



## THE HERALD

Founded ..... 1868  
PUBLISHED EVENING  
Except Sunday by the Star and Demo-  
cratic Publishing Company at 17 and 19  
South Jackson Street, Greencastle, Ind.

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Editors

Terms of Subscription  
One Year, in adv. .... \$1.00  
By Carrier in city, per week .. 6 cents  
Single Copies ..... 2 cents

Advertising Rates Upon Application

WEEKLY STAR-DEMOCRAT  
Established ..... 1858  
The official county paper, sent to any  
address in the United States, for \$1.00  
a year—Payable strictly in advance.  
Entered as second class mail matter  
at the Greencastle, Ind. Postoffice.

Telephone ..... No. 65

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.

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James F. Cox, Columbus.

AUDITOR OF STATE,  
Marion Bailey, Linton.

TREASURER OF STATE,  
John Isenbarger, N. Manchester.

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FOR PROSECUTOR  
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FOR JOINT SENATOR  
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THE GOMPERS SPEECH.

It is probably fair to say that few people who went to hear Samuel Gompers Saturday night expected just the sort of speech he made. They had not looked for such plain, unqualified statements of the unfitness of Watson and Taft for the offices they seek. It came as a surprise in Greencastle because that which is the paramount issue with labor has not been the issue here. There are many in Greencastle that have believed that the temperance issue was claiming the entire attention of all the people of the state. Others have felt that the tariff was an important question of the campaign. To the laboring men both these issues are secondary to certain propositions which they believe will vitally affect labor. The attitude of men who are candidates toward these propositions is, to laboring men, the thing of prime importance. The record of Watson and Taft has not been such as to please labor. And labor is not to be satisfied with political promises. It believes that the leopard can not change its spots. By their record they judge them. The temperance Republicans are willing to take Watson upon his promise, ignoring his past, ignoring his record of broken political pledges. Labor runs no such risk. And Saturday night, in speaking here, Mr. Gompers assumed that he was speaking to an audience of union men, men familiar with the record of every one who has had to do with legislation, and who now seeks re-election. To such men it was only necessary to mention the record of Watson and Taft. The earnestness, the striking personality of the speaker, the directness of his charge of unfitness, the solemnity of his appeal had its effect even upon the comparatively unsympathetic crowd, unsympathetic only because non-union. No wonder with those men who have been accustomed to look upon Mr. Gompers as their leader in battles innumerable, their adviser in times of stress and trouble, his words are a burning call to duty. And labor is hearing the call of Samuel Gompers.

## PREPARE FOR THE 'SCARES'

Last Weeks of the Campaign to be Used by the Republicans in Desperate Attempt to Frighten Votes Into That Party's Banks.

## BUSINESS MEN MEET AT NOON

Indianapolis, Oct. 19.—(Special to The Herald.)—The last two weeks of the campaign are at hand and the time until the election will soon be reckoned by days. And this means the "roarback" period that has been depended on for helpful "scare" etc. by Republican managers in many campaigns. The men in charge of the Republican organization this year are especially desperate. They see defeat staring them in the face and it is believed that they will not hesitate to use any trick or device if it promises a return in the way of votes.

Already immense and flaming "posters" have been put up in many parts of the state, evidently in the hope that temperance Democrats will take the bait and vote the Republican ticket on the county option question. No Democrat should allow himself to be diverted from the vital issues of the campaign by these "posters" or any similar scheme, no matter who is behind it.

It has been learned that a large number of men in the pay of the Republican committees have been sent into all corners of the state—particularly into the labor centers—to distribute Taft and Watson literature and to try to break down the work of the labor organizations. It is said that these men have been supplied by Mulhall, political blackmailer and enemy of labor, and that they work under his direction. The Republican managers at first tried to deny that they had any connection with Mulhall and his underlings are still in the service of the Republican committees and of the Van Cleave "manufacturers" association, and they are still doing their sneaking work in various parts of the state according to reports that reach here.

The tide has set in so strongly for the Democrats that no amount or kind of "roarbacks," political flairs or blackmailers, circus "posters" or anything else can prevent a Democratic victory in Indiana for Bryan and Kern or Marshall. Conservative Republicans who have no connection with the machine that is fighting for its life are not backward about conceding the defeat of their party next month. The machine itself knows that it is beaten to a standstill unless it can turn the tide by the use of money or by resorting to other disreputable tactics. But the Democrats, of course, will be on their guard against all forms of crookedness during the closing days. It is generally admitted here by observers in both parties that the estimate of 30,000 plurality in Indiana for Bryan given by Walter Wellman in the Chicago Record-Herald, a Taft paper, is not a bit too high. It will probably be greater.

As an indication of the spirit that exists in Indianapolis among Democrats, it is worth while to speak of the Democratic business men's noon-day meetings that are to be held until the election. At two downtown places in the city, one on Pennsylvania street and the other on Delaware street, rallying speeches will be made during the noon hour. Business men are thoroughly alive to the importance of Democratic success in this campaign, and the work that will be done at these "ginger shop" gatherings will be immensely valuable.

The New York World has cartoons showing Standard Oil can taking the place of the dome in a picture of the Capitol at Washington. Good! It is another evidence that the people do not rule at Washington, but that the trusts rule through the agency of the Republican party. As to legislation, Mr. Sherman, candidate for vice-president, said, "The Republican party is willing and ready to accept full responsibility." Exactly. And the Standard Oil and other trusts rule through that party. The only way to prevent such rule is to elect Bryan.

## 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 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." 50¢ at the Owl Drug Store.

## HOW TO VOTE

## All Voters Should Read Carefully the Following Specific Instructions.

Every voter who goes to the polls is interested in making his ballot effective. Instruction in voting, therefore, cannot be too thorough. Not only is this especially true as to first voters, who will have their first experience with the Australian ballot system, but it is true of all others because of the changes that have been made in the law since it was originally passed. At public meetings and privately voters should be given accurate information as to what is required in casting a ballot. The following instructions, therefore, should be studied, as they will be found of value:

The device at the head of the Democratic ticket is a rooster.

The device at the head of the Republican ticket is an eagle.

The Democratic ticket is in the first column, the Republican ticket is in the second column, and so on.

Below is a sample of the heading of the Democratic and Republican Electoral and State tickets, with the respective party devices, in the order in which they will appear on the ballot. The names of the fifteen Presidential Electors come first and are followed by the names of the candidates for state offices.



## DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For Presidential Elector  
DEM.

For Presidential Elector  
DEM.

ADAM HEIMBERGER.

When you go into your voting place you will be handed three ballots:

The State ballot—On red paper, containing the candidates to be voted on for State offices, except for Senator and Representative.

The county ballot—Printed on white paper.

The township ballot—Printed on yellow paper, containing the township candidates.

If you want to vote a straight Democratic ticket, make a cross within the circle containing the rooster at the head of the first column of the ballot.

## INSTRUCTIONS TO VOTERS:

First. You must get your ballot and the blue pencil from the Polling Clerks in the election room.

Second. If you desire to vote a straight ticket, then make a cross, thus, X, within the large circle at the head of the ticket containing the device of the party for whose candidates you desire to vote. If you do not desire to vote a straight ticket, you must not make a cross in the large circle containing the device of a party, but must make a cross, thus, X, on the small square to the left of the name of each candidate for whom you desire to vote, on whatever list of candidates it may be. If the large circle at the head of the ticket is marked with a cross or otherwise and the ballot is marked with a cross or otherwise at any other place, it will be void and cannot be counted, unless there be no candidate for some office in the list printed under such marked device, in which case you may indicate your choice for such office by making a cross, thus, X, on the square to the left of the name of any candidate for such office on any other list. The cross must be placed within or on the circle or square, or the ballot will be void and can not be counted.

Third. Do not mutilate your ballots, nor mark them, either by scratching off a name or writing one upon them, nor in any other way put a mark upon them, except by placing one in the circle or on the squares, as above described. Otherwise the ballot will not be counted. You must not put any mark of any kind upon your ballot except in the manner above described.

Fourth. After you have marked your ballots, and before you leave the election booth, fold them up separately so that the face of each one can not be seen, and so the initial letters of the names of the Polling Clerks on the back thereof can be seen. Then hand your ballots to the inspector, the pencil to the Polling Clerks, and immediately leave the election room.

Fifth. If you are physically unable to mark your ballots, or can not read English, so inform the Polling Clerks, and make an affidavit to that effect. They will then go with you into the election booth, and you can then tell them how you desire to vote, and they will mark your ballot for you. Neither you nor the Polling Clerks must permit any other person to hear or see how your ballot is marked. It is a penal offense to declare you can not read English or can not mark your ballot, if, in fact, you can.

[In no case can the ballots be marked by the Polling Clerks if the voter can read the English language and is physically able to mark his ballot. Nor can they mark it until the voter has made the proper affidavit.]

Sixth. If you should accidentally, or by mistake, deface, mutilate or spoil one of our ballots, return it to the Poll Clerks and get another one of the same kind.

Seventh. You must not accept a ballot from any person outside of the election room. Any ballot outside is fraudulent; and it is a penitentiary offense to have it in your possession, whether you attempt to vote it or not.

Eighth. You must not attempt to hold any conversation in the election room except with members of the Election Board and the Polling Clerks.

Ninth. Use only the blue pencil handed you by the Polling Clerks in marking your ballots. If you mark with any other pencil, your ballot so marked will be void, and will not be counted.

Tenth. You must not put any mark of any kind on your ballot, except as above described.

## VOTING BY MACHINE.

If you are unable to vote by machine on account of physical disability or inability to read English, and make an affidavit to that effect, you will be instructed or assisted by the Polling Clerks, as in the case of voting by ballot. If you request it, you will, upon being registered by the Polling Clerks, be instructed by them as to the manner of voting by machine. You cannot remain in the voting machine booth more than one minute; and no person can be in or near the machine when a voter is in the voting machine booth unless it is the Polling Clerks while instructing or assisting the voter.

## THE NEW LAW AS TO BUYING AND SELLING VOTES.

(Approved March 6, 1905. Acts 1905, p. 481.)

## Penalty for Buying Votes.

1. That whoever, directly or indirectly, hires, buys or offers to hire or buy, or furnishes any money or other means to be used, or directs or permits his money or other means to be used, or handles any money or other means, knowing the same to be used to induce, hire or buy any person to vote or refrain from voting any ticket or for any candidate for any office, to be voted for at any election held in this State; or who ever attempts to induce any person to vote or to refrain from voting for any candidate for any office to be voted for at any election held pursuant to law or at any primary held in this State, by offering such person any reward or favor, shall be fined in any sum not more than fifty dollars and disbarred and rendered incapable of holding any office of trust or profit for a period of ten years from the date of such conviction.

## Penalty for Selling or Offering to Sell Votes.

2. Whoever sells, barter, or offers to sell or barter his vote or offers to refrain from voting for any candidate for any office to be voted for at any election held in this State, either for any money or property or thing of value or for any promise or favor or hope of reward, given or offered by any candidate to be voted for at any election held in this State or by any other person or persons, shall be fined in any sum not more than fifty dollars and disbarred and rendered incapable of holding any office of trust or profit for a period of ten years from the date of such conviction.

3. Any person called as a witness to testify against another for the violation of any of the provisions of sections one or two of this act, is a competent witness to prove the offense, although he may have been concerned as a party, and he shall be compelled to testify as other witnesses, but such evidence shall not be used against him in any prosecution for such or any other offense growing out of matters about which he testifies, and he shall not be liable to trial by indictment or information or punished for such offense.

4. Whoever, directly or indirectly, hires, buys or offers to hire or buy,

## THE RIGHT RING--AND

## THE RIGHT WAY

## When You Talk to a Mule Use Language He Can Understand.

The following dispatch appeared in the newspapers of Oct. 10:

"Philadelphia, Pa., October 9.—The Sharples Separator company's works, one of the largest plants of its kind in the world, will shut down in the event of the election of W. J. Bryan, according to the statement issued by P. H. Sharples, president of the company. He says: "The possibility of such a dire calamity to us as his (Bryan's) election seems remote, but the hour we are convinced such a thing will occur or has occurred, these works will have closed down."

Under date of Oct. 12 the following letter was sent to the Sharples company by Marbaugh Bros., of Monterey, Ind.:

October 12, 1908.

Sharples Separator Co., Chester, Pa.:

Gentlemen—We notice in the Saturday's paper that you state you intend shutting down your factory after Nov. 3rd, in case Mr. Bryan is elected. We feel so sure that Mr. Bryan will be elected that we would advise you to close down immediately, as we will at least make an effort to let the Democrats know that you are very unfair and unprincipled and that you do not deserve the trade coming from the Democratic business men.

We have handled your separators for a number of years, but never knew until now that one political party would cause the cows to quit giving milk.

We consider this remark very unprincipled and respectfully ask that you confirm or deny this charge, as we do not want to leave this matter unnoticed, and we assure you that this will have full attention at the Hardware Convention, as we consider it an insult to any American citizen who deserves the right to vote according to his political convictions.

We are sending a copy of this letter to your Chicago office and will give this matter full notice in the Associated Press, if not denied.

We are also at this time sending a copy of this letter to the Democratic headquarters at Indianapolis. If you can conscientiously deny this charge we will forward it to the same parties.

We respectfully await your prompt reply in this matter.

Respectfully yours,

MARBAUGH BROS.

In order that it may be known what the Sharples concern's silly threat amounts to it is only necessary to call attention to the offer of a Chicago separator manufacturer to give work to all persons who lose employment in the Sharples plant.

## MUCH SUFFERING THIS WINTER

The Indianapolis News (Ind. Rep.) of Oct. 9, says:

We have shown how the trusts by keeping up prices lessen the demand for their products and so throw men out of employment. Fred Stark, writing from Wheeling to the Cincinnati Enquirer, for employment by closing plants at will. In Wheeling there is a branch of the National Tube Company, which is constituent part of the United States Steel Corporation. This mill was closed a year ago when the panic struck the country, and has been closed ever since. The result was that 4,000 men were thrown out of work and have been, most of them, unemployed ever since. Now it is not to be said that the trust is necessarily to blame for this. For it is quite conceivable that it found it possible to produce more cheaply elsewhere. But still there are 4,000 men out of work. Other mills across the river have been closed since November last and as a consequence 2,000 more men, 500 of whom live in Wheeling, have nothing to do.</

# Warden's Home-Made BREAD

## New England Bakery

EAST SIDE SQUARE  
Greencastle, Ind.  
Phone 333

## Coal!

If you have not yet  
had in your winter  
supply

### BUY NOW!

Best Qualities  
at Best Prices

HILLIS COAL Co.  
Tele. 187

Coal  
Coal  
Coal

NOW IS THE  
TIME TO BUY

For the best qualities  
and lowest prices see

Charles  
Cawley  
PHONE 163

## New Business Deal

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

Cabs for parties and funerals on  
short notice.

HARRY COLLINS,  
Successor to H. W. Gill, Greencastle  
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BADGER & GREEN

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Feeding Stable  
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WILLIAM ALSPATCH.

## The Little Tin Cottages.

By Virginia Blair.

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Literary Press.

The sky was blue, and the lake was  
blue, and there were four blue birds  
against the silver gray of the birches.

"It's like a chain of sapphires," Peggy  
said as she and her mother followed the  
narrow path among the trees.

"Yes," murmured her mother faintly.

Peggy looked back at her.

"Mother," she protested, "you are  
tired out," and she took the heavy bag  
that her mother had carried, and, thus  
weighted with two, she plodded on  
until she came to an intersection of  
the path.

"I'm not sure which way to turn to  
go to our cottage," she said. "Doesn't  
it look like a chain of sapphires?"

"There," said Miss Brownlee, pointing  
to the one next to Peggy's.

"That? Oh, by George!" the young  
man ejaculated, and Peggy laughed to  
herself.

"It's the one I told you about in my  
letter," Miss Brownlee went on.

"Yes," he murmured feebly, "you  
told me."

"This young lady and her mother  
have the one next to it." And Miss  
Brownlee stepped back and showed  
Peggy behind her—Peggy, whose blue  
eyes danced wickedly.

The young man looked at her, taking  
in with appreciation the grace of the  
slender girlish figure.

"I think I shall like—the cottage," he  
said slowly, and when they had talked  
for a few minutes Peggy went back to  
her mother.

"He is very nice," she remarked,  
and his name is Meredith." And with  
that she took her portfolio and started  
for the bluff.

"Look here," said some one over  
her shoulder two hours later. "You  
ought not to try that sort of thing."

It was Mr. Meredith. "Why not?"  
asked Peggy.

"I saw your sketch of Sally," he told  
her. "You do it better than water  
things. Your lake and sky aren't  
right."

Peggy flushed. "Oh," she said, "I  
don't want to paint pussy cats! I  
want to paint the silver water and the  
silver trees and a silver spirit of the  
water."

"Silver tommyrot!" said the young  
man. "You ought to do things like  
the studies your mother showed me  
just now."

"Pot boilers!" Peggy murmured.

"This is the way water ought to be  
handled," and he opened his portfolio  
and handed her a sketch.

"Oh!" Peggy said as she looked at  
it, and when she had handed it back to  
him there was real humility in her  
tone.

"I have never seen anything so won-  
derful."

"It is no more wonderful than  
yours," he told her, "but I have stud-  
ied longer abroad and all that."

"Oh, have you?" said the eager Peg-  
gy, and they sat there and talked until  
the shadows fell.

"That night Meredith said to Miss  
Brownlee, "I think it is beautiful  
here," and Peggy, watching the moon-  
light through the small square win-  
dow of her room, smiled in the darkness  
as she thought how deliciously  
Mr. Meredith said "By George!" when  
he looked at her best work.

The next morning she took his ad-  
vice and sketched the six curly tailed  
pigs, Sally over a saucer of milk and  
Miss Brownlee among her pots and  
pans.

"That's the best thing you have done  
yet," Meredith told her as he examined  
the sketch of Miss Brownlee. "The  
light of the fire and the sunlight  
through the window give a chance for  
values." "Oh," she said in dismay, "they are  
hideous, mother!"

"I wish I knew as much as you do  
about such things," Peggy sighed.

"We will work together for awhile,"  
she said, "and I will teach you all  
I know."

But he taught her other things than  
art as their easels stood side by side  
on the bluff, and the white girls dipped  
the curling on Peggy's forehead.

Again they went on, and at last they  
saw before them a row of diminutive  
houses like inverted bathtubs. They  
were painted gray, and they were  
very compact and neat, but to Peggy,  
who had dreamed of a picturesque rustic  
bungalow, they were nightmares.

"Oh," she said in dismay, "they are  
hideous, mother!"

"I'm sure I don't know, and I don't  
care," said Mrs. Linton pensively.

"Poor little mother," Peggy worried.

"You're tired out."

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saw before them a row of diminutive  
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yet," Meredith told her as he examined  
the sketch of Miss Brownlee. "The  
light of the fire and the sunlight  
through the window give a chance for  
values."

"All right," was the response. "But  
I wish you wouldn't work so hard."

Half an hour later Mr. Trueboy en-  
tered his club and sat down with  
three others, at a card table.

"Just a moment, you fellows, before  
the first hand is dealt. I've got to  
keep my word with my wife. One of  
you just take down what I dictate: 'A  
b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p q r s  
t u v w x y z.' There, those letters are  
off my mind!"

"But I can't," Peggy told him.

"You can if you will marry me," was  
his unexpected proposition.

"And 'Oh!' said rosy Peggy.

"And 'Oh,' Peggy demurred, "we don't  
like to trouble you."

"I'm dead lonesome," Miss Brownlee  
hastened to explain, "and I like company.  
That's why I built the cottages."

"Aren't they a little odd?" Peggy  
asked.

"I think they are beautiful," Miss  
Brownlee declared radiantly. "After  
the big fair they were for sale—they  
had been models, you know—and I  
bought them cheap, and they are nice  
and comfortable inside. I have rented  
the one next to you to a young man,  
an artist. He comes tomorrow."

"Has he seen them?" Peggy quavered,  
not daring to look at her mother.

"No, but I told him how nice they  
were."

"Oh," Peggy murmured, and went  
on eating hot biscuits.

A half hour later she said to Miss  
Brownlee, "I have never tasted such a  
perfectly delicious lunch."

Miss Brownlee laughed. "Well, I  
am a right good cook," she said. "I  
always wanted to have an opportunity  
to learn things, but after mother died  
I was too old to take up painting or  
music, so I just went on cooking. After  
all, I don't know but I've just as worth

while to be a good cook as a bad  
artist."

"Indeed it is!" said Peggy heartily.  
"I paint some myself. But I wish I  
could make cake like this."

"Oh, do you paint?" cried Miss  
Brownlee. "Some time I am going to  
get you to make a picture of the cot-  
tage."

In the morning Peggy set her easel  
up on the bluff, but the magic of the  
lake eluded her, and when she came in  
she had nothing to show but a sketch  
of Sally.

She gave it to Miss Brownlee.

"Well, well," said that delighted  
lady, "it's just like Sally. I'm going to  
have it framed. By the way," she  
added, "it's time for that young man  
to come. And there he is now."

And she hurried to the door.

He was a handsome young fellow,  
with a gray cap on the back of his  
head.

"I wanted to ask about my cottage.  
Where is it?"

"There," said Miss Brownlee, pointing  
to the one next to Peggy's.

"That? Oh, by George!" the young  
man ejaculated, and Peggy laughed to  
herself.

"It's the one I told you about in my  
letter," Miss Brownlee went on.

"Yes," he murmured feebly, "you  
told me."

"This young lady and her mother  
have the one next to it." And Miss  
Brownlee stepped back and showed  
Peggy behind her—Peggy, whose blue  
eyes danced wickedly.

She gave it to Miss Brownlee.

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lady, "it's just like Sally. I'm going to  
have it framed. By the way," she  
added, "it's time for that young man  
to come. And there he is now."

And she hurried to the door.

He was a handsome young fellow,  
with a gray cap on the back of his  
head.

"I wanted to ask about my cottage.  
Where is it?"

"There," said Miss Brownlee, pointing  
to the one next to Peggy's.

"That? Oh, by George!" the young  
man ejaculated, and Peggy laughed to  
herself.

"It's the one I told you about in my  
letter," Miss Brownlee went on.

"Yes," he murmured feebly, "you  
told me."

"This young lady and her mother  
have the one next to it." And Miss  
Brownlee stepped back and showed  
Peggy behind her—Peggy, whose blue  
eyes danced wickedly.

She gave it to Miss Brownlee.

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## LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

## What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Charles J. Arnold is in Chicago. Barton Shipley was in Brazil Sunday. Miss Mabel Bishop spent Sunday in Brazil. Charles Shieldmyer spent Sunday at Paris, Ills. Ernest Browning visited friends in Roachdale Sunday. Neal O'Hair visited friends at Bainbridge yesterday. Rev. D. I. Landament was in Roachdale on business today. Mrs. V. A. Woodard and children spent Sunday at Terre Haute. Miss Bertha Higgins visited home folks at New Maysville yesterday. Leslie Grimes and Sam Cunningham spent Sunday in Terre Haute. Miss Olus Wright is on the sick list, threatened with typhoid fever. Miss Faye Reese spent Sunday at her home in Roachdale. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Belnap visited friends at St. Marys-of-the-Woods on Sunday. Miss Jennie Crawley left today for a few weeks' visit in Indianapolis and Edinburg. Hiram Callender and daughters, Marie and Mabel spent Sunday and Monday at Spencer. Mrs. John Arkins and Mrs. John Doyle of Indianapolis spent Sunday with Greencastle friends. Johiah Gardner and family, who have been in Oklahoma for some weeks, returned home Saturday. Mrs. George W. Crawley and daughter, Miss Edith, are visiting friends and relatives at Princeton. William Myers and Jesse Lewman and wives went to Terre Haute, Saturday evening and saw Uncle Tom's Cabin. Reports from Mrs. Broadstreet at Eastman's, Indianapolis, say her condition is an improvement over that of yesterday. Mrs. Sarah Adams returned home Saturday, after spending several months with her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Larimore, at Attica. Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan of Mooresville, are visiting T. W. McNeill and wife. Mrs. Morgan is a sister of Mrs. T. W. McNeill. The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the College Avenue Church will meet with Mrs. Johnson Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Mrs. L. Twinig left today for her home in Des Moines, Iowa, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Johnson, on her way home from a visit in the East. Mr. and Mrs. Wasson and children of Crawfordsville, were guests of Dr. O. F. Overstreet and wife yesterday, arriving here in their automobile in the morning. Miss Grace Jackson of Indianapolis is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Jackson, of North Putnam. Miss Jackson is employed in the Myers & Kiser bank in Indianapolis.

**Judge Taft**  
AT  
**Terre Haute**  
AND RETURN  
**OCTOBER 22**  
VIA THE  
**Big Four Route**

Sun Exc 4—H Oct 22

## 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

Miss Mary Reeves spent Sunday near Delmar.

Miss Bess Bohn has returned to Champaign, Ills.

Worley Timmons visited relatives in Fillmore Sunday.

O. Z. Bridges of Indianapolis is visiting friends here.

Miss Myrtle Miller has gone to her home at Danville, Ills.

Miss Faye Reese is visiting at Crawfordsville.

John Kean made a business trip to Terre Haute today.

Curtis Mathews spent Sunday with Sigma Nu brothers.

Mrs. F. G. Duy has returned from a visit in Terre Haute.

Hazel Ruark spent Saturday and Sunday in Fillmore.

Will Shepherd has returned to school.

Gladys Raines spent Sunday in Fillmore.

Frank Duncan spent Sunday in Cloverdale.

Binford Thomas is absent from school today.

Hazel Ruark spent Saturday and Sunday in Fillmore.

Loyal Reuter spent his vacation at his home in Fillmore.

Lawrence Bryan is improving rapidly after his recent operation.

Edith Strode has returned to school after an absence on account of sickness.

Mr. Woody announced a vacation for tomorrow and Friday to see the next president.

The Juniors held a class party Friday night at the home of Irvin Brown. A good time is reported.

The football team played Roachdale high school team Saturday on McKeen Field. Although out-weighed the locals outplayed the Roachdale eleven from start to finish and got the big end of the score. G. H. S. received the first kick-off and within two minutes made a touchdown, but Bittles failed to kick goal. At the end of the first half the score stood 10 to 0 in favor of the locals. In the second half Roachdale held us to two touchdowns and one goal kick, the game ending with the score 21 to 0 in our favor. Bittles, Thomas and Sellers carry the honors for G. H. S. while Dean and Inman did the work for Roachdale. The line-up was:

Joseph Preston ..... center

Claud Burk ..... right guard

Darnell Denman ..... right tackle

Jim Savage ..... right end

Ralph Dimmitt ..... left guard

Rome Detrick ..... left tackle

Dorsey Anderson ..... left end

Claire Bittles ..... quarterback

Gordan Thomas ..... left halfback

Earl Coffing ..... right halfback

Elmer Sellers ..... fullback

The Roachdale people turned out to the number of about twelve.

**COINCIDENCE.**

"Somehow I'm awfully stupid tonight," remarked young Borum languidly the other evening.

"Indeed you are," retorted Miss Cutting, somewhat impulsively.

"Do you really mean that?" asked the young man in surprise.

"I merely indorsed your remarks. Didn't you just now assert that you were stupid?" she queried.

"Yes," he responded, "but I only said so without thinking."

"And up to the time you spoke of it," she replied, "I only thought so without saying it."—Pearson's Weekly.

**DRUNK WITH THY BEAUTY.**

Charles Dickens once had an argument with a friend about Byron's expression, "Drunk with thy beauty," to which he made great objection. During the discussion the novelist gazed as if enraptured at his host's fair-haired daughter, who was in the room. At last he sprang to his feet, struck a dramatic attitude, clasped his heart with his hands and stalked to the window, where he wrote on the white woodwork:

O maiden of the amber dropping hair,

Would I, Byronically, thy praise might utter!

Drunk with thy beauty, would that I might dare

To breathe out paean, borne upon a shutter!

**VOTED TWICE.**

Sir Gavan Duffy, formerly speaker of the legislative assembly of Victoria, was once returned to his seat by a single vote majority. On visiting his constituents subsequently, he was received with a special warmth by an Irish fellow countryman.

"And so," said Sir Gavan Duffy to his friend, "you were one of my supporters."

"No, sir," was the reply. "I was one of them."

**THE BOSS.**

"But," exclaimed the man of delicate sensibilities, "will your conscience permit you to do as you suggest?"

"Look here, friend," answered the New York politician, "I am accustomed to be boss even of my own conscience."—Washington Star.

**NOT MODESTY.**

"Sometimes," said the press humorist, "I think my jokes are rotten. I suppose that's my modesty."

"No," explained a friend, "that's your common sense."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**THEY CERTAINLY KEEP IT DUSTED.**

Women in all lands are the custodians of speech. They preserve its purity. To them must go much of the credit of the improvement in American English.—New York World.

**USED TO IT.**

Mrs. Benjamin—As the story goes, Rip Van Winkle slept twenty years. Benjamin—I wonder if his breakfast was ready when he woke up.

**DO NOT SQUANDER TIME.**

She—I suppose it would break your heart if I were to say that I can only be a sister to you. He—not at all. I'm used to having girls say that.—Ex-change.

**DO NOT SQUANDER TIME.**

Mrs. Benjamin—As the story goes, Rip Van Winkle slept twenty years. Benjamin—I wonder if his breakfast was ready when he woke up.

**THE OWL DRUG STORE**

Do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.—Franklin.

## G. H. S. NOTES

Prof. Woody led chapel this morning.

Will Shepherd has returned to school.

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The Roachdale people turned out to the number of about twelve.

**ASSERED HERSELF.**

The Young Woman Also Had a Few Questions to Ask.

The young woman was being interviewed by her prospective employer.

The man bit off his words and hurled them at her in a way to frighten an ordinary girl out of her wits.

"Chew gum?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Talk slang?"

"No, sir."

"Know how to spell correctly?"

"Yes, sir."

"Use the telephone every other minute?"

"No, sir."

"Usually tell the office force how much the firm owes and all the rest of the private business you learn?"

"No, sir."

He was thinking of something else to ask her when she took a hand in the matter and put a few questions.

"Smoke cigars when you're dictating?"

"Why—er—no?" he gasped in astonishment.

"Slam things around when business is bad?"

"No."

"Lay for your employees when they get caught in a block some morning?"

"No, indeed."

"Think you know enough about grammar and punctuation to appreciate a good stenographer when you get one?"

"I—I think so."

"Want me to go to work, or is your time worth so little that"—

He interrupted her enthusiastically:

"Kindly hang up your things and let's get at these letters."—Judge.

**WOOD LOTS OF JAPAN.**

Example Furnished of Tree Growing on Small Plots.

In these times of great drains on the timber supplies, caused by the heavy demand for forest products of all kinds, Americans may see in Japan an example of what can be done in growing wood on small plots.

That country contains 21,000,000

wood lots, about three-fourths of which belong to private persons and one-fourth to communes. The average size of the plot is less than nine-tenths of an acre.

Usually they occupy the steepest, roughest, poorest ground. In this way land is put to use which would otherwise go to waste and if unwooded would lose its soil by the wash of the dashing rains.

Meantime the scene upstairs is one of the wildest excitement. The gamblers, intent on business, had not noticed the scuffle in the passage, and the first intimation they get of the state of affairs is when the door is thrown open and the officers in charge call on them to regard themselves as his prisoners. Then they realize their position. The tables are overturned, and card counters and money roll all over the floor as the members endeavor to escape. They make for the street door, but, balked in this direction, hurry to all parts of the house to hide.

The crestfallen members of the club are conveyed to the station, each in the custody of two officers. Then the house is searched for the gaming apparatus. Every inch of the place is examined, for gamblers have remarkable contrivances whereby they can hide their apparatus in the event of being raided. Tops of tables are knocked off, flooring taken up and walls searched for secret cupboards. Yards of chalked string are regarded as prizes and with these and more apparent proofs the case is ready for the magistrate. The evidence is laid before him, and the proprietor and members are charged, and the sentence passed or a heavy fine imposed on the gamblers.

**WANT AD COLUMN.**

For Sale—Coal heating stove at 404

Depot Street.

Lost—Gold bracelet and enameled

front Sunday School pin. Liberal

reward if returned to Vermillion's