

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.

VOL. 3. NO. 178.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1908.

THE WEATHER

Showers tonight and possibly Sunday; cooler Sunday.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

W. TAFT IN INDIANAPOLIS

Greencastle Citizens Report Small Enthusiasm and Compare the Demonstration With the McKinley Rally in 1896.

CROWDS WATCH; FEW PARADE

A number of Greencastle citizens who saw the Taft demonstration in Indianapolis have come home feeling that the Republican candidate is not as popular in the state capital as the Republicans would wish. These persons compared the demonstration last night with the one given for McKinley in 1896. Then, it is stated the whole city was decorated. Yesterday only the Columbia Club and the Marion Club threw out their bunting, and there was some small decoration in other places. In general the great business center of the city was not draped in honor of the candidate.

The parade was even more illusive. There were many people out to see, but few, comparatively, in line. There was much music and many negroes. In other words, the paid part of the parade was a success. Otherwise it was not. One factory employing nearly two thousand men sent a Republican Club of less than two hundred. The Business Men's Club had less than fifty. Another club from a large manufacturing plant numbered less than one hundred though more than a thousand men are employed. The small

parade was not due to the bad weather either, for there were thousands out to see, but few to shout or march. Those in the parade yelled lustily, but the packed masses on the walks kept silent and gave not the least evidence of enthusiasm.

THAT INDEPENDENCE SPEECH

Man Talked for Hearst But Advised Everyone to Bet His Money on Bryan as His Travels Over the Country Showed the Trend That Way.

Edwin Strauss, the Independence party orator who so stirred the wrath of the Republicans yesterday, made some statements that are very interesting. He declared that he was a Hearst party man, but stated that Bryan would be elected and advised all people to bet their money on him.

Strauss stated that he had spoken this year in New York, West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana and he found the trend all one way in these states. The crowds were delighted when he showed Taft's record as a friend of the corporations, but he acknowledged, with a smile, that they left when he made any derogatory statements about Bryan.

Yesterday he denounced Taft injunction policy, showed his close relations with the corporations, commended the Democrats for their stand on the proposition of the rule of the people. Although given by an Independence speaker the talk was very closely in line with Democratic ideals, so much so as often to produce Democratic applause. No Republican, however, was heard to do ought but swear.

IS POSITIVE EVIDENCE

At Huntington, W. Va., yesterday, Mr. Bryan very neatly proved that the Republican party can not be responsible for so much of the prosperity of the country, at least as is due to the gracious sunshine. For in an audience, largely composed of farmers, he said:

I can prove to you that the Republican party has nothing to do with fertility of soil or sunshine or rain, for if it did there would be a trust on sunshine and a meter on the sun. The fact that these things are not monopolies is conclusive proof that the Republican leaders exercise no control over them.

All the great sources of wealth, or nearly all, except the soil and the sunshine, have been monopolized under Republican rule—oil and coal and railway and iron and lumber (the list is tedious); so, clearly, if fertility of soil and sunshine are not monopolized the Republican leaders can not be in control of them.—Indianapolis News.

M. M. BACHELDER AT FILLMORE

M. M. Bachelder, formerly of this town, but now an attorney of Indianapolis, addressed the Democrats at Fillmore last night. Mr. Bachelder addressed a large meeting and proved himself a most entertaining speaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Doty Improving.

Word has been received here from Mr. and Mrs. John Doty, who were taken to the home of their daughter in Indianapolis a few days ago, that they stood the trip well and that both are slightly improved in health. Both were in very ill health when they left here.

ARE YOU IN NEED OF A FALL SUIT?

If so step in and see the Best Woolens, the Newest Weavers, and the only up-to-date custom tailors in your city. We supply the goods, finish the garment complete, Perfect in Fit, Style and Workmanship with the characteristic sustaining features of the Bigger Tailoring Clothes.

All our customers are satisfied but we can satisfy more, and ask you To Try Us Once. We have mastered the art of tailoring, and we excel in giving Prompt Service, fit, expression, workmanship, attention to detail, and last but not least, saving you money. Don't postpone making a business connection that will be to your great advantage, not for a week, but as long as you stay in Greencastle.

Prices range from \$20.00 up.

Our furnishings! Well you all know what they are.

BIGGER Tailoring Co.

THE HOUSE OF
QUALITY.

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

HOSS TRADERS IN TROUBLE SUNDAY SERVICE CALENDAR

Three Men Arrested This Morning Charged With Stealing Corn From S. A. Hays—Warrant Was Served Out by Ed Black Who Saw the Men Take It.

ARE ORDERED TO LEAVE TOWN

Three men, giving their names as John Huffman, Aaron Gansley and Charles Fenton were arrested this morning on a charge of theft sworn out by Ed Black. The men are horse traders and had several broken-down animals.

While coming toward Greencastle from the east this morning they took three shocks of corn from a field belonging to S. A. Hays, just east of town. They were going to feed the corn to their horses.

Ed Black who was driving along the road saw the men take the corn and as soon as he reached town he swore out a warrant for their arrest. As soon as the horse traders arrived in town they were arrested. When taken before the mayor they pleaded guilty. They promised to leave the county immediately, and so were not fined. The men had no money.

ANKLE BROKEN IN GAME

William Smith, captain of the DePauw junior class football team, had his left ankle broken this afternoon, while playing his team against the senior team. Smith is a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

HAS LEG BROKEN

Charles, the little three-year old son of Edgar Warner living on the corner of Anderson and Locust had a fall from the back porch this morning, resulting in a broken leg.

MIght HAVE BEEN SERIOUS

An auto, a frisky horse and an indignant woman were the principal actors in a comedy, which might have been a tragedy late yesterday afternoon. The Badger & Green auto was in front of the store, and started up just as the lady, Mrs. Rachel Neal, of Bainbridge, started to get in her buggy. The horse was frightened and Mrs. Neal was knocked down. Fortunately she was not hurt. Her clothing was considerably the worse for her contact with the street and she demanded damages of the owners of the auto, who had immediately gone to her rescue. This was refused and an argument of some length ensued, but the only result was some display of ire by the parties most interested, and no cash results accrued.

HIGH SCHOOL TEACHERS MEET

The meeting of the high school teachers was held in the court house assembly room today with Prof. Oscar Thomas presiding. This institute is mentioned by those in a position to judge, as one of the best institutes held here for a long time.

All the teachers were present for the parts assigned on the program and each discussed his subject in an interesting manner.

Following the program: The New Difficulties of a Commissioned High School, P. B. Hutcheson; How to get the First Year Students Interested in West's Ancient World, J. B. Westhafer; Difficulties Encountered in Teaching High School Mathematics, Frank Wallace; How to Teach English Composition, Flora Vandament.

MANY PAY TAXES TO-DAY

A large number of people were in town today, and for the first time the Treasurer's office in the court house gave evidence that it is tax-paying time. Heretofore, in these good Republican times, money has been too scarce to pay taxes, but now, with the last day only one week away, the money has been raised together some how, and many a goodly sum of it passed over the counter in the treasurer's office today.

FRESHMEN ARE WINNERS

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

College Avenue Church

Dr. J. S. Hoagland, pastor.

Dr. Hoagland, the pastor will preach Sunday and the choir will have special music at both services. Subject at 10:30 a. m. "What of the Morning?" At 7:30 p. m. "Living Pictures." Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. under the direction of Mrs. John Sunday School at 2 p. m. Dr. Blanchard, Supt. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. in the chapel. Every effort will be made to make the services helpful and inspiring. It is suggested that the people be prompt as possible. Ushers will seat the people.

Presbyterian Church

Rev. D. VanDyke, pastor.

10:30 a. m. theme "The Greatest Business of Time." 7:30 p. m. theme, "Building for Eternity." Sabbath School at 2 p. m. Wm. Peck, Supt. Bible Class lecture by Dr. Van Dyke. See Numbers 15th chapt. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. led by Prof. Clark. Ladies meeting on Thursday at 2 p. m. Preparatory sermon looking to the sacrament Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Choir meeting Saturday at 4:30 p. m. The sacraments of baptism and the Lord's supper at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath, Nov. 1. The public cordially invited.

Locust Street Church

John M. Walker, pastor.

Residence, corner of Bloomington and Anderson Streets.

Sunday School at 9:15. After tomorrow the Sunday School will meet in the afternoon. Class meeting at 9:30; preaching at 10:30, subject: "Prison Reform." Epworth League at 6:30; evening preaching at 7:30.

In the evening the pastor will begin a series of three sermons on the Book of Jonah. Music by chorus choir under Prof. Norris. Soloists at night. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. All are cordially invited.

Christian Church

Rev. J. M. Rudy, Pastor.

Bible School at 9:30 a. m.; Communion at 10:30 a. m.; Preaching at 10:45 a. m. Subject of the morning discourse, "The Deeper and Larger Life." In the evening at 7:30, the subject is "The Saloon Curse." The chorus choir will have special music at night. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. All are cordially invited.

Bethel A. M. E. Church

H. C. Moorman, pastor.

Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Evening subject, "Hungering and Thirsting."

Class meeting 11:30 a. m. Sunday School 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30 o'clock. Sunday, November 1, song service at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to these meetings.

Hanna St. M. E. Church

Wm. Miles, Pastor.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Charley Nichols, Supt.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Mary A. Martin to J. W. N. Evans, lots in Cloverdale \$150

Frank Thompson and wife to William Sutherlin, land in Russell tp., 1

W. M. Sutherlin to Bettie Thompson, land in Russell tp., 1

Thomas J. McGan to Chestey M. Ing, land in Russell tp., 2640

William E. Evans to George O. Whitaker, land in Cloverdale tp., 1500

City of Greencastle to Wm. S. Whitley, lot in cemetery 10

Charles A. O'Brien to Sarah E. Walton, lot in Fillmore 200

New Maysville Cemetery Co. to Nell Sutherlin, lot 1

er to the DePauw-Georgetown game. In the intervals between the halves the classes held parades around the field. The spirit, enthusiasm and support which they gave the DePauw team was of the kind for which DePauw is widely noted.

This evening the students and faculty will gather in Meharry Hall and participate in a Love Feast. Speeches will be made by the leading students and faculty members.

The music for the day was furnished by the Putnamville band.

ROOKER TO ADDRESS CLUB

Last Regular Meeting of the Bryan And Kern Club to be Next Wednesday Night in the Assembly Room of the Court House—Prominent Indianapolis Lawyer to Speak.

EACH MEETING A BIG SUCCESS

The weather man stirred things up a little in the past two days and the weather last night began to get a little of the "real thing" touch to it. A drizzling cool rain fell for a few hours last night and this morning it was decidedly cooler. All day it continued to grow still cooler and the clouds had the appearance of rain.

A VERY SILLY STORY

A story circulated by certain men who knew better, but continued the telling of the story for the amusement it gave them to distribute falsehood, were telling today that Bryan received \$150 for the speech he made here last Tuesday. Of course it is a plain fabrication, by the way not the first to issue from the same fertile minds that planned and disseminated this. There was a small purse contributed to the chairman of the state committee to aid in defraying the expenses of the train in Indiana. Bryan has no brother who took part in the Panama Canal steal, looting the people of some \$35,000,000. Nor has he a Rockefeller, a J. J. Hill nor a Harriman behind him. The people are ready and willing to help. What was contributed here went to the state committee. The people were willing to give it. They were not willing to give the \$35,000,000, from which spoils Brother Charley Taft is now financing special trains.

A PARTY

Miss Roxie McMains delightfully entertained a few of her friends last evening. Those present were Miss Elva Newman, Will Parish, Marie Sallust, Virgil Grimes, Grace Oakley, Will Herrod, Ida Hunter, Jimie Hunter, Myrtle McCamack, Charlie Estes, Daisy Gardner, Charlie Halfhill, Ethel Gardner, Charlie Knight, Letha Newman, Claude King, Minnie Heddin, George Bundy, Velva Cooper, Roy Christie, Frank Girtin, Delbert Cooper, Claude Haypenny and Mr. John Smyth.

MISSSES GOULDING ENTERTAIN

Following this contest the annual scrap, this time in the form of a "tie-up," was indulged in by the two classes.

The order of the scrap was for each side to tie up the men of the other side. Each class was allowed

to use thirty men and each was given two ropes. The scrap lasted twenty minutes and afforded much amusement to the crowd. This scrap unlike the old ones resulted in no casualty and injured list, as the judges allowed no rough or unfair play.

At the end of the allotted time, the freshmen had seven men tied while the sophomores had six.

The first year men thus secured a complete victory over their older brothers. They carried off 75 points,

25 for basketball victory and 70 for scrap victory to their opponents 25 for the football and thus won the pennant.

The Flag Pole.

The celebration of the day then ceased until after dinner. Last year the fair sex of DePauw were much chagrined in that they had no share of the fun, so this year they gave the flag pole dance. This occurred at 1:20 this afternoon. The girls all dressed in white gave their exercises on the campus. The pole was decorated with two shades of old gold, the college color.

Later in the afternoon the seniors

prayed the juniors as a curtain raiser.

A coal car off the track caused some trouble in the Big Four time schedule yesterday afternoon. The car was derailed at Wick's Spur, four miles west of town and blocked the tracks for several hours.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Ernest Parish and Udel Gibson.

OOOO A N N SSSS
O O A A N N N SSSS
O O A A N N N S
LLLL OOOO A A N N SSSS

MONEY TO LOAN

In any sum from \$5 to \$300 on horses, cattle, furniture, vehicles and all other good personal property, leaving the same in your possession, thus giving you the use of both goods and money. Our charges are liberal for expense of loan. We keep nothing out in advance and if you pay the loan before due we charge interest for the time you keep it. We have a system whereby you can pay entire loan in small weekly or monthly or quarterly installments. This company is

THE HERALD

Founded 1908
PUBLISHED EVENING
Except Sunday by the Star and Democrat Publishing Company at 17 and 19 South Jackson Street, Greencastle, Ind.

F. C. TILDEN - C. J. ARNOLD
Editors

Terms of Subscription
One Year, in adv. ce \$3.00
By Carrier in city, per week 6 cents
Single Copies 2 cents

Advertising Rates on Application

WEEKLY STAR-DEMOCRAT
Established 1858
The official county paper, sent to every address in the United States, for \$1.00 a year—Payable strictly in advance

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

Telephone No. 65

FOR PRESIDENT,
William J. Bryan of Nebraska.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
John W. Kern of Indiana.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

GOVERNOR,
Thomas R. Marshall, Columbia City
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
Frank J. Hall, Rushville.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
B. Lairy, Logansport.

ATTORNEY GENERAL,
Walter J. Lotz, Muncie.

SECRETARY OF STATE,
James F. Cox, Columbus.

AUDITOR OF STATE,
Marion Bailey, Linton.

TREASURER OF STATE,
John Isenbarger, N. Manchester.

APPELLATE JUDGE,
E. W. Felt, Greenfield.

REPORTER SUPREME COURT,
Furt New, North Vernon.

STATE STATISTICIAN,
P. J. Kellcher, Indianapolis.

STATE SUPERINTENDENT,
Robert J. Aley, Bloomington.

PUTNAM COUNTY TICKET

REPRESENTATIVE,
D. B. Hostetter.

TREASURER,
Jasper Miller.

SHERIFF,
Frank Struble.

COMMISSIONER, THIRD DIST.,
Ed Houck.

CORONER,
R. J. Gilbreath.

SURVEYOR,
Alice Lane.

COMMISSIONER, 2nd DIST.,
George E. Rainey.

JOINT DISTRICT TICKET

FOR CONGRESS
A. Moss

FOR PROSECUTOR
James P. Hughes

FOR JOINT SENATOR
F. C. Tilden

TOWNSHIP TICKET.

For Trustee,
Lincoln Snyder.

FOR ASSESSOR,
John W. Cherry.

We wonder what would have happened to Mr. Taft and his speech on the panic had some one asked him questions as cert. men did of the Independence speaker who usurped the Republican platform after Taft left. Questions touching the issues are very embarrassing to Taft these days when he can talk of nothing but his fear of Bryan. This fear is becoming a very nightmare at the white house—and it is to be noted that it is not a fear that the people will suffer, but that the Republican party will be turned out. It is a great fear.

This is the day of street arguments on politics, something that is altogether a waste of breath and labor. No one was ever convinced by such methods. They usually result, not in changed politics, but in loss of dignity and sometimes in a broken head.

New York Evening Post.—It has been shown that the Democratic committee got not a cent and that Mr. Roosevelt gave currency to a false charge. He admitted that Harriman raised \$240,000 for the Republican campaign fund in 1904. Then they were both "practical men" and were working together.

They are "all" for Taft. Who? Every trust magnate in America. "The ox knoweth his owner and the ass his master's crib."

Bees Laxative Syrup always brings quick relief to coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping-cough and all bronchial and throat trouble. Mothers especially recommend it for children. Pleasant to take, gently laxative. Sold by Badger & Green.

The New York World says that Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan "have assisted in hastening the day of honest publicity," and regrets that President Roosevelt has never shown an equal interest in divorcing corrupt politics and corrupt business.

If Mr. Bryan has assisted in hastening the day of honest publicity he

DEMOCRATIC NEWS

Another Trust "Busted."

We had something to say a few days ago of the probable absorption of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company by Rockefeller, and its transfer by him to the steel trust. Now it has been announced that the Rockefeller and Harriman interests have made their first "official move" through Colorado Fuel and Iron toward assuming complete control of the Gould system of properties. As we have seen the new treasurer of the Colorado company is a Rockefeller man. Now it is said that Gould has been displaced by a Rockefeller man, and it is "unofficially stated in the street that the property would soon be turned over to the steel trust." As the Colorado company has Bessemer furnaces, but no Bessemer ore, while the steel trust has both, it is believed that the stock, in the hands of the steel trust, will be worth double its present price. And then we have this:

So enthusiastic have the insiders of the steel trust become on their stock that the estimates of net earnings for the third quarter, which will be made public next Tuesday, continue to grow. Starting at \$25,000,000 about two weeks ago, they have had to be raised to \$26,000,000, and now it looks as though they might do half a million better. Orders are on the books to assure at least \$30,000,000 for the last quarter of the year. The fact that the trust is able to earn above \$95,000,000 for the worst year in its history is significant.

It is indeed very significant. There are many individuals and enterprises who have failed to realize anything like this rate on their capital or industry. But the steel trust has been able in this year of depression to earn almost \$100,000,000 on a capitalization of a little more than a billion dollars, and on an actual valuation of its original investment of \$500,000,000. It owes no small portion of its success to the power which we have given to it to lay taxes on the people of this country.

Michelot was by no means disconcerted. Giving the servant a couple of blows on the ear, not included in the part, he extemporized as follows:

"You'll scamp of a varlet, there is nothing you think of! There you stand quietly listening to the vermin squeaking in the house and never trouble yourself to get the rat poison!"

The effect of this scamp was striking. The audience broke out in loud applause, and no subsequent attempt was made to kiss the actor.

Equal to the Occasion.

Michelot, the famous comedian, suffered a great deal from the spite of his colleagues and found it necessary to be on the alert at every performance.

On a certain occasion he had to scold a servant in one of Moliere's plays, when the "claque," which had been bribed by his rivals, began to hiss.

Michelot was by no means disconcerted. Giving the servant a couple of blows on the ear, not included in the part, he extemporized as follows:

"Japan does an immense trade with China in cocoons, and the first time I carried such a cargo they were packed in sacks. When we got to Hongkong we found that the rats had discovered that part of a cocoon was good to eat, and the bill for their board came to \$5,000. The shipowners were sued for that amount; but, the packing being considered faulty, the claim was disallowed. It was the first and last cocoon feast the rats had, for ever since Japan has packed cocoons in zinc lined cases.

"Every time a ship gets back to Liverpool a rat catcher is set to clearing out the rats, but by the time we have loaded up again the rodents are every bit as numerous. In some ports we use rat guards on the ropes, and the ship is always fumigated before taking a cargo of fruit or tea. But there is no getting rid of them entirely."—London Graphic.

Helping Him On.

The somewhat elderly but still handsome and well preserved bachelor had long been an admirer of the young lady, but never had dared to tell her so. At last, however, he mustered courage to say:

"Miss Jessie, I wish I were twenty years younger."

"Why so?" she asked.

"Because then I should be bold enough perhaps to ask you to marry me."

With a charming smile she shook her head.

"I should have to tell you no, Mr. Baxter," she said. "If you were twenty years younger you would be—er—a great deal too young for me."

He took the hint—and a little while later the young lady too.

Missed the Combination.

He is one of those gushing old beaus who think flattery the key to favor with the gentler sex. The other evening he was at a reception with his wife, and they met the handsome Miss Blank, at whom he fired a whole battery of compliments. Then, turning to his wife, he said, "It's a good thing I didn't meet her before I married you, my dear."

"Indeed it is," she smiled sweetly—for her. I congratulate Miss Blank."—Exchange.

Art of "Dressing."

The art of consummate dress is not the gift of all or even the majority of mankind. One who possesses this gift knows all the subtle effects on angles, from the style and tilt of his hat to the exact width of the point of his shoe—Outfitter.

At the Foot.

Pater (sadly)—I don't know what to do with that boy of mine. He's been two years at the medical school and still keeps at the foot of his class. Perrins (promptly)—Make a chiropodist of him.

Out of the shadows of night the world rolls into light.—Longfellow.

To those afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble, backache, rheumatism, Pineules for the Kidneys brings relief in the first dose. Hundreds of people today testify to their remarkable healing and tonic properties. 30 day's trial \$1.00. They purify the blood. Sold by Badger & Green.

A HERALD Want Ad Will Get It For You—5¢ Cent a Word

has assisted by contributing to the political history of the United States the statement of a candidate for the high office of President that to publish the sources and amounts of contributions to his campaign fund would reduce his chances of victory at the polls. If we admit that Mr. Taft has helped to hasten the day we must credit President Roosevelt with having aided. He was the first to admit that Mr. Taft could not risk publishing the lists.

Another Trust "Busted."

We had something to say a few days ago of the probable absorption of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company by Rockefeller, and its transfer by him to the steel trust. Now it has been announced that the Rockefeller and Harriman interests have made their first "official move" through Colorado Fuel and Iron toward assuming complete control of the Gould system of properties. As we have seen the new treasurer of the Colorado company is a Rockefeller man. Now it is said that Gould has been displaced by a Rockefeller man, and it is "unofficially stated in the street that the property would soon be turned over to the steel trust." As the Colorado company has Bessemer furnaces, but no Bessemer ore, while the steel trust has both, it is believed that the stock, in the hands of the steel trust, will be worth double its present price. And then we have this:

Cannot Stand Hearst.

(Indianapolis News.)

Warner A. Ross, candidate of the Independence party for congress in the Indianapolis district, has notified the Hearst managers that he will not make the race and has volunteered his services to the Democratic state committee. He is a lawyer, and four years ago was connected with the speakers' bureau of the Republican state committee.

Ross charges the Independence party leaders here with breaking faith and failing to fulfill pledges made to him when he was being urged to accept the congressional nomination. He says the party managers promised to boom his candidacy, to pay his expenses and to spend money and effort in seeking to bring about his election. Since the nomination, Ross says, the party managers have done nothing, and have refused to listen to his complaints.

"Then, too," said Ross, "I became disgusted with the whole Independence movement. It is simply a one-man affair, dominated, controlled and financed by Hearst for personal reasons. Character assassination seems to be the chief object, and this I disapprove of as I do of the other yellow journalistic methods employed on the political platform. My brief connection with the party revealed to me that I should have nothing to do with the movement."

The Hearst men are left in the lurch by the withdrawal of Ross from the ticket, as it was with difficulty they succeeded in filling the nomination. Several leaders of organized labor were urged to allow the honor to fall on them, but each refused.

It is indeed very significant. There are many individuals and enterprises who have failed to realize anything like this rate on their capital or industry. But the steel trust has been able in this year of depression to earn almost \$100,000,000 on a capitalization of a little more than a billion dollars, and on an actual valuation of its original investment of \$500,000,000. It owes no small portion of its success to the power which we have given to it to lay taxes on the people of this country.

Michelot was by no means disconcerted. Giving the servant a couple of blows on the ear, not included in the part, he extemporized as follows:

"Japan does an immense trade with China in cocoons, and the first time I carried such a cargo they were packed in sacks. When we got to Hongkong we found that the rats had discovered that part of a cocoon was good to eat, and the bill for their board came to \$5,000. The shipowners were sued for that amount; but, the packing being considered faulty, the claim was disallowed. It was the first and last cocoon feast the rats had, for ever since Japan has packed cocoons in zinc lined cases.

"Every time a ship gets back to Liverpool a rat catcher is set to clearing out the rats, but by the time we have loaded up again the rodents are every bit as numerous. In some ports we use rat guards on the ropes, and the ship is always fumigated before taking a cargo of fruit or tea. But there is no getting rid of them entirely."—London Graphic.

Equal to the Occasion.

Michelot, the famous comedian, suffered a great deal from the spite of his colleagues and found it necessary to be on the alert at every performance.

On a certain occasion he had to scold a servant in one of Moliere's plays, when the "claque," which had been bribed by his rivals, began to hiss.

Michelot was by no means disconcerted. Giving the servant a couple of blows on the ear, not included in the part, he extemporized as follows:

"Japan does an immense trade with China in cocoons, and the first time I carried such a cargo they were packed in sacks. When we got to Hongkong we found that the rats had discovered that part of a cocoon was good to eat, and the bill for their board came to \$5,000. The shipowners were sued for that amount; but, the packing being considered faulty, the claim was disallowed. It was the first and last cocoon feast the rats had, for ever since Japan has packed cocoons in zinc lined cases.

"Every time a ship gets back to Liverpool a rat catcher is set to clearing out the rats, but by the time we have loaded up again the rodents are every bit as numerous. In some ports we use rat guards on the ropes, and the ship is always fumigated before taking a cargo of fruit or tea. But there is no getting rid of them entirely."—London Graphic.

Helping Him On.

The somewhat elderly but still handsome and well preserved bachelor had long been an admirer of the young lady, but never had dared to tell her so. At last, however, he mustered courage to say:

"Miss Jessie, I wish I were twenty years younger."

"Why so?" she asked.

"Because then I should be bold enough perhaps to ask you to marry me."

With a charming smile she shook her head.

"I should have to tell you no, Mr. Baxter," she said. "If you were twenty years younger you would be—er—a great deal too young for me."

He took the hint—and a little while later the young lady too.

Missed the Combination.

He is one of those gushing old beaus who think flattery the key to favor with the gentler sex. The other evening he was at a reception with his wife, and they met the handsome Miss Blank, at whom he fired a whole battery of compliments. Then, turning to his wife, he said, "It's a good thing I didn't meet her before I married you, my dear."

"Indeed it is," she smiled sweetly—for her. I congratulate Miss Blank."—Exchange.

Art of "Dressing."

The art of consummate dress is not the gift of all or even the majority of mankind. One who possesses this gift knows all the subtle effects on angles, from the style and tilt of his hat to the exact width of the point of his shoe—Outfitter.

At the Foot.

Pater (sadly)—I don't know what to do with that boy of mine. He's been two years at the medical school and still keeps at the foot of his class. Perrins (promptly)—Make a chiropodist of him.

Out of the shadows of night the world rolls into light.—Longfellow.

To those afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble, backache, rheumatism, Pineules for the Kidneys brings relief in the first dose. Hundreds of people today testify to their remarkable healing and tonic properties. 30 day's trial \$1.00. They purify the blood. Sold by Badger & Green.

A HERALD Want Ad Will Get It For You—5¢ Cent a Word

The Telephones.
Professor Alexander Graham Bell is reported to have explained in a lecture how he came to invent the telephone as follows:

"My father invented a symbol by which deaf mutes could

Warden's Home-Made BREAD

New England Bakery

EAST SIDE, SQUARE
Greencastle, Ind.
Phone 333

Coal!

If you have not yet
paid 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



"I SEE, AND I BEG YOUR PARDON," SAID
THE ELDERLY MAN.

den amazing dignity radiated from her slight figure. An expression of extreme hauteur replaced her previous look of agitation.

"I beg your pardon," said Lettice, gazing at some indefinite object over the young man's head. "I am afraid you misundertand me."

The young man might have replied that the break in her voice and her sudden pallor were sufficient excuses for the indiscretion into which he had been betrayed. He did nothing of the kind, however. He only stood and looked at her as if even at her haughtiest the sight of her rejoiced his eyes.

"If you will kindly let me pass," continued Lettice, and the young man obligingly flattened himself against the wall of foliage. But owing to the narrowness of the path her arm brushed his sleeve as she swept by, and something in the contact weakened her resolution. She felt the tears rushing to her eyes, and her knees were unsteady.

Suddenly she decided that she hated him and all that pertained to them. She would hurry back to the hotel and lie down for a few moments before the coaching party. She was absurdly nervous and unstrung. Still she excused her weakness on the ground that there is something disconcerting in the sudden apparition of a person whom you have every reason to believe thousands of miles away. If by any chance you have ever been engaged to the person in question that, of course, adds to the complications.

Lettice quickened her pace. She walked with a rapidity that brought the color to her cheeks and rendered her breathless. She was reflecting that she did not realize she had followed the winding path so far when she again found herself face to face with the young man whom she had met ten minutes before. On this occasion, however, she did not cry "Jack!" or give similar indications of weakness. She drew back and looked him over with an air divided between surprise and contempt.

"If you will allow me to say so," Lettice began, "I should hardly expect you to take advantage of the situation to fog my footsteps in this way."

"And if you will allow me to say so," returned Jack, with more spirit than he had evidenced on the previous occasion, "it is like your customary injustice to accuse me of such a thing. So

New Business Deal

Phone No. 149 for Rubber Tired cabs for all trains or city cars, 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
Transfer Company.

FERD LUCAS

DEALER IN
Real Estate, Insurance
and Coal

No. 21 S. Ind. St., Greencastle, Ind.
Phone 255.

REGISTERED U. S. PATENT OFFICE
NO. 65,476
RED CROSS
ANTIPHLOGISTIC
DENVER MUD
CATAPLASMA KAOLINI, U.S.P.

For the relief of Inflammation of every character
Sprains, Bells, Ulcers, Pneumonia, Felons, always
available. Sold by

BADGER & GREEN

Livery, Boarding and
Feeding Stable

Phone 602
Patronage Solicited.

WILLIAM ALSPAGH.

GREENCASTLE HERALD

The Maze.

By HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated
Literary Press.

The maze was located a few rods from the hotel, its compact walls of evergreen rising ten feet high. The little opening which revealed a narrow curving path possessed the undeniable charm of mystery. But Lettice, recalling tales she had heard of tourists wandering for hours in those intricate windings unable to find their way out, was inclined to be skeptical.

"It's so little," she criticised. "I imagined that a maze would cover acres."

Inwardly she felt convinced of her ability to walk triumphantly to the center and out again. She looked at the clock. It was three-quarters of an hour before the coaching party was to start. Bigger things than the conquest of a maze had been accomplished in that time.

Lettice stepped through the opening into the narrow path, with its high, green walls, promising herself that she would turn back before there was any likelihood of losing her way. And almost on the moment she forgot that possibility. The path was very narrow, so narrow that the most amiable pair could not have walked abreast. The dense foliage of the evergreen was for all practical purposes impenetrable as granite. Overhead was the blue California sky, and the breeze was weighted with the odors of uncounted millions of blossoms.

"What a delicious place!" thought Lettice. The big outside world was no longer in evidence. She seemed to herself a solitary pilgrim, following life's winding paths, not knowing where they led, satisfied with a glimpse of the sky overhead and the odors of unseen flowers.

In this peaceful, almost philosophical frame of mind Lettice turned a corner and came face to face with a young man. And the encounter was sufficient to work an immediate change in the current of her thoughts. She swayed against the wall of evergreen as if about to fall.

"Jack!" she murmured faintly.

"Lettice!" cried the young man, and his tones were rapturous.

As he advanced with outstretched hands Lettice drew herself up. A sud-

far from dogging you, I am only interested in getting out of this wretched place."

"Perhaps you will allow me to pass, then," said Lettice, with great dignity. "Certainly," Jack replied. Again he flattened himself against the evergreen, and again Lettice swept past him.

"Your customary injustice!" What a disagreeable phrase it was, and yet perhaps not undeserved! She had condemned him unheard. Possibly if she had given him a chance to explain the past two years would not have been so difficult and sad. To smile when your heart is heavy, to laugh when sighs are crowding to your lips, to hide a bitter regret under the pretense of gaiety, is not an easy programme to carry out. Lettice gave way suddenly to the luxury of self pity, and the blinding tears ran down her cheeks.

Half an hour later a young man, flushed and frowning, came face to face with a young woman who held her handkerchief to her eyes. Both stood still. The only break in the silence was a little muffled sob, and at the sound the young man's face contracted as if he were in pain.

"Lettice!" he exclaimed. "Oh, Lettice! Why are you crying?"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen!"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Wesley, son of Ora Smith, is quite ill.

Mrs. Herbert of Reelsville is in the city today.

F. G. Gilmore was in Indianapolis last evening.

Dan Shuey is down from Bainbridge today.

James Madden of Chicago is visiting friends here.

James Wright of Coatesville was in the city today.

Lee McKee of Bainbridge was here on business today.

Gon Wright of New Maysville is in the city today.

F. P. Huestis is visiting his mother in Irving, Ills.

The Misses Golding are entertaining this afternoon.

Mrs. Noble Snyder will spend Sunday in Putnamville.

Frank Shirley of Indianapolis spent the day here.

Miss Eunice White is visiting Danville home folks.

George Pearcey of Carpentersville is in the city today.

A. L. Smythe of Danville, Ills., is visiting relatives here.

Miss Bess Starr of Bainbridge visited friends here today.

Miss Bertha Higgins will spend Sunday in Indianapolis.

Miss Lida McAnally is visiting relatives in Indianapolis.

J. E. Knight of Mt. Meridian is driving a new automobile.

Robert Grove of Martinsville is visiting Delta U brothers.

Henry Visant of Roachdale transacted business here today.

Cul Shoptaugh is here from Indianapolis today on business.

Mrs. Mary Hopwood will visit Indianapolis friends tomorrow.

Miss Maud Tarleton of Martinsville is visiting Theta sisters.

Miss Susie Hopwood will spend Sunday with Indianapolis friends.

Grover Gough of Roachdale transacted business in the city this morning.

Miss Ona Knetzer of Fillmore attended Teachers' Institute here today.

Mrs. Ellis of Thorntown is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hawkins.

Joe Lewman and daughter, Ruth, of Roachdale are spending today in the city.

Mrs. Wm. Mahoney and children went this afternoon to Kokomo for a few days.

Glen Martin of Thorntown visited friends and attended Old Gold Day here today.

Mrs. J. B. Sargent of Spokane, Washington, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Farrow.

Mrs. Alice Hurst has returned home to Martinsville, after a visit with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Brown have returned to their home at Boswell after a visit with friends here.

Mrs. Clarence Royste and son, Allen, have returned home to Teire Haute after a visit with friends here.

Piles Cured at Home

by Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P, Notre Dame, Ind.

Miss Jessie Singleton of Lena visited here today.

Carl Mann of Pawpaw visited friends here today.

Mrs. E. K. Watson is visiting friends in Cloverdale.

T. D. Hostetter of Roachdale was in town on business today.

C. B. Shoptaugh of Indianapolis was here on business today.

Mrs. Ed Courtney of Danville is the guest of Alpha Phi sisters.

Prof. J. B. Thomas of Lena was here for Teachers' Institute today.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Bridges of Putnamville, will spend Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sackett.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Talbott and Mrs. Frank Talbott will spend Sunday with Mrs. Jennie Gray at Milltown.

Miss Mary Funican of Eminence was here for the high school teachers' institute today.

The clerks of Allen Bros. are invited to spend the day tomorrow with Mrs. L. D. Sechman, east of town.

Mrs. Margaret Sublett returned home to Putnamville today after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Noble Snyder, here.

Mrs. Dr. Young of Evansville will come Monday for a visit with her daughter, Miss Margaret at the dormitory.

Mr. and Mrs. Whisnand of Charleston, Ills., will arrive today to visit their uncle and aunt, Dr. and Mrs. VanDyke.

The pastor of Locust Street M. E. Church will begin a series of three sermons on the Book of Jonah tomorrow evening.

The Plainfield football team passed through the city today en route to Roachdale where they played the high school team.

J. F. McLeay of Indianapolis, a former Greencastle druggist stopped over with friends here last night on his way to Chicago.

Mr. James L. Alley and daughter, Miss Era, who have been visiting relatives and friends in Crawfordsville for the past two weeks, returned home yesterday afternoon.

Misses Nell and Honore Albertson and their father Rev. E. T. Albertson of the Theological School of DePauw, '95, who is visiting them here went to Indianapolis this afternoon.

Attention is called to the sermon subjects discussed by Dr. Hoagland on Sunday. He will receive new members into the church. The new chorus will sing special numbers at both services.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Vancleave and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown of Indianapolis who have been visiting them left today for a week's visit with relatives in Oakland and Charleston, Illinois.

Allen and Elizabeth Tilden entertained some twenty of their little friends this afternoon from three till five. The party was in honor of Ruth Paton, of Mayville, Tennessee, who with her mother is visiting here for a few weeks.

Cards announcing the birth of Stuart Northup Richards on October 21, in Trinidad, Col., have been received here by the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Richards. Mrs. Richards will be remembered as Miss Viola Vandament, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Vandament of this town.

If you are a sufferer from piles, Manzan Pile Remedy will bring relief with the first application. Guaranteed. Price 50c. Sold by Badger & Green.

FOR SALE

GAS HOUSE COKE

The best, cleanest, cheapest fuel on earth. Being overstocked, we will make special prices for a limited time only.

Greencastle Gas & Electric Co. PHONE 117

MISS BURNSIDES ENTER AINS

A party of thirty-five college boys and girls were delightfully and informally entertained last evening at the home of Miss Nina Burnside. Story telling, songs and recitations formed the evening's pleasure together with apple roasting and the toasting of marshmallows. A thoroughly good time was the inevitable result.

You Get Results.

One of the members of the Mt. Meridian band lost a valuable cornet here on the night Samuel Compers spoke at the interurban station. The loss was advertised in the Herald and as a result the loser got his instrument. It pays to advertise in the Herald.

So Bad as That!

A young medical student who was calling upon a girl volunteered to sing and help entertain the company which arrived unexpectedly. At the end of his second solo he turned to the young lady and remarked: "I am thinking of taking vocal lessons. Do you know of a good teacher?"

"Yes, indeed," was the quick reply. "I know the very one for you. Here is his address," and she scribbled the name on a card, giving it to the student.

Next day he called up the teacher by telephone: "Is this the instructor of vocal music?"

"The what?" was the answer. "The vocal teacher?" was repeated.

"Now," came the reply, "I don't teach nothing. I file says!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Most Northern Canada.

Of the possibilities of extreme northern Canada a traveler writes: "The country that one passes through from Athabasca Landing down to the Arctic Red river is full of vegetation and will, in my opinion, one day be settled. In all the mission gardens at the different posts that I passed I saw wheat and barley growing, potatoes, lettuces, turnips, carrots and every kind of vegetables that one grows in one's own garden at home. The country is thickly timbered near the banks of the river, and there are few places in which you do not find large patches of prairie. You pass by a great outrush of natural gas, and oil is oozing out for miles along the river bank."

A Sense of Propriety.

"So you stole this man's ax?" said the judge.

"Yessah. I reckons dar ain't no use tryin' ter spote de facts."

"What did you do that for? He said he would have been perfectly willing to lend you the ax."

"Yes; but you see, jedge, dat man's on'y jes' moved in de neighborhood. I doesn't know him wel enough ter go 'roun' ter his house borryin'."—Washington Star.

Hard to Say.

"If your mother bought four baskets of grapes, the dealer's price being a quarter a basket, how much money would the purchase cost her?" asked the new teacher.

"You never can tell," answered Tommy, who was at the head of his class. "Ma's great at bargaining!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Accepted.

"Quills has had a story accepted at last," remarked a journalist to a colleague.

"Surely not," was the rejoinder. "Yes. He went home at 2 o'clock this morning with an awful yarn, and his wife believed it."

A Big Door.

The following is a copy of a bill posted on the wall of a country village in England: "A lecture on total abstinence will be delivered in the open air, and a collection will be made at the door to defray expenses."

Surface Transit.

"Step lively, please," said the conductor.

"If I was young enough to do that," responded the aged passenger, climbing aboard. "I'd walk and beat your car!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Depth of Cyclones.

From the study of clouds an official of the United States weather bureau concludes that ordinary cyclones which traverse our country from west to east are not more than two or three miles in depth, although their diameter is many hundreds of miles. In other words, their motion does not affect the upper regions of the atmosphere. In the case of hurricanes this authority finds that the depth is greater, amounting to as much as five or six miles. But higher currents blow directly across the cyclonic and anticyclonic areas which produce storms and fair weather at the surface of the earth.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Easy Money.

"So you refuse me admittance," complained the newly arrived spirit to St. Peter. "You turn me off into the cold."

"No," replied the old saint. "Into the hot!"—Boston Transcript.

A Suspicion.

She—How is it your sister did not sing tonight? He—Oh, the doctor has forbidden her. He says she must not sing for six months. She—Does he live near her?

An error gracefully acknowledged is a victory won.—Gascoigne.

Odd Contrasts in Climate.

New York is usually thought of as being directly west from London. It is, however, despite its far more rigorous climate, 900 miles nearer the equator than is the British capital. The bleak coast of Labrador is directly west of London. The same line passes the southern part of Hudson bay and Lake Winnipeg. On the other side of the continent it touches the southern extremity of Alaska and continues through the center of the Isthmus of Kamchatka and Siberia and Russia to Honshu.

It is astonishing, too, to reflect on the fact that Montreal, with its winters of extraordinary severity, is 350 miles nearer the equator than is London. Montreal, indeed, is on the same degree of latitude as Venice.

Another illustration of the unexpected in contrasts is found in a comparison of St. John's, Newfoundland, with Paris. Paris has a winter of comparative mildness, while St. John's is a region of bitter cold and fogs, with drifting icebergs along its coast. Yet St. John's is 100 miles nearer the equator.—New York Tribune.

Fasting in Japan.

From time out of mind, says the Japan Times, certain devotees of that country have visited a celebrated temple at Narita twice a year to perform the pious act of fasting within its sacred precincts. A "fasting hall" has been specially erected for their accommodation. Observations kept on 226 men and 32 women who fasted showed that of the whole number 59 fasted less than a week, 174 fasted one week, 10 continued fasting two weeks, 14 fasted three weeks, and one went without food for five weeks. Inquiry as to the motives of the fasters showed that 169 men and 25 women desired to rise in the world, 13 men and 2 women wanted to increase their business profits, 16 men prayed for the safety of their families, 13 men and 4 women sought cures of diseases and 10 men wanted general good luck. Only three persons, two men and one woman, fasted in gratitude for the fulfillment of former prayers. "It need scarcely be said," remarks the Japan Times, "that the period of their fasting was the shortest."

Snowball Showers.

More than one explorer in cold climates has noted the curious phenomenon of a "snowball shower." The balls, it is true, are not very big, the average being about the size of a hen's egg, but they are true snowballs for all that—compressed globes of snow, not little lumps of ice or hail. A fall of the kind occurred in north London in March, 1859, and at the time it was observed that the balls seemed five times as dense and compressed as ordinary snow and in no way to be told from the usual handmade missiles. They had fallen during the night and were strewn many layers thick over a very large area. No cause—except a doubtful electrical one—can be ascribed for the strange phenomenon, and mountaineers are apt to discredit the stories of snowball showers told them by the old guides till suddenly in the midst of an ordinary storm they find themselves assailed as though by myriads of mischievous schoolboys.—London Standard.

A Patient Judge.

A western judge, sitting in chambers, seeing from the piles of papers in the lawyers' hands that the first case was likely to be hotly contested, asked, "What is the amount in question?" "Two dollars," said the plaintiff's counsel. "I'll pay it," said the judge, handing over the money. "Call the next case."

He had not the patience of Sir William Grant, who, after listening for two days to the arguments of counsel as to the construction of a certain act, quietly observed when they had done, "That act has been repealed."

"What's become of your beard?" I asked.

"Beard! I never had one. We've been counting on your coming. Mother is shut up for the present, but she'll come out all right. The doctor says she may have the light in one week more. Awful glad to see you—I mean to feel you, ha, ha! Can't see anything in here. Have to rely on the touch." And he gave me another good hug and several kisses. "But come out into the light. I want to see how you've improved. You won't mind, will you, mother?"

"Not if you don't keep her too long."

Putting his arm around my waist, he led me out through the anteroom, and, opening the outer door, we stood on the threshold between the room and the hall.

I say we stood there, and so we did. We didn't get any farther, at least not just then. Never were two people more astonished, bewildered. We were entire strangers to each other.

"Great Scott!" was his exclamation.

"Heavens!" was mine.

He dropped his arm as if it had been shot, and I quickly drew away.

"How in the name of—"

"I must have—got into—the wrong!"

At this point he regained his equanimity. "If you're not my sister, you're certainly worthy to be any one's sister. At any rate, I'm happy to make your acquaintance, even by mistake, though I assure you I don't usually on so slight an acquaintance!"

He paused, and my face flushed crimson.

"Come," he said reassuringly, "tell me how it happened."

I told him my story, and he replied that his own sister, who had been away from home on a long visit, was expected the next