

If you do not receive the Herald regularly you will be doing yourself and the management a favor by calling our attention to the fact.

Greencastle Herald.

THE WEATHER
Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday; warmer north and central portions tonight.

VOL. 3. NO. 190.

GREENCASTE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1908.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

INITIATES FRIGHTEN LADIES

Delta Upsilon Boys Doing Stunts Last Night Cause Commotion in the East Part of Town and Narrowly Escape Arrest.

ALL THOUGHT THEM CRAZY

Several college boys narrowly escaped arrest last night for participating in an initiatory stunt that might have had serious results. The boys were sent out from the Delta Upsilon house on East Seminary Street. Each was dressed in a bath robe and carried a bath towel. He was instructed to hold conversation with no one, but was allowed to ask where a bath house might be found. One boy was posted on Arlington Street near Washington, one at the stand pipe and one on Seminary Street at Arlington.

About 7:30 o'clock Miss Ruth Reeder and Miss Gladys Rogers were passing on Arlington Street when they were approached by the weird figure who asked where it could get a bath. They thought the man crazy or drunk, and ran screaming. James Nelson went back with them to the fellow, but he refused to answer questions, and instead handed Mr. Nelson a note which it was too dark to read. Dr. Brown of the University happened along about that time and took part in the proceedings, and failing to get any information, telephoned for the police.

The officers hastened to the scene and took the man in charge, but finding it only a harmless initiation prank, gave the student a lecture and let him go.

It was the first of the initiation stunts and was, therefore, quite unexpected. The ladies were badly frightened. It is suggested that in future the students confine themselves to the home grounds during these unnecessary performances.

The DePew-Burdette Stock Co.

Few shows enjoy the reputation today as the DePew-Burdette Stock Company—the company that played Greencastle last season to packed houses during their engagement here.

This year finds the company better than ever. A company composed of sixteen people and six big vaudeville acts. Mr. Thomas E. DePew, the comedian who will make you laugh sixty times a minute will be seen in a repertoire of the best plays ever presented by a stock company. The six big vaudeville acts headed by the Little Wheeler Sisters, singers, dancers and impersonators, Silvers and Egan in a rural playlet. Mr. Thomas E. DePew in laughing Gus and the life motion picture machine. The opening play for Monday night "The American Girl" is a beautiful story, sweet in sentiment and sparkling in comedy interspersed throughout. Prices 10, 20 and 30 cents. Seats on sale at Badger & Cook's. Ladies free Monday night under usual conditions.

THE SITUATION TO-DAY

Republican Claims Less Certain and Less in Number—They Now Acknowledge the Defeat of Watson, Goodwine and McTurnan.

OTHERS MAY YET LOSE ALSO

The political situation in the state is little changed today. Not in the remembrance of the oldest inhabitant have the complete returns been so slow in coming in. The offices below governor on the state ticket are still in doubt. This morning the Republicans were acknowledging the defeat of Watson, Goodwine and McTurnan, and claiming the other offices by very small majorities. These claims were based on official returns from 77 counties. At Democratic headquarters they are still claiming the whole ticket, their estimate based on the official returns from 82 counties of the 92.

Everything seems to point to the defeat of Goodwine and of McTurnan. Aley had an especially heavy vote, running ahead of his ticket in many communities, especially those communities in which he had worked in institutes and where he was known personally, and his fitness for the place well understood. By Monday the whole matter should be cleared up beyond further question.

ONLY THREE ARE ELECTED

The Tabulation of Election Returns On the State Ticket is Accomplished Slowly and the People are Kept in Suspense as to the Result.

INDICATIONS FAVOR REPUBLICANS

Official returns from thirty-two counties received at the office of the secretary of state up to noon indicate the election of the following Republicans: Billheimer, Sims, Goodwine, Peets, Quincy, Meyers and David Meyers. The same figures indicate the election of the following Democrats: Lotz, Aley and New. All figures are so close, however, that it will be impossible to name winners until the total official vote is compiled.

In figuring the result the official vote in the thirty-two counties is used and the unofficial vote in other counties. There seems little doubt, however, that there would be a mixed result. The committee of Democrats are watching the tabulation and not conceding the election of any Republicans.

DIVORCE IN SOUTH DAKOTA

The nation waits impatiently on news from South Dakota. While it knows who has been elected President, there is something else to know and only South Dakota can tell. At the same election they were to choose a President South Dakota voters were to decide whether the divorce industry was to flourish in that state or to be reduced to a more or less minimum. The ballots were cast Tuesday. The result is still unknown. The counters are irritatingly slow.

The contest over the divorce question in South Dakota was one of the most novel and picturesque of political engagements. The population was all split up over the issue. The recent Legislature of the State was decidedly against the divorce industry,

and hence its enactment of a law requiring a year's residence, instead of merely six months, in the State before a legal separation was possible for disgruntled spouses. Certain commercial interests were decidedly in favor of the divorce-made-easy idea, hence their petition that the matter be laid before the people for final action, in accordance with the State law providing for a referendum in such cases. It was a hard-fought campaign. The long-established industry hung in the balance. Men and women with a fine moral fibre, who were ashamed of the abominable divorce cases of which their State was the background and who thought marriage was deserving of respect, fought for the Legislature's new law. Hotel keepers, divorce lawyers and real estate men, who found the old law profitable, waged a vigorous campaign against the amended measure. The contest resolved itself into one between Ethics and Commerce. The champions of morality were forced to combat the vulgar philosophy that "while quick divorces may be wrong it does certainly pay."

If perchance the people of South Dakota have decided to stand firm for the new law they will have stabbed one of their most lucrative businesses of their State and will have crippled the markets of Sioux Falls, but they will also have raised the flag of decency—and that is something.—Courier-Journal.

MRS. LAMMERS ELECTED

At the meeting of the Indiana School Boards, held at Indianapolis this week, Mrs. Claire Lammers of this city, was elected secretary of the Association, and ex-officio she is also a member of the Executive Committee.

MRS. MANSFIELD ON PROGRAM

On next Monday evening at 7 o'clock Mrs. Belle A. Mansfield will read a paper before the Art Club, at Mrs. Zaring's studio, on the subject: "Legendary Lore in Japanese Art."

'PROHIS' ARE RESPONSIBLE

Col. Weaver Lays Watson's Defeat at The Feet of Temperance Workers In This State.

CASE OF GROSS INGRATITUDE

Thursday evening, in his Senior Sem class, Col. James Riley Weaver, who is a staunch Republican, severely criticised the Prohibitionists of the State for their action in the recent election. The Colonel has made a thorough study of the political situation and declares that the Prohibitionists are responsible for the defeat of James E. Watson, when they should have been for him to a man. He said in part, "The trouble with the Prohibitionists is, that when they come up to a high steep wall, instead of trying to find an easy way through or around, they attempt to go straight up and over the obstacle. They are too narrow to compromise and take advantage of small concessions, the policy which always wins in reform movement, but foolishly try to swallow the entire apple at one bite. When the Republican party came to the rescue and at a great risk championed the cause of temperance it was thought that the Prohibitionists would at least cast their ballots for the Republican candidates. Not only did they not do this, but it seems that many of them used their influence to keep others from doing it. It was certainly a bit of gross ingratitude and it will no doubt be many years before either of the two great parties will again take up the temperance issue."—DePaw Daily.

We think Col. Weaver is not quite correct in the interpretation of the vote in Indiana. In the first place the Prohibitionists voted with their party on the presidential proposition. They could do nothing else. Taft was a liquor man by his record and the evidence of the Prohibitionist and liquor papers. They could not go to him. In state matters the vote, so far as we are conversant with it, shows that the prohibitionists went to Watson. In the south precinct of the Second ward eighteen votes were cast for the Prohibitionist candidate for president and all of the eighteen for the Republican candidate for governor. The same holds true wherever we have learned of the actual vote. We believe that it was the Prohibitionist vote for Watson that made it possible for him to stand so high on the ticket, as he was severely scratched by his own party.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT PARTY

Making Public the Marriage Engagement and Wedding Date of Miss Mary Denman of This City and Mr. Paul Dee of Newton, Ills.

Misses Florence Black, Mayme Naylor, Theo. Raney, Florence Talburt, Verna Stoner and Leola Trueblood were hostesses at a party given last night at Miss Black's on College Avenue. The party was to announce the engagement of Miss Mary Denman who is to be married to Mr. Paul Dee of Newton, Ills., on November 26, 1908.

The guests numbered about forty and were entertained during the evening by a clever fortune-teller who presented the future to each guest. A two-course luncheon was served during which the engagement was announced by small hearts concealed in the napkins, which bore the date of the wedding. The decorations were red hearts, and favors suitable for such an occasion.

THE WAY THEY JOLLY THEM

A Sample of Some of the Things the Republicans Have to Stand in Hendricks County Since the Election.

Who wouldn't be a Hendricks County Democrat!

Lift your hat to John W. Ader, the first Democrat to carry Hendricks County since the war.

Our Republican friends are now at full liberty to express their honest

convictions regarding one J. Frank Hanly.

Seven township trustees out of twelve — another record-breaking performance for the Hendricks County Democracy.

Center Township, Hendricks County, State of Indiana, U. S. A., there she stands, a shining example of efficient Democratic organization.

Just look at the Democratic vote in Center Township and then think what it might have been if Sam Small hadn't "made the Republicans mad."

There are some Republicans in Hendricks County who are carrying a concealed smile about their person. They believe the jolt their party got Tuesday will result in a readjustment that will place them in the limelight.

"What's the matter with you fellows?" was the frequent inquiry made of the local Republican managers yesterday by the headquarters at Indianapolis. It rather nettled some of them at first, but as they began to get fuller returns from the State they decided that while they did not know exactly what their affliction was they were certain that whatever it might be it was epidemic in the ranks of the Republican party Tuesday.—Danville Gazette.

ELECTION EXPENSES PAID

County Commissioners Meet to Pass Upon the Claims of Inspectors for The Expenses of the Precincts.

TOTAL EXPENSE NEAR \$2,000

This morning the county commissioners met to canvass the claims of those who had to do with the late election. The claims of each precinct were filed by the inspector of the precinct. The average of all the precincts was close to \$50 each. There was, however, a great difference in the expenses of the precincts. The lowest claim from any precinct was for \$36.50. The highest was for \$57. The average claim was from \$46 to \$53. This would make the expenses of the election, so far as the expenses of the precincts are concerned approximately \$1,700.

In addition to these expenses there must be paid the board of election commissioners who have put in some five or six days each, the expenses of printing the ballots, of advertising the election, etc., so that the final expense, not all in as yet, will not be far from \$2,200. If the expense should reach that amount it will exceed the appropriation set aside for this matter, as the County Council has appropriated but \$1,900 to pay all the expenses of the election. The exact expenses will not be known till all the claims are acted upon.

WILL PAY OFF BONDS

County Prepares to Cancel \$37,000 Of Gravel Road and Court House Bonds at an Early Date.

The county is preparing to decrease its indebtedness by paying off some \$37,000 of gravel road and court house bonds. These bonds will be due during November and the money is already in the treasury to liquidate them. In some instances this will reduce the tax levy, but in most instances other gravel roads are waiting, and bonds will soon be issued to take the place of those paid off.

JAIL STILL EMPTY

Greencastle continues to be a good town. The jail has been empty since election day. Not one has been in police court for several days, and such an air of quietness prevails that the city officers are beginning to lose interest in life. Long may the good wave continue.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Otis C. Hicks and Viva M. Goslin.

HE REFUSED TO ACCEPT

Governor-Elect Thomas R. Marshall Refused to Use the Contributions Sent by Those Who Desired to Assist Him in Making the Race for Governor.

IS BUSY RETURNING THE MONEY

Columbia City, Ind. Nov. 6.—It is stated that Thomas R. Marshall, governor-elect, has during the campaign returned all proffered contributions of money to help defray the expenses of his canvass. During the campaign at least \$3,000 have been received here for his use, but all of it was returned with thanks. Marshall states that he did his campaigning on money that he borrowed from the First National bank of this city.

SUNDAY SERVICE CALENDAR

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

Locust Street Church
John M. Walker, pastor.

Class meeting at 9:30; Rally Day service for the Sunday School at 10:30 with short addresses by Supt. Foreman, Mr. O. L. Jones, Mrs. B. A. Mansfield, and the pastor. Children especially are invited. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30; Evening preaching at 7:30, subject "Jonah and the Great City." Music by quartet and chorus choir. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go unto the house of Jehovah."

Presbyterian Church
Rev. D. VanL. ke, pastor.

10:30 a. m. theme "Paul's Thorn in the Flesh." 7:30 p. m. theme "The True Ground of Christian Assurance." Sabbath School at 2 p. m. Wm. Peck, Supt. Bible Class lecture by Dr. VanDyke, see Numbers 13th chap. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. led by Miss Hannah Lee Chapin. Mr. Wilton will give a solo at the morning service. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Choir meeting Saturday at 4:30 p. m. The public cordially invited.

College Avenue Church
Dr. J. S. Hoagland, pastor.

The pastor will preach and the choir will have special music at both services. The morning subject is "The Honor Man." The evening theme, "Jesus and John on Hell." Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. in charge of Mrs. John. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Dr. W. M. Blanchard, Supt. Epworth League at 6:30 in the chapel led by Charles Whitehair. All are cordially invited to these services. Ushers will seat the people.

Christian Church
Rev. J. M. Rudy, pastor.

Bible School at 9:30 a. m.; Communion at 10:30 a. m.; Preaching at 10:45. Subject of morning discourse "Why Are Not the Prayers of Good People More Readily Answered?" In the evening the services will be evangelistic. The subject of the sermon will be the "Lost Doctrine of the Church." The chorus will furnish special music. Services begin promptly at 7:30. Everybody welcome.

Bethel A. M. E. Church
H. C. Moorman, pastor.

Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Evening subject "Religion." Sunday School at 2 p. m. Miss Roxie Miles, Supt., Miss Ethel Bridges, Secy. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. All are invited to attend the services.

Hanna St. M. E. Church
Wm. Miles, pastor.

Preaching 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m.

SPECIAL IN FLOWERS

\$1.50 roses \$1.00
\$1.00 roses 75 cents
Carnations 50c doz
Chrysanthemums 10c each

JOHN EITEL & SON.



We Announce
One Week's
Exploitation
Sale of
THE
Gossard
CORSETS
"They Lace In Front"

YOU have heard of these famous corsets which have created a furor in France and America—the new idea in corset-building.

Next week you will have the pleasure of seeing them, of trying them on, of learning, first-hand, from an expert corsetiere, all about them. She will explain the



"New Art of Figure-Building"

Every woman in Greencastle, who sets value upon a perfect figure, should see these splendid models of the Gossard Corset, which alone induces the slender, sinuous, girlish back so greatly desired by the woman of fashion.

Gossard Corsets are conducive to health, as well as grace and beauty, because they give just the support which every woman needs and appreciates, and make life worth living.

We ask you cordially to attend this exploitation sale which will begin Monday, Nov. 9th, in our corset section. We want you to meet Miss Yates, the corsetiere sent here by the manufacturer, to personally introduce, explain and fit Gossard Corsets. We want you to see for yourself how infinitely superior is the Gossard to every corset you ever saw. Be sure to come.

ALLEN BROTHERS.

THE HERALD

Founded 1858
PUBLISHED EVENING
Except Sunday by the Star and Democrat Publishing Company at 17 and 19 South Jackson Street, Greencastle, Ind.
F. C. TILDEN - - - C. J. ARNOLD
Editors

Terms of Subscription
One Year, in advance \$1.00
By Carrier in city, per week . . . 6 cents
Single Copies 2 cents

Advertising Rates Upon Application

WEEKLY STAR-DEMOCRAT

Established 1858
The official county paper, sent to any address in the United States, for \$1.00 a year—Payable strictly in advance.

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

Telephone No. 65

THE STAR OF TRUTH.

The "Star of Indianapolis" does us the honor, this morning, to suggest that we have misstated the purport of their editorial on Marshall of some days since. The Herald stated that the Star had repudiated its attacks upon Marshall. The Star holds that it has repudiated nothing. Overlooking the polite language of The Star editorial, which sounds as if it had been written by a newsboy and not by a member of the staff, we would say that evidently The Star has failed to appreciate the meaning of its earlier attacks upon Marshall or of its late editorial. Looking back over the files of The Star we find that Marshall is accused of being the brewery candidate, of pandering to that interest. Later he is accused of having no strength of character, of vacillating in his course, of failing to answer questions directly put to him by Hanly in order to deceive the people and to carry water on both shoulders. These attacks were not upon the Democratic party but directly upon the character of Marshall. He has been represented by The Star as the conscious and willing candidate of the brewers, whether The Star so intended to represent him or not. Now The Star declares that he was not the candidate of the brewers, that he was not a weakling in character, and where before it had pretended to believe that Marshall's election would be the ruin of the temperance cause in the state it now expresses faith in his adherence to this cause. The Star's intentions may have been good in both cases, but the meaning of the articles, as understood by everyone, is plain. After the Star's articles appeared a Republican came into The Herald office and offered his apologies to the Democrats and wrote Mr. Marshall an apology, declaring that he had been misled by The Star, and now that the Star had told the truth he was sorry for the attitude he had taken. The Star's article, as understood by all its readers, meant not a bit of congratulatory humbug, but an attempt to square itself with many of its outraged readers. Congratulating an opponent upon his victory is one thing, calling him a liar and a blackguard today and eulogizing him tomorrow is another. The Star should first review its course for the last month and then, if it fails to understand its own writings inquire of some one outside the office what people have taken its writings to mean. Perhaps The Star intends, like the Dutchman, to be taken for what it means, not what it says, and the meaning is clear to none but The Star. But then what would you expect from the author of the polite editorial in this morning's Star.

FOOLISH TALK.

Since the election there has, naturally, been much foolish talk. Some Republicans have professed to see prosperity already reviving due to faith in Taft. They seem to be unable to see that if this is true it is a repudiation of Taft's promise to adhere to the Roosevelt policies, for, say the financiers, it is the Roosevelt

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

policies that caused the panic that has frightened prosperity from the country. As a matter of fact the election of Taft has had and can have no immediate effect on a situation which is and has been continuously in the hands of the same men and the same party that will control it after Taft's inauguration. But the most foolish talk is that of the so-called temperance element in this state. Said a temperance Republican yesterday, "I have signed remonstrances all my life, but I will never sign another. If the temperance people will repudiate their principles and vote for Marshall they will get no more help from me." We note something the same assertion in the press reports from many parts of the state. Such talk shows a lack of balance and sanity. Because honest men estimated Watson at his true worth and refused to believe all the vaporings of the now repudiated Hanly, and insisted on voting for a gentleman instead of a politician, it does not signify that they voted against temperance. The show of childish temper in these utterances makes plain the attitude of mind of the speakers. They were not for temperance so much as for their man and his band of temperance. We have said continually that partisan feeling and agitation injured and did not aid the temperance cause before the election. Much more so is this true now. To accomplish results all must stand together.

ARCTIC TEMPERATURES.

Zero Weather Is Regarded as Mild and Agreeable.

According to eminent arctic explorers, physical sensations are relative, and the mere enumeration of so many degrees of heat or cold gives no idea of their effect upon the system.

One explorer states that he should have frozen at home in England in a temperature that he found very comfortable indeed in Lapland, with his solid diet of meat and butter and his garments of reindeer.

The following is a correct scale of the physical effects of cold, calculated for the latitude of 65 to 70 degrees north:

Fifteen degrees above zero—unpleasantly warm.

Zero—mild and agreeable.

Ten degrees below zero—pleasantly fresh and bracing.

Twenty degrees below zero—sharp, but not severely cold. One must keep one's fingers and toes in motion and rub one's nose occasionally.

Thirty degrees below zero—very cold. Particular care must be taken of the nose and extremities. Plenty of the fattest food must be eaten.

Forty degrees below zero—intensely cold. One must keep awake at all hazards, muffle up to the eyes and test the circulation frequently, that it may not stop somewhere before one knows it.

Fifty degrees below zero—a struggle for life.—Chicago Record-Herald.

PETTING A HORSE.

If You Want to Please Him Rub Him Between the Ears.

"Not many people know how to pet a horse, from the horse's standpoint, at any rate," said a trainer. "Every nice looking horse comes in for a good deal of petting. Hit a fine horse close to the curb and you'll find that half the men, women and children who go by will stop for a minute, say 'Alo! horse' and give him an affectionate pat or two.

"The trouble is they don't pat him in the right place. If you want to make a horse think he is going straight to heaven latched to a New York cab or delivery wagon, rub his eyelids. Next to that form of endearment a horse likes to be rubbed right up between the ears. In petting horses most people slight those nerve centers. They stroke the horse's nose. While a well behaved horse will accept the nasal caress complacently, he would much prefer that nice, soothing touch applied to the eyelids. Once in awhile a person comes along who really does know how to pet a horse. Nine times out of ten that man was brought up in the country among horses and learned when a boy their peculiar ways."—New York Globe.

How Is Your Digestion.

Mrs. Mary Dowling of No. 228 8th Ave., San Francisco, recommends a remedy for stomach trouble. She says: "Gratitude for the wonderful effect of Electric Bitters in a case of acute indigestion, prompts this testimonial. I am fully convinced that for stomach and liver troubles Electric Bitters is the best remedy on the market today." This great tonic and alternative medicine invigorates the system, purifies the blood and is especially helpful in all forms of female weakness. 50c at the Owl drug store.

An Adventurer.

The skyscraper had at last reached the limit.

"You are quite a traveler, I fear," remarked the man who lived on the ninety-sixth floor of the Skyby hotel.

"Yes," replied the man who lived on the one hundred and thirty-sixth floor.

"Though less than forty years old, I have already visited every town in this building."—Kansas City Times.

FOUND IN THE WOODS.

By GRANT FACKARD.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Overnight the street corner had blossomed out with unpainted pine chestnuts, stands, topped by the roaster, which sent out the fragrance of the meaty nuts.

A crisp tang in the air sent the endless procession of workers along at a snail's pace. Only an occasional dervish sauntered along at a haggard's gait. Overhead a thin haze veiled the sky, changing the blue of the cloudless firmament to a softer tint, and through this a yellow sun burned dully.

Paul Westford as he hurried toward the office sniffed the odor of the roasting chestnuts and smiled reminiscently. Of course chestnuts roasted in a pan over a charcoal fire could not be as good as when they were gathered in the wood and roasted in a fire shovel.

It took two to roast chestnuts properly, two in a cozy parlor, with an open fire for the only illustration.

He knew all about roasting chestnuts. It was while they were roasting chestnuts that Carol Ryder had promised to be his wife. Ever since that night the perfume of the chestnut stands had reminded him of the girl he had loved and lost.

The course of true love had run with its customary irregularity, so it befell that during one of their misunderstandings John Ryder, Carol's father, had fallen upon evil times. His investments were threatened for lack of ready money. Another man had come to Ryder's aid and had claimed Carol as his reward.

The girl had married him in the mistaken belief that she owed it to her father to obey his wishes, and when Paul sought reconciliation he had found that it was too late.

He had come to the city that he might not be reminded daily of his loss and had prospered greatly. He had found engrossment if not forgetfulness in business.

Yet always the smell of roasting chestnuts brought back to him that night in the Ryder parlor, and he could feel again that thrill of joy when he heard the whispered "Yes."

Today it came back to him more strongly than ever, and on the pages of the letters he opened he could see the picture of the woods about Carrisville, rioting with color under the autumn sun.

He had never gone back to the town since his first departure. He had never wanted to see the place. But today he heard the country call him, and the call was not to be denied. He arranged with his chief clerk to look after affairs for a few days, and that night he left on the sleeper for Carrisville.

He found the town was sadly changed. Paul arrived in the early hours, when few were stirring, and as a sleepy hackman drove a sleeper horse through the silent street Paul felt a lump rise in his throat as when one greets an old friend and finds him that friend no longer, but even more foreign than an actual stranger.

The old brick schoolhouse had grown into a stone structure several stories in height. There was a new Methodist church, and many of the old houses had been replaced by more imposing structures, while in the business section the store fronts had been altered to present a metropolitan aspect.

It was not until after lunch and Paul had started out into the country that he began to feel at home. He had looked up none of his old friends, fearing to find them as sadly changed as the village itself.

There was a trolley now to take him to the outskirts of the town, but he dropped off when the canal bridge came in sight and the trolley turned on the road to the river. The bridge was not changed.

It was the same low, white structure from which he had dropped many a time to the deck of some passing canal-boat to ride down to the lock and beg a ride back.

Beyond the bridge, too, the road looked the same. The trend of progress had been along the line of the trolley, and on this side of the canal the farmhouses were unchanged.

They had not even mended the break in the fence where he formerly slipped through for the short cut to the marsh. Here the largest frogs were always to be caught, and Paul was tempted to push through just to see if he still was slender enough.

It was a sharp climb up the hill, and Paul was glad to pause and rest for a moment when he gained the crest. Below, the canal wound its way between grassy banks, the towpath dotted with tolling mules, showing white against the green.

Farther yet the river flowed placidly on to the churning foam of the rapids below, and between lay the level acres now yellow with stubble. In the valley, the autumn tints were not yet pronounced, but at his back, on the heights, the woods were glorious with red and gold.

Paul started out at a brisk pace for the chestnut grove where the nuts were always biggest and best. On the Saturday holiday the woods would be dotted with the nutpickers, but today he had the place to himself. He was on familiar ground now, and he headed straight for the grove.

There were few nuts on the ground, but Paul was not content with these, and slipping off his coat and vest, he swung up into the biggest tree to shake some down.

He felt an odd sense of elation as he found that he could climb as well as ever, in spite of city life and elevators, and he determined to climb to the very top of the tree. It was from this same tree that he had had many a fall in his knickerbocker days, and he wanted to show his mastery of his old enemy.

The pride that goeth before a fall was his, and the inevitable tumble came. He was nearly back to the bottom limb when, with an ominous crackle, one of the yellow branches by which he was steadying himself gave way, he lost his balance and fell heavily to the ground.

For a moment he lay, half stunned, then a burning pain in his ankle roused him. Dragging himself to a sitting posture, he cut the laces of the boot and with his handkerchief bound the sprained ankle as tightly as he could. Then, by slow degrees, he made his way to his coat and slipped it on to prevent a cold.

Holding to the trunk of the tree he sought to rise, but he sank to the ground again and rested for a moment until the sharp pain ceased.

There was no stick in sight that could be used as a cane, and without such an aid there was small chance of being able to make his way to the edge of the wood, where he might be able to attract the attention of some pedestrian, on the road below. Yet he would crawl on his hands and knees rather than pass the night in the open.

He was still considering the situation when he spied a flash of brown and scarlet between the trees, and a girl came slowly toward him. As she came more clearly into view Paul gasped and rubbed his eyes.

Coming toward him was Carol Ryder, not as he expected to find her with the weight of added years, but as young and girlish as on that day when they two had gathered chestnuts and taken them home to roast.

It seemed that it must be some vision, for he had seen a late picture of Carol, and the girl's likeness had given place to a matronly dignity that sat oddly on her young face. This was the girl of the olden day—his Carol—and as she approached he struggled to rise and fell. She came hurrying toward him.

"You have hurt your ankle," she asked in a voice that surely must be Carol's. "I will try and find a stick for you to use as a cane. Don't try to rise until I bring you one."

She hurried away and presently reappeared with a stout branch.

"You will have to trim it down a little with your knife," she explained. "It was the best I could find. Is it Paul Westford?" she asked as, for the first time, she studied his face.

"It's Paul Westford," he assented, "but you cannot be Carol?"

"I'm her sister Edith," she explained with a light laugh. "I was just at the awkward age when you left, and, anyhow, you never had eyes for any one but Carol."

"You look very like her," he said quietly as he rose by aid of the cane.

"So every one tells me," was the girl's careless comment. "You had better take my arm too. It will be safer. Do you think you can manage it?"

"Easily," he agreed as he accepted her suggestion and rested his free hand lightly upon her arm.

Slowly they made their way to the clearing, and not until they left the woods behind did Edith stop with a little cry of dismay.

"You never got the nuts," she cried, "and you came all the way from town to get them?"

"I came in search of old memories," said Paul softly as he looked down into the eager face upturned to his. "I thought they were dead memories, and I find that they still live."

The color flooded the girl's face as she turned it aside, but not till eyes had spoken to eyes, and Paul knew that he had found his mate.

One Thing Was Certain.

When Carol was nearly four years old her parents had occasion to move into another part of town, and one morning when a strange little girl wandered into the yard Carol, who is an only child, was delighted with the idea of a playfellow.

"Good morning, little girl," she called out brightly. "Did you come to play with me?"

The little girl, who was older and larger than Carol, stared and was dumb.

"What's your name, little girl?" Carol proceeded.

"No answer."

"Are you five?"

"Still no answer."

"Are you six?"

The child flinched and grinned, but remained silent, with her finger in her mouth.

Carol surveyed her calmly a moment and then remarked emphatically, "Well, I don't know your name and I don't know how old you are, but I do know you aren't very smart for your age!"—Delineator.

His Lost Opportunities.

"Of all the masterpieces of art and nature there is just one that my infirmity prevents my studying critically," said the shortsighted man. "I never get a really satisfactory look at a pretty woman. When my attention is directed to an especially fine picture, a piece of statuary, a fine building or a beautiful landscape I am at liberty to come as near as I like, adjust the strongest magnifying glasses I can get hold of and study that object of art to my heart's content. But when some body says, 'By George, there's a handsome woman,' I am denied that privilege. Conventionally, consideration for the lady's sensibilities, forbid that I should study her at close range through a magnifying glass. Consequently I am struggling through life with my curiosity in regard to female pulchritude only half satisfied."—New York Press.

A Mean Trick.

[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

London, Dec. 5, 1918.

I am sorry, my dear daughter, that you have entered into a movement to obtain the vote for women. Ten years ago I took part in a movement with that object in view, and it turned out a lamentable failure.

I will give you a brief account of how our organization was broken up with a view to inducing you to abandon your attempt, foreseeing some such outcome for the present movement. Our society grew rapidly, far more rapidly than one could have expected. We had meetings in Hyde park, gathering thousands of women with appropriate banners and much enthusiasm. We stormed the house of commons and forced the members to listen to us. Our enemies, the men, arrested us and kept us in jail.

Finally, when the house of commons was in despair of being able to defeat us by open methods it must needs go about undermining our society. In secret session a committee was appointed to find and execute some method to break us up. This committee consisted of old bachelors—rather, old curmudgeons—all of them confessed woman haters and mean enough to take advantage of those weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

They began by laying a plan to get rid of our admirable officers and put in such women as would wreck the society. Our annual election and appointment of committees came off shortly after these men began their work, and they took advantage of the opportunity. Just before the election we were surprised at a large accession to our membership. Then on the day of the election, while we were preparing for the ballot, handbills were scattered about the hall in which we met stating that at a store on Piccadilly certain standard goods that all women must have were offered at less than half the usual price. A silk dress that would ordinarily cost £50 might be had for £20. Hats in the latest style that were selling for £5 were offered at £2 6s. Cloaks worth £10 were to be had for £4. These are but a few examples to show you what bargains were to be obtained. The tale was to take place during the afternoon of our election, but all women knew that to secure what they want at such sales they must be on hand when the sale opens.

Well, no sooner were the handbills read than there began a gradual disappearance of the members, just as water leaves a bathtub without one's seeing where it goes. One by one our women slipped but, but it was noticeable that all the new members remained. At that time, my child, your father was not doing at all well in his business, and I was wearing a hat that had been long out of fashion. It was impossible for me to appear in any gathering in such frightful headgear. Satisfying myself that there was a quorum of the society without me, I went to seize the opportunity.

Now, our hall was on the opposite side of London from the place of the sale. I took a bus to get there and on arriving at the store asked where the sale was going on. What sale? The sale announced in the handbills! No one knew of any handbills or any sale. Then I saw that something had gone wrong. Taking another bus, I went back to the hall in company with others of our members. I found that the election was over, a new set of officers had been put in and new committees appointed. What do you think? These mean, contemptible men—villains had hired the new members to join, had produced the handbills, and while we bona fide members of the society were going to and coming from the bogus sale the busses had elected a ticket given them by the men.

This was not the worst of our misfortunes. The new officers and committee women had been selected by the men for the violence of their tempers and the volatility of their tongues. The very first meeting after their installation showed that we had met with a quietus. One of the committee said something that made the president mad, and she threw her gavel at the offending woman. The secretary rose to her feet and began a steady stream of talk. Other members strove in vain to get the floor, but the shrill voice of the secretary, sounding like a steam whistle, drowned them out. At one time there were a dozen women gestulating and shrieking like a storm wind in the rigging of a ship. Then the chairwoman of the committee of ways and means, a perfect Hercules, seizing a table used by the secretary, went through the hall for the purpose of clearing it. In five minutes there was not a member left.

By such contemptible process did these mean, vile, ignoble, base, sneaking, rascally, scurvy, unfair creatures to whom has been given the name man thwart the noble work we had in hand. That was the last of the suffragette movement of the first decade of the present century, and members of parliament have since been despicable enough to boast that by a political maneuver only worthy of an American old fashioned primary they had secured peace and comfort.

It isn't, my dear, that women are not fitted for suffrage and to occupy any sphere that man can occupy. It is that men will descend to such pusillanimous tricks to beat us out of our rights. Woman has the nobler nature, and man—

By the bye, I hear the new hats are moribund in shape and ostrich feathers quite the thing. What hideous shapes! Your loving mother.

ANNA BENTLEY.

Are Window Panes Broken

This is the time of year that the cool winds begin to tell you of the broken window panes. You should have these fixed at once.

THE GLASS AND THE PUTTY

For this work are ready for you at this store. We have anticipated your needs and have all the various sizes of window glasses cut and ready for you. Don't delay any longer in attending to this, for winter will soon be here.

THE OWL DRUG STORE

New Motion Pictures And Dissolving Views

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

Admission 10 Cents. Children 5 Cents.

SUIT OR OVERCOAT TO-MEASURE

\$18.00 AND UP. WARD

Finest and largest selections of woollens in the city.

FIT GUARANTEED

SUTHERLIN

Notice of Application for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given to the citizens of the First Ward of the City of Greencastle, in Greencastle Township, in Putnam County, in the State of Indiana, and to all citizens of said City, that the undersigned, a male inhabitant and a continuous resident of said city and township for more than ninety (90) days last past, and being over the age of twenty-one (21) years will make application to the Board of Commissioners of Putnam County, Indiana, at the December Term, 1908, for a grant for a license for one year to sell intoxicating liquors, in less quantity than five gallons at a time, consisting of spirituous, vinous, malt and other intoxicating liquors with the privilege of allowing the same to be drunk on the premises where sold.

My place of business and the premises whereon said liquors are to be sold and drunk is the ground floor room in the two-story brick building fronting on Franklin Street in the City of Greencastle and situate on part of lot number one hundred (100) in the original plat of the town (now city) of Greencastle, Indiana, and bounded as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point twenty-six (26) feet east of the southwest corner of said lot, thence east twenty (20) feet, thence north to the alley on the north side thereof, thence west with said alley, twenty (20) feet, thence south to the place of beginning, being in the First Ward of the City of Greencastle, in Greencastle Township, in Putnam County, Indiana; and said room fronts on Franklin Street, in said city, and is so arranged that the same may be securely closed and locked and admission thereto prevented, and so arranged with windows and glass doors that the whole of said room may be in view from Franklin Street.

FRANK LATSHAW.

Seven Years of Proof.

"I have had seven years of proof that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best medicine to take for coughs and colds and for every diseased condition of throat, chest or lungs," says W. V. Henry, of Panama, Mo. The world has had thirty-eight years of proof that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best remedy for coughs and colds, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, bronchitis, hemorrhage of the lungs, and the early stages of consumption. Its timely use always prevents the development of pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at the Owl Drug Store 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

A Feat For a Camel.

Theodore P. Roberts had a fluent command of language, both in speaking and writing, and was well liked by everybody. He could secure the attention of a negligent publisher if need be. To one such, who was remiss about sending vouchers, he once closed up a long letter with the sentence: "And, finally, my dear sir, permit me to say that it would be easier for a camel to ride into the kingdom of heaven on a velocipede than for any one to find a late copy of your paper in the city of New York."—Argonaut.

INTERURBAN TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND

	Lv. G. C.	Lv. T.
6 local	6:05 am	
8 local	7:15 am	5:50 am
10 local	8:15 am	6:50 am
102 limited	9:40 am	8:15 am
14 local	10:17 am	8:50 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	4:17 pm	2:30 pm
32 local	5:15 pm	3:30 pm
108 limited	6:40 pm	3:55 pm
38 local	7:17 pm	5:15 pm
42 local	8:15 pm	5:30 pm
46 local	9:17 pm	6:30 pm
50 local	11:15 pm	9:30 pm
52 local	12:15 am	10:30 pm

WEST BOUND

	Lv. G. C.	Lv. T.
7 local	5:45 am	
9 local	6:42 am	6:00 am
11 local	7:42 am	6:00 am
15 local	8:42 am	7:00 am
101 limited	9:35 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 am
27 local	1:42 pm	12:00 pm
29 local	2:42 pm	1:00 pm
105 limited	3:35 pm	2:15 pm
35 local	4:42 pm	3:00 pm
41 local	5:42 pm	4:00 pm
107 limited	6:35 pm	5:15 pm

0000 A N N SSSS
L O O A A N N S
L O O A A A N N SSSS
L O O A A N N S
L L L L O O O A A N N SSSS

MONEY TO LOAN

In any sum from \$5 to \$300 on horses, cattle, furniture, vehicles and all other good personal property, leaving the same in your possession, thus giving you the use of both goods and money. Our charges are liberal for expense of loan. We keep nothing out in advance and if you pay the loan before due we charge interest for the time you keep it. We have a system whereby you can prepay entire loan in small weekly, monthly or quarterly installments. This company is composed of home people, therefore we do not make inquiries among your neighbors and friends as out of the city companies will do. All our dealings are strictly confidential. Following is our liberal interest charges:

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

The Home Loan & Real Estate Co.
PHONE 82

Coal!

If you have not yet laid 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 or short notice.

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

FERD LUCAS

Real Estate, Insurance and Coal

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

Livery, Boarding and Feeding Stable

Phone 602
Patronage Solicited.
WILLIAM ALSPAUGH.

The Fall of the Empire

[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

The young soldier-king's ambition was towering. At thirty he found himself the first general of his age. Not content with being master of his own kingdom, he sought to make himself master of all kingdoms within his reach.

While the king's traits were Napoleonic, there was one trait that was not Napoleonic. Napoleon, while he was a gallant, never permitted any woman to influence him in matters of government. He was not afraid of the fair sex and took no precautions against women. The soldier-king, on the contrary, feared their seductions. He was aware that they governed the world and considered that it would be impossible for him to build up the empire he intended if he were himself governed by a woman. A bachelor, he proposed to remain a bachelor. And for fear that he would be captured he permitted only the homeliest women to come near him. On one occasion when he was told that a young girl had come to his tent to beg for protection from his soldiers he asked, "Is she comely?" When answered in the affirmative he replied, "Then let her be veiled."

There was one petty duchy, Histeria, still unconquered which was important to the soldier-king. From its geographical position it was the main link in the states from which the empire was to be formed. Though small, its conquest would be difficult, for its territory constituted an elevated plateau whose only approaches were through mountain defiles. The king sent a demand for its submission. A reply was returned that the duke would yield to the inevitable if the king would grant certain conditions. If not he would defend his dukedom till every man in it had been killed.

The king then sent a messenger to ask the conditions. A reply came that they would only be presented at a meeting to take place between the two sovereigns. Midway up a defile leading to the duchy was a pocket well adapted for a place of conference. The duke proposed that he and the king meet there and discuss the terms by which his domain should pass under the king's rule. The king might bring all the guard he wished. The duke pledged himself to go alone.

The king, unwilling to be outdone in an exhibition of confidence, declared that he, too, would go alone and unarmed. All these matters having been adjusted, the king rode, with a small guard, to the mouth of the defile, where he left them and proceeded to the rendezvous. The duke was seen coming down the mountain, an old man with a flowing white beard and hair.

The sovereigns met at the door of a pavilion that had been erected for the conference. The duke produced a golden key, unlocked the door and motioned the king to enter. When inside the duke unlocked the door. This startled the king, but he said nothing. Surely if treachery were intended he was a match for this feeble old man. Then the duke led the way into a handsomely furnished room, in the center of which were a table and writing materials. At one end of the apartment blazed an open fire. The duke threw the golden key in among the burning logs. It immediately ignited. For a moment the king stood in wonder at seeing gold burn, then rushed forward to rescue the key. He was too late.

"It was of wood, your majesty," said the duke, "and glided. We are shut up here together for this conference. Neither can depart, for there is no opening except the door which is locked and no key with which to unlock it. Let us proceed to business."

As the duke spoke the last words he threw his hat on the floor, pulled off a white wig and false beard, divested himself of his ducal robes and stood before the king in superb dress, a woman of transcendent beauty.

"I—I was to meet the duke," stammered the king, drawing back.

"I am the sovereign of Histeria. My father has abdicated in my favor."

The king put his hand before his face to shut out the vision of loveliness.

"These are my terms," continued the duchess, "the only terms on which I shall surrender. I will pay your majesty 500 pieces of gold annually as tribute for ten years."

The king made no reply, but, dropping his hands, stared at the symmetrical creature. Her features were those of a cameo, her complexion that of white and red roses, and her eyes were a marvel of loveliness.

"Your grace," he said, dropping on his knee, "I am at your mercy."

The duchess pointed to the writing materials. The king wrote:

"The independence of the duchy of Histeria is acknowledged and guaranteed."

The duchess read and turned her great eyes, lit by a heavenly smile, on the monarch. Then, touching a spring in the table, a drawer flew open. She seized a key and started for the door.

The king followed and caught her in his arms. She looked back, and her lips were pressed by his.

When the king rejoined his attendants he was a changed man. He knew that the lands he had conquered would always be liable to be wrested from him without the duchy of Histeria. One by one they received back their sovereignty, and when the last was made independent it was announced that the king was about to be married.

The soldier-king made the Duchess of Histeria his queen, and he did not get her till every country he had conquered had been made free.

HAROLD OTIS.

HOW HE SLEPT.

His Experience With a Noisy and Persistent Cuckoo Clock.

Wertz recently was presented with an old fashioned clock. That evening he hung it on his bedroom wall, wound it up and after admiring it awhile went to sleep. He was drifting into very pleasant dreams when he was startled.

"Coo-coo, coo-coo!"
Wertz sat up with a start, but in an instant recovered his wits and listened to eight more coo-coos with a foolish grin. Then he lay back and went to sleep again.

He had got into a fine doze by the time the thing went off again. This time he didn't grin.

Wertz is a light sleeper, and, though he tried to get used to the thing, he gave up after the cuckoo had announced 2 o'clock and got up and stopped the clock.

Next evening Wertz junior, who had not seen the clock, went to look at it. "Why, it's stopped," he said. "What is wrong?"

Wertz senior stroked his chin. "Maybe I didn't wind it this morning," he replied. "Ferd," he continued generously, "if you will promise to wind that clock every morning I'll let you have it for your room."

Wertz junior was delighted, and the transfer was made.

At the breakfast table next morning the heir of the house of Wertz looked tired and somewhat sheepish, but offered no explanation. After considerable general conversation his father said:

"You look tired. How did you sleep last night?"

Wertz junior yawned. "By the hour," he answered.—Kansas City Times.

SAVED THE GIRL.

An Old Time Adventure With Solomon Island Cannibals.

One day on a Solomon beach a little girl ran to me and, before I was aware of it, placed my foot on her neck. One knows what this means well enough. In hot war it means that if a chief allows his foot to rest on the defeated one's neck the man's life is safe, but he is a slave forever, rescue or no rescue. I was puzzled at the child's action. It was soon explained. Shortly afterward down came a lot of villagers and insisted on taking the youngster. I told them what she had done. They said they did not care. Her mother was being cooked in the town, and the child should go to the ovens with her.

"Never!" I said. "What! We, who have eaten beetles together many times, to quarrel for a mere child to whom I have granted life in your own way?" I swore they should kill me first. They replied:

"Oh, that is an easy thing to do."

A bold front was the only thing now. Luckily I had my sixteen shooter. Springing back and putting a mark on the sand with my foot, I swore I would shoot the first man who crossed it. They knew I could answer for a dozen of them or so, and, although clubs were up and bows bent, they hesitated, as well they might, and I knew I had mastered them. Then one proposed I should buy the child fairly. They cared not to fight a friend. To this I at once agreed, and a muss was thus avoided, and a mission as worth-temper made me a slave owner.—"Among the Man Eaters," by John Caggins.

The Century Plant.

The century plant, so named because of the popular idea that it blooms but once in a hundred years, in one sense makes good its name, for it blooms only once, then dies. In the genial climate of southern California it reaches maturity and blooms in fifteen or twenty years, while in colder climates the period may range from forty to fifty years. There are many species of the agave family native to northern Mexico, where it is called the maguey. The plant furnishes "pulque," the national drink of Mexico. At the time of blooming the plant throws up a single stock of rapid growth to the height of twelve to twenty feet, from which the funnel-like flowers sprout forth. This great flower stalk draws all the sap and vigor from the body of the plant, which soon withers and dies.

Apt Pupil.

Captain Jones (giving a short lecture to the recruits of his company on their demeanor in public)—If a civilian should make offensive remarks in a public house and try to induce a quarrel the well conducted soldier should drink up his beer and go quietly away.

After his address Captain Jones questioned his audience to ascertain if they had comprehended his remarks.

"Now, Private Jenkins, what should you do if you were at an inn and a civilian wanted to quarrel with you?"

"I should drink up his beer, sir, and look it."—London Pick-Me-Up.

With the Minstrels.

Bones—What am de difference 'tween er pastry cook an' er bill sticker? Tambo—Ah dunno. What am de difference, Mistah Bones? Bones—One puffs up de paste an' de other pastes up de puffs.—Chicago News.

The Unmaking.

He (boastfully)—It takes six generations to make a gentleman, you know. She (calmly)—Yes, and what a pity that it only takes one generation to unmake him!—Exchange.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as is the sunbeam.—Milton.

DEPAUW NEWS

PRAISES DR. MCCONNELL DEPAUW'S FOES PREPARING

BISHOP E. H. HUGHES LAUDS HIS INTIMATE FRIEND WHO WILL SUCCEED HIM.

HE WAS ON HIS WAY HOME

"I have known Rev. McConnell for fourteen years and I have known nothing but good of him." It was this remark that characterized Bishop E. H. Hughes' talk in chapel yesterday morn. upon his successor, the Rev. F. J. McConnell D. D. of Brooklyn. The bishop was on his way home to San Francisco and had stopped at DePauw for a brief visit.

Eager to hear Dr. Hughes again, the students assembled in joint chapel service to do him honor. The bishop led in the usual chapel exercises.

His brief address was given up almost wholly to a discussion of his friend, Dr. McConnell. He said in part: "I began my acquaintance with Francis McConnell some years before I met him personally. Since then I have known him intimately. He is a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan University and a professor there once said, that Francis J. McConnell is a student, than whom there is none better. He is about five feet, ten inches tall, with black hair and black eyes, and it is safe to say," and here the eyes of Bishop Hughes began to twinkle, "that he is as good-looking as either of his two immediate predecessors." Then turning to Dr. Gobin he remarked, "You will not object, Dr. Gobin, to be placed in the same class with Dr. McConnell's immediate predecessor." Then Bishop Hughes made the statement which begins this article, adding that he hoped Dr. McConnell would receive the support of the students.

The bishop will stop at St. Louis to transact some business before continuing his journey home.

TO SELECT TEAM MONDAY

FINAL CROSS COUNTRY TRY OUT HAS BEEN ANNOUNCED.

FIVE MEN TO BE SELECTED

The final cross country run to select a team to represent DePauw at the state contest, will be run off Monday afternoon November 9, at four o'clock. The winners will be sent by the local association to represent the University at Notre Dame on November 21, when men from all the principle colleges and universities of Indiana have been invited by the Catholic institution to compete for state supremacy in a five-mile cross country run.

The DePauw Athletic Board has decided to enter five men in the meet if the final next Monday shows up good material.

The run will start from the gym at four o'clock. From the gym the course leads west to the stile at Sunset hill, from there north and around the field back to the stile, thence back to the gym and around the gym, thence a repetition of the course outlined above till Indiana Street is reached on the return where the course will lead to the right on Indiana for about one hundred yards to Larabee where the finishing tape will be placed.

Although a squad under the direction of Prof. Barnes has been at work for some time the contest is still open to entry by any student in the university.

CHEMISTRY CLUB MEETS

The Chemistry Club met last night in the chemistry lecture room.

The program consisted of "A New Determination of the Atomic Weight of Hydrogen," Fletcher Ayres.

"An Illustration of Practical Chemistry," C. A. Pierle.

At the close of the regular meeting, refreshments were served and some time was spent in a social way. All major students in chemistry are urged to attend these meetings which occur on the first Friday night of each month.

SCHOOLS ALL OVER THE STATE BUSY WITH ORATIONS—MEETING AT CAPITAL.

PRELIMINARY BUSINESS DONE

The representatives of the various colleges in the state oratorical association met in Indianapolis yesterday. The first meeting of the state delegation is regularly held on the first Friday in November.

A. L. James, DePauw's state delegate this year, was not able to attend the meeting yesterday and Clyde Randel was chosen to go in his place. Besides DePauw, Notre Dame, Butler, Earlham, Hanover, Franklin and Wabash sent representatives. DePauw's man is the president of the association this year.

The meeting was held for the purpose of making arrangements for the state contest which is held sometime in February. The names of judges were submitted, a hall obtained and the other necessary preliminaries attended to.

The orators of the various colleges are already hard at work on their orations for the various contests. In some of the leading schools in sister states the local tryout has been held. This is true of Baker University, Nebraska, Wesleyan, Ohio, Wesleyan, Beloit and many others. At Notre Dame, Wabash and Butler the local orators are working hard on their productions, while Earlham feels confident of being able to again carry away the laurels.

PERSONAL

Delta U initiated last night.

Miss Ada Beeler will spend Sunday in Chicago.

Miss May Barnett has returned from a visit in Danville, Ills.

Miss Julia Day of Bedford is the guest of Kappa sisters today.

Miss Grace Nesbit of Terre Haute is visiting at the Tri-Delt house.

Robert Logan arrived yesterday for a visit with Phi Psi brothers.

F. D. Hempstead of Indianapolis visited Delta U brothers yesterday.

Lee Strong of Indiana Medical School is visiting Delta U brothers.

Miss Fanny Nagle of Peola will spend Sunday with Tri-Delt sisters.

Ernest Vennum of Champaign, Ill. spent Thursday at the Delta U house.

Miss Fern Fenstermacher of Marion will spend Sunday with Tri-Delt sisters.

Miss Agnes Sturn of Roachdale will spend Sunday at the Tri-Delt house.

Morris Dewey of Cicero is visiting his brother, Roy, at the Delta U house.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix T. McWhirter will be guests at the Theta house Sunday.

Miss Marietta Coffin of Marion arrived yesterday for a visit with Kappa sisters.

Ivan Hill and Earl Hill of Broad Ripple visited Friday with Delta U brothers.

Alpha Gamma Delta's pledged Miss Verda Bruns of Dayton, Ohio, Thursday night.

Miss Nondes Craft of Anderson is visiting Miss Nell Walker at Woman's Hall.

Carl Mann, teacher in Danville, Ills., high school is visiting Delta U brothers today.

Mrs. Moore of Shoals is visiting her daughter, Miss Alma, at the Alpha Phi house.

Miss Elizabeth Meharry of Indianapolis will spend Sunday with Miss Harriet Leasing.

Miss Mildred Walters of Loganport will spend Sunday with her

NEW RETAIL LUMBER YARDS and PLANING MILL

North College Avenue,
South of the Railroad Tracks

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

C. H. BARNABY

MAJESTIC THEATRE

INDIANAPOLIS
WEEK OF NOVEMBER 9TH
The Forepaugh Stock Company Presents
"BROWN OF HARVARD"

THE REIGNING COLLEGE SUCCESS
Matinee Mon. Wed. Thurs. and Sat.
T. H. L. & E. Co. Theatre Cars leave Indianapolis at 11:30 p. m. but when necessary cars will be held until the close of theatres.

E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and
Funeral Director

GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St. Telephones 89 and 108

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

ister, Miss Edna.

Robert Kiley and Philip Clouse of Marion are the guests of Dale Wolf at the D. U. house.

Misses Clara Jakes and Bertha McGregor left today for the Y. W. C. A. convention at Earlham.

Miss Margaret Pyke, president of the local Y. W. C. A. is attending the convention at Earlham.

Mr. and Mrs. George Williamson of Sweetser are visiting their son, Charles, at the Beta house.



For the relief of inflammation of every character. Sprains, Blisters, Ulcers, Punctures, Felons, always ask for the Red Cross Brand Denver Mud. Accept no substitute sold by

BADGER & GREEN

Map of Greencastle.

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

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.

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

Pineules

30 days' treatment for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

or Sale by Badger & Green

for the Kidneys, Bladder and Rheumatism.

RELIEVES

ACHE

Boys that Learn a Good Trade

are better equipped for success than those that have only an abundance of money. Their future is more secure. THE WINONA TECHNICAL INSTITUTE TRADE SCHOOLS give boys a mastery of the following trades: Foundry, Printing, Lithography, Tile Setting, Painting, Machine Trades, Engineering Practice, Pharmacy, Chemistry, Brick-laying and Carpentry. Ask us about our plan under which you can pay for your training after securing a good position.

W. C. SMITH, DIRECTOR, 1640 E. Michigan St. WINONA TECHNICAL INSTITUTE, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Lee Harland will spend Sunday in Brazil.

Walter Stone will spend Sunday in Terre Haute.

Frank Hunter will spend Sunday in Coatesville.

Jessie Mace will go to Plainfield to spend Sunday.

Paul Allen is home from Gary, Ind., on the sick list.

Miss Bishop will spend Sunday with relatives at Brazil.

Walter Crawley will spend Sunday with Terre Haute friends.

Lee Mace went to Greenfield this morning to visit relatives.

Mrs. John Shucks of Fillmore spent the day in Greencastle.

Mrs. Smith went to Terre Haute this morning to spend Sunday.

Miss Ara Glazebrook will visit R. H. Bowen and family of Putnamville tomorrow.

Miss Minnie Torr, who is teaching in Connorsville, is visiting home folks today.

Mrs. Humston, of Bedford, spent the afternoon yesterday with Mrs. H. S. Werneke.

John Hoppinger will go this evening to visit friends in Indianapolis over Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Gordon of Indianapolis spent yesterday with her mother Mrs. M. D. Bridges.

Mrs. Grace Wiseman and children of Altamont, Ill., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Grogan.

L. F. Crawford was a passenger on an early morning car to Terre Haute to visit friends and relatives.

Miss Margaret Quayle, daughter of Bishop Quayle of the M. E. Church, is here from Chicago, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Al Phillips.

Mrs. Will Glidewell and children went to Delphi this morning called by the serious illness of Mrs. Glidewell's sister, Mrs. Rev. Honeywell.

Better Than Spanking.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Prof. Hudson is in Plainfield today.

Talbot Christie has returned to the city.

Mrs. J. L. Randel has gone to French Lick.

Fred Wallace has returned from Bunker Hill.

J. A. Bence of Hamricks is here today on business.

Miss Eunice Whyte is visiting relatives at Danville.

Mrs. Wm. Sutherland has returned from Terre Haute.

Irene Newnam of Indianapolis is visiting A. O. sisters.

Judge P. O. Collier here from Terre Haute today.

Mrs. Anna Webster of Carbon was in the city yesterday.

Miss Alma Lee Mohr is visiting home folks at Shoals.

Miss Hazel Bowman of Marion is visiting Theta sisters.

James Wright of Roachdale was in the city last evening.

Miss Clara Belle Hood is spending Sunday with Theta sisters.

Mrs. Herbert of Reelsville is spending today in the city.

William Jones and family are moving here from Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ott Fry of Elencastle are spending today in the city.

Miss Christina Knox of Asherville is here today for optical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Atkins and daughter of Amo are spending the day here.

Miss Mary Jewett will spend Sunday with home folks at Mooresville.

Mrs. R. P. Carpenter and daughter will spend Sunday here with relatives.

Miss Nondas Craft of Anderson is visiting Miss Nelle Walker at the dorm.

Mrs. Henry Ostrom and daughter have returned from a visit in Lincoln, Illinois.

Miss Myrtle Ragsdale will visit home folks near Bainbridge over Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Ibach of Hammond is visiting her daughter, Ann, at the Theta house.

Messrs. Williams and Luther Steele of Fillmore attended the football game this afternoon.

T. C. Grooms was in Indianapolis today.

"Eggs is eggs," selling at thirty cents a dozen.

J. P. Allen, Jr., has returned from Chicago.

Mrs. Henry Phillips of Fillmore was here today.

T. J. Talbott of Fillmore was in Greencastle today.

S. A. Hays made a trip to Indianapolis this afternoon.

Miss Florence Irwin is visiting home folks in Roachdale.

Mrs. Bertha Nichols of Fillmore was here shopping today.

Miss Jennie Smythe will entertain at six o'clock dinner this evening.

Mrs. Omerlen and Mrs. Tucker of Cloverdale were in Greencastle today.

About fifteen of the academy boys went to Plainfield to play football this afternoon.

Mrs. Brockway went to Rockville this morning to visit with her son, Allan Brockway.

Mrs. Warren Holland and Mrs. William Whitted of Morton are visiting friends here.

Misses Jean and Edith Stroube and Vera Kelley will spend Sunday with friends at Manhattan.

P. J. Scribner and Mrs. Ella Scribner of East Liverpool, Ohio, are the guests of Mrs. Augusta Higert.

Miss Flora Mathias, Mrs. Bascom O'Hair and Mrs. Fred Goodwine are spending the day in Indianapolis.

At the sacramental service in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath twelve new members were received.

Invitations are out announcing that Mrs. Ferd Lucas will entertain on next Tuesday afternoon at cards.

Mrs. Jennie Fisher and Miss Clara Hodshire will spend Sunday with Mrs. John Hodshire at Putnamville.

Mrs. C. W. Long and Willis Long of Peru, who visited friends here today went to Plainfield to see the ball game.

Mrs. A. Brewer who has been visiting at Reelsville, was in the city today on her way to her home in Martinsville.

Mrs. Emory Lease and son, who have been guests of Dr. Swahlen and family, went to St. Louis this morning to visit relatives.

Miss Claudie Vermillion, who has been in the west for some two months visiting relatives and friends in several states, returned home last night.

A meeting of the combined Board of Children's Guardians and the Putnam Board of Charity is called for Monday afternoon at the assembly room of the city library.

"Jesus and John on Hell," is the subject of the evening sermon in the College Avenue church. Charles Whitehair will lead the Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. in the chapel.

The local Republican political sea has been placid for a few days, but ripples foretelling a terrific storm are observable, and all because several patriots hone to be postmaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eader will leave today for Danville, Ill., to attend the funeral of Mr. Eader's brother, Urtas Eader, who died yesterday. The funeral services will be held Monday afternoon.

Barnum & Bailey's circus manager was here this morning to unload and feed three cars of animals, but owing to the change in the Big Four tracks was unable to side track here, and he went on to Indianapolis.

Farmers are getting busy now posting their farms with signs that read "No hunting allowed on this farm," and the hunters are worried because they do not know the metes and bounds of the farms so posted.

A destructive fire occurred at Rockville yesterday; the fire department and the people, stood idly by and viewed the conflagration as there was no water in that town to quench the flames. The drought has become very serious in many localities.

A long, hard winter is predicted by those who pin their faith to the signs provided by winter. The shells on the nuts and the bark on the trees is unusually thick and fur bearing animals have heavy coats. The officials of the weather bureau say the coming winter will not be so mild as for two years past.

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.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Members of the committees on program of the Farmer's Institute and the Woman's Auxiliary met this afternoon in the assembly room of the court house to prepare a program for the winter meeting of the two organizations. The program has not yet been announced.

FIRE ON MACK JONES' FARM

About 11 o'clock this morning fire started in the woods on Mack Jones' farm. Mr. Jones and the neighbors fought the fire till late this afternoon and only conquered it through a lucky shift of the wind. No great damage was done, but Mr. Jones fears that should the wind rise the fire will again break out.

Misplaced Sympathy.

A sympathetic Frenchman unluckily bought an almanac that gave the dates of the world's chief events. From that day on he lived a life of mourning.

Thus on April 30 he had craped on his hat.

"Have you lost a relative?" a friend asked. "Not exactly," said he. "But today is a sad anniversary for the French people. On April 30, 1524, the Chevalier Bayard died."

On May 2 he had craped on again. "Still mourning Bayard?" said the friend. "No," said he, "but don't you remember that on May 2 a great and charming poet, Alfred de Musset, breathed his last?"

On the 6th of the same month, "Whom are you mourning for now?" "For an honest man, General Caviagnac."

On the 30th, crying terribly, he said: "Ah, Joan of Arc! On this date, in 1431, a handful of Englishmen and a miserable bishop put the gallant maid to death."

On the 16th Berenger's death gave him a fatal shock. On the 18th, having read of Napoleon's departure to St. Helena, he felt better, but on the 23d the bombardment of Dieppe by the English, in 1694, confined him again to his bed.

He was taken with a fever and died on the 23d, muttering, "In a month the massacre of St. Bartholomew!"—New York Sun.

Eloquence of the Welsh.

Here is a little story of an Englishman in Wales: "On the comparative qualities of the English and Welsh tongues let me tell of the Welshman who saluted me in the Welsh. I was compelled to confess ignorance. 'Ah,' he said, turning fluently enough to English, 'you should learn the Welsh! My wife was English, and she can speak conversations now quite well.'"

"I acknowledged my shortcomings and admitted that I had always understood the Welsh to be a remarkably eloquent tongue. 'Yes, yes, it is so,' said the native, 'In Welsh a man can express exactly what he means. As for the English, I call it not a language at all—only a dialect.'"

"You had noted that an Englishman or a foreigner in speaking his language waves his hands and arms about to help out the meaning of the words, but a Welshman who can speak Welsh well he has no need to move his hands. In the Welsh he can say all that he means."—Chicago News.

Mind Your Business!

If you don't nobody will. It is your business to keep out of all the trouble you can and you can and will keep out of liver and bowel trouble if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They keep biliousness, malaria and jaundice out of your system. 25c at the Owl drug store.

WANT AD COLUMN

Lost—On Jackson Street between Beveridge and Manhattan Streets a small boy's gray overcoat. Finder please return to this office and receive reward. tf

Great reduction on Cut Flowers. Pink and White Roses a specialty. Eitel & Son, Florists, Melrose Ave. and Locust Street. 3thS

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

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

For plain sewing call at 818 South College Avenue. 3190

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

Landlady—You will either have to pay what you owe or leave. Slowpay—Thanks. The last place I was at they made me do both.—Stray Stories.

A Smoked Ham Diet.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.] Bill Scott, as he was familiarly called, was lazy and shiftless.

Like all lazy men, Bill Scott had an appetite. His appetite also had a preference. He loved oysters, chicken, porterhouse steak and clam chowder, but what he loved above all was smoked ham. He liked it fried or boiled or baked, and he could never get enough of it. The only way he could get ham was to steal it, and many of the villagers and farmers objected to his midnight visits to their smokehouses.

Among the objectors was the Widow Glenn, who had a farm a mile away. She was also one of those interested in seeking to save Bill from himself. Perhaps she was the only woman in the world who would have thought of combining ham with reform. The idea came to her in a dim, undefined way, but she kept at it until she worked it out. One day after being told by her hired man that he had seen Bill Scott scouting about the smokehouse the evening previous she entered into a little conspiracy. The door was left unlocked, the hired man hidden near by, and next night as Bill was taking a ham off its roost the door was slammed shut, and he found himself a prisoner. When morning came the widow drove to town to see Mrs. Glenn, and upon her return she visited the house of hams and said to the captive:

"Of course you have nothing to say, except that you were walking in your sleep last night, but now that you are wide awake I have something to say to you. You like smoked ham. I am going to give you all you want of it. Today you will eat it uncooked. Tomorrow you shall have it fried."

A chair and a jug of water were brought in, he was furnished with a knife and the door locked on him, and he proceeded to enjoy himself. He ate and he loafed and he slept. There were twenty smoked hams hanging above him and giving out their delicious odor, and why should he weary his brain trying to solve national problems? He didn't. Next morning the widow appeared and asked him how he would like his ham cooked for breakfast. He said he would take it fried, and he got it that way and a jug of fresh water with it. At noon he had it boiled, and at night it was fried again. The amount was not stinted. There was more ham than he had ever sat down to in his life. The next day and the next it was the same. On the morning of the fourth day, however, the prisoner said to his jailer:

"Widder Glenn, if you don't mind I'll have taters and fried eggs for breakfast."

"But I do mind," was her reply. "Here are twenty smoked hams going to waste for the want of eating. You dote on ham. Pitch right in."

"But my wife must be anxious about me, and I want to be going home."

"Your wife knows just where you are and is not at all worried. She hopes you will have your fill of ham."

Bill had raw ham, boiled ham, baked and fried ham, and he should have reveled in the occasion. It is human nature to never be satisfied, and after the fifth day he demanded a radical change of diet, even if only to raw sausage. He had not tasted of the last two meals.

"Oh, but you must go ahead with ham," replied the widow. "You have not quite finished one yet, and there are nineteen others waiting to be eaten. Your second appetite may come back to you any minute."

"I'd like to live on old crusts of bread for a change, ma'am."

"But I couldn't think of it. You are a visitor, you know, and I should be ashamed of myself to offer you crusts."

At supper that night Bill begged for raw turnips instead of smoked ham. At breakfast next morning he offered to eat potato peelings. The widow was firm.

"Mr. Scott," she replied, "I don't think you are at all grateful. I am furnishing you the nicest and sweetest smoked ham in all Herkimer county, and yet you kick at it."

"But I'm giving you the chance of your lifetime. Think of being surrounded with eighteen and a half hams!"

"Hams and water, ma'am!"

"Yes, but I'm giving you a chance to get acquainted with water—to acquire a taste for it."

Ham on the sixth day, the seventh and the eighth. The widow was bringing more ham when Bill Scott broke down and said:

"I'll sign the temperance pledge, ma'am, and if I don't keep it this time may I be sent to prison for the remainder of my days."

"And about people's chickens and garden stuff, Mr. Scott?"

"May I be struck dead if I ever meddle with them again!"

"And work, Mr. Scott—what about work?"

"I'll work like a nigger. Only try me."

"You have only been shut up eight days, and there's eighteen hams still left," mused the widow. "Can a man reform on two smoked hams?"

"He can, ma'am—he can. Give me a show, and if I disappoint you they may tar and feather me."

And through the aid of smoked ham there was accomplished such a change and reformation in Bill Scott as men had deemed impossible, and today his shortcomings are remembered only as legends. He has worked hard and prospered, and aside from his antipathy for smoked ham there is nothing to distinguish him from the other villagers.

M. QUAD.

For
25
Years

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

Central National Bank

GET YOUR MONEY ON THURSDAY

Our agent can be found in our office in the ALLEN BLOCK, over American Express Company, all day Thursday, prepared to make loans on furniture, pianos, live stock, etc. Features: long time, cheap rates, small payments, liberal discounts. No better time than now to prepare for winter. See our agent Thursday, or mail your application to Room 17 C, National Bank Building Brazil, Indiana.

ALLEN Brazil Loan Co. ALLEN BLOCK

TRAVEL OPPORTUNITIES

Big Four Route
NOVEMBER, 1908.

All-Year Tourists Rates. NEWPORT, N. H., VA., OLD POINT COMFORT, VA., VIRGINIA BEACH, VA., On sale beginning Nov. 1st.

DENVER AND RETURN. ANNUAL CONVENTION AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR. Tickets sold Nov. 4th to 10th inclusive.

Richmond, Va., and Return. NATIONAL CONGRESS. Tickets sold Nov. 11th to 15th. To the WEST. HOME SEEKERS' Rates. NORTHWEST, SOUTHWEST, MICHIGAN, MEXICO and BRITISH POSSESSIONS.

Winter Tours. To California, Mexico, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Florida the Gulf Coast Cuba and Porto Rico.

Spokane, Wash., and Return. National Show. Tickets sold Dec. 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

LOW RATES

—TO—

Indianapolis

AND RETURN

GRAND LODGE

I. O. O. F.

TICKETS SOLD

Nov. 16, 17 18.

For information see Agent

Big Four Route

G. P. O. 81.

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

Masquerade
At the Banner Rink

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 11
at 7:30 P. M.

Admission to all, 10c; skates 15c.

Prize of \$2.50 to lady and gent best representing their parts.

Second prize, free admission to rink remainder of month.

No one will be allowed on skating surface till 9 P. M. unless masked. Rink closes at 10:30 P. M.

OPERA HOUSE

One Week, Starting
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH

THE
DePew-Burdette
Stock Company

15—People—15 10—Plays—10 5—Big Specialties—5

Without doubt the best company on the road.

Admission 30c, Gallery 20c, Children 10c

Seats on sale at Badger and Cook's Drug Store.

OPENING "An American Girl"

PLAY

On Monday night two ladies or lady and gent admitted on one thirty-cent ticket



Thomas E. DePew.

DePew-Burdette Stock Company at the opera house all next week.