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# Greencastle Herald.

THE WEATHER

Showers tonight and possibly Sunday; cooler Sunday.

VOL. 3. NO. 178.

GREENCASLE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1908.

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## 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 illustrative. 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 in conjunction 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.

## HOSS TRADERS IN TROUBLE

Three Men Arrested This Morning Charged With Stealing Corn From S. A. Hays—Warrant Was Sworn 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 Fentoner 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 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 fire 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 is 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 Vandamant.

## 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.

## SUNDAY SERVICE CALENDAR

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. Van Dyke, 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 sacrament 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. All who are interested in this great-est of all questions should be present.

### 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. Evens, lots in Cloverdale. \$150  
Frank Thompson and wife to William Sutherland, land in Russell tp. 1  
W. M. Sutherland to Bettie Thompson, land in Russell tp. 1  
Thomas J. McGan to Chesley 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 Sutherland, lot. 24

## FRESHMEN ARE WINNERS

First Year Men Beat the Sophomores in the Annual Celebration of Old Gold Day—Have no Trouble in Winning the Scrap and Basketball Game.

## OLD GOLD DAY A BIG SUCCESS

In spite of the threatening weather Old Gold Day is again a great success. The celebration started off with a rousing chapel meeting, then the underclass contests were held. In the afternoon the seniors played the juniors as a curtain raiser to the Georgetown-DePauw game, and tonight there will be a Love Feast of the faculty and student body held in Meharry Hall.

### A Rousing Chapel.

The first event of the day was the joint chapel meeting held in Meharry Hall at which everything was done to arouse more spirit. The classes took up much of the time with their yells and then several speeches were made by the leading men present.

Basketball, Freshmen 23, Sophs. 3. Then the crowd assembled at the tennis court to witness the annual basketball game between the two underclasses. This proved to be rather uninteresting as the first year men had no trouble at all to place the goals. The freshmen team was composed of unusually fast material, which will undoubtedly be used by the Varsity later.

McNaughton, the former Prep captain and Wolf carried off the honors for the freshmen. The score was 23 to 3.

### Football, Sophs. 10, Fresh. 0.

The football game which was played immediately afterward turned the tables. The sophomores had the heavier team and had more training, but in spite of this the contest was very close until the last minutes of play.

Within five minutes after the game was opened, the sophomores carried the oval to the forty yard line where Crouch made a pretty place kick against the wind. Score, sophomores 4; freshmen, 0.

Following many pretty plays and one successful forward pass, the sophomores carried the ball within striking distance but lost it by a fumble. Time was called with the score unchanged.

During the second half the freshmen braced up and the game was very uncertain. But with one minute to play Crouch attempted another place kick for the sophomores. The wind was too strong against him and the piskin fell short. The freshmen fumbled and a second year man stepped through for a touchdown. Goal was kicked. Final score 10 to 0 in favor of the sophomores.

### Scrap, Fresh., 7; Sophs. 6.

Following this contest the annual scrap, this time in the form of a "tip 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 nor unfair play. At the end of the allotted time, the freshmen had seven men tied while the sophomores had six.

### 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

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.

## TEMPERATURE TAKES DROP

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.

No rain fell, however, but it looks as though it might begin at any time. It is safe to say that fires and heavy cover will be needed tonight.

## 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 yet 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, Jimmie Hunter, Myrtle McCammaek, Charlie Estes, Daisy Gardner, Charlie Halfhill, Ethel Gardner, Charlie Knight, Letha Newman, Claude King, Minnie Hedden, George Bundy, Velva Cooper, Roy Christie, Frank Gorton, Delbert Cooper, Claude Haypenny and Mr. John Smyth.

## MISSES GOULDING ENTERTAIN

Misses Lizzie and Myra Goulding are entertaining this afternoon for their friends. One hundred and sixty invitations were issued.

## 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 last regular meeting of the Bryan and Kern Club will be next Wednesday night in the assembly room of the court house when W. V. Rooker, an Indianapolis attorney, will address the club. Mr. Rooker is a forceful speaker and a large crowd will be out to hear him.

The club has had a most successful season. It has met on each Wednesday evening for several weeks and has been addressed by prominent speakers. Each meeting has been a success and the last regular meeting promises to be as large and enthusiastic as any that has been held.

## COAL CAR LEAVES TRACK

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

Earnest Parish and Udel Gibson.

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## 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 prepay entire loan in small weekly, monthly or quarterly installments. This company is composed of home people, therefore we do not make inquiries among your neighbors and friends as out of the city companies will do. All our dealings are strictly confidential. Following is our liberal interest charges:

\$ 20.00 one month 10c  
50.00 one month 25c  
100.00 one month 50c  
All other amounts in same proportion.  
Room 5, Southard Block, Corner Indiana and Washington Sts. First private stairway south of Ricketts' Jewelry Store.

The Home Loan & Real Estate Co.  
PHONE 82

## ARE YOU IN NEED OF A FALL SUIT?

If so step in and see the Best Woollens, the Newest Weaves, 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

For 25 Years

We have been doing business in your community; we went through the panic of 1893 and 1907 and paid every depositor that called for his money on demand; and we expect to continue to do so; we have laid aside one hundred thousand dollars to make good any losses we might have, which with our capital stock and conservative management ought to commend us to the people of Putnam County. We want your business.

## Central National Bank

## A New Firm Florists

JOHN EITEL & SON, Greencastle

Now ready for business. Orders for cut and pot flowers for all occasions carefully looked after. Floral designs a specialty.

Greenhouses Melrose Ave. and Locust St.

Orders Promptly Attended To



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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. Lalry, 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,  
 Carl New, North Vernon.  
 STATE STATISTICIAN,  
 P. J. Kelleher, Indianapolis.  
 STATE SUPERINTENDENT,  
 Robert J. Alex, Bloomington.

## PUTNAM COUNTY TICKET

REPRESENTATIVE,  
 D. B. Hostetter,  
 TREASURER,  
 Jasper Miller  
 SHERIFF,  
 Frank Stroube.  
 COMMISSIONER, THIRD DIST.,  
 Ed Houck.  
 CORONER,  
 R. J. Giltspie,  
 SURVEYOR,  
 Lee Lane.  
 COMMISSIONER, 2nd DIST.,  
 George E. Rainey

## JOINT DISTRICT TICKET

FOR CONGRESS,  
 James P. Hughes.  
 FOR JOINT SENATOR,  
 F. C. Tilden.

## TOWNHIP 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 certain 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.

## 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. Only the other day it gobbled up the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, with the "permission" of the President. Now it is going to get hold of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company. If there is anywhere anything else that it wants, we suppose it will take it. All that is necessary is for some bank holding trust stocks to get into trouble, and then for Morgan at Rockefeller to come to its "rescue" and take the trust stocks off its hands at a figure far below the market price, effect a merger with the steel trust, and then obtain the consent of the President. Or some man like Gould may find himself "up against it," in which case Harriman or Rockefeller will find his opportunity in the man's necessity, and the next thing the people know Harriman has got another road. So the trusts are spreading all over the land. And they all seem to be "good trusts." They are certainly "good" for those on the inside. But are they good for the people? That is a question which the people alone can answer. We think that they will agree with us in thinking that such trusts as the steel trust ought not to have any protection at the hands of the Government, and at the expense of the people.

Why should we tax ourselves to add to the already vast fortune of the Rockefeller, the Harrimans and the Morgans? Why should the price of steel rails be maintained at \$28 a ton, when every one knows that they can be manufactured for \$12 a ton, and are sold abroad at from \$18 to \$20? These are questions which Republican glorifiers of the tariff do not condescend to discuss. But the people are thinking about them. They are willing that a man should make all the money he can, no matter how much, by the application of capital, industry, intelligence and skill, but through a deal with the Government which can only be operated at the expense of the people. We suppose Colorado Fuel and Iron will go the way that Tennessee Coal and Iron went, and that as a consequence Rockefeller, Harriman, Morgan and the steel trust will be more powerful than ever. This is it that the merry work of "trust-busting" goes on.—Indianapolis News.

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

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.

## 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.

## 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 "chaque" 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:

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

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

## 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—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 buns 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."

## 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. Perrier (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—3¢ 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 converse, and finally I invented an apparatus by which the vibrations of speech could be seen, and it turned out to be a telephone. It occurred to me to make a machine that would enable one to hear vibrations. I went to an aurist, and he advised me to take the human ear as my model. He supplied me with a dead man's ear, and with this ear I experimented, and upon applying the apparatus I found that the dead man's ear wrote down the vibrations."

"I arrived at the conclusion that if I could make iron vibrate on a dead man's ear I could make an instrument more delicate which would cause those vibrations to be heard and understood. I thought if I placed a delicate piece of steel over an electric magnet I could get a vibration, and thus the telephone was completed."

"The telephone arose from my attempts to teach the deaf to speak. It arose from my knowledge, not of electricity, but as a teacher of the deaf. Had I been an electrician I would not have attempted it."

## Cocoanuts Make Good Fuel.

"Mine is rather a curious business," said a man who owns a small warehouse and shed down near London's docks. "I deal in cocoanut shells, and last year I sold more than 50,000 bags full of them as fuel."

"I buy thousands of cocoanut shells from stall keepers all over London. From confectioners, from cocoanut oil extractors, from market sweepers and others. I won't tell you the usual price, but sometimes I get them for nothing. For carting them away, in fact. I sell them at fourpence a bag, most of my customers being poor people, who mix them, when broken up, with 'slack' coal. But in scores of hotels and large houses a quantity is bought to be mixed with coals as fire lighters, for the immense amount of oil in cocoanut shells makes them take fire at once. Try it and see."

"I have rivals in the business in other parts of London, and some of the makers of patent fire lighters mix large quantities of the shells in their compositions."—London News.

## Rats on Ships.

"Are rats destructive? Well," said a captain of a merchantman, "I once knew them to get through 5,000 worth of stuff in five days."

"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.

Prepared For Contingencies.  
 "We have lots of curious 'last requests' from patients who are about to have operations performed," said a nurse in the women's surgical ward of one of the New York hospitals, "but I thought about the last word had been said on this subject one day last week when one of my patients before going to the operating room called me to her and asked me to write two postal cards to her husband so that she might sign them before the operation. One was to read, 'My dear husband, the operation was at 10 o'clock this morning, and I am getting along fine.' The other one was: 'My dear husband, the operation was at 10 o'clock this morning, and I am sorry to say I died. From your loving wife.'"—New York Times.

Men Should Brush Their Hair More.  
 "Very few men brush their hair enough," said a downtown barber. "Fact. Most of the men who come to be shaved to that fault. You see it's this way: A man is generally in a hurry when he dresses, and he never takes time to brush his hair—simply smooths it down, generally only with a comb—and as a result dandruff is allowed to accumulate and trouble begins. Now, with a woman it's different. A woman has to carefully brush her hair at least once a day. If she didn't it would be a pretty mess. It's very length saves her, for in brushing it each day she gets out all sorts of impurities, dandruff and the like, all of which is for her own good. Now, that is the chief reason why fewer women suffer from dandruff than the unfortunate members of the opposite sex, and it is also the reason why the hair is a woman's crowning glory even if she is fair, fat and forty. So brush your hair every morning thoroughly if you want to keep in the swim."—Philadelphia Record.

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

Consistent to the Last.  
 "If I was to commit suicide at sea," said Weary Walker as he shifted the hay band on his left foot, "I'd jump from the bow of the boat."

"An' why not from the stern?" queried Limp Lannigan.  
 "If I jumped from the stern," said Weary, "I couldn't avoid the wash!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Shameless.  
 Persons belonging to the higher walks of life are to be seen promenading in short jackets and chimney pot hats without the slightest symptom of awkwardness or shame.—London Tailor and Cutter.

Fortune displays our virtues and our vices as light makes all objects apparent.—La Rochefoucauld.

## THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

## Judge Taft's Greeting at Reelsville.

For several days the news has been spread through the vicinity "That Judge Taft's special train would pass through Reelsville." Everyone in the vicinity knowing of the construction of a new railroad bridge at this place knew that the Judge's special train must pass through town slowly giving everyone a chance who desired to see this great statesman and choice of President Roosevelt.

From reading the Republican papers of the reception given the judge, we would only expect that our small town would be overflowing with people eager of catching a glimpse and hearing a word from so great a man. But when the judge's train arrived there was less than twenty-five people on the platform to greet, as the Republicans claim, "the next President of the United States, and the greatest friend of labor." Judge Taft looking from his window saw the small crowd on the platform, so coming to the rear of his car he took off his hat and waved his hand to the crowd, but received no cheers nor demonstration from the crowd at all. No one ran after the train, no one climbed on to clasp his hand. A very cool reception indeed, but worse followed for one-half mile. Not one cheer for Taft could be heard. The Judge looked the crowd over and returned into his car possibly closing his ears to the crys for Bryan, of Nebraska, and Kern, of Indiana.

A Reelsville Citizen.

## A Division of Purpose.

Some years ago the Yankee schooner Sally Ann, under command of Captain Spooner, was beating up the Connecticut river. Mr. Comstock, the mate, was at his station forward. According to his notion of things the schooner was getting a "leetle" too near certain flats which lay along the harbor shore. So aft he went to the captain and, with his hat cocked on one side, said:

"Cap'n Spooner, you're getting a leetle too close to them flats. Hadn't you better go about?"

The captain glared at him. "Mr. Comstock, just you go for'ard and tend to your part of the skuner. I'll tend to mine."

Mr. Comstock went for'ard in high fudgeon.

"Boys," he bellowed out, "see that er mud boat's all clear for lettin' go."

"Aye, aye, sir!" he roared.

Down went the anchor, out rattled the chains, and like a flash the Sally Ann came luffing into the wind and then brought up all standing. Mr. Comstock walked aft and touched his hat.

"Well, cap'n, my part of the skuner is to anchor."—Everybody's.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent a desire to pass urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills will cure you,—at Druggists, Price 50 cents.—Williams' Manufacturing Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

## DEMOCRATIC SPEAKING

Hon. C. A. Airhart

At Center School House, Clinton tp, Tuesday,  
 October 27—7:00 p. m.

Hon. C. A. Airhart

At Belle Union, Thursday Oct. 29—7:00 p. m.

## COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

## TATER RIDGE

Mrs. Mary Ogle was called to Frankfort on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Cora Hamlet, last week.

Miss Maud Arnold who has been in Colorado, surprised her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Arnold by coming home last week.

Ona Proctor of Greencastle visited her cousin, Laura Wright, the first of the week.

Ella Shinn delivered goods on our ridge last week.

Mrs. Beck Bishop, son and family visited Garnett McCray Sunday.

Wm. Arnold, wife and daughter, Maud, attended Mr. Arnold's mother's birthday dinner Sunday who was 91 years old. 35 were present.

Mrs. Rose Ogle and children visited Mr. James Ogle Tuesday.

Wm. Arnold purchased a driving mare of Church Hester last week.

## LOCUST GROVE

Several from here went to Greencastle Tuesday to see and hear the next president, W. J. Bryan.

Grandma Beaman is still very low.

Wheat sowing is about done in these parts.

Wm. Lewis is on the sick list. The Hunter reunion was held at John Hunter's last Sunday, the first till all the family has been together for years. The Putnamville Band furnished the music.

## BLACK HAWK

Corn husking is in full blast; the yield is about one-third short of the usual crop.

Harley Kellum is visiting in this corner.

The Clifton Remedy Co.'s show will be at McHaffie's Friday and Saturday nights.

Rev. Tabor preached his farewell sermon at Mill Creek Church Sunday.

Mrs. Alfred McCullough visited her parents Sunday.

Rev. Wm. Evans preached at Carolina Sunday.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent a desire to pass urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills will cure you,—at Druggists, Price 50 cents.—Williams' Manufacturing Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by Badger & Green. 49

Map of Greencastle.  
 A new map of Greencastle showing interurban line and station, new Carnegie Library and new Big Four line, printed on good paper at the Herald Office for ten cents.

Her Chin.  
 Dawson—The facial features plainly indicate character and disposition. In selecting your wife, were you governed by her chin? Spenlow—No, but I have been ever since we married.

Her Ears In Danger.  
 Susie had left her toys about the kitchen. Mother (picking them up)—Susie, if you leave these things about the kitchen again I'll box your ears and throw them in the ash pit.

None but the contemptible are apprehensive of contempt.—Rochefoucauld.

## Big Four Route

OCTOBER BULLETIN

## LEXINGTON, KY. AND RETURN

KENTUCKY HORSE BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION  
 2 Tickets sold October 25th to 15th

DENVER AND RETURN  
 NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

Tickets on sale October 18th to 23rd, inclusive. ANNUAL CONVENTION AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR. Tickets sold Nov. 4th to 10th, inclusive. NEW ORLEANS AND RETURN

CHRISTIAN CHURCH CONVENTION. Oct. 6, 7 and 8. Good returning October 24.

COLONIST TICKETS. CALIFORNIA, MEXICO, BRITISH COLUMBIA AND POINTS IN THE WEST AND SOUTH WEST. On sale daily to Oct. 31, 1908.

HOME SEEKERS' RATES. To the West, Northwest, Southwest, Michigan, Mexico and BRITISH POSSESSIONS.

For detailed information see Agent, "BIG FOUR ROUTE"

H. J. RHEIN, G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio. G. P. O. 78 H. S. D. Tu St

## Big Four Route

OCTOBER BULLETIN

Indianapolis and Return, Great Council of Red Men

Tickets sold October 16 to 22.

Denver and Return, Annual Convention National Woman's

Christian Temperance Union

Tickets on sale October 18th to 23rd, inclusive. ANNUAL CONVENTION AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR. Tickets sold Nov. 4th to 10th, inclusive.

Colonist Tickets. California, Mexico, British Columbia, and Points in the West, Northwest and Southwest. On sale daily to Oct. 31, 1908.

Home Seekers' Rates. To the West, Northwest, Southwest, Michigan, Mexico and BRITISH POSSESSIONS.

For detailed information see Agent, "BIG FOUR ROUTE"

H. J. Rhein, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O. G. P. O. 78.

## INTERURBAN TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND			
	Lv. G. C.	Lv. T. H.	
6 local ..	6:05 am		
8 local ..	7:15 am	6:30 am	
10 local ..	8:15 am	6:40 am	
12 limited ..	9:40 am	8:15 am	
14 local ..	10:17 am	8:30 am	
16 local ..	11:15 am	8:50 am	
18 limited ..	12:40 pm	11:15 am	
20 local ..	1:17 pm	11:30 am	
22 local ..	2:15 pm	12:30 pm	
24 limited ..	3:40 pm	2:15 pm	
26 local ..	4:17 pm	2:30 pm	
28 local ..	5:15 pm	3:30 pm	
30 limited ..	6:40 pm	5:15 pm	
32 local ..	7:17 pm	6:30 pm	
34 local ..	8:15 pm	6:30 pm	
36 local ..	9:17 pm	7:30 pm	
38 local ..	11:15 pm	9:30 pm	
40 local ..	12:15 am	10:30 pm	

For sale by Badger & Green. 49

## WEST BOUND&lt;/



# Warden's Home-Made BREAD

New England Bakery

EAST SIDE SQUARE  
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Cawley  
PHONE 163

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WILLIAM ALSPAT GH.

## The Maze.

By HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH.

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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 amicable 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-



"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 misunderstand 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 rejuvenated 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 mazes 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 dog 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

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 glowing, 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!"

Lettice looked up at him. Through her tears something bright and beautiful looked out, like the sunshine shining through the raindrops.

"I'll listen now," she said. "It was some time before the desirability of leaving the maze occurred to either, and then they could not agree as to the direction in which the exit lay. Lettice, however, was sweetly submissive.

"I've had my own way long enough," she said. "Now I'll follow you wherever you choose to take me." And Jack, who had found her bewitching even in her willfulness, could only doubly adore her in her enchanting new role.

A few minutes later they walked into a circular space, where a bench stood back against the hedge. The two looked at each other.

"We've got to the center," Lettice cried happily. "And now we're farther from getting out than ever." She regarded the bench with approving eyes. "It looks so comfortable," she said.

They were still discovering new charms in their circular paradise when an elderly man with stooping shoulders came into view.

"I beg your pardon," he said, addressing the pair on the bench. "But will you tell me how to get out of this confounded trap?"

The lovers looked at him and then at each other.

"We haven't the least idea," Lettice acknowledged in tones of extreme cheerfulness.

"The fact is," Jack confessed shamelessly. "We're not in any hurry to get out."

"I see, and I beg your pardon," said the elderly man. And he obligingly vanished. Again they were alone with their happiness, and the mystery of the maze kept guard.

### Felicitous.

An Iowa man says that shortly after the election of a governor of that state some years ago the governor paid an official visit to the state prison, in the course of which he was ushered into the chapel where the convicts were assembled in a body.

Before the governor could realize what was going on the chaplain had presented him to the company, with the remark that he would doubtless have something to say.

"But my dear sir," whispered the startled governor, "I haven't anything to say, and I couldn't say it if I had! You know what a wretched speaker I am!"

The chaplain could only reply, "I beg your pardon, sir, for being so premature, but as I have committed you so decidedly I see no way out of it and feel I don't know who will not mind addressing a few remarks to the men."

Whereupon, with a sigh of apprehension, the governor delivered himself as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen—No, no, I don't mean that! Gentlemen and fellow citizens—No, I don't exactly mean that either, but—but—well, men and fellow prisoners, I can't make a speech—I-I don't know how to make a speech—and so—so—well, about all I can say is that—that I'm very glad to see so many of you here!"—Harper's Weekly.

### Cold Storage.

How long it is possible to keep meats in a frozen state is unknown, but in chemical and microscopic examinations of beef and poultry W. D. Richardson has detected no alteration after a year and a half. As muscular tissue cools to just above 32 degrees F., the water separates as ice, contracting the fibers and forming an armor that it is impossible for bacteria to penetrate. The solution remaining in the fiber becomes very concentrated, so that bacteria already present cannot multiply or remain active, and it is almost certain, though not absolutely proved for all cases, that all germs artificially introduced into frozen meats must lose their vitality and die. Muscular tissue returns to its normal appearance when thawed slowly, though the meats must look changed if the thawing is rapid.

## One of Fate's Fancies

[Original.]

To one contemplating the strange occurrences flesh is heir to it would seem that there is a real personal fate that is constantly amusing himself with our destinies. For instance, at the end of the eighteenth century it showed a little Corsican the crown of France kicked up, put it on his head and then proceeded to make kings and queens of his family. Per contra, fate designated the monarch who lost the crown the Corsican appropriated to be the one of a long line of sovereigns to lose it and his head at the same time. He was the only one of the lot who in many years deserved to wear it.

In the case recited in this story it would seem that this inexorable fate took a cunning and malicious pleasure. A party of American sightseers abroad were "doing" the gardens of Versailles. A middle aged couple strolled away from the others and sat themselves down to rest.

"At twenty," said the man, "I laid out a definite plan for my life which I have followed to the present moment. Having tastes which I had no means to gratify, I resolved to spend twenty years in accumulating a fortune where to spend another twenty years in an ideal life. Before leaving America a month ago I closed out my business, having accumulated the requisite amount. The first twenty years of my life have been passed as I intended. The second period is before me."

"Of that period I have spent but a month, and yet it is long enough to have taught me that to enjoy the world I must have someone to enjoy it with me. In you I have met that person—the only woman I have ever wished to make a life companion. It rests with you whether this second period shall be a success or a failure. Will you spend it with me as my wife?"

There was a long silence between them, at the end of which the woman said: "Unlike you, I laid no plan for my life. At eighteen I loved, married and was for ten years supremely happy with my husband and my children. Then within a few months they were all swept away by death. I cannot be happy without them, therefore it would be impossible for me to enable you as your companion to carry out the second part of your plan."

"Which means that this part has already failed?"

"If dependent upon me; not on another."

"Had I not fallen in with you I might possibly have been happy with another."

The woman was looking on the ground, making marks on it with the end of her parasol. Presently she looked up into the man's face to see there a bitter disappointment resting on every feature.

"In that case I will do my best for you, I consent," she said.

There was a wedding in the American Parisian colony, after which Walter Lanier and his bride spent (to him) six delightful months in a land where there is every opportunity for a cultivated man to enjoy himself. The only shadow falling upon him was that, despite a brave struggle on the part of his wife, she occasionally showed that her heart was with those who had gone from her. The husband, seeing that occupation would be better for her, proposed that they return to America, where she might have the care of a home. In reply to this proposition she told him that whatever he wished was her preference.

Lanier believed it would be better to take his wife where she would enjoy the companionship of those she had always known. He planned a surprise for her. He wrote a friend to buy a house for him in the neighborhood in which his wife had been born and reared, where her father and mother and a sister would be near her. It happened that just such a place was in the market, and it was purchased for Lanier. It needed no improvements, and as soon as Lanier was advised that the papers had passed he and his bride sailed for America.

By this time Mrs. Lanier had been weaned from a constant dwelling upon those she had lost. She had married a splendid man for her second husband and every day clung to him more and more. Indeed, she seemed to realize that a living with the dead is an abnormal condition and resolved to live for her husband.

On the day of their arrival at the place of their intended future residence the wife expected to be taken temporarily to a hotel. They were met at the station by a carriage and driven away. She did not know where and did not feel in a mood to ask. But presently she noticed that she was on familiar ground. She looked up at her husband inquiringly. He put his arm about her affectionately, but said nothing. When they reached the location of her old home Mrs. Lanier put her hands on her eyes as if to shut out memory. Then the carriage stopped, and her husband alighted. He had taken her hand to help her out, and her foot was on the step when she looked up at the house her husband had provided for her. With a cry, she drew back into the carriage, exclaiming:

"Take me away! It was my home!" For a moment he stood appalled, then re-entered the carriage, closed the door and ordered the coachman to drive anywhere that would take them from the home he had intended for them.

Now, why did fate take them to that particular house?

EVELYN WITWORTH.

### About Eggs.

In a hen's egg only one-fifth of the substance is nutritious, one-ninth part is refuse, and the remainder, the greater portion, is water.

White shelled eggs are not quite as good as yellow ones, for they contain a trifle more water and a little less fat. But your purveyor knows this and frequently colors his white eggs with coffee.

Judged by the amount of nutriment, a goose's egg is the most valuable. Next in order are ducks', guinea fowls', hens', turkeys' and plovers'. Eggs contain a large quantity of sulphur, which is purifying to the blood and good for the complexion.

To get the best egg you must feed your fowl on grain, and to cook it in the most digestible way you must not boil the water. Heat the water to 180 degrees and leave the egg in it for ten minutes. You will then digest every morsel. But if you boil it for three minutes no less than one-twelfth of it will fall to be digested. Thus if you eat two eggs boiled for three minutes every day you waste five dozen in a year.—London Mail.

### The Leopard and the Pan.

One day a worthy Kulu housewife came out from her cooking and, standing on the ledge of rock at her door, emptied a pan of boiling water into the rank herbage growing below. It fell, splash, on the back of a sleeping leopard, who jumped perpendicularly into the air as high as the roof of the hut. What might have happened next? Who can say? But the astonished woman dropped the pan with a clang upon the rock, and the leopard took one leap downhill. The pan followed, and the leopard's downward leaps became longer and swifter as the pan bounded after it from rock to rock.

When last seen the leopard had just achieved a leap of about 350 feet to the very bottom of the ravine, thousands of feet below, and the pan had whirled about 500 feet over it on the opposite side. The leopard would have eaten the old woman with pleasure, but a pan which first scalded half the hide off him and then bounded clanging in his wake from the top of the Himalayas to the plains below was something which he could not face.—London Chronicle.

### A Mexican Tradition.

"Boys, what's the matter? Fever? Die, then; die, then." That's the song the doves sing down in old Mexico when a native has pneumonia, and almost invariably he lies down, refuses to swallow the medicine prescribed by the physician, resigns himself to his fate and in a few weeks he dies. The dove, however, sings the song in Spanish. It is a tradition among the Mexicans that once the fever accompanying an attack of pneumonia seizes them it is necessarily fatal, and because of this all medicine and all physicians are refused and the Mexican usually dies. The dove brings the story of death in its weird cooing, according to the belief of the natives, and many who have been seized with the fever who otherwise might have recovered have succumbed owing to their belief in the tradition. That is the reason, it is said, why pneumonia is fatal to so many Mexicans.—New York Herald.

### The Only Explanation.

Old Mrs. Smith was a chronic complainer and was constantly sending for the family physician and giving him a list of her fancied ailments. He always listened quite patiently, but was getting a little tired of hearing the same things over and over.

One day when the old lady considered herself in an unusually bad way she sent for the doctor and, after going over the usual list, ended by saying: "Really, doctor, I do not know what in the world is wrong with me. I can neither lay nor set."

The doctor looked at her a moment, then said in a solemn tone, "Madam, you must be a rooster."—Kansas City Independent.

### Wanted Something Quicker.

Some few years ago I issued a policy on the life of a man who was far from being a model husband. I called for the premium every week and rarely got it without a grumble from the wife. The last time I called she said: "I ain't going to pay you any more. There's Mrs. Smith only had her old man in M's society three months, and he's dead, and she's got the money. I'm going to put my old man in that so you needn't call again."—Liverpool Mercury.

### Flattered Him.

"I feel sure Miss Smith is to love with you," said a lady to her brother. "Do you?" It sounds too good to be true."

"Well, I heard her say yesterday that plainness in a man is not really a fault, but a sign of character."

### Seedless Fruits.

Science so far has failed to furnish any explanation of the mystery of seedless fruits. They are not the outcome of the work of man. Man perpetuates them. He does no more. The seedless orange was found in a state of seedlessness.—Vegetarian.

### Comforting.

Condemned Man (to his lawyer)—It's a long sentence, sir, to be sent to prison for life. Lawyer (inclined to a more hopeful view)—Yes, it does seem long but perhaps you won't live a great while.

### Of Good Material.

Briggs—How do you like these cigars? Griggs—First rate. What are they made of?—Life.

All argument will vanish before one touch of nature.—Coleman.

## NEW RETAIL LUMBER YARDS and PLANING MILL

North College Avenue,  
South of the Railroad Tracks

We can furnish your house patterns COMPLETE, including DOORS, SASH, and GLASS. We have an EXPERT ESTIMATOR and DRAUGHTSMAN in our employ, who will DRAW UP YOUR PLANS FREE OF CHARGE. We also handle the famous LAWRENCE PAINTS and FLINTOID ready PRE-PAIRED ROOFING. LET US FIGURE WITH YOU. You do not have to cross the tracks to reach our yards.

C. H. BARNABY

## New Motion Pictures And Dissolving Views

With Song at OPERA HOUSE, TO-NIGHT. Change of program each evening. Good Music.

Admission 10 Cents. Children 5 Cents.

### THIS IS THE TIME FOR

## Fruits and Fresh Vegetables

We have them—the choicest on the market. We will please you if you give us an order.

QUIGG & COOK, Grocers  
PHONE 90 Successors to T. E. Evans

## MONEY TO LOAN

On personal property, leaving the same in your possession.

We will be at our office in the Allen Bldg., over American Express Co.'s office, on Thursday of each week.

BRAZIL LOAN COMPANY

### Had a Close Call.

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

### Monon Route Excursions.

To Denver, Colorado Springs, and Pueblo, Col. account I. O. O. F. Grand Lodge, September 16, 17, 18, return limit September 30th, \$31.35 round trip. One way colonist rates to California, North Western Pacific Coast and intermediate points, on sale September 1st to Oct. 30th. Home Seekers rates to various points. To Yellow Stone National Park, after July 15th, summer rates, round trip \$45.35.

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

J. A. Michael, Agent.

### Would Mortgage the Farm.

A farmer on Rural Route 2, Empire, Ga., W. A. Floyd by name, says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured the two worst sores I ever saw; one on my hand and one on my leg. It is worth more than its weight in gold. I would not be without it if I had to mortgage the farm to get it." Only 25c, at the Owl Drug Store.

### Not the Boy He Wanted.

"So you want a position as office boy?" "Yes, sir." "Are you perfectly truthful?" "Yes, sir." "Never tell lies, eh?" "No, sir." "Then you won't do. I want a boy who can say I'm not here when I am and get away with it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### MONON TIME CARD

In effect Sunday June 14, 1908  
NORTH BOUND  
No. 4 Chicago Express . . . 1:23 am  
No. 3 Chicago Mail . . . 12:33 pm  
No. 10 F. Lick & Laf. Acco. 9:32 am  
No. 12 Bloom. & Laf. Acco. 4:45 pm  
SOUTH BOUND  
No. 3 Louisville Exp. . . 2:13 am  
No. 5 Louisville Expr. . . 2:21 pm  
No. 9 F. Lick & Acco. . . 5:21 pm  
No. 11 Bloom. . . 8:03 am  
All trains run daily.  
J. A. MICHAEL.

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Manufactured We are prepared to serve our patrons with a good quality of manufactured ice every day.

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WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED. PRICE 50c & \$1.00. Trial Bottle Free.



## 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 Pearey 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 Royse and son, Allen, have returned home to Terre Haute after a visit with friends here.

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.

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.

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 here left today for a week's visit with relatives in Oakland and Charleston, Illinois.

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

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.

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## 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 Gompers 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. "Naw," came the reply, "I don't teach nothing. I file saws!"—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, lettuce, turnips, carrots and every kind of vegetable 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 outburst 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' no use tryin' ter spute 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, Judge, dat man's on'y jes' moved in de neighborhood, I doesn' 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 bargainin'!"—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.

Theodore Hook was one of the Garlick club's most famous members. He generally arrived at the club late in the afternoon and "never went home till morning." He had been told by the doctors, he said, to avoid the night air. A member of the club in Hook's time predicted the advent of the millennium at the end of three years. "All right," cried Hook. "Give me a five pound note now, and I will repay you £50 at the millennium."

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

Engraved cards at the Herald Office.

## 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 Homburg.

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."—Argonaut.

## Up Against a Hard One.

The great deliver into the secrets of nature who had accumulated a fortune and retired from active business in order to be able to give his whole time to study and experiments was observed to be cogitating profoundly.

"What are you giving your mind to now?" inquired one of his laboratory assistants. "I am merely wondering," he answered, "what becomes of all the corks."—Chicago Tribune.

## In Doubt.

"That's a curious looking male you're driving," remarked the man who was whittling a pine stick.

"Yassir," answered Erastus Pinkley. "He is kind of curious."

"What will you take for him?"

"What'll I take for him? Say, boss, is you referin' to dat mule as a piece of property or an affliction?"—Washington Star.

## True to Her Training.

"Where was the new star discovered?" asked one dramatic critic of another.

"In a laundry," was the reply.

"Ah, well, she can't forget her old calling. She's mangling the part."

## The Other Way.

"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.—Glasgow.

## A Blunder.

(Original.)

When I left home for Miss Harmon's school for girls my father lived in Illinois. When I was graduated he had removed to Bankton, N. Y. He gave me the street and number, but he was a lawyer, and lawyers were in those days proverbial for their wretched handwriting, so I found it difficult to make out the address. As near as I could come to deciphering the name of the street it was Lafayette. This was not correct. It was Sabelle street. Leaving the station on my arrival, I took a cab and told the driver to take me to 50 Lafayette street. When I saw the house I was surprised that my father could afford to live in it. I had left a two story frame cottage in the west to come to a four story stone front house in the east.

I paid the coachman and, going up the stoop, rang the bell. A maid came to the door whom I had never seen, and I told her to tell mother that I had come from school. She asked me whom she should say had come. I told her "her daughter, of course," and, going into the drawing room, looked about me at the handsome furniture, still wondering how father had been able to purchase it. The maid went upstairs to make the announcement.

I waited quite a long while for her return. When she came down she told me that no one was at home except my mother, who had recently had a catarrh removed from one of her eyes and was obliged to remain in a dark room. I was surprised, for I had not been informed of there being anything the matter with her eye, and as the maid said I was to go up to her I ran upstairs and through a room that had been darkened so that one entering my mother's room should not let in any light. The chamber occupied by my mother was so dark that I could scarcely see my hand before my face. I didn't know which way to turn till she called me, and even then I went in the wrong direction till she had done so several times. Then I found her sitting in an easy chair and put my arms around her neck.

"Why, child," she said, "why did you write us that you would come tomorrow? Your brother would have met you at the station."

I was startled. My mother's voice had changed. Could it be that her trouble with her eye had broken her faculties?

"There's some mistake about that, mother dear," I replied. "I wrote that I was coming on Thursday. Thursday and Friday by a bad writer may be made to look alike. Perhaps there's where the error lies."

I was about to speak of her trouble when I heard the door of the ante-room open and shut. Then the door of the room I was in opened, some one hurried in, and a man's voice said: "Where are you, sis?"

"I'm here."

"Ellen told me you'd come, and come a day ahead of time."

My brother Tom, ten years my senior, never called me anything but "sis" and "sissey," but there was something wrong with his voice. I had no time to wonder what had caused the change when I felt myself clasped in two strong arms and lips pressed against mine.

"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 ante-room, 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 day. He insisted that I needed a luncheon and ordered one, and while I was eating it he telephoned for a carriage. When it came he got in with me and began a hunt for me for my home. My father's name was not in the directory, but I told my new friend that he was an attorney, and, driving to the office of one of the profession, we learned the address. Ten minutes later I was with my own family.

The family into which I had blundered became my intimate friends. The daughter called on me, and the son has been so attentive to me as to we shall see.

FLORENCE NORTON.

## E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and  
Funeral Director

GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St.

Telephones 89 and 108

## CORKS HAVE DISEASES.

Caused by a Small Worm Which Spoils the Flavor of the Best Wines.

"To the average person a cork is a cork," said a well known restaurant man the other day. "But smell this cordial. Would you believe it?" And he held up a bottle supposed to have the bouquet of cherries all the way from the blossom to the pit. The odor was musty and altogether unpleasant—in fact, it was decidedly bad. He continued:

"Now, the man paying 20 cents for his tiny glass of cordial after dinner is entitled to have it free from imperfections. If he bought a bottle of wine with that flavor, he would say the wine was bad, for ninety men out of a hundred know nothing about bad corks. He would want another bottle of wine or his money refunded, and he would be right."

"The defect is in a tiny worm in the cork that is often invisible to the man cutting corks and sometimes cannot be seen after the cork is drawn. A customer will taste the wine and say, 'Bad wine.' You explain about the cork, and he will say: 'Impossible. That was a beautiful cork—beautiful!' And yet we know that the contents of the bottle never could have that flavor under other conditions."

"I tell you there are millions of dollars waiting for the man who can invent a perfect cork that will stand the test of years for flavor and preserving qualities. If it could be proved that his invention was perfect, he would make millions in a month."—New York Herald.

## MRS. ANDREW JOHNSON.

The Life in Washington Was Not a Happy Time For Her.

Mrs. Johnson was so much of an invalid that outside of intimate family friends very few knew her. She appeared only twice in public during her husband's administration. Still, her influence was a strong one, and it was exerted in the direction of toleration and gentleness. A slight movement of her hands, a touch on her husband's arm, a "Now, Andrew," made it easy to see that the woman who had helped him through his struggling youth and given her health to his service, who had taught him to write and had read to him through long winter evenings in the little tailor shop that his active mind might be fed while he was practicing his trade still held her place in his life. She was a sweet faced woman who showed traces of beauty through the sharpened lines caused by the old fashioned consumption which was wearing her out. Her face was not unlike that of the late Mrs. McKinley. The death of her eldest son was a blow from which she never fully recovered. The life in Washington was not a happy time for her. She told me herself that she was far more content when her husband was an industrious young tailor.—William H. Crook in Century.

## Nubar Pasha and the Pipes.

Soon after the occupation of Cairo by the British troops the late Nubar Pasha took a prodigious fancy to the music of the Black Watch and had the idea of having a servant taught the use of the bagpipes. Nubar dispatched a French friend, who spoke English very well, to interview a piper on the subject.

Donald replied: "Weel, he micht learn or he micht no'. Bit, let me tell ye, it needs wind an' nuckle strength ta fill the bags o' the pipes an' keep blawin'. Sae if yin o' thae Egyptian chaps took the job on he'd need ta be bandaged a' ow're like yin o' thae auld mummies, or maybe he'd burst himself."

This conversation was reported to Nubar, who took the piper's remarks seriously. So he gave up the idea of having a skirler attached to his household, as the use of the bagpipes was attended with the prospect of such danger to the performer.—Westminster Gazette.

Wood's Liver Medicine in liquid form for malaria, chills and fever, regulates the liver, kidneys and bladder, brings quick relief to biliousness, sick-headache, constipation. Pleasant to take. The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 and one-half times quantity of the 50c size. First dose brings relief. Sold by Badger & Green.

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