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# Greencastle Herald.

VOL. 3. NO. 209.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1908.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

## THREATENED LIFE OF SON

ZACK SMITHSON, WHO A FEW YEARS AGO WAS FOUND GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER AND SERVED A TERM IN PRISON, IS BEFORE THE MAYOR ON A SERIOUS CHARGE—IS FINED \$50 AND GIVEN 60 DAYS IN JAIL.

## WIFE TESTIFYS AGAINST HIM

Had Been to Greencastle Saturday Afternoon and Had Gone Home in An Intoxicated Condition—Loaded Shot Gun and Ran His Family From Their Home—Arrested Sunday Morning.

Zack Smithson, who a few years ago was sentenced to serve a term in the penitentiary for killing a man named Boswell in this county, was before the mayor this morning and fined \$50 and sentenced to 60 days in jail, for threatening the life of his son, Roy. The Smithsons live about a mile north of Putnamville.

Zack had been in Greencastle Saturday and when he reached home he was intoxicated and immediately started in to raise a disturbance. His son, Roy, became exasperated at his father's condition and told him that he would not stand his actions much longer. This angered Zack and he went to the smoke house and getting a shell went back into the house and loaded his gun.

The members of his family believing that he would kill one of them ran from the house. Just as they were leaving Mrs. Smithson looked back and saw him lever the gun toward Roy. The family went to the home of a neighbor, Christian Shaffer to spend the night.

The boys then came to town and swore out a warrant for their father.

## CHOICE FOOTWEAR

You may depend upon this Shoe Store to show all the correct styles, in the best Shoes made, for all uses, at all times.

You can count on finding here just the sort of Shoes, you'll take pleasure and satisfaction in wearing. We believe that we have better Shoes than you'll find at most Shoe Stores.

Match them, if you can. Match the Shoes at the price, not the price, for prices can be matched anywhere.

We believe an investigation will convince you that it will be profitable for you to make this your Shoe Store.

Christie's Shoe Store

er's arrest. Marshal Reeves went to the home Sunday and arrested Zack. This morning Mrs. Smithson and her sons, Roy and Ross, appeared against him.

They testified that Zack had been drinking for several months and on several occasions had threatened their lives. This morning in court Zack cried and begged his wife not to prosecute him. He also implored the mayor to be easy with him, claiming that he had not threatened the life of his son. The mayor, however, assessed a heavy fine and jail sentence.

Saturday night as Zack started for the Monon train from the square he fell in front of a carriage which Mrs. Alex Lockridge was driving. The buggy ran over the man's foot but he was not injured. Mrs. Lockridge was in no way responsible for the accident as the man was intoxicated and simply fell in front of the buggy as Mrs. Lockridge started to drive across a crossing.

## A \$10,000,000 SUIT FILED

Charles M. Schwab, the Steel King, Is Served With Papers in Sensational Case—Indianapolis Man a Defendant.

Charles M. Schwab, owner of Bethlehem Steel Company, today was served with the summons and complaint at his New York office, in a sensational suit brought in the New York Supreme Court to recover a ten million dollar mining property, known as the San Toy Silver and Lead Group. Walter B. and John C. Wright, Frank Lewis, Artemus N. Hadley and W. G. Paxton, of Indianapolis, are among the defendants.

## SUIT ON NOTE

The bank of Russellville has filed suit against Morton G. Donehew and Preston Wilson to collect on a note alleged to be over due. The complaint states that the amount of the loan was \$80 and that the interest has been paid up to last July. The note is now past due and the plaintiff demands judgment for \$125.

## Entertains at 6 O'clock Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Woody entertained a number of their friends at a six o'clock dinner Saturday. The decorations were pink and white, the table being decorated with a basket covered with smilax and filled with pink and white carnations and ferns. The guests were Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Tucker, Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Swahlen, Dr. and Mrs. O. F. Overstreet, Mr. and Mrs. James Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coss, Mr. and Mrs. VanArsdel, and Miss Blanche Woody of Crawfordsville.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES

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We believe an investigation will convince you that it will be profitable for you to make this your Shoe Store.

Christie's Shoe Store

Ertie McCullough and Ada F. Job

We will sell you  
4 Pairs of Children's  
Heavy Stockings  
for \$1.00

Will guarantee them to wear  
four months without  
coming in holes.

If they do—

YOU GET A NEW PAIR  
FREE FOR EACH PAIR  
THAT WEARS IN HOLES

See them in our  
Store for Men

Allen Brothers

## MUST NOT DESTROY BRIDGE

Ditch Contractor on Upper Eel River Is Restrained From Removing a Railroad Structure.

## MUCH LIKE PUTNAM CASE

Judge Parr of the Lebanon Circuit Court spent a portion of Thanksgiving Day hearing the arguments on the motion to dissolve the restraining order in the case of Wm. D. Frame et al. vs. David H. Shockley et al., for public drama. It was his first case and was an important one. The Ben-Hur Traction Company had secured a temporary restraining order against M. J. Hannaway, the contractor, who is dredging the Eel River drain, preventing him from interfering with the company's bridge across the drain. The contractor sought to have this restraining order dissolved, while the traction company desired to have it made permanent. The request for a special finding was withdrawn and Judge Parr rendered judgment for the petitioner that the temporary restraining order be made permanent.

The Ben-Hur Traction Company was represented by Whittington & Williams of this city, while Attorneys Terhune & Higgins of Lebanon appeared for the defense. The contractor was restrained by an order of court issued by Judge Artman in October. The defendant was proposing to blow up the cement bridge with dynamite. The destruction would have been quite a loss to the Ben-Hur, as it is constructed with three twenty-five foot spans and was built at a cost of \$6,000. Judge Parr's injunction will prevent the contractor from destroying any part of the bridge, as the report of the commission which made the investigation reported that the contractor could get beneath the bridge without doing it any injury. The bridge is located near Jamestown. — Crawfordsville Review.

## INDIANA'S MANY DIVORCES

Stands Fourth in the List of States Where Legal Separation is Large.

During the last two years the government census of department has gathered statistics of marriage and divorce throughout the country. The work was done through the census department and W. P. Billings gathered the statistics in this part of Indiana and was employed on the same work in other states. The statistics cover a period of the last twenty years.

The bulletin just issued makes a very interesting study and the facts set forth are somewhat startling. The figures given show a wonderful amount of domestic infidelity in Indiana. In fact the per cent. of divorces granted, based on population, is greater in Indiana than in any of the other states save Colorado and Washington. Even South Dakota, where divorce laws are liberal, is entirely outclassed by Indiana. In Indiana the courts grant divorces at the rate of 142 for every 100,000 population every year. During the twenty years covered in the investigation 69,721 divorces were granted in Indiana. These figures gathered by the government will doubtless result in a further agitation for additional legislation on the matter of granting divorces. There is need of some legislation in Indiana.

## DEATH OF WILLIAM TOBIN

Well Known Putnam County Man Dies in Muncie and Will be Buried in Crawfordsville on Wednesday.

A telegram has been received announcing the death this morning, in Muncie, Indiana, of William Tobin, Sr., well known in Greencastle and Putnam County. Mr. Tobin formerly lived some four miles north of town, and for many years was a well known figure on our streets.

The remains will be brought to Crawfordsville for interment on Wednesday, the funeral occurring in that city at 9 o'clock. The deceased leaves four children: Mrs. Mike Kelley and Mr. William Tobin, Jr., of Muncie; Edward Tobin of Roachdale, and Mrs. August Earle, of Crawfordsville.

## TRUSTEE STONER ENTERTAINS

Are teachers enthusiastic? Well, had you been at the interurban station Saturday afternoon and had seen the crowd that took the 5:42 car for the west, you would have decided that they are not always sad and serious. This was all caused by Mr. Sim Stoner, trustee of Greencastle Township, inviting his teachers and their families and the County Superintendent and his wife to take six o'clock dinner with him at his country home.

"All aboard," shouted the conductor and we were on our way. Miss Newman had to pay a dime, (she took up too much room,) but the remainder of us got off with a fare of five cents each. Soon the motorman applied the brakes, ah, too soon! and we alighted in the vanished twilight to find Christie Stoner there with his trusted mule team and a hay wagon to drive us across the fields and pastures to his father's palatial mansion. Fred Thomas was the first to climb the ladder and when he was safely mounted on his high perch he shouted, "Let's go," but "No, No, No!" came in a protest "I am going too," came from his wife on the ground.

That hay ride! It made the teachers poetical. Miss Hodshire looked for the new moon and when she saw the lights on the sky from Greencastle she turned to get its full gaze over her right shoulder, and then I smiled, she had lost her bearings. Mr. Sinclair began to philosophize, (silently of course) on the powers of James Watt's steam engine as he saw the east bound flyer on the *Vandalia* crossing the open wild below us with its streamers of dazzling light radiating from every open window. Just then he turned toward the west and there was the electric car with its "no pully and no pushy" racing with time toward the city and Franklin and his chained lightning crossed his mind. This was only for a moment however, it was gone! Then he glanced toward the Monon switch engine a few hundred yards away and he sighed, "There are a few things in this active world that do not go so very swift yet."

Just now T. C. Vaughn began to meditate also, but when Mr. Stoner's magnificent home showed a beacon light from every spacious window he sniffed the frosty air for the savory odor of the National Bird and then he murmured, "I wish the mules could go a little faster just once more at least." Nor should I fail to mention the County Superintendent here. He sat on the rear of the hay wagon and complained of weird sensation which he called a hungry headache and his wife in her ecstasy found Miss Lovett's overshoe which she did not know she had lost. Mrs. Sinclair and Mrs. Vaughn had a little private conversation about the beauties of county life and had just begun to talk about the children and what they had planned for Christian when we heard, "Why, good evening folks, How-do-you-do. Get right out, Otho, don't let the mules start while the ladies are dismounting, they might fall and get hurt, they might, so they might," and we all knew it was the voice of the host himself, and was he ever more happy? Yes, just once, (when he was safely planted at the dinner table.) "You are all here, are you, come right in, Fred I'll carry the baby," but Fred stammered, "We left her at home to keep company for her aunt."

When wraps were laid aside Miss Tompkins discovered her second bouquet was gone, and Mr. Vaughn the good Samaritan that he is, came to her rescue and she smiled as she fastened a rose at its accustomed place for the third time since leaving home an hour before.

Then there were Mr. Stoner's assistants, Mr. Albert Houck and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Christie Stoner and Mrs. Ed. Houck and Mrs. John Houck (aunts of the hostess), also to help give us a royal welcome. Next we entered the dining room. Well, it took my appetite, there was too much. I wished for more time, just say a month to do it justice. And the fun hunting our place cards, Miss Buster knew hers at once when she found Mrs. Jim Crow Hispings her a-b-c's, (from the Crow school). Miss Newman found a new-man, the hero from the gridiron with his hair well kept, his favorite cigarette with its rings of soothing smoke curling above his head and his peg top trousers rolled half way to his knees showing his fancy hose. Mr. Sinclair

## REV. JOHNSON A DELEGATE

Goes to Philadelphia as a Representative of the Methodist Church at the Federation of the Churches of Christ of America.

## TRUSTEE OF THE AMERICAN UNI.

Rev. D. B. Johnson leaves tomorrow for Philadelphia where he will be one of the delegates of the Methodist Church to the Federation of the Churches of Christ of America. This meeting is the outgrowth of the federation meeting in New York some three years ago when the representatives of thirty denominations met there and laid down tentative plans for a general federation. These plans have now been before the governing bodies of the various denominations and have been ratified.

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Indiana Law School, DePauw University and the Howe Military Academy. As a student at Yale he was a football and baseball player, having filled the position of quarterback on the bulldog team and having held down third base.

Other officers elected were as follows: Treasurer, John B. Ballou, New York; secretary, Frederick J. Cox, Wadesboro, N. C.; historian, Charles F. Lamkin, Catesville, Mo., and reporter, F. J. R. Mitchell, Chicago. The next national meeting will be held at Put-in-Bay, O., the first week in August, 1910.—Indianapolis News.

## H. S. TEACHERS TO MEET

Program for the Event to be Held Saturday, January 2, is made Public by County Superintendent Thomas—Meeting to be Held in The Court House.

## SUBJECTS TO BE DISCUSSED

County Superintendent Oscar Thomas has announced the program for the meeting of the county high school teachers to be held in the court house, Saturday, January 2. The program was made public to day.

Following are the papers which will be read and discussed on that day:

"Agriculture in the High School," L. G. Wright.

"The Vocation and Avocation of a Teacher," Miss Ona Knetzer.

"The Bi-Monthly Examination," J. H. Vaughn.

"The High School Course," Oscar Thomas.

Forest Hill Cemetery Report.

Interments at Forest Hill Cemetery in November, 1908:

Minnie Riley, Terre Haute, aged 28 years, uterine sepsis.

James P. Brandon, St. Louis, Mo., aged 48 years, phthisis pulmonalis.

James Daggy, Sup't.

2t O. F. Overstreet, Clerk.

Modern Woodmen Notice:

Greeting neighbors: Greencastle Camp 3349, M. W. A. will hold annual election of officers for 1909 at the camp hall over American Express office at regular meeting of the camp

Tuesday, December 1, 1908, 7:30 p.m.

All officers and neighbors are requested to be present and make it a success. You are needed as you may hold the deciding ballot.

Central National Bank

There are several reasons why the CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK welcomes small depositors and gives them the same attention as the large accounts.

In the first place most of our large depositors started in a small way and we have had the pleasure of seeing them grow from year to year, and we are glad to say that we have helped many of them increase their business and deposits, and we expect to continue to do so. So far as this bank is concerned, it is just as satisfactory to have several small accounts as one large one, and we also recognize the fact that the small depositor now is the one that will do the business of the future, and we want your good will and patronage.

DON'T FORGET THAT

Dress Goods Sale

All This Week at

VERMILION'S

You Get Piano Tickets.

## THE HERALD

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

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

Telephone ..... No. 65

And now a court in Boone County has issued a restraining order to prevent the contractors who are making the course of upper Eel River wider and deeper from destroying the bridge of the Bell-Hur Tract company, Judge Artman and Judge Parr have both concurred in the decision.

It is a case practically parallel with our Cook ditch case, except the bridge in this instance is owned by the traction company instead of the townships or county. Putnam County people will watch with interest the course of this case through the courts. It appears that the lower courts everywhere recognize that ditch contractors have no right to destroy bridges. It remains, in each instance, for the upper courts to grant this right. Will it do so on this case?

Does the unusual interest now manifest in the various theories of mind healing show that the people of the United States are about to take more interest in things spiritual, and cease to measure all things by the rule of the material and commercial? If so, then are all these movements far more valuable than merely a new system of therapeutics.

November has answered rather well the demands made upon it in the way of rain.

## 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.

## Could Handle a Shovel.

The foreman of a Chicago iron mill once employed a tramp who had been a college baseball champion. Their acquaintance began in a way that showed the tramp still to be game and cheery. It was a cold autumn dawn, and the tramp had slept in front of a furnace on a warm stone. The foreman, being short of laborers, on his morning tour of inspection spied the fellow and thought he would give him a job.

"My man," he said, "can you do anything with a shovel?"

"Well, I could fry a piece of ham on it."—Minneapolis Journal.

## HERALD WANT ADS PAY

## What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heartburn," belching of gas, acid rising in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms? If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, rapid liver with indigestion, & especially Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at its formula will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of the following native American forest plants, yin, Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark, Queen's root, Bloodroot, and Mandrake root.

The following leading medical authorities, among a host of others, extol the foregoing roots for the cure of just such ailments as the above: Dr. W. H. Parker, Dr. W. H. Parker, M. D., of Jefferson Med. College, Phila.; Prof. H. C. Wood, M. D., of Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Phila.; Dr. John King, M. D., Author of American Dispenser; Prof. James M. Sander, M. D., Author of Specific Medicines; Prof. Laurence Johnson, M. D., Med. Dept. Univ. of S. C.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., Author of Medical Dispenser; Prof. J. H. Bunnell, M. D., of the Medical College, Chicago. Send name and address on Post Card to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive free booklet giving full information of all the above and great authors and many others, each in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient of which "Golden Medical Discovery" is composed.

Dr. Pierce's Saponin Pellets exfoliate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. They may be used in conjunction with "Golden Medical Discovery" if bowels are much constipated. They're tiny and sugar-coated.

## A FATAL CARD.

How It Killed the Religious Department of the London Times.

When the Thunderer decided to devote one or more of its columns daily to an ecclesiastical department all England sat up and admired. The man chosen to conduct the column was a rather elderly and occasionally convulsive younger son who for years had contributed church news to the paper, but had never dreamed that he should attain the extreme honor of actually becoming one of the editors of the Thunderer, that world shaking paper. The promotion went to his head, made him dizzy. He saw himself a power in the land, one who perhaps would make or unmake ecclesiastical dignitaries.

On the morning of the announcement of the new venture the new incumbent came into town on his usual train from Surbiton, his head swimming with delight. At the foot of Ludgate hill he met an old friend, whom he forthwith entered into the Green Dragon bar.

"Arthur," said he, "we really must celebrate. What d' you suppose has happened? Oh, you'd never, never dream it! Look! What d' you say to that, old boy?"

"That" was a newly engraved card on which appeared this announcement:

MR. CECIL APPLEBY, BOTSFORD- HETHERINGTON, Ecclesiastical Editor, The Thunderer.

"My word, old chap, it's the most delightful news I've heard in an age!" cried his friend. "Let's have just one more. Here's to you! Success!"

Before he reached Temple Bar the ecclesiastical editor had met five other friends. To the fifth he observed:

"D' ye know, Ned, with that card I could call on the archbishop's if Canterbury. Yes. He'd see me immediately. Won'erful card this. Indicates position 'f' st'rdinary responsibility 'n' dignity."

Halfway to the office of the Thunderer Mr. Botsford-Hetherington hailed a "Have you," he inquired, with much gravity—"have you a fast and well appointed cab? Yes? Very well, then. You may drive me to Lambeth palace."

At the palace a footman took one of the new cards and conducted the owner of it to a pleasant reception room, where he snuggled in a vast chair and instantly went to sleep.

The archbishop of Canterbury happened to be very busy with his chaplain, but at the sight of the card he felt sure that something of importance was at hand and sent his chaplain to inquire. That tall, slender, dark, ascetic gentleman strode slowly to the reception room and after a slight but decorous struggle succeeded in waking the caller.

"His grace," said the chaplain, "begs to know how he can serve the Thunderer?"

"Tell his grace," responded Mr. Botsford-Hetherington, "that I'm awfully busy thinking and I'm sorry I shan't be able to see him till tomorrow. Very sorry."

Forthwith he relapsed into slumber.

Two sturdy men deposited him in his fast and well appointed cab and ordered the driver to deliver him at the office of the Thunderer. There the ecclesiastical editor and the ecclesiastical department simultaneously vanished.—Harper's Weekly.

## Truth Versus Politeness.

Ethel was going to take supper with a little friend.

"Now, dear," said her mother, "when you are leaving you must bid Marian's mamma good night and tell her you have had a very pleasant time."

When the little girl returned her mother asked if she had done as she told her.

"Not 'zactly, mamma," was the reply. "Marian took the biggest piece of the apple and spilled lemonade on my new dress, so I couldn't say what you told me, but I told her mother good night and said I guessed Marian had had a very pleasant time,"—Judge.

Every morning when Gene came home from his work he found a note stuck in the wide mouth of the empty milk bottle beside the Boyer doorway. The milkman came through the house later, gathering up empty bottles and leaving the filled ones.

To any person who chanced to pass it would appear to be a note of instructions to the milkman, but to Gene, coming home tired and sometimes disheartened, the little blue envelopes were like mental cocktails.

The same bottle would not serve as his postoffice as well, for Miss Jeannette took in the milk.

Miss Jeannette was accustomed to Miss Jeannette's sudden whims, and she assured Gene that presently there would be a turn of the tide in his favor. Meanwhile she had to obey Miss Jeannette's prohibition against seeing Gene, so the only communication they held was by means of notes.

Miss Jeannette grasped her arm. "It's not too late," she declared. "Tell your son that I will make any apology he demands. Perhaps if they see more of each other Mattie will forget this mad infatuation."

A gleam of comprehension came into Mrs. Carman's kindly eyes. She knew that Gene had come in late that morning, and she could guess the rest. Gene might be an opportunity to make things come out all right.

"I suppose that Mattie admired his appearance," she suggested gently. "Young girls very frequently do fall in love with a fine physique, and I recall that the driver is very athletic. If you have not interfered with Gene and she—"

Miss Jeannette grasped her arm. "It's not too late," she declared. "Tell your son that I will make any apology he demands. Perhaps if they see more of each other Mattie will forget this mad infatuation."

"I am quite sure that she will," declared Mrs. Carman comfortingly. "I will speak to Gene and ask him for your sake to try and regain Mattie's love."

Miss Jeannette gave her rescuer a grateful glance, and the little woman withdrew to sit patiently on the front step to warn Mattie when she should return. There Gene found her when he came out to go to work, and he listened in great amusement while his mother explained the situation.

"Of the two evils you are the less," she reminded smilingly. "If Mattie will only play her part well and consent to gradually forget her milkman you have won."

"I don't like being the lesser of Miss Jeannette's two evils," declared Gene happily as he bent to kiss his mother's wrinkled cheek, "but to save Mattie from her milkman I am willing to be even that, dear."

## By Way of Experiment.

Not long ago there was a certain salesman in a dry goods shop of an Ohio city who was habitually observing to his fellow clerks that the concern would find it rather difficult to get along without him. These remarks coming to the ear of the senior partner of the firm, he decided to interview his clerk concerning them.

"Mr. Spotts," said the partner, with a grim smile, "although you have not proved to be our most efficient clerk, yet we have appreciated such service as you have condescended to render us during the intervals when you were not expatiating on your own merits. Now we have lately heard it said that if you were to die the business would have some trouble in surviving the loss. This has worried us a good deal for you, like all of us, are liable to drop off at any moment."

"I can't be sure, of course," the woman replied, "but I have my suspicions. I had to divorce him before he died."—New York Press.

## A Stinging Retort.

Wax Bead (proudly)—I am going in necklace which I am assured cannot be told from real pearls. Brass Ring (sarcastically)—Aw, they're stringing you!—Baltimore American.

## As a Caution.

Weeks—The true American always saves the under dog in the fight. Wise—Yes, and then gives him a swift kick for being chump enough to get into it—Boston Transcript.

In infants levity is a prettiness, in men grows a shameful defect, but in old age a monstrous folly.

## Mattie's Milkman.

By MURRAY FIELD  
Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

soon to the long wait for love's culminating, and this gave to Butch Cassidy, the milk boy, the idea that the young woman with the glorious blue eyes was very much interested in him.

"I bet she seen me somewhere on Sunday," he mused. "She's a pipkin, but I guess I'm some apples myself when I get me new harness on. It's a darned shame that she didn't pipe up a couple of weeks ago. She'd have put it all over Slim Bleecker's girl at the ball of the Milk Wagon Drivers' association. The Lady Flirts give their blowout a week from Thursday, and that's the day after pay day. I wonder would the little dame give a look?"

Butch was a firm believer in the adage that "faint heart ne'er won fair lady," so as soon as his horse was stabled and his routine ended he made for the flat house in which the Boyers lived.

He was somewhat taken aback when Miss Jeannette answered the bell. Mattie worked only in the afternoons, reading to an invalid, and generally it was she who paid the bills on Tuesday morning when Butch made his regular round.

"Where's the little lady?" demanded Butch, determined to brave it out. "I want to say suthin' to her."

"My niece is out just now," was the severe response. "I understand that she paid you bill yesterday."

"Bill be blowed," said Butch politely. "This is a personal game, see? I got me money yesterday. I want to make date wit' her. Get that over your thinkin' plate?"

"You?" cried Miss Jeannette in disgust.

"Sure," was the easy response. "She's stuck on me shape and sent me a mash note."



SHE'S STUCK ON ME SHAPE AND SENT ME A MASH NOTE.

She had pointed out the best places at which to trade and helped Miss Jeannette to get an obnoxious tenant on the lower floor out of the house and had initiated both the elder and the younger woman into city ways generally.

Naturally it had hurt the old lady when the Boyers had terminated their

Moved to anger by the incredulity in Miss Jeannette's look, he produced the note, now sadly soiled. "You ain't just what I'd pick for a mommer-in-law, but I guess I'll have to take you wit' th' rest of th' furniture."

Miss Jeannette had lived in dread of a misfortune for Mattie, and now her worst fears seemed about to be realized.

She gave another long, comprehending look at the unshaven young driver and, with a little groan of horror, sank to the floor in a faint.

Butch promptly took his departure after giving a frightened ring on the bell of the flat next door, trusting that some one might come to the woman's relief. He could not know that they had all gone out, so it was Mrs. Carman, summoned by a piano agent, who brought Miss Jeannette back to consciousness. Miss Jeannette clung to her convulsively.

"Did you see that milk wagon driver?" demanded the shuddering Miss Jeannette. "My dear Mrs. Carman, that man is going to marry Mattie. I have heard of young girls eloping with their father's coachman, but with the driver of a milk wagon! Do you know that Mattie actually has been writing letters to him?"

A gleam of comprehension came into Mrs. Carman's kindly eyes. She knew that Gene had come in late that morning, and she could guess the rest. Gene might be an opportunity to make things come out all right.

"I suppose that Mattie admired his appearance," she suggested gently. "Young girls very frequently do fall in love with a fine physique, and I recall that the driver is very athletic. If you have not interfered with Gene and she—"

Miss Jeannette grasped her arm. "It's not too late," she declared. "Tell your son that I will make any apology he demands. Perhaps if they see more of each other Mattie will forget this mad infatuation."

"I am quite sure that she will," declared Mrs. Carman comfortingly. "I will speak to Gene and ask him for your sake to try and regain Mattie's love."

Miss Jeannette gave her rescuer a grateful glance, and the little woman withdrew to sit patiently on the front step to warn Mattie when she should return.

There Gene found her when he came out to go to work, and he listened in great amusement while his mother explained the situation.

"Of the two evils you are the less," she reminded smilingly. "If Mattie will only play her part well and consent to gradually forget her milkman you have won."

"I don't like being the lesser of Miss Jeannette's two evils," declared Gene happily as he bent to kiss his mother's wrinkled cheek, "but to save Mattie from her milkman I am willing to be even that, dear."

One morning after a "scrap" with his wife he took up a paper and saw large headlines announcing that the dam of the water system on which he had found his first employment had given way in the night, the water had swept down the valley, and many people had been borne away in their sleep an awful failure.

The rest of his life was a miserable failure. Within a few years of his marriage his wife inherited a large fortune and used it to make her husband feel uncomfortable. He could not get away from it, and he could not master it. It swallowed him.

One morning after a "scrap" with his wife he took up a paper and saw large headlines announcing that the dam of the water system on which he had found his first employment had given way in the night, the water had swept down the valley, and many people had been borne away in their sleep an awful failure.

But far above the sickening details, like a bell ringing soft and melodious above a storm, was an act of heroic sacrifice. A telephone girl while engaged at her duties got word of the breaking of the dam. She was in the path of the flood and not so far below its advance wave, swallowing trees, houses, cattle, human beings, but that it must soon engulf her. That brief period she spent in calling up such families as she was connected with by wire and was still calling the oft-repeated words, "The dam has broken; the flood is coming," when it dashed over her, and she was whirled away.

That telephone girl was Madeline Travers.

Cook was still sitting, with the paper before him, when the door opened, and a harsh voice said: "The taxes are due today on my property at B. Here's a check. I wish you to pay them at once. I have a note from the president of the Helping Hand society asking for a subscription for the sufferers of some flood or other.



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

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: Grandfather's Pills. Peculiar People. In Ireland. Excursion to Killarney.

Songs and Stereopticon: "Oh Come, My Lou." "Bronco Buster."

TRUSTEE STONER ENTERTAINS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

would not leave the end of the table when he found a fox scampering across an open ridge. (Foxridge). The Smiths at the set of sun was claimed by Miss Smithson and Miss Lovett took Cupid with his man darts in remembrance of her name, (Love). Supt. Thomas round a corner and he felt honored over his late debut into the musical world. Mr. Stoner spied a trusty (tee) wearing the stripes and he smiled; he knew he would soon be out of prison (office). But I cannot tell you all, my memory fails me.

That dinner! six courses but really it was ten, and such eating! An hour and the telephone rang. I thought it was a signal to stop, but it was a call for Miss— and when she said we will be there on the 11:15, I took courage and began to eat again. Oyster, turkey, cranberries, sherbert, fruits in season and out of season, ice cream, cake, etc., etc., etc., and then good cistern water, (it rained down there last week). Well, after another hour they had to open both double doors for us to make our exit to the front parlor.

Now what! Music? No, all too sluggish. Singing? No, all too full. Laughter? No, a faint sight of torture. We just sat and rested a while and then rested some more.

Finally Mr. Sinclair arose, next he moved. I knew he was safe, then he renewed his courage and walked. I knew what was coming. He pushed something in front of the host and in a few well chosen words he made the presentation speech giving a beautiful Morris chair to Mr. Stoner.

After a few moments of suspense the trustee responded grandly eloquently and then sat back in the soft cushions. Ah that smile! It was good to look upon. I knew he was pleased.

Now for an hour of music and games, ere eleven o'clock came, and it did come too soon. "Blessed be the that binds" was sung and good-bye were said, then the wagon was reloaded with its human freight. The driver's whip rang out its keen snap on the still night air and we were on our way home, yet the cheerful lights still shone and flashed us a

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Mary J. Sherrill to John H. Williams, land in Mill Creek, 2000 tp., \$2475

Eliza A. Cramer to Cleely V. Boes, lot in Greencastle ... 2000

Oliver D. Swain to Wm. C. Glascock, lot in Greencastle 350

Jennie C. Jennings to Jefferson Cassel, pt. lot in Cloverdale 550

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, lagriple, 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.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Lafe Arnold went to Linden this morning.

Mrs. C. C. Gillen and son are in Roachdale.

Coral Burke has returned from Cloverdale.

Ted Leehey is in Crawfordsville on business.

John Smith of Fillmore was in Greencastle today.

Mrs. C. W. Savage is spending the day in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Mary Byrd is in Crawfordsville visiting friends.

Albert Hamrick left today for Chicago for a few days.

L. D. Mathias and family returned to Chicago yesterday.

Miss Grace Browning has gone to her home in Roachdale.

Ed Hibbitt and daughter, Ethel, spent Sunday in Lada.

Francis Walker and Earl Harris have returned to Purdue.

Charles Wolfgang was in Indianapolis on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Herod spent Sunday with friends in Fillmore.

Mrs. C. C. Hurst and Mrs. Bascom O'Hair went to Chicago yesterday.

Mrs. W. A. McCloud of South Jackson Street is on the sick list.

Mrs. Homer Blake went to Reno, Ills., this morning to visit her parents.

Miss Bernice Church has returned from a visit with friends in West Baden.

Misses Era and Edna Bence have returned from a few days' visit in Noblesville.

Miss Nora Alspaugh who is teaching in Brazil was here Sunday with her parents.

Miss Bernice Church has returned from a visit with friends in West Baden.

Marshall Reeves went out of town today and Officer Stone assayed the role of Marshall.

Miss Luele Sellers has returned to her home in Elwood after a short visit with friends here.

Clyde Randal and Chester Jewett have returned from the Phil Delt convention at Pittsburgh.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday December 8. The meeting has been postponed one week.

Miss Mabel Stoner returns from Montezuma today where she has been visiting relatives.

Roy Dobell returned to Champaign, Ills., after visiting home folks here over Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Louise Kiefer will return today from Albany where she has been visiting for a few days.

Miss Susie Talbott has returned to Pendleton, where she teaches school after visiting home folks here.

Mrs. H. C. Darnall will return to Muncey tomorrow after visiting her mother here, Mrs. E. A. Talbott.

Mrs. Helen Birch has returned to Galesburg, Ills., where she is teaching after spending a few days here.

Mrs. Walter Albaugh and daughter, Margaret, leave Wednesday for Oklahoma, to join Mr. Albaugh there, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. Bert Minigus has returned to her home in Chicago, after spending Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs. Teague.

Mrs. L. F. Stewart who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Bunt, has returned to her home in Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. James Vermillion and daughter, Hazel, were in Brazil yesterday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Amos McCallip and other relatives.

Mrs. L. Snider and Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Vandament went to Putnamville this morning to attend the reception given for Parks-McClure wedding.

Elmer Cook and Miss Pearl Dunington were married at the home of the Rev. A. T. Riley Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Both are well known here and their marriage came as quite a surprise to their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stephens and son Alex, have gone to Marion for a three weeks' visit with relatives.

They will come back here for a short visit before going to California to live and will be accompanied by their daughter, Veda.

Mrs. J. E. O'Hair, Mrs. Margaret Farrow and Mrs. H. H. Crow will entertain tomorrow in honor of their birthdays. All three birthdays come on December 1st and the ladies have formed the custom of entertaining each year, in honor of the event.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the College Avenue Church will hold its regular meeting Wednesday at 2:30 p.m. at the home of Mrs. Landes. The society held a prayer service this afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Phillips.

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

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 Bottles.

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

MOVING PICTURES

Evans Bros.' Tonight

The Holy City. The Gold Brick (comic). Frying the Chickens (comic). Jessie James the Bandit. SONG: "The Little Rustic Cottage by the Sea."

CHANGE OF PICTURES EVERY NIGHT.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP

On December 1st—I will open a Butcher Shop at the old Vancleave stand on North Jackson Street. I will have the choicest meats at all times and will appreciate your patronage. Phone 713.

PROMPT DELIVERY B. F. DAVIS.

Wm. Kreigh is in Chicago.

Charles Broadstreet is in Chicago.

Pete Stoner and T. Holtam are in Chicago on business.

Mrs. Mary Graves of Fillmore spent the day here.

Mrs. J. Montgomery of Coatesville was in the city today shopping.

Zeis  
Bakery

The best place to buy your Pies, Cakes, Rolls and Bread. Fresh every day.

Zeis & Co.  
PHONE 67

Furnished Room for Rent—405 N. Jackson Street.

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.

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

castle, Ind. dw-tf

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.

Miss Lola Pearce called on friends here yesterday afternoon while returning to Elwood. She visited her mother near Roachdale during the Thanksgiving vacation.

John Wells, Harry Wells, Harry Grogan, James Grogan, Lee Harland, George Long, Edgar Shamel, Chas. Robert, Vernon Sherley, Robert Hamilton, Raymond Pierce, Will Silley, Walter Crawley and J. E. McCurry spent last evening in Brazil.

Misses Lelia Talbott, Pearl Harris, Hannah Curran, Myrtle Ragsdale and Faye Reese were in Coatesville yesterday afternoon.

Miss Mabel Stoner who has been visiting Dr. Newhouse and wife of Montezuma returned home today.

Miss Susie Talbott has returned to Elwood after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Talbott.

Marie Frazier has returned to her home in Crawfordsville after spending Thanksgiving with Tom Nichols and family.

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