

## 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.

## 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.

Theodore Hook was one of the Garrick 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."

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

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 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 day. He insisted that I needed a luncheon and ordered one, and while I was eating 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 found 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 was so attentive to me as to we shall see.