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Feeding Stable

Phone 602
Patronage Solicited.
WILLIAM ALSPAUGH.

Obliging Jordan.

By W. F. Bryan.

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"Well, sir?"
George Jordan swung around in his
office chair and regarded Sidney Har-
lan with a portentous frown.

"I thought I told you not to bother
me again about Vera until you had
money enough to support a wife."

"You did," assented Sidney, "but,
you see—"

"I don't see you," broke in Jordan.
"And I have had an eye on you, too, sir.
You have some \$8,000 in the bank,
drawing 3 per cent. I offered you an
opportunity to invest it at 10 per cent,
and you refused."

"But, you see, I thought—"

"That's the trouble. You don't think
right!" thundered Jordan. "You are
afraid to risk it in a speculation which,
I believe, will do better even than the
10 per cent I prophesied. Then you
hang on to that absurd farm which is
bound to be valuable some day" be-
cause it is on the water front."

"It is valuable already," interrupted
Sidney. "In a year from now—"

"It will be worth just as much as it
is worth today and will be the same
five years hence. A paltry bank ac-
count and a hundred acres of your
farm, and yet you insist that you are
entitled to come here and bother me
about Vera every six months. It's ab-
surd. It wastes my time."

"But this time," broke in Sidney
pleadingly.

"Last time it was the rumor that a
trolley line was to be built, and you
wanted to cut your farm up into build-
ing lots. You're dippy about the value
of that land. I've got 200 acres more

acres," he said, with a grin. "Got rid
of the whole 200 acres. He's an idea
that some of these days the land is
going to be worth something. I knew
he had \$8,000 in bank, and I let him
buy the lot for just what he had. I
bet he can't even pay the taxes."

"You haven't delivered the deeds
yet, have you?"

"Did you think I was going to give
him a chance to cool off?" demanded
Jordan. "That's not my way of doing
business. I just took him across the
hall and had the deeds drawn and
turned over to him. The money is in
the bank by now."

"And you can't possibly get it back?"
asked the other man anxiously.

"I couldn't be forced to take it back,"
was the answer, followed by a rum-
bling laugh. "I've put that parcel on
poor Harlan so tight that it's going to
stick. What's worrying you about it?"

"Jordan, Harlan didn't tell you that
he had given forty acres of his land to
the Mower and Reaper people, did he?"
asked the agent.

"They're going to take a site on the
other side of the river," said Jordan.
"I picked up a few acres cheap just
the other side of their plant. They
employ several thousand people, and
there will be a fortune in sites for
homes for the workmen."

"They were planning to build over
there," said the visitor slowly, "but
the cost of the land was run up when
it was discovered who wanted it. Then
Harlan came along and heard of the
deal and gave them forty acres out-
right and looked to the other sixty to
make his profit. Now you've made
him a present of 200 acres for \$40
when I came to offer you an even \$100
an acre."

For a moment Jordan's face pur-
pled. He knew the ground, and he
knew that the 200 acres were about all
that could be used by the factory and
the town that would arise near by.

It would be impossible to pick up
any more land for Harlan's holdings
were on a peninsula, and the Jordan
tract was immediately behind that. On
the other side of the road was a marsh
that it would scarcely pay to fill in.
Harlan had the game in his own hands.

The visitor took his departure when
he found that Jordan had no land to
sell, and the old man was left alone
to think things over. As the result of
his cogitations he reached for the tele-
phone and called up his house.

"Is young Harlan there?" he asked
when he heard his daughter's voice in
answer. "Tell him to wait," he ad-
ded. "Ask him to stay to dinner. We
might as well settle when you two are
to be married."

"I wanted to let him in on my in-
formation," explained Sidney when
Vera demanded light on the peculiar
message. "It seems that he wants his
son-in-law to be able to do him, and—
I did him—just to oblige."

"And you'll sell the land back to
him?" urged Vera.

"Not a bit of it," asserted Harlan.
"He wouldn't really like me if I did."

A cockney whose name was Ogton,
which he, following the usage of his
class, pronounced Hogtown, settled at
the beginning of the last century in
the city of New York, where he did
business as a trader. His prefixing of
the "h" was the occasion of a postof-
fice story which Dunlap, the author of
the "History of the Arts of Design,"
tells.

Before the clerks of the postoffice
knew Ogton he called day after day
to inquire if there were "any letters
for John Hogtown."

"None, sir," was the invariable an-
swer.

"Very strange," said he, feeling un-
easy about the goods he had ordered
from England and the bills of ex-
change he had remitted.

One day after the usual question,
"Any letters for John Hogtown?" his
eye, following the clerk, noticed that
he was looking among the letters be-
ginning with H.

"Ollio!" cried he. "What are you
looking there for? I said John Hog-
town."

"I know it, sir, and I am looking for
John Hogtown, and there's nothing for
you."

"Nay, nay," shouted John. "Don't
look among the hatches. Look among
the hoes." And among the O's were
found a pile of letters addressed to
John Ogton, which had been accumu-
lating for many a week.

He Obeyed Orders.

Years ago when Clemenceau was the
mayor of Martre and at the same time
a deputy he opened a dispensary in the
quarter, where advice was given free,
for Clemenceau is a specialist in skin
diseases. One day he noticed that he
had just one hour in which to get his
luncheon and go down to the chamber,
where he had to interpellate the gov-
ernment. He called his assistant and
said, "How many more patients are
there waiting?"

"Six," replied the man.

Four of these six had their cases
diagnosed, and Clemenceau, after an
urgent glance at his watch, said, "Tell
the other two to undress at once, as I
have only two more minutes to wait."

One entered, and Clemenceau wrote
out a prescription in the twinkling of
an eye.

The last man came in as naked as
the day when he was born. Clemenceau
eyed him for a minute and then said,
"You are suffering from no skin
disease. What have you come here to
worry me for?"

The man looked at him aghast for a
minute and replied: "Skin disease? I
never said I had a skin disease. Your
man came in and told me to undress.
M. le Depute, and I did so. All I want-
ed to ask you was to use your influ-
ence to get my slater a place in the
postoffice in Algeria."

Clemenceau smiled, took his name
and did use his influence.

Jordan nodded. "And at forty an

THE PLOWING SEASON

Ancient Superstitions of the Till-
ers of the Soil.

SACRIFICES TO THE GODS

Customs That Were in Vogue Among
the Romans of Old—Ceremonies
That Are Observed in India and
China—Rites of the Siamese Farmers.

The formal inauguration of the plow-
ing season is very ancient and still is
observed in some parts of the world.

Among the Romans by the institution
of various religious festivals con-
nected with agriculture the seasons came
to be regarded with a sort of sacred
reverence. Before the old Roman put
the plow into the ground he went to
the temple of the goddess of earth.

Tellus, one of whose priests performed
certain propitiatory rites. Virgil in his
"Georgics" advises the Roman hus-
bandman to observe the signs on heav-
en according to the crop he desires to
produce. The time to plow for flax,
barley and the sacred poppy was when
"balance has equalized the hours of
day and sleep and halves the world
exactly between light and shade. When
Taurus ushers in the year with his
glided horns and Sirius sits facing the
threatening bull is time for beans. For
wheat and spelt the Pleiades should
hide themselves from your eyes with
the dawn. Many have begun before
Mars sets, but the desired crop has
baffled them with empty ears." But
first of all the poet admonishes the
farmer to "honor the gods and offer
sacrifices to Ceres."

In India there are certain days when
it is unlawful to plow. Mother Earth
is supposed to sleep six days in every
month, and on such days she refuses
to be disturbed in her slumber.

In northwest India the cultivator
employs a pundit to select an auspici-
ous time for the commencement of
plowing. Great secrecy is observed. In
some places the time selected is in the
night; in others daybreak is the cus-
tomary time.

The pundit goes to a field, taking a
brass drinking vessel and a branch of
the sacred mango tree, which is effica-
cious in frightening away evil spirits
that may haunt the field. Prithivi, the
broad world, and Sesha Naga, the
great snakes which support the world,
are supposed to be propitiated and
reconciled by this ceremony. The pun-
dit satisfies himself as to the direction
in which the great snake is lying, for
it occasionally moves about a little to
ease itself of the great burden of the
broad world which it carries. The pun-
dit then marks off an imaginary line.
Five or a lucky number of cloths of
earth are thrown up, and water is
sprinkled in the trench five times with
the sacred mango bush to insure pro-
ductiveness. Caution must be exercised
lest the charm be broken and prospec-
tive fortune imperiled. The farmer
must remain secluded during the fol-
lowing day; no salt must be eaten, no
money, grain or fire given away.

Among the Kurnas before plowing
the farmer makes a burnt offering of
butter and molasses in his own field
and again at the village shrine.

The Chinese begin plowing on the
first day of their solar year. Anciently
the rites which were celebrated by the
Chinese at plowing time were elabo-
rate, but rationalistic sovereigns elimi-
nated one expensive religious rite af-
ter another until nothing was left ex-
cept the Imperial act of homage to
heaven and earth and agriculture in
the ceremonial plowing.

The Siamese observe a rite called
Rankuan about the middle of May,
which is preliminary to the plowing
season, and it is not proper for any
one to plow until the ceremony is
over. The court astrologers determine
the time for it. On the day fixed by
them the minister of agriculture, who
is always a prince or nobleman of
high rank, goes with a procession to a
piece of ground some distance from
the capital. Where the festivities are
to take place a new plow, to which a
pair of buffaloes are yoked, is in readi-
ness, decorated with flowers and leaves.

The minister guides the plow over
the field, closely watched by the spec-
tators, who are especially interested
in the length and folds of the silk of
his lower garments, because the pros-
perity of the season and its character-
istics, wet or dry, are to be predicted
from these as he follows the plow.

If the robe rises from his knee there will
be disastrous rains. If it falls below
his ankles there will be a drought. If
the folds reach midway between knee
and ankle the season will be prosper-
ous.

After a proper number of furrows
have been turned old women strew
grain of different kinds in them and
bulls are released from the yoke and
allowed to feast upon the seeds. The
grain which the animals eat most free-
ly will be scarce next harvest, and that
which they refuse to take will be abun-
dant.

In Yorkshire it was considered un-
wise to disturb the earth with plow or
spade on Good Friday.—Exchange.

A Shipwreck.

Muggins, gazing intently at a dead
dog, in a resigned tone at last said:
"Here is another shipwreck."

"Shipwreck! Where?" blurted out
Juggins.

"Where, my dear friend?" quoted M.
"There is a bark lost forever."

Juggins growled and passed on.—
London Fun.

It is impossible for a man attempt-
ing many things to do all things well.—
Xenophon.

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

State of Indiana, Putnam County,

To David R. Maze, Sheriff of Put-
nam County, Greeting:

Notice is hereby given that on
Tuesday, 3rd Day of November, 1908

an election will be held in each vot-
ing precinct in said county, at which
time and place the legal voters will
cast their ballots for persons to fill
the following offices, viz:

Two presidential electors at large.
One presidential elector for the
First congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Second congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Third congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Fourth congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Fifth congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Sixth congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Seventh congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Eighth congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Ninth congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Tenth congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Eleventh congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Twelfth congressional district.

One presidential elector for the
Thirteenth congressional district.

One congressman for the Fifth
congressional district.

One joint senator to represent the
counties of Putnam, Morgan and
Marion.

One member of the legislature to
represent the County of Putnam.

One prosecuting attorney for
Thirteenth judicial circuit.

One governor.

One lieutenant governor.

One judge of the Supreme Court
for the Fifth District.

One judge of the Appellate Court
for the Fifth District.

One Secretary of State.

One Auditor of State.

One Treasurer of State.

One Attorney-General.

One Superintendent of Public In-
struction.

One Reporter of Supreme Court.

One Chief of Indiana Bureau of
Statistics.

One Sheriff for Putnam County.

One treasurer for Putnam County.

One coroner for Putnam county.

One surveyor for Putnam county.

One commissioner for the Second
district in Putnam County.

One commissioner for the Third
district in Putnam county.

FOR RUSSELL TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

FOR FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

FOR JACKSON TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

FOR CLINTON TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

FOR MADISON TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

FOR GREENCASTLE TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

FOR MARION TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

FOR WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

FOR WARREN TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

FOR CLOVERDALE TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

FOR MILL CREEK TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

FOR JEFFERSON TOWNSHIP
One trustee.

One assessor.

In witness whereof I, James L.
Hamilton, clerk of the circuit court,
in and for said county and state,

NEW RETAIL LUMBER YARDS and PLANING MILL

North College Avenue,
South of the Railroad Tracks

We can furnish your house patterns
COMPLETE, including DOORS, SASH,
and GLASS. We have an EXPERT ES-
TIMATOR and DRAUGHTSMAN in our
employ, who will DRAW UP YOUR
PLANS FREE OF CHARGE.

We also handle the famous LAWRENCE
PAINTS and FLINTOID ready PRE-
PAIRED ROOFING.

LET US FIGURE WITH YOU.
You do not have to cross the tracks to
reach our yards.

C. H. BARNABY

have hereunto set my hand and af-
fixed the seal of said court at Green-
castle, Indiana, this 9th day of Octo-
ber, 1908.

(Seal.) James L. Hamilton.

Clerk Putnam Circuit Court.

I hereby certify that the foregoing
is a true and verbatim copy of the
certificate and notice delivered to me
by James L. Hamilton, clerk of the
circuit court of Putnam County.

D. R. Maze, Sheriff.

ENGLISH TITLES.

Why Inferior Honors Are Sometimes
Refused by Commencers.

Although it costs money to be made
a peer, no man can actually buy a
British title, as may be done in some
European countries. Honors of this
description are in the giving of the
king, or, rather, his majesty bestows
them on persons at the recommenda-
tion of the prime minister, who really
has the final say in the matter. Titles
are conferred either directly or indi-
rectly—directly when no third per-
son recommends a candidate for royal
recognition and indirectly when a
third person brings a candidate's name
forward, he having good and valid
grounds for doing so. The former
method, however, is the one which is
usually adopted. It is the duty of the
prime minister to distinguish a name
celebrated in politics, science, art or
literature and to decide whether the
merits of any given prominent person
deserve recognition at the hands of
the king.

If, in the opinion of the prime min-
ister, such a given person deserves el-
evation to titled rank, before the min-
ister takes any steps in the matter the
favored individual is apprised of the
prime minister's intentions by a per-
sonal letter, in which is conveyed the
degree or title it is proposed to confer
on him, subject to his approval. In
four out of five cases the approval is
given. The fifth person, who may have
been offered a knighthood or per-
chance a baronetcy, refuses be-
cause his refusal may increase his
chances of obtaining at a later day
a higher title still—a peerage. Armed
with the person's approval, the prime
minister now takes the next step—that
is, obtaining his majesty's sanction,
which is rarely refused.

It is seldom that a plain "Mr." bloss-
oms straightforward into a "lord" un-
less the circumstances are very un-
usual, such as the reason why a peer-
age was conferred on Mr. Morley or
honors conferred on successful gen-
erals in the field, as in the case of
Wolsey, Roberts and Kitchener. As
a general rule a plain "Mr." is trans-
formed into "Sir"—that is, knight or
baronet—and one who is already a
"Sir" and has done some signal recog-
nition finds his reward in his ultimate
service to the state entitling him to
royal elevation to the peerage.—Chi-
cago News.

Where Bullets Flew.

David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y.,
a veteran of the civil war, who lost
a foot at Gettysburg, says: "The
good Electric Bitters have done is
worth more than five hundred dol-
lars to me. I spent much money doc-
toring for a bad case of stomach
trouble, to little purpose. I then
tried Electric Bitters, and they cured
me. I now take them as a tonic, and
they keep me strong and well." 50c
at the Owl Drug Store.

Big Four Route

OCTOBER BULLETIN

LEXINGTON, KY. AND
RETURN

KENTUCKY HORSE BREEDERS ASSOCIATION
2 Tickets sold October 5th to 12th, inclusive.
DENVER AND RETURN ANNUAL CONVENTION
NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE
UNION

Tickets on sale October 15th to 22nd, inclusive.
ANNUAL CONVENTION AMERICAN FEDERATION OF
LABOR. Tickets sold Nov. 4th to 11th, inclusive.
NEW ORLEANS AND RETURN
CHRISTIAN CHURCH CONVENTION. Oct. 6, 7 and
8. Good returning October 24.