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Greencastle Herald.

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight and Saturday; rising temperature north and central portions Saturday.

VOL. 3. NO. 207.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1908.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

G. H. S. BEATS GOSPORT

LOCAL LADS OUTPLAY THE VISITING BOYS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT OF THE GAME ON McKEEN FIELD THANKSGIVING AFTERNOON—SCORE 5 TO 0—SCORING DONE IN FIRST HALF

THOMAS AND BITTLES STARS

Clever Playing of the Right Half Back and Quarter Back do Much To Secure Victory for the Town Boys—Large Crowd Sees the Contest—Gosport Had Formerly Defeated Them.

Although outweighed several pounds to the man the Greencastle High School football team defeated the Gosport eleven in a close and fast game on McKeen Field yesterday afternoon. The score was 5 to 0. The local lads played a much faster and harder game than their heavier opponents and kept the visitors on the defensive most of the time.

To Racer Bittles quarterback and Thomas Gordon right half back of the Greencastle team, goes much of the credit for the winning of the game. Each played a star game. Bittles ran the team in fine style and his punting always was sure and accurate. Each time the Gosport team threatened to do damage, his punting would relieve the immediate danger. He was fast and accurate with his passes and whenever he carried the ball there was a sure gain.

Gordon Thomas, right half, could always be depended upon for a good gain. He played sure and fast and with the whole team playing fine ball behind him was a most dependable ground gainer. Elmer Sellers, full back, also played a nice game.

The Greencastle Highs surprised their friends. The line played low and charged hard. Gosport, when it

did get the ball could do nothing. The locals tackled hard and low and generally threw the visitors back for a loss. Only once did Gosport make a big gain and that was on a fake play kick. The locals were fooled and Gosport made about thirty yards.

The score was made in the first half when the locals by short but consistent ground gaining pushed the ball over the visitors' goal line. They missed goal, however. No scoring was done in the second half. The ball was in the visitors' territory most of the time, however. A large and enthusiastic crowd saw the game in a former game played at Gosport Greencastle High was defeated by a score of 11 to 0.

Following is the G. H. S. lineup:
Left end Coffing
Left tackle Denman
Left guard Detrick, Savage
Center Preston
Right guard Burks
Right tackle Hoover
Right end Sinclair
Quarterback Bittles
Left half Staats
Full back Sellers
Right half Thomas
Time of halves—15 and 20 minutes.

OPERATION ON 'BOB' CROW

Prominent Putnam County Farmer Taken to Indianapolis Thanksgiving Afternoon by his Brother, Dr. Westover—Operation for Appendicitis by Dr. Noble This Morning.

DR. BENGE ASSISTS SURGEON

Robert Crow, who has been critically ill at his home just east of town of appendicitis, was taken to Indianapolis yesterday afternoon at 4:20 o'clock. An operation was performed there this morning at 8 o'clock. Dr. Westover, the patient's brother, accompanied Mr. Crow to Indianapolis.

This morning at 8 o'clock Dr. Noble performed an operation. Dr. G. W. Benge of this town, who has been the attending physician, went to Indianapolis this morning to assist in the operation. He was accompanied to Indianapolis by Miss Fannie Crow, sister of the patient.

Dr. Benge, who returned home at noon, told that the operation was entirely successful and that the patient was doing as well as could be expected. The operation was performed in the Methodist hospital.

Police Kills Burglar.
Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 27, '08.—(Special to the Herald.)—Edward Pruitt, a merchant policeman, shot and killed Ed Fitzgerald, a burglar last night. The burglar's body was identified by his wife. Pruitt was struck by the criminal with his jimmy before the policeman shot him and he was slightly injured.

HUNTER IS HEAVILY FINED

Joe Strother, Who Was Found Hunting on Game Preserve Yesterday by State Deputy Game Warden is Before the Mayor—Pleads Guilty And His Fine and Costs Amounts To \$40.

WAS ON THE HAZELETT FARM

Joe Strother, who is employed at the Vermillion Poultry house, was before the Mayor this morning on a charge of hunting on a game preserve Thanksgiving day. The warrant was sworn out by M. C. Dunlavy, a deputy state game warden, who arrested the man. Mr. Strother pleaded guilty. His fine and costs amounted to \$40.

Several farmers, who live east and north of town, a few months ago formed a game preserve. They agreed not to hunt themselves nor allow any one to hunt on their farms. The forming of the preserve was reported to the state game warden and it is recognized as a state preserve.

Yesterday Strother went to hunt rabbits on the Sam Hazlett farm just east of town. Dunlavy, who has been in the county for several days looking for violators of the game laws caught him in the act and he was arrested.

CIRCUIT COURT NOTES

This morning the court took up the case of the General Electric Company against the Putnam Electric Company. This is a suit on account. The General Electric Company is a manufacturing concern which constructs and puts on the market electrical machinery. This company sold to the Putnam Electric Company the machinery for its Greencastle plant. This machinery was received some time during the year 1903. The Putnam Electric Company has refused to pay part of the contract price of the equipment purchased, alleging that the machinery was under warranty, and that the plaintiff company had not made the machinery good. Under this claim the defendant has withheld part of the contract price a sum of some \$700. A jury was secured and the trial of the case began this morning. A number of electrical experts from various cities are here to give testimony in the case.

Divorce Case From Hendricks.
A divorce case was this morning placed on the docket of the Putnam Circuit Court on change of venue from Hendricks County. The case is that of Lucinda Hanlon against Benjamin Hanlon. The complaint alleges that the plaintiff asks divorce on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment, the defendant having cursed, struck, knocked down and beaten the plaintiff on divers occasions. Further the complaint alleges the defendant is an habitual drunkard. The plaintiff asks divorce, the return of her previous name of Lucinda Nixon and the confirming of her title to 120 acres of land that belong to her from a previous marriage.

HERE AGAIN AFTER 42 YEARS

L. T. Eggers, a Putnam County Boy Who Went to Kansas When 18 Years Old Returns for the First Time Since 1866.

L. T. Eggers and wife of Kiowa County, Kansas, is visiting George W. White, of Greencastle for a few weeks. Mr. Eggers left Greencastle and Putnam County when he was 18 years old, which was 42 years ago. He is now located in the Osage Indian section of southwestern Kansas, and is well provided with the best.

Mr. Eggers is back in Putnam for the first time since he left here. He notes many changes in city and county. Especially does he note the disappearance of our forest. He declares that the county looks like a prairie now, compared with its appearance when he left. He will be here some three weeks.

Moving pictures at the opera house tonight—the best in the city.

The Christian's Attitude.

Dr. J. S. Hoagland will continue on Sunday next his discussion of the subject of "Faith Healing, Christian Science," and kindred themes, in College Avenue church. The first address on the subject, "The Fact of Faith Healing and the Character of the Testimony Concerning It," received a large and earnest hearing. The special subject for next Sunday evening is, "The Christian's Attitude Towards Faith Healing." In this address the speaker will discuss the healing work of Christ and His Apostles and the Christian's doctrine of answer to prayer. All who are interested in these discussions are cordially invited to hear them.

STUDENT FELLED BY SHOT

Lagrange, Ind., Boy is Held as Suspect Until Fate is Decided by Debaters in Moot Court.

TRAGEDY ON DePAUW CAMPUS

A "shooting affair" occurred on the campus of DePauw University Thursday morning with Roy Scully, a student from Cincinnati, O., the victim. It is not positively known who fired the shot. Claude Appleman, a student from Lagrange, is held as a suspect. He was caught in the immediate vicinity with a .32 caliber revolver in his possession, from which one cartridge had been discharged.

Scully was seen by three students coming out of Minshall Laboratory and was walking toward East College. He had taken only a few steps when the onlookers heard a revolver shot and at the same time saw Scully throw up his arms and fall to the ground. In a few moments a crowd hurried to the campus. The students picked Scully up and carried him into the waiting room of East College. Appleman was seen running down Locust Street, but was caught before he had gone far.

The motive for the shooting lies in the fact that Prof. Gough desires to give his class in debate some practical court argument and the true criminal will be run down when the debaters meet next week. The tragedy was carried out under his direction and made as realistic as possible. Scully theoretically will be at death's door until the trial is over. Appleman was chosen to play the assassin's role, but his lawyers will first make the state show that he fired the shot. The attorneys for the state and the defendant, the judge, jurors and witnesses have been selected and a great legal battle will ensue.

SIGMA NU AT INDIANAPOLIS

Members of DePauw Chapter Indulge in Banquet and Yell-Fest Wednesday Night.

A hundred and fifty good fellows made the Claypool Hotel sound like rooters' row at a football game last night, while the annual banquet of the Sigma Nu fraternity was in progress. They do not fall it a banquet, however, but a rally. A banquet is all right, but a rally gives them all a chance to have a better time, and that is why they call it a rally. You know how men yell at a political rally. That's the way these Sigma Nus yelled last night at their rally.

The banqueters were at the table from 7 o'clock until seventeen minutes and forty-six seconds after midnight. Not all this time was spent in yelling, but most of it was. The rest was spent in eating and speech-making.

Delegations were present from the four Indiana chapters located at DePauw, Indiana, Purdue and Rose Poly.—Indianapolis News.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

James A. Hope to Daniel K. Hope, land in Warren tp. . . 1
Henry Stephens to Wm. R. Jenkins, lot in Greencastle. 4100
Harry L. Morrison et al to Louisa A. Denman, pt lot in Greencastle . . . 1700
Lemuel L. Parish to James A. Shoemaker, land in Cloverdale tp. . . 900

THE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Large Attendance and Great Interest in the Excellent Work Being Given by Instructors Oleott and Moran.

JAMES SPEED LECTURE TO-NIGHT

The Teachers' Association is in progress and its success for the season is already assured. A large number of teachers were present this morning and the attendance promises to equal if not surpass the best records of the association. Miss Stone, the president, has spared no pains to make the session a success, and her efforts are being rewarded.

Any meeting of the kind now in progress is successful in proportion to ability of the instructors, and the instructors now working here leave no doubt as to the result. The opening lecture of Prof. T. F. Moran, of Purdue University, was a masterpiece and has raised the expectation of the teachers to the highest pitch. He spoke on the subject "The Uses and Conceptions of History."

He was followed by Mrs. E. E. Oleott, who spoke upon the "Aldine Method." Mrs. Oleott has a charming conversational style and is an inimitable story-teller. Her work today has been received with the greatest enthusiasm.

This afternoon Prof. Moran spoke twice, first upon the "Industrial Phase of American History," and second upon "American History as Portrayed by American Poetry." Both lectures added to the impression made in the morning talk. Prof. Moran is an adept in presenting history.

In the afternoon Mrs. Oleott spoke upon "Dramatizing of Stories" as work in the primary grades. Her work is proving most interesting and helpful, and she has the closest attention of the teachers.

Tonight James Speed will give his celebrated lecture on the "Blue Heron." This is a nature story on the style of those made famous by Thompson-Seaton and others, and Mr. Speed does not fall behind any of the nature students in power of portraying the nature world. His lecture is illustrated, and many Greencastle people will remember that the pictures he showed when here before as the most beautiful nature scenes ever thrown upon a screen here.

DEE-DENMAN

At noon Thanksgiving day, Mrs. Mary Denman, daughter of Mr. and

Mrs. W. L. Denman, was united in marriage to Mr. Paul Dee, of Cairo, Ills. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride, the Rev. James Dee, father of the groom, performing the ceremony, which was the beautiful rite of the ring.

The house was decorated in chrysanthemums, and the ceremony was performed before a bank of palms and ferns in the parlor. The wedding was witnessed by some twenty-five relatives and friends.

The bridal couple left in the afternoon for St. Louis and Cairo, where they will visit and later will be at home in Newman, Ills.

The bride is well known in Greencastle where she has been popular in both city and college society. The groom is also a DePauw man, well known in university athletics, and is now in the teaching profession, being principal of the school at Newman, Ills.

The several out-of-town guests were Miss Allen of Bainbridge, Miss Parks of Crawfordville, Miss Sellers of Elwood, and Mr. Bliss Dee and Mr. James Dee of Illinois.

MAJOR-GENERAL LEE HONORED

Greencastle Man is Made Assistant Inspector General of the G. A. R. For Indiana.

Major-Gen. Jesse M. Lee, U. S. A., retired, of Greencastle, has been appointed by Henry M. Nevins, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., as assistant inspector-general of the G. A. R., for the Department of Indiana. A general order announcing the ap-



pointment has been received at the Indiana headquarters. The following Indiana men have been appointed aids-de-camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief: William S. Mead, I. H. C. Royce, T. L. Hammond, H. L. Helchert, James F. Twinn, John Shaw, Daniel B. Keller, Timothy E. Howard, Rodney Strain, August Leich, Russell P. Finney, Joseph Turnock, Levi Crume and M. M. Justus.

Tonight and Saturday night will be your last chance to vote for the most popular lady in Greencastle.

CLOVERDALE AGAIN HOPES

Interurban Promoter Comes Into Town With Another Survey and Promises That Work Will Begin Soon Now.

THE NORTH ROUTE THIS TIME

Cloverdale's hopes of an interurban which were growing faint through delay are revived again. Bowman, the promoter of the project has reached the town again with a new survey and another bunch of promises. This time the survey has been made from Mooresville to Cloverdale by what is known as the "north route." This passes much closer to Belle Union than the first survey. In fact it misses Belle Union but some two miles.

The new route was selected on suggestion of would-be purchasers of the bonds of the new road. These men stated that they would feel like taking the bonds if a road-bed could be constructed with nowhere more than a 1 per cent grade. By taking the route just surveyed a road bed can be constructed with but little effort. It will be necessary, however, to cross many farms, and condemnation proceedings will be necessary to get the right of way.

Bowman says that he is confident that with a guarantee of a 1 per cent grade there will be no trouble in selling the bonds, and promises that dirt will fly before the end of the winter on the new line.

Belle Union is elated over the change in proposed line of the road, as this change will bring it within striking distance of that town.

The voting for the most popular lady in Greencastle will continue at the opera house moving picture show tonight. The handsome Arabian met waist to be given to this lady is on exhibition in the show window of Allen Brothers Dry Goods Store.

Prof. Jas. Speed

Will deliver his popular lecture The Haunt of the Great Blue Heron Friday, 8:00 P. M., at the Court House

He is a nature lover, but not a "nature fakir." He is true to his kodak. He has the catchy style of Ernest Seaton-Thompson. He interests every hearer.

Admission for Adults 25c

Buy tickets of the children and help them to hear Mr. Speed. Tickets also on sale at Langdon's. School Children's tickets on sale at 10 cents, Friday until 5:30 P. M., at Carnegie Library, ONLY.

It's Elegant

No lady should be without a bottle of Rose Toilet Cream. It heals chaps; it prevents chaps; it is pleasant to use; it is not greasy or sticky. Its price is 25c.

JONES, STEVENS CO.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

To make money and make that money earn more is the greatest desire of every industrious man or woman. "How can this best be done?" You ask? There is only one simple rule: spend less than you earn and with the first amount this saved open a saving account with our Trust Company, and with each succeeding week make it a position rule to add more to it. The result will be most gratifying to you. We pay you three percent compound on all you deposit and pay you any part or all you leave with us on demand.

Central Trust Company

MOVING PICTURES Evans Bros'. TO-NIGHT

The Little Girl who Wouldn't Believe in Santa Claus. Knowing Birds. Miss Hold's Puppets (Hand Painted) SONG: "Priscilla." GIFT GIVEN AWAY TONIGHT. CHANGE OF PICTURES EVERY NIGHT. Better than ever

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FEAR BROKEN PROMISES.

The Manufacturers Association and other stand-pat men who have been voting for and supporting the Republican party on the strength of its tariff declaration in its Chicago platform, are now trembling with a great fear. This fear is that the platform, in the words of the Springfield Republican, "was made to get in on, not to act on." In other words the signs of the times seem to show that the Republican party, from Taft down, is about to forget the Chicago platform, the men who aided with the sinews of war and the standpatters, and will go in for tariff revision downward. The president of the Manufacturers Association believes this. He declares that it would be exceedingly tricky and deceitful for the Republican party to now repudiate its Chicago plank which all manufacturers understood to be a bid for the support of the high tariff men. The Democrats honestly stood, he declares, for tariff reduction on a revenue basis. The Republicans pretended to stand for just the opposite. To now make their pledges of no effect and to adopt, even in modified form, as a result of the canvass and analysis of the election returns, the position of the Democratic party is to act dishonestly. It is to make both sides distrustful of the party and the party leaders. Taft has attempted, throughout his campaign to be all things to all men. Now he must choose, and it appears that he is to choose that which is contrary to the platform declaration of his party.

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors allies itching at once, acts as a poultice gives instant relief. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and itching of the private parts. Sold by all druggists, Mail 50c and \$1.00, Williams' Mfg. prop. Cleveland, O. 49

Making Good.

There is no way of making lasting friends like "Making Good;" and Doctor Pierce's medicines well exemplify this, and their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good" and they have not made drunkards.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It still enjoys an immense sale, while the preparations that have come into prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have "gone by the board" and are never more heard of. There must be some reason for this long-time popularity and that is to be found in its superior merits. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifest, hence it has survived and grown in popular favor, while scores of less meritorious articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is an honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle-wrapper—no secret, no hocus-pocus humbug, therefore don't accept a substitute that the dealer may possibly make a little bigger profit. Insist on your right to have what you call for.

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advised for woman's special ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve it is unequalled. It won't satisfy those who want "booze," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the original Little Liver Pills, although the first pill of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take as candy—one to three a dose. Much imitated but never equaled.

Ballot for United States Senator

I am a and I am in favor of
 (State your politics)

for the Senate of the United States.

Spider Cures.

In China spiders are highly esteemed in the treatment of croup. You get from an old wall the webs of seven black spiders—two of which must have the owners sitting in the middle—and pound them up in a mortar with a little powdered alum. The resulting mixture must then be set on fire, and the ashes, when squirted into the throat of the patient by means of a bamboo tube, are said to effect a certain and immediate cure.

Black spiders are evidently full of medicinal virtue, for they are largely employed in the treatment of ague as well. In Somersetshire, if one is afflicted with the unpleasant ailment, the way to get well is to shut up a large black spider in a box and leave it there till it dies. At the moment of its demise the ague should disappear. In Sussex the treatment is more heroic; the patient must swallow the spider.

Perhaps, after all, this remedy may not be so disagreeable as it appears, for a German lady who was in the habit of picking out spiders from their webs as she walked through the woods and eating them after first depriving them of their legs declared that they were very nice indeed and tasted like nuts.—London Chronicle.

Asked Too Much.

In R. F. Johnson's book, "From Peking to Mandalay," the author tells the story of a poor Chinese scholar noted for his piety, who heard the voice of an invisible being who spoke to him thus: "Your piety has found favor in the sight of heaven. Ask now for what you most long to possess, for I am the messenger of the gods, and they have sworn to grant your heart's desire." "I ask," said the poor scholar, "for the coarsest clothes and food, just enough for my daily wants, and I beg that I may have freedom to wander at my will over mountain and fell and woodland stream, free from all worldly cares, till my life's end. That is all I ask." Hardly had he spoken than the sky seemed to be filled with the laughter of myriads of unearthly voices. "All you ask," cried the messenger of the gods, "know you not that what you demanded is the highest happiness of the beings that dwell in heaven? Ask for wealth or rank or what earthly happiness you will, but not for you are the holiest joys of the gods."

The Ungrateful Cuckoo.

To hear the cuckoo's cheery note you might think he had the clearest conscience in the world. He can have neither memory nor moral sense or he would not carry it off so gaily. We say nothing of the "raptors," who are a race apart, but the most despicable of birds, as a rule, are guilty of nothing worse than peccadilloes. The jackdaw will steal for the mere fun of the thing, for he can make no possible use of plate or jewelry, and sometimes under temptation may make a snatch at a pheasant chick. Sparrows are, of course, notorious thieves, but they rank no higher in crime than the sneaking pickpockets. But the cuckoo, so to speak, is a murderer from his cradle. He violates the sanctity of a hospitable hearth. His first victims are his own foster brothers, and before he tries his wings on the first flight he is imbued in fraternal blood, like any Amurath or Bazalet.—London Saturday Review.

Which Foot Walks Faster?

You may think this a very silly question to ask, but it isn't. It is a simple, demonstrable fact, which you can prove to your own satisfaction in a very few minutes. If you will take a pavement that is clear, so that there will be no interference, and walk briskly in the center, you will find that before you have gone fifty yards you have veered very much to one side. You must not make any effort, of course, to keep in the center, but if you will think of something and endeavor to walk naturally you cannot keep a direct line. The explanation of this lies in the propensity of one foot to walk faster than the other, or one leg takes a longer stride than the other, causing one to walk to one side. You can try an experiment in this way by placing two sticks about eight feet apart, then stand off about sixty feet, blindfold yourself and endeavor to walk between them. You will find it almost impossible.

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. X. Henry, of Panama, Mo. The world has had thirty-eight years of proof that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best remedy for coughs and colds, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, bronchitis, hemorrhage of the lungs, and the early stages of consumption. Its timely use always prevents the development of pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at the Owl Drug Store 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

A CYCLONE OF FLAME

Fires in Bamboo Forests Are the Fiercest Known.

SWEEP ON A MILE A MINUTE.

Like the Roar, the Roll and the Rattle of a Great Battle is the Noise of the Exploding Stalks That Sometimes Shoot High into the Air.

When the forests are afire, when the smoke makes dusk at noon and reddens the harvest moon a thousand miles away, there is the measure of a conflagration. When the prairies burn, as they used to before farms had crept in upon the endless miles of grass, there was a fire which ran like mad and left behind it a blackened trail of death. If one could combine the speed of the prairie fire with the tumult of the blazing forest, that would be a fire indeed.

Such a combination is effected when the bamboo groves catch fire. The bamboo is but a grass, a grass with the height of a tree, swaying stems reaching 100, even 150, feet in air.

In Cambodia, where the bamboo groves along the rivers cover the space of forests, it is no unusual thing for fires to break out and sweep all before them for many miles. If the summer has been dry the bamboo turns sear and inflammable as any grass.

All that is needed is a spark; then ruin runs red. It is not necessary to rely upon the carelessness of the woodman to start the blaze. The bamboo can kindle itself.

Let two swaying stalks of dry bamboo be set in motion by the breeze, let one rub across the other long enough, and the friction will set the spark, and the long dry leaves will feed the flame. It is known that many fires of the bamboo forests thus originate. Perhaps it was from observing such a sight that primitive man learned the Promethean secret. That theory has been advanced.

As soon as a flame in the bamboos has crept to the level of the tossing tips it spreads like wildfire. The wind carries a sheet of flame along the grove at tremendous speed. Some observers say that such fires have been seen to move forward at the rate of more than a mile a minute. Seen from below, it looks as if the sky had burst into an instant flash of flame.

From such a burst of fire there could be no escape. Fortunately it passes high overhead at the tops of the bamboos. It serves as a warning to the traveler who may be making his way along some one of the water courses by which the forest is intersected. The bamboo itself is almost an obstacle to travel of any sort. It is well known impossible to force a way through it except by the slow and toilsome labor of hewing out a path.

The fire in the great trunks moves more slowly, and if warning be taken it may be possible to sink one's boat and throw up wet herbage and clay against the bank of the stream to provide shelter until the furnace blast has blown by. Such a fire in the bamboo has not only the speed of the prairie fire on its sweep overhead, but it has the same volume of fuel as is found in any forest fire. It combines the two types.

Bamboo forest fires have another quality which is all their own. They bang and rattle with thunderous crashes, as of artillery fire, without cessation.

The stalks of these tree bamboos are frequently more than a foot in diameter. Near the ground the joints are close together; in the younger growth the nodes may be several feet apart. But, long or short as they may be, each joint of the sun dried bamboo is a tightly sealed chamber filled with air. The partitions between the cavities are singularly tough; the outside rind of the stalks is almost pure flint.

When the blast of the flame sweeps onward the air in the stalks upon which it is driven is suddenly heated to a very high temperature. The residuum of moisture which may be in the stems is immediately transformed into steam and at once subjected to superheating, thus becoming a violent explosive. As the hot breath of the flame becomes hotter these joints burst with loud cannon discharges.

Sometimes the force of the explosion near the roots is so great as to shoot the stalk like a javelin high into the air, where it flashes into torchlike flame and is carried by the wind to spread wider disaster. The bursting of the smaller joints is like the roll and rattle of rifles and machine guns. The effect is that of a battle hotly contested.—Washington Post.

An Aquatic Outfitter.

One day a ship was lying at anchor at Boca Grande when the crew observed a dolphin chasing a flying fish, both coming directly toward the ship. On hearing the vessel the fiercer arose in the air and passed over the bow just above the foremast. As it did so the dolphin went under the ship and, coming up on the other side, sprang from the water and caught the flying fish on "the fly" just as it was curving gracefully down in its descent to the water.—Punta Gorda Herald.

Missing Opportunities.

"I have no patience with a man who makes the same mistake twice," said Armes, rather severely, in speaking of an unfortunate friend.

"Neither have I," agreed his wife, "when there are so many other mistakes to make."—Youth's Companion.

He that studieth revenge keepeth his own wounds green.—Bacon.

DYNAMITE IN THE MAKING.

Workmen Who Are Encircled by Death In Gallons and Tons.

So thoroughly deceptive is dynamite in the making that you are apt to be disappointed on viewing the surface of things. You could more readily fancy thunderbolts leaping and crashing from tender blue skies than that the most fearful forces in creation are hidden under such a peaceful exterior. Nitroglycerin, a cupful of which would distribute you over square miles of landscape, is diligently mixing around you in hundreds and thousands of gallons.

It is making itself in big iron retorts, cascading down leaden gutters and merrily tumbling in minute Niagara into immense vats, where the deliquescent yellow peril pursues its journey powderedward. Out of one receptacle it fares furiously through special lead coils, driven only by cooling blasts of air, and is drawn off like draft ale and piped on to the next perfecting stage. Gaze with the nitroglycerin expert into one of those big cauldrons. The interior is brilliantly illuminated by electricity, the only illuminating agency permitted in or about the danger houses.

Around you are other houses at uniform distances apart and connected by a series of narrow gauge tracks wherein workmen are railroaded nitroglycerin from here and pulp cotton from there to be compounded into dynamite and blasting gelatin. Greatest care is taken in rolling the product from house to house. As soon as a loaded car is ready to pass out of the nitroglycerin house, for instance, a semaphore signals from an adjoining station, to which the consignment is carefully hurried.

Around you are long storehouses packed with pulp in tons of innocent whiteness. Presently this pulp will assume a tan color under the nitrating process, and then, suddenly becoming carbonite, red cross, hercules, judson and giant powder, forcite or what you order, it develops the queer virtues of dynamite—dynamite or blasting gelatin in which more natural forces are condensed to the cubic inch than exist anywhere else in creation. Death, curbed and sleeping, crouches in its gallions and tons. Annihilation threatens at every turn in the form of potential pulverizing forces. But the man and the mercury are there also, alert, responsive, reliable.—Leslie's Weekly.

LIBRARY SLOW POKES.

Time Killing Methods of Officials In Continental Europe.

"Americans who grumble about having to wait a long time for books when applying to a public library," said a Boston literary woman, "should try to work or study in a foreign library, particularly in Germany."

"The typical continental librarian takes no account of time. The reader, worker or student must turn in his or her application for books at least a day in advance. The men who search for the books applied for are aged, tottering creatures who have been shuffling around the dusty piles of books for years, and the word hurry is not in their vocabulary."

"The most priceless books and manuscripts are kept in places which are perfect fire traps, and disorder predominates in every department. When you speak about the impossible methods employed the librarians tell you that they are too poor to introduce any modern indexes or catalogues. This is to some extent so, but as a matter of fact they would not change if they had all the money in the world at their disposal."

"They do not wish to encourage the common people to use books. The learned are among the aristocracy, and the spread of the knowledge which is hidden in those wonderful literary museums is far from the purpose of the men at the head of Europe's libraries."

"There may be some delay in our libraries, but our people in the lower walks of life are certainly ahead of the common people of the old world in the matter of getting books when they want them, and generally free of charge."—New York Telegram.

The Town to Be Born In.

In the German town of Klingenberg, near Aschaffenburg, Bavaria, in addition to having no rates to pay for the upkeep of the town, those actually born in the parish receive from the municipality a sum of £12 15s. a year. This sum, if invested regularly at, say, 3 per cent, would entitle the owner to receive about £1,500 at the age of sixty—a very handsome old age pension. Were it not necessary that the inhabitants should prove birth in the parish before becoming entitled to this payment the popularity of Klingenberg as a place of residence would doubtless be enormous.—Westminster Gazette.

For Bargain Day.

"She's no lady!"

"Why, I always thought her most refined."

"On the surface, yes. But what do you think of a woman who wears her little boy's football shoes to the bargain sales and spikes every one who gets in her way?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

After Him.

"It's hard to lose your friends," remarked the man who was down and out.

"Hard?" snorted the man who was on the high tide of prosperity. "It's impossible."—Philadelphia Record.

The Prompter.

"I suppose that inspiration prompts many of your jokes."

"A few," admitted the press humorist. "Desperation, however, prompts the most."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Question of Honor.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

Sergeant Brady and his squad of men had been out from Fort Thomas for four days, cutting and placing telegraph poles, when they were fired on by the Sioux. There was a treaty of peace between the white man and the red, but it had been felt for three months past that the latter were getting ready to break it. The sergeant had gone out without instructions what to do in case he was attacked. When he found that he was menaced he did what a veteran captain would have done. He called in his men, scattered for two miles along the line, and threw up defenses and prepared to stand off the Indians until a courier could get through to the fort and return with instructions.

Unfortunately for Sergeant Brady, the regimental adjutant "had it in" for the grizzled old veteran, who had put in twenty years on the frontier and knew all the tricks of the red men. Three or four things had occurred to prove that the adjutant was after the sergeant's stripes, and for weeks the latter had walked the chalk line to defeat the former's plans. When the courier dodged the gathering warriors and reached the fort and reported the commandant was for directing the squad to come in at once, but it was the adjutant who said:

"Sergeant Brady simply reports seeing signs and being fired on. It is some of the young bucks giving him a scare. He's got rattled over nothing. We have no reports of outbreaks."

"He has shown his bravery a score of times, but perhaps he has made too much of this occasion," nuzzed the commandant. "I will order him to hold his position for three days and then report again. I will also caution him not to provoke hostilities."

It was a tight squeak for the courier to return to the little command. The Indians were creeping up on all sides and boasting that there should be a wipe-out. Already there had come a demand for surrender, and hostile bullets had come singing over the defenses. The sergeant read his orders and then assembled his men, read them aloud and said:

"It's the hand of the adjutant, me boys, and it makes no difference to him that the rest of you have got to go down with me. It's rattled I am, is it, after being at the front in a score of shindies with the red devils? We are not to provoke hostilities with 200 copper faced heathen waiting for our scalps!"

Seventy or eighty Indians who had crept as near as they could find cover rose up at a signal and rushed the breastwork of brush and limbs and boulders. The seven concentrated their fire on the rush and broke it. Twenty redskins lay dead when the living retreated.

"Take a long breath and do a little smiling, me boys," said the sergeant as he turned over and sat up. "That's a thing we might brag about at the post if any of us were to get there. We are going to get value received, but don't forget what the end is to be. If there were twenty of us and we had two guns apiece it would still be the same. Rafferty, what place in the old country is responsible for that mug of yours?"

"The city of Dublin, as far as I can remember," was the reply.

"I've been there myself and can't say too much in honor of the town. If you've an old mother back there you might do a bit of praying before our friends make another move. O'Grady, did you bring that red hair of yours all the way across the big water?"

"Indeed, sarge, but I did. It was colored for me in the county of Tipperary."

"The Indian who gets your scalp leak will be mighty proud of the same. O'Mears, are you thinking of that sweet heart of yours back there in New York city?"

"That's what I am, Sergeant Brady. I'm thinking how much more decent it would have been of me to catch the smallpox and die within sound of her wailing."

"Well, laugh and smile over it just the same. McGraw, I'm thinking I see a wetness about your eyes. Have ye been rubbing at them with some fine cut tobacco?"

"Not at all, sarge, but curse the man who held us here to be wiped out!"

"It don't need no vote to see that we all think alike on that, but it's no time for tears. We've been put on our honor, and we are going to die with smiles on our faces. Whist, but they have bullets to spare around us!"

The Indians had completely encircled the little band, and for half an hour they poured in such a rain of bullets that every spot within the defenses was searched. Rafferty and O'Grady were killed and Sullivan and O'Mears desperately wounded before it ceased.

"Four from seven leaves three," said the sergeant as he rose to his knees and looked around. "The next move is to die smiling, me boys. They'll come with whoops and yells and be over the breastwork in a jiffy. Down we'll go under the crush, but some day the boys back at the post will learn that we did our best. Get ready—they're coming!"

"Dead—all of them!" said a captain as he looked over the defenses two days later. "Who was it that called it a false alarm? Who said that Sergeant Brady was losing his nerve?"

"See there, sir!" said one of the men as he pointed to the sergeant.

And all saw that the battle scarred old veteran had died with a smile on his face!

M. QUAD.

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

CHANGE OF OFFICE

The office of the Transfer Company will be moved from the Palace Restaurant to the Transfer Barn. Phone No. 50. After Sunday all calls should come over phone 50.

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 Brazil Loan Co. ALLEN BLOCK

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE

I will be at my office at my residence in Floyd Township, for the transaction of office business, on Wednesday of each week.

LEWIS C. WILSON,
 Trustee Floyd Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE.

I will attend to the business of my office as Trustee of Jackson township on Friday of each week, at my residence.

G. A. Wilson,
 Trustee Jackson Township

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE.

I will be found at my residence on Friday of each week, to attend to the business connected with the office of Trustee of Jefferson township, Putnam County, Indiana.

OTHO VERMILION,
 Trustee Jefferson Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE.

I will be at my office at my residence in Marion township, for the transaction of office business, on Friday of each week, and on Tuesday at Fillmore.

J. B. BUNTON,
 Trustee Marion Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE.

I will be in my office to transact business at my home on Tuesday and Friday of each week.

J. O. SIGLER,
 Trustee Clinton Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE.

I will attend to township business at home on Tuesday and Friday of each week.

Chas. W. King,
 Trustee Madison Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE.

I will attend to the business of my office as trustee of Washington township on Wednesday of each week, at my residence, and at Reelsville on 1st, 3d and 5th Saturdays of each month.

J. D. RADER,
 Trustee Washington Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE.

I will be at my office, at my home, on Friday of each week, for the transaction of Township business.

R. C. HODGE,
 Trustee Mill Creek Township.

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. Home seekers excursion rates to Northwestern and southern points first and third Tuesdays of each month.

J. A. Michael, Agt.

Map of Greencastle.

A new map of Greencastle showing Interurban line and station, new Carnegie Library and new Big Four line, printed on good paper at the Herald Office for ten cents.

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 No. 12 Bloom. & Laf. Acco. 4:45 pm
 SOUTH BOUND
 No. 3 Louisville Exp. 2:13 pm
 No. 5 Louisville Expr. 2:21 pm
 No. 9 F. Lick & Acco. 5:21 pm
 No. 11 Bloom. 8:03 am
 All trains run daily
 J. A. MICHAEL

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

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In any sum from \$5 to \$200 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 I 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.

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WILLIAM ALSPAUGH.

A Simple Method.

[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

I am a judge on the bench.

One morning when I was disposing of a number of cases, any one of which would make a refined and tender heart bleed, I saw a young couple, evidently still in their teens, come into the court room. Both looked sullen, and the girl wore a particularly wretched, and were poorly clad, a consequence, I judged, of difficulties between them. The young husband gave every evidence of being able to make a living for himself and his wife except for some special obstacle. The wife had a sweet face and was very pretty. While sitting on the seat of judgment, sending hardened criminals to their punishment, I kept my eye on this couple. Experience told me that one had come to make some complaint of the other's treatment; but, familiar as I was with real guilt, I knew that it did not belong to either. When I had disposed of the bulk of my cases I called the couple before me and without inviting either to state the difficulty between them I asked:

"How long have you two been married?"

"Just one year today," replied the girl sadly.

"And this is the anniversary of your wedding day. You come here with what you consider a trouble. Do you know that you have no trouble?"

There was no reply to this. Both stood mutely belying my statement by the misery of their appearance and the expression on their faces.

"How old are you?" I asked the husband.

"Nineteen, your honor."

"And you?" of the girl.

"Seventeen."

What should I do with this boy and girl to turn their antagonism into forgiveness and affection? Suddenly it came to me as an inspiration from heaven.

"Sit down there, side by side, and think pleasant things of each other. Mind, you are not to think anything disagreeable. If such things come into your heads, drive them out at once and begin again on something affectionate."

They did as I bid them, while I proceeded with the remaining cases to come before me. I still had my eye on them and found them an interesting study. The husband sat for awhile with a lowering brow, but he was evidently trying to do my bidding, and after awhile I noticed that it had relaxed. The wife apparently found it easier to think pleasantly of him, and presently I saw her steal a glance at him. It was anxious, pleading, loving. His hand was on the seat and partly covered by her skirts. Hers disappeared from view, and I knew that it rested on his. I waited a moment to see if he would withdraw his, and when he did not I knew that the case was won.

A pleasurable feeling came over my hardened judicial heart, and, looking from this comparatively innocent pair to creatures into whom only divinity could inject a mite of the good, I wished that I might be endowed with such divine power. I sent one who had inherited sin and had lived since birth in its environment to jail, another to the workhouse, a third I dismissed with a warning. Men and women, even children, I disposed of mercilessly. Then when I had attended to all I called the young couple before me.

"This is the anniversary of your wedding," I said. "You remember how happy you were on that day. You remember," to the husband, "how pretty she looked. Well, she is as pretty today, only senseless bickerings have kept you from work, and she is not so well dressed. And you," to the wife, "don't bother him about unimportant things, nor importune him, but dust trouble off him every day as you dust your rooms. It is the wife's part. Now go and celebrate your first wedding anniversary."

They turned away, but I noticed that there was something on the man's mind. The wife came back and whispered to me:

"He has nothing to celebrate with."

I put my hand in my pocket and drew forth some bills. "This is for the supper," I said, "and this for the later tickets. Have a good time and don't ever come here again on such an errand."

As they left me the man had an abashed look, while his young wife's face was wreathed in smiles. As I looked at them I felt the justice in my charge to the girl that it was her part to ward trouble from her husband. Whatever he felt he had no ability to show; what she felt was as plain as the sun in heaven.

The case, though different from the thousands that came before me and refreshing as it was, had passed out of my mind when one day on taking my seat for my day's work I saw on my desk a cheap glass vase containing a bunch of ordinary flowers. Before it rested a card on which was written: "From the garden of our happy home. Second wedding anniversary of John and Mary Hilton."

Having no remembrance of John and Mary Hilton, I gazed at the plebeian gift puzzled. Looking up, I saw at the farther end of the courtroom a girl waving a handkerchief and smiling. Her face was familiar, and I knew she was bent on attracting my attention. Then it came over me that she was one of the couple I had by my simple expedient saved from a marital separation and its consequent miseries.

Once a year I find flowers on my desk, and once a year I am buoyed to endure the melancholy work which Providence has assigned me.

EDMOND COMPTON.

FREDERICK AND VOLTAIRE.

Stormy Relations of the Miserly King and the Lavish Author.

The world knows plenty about the elements of strength in the characters of great men, but less about their weaknesses. Here is a story that shows the other side of the natures of Frederick the Great and Voltaire.

Frederick the Great had a leaning toward literature. He wrote poems, plays and booklets that, in his opinion, possessed rare merit. So it seemed fitting to him that great literary men should fraternize, and he sent an invitation to Voltaire to be his guest. Accompanying the invitation was a sum of money to defray the great Frenchman's traveling expenses to the Prussian capital.

Let it be explained at this point that Frederick was extremely penurious and that Voltaire was not only extravagant, but had many of the characteristics of what we would now call a grafter. It should also be understood that Frederick despised grafting, and Voltaire abhorred miserliness.

Voltaire accepted the invitation—and then had an afterthought. Why not take a favorite niece with him? So he wrote to the king that if he would send an extra thousand louis he would bring the girl.

"Sir," replied the king, "I did not ask the young lady to do me the honor of visiting me, and I shall send nothing to pay her expenses."

"The old miser!" said Voltaire to a friend. "He has tubs of money in his treasury, yet will not grant me this wish."

However, Voltaire went to Berlin, but each found that he hated the other too much to make their friendship permanent.

The king once gave Voltaire a package of poems to revise.

"See," said Voltaire to a German nobleman, "what a quantity of dirty linen Frederick has sent me to wash!"

The king thought his guest was too free with the chocolate and sugar and gave orders that he be put on a restricted daily allowance.

Voltaire retaliated by gathering all the wax candles he could find in the halls and storing them in his trunk.

Soon the royal palace became too hot for him, and he began to pack up. Then Frederick missed his package of poems. At once he scented a plot. Voltaire intended to take the verses back home with him and palm them off as his own. Lord Macaulay has said that the poems were so bad that he was convinced Voltaire would not for half of Frederick's kingdom have consented to father them. But the king thought differently, being the author of the poems.

So the Prussian monarch had Voltaire thrown into jail at Frankfurt and kept him locked up for twelve days. Sixteen hundred dollars that was found in his pocket was taken away from him. The king in the days of their friendship had given Voltaire a life pension of \$3,200 a year, and the money that was confiscated was a semiannual installment.

Thus ended their friendship—Scrap Book.

Spanish Nicknames.

One of the peculiar ways in which Spanish differs from English is in the names the language gives to all people with a certain infirmity or peculiarity. A blind man is referred to as *el ciego*, a man with but one eye is a *tuerto*, a pug nosed man is *chato*, one who is cross eyed is a *bisajo*, a *cojo* is a lame man, and a man who has but one arm, if he is humpbacked, he is a *jorobado*; if baldheaded, a *calvo*, and if his hair is very short he is a *pelon*. The feminine titles for the same classes are the same, with the exception that they end in "a" where the masculine terminate with "o." These short names are used most commonly. In fact, they are applied as nicknames in many cases, and especially among the lower classes persons are addressed or referred to only by these names.

A Wedding Present.

A widower in Scotland proposed to and was accepted by a widow whose husband had died but a month or two previously.

To celebrate the occasion he asked the widow's daughter what she would like for a present. She wanted nothing, she said, but being pressed to name something she replied:

"Well, if you want to spend siller you might put up a headstone to my father."—London Telegraph.

The Ruling Passion.

"John! John!" called the excited lit. wife.

"W-what is it, Lucy?" muttered the big baseball player as he drowsily turned over in bed.

"Why, there is a man downstairs."

"W-what is he doing?"

"He's in the dining room after the plate."

"Trying to reach the plate? Put him out, Kelly; put him out at third!"—Kansas City Independent.

Reproved.

"I suppose," said the sad eyed youth at the musical, "you know the difference between bel canto and coloratura?"

"Young man," answered Mr. Cumrox severely, "I never bet on race horses."

—Washington Star.

Practical.

"Darling, I mean to prove my love for you not by words, but by deeds."

"Oh, George, did you bring the deeds with you?"—Baltimore American.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now and all they expect to have.

A Senator's Foes.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

The easiest and cheapest way to get rid of an honest man who is in the way of dishonest politicians and grafters is to buy him off.

An old wheel horse called on Senator Hardman in a careless way and talked about the lieutenant governorship and what would naturally follow it. Lieutenant governors had come to be presidents. The senator nodded his head in the affirmative, but did not rise to the bait. The old wheel horse hinted at the financial obligations the lieutenant would be under if a certain new senator went "straight," and Hardman opened the door and held it open until the other had passed out.

The ring employed a bureau to hunt up Hardman's record, and there was gnashing of teeth when the report came back that all was clear. There was not even the robbery of a henroost in his boyhood days on which to found a charge against him. He had once been engaged to be married, and it was whispered that the girl had learned something against his character and broken the engagement. A detective was sent west to hunt up the female and offer her a thousand dollars to expose the senator, but the officer was too late. She had married a butcher two weeks before he found her, and the husband threw the sleuth out.

A female lobbyist tried to throw her charms about the senator, and a pitfall was nicely arranged, but he glided over it and escaped. It was at length realized that the battle must be fought out knee to knee, and the ring girded up its loins for the combat. Hardman was hunting up facts and statistics for a telling speech against rings and grafters. He worked quietly, but faithfully, and he finally gathered such a mass of evidence in favor of the stand that he had taken from the first that his enemies became alarmed and desperate.

When the senator's notes were at last completed he put them in the form of a speech, and the copy was given to a female typist to be transposed into print. There was no fear of trickery in that. It did not seem to Hardman that a young woman who was seeking to support a widowed mother could prove recreant to her trust. Nevertheless in the last two hours the manuscript was left with her she sold him out for money and turned everything over to the enemy. The ring shouted in glee. He was balked. The statistics that had been dug up out of the past would never see daylight. The senator's facts and figures and denunciations had vanished into thin air. The speech that was to be the effort of his life would remain undelivered. He had promised much, but he would be unable to deliver the goods and his downfall would follow.

Hardman could not go over the ground again. The ring had made that impossible. Without his statistics his speech would not amount to more than general denunciation. No trust or corporation cared for that. They had been denounced for years and years, and yet their dividends were growing all the time. A few hundred dollars had bought the honesty of a trusted girl, and drawn the sting of an honest senator, and the ring spoke of it as an interposition of Providence.

Three days more and had all gone well the senator would have been ready to open his batteries. He sat in his room of an evening with his head on his hand and knew that he was a beaten and vanquished man. He had promised much, and he could do nothing. At the end of his term the people would want him no longer. As he sat thus in his bitterness the door opened, and a girl stood before him. He had to look at her twice before he recognized her as the typist who had sold him out. He did not upbraid her. There was no scowl on his face as he regarded her and waited for her to speak.

"They lied to me," she finally said.

"Yes?"

"Mother was ill, and we were in other trouble, and I—I didn't think a speech amounted to so very much—that is, I thought you could easily make up another."

"Yes? Two or three hundred dollars seemed a great sum to you. If men sell their honesty, why shouldn't women?"

"But mother died, sir!" sobbed the girl. "I wanted to get her to the hospital, but she—she died!"

"I am sorry for that. I believe her death leaves you alone in the world?"

"Yes, sir. I've brought it sooner only there was the funeral, and I thought it was only just a speech. Was it to be a great speech?"

"Well, I hoped so."

"But mother said it was and that we shouldn't use a penny of the money and that I'd done very wrong. She said I must get it back and give up the money, and here is the copy."

"The speech!" exclaimed the senator as he reached her side. "You don't tell me that you have got the speech back?"

"This is it, sir."

"And where—where?"

"In the next room down the hall."

"In Senator Blank's room? Bless you, but he has been loudest in denouncing those who bribe you and loudest in his sympathies over my loss? You can't possibly mean him?"

"He was the one who paid me the money. I have been in his room rummaging around for half an hour. I finally found the speech and left the money on his table."

There was a long silence as the girl stood with downcast eyes and the senator looking her over. Then he softly said:

"I shall deliver the speech and hope to confound my enemies."

M. QUAD.

Notice and Sale of Real Estate.

The undersigned executor of the will of Polly Curtis, deceased, hereby gives notice that by virtue of an order of the Putnam Circuit Court, he will, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., on the 29th day of December, 1908, at the late residence of said decedent in Mill Creek Township, Putnam County, Indiana, offer at public sale, all the interest of said decedent in and to the following described real estate, to-wit:

The southeast quarter of the southwest quarter and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section eighteen (18) township thirteen (13) north, in range two (2) west, containing seventy-six (76) acres.

Also the following described real estate, to-wit: Commencing at a point 1 1/2 rods south of the center of the west half of section seventeen (17), township thirteen (13) north of range two (2) west; thence west 8 3/4 rods, thence north 7 rods, 2 feet and 1 inch to the place of beginning, thence west 6 1/2 rods, thence north 12 1/2 rods, thence east 6 1/2 rods, thence south 12 1/2 rods to the place of beginning, containing one-half (1/2) acre, more or less. All of the above described real estate being situated in Putnam County, Indiana.

Said sale will be made subject to the approval of said Court, for not less than two-thirds of the full appraised value of said real estate and upon the following terms and conditions: At least one-third of the purchase price cash in hand, the balance in two equal installments, payable in not to exceed six and nine months, evidenced by notes of the purchaser, bearing 6 per cent interest from date waiving relief and providing attorney's fees secured by mortgage on the real estate sold.

QUINTON BROADSTREET, Executor.

(Note—Fine location for an ideal home, near church and school. House of three rooms (comparatively new) fair barn. Fine soil, never failing water, mostly in cultivation, surrounding country fine.)

Commissioner's Land Sale.

The undersigned commissioner, by order of the Putnam Circuit Court, made and entered in a cause therein pending, entitled R. Benton Johnston administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Emily Johnston, deceased, vs. R. Benton Johnston et al., and numbered upon the docket thereof as No. 3052, hereby gives notice that at the south court house door of Putnam County, at the City of Greencastle, Indiana, on Wednesday, the 30th day of December, 1908, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon of said day, he will offer for sale at Public Auction, at not less than two-thirds of the full appraised value thereof, the following described real estate situate in Putnam County, Indiana, to-wit:

The northeast quarter of the south east quarter of section seventeen (17), township sixteen (16), north, range three (3) west, containing forty (40) acres, more or less.

Terms of sale: One-third in cash, the remainder in equal payments at six and nine months from date of sale, with notes at six per cent interest, waiving valuation and appraisal laws, and secured by a mortgage upon the real estate sold. The purchaser may pay all the purchase price down in cash at his option.

EDMUND B. LYNCH, Commissioner, Greencastle, Ind.

Notice of Final Settlement of Estate.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Sarah E. Arnold, deceased, to appear in the Putnam Circuit Court, held at Greencastle, Indiana, on the 14th day of December, 1908, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement of the estate of said decedent should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.

Witness the Clerk of said Court this 25th day of November, 1908.

JAMES L. HAMILTON, Clerk Putnam Circuit Court.

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 me many a doctor bill," says A. F. Hardy, of East Winton, Maine. 25c at the Owl drug store.

"This is it, sir."

"And where—where?"

"In the next room down the hall."

"In Senator Blank's room? Bless you, but he has been loudest in denouncing those who bribe you and loudest in his sympathies over my loss? You can't possibly mean him?"

"He was the one who paid me the money. I have been in his room rummaging around for half an hour. I finally found the speech and left the money on his table."

There was a long silence as the girl stood with downcast eyes and the senator looking her over. Then he softly said:

"I shall deliver the speech and hope to confound my enemies."

M. QUAD.

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

E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and

Funeral Director

GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St.

Telephones 89 and 108

THIS IS THE TIME FOR

Fruits and Fresh Vegetables

We have them—the choicest on the market. We will please you if you give us an order.

Quigg & Cook Grocers

PHONE 90

Successors to T. E. Evans

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARM BOXES.	INTERURBAN TIME TABLE.	
	EAST BOUND	
For Fire Department Call Phone No. 44.	Lv. G. C.	Lv. T. H.
NO.	LOCATION.	
21,	College Ave. and Liberty	6 local .. 6:05 am
31,	Hanna and Indiana	8 local .. 7:15 am
41,	Jackson and Dargy	10 local .. 8:15 am
51,	Madison and Liberty	102 limited .. 9:40 am
61,	Walnut and Madison	14 local .. 10:17 am
72,	Engine House	16 local .. 11:15 am
82,	Hanna and Crown	104 limited .. 12:40 pm
92,	Bloomington and Anderson	20 local .. 1:17 pm
102,	Seminary and Arlington	22 local .. 2:15 pm
112,	Washington and Durham	106 limited .. 3:40 pm
122,	Washington and Locust	28 local .. 4:17 pm
132,	Seminary and Locust	30 local .. 5:15 pm
142,	Howard and Crown	108 limited .. 6:40 pm
152,	Mad and Ohio	28 local .. 7:17 pm
162,	College Ave and Demotte Alley	12 local ar. 8:15 pm
172,	Locust and Sycamore	16 local lv. 9:17 pm
182,	1-2-1, Fire Out.	50 local ar. 11:15 pm
		52 local ar. 12:15 am

WEST BOUND	
Lv. G. C.	Lv. Ind.
7 local .. 5:15 am	
9 local .. 6:42 am	
11 local .. 7:42 am	6:00 am
15 local .. 8:42 am	7:00 am
101 limited .. 9:35 am	8:15 am
17 local .. 10:42 am	9:00 am
21 local .. 11:42 am	10:00 am
103 limited .. 12:35 pm	11:15 pm
23 local .. 1:42 pm	12:00 pm
31 local .. 2:42 pm	1:00 pm
105 limited .. 3:35 pm	2:15 pm
37 local .. 4:42 pm	3:00 pm
41 local .. 5:42 pm	4:00 pm
107 limited .. 6:35 pm	5:15 pm
47 local .. 7:42 pm	6:00 pm

To Make Room For my Holiday Goods

I will sell Base Burners, Wood Stoves, Soft Coal Stoves in Hot Blast and Oaks. Cook Stoves and Ranges, at positively the lowest prices ever offered in the city. They must go. Call and get my prices. Sole agent for Model & Frazier Stoves and Ranges.

A. R. Higert,
SOUTH SIDE SQUARE

MONARCH GROCERY

Our store will present the most complete THANKSGIVING MARKET in the city. All kinds Dressed Poultry, Fresh Fruits, Green Vegetables, New Figs, Dates and Nuts, New Olives, Pickles, Catsups and Sauces.

All orders will have careful and prompt attention

Monarch Grocery.
PHONE 68

WANT AD COLUMN

Men Wanted Quickly—By big Chicago Mail Order House to distribute catalogues, advertise, etc. \$25.00 a week. \$60.00 expense allowance first month. No experience required. Manager, Dept. 501, 385 Wabash Avenue, Chicago. 612

Watch Lost—Open face gold watch left on the ledge of the window in the south closet of the ground floor toilet room at the court house Thanksgiving morning. Monogram H. C. A. engraved on case. Return to this office and receive reward. If

For Rent—Two rooms suitable for light housekeeping at 818 South College Avenue. Apply at the house. 613

Wanted—I will haul the manure away from the stables of those who desire it once each week. Telephone John Riley, phone 730 1/2. 61

For Sale—40 acres of land in Clinton Township cheap; also seven room house in Greencastle. G. W. Crawley. 34d 11w

We have a large amount of money to loan at 5 per cent on good farm loans. Broadstreet & Vestal, Greencastle, Ind. dw-1f

For Rent—Two furnished rooms. Inquire 407 Elm Street. 11f

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.

Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs At Opera House

You can see none better. Ours are the same as shown in the best theatres in New York, Chicago, London and Paris.

TONIGHT: Poor Man's Romance. Poachers Wife. The adventures.

Songs and Stereopticon: "Let me crown you Queen of May with Orange Blossoms." "Bronco Buster."

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

John DeMotte is in Indianapolis. Wm. Wade is in Roachdale on business.

Miss May Hibbs of Oakalla is here today.

Louise Kiefer is visiting friends in Albany.

Sam Cully has returned from Terre Haute.

Charles Long was in Indianapolis yesterday.

The Eagles danced at their hall last night.

Miss Inez Knetzer of Coatesville is here today.

Douglas Huffman has returned from Spencer.

Clifford Allen has returned from Crawfordsville.

Earl Harris of Purdue is here visiting his parents.

Earl Buntun of Fillmore was in Greencastle today.

Bessie Starr has returned from a visit to Bainbridge.

Luther Steele of Raccoon is spending today in the city.

Mrs. Henry Grubb and daughter are in Indianapolis.

Miss Tuna Smithson of Putnamville was here today.

James Adkins of Terre Haute is visiting George Crump.

Miss Mildred Rader of Reelsville was in Greencastle today.

Miss Beulah Pierce spent Thanksgiving day in Indianapolis.

Miss Blanche Osborn of Bainbridge was in the city today.

Mrs. J. Chenoweth and children are visiting in Crawfordsville.

Miss Mabel Farmer of Ellisville is visiting friends in Terre Haute.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Coffman of Bainbridge are visiting in Paris, Ills.

Miss Grace Newton of Carpentersville was in the city today shopping.

E. B. Taylor and Jim Watson were in Indianapolis to attend the theater last night.

Harley Monnett has gone to his home in Bainbridge after visiting friends here.

Miss Edna Wolfenberger of Danville, Ills., is visiting Albert Burnside and family.

Mrs. Mary Herring and Mrs. Mary Kane went to Indianapolis today to do some shopping.

Mrs. Joe Murry of Clinton was here this morning en route to Quincy to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Barnaby were in Indianapolis last night to see the show at English's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dunlavy were in Lafayette yesterday the guests of Prof. and Mrs. Rollier.

Mr. and Mrs. Swallow have returned to their home after visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Sayers.

Mrs. Kate Mitchell has gone to her home in Putnamville after visiting friends in Terre Haute.

Dick Earl, Albert Hamrick, Ed. Shamel, and Vernon Shirley spent Thanksgiving in Brazil.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Connelly, who spent Thanksgiving in Rockville, will return home today.

Mrs. H. S. Denny who has been visiting friends here has returned to her home in Indianapolis.

Miss Minnie Torr of Connorsville is spending her Thanksgiving vacation here with her parents.

Miss Florence Williamson and Edgar Williamson were in Indianapolis to attend the theater.

Mrs. James Pritchett has gone to her home in Coatesville after a visit with relatives in Crawfordsville.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Crawford have returned to their home in Crawfordsville after visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Allen, Jr., were in Crawfordsville yesterday to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Harding.

Miss Ruth Feibleman has returned to her home in Indianapolis after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Sudranski.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Underwood, who have been visiting Mrs. Mary Buntun have returned to their home in Winchester.

Dr. and Mrs. W. M. McGanghey and Mrs. Park Dunbar saw Nat Goodwin at English's in Indianapolis last night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Malone and daughter, Helen, of Indianapolis, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Sharp Wednesday and Thursday.

Charles Priest and John Phillips of Elwood who spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Johns left today for St. Louis.

Tom Bolosis is in Brazil this afternoon.

Barton Shipley spent yesterday in Indianapolis.

H. Callender and daughter are in Indianapolis.

Fred Bryan of Indianapolis is in the city today.

Miss Emma Welch of Fern is visiting friends here.

Lucile Sellers of Elwood is visiting friends here.

Mrs. M. Barrow is visiting relatives in Stilesville.

M. D. Ricketts is spending a few days at French Lick.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Randel have returned from Ladoga.

Miss Emma Beckwith is spending the day in Indianapolis.

Miss Anna Snodgrass of Fillmore was here today shopping.

Mrs. James Martin of Columbus, is visiting Mrs. Ted Leehey.

Ed Rodgers of Terre Haute visited relatives here yesterday.

Misses Era and Edna Bence are visiting relatives in Noblesville.

Miss Myrtle Ragsdale has returned from a short visit in Roachdale.

Mrs. Flora Cawley of Putnamville visited friends here yesterday.

Miss Grace Newton of near Roachdale is spending today in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Herod spent last night with relatives in Roachdale.

Frank Roberts is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Miles Chastain of Roachdale.

Miss Bess Starr of Bainbridge is here to attend the Teachers' Institute.

Halbert Phillips is assisting at Vermillion's store during the vacation.

Charles Talbot and family spent yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. Van-cleave.

Miss Kitty Sutherland of near Roachdale is attending Teachers' Institute.

James Stoops is home from Indianapolis to spend Thanksgiving vacation.

Miss Bertha Higgins spent Thanksgiving with her parents in New Mayville.

Mrs. James Vermillion and daughter Hazel are visiting relatives in Terre Haute.

Mrs. Otis Browning and daughter Grace of Roachdale are visiting relatives in the city.

Will Keohler and Alexander Pow furnished music for the Elks dance at Brazil last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hillis have returned home from Ladoga where they spent Thanksgiving.

Henderson Dean of Indianapolis visited friends here over Thanksgiving. Mr. Dean was formerly a De-Pauw student.

All the Reds of the Christian Church Bible School meet their captain at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, November 28, at the church.

Ott Stanley and family of Coatesville, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Chastain and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Chastain of Roachdale spent yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Turner of Indianapolis and Mr. and Mrs. John Turner of Roachdale were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brothers yesterday.

A very enjoyable day was spent at the home of Ben S. Harris Thanksgiving day. Those present were Howard Harris and family, A. R. Mathews and family, Theodore Harris and wife, Homer Harris and wife, Will Conklin and wife and Miss Bettie Vaughn, all of this city. All departed at a late hour having enjoyed the day very much.

Luther Evans, trustee of Warren Township, entertained the teachers of that township at his home on last Wednesday evening. Delightful refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening was had by all. The teachers in the township are Miss Grace Hendrix, L. G. Wright, Lee McClure, Ploy Hester, Margaret Shafer and G. J. Reeves.

Dr. B. M. Hypes of St. Louis will be here Sunday to spend the day with Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Swablen. Dr. Hypes is a brother of Mrs. Swablen. He will come to Greencastle and later go to Brazil where he will look after business interests. Mr. Hypes has large land holdings near St. Louis which would make an ideal location for a hard brick manufacturing concern. He will visit Brazil to see the Brazil Brick Company officials in hope of interesting them in his St. Louis lands.

Do You Love Your SWEETHEART?

We presume you do and we are sure your Sweetheart loves pure candy. This you will find nice and fresh at

BADGER & COOK

Mrs. Lucy Black and daughters, B. F. Corwin and Miss Emma Jones spent the day with Miss Mary Corwin in Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Ruark and daughter, Hazel, of Fillmore were here yesterday the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Leachman.

Messrs. Yawger and Chandler are here from Indianapolis looking after their interests in the new stone crushing and quarrying plant on the Glidewell farm.

G. A. Wilson, trustee of Jackson Township, entertained Saturday evening at the Innman Hotel in Roachdale. The teachers of the township were his guests.

Those who attended the entertainment given at the A. M. E. Church in Brazil last night from here were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Herring, Charles Wood, Mrs. Nora Bridges, Misses Lucile, Beatrice and Charlotte Marsh and Miss Hazel Sanders and H. C. Moorman.

George Dobbs, the genial county assessor, and wife entertained at dinner on Thanksgiving day. The following guests were present for the repast: Mr. and Mrs. Van Runyan, of Gosport, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Runyan and daughter Valie, of Cloverdale, Mrs. Hazel Moser and William Runyan of Belle Union. The guests were present all day and enjoyed a genuine Thanksgiving holiday.

OBITUARY

Roy Cline Hanks.

Roy Cline Hanks was born in Montgomery County, Indiana, November 1, 1886, and died at his home in north Putnam County near Bainbridge, November 17, 1908, aged twenty-two years and sixteen days. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hanks, and his brothers and sisters survive him. His illness, which was inflammation of the knee, began in March, 1908, with a series of accidents each of which affected the same knee. Strong and used to being active and hardy, he would not give up and rest but continued his daily life with his accustomed energy hoping to overcome what he considered a slight trouble, by force of will and energy. At last he was obliged to yield; and from July until his death he kept his bed most of the time.

He departed from loving friends, in the bloom of an unusually promising youth. His strength and individuality of character were clearly marked and tempered by great capacity for affection; his understanding was quick and his mind had the elements of power; while in appearance he was strikingly handsome. Throughout a long and wearing illness, the first since his childhood, his peculiarly bright, winning smile, his dark, lustrous eyes and the thick, dark curls clustering around his white forehead gave him the appearance of vivid health. Under severe attacks of pain, his self-control and patience were great. He knew he had a hard fight for life before him and he undertook it with a resolution and intelligence far beyond his years. In this struggle, he was indeed a brave soldier; and if his recovery had been possible, he would have greatly helped to achieve it. The love of his parents and brothers and sisters was very precious to him and he warmly felt and acknowledged their continuous kindness and considered it the greatest possible comfort to have them with him.

The enforced rest of a long illness permitted his spiritual growth. He read the New Testament through and expressed his intention to join the church if he recovered. He also spoke of having learned how to sympathize with the sick and of intending to visit them more frequently when he was able to do so. Thus he carried away with him much knowledge and many loving thoughts, gained from his sick bed and in this way his suffering was not useless but fitted him for dwelling in a better country where the promise of his youth can safely and surely come to fruition.

Patient wait beside the portal, Life and trial are not vain; God is love and souls immortal Who have loved shall meet again.

Meet where, by the crystal river, Pain and parting are no more; And the peace of God forever Blesses all the shining shore.

GUARANTEED

Pure Whiskey.

Four full quarts, 4 years old \$3.00.
Four full quarts, 3 years old \$2.75.
Four Fives to Gallon, 4 years old \$2.50.
Four Fives to Gallon, 3 years old \$2.25.
One Gallon Jug, 4 years old \$2.75.
One Gallon Jug, 3 years old \$2.50.
One Gallon Jug, 2 years old \$2.25.

All kinds of wines and liquors. Schlitz and Terre Haute Beer. Ales in Bottle.

W. J. Higert, PHOENIX CAFE.
108 N. Jackson Street. Phone 193.

COAL PILE CAUSES TROUBLE

Affidavit Filed Against George W. Black for Obstructing the Highway With Undue Amount of Fuel.

An affidavit signed by George W. Grubb and charging George W. Black with obstructing the highway was today filed in the circuit court. The affidavit charged that large amounts of coal are so piled in the street as to obstruct and make passage difficult. All the neighbors living in the vicinity of North Jackson Street have been summoned as witnesses.

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.

INVENTS NEW FANNING MILL

J. Hance Exhibits New Machine for Which He Claims Wonderful Things And Demonstrates His Claims True.

J. Hance is an inventor. He has just completed and placed on exhibition a new fanning mill for which he claims remarkable things. He declares that he can absolutely clean clover seed removing such seed as plantain and buck-horn. It will put out absolutely clean timothy seed from the chaff shoveled up from the barn floor. It will clean beans and peas, corn, wheat, clover seed or any thing and do it perfectly.

A number of persons witnessed a demonstration this morning and came away convinced that the machine was a wonder. If any one doubts that it will clean the most refractory seed quickly and clean, they should get the inventor to show the machine. Doubt vanishes when once a demonstration is made. It looks like a remarkably good thing.

Your Xmas Gift



What Shall It Be

WITH Thanksgiving Day a thing of the past, we naturally turn our thoughts toward Christmas. The great question of the hour is the Gift Question. It's not the easiest thing in the world to think out a fitting holiday gift. That's why we urge you to come here and look at our holiday display.

A gift from this Jewelry Store—there is something appropriate in the very thought. Here is an alluring array of things beautiful for gift making, offering thousands of pretty things for your selection and at little cost.

In Solid Gold and Filled

Watches
Chains
Fobs
Neck Chains
Lockets
Bracelets
Rings
Sleeve Buttons
Tie Pins
Brooches
Hat Pins
Dress Pin Sets

Solid Silver and Fine Plated

Knives
Forks
Spoons
Meat Forks
Butter Knives
Sugar Shells
Comb, Brush and
Mirrors Sets
Clothes Brushes
Hat Brushes
Powder Boxes
Perfume Bottles
Jewel Boxes

And besides the above we have many novelties in Cigar and Tobacco Jars, Shaving Cups and Brushes, Cigar Cases, Ebony Brushes, Combs and Mirrors, Fine Gold handled Umbrellas.

The most careful buyer cannot fail to be satisfied with our prices, while the artistic excellence of our wares speaks for itself. Make your selection early. Holiday gifts selected now will be reserved until delivery is desired.

