

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 Cit. National Bank Building Brazil, Indiana.

ALLEN BLOCK Brazil Loan Co. ALLEN BLOCK

CHOICE
FOOTWEAR

FREAKS OF MACHINE VOTE
Voters Cast Ballots for Candidates Not on the Ticket and do Not Know the Names of Candidates on The Ticket.

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

Still Coughing?

Why don't you get a bottle of Jones' Cough Syrup? It will put a quietness to your cough speedily and give you a chance to enjoy life.

Big bottle 25c.

JONES, STEVENS CO.

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, laryngeal, 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.

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.

25 Cents
Each

MYSTIC
BOX SALE

25 Cents
Each

Friday Afternoon, November 13th, at 2 p. m.

Every box guaranteed to have the value of 25c in it.

As a gift to you one box will have an order for \$5.00 in trade, payable in our ready-made department.

Another will contain a \$2.50 pocket-book.

Another will contain a \$1.00 handkerchief.

Several will contain 75c values.

Several will contain 50c values.

Every box will be sold for 25c.

Every box will have a piano ticket in it.

25 Cents
Each

Vermilion's

25 Cents
Each

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Helen Black went to Indianapolis today.

George Landes was in Indianapolis today.

Mrs. S. B. Town was in Terre Haute today.

W. Coffman of Fillmore was in this city today.

Roy Eads of Roachdale was in the city last night.

J. K. Langdon is in Indianapolis today on business.

Ed. Barnes of Rosedale was in Greencastle today.

Doc Hodgers is visiting his brother in Terre Haute.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heinig spent today in Indianapolis.

W. Bond of Washington Township was in Greencastle today.

Miss Anna Snodgrass of Fillmore was shopping in Greencastle.

Mr. and Mrs. George White were in Brazil today on business.

Jack Bryson of Brazil is transacting business in the city today.

Mint Goddard of Madison Township was in Greencastle on business today.

Miss Nettie Huber of Mt. Meridian was shopping in Greencastle today.

Evan Hopkins returned to Indianapolis today to attend business college.

The Perry Brothers of Coatesville transacted business in Greencastle Tuesday.

Mrs. F. A. McGinnis of Cloverdale and Mrs. W. H. Brown went to Brazil today.

James L. Randel is attending the convention of State Bankers at Indianapolis.

Mrs. James Poynter of Cloverdale was in Greencastle en route to Sullivan to visit.

Quite a heavy snow last night, and it is possibly the forerunner of a severe winter.

Mrs. Al Modlin has returned much improved after a three weeks' visit in Martinsville.

Miss Florence Grimes went to Indianapolis today after visiting friends in Terre Haute.

Misses Catherine Sears, Ethel McDonald and Babe Ward were in Brazil this afternoon.

Prof. R. B. Kleinsmid went to Anderson to deliver a lecture at the teacher's institute.

L. E. Grubb and Ed Huffman went hunting today and returned with 23 quail between them.

Mrs. J. Hodson returned to her home in Coatesville after a visit with Cloverdale friends.

Mrs. D. S. Bowen and Mrs. S. P. Vaughn of Coatesville were shopping in Greencastle today.

Miss Nelle Hackett returned to her home in Oakland, Ills., after visiting Miss Jennie Black.

Mrs. D. F. Terry returned to her home in Indianapolis after a short visit with friends here.

Mrs. S. G. O'Hair and Mrs. W. W. Sellers spent the day with Mrs. Morris Goodwin near Reno.

Mrs. Julia Griffin returned to her home in Indianapolis after visiting friends and relatives in this city.

Mrs. Kate Glazebrook of Rensselaer is visiting her daughter, Miss Ara, bookkeeper at Sackett's grocery.

Bloomington World: Mrs. James McHays of Greencastle is the guest of Mrs. P. K. Buskirk, north Walnut Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eader returned from Danville, Ills., last night where they attended the funeral of Mr. Eader's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dreese of Buena Ayres, South America, are guests of their relatives, Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Swahien.

Mr. J. Shannon has returned to his home near Raccoon after a visit with his son, Bruce Shannon and wife, on North College Avenue.

Talk of a marriage in East Greencastle at an early date in which one of Greencastle's belles will find a new name and a new home in another city.

James L. Hamilton is in Indianapolis today where he is superintending the loading of the material used in the construction of one of the cement bridges over the Big Four a few miles this side of the city.

At the Indianapolis Horse Sale, yesterday, the following sale is reported: Boreal Conductor, b c (2), by Boreal (2:15%), dam Emma Conductor (2:21%), by Conductor (2:14%), George K. Lloyd, Greencastle, Ind., \$635.

The guests of Mrs. Ferd Lucas, numbering between forty and fifty, were delightfully entertained at a hand euchre yesterday afternoon. The winner was presented with a handsome hand-painted plate; score cards were of autumn leaf pattern, and the refreshments were dainty.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Barnaby, Mrs. J. B. Nelson and Mrs. O. F. Overstreet have returned from Rushville, Ills., where they have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Locke. Mr. Barnaby spent most of his spare time fishing and brought home a trunk full of bass, bull heads and other denizens of the deep. As a fisherman he totes the medal.

In the Herald of yesterday appeared a notice of the approaching marriage of Mr. Payne of this city. The information came to this office over the telephone and was deemed trustworthy. This morning another telephone message was received at this office, which was to the effect that the notice published yesterday was untrue, and that Mr. Payne is not to be married as therein announced.

The next morning the papers mentioned a suicide in the Bowery, and Metrof's representative corpse was buried again.

After the funeral Natalie, a widow for the second time, sold the shop and went west, where she was joined by her husband. Having bought a farm, they settled to its cultivation, hoping that there would be no necessity for any more funerals.

One day when the couple were on a train who should walk down the aisle but Peter Katavlos. As he passed them and saw Metrof he stopped, his eyes fixed on him with astonishment. Then he passed on, and the hunted man knew that his life was again the object of the dreaded circle.

Metrof believed that Katavlos would report him to the circle at St. Petersburg and some one would be commissioned to kill him. He never went out of his house at night and in the day always carried weapons. One night there was a knock at his door. Natalie motioned him to conceal himself while she answered the summons. A man with shocky hair and beard, whom both recognized for a Russian, entered and asked for something to eat. The reply to his request was a bullet from Metrof sent through the heart.

Natalie found on the body papers to satisfy her that he had been sent to kill her husband. Copying his handwriting, she wrote the circle in his name that he had succeeded, but he must go into hiding to escape the law. Natalie told her neighbors that her husband had been murdered, showed them his corpse, which she had painted as before, and buried the would-be assassin.

"Well," said Metrof the night after having been buried the third time, "I've tired of these funerals."

"Be comforted," said his wife. "They will be sure this time of your death. We will change once more, and hereafter you must be made up to look like some one else."

"You can't make me up for anything worse than a corpse," he replied, "and I've got used to that."

CONSTANCE WILD.

Too Many Funerals.

[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

Stepan Metrof rushed into his house where his wife was getting the dinner, pale as a ghost and his eyes starting out of his head.

"What is it, Stepan? For the love of God, what is it? Have you been drawn?"

"Yes; I must kill the minister of the interior."

The wife covered her face with her hands and trembled; then she said, "It is you who must die, not the minister."

"Rather, we must both die."

"I mean you must die to the world."

"How can I do that, Natalie?"

"Leave it to me."

Metrof shook his head doubtfully. Nevertheless he had confidence in his wife's ingenuity and hoped. In a week he was apparently very ill. His wife sent for Alex Gagin, president of the circle, to come and see him. Metrof was in bed. His wife said that worry over the order to kill the minister was driving him into the grave. In two weeks from that time Natalie went to see him again.

"See what you have done!" she said, covering her hands and weeping copiously.

"Ach!" exclaimed Gagin contemptuously. "Your husband was a coward," and went away. But in a moment he returned and, taking a hand glass, placed it before Metrof's nostrils. Metrof heard him ask for the glass and when the test was made held his breath. Gagin, catching no motion on the glass, went away again this time for good.

The next day Natalie, in the garb of a widow, followed a coffin in which there were stones and boards to the grave and a new man was chosen to kill the minister.

Two years later Metrof and his wife were living in New York, keeping a wine shop. One day a man entered the shop and, sitting at a table, called for a glass of wine. At seeing Metrof he looked at him keenly. Metrof went into a back room, where he found Natalie and told her that Peter Katavlos, one of the circle which had ordered him to kill the minister, was in the shop and had recognized him. "I shall be followed and murdered," he added.

Natalie, instead of giving way to grief, began to think.

"You must die again," she said pres-

ently.

"That game will not work twice."

"It will, but must be done different-

ly."

Metrof kept a revolver in the house. His wife went out and got a paper of red dye and a little sponge. Putting water and the dye on the sponge and handing her husband the revolver loaded with blank cartridges, she gave him instructions what to do. Metrof went out into the shop, where he found the stranger waiting. Metrof went up to him and said: "You have recognized me. I am lost. But I can stand this strain no longer. I will save you the trouble of punishing me." With that he stepped back to the door through which he had come, put the revolver to his temple and fired. He fell into Natalie's arms, and a red stream trickled from his temple. She had squeezed the sponge. She drew him into the room and shut the door, refusing to admit any one but the police.

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OPERA HOUSE

One Week, Starting

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH

THE
DePew-Burdette
Stock Company

15—People 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.

TO NIGHT "Man to Man"

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

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 command us to the people of Putnam County. We want your business.

For 25 Years Central National Bank

WANT AD COLUMN