and the finance committee will be able to make a report.

Watson Goes Through.

Hon. James E. Watson will pass through Greencastle on the Vandalia 8:55 next Monday. An effort is being made to have the train held long enough for Mr. Watson to make a ten minute speech.

## BIG SUIT FROM HENDRICKS

Adison Hadley Will Case Comes to This County on Change of Venue

—Widow Asks That Title be Quieted.

## GIRLS' SCHOOL IS INVOLVED

A suit of considerable proportions was today brought to the Putnam Circuit Court on change of venue from Hendricks County. It involves the will of the late Adison Hadley and the right of the widow to the estate. It has been in the Hendricks County Courts, but was not settled and comes here for a new hearing.

The complaint alleges that the plaintiff, the widow of Adison Hadley, is the owner in fee of the estate of said Hadley, he having died without other heirs. It states further that the parties are the State W.C.T.U. and the Indiana Girls' School at Hadley, the institution under the control of the W. C. T. U. The plaintiff asks that the title to the property be quieted in the plaintiff.

It appears from a will, that forms part of the documents filed, that the widow was to have a life interest in the property and that it was then to go to the Girls' School and other benevolences. Just what claim the defendants make is not set forth. The executor of the Hadley will is Felix McWhirter, of Indianapolis, and Mr. McWhirter's wife, as president of the W. C. T. U., is also a party to the suit. It bids fair to be a hard fought case.

## NEWS FROM CLOVERDALE

Sol Cavaness of Lewisville, was on our streets Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary A. Macy of Greencastle is visiting relatives here.

Born to John Woodall and wife, September 29, an 11 pound girl.

J. C. Knight made a business trip to Indianapolis on Wednesday.

Frank Lyon of Greencastle transacted business here on Wednesday.

Atty. J. F. O'Brien made a business trip to Fillmore on Wednesday.

Tom Akers of the Indianapolis stock yards, was here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Atty. James P. Hughes of Greencastle met with the Bryan and Kern Club on Monday night.

Elder Brown will leave on Saturday for Georgetown, Ills., where he

will conduct a meeting for two or three weeks.

Mesdames John O'Mullane, Leroy O'Mullane and Ellen Sackett visited at the Hospital Fair at Greencastle on Thursday.

The Rosenbusch S. D. Indian land will open for registration October 5 to 17. Louis Morrison, Al Flint, Bert and Ralph Sandy and George Wingfield will leave here October 6 for the purpose of participating in the drawing.

George M. Carter, four and a half miles east of town received injuries on Tuesday while speeding a young horse on the private track on the Carter farm. The horse was hatched to a sulky and while going at a rapid gait stumbled and fell causing both sulky and driver to turn a complete somersault, which resulted in a broken collar bone and two or three broken ribs for Mr. Carter.

Dr. W. K. Pritchard was called to the home of Clell Mugg near Quincy on Wednesday to remove a pin from the breast of their little two-year old daughter. The accident had occurred some days previous but the parents were not aware of how or exactly when, and only became aware of the fact when the complaints of the little girl caused them to make an examination, when it developed that a pin with the head broken off was imbedded to the depth of an inch or more in the child's breast, and dangerously near the heart, which made the operation of the surgeon both difficult and delicate. It is supposed the child fell on the pin while playing, as it is difficult to surmise how otherwise the pin could have been broken and driven to such a depth.

## WAS ONE DOLLAR A SHAKE

A rather good joke is being told on Governor Hanly and his stop in Greencastle.

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## DETECTIVES HAVE GIVEN UP

Men Who Have Been Working on the Otis Hendren Murder Case Say That Every Possible Clew Has Been Run Down And That They Know of Nothing Else to do—Will Await Developments in Hope That Something Will Turn up.

## NOTHING NEW HAS BEEN LEARNED

The detectives and local police who have been working on the Otis Hendren murder case have about given up the case. It was stated by one of them this morning that every possible clew had been run down and that little if anything which would lead to a solution of the crime's mystery had been found.

The officers say they have nothing to work on now and that they can only await developments. Having nothing to work on the officers will merely keep in touch with the things which may develop a clew and await developments. It now appears as though the case would not be solved and that the murderer of the interurban agent would not be apprehended.

## PREPARE FOR DePAUW

Coach Sheldon last night tried Winters and Sutphin alternately at the position of fullback, made vacant by Cartwright's desertion. It is not known which of the two will take in the position in the DePauw game Saturday. Johnson and Paddock, the ends, were both out for the first time this week and the practice was the best yet. A scrimmage with the freshmen proved the staying qualities of the regulars. The freshmen were given the ball on the 5-yard line and allowed five downs but could not put the ball across the goal line. For DePauw game Saturday the officials are Davis of Princeton, umpire; Siler of Illinois, referee and Stevens of Princeton, head linesman. —Bloomington World.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES

Herbert Blue and Emma Young.

KELLEY'S

SUIT OPPORTUNITY



C. A. KELLEY  
THE WEST SIDE MERCHANT

\$28.00 Tailored suits, special price		\$18.49
25.00	"	"
22.50	"	"
20.00	"	"
16.50	"	"

## THE HERALD

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Editors

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The original county paper, sent to any address in the United States, for \$1.00 a year—Payable strictly in advance

Entered as second class mail matter at the Greencastle, Ind. Postoffice.

Telephone, ..... No. 65

FOR PRESIDENT,  
William J. Bryan of Nebraska.FOR VICE PRESIDENT, ..  
John W. Kern of Indiana.

## DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

GOVERNOR,  
Thomas R. Marshall, Columbia CityLIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,  
Frank J. Hall, Rushville.JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,  
"B. Lairy, Logansport.ATTORNEY GENERAL,  
Walter J. Lotz, Muncie.SECRETARY OF STATE,  
James F. Cox, Columbus.AUDITOR OF STATE,  
Marion Bailey, Linton.TREASURER OF STATE,  
John Isenburger, N. Manchester.APPELLATE JUDGE,  
E. W. Felt, Greenfield.REPORTER SUPREME COURT,  
Curt New, North Vernon.STATE STATISTICIAN,  
P. J. Kelleher, Indianapolis.STATE SUPERINTENDENT,  
Robert J. Aley, Bloomington.

PUTNAM COUNTY TICKET

REPRESENTATIVE,  
D. B. Hostetter,  
TREASURER,  
Jasper MillerSHERIFF,  
Frank Stroube.COMMISSIONER, THIRD DIST.,  
Ed Houck.CORONER,  
R. J. Gillispie,  
SURVEYOR,  
Alec Lane.COMMISSIONER, 2nd DIST.,  
George E. Rainey

## JOINT DISTRICT TICKET

FOR CONGRESS  
Ralph MossFOR PROSECUTOR  
James P. HughesFOR JOINT SENATOR  
F. C. Tilden

The Star & Democrat has been authorized by State Committee to receive contributions for the campaign. All money received will be forwarded to the Democratic State Committee to be used in securing and distributing political literature, paying the expenses of speakers and paying organization. Contributions of \$1.00 and upward may be left at this office. We urge prompt and liberal action. The names of contributors, and the amount given will be forwarded to the State Committee, which will mail a receipt to each person signed by the chairman.

d w t f

## As They Would Do.

The Republican party is distributing in Putnam County a copy of a speech made since the passage of the county option bill, by James E. Watson. The speech is rather lengthy, but is quite characteristic of the man and his party. The speech is based upon three assertions, none proved. Like President Roosevelt, this professional politician believes it is only necessary for him to make a statement without proof, and it will be believed. The three assertions are that the Democratic party is under the control of the liquor interests, that township local option would repeal the Moore law, and that the Democrats would Gerrymander the state and repeal the county option law if elected this fall. It is characteristic of a certain type of people that they always judge others by themselves. Being a professional politician, accustomed to look with scorn and insolence upon the will of the people, Watson knows that he would at once, if elected, strive to do all the things he has declared the Democrats propose to do. Knowing his own promises are worthless, he pretends to disbelieve the promises made by Mr. Marshall. He can not conceive that the Democrats actually believe in the rule of the people, and

would not repeal laws now enacted till the people have stated that they do not desire them. We have an illustration here at home of Republican carelessness of the people's wishes. We remember the redistricting of this city to defeat the will of the majority of our citizens, a redistricting that makes possible the present wet First Ward. As a matter of fact each one of the three assertions made by this man are false and he knows they are false. The Democrats have never intimated that they intend to repeal the county option law. In fact all the temperance candidates from Mr. Marshall down have declared that it must stand till it has proved itself good or bad. They have no intention of redistricting the state on any such issue. They have opposed the bill on legitimate grounds, but now they refuse to fight it further till their own theories of its fitness have been proved or disproved. If it fails it must be repealed. This professional politician, fresh from his defeat of temperance legislation at Washington, and wearing the halo of suddenly acquired morality, declares that the township option would repeal the Moore law. Again it is but theory for theory. Good lawyers have held that it would not. Good lawyers have held that the county option law will repeal the Moore law. All sane men know that personal declarations upon these things are valueless. Only the supreme court can decide the question. Watson is no lawyer. He is only a politician, the friend of Cannon, the enemy of national temperance. He does not know whereof he speaks and is not honest enough to grant that it is only a legal theory he puts forward. Thus his denunciation of the Democrat party rests only upon his personal opinion, and that biased and warped by long training in party rascality and association with Joseph Cannon. We are not acquainted with any Democrats whose word is, at least, not as good as this man's, and they deny in full all these assertions. Let Watson cease to judge others by himself. Let him remember his record.

## DEMOCRATIC NEWS

## Partisan Speech at Clinton.

Democrats that went to hear Crumpacker open the Republican campaign here went away with broad smiles upon their faces and declaring that Bryan was now president. The speaker told them that the factories would shut down if Bryan was elected (and since all are in that condition now, they argue that Bryan must now be president). It was rather amusing to notice the lapse of memory displayed by the distinguished speaker. He could only remember the Republican panic of '93, the one saddled upon the Democrats. Last Fall's panic, which is lapping over into the Republican administration during a heated campaign, was not mentioned. Neither did he tell us about the "Flickers," Roosevelt's Ready Relief, or the cause of so many empty dinner pails in Clinton. A miner, however, supplied the deficiency, in an aside, by mentioning the two thousand men that were idle here.

Although the speaker lashed himself in a great effort to hold Republicans in line, it was a great voting speech for the Democrats. A young Republican attorney, who would bot the ticket, swallowing all the bad trusts, provided they were well greased with Standard Oil, came away disgusted, and openly declared he could make a better speech. The crowd was about half the size of that which came out to hear Marshall, but dwindled down to small proportions long before the speaker closed. Labor union men left in droves, and when the speaker began a tirade on Gompers the storm of resentment threatened to be furious, but, happily, Crumpacker switched in time to keep down open rupture. His remarks against Gompers has made every labor union man more determined to vote against the Republican party, hundreds of whom will vote for the Democrats, while other hundreds will vote the Socialist ticket.

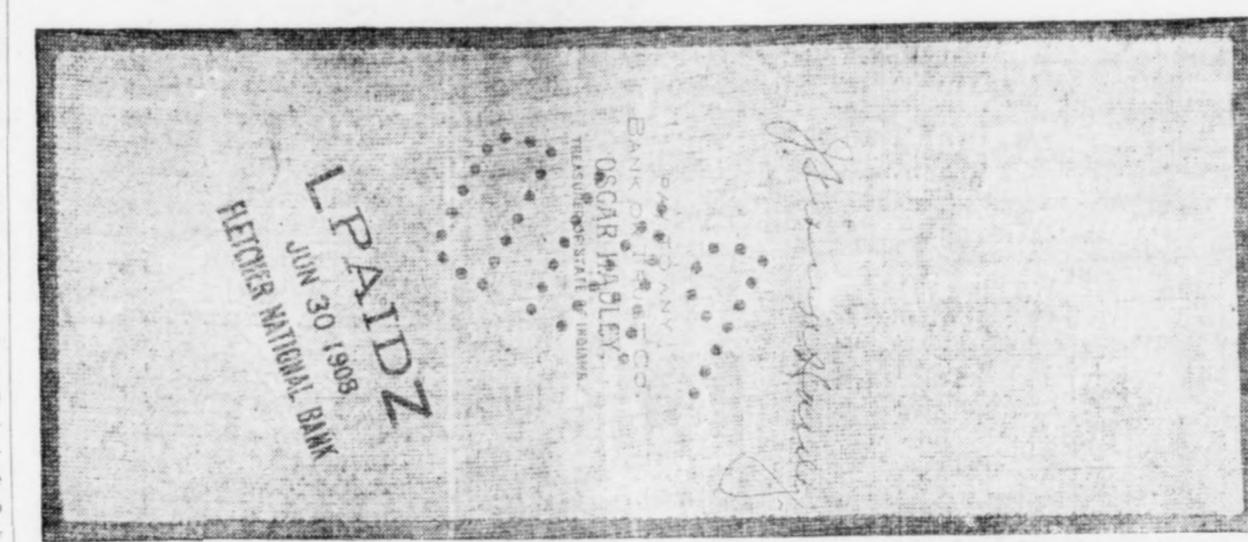
Poor old James E. Watson! If his votes here show up like the noise made when his name was mentioned, no one will know that he was on the ticket.

The speaker dwelt long and loud upon conditions in Mississippi and Alabama, but did not say a word about the bull-pens in Colorado or the conditions in Idaho.

His unwarranted and unjust attack upon Gompers was a regular

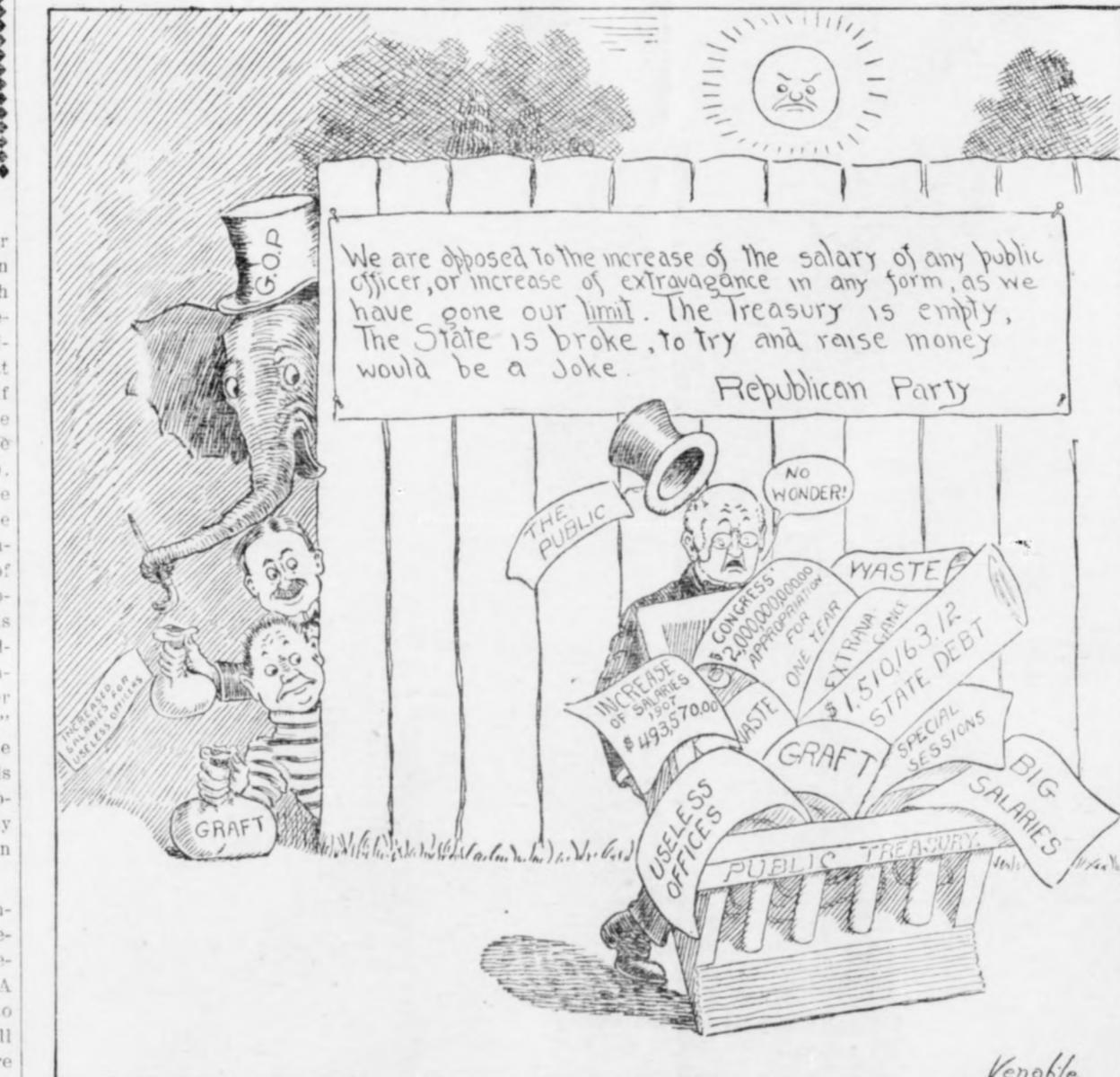
boomerang. One life-long Republican left when it was made, vowing he would never again vote for a Republican.

## MUTE EVIDENCE OF GREED



These pictures are actual photographs taken of the front and back of the original check issued to J. Frank Hanly to pay him for addressing the graduating class of the Manual Training School, at Indianapolis, on June 8. They constitute mute evidence of the character of the man who received the money. The subject of the address was "Dreams That Come True," and the speaker told the boys and girls that the dreams which come true are those born of desire. Any comment upon the smallness and greed shown in the acceptance of this check by the man whom the people of Indiana honored by elevating him to the position of Governor of the state, would be superfluous. Many men in private life, including John W. Kern and other citizens of Indianapolis, have gladly given their services for this purpose, to the same Manual Training School, without thought of compensation. In truth, there is no precedent for this incident in the history of any state in the Union.

## THE REASON WHY



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boomerang.

Days passed and Watson was re-nominated. Just as soon as he could get away he jumped on a train and hiked to Washington. Two days later the Indianapolis Star contained a dispatch from Louis Ludlow stating that Watson had come out for the ship subsidy bill. The inquiries of angered constituents brought forth the explanation from Watson that he had changed his mind "at the request of the president."

Watson's instability is not confined solely to his private life; all the objections raised against him by his constituents are not based on his promising traits alone. He is known as a wobbler on the great political questions of the day. One instance will suffice to illustrate: Two years ago when he campaigned for renomination to Congress Watson went among the farmers of the district and told them that he was against the ship subsidy bill, which was about to come up again in Congress. The farmers who were very much opposed to this bill made plain to Watson that they were in earnest about the matter and declared that they would not support him unless he agreed to vote against the subsidy bill. This was easy for Watson; he not only promised to vote against the bill, but promised to use his influence in Congress, which he said was great, against the passage

Rings Little Liver Pills for biliousness, sickness, headache. They keep you well. Try them. Sold by Badger & Green.

First Youth—Scientists say that trees contribute to the heat in the atmosphere. Second Youth—That's so. A birch has warmed many a time.

"I say if I were you." —Catholic Standard.

## Scotland's Strange Birds.

From the small island of St. Kilda, off Scotland, 20,000 young gannets and an immense number of eggs are annually collected, and although this bird lays only one egg per annum and is four years in obtaining its maturity, its numbers do not diminish. Obviously such birds must reach a great age or they would long ago have been exterminated.

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 fleshy 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

"Mr. Huggard caught me in the dark last evening and kissed me," said Miss Passay, with affected indignation. "Oh!" remarked Miss Pepprey, "I wouldn't blame him if I were you." "You wouldn't blame him?" "I say if I were you." —Catholic Standard.

THE NEW BELNAP  
(Under New Management)

Everything renovated and put in good shape. Clean Rooms and Good Table Service. The best that the market affords. Fine location—corner of College Avenue and Walnut St.

LET US MAKE YOU COMFORTABLE—  
W. A. GROGAN, PROP.

New Motion Pictures  
And Dissolving Views

With Song at OPERA HOUSE, TO-NIGHT. Change of program each evening. Good Music.

Admission 10 Cents. Children 5 Cents.

THIS IS THE TIME FOR  
Fruits and Fresh Vegetables

We have them—the choicest on the market. We will please you if you give us an order.

QUIGG & COOK, Grocers  
PHONE 90  
Successors to T. E. Evans

## MONEY TO LOAN

On personal property, leaving the same in your possession.

We will be at our office in the Allen Blk, over American Express Co's office, on Thursday of each week.

BRAZIL LOAN COMPANY

## E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and

Funeral Director

GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St.

Telephones 89 and 108

## MONON TIME CARD

In effect Sunday June 14, 1908  
NORTH ROUND  
No. 4 Chicago Express ..... 1:23 am  
No. 6 Chicago Mail ..... 12:33 pm  
No. 10 F. Lick & Laf. Acco. 9:32 am  
No. 12 Bloom. & Laf. Acco 4:45 pm  
SOUTH ROUND  
No. 3 Louisville Exp ..... 2:13 am  
No. 5 Louisville Express ..... 2:21 pm  
No. 9 F. Lick & Acco ..... 5:21 pm  
No. 12 Bloom. ..... 8:03 pm  
All trains run daily.

J. A. MICHAEL.

## A Thief's Ruse.

Early one morning, many years ago, a burglar was running at the top of his speed along a London thoroughfare, pursued by a lady, who vociferated "Stop thief!" A milkman intercepted the fugitive, who promptly exclaimed: "For heaven's sake, let me go. It's my wife, and she'll just kill me." The milkman was a married man himself, and he allowed the malefactor to escape.

## A Healthy Family.

"Our whole family has enjoyed good health since we began using Dr. King's New Life Pills, three years ago," says L. A. Bartlett, of Rural Route 1, Gullford, Maine. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good. 25¢, at the Owl Drug Store.

## London Landlords.

There is perhaps no tenant who is so completely at the mercy of his landlord as the occupier of a house in London which belongs to one of the great London landlords. He is an absolute prisoner within the four corners of his lease. The slightest deviation is accompanied with pains and penalties; but, on the other hand, the landlord reserves all kinds of privileges to himself.

## WEST BOUND

Lv. G. C.	Lv. T. H.
6 local ..	6:05 am
8 local ..	7:15 am
10 local ..	8:15 am
12 Limited ..	9:40 am
14 local ..	10:17 am
16 local ..	11:15 am
104 Limited ..	12:40 pm
20 local ..	1:17 pm
22 local ..	2:15 pm
106 Limited ..	3:40 pm
28 local ..	4:17 pm
32 local ..	5:15 pm
708 Limited ..	6:40 pm
38 local ..	7:17 pm
42 local ar.	8:15 pm
46 local lv.	9:17 pm
50 local ..	11:15 pm
52 local ar.	12:15 am

RUPERT BARTLEY.

# Warden's Home-Made BREAD

## New England Bakery

EAST SIDE SQUARE  
Greencastle, Ind.  
Phone 333

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If you have not yet  
laid in your winter  
supply

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HILLIS COAL CO.  
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TIME TO BUY

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Charles  
Cawley  
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cabs for all trains or city calls, day  
or night. Price 15 cents. Prompt  
service positively guaranteed at all  
times. Give us your call and we  
will do the rest.

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RED CROSS  
ORIGINAL  
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For the relief of Inflammation of every character,  
Sprains, Bells, Ulcers, Pneumonia, Felons, always  
ask for the Red Cross Brand Denver Mud. Accept no  
substitute.

BADGER & GREEN

Livery, Boarding and  
Feeding Stable  
Phone 602  
Patronage Solicited.

WILLIAM ALSPAUGH.

The King's English.  
By George M. A. Cain.  
Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated  
Literary Press.

Time was when Nellie More enjoyed  
two distinctions above the other pretty  
girls who sold everything conceivable  
from the counters of the big store on  
Sixth avenue. The first of these distinctions  
was that of being the cleverest  
manipulator of the latest slang.  
The second was that of being Michael  
Maloney's "steady company."

When Mike had arrived from the  
Emerald Isle and had been made a  
clerk in the branch of the Amalgamated  
Tea Stores company all on the  
same day he had been easily persuaded  
by some friends who had preceded  
him into the land of freedom to attend  
a dance of the Moonlight Athletic  
association in the evening. There Nellie  
had seen him and, seeing, had been  
well impressed.

"Who's the new harp?" she had  
asked with well disguised interest,  
whereupon she was duly presented to  
"Mr. Maloney, just over from Dublin."

Perhaps it was the unconventional-  
ity of her conversation that attracted the  
young Irishman from the start.

Perhaps it was her fresh, young  
beauty. Perhaps it was the snap and go  
that marked all she said and did.

At all events, Mike and Nellie were  
"steadies" from that evening forth.  
In another sense Michael Maloney  
was as steady a young man as ever  
became a citizen of New York, and  
when he was promoted to the position  
of manager in the branch store being  
his sweetheart became a real distinction  
for Nellie.

But shortly after Michael's promotion  
Nellie acquired a new distinction  
which entirely eclipsed one of her old  
ones and certainly went far toward  
finishing the other. It all began innocently  
enough. No one would have  
suspected the results when she borrowed  
one of her favorite author's novels.  
There was no sign of danger  
then she asked Michael if he would  
accompany her home.

In fact, at the middle of the second  
page the girl had handed the volume  
back to its owner, with the comment,  
"I can't do out this talk." But the  
other had urged perseverance, assuring  
Nellie that she would get used to the  
"swell guy talk" of the story and that  
the tale itself was "somepum grand."

And, sure enough, at page 223 Nellie  
was shedding real tears over the sor-  
rows of the heroine. She nearly forgot  
to wait on customers, so absorbed had  
she become. The worst of it was that  
she had become fascinated with the  
"swell guy talk" itself. At the end of  
the book she began anew to study the  
lofty phrases of the empty conversations,  
for she had been converted to the  
idea that really nice people used  
that sort of language instead of the  
very lucid style of her past colleagues.

She instituted a process of self refor-  
mation. She suddenly forsook the  
dances of the Moonlight Athletes. She  
went to night school classes in English.  
She attended lectures on English at  
the settlement house. Her progress in  
the improvement of her conversational  
style was a thing to delight the  
hearts of the settlement workers.

She had got so far that instead of  
marking that it was a "swell day" she  
imparted to Mamie McDonnell that "the sun bids fair  
to shed his illuminating rays unimpeded  
by nebular obstacles."

Mamie promptly admonished her to  
"come off the roof." One by one her  
old friends forsook her and left her  
to the society of a pocket dictionary  
and grammar—and more of her au-  
thor. Her little brothers and sisters  
took to spending their evenings on the  
sidewalk beyond her correcting influence  
and—palm pain.

Her father and mother openly sighed  
in relief when she salled forth to at-  
tend her classes. But all these things  
only added zest to her earnestness by  
giving it a flavor of martyrdom. She  
had the makings of a real reformer.

It was when she undertook to re-  
form Michael that she waded in the  
waters of real sacrifice to principle.  
Michael did not yet know how to wield  
the east side slang, but he had a  
brogue that could be cut only with an  
ax, and that brogue was incompatible  
with Nellie's new ideas of the refine-  
ment that must mark her future home.

At first she explained her lofty am-  
bitions to her lover. He assented rather  
vaguely to the proposition. He even  
agreed to help her upward move, but  
his interest began to languish when  
she corrected his pronunciations.

For awhile he would repeat his  
words a second time with solemn earnest-  
ness. Then he merely said "all  
right" to her interruptions of his dis-  
quisitions and went on with what he  
was saying. He was hard hit by Cu-  
pid's arrows and was willing to stand  
for a good deal.

But on the evening when he had  
screamed up his courage to the point of  
asking that their relation as "steady  
company" be changed to that of a real  
brothel, in spite of his misgivings  
about the recent changes in her make-  
up, she made a fatal mistake.

"Don't call me 'sweetheart,'" she  
said petulantly. "It should be pro-  
nounced 'sweetheart.'" His whole de-  
claration of unbounded love had been  
said in language very different from  
that of similar declarations in the  
works of her favorite, and she felt dis-  
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"Now, steady, my boy," I said, see-  
ing he was excited; "count ten."

"Did he obey you?"

"Yes, worse luck, he did, but before  
he had got to five the brick he had  
seen falling hit me on the head. Thank  
you. How much?"—London Mail.

words could have been. It showed her  
that in her beautiful programme of  
home refinement, of polite conversation,  
of high thinking and speaking.  
Michael Maloney was incapable of taking  
a part.

Promptly she explained to him that  
she felt convinced that future years  
would find them happier for avoiding  
the error of continued friendship.  
The venture of matrimony would be  
perilous where dispositions were so  
widely at variance. She hoped that he  
would remember her as she would re-  
member him, etc. She had a good  
deal of her author by heart.

From all of which Michael gathered  
that he was being turned down. He  
walked away, his big shoulders stooped,  
his red locks drooped over his freckled  
face. And Nellie walked the other  
way, her back very straight, her "Merry  
Widow" hat very high over her eyes,  
which showed a strong suspicion of  
moisture.

No more did she suggest to her moth-  
er that she needed exercise when she  
came home in time to hear one of the  
younger Mores being sent on an err-  
and to the tea store.

No more did she arrive at that em-  
porium of close priced groceries just at  
the hour of closing. No more did she  
walk the shaded bower of Stuyvesant  
square leaning upon Michael Maloney's  
manly arm, not for awhile. She spent  
a still greater amount of her spare time  
at the settlement house, improving her  
English, for awhile.

It was one Saturday afternoon in  
July that she sat in a front seat in the  
lecture hall of the institution for the  
improvement of herself and other Nel-  
lie Mores. A very famous authority  
had descended to speak to the chil-  
dren of the slums, and up to one re-  
mark Nellie sat very erect and tried to  
look wise and not wish she was down  
at Coney Island with Michael Maloney.

After the making of that remark  
Nellie sat rather limp, looked toward  
the door and wished she were away  
almost anywhere. The great authority  
had stated distinctly that "the very  
best English spoken in the world is  
that of Dublin, Ireland."

With the directness of the American  
girl under such circumstances, she  
made her way boldly to the tea store  
just at the time when the clerks had  
gone home and Mike was there finish-  
ing up. She invested in a can of corn.  
Then she asked Michael if he would  
accompany her home.

As soon as they were started she  
began her apology. "Michael, it is my  
desire to request your pardon for my  
own grievous errors as to your use of  
English. I have learned today for the  
first time that the inhabitants of the  
city of Dublin are the best examples  
of the correct usage of your mother  
tongue."

"Is that so?" asked Michael, the  
hopeful look fading, then swiftly re-  
turning as he looked at her. "I never  
gave much thought to the quan-  
tum. There is another matter as is  
worryin' me a lot more. Will ye marry  
me, Nellie More?"

"Yes, Michael." She still held out  
for the full name.

It was somewhere near Fort Wadsworth  
that he pressed her little hand to his lips for the twentieth time as  
they sat in a secluded corner of the  
Coney Island steamboat. It was  
about the same place that he ventured to  
risk the truth.

"Nellie, my darlin', maybe ye won't  
be takin' me after all. But Of course  
I'm not be lying to ye. Oh never saw  
Dublin in all me life. Sure, Of come  
from Cork."

Nellie did not withdraw her hand.  
She gave the first real hearty laugh  
that had passed her lips in months.

"Aw, quit yer kiddin'," she said  
gaily. "I've got troubles of my own  
thinkin' what a dub I've been. Why,  
Mike, I'd love you if you was a Dutch-  
man."

She had not withdrawn her hand.  
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that had passed her lips in months.

"Aw, quit yer kiddin,'" she said  
gaily. "I've got troubles of my own  
thinkin' what a dub I've been. Why,  
Mike, I'd love you if you was a Dutch-  
man."

"But I do," said the young man  
quietly. "You see," he added by way  
of explanation, "my dear mother-in-  
law has lived with us for ten years.  
A fortnight ago she left us forever,  
and—I miss her." He paused to  
steady his voice. "So I've bought the  
tiger," he said.

"I understand," said the showman.  
"Say no more." And he turned away  
to hide his emotion.—London Scrap.

### Put into Practice.

Poor Pattison went into the chemist's  
shop for some plaster for his head.  
"I've tried to bring up my chil-  
dren to think before they speak," he  
said, with a sigh, "but I am con-  
vinced it is a wrong principle."

"Surely not, sir," answered the chem-  
ist sympathetically.

"Yes, sir," Pattison replied. "I've  
told my children always to count ten  
before they say anything. This morn-  
ing I went out for a walk with my  
eldest boy. We were walking near  
some partially built houses when Tom  
called out, 'Oh, father—'

"Now, steady, my boy," I said, see-  
ing he was excited; "count ten."

"Did he obey you?"

"Yes, worse luck, he did, but before  
he had got to five the brick he had  
seen falling hit me on the head. Thank  
you. How much?"—London Mail.

His response to her correction must  
have been even more disappointing.  
The brief expletive used was more en-  
lightening to Nellie than any other

## DEPAUW NEWS

### THREE GRIPPLES ON LIST WABASH DRUBS FRANKLIN

THE METHODISTS ARE "BANGED  
UP" IN SOME QUARTERS.

"LITTLE GIANTS" MAKE THREAT  
GOOD AND SURPASS DEPAUW SCORE.

INTEND TO FIGHT HARD TO-DAY 62 TO 0 IS RESULT OF CONTEST

With three griffles on the squad but with a host of first-class sub-  
material on the docket DePauw goes to Bloomington today to put up one of the hardest football battles the old gold has ever figured in. If the team makes the showing that their practice has displayed during the week's work the outcome is apt to be a matter which the last whistle only will make final. Every man on the team will go into the game resolved to fight to the finish.

"We're going down to fight," is all the coach would say regarding to-day's contest but the way he has been working with his warriors during the last week is evidence that he is planning and giving the state school a lively round.

Despite the accidents that have hindered his men at the last moment Captain Jackson does not seem to have lost confidence in the ability of the 1908 team. "We're going down to Bloomington this year to play foot ball," said he last evening. "Last year we certainly played football but it was after fifteen minutes of the game was over. This year we'll play football every minute."

Jackson is the latest addition to the list of crippled men and it is not known now whether the captain can be in battle or not. Dewey and Harmon with cracked ribs had been counted on as standbys for the line and it is hoped they can yet fight in today's fray.

"Speed! Speed!—Get with him! Get with him!" These were the ejaculations heard in the coach's voice behind the closed gates on McKeen Field at yesterday's secret practice. The coach was evidently working out his warriors at his habitual speedy signal work.

After forty minutes' practice the team trotted to the gym with instructions for every man to turn in at half past nine for a long night's rest.

Today's lineup: Jackson ..... left end  
Harmon ..... left tackle  
Whitehair ..... left guard  
Lawrence ..... center  
Ward ..... right guard  
Dewey ..... right tackle  
Whistler Hodder ..... right end  
Greenstreet ..... right half  
Denniston ..... full back  
Vesey, Schladerman ..... left half  
Grady, Overman ..... quarter

### PROF. BARNES BUSY

One Thousand, Three Hundred And  
Fifty Themes Weekly.

The department of Rhetoric is literally flooded by themes. One thousand, three hundred and fifty compositions averaging two hundred words each, reach the desks of the instructors every week. In order to handle this vast number of papers, Prof. Barnes has been compelled to add Harvey Hartsock to the department's force with the office of clerk, and to reduce the work to a machine-like system.

Mr. Hartsock first receives the themes from the students, dividing them into various groups. They are then sent to the desks of Mrs. Williams, instructor, and Prof. Barnes. Here they are carefully looked over and then returned to the students in conference groups. In these meetings the work is discussed and questions cleared up. Then they are again returned to the instructor and placed on file.

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Such a routine requires certain long hours of work each day to see the work's completion.

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ist sympathetically.

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## LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

## What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Dan Pfeiffer went to Bloomington today.

W. C. VanArsdel was in Cloverdale today.

Mrs. John Sacra of Fillmore visited here today.

Ernest Crawley will spend Sunday in Indianapolis.

Lee Collins of Bainbridge was here today on business.

Elder and Mrs. W. H. Brown spent the day in Cloverdale today.

R. M. Bartley went to Crawfordsville today for a few days' stay.

Charles Barnaby returned today from a business trip to Chicago.

The Monday Club will meet Monday afternoon with Mrs. Earl Hurst.

Misses Mary Howard and Marie Cutler will visit Indianapolis friends tomorrow.

Misses Helen and Irene Newnam of Indianapolis are visiting Alpha Omicron Pi sisters.

G. B. Gibson went to Crawfordsville today to spend Sunday with his brother, Charles Gibson.

Mrs. Julia Wills and Miss Williamson of Danville, will spend Sunday with Miss Bertha Higgins here.

Miss Dora Blaydes of Roachdale was here today on her way to Danville where she will visit for a few days.

Miss Eulalia Hamilton of Clerco, Ind., is spending a couple of days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hamilton here.

Mrs. George Allg of Indianapolis and Mrs. Emma Dill of St. Louis will spend Sunday with their sister, Mrs. A. R. Higert and family.

The Preps football team played at Brazil this afternoon. Among those who went from here were Harry Burnside, Robert Stephenson, T. E. Curry, Clifford Taylor, Russell Long, Morris Surgeon, Black and Morrish.

## A Notre Dame Lady's Appeal.

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgic pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these tortures. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood. Loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box R, Notre Dame, Ind.



## 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.

There was no police court this morning.

Ora Moffett will spend Sunday in Cloverdale.

Miss Gladys Rogers visited at Cloverdale this afternoon.

Mrs. J. L. Cooper has returned from a visit at Mitchell.

The high school team played Roachdale this afternoon.

Miss Shirley Wilson of Bainbridge spent the day here today.

Arthur Stevenson of Roachdale was in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sackett will spend Sunday at Cloverdale.

Macy Watkins of Carpentersville is spending today in the city.

Mrs. Albert Ruark of Indianapolis is visiting Greencastle friends.

Mrs. Mary Kesterson will visit Putnamville friends over Sunday.

Mrs. David Badger is confined to her home by a serious attack of illness.

Prof. T. W. VanMeter of Alexandria was here on his way to Bloomington today.

Mrs. Sylvia Shannon attended the funeral of Mrs. John Asher at Cloverdale this afternoon.

Miss Grace Oakley is taking a vacation from her work at the toll-desk of the Telephone Company.

Miss Angle Godwin went to Woodland this morning, where she will assist in a revival service for the next three weeks.

Father McLaughlin is ill at the Catholic church parsonage on the corner of Washington Street and College Ave.

Mrs. Belle Mansfield read a paper on "Legionary Lore of Japanese Art" at the meeting of the Woman's Club this afternoon.

Sheriff Maze is boarding a prisoner who was brought down from Roachdale last night to serve out a sentence for intoxication.

The game between the south end and first ward teams yesterday afternoon, the score was 25 to 5 in favor of the south end team.

Miss Charlotte Tribblett who has been acting as substitute teacher of English in the High School here will leave Monday for her home in Bluffton.

On account of the Hospital Fair the Twentieth Century Club did not hold its regular meeting yesterday afternoon. The meeting will be next Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Hedden.

Dr. Hoagland calls special attention to the sermon subjects for Sunday. "The Church of the Future" and "The Life Splendid." The new choir recently organized will sing at both services.

Prof. T. W. VanMeter of the Alexandria schools was in the city for a short time today as the guest of his sister, Mrs. James Byrkit. Mr. Van Meter went from here to Bloomington where he will be a speaker tonight at a reunion of the biological students of Indiana University.

Invitations are out announcing the wedding-to-be on October 14, of Dr. Charles Sudranski to Miss Pauline Febleman of Indianapolis. The wedding will take place in the latter city.

A benefactor of his race held forth on the street corner this afternoon and attracted quite a crowd. He dispensed an elixir of life which was guaranteed to cure all human ills, and threw in the premiums gratis.

Correct dates on the DePauw Greencastle lecture course are as follows: Saturday, Oct. 31, Victor's Band; Saturday, Nov. 21, Miller Concert Company (date subject to change); Tuesday, Dec. 15, DeWitt Miller, lecturer; Friday, Feb. 12, Katherine Ridgeway Co.; Wednesday, Feb. 17, Adrian Newens, reader; Monday, March 8, Champ Clark Effort is being made by the manager to have the second Saturday date changed in order to accommodate both students and business men. Announcement will be made later.

## The Sunday Bulletin.

The College Avenue Church will resume the issuing of the "Sunday Bulletin" as soon as the lists of the year's officers are completed. It will have as usual only the full program of services. The special weekly announcements and the lists of officers of the numerous societies of the church.

Charles IX, of France was bold enough to interfere with the attire of the women of his realm. In 1561 he forbade the ladies to use any "bands of embroidery stitching or fixings of silk, excepting only a bordering the width of a finger or at the most two borderings with chain stitching."

Meanwhile the thunder and lightning increased in severity, and Muriel was

The Gantlet  
And the Mitten.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Muriel stood by the steamer rail, smiling goodby to a group of summer frocked girls on the wharf. Suddenly the wind whipped one of the long white gloves out of her hand as she was waving a last farewell and carried it down to the deck below. There was a little ripple of laughter from the watching girls, and Muriel, in order to escape attention, hurried quickly into her stateroom.

It was an unlucky omen, she argued to herself, but quite in accordance with the losing game she had now been playing for three long, desolate months. She took off her hat, arranged her wind blown hair and studied herself critically in the little stateroom mirror.

"I ought to be pale and interesting looking," she said to the reflection that looked earnestly at her, "but I'm only disgustingly healthy."

She turned away with a sigh, and then with quick determination opened the door of her stateroom, placed a chair where she could look out on the restless water when she felt so inclined and began cutting the leaves of a new magazine.

But the story selected either did not interest her or else interested her so personally that she soon forgot the print before her eyes and was lost in introspection.

Up till now, the middle of August, she was sure she had presented a very brave and cheerful front and that none of the girls she had been visiting suspected for a moment the real state of her heart. Why had she broken it off? That was the question she had to answer everywhere. Varied as were the reasons she gave, they were also all more or less flippant.

"Now that we have 'broken bread' together can't we talk together too? It is full moon tonight, you know, in about fifteen minutes I will be strumming around the open deck and I might expect to find you tucked away in a corner somewhere. Six weary months ago you gave me the mitten, little Muriel. Come and see now what I have to offer in return."

THE SAME OLD TOM.

P. S.—By the bye, I'm on my way to visit with your mother. She and I have always been good chums, you know. I heard you were to be at Cliffside this summer, so I thought perhaps our mother might be in blossom. Queer she didn't tell me you were coming!"

It was lucky that Tom had given Muriel fifteen full minutes of grace in which to obliterate somewhat the unbecoming traces of her tears. She had no sooner established herself comfortably in a deck chair on the lee side of the pilothouse that Tom appeared hily dangle by his side one long white glove.

Muriel caught it instantly.

"Silly boy!" was her greeting. "Where did you get it?"

Tom stood smiling down at her rapturously.

"Why, of course, I was watching you when you lost it. Several of us made a scramble for it, and I got it. I knew then my luck had changed."

"And I thought!" Muriel told him, crushing the glove in her hand, "it was an omen of misfortune. Why, what's in it?" she exclaimed suddenly. "I feel something hard!"

And she began to investigate each finger. Tom sat down close beside her and watched her with absorbing admiration.

"Why, it's—it's my engagement ring!" gasped Muriel, shaking out the third finger of the glove. "Isn't that funny? I hadn't had it on at all because—"

Then as she realized the unpleasant truth she had stumbled upon and also that the ring had really come there she looked up at Tom and smiled her adoration.

"Won't you put it on again, Tom, dear?" she asked with very sweet humility.

A Thoughtful Conductor.

Ignorance often saves much disquietude. Many have heard the story of the woman whose first experience in a railway train ended with an accident.

Thrown from her seat and shaken up generally, she nevertheless retained her equanimity. When asked if she were frightened she replied: "Frightened? No, I didn't know but that was the way they always stopped."

It is to be hoped that the trolley passenger in Mr. Howell's anecdote, introduced into "Confessions of a Summer Colonist," was possessed of the same trust in the event. The conductor, at least, preserved his presence of mind. Says Mr. Howells:

"I had long expected to see some one thrown out of the open trolley car at some of the short curves. One day a woman was actually hurled from her seat into the road. Luckily she alighted on her feet and stood looking about as if in a daze."

"Oh, oh!" exclaimed a passenger. "She's left her umbrella!"

The conductor promptly threw it out.

"Why, did that lady wish to get out?" I asked.

The conductor pondered a moment before he answered:

"Well, she'll want her umbrella anyway."

## Ruby Glass.

In his book on "The World of the Infinitely Small," Professor Graner of Bern gives an interesting account of ruby glass. Genuine ruby glass is expensive, because it is prepared with gold. It owes its color to the presence throughout its mass of particles of gold too small to be seen with the microscope. Only the ultra microscope, which renders visible objects perceptible by means of their diffusion of light, is able to show the existence of these minute particles.

With the ordinary microscope the glass appears as a uniform transparent mass, but the ultra microscope shows that it is filled with points of light resembling stars on a black background. These points indicate the presence of the particles of gold to which the color of the glass is due.

Meanwhile the thunder and lightning increased in severity, and Muriel was

not only very embarrassed, but very nervous.

It was a relief when dinner was finally served. Suddenly, glancing up, Muriel noticed the steward talking to the man across from her. He was evidently, by his gestures, talking about the bread in the center of the table. She overheard him say, "I thought you were together, so I brought the bread on one plate," to which the man smilingly replied: "It doesn't matter. It will be all right."

For some time neither Muriel nor the man opposite deigned to take any bread. Then suddenly, as if by one impulse, each reached for the same roll, and each as suddenly withdrew empty handed.

Immediately, with very flattering gallantry, the man passed the bread to Muriel, and she, not to be outdone in courtesy, took the "roll of combat," broke it and offered her table companion half.

An hour or so later in her stateroom Muriel lay crying her pretty eyes out, whether from an overflow of happiness or because of regret for her past silliness she could not for the life of her told, when she heard a knock at the stateroom door.

"Who is it?" she called cautiously.

"Steward, miss. I have a message for you."

Muriel took the envelope and broke it open with haste, her heart thumping tumultuously as she read:

Dearest—I know perfectly well why you wouldn't recognize me at the table, you did not want to excite publicosity or criticism, and I didn't want for it. It is however, I would hold your hand tight whenever I saw you tremble at the lightning! But you were unspeakably sweet in the way you let me know that we are friends again and much, much more, dear girl, I hope!

Now that we have "broken bread" together can't we talk together too? It is full moon tonight, you know, in about fifteen minutes I will be strumming around the open deck and I might expect to find you tucked away in a corner somewhere. Six weary months ago you gave me the mitten, little Muriel. Come and see now what I have to offer in return.

THE SAME OLD TOM.

P. S.—By the bye, I'm on my way to visit with your mother. She and I have always been good chums, you know. I heard you were to be at Cliffside this summer, so I thought perhaps our mother might be in blossom. Queer she didn't tell me you were coming!"

It was lucky that Tom had given Muriel fifteen full minutes of grace in which to obliterate somewhat the unbecoming traces of her tears. She had no sooner established herself comfortably in a deck chair on the lee side of the pilothouse that Tom appeared hily dangle by his side one long white glove.

Muriel caught it instantly.

"Silly boy!" was her greeting. "Where did you get it?"

Tom stood smiling down at her rapturously.

"Why, of course, I was watching you when you lost it. Several of us made a scramble for it, and I got it. I knew then my luck had changed."

"And I thought!" Muriel told him, crushing the glove in her hand, "it was an omen of misfortune. Why, what's in it?" she exclaimed suddenly. "I feel something hard!"

And she began to investigate each finger. Tom sat down close beside her and watched her with absorbing admiration.

"Why, it's—it's my engagement ring!" gasped Muriel, shaking out the third finger of the glove. "Isn't that funny? I hadn't had it on at all because—"

Then as she realized the unpleasant truth she had stumbled upon and also that the ring had really come there she looked up at Tom and smiled her adoration.

"Won't you put it on again, Tom, dear?" she asked with very sweet humility.

A Thoughtful Conductor.

Ignorance often saves much disquietude. Many have heard the story of the woman whose first experience in a railway train ended with an accident.

Thrown from her seat and shaken up generally, she nevertheless retained her equanimity. When asked if she were frightened she replied: "Frightened? No, I didn't know but that was the way they always stopped."

It is to be hoped that the trolley passenger in Mr. Howell's anecdote, introduced into "Confessions of a Summer Colonist," was possessed of the same trust in the event. The conductor, at least, preserved his presence of mind. Says Mr. Howells:

"I had long expected to see some one thrown out of the open trolley car at some of the short curves. One day a