

If you do not receive the Herald regularly you will be doing yourself and the management a favor by calling our attention to the fact.

Greencastle Herald.

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight and Thursday; warm-
er tonight.

VOL. 3. NO. 169.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1908.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

HENRY WARRUM TO-NIGHT

BRILLIANT INDIANAPOLIS ATTORNEY WILL ADDRESS MEMBERS OF THE BRYAN AND KERN CLUB IN THE ASSEMBLY ROOM OF THE COURT HOUSE TONIGHT—IS ONE OF THE STATE'S MOST TALENTED ORATORS.

A BIG CROWD WILL HEAR HIM

Mr. Warrum Formerly Attended DePauw University And Many of the Students Will Show Their College Spirit by Attending Tonight's Meeting—Women Are Specially Invited.

Henry Warrum, one of Indiana's most brilliant orators, and a leader in the state Democratic ranks, will address the members of the Bryan and Kern Club and their friends at the assembly room of the court house at 7:30 o'clock tonight. Mr. Warrum formerly attended the university here and has many warm personal and political friends in Putnam County.

Of the young Democrats of Indiana Mr. Warrum is one of the most talented. He has won for himself a reputation for brilliant oratory throughout the United States and during the present campaign has at the personal solicitation of W. J. Bryan, stumped Kansas and Nebraska.

A large crowd will hear Mr. Warrum.

Fall Greeting

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

IN CALLING YOUR ATTENTION TO THE HIGH CLASS CLOTHING SHOWN IN OUR "STORE FOR MEN"

We do not want you to overlook the fact—that the little things that complete a man's toilet and mark the man as a good dresser are here in variety for your selection and approval.

We mean by this—that his Underwear and Hosiery—Hat—Tie—Shirt—Shoes—Belt—Supporters—Handkerchiefs—or anything else that men and boys wear—are shown by us in the latest styles and the most dependable qualities.

ALLEN BROTHERS.

rum tonight. Especially are the women invited to attend the meeting. Mr. Warrum's speech will be most instructive and entertaining and everyone should turn out to hear him.

NO TYPHOID FEVER HERE

DePauw University Safe Place to Send Students, as Health Surroundings Are Excellent.

A citizen of this state, desiring to educate his two boys, writes to the State Board of Health in regard to the health of various college towns. He says:

"Will you please inform me concerning the health condition of our college towns. I would like to have special information in regard to Greencastle, Goodland, Terre Haute and Richmond. I wish to send my two boys to college, and will select the most healthful town, for I desire them to have healthful surroundings."

More and more people are beginning to learn that we suffer from disease because we surround ourselves with the conditions which cause it. Our correspondent well understands that typhoid fever and other intestinal disorders prevail more in some localities than in others. This very fact marks such localities as unclean, for the existence of typhoid fever simply means that sewage is not properly disposed of. Not to dispose of sewage in a sanitary way marks a community as behind the times and not alive to its best interests. As to consumption, there is but little difference in localities. The northern part of the state shows a lower consumption rate than the central and the central lower than the southern part. This is also true of all of the infectious diseases.

We replied to our correspondent, giving him the death and disease rates of the various localities and also giving him specific information of the several college towns. We know of a man who refused to send his son to the Indiana University at Bloomington because typhoid fever was allowed to prevail there. He said: "Every year one or more students are sent home in coffins, dead of typhoid fever, from Bloomington." We will not vouch for the exact truth of this statement, but the gentleman insisted it was true, and he said: "I do not desire to have my son sent home in the baggage car, and therefore I selected a school in the East where typhoid was quite unknown."

These facts should make the people of the various college towns prick up their ears, get into action, and banish typhoid, as they certainly can do if they will.—Board of Health Bulletin.

WHERE HE STANDS



LITTLE DOING AT COUNCIL

Regular Meeting Last Night—Improvement of Park Street Was Accepted but Hanna, Anderson and Larabee Will Have to be Looked After Further Before the Contractors Will Receive Their Money.

THE SEWER COMMITTEE REPORTS

There was little doing at last night's meeting of the city council. There was a full attendance of the city fathers, every councilman being in his place. Outside of the regular routine of business, however, there was little doing.

The improvement of Park Street was accepted by the councilmen and the improvement of Hanna, Anderson and Larabee Streets still remains unfinished on some few small details and the work was not accepted.

The Sewer Committee reported "progress" although Mr. Graham failed to specify what the said "progress" is. The Model Ordinance introduced at a previous meeting, was reported as still in the hands of the committee, to which it had been referred, and further time was asked by the committee.

The Mayor reported that he had collected and turned over to the city treasurer \$236.69 as docket fees for July, August and September. It also was agreed that the Mayor call a special meeting of the council for the evening of October 15, to consider bids for the improvement of Taylor Avenue and Walnut Streets.

The following claim ordinance was passed:

James D. Cutler	\$40.50
James Smith	28.50
Mark McGrunder	28.50
Rufus Davis	25.63
John Moran	28.60
George Cotton	27.00
Thomas Hathaway	28.60
Willis Hammond	19.29
J. E. Gardner	17.63
Jesse Williams	17.60
Tobe Churchill	12.80
Moses Boone	6.40
G. W. Cotton	14.40
Spear Pittman	21.00
Willis Hammond	7.65
Ezra Churchill	6.60
Tom Nichols	2.40
Joe Williams	3.60
Anthony Battle	11.40
John Bellamy	7.50
Charles Taylor	12.00
Arthur Due	4.80
T. Churchill	2.55
W. M. Randel	10.50
A. R. Matthews	3.50
G. W. Black	11.55
D. L. Richards	8.75
Dillard Artis	14.40
Heber Johnson	51.75
A. & C. Stone Co., Stone	74.20

WARRUM AT CLOVERDALE

Ideal Weather and Democratic Enthusiasm Brings Out Large Crowd To Hear the Eloquent Indianapolis Man.

SENATOR MOSS ALSO SPEAKS

The Warrum Meeting at Cloverdale this afternoon was an immense success. The ideal weather made it possible to hold the meeting outdoors, as the hall in which Hanly recently spoke would hold but a small portion of the crowd that came out to hear the Indianapolis man and Senator Moss. Senator Moss spoke in Bainbridge last night and went to Cloverdale this morning. Mr. Warrum spoke in Madison, Indiana, last night and reached Greencastle today at 12:45 and drove at once to Cloverdale.

The meeting was to begin at 1:30 o'clock, and was addressed first by Senator Moss, who briefly and clearly outlined some of the issues of the campaign. The senator was heard with interest, and his statement of the situation met with hearty appreciation and support.

Mr. Moss was followed by Mr. Warrum in a speech that covered the issues of the campaign in a masterly manner. There was plenty of enthusiasm and Democratic doctrine as put forth by the two eloquent speakers of the afternoon found a ready hearing.

A number of Greencastle citizens went down to take part in the afternoon's enthusiasm, and they report that Democracy in South Putnam was never more harmonious nor stronger.

NEW POULTRY HOUSE

The poultry business of Morris & Co., is being closed out here. Walter Vermilion who has been the manager for the Morris & Co. will start a poultry house in the old woolen mill on North Jackson Street.

Prohibition Meeting.

Tomorrow night at 7:30 o'clock in the court house the Prohibitionists will hold their first rally of the campaign. Sumner W. Haynes, nominee for governor, accompanied by the Clarion male quartet, will be the chief speaker of the evening.

Masonic Notice.

There will be a meeting of Royal Arch Masons this evening at 7:30 o'clock. Work in degrees of the order. All members required to attend. W. H. H. Cullen, secy.

HE RECEIVED HIS REWARD

Congressman Butler, of Pennsylvania Insults Intelligence of Clay County Voters and They Leave the Hall.

CLOSED MILLS FOR BRYAN

Congressman Butler evidently had an experience which was new to him Monday night and if it was it must have been the first time that he ever made a speech outside of the Republican ridden state from which he hails. Mr. Butler proceeded to draw a grand climax on which he expected a burst of vociferous applause. He told his audience that there was a large factory in his district which had posted a notice that if Mr. Bryan was elected the plant would shut down indefinitely. If Mr. Butler expected applause from his audience and there is no doubt that he did, he was badly fooled. The speaker emphasized his point by slapping his hands together and waited for the effect.

There was not a sound in the house for a few seconds. It was an embarrassing suspense for those few seconds and then the silence was broken by several hisses from the back end of the room. Instantly people began to bob up in all parts of the house, and a steady stream of humanity started for the door. For several minutes the Pennsylvania Congressman saw the sight of his life. He had been used to talking to serfs and slaves who don't know anything else and are not allowed to know anything else, but vote the Republican ticket. Here he saw free American citizens for the first time and he saw them resent the insult to their intelligence by getting up and leaving the hall. From 100 to 150 people fled out of the hall in a steady stream and the steady tramp of feet made it impossible for Butler to resume speaking for several minutes. With his mouth open as if he were paralyzed and his hands hanging by his side, Butler stood silently on the stage and watched the crowd of people pass out and sadly deplore his already small audience.—Brazil Democrat.

PENSION BOARD MEETS

The Pension Board met in the offices of Dr. W. M. McGaughey today.

Col. and Reese Matson entertained several of their friends at a stag beefsteak dinner at the College Inn last night. Those who enjoyed the hospitality of the hosts were Dr. G. Fry, C. C. Hurst, Dr. W. G. Overstreet, J. P. Allen, Jr., Edgar Harris, Charles Smith, Earl Lane and Badger Williamson.

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IF IN NEED

Of Rubber Gloves, Hot Water Bottles, Fountain Syringes, Bulb Syringes, Hard Rubber Syringes, Atomizers, Nipples, Nursing Bottles, Rubber Tubing, etc., we sell the best. Our prices are right.

Jones, Stevens Company

Are Window Panes Broken

This is the time of year that the cool winds begin to tell you of the broken window panes. You should have these fixed at once.

THE GLASS AND THE PUTTY

For this work are ready for you at this store. We have anticipated your needs and have all the various sizes of window glasses cut and ready for you. Don't delay any longer in attending to this, for winter will soon be here.

THE OWL DRUG STORE

The Central Trust Co.

Would like to interest you in a good farm located in Putnam county or a piece of Greencastle city property. We have some bargains to offer you.

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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,
 Mariou Bailey, Linton.
 TREASURER OF STATE,
 John Isenbarger, N. Manchester.
 APPELLATE JUDGE,
 E. W. Felt, Greencastle.
 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 Miller,
 SHERIFF,
 Frank Stroube.
 COMMISSIONER, THIRD DIST.
 Ed Houck.
 CORONER,
 It. J. Gillespie,
 SURVEYOR,
 Aec Lane.
 COMMISSIONER, 2nd DIST.
 George E. Kain

JOINT DISTRICT TICKET

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

CHARGES AGAINST COURTS

Two charges made against the courts of this country in the last few days are worthy of special attention. The first charge is by Samuel Gompers, and declares that the courts of the country are too readily swayed by corporate influence. The second charge was made in good faith by a clergyman of Indiana, who said that the supreme court of the state would rule on the constitutionality of the county local option law in accordance with the weight of public opinion. The first of these charges was made as an attack upon the courts, the second charge in the nature of praise of the courts. Each charge is very serious. If the courts are interpreting the law and the constitution, not in accordance with the law itself, but at the dictation of outside influences, whether of the people or of corporations, then our courts indeed are worthless. Laws are made for the protection of all persons. If laws are interpreted at the dictation of any interest and not in accordance with the law itself, then law becomes a farce, a tool in the hands of schemers and those having a pull, and not a protection. If a law is bad it should be repealed, not broken. One clergyman has said that he had no doubt that under a strict interpretation of the constitution local option was unconstitutional, but the judges, listening to public opinion, would make a ruling in harmony with righteousness. We submit that if the judges should do this they are not fit to sit upon the bench. They are there not to make law but to interpret it. If the law and the constitution are wrong, let there be an amendment through the proper sources. Over-riding law to accomplish good, is nevertheless over-riding law, and establishes a dangerous precedent. Interpretation through the dictation of public opinion is not far from socialism. The charge of Mr. Gompers and the charge of the Indiana clergyman are the same in substance. A court with its ear to the ground, listening to the call of either the people or the corporation is no longer a court but a body of politicians. The county option law may be perfectly constitutional. We do not refer to that, but the idea of the courts of Indiana as voiced by this clergyman as his only hope for the present bill.

DEMOCRATIC NEWS

Bryan's Election Means End of Republican Panic

From a Taft organ the New York Evening Post, we quote the following:

"We agree with Mr. Bryan that for the Republicans to predict that his election will bring on panic and hard times is the height of impudence. That cry was raised against the Democrats in 1896, 1900, and 1904. But after more than ten years of undisputed Republican ascendancy, we had one of the worst panics in our history, and the hard times are still upon us. Under these circumstances the Republican orators might interest their hearers more by explaining why the miraculous intelligence and administrative skill of the Republicans failed to save us."

And yet the cry that Mr. Bryan will bring hard times is the one the Republican orators are relying on most as their campaign argument.

It is rather ludicrous for a party under whose administration hard times at present exist to ask the people to vote against a rival on the ground that the rival would cause hard times.

As a matter of fact it is Mr. Bryan's interest to see that prosperity be restored as soon as possible. First of all, he would try to restore good times because that is the part of the wisdom and patriotism. But, in the second place, he is a good politician and he knows that the best thing he could do to strengthen himself and his party in popular favor would be to put business on its feet once more that is, so far as it is in the power of a president to bring about such a revival.

Taft Papers Almost Ready to Bolt.

Many of the papers that have been supporting Taft are having a hard time keeping themselves in line. The Springfield Republican is putting in a good deal of time attacking the Republican party. The Chicago Inter-Ocean whacks Roosevelt every day, and the Chicago News is also dissatisfied. In New York the Times criticizes Taft's foolish speeches and the Sun finds Roosevelt intolerable. And the Post, which started out bravely for Taft, now speaks of Taft's tariff arguments as "vagaries" and "silly" and "shocking." In the course of an editorial it says:

"The panic of 1907 and the hard times which followed, coming at the height of that (the Republican) party's ascendancy and with its tariff in full vigor, disposed at once of the 'workman's full dinner pail' as a campaign argument, and that nothing was left except to tell the farmer, who is fortunately still prosperous, that the Republican party makes the wheat grow and the foreign markets bid for it, whereas the Democrats with their Wilson bill in 1894, blighted the corn crop and prevented the buying of wheat. This was perhaps the origin of Mr. Taft's vagaries; the talk about the tariff bill which sent wheat below 50 cents a bushel is not a whit more specious irrelevant and altogether silly than the argument to the factory hands four and eight years ago. But it was not for Mr. Taft to drag the pitiful stuff to light again. We need not speak of the shock which his use of it has caused the people whose support of him had been based on belief in his wisdom and good sense." —Bluffton Banner.

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.

It was a Canadian newspaper which printed an advertisement of a nursing bottle concluding with the following: "When the baby is done drinking it must be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under a tap. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk it should be boiled."

MARSHALL AND WATSON.

During the special session of the legislature last week James E. Watson, Republican candidate for governor, stayed about the state house lobby for partisan measures—working hand in glove with the Republican state machine. ON THE OTHER HAND, Thomas R. Marshall, the Democratic candidate for governor, continued his campaign in the state and remained away from Indianapolis. He had advised the Democratic members to vote as the party platform and their consciences dictated. Beyond that he did not go. And the Marshall way is better than the Watson way.

TAFT ON WAGES

Of Men, Widows and Orphans.

While Mr. Taft was making a speech to the Republican clubs in Cincinnati last week a man in the gallery asked him what he was "going to do with the unemployed." In answer Mr. Taft said:

"I'll tell you what I would do with the unemployed. I would have them vote the Republican ticket this fall, and they will get employment."

This is mere assertion. The Republican party is in power, and yet for a year millions of men have been out of employment. If the Republican party can give employment to men who "vote the Republican ticket this fall," why did it take employment away from them.

But let us look below. Here is a dispatch dealing with employment and wages subject to Republican control, which we reproduce, headlines and all, from the Indianapolis News of September 17th:

WIDOW'S WAGES ARE CUT

Uncle Sam's Pay for Their Needlework Is Reduced.

New York, Sept. 16.—Their small wages already cut in half by the competition of labor-saving machinery, the needlewomen in the clothing factory in the Brooklyn navy yard have learned with dismay that a further reduction of their earnings is threatened.

The women are widows and daughters of Union veterans, and for thirty years they have sewed on by hand the white braid and stars for all the jackies' uniforms, numbering from 30,000 to 60,000 a month. Last week the navy department ordered a reduction from 10 cents to 5 cents a garment for the braiding.

These women cannot vote. They are widows and daughters of old soldiers. They are working under a Republican administration, sewing stars and stripes on the uniforms of Uncle Sam's seamen. Roosevelt's administration, of which Taft was so recently a part, made one cut in the small wages of these women and threatens to make another. If the Republican party does such a thing to these women, how can men depend upon it?

DEMOCRATS, BE ON YOUR GUARD.

[From the Marion Leader.]
 On last Monday evening the Chronicle of this city printed alleged interviews with about fifty saloon keepers of Marion and Grant county, in which it made these said liquor dealers say in substance that they were all opposed to the election of "Jim" Watson for governor, as it would mean the ruination of their business. They were also made to say that they favored the election of Tom Marshall for governor, as it meant the salvation of their business.

On Tuesday the Leader called upon these saloon keepers and in every instance the interviews in the Chronicle were pronounced as forgeries. Not one liquor dealer in Marion could be found who had uttered one word to that paper or any other paper on the subject of state politics.

The object of the Chronicle in printing these bogus interviews with liquor dealers is very plain. It is expected that temperance Democrats of the state can be reached by such deception.

Seventy-five per cent of the saloon keepers misquoted are Republicans and are loud in their denunciation of such dirty politics.

On Tuesday of this week this same Chronicle had printed 25,000 copies of their issue of last Monday containing the bogus interviews. These were shipped to the Republican state headquarters at Indianapolis for distribution over the state of Indiana. Not satisfied by trying to betray their own party workers in Grant county, the Chronicle, with the assistance of the state Republican organization, now desires to fool the people of Indiana.

Democrats everywhere in the state should be on their guard.

Watch for the Marion Chronicle of last Monday with the bogus interviews from saloon keepers.

Crush this deception wherever it shows itself.

Mr. Taft said that he would not kick a man when he was down—meaning Foraker. He just stepped to one side and let Roosevelt do the job.

◆◆◆◆◆
 FILE CERTIFICATES.
 ◆ All Certificates of Nominations
 ◆ must be filed not later than October 17th.
 ◆◆◆◆◆

PRESIDENCY A FAMILY AFFAIR

Con-in-Law Longworth Lets the Cat Out of the Bag.

As it is understood that the Taft family is related to the Longworth family, the public declaration of Nicholas Longworth, President Roosevelt's son-in-law, that the presidency is to be kept in the Roosevelt and Taft families is a matter for other persons to take notice of. In order that there may be no charge that it is all a "Democratic lie," the following dispatches are reproduced from the Indianapolis Star, Republican state organ:

Rock Island, Ill., Oct. 2.—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 the course of a eulogy and defense of the president's administration. He first proposed that the Republican leader for the next eight years be W. H. 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.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 4.—Congressman "Nick" Longworth, who, with James S. Sherman, spent a great deal of his time today reading from the various newspapers of the country references to his speech at Rock Island, Ill., Friday, in which he declared Taft ought to be elected president for four years and then returned for another four years, and at the end of that time give way to Roosevelt for two more terms.

Congressman Longworth said he made the statement in all seriousness and he was delighted that most of the papers "played up" the story on their first page.

Congressman Longworth cut out all dispatches on the Rock Island address he could find and especially those that had been run on the first page of the various papers, and said he would send them to Mr. Roosevelt.

The congressman smiled, and as he tucked the clippings into his vest pocket, replied:

"There is another one for 'Teddy.' I will have a raft of them to send him and I feel certain he will be delighted."

TAFT PAPERS ALMOST READY TO BOLT.

Many of the papers that have been supporting Taft are having a hard time keeping themselves in line. The Springfield Republican is putting in a good deal of time attacking the Republican party. The Chicago Inter-Ocean whacks Roosevelt every day, and the Chicago News is also dissatisfied. In New York the Times criticizes Taft's foolish speeches and the Sun finds Roosevelt intolerable. And the Post, which started out bravely for Taft, now speaks of Taft's tariff arguments as "vagaries" and as "silly" and "shocking." In the course of an editorial it says:

"The panic of 1907 and the hard times which followed, coming at the height of that (the Republican) party's ascendancy and with its tariff in full vigor, disposed at once of the 'workman's full dinner pail' as a campaign argument, and that nothing was left except to tell the farmer, who is fortunately still prosperous, that the Republican party makes the wheat grow and the foreign markets bid for it, whereas the Democrats, with their Wilson bill in 1894, blighted the corn crop and prevented the buying of wheat. This was, perhaps, the origin of Mr. Taft's vagaries; the talk about the tariff bill which sent wheat below 50 cents a bushel is not a whit more specious, irrelevant and altogether silly than the argument to the factory hands four and eight years ago. But it was not for Mr. Taft to drag the pitiful stuff to light again. We need not speak of the shock which his use of it has caused the people whose support of him had been based on belief in his wisdom and good sense."

THE PANAMA CANAL SCANDAL.

Everyone remembers the secrecy with which the Roosevelt administration carried through the negotiations which resulted in the purchase of the interests in the old French company. The United States paid for the French rights \$40,000,000. It was announced that the payment of that sum was a great boon to the thousands of French peasants who held stock in the company. And now it turns out, according to a Paris dispatch to the Chicago News (a paper which has been supporting Taft) that a syndicate of Americans, including J. Pierpont Morgan, Charles P. Taft (a brother of the Republican candidate), William Nelson Cromwell and others bought up the French interests for about \$3,500,000 and turned the property over to the United States for \$40,000,000, making a profit of over \$36,000,000.

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THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

The Banner Please Answer.

Greencastle, Ind., Oct. 13.

Editor Herald: I read in a local Republican paper that the election of William J. Bryan would "level" the industries of the country and "prostrate" all manner of trade.

I would call the editor's attention to the fact that on the outer edge of the city is a magnificent tin plate plant, a costly affair, that stands there day after day in solitude and quiet, a monument to man's faith in the prosperity that "walks hand in hand with the Republican party."

The editor of the local Republican paper has always been deeply interested in this great plant, and has pretended to be on the "inside" in regard to its affairs. I would like for him to tell us who "levelled" this industry and "prostrated" the tin plate trade in Greencastle. Was it William Jennings Bryan, or was it the steel trust that Mr. Bryan is so courageously fighting; the steel trust that is financing the Taft campaign? Will the Republican business men of this town think over this question carefully, and if they decide that the steel trust is responsible for the "prostration" of this industry, we will ask them: Under whose administration was the condition conceived and nurtured that made it possible for the steel trust to "level" it? Was it Mr. Bryan's or was it the administration of the man who has devoted all the vast power of his office to have Mr. Taft and the steel trust to succeed in this campaign.

Yours truly,

ANTI-TAFT.

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 me more than five hundred dollars to me. I spent much money doctoring 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

Actor—Are we alone? Voice from the Audience—You would be if we could get our money back at the box office.—Footlights.

HERALD Want Ads Are Read By All The People—Try One

INTERURBAN TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND

	Lv. G. C.	Lv. T. H.
6 local ..	6:05 am	
8 local ..	7:15 am	5:30 am
10 local ..	8:15 am	6:30 am
102 limited ..	9:40 am	8:15 am
14 local ..	10:17 am	8:30 am
16 local ..	11:15 am	9:30 am
104 limited ..	12:40 pm	11:15 am
20 local ..	1:17 pm	11:30 am
22 local ..	2:15 pm	12:30 pm
106 limited ..	3:40 pm	2:15 pm
28 local ..	4:17 pm	2:30 pm
32 local ..	5:15 pm	3:30 pm
108 limited ..	6:40 pm	5:15 pm
38 local ..	7:17 pm	5:30 pm
42 local ..	8:15 pm	6:30 pm
46 local ..	9:17 pm	7:30 pm
50 local ..	11:15 pm	9:30 pm
52 local ..	12:15 am	10:30 pm

WEST BOUND

	Lv. G. C.	Lv. Indp.
7 local ..	5:45 am	
9 local ..	6:42 am	
11 local ..	7:42 am	6:00 am
15 local ..	8:42 am	7:00 am
101 limited ..	9:35 am	8:15 am
17 local ..	10:42 am	9:00 am
21 local ..	11:42 am	10:00 am
103 limited ..	12:35 pm	11:15 pm
27 local ..	1:42 pm	12:00 pm
31 local ..	2:42 pm	1:00 pm
105 limited ..	3:35 pm	2:15 pm
37 local ..	4:42 pm	3:00 pm
41 local ..	5:42 pm	4:00 pm
107 limited ..	6:35 pm	5:15 pm
47 local ..	7:42 pm	6:00 pm
109 limited ..	8:35 pm	7:15 pm
51 local ..	10:42 pm	9:00 pm
53 arrives ..	1:02 am	11:30 pm

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Mrs. O. L. South is quite seriously ill.

Miss Louise Kiefer is wearing F. G. J. colors.

Miss Grace Allen was in Indianapolis today.

Mrs. C. J. Arnold was in Indianapolis today.

Mrs. Margaret Matthews is visiting in Boone, Ohio.

John McInden spent the day in Crawfordsville today.

Lee Coen of Indianapolis is in the city today on business.

Mrs. Caldwell of Ladoga is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hills.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hill living on Berry Street a daughter.

Miss Ora Huffman of Reelsville visited here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Misses Lorene Crouch and Gertrude Taylor are in Indianapolis today.

Mrs. John Gilmore and Miss Maggie Gilmore spent today in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Kate Murphy went to Crawfordsville to attend the funeral of a friend.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vestal have returned from a visit with Cloverdale friends.

Miss Katie Crawford of Crawfordsville is the guest of Miss Mary McDonald.

Mrs. Joe Noe was called to Indianapolis today by the illness of a relative.

Mrs. A. H. Sandy and daughter, Grace, of Cloverdale, were shopping here today.

Mrs. Mary Wright and Miss Ethel Asher of Fillmore were in town on business today.

Mrs. Emma Dill of St. Louis is here for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Augusta Higert.

Senator T. T. Moore has returned from Mooresville where he has been on political business.

Mrs. Barnes and daughter of Indianapolis are visiting Mrs. Banning and Miss Ruthvan Siler.

C. J. Gainer of Muncie was here today for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Cannon and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson of Terre Haute are here to attend the meeting of the Protected Home Circle tonight.

Mrs. J. S. Black of Bainbridge was here today on her way home from a visit with her son at Indianapolis.

Rev. David VanDyke will address the county Sabbath School convention next Sabbath at 3:45 p. m. on the "Home Study of the Bible."

Mrs. Charles Broadstreet went to Indianapolis today. Mrs. P. Street will undergo a surgical operation at Eastman's Sanitarium at 8 o'clock on Thursday.

The Protected Home Circle meets at 7:30 this evening at their hall.

Miss Iva Nelson has returned to her home at Clinton Falls after a visit with her sister, Miss Jessie Nelson, here.

The Modern Pricillias have issued invitations for a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Bessie Sidranski Friday afternoon at 493 East Washington Street.

Miss Hallie Landes left today for Adrian, Michigan. Miss Landes will be absent for several weeks and will visit various points in Michigan in the interests of the Y. W. C. A. work.

Robert Allen, son of Walter Allen, has a badly cut finger the result of a knife with which he was whittling, slipping. The cut which is on the forefinger of his left hand required the care of a physician.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Denman will leave tomorrow for an extended visit in Montgomery and Parke Counties. On Sunday they will attend the wedding of Mr. Denman's niece, Miss Grace Peyton, at Judson.

Mrs. Martin, the aged widow of Alexander Martin one of DePauw's most beloved presidents is very critically ill, with the chances for her recovery very slender. Mrs. Martin is at the home of her son, Charles Martin, on Anderson Street.

The L. T. L. held its business meeting yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Welch. It was decided that the meetings in the future will be held on Thursday evening at 6:15 in the Sunday School room of Locust Street Church. Once each month the Legion will be addressed by some one of prominence in temperance work.

NOTICE TO DEMOCRATS

The Democrats of Greencastle Township, will meet in the Court House at 7:30 o'clock on the evening of Thursday, October 15, to nominate candidate for Trustee and a candidate for Assessor of Greencastle Township.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

John W. Woodall to John G. Fiske, land in Warren tp., \$ 750
Frank A. Allee to Thomas V. Brown and Clarence Brown, land in Warren tp., 500
Thomas B. Miller to Clarence Randal, lot in Greencastle, 1
Clarence Randal to Elmina A. Hufford, lot in Greencastle, 1200
David Chadd to John Allee, land in Warren tp., 1500
Abel McCarty to the Heirs of Wm. H. Allee, land in Warren tp.,
Emma A. Kauble to Arthur J. Hamrick, land in Madison tp., 3500

LETTER LIST.

The following list of letters remain unclaimed in this office. Dates: Wednesday, October 13, 1936.

Lester B. Russell, A. R. Harris, Alice Handcock, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Jones, Guy Southerland, Marie Scheuneman, Miss Rose Smith, Elson Taylor, Mrs. H. W. Wilson, Miss Mabel Whitt, Wm. Young.

In calling for the same please say "advertised," and give date of list. J. G. DUNBAR, P. M.

The Market in Cauls.

We believe that there is still some market for caul among sailors, who retain their belief in the efficacy of the membranes as a protection against shipwreck and drowning. Notices of "Cauls For Sale Within" were to be seen recently in windows in the vicinity of the docks of both London and Liverpool, but it is some time since we have noticed an advertisement of a caul for sale in the daily press. It may be remarked that the sale of cauls, so far from being a very ancient custom, is a comparatively modern innovation. The witchcraft of the middle ages declared against the caul retaining any virtue whatever if parted with by gift or sale to any but a member of the child's kindred.—London Lancet.

"Looks like rather poor soil in this part of the country," said the inquisitive stranger.

"Well, it ain't," replied the boastful native. "A man over on the adjoining farm plowed up a tin can with \$50 in it one day a week or two ago."—Chicago News.

George—Gertie has decided to marry young Multimill. She thinks she can make something out of him. Ethel—About how much?—London Opinion.

THE BOTTLE TREE.

A Life Saver For Cattle During the Australian Droughts.

"It was like a real bottle, thirty feet high, covered with the bark of a box tree and with a gum tree growing out where the cork ought to be."

Such was the way in which an Englishman described the first bottle tree which came under his notice, and truly one who does not know the tree its sudden appearance in his pathway, often in the midst of dense scrub, must make a vivid impression.

The lower part of the trunk is thick and cylindrical, decreasing in size toward the top, its shape being that of a gigantic living bottle, from the neck of which spring the only branches and leaves that the tree possesses. In this respect it carries to an excess the peculiarity of most Australian trees—namely, their lack of branches for a considerable distance up the stem.

The bark is of grayish color and is very hard, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, but the wood inside is soft and moist. The latter can be chewed in the same way as sugar cane, but as it lacks its sweet, pleasant taste it is rarely used in this way. This peculiar characteristic of the tree, however, makes it a valuable food for cattle.

Indeed, during the long droughts which occasionally visit Australia hundreds of settlers have to thank the bottle tree for saving them from ruin. Sometimes for more than a year and in the inland districts for still longer periods scarcely a drop of rain falls.

Every blade of grass is dried, tanks become empty, creeks no longer run and in many cases dry up altogether, as do nearly all water holes and lagoons; cultivation is impossible, and fodder for cattle and horses is extremely difficult to procure. Then the bottle tree comes to the rescue. Every scrub is searched for these living bottles, and everywhere is heard the ringing of axes as the strange, attractive trees are laid low.

As soon as the trunk has been stripped of its bark the cattle are brought to it if within easy distance, and there they remain till neither leaves nor wood is left. In places where the settlers have no scrubs of their own they will drive many miles in order to obtain a wagon load of this great treasure.

Sometimes instead of allowing the animals free access to the tree the settlers cut the trunk into strips, put the strips through the cutter and thus make a substitute for proper chaff.

In many instances during a drought, except for prickly pears and the foliage of trees, cattle are fed on these living bottles alone, and they have been the means of saving large quantities of stock.

It seems strange that in the absence of rain these trees should retain their moist interior, as the majority of others look dry and drought stricken.

But throughout all the bottle tree flourishes, lifting its dark green leaves toward the sky, while the farmers and squatters turn longing eyes in hopes of the wished for rain.

When the dry season ends and the land in a very few weeks is covered with fresh green grass, the work of the bottle tree is done, but mindful of its past usefulness, no farmer unless under absolute necessity fells this tree, and it may often be seen standing in solitary grandeur, its strange shape outlined against the blue sky, while the land at its base has been put under cultivation or has been converted into grazing grounds for the cattle.

Homemade Barometer.

Those who love experimentation may try the following method of making a cheap barometer practiced in France: Take eight grams of pulverized camphor, four grams of pulverized nitrate of potassium, two grams of pulverized nitrate of ammonia and dissolve in sixty grams of alcohol. Put the whole in a long, slender bottle closed at the top with a piece of bladder containing a pinhole to admit the air. When rain is coming the solid particles will tend gradually to mount, little star crystals forming in the liquid, which otherwise remains clear. If high winds are approaching the liquid will become thick, as if fermenting, while a film of solid particles forms on the surface. During fair weather the liquid will remain clear and the solid particles will rest at the bottom.

Rival Dignities.

An Englishman, fond of boasting of his ancestry, took a coin from his pocket and, pointing to the head engraved on it, said, "My great-grandfather was made a lord by the king whose picture you see on this shilling."

"What a coincidence," said his Yankee companion, who at once produced another coin. "My great-grandfather was made an angel by the Indian whose picture you see on this cent."

No Witnesses. "You are charged with stealing nine of Colonel Henry's hens last night. Have you any witnesses?" asked the justice sternly.

"Nussab!" said Brother Jones humbly. "I specks I's sawtuh peculiar dat-uh-way, but it ain't never been mah custom to take witnesses along when I goes out chicken stealin', suh."

Never Touched Him.

Landlady (to new boarder, crushing-ly)—Mr. Newcome, that is the cream and not the milk you are pouring on your oatmeal. It was intended for the coffee. Mr. N.—Oh, never mind, Mrs. Balkins. I like it just as well.

Let those who would affect singularity with success first determine to be very virtuous, and they will be sure to be very singular.—Walter Colton.

The Proving.

By GRANT OWEN.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"I don't just know how to explain it," said Margaret West.

She turned her eyes from the cool, blue stretches of the lake and looked thoughtfully at Graham, who, perched on the rail of the boathouse, was absently pulling at the fingers of the gauntlets in his hands.

The young man stiffened, and a slow smile, in which there was a hint of griminess, curved the corners of his mouth.

"I rather think I understand," he said quietly. "You are disappointed in me. Isn't that it?"

She was silent for a moment.

"Yes, that is it," she said at length, and at something in her voice his face hardened.

"Then you wanted me to enter that road race Thursday?" he asked.

"Yes," she said simply.

"And because I won't?"

She turned to him quickly.

"It isn't that I'm tremendously interested in that race," she interrupted him, "nor that I care a snap whether or not you win it. The point is—the point is—"

She paused; her brows drew together in a little frown; her fingers toyed nervously with a bit of wisteria she had broken from the vine that covered the porch.

"I wanted you to be in it—to go over the course. That would be sufficient," she finished.

"I see," he said. "You wanted me to disprove these stories that are going the rounds about my lack of nerve. Is that it?"

"Yes," she said again.

He drew himself up. His shoulders were squared. His attitude was that of a man summoning to his aid all his moral courage.

"The stories they have told you are quite correct," he said, somewhat huskily.

"Oh!" she said, and in her voice there was something of pain and something, too, of weariness, as if she had been expecting this very thing and yet was unwilling, even in her preparedness, to hear it.

"They are perfectly right in what they say of me," he went on calmly. "I have lost my nerve. There's nothing would tempt me to take up road racing again."

"Nothing?" she questioned.

"Nothing," he repeated inexorably. "I am not in the habit of offering an explanation nor any excuses for my position in the matter. But I would like you to know the circumstances. Would you care to listen to them?"

"If you choose to tell me," she said dully.

"You remember that race three years ago over the Meadow Island course?" said he. "Well, it was then it happened. Stanley was with me. He and I had a good lead. We were tearing past the curve at the old church, letting out the car for all there was in her. As we swung that turn I saw a child just in front of us not twenty feet away. It seemed—"

"How she got past the ropes that held the crowd back I can't say, but there she was right in the course and not a ghost of a show apparently of escaping us. I don't know to this day what saved her. I only know there was a great gasping sigh from Stanley and a groan from the crowd. I tried to swing out for her, but there was no little time. Anyway, it was some sort of a special Providence that saved her. We shot past her, so close that I shut my eyes."

The girl saw a nervous tremor shake the big shoulders. Her eyes narrowed.

"But the child wasn't hurt, you say?" she asked.

"Not in the least. But those few seconds were enough for me. I couldn't stand them again. That is why I am out of the game—a quitter, if you choose to put it that way."

The girl said nothing. She sat looking out at the sparkling lake with troubled eyes.

At length Graham arose.

"I don't blame you in the least for thinking of me as you do," said he, "nor for being disappointed. Goodbye."

He slid from the rail and went down the steps to the big road car standing in the driveway. He had pulled on his gauntlets and was just climbing into the car when around the corner of the boathouse came a wild-eyed, disheveled gardener from one of the houses down the street.

"Mr. Graham, sir," he panted, "will you be gettin' the doctor, quick! Tim Comley's fell from the stagin' on he's buried bad, sir. 'Tis dead he'll be in ten minutes if the doctor's not fetched before that. Hurry! For God's sake, hurry!"

"I'll have him here in five," Graham called, and opened up the big car.

It sprang forward like a thing alive and went tearing down the driveway in a great cloud of dust.

Margaret, who had run to the edge of the veranda, saw him swing into the roadway beyond, and the drifting dust which rose high above the poplars told of the terrific pace he was setting.

the steering wheel and the doctor, hatless and begrimed with dust, clinging desperately to the seat beside him.

Then out of the crossroad just below where she stood and directly in the path of the coming cyclone came a rattling farm wagon, driven by old Mrs. Clark, who was as deaf as a post. The girl covered her eyes and screamed. There were a wild yell, the sound of splintered wood and a terrific grinding crash.

When Margaret looked again the wagon alone was in the road. The automobile, turned on its side, lay against the shattered fence. In the field beyond lay two huddled figures.

In a moment the girl was running in that direction with all the speed she could summon. As she reached the scene of the accident one of the two figures scrambled limply to his feet.

The other painfully propped itself upon an elbow. Then she saw that the man who stood erect was the doctor.

Even as she came running into the field she heard Graham's voice, rather faint, it is true, but perfectly calm.

"How badly are you hurt, doc?" it inquired.

"Only a bit," was the response, "a few bruises and a scratch or two."

"Then get up to the Copley place as fast as you can."

"But you?" the doctor demurred.

"I'm all right. Never mind me. I'll be fresh as a lark when you get back. Hurry on now."

Margaret ran to his side and, kneeling down, began to wipe the blood from his face. Already the doctor was making a hurried examination, while Graham fumed and fretted and bade him hurry to Tim Conley.

"He'll," said the doctor at length, "Pray, don't smash up, but we're lucky, both of us, to get out of it as well as we did. Talk about your nerve! By Jove, the way he swung that car out of the way was magnificent. Never a thought for himself nor me either, I'm convinced," he ended.

He pulled a roll of bandages from his case and handed them to the girl. "Just do up his head and stop the flow of blood as best you can, if you will, Miss West," he commanded. "I'll go up to Copley's and fix Tim up. Then I'll come back here and set Graham's fractures."

He went limping up the road, and the girl bent closer to Graham.

"It was splendid!" she cried, her eyes shining.

"That?" said Graham. "Oh, that was nothing. I had to do that, you see. It was a question of killing the old lady or getting a bit banged up myself."

Her face was very close to his. Something warm and moist struck his cheek.

"Those wicked stories they told about you"—she began.

"They're true," he declared. "I have lost my nerve. I couldn't go into a road race to save my life. This was different, you see. This was something that had to be done."

Two warm lips were pressed to his grimy, blood stained forehead.

"I had to be done!" she repeated meaningfully. "Oh, you delicious simpleton!"

The doctor, limping back a few moments later, discreetly screened himself behind a tree.

"There are times it is better to wait before reducing fractures," he meditated.

Chair Hitching.

"The chair hitcher," says a business man, "is the greatest nuisance that an office man is compelled to endure."

"The hitcher is always deeply interested in the matter he has come to talk over, and the more he talks the closer he draws his chair, and with every additional point he makes he gives his chair another lurch in your direction, and by the time he has fairly entered on his subject he has his feet on the rounds of your chair, his elbow on your desk and is dropping the ashes from his cigar on your coat sleeve. It would be just as easy for him to make his speech or preach his sermon three or four feet away, but he never learns that fact and damages his own cause by dragging his chair over your carpet and puffing his breath in your face."

"I know one office man in town who got so tired of having cigar ashes on his clothes and smoke poured into his face that he called a carpenter, took the rollers off one chair, placed it in a convenient position at the end of his desk, then had the man nail it to the floor. But it didn't do a particle of good. The first hitcher that came in was a big, strong 200 pounder, who began his talk and, growing earnest, just pulled the chair up by the roots, dragged it toward the desk and never noticed that anything was wrong."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Bogies" In Business.

The successful business man played with the quaint amulet suspended from his watch chain.

"You'd be surprised if you knew what a part superstition plays in business," he said. "I know two partners who are very lucky in their speculations. Well, they never made a single plunge without consulting a certain medium as to their chances of success."

"Another man once told me he had a 'familiar spirit' whom he consulted quite frequently and whose advice he had always found reliable."

"One of the most daring manipulators in stock has a fine tiger skin spread as a rug on his study floor. In an expansive moment he once informed a friend that he not only did he seek advice from clairvoyants and spiritualists, but when about to carry out one of his bold schemes he would lie on his rug and stroke the paw to get 'inspiration,' though why and how this plan works I don't know."—London Throne.

DEMOCRATIC SPEAKING

Hon. John J. Lentz

At Greencastle, Saturday, Oct. 17, 1:30 p. m.

Rev. Sam W. Small

At Roachdale, Wednesday, Oct. 14, 7:30 p. m.

Henry Warrum

At Greencastle, Wed. October 14—7:30 p. m.

C. C. Gillen and Geo. W. Wilson

Fincastle. Thurs. October 15—7:30

John H. James

Groveland, Friday, October 16—7:30

W. H. Miller and Geo. W. Wilson

At School House No 8 Floyd tp, Tuesday October 20—7:30

Theo. Crawley and Jackson Boyd

Fox Ridge, Friday, October 16—7:30

Jackson Boyd and Theo. Crawley

Mt Meridian, Tuesday, October 20—7:30

W. H. Miller

Riley Allen School House, Washington tp, Wednesday, October 21—7:20

BROILED OWL.

The Feeling In Camp Before and After the First Nibble.

I told the guides that it would be better to begin supper right away in order that we might not get too hungry before the owl was done. I thought then slow in their preparations for the meal. It was curious, too, for I had promised them they should have a piece of the bird. Del was generous. He said he would give his to Charles; that he never really cared much for birds anyhow. Why, once, he said, he shot a partridge and gave it away, and he was hungry too. He gave it to a boy that happened along just then, and when another partridge flew up he didn't even offer to shoot it. We didn't take much stock in that story until it dawned upon us that he had shot the bird out of season, and the boy had happened along just in time to be incriminated by accepting it as a present. It was better to have him as a partner than a witness.

Wood was gathered then, and the fire blazed. The owl's breast—fat and fine it looked—was in the broiler and on the fire. There it cooked—and cooked. Then it cooked some more and sent up an appetizing smell. Now and then I said I thought the time for it had come, but there was a burden of opinion that more cooking would benefit the owl. Meantime we had eaten a pan or two of trout and a few other things, the bird, of course, being later in the bill of fare. At best dinners I have attended this course is contemplated with joy. It did not seem to be on this occasion. Eddie agreed with Del that he had never cared much for bird anyway and urged me to take his share. I refused to deprive him of it. Then he said he didn't feel well and thought he really ought not to eat anything more. I said grudgingly that possibly this was true, but that he would eat the owl.

It was served then, fairly divided and distributed, as food is when men are on short rations. I took the first taste—I was always venturesome—a little one. Then immediately I wished I had accepted Eddie's piece. But meantime he had tasted, too—a miserly taste—and then I couldn't have got the rest of it for money.

For there was never anything so good as that breast of young owl. It was tender, it was juicy, it was as delicately flavored as a partridge almost. Certainly it was a dainty morsel to us, who had of late dealt so largely in fish diet. Had we known where the rest of that brood of owls had flown we should have started after them then and there.—Albert Bigelow Paine in Outing Magazine.

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, Guilford, Maine. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good. 25c, at the Owl Drug Store.

WANT AD COLUMN

For Sale—Coal heating stove at 444 Depot Street.

Lost—White kid belt, with brass buckles, between College Inn and corner of Vine and Walnut Streets. Phone 587.

Wanted—A girl for general housework. Good wages to right party. Mrs. J. O. Cammack, 309 S. Jackson Street.

Wanted—Night engineer at Pumping Station. Apply in person to Greencastle Water Works Company, Greencastle, Ind.

For Rent—7 room house with bath. 619 East Washington Street. See J. A. Keller.

Lost—Gray beaded purse, Wednesday afternoon between square and Monon station. Reward if returned to Hamilton music store.

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

Monon Route Excursions.

To Denver, Colorado Springs, and Pueblo, Col. account 1. O. O. F. Grand Lodge, September 16, 17, 18, return limit September 30th, \$31.35 round trip. One way colonist rates to California, North Western Pacific Coast and intermediate points, on sale September 1st to Oct 30th. Home Seekers rates to various points. To Yellow Stone National Park after July 15th, summer rates, round trip \$46.85.

Summer and all year tourist tickets on sale daily to Pacific coast and various health and summer resorts.