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Greencastle Herald.

VOL. 3. NO. 184.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1908.

THE WEATHER

Fair and continued cool tonight and probably Sunday.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

REPUBLICAN PARTY FACES DEFEAT

ALL SIGNS BOTH NATIONAL AND LOCAL POINT TO GREAT DEMOCRATIC VICTORY—INDIANA SEEMS SURE FOR BRYAN, KERN AND MARSHALL AND THERE WOULD BE NO SURPRISE IF LANDSLIDE DEVELOPED ON ELECTION DAY.

INCREASED MAJORITY IN PUTNAM

All Things Seem Propitious for Local Democrats to Poll the Largest Vote Since 1876.

The Republican party, with only a few days left to fight, is facing defeat both nationally and locally. They are struggling against the tide and they know it. Long ago they would have lost heart, but for the remembrance of the former large majorities in their favor which must be overcome. All the trend, they acknowledge, is for Bryan. In 1896, the wise ones tell us, Bryan polled more votes than McKinley, though they did not count in securing electors. Now all things look so much better than in 1896, with a solid Democracy behind him and a weakened Republican party before him, with new recruits to his ranks from all parties, that victory seems sure.

The latest cheering news is from New York where Bryan has been spending a few days. On Monday night he spoke in Madison Square Garden, the largest building obtainable there. Every nook and corner was occupied, and thousands on thousands were turned away. When Bryan appeared the cheering began and lasted for a quarter of an hour, the greatest ovation given any candidate since the nominations. Conservative estimates now give New York to Bryan.

Not only has Bryan's own presence

helped the cause there, but Roosevelt's letters have made many votes for the Democratic candidate. Thousands of men have become disgusted with the Republican campaign, conducted as it is from the White House, and will vote against the party which allows such personal domination.

In Indiana the trend is continually toward Bryan and Marshall. The fight that has been made against Marshall by the Anti-Saloon League is beginning to react. The fact that the League has united with the Republican party, and is allowing personal letters to be sent out from Republican headquarters as campaign material has led many to see the partisanship behind the whole movement. The character of Marshall, the honest, straight-forward man, without hypocrisy, paying his own expenses that he might be free from all pledges and open to do what is right, has won hearts and votes on all sides. The position of his opponent, willing to promise anything, willing to say one thing in private and another thing in public, has sent many thinking men to Marshall. The lies circulated in the campaign by Hanly and Watson and Bingham have but made Marshall more popular, and Indiana is now his.

In Putnam County all things point to a largely increased majority. Mr. Hostetter will be elected by a larger majority than four years ago, unless the signs fail, and the rest of the ticket will make gains. The unjust attack upon Mr. Hostetter has reacted, as all unjust attacks do. Men are remembering what he is, and that he has always reserved the right to vote as he thinks right, and refused to allow any dictation. He is "safe and sane" and will get the votes.

PHONE COMPANIES AGREE

Bell Company Business Hereafter Will be Handled Through the Greencastle Telephone Company Toll Desk—Office at the Commercial Hotel to be Discontinued.

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

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, "Facing the Future." In the evening at 7:30 the pastor speaks on the subject "What is the Gospel?" Special music by chorus choir. All are welcome.

Sunday evening sermons at Christian church at 7:30 p. m. on "What Shall I Do to be Saved? Nov. 1, What is the Gospel?; Nov. 8, The Lost Doctrine—What?; Nov. 15, Obedience as a Principle of Human Progress; Nov. 22, The Obedience of Faith; Nov. 29, Confession; Dec. 5, Repentance; Dec. 12, Baptism; Dec. 19, The Christmas Miracle; Dec. 26, The Morning of Life or Immortality.

Music by the chorus choir. Ushers W. L. Denman, James Vermillion, Roy Abrams, O. V. Spear, Chas. Bell, Elgar Warner.

Presbyterian Church Rev. D. VanDyke, pastor.

10:30 a. m. theme, "Christ Leading Captivity Captive;" 7:30 p. m. theme "Christ Giving Gifts Unto Men." Sabbath School at 2 p. m. Mrs. Wm. Peck, Supt. Bible class lecture by Dr. VanDyke, see Numbers 12th chapt. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. led by G. A. Black. Miss Edwards of Ann Arbor, Mich., will give a solo at the morning service. The sacraments of baptism and the Lord's supper will be administered. Any desiring to unite with the church can meet the session in the lecture room at 10:15 a. m. Members received during the past quarter will be publicly welcomed into the fellowship of the church. Choir meeting Saturday at 4:30 p. m. The public cordially invited.

Notice to Patrons

On and after November 4 all of the barber shops will close at 7 o'clock p. m. instead of 8 p. m. each evening except Saturday. On Saturday night the shops will close at 11 o'clock.

619

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.

The Home Loan & Real Estate Co., PHONE 82

Room 5, Southard Block, Corner Indiana and Washington Sts. First private stairway south of Ricketts' Jewelry Store.

For 25 Years

Central National Bank

DISGRACED



SUNDAY SERVICE CALENDAR

League at 6:30 p. m. led by Miss Orpha Smith. All are cordially invited to these services. Ushers will seat the people. At the conclusion of the morning sermon the pastor will receive new members.

Locust Street Church

John M. Walker, pastor. Class meeting 9:30; preaching 10:30, subject, "The Steps of a Good Man Ordered by the Lord;" Sunday School 2 p. m.; Epworth League 6:30; evening preaching at 7:30, subject, "Jonah and the Great Fish."

Music by the chorus choir under Prof. Norris. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. The first quarterly conference will be held Thursday evening after the prayer meeting. Attendance at all services is cordially invited.

Bethel A. M. E. Church

H. C. Moorman, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m. by pastor. Song service 7:30 p. m. Sunday School 2 p. m. prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30 o'clock. All are welcome.

Hanna St. M. E. Church

Wm. Miles, Pastor. There will be services at Hanna Street M. E. Church as follows: preaching 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.

DEATH OF ARMSTED OWENS

The death of Armstead Owens, 40 years old, son of Capt. and Mrs. Owens, occurred at the home of his parents at 501 Hanna Street last night near 2 o'clock. Mr. Owens had been ill for a week or more of spinal meningitis, which finally affected his brain. The body will be taken to Waveland tomorrow morning for burial.

CEMETERY REPORT

Cemetery Report. Interments at Forest Hill Cemetery in October 1908: Infant of Albert Grimes, city, stillborn.

Mary E. Fluke, Tuscon, Arizona, aged 36 years, tuberculosis. Caroline H. Martin, city, aged 77 years, apoplexy. Anna Morarity, city, aged 76 years tuberculosis.

James Daggy, Supt.

THAT ALL DAY MEETING

Widely Advertised by the Republican Party of Putnam County Proves A Very Cold and Frosty Affair Even From Republican Point of View.

FEW HEAR MORNING SPEAKER

The Republicans of Greencastle and Putnam County can get little satisfaction from the meeting today. They had advertised it widely as an all-day meeting. They had made strenuous efforts to arouse enthusiasm and to get out a crowd. Friday, while the big Democratic meetings were in progress, Chairman Zeis and Harry Smith were laboring over the long distance telephone to get Spangler to keep his engagement here. They promised him a good crowd and every inducement. But Spangler had a case of cold feet and it required much persuasion to bring him here.

And then the promise in regard to a crowd was not kept. A band was brought in this morning, and began playing shortly before ten o'clock. Then the crowd, or what passed for a crowd, lost itself in the assembly room. Seeing only half a room full of people the party leaders resorted to many expedients to kill time, hoping that more would come in. O. H. Smith gave the history of his political experiences, old soldiers were called to the platform, but all availed nothing. The crowd did not come, and Samuel Spangler, Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, was called to the task of talking to half a room full of people. After he had been speaking some fifteen minutes a count of those in the room showed 156. And this was the morning meeting of the much-talked-of "all-day speaking."

Mr. Spangler's speech was a repetition of the matter heard here from Griffiths and others. There was the attack on Bryan, the attack upon the band guarantee, the speakers doubtless forgetting that their hearers could read and that Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Gage, and other eminent Republicans were for the guarantee. He gave the usual unreliable statements as to panics and prosperity. Really it is no wonder that hearers do not crowd to hear speakers declare things that the Republican can press daily contradicts.

FLOWERS DRAWS CROWDS

The Afternoon Meeting Was Much Better Attended Than That of the Morning and Crowd Hears College Oration.

At two o'clock the afternoon part of the "all-day speaking" began. The session was held in the court room and was much better attended than the morning attempt under the management of Spangler. The speaker of the afternoon was Montville Flowers, the impersonator who has several times appeared upon the platform of Meharry Hall. The fact that many citizens had paid to hear him before made the chance to hear him today free of cost seem very attractive.

It was an excellent illustration of college oratory. Mr. Flowers gave the impression of having studied well his part. It was a speech given for oratorical effect, without conviction behind it. The periods rolled well. The splendid voice of the speaker rose and fell in excellent cadences, but behind it all was no earnestness of conviction. He spoke as he has spoken here before, to entertain, not with the truth as his goal. It was a splendid address from the side of rhetoric, gesture and voice. It lacked conviction.

Mr. Flowers stated that he had no interest in the campaign. Of course he forgot to mention the large salary per speech that he receives from the Republican campaign committee. He proposed to speak from the standpoint of a citizen who would lose or gain nothing by the defeat of Bryan.

Election Returns

The Star-Democrat and Herald has arranged to secure all

National, State, County, ELECTION RETURNS ON Tuesday Night

A special equipment for a Stereopticon has been secured, which will insure plain and prompt handling of all the returns.

The returns will be pictured on a large screen on the

Hurst Buggy Co. Building

Just opposite the Herald Office

ALL ARE INVITED.

Here was the pith of the whole speech. He was hired to do this thing, and hence the studied, stereotyped quality of the effort, hence the lack of earnestness.

Listened to as an oratorical effort the speech was a success,—provided one liked over-infection and an exceedingly stately manner. But as a political utterance it lacked weight.

Pre-Hallowe'en Party.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Allen, Jr., entertained a number of their friends last night at a delightfully informal party, given in honor of Mrs. Emory Lease of New York. After the pleasures of the evening refreshments were served that smacked strongly of Hallowe'en. The piece de resistance of the evening was pumpkin pie and milk—pumpkin pie that tasted like more and milk so rich that some who were not used to such diet felt rather bilious after the feast. It was a most enjoyable pre-Hallowe'en affair.

DEMOCRATS AT CLOVERDALE

Charles H. Jones, of Crawfordsville, Speaks to a Large and Enthusiastic Audience in the South Putnam Stronghold of Democracy.*

The Democrats of Cloverdale and vicinity turned out in force to hear Charles H. Jones, of Crawfordsville, who spoke there Friday night. The meeting was held in the opera house and the building was filled. The audience is estimated at from five to six hundred, about three times the number that heard Mr. Spangler, Republican, here this morning.

Mr. Jones discussed the issues of the campaign in an able and skillful manner. His audience was interested, and enthusiasm ran high. It was a fine meeting.

PUTNAM MAN IS KILLED

FRANK BARNETT, WHO LIVES NEAR REELSVILLE, MEETS DEATH WHILE WALKING TO DELMAR YESTERDAY AFTERNOON—HIT BY A PASSENGER TRAIN AND DEATH PROBABLY WAS INSTANTANEOUS.

Victim Had Been Here in Greencastle To Attend Rally and Pay Taxes—Tax Receipt was Means of Identification—Head Crushed and Arms And Legs Broken.

Frank Barnett, aged 40 years, was killed yesterday afternoon between this town and Delmar by Big Four passenger train No. 16. The train which is due here at 1:30 o'clock was running about two hours late. The train stopped and took the body to Delmar and Coroner Ed Lynch was notified and went after the body.

A tax receipt given by county treasurer Walls yesterday, which the victim carried in his pocket was the means of the identification of the body.

Mr. Barnett, who deals in timber, had come to Greencastle yesterday to attend the Democratic Rally and pay his taxes. Yesterday afternoon he started to walk to Delmar to buy some timber. As he was walking along the tracks he was struck and killed. The tracks are double between here and Delmar and it is believed that Mr. Barnett, at the approach of the train, became confused and stepped upon the wrong track and was struck.

The victim leaves a widow and seven children. Two daughters are married and five live with their parents. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barnett also live at Reelsville.

The body was taken from the Lynch Undertaking rooms to Reelsville this afternoon. The funeral will be Sunday. Interment will be in the Wesley chapel cemetery.

GRAVEL ROADS ARE LET

County Commissioners Close Contracts for the Construction of Five Highways in Putnam County.

The county commissioners met this morning to receive bids for the construction of five new highways in this county the roads and bids were:

The J. U. Edwards road in Frank township, contractor James and Ed Mahoney, at \$3,987. Other bidders Fitzpatrick Bros., at \$8,397. Vintz and Carter, \$8,455.

The E. C. Darnall road in Monroe township, contractor James and Ed Mahoney, at \$3,987. Other bidders Fitzpatrick Bros., \$4,197, and Vintz and Carter, \$4,335.

The Harry E. Elliott, extension to Madison Street, Greencastle, contractor James and Ed Mahoney, \$2,425. Other bidders, W. E. Pickens, \$2,760, Gildewell and Co., \$2,775. Joseph W. McCullough road in Washington tp., contractor David Stigler, \$4,443.37.

The A. E. Chamberlain road in Cloverdale township, contractor J. F. O'Brien, \$6,250.

The commissioners also appointed W. A. Mosier election inspector in the east precinct of Jefferson township.

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Warden's Home-Made BREAD

New England Bakery

EAST SIDE SQUARE
Greencastle, Ind.
Phone 333

Coal!

If you have not yet
paid in your winter
supply

BUY NOW!

Best Qualities
at Best Prices

HILLIS COAL Co.
Tele. 187

Coal Coal Coal

NOW IS THE
TIME TO BUY

For the best qualities
and lowest prices see

Charles
Cawley
PHONE 163

New Business Deal

Phone No. 149 for Rubber Tired
cabs for all trains or city calls, day
or night. Price 15 cents. Prompt
service positively guaranteed at all
times. Give us your call and we
will do the rest.

Cabs for parties and funerals on
short notice.

HARRY COLLINS,
Successor to H. W. GILL, Greencastle
Transfer Company.

FERD LUCAS

DEALER IN
Real Estate, Insurance
and Coal

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

REGISTERED U.S.
NO. 65476
RED CROSS
PATENT OFFICE
ANTIPHLOGISTIC

EMPLASTICO OR
DENVER MUD
CATAPLASMA KAOLINI, U.S.P.

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

BADGER & GREEN

Livery, Boarding and Feeding Stable

Phone 602
Patronage Solicited.

WILLIAM ALSPAUGH.

The Ride of Nelson's Jim.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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Literary Press.

"Here you, Jim! Harness up and
take Phoebe over to Sheldon's?" Seth
Nelson smiled sardonically at the
whitening face of his farm hand. "Git
a move on you, now. Phoebe and
Owen are going to town this afternoon
to buy wedding trumpery. Owen's too
busy to come after her, so do you
harness up and take her over."

The farm hand slowly clinched his
big, brown hands, while the muscles
of his strong neck hardened into rigid
cords.

"So you're going to let her marry
that—that" he panted between his
teeth, when the older man interrupted
him angrily.

"Shut up! It's none of your business.
You ain't no kin to her! This sister
and brother business ends right here!"

When I took you out of the 'sylum I
took you to help with the work and
not as a member of the family. Don't
you dare to open your mouth to Phoebe
till you git to Sheldon's. She's tickled
to death to git him," he added cruelly
as he walked away.

Without another word Jim—commonly
known as "Nelson's Jim"—walked
toward the barn. Presently he drove
around to the side entrance of the
house where Phoebe Nelson awaited

"If you want to be a father to her
and a father-in-law to me, you can act
decent about it! We love each other
and we got married. I got \$900 in the
bank, and I can take care of her. We'll
board here, and I'll work for you—
hands is scarce—but you've got to re-
member we won't be bullied!"

"You—you—you"—stuttered the
farmer wildly, but his son-in-law cut
him short with a wave of the hand
and climbed into the buggy and turned
it around. As they drove toward
the gate Nelson strode after them. He
cast one look around the barnyard, the
unfinished chores, then away across the
swelling acres waiting for the mowing
machine, and the anger settled into
chagrin.

"Say, you, Jim—Browning—you and
your wife can board here if you want
to," he said reluctantly.

"And—what?" demanded Jim Brow-
ning curiously.

Seth Nelson saw the tearful face of
his wife in the doorway, and his grin
face softened.

"And—welcome!" he replied, with a
wry smile.

Grateful Rejected One.

"I am truly sorry to give you pain,
Mr. Hankinson," said the young lady,
"but please do not allude to this sub-
ject again. I can never be your wife."

"That is your final answer, Miss
Irene?"

"It is."

"Nothing can induce you to change
your decision?"

"My mind is finally and unalterably
made up."

"Miss Irene," said the young man,
rising and looking about for his hat,
"before coming here this evening I
made a bet of 15 with Van Perkins
that you would say 'No' to my pro-
posal. I have won. It was taking a risk,
but I was dead broke. Miss Irene," he
continued, his voice quivering with
emotion, "you have saved a despairing
man from the fate of a suicide and
won the lifelong respect and esteem of
a grateful heart. Good evening."—Lon-
don Answers.

Phoebe uttered a frightened cry.

"Be careful, Jim! You know Bess
won't stand the whip, and I'm afraid!"

She turned an appealing glance toward
him, but his eyes were fixed straight
ahead between the pointed ears of the
little black mare.

Mrs. Nelson's motherly face appeared
for an instant, clouded with anxiety.

"Take good care of her, Jim!" she
called after them.

Jim turned and nodded grimly at her.
And then, lips set in a hard, straight
line, as if he would repress the speech
that had been forbidden him, he flung
out his whip with a stinging lash
across the mare's flank.

Phoebe uttered a frightened cry.

"Be careful, Jim! You know Bess
won't stand the whip, and I'm afraid!"

She turned an appealing glance toward
him, but his eyes were fixed straight
ahead between the pointed ears of the
little black mare.

"What's the matter, Jim? You act so
queer! I suppose you're mad about
Owen and me, but I couldn't help it—
I just settled everything without asking
me, and—and—I hate Owen Sheldon!"

Her voice broke suddenly, but his
stern young face did not relax. Still
he made no reply.

"Jim! What's the matter?" she cried
again.

No reply.

"Oh, dear!" she was crying softly
now under the wide brim of her flower-
trimmed hat. "I don't want to go—you
know why, and ma knows, Jim—she
likes you best—you're awful mean to
make me tell it!"

Nelson's Jim turned tender brown
eyes upon the young girl, and the hard
lines about his mouth softened. His
lips parted for an instant and then
shut with a little click of his teeth.
They had not yet reached Sheldon's
farm.

There was a long silence then. The
little black mare plunged bravely
through the sand of the shore road and
emerged into the highway at a point
opposite the long lane of locust trees
which led to Sheldon's. At this point
Jim again plied his whip, and they
flashed past the entrance to the lane
and whirled away down the hill to
ward town with a shimmering stream
of golden sand pouring from the tires
and settling in their wake.

"Oh, Jim," cried Phoebe, with a
frightened gasp. "What are you doing?
I will kill me, so he will! And
Owen—he's got a terrible temper!" She
clutched his arm frantically.

Then Jim spoke.

"I got a terrible temper myself," he
said savagely. "I been holding it in
for twelve years because I was wait-
ing to grow up, so's I could meet your
father on his own ground. He's twit-
ted me with being a 'sylum boy and
having no name. I've found out all
about it. I ain't no lost hel, Phoebe,
but I've got a name. It's Browning.
All my folks are dead—long ago. I've
saved money, and I can take care of

you. I'm going to the Baptist preach-
er's now. Is it all right, Phoebe, or
shall I take you back to Owen?"

Phoebe hid her blushing face on his
shoulder. "I'll go with you, Jim," she
whispered, "and I guess I ain't afraid
of pa and Owen after all."

Three hours later Nelson's Jim
drove through the farm gate with his
pale little wife clinging to his arm.
Seth Nelson was raging around the
yard with a shotgun in one hand, while
his wife thrust a frightened face from
the kitchen door.

With a quick leap Jim reached the
ground and grasped the barrel of the
weapon as Nelson raised it to his shoulder.

"It ain't loaded, you old fool!" he
shouted as he wrested the gun from
the farmer and leaned it against the
wood shed. "Now, you listen to me, Mr.
Nelson. If you open your mouth
before I tell you to, I'll knock you down!"

The old man's face worked savagely.

He glanced toward the carriage and
raised his fist against the shrinking
girl. He opened his mouth as if to speak.

"Shut up!" commanded his son-in-
law authoritatively. "Now, see here,
my name's Browning!"

The farmer stared incredulously.

"My name's Browning," repeated
Jim emphatically. "This here lady is
my wife! Mrs. Browning is her name
—Mrs. James Browning. It's a nice
name—eh?"

Seth Nelson scowled sullenly at his
farm hand.

"If you want to be a father to her
and a father-in-law to me, you can act
decent about it! We love each other
and we got married. I got \$900 in the
bank, and I can take care of her. We'll
board here, and I'll work for you—
hands is scarce—but you've got to re-
member we won't be bullied!"

"Nothing tends more to the phys-
ical imperfection of the student than
the habitual stoop over his desk
while at work. It is absolutely in-
compatible with right breathing and its
benevolent effects can be seen upon
every hand among the students. The
more natural and by far the more
healthful way to study is to have
your desk so arranged that you are
standing upright at all times. It
keeps your lungs free and saves your
body from becoming cramped."

At DePauw University, that an-
cient and time-honored pillar of
Methodism, they believe in athletics
and indulge in them liberally. But they
believe in their college first.

Athletics are not neglected, but they
are not promoted to the detriment of
the studies. The DePauw principle
is to conduct the best possible

school and to do the best possible
with the athletes who are students.

DePauw athletes must get their
lessons if they wish to take part in
athletics. This order, rigidly en-
forced, causes many, athletically inclined,
to attain to scholarship heights
they otherwise never would reach.

In some instances athletes are
used as a whip. Twice a month the
faculty reports on the work of all
students. Athletes who fail to make
the required grades are given two
weeks in which to catch up. If they
fail in that period their names are
taken off the athletic roster. This
order is enforced without favor.

The DePauw athletic board is
composed of four faculty members,
three members of the university stu-
dent body and one student from the
academy or preparatory school. A.
M. Brown, athletic and physical
director, is one of the faculty members.
He directs all the athletic and gym-
nastic work. Just now he is busily
engaged in coaching what appears to
be one of the strongest football
teams DePauw has had in several
years. His squad now numbers thirty,
it having lost ten members since
the opening of the training season.
The athletic board selects the managers
of the various teams and their
assistants from the student body.
The assistants succeed their chiefs.
The managers arrange all the schedules
which are passed on by the board.

And—what?" demanded Jim Brow-
ning curiously.

Seth Nelson saw the tearful face of
his wife in the doorway, and his grin
face softened.

"And—welcome!" he replied, with a
wry smile.

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Charles Bunten spent the day in Spencer.

The Elks met in regular session last night.

J. T. Darnall of Bainbridge visited friends here today.

Dr. Emma Barnaby has returned from a visit at Chicago.

Miss Lela Hollin is visiting home folks in New Richmond.

Miss Mame Long will visit Indianapolis friends tomorrow.

The Beta Phi Sigma's took a drive to Mt. Meridian last night.

Miss Carolyn Davis of Bainbridge is visiting Kappa sisters today.

Miss Elizabeth Lockridge has returned from a visit at Roachdale.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Reeves and son are visiting friends at Indianapolis.

Mrs. George Fox and daughter are visiting Mrs. Fox's brother at Mt. Vernon.

The High School team played football against the Spencer team this afternoon.

Miss Emma Higert will spend Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Carl Helm, at Indianapolis.

Mrs. Fred Eader will entertain the Veronica Club at her home on Morton Avenue.

Miss Bessie Crawley and Sherman Early will visit Elsinburg friends tomorrow.

Mrs. O. L. Coffman and children of Cloverdale are visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Maze.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. J. McFarland of Connerville are visiting Mrs. Nelle Barwick and family.

The Twentieth Century Club will meet Saturday afternoon at 2:30 with Mrs. Leonard Peck.

Miss Mary VanArsdel will entertain a number of her friends at a Hallowe'en party tonight.

Alexander Pow was in Brazil last night where he played the violin in the Brazil theater orchestra.

The Monday club will meet Monday afternoon, Nov. 2, with Mrs. George Crawley on Crown Street.

Mrs. Katherine Burt, daughter of Bishop Burt, was here yesterday for a few hours the guest of Alpha Phi Sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sackett of this city and Mrs. T. J. Bridges of Putnamville will spend Sunday in Terre Haute.

The Rev. Clicker will preach in the Baptist church at both the morning and evening services tomorrow. All are invited.

Albert Kean was before the mayor this morning and was fined \$15 for intoxication. He could not pay his fine so was sent to jail.

F. A. Arnold returned last night from Abbeville, La., where he has been looking after the interests of the Live Oak Plantation Company.

Chester Jewett, who is coach for the Brazil high school football team was in Brazil last night, getting the team in shape for the game today.

The evening hour of worship in the College Avenue church will consist of a short song and responsive service with an address by the pastor on the "Sacred Ballot."

Mrs. E. C. Lindley and Miss Aydelotte of Crawfordsville who were here to attend the dedication of the new library and visit Miss Juanita Aydelotte returned home today.

Miss Lee who was here to visit Miss Lela Hollin and attend the Hallowe'en party at Florence Hall returned this morning to her school work at St. Mary's-of-the-Woods.

Engraved cards at the Herald Office

A Matrimonial Importation.

By JENNIE LUDLUM LEE.

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and his power was a great one. He wanted her and would leave no stone unturned to win her. And the evening came when he told her of his love and asked her to be his wife.

"Oh, I wish you had not asked me, Mr. Scott. I couldn't, really I couldn't," was her insistent plea. "Just let's go on being friends."

The big man seemed to shiver. He was very much in earnest, but he took her refusal like the man he was.

As he sat at his desk the next morning idly dreaming of dreams gone wrong his telephone bell rang. It was Edith Hamilton at the other end of the wire. She asked him in most unsteady voice to come over that evening—that she had some sort of an explanation to make. Sharply at 8 o'clock Scott was in the drawing room. As she entered the room her face bore a sad expression, yet within she was radiantly beautiful to Earle.

"Little girl," Scott almost whispered as she came toward him. She seemed a satylist being far beyond his reach. "I love you—you know that, don't you?"

"Yes, Earle, I believe you do," she uttered as she sank into a chair near him. "That is why I sent for you. Something seemed to tell it to me after you left. I want to tell you something. The day I met you on the pier I wanted to escape your father before he came on shore. We had joked about my marrying his son, and when the time came when I must actually face you I hurried away to escape the meeting."

"And I thought you were running away from the customs officials," laughed Scott.

"Well, in part I was. You see, I brought over a lot of real lace and smuggled it in. I had sewed yards and yards of it on a cheap petticoat which I had on at the time."

For a moment they both laughed heartily, then again the serious expression came back into Edith's face.

"It was all started in a joke," she continued. "But when I had actually met you and—here her voice dropped almost to a whisper—"and loved you, I was so afraid that you were asking me just to please your father."

"Do I look like such a mollycoddle?" asked Earle as he drew closer to her.

"Well, that was why I said 'No!' last night. Then I couldn't sleep for the very joy of thinking that perhaps—perhaps you really did love me for myself alone. Do you, Earle?"

For answer Earle took her in his arms.

"You're a deceitful little wretch," he teased, "but I love you and for yourself alone—better than life itself—and you must know it."

"Oh, dear, I'm so happy," she murmured as she nestled closer to him.

"And, Earle, it's early, and Uncle John has gone over to play whist with your father. Let's run over and surprise them. I'm sure Uncle John will be so glad to be rid of me—and your father—well!"

"Will be so happy to find that his matrimonial importation has proved acceptable," finished Earle.

What Matter Really Is.

Throughout the greater part of space we find simple unmodified ether, elastic and massive, squirming and quivering with energy, but stationary as a whole. Here and there, however, we find specks of electrified ether, isolated, yet connected together by fields of force and a state of violent locomotion. These "specks" are what in the form of prodigious aggregates we know as "matter," and the greater number of sensible phenomena, such as viscosity, heat, sound, electric conduction, absorption and emission of light, belong to these differentiated or individualized and dissociated or electrified specks, which are either flying alone or are restoring with orbital motion in groups. The "matter" so constituted—built up of these well separated particles, with interstices enormous in proportion to the size of the specks—must be an extremely porous or gossamer-like structure, like a cobweb, a milky way or a comet's tail, and the inertia of matter—that is, the combined inertia of a group of electrified ether particles—must be a mere residual fraction of the mass of the main bulk of undifferentiated continuous fluid occupying the same space, of which fluid the particles are hypothetically composed and in which they freely move.—Sir Oliver Lodge in "Modern Views of Electricity."

Electron noted that Edith Hamilton was somewhat ill at ease, but made little headway in solving the problem that evening. When he left the house, however, he had to acknowledge to himself that the girl was charming in the extreme. He asked permission to call again.

"And, by the way, Miss Hamilton, I don't have to drag father along every time, do I?" he asked in mock deference.

On the way home that evening the father went into something of an explanation.

"Where is Susan?" she asked the tall, bonny woman who came for the clothes.

"She has gone to Pennsylvania to live, yesum," returned the woman with composure. "She went to Pennsylvania some time ago, an' she left goodby for yuh, but s' long yuh didn't see 'uh notice I didn't say nuffin'."

"But why didn't she come and tell me and allow me to make some arrangements about my laundry?"

"Well, she left yo' clothes tuh meh. She made a will an' left dem clothes tuh meh. Wee allus been good frien's, an' so w'en she left she say I may wash yo' clothes long ez I wish tuh, an' dere was no use worryin' yuh 'bout hit, now was dere?"

To this moderate and sensible question the mistress of the house found no ready response.



ONE DOLLAR each week buys a "Buck's" Stove or Range.

When you buy a stove or range you want one that will reduce your fuel expenses to a minimum, one that possesses all modern convenience, one that is durable, one that is beautiful. In other words you want a "Buck's," and here is your opportunity

JOHN B. LYNN
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SUNDAY SCHOOL SOCIAL

A pretty Sunday School social was given last night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. VanArsdel by the girls of Mr. Gough's Sunday School class of College Avenue. A small admittance fee was charged to enable the girls to purchase a rug for their Sunday School room. Ten dollars or more was cleared. A very interesting program of song and recitations and music was rendered. In addition to this the girls gave a miniature reception or pink tea which proved amusing and entertaining. Miss Mary VanArsdel acted the hostess gracefully and the ladies in the receiving line were as gracious and hospitable as their elders could have been. These were as follows: Misses Grace Sellers, Julia Matson, Lillian Hays, Frances McGregor, Etta McWilliams, Genevieve Moore, Dorothy Arnold, Blanche McAllister and Jessie Gobin.

Asbestos Mining.

Asbestos, popularly known as "mineral wool," is a compound of silica, lime, magnesia and oxide of iron and is probably the most curious natural product in existence. Being composed of fine fibers, it can be spun and woven into cloth, indestructible by fire, which renders it invaluable in many of the arts.

The mining is carried on by cutting down

the hills of asbestos bearing serpentine, much as a farmer cuts down a stack of hay or straw, or by open quarrying

about her.

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WANT AD COLUMN

We have a large amount of money to loan at 5 per cent on good farm loans. Broadstreet & Vestal, Greencastle, Ind.

Lost—At court house or on the square a signet ring with initials P. W. M. Finder please return to this office and receive reward.

Wanted—Young man or young lady to do reportorial work on the Herald. Apply at the office.

Wanted—Competent girl to do general housework. Apply Mrs. F. C. Tilden, East Anderson Street.

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

Jessie.

It is related that when the young man who afterward became General Fremont ran away with and married Jessie, Tom Benton, the great senator, made terrible threats of what he would do to the young man. He would give him roasts and bullets, and so on. To all of which Mrs. Benton quietly remarked, "You had better give him Jessie, my dear."

A Mean Man.

Medical Man—Johnson has done the meanest thing I ever heard of. He came to my house the other night, ate a big dinner, got indigestion and then went to another doctor to be cured.

The most wasted of all days is that day on which one has not laughed.

Chamfort.

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.

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.

Rings Little Liver Pills for biliousness, sickness, headache. They keep you well. Try them. Sold by Badger & Green.

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A Notre Dame Lady's Appeal

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these tortures. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood. Loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system.

If the above interests you, for proof address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box R, Notre Dame, Ind.

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WEEK OF NOVEMBER 2ND
The best laughter making comedy ever presented
"ARE YOU A MASON"
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ELECTION RETURNS READ FROM THE STAGE TUESDAY NIGHT
T. H. I. & E. TRACTION COMPANY THEATRE CARS LEAVE INDIANAPOLIS AT 11:30 P. M. but when necessary will be held until the close of Theatres.