

WEATHER FORECAST
Increasing cloudiness and
warmer tonight; Tuesday
showers.

Greencastle Herald.

ALL THE NEWS, ALL THE
TIME FOR SIX CENTS A
WEEK. PHONE 65.

VOL. 3. NO. 161.

GREENCastle, INDIANA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1908.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

GIRLS MET WITH ACCIDENT

I. U. WINS A HARD GAME

Horse Driven by Miss Carrie Brown Falls And Young Woman Is Thrown From Buggy—Is Caught Between the Horse and Buggy—Horse Began to Run and Kick.

DICK BUNEN TO THE RESCUE

The prompt action of Dick Bunen in stopping a runaway late Saturday afternoon probably saved the life or at least serious injury of a young woman. The runaway was the result of an accident which occurred just in front of the Commercial Hotel at near 5 o'clock.

Miss Carrie Brown, who stays at the home of Charley Huffman, and Miss Calloway, a friend, were driving in Mr. Hoffman's rig. As the girls drove past the Commercial Hotel the horse slipped on the stone crossing and fell. The sudden stop of the buggy threw Miss Calloway over the dash-board and she was caught between the buggy and horse in such a way that she could not get out. Miss Brown jumped from the buggy.

The horse immediately got to its feet and started to run and kick. The several persons who witnessed the accident believed the girl would be kicked to death.

Dick Bunen was sitting in the hotel at the time and saw the horse fall. He immediately ran into the street and after the horse which had started to run by that time. Mr. Bunen managed to get hold of the horse's head just in time. He held the animal while Walter Crawford and others got the girl out from between the horse and the buggy. Had Mr. Bunen not caught the horse when he did the accident probably would have resulted very seriously. As it was neither of the girls were badly hurt.

John Goodwin of Brookville was here yesterday for a visit with friends. Mr. Goodwin is a DePauw graduate.

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

Sworn Statement OF Central Nat'l Bank

To the Comptroller of the Currency, at close of business
SEPTEMBER 23, 1908

Showing Total Assets Larger than All Other Banks in Putnam County Combined

An increase since our last Statement in July of

\$62,748.52

ASSETS

Loans	\$377,582.43
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation	100,000.00
County and other Bonds	111,685.11
5 Per Cent. Redemption Fund	5,000.00
Banking House	10,000.00
U. S. Bonds	53,680.00
Cash in Banks	196,966.10
Cash on Hand	85,324.99
Total Cash Resources	325,971.09
Total	\$940,238.63

LIABILITIES

Capital	\$100,000.00
Surplus	100,000.00
Undivided Profits	14,523.43
Circulation	100,000.00
Deposits	625,715.20
Total	\$940,238.63

WHAT THEY ARE UP AGAINST



HOW IT WORKED IN MIAMI

Illustration of How Republicans Help Democrats Who Aided in Passing the Politically Inspired County Option Law.

DEMOCRATS DESERVE NO CREDIT

When the county local option law was before the legislators of Indiana, it will be remembered that there were several Democrats who were besieged by Republicans to vote for the bill. They were assured, in cases where they were candidates for re-election, that the temperance Republicans would support them regardless of party. How honest these assertions were may be seen in the case of Representative Greene of Miami County. Scarce had Mr. Greene reached his home after the bill passed when the Republican paper of his county came out in support of his opponent on the Republican ticket. This paper declared that Mr. Greene was deserving of no credit nor support. That he had been forced into voting for the bill, and no honest temperance Republican could afford to scratch the Republican candidate to support Mr. Greene.

In counties where Democrats who supported the bill now stand for re-election it was at once pointed out that though they stood for the county option law they were Democrats, deserved no credit and no support, for they had merely voted for and saved a Republican measure. The Republicans deserved all the credit, and the Republican candidate should receive all the votes of temperance people since it was a Republican bill, although passed by Mr. Greene's Democratic vote. Such is the attitude of the Republicans toward the bill and the people. Such, too, seems to be the attitude of the Anti-Saloon League, for it has made no attempt to aid Greene in his serious situation in Miami.

16 YEARS OF TAFT AND TEDDY

President's Son-in-Law Asks The People to Keep the Presidential Office in His Family, So to Speak.

Theodore Roosevelt for president again eight years from now, was the declaration of the president's son-in-law, Congressman Nicholas Longworth, in a speech today here on the grounds of the Tri-State exposition to an audience of several thousand persons, who cheered the sentiment again and again. Mr. Longworth's

statement was made during a eulogy and defense of the president's administration. He first proposed that their Republican leader for the next eight years be William Howard Taft, the nominee for president, who, if elected, as the speaker declared he was confident he would be, should be returned to that office for a second term.

Following Mr. Taft as president, seriously declared Mr. Longworth, Theodore Roosevelt should be returned to the chair for the next eight years.

REPUBLICAN PROSPERITY

Some of the Conditions in Chicago Prevailing Under High Tariff and Republican Rule.

THE BOTTOMLESS DINNER PAIL

Heartrending conditions prevail in Chicago, according to Friday night's Chicago Tribune, (Rep.). The Tribune had a two column article on the front page telling of the suffering caused by the Republican panic. In part the article said:

"There are 15,000 underfed children in Chicago who do not have three square meals a day. Of these, 10,000 specific cases have been examined and reported on by the child study department of the board of education.

This was the opening paragraph of a report presented Friday to the school management committee of the board of education. The document is the result of a three months' investigation made by the city truant officers, under the direction of the compulsory education, child study and legal departments of the board.

"In the canvass made by truant officers," said the report, "mothers were found repeatedly who go to bed hungry themselves in order that their children may have a scant breakfast next day. This self-denial is habitual heroism in some large families.

"We find that a large number of children have only bread saturated in water for breakfast, day after day; that the noon meal is bread or bananas and an occasional luxury of soup made from pork bones; that children often frequent south Water street begging for dead fowl in crates or decayed fruit; that others have been found searching for food in alley garbage boxes. Several cases were reported where hungry children at school picked up crusts of bread or fragments of lunch which other children had thrown away.

HOSPITAL FAIR A SUCCESS

Hard Work of the Managers is Crowned With Goodly Reward in Hard Cash Amounting to Two Hundred and Sixty Dollars.

FIFTY DOLLARS FROM TAGS

The Hospital Fair was a success. Mrs. Maze was able to state this day in no uncertain manner. The books have not yet been balanced but enough is known of the situation to state that the net proceeds will be not less than \$260. It is hoped that they will be in excess of this. Over \$50 was secured directly from the sale of the little red tags that were hung from the buttons of so many people on Saturday.

Today Mrs. Maze, president of the association, announced that the Association had just received a gift of two more lots in Commercial Place, one from Mrs. Hoop and one from Ol Houck. This, with the two lots already deeded to the Association, makes a respectable holding in Commercial Place.

The case of George W. Christie against the C. C. C. & St. L. Railroad was taken up today in Circuit Court.

WORKING ON A NEW CLEW

Detectives and Officers Believe They Have Something Which May Result in the Arrest of the Murderer Of Otis Hendren—Town Man Under Surveillance of Officers.

WILL AWAIT DEVELOPMENTS

The detectives and officers have a new clew in the Hendren murder case which may result in the arrest of the murderer of Otis Hendren, the interurban agent, who was killed a week ago tonight.

The officers say that the clew they are now working on is the best they have found and they will not be surprised if the clew will result in the arrest of a suspect within a few days.

The police now have a local man under surveillance and will keep a close watch on him. It is from this man that the police expect to get the story of the murder. It is believed by the officers that this man if he did not kill Hendren himself probably knows who did.

The police intended to arrest this man on Saturday but later at the last moment they decided to wait until later developments. In the meantime the suspect will be kept under close surveillance of the police.

The speech at Cloverdale attracted a fair crowd. The hall was comfortably filled. As to the speech itself we have been unable to learn from the few Republicans from here who were present whether it was a success or not. Talk about the speech is not plenty. It may be that something was said that caused the frost when the Governor reached Greencastle on the home trip.

Engraved cards at the Herald Office.

HOW THEY HONOR HANLY

Speaks at Cloverdale Saturday and Gets Cold Shoulder When he Returns to Greencastle to Reach Indianapolis That Evening.

WAS SENT TO THE TRAIN ALONE

That Governor Hanly was not popular in Greencastle was noticeable Saturday noon when he drove through town in an auto on his way to Cloverdale, and but two Republicans besides the reception committee came forward to shake his hand. What he did in Cloverdale to turn even the committee sour we do not know, but when he reached Greencastle the distinguished visitor was turned adrift so far as the committee was concerned. He was loaded into an old buggy and driven to the Vandala station unaccompanied by a single representative of Putnam County's official Republicanism. It has been many a day since a man of such note has received such treatment here. Doubtless the Governor will remember with warmth and pleasure his short stay in Greencastle.

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CIRCUIT COURT NOTES

Suit has been filed by Charles F. Zeis against the C. C. C. & St. L. Railroad to collect \$1,000 alleged to be owing the plaintiff. The complaint alleges that the plaintiff purchased from Ratcliff Bros. contractors, two accounts against the defendant, one for \$956.71 and the other for \$42. That this amount was due Ratcliff Bros. for work done on the new right of way of the defendant company. That this account was assigned in writing, and that the company has failed to pay the assignee. The defendant asks judgment for \$1,000.

The case of George W. Christie against the C. C. C. & St. L. Railroad was taken up today in Circuit Court. This is a case venued from Hendricks County. It concerns the closing of a highway through the construction work on the line of the defendant company while building its newly constructed cut-off. Trial is by jury.

"The Caverns of Dawn."

It has been announced that Mr. James Paxton Voorhees' book, "The Caverns of Dawn," is now in the hands of the publishers and will be issued shortly. Mr. Voorhees' many friends will rejoice with him that this consumption has at last been reached. The first edition is limited in number, but a second and larger will soon follow.

We take pleasure in announcing our readiness for the fall and winter SHOE business. Everything that's good and desirable in the Footwear line is here, ready for your choosing. With this store it's always "how good" rather than "how cheap."

Our aim has always been to furnish such satisfactory Footwear as would induce our patrons to tie to us—come here themselves and induce their friends to come. It is on this platform that we have built up our large Shoe Business and upon this platform that we base our hopes for the future.

We believe an investigation will convince you that this store gives you the best all around Shoe satisfaction—best Shoes—best styles—and best prices. w 13t d m w f 13t39

Christie's Shoe Store

SMART style is one of the prominent points in favor of our

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX

clothes; the latest correct models are always shown in this line.

There are no other clothes to equal them in excellence of quality, in perfection of tailoring and in fit.

We'll satisfy you in clothes; blue or black or fancy weaves, finest goods made.

This store is the home of

Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

The Model Clothing Co



Copyright 1908 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

GREENCASTLE HERALD

THE HERALD

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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 City
LIEUTENANT 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 Isenbarger, 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,
Alice Lane.COMMISSIONER, 2nd DIST,
George E. Rain.

JOINT DISTRICT TICKET

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

Some weeks ago, when Mr. Hostetter insisted on voting as he believed right in this state in spite of the representations of a number of Republicans who besieged him to cast his vote the other way, it was declared that he was the representative of the people not of his party. Do the Republicans who said this of Mr. Hostetter believe that the same holds true of the United States? And if it does hold true what about the president, and the cabinet also, turning the White House into campaign headquarters? It looks strange to many people.

DEMOCRATIC NEWS

COST OF SPECIAL SESSION.

Up to last Saturday night Governor Hanly's unnecessary and partisan special session of the legislature had cost \$22,500. The cost of the special elections to fill vacancies was about \$20,000 more. Total cost to taxpayers up to last Saturday, \$42,500. And that is only a part of it. All this expense was put upon the people by Republican politicians in an effort to get the Republican party out of a hole. But the effort failed. The Republican politicians only succeeded in digging the hole deeper. The people of Indiana are not in a humor to be either exploited or trifled with.

THE ROOSEVELT-HEARST COMBINATION.

President Roosevelt and W. R. Hearst seem to be on very friendly terms—so friendly, indeed, that no great stretch of the imagination is needed to make one think that they are working together for Taft in pursuance of a personal understanding. This shows to what extreme means, regardless of their character, Mr. Roosevelt is willing to go to help the man that he forced on the Republican party by using the power of his office. Two years ago, however, Mr. Roosevelt sent Elihu Root, a member of his cabinet, into New York state especially to attack Hearst. Among other things Secretary Root said in a public speech:

"Mr. Hearst is guided by the tumult of inflamed passions, selfish motives and is not guiltless of McKinley's death. What public servant, honored by the people's trust, has he not assailed by vile and vulgar epithets? It is not the spirit of Washington and Lincoln; it is the spirit of malice for all and charity for none; it is the spirit of anarchy, of communism of Kishineff and Baily-stok."

But now Mr. Roosevelt seems willing to accept Hearst's help in the campaign. Mr. Bryan is fortunate in having Hearst's opposition.

THE WATSON FINANCES.

Who finances James E. Watson's campaign? Is it the steel trust, in which Dan G. Reid of the Indianapolis Star, Republican state organ, is a shining light? Is it the ship subsidy graft combination? Is it the Standard Oil company? Does help come from Joe Cannon, who, while a member of congress on \$5,000 a year, has managed to make \$2,000,000? Can James A. Hemenway, who entered congress twelve years ago a poor man and is now reputed to be rich, spare a little for Watson? At any rate, where did (and does) he get it? It is said that his nomination cost him between \$50,000 and \$100,000. There was a scandal in the Republican state convention about the purchase of delegates. There was scandal in many places, notably Fort Wayne, Anderson, Muncie, Terre Haute, South Bend, Marion and Evansville, about the election of delegates, and it was said that "money flowed like water." Where did it come from? Who put it up? Watson says he is a poor man. If so, who are the people who are backing him? And why are they backing him?

TRAVELS OF THE HEIR-APPOINTED

A Chicago dispatch, speaking of the present pilgrimage of Crown Prince William, says:

"Mr. Hearst is guided by the tumult of inflamed passions, selfish motives and is not guiltless of McKinley's death. What public servant, honored by the people's trust, has he not assailed by vile and vulgar epithets?"

And now the Roosevelt administration seems to like this same Mr. Hearst.

TAFT, ROOSEVELT AND THE "SISTER MONEYED INTERESTS."

In his Foraker letter—the letter in which he tries to show how superior Taft is to everybody except himself—President Roosevelt says:

"The great and sinister moneyed interests, which have shown such hostility to the administration and now to Mr. Taft, have grown to oppose the administration on various matters not connected with those which mark the real point of difference."

The point that Roosevelt attempts to make is that "the great and sinister moneyed interests" are against Taft. He knows that this is not true. In stead of "hostility" toward Taft these interests are all supporting him in this campaign. And no one knows it better than Roosevelt himself. Taft's whole campaign is being managed by "the great and sinister moneyed interests."

Sheldon, Cromwell, DuPont, Harriman Morgan, Rockefeller—all of them are for Taft. During the Republican national convention E. H. Gary, the head of the steel trust, was in Chicago working day and night for Taft's nomination, and he was only one of the "giants" that were present for the same purpose. And early in September, when Taft's campaign in Ohio was opened for him by Hughes and Beveridge at Youngstown, the steel trust showed its "hostility" in the following manner, as reported in the press dispatches:

The commanding feature of the day was the parade that preceded the speaking in Wicks Park. There were a few over 12,000 men in line. Of these more than 10,000 came from the steel mills which form the chief and almost the sole industry of the city and suburbs. They were the employees of the Republic Iron and Steel company, the Youngstown Sheet and Tube company and the United States Steel corporation, better known as the steel trust. Supplied with uniforms at the expense of these companies, the toilers presented a striking appearance as they marched past the reviewing stand. Because of the opening a shut-down of the mills was ordered until next Monday and the occasion made a holiday.

Is that the kind of "hostility" that Roosevelt talks about?

WATSON'S ADVICE TO FARMERS

In a speech in Bloomington on Sept. 5th James E. Watson, Republican candidate for governor, said:

"If this is a panic the farmers of Monroe county ought to fall on their knees and pray to God Almighty to continue the panic forever."

Does anyone believe that a man who can talk like that is fit to be governor of Indiana? What sort of an opinion about farmers does Watson have? Does he believe that they rejoice over the misfortunes of their fellow-men? Does he think that they would pray that want and hunger continue in hundreds of thousands of homes, filled with industrious men who cannot find work and with wives and children who are suffering for the necessities of life? Would Watson have the farmers pray that business remain paralyzed in thousands of towns and cities throughout the land? Does Watson believe that the farmers do not know that their prosperity is linked with the prosperity of all? James E. Watson won't do.

STRANGE BEDFELLOWS.

Evidence accumulates from day to day that President Roosevelt and W. R. Hearst have entered into a campaign arrangement in the interest of Mr. Taft. And it was only two years ago that Mr. Roosevelt sent Elihu Root, his secretary of state, into New York state to say this in a public speech:

"Mr. Hearst is guided by the tumult of inflamed passions, selfish motives and is not guiltless of McKinley's death. What public servant, honored by the people's trust, has he not assailed by vile and vulgar epithets?"

And now the Roosevelt administration seems to like this same Mr. Hearst.

WHEN PROSPERITY

WILL COME BACK.

The Republican party is discredited. It has lost the confidence of the people.

For these reasons business matters will get worse instead of better if Taft should be elected.

The panic will continue and become a catastrophe.

On the other hand:

The Democratic party has gained favor.

It has the confidence of the people. Its platform is without a flaw. Its candidates are clean and honest. Democratic success means a return of prosperity through confidence begotten by honest government, by honest officials who represent the people instead of the predatory special interests.

"I wonder will they miss me?" wrote the poet in violet ink on gilt edged paper.

And the editor as he tossed the manuscript into the yawning Gulf at his desk murmured softly, "If they do, they never ought to be trusted with a gun again!"—London Telegraph.

Had a Close Call.

Mrs. Ada L. Croom, the widely known proprietor of the Croom Hotel, Vaughn, Miss., says: "For several months I suffered with a severe cough, and consumption seemed to have its grip on me, when a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. I began taking it, and three bottles affected a complete cure." The fame of this life saving cough and cold remedy, and lung and throat healer is world wide. Sold at the Owl Drug Store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Mrs. Grumpy—Women have all the troubles in this world.

Mrs. Grumpy—Except one; they don't have wives—Illustrated Bits.

Just how expensively Judge Taft traveled when he was secretary of war with the people paying the bills may be seen by his last journey to Cuba. He was gone three weeks and the cost is said to have been \$70,000 for the expenses of himself, his servants, retainers, sword-bearers, almoners, etc. Surely a strenuous "Three Weeks."

The Priceless Gift.

[Original.]

This is a true historical story, but as I give it in story form I think it best to change the names. The main incidents are given exactly as they occurred in the latter half of the eighteenth century.

Alvin Marston, a cabinetmaker, had a son, John, whom the father was bringing up in his business. But the young man was of a very different texture from that of a builder of furniture. He was of an ideal, dreamy nature and instead of attending to his duties spent his time in making little sketches. Was there a clean, smooth board or an unpolished desk in the shop there was sure to be a pencil drawing on it which could at once be recognized as a likeness of some of the workmen. Alvin Marston saw some of them and was pleased with them. He was more pleased when he learned that his son had made them and, relinquishing his design of teaching the boy trade, put him in a way to take drawing lessons. The student improved rapidly, showing sufficient talent to warrant becoming a professional artist. Then he fell ill.

There being no one in the family to nurse him, a country girl was called in for the purpose. That was long before trained nurses were thought of. Mary Keyes was not made attractive by the uniform that now decorates the nurse. She had no beauty to win the young artist, nor had she mental endowments above her station. She was a plain country girl, nothing more. But John Marston was imaginative. He saw her moving about the room ministering to his comfort, and of the commonplace figure he made a Venus, while the ordinary face in his eyes became a paragon of sweetness.

The invalid recovered and married Mary Keyes. He lived with her several years and had children by her. Had it not been for his talents doubtless there would be no especial story in his life. It was only too evident that he was born for a higher life than the one he was leading. His pictures excited the admiration of critics, and the young man grew ambitious. One day he said goodbye to his wife and children to go to London to study art. He did not return to them for more than thirty years.

The cabinetmaker's son became a great artist. In portrait painting he was the only rival to the celebrated Sir Joshua Reynolds. His name, his fame, his praise, were on every lip. He was invited into the houses of the nobility and was paid enormous sums for painting their portraits.

Why did he never return to his family? Who knows? Possibly before he left home the beauties he had himself created had fallen away and he saw the ordinary woman, neither endowed with beauty of person nor of mind. Perhaps the scales were removed from his eyes by visions of the women of the capital. One of these after he became famous wrote about him a spell. She had a beautiful body and a corrupt soul. There was the same imaginative process in a different form as had moved him in the case of Mary Keyes. Mary had a pure spirit, but she laughed at his bewitchment. He stretched forth his hand to grasp a rose and plucked a thorn.

And now comes something more perfect than any of the beautiful creations of the artists.

An old man, he returns to the wife and family he has neglected for the greater part of a lifetime. His wife, too, has grown old. She knows of his triumphs and of his desertion of her in heart as well as in person. We may expect that she will receive him as a stranger, that she will reproach him with his neglect and that she who had the first right to share in his triumphs has been denied them, that, if possible, they would have been given to others signally unworthy of them.

When the aged invalid rode up to her door she went out with open arms to receive him. He tottered into the house supported by her. She spoke no word of reproach. The love he had slighted for more than three decades was still there for him. As she had nursed him in his youth she nursed him in his old age.

Again he saw her ministering to him not as a youth, in youth herself, with life before him, but as a decrepit old man. The dreams they then dreamed had been far more than realized, but not for her, and they could not now be realized that she might enjoy them. He remembered his triumphs and how unworthy they had been bestowed. And yet she was caring for him as tenderly as if he had shared them with her.

A poet has created a fancy of a poet asking for admittance to heaven and denied unless she will bring a gift most acceptable. She goes back to earth and brings various gifts, all of which are rejected. At last she takes a tear from the eye of a repentant sinner. This is the gift, the one gift, by which she may attain a dwelling with the blessed.

May not the neglected wife have seen that tear in the eye of the man who had so shamefully deserted her? Then was a heaven opened to both with which the plaudits of the beaten throng of London could not be compared. Though the past could not be recalled, what remained of the future was of heaven's own kind.

LAURENCE FOSTER CHURCH.

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

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House Furnisher and

Funeral Director

GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St. Telephones 89 and 108

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In effect Sunday June 14, 1908

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No. 4 Chicago Express 1:23 am

No. 6 Chicago Mail 12:33 pm

Warden's Home-Made BREAD

New England Bakery

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Greencastle, Ind.
Phone 333

Coal!

If you have not yet
laid in your winter
supply

BUY NOW!

Best Qualities
at Best Prices

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Tele. 187

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TIME TO BUY

For the best qualities
and lowest prices see

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Cawley
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substitute. Sold by

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WILLIAM ALSPAUGH.

The Leap Year Lady.

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.
Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated
Literary Press.

"I have often wondered why you
didn't marry," said Bobbie Hayes dif-
fidently.

The professor leaned on the porch
rail and looked over his rose garden,
where the fireflies starred the night
with gold.

"Because I love a little lady who
doesn't love me," he said dreamily,
"and I'll have no other."

"Oh!" Bobbie gasped as one who has
come unexpectedly upon a romance.

There was a moment's silence, out of
which Bobbie questioned curiously,
"How do you know she doesn't love
you?"

The professor laughed. "She lets me
see that I am her good friend, her com-
rade, but nothing more."

"Look here, professor, I don't believe
you've asked her, not outright, you
know," Bobbie accused.

"No, I haven't," the professor admitted.

"I thought so," Bobbie stated. "I
know how modest you are. You'd never
believe any one cared if they didn't
tell you. Now, I had to—why, professor,
I just had to hang around you after
class and come over here and bore
you and beg you to go places with
me before you'd believe that I thought
you were about the best thing I'd
found in college."

The boy's voice was husky with deep
feeling, and the professor held out his
hand to him.

"Dear lad!" he said.

"And since I've been coming I have
found out how lonely you are and—
well, I think you ought to marry, pro-
fessor."

"Ains," said the older man, "if it
were as easy as it sounds!"

"It is easy," said Bobbie cocksurely.
"I've—I've had some experience
with girls, professor."

The professor chuckled. "More than
I have had in all my forty years, Bob-
bie."

"And I've learned," Bobbie asserted
solemnly, "that when a man wants to
marry a girl he's got to let her know
that he cares awfully."

"But she knows that I care," the pro-
fessor said.

"Have you told her?" Bobbie de-
manded.

"No; of course not," the professor
stammered; "of course not. They have
to do with it!"

"Well, you said it had something to
do with roses," the professor told her
helplessly.

"Do the roses you send me have any-
thing to do with botany?" Miss Merriman
demanded.

"I'm afraid," he whispered and
tapped her hands in his.

"You see I had to come—to your rose
garden," she explained in the shelter
of his arms.

"To stay always?" he begged, and as
she murmured "always" wise Bobbie,
coming up the path, saw the tableau in
the moonlight and, chuckling as he
went, beat a hasty retreat.

"She is very fond of roses," the pro-
fessor murmured.

"Of your roses," Bobbie amended.

"I have no reason to believe that she
cares more for my roses than for any
other," said the professor.

"Well, I'll bet she does," Bobbie argued.
"I'll bet she's got a lot of them
pressed in the Bible or her favorite
book of poetry."

The professor rose. "I hardly think
I like to bring her name into this dis-
cussion," he said again quietly, and
after that he and Bobbie walked in the
garden arm in arm, and they talked
of the professor. "I don't think he's look-
ing well," he said.

"It isn't that," said Bobbie. "He's
in love, Miss Merriman, and the girl
he cares for is treating him very cruel-
ly."

"I have noticed it," said Miss Merriman
anxiously. "I believe he is work-
ing too hard."

"It isn't that," said Bobbie. "He's
in love, Miss Merriman, and the girl
he cares for is treating him very cruel-
ly."

Miss Merriman turned pale. "Oh,"
she said faintly, "does—does he care
for some one?"

"Yes," Bobbie stated, "and he ought
to be married. He is lonely, very
lonely. I am sure if the woman he
loves could know she would say 'yes.'"

"I am sure she would," Miss Merriman
agreed.

"I have wondered," Bobbie began
and stopped. "If you could find out
who she is—women have such intuitions
about things, and you and the
professor are such old friends."

"But," palpitated Miss Merriman.
"I'm not a bit of a detective, Bobbie.
I shouldn't know how to look for her."

"Well, I'll give you a tip," said Bobbie.
"You find the lady he sends his
pink roses to; she's the one."

He was looking at her with round,
innocent eyes, and he saw the color
come back into her cheeks. He saw
the uplift of her graceful head, with
its crown of shining hair. He saw the
radiance of her eyes.

"Are you sure?" she questioned.

"Dead sure," said artful Bobbie.

"Look here," he went on. "If you
find out who it is, put her on to the
fact that it's leap year."

"Leap year?" gasped Miss Merriman.

"Yes," Bobbie stated. "And it's her
chance. The professor is such a dear
old piece of humility that he doesn't
think she can love him, and he's
afraid to ask her, because he feels
that it might make her unhappy to re-
fuse him. And he's certain that she
wouldn't accept."

"Oh, wouldn't she?" breathed Miss
Merriman.

"And—and you tell her," Bobbie con-
tinued, "that he's the best ever."

"Of course he is," said Miss Merriman.
"Haven't I known him all my life?"

"Well, I've only known him since I
came to the summer school," said
Bobbie, "but I'll always be more of a
man for having met him."

They shook hands with enthusiasm,
and on the steps Bobbie paused to say,
"He's going to High Rock with us."

But Bobbie did not know all the
working of the feminine mind, for Miss
Merriman, instead of bringing things
to a crisis at the picnic, kept away
from the professor all day, giving him
only a vague smile now and then, in-
stead of her usual frank companion-
ship, and as a consequence the pro-
fessor went home in a state of desper-
ate forlornness, and even the wise Bobbie
was alarmed and wished he had not
interfered.

The next evening, however, just at
the edge of twilight, as the professor
wended his solitary way through the
paths of his rose garden, the gate open-
ed and a slender figure in white came
through.

"I have come to see your roses," said
the leap year lady, otherwise called
Miss Merriman.

"Are you real," the professor de-
manded, "or just a tricky spirit, who
will vanish in a breath?"

"I am not a spirit," said the leap year
lady, "but I've come to ask you a question."

The professor's face fell. "I knew it
wasn't just the roses that brought
you," he said. "I suppose it's some tan-
gle in your Greek?"

"Ains," said the older man, "it isn't
a tangle in Greek. It's a worse tangle,
And it has something to do with roses."

"Botany?" asked the unconscious
professor.

"Oh, no!" Miss Merriman's voice ex-
pressed a certain scorn of his dense-
ness.

"Well, you said it had something to
do with roses," the professor told her
helplessly.

"Do the roses you send me have any-
thing to do with botany?" Miss Merriman
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"Dead sure," said artful Bobbie.

Mr. Smithers, Bachelor.

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One June morning Mr. Smithers, bachelor, sat looking out of the window as he smoked his after breakfast cigar. In an open window across the street a girl's face suddenly appeared. She had a birdcage in her hand, and she looked all around for a nail to hang it on. While she was looking for the nail Smithers was looking at her. He saw a vision of loveliness, aged about twenty, and while the bird was hopping about on its perch Smithers' heart was hopping about in his bosom.

Even before the girl had disappeared in search of a hammer and nail he realized that he was close to that state termed "gonesness."

The girl began operations with the hammer with a great show of confidence. In her innocence she supposed that a nail could be driven into a brick as easily as into a hunk of putty, and she paid for her innocence by pounding her finger. When she uttered a cute howl of pain and dropped the hammer to the sidewalk within an inch of a pedestrian's head and then studded the bruised digit into her mouth to suck away the pain the bachelor groaned in sympathy. After a moment she disappeared, but his heart went with her. The idea came to him to run across the street, introduce himself and pour out his sympathies, but after combing his mustache and putting on his hat he decided not to.

However, he set himself to watch for her reappearance, and, though it was three long hours before he caught sight of her again with a white rag around her finger, he did not feel that he had wasted his time. She looked across at him, and he thought he saw a longing for sympathy in her face. He therefore waved his hand. It was in no sense an act of flirtation on his part. His sympathies went with the wave. It was the same as if he said, "Poor little orphan girl, but I pity you."

The girl drew back, and Smithers blew her a kiss. Not the slightest idea of flirting entered his mind. He was simply conveying by signs what he couldn't put into words and yell across the street—"Never mind, little girl, you'll be happy yet."

That afternoon the girl and the finger and the rag walked out together. So did Smithers and his sympathetic heart. After being charmed with a view of the young lady's back they passed her and were still more charmed with a view of her face. That face was ethereal, tender, affectionate. It had the longing look that comes to the face of a girl left all alone in the world and two weeks behind her rent to a hard hearted landlady. Smithers might have found excuse to raise his hat and say something about the weather, but a peanut man pushed his cart against his knees and sent him sprawling, and all romance was driven out of his soul for the next three or four minutes.

That same evening as Smithers sat by his window smoking the same brand and wondering how much he would have to pay a waiter in a restaurant to write an ode entitled "The Rose Fingered Angel" the girl appeared at his easement. She sat down and leaned her sore finger on the sill to rest it. She didn't see Smithers at first, but when he thought he detected tears in her eyes and a quivering of her chin he thrust himself forward to let her know that there was at least one human being in this world who felt for her.

The same rag and the same finger and the same girl walked out next day. Smithers was on the watch, and he walked out too. Nothing was further from his thoughts than "mashing" or flirting. That was something he had never done in his life. After following the girl four or five blocks and thinking up just what words of sympathy to address her with he overhauled her and raised his hat and was about to get off his little speech when a big, lusty fellow without the least romance in his soul took him by the scruff of the neck and addressed him for a moment in words of fervid eloquence, while the girl with the sore finger stood by with a pleasant and expectant look on her face. Her expectations were realized—that is, Mr. Smithers

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Ralph Albaugh spent Sunday in Brazil.

Miss Lizzie Sullivan spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

James Watson and son spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. John James spent the day in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Mayme Long and Rose Sage spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

The Penelope Club will meet with Mrs. George Conklin on Wednesday.

Mrs. James Lewis of Indianapolis was the guest of Mrs. Harry Harland Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee White of Danville visited the family of Wm. Jackson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Leuman and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Myers spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Supple returned yesterday from a visit of three weeks with relatives at Dugger.

Over The Tea Cups Club will meet Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 with Mrs. Alexander Lockridge.

Mrs. Walton and Mrs. Sharp and son of Indianapolis visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hunt.

Walter Thomas of New York City stopped off here over Sunday with his uncles, H. C. Allen and J. P. Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Newby of Knightstown were here yesterday the guests of Miss Sue Terry. Mrs. Newby formerly was Miss Mary Lewis.

The Fortnightly Club will meet this evening with Miss Elizabeth Lockridge. The subject for the evening is "James Russell Lowell," discussed by Mrs. Benton Curtis.

Mrs. Sunday of Chicago, wife of the well known evangelist Billy Sunday, and her little son, Billy Jr., are visiting her daughter, Helen and son George, for a few days, here.

Mrs. Bertha Janney and little daughter went to Marshall, Ill., this morning called there by the death of Mr. Janney who died suddenly at the home of his parents in Marshall.

M. Wright of the firm of Wright & Norris of Muncie, was here today on his way to Bainbridge. This firm has the contract for the new school building at Bainbridge. The foundation of the building is laid and work on it is expected, will go steadily on.

Barton Shipley was in Brazil last evening.

John Miller is down from Roachdale today.

Elmer Long visited Brazil friends last evening.

Will Herrod visited Roachdale friends Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Browning a son.

C. Summer Woody of Chicago is visiting his parents.

Ed. Hodges of Terre Haute visited relatives here Sunday.

Robert Mathews of Bainbridge is spending today in the city.

An organ grinder and a monkey were a street attraction today.

Jeff Rader, trustee of Washington Township, was here on business today.

Maurice Cockran of Wabash visited Phi Delta brothers here yesterday.

Ralph Cosner returned from the east on the 3:35 interurban car yesterday.

Miss Mary Matson is here from Chicago for a visit with friends and relatives.

Misses Mary Howard and Marie Cutler spent Sunday with Indianapolis friends.

James D. Rockefeller of Indianapolis was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gilmore today.

Mr. H. L. Stone, of Terre Haute, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Augusta Higert of this city.

C. V. Yelton of Chicago visited Greencastle friends yesterday while en route to Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Carpenter and daughter, Louise, of Noblesville, visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Greene and Mr. and Mrs. Len Ware of Roachdale spent yesterday in the city.

John and Dalby Donohue, who are working on the College Library, visited home folks in Indianapolis over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown and Mrs. Jennie Mumaugh of Indianapolis spent Sunday with relatives in Putnamville.

Mrs. F. A. Arnold entertained this afternoon in honor of Mrs. Keating of Kokomo, who is here a guest at the Arnold home.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shoptaugh, who was hurt by a fall down the stairway at his home is slowly improving.

Miss Grace King of Indianapolis and Miss May Carpenter of Roachdale were guests of Miss Elizabeth Lockridge yesterday.

Aybert Ricketts of Springfield was here today on his way to West Baden. Mr. Ricketts, it will be remembered, formerly lived here.

The Ladoga High School team defeated the Greencastle High School team at football at Ladoga, Saturday by a score of 6 to 5.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Tilden will entertain this evening in honor of Mrs. Harry Wilson, of Cleveland, who is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Arnold.

Charley Smith and Steven Vanclue were before the Mayor this morning and were fined for intoxication. Vanclue went to jail and Smith paid his fine.

A pair of travelling musicians with them a hand organ and monkey favored Greencastle with a visit to day and ground out "Home Sweet Home" with variations (and the variations were many and elaborate) for the benefit of our citizens and incidentally for the pennies forthcoming.

Miss Mary Jewett of the university visited home folks in Mooresville over Sunday.

Miss Mamie Long spent Sunday in Terre Haute.

Dr. and Mrs. Collins of Roachdale were in the city yesterday visiting friends.

Miss Rose Sage visited friends in Terre Haute yesterday.

Mrs. C. Call of Gary, Ind., and daughter, are visiting Mrs. John Cannon.

Miss Ella Marlatt of Connersville is visiting her sister, Miss Pearl Marlatt of the university.

Mrs. Renning and daughters of Terre Haute and Miss Bivins of Chicago visited Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Randal Sunday.

Miss Blanche Woody of Crawfordsville visited home folks Sunday.

Mrs. Julia Bence has returned from a visit with her son at Hamrick station.

Francis Moore visited friends in Bloomington over Sunday.

Mrs. Gibbons and daughter, Mrs. Birchman, visited here Sunday.

Miss Helen McNeil is expected tomorrow to visit Theta sisters.

Miss Edna Bailey visited friends at I. U. over Sunday.

Lawrence Birch is visiting friends in Indianapolis today.

Chester Lawrence visited home folks in Mooresville Sunday.

Charles Moorish spent Sunday in Brazil with relatives.

I. U. WINS A HARD GAME

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

Pauw's line for many good runs.

Indiana's line showed effects of the poor week's practice, as it did not change consistently or hold well when forward passes were attempted. Dutcher played well at times, but the best work of the linemen was done by Trimble, the big guard, who was in his first game. His work no doubt won him a place on the regular team at guard.

Indiana's scores were the result of the hardest kind of work and twice the Methodists held the crimson eleven about the five-yard line after it had worked the ball almost the length of the field. Although a larger score was expected Sheldon is not disappointed, considering the number of varsity men who were on the side lines.

Indiana Position DePauw Johnson L-E Jackson, Capt. Dutcher L-T Dewey Trimble L-G Whitehair W. Hoover Center Lawrence Hackman R-G Ward Netherton R-T Harmon Roberts R-E Whistler Holdt Berndt Q-B Grady Overman

Suphlin L-H Greenstreet Cunningham R-H Beesey Winters F-B Dennison

Touchdowns—Berndt, Cunningham, 2. Goal kicked—Johnson.

Officials—Siler, Illinois referee; Ralph Davis, Princeton, umpire; Stevens, Princeton, field judge; Harris, Chicago, head linesman; Showalter, Delpauw, and Barelay, Indiana, timers.

GRANT TRACTION FRANCHISE

Permit Given by the Putnam County Commissioners in Session on Monday—Also Five Roads Ordered Let and Three Accepted.

THE LINE THROUGH CLOVERDALE

The County Commissioners today granted a franchise to the Indianapolis, Cloverdale and Terre Haute Interurban Company. The franchise gives this company the right to use, cross and follow where necessary the roads of the county. The company proposes to pass through section 24 in Mill Creek Township and sections 23, 22 and 21 in Jefferson, then to go in a southwesterly direction to Cloverdale and through that town to Cataract. The road will be built soon.

Five gravel roads were ordered opened to contract. They are the A. E. Chamberlain road in Cloverdale, the Harry Elliott, Greencastle, E. C. Darnall, Monroe, I. U. Edwards, Franklin, and Joseph McCullough, Washington, tp. The following roads were accepted, the J. H. James road in Greencastle tp., the J. H. Miller county line road and the Mat Young county line road. A large number of claims were passed upon and other regular business transacted.

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.

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NELLIE EDNA CURTIS.

THEY TRIED TO MAKE HER A DUCHESS.

[Original.]

"Bridget," said Pat Flanagan, "I've an idea."

"What kind of an idea?"

"A social idea."

"Bother yer social idea. You and I bear too plain the marks of the sow's ear. Y' can't make silk purses of us."

"It's not us I'm talkin' about; it's the kid. Haven't y' heard o' all these women goin' over to Europe and marryin' princes and jukes and lords?"

"Since we got all these millions together I've been thinkin' we might do the same for little Nora, only we'd have to give her up."

"After a desperate struggle between

love and ambition little Nora, then

three years old, was sent away from

home to be educated for an American

title catcher. She was to forget her

father and mother and assume a new

name. She was entered as an orphan,

and a guardian was appointed who

was to turn over to her a fortune

of \$5,000,000 when she should marry

with his consent.

Fifteen years later a Mrs. Van Valkenburgh of New York opened a house

in London for the purpose of introducing

her niece, Winifred De Witt, into

society. Mrs. Van Valkenburgh took

no care to conceal the fact that her

niece would receive a comfortable dot

at her marriage, and there was a

pricking up of ears of the young bloods

of London.

Mrs. Van Valkenburgh proceeded

methodically, procuring an introduction

for her niece at court and giving

a splendid coming out ball, at which

many of the nobility were present.

Winifred was rather a pretty girl, of

fair complexion and a subdued reddish

hair, and bore the marks of having

been brought up to associate with the

most aristocratic American girls.

Of the many suitors who appeared

the Marquis of Crowellhurst, heir to

the dukedom of Marlehurst, and William Pitt Burleigh, a rising member

of the house of commons, were the most

conspicuous for the reason that the

former would surely have the sanc-

tion of Miss De Witt's guardian and a

marriage with the latter would be a

love match. The marquis' father was

in a dying condition, and certain obli-

gations on the part of the estate were

being staved off till after his death

with the hope that his son would suc-

ceed in marrying a fortune with which

to pay them and build up the estate,

though it was feared that Crowellhurst,

who was of the smart set and a typical

London swell, would spend any for-

tune he could get on himself rather

than on his estate.

Mrs. Van Valkenburgh engineered

matters so that the suit of the mar-

quis was successful. Winifred De Witt

told her lover, Burleigh, that her whole

fortune was involved in her choice of

</div