

THOUGHT IT WAS A JOKE

S. A. Hays Finds Horse and Buggy Tied in the Driveway at His Home And Takes it to the Livery Barn—Rupert Bartley and Police Look For Missing Rig for Several Hours

FINDS IT ON SUNDAY MORNING

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Bartley drove to the home of Earl Hurst Saturday night to attend a Hallowe'en party. After hitching his horse out in front Mr. Bartley remembered that it was Hallowe'en night and fearing some one would get his rig and drive it away he took it and tied it in S. A. Hays' driveway, where he believed it would be safe.

Mr. Hays arriving home and finding the rig in his driveway, believed that some one had stolen it and tied it there as a Hallowe'en joke. Mr. Hays took the rig to a livery stable.

When Mr. Bartley went after his rig and found it gone he believed someone had taken it and was driving it. The police were notified and together with Mr. Bartley they looked for the horse for several hours Saturday night. Finally they gave up the hunt. Sunday morning Mr. Bartley found his rig safely stowed away in the livery barn.

THE POLLING PLACES

The voters of Greencastle will cast their ballots tomorrow at the following polling places:

Greencastle township—North precinct, at the residence of Mrs. Yopp.

First Ward—at the Assessor's office in the court house.

Second Ward—South precinct, third house north from Hanna Street on Bloomington Street.

North precinct, Blake Hotel.

Third Ward—West precinct, residence at the corner of Locust and Chestnut Streets.

East precinct, fire engine house.

Fourth Ward—Hurst Buggy Company's rooms.

Fox Ridge—at the school house.

Limedale—at the school house.

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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 the time 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 15c
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

D. P. U. CRUSHED BY PURDUE

Boilermakers Defeat Methodists in Game Played at Lafayette Saturday by the Overwhelming Score of 28 to 4—Played the Old-Style Line Bucking Game.

GRACY STAR FOR OLD GOLD

In a game of old-time tactics Purdue easily defeated DePauw Saturday afternoon on Stuart Field in Lafayette by a score of 28 to 4. The crowd was the largest of the season, the Methodists taking 300 rooters with them. The day was ideal for the sport and the large crowd was impartial too, applauding the good plays made by both teams. Purdue surprised its admirers by confining all plays to old-time tactics, such as line plunges.

Few forward passes were attempted and no trick plays. DePauw's great work was done by its quarterback, Grady. He was especially strong in defensive tactics, never failing to get his man and downing him hard. The feature work of Purdue's play was the sensational work of Rochford, the Manual Training School star. His terrific line bucking was repeatedly cheered.

He made two touchdowns from line plunges of fifteen yards each, but the climax of his work was the third touchdown when he went through DePauw's line for twenty yards, carrying several men on his back until he crossed the Methodist's goal. Holloway's interference was especially fine, being as good as ever shown on Stuart Field. In the second half Kanna made a great play by securing the ball on a fumble, making a forty-yard run by brilliant dodging.

The work of the DePauw ends was very good. Their only score was made by Grady in the first half, it being a beautiful place kick from the thirty-five yard line. As a team they attempted no new plays, using on-side kicks instead of the forward pass. Quarter back runs, tandem and skin tackle plays were the tactics pursued.

Lineup and summary:

Purdue Position DePauw
Lickey Center ... Lawrence
McFarland ... R-G Ward
Brundage,

Stackbridge R-T Dewey

Gobel R-E Whistler

Kassabaum ... L-G Whitehair

Eggeman L-T Harmon

Wyant L-E Jackson

Ruffner, Driver, Q Grady

Holloway,

Hanna R-H .. Greenstreet

Rochford

Hutchins ... L-H Devan

Gettinger, Merrill F Dennison

Touchdowns—Rochford, 4; Gettinger, 7. Place kick—Grady. Goal

kicks—Holloway, 2; Gobel, 1. Missed

goals—Holloway, 1; Gobel, 1. Referee—Gale, Chicago. Umpire—

Siler, Illinois. Head linesman—

Davis, Princeton. Time of halves—

35 minutes.

College Avenue Church.

The reception service conducted by Dr. Hoagland at the close of the morning service was most impressive. A number of new members were welcomed into the church, Mrs. P. H. Bodkin, class of '77, DePauw, spoke in connection with the evening service. She recently represented California in the national meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society at Philadelphia. The address was preceded by an interesting service of song conducted by the choir.

This is the Way to Vote



Democratic Ticket.

For Representative in Congress, 5th Congressional District, RALPH W. MOSS.

For Prosecuting Attorney, 13th Judicial Circuit of Indiana, JAMES P. HUGHES.

For Joint Senator, Putnam, Morgan and Marion Counties, FRANK C. TILDEN.

For Representative, Putnam County, DAVID B. HOSTETTER.

For County Treasurer, JASPER N. MILLER.

For County Sheriff, FRANK M. STROUBE.

For County Coroner, REVERDY J. GILLESPIE.

For County Surveyor, ALEC. A. LANE.

For County Commissioner, 2nd District, GEORGE E. RAINES.

For County Commissioner, 3rd District, JAMES E. HOUCK.

STEPPED ON WRONG TRACK

Coroner's Inquest Into the Cause of The Death of Frank Barnett Held This Morning in the Office of John H. James—Train Crew Gives Evidence.

VICTIM BECAME BADLY CONFUSED

The inquest regarding the death of Frank Barnett, killed Friday afternoon by a Big Four train just east of town was held in the offices of John H. James this morning by Coroner Lynch. Barnett was a Reelsville man and had started to walk from Greencastle to Delmar to buy timber when the accident occurred.

The engineer and fireman of the train which killed Barnett stated this morning that the accident occurred about two and one-half miles east of Greencastle. They say that Barnett was walking east on the west bound train track, when the train came up behind him. The engineer blew the whistle and Barnett stepped from the west bound track onto the east bound track. The engineer blew the whistle again and Barnett looked around but did not get off the track. The train was running very fast when it struck him and he was killed instantly.

The two children of Charles Black who have had diphtheria are much improved and the quarantine will be lifted in a few days.

PROSPECTS ARE BRIGHT

Last Day of the Campaign Reveals no Weakening of the Democratic Hosts and Success Seems Sure for The Whole Ticket.

WILL BE CLOSE IN THREE STATES

At the close of the day before election there is nothing in the situation to cause the Democrats to lose hope. The claims of the Republicans are acknowledged by conservative Republican leaders to be based on very unsubstantial grounds. As a matter of fact those who are closely watching the situation declare that there has been little change in the last week, and what small change there has been was toward Bryan. The Rockefeller and Harriman endorsement of the Taft ticket has had its effect in causing some Republicans, whose prejudices were not quite overcome, to slip from the fence into the Democratic ranks. There has been nothing to send Democrats into the Republican ranks. The scare stories are failing to work, owing to the fact that a Republican panic is now on and also to the fact that the stories are so exaggerated and improbable. Many Republicans acknowledge that if the money to be used tomorrow does not change the complexion of affairs the party will be defeated.

Walter Wellman, writing for the Chicago Record-Herald declares that it will be very close in Indiana, Ohio and New York, not more than thirty thousand votes either way in all three states. We believe that in Indiana Marshall will lead the ticket with Bryan very close behind him. There is little doubt of Marshall's election. Again Republican claims are worthless as material to get a line on the situation. There has been little change in the Watson-Marshall fight for a week and there is likely to be little. It looks like Marshall by 25,000 or more.

Conditions in Putnam County have improved daily for the past week. Within the last days Republicans heretofore thought to be unmovable have declared that they will vote a scratched ticket, and some have declared for a straight Democratic ticket. It looks as if Bryan would surpass the majority given him in 1896 by a goodly number. All the county ticket will make gains and an unusually large vote is looked for. Ralph Moss bids fair to win over Maxwell, as large majorities are promised him in Clay, Vigo and Vermillion counties, as well as in Putnam, while Hendricks Morgan and Parke will cut down materially the former Republican majorities. Hostetter is one of the sure ones and will win with a large vote. Things never looked brighter for Democracy. With a clean ticket, clearly defined issues and a united party things are surely coming our way.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

Meet in Regular Monthly Session and Pass Upon Claims and Hear Applications for Three Liquor Licenses.

The county commissioners met this morning in regular session. Three applicants for liquor license were before the board. They were John D. Ash, J. E. Chamber, and J. T. Mahoney all of Greencastle. All the licenses were granted without opposition and will take effect at once.

Aside from this business nothing of importance came before the board. A number of claims were allowed and other routine business transacted.

Election Returns at Opera House.

The election returns to be received at the opera house on the night of the election will not interfere with the moving picture show. The show will be given in full as usual and while waiting for the returns there will be the regular music and songs and everybody expected to enjoy themselves. There will be a large number of seats placed in the hall to accommodate as nearly as possible with a seat all who may attend.

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.

FRANK GREEN SELLS OUT

Lon Cook Purchases Interest in the Badger & Green Drug Store and Firm Name Will be Badger & Cook Hereafter—New Proprietor Takes Possession at Once.

ARE NOW INVOICING THE STOCK

Frank Green has sold his interest in the Badger & Green Drug Store to Lon Cook and the firm name will be Badger & Cook hereafter. Mr. Cook has already taken charge of his interest in the store. An invoice of the stock is now being made preparatory to a full settlement of the deal.

Mr. Green states that he will remain in Greencastle but that he has not yet decided what business he will go into.

The Over the Teacups will meet with Mrs. Harry Smith on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Members will please be prompt in attendance.

HOME DESTROYED BY FIRE

Residence Belonging to Mike Kelley, One and One-Half Miles Southeast of Town, Burned to the Ground Late Yesterday Afternoon—Loss of Near \$600 is Partially Covered By Insurance.

CAUSE OF CONFLAGATION UNKNOWN

Fire totally destroyed the home of Mike Kelley, one and one-half miles southeast of town yesterday afternoon at near 5 o'clock. The loss of near \$600 is partially covered by insurance.

Mr. Kelley was alone in the house when the fire started. He was just preparing to come to town when he discovered the blaze. He believes it started in a wardrobe but does not know what started the fire.

Mr. Kelley attempted to extinguish the blaze but it gained very rapidly and soon the house was a mass of flames. In attempting to extinguish the flames Mr. Kelley's hand was badly burned and the attention of a physician was needed.

The house and virtually all of its contents were destroyed. Mr. Kelley had bought the property October 6 and had at that time taken out insurance. The insurance, however, will not cover the entire loss.

MR. AND MRS. BITTLES SURPRISED

Saturday was the twenty-fifth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. R. Bittles and a few of their friends and families gathered at the home of Jesse Weik, about noon with well-filled baskets and walked in on the Bittles family surprising them completely. It took Mrs. Bittles several minutes to compose herself but she proved herself equal to the occasion. It did not take long to lengthen out the dining table and unload the baskets of provisions and the table fairly groaned with everything that was good to eat. Mr. and Mrs. Bittles were seated at the end of the table with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Allen beside them, as being rumored that it was their anniversary also, but not the 25th. They had been married a few years ago. After all had gathered around the table "Praise God From Whom all Blessings Flow" was sung. Dr. Hoagland offered prayer. After all had been bountifully supplied Mrs. Weik in her inimitable way made a speech and presented the bride and groom with one-half dozen silver spoons. In the afternoon the guests were delightfully entertained with music by Miss Alta and Frank Bittles and Miss Alice Potter. All were reluctant to leave the beautiful home where love and happiness reigns supreme but there was more to follow for Mr. and Mrs. Bittles. Fourteen of their friends from Roachdale came down on an afternoon train and surprised them again bringing with them a silver card receiver to show their love and good will. Miss Alta assisted by Mrs. Weik served a two-course lunch to the guests which was duly appreciated and in the wee small hours the guests departed wishing them many happy returns of the day.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

On Saturday evening Miss Ruth and Master Edward Marquis entertained their friends at a masquerade party. The rooms were decorated with jack-o'-lanterns, autumn leaves and sheaves of corn. Thirty guests—all in costume, some grotesque and many beautiful, spent a pleasant half hour guessing "who was who." After a grand march all unmasked and games appropriate to the season were indulged in. Refreshments were served in a novel manner. All were seated upon the floor and served in picnic style around a cloth decorated with the national colors and lighted by candles. Miss Marquis was assisted by Miss Irma Scott, Miss Josephine Donohue and Mrs. Nannie C. Marquis. The guests from out of the city were Master Forest Garrison, Master Henry Slaughter and Master William Slaughter.

A RUMOR OF A NEW BANK

It is Said that W. C. VanArsdel, Frank Donner and Racer Bittles And Others Have Organized a Company Which Will Start New Institution Immediately After the Election.

MR. VAN ARSDEL FOR PRESIDENT

It is said that Greencastle is to have another bank. The rumor has it that W. C. VanArsdel, Frank Donner, Racer Bittles and several others have organized a company and that they will soon after the election start their institution.

It is further said that Mr. VanArsdel has been agreed upon as the head of the new institution but that the position of cashier has not yet been settled. It is said that the new company will attempt to buy a controlling interest in the First National Bank but that if they cannot negotiate a deal there they will start a new institution.

Racer Bittles said this morning when asked regarding the rumor that as far as he knew there was nothing in it. Others say, however, that the company is organized and that the enterprise will be established before many weeks.

THEY HEAR BISHOP HUGHES

Many Greencastle People Join With Students to Crowd Meharry Hall To Hear Ex-President of the University Sunday Afternoon.

MANY WERE TURNED FROM DOORS

Greencastle's hero worshipping spirit was well shown yesterday by the crowd that turned out to hear the Bishop who had once been a citizen of Greencastle and president of DePauw university. Some time before the hour announced for the address Meharry Hall was filled to overflowing, and a large number who came slightly after the appointed hour stood in the hallways or were obliged to return to their homes without hearing Bishop Hughes. Few crowds of this size have filled Meharry Hall to hear any man at other than commencement times.

Bishop Hughes spoke of the ballot and the duties of citizenship. He declared that the interests of the community were superior to the interests of party. That it was the duty of each man to cast his vote, if only to register his opposition to the candidates in case all were equally bad. He believed that the men on the tickets and the principles for which they stood should influence the voter much more than any idea of party. Every man should vote for the best interests of his community, his state and his nation, not to preserve a party.

Men of both parties read into the address confirmation of their particular views and also some criticism of those same views, which is usually the case with a semi-political address.

CHOICE FOOTWEAR

You may depend upon this Shoe Store to show all the correct styles, in the best Shoes made, for all uses, at all times. You can count on finding here just the sort of Shoes, you'll take pleasure and satisfaction in wearing. We believe that we have better Shoes than you'll find at most Shoe Stores. Match them, if you can. Match the Shoes at the price, not the prices, for prices can be matched anywhere. We believe an investigation will convince you that it will be profitable for you to make this your Shoe Store.

Christie's Shoe Store

For
25
Years
Central National Bank

THE HERALD

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 Telephone, No. 65

FOR PRESIDENT,
 William J. Bryan of Nebraska.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
 John W. Kern of Indiana.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

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

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
 B. Lairy, Logansport.

ATTORNEY GENERAL,
 Walter J. Lotz, Muncie.

SECRETARY OF STATE,
 James F. Cox, Columbus.

AUDITOR OF STATE,
 Marion Bailey, Linton.

TREASURER OF STATE,
 John Iscobar, N. Manchester.

APPELLATE JUDGE,
 E. W. Felt, Greencastle.

REPORTER SUPREME COURT,
 Curt New, North Vernon.

STATE STATISTICIAN,
 P. J. Keilcher, Indianapolis.

STATE SUPERINTENDENT,
 Robert J. Aley, Bloomington.

PUTNAM COUNTY TICKET

REPRESENTATIVE,
 D. B. Hostetter.

TREASURER,
 Jasper Miller.

SHERIFF,
 Frank Stroube.

COMMISSIONER, THIRD DIST.,
 Ed Houck.

CORONER,
 R. J. Gill-ple.

SURVEYOR,
 Joe Lamm.

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

JOINT DISTRICT TICKET

FOR CONGRESS,
 Ralph Moss.

FOR PROSECUTOR,
 James P. Hughes.

FOR JOINT SENATOR,
 C. Tilden.

TOWNSHIP TICKET.

For Trustee,
 Lincoln Snyder.

FOR ASSESSOR,
 John W. Cherry.

Those who are in favor of county local option, and wish it effective should remember that Howard Maxwell has not as yet declared for any national legislation that will prohibit the interstate shipment of liquor from wet to dry territory nor has he stated where he stood on Cannibalism, which some good people profess to believe a moral issue. Mr. Moss has pledged to do right on both. Perhaps it is true that morality is only a matter of the state and does not extend to national affairs—at least as long as the Republican party has not yet taken it up as an issue.

Let it be remembered that two months ago The Indianapolis Star was declaring that Mr. Marshall was a man of such excellent character that any citizen of intelligence would be glad to see him sit for four years in the executive chair. Now it is denouncing him as a symbol of all that is bad. Thus far will a reputable paper stoop for partisan ends, forgetting its respectability, forgetting all but the attack it is making and the dire needs of its party. Which will sane men believe, the statement of the former independent paper or the secularity of the present partisan sheet?

Made It Clear.

A Scottish blacksmith, being asked the meaning of metaphysics, replied:

"When the party who speaks doesn't know what the party who speaks means, and when the party who speaks doesn't know what he means himself, that's metaphysics."—Dundee Advertiser.

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.

DEMOCRATIC NEWS

Labor For Moss.

The following letter appearing in the Brazil Democrat illustrates the position of the labor vote in Clay, Vigo and Vermillion counties:

Mr. Editor and Fellow Laboring Men
 In view of the fact that the present campaign is drawing towards a close, I think it would not be out of place for miners and other laboring men to look carefully over the field with the purpose of trying to determine as to who among the candidates for office have been in the past the consistent friends of labor, and therefore can be depended upon to continue in the same course in the future and without regard to political affiliations or other such reasons, best deserve our support at the polls in the ensuing election. Our friend R. W. Moss has proved by his record in our state senate whether he is honest and conscientious in his efforts to effect the greatest good to the greatest number of the laboring men of which he is proud to be a member. He has been engaged in honest labor from his youth up and only by urgent persuasion was he induced to offer himself as a candidate to the state senate, and now, after he has had the experience of two sessions therein, he has consented to become a candidate for Congress believing that his abilities and usefulness to his fellow laborers will be thereby increased and extended for the benefit of his neighbors.

Mr. Moss is not one of those violent partisans but in every case will carefully consider first whether any bill is right and will result in the greatest number of his fellow citizens. After he has found it is all right, he will use every possible effort for its success and no amount of persuasion will be able to turn him from what he considers the right course. His consistent and successful efforts in behalf of organized labor in the state senate entitle him to the favorable consideration of laboring men and it behooves each one of us to think this matter over, and if we do, I am convinced each will then decide to support Brother Moss for Congress, as any thinking man will quickly decide that such exhibitions of peanut politics as are being made at the Maxwell meetings in lieu of arguments is enough to disgust any respectable and well meaning citizen. And I want it distinctly understood that this is my personal opinion and not influenced by anyone. Hoping you will give this space in paper, I am, respectfully yours,

A LABORING MAN.

Farmers For Bryan.

It has often been reported that William Jennings Bryan would make his biggest gains in the towns and cities. A straw vote was taken Friday afternoon among a crowd of farmers that may give some indication of the way the tidal wave is moving.

Eleven farmers were shredding corn in Franklin Township Friday. Of the eleven, eight were Republicans and three Democrats. For many years the eleven men have voted their respective tickets without scratching. They are all farmers and landowners and all well known over the county. The vote was first taken on governor and resulted as follows:

Marshall 8
 Watson 3

On the state vote no Democrats changed and five Republicans changed. The next vote was for president and resulted as follows:

Bryan 7
 Taft 4

On the last vote one Democrat changed and four Republicans changed. If the above is an indication of what the farmers will do tomorrow the election will go in a landslide for Bryan and Marshall will be easy winners.—Marion Leader.

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

"Mamma, I want some water to christen my doll," said Ethel.

"No, dear," answered her mother reprovingly. "It's wrong to make sport of such things."

"Then I want some wax to waxinate her. She's old enough to have something done."

READ THIS BEFORE YOU VOTE

ARE YOU GOING TO SURRENDER THE RIGHT TO CONTROL YOUR OWN GOVERNMENT?

Do you want in the United States

- Liberty, or Coercion?
- Republic, or Empire?
- Democracy, or Autocracy?
- President, or Czar?
- Governor, or Dictator?
- The Constitution, or One Man's Will?

Shall there be in nation and state three departments of government, legislative executive and judicial, or only one, based on usurpation—whether by Roosevelt and Taft or Hanly and Watson?

SHALL THE OCCUPANT OF THE WHITE HOUSE DICTATE HIS SUCCESSOR?

Shall the People rule, or shall the Government be administered by and for the trusts, privileged classes, special interests, officeholders and party favorites?

Shall the occupant of the White House dictate his successor?

Theodore Roosevelt, president first by tragedy and next by false pretense, has thrown off the mask and revealed his true character.

What at first were either excused as eccentricities or applauded as honest blunders, must, in the light of the president's attitude in the present campaign, be looked upon as contemptuous disregard of the constitution, the laws, the institutions and traditions of the country and the people.

Mr. Roosevelt assumed the right to make treaties without the consent of the senate.

He has sent Taft, Root and other royal ambassadors abroad with imperial instructions.

He connived at and afterward defended as an "accomplished fact" the spoliation of the Republic of Colombia.

He rules foreign peoples as dependent subjects.

He gave his consent to the absorption by that giant monopoly, the steel trust, of its principal competitor, the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, which had been first forced into trouble by Wall street manipulation.

He has publicly denounced abuses while secretly placing himself under obligations to those who are guilty of them.

Under his administration trusts have multiplied, special interests have thrived, expenses have piled up, the burdens of the people have grown heavier, the cost of living has enormously increased, and a panic has occurred which has produced idleness, impoverished thousands of business men and brought hunger into hundreds of thousands of homes.

AND YET MR. ROOSEVELT DEMANDS OF THE PEOPLE THAT THEY APPROVE HIS SELECTION AND ELECT WILLIAM H. TAFT AS HIS SUCCESSOR.

He is managing Taft's campaign from the White House, using government clerks, paid by all the people, to convey his orders and commands to 300,000 other officeholders also paid by the people, and to all other persons subject to his power or susceptible to his influence.

It is the purpose of Mr. Roosevelt to control the presidential succession, if possible.

He declares that he has been training Taft for seven years to take his place.

He dictated his nomination, forcing it by using the power of his office and in disregard of the laws regulating the civil service.

Sen-in-Law Longworth, in a public speech, proclaimed the purpose of the new dynasty to be the election of Taft for eight years, Roosevelt again for eight years more, and down the line.

The present secretary of war, Luke E. Wright, in a speech in New York on Oct. 19, resented the charge that Roosevelt is only a "hired man," and declared that he is "the chief ruler of the country."

Senator Beveridge, in a speech in Kansas City on the same date, said that "there is no longer a Democratic party—only the government and the opposition," a condition which exists only in an autocracy like Russia.

Two years ago Elihu Root, Mr. Roosevelt's secretary of state, proclaimed the new doctrine of "wiping out state lines," which would center all government power at Washington.

Taft has knowledge of, is a part of and sympathizes with all these dangerous tendencies—these things which point to the overthrow of constitutional government and the subversion of the liberties of the people.

Under this order of things only favorites are to profit through tariffs, subsidies, special privileges, offices—and private snags like the Panama Canal swindle, wherein it is said Douglas Robinson, a brother-in-law of the president's Charles P. Taft, a brother of Candidate Taft; Morgan, Cromwell, Sheldon and other Taft supporters, financiers and speculators, pocketed more than \$30,000,000 of ill-gotten gain shoveled out of the United States treasury.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY HAS BEEN GUILTY OF THE RANKEST EXTRAVAGANCE AND WASTE.

The expenses of the National Government have more than doubled in ten years and now reach a billion dollars a year.

The expense of the state offices have increased more than 100 per cent in the past twelve years.

Have all these millions of money taken from the people been honestly spent?

Is there graft, crookedness and rascality in the state house?

Is there untold rottenness in Washington?

How will you ever find out—unless you vote for a change?

Bryan in the nation and Marshall in the state stand for rule by the people, constitutional government, reduced taxes and economy and honesty in administration.

Public officials are the servants and not the masters of the people, according to the Democratic creed, and a vote for the candidates of the Democratic party will be a vote against official insolence and threatened despotism.

Angles.

By LULU JOHNSON.

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"Keep still, Jack. I'll take your picture."

Ethel Deane pointed her camera at her brother, there was a click, and, with an "All right," she wound off the film.

"I'll send you a post card as soon as it's developed," she added. "I'm sorry that I didn't take one of you when you came. You'd make a great 'before and after' picture for the hotel advertisements."

I declare Agnes won't know you when you get back, you've grown so stout and handsome."

Her big brother smiled at the compliment, and Ethel clicked the camera again.

"That will make a good advertisement for a dentist," she commented. "I wish I could smile like that."

"You could," insinuated her brother, "if you were as happy as I am."

"Back to home and Agnes!" scoffed Ethel. "Here comes your train, Jack. I'm sorry you have to go. This little vacation has done you a world of good."

Deane kissed his sister goodly and swung on to the train, glad to get out of the press of the station platform and into the comfortable wicker chair in the Pullman smoker. He was sorry his vacation was over. He had worked hard for two years and needed the rest.

He was going back to Agnes Weston, and a tender smile played about his lips as he drew a tiny leather case from his pocket and glanced at the picture within. It was one of Ethel's snapshots, but the girl was clever with the camera, and she had caught more of the personality of her subject than a professional could have done.

"It will only be a few days now, little woman," Jack whispered to the photograph. "I'll be in town tomorrow, and Sunday week you'll be there too. It's some comfort even to be nearer to you."

He slipped the case back in his pocket and reddened as he saw a man

might be able to find out. It was obvious that Jack could offer no explanation when he was not conscious of having given offense, and it was with leaden feet that he sought his home and tumbled into bed to toss until dawn.

Haggard and hollow eyed, he rose for breakfast and made a pretense of going through the meal. He was idly sipping his coffee when the maid handed him a thick letter from Ethel.

There was the promised post card, with the crowd as a background. There was also another card showing him looking down with a tender smile into the eyes of a girl whose ardent glance was even more fervid than his own.

The girl was an entire stranger to him, and Jack wondered by what trick of photography Ethel had brought about the result. He knew how she delighted in performing the seemingly impossible. He turned to the letter for explanation.

"Dear Jack," he read, "do you remember that I promised to get even with you for playing that joke on Ben Drummond and me? I guess I've done it. I am inclosing one of the postals I promised. That silly little Bedford girl was standing right behind you when you smiled that silly smile because I told you how handsome you were. From the angle at which I stood it looked as though you were smiling at her and she was making moon eyes at you instead of Dick Odell. Dick is just off the edge of the film. I sent one of these to Agnes on Monday, and, unless I am very much mistaken, you did not enjoy your Sunday. Let this be a lesson to you not to play tricks on your affectionate sister. P. S.—I am sending this same explanation to Agnes."

In an unlucky moment Jack had rendered Ethel and her latest adorer ridiculous. Ethel had sworn to be revenged, but Jack had paid little attention to the threats. Now he could understand what Agnes meant when she said she knew him for what he really was.

He hurried from the house to the telephone station and called up Agnes Weston.

"This is Jack," he explained over the wire. "Did you get a letter from Ethel?"

"I might have known that it was one of Ethel's jokes," came the response. "And is it all right? May I come around tonight?"

"As long as that?" came in tender tones. "Why can't I meet you and have lunch with you at that little place where you take me. There's a jeweler right around the corner."

The telephone girl laughed at the fervent "darling," which was all the answer Agnes needed. Telephone girls are used to such things, but the telegrapher laughed loudly as he took Jack's message to Ethel from the wire.

"Agnes will marry me despite your camera. You can photograph the wedding, but try to get the proper angle or you'd have me married to some one else."

"I did have the proper angle," exclaimed Ethel to Ben Drummond.

"Same here," assented Drummond as he tilted the pliant face to the proper angle of forty-five degrees. "Let's wire him that we'll have a double wedding."

Ethel could not be expected to reply with Drummond's lips against hers, but her assent was not necessary. They had arranged all that beforehand.

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.

Owlett—I had an awful time thinking up an excuse to give my wife when I got home from the club last night.

Ascum—Did she demand one?

Owlett—Of course! I got home so early it piqued her curiosity.—Kansas City Independent.

HERALD Want Ads Are Read By All The People—Try One

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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.

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Admission 10 Cents. Children 5 Cents.

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	6:50 am
102 limited ..	9:40 am	8:15 am
14 local ..	10:17 am	8:30 am
16 local ..	11:15 am	9:30 am
104 limited ..	12:40 pm	11:15 am
20 local ..	1:17 pm	11:30 am
22 local ..	2:15 pm	12:30 pm
106 limited ..	3:40 pm	2:15 pm
28 local ..	4:15 pm	2:30 pm
32 local ..	5:15 pm	3:30 pm
108 limited ..	6:40 pm	5:15 pm
38 local ..	7:17 pm	6:30 pm
42 local ar.	8:15 pm	6:30 pm
46 local lv.	9:17 pm	7:30 pm
50 local ar.	11:10 pm	9:30 pm
52 local ar.	12:15 am	10:30 pm

WEST BOUND

	Lv. G. C.	Lv. Indp.
7 local ..	5:15 am	
9 local ..	6:42 am	6:00 am
11 local ..	7:42 am	6:15 am
15 local ..	8:42 am	7:00 am
191 limited ..	9:45 am	8:15 am
17 local ..	10:42 am	9:00 am
21 local ..	11:42 am	10:00 am
103 limited ..	12:35 pm	11:15 pm
27 local ..	1:42 pm	12:00 pm
31 local ..	2:42 pm	1:00 pm
105 limited ..	3:35 pm	2:15 pm
37 local ..	4:42 pm	3:00 pm
41 local ..	5:42 pm	4:00 pm
107 limited ..	6:35 pm	5:15 pm
47 local ..	7:42 pm	6:00 pm
109 limited ..	8:35 pm	7:15 pm
51 local ..	10:42 pm	9:00 pm
53 arrives ..	1:02 am	11:30 pm

RUPERT BARTLEY.

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery"—was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, added by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness, and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. The strongest endorsement from the leading medical experts, teachers and writers on *Modern Medicine* who recommend the use of *Golden Medical Discovery* is given.

A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or any letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be seen that the ingredients comprising the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompanied with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, lingering, or hang-over-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated, are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.

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 worth more than five hundred dollars to me. I spent much money doctoring for a bad case of stomach trouble, to little purpose. I then tried Electric Bitters, and they cured me. I now take them as a tonic, and they keep me strong and well." 50c at the Owl Drug Store.

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.

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Patronage Solicited.
WILLIAM AUSPATZ.

Elizabeth's Position.

By CARL WILLIAMS.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated
Literary Press.

Elizabeth found the town formidable
as she emerged from the station to
face the horde of shouting hackmen.
At other times she had come to the
city with a party or she had been met
by the people whose guest she was to
be. This time she came alone to face
the new life which graduation and a
determination to make a career had
opened up to her.

In her pocketbook was \$50, a card
with the home address upon it in case
of accident and a clipping from the
Moreton Century. These were the
shield and buckler in the fight she
was to make for success. The money
would keep her going until she ob-
tained a position and the clipping
would cheer her. It was written in
the editor's best style and ran:

Miss Elizabeth Cady, whose graduation
essay on "The Wider Scope of Woman's
Sphere" was the sensation of the high
school exercises, will leave for the city
Monday to assume a valued recruit in the
great army of commerce. We predict
that it will not be long before our ac-
complished townsman leaves the ranks
to assume an important position of com-
mand.

With such an augury for her future
Elizabeth could not turn back. Her
mother had sent marked copies to all
their relatives, and for her mother's
sake as well as her own, Elizabeth
felt that she must succeed.

She swallowed the lump that came
into her throat and headed for the
street car. In other days she had al-
ways taken a cab, but now she felt
that she could not afford the expense.
It was at the time when tollers were
returning to their homes and the cars
were crowded to the rails, but she
bravely climbed aboard and thankfully
accepted a strap with the feeling that
she was already one of the workers.

The Home For Self Supporting Girls,
to which she had been recommended,
was vastly different from the accom-
modations to which she was accus-
tomed. The tiny room with its two
iron cots and its duplication of bureau
and rockers sharply marked the line
that separated the two girls domiciled
together.

There was no homelike air about the
place, and the chill atmosphere of the
dining room found a responsive chill
in her heart. She went to bed early,
feeling that she must stifle her sobs to
avoid annoying her roommate.

She lay in the narrow bed thinking
of the dainty room at home, with its
white dimity hangings and its great
white bed. If she had listened to Joe
Trenton she would be there tonight,
dreaming of the time when she and
Joe would have a home of their own.

A score of times Joe had proposed,
but Elizabeth had made the career of
woman her fetish and she would not
sacrifice her freedom. Joe's last offer
had been ill timed, for he had spoken
on the night of her graduation, when
the plaudits of the audience still rang
in her ears and bits of the essay echoed
loud and clear.

"Perhaps when I have found my car-
eer," the girl had promised gently,
"but don't you see that to turn back
now upon my own principles would be
false to myself? Others, looking to me
for example, might be tempted to turn
back too."

"What if they did?" argued the man.
"Do you have to put happiness from
you just to practice what you preach?"
"Of course," she cried. "We who
would lead must be prepared to sacrifice."

In the elation of the moment she had
pictured herself a leader of her sex.
She did not hold with the extremists
who argued that woman should vote
and rule the nation, but she had given
herself heart and soul to the theory
that a woman had a right to a career,
and she was her own most enthusias-
tic convert.

Now she regretted her stand as she
choked back her sobs, but when morn-
ing came she was again strong in her
resolve. She sallied forth with a list
of addresses. Toward evening she re-
turned. The list had proved unfruit-
ful, and the kindly faced woman at
the desk offered words of encourage-
ment that fell upon ears too tired to
grasp their meaning.

That day was but the first of many.
Wearily she trudged from place to
place, but the demand for her skills
was great. Some seemed willing to give
her a trial if she would serve for vary-
ing periods without pay, but this was
out of the question. She must have a
position by the time her slender re-
sources were exhausted or she must
return home and confess failure.

The thought preyed upon her mind,
and daily she grew thinner and more
worried until the little woman at the
desk, whose big, motherly heart was
great enough to embrace her whole
brood, sighed to see her. With a beam-
ing face she came to Elizabeth's room
during the sixth week of her stay and
announced a visitor. Elizabeth, think-
ing that one of the many men who had
taken her address had come to an-
nounce the reconsideration of his re-
fusal, made herself tidy and with un-
certain tread hurried to the parlor,
where a half dozen other girls were
entertaining callers. With a little gasp-
ing cry she stumbled toward Joe Tren-
ton, who sprang forward to greet her.

"I didn't know that you were in
town," she cried when the greeting was
over and they were sitting in the seclu-
sion of a corner. "Why didn't you let
me know that you were coming?"

"No time!" exclaimed the man. "I
had a sudden call to town, and I
thought that I'd look you up. Let's go

over to the park and get some fresh
air, and I'll tell you all the gossip that
the Century hasn't printed."

Elizabeth hurried for her hat, and
presently they were making for the
tiny park near the home. Elizabeth
had seen it only in passing, for there
was no energy left after her day's
search for employment. Now the soft
grasses reminded her of home, and it
was a wistful face that she turned to
Joe when they had found a bench.

"Tell me about Morton," she com-
manded, but Joe shook his head.

"All in its turn. Tell me about your-
self first. Got a job?"

"Not yet." Elizabeth was glad that
the dark concealed her flaming cheeks.
"I think I shall have a position in a
day or two, but things are very dull
here just at present."

"They're dull everywhere," was the
listless comment. "I was looking
around a bit today. Don't you think,
Bess, that you ought to leave the jobs
to the girls who really need them when
there are so few?"

Elizabeth was startled. Here seemed
to be a chance to get back home with-
out appearing to surrender.

"What do you mean?" she asked
tensely.

"There are lots more girls than there
are jobs," he explained. "Now, some
of them will have to get left if the
girls who are clever, but who don't
really need to work, get their places."

"You'll be tickled to death to land
this position you have in mind, but
maybe some girl who might have had
it if you had not come will be crying
her eyes out because she was not as
clever as you and is still hunting a
place. You have a father to support
you. Maybe the girl who might have
had the job has others to support."

Elizabeth's hands clasped so tightly
together that her rings bit into the
soft flesh. For the last two weeks she
had been nerving herself to admit fail-
ure, to go back home and confess that
the city had beaten her. Joe was offer-
ing her retreat with honor. It seemed
almost too good to be true.

"Don't you see," argued Trenton,
"that you really owe it to others to de-
lay your campaign until the demand
exceeds the supply? It's only fair to
those who need the work."

"Perhaps you are right," assented
Elizabeth, with a show of hesitation.
"Of course it is hard to give up one's
ambition, but I guess you are right,
Joe."

"I know of a job that you could get
that would not put any one else out,"
suggested Joe, as though suddenly in-
spired.

"What is it?" she asked eagerly.

"Housekeeper—for me," he explained,
with a chuckle.

Elizabeth drew back for a moment.
She did not want to seem to surrender
too quickly, and yet—he had shown her
the way out. She put her hand in
his.

"I'll take the place," she said quietly.
She had gone up the stairs to her
room with a promise to meet him at
the station in the morning, and Joe
turned to the genteel faced woman, who
still sat at her desk.

"You're right," he said gratefully.
"That argument won out. We're aw-
fully obliged to you for writing—her
folks—and me."

"I am very glad that I could help."
was the gentle response. "I hope that
you two will be very happy."

"I didn't say anything about that!"
cried Joe in surprise.

The genteel faced woman only smiled.
For ten years she had mothered num-
berless girls. She did not have to be
told that Elizabeth had found her posi-
tion.

Why He Called.

"You advertised that you had found
a pocketbook, I believe?" he asked the
man who had come to the door in
answer to his ring.

"I did."

"You say it contained a sum of
money?"

"Yes."

"A very large sum of money, in
fact?"

"Yes."

"And that the owner could have the
same by naming the sum found and
describing the pocketbook?"

"Yes. Go on."

"That is all I wished to ask."

"But you will have to give a descrip-
tion of the purse you lost before you
can put in a claim."

"I lost no purse."

"You didn't?"

"No, sir."

"Then why have you called?"

"Merely to see what a man looks like
who will find a very large sum of
money and then advertise the fact in
the papers instead of hiding it down
cellar. Good day, sir."—Judge's Li-
brary.

A Critic's Evasion.

It is risky to give one's honest
opinion about a man's horse or dog, a
house designed by himself or a picture
which he values highly. He who gives
the opinion stands on a slippery place,
and should the judgment be unfavor-
able he will slide far from the man's
esteem.

Fusell, the eccentric artist and pro-
fessor of the Royal academy, was in-
vited by a nobleman to see a painting
of which he was the proud owner. Fu-
sell went, taking a pupil with him. The
painting was shown by the nobleman
himself. The artist examined it and
exclaimed, "Extraordinary!" The no-
bleman, greatly pleased at the ejacula-
tion, lauded the picture to the skies,
pointed out its beauties, and Fusell
cried: "Extraordinary! Extraordinary!"

"On their way home the pupil said:
"Mr. Fusell, I don't think much of that
picture. What did you mean by 'ex-
traordinary'?"

"Extraordinarily bad," was the reply
of the artist, who had not cared to
offend a lord who might become a pa-
tron.

A Forbidden Inquiry.

(Original.)

The last bell rang for the passengers
who were on board to bid friends good-
bye to go ashore.

"Adieu, sweetheart, I shall count the
hours till you return."

"Are you sure?"

"Certain."

"And suppose I never return."

"I will go and weep over your grave."

"You won't have to go. I have no
mind to be buried over there. I made
my will yesterday and gave directions
that if I die abroad my body shall be
sent home to lie in the family lot at
Avondale."

"Then I will weep there."

"How long?"

"For my lifetime."

He hurried ashore and stood looking
from the end of the dock up at her,
throwing her kisses which she threw
back at him.

A month later word was cabled from
abroad that she had died suddenly of
heart disease while climbing a moun-
tain in Switzerland. He remained for
three days in a stupor, then was about
to go abroad, where her mortal part
was, when he remembered her farewell
words. As soon as the cool weather
set in an oblong box was received from
Switzerland and buried in Avondale
cemetery. He was not notified of the
burial by her spinster cousin, her only
relative, who gave as a reason that it
would be better he should not be pres-
ent. But as soon as he learned of the
fact he went to the cemetery and stood
uncovered by her grave, tears rolling
down his cheeks. He had brought some
plants to set out where their flowers
the next spring would hang over her
grave. Some one had been there be-
fore him on a similar errand. Flowers
were strewn over the mound so fresh
that they must have been cut but a
few hours.

He spoke of these flowers to her cousin
and asked if she had placed them. She
had not and seemed surprised.

He was troubled. It is singular that
we should be jealous in case of the
dead.

Every Sunday afternoon he went to
the cemetery, and every time he found
fresh flowers on the grave. They must
have been placed there in the morning.
The next Sunday he went at dawn and
waited and waited till 10 o'clock for
this rival for the dead. At that hour a
young girl came and strewn flowers
on the grave. A great relief came to
him. He advanced and addressed his
fellow mourner. She had been a friend
of his former fiancée.

Every Sunday morning these two
met at the grave of one for whom they
had a common love. He grew to look
forward to the meeting not so much as
a melancholy event as a reunion with
one who was filling the void in his
heart, a void which, if filled at all, can
be done only by a living person. But
this girl of flesh and blood was from
the first constrained, and her constraint
had grown on her. When they met her
eyes would brighten; but, looking down
on her friend's grave, she seemed
moved by some inward emotion.

When winter came their visits were
omitted by mutual consent till the
spring should come. Their meetings
were not, as before, on Sunday morn-
ings, but on Sunday afternoons, and
were often prolonged until late in the
evening. It was pleasanter to sit by a
warm fireplace than stand out in the
cold cemetery, where the winds shrieked
through the leafless branches.

He besought her to marry him. She
refused. From the expression on her
face his words seemed to have had the
effect rather of clouds falling on a
cotton than of a great comfort.

When the crouches were springing up
she proposed that they go again to the
cemetery. He sighed and consented,
but at the appointed time he made ex-
cuses. She said, though with evident
reluctance, that she would go alone.
So he went with her. On the way she
was silent and melancholy. To see her
one would have thought she was going
to her own funeral.

He carried the flowers to the grave,
while she stood at the gate of the in-
closure. He had strewn them when
looking up, he saw a figure coming
down the roadway. Shading his eyes
with his hand to see more distinctly, he
staggered back against the iron rail.
The woman over whose grave he had
strewn flowers—his lost love—was
coming.

She advanced with a slow step, a se-
rious expression on her face. There
was nothing ghostly about her. On the
contrary, she was plainly mortal.
What astonished her betrothed most
was that her friend appeared in no
way surprised at this return from the
dead to the quick.

"This is a wrong I have done you,"
said the returned one, "and I regret
it, but I held the plan long ago and re-
solved that I would carry it out.
When we parted I began a brooding
over your words that you would 'weep
over my grave.' Then I became pos-
sessed with a desire to learn how long
you would weep for me or if you would
be faithful to my memory. I gave out
that I was dead and caused an empty
box to be buried here. More than
that, I arranged for her," pointing to
his fellow mourner, "to come here to
meet you. I have learned what it is
to meet I should not know—that the
dead have no place in the hearts of the
living that cannot be easily occupied
by another."

These were the only words spoken.
What else was there to say? The three
left the cemetery by different routes
and never met again.

How far the mortal heart reaches
into immortality is one of the hidden
secrets of Providence which it is dan-
gerous to attempt to solve.

HELEN V. WEED.

DETECTING A DETECTIVE.

(Copyright, 1907, by J. G. Reed.)

Detective Quirk of police headquar-
ters was a good man. With outsiders
that meant that he was honest and
faithful and would not betray his trust.
With his chief it meant that he did
not have to watch him quite so closely
as he did the others of his staff. Mr.
Quirk had never read the stories by
Gaboriau, De Boisgobey or Vidocq. Ro-
mance had nothing to do with his tak-
ing up detective work. He was not
down on crime and criminals and hunt-
ing bad men into prison from any feel-
ing of duty toward the law.

Mr. Quirk realized that as a detective
he had a good thing in his grasp.
There was a field open to him that is
open to no other man outside the pro-
fession. It was for him to work that
field. Detectives have sold themselves
out for a few hundred or a few thou-
sand dollars. In Mr. Quirk's opinion
such men were asses and had mistaken
their vocation. He sighed to be rich,
but he didn't propose to blunder about
it. He must first get a standing with
his superiors and the public. He worked
for five years to accomplish this. A
dozen traps were set for him, but he
escaped them all by being incorrupti-
ble. He worked a case for all it was
worth, and he never let up or com-
promised. If he caught a broker in a
gambling house he had no more mercy
on him than the thief he caught steal-
ing lead pipe. The burglar who offered
him \$1,000 to look the other way for a
moment fared as did the politician who
offered him a like sum to "let up" in
court. His fellow detectives pocketed
their "divvies" and called him a fool,
and his chief looked over his reports
and almost believed that he had found
a subordinate deserving of a medal.

The day came when Mr. Quirk real-
ized that he had established his repu-
tation and that he could pull off his
scheme with safety. He had it in view
for a year. He had several times been
called in by the president of the
National bank to straighten out crook-
ed things and had thus become well
acquainted with the bank messenger,
old Folsom. Folsom was sixty years
old. He walked with a hobble. He had
rheumatism, and old age had weaken-
ed him. Yet the bank kept him, and
seemingly by some act of Providence
he had never been attacked by the
class always looking for a good thing.
In making his rounds he sometimes
carried \$500,000 in checks. In return-
ing to the bank he sometimes brought
\$200,000 in cash with him. Mr. Quirk
fully realized what an easy thing it
was, but he uttered no word of warn-
ing. He was waiting to establish his
reputation.

After calling at the last bank on his
route old Folsom always took a short
cut through an alley to reach his own
institution. It wasn't an alley so much
as it was a passageway. It was only
six feet in width and used by pedestri-
ans only. At any moment from 10
o'clock in the morning till 3 in the
afternoon you could look up or down
the alley and count at least twenty
pedestrians coming or going. There
were doors opening into the rear of
office buildings, and there was one
door opening into an empty building
that had formerly been a rag shop.
One afternoon Folsom failed to return
to the bank at his usual hour. When
half an hour had passed, an alarm was
given. Men were found who had seen
him in the alley, but an alarm of fire
was on at the time, and there were
much excitement and confusion. At 10
o'clock that night Folsom was found
in the old rag shop. He had received a
severe blow on the head and was tied
and gagged. Something like \$130,000
in cash had been taken from his satch-
el. It was Mr. Quirk who was given
the case, and it was Mr. Quirk who
found the old man after a long hunt.

It was four days before Folsom re-
gained consciousness and told his story.
There was very little to tell. He
had backed up against the door to
stand for a moment and look for the
fire, and the door had been opened, he
had been drawn in, and then followed
the blow on the head and darkness.
He had not even seen his assailant.
He was very grateful to Mr. Quirk,
and he felt the fullest confidence in
him, and yet there was a clew that he
suppressed. Why he did he could not
have grasped the man's coat and torn
off a button, for there was the button
clipped tightly in his hand. They
took it from him at the hospital and,
strangely enough, said nothing about it
until two weeks later when he was dis-
charged. Then it was among his things.
Folsom could not make it out at
first. It had the name of a tailor on
it, and he had never patronized the
man. He believed he had seen but
men like that on a business suit, and
it came to him after that the suit be-
longed to Mr. Quirk. The tailor cor-
roborated him.

Mr. Folsom was old, but he did not
lack wit and acumen. He set himself

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 ES-
TIMATOR 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

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

to work, and heide of a fortnight he
found men who had noticed the detec-
tive in the alley on the day he was
assaulted. In the dust on the floor he
found tracks and measured them. He
had been bound with new rope. He
discovered who had purchased it and
where. As a matter of fact, he work-
ed up a good case against Mr. Quirk
and had him arrested, and ten hours
later the missing money was found un-
der the floor of the latter's room. He
would not confess, but the jury found
him guilty, and he got a sentence of
twelve years and died after serving
half of it. He had planned for years
only to be caught by a man from whom
he thought he had nothing whatever to
fear.

OF Use After All.
It happened once upon a time that
a man who felt that he was of no use
in the world decided to commit sui-
cide. "I will lie home," he said, "and
there kill myself. I am of no use to
anybody, and it will be best." So he
hid home and found his wife gone.
"I will cut my throat," he said, and
hunted up the butcher knife. But he
dashed and hacked and slashed his
throat, and the knife was so dull he
couldn't penetrate his skin. Then he
tried the bread knife, and it was dull-
er than the butcher knife. "I will hit
myself on the head with the ax," he
said, but he looked and looked and
couldn't find the ax. Finally he found
the handle, but the head was lost. "I
will try the scissors," he said, but af-
ter he found the scissors couldn't cut
bread he had to give it up. Then a
sharp thought struck him. He would
become of some use to the family by
harpening the knives and scissors! He
did so, and is now loved more than
most men. And his wife, with knives
that will cut and scissors sharp enough
to cut thread, is the happiest woman
in her neighborhood.—Athens Globe.

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new invention is probably patentable. Terms, \$5 a
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MONON TIME CARD

In effect Sunday June 14, 1908
NORTH BOUND
No. 4 Chicago Express . . . 12:23 am
No. 10 F. Lick & Luf. Acco. 9:32 am
No. 12 Bloom. & Luf. Acco. 4:45 am
SOUTH BOUND
No. 3 Louisville Exp. . . 2:13 am
No. 5 Louisville Exp. . . 2:21 am
No. 9 F. Lick & Luf. Acco. . . 5:21 am
No. 11 Bloom. . . 8:03 am
All trains run

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

John Cross of Brazil was in town today.

Miss Ruth Bridges spent Sunday at Fincastle.

Charles Whitehair was in Indianapolis today.

Miss Edna Bailey spent Sunday at Anderson.

Billy Harris is here from Indianapolis to vote.

Miss Ella Bowman is a new clerk at Allen Bros.

Forest Webster is home from Wisconsin to vote.

Miss Elizabeth Dagon of Brazil spent Sunday here.

Miss Bess Starr of Bainbridge visited friends here today.

C. C. Bivens of Covington spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Jennie Crawley has returned from a visit at Edinburg.

Mrs. Lillie Landes has returned from a visit at Cincinnati.

David Whitcomb spent Sunday visiting friends at Chicago.

Albert Weik of Chicago and Otto Weik of St. Louis are here to vote.

Greencastle Elks will dance on the evening of Wednesday, November 4.

Mrs. Blanche Harrell returned last night from a visit at Terre Haute.

Wesley McMurry was arrested and fined for intoxication Saturday night.

Miss Mabel O'Hair of Rockville spent Sunday with home folks here.

Misses Elizabeth Sullivan and Mame Long spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Lee Kaufman of Cloverdale visited Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Maze here yesterday.

The Penelope Club will meet Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. Fred Long.

Miss Mary VanArsdel entertained a few friends at a Halloween party on Saturday night.

Miss Mabel McCoy of Rockville spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Connelly here.

Clifford Reeder and Miss Miles of Plainfield visited the latter's sister at Woman's Hall Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Wilkinson of Marion spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wilkinson here.

Miss Vida Stevens went to Indianapolis today.

Carroll Heinstand is visiting at his home in Pekin, Ind.

Miss Nell Funican spent Sunday with Reelsville home folks.

Miss Wade of Ladoga was the guest of Miss Louise Kiefer yesterday.

C. A. Pierle left this afternoon for his home in Pekin, Ind., where he will vote.

Three blind musicians transferred here from the Monon to the Big Four this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hanna of Roachdale spent Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. Will Brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison and son, Major, of Indianapolis visited Miss Mary Harrison here yesterday.

The Veronica Club gave a Halloween party at the home of Mrs. Fred Eader on Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Glidewell spent Sunday with Mrs. Glidewell's mother, Mrs. Harvey Cox, at Limesdale.

Mrs. L. J. Evans returned to her home this morning after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Smiley, here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kramer returned to Lafayette this morning after a visit with Miss Wilhelmina Lank here.

Miss Marie Sallust entertained a few friends at a Halloween party Saturday night at her home east of town.

Dr. Cecil North of the university has taken rooms at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Short on Indiana Street.

Vincent Switzer of Benton Harbor, Michigan, left this morning after a visit with Harry Maxwell and other friends here.

The Fortnightly Club will be entertained this evening at 7:30 by Mrs. Bertha Curtis and Mrs. Kenneth Peck at the home of the latter on Elm Street.

Miss Irene Huestis returned yesterday afternoon to her work as teacher at Danville, Ill., after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Huestis here.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Williams of Tuscola, Ill., returned home this morning after attending the dedication of the new library and visiting their son, Ernest R. Williams, of the class of 1912.

Charles Zeis was in Terre Haute on business today.

George Shockley returned from Bainbridge this morning.

Miss May Crawley visited relatives in Paris, Ill., over Saturday.

Miss Nell Salmon of I. U. visited her sister, Miss Rose, here Sunday.

Miss Loral Richards and mother have returned from a visit in Putnamville.

Mrs. Harry Collins and daughter, Helen, are visiting relatives in Roachdale.

Mrs. Melissa Major of Frankfort visited her daughter, Miss Rose Major, here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Erwin of Frankfort visited their daughter, Miss Flossie over Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Aughey of Frankfort spent Sunday with their daughter who is a student here.

Misses Zella Macy and Erma Pritchard of Cloverdale entered the senior class in High School this morning.

Mrs. Harry Stevens returned today from a three-weeks' tour in Ohio where she has been giving lectures on missions.

Miss Emma Boark visited Mr. and Mrs. George Pfahler yesterday while returning to her home in Borden, Ind., from Galesburg, Ills.

C. A. Lockridge and family and Mrs. Flora Cordian of Roachdale attended Mr. and Mrs. Racer Bittles' 25th wedding anniversary Saturday night.

Claud Shinn of Evansville spent Saturday night in the city. He went to Roachdale yesterday morning for a short visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Shinn.

Miss Emma Ruark was here yesterday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Pfahler. Miss Ruark was on her way home to Bourdon from Galesburg and stopped off here between trains.

The Big Four Southwestern Limited came into Greencastle yesterday in a disabled condition. The engine blew out a cylinder head between Hadley and Reno and was forced to go into Indianapolis with only one of its drive wheels working. The accident caused a considerable loss of time to the train.

Walter Brown, driver for the Transfer Co., was appointed Saturday night guard the college buildings to see that no depredations were committed. Brown was doing nobly when several of the Transfer company employees went to the campus and captured him. His feet were tied with ropes and his tormentors were about to tie his arms. Brown pleaded and begged, however, and finally he was released.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Miller of Frankfort who has been visiting relatives and friends in Greencastle and Reelsville have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. J. McFarland have returned to their home in Connersville after a short visit with relatives here.

The official county, state and national election returns will be received at the Herald office tomorrow night and will be thrown on a screen on the Hurst Buggy building opposite the office. All returns received in Greencastle will be thrown on the screen before they are given out elsewhere. To learn the results first be in front of the Herald tomorrow night.

Fred Werneke of Washington, who has been here the guest of his mother, left today for Chicago, where he will vote. Mr. Werneke is connected with the Government printing office in the capacity of proof reader. Mr. Werneke formerly was employed in the Star-Democrat office. He will return to Greencastle for a short visit before returning to Washington.

Fred Whistler is visiting in Wabash.

Joe Allen, Jr., will go to Chicago tomorrow.

Charles Huffman was in Spencer yesterday.

Joe Weller spent Sunday near Bainbridge.

Will Harris of Indianapolis is here to vote.

Dar Barnaby was in Indianapolis this afternoon.

Dennis Grady is visiting home folks in Lafayette.

Ray Fellows of Louisville visited friends here Sunday.

John Marley of Mississippi has returned home to vote.

Carl Schladerman is visiting his parents in Monticello.

Al Hirt went to Indianapolis on business this afternoon.

Raymond Nicholson is visiting home folks in Vincennes.

There will be a box supper at Oak-salla Saturday, November 7.

Miss Effie Voliva was in Bloomington Sunday visiting friends.

Sam Lynch of Brazil was here yesterday for optical treatment.

Miss Goldie Huffman of Roachdale visited home folks yesterday.

Ed Hodgers of Terre Haute spent yesterday with relatives here.

Fred Tucker of Hume, Ills., is visiting Delta Tau brothers here.

Miss Pearl Maze of Linton visited her parents over Sunday here.

Milt Brothers of Bainbridge transacted business in the city today.

Miss Anna O'Brien has returned from a short visit in Bloomington.

Will Voliva of Indianapolis is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. M. Voliva, here.

Mr. and Mrs. U. V. O'Daniels were in Cloverdale Sunday visiting relatives.

Mrs. William Sutherland is going to Terre Haute tomorrow to visit relatives.

The banks and saloons will be closed tomorrow on account of the election.

Miss Eva Birch and brother Chester of Indianapolis visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elder of Terre Haute are visiting their daughter of the university here.

Ora Cunningham entertained a number of her friends on Saturday night at her home on Maple Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoagland returned today from Waveland where they attended the funeral of Armistead Owens.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Miller of Frankfort who has been visiting relatives and friends in Greencastle and Reelsville have returned home.

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HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The Veronica Club gave a Halloween party at the home of one of its members, Mrs. Fred Eader, on Morton Avenue Saturday night. The house was decorated in Halloween style, pumpkins, and candles occupying very prominent places throughout the rooms. The guests were received through the window instead of the door. The various means of entertaining were quite unique and everyone especially enjoyed the serving of pumpkin pie, cider, cake and apples in the dining room. The hostess was assisted by the club members during the evening and all had a jolly good time.

HALLOWE'EN MASQUERADE PARTY

Among the Halloween celebrations deserving special mention was the masquerade party given Saturday night by "The Chaminade Club," Greencastle's only musical organization. The club has a membership of twelve and each member invited two or three intimate friends. Invitations had been sent out in ample time and were of red card-board rolled up and tied with black ribbon, the invitation being written in rhyme, on a small sized sheet of music, a clever imitation of an ordinary music roll. At eight o'clock a weird, ghostly throng consisting of ghosts, ragdolls, plantation dandies, clowns, red riding hoods, farmers, Jap girls and others began to assemble at the home of Mrs. Earl Hurst on East Seminary Street. The commodious house had been appropriately and artistically decorated with jack-o'-lanterns, autumn foliage, flowers and various reminders of the harvest time. The entire house was darkened except for the weird, fitful light from the many jack-o'-lanterns and upon the entrance of each guest, little Miss Garnet Hurst and Lillian Ashton dressed as ghosts acted as guides from the door to the two dressing rooms provided. When all the guests, numbering forty-five were assembled partners were chosen by an arrangement of numbers and all unmasked. They were then seated and the ladies of the club served refreshments of bread and butter sandwiches, baked beans, cold slaw, ginger bread, pumpkin pie and coffee. A huge jar of cider that was placed in the bay window in the sitting room was next attended to and all ate and drank their fill. Favors of white and yellow chrysanthemums were given, the club colors being yellow and white. After eating the time was pleasantly passed in fortune telling, story telling, and listening to songs and other music by the members of the club. Other music was furnished by Miss Emma Miller. The magic hour, midnight, when all good ghosts should vanish soon arrived and an enjoyable evening came to an end. The guests departed voting the Chaminade Club a royal hostess. The club is not yet a year old, but if its members succeed in their purpose as they did with their entertainment its life will be a long one.

QUESTION RIGHT OF INSPECTOR

L. T. Evans of Warren Township is charged with making Election Bets Contrary to the Statute Made And Provided.

There was some excitement this afternoon when L. T. Evans, of Warren township, election inspector for the township, was charged with conduct that would make him incapable of serving in the capacity of inspector. It was charged and witness-stated that Mr. Evans had made an election bet, and this is specifically provided against by the statute under which the election boards serve.

Mr. Evans declared, however, that it was not his money nor his wager. The money was posted by him for another, and he believed it did not make him incapable of serving in the position. He filed an affidavit to the effect that the wager under discussion was not his money. He stated that he proposed to serve tomorrow and risk prosecution, as he believes that the law does not cover his case.

GET PAPERS AT INDIANAPOLIS

Italians Who Were Refused First Papers Here on the Ground That All Admitted That They Believed in Polygamy Pass Muster at State Capital.

The twenty Italians from the A. & C. stone quarries, who were refused their first papers by County Clerk Hamilton on the ground that they all confessed to believing in the practice of polygamy, have, so it is understood, received their first papers in Indianapolis. They will use these instruments here tomorrow in an attempt to vote.

In connection with this the clerk has received a letter from Richard Campbell, Chief of the Division of Naturalization, upholding his action in the matter. The Chief distinctly states that the clerk shall question each applicant individually and if he is an anarchist, or believes in polygamy he can not be given even his first papers.

Banks Close Tomorrow. The banks will be closed all day tomorrow, November 2nd. Election day.

MRS. THOMAS HURT

Mrs. Aaron Thomas living on the farm of Andrew Black west of town met with a peculiar and very serious accident on last Saturday evening. Mrs. Thomas in company with her son, Robert, had been in town and drove hom at dusk. The young man got out of the buggy to open the gate and Mrs. Thomas drove through. The mule they were driving suddenly shied and ran about twenty rods. When the young man came up with the buggy, Mrs. Thomas was getting out and he saw that she was hurt, her face being covered with blood. She walked to the house but it was found that her skull was fractured. Physicians were called and it was found necessary to remove a small portion of the fractured skull. Mrs. Thomas' condition is very critical. The cause of the accident remains a mystery. It is believed by some that she was kicked by the mule and by others that the starting of the animal threw her forward on the dash-board. Another theory is that some one mischievously threw a rock which struck the unfortunate woman, but nothing is definitely known.

Walking Sticks.

The sixteenth century is that in which the walking stick became not merely a useful implement, but an article of fashion, dignity and luxury. In the seventeenth century it was gold headed and made of rare woods. It was a sign of leadership.

For a long period there was little variety among Englishmen in the material used for the majority of walking sticks. The "oaken towel," as it was pleasantly termed when an enemy was to be "rubbed down," shared popularity with the crab tree cudgel, which, among rural folk especially, was much valued and classic from the conflict in "Hudibras," when—

With many a stiff thwack, many a bang, Hard crab tree on old iron rang.

Classic, too, is that stout oaken stick which sturdy Dr. Johnson, who, like Knox, "never feared the face of living man," provided himself with when he went to the pit of the little theater in the Haymarket in full view of Foote, who had announced his intention of "taking him off" on the stage, an intention which in view of the stick he did not carry into effect—Gentleman's Magazine.

Linked Eyebrows.

It is popularly believed that if one's eyebrows meet it indicates deceit. Charles Kingsley indorses this belief. But Tennyson has other ideas and poetically speaks of "married brows."

In Turkey meeting eyebrows are greatly admired, and the women use artificial means to bring the brows to this condition, and if art cannot induce thin eyebrows to grow they make up by drawing a black line with paste.

It would appear that the Greeks admired brows which almost met, and the fashionable inhabitants of Rome not only approved of them, but resorted to pigments to make up the lack which sometimes existed.

Some proverbists state that the person whose eyebrows meet will always have good luck, while others state exactly the reverse. The Chinese say that "people whose eyebrows meet can never hope to attain to the dignity of a minister of state," and in Greece of today the man whose brows meet is said to be a vampire, while in Denmark and Germany it is said he is a werewolf.—London Standard.

A Rhymed Wedding.

According to the Mexico Ledger, John Stoble, a Wellston magistrate, united a negro couple with this ceremony:

Jim, will you take Bet
Without any regret
To love and to cherish
Till one of you perish
And is laid under the sod,
So help you God?

Jim having given the usual affirmative answer, Judge Stoble turned to Bet:

Bet, will you take Jim
And cling to him,
Both out and in,
Through thick and thin,
Holding him to your heart,
Till death do you part?

Bet modestly acquiesced, and the newly married couple were dismissed with this benediction:

Through life's alternative joy and strife
I now pronounce you man and wife.
Go up life's hill till you get to the level
And salute your bride, you dusky devil!

Made Over Prescriptions.

"There is one loss sustained by druggists that very few people know about," said the experienced clerk. "That is in the prescriptions that have to be made over, the same as clerks, stenographers, writers and artists, no matter how painstaking, frequently have to do their work over. The most careful drug clerk in existence is bound to make mistakes sometimes in measuring and mixing. He may pour in too much of some kind of liquid or sift in too much of a certain powder. In most cases the overdose would not really affect the value of the medicine, but the conscientious clerk isn't going to take any chances on murdering anybody, so he throws away the whole mixture and makes up another prescription."—New York Globe.

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.

Fresh
New
Sauer
Kraut

IN BULK
AT

ZEIS & CO.'S

Phone 67

THE ELECTION INSPECTION

Following are the Inspectors for the several precincts who will serve at the general election tomorrow:

Jackson—North, Gilbert Wilson; South, Gon Wright.

Franklin—North, Ed. Tobia; South, Robert Britten.

Following are the Inspectors for

Russell—North, Frank Scott; South, Will Sutherland.

Clinton—North, R. C. Sutherland; South, Owen Sigler.

Monroe—North, Milton Brown; South, Claude Privitt.

Floyd—North, Nathan Ader; South, Sylvester Lewallen.

Marion—North, J. B. Bantex; South, Henry Arnold.

Greencastle tp.—Limesdale, Sim Stoner; Fox Ridge, Mike Kelley; North, Charles Daggy.

Greencastle City—First Ward, J. H. James; Second—North, Charles Huffman; South, W. B. Vestal; Third—East, Dan O'Connell; West, Wm. Kreigh; Fourth, John M. Allen.

Madison—East, R. L. Gardner; West, Wm. Thomas.

Washington—North, John Best; South, John Raab.

Warren—Luther Evans.

Jefferson—East, W. A. Mosier; West, Henry Runyan.

Cloverdale—East, J. F. O'Brien; West, W. M. Hood.

Mill Creek—Russell Dodge.

LEHMEN ROAD DISMISSED

The Board of Commissioners today dismissed the petition to locate a highway in Madison township asked for under the name of the Conrad Lehman road. This petition asked for the use of a section of the abandoned Big Four right of way for a public highway. The petition was dismissed.

WANT AD COLUMN

Watch Lost—Ladies gold watch. Waltham movement, lost Saturday. Finder please return to Herald and receive reward. w11-437

We have a large amount of money to loan at 5 per cent on good farm loans. Broadstreet & Vestal, Greencastle, Ind. dw-17

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. 11

Wanted—Young man or young lady to do reportorial work on the Herald. Apply at the office. 6th

Wanted—Competent girl to do general housework. Apply Mrs. F. C. Tilden, East Anderson Street. 11

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, 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.



HERE'S your chance---a "Buck's" Stove or Range for \$1.00 each week.

If you have a Steinway piano in your parlor and a "Buck's" fuel-saving, convenient, durable, beautiful stove or range in your kitchen, you have reason to be doubly proud--for you have the very highest quality in both instances.



12 and 14 North Jackson Street,
Telephones 89 and 108