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Greencastle Herald.

THE WEATHER
Fair and continued cool tonight and Friday.

VOL. 3. NO. 194.

GREENCASTE, INDIANA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1908.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

GREAT NEED OF A CHANGE

The Election Law of Indiana is Proven by Past Experiences to be Weak, Ineffective and Lacking in Qualities That Insure Honest Returns.

TIME FOR LEGISLATIVE ACTION

Nothing need be added by way of comment on the unsatisfactory condition of our election law. Certainly one of the things that the next Legislature should do is to reform it altogether. There should be provision for prompt returns under severe penalties, and these should apply all the way along for every duty beginning with the opening of polling places at the precise time designated by law, and having everything in complete readiness. But the curious situation developed by the present election affords, however, an opportunity before the meeting of the Legislature for the Governor to convince the people that he fulfills the constitutional duty to "take care that the laws be faithfully executed."

There have been mistakes in the election returns apparently of many kinds. It should be demonstrated that these are considered to the utmost and rectified to the last degree of possibility. Fraud has been alleged. However doubtful the charge may be, the allegations should be probed to the bottom.

There is no question about the governorship or the Legislature. At most there is involved what seems like a curious variation in the result concerning a few state officers. The Governor should see to it that the whole evidence on the subject is brought to light and that everything is done to convince every citizen that the laws have been executed faithfully. This is of more importance to the State's good name than the election. That the election showed that our people vote intelligently. They discriminated. They meant to do certain things and not to do other things or to elect candidates of one

party and equally to elect candidates of the other party. To give effect to this intelligent action is of the greatest importance and there ought to be, as we believe there will be, such action as shall convince all that everything possible has been done to arrive at the precise result intended. Then for the future there ought to be no disagreement in having an election expedition and exactness.—Indianapolis News.

CLOVERDALE TO CLEAN UP

Dr. J. N. Hurty, of Indianapolis, secretary of the state board of health, has received a letter from Mrs. J. B. Burris of Cloverdale, this county, making a request for placards bearing a warning against spitting on sidewalks and other public places. Mrs. Burris says the Women's Club has decided to clean up the town. A spitting ordinance was recently passed by the City Council of Greencastle, but as yet no arrests have resulted because of its violation.

OUTLOOK IS FOR COLD WINTER

The oldest men who have worked with the trees and plants for many years and have come to know nature say there is every reason to believe that there will be plenty of cold and snow this winter. The men who follow the woods and the rivers give the same reports, so if there is anything to the old saying and beliefs as to the ways of foretelling what kind of a season will be had, it will be well for those who have plants out to make haste to put them in winter quarters.

Resigns After Thirty Years.

Major Frank Crawford, after a service of more than thirty years with the Vandalia Railroad, has resigned from that road. Mr. Crawford had been employed as paymaster, and in that capacity he had been in Greencastle a number of times. He was later cashier of this division. His successor has not yet been named. Major Crawford is about seventy years old, but preserves his erect military carriage.

STABBED BY DRUNKEN MAN

Officer Brothers of Crawfordsville, Formerly of This County, Was Stabbed in Stomach by a Drunken Man—His Condition Critical.

TROUBLE OCCURS IN A SALOON

While attempting to arrest a drunken horse trader and junk dealer by the name of James Scott, a stranger in town, who had been creating a needless disturbance at the Cozy Corner Saloon on Market Street, Officer John Brothers was stabbed in the stomach and painfully injured early Tuesday evening. The wound was inflicted by Scott with a knife blade three inches long which penetrated the officer in the pit of the stomach. Although the wound bled profusely, it did not interfere with the work of arresting the assailant, as Mr. Brothers promptly made the arrest and hustled the man down to jail.

Just as soon as the man had been lodged behind the bars, Mr. Brothers made a hasty investigation of his wound. He found his underclothing and trousers to be badly stained with the blood that had come from the wound. Dr. S. L. Ensminger was hastily summoned to dress the injury. He said he thought the wound would not prove dangerous, although he could hardly determine just how deep it was. Mr. Brothers passed a restless night, but was much better today.

That his assailant is a bad actor, with a thirst for liquor and ever-present desire to cause trouble, seems to be certain from his actions since he blew into Crawfordsville early Tuesday morning from Terre Haute. Scott spent the day visiting and frequenting saloons and by evening he had consumed a sufficient amount of intoxicants to arouse his fighting blood to fever heat. Just before the stabbing occurred, he had been ordered out of the Cozy Corner Saloon by James Sullivan, one of the owners. When Sullivan told Scott to fade away, Scott reached for his pistol pocket as though to draw a gun. Sullivan, however, had the drop on

him and with the barrel of a six shooter directed threateningly toward him, Scott quickly backed out of the saloon and stumbled upon the street.

Presently, he whipped out his knife and then began battering the door. At this juncture Mr. Brothers came along, attired in citizens clothes as he is having his vacation this week. Brothers unhesitatingly put the man under arrest although he had previously been warned that the man had his knife in his hand. As Brothers arrested Scott, the latter thrust the knife blade directly into the officer's stomach, at the same time uttering with an oath, "Who in the h— are you?"

Believing that Scott has a bad record or at least is wanting to make one, it was decided to take him to Indianapolis and have his Bertillon measurements taken. In company with Chief of Police Prewitt, he was taken to the Capital City at twelve o'clock on the Ben-Hur. Scott told the chief that he was born in Canada, but has no living relatives. He was at Annapolis last week, and came through Terre Haute and here on his way to Indianapolis. With him was a negro, 15 years old, named Almo Hanger, whom he picked up at Terre Haute. Scott also had a couple of dogs and two horses. He spent much of the time Tuesday afternoon in company with Sam Roach, whom he met in one of the saloons. Roach, Fred Bridges and Fred Woodworth were eye witnesses of the stabbing affair. Prosecuting Attorney Harry N. Fine has filed no affidavit against Scott as yet, but says he will probably bring the charge of assault and battery with intent to kill.—Crawfordsville Review.

VETERAN EDITOR FALLS DEAD

John Gregory, publisher of the Warren Republican, and one of the oldest editors in the state, died suddenly Wednesday morning at his native town of Williamsport, this state. Mr. Gregory had left his home apparently in his usual health. Meeting some friends he stopped to talk with them. During the conversation he suddenly fell over and was carried unconscious to a store where he died a few minutes later. Mr. Gregory was born in Williamsport in 1844, and been engaged in newspaper work almost all his life. He was a Representative to the State Legislature in 1880-'81. He is survived by a wife and seven children. Every member of Mr. Gregory's family is a graduate of DePauw University.

MUCH EXCITEMENT; NO FIRE

Near six o'clock Wednesday evening box 31, Hanna and Indiana Streets, was pulled and the fire department made the run to the home of Wes Sellers where a fire was in full-blaze burning itself out. After the soot had been burned the firemen made an examination of the chimney but found nothing to indicate any further danger. Flue fires have been numerous the last few weeks. With the starting of stoves and furnaces for the winter, soot, and in some instances leaves and other matter has accumulated, and when a big fire is started this accumulation blazes up, causing much excitement and but little damage.

BAR DOCKET BEING PRINTED

The bar-docket, for the November Term of the Putnam Circuit Court, is now in the hands of the printers of the Star-Democrat, and will be ready for distribution by Saturday. The docket is not as heavy as was the September Term. There are fewer State cases and also fewer cases on the civil docket. There are no really important cases to come before the court at this term. A great many cases have already been set for trial and Judge Rawley hopes to greatly reduce the docket at this term of court.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Frank Walls and Dovie Ader.

HANDLE THROUGH EXPRESS

Interurban Prepares to Put on Regular Express Service Extending Over the Whole System and Connecting With Steam Systems.

THE ROUTE AGENT HERE TODAY

The interurban routes are preparing to add another to the many excellent lines already handled by them. The Terre Haute, Indianapolis and Eastern will shortly begin the handling of through express from all points in the United States. They will not only handle express from points on the interurban system, but will also make connections with steam roads and become part of a country-wide system.

This is to be accomplished by giving over the express business, which heretofore has been handled by the traction lines themselves, to a separate company. The United States Express Company will shortly take charge of the express business upon the traction lines connected with the Terre Haute, Indianapolis and Eastern. Route Agent Wright was in Greencastle today looking over the ground and preparing for the inauguration of the system. At Indianapolis, Terre Haute and other points connection will be made with the steam roads thus giving extended reach to the company.

It is understood that an office will be established in the business part of the city, and a regular delivery system installed. Packages coming in by interurban express will, after the inauguration of the new system, be taken directly to the parties to whom they are addressed, as is now the case with the American and Adams companies. It is not definitely known when the United States Company will take hold, but it is expected to be in the near future, as the arrangements have about been completed.

WOULD NOT HAVE THIRTEENTH

Hiram Rudisill Objects to Taking The Unlucky Number Though It Was But on a Hunting License.

Hiram Rudisill believes that the number 13 is unlucky. He will have nothing to do with that number if he can avoid it, and he says that he is usually able to do this. His latest attempt to get away from that number was at the county clerk's office recently when he went there to get a hunting license. It was just at closing time and the clerk was on his way down the stairs but returned to the office to issue the license.

On his way back the clerk incidentally remarked that he had issued 12 that day, and that the one now to be given out would be the thirteenth. At once Mr. Rudisill lost his interest in hunting, and declared vigorously that he would not have the thirteenth license issued that day. He saw visions of hoodoos, and the unusual antics of all the game hunted, and refused to be a party to such a deal as attempting to hunt with a number thirteen license. And so it was not issued that evening.

Distinguished Visitor Here.

The union meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society and the Women's Home Missionary Society in the chapel of the College Avenue Church Wednesday afternoon was a very successful and important occasion. The attendance was large filling almost completely the chapel. Mrs. Ranney the president of the Foreign Missionary Society presided and Mrs. C. T. Peck was secretary. The pastor, Dr. J. S. Hoagland, conducted the devotions assisted by Mrs. Thomas Bayne who made the prayer. Miss Lorene Crouch sang a special number. The program was carried out as announced with the exception of Mrs. VanArsdel's part she being unable to be present. Her work was presented by Mrs. John and Mrs. Maxwell. Mrs. Ames spoke of the work of the Home Missionary Society. A most interesting feature of the afternoon was the presence of the Rev. Charles W. Drees, Supt. of the mission work of South America who with Mrs. Drees are visiting Dr.

and Mrs. Swahlen. Dr. Drees is a most interesting speaker and his long and extended experience in the mission fields of Mexico and South America gives him a fund of incident and information that make his presence in any missionary meeting notable. After the program a pleasant hour was spent socially during which refreshments were served by the committee, consisting of Mrs. S. Washburn, Mrs. Donner, Mrs. Hays, Mrs. J. P. Allen, Jr., Mrs. Curtis Hughes and Mrs. Alice Thomas. In the gathering were a number of visitors from the societies of the other churches.

THE INTERURBAN SITUATION

In the City of Brazil Shows a Determination on the Part of City Officials to Rightly And Rigidly Enforce the Law—Corporation Not Permitted to Ignore Speed Ordinance as is Done in This City.

RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE PROTECTED

The Brazil Times of yesterday says:

The arrest of the motorman and conductor on the west bound interurban car here Monday evening for alleged violation of the city's speed ordinance, has given rise to all sorts of rumors. One was to the effect that as the car carried the government mail and was held here for three-quarters of an hour, the city had gotten itself into a pretty close place, and was likely to have trouble with the federal authorities for delaying the United States Mail.

When questioned about the matter this morning Mayor Shattuck said: "Suppose we did hold up a car that carried government mail; what does that signify? A company that has a contract to carry the government mail has no more right to violate the laws of this country than any other person or corporation. The law does not anticipate nor permit corporations or parties with whom it has a contract to violate the laws of the land. If the city had maliciously, premeditatedly and without cause have held up the car and prevented the prompt delivery of mail that would have been another matter. But these people were violating a city statute of which they had knowledge and will have to take the consequence."

The arrest of the conductor and motorman mentioned above has certainly had an influence on the operation of cars through this city, as since the arrest of this crew cars have crept through the city at a snail's pace.

THE RED CROSS SOCIETY

Committee of the Society Appointed By the State Federation of Clubs Of Greencastle Meets This Afternoon to Perfect Plans.

The Red Cross Society for the cure and prevention of tuberculosis has undertaken active measures to raise money in Greencastle. Some two weeks ago, at the meeting of the State Federation of Clubs, a committee was appointed to act for Greencastle. The committee is composed of Mrs. Andrew Stephenson of the Woman's Club, Mrs. F. A. Arnold of the Teacups and Mrs. Claire Lambers of the Century Club. This committee met this afternoon for the first time.

The national society has provided a small sticker which can be used to fasten packages, letters, hang bills in windows, or do any of the work required of a sticker. It is proposed to sell these at one cent each, and to use the money thus secured to fight the "great white plague," tuberculosis. The committee which meets this afternoon will devise means to promote the sale of these tickets in Greencastle.

Masonic Notice.

Called meeting of Temple Lodge, No. 47, F. & A. M. Friday, November 13, at 7 p. m. M. M. degree. J. M. King, W. M. E. E. Caldwell, Sec.

IS PREPARING TO OPEN

New Proprietor of the Commercial Hotel Looks Over the Situation And Contracts With Decorators And Cleaners.

NEW FURNITURE ON THE ROAD

Plans for opening the Commercial Hotel assumed definite shape today with the coming of the new proprietor, W. E. Sutton, formerly of Greencastle. Mr. Sutton and his wife reached town this morning and at once began active preparations for the opening. Painters and decorators were consulted and contracts let for re-papering and decorating much of the lower story. New furniture has been purchased and men will come with it and put it in position as soon as the house is ready to receive it. The lobby will be completely remodeled and refurnished and the whole house put in excellent condition.

Mr. Sutton does not yet know how long it will be before the hotel will be open for business. The work will be rushed as rapidly as possible, and not a day will be lost. If all goes well the doors should be open to guests very shortly.

MONROE TOWNSHIP CORN SHOW

Annual Agricultural Exhibit of the Monroe Schools Proves Great Success in Spite of the Bad Year.

The Annual Agricultural Show of the Monroe Township schools was held at Brown and Priest's Hardware Store, Bainbridge, Saturday, November 7. The prizes awarded:

White corn, Frankie Smith, 1st; Ray Etcheson, 2nd.
Yellow corn, Frankie Smith, 1st; Artie Scobee, 2nd.
Potatoes, Artie Scobee, 1st; Ray Etcheson, 2nd.
Cake, Grace O'Hair, 1st; Edith Berry, 2nd.
Salt-rising bread, Dee Shoemaker, 1st; Grace O'Hair, 2nd.
Yeast bread, Elsie Knauer, 1st; Marian Shoemaker, 2nd.
The Judges were:
For corn and potatoes, Elijah Waln, Frank Heaney, Charles Frakes.
For cake and bread, Mrs. Ray Miller, Mrs. Milt Brown, Mrs. Sam Ratcliff.

CAMPAIGNING IN ARIZONA

Earl Hazlett Writes of the Strenuousness of Political Battles in the Desert Country of the Southwest.

S. A. Hazlett has just received a letter from his son, Earl Hazlett, which gives some humorous pictures of the campaign in Arizona. Earl was a candidate for representative and made a strenuous campaign. Railroads are few there, and towns and farmsteads are clustered round the few "waterholes" of the desert. The campaign was made in an automobile, and each town and farm and "waterhole" was visited, each man, Indian and "greaser" canvassed. It was said to be "hot campaigning" with both politics and temperature at about 100 in the shade. In spite of all this, Mr. Hazlett, who was running on the Democratic ticket, was defeated by a very narrow margin.

POLICE COURT NEWS

Omer Welsh was arrested this morning by Marshal Reeves and brought before the Mayor on a charge of intoxication. He was found guilty and fined \$5 and costs amounting in all to \$15. An examination of all pockets failed to disclose any wherewithal to liquidate the fine and he was taken to jail.

Notice.

F. E. Green having sold his interest in the West Side Drug Store hereby requests settlement of all accounts. Accounts may be paid at the old stand. Respectfully,
Badger & Green.

The New Back

—You Must Have It to Be Really in Fashion

THE proper figure of today has the new habit back and follows the slender, girlish lines of beauty. The hipless effect is more the rage than ever before.

No matter what your figure is, you may further bring out its perfections and hide its small defects by wearing one of the new Gossard models.

No other corset produces the perfect habit back.

No other corset gives such a joy to the dressmaker in giving her a perfect figure to fit—such a satisfaction to the wearer in knowing that she is absolutely perfect in contour.

THE
GOSSARD
CORSETS
"They Face In Front"

are different from any other corset—because they lace in front, and they produce a snug, sloping, unbroken line from hip to limb, without that unsightly cut at the bottom, common with back-lacing corsets.

MISS YATES, who is this week exploiting Gossard Corsets at our store, will prove to you clearly just why Gossards are different from any other—how they perfectly support the spine—leave plenty of freedom for the vital organs, and produce a correct figure without restricting at any point.

Better come in at once, and let her explain the Gossard to you.

ALLEN BROS.



Only Two More Days of the Demonstration Sale of Gossard Corsets

As MISS YATES will only be with us Friday and Saturday of this week—we would suggest that you come in tomorrow, and in the morning if you can possibly do so, as we are not nearly so busy then as later in the day.

ALLEN BROS.

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POLITICAL TEMPERANCE.

Some time since, when the fight was on for county local option, and the Republican party was making serious and unfounded charges against the Democrats, we pointed out that such a campaign did more harm to the cause of temperance than any good that might result from the passage of the bill. Later developments have proved these words true beyond the view then taken. We held that to make temperance a political matter, and to accuse one party of being a whisky party, its candidates of being whisky men, when it was well known that among that party's loyal members were many radical temperance workers, could but anger and alienate many of them. This was true, but now a more serious phase of the subject appears. Wednesday night the Indianapolis News contained the following from Martinsville:

As a result of the recent election, many Republicans who signed remonstrance cards have been heard to say that they would never attach their names to cards of that kind again. They say professed temperance people did not "vote as they prayed," and as a result Charles Marley, candidate for Representative, who stood squarely on the temperance plank of the Republican party, was defeated by Homer L. McGinnis, Democrat, State Senator Thomas Moore was defeated and the Republican candidate for Governor lost in the State. On account of these declarations it is said that a campaign is to be begun at once to obtain withdrawals from remonstrance cards.

Word of the same kind comes from Bedford and Bloomington. We hear it talked upon the streets of Greencastle, Republicans who are feeling bitter because their party's idea of temperance did not bring a landslide, desire to revenge themselves, and believe they can do this by "voting the county wet." There are three points to their revenge. Some wish to "get even" with temperance Democrats because they did not support the Republican ticket and believe all Watson and the Indianapolis Star told them. Some wish to get even with the Prohibitionists because they did not vote for Watson as the Republicans claim. Some wish to get even with Hanly, upon whose shoulders they lay the blame of defeat. Local conditions, and the temperance cause, is nothing, provided they "get even" with some one for some fancied shortcoming. We trust that both Republicans and Democrats will forget, and that speedily, the Democrats the real insults they have sustained, and Republicans the fancied grievance against men who did not vote as the Republicans hoped they would. Political temperance is not a good brand of the article. Get it out of politics or truly the last campaign will be a step backwards. Now is the time to know the real friend of temperance.

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.

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. St.

The Crystal Ball.

By Philip Kean.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"The trouble with me," Antoinette announced, "is that I am too commonplace."

Charman laughed. "You funny little thing!"

"I haven't any individuality," Antoinette insisted. "I dance pretty well and sing a little. I have a fairly good complexion. I know how to do my hair, but when other girls scintillate I'm in the shadow. What I need is to be different."

"What you need is to be your own dear self," Charman stated. "Everybody loves you."

"Everybody doesn't," Antoinette contradicted. "At least"—She stopped suddenly.

"Well, Dickie does," Charman teased. "You know you are the only girl in the world to Dickie Beveridge, and Dickie's the salt of the earth."

"Oh, Dickie!" Antoinette flared. "Dickie's as insignificant as I am. He has a nice little figure and a nice little way of saying things, but there isn't anything great or grand about him."

"Who wants to be great or grand?" Charman questioned.

"I do," Antoinette sat up among the pink couch cushions. "I want to be distinctive, Charman."

"In what way?" Charman's eyes were smiling as she lounged in the big chair by the open fire, for the October days were cool.

"Well, like you, for example," Antoinette said—"your red-gold hair and your gray eyes and your black lashes and your way of wearing things. Now, what would I look like in that black kimono you have on? With its gold figures it gives you an atmosphere of mystery—like a seeress or something."

Charman laughed again. "Dear girl," she said, "it's much better to be a woman than a seeress."

"That's all very well for you to say," Antoinette grumbled. "You have a voice like a siren."

"Oh, Antoinette," Charman protested. "A seeress and a siren! I'd so much rather be just a woman and lovable and precious like you."

Antoinette dimpled and then sighed. "But I'm not lovable to everybody."

Charman reached over and took one of the small, plump hands in hers. "Now, who is that sigh for, baby?" she demanded. "Is that who doesn't love you?"

"Otis Singleton," said Antoinette unexpectedly.

Charman's eyes returned to the fire with an unfathomable expression.

"So it is Otis Singleton?" she said softly.

"Yes," Antoinette nodded. "I think he is perfectly fine, Charman. But he doesn't pay a particle of attention to me. And I am positively tongue-tied when I try to talk to him. Do you feel that way?"

Charman smiled inscrutably. "Not exactly," she murmured.

"Of course you don't," Antoinette went on. "You're not commonplace, and I am not going to be any more. I am going to create an atmosphere. Otis is interested in occult things, and there's that crystal ball that father brought from India."

She rose, crossed to a table and brought back the translucent sphere which gave out opal flashes as it caught the autumn sunlight.

"Father says the queer men over there used to gaze in it," Antoinette explained, "and tell what had been and what would be."

"How strange!" said Charman, handling it curiously.

"I am going to fit up the den," Antoinette recited as she flung herself once more among the cushions, "with dark, mysterious hangings, with a dodo of peacock feathers, and a bust of Pallas over the door, and a black cat on the hearth, and I'm going to dress myself in a smoke-colored gown, with a snake bracelet, and I'm going to put the crystal ball in the middle of my tea-table and tell fortunes. And after awhile everybody will say, 'How interesting!' and then I won't feel so insignificant, and perhaps Otis will come, and—now, Charman, what's the matter?"

For the other girl was laughing uncontrollably.

"Oh, you funny child!" she gasped. "It's not a laughing matter," Antoinette reproved her. She reached over and took the crystal ball from her friend and gazed into it. "It shows me a great singer crowned with laurels," she said.

Charman snatched the ball from her. "Don't," she cried; "don't prophesy fame for me! Tell me of a future of love and marriage and home. I've been so lonely all my life."

The young girl laid her cheek against that of her friend. "But you know I love her, Charman," she said. "You precious child!" was the grateful response, and after that there was a long silence.

Then Antoinette said, "But I'm going to fix up the den, and I'm going to invite Otis Singleton."

"Better invite Dickie," Charman urged.

"I shall never invite Dickie again," Antoinette stated. "He always asks me to marry him."

"And are you sure you don't love him—sure?" The older girl's gaze was smiling.

"Well," Antoinette hesitated. "I do like Dickie, Charman, but when I think what a commonplace couple we would make"

"You would make a dear couple," Charman stated, "and your laughter

and brightness are not for such men as Otis Singleton."

"Why not?"

"Otis needs a woman who has suffered as he has suffered. He has had a hard life and a lonely one—a life like mine, Antoinette." She caught herself up quickly and glanced at her friend. But Antoinette was absorbed in her plans.

"Anyhow, I'm going to invite him and read his fortune in the crystal ball. Who knows but he will find his fate?" And she flew up to her own room to dress.

All the week that followed Antoinette was busy transforming the den into an abode of black art. Charman, watching somewhat wistfully, made invaluable suggestions.

"I shall never fit into it as you would," Antoinette said one morning despairingly. "I'm too chubby. I hate that word, Charman, but it fits me. And it fits Dickie Beveridge. He proposed again last night, and he looked like a little fat Cupid, oh, dear!" And she smiled ruefully.

"Marry him," was Charman's prompt suggestion, "and don't think any more of Otis Singleton."

"But Otis is so fine and splendid," Antoinette protested.

"Yes, he is fine and splendid," Charman repeated, and something in her tone made Antoinette stare.

"Oh, my goodness!" she said to herself later as she fed the black cat on the hearth to get her accustomed to her new environment. "Goodness, I came near making an awful mistake. And, after all, I simply couldn't live without Dickie."

So she sent for him that very afternoon, and he came, beaming.

"Do you really mean what you said over the telephone," he demanded—"that you'll marry me, Antoinette?"

Antoinette nodded. "I've been a little goose, Dickie," she said briefly as she let him hold the tips of her fingers. "And now I want to talk about Charman."

Two heads being better than one, Antoinette emerged from the interview radiant.

"Your brains aren't chubby if your body is," was the praise she bestowed upon Dickie, "and I never should have thought of that way of bringing them together."

"He loves her desperately," Dickie said, "but he thinks she is wedded to her career. He told me once that he wouldn't dare ask such a woman to share his moderate income."

"And she is longing to share it, only, of course, a woman has to wait until a man asks her. Oh, well"—and Antoinette smiled on her chubby squire ecstatically—"oh, well, Dickie, we shall see what we shall see!"

Two nights later Otis Singleton, coming into the transformed den, with an amused smile curving his lips, found a small, plump seeress in smoke-colored crape, with jade ornaments at her neck and on her wrists, presiding over the crystal ball, which was mounted on a silver dragon.

"So this is the new fad," he said as he seated himself.

Antoinette shook her head at him. "It's not a fad," she said. "This crystal ball has told me some things lately that have almost made me shiver, and the role of prophetess has been forced upon me."

Otis threw his head back and laughed heartily. "Antoinette, you are a glorious little fraud," he said, "but that ball is wonderful." And he reached out his hand to take it.

But Antoinette's white hands waved him back.

"Let me read what it says," she murmured softly, "and you will think it still more wonderful."

Otis lounged in his big chair lazily. "Proceed," he said, then teasingly. "Have you told Dickie's fortune?"

Antoinette nodded. "Dickie is to marry a plump blond on the 14th of December, and he is to live happy ever after."

Otis sat up and stared.

"By Jove, you don't mean that you've really said 'Yes' at last?" he gasped.

Antoinette smiled. "I see that you recognize the small, plump blond," she murmured.

Then for a time she was silent, gazing into the depths of the crystal ball. At last her voice came faintly. "I see a woman in white."

"Blond or brunette?" skeptically.

"She is neither fair nor dark," went on the voice. "Her hair is a crown of red gold, and she is very tall. At her feet is a wreath of laurel."

All the indifference had left Singleton's face. "Charman," he breathed.

"Now the crystal is clouded," the voice went on, "but in the dimness I can still see the shadowy figure in white. She strangles on the laurel wreath, but her hand is on her heart. She seems to say, 'I want not fame, but love!'"

Otis' hand came down heavily over the ball. "You are making it up," he accused.

The little lady's eyes met his steadily. "I am not making it up."

"You mean that it is true?"

"As true as that Dickie and I are going to be married, Otis."

So seriously did she say it that Singleton stood up with a quick laugh of resolution. "Where is she?" he demanded.

"In the library," said Antoinette. "But, oh, Otis, if she should ever guess how I told your fortune!"

"She shan't guess," he said. "I'll tell her you saw money bags and a rich widow."

And with that he was gone, while the seeress in smoke-colored gown fled down the hall to hunt up her chubby cherub.

"And, oh, Dickie," she said as they took refuge in the breakfast room, "I expect she's saying 'Yes' this very minute!"

"And all because of the crystal ball," was Dickie's comment as he folded her in his fond embrace.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

BROAD PARK.

Thomas Broadstreet and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Quinton Broadstreet of Greencastle Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Edna Clark visited Miss Vita Buis Saturday night.

Mr. Benton Phillips visited at his brother, Sanford Phillips' Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kaylor of Owen County visited their daughter, Mrs. R. C. Hodge Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stringer visited Mrs. Sarah Brown and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Buis and daughter, Vita, visited Mr. Otis Cosner and family of near Mt. Meridian Sunday.

Mrs. Noah Wood and children and Mrs. Gilbert Dorsett and children visited at Hugh Parker's Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Stringer visited at Thomas Stringer's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goodpasture visited Madge Fultz and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Broadstreet and little son visited at Hiram Hedges' Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Edna Clark visited Miss Mildred Stringer Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mary Buis and daughter, Vita, visited Mrs. John Williams Wednesday.

Thomas Broadstreet was at Indianapolis Friday.

Grandma Cline visited Mrs. John Stringer Friday afternoon.

There was no school at this place Tuesday and Wednesday on account of the election.

Mrs. Nathaniel Stringer visited her daughter, Mrs. Gilbert Dorsett one day last week.

Grandma Buis has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Alpha Cox, and son, Laurence Buis.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Boles visited Mr. Madge Fultz and family Sunday.

THE VALLEY.

Mrs. Dora Chadd spent last Monday with Mrs. Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Fry spent Wednesday with Mrs. John Carroll.

Mrs. Mary Buis and daughter spent Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. Ed. Hammond.

Mrs. Mary Webster and Miss Stella Webster spent Wednesday evening at Mr. Jeff Buntens'.

Mrs. Dora Chadd and Miss Ethel Webster spent Thursday at James Chadd's.

Mrs. Lawson Fry spent Thursday with Mrs. Harvey Clark.

Mrs. Mary Webster spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buntens.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Chadd spent Friday night and Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Gardner and family.

Mrs. James Chadd spent Tuesday evening at Mace Simmons'.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Arnold spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Boardman.

Mrs. Mary and Cora Webster spent Sunday with Miss Ethel Chadd.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hammond and children spent Sunday at Bill Hammond's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kersey and daughter, Eva, spent Wednesday with her son, Fred Kersey, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Boardman spent Thursday with her brother, Mr. Jose, who has been sick.

James Webster, son and daughter, spent Sunday afternoon at Thomas Jackson's.

SOMERSET.

Rev. Rudy of Greencastle will hold a few days meeting at this place beginning Tuesday, Nov. 17 and continuing over Sunday.

Wiley Davis and family left Wednesday of last week for Amarillo, Texas, where they expect to make their future home.

Charles Davis and family intend moving to their new home near Essex, Mo., about the first of December. Norman Conley has purchased and will move to the place (the Gene Priest farm) which Mr. Davis vacates.

Ben Pruitt went to Fillmore Monday.

Will Ferrand has moved on C. K. Hall's place.

Ruth Wells was thirteen years old Nov. 5 and a number of her school friends gave her a surprise by going in and spending the evening with her.

Games were played and Mrs. Wells who was in the secret, served peaches and cream, cake and popcorn. All had a pleasant time.

Mrs. Sandy Scobee returned from the hospital at Indianapolis last Sunday much improved in health.

Norma Scobee recently received a new organ, a present from her parents.

COATESVILLE.

DeAnn Masten and mother spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. John Appleby of Avon.

The wreck train was called here Saturday to put the local engine on the track.

Mrs. Flora Gambold and daughter Grace spent Friday with Mrs. Clarence Johnson.

Mrs. Effie Harlan and daughter, Pauline, of Omo, spent Sunday with Will Harlan and wife.

Sylvester Johnson and wife of Englewood, Kas., are visiting Mrs. Hannah Elrod.

The Rebekahs will give two plays, in the assembly hall of the school building, November 21. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

Mrs. Clara Shortridge is visiting her mother at Cartersburg.

Margaret Callender of Greencastle has been visiting Edith Elrod.

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

TARBUTON BRANCH.

Charles Davis lost a horse by death last week.

James Trail and wife of Mt. Pleasant were Sunday visitors of Milton McCorkle's.

Chapin Jones was laid up for repairs last week.

Clarence Crews and family spent Sunday with relatives at Coatesville.

Wiley Davis and family left Wednesday for their future home in Texas. They have our best wishes for success and prosperity.

Miss Zelma Michael who teaches near Coatesville, visited over Sunday with her parents, John Michael, Jr., and wife.

Several from here heard the new preacher, Rev. Callon, at the Christian Union church in Bainbridge on Sunday.

Lysander Whaley of Triplett, Mo., was called here last week by the death of his mother, Mrs. Nancy Morris, whose remains were taken to Decatur, Ill., on Wednesday for burial.

Frank Heaney and family visited relatives north of Bainbridge on Sunday.

Claude Williamson and family spent Monday with his father-in-law, Abe Smith near Fillmore.

Lewis Call received an injury on the face while working with a shredder last week, which has been causing him considerable suffering. Dr. Ayler of Greencastle, gave him medical attention and he is now some better.

Nelson Priest of Bainbridge is doing carpenter work for W. W. Boardman this week.

The personal property of Milton Hills, deceased, was sold at the residence of Roy Hills on Tuesday, November 10.

John Hanks, Jr., of Bainbridge spent Sunday here with his brother, Roy, who remains poorly.

Emra Wright and family of Tater Ridge were Sunday visitors at Enoch Proctor's.

Jacob Huffman says he killed a "Marshall" hog last week.

Some of our folks sold their turkey crop this week getting 12c per pound.

Mrs. Margaret Cox is staying with her daughter here, Mrs. Mary Kelley. Joe Smith had to shoot one of his horses last week, it having been kicked by another horse. Mr. Smith has suffered much bad luck, having recently lost two cows.

ROACHDALE.

Born to Albert James and wife a son.

Mrs. William Allen and daughter, Mrs. Charles Lane, did trading in Crawfordsville Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Crosby entertained the Social Club on Tuesday evening in a very delightful manner.

On Monday afternoon while Dr. C. C. Collins was out in his new automobile he met with quite a serious accident. In going down an incline he lost control of the machine which threw him against the fence breaking his left wrist and dislocating his right shoulder.

The Ladies Aid Society met with Mrs. Will Myers on Wednesday afternoon.

Elkana Thompson left on Monday to do bridge work on the C. H. & D. Miss Nora Reed dismissed her room on Monday on account of a case of diphtheria in her school.

Miss Viva Goslin of Fincaiste and Mr. Otis Hicks of this place went to Indianapolis Saturday where they quietly married.

Joe Lewman's moved to their farm near Bainbridge the first of the week.

Mrs. W. D. Lovett and son, Ward, are recovering from a prolonged attack of typhoid fever.

MT. MERIDIAN.

Mrs. Rosa McCamack spent last Tuesday with Laura Hurst.

Mrs. Maude Hurst, Mrs. Bonnie Alexander and daughter, Julianita, spent Friday afternoon with Mary Hurst.

Miss Elizabeth Dorsett has been spending the past week with her Grandma Pruitt.

Mabel Hicks spent Thursday night with Ella and Mary Albin.

Miss Mary Albin and Miss Lina Hurst spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Pyna Matthews.

Emery Collins and family and Sam Blue and wife spent Sunday at Oscar Elrod's.

Jim Dean and wife of Greencastle spent Sunday at the Half-way House.

Mary Hurst spent Saturday night and Sunday visiting Venard McCamack and wife.

Vernice Hurst, Ida Dobbs, Squire Hurst and wife spent Sunday at Silas Aker's.

Mrs. Bonnie Alexander and daughter, Julianita have been spending the past two weeks with her parents, A. E. Hurst and wife.

Sam Simmons and family spent Sunday at Lem Albin's.

Vernard Hurst and wife of Danville spent Saturday night and Sunday with Vernice Klivitt and family.

Lloyd Knight and family spent Sunday at William Scobee's.

Oran Klivitt is huckstering for his brother, Vernice Klivitt.

Rachel Albin and Katy Channess spent Monday night with Lina Hurst.

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."

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

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MONEY TO LOAN

In any sum from \$5 to \$300 on horses, cattle, furniture, vehicles and all other good personal property, leaving the same in your possession, thus giving you the use of both goods and money. Our charges are liberal for expense of loan. We keep nothing out in advance and if you pay the loan before due we charge interest for the time you keep it. We have a system whereby you can pre-pay 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.

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If you have not yet laid in your winter supply

BUY NOW!

Best Qualities at Best Prices

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New Business Deal

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

Cabs for parties and funerals on short notice.

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

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 WILLIAM ALSPAUGH.

The President's Ride

[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

I was sitting in my quarters one evening after retreat when my friend Charlie St. Clair came in with a woe-begone expression on his face and, throwing himself into an easy chair, heaved a deep sigh. Charlie was one of the handsomest men I ever knew and withal the most lovable. He and I had been classmates and chums at West Point, had served together in the Spanish-American war and were now stationed at the same post.

"What's up, Charlie?" I asked.

"I've been ordered to take the president's ride."

"Well," I said sympathetically, "don't you think you'll be able to stand it?"

"I know I won't."

Charlie was lazy—lazy on drill, lazy in quarters, lazy in social life, lazy everywhere except in battle. It required a fight to put energy into him, but it did. His case always reminded me of a prominent Confederate general in this—the general when an engagement was coming on never could settle down to the work before him without riding out to the firing line. Then he would ride back ready to listen to orders. Charlie lost all his indolence under the rattle of rifles and the boom of big guns, besides becoming brave as a lion.

"I tell you what you do, Charlie," I suggested—"put in all your time between now and the ride exercising. Get off some of your surplus flesh and harden your muscles."

"Oh, I'm too big!"

That told the story exactly. He was a big man, and the accumulation of inertia had got ahead of him. I persuaded him to let me train him, and I worked with him right up to the day of the ride. But it was no use. I never could get him up in the morning. He would eat anything he fancied. In short, he wouldn't train. The consequence was that when he started on the ride he was sure to fall. My heart sank when we left for the starting point, but I encouraged him so far as possible. I was to take the ride myself and hoped to stimulate him. I told him I might find a way to pull him through, but he shook his head despondently.

We hadn't gone ten miles before I saw the game was up for Charlie. From the very start he looked tired, and every mile we rode he lost breath. The sweat was rolling down his fat cheeks, and he was the picture of melancholy. We had gone over about half the distance when, making an effort, he spurred beside me, puffing, reeling, a bluish white hue on his face, and told me he was going to drop out. We were riding past a country place at the time, and I saw him turn in at the gate. That was the last I saw of him on the ride.

On reaching my quarters the next day I found an order to go to France to be present at the army maneuvers. I was gone six weeks and on my return received a note from Charlie saying that he had been unable to leave the house where he had taken refuge and wished me to go to him.

I took a train and, getting off at the nearest station, drove to the house, prepared for a sad sight. Judging by his appearance when I had seen him last, he had probably strained some vital part, and I feared to find him forced to give up life as well as the army. On reaching the house I sent in my card and was ushered into his room.

There sat Charlie in an easy chair, surrounded by every luxury, puffing a fragrant cigar. His color was the healthiest, and his flesh was his usual 220 pounds. A white headed old lady went out of the room as I entered it and left us alone together.

"I've sent for you, old man," he said, "to get me out of a hole. I haven't yet been retired and am amenable to military discipline. In fact, I'm here without leave. I want you to go to Washington and fix matters up for me."

"I'll send a surgeon to see you. He'll give you a certificate, I suppose, of disability."

"No, he won't," replied Charlie. "I'm not sick."

"Well, then, what's the matter?" Charlie reached out, pushed a button, a maid appeared, and he told her to ask her mistress if she would honor him with her presence. In a few moments a pretty woman of about twenty-eight stepped into the room and stood, so to speak, at attention.

"That's what's the matter," said Charlie. "Mrs. Edgerton, permit me to present one of my most esteemed brother officers, Colonel Brewster, called sometimes B. Rooster by those who love him, a gentleman and a soldier every inch. Colonel, Mrs. Edgerton is to honor me with her hand. I retire from the army into matrimony."

I could have been knocked down with a feather. While all us fellows had been galloping over the country to prevent being retired the big, good natured, winsome, lazy St. Clair had dropped out of the race into the arms of a charming widow and a splendid fortune.

Mrs. Edgerton had taken pity on poor St. Clair from the day he had ridden up to her house and had given him both meat and drink. Every day after that he would say that he must be gone, and the widow would say that he was not yet recovered. Before he was considered out of danger he had proposed to and been accepted by the widow.

Since St. Clair's marriage has become known all the unmarried officers of the army wish to take the president's ride.

F. A. MITCHELL.

DEPAUW NEWS

VOTE TO ENTER LEAGUE TELLS OF THE CONVENTION

ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION FAVORS THE FORMATION OF NEW ORGANIZATION.

ARE NOW WORKING ON PROJECT

At a meeting of the DePauw Oratorical Association yesterday afternoon it was decided that efforts should be made to form a new oratorical league with some larger school.

The professor of oratory at Wooster University has proposed such a league and he writes that Vanderbilt, Illinois, Ohio, Purdue and Wabash are entering and if a league is formed with these schools the association decided that DePauw should be a member. This of course, does not mean that DePauw will withdraw from the league already in existence but simply gives us another oratorical contest.

Upon the motion of Professor Gough the constitution of the association was amended to provide that the places of the orators in the local contest would be determined by lot. Heretofore the seniors have contended that they as upperclassmen should be given choice in the matter of their appearance.

THEY PRACTICE IN SECRET

BROWN IS WORKING UP SOME TRICK PLAYS FOR THE WABASH GAME.

HOLD NIGHT PRACTICE IN GYM

Secret practice was held again yesterday on McKean Field. The work was practically the same as the coach gave his men in Tuesday's practice, beginning with twenty minutes open field tackling practice on returned punts each member of the squad getting an individual workout in this department.

In the scrimmage of three quarters of an hour which followed the varsity was kept continually on the defensive and formed an impassable barrier for the reserves.

Brown is putting his men through an hour's signal practice in the gymnasium every night from 9:30 to 10:30. It is probable that the little trainer is working up some track plays, which will be used against Wabash on November 20.

ART CLUB MEETS

Work Done by the Members Criticized Last Evening.

The Arts and Crafts Club met in Art Hall last night. The work of the members came in for considerable criticism in a number of cases, but it was given and received in a spirit of helpfulness and mutual interest.

At the business meeting some definite plans were made for the entertainment that the club will give soon. It is probable that the invitations will be out in a few days.

His Mistake.

"Bishop Potter was a wonderfully effective preacher," said a Brooklyn clergyman. "His method was reserved and quiet. He always had himself well in hand. I once delivered a sermon before him. I was young and enthusiastic at the time, a disciple of the methods of Talmage. I let myself go in that sermon. My voice shook the church. My gestures shook the pulpit. At luncheon afterward I am ashamed to say that I lished for compliments. I leaned over the bishop and asked him in a low voice to give me some advice on preaching."

"Dear knows what I expected him to reply, probably that I was beyond any advice from him. At any rate, what he did reply was this:

"My dear young friend, never mistake in the pulpit perspiration for inspiration!"

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

MISS EVANS TELLS Y. W. C. A. OF THE RICHMOND SESSION.

THE GATHERING WAS SUCCESSFUL

The members of the Young Women's Christian Association at yesterday's meeting were given an account of the recent meeting of delegates representing various colleges in the state at Earlham College, Richmond. Miss Tessie Evans was the principal speaker, but short addresses were given by various members of the DePauw delegation.

The meeting was opened with a Scripture reading by Miss Pyke, the local president. Miss Evans was then introduced as the speaker for the association's representative.

"We were all royally entertained," said Miss Evans, "and you girls who didn't attend missed a splendid meeting of the Y. W. C. A. workers and a good time. Earlham acquitted herself splendidly as an entertainer, and we who were present will not soon forget their hospitality."

Miss Evans then gave a brief resume of the meeting. She commented on the talks of Miss Ruth Paxton, Miss Margery Melcher, Mrs. Mansfield and Mrs. Helm. The business meetings and the things accomplished at them were explained at some length.

"Every hour from Thursday afternoon when the meetings began until Sunday evening when they ended was one of helpfulness and inspiration," were the words with which the leader ended her address.

After the meeting pledges were asked for among the members for systematic giving.

THEY WANT A LINE COACH

ATHLETIC BOARD AND "D" ASSOCIATION FAVORS AN ASSISTANT FOR BROWN.

ARE NOW LOOKING FOR A MAN

At both the athletic board and "D" men's meetings, the matter of an assistant football coach, especially for the line, was discussed. The sentiment in both was strongly in favor of such an action providing a suitable man can be secured. This would enable Coach Brown to devote all of his time to the back field and also provide some specific and regular coaching for our line. Judging from the Illinois game our defense is our weakest point and this is what a line coach would develop. It is very probable that if a good man for the position can be found he will be secured.

Why He Hurried Away.

A supposedly confirmed old bachelor had lately fallen deeply in love and might be seen almost any day passing and re-passing the house of his ladylove. One day he picked up a small thimble which had suddenly rolled down the steps. He stood awhile meditating on the beauty of its owner and looking at the thimble lovingly. Then he pressed it to his lips, saying, "Oh, that it were the fair cheek of the wearer!" As he finished he looked upward, hoping for a glimpse of her, but instead, from the second story window, a big negro woman looked out.

"Boss," she said, "please to toss up dat thimble of mine. I wants to go on sewing."—Ladies' Home Journal.

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.

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.

GIRLS ARE FRIGHTENED

WOMEN STUDENTS MISTAKE WORRIED FATHER FOR "HOLD-UP" MAN.

THE EPISODE ENDS VERY HAPPILY

Two badly frightened girls and an innocent but deeply embarrassed old gentleman were the characters that figured in an unusual episode Tuesday evening.

The two girls had been attending choir practice at Locust Street church and a few minutes past nine started home alone. They had not gone far on their way down Locust Street when their attention was attracted by the somewhat mysterious actions of a man just a short distance in front of them. He was stamping his foot vigorously and shaking himself now and then as if seized by some sort of convulsion.

He had been tramping from the girls, and they thinking him drunk, had mounted the dormitory steps and waited for him to go on down the street. A little this side of Music Hall he turned around, and seeing the girls, walked quickly in their direction. Believing themselves about to be attacked the girls went at once and tarried not upon their going.

In the dormitory two girls peeped fearfully out of one of the windows to see what had become of their assailant. Below on the pavement as if doing guard duty the man stood motionless.

He seemed peaceable so when he got up the street the girls again started home, but no sooner had they appeared than the stranger made for them.

Now thoroughly frightened they ran to the phone, and calling a friend who was entertaining a young gentleman of acknowledged strength and bravery, had them in the name of all that's holy come to the rescue. They rushed back to the window just in time to see the stranger accost another girl.

"I am sorry to have kept you waiting so long, papa," the terrified girls heard her say sweetly as she took the old gentleman's arm, and they walked off down the street.

The girl had been calling on friends at the dorm and her father had called for her, and not finding her ready and unused to the custom of calling at Woman's Hall had tramped back and forth on the front sidewalk until she appeared.

Exasperating.

His Worship—What we want you to tell us are the exact words that were used by the prisoner when he spoke to you.

Witness—He said, your worship, that he stole the pig.

His Worship—No, no; he would not have used the third person.

Witness—But, your worship, there was no third person.

His Worship—Then he must have said, "I stole the pig."

Witness—Begorra, an' maybe you did, your worship, but he did not split on you.—London Mail.

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.

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

SPECIAL IN FLOWERS

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

JOHN EITEL & SON.

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. I. & E. Co. Theatre Cars leave Indianapolis at 11:50 p. m. but when necessary cars will be held until the close of theatres.

E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and

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GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St.

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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

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.

Pineules

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

Sole Sale by Badger & Green.

the Kidneys, Bladder and Rheumatism.

RELIEVES

BACK-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.

CLOTHCRAFT VALUE

If you could visit every clothing store in the country you couldn't find in any of them such value—as you'll find in a CLOTHCRAFT Fall and Winter suit or overcoat right here and now.

CLOTHCRAFT means style, up to the minute—perfect workmanship—handsome patterns—correct models.

There's full value in every CLOTH-

CRAFT suit or overcoat.

And if you want good wear—and clothes that look right all along—then you want clothes made of wool.

CLOTHCRAFT garments are made of all wool materials—guaranteed every shred of fabric.

Of course, in some other makes of clothing you will find some of the points of excellence—some of the value,

But, remember this—

CLOTHCRAFT suits and overcoats are the only ones guaranteed all wool and selling at from \$10 to \$25.

That sounds like full value—it is—and the most value—the best for the price.

Don't wait. There's a big demand for CLOTHCRAFT. Come now, before the big lot of selections melts away.

J. F. Cannon & Company

The BELL

An Episode In Court.

"You are charged with snatching a woman's pocketbook."

"I know it, judge. But I wouldn't do such a thing, hungry and broke as I am."

"Too conscientious, I suppose."

"No; I don't pretend that. But why should I snatch a woman's pocketbook? What would I want with a couple of car tickets, a powder rag, a piece of chewing gum and a dressmaker's address?"

Once more a criminal overshot his mark. His familiarity with the contents convicted him.—Exchange.

Watched Fifteen Years.

"For fifteen years I have watched the working of Bucklen's Arnica Salve; and it has never failed to cure any sore, boil, ulcer or burn to which it was applied. It has saved my many a doctor bill," says A. F. Hardy, of East Wilton, Maine. 25c at the Owl drug store.

The longest submarine cable in the world, from Canada to Australia via the Fiji Islands, has the thickness of a lead pencil.

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

MOVING PICTURES

EVANS BROS. WILL BEGIN THEIR MOVING PICTURE SHOW ON

Saturday Night Nov. 14th.

In the room on the East Side of the Square formerly used by Warden's Restaurant, on the ground floor. CHANGE OF PICTURES EVERY NIGHT. Better than ever

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

W. O. Timmons was in Indianapolis last night.

A. J. Cosner left this morning for Marion, Ohio.

Earl Lane is in Indianapolis on business today.

Columbus Gillen of Roachdale is spending today in the city.

The Chaminade Club meets with Mrs. Frank Green this afternoon.

The Boston Club will meet tomorrow evening with Mrs. Charles Zeis.

J. L. Randel is attending the State Bankers' Convention at Indianapolis.

Roy Abrams attended the meeting of the bankers at Indianapolis last night.

Born, to Roscoe Wells and wife, a son. Mother and child are both doing well.

John Cannon was a passenger to Indianapolis on the 6:02 Vandalia last evening.

Dr. VanDyke went to Indianapolis today to attend a called meeting of the Presbytery.

Mrs. Will Thompson of Terre Haute is here in the interest of the Protected Home Circle.

R. L. O'Hair and wife were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Dougherty, at Indianapolis, last evening.

Auditor Moffett was not in the auditor's office today being detained at Cloverdale by business.

Mrs. W. H. Andrews of Riverdale, and Mrs. Estes Duncan of Cloverdale, visited Mrs. Frank Vestal today.

John W. Robe went to Martinsville today to attend the funeral of his deceased relative, Mrs. Thomas Crawford.

W. E. Gill, of the Cloverdale bank went to Redmond, Ills., today where his father is to undergo an operation.

Thomas Willman, who has been spending several days visiting relatives and friends at Vernon, Ind., returned home yesterday.

The Eagles will meet tonight. A special meeting will be held, and refreshments will be served. All members urged to be present.

Mrs. Lillie Landes is in Hillsdale, Mich., where she is visiting her daughter, Miss Hallie Landes who is engaged in Y. W. C. A. work at that city.

Mrs. M. Feibleman, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Sudranski, for several days, left this afternoon for her home in Indianapolis.

All members of the Baptist Church are requested to attend the prayer meeting tonight. There is business of importance and a full attendance is desired.

H. C. Allen, who has been attending the meeting of the committee on missions of the Methodist Church in St. Louis for the past few days, returned home this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Allen, Jr., entertained at dinner last night in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Charles Dreese, of South America, who are guests of Dr. and Mrs. Swablen. Dr. Dreese is in charge of the Methodist missions of South America.

In connection with the Thursday evening prayer meeting at the College Avenue Church, Dr. Hoagland will begin tonight a fifteen-minute study of the chapters of the Gospel of John. He extends an invitation to all who are interested in this study to be present.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Lacy O'Daniel to Martha A.

Pollard, pt. lot in Cloverdale, \$1000

George B. Rautte to Mary J.

Appleby, lots in Cloverdale 800

Wm. C. Goodwin to Clyde T.

Goodwin, lot in Russellville 1800

Ralph Ester to Fred Victor

Thomas lot in Greencastle 140

Gilbert C. Sallust to Frank

Walls, land in Floyd tp., 3500

Mary Jane Walls to Gilbert C.

Sallust, land in Floyd tp., 1000

F. P. Moffett and wife to John

H. Guild, pt. lot in Bainbridge 600

Andrew J. Cowger to F. P.

Moffett, lots in Bainbridge 400

Monon Route Excursions.

To Chicago, account International Live Stock Exposition, tickets on sale, November 29, 30, December 1, to 4 inclusive, return limit, December 12. Round trip, \$5.40.

To Andersonville, Ga., account dedication Indiana Monument, tickets on sale, November 17, return limit, December 3, round trip, \$24.60.

Home seekers excursion rates to Northwestern and southern points first and third Tuesdays of each month. J. A. Michael, Agt.

Trees.

Trees, like animals, eat, sleep, grow and die. When the weather is warm a tree goes to sleep at sundown and in the morning wakes again. A cloudy sky makes the tree drowsy. Rain puts it to sleep. So the only days of prosperity and tree activity are the clear days.

In sleep the leaves of many trees fold together and droop. The closing of the leaves checks the cooling process of evaporation and maintains bodily heat. All young and tender foliage tends thus to curl up to sleep when the weather is bad or night is in the sky. Older and stiffer leaves go to sleep sitting up, just like grandfather in his armchair.

The breathing of the tree is as necessary as is the breathing of animals. All life consists of a continuous building up and tearing down of cells. The material for building new cells is made of food taken in and elaborated—made over—by intricate chemical processes. The oxygen in the air is one of the chemical ingredients both in destroying and building the cells of animals and trees. The leaves are the lungs, which inhale carbon dioxide and exhale pure oxygen.—New York Herald.

Not Engaged in Carting. A Milwaukee book agent has his troubles occasionally. Not long ago he entered the office of a young lawyer who was buying his first library. After the different books necessary for a beginning in this direction had been discussed the agent said, "I will charge you \$10 for this in books or the same set will be \$15 in sheep."

The lawyer looked as if he thought the agent had gone crazy. "If you will make me a price in straight dollars," the young man said, "I'll tell you whether I want it or not. You don't suppose I am going to pay my bills with sheep and lumber, do you, even if my father is a lawyer in northern Wisconsin?"—Milwaukee Free Press.

He Was Accommodated Promptly. A German peddler rapped timidly at the kitchen entrance. Mrs. Kelly, angry at being interrupted in her washing, flung open the door and glowered at him.

"Did yez wish to see me?" she demanded in threatening tones. The peddler backed off a few steps. "Veil, if I did," he assured her, with an apologetic grin, "I got my vish, thank you."—Everybody's.

No Social Standing. "What do you think, Maria?" exclaimed the steel magnate. "Our son Reginald writes that he is on his wedding trip and his wife is a paragon."

"A Paragon?" echoed his wife. "Dear me! I can't recall the name of Paragon in the social register. You must look her up at once, John, and see if Reginald has disgraced himself by marrying into an inferior family."—Exchange.

The origin of the gambling device known as the roulette wheel was the praying wheel of Japan, which it closely resembles.

A Social Skirmish.

(Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.)

Young Mrs. Fordyce-Jones, tired out from a leadership of a winter's social festivities, determined to rest for the summer season. But how was she to find a place of rest? Help to millions that had been handed down to her through several generations, prominent not only socially, but as a directress in numberless women's societies, it was no easy matter for her to get away from the incessant calls that were made upon her. After considering many plans she selected a small summer inn in the mountains, where she engaged a room for \$12 a week and registered as plain Mrs. Jones.

Now, Mrs. Jones had heard that in these summer hotels the guests meet and intermingle for a season on terms of temporary equality, to separate at the end of August and go to their homes and accustomed associates. Several ladies nodded to her without introduction, so she nodded, smiled and often passed a pleasant word with those she met.

But Mrs. Jones soon found that her nods and smiles in some cases were not returned in kind. Before she had been at the inn a week it was apparent that the social features of the place were under the direction of a small clique managed by a certain Mrs. Dole. In other words, Mrs. Dole ran the social part as the landlady ran the board and lodging.

Mrs. Fordyce-Jones, who had long been hunting for a new sensation, had suddenly found one. Hiding from invitations of the most refined people who were loath to accept the "regrets," she was astounded at the discovery that she was tabooed by those who had neither blood, exceptional breeding nor money. It was a great shock to her amour propre. It set her to thinking. She had regarded the welcomes that were given her by her peers as coming from her natural attractiveness. Here were people socially her inferiors as well as in other respects who had no use for her.

Mrs. Jones determined to capture the clique, not by making herself known, not by fawning upon them, but by her winning ways. She lay in wait for some of their husbands, and the men became willing captives. But the same reserve, the same icy indifference, pervaded the women. As soon as Mrs. Jones discovered that she was making no headway in this direction she desisted.

Mrs. Jones tried to think that she was enjoying the absurdity of the situation, but she was not. One might expect that she would. These people were nothing to her, and they were making themselves ridiculous. But the fact remained that at that particular place she was snubbed. She had been told again and again that the reason of her social prominence was her personal loveliness. Why did not that loveliness give her the same advantage now? A tinge of color came over her face as the fact forced itself upon her that in her own circle she was surrounded by flatterers; that it was not herself that society worshiped, but her power to help others onward and upward.

Nor did Mrs. Jones relish being denied companionship, though she had come to the inn to avoid companionship. The best people there were made afraid of each other and her by the clique, and she had nothing in common with the plainer class to be found at summer hotels. She therefore sat by herself on the piazza pretending to read a novel, but in reality thinking upon the lesson of her life. Was she not when at home playing the part played by Mrs. Dole? She was obliged to admit that she was, though in a different way. She had a kindly word and a smile for every one. As to her invitations and those she accepted, she acted as she had a good right to act—upon her own sweet will. She had never known any other surroundings than those of wealth and refinement; therefore she felt assured she could not possibly be a snob. She thought much upon reforms she would like to make on her return, but they did not upon consideration seem practicable.

One morning near the end of August, when the denizens of the hotel, the elect and the ordinary, were sunning themselves on the piazza, a carriage resplendent with varnish and gold plate, the door emblazoned with a coat of arms—the Fordyce-Jones arms—driver and footman on the box in maroon colored livery and white silk stockings, drove up to the unpretentious stone whereon guests and baggage arrived and departed. Every woman sat up and stared. No one was in the carriage, so it was probable that some one was going in it. Who could it be? Presently Mrs. Jones in a simple traveling costume came out of the inn with the landlady, to whom she gave a kiss at parting, entered the carriage and was driven away.

There was consternation on the part of every woman of the clique. What did it mean? Who was Mrs. Jones? Did she own the equipage? What was such an equipage doing at a point so remote from the city? The landlady told them that they had been snubbing the celebrated Mrs. Fordyce-Jones, whom they all had heard of, but to whose exclusive circle none of them had ever got within even telephone distance; that one of her country residences was distant but a day's journey and she had determined to ride there in her own carriage.

Mrs. Fordyce-Jones is considering this winter certain social reforms; Mrs. Dole and the clique are bitterly ruling a golden opportunity missed.

CHARLOTTE BOND HILL.

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.

TO-NIGHT

"Man to Man"

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

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

WANT AD COLUMN

Lost—A gold bracelet Tuesday on Washington St. between Bloomington and Locust Streets. Bears monogram E. R. E. Finder please return to Herald office and receive reward. d-w-tf

For Sale—The coat and vest of a dress suit. Size 39. Good order. Low price. J. P. Allen, Jr. 5t92

For Sale—Brown Leghorn hens at 50 cents each. Mrs. James McGinnis, Box 17, R. F. D. No. 2 Greencastle. 5t92

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

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

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. 3t90

For Rent—A good barn at 511 Howard Street. Fred Taylor. 4t93

LETTER LIST.

The following list of letters remain unclaimed in this office. Date: Wednesday, November 11, 1908: Miss Annie Barnes, Charles Crooks Frank Folton, John Hill, Harry Little, Fred Liebtig, George W. Magee, Louis Spradley, B. W. Sutherland, Miss Katie Taylor, Miss Mabel Whitt, Wilson Bros.

In calling for the same please say "advertised," and give date of list. J. G. DUNBAR, P. M.

Wood's Liver Medicine in liquid form for malaria, chills and fever, regulates the liver, kidneys and 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.

Mrs. Gallamer—Isn't Mr. Grabbens a ladies' tailor? Mrs. Plummer—Not exclusively. Mrs. Rindam is one of his customers.—Brooklyn Life.

ZEIS'S
BAKERY

Fresh Rolls, Biscuits
Buns and Dough-
nuts every morning
for Breakfast.

Our Cakes are the best
in the city.

Home-made Pies
made to order.

Phone 67

Toilet
Cream

This is a trying time of the year on the skin. Rose Toilet Cream makes the hands and face smooth; heals and prevents chaps. Try a bottle. You will be delighted at the good results it will accomplish. Price 25c.

Jones, Stevens
Company.

A HERALD WANT AD Will Do Wonders—½ Cent a Word

Christmas Photos at Special Rates

At the Cammack Studio

Throughout the balance of the month of November, we will make some of our most popular styles of photos at a reduction from the regular prices. Some will be as low as \$1.50 and \$2.00 per dozen. As the days are short, come in as early as possible, and for good results, bring the little folks in the morning.

THE CAMMACK STUDIO Phone 2 on 251