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Greencastle Herald.

THE WEATHER
Fair tonight and Tuesday except showers or snow flurries extreme north portion, much colder with cold wave north portion.

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's arrest.

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. Donechew 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. Swablen, 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

Ernie McCullough and Ada F. Job.

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 drain. It was his first case and was an important one. The Ben-Hur Traction Company had secured a temporary restraining order against M. J. Hannawalt, 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 infelicity 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 Vandalla 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 pull 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 a 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 Christmas 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 hisping 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. As a result the delegates of the various denominations meet in Philadelphia this week, to discuss the matter still further and with power to act. There will be some 500 delegates from 30 denominations.

The Methodist church, at its last General Conference, unanimously ratified the plan as adopted in New York three years ago, and appointed delegates to the present convention. There are four delegates-at-large, and one from each 50,000 of membership, thus making place for some thirty delegates from the Methodist church. Rev. Johnson is one of these delegates.

While in the East Rev. Johnson will attend a meeting of the trustees of the American University at Washington, being one of the governing board of that great institution. He represents several states on the board of trustees. The university now owns 100 acres of land in Washington, has just finished one building, the School of History, and has some two and one-half millions of endowment.

Rev. Johnson has just finished the publication of a small volume entitled "The Christian Federation and Civic Union," which outlines a plan of federation and of civic helpfulness. This plan has been endorsed by most of the leading men of the Methodist church, and many of the leaders of other churches.

CHOSEN FOR PHI DELTA THETA

At the concluding session in Pittsburgh of the thirtieth biennial convention of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity, Samuel K. Ruick, of this city, was elected president of the general council, which is the highest office in the fraternity.

"Polly" Ruick, as he is familiarly known, is a prominent young lawyer and was a member of the Legislature of 1905. He is a graduate of Yale.

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 today.

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, uremic sepsis.

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

James Daggy, Supt.

MOSS FOR GOVERNOR NOW

Election to Congress From the Fifth District Makes Him Candidate According to Blodgett.

IS IN RECEPTIVE MOOD

W. H. Blodgett, of the Indianapolis News, is responsible for the statement that Congressman-elect Ralph W. Moss is being boomed for governor. This is the first has has been heard here of such a boom, and Mr. Moss's many friends in this city and county were agreeably surprised to learn that the matter had been taken up away from home before such a thing was thought of here. Blodgett says in his write-up:

The friends of Ralph W. Moss, State Senator from Clay and Vigo and recently elected Congressman from the Fifth district, are touting him for governor four years from now. Mr. Moss has announced that he is "in the hands of his friends," and admits that "a number of prominent citizens" are urging him to make the race and he "has the matter under consideration." In fact, Mr. Moss is displaying all the signals carried by a man who has made up his mind to be a candidate and is waiting for the plain people to have an uprising and demand that he sacrifice himself on the political altar of his country. Moss made a surprising race for Congress and in the Senate has always been one of the Democratic leaders.—Brazil Democrat.

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.

O. F. Overstreet, Clerk.

Small Depositors

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.

Central National Bank

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

DON'T FORGET THAT

Dress Goods Sale

All This Week at

VERMILION'S

You Get Piano Tickets.

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

THE HERALD

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And now a court in Boone County has issued a restraining order to prevent the contractors who are making the course of upper Bel River wider and deeper from destroying the bridge of the Ben Hur Traction 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 township 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 risings 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. 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, viz., 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 symptoms indicate: Prof. Dr. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia; Prof. Dr. Wood, M. D., of University of Pa.; Prof. Edwin H. C. Wood, M. D., of Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., Author of American Dispensary; Prof. Jno. M. Scudder, M. D., Author of Specific Medicines; Prof. Laurence Johnson, M. D., Med. Dept. Univ. of N. Y.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., Author of Materia Medica and Prof. in Bennett Medical College, Chicago. Send name and address on Postal Card to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive free booklet giving extracts from writings of all the above medical authorities and many others endorsing in the strongest possible terms each and every ingredient of which "Golden Medical Discovery" is composed.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate 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 convivial 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 power.

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 Sorbiton, his head swimming with delight. At the foot of Ludgate hill he met an old friend, whom he forthwith led 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, The Thunderer, Ecclesiastical Editor.

"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 of Canterbury. Yes, he'd see me immediately. Won't I call this. Indicates position of extraordinary responsibility 'n' dignity."

Halfway to the office of the Thunderer Mr. Botsford-Hetherington hailed a hansom.

"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.

Called Him In Writing.

A tourist in an out of the way region of England put up one night at an amiable old lady's cottage, the village inn being full. Now, the tourist was very deaf, which fact he took pains to impress upon the old lady, to gether with instructions to wake him at a particular hour in the morning. On waking a good deal later than the time appointed he found that the amiable old lady, with commendable regard for propriety, had slipped under his door a slip of paper on which was written:

"Sir, It is half past 8!"—Harper's Weekly.

Her Husband's Business.

"Now, madam," said the gas man with the gray curl in the middle of his forehead after he had asked her twenty questions more or less apropos of her application for the privilege of paying for gas, "what is your husband's business? What is he doing now?"

"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 a 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 grown a shameful defect, but in old age a monstrous folly.

Mattie's Milkman.

By MURRAY FIEL.
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Miss Jeannette's objection to Gene Carman was his profession. He was night editor on a morning paper, and he came home anywhere between 2 and 6 o'clock in the morning.

Miss Jeannette was country bred, and for forty years she had accepted without question the dictum that those who were out of night were no better than thieves and robbers.

Just what was the difference between thieves and robbers Miss Jeannette did not know. She knew only that those were the only sort of persons who were out when decent folk should be abed, so when her pretty niece, Mattie Boyer, gave evidence of more than a passing interest in Carman she very promptly frowned upon the young man and warned Mattie that she must have nothing more to do with the Carmans, mother and son.

The latter lived on the floor above Mattie and her maiden aunt, and kindly Mrs. Carman had been a tower of strength to Miss Jeannette when she and Mattie had first come to the city to live.

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



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

friendly relations without word of warning, but a hint from Mattie to Gene soon set matters right.

Mattie 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.

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.

The best that Gene could do was to leave his letters in the candy store on the corner, where Mattie could get them when she returned from her work.

Had Mrs. Carman been willing to act as messenger the problem would have been far more simple, but the kindly old lady would have nothing to do with the affair.

She was hurt that the friendship should be so suddenly terminated and still more hurt that her son should be regarded as ineligible. She wondered at his lack of pride that he should still want to marry Mattie in spite of Miss Jeannette's prohibition, and she was most ostentatiously neutral.

For a time the milk bottle postoffice answered its purpose excellently well. Miss Jeannette went to bed early and let Mattie close the house, so that the latter set the bottle out in the hall every evening.

But one morning Gene did not come home as usual. There had been a sensational accident, and all the men on duty had been rushed to the scene. Even the men on the desks who could be spared were sent out. Gene among them.

It was nearly noon when he at last reached home, so exhausted that not once did he think of the letter. Mind and body were numb, and he did not dream that another man was reading the letter intended for him and was gloating over its contents.

Mattie's letters were not affectionately personal. She knew the danger of the missives falling into other hands, so she wrote vague notes of good cheer.

In the missing one there was an allu-

sion to the long wait for love's culmination, 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 pippin, 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 understood that she paid your bill yesterday."

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

"You?" cried Miss Jeannette in disgust.

"Sure," was the easy response. "She's stuck on me shape and sent me a mash note. I ain't wised up to all her talk, but that's clear. Give a look."

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' the rest of th' furniture."

Miss Jeannette had lived in dread of a misalliance 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. Here 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 had 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."

"For this reason, therefore, we have concluded, for our peace of mind, to experiment while all of us are in good health in order that we may ascertain whether the firm can bear up under your loss. You will accordingly consider yourself dead for the period of one month, and we will try to see whether we can get along without you for that length of time."—Harper's.

He never saw her again.

ADELAIDE RUTH HILL.

HIS DECISION.

[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

Critical periods come to all of us in which we are called upon to decide some question vitally important to the rest of our lives.

Theodore Cook was graduated with honor at the scientific school and entered upon his profession of civil engineer with high hopes. He at once found employment as one of the subordinate engineers constructing a system of water supply for a great city. A valley was being dammed, reservoirs constructed and aqueducts built.

Cook rose rapidly. He was not only competent, but ambitious. It was his determination to make his every act count for his advancement not only in his present position, but through his whole life. Before his graduation at college he had formed the acquaintance of Evelyn Knight, the daughter of a wealthy capitalist, with whom he contemplated marriage. She was as pleasing to him as most of the girls of his acquaintance, and he believed the alliance would be of great advantage to him. The young engineer's prominence among his fellows and in his profession caused Miss Knight to look upon him as a desirable parti.

All this was very well, very sensible and very desirable for both parties. When asked by a chum if he was much in love, Cook replied that he did not consider an emotion a fit reason for taking so important a step as marriage; that he was fond of Miss Knight, but was a practical sort of a fellow, and if there was any good reason why he shouldn't marry her he would forebear.

While he was engaged on the water system there was nothing more than a hypothetical understanding between him and the daughter of the capitalist. Notwithstanding his practical nature he came very near doing what he would have considered a very impractical thing. A telephone system was in operation from one end of the water system to the other, and he was thrown off his balance by one of its "hello girls." Madeline Travers possessed only a fine name. She was not pretty nor stylish nor carefully dressed. She had a pair of large black eyes and an intellectual face, on which was stamped something—call it character or what you will—that impressed itself very sensibly on Cook. Since the central office of the telephone and that of the engineers were in the same building he saw more or less of her. There was a sterling worth in her that showed itself notwithstanding her commonplace vocation that attracted Cook to her. The girl was equally attracted to Cook.

One evening after a conversation with her on other subjects than practical topics Cook went to his room tempted to yield to an emotion and ask Miss Travers to fight the battle of life with him. Indeed, so moved was he that he walked the floor all night deliberating between her and Miss Knight. The result was in favor of Miss Knight. He wrote her a proposition, and as soon as the work on which he was engaged was finished he married her.

Cook's next professional engagement was as chief engineer on a work owned principally by his capitalist father-in-law. This was a step upward, but he paid a large price for it. In this age of the big fish eating up the little fish how could he fail to be absorbed by the Knight family? He was so absorbed. When his second work was finished the next offered was located several thousand miles away. The Knight family would not consent to his accepting it. Instead they took him to Europe.

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 to an awful death.

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 against the house she was in, leaped over it, 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. I wonder if these people think I'm here to provide for Tom, Dick and Harry. By the by, as you go by the opera house you'd better pay my subscription for my box for the coming season."

Cook arose, hid aside the paper, took the checks his wife handed him and went out.

He never saw her again.

ADELAIDE RUTH HILL.

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

GET YOUR MONEY ON THURSDAY

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

ALLEN BLOCK Brazil Loan Co. ALLEN BLOCK

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.

J. 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.

Ballot for United States Senator

I am a and I am in favor of of for the Senate of the United States.



BADGER & GREEN

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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MONEY TO LOAN

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 in advance and if you pay the loan before due we charge interest for the time you keep it. We have a system whereby you can prepay entire loan in small weekly monthly or quarterly installments. This company is composed of home people, therefore we do not make inquiries among your neighbors and friends as out of the city companies will do. All our dealings are strictly confidential. Following is our liberal interest charges.

\$20.00 one month 10c
50.00 one month 25c
100.00 one month 50c

All other amounts in same proportion.
Room 5, Southard Block, Corner Indiana and Washington Sts. First private stairway south of Ricketts' Jewelry Store.

The Home Loan & Real Estate Co.
PHONE 82

COAL!

If you have not yet laid in your winter supply

BUY NOW!

Best Qualities
at Best Prices

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NOW IS THE
TIME TO BUY

For the best qualities
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Charles
Cawley

PHONE 163

New Business Deal

Phone No. 50 for rubber tired cabs for all trains or city calls, day or night. Price 15 cents. Prompt service positively guaranteed at all times. Give us your call and we will do the rest.

Cabs for parties and funerals on short notice.
HARRY COLLINS,
Successor to H. W. Gill, Greencastle Transfer Company.

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

Livery, Boarding and
Feeding Stable

Phone 602
Patronage Solicited.
WILLIAM ALSPAUGH.

MEALS FOR A DAY

(Chicago Record-Herald.)

BREAKFAST.

Grape Fruit.
Poached Eggs.
Waffles. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Baked Macaroni and Cheese.
Hot Rolls. Lemon Jelly.
Chocolate or Tea.

DINNER.

Mock Bisque Soup.
Chili Stew. Baked Sweet Potatoes.
Cauliflower Salad.
Apple Meringue. Coffee.

Mock Bisque Soup—One pint can tomatoes, one and one-half pints milk. Let tomatoes boil, add one-quarter teaspoon soda, strain into the heated milk that has been thickened with one large tablespoon flour. Remove from fire. Season with salt, pepper and onion juice. Serve at once.

Chili Stew—Two pounds of upper part of round of beef cut into bits. Put a piece of suet in a frying pan and when hot add beef and let brown. Then add boiling water and let simmer for three hours. Put one-half dozen chili peppers into some boiling water and cook until tender, remove from water, split open, scrape out pulp, rejecting seeds and skin. When meat is done, add chili pulp and one tablespoon of brown flour. Add one teaspoon salt and serve.

Cauliflower Salad—Boil a cauliflower in salted water until tender. Drain, cut up, sprinkle with onion and parsley and let cool. Mix with mayonnaise and serve on lettuce leaves. Left-over cauliflower is excellent served in this manner.

Apple Meringue—Stew eight tart apples until soft. Then press through sieve. Add one cupful sugar, one teaspoon lemon juice, yolks of two eggs. Bake twenty minutes. Make a meringue of whites of eggs and two tablespoons powdered sugar. Spread over pudding and let brown. Serve cold.

Forces of Habit.

"The question of enlarging the church comes up tonight, John, doesn't it?"
"Yes, dear, and we expect to have a lively time. They tell me the opposition to the pastor will be strong. Where's my overcoat? Oh, yes! And now I want the tin horn and the cow-bell and the big rattle!"

"Mercy, John, what are you going to do?"
"Do! Why, I'm going to root for the pastor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blisters, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors and aches 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, all 50c and \$1.00. Williams' Mfg. Corp. Cleveland, O. 49

ADVERTISE IN THE HERALD

What the Greatest
Trust Company
in Indiana is Doing
for the Farmers

The Indiana Trust Co. is the oldest and largest Trust Co. in Indiana. It has a capital of \$1,425,000.00, resources of over \$7,500,000.00, and is the Repository of the State and County Funds. This big, strong bank is the great central banking house of Indiana farmers. So extensive is its business with country customers that it maintains a

Farmers' Banking Department which gives to farmers throughout the state the same banking privileges enjoyed by manufacturers and merchants. The secret of its great success is a simple plan of BANKING BY MAIL. This plan makes it easy for farmers to deposit or draw out money without leaving home. The Indiana Trust Co. pays 3% interest on time deposits or savings—The Safe Rate. If you have money lying idle, you are losing interest money every day. The experiences of some of the bank's customers is interesting.

Interest Would Have Clothed
Two for Three Years

One farmer, in making a \$2,000 deposit, said: "This \$2,000 has been lying idle for THREE YEARS. I'm mighty sorry I didn't deposit it here long ago, as it would have earned \$60.00 per year—or \$180.00—enough to have clothed my wife and I for three winters!"

Interest Would Have Paid
for Handsome Span of Horses

Another farmer, who deposited \$4,000, said: "This money has been lying idle for three years. I regret that my attention was not called to your institution sooner. No wonder—in that three years the \$4,000 would have earned \$96.00, which would have purchased a handsome span of horses!"

An Education in Thrift

The Indiana Trust Co. encourages young folks on farms to save money. One dollar is enough to start an account. "Money saved is money earned," and when small sums are deposited instead of being spent foolishly, they really earn 100 per cent. Few people realize that \$5.00 a month (15 cents a day), with interest at 3%, amounts to \$23.77 in 5 years, or \$99.44 (practically \$100) in 10 years. Put your savings, large or small, in the Indiana Trust Co. and see them GROW!

Call at the bank when in Indianapolis or write today for Free Booklets and full information. Address Dept. J.

Indiana Trust Co.

"A Home for Savings"
Indianapolis, Ind.

Miss Kilroy
Investigates

By TROY ALLISON.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

To the casual observer Miss Kilroy did not seem exactly fitted for an investigator of sociological problems. The government had probably been prompted by some wise head when it appointed women to that branch of work.

Formerly when men, important in uniforms and brass buttons, or men in plain clothes, augmented by much pompously, had made the rounds of the foreign settlements such dignity had frightened or embarrassed the women and children to such an extent that it was an impossibility to obtain freely spoken opinions as to what they liked in America, what they did not like, what they expected Uncle Sam to do for them or what they themselves could offer as a just reason for Uncle Sam doing anything at all for them.

Nobody, however, could possibly take fright at pretty Miss Kilroy, who, dressed in the noblest white shirt waist suit, a rather gay ribbon on her hat, knocked at the humblest door of the humblest tenements and generally found a welcome.

Grantley, in charge of the temporary quarters provided while the investigation was being carried on in this city, looked up as she entered the office in the afternoon, tired, but jubilant.

"Seems to me I have secured enough information today to make a complete report upon the sociological problem in America," she said, throwing her notes upon her desk.

"Good work," he answered, wondering why she ever undertook such a job. "It's strange that the youngest, most—"

"Oh, don't mind me! Go on and say it—the doll baby of the force, the woman who is so pink faced and blond haired that one wouldn't suspect her of having an idea concealed about her, had!"

"No, by George, I didn't mean that! I hesitated because I didn't know that it was exactly proper for me to finish my sentence. I was going to say, since I must refute your impression, the 'most attractive, dainty girl, who looks like a piece of high art.' I don't see how it is that she beats the others all hollow when it comes to turning in the results from a day's labor. Would you mind telling me about your methods of procedure, Miss Kilroy?" Grantley was clearly interested in knowing how she did it.

Miss Kilroy laughed somewhat shamefacedly. "I'm afraid I'm not really businesslike," she admitted, "but I proceed upon an instinctive knowledge of human nature. Today I went to interview a great big Irishwoman. When she came to the door and saw me, notebook in hand, she positively glared. There certainly wasn't a glimmer of hospitality in her face. 'What would the likes of ye be after wanting in?' she demanded.

"When I reeled off my set of questions her indignation increased. 'How long have I bin in America an' what av the wurrik I have done? Faith, an' I think it impudence for a yellow haired chit of a gurel who evidently spends her time dressing up an' wearing blue ribbons on her hat to come an' call an honest woman from her wurrik to ask questions about her private family. Ye might as well be after taking ye-self off. Bridget Maguire don't answer no foot questions."

"I believe, Mr. Grantley, that if she hadn't been so seething about my blue haired I would have walked off and abandoned the interview, but that hat and the 'yellow haired chit of a gurel' had to be avenged.

"I leaned against her door dejectedly, tried to turn pale and said: 'You mustn't think I want to do it, for I so hate to be rude, but I have to do it for my living. I'm so tired and so warm'—leaning against the door with an attitude indicating an early approach of tears—and if I don't find out things for them they will dismiss me and I'll have nothing to live on."

"Mrs. Maguire's bark was fiercer than her bite. Her face changed, she took hold of my arm gently and led me into her one room. 'Ye poor little crathure,' she said, 'I'll make ye a cup of tea right off, an' you'll soon be better.'"

Miss Kilroy waved her notes gayly. "I felt somewhat hypocritical, but I have fitted her into the proper place in the sociological report."

Her chief smiled approval. "It takes a woman to beat all," he said. "Don't you ever meet with more serious annoyances?"

The girl blushed. "Sometimes the men stare at me a little more than I like. There is a party of Syrians in Jing's court. One of them is a fine specimen. He was dressed in beaded jackets and—er—things and had a red sash and a red fez or something fantastic on his raven locks. He would inspire an artist to paint a 'Son of the Desert' or a 'Type From the Orient.' I have had several interviews with him, because he speaks less fractured English than the others, and yesterday he inspired upon presenting me with a string of 2nd glass beads. He—well, he was slightly effusive and called me a maid of the dawn whose hair was kissed by the rising sun. I decided that I wouldn't interview him any more. He seemed inclined to be impudic."

Grantley chuckled. "Good thing you have closed the episode. The next chapter might have disclosed the oriental son of a gun desert bearing away upon a flying steed the maid of the dawn, who struggled and protested

that she preferred Americans and their customs. Might have caused international complications by abducting you. Even as it is, he may spot your window ledge and twang a guitar or a zither, or whatever it is that Syrians do twang. He may cause you to lose a whole night's sleep."

Miss Kilroy commenced transcribing her notes tranquilly. "He's relegated to the past," she declared airily. "His song is sung."

The elevator boy stuck his head through the doorway. "There are two queer looking females, fixed up in some kind of foreign trappings, that want to see Miss Kilroy," he announced.

"Show them in, Tommy—that is, if you don't mind, Mr. Grantley." She looked at him inquiringly.

"Not at all. I will step into the adjoining room if they will be embarrassed, or I'll listen to your style in interviewing," he said teasingly.

Miss Kilroy smiled when her visitors entered in the very evident throes of formality. "Oh, it's you, is it, Zulieka, and your pretty daughter."

The old woman smiled and nodded until her ear pendants jingled. "We come see madden like down," she announced genially.

Miss Kilroy remembered the origin of the complaint and had the grace to blush. "Did you come to tell me some more about your beautiful country?" she asked graciously.

The woman shook her head. "Come to tell-a you of my son," she beamed.

"Has he succeeded in getting a position?" interestedly.

"No, not on the work we come, is it, Harrods?" She appealed to her daughter delightedly.

The girl's black eyes glowed with importance. "We—we women—it is always so," she explained indignantly. "It is for us to tell the fair one that she is beloved."

"An' you marry my son—yes?" broke in the mother eagerly.

Miss Kilroy sank back in her chair weakly. "Of all things"—she gasped.

"You like-a my son?" urged Zulieka, leaning over and patting caressingly the limp hand of the object of her son's affection.

Miss Kilroy looked dazed. "I—I can't marry your son," she announced feebly.

"But my son—my son! He like-a you, he marry you. The way you smile make him happy. I ask you to marry my son?" her gestures expressing a fervent solicitude that exceeded her vocabulary.

"But I don't want to marry your son. I—hate your son!" declared Miss Kilroy desperately.

The eyes of the two matrimonial agents flashed and their voices rose angrily. Miss Kilroy put her hand behind her head and sobbed. Grantley considered this an auspicious moment for interference. He rose and spoke blandly to the mother, who stood panting with indignation at the slight to her offspring.

"It is perhaps best for me to explain the situation, madam," and he bowed low in a manner which he hoped would impress them with an idea that he had learned his manners in foreign court circles. "It is not that Miss Kilroy scorns your son; it is that—He hedged for time to invent something soothingly plausible. 'It is only that you have come too late. Miss Kilroy is already betrothed,' he added gravely, 'and therefore expresses regret that she cannot consider your son.'"

The blond head of the sociological investigator was raised abruptly from the desk. Zulieka, however, repeated uncomprehendingly "Betrothed?"

Grantley said slowly, "Betrothed—affianced—to be wed—espoused," he added desperately.

The mother and sister of the rejected looked at each other with a flash of understanding. "Ah-h!" they breathed.

"To me—to me," Grantley tapped his breast convincingly.

The woman's face was again wreathed in smiles. "I tell-a my son. I tell-a him that the beautiful maid not strong to cook—to wash. He marry Syrian now. May the rising sun forever kiss your hair, mees, and may your children be as many as the pomegranate seed," she said to Grantley with growing cordiality.

When the door closed behind them Grantley stood with his feet apart and his hands in his pockets, according to the method of meditating man.

"By Jove!" he said finally.

A slight sniff was Miss Kilroy's only contribution toward relieving the awkwardness of the situation.

"We're engaged," he announced cheerfully.

"You're a brute!" she answered chokingly.

"I must say your interviews are conducted upon rather original lines," he teased.

Miss Kilroy's shoulders were shrugged resentfully. "I'll never interview another foreigner so long as I live," she declared.

"Certainly you must give that up—when we are married," he suggested, a twinkle in his eye.

She showed for an instant a pair of indignant, fearful eyes. "We are not engaged," she declared stormily, and her head went back to cover of the desk.

Grantley leaned over her gently. "I wish—we were," he suggested softly.

A sudden tense quietness settled on the bowed figure.

"I have wished for a long time—that we were," he repeated insistently.

He stooped down until he could whisper, "Are you, dear?" and the blond head nodded acquiescence.

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 of sale, and providing attorney's fees secured by mortgage on the real estate sold.

QUINTON BROADSTREET,
4114
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. 3952, 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 situated 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,
It 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 Accounts with 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 9th day of November, 1908.
JAMES L. HAMILTON,
Clerk Putnam Circuit Court

Notice of Final Settlement of Estate
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Alice McLaughlin, deceased, to appear in the Putnam Circuit Court, held at Greencastle, Indiana, on the 11th day of December, 1908, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement Accounts with 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 us many a doctor bill," says A. P. Hardy, of East Wilton, Maine. 25c at the O'Drugg Store.

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

Denver and Return. NATIONAL UNION FEDERATION OF LABOR CONVENTION. Tickets sold Nov. 11th to 15th.

Richmond, Va., and Return. NATIONAL PRISON CONGRESS. Tickets sold Nov. 11th to 15th.

Home Seekers' Rates. To the WEST, NORTHWEST, MICHIGAN, MEXICO and BRITISH POSSESSIONS.

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

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

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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 ALARMS BOXES. | INTERURBAN TIME TABLE. | |
|--|------------------------|-----------|
| | EAST BOUND. | |
| For Fire Department Call Phone No. 41. | Lv. G. C. | Lv. T. H. |
| NO. LOCATION. | | |
| 1. College Ave. and Liberty | 6 local .. 6:05 am | 5:50 am |
| 2. Hanna and Indiana | 8 local .. 7:15 am | 6:00 am |
| 3. Jackson and Dagg | 10 local .. 8:15 am | 6:00 am |
| 4. Madison and Liberty | 12 local .. 9:40 am | 8:15 am |
| 5. Walnut and Madison | 14 local .. 10:17 am | 8:30 am |
| 6. Engine House | 16 local .. 11:15 am | 9:30 am |
| 7. Hanna and Crown | 18 local .. 12:40 pm | 11:15 am |
| 8. Bloomington and Anderson | 20 local .. 1:17 pm | 11:30 am |
| 9. Seminary and Arlington | 22 local .. 2:15 pm | 12:30 pm |
| 10. Washington and Durham | 24 local .. 3:40 pm | 2:15 pm |
| 11. Washington and Locust | 26 local .. 4:17 pm | 2:30 pm |
| 12. Seminary and Locust | 28 local .. 5:15 pm | 3:30 pm |
| 13. Howard and Crow | 30 local .. 6:40 pm | 5:15 pm |
| 14. Main and Ohio | 32 local .. 7:17 pm | 5:30 pm |
| 15. College Ave and Demotte Alley | 34 local .. 8:15 pm | 6:30 pm |
| 16. Locust and Sycamore | 36 local .. 9:17 pm | 7:30 pm |
| 17. Locust and Sycamore | 38 local .. 11:15 pm | 9:30 pm |
| 18. Locust and Sycamore | 40 local .. 12:15 am | 10:30 pm |

TRAVEL OPPORTUNITIES

Big Four Route

NOVEMBER, 1908.

VI-Year Tourists Rates. NEWPORT, ORFOLK, VA. OLD POINT COMFORT, VA. VIRGINIA BEACH, VA. On sale beginning Nov. 10th.

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 Smithy at the set of sun was claimed by Miss Smithson and Miss Lovett took Cupid with his man darts in remembrance of her name, (Lave.) Supt. Thomas found a cornet and he felt honored over his late debut into the musical world. Mr. Stoner spied a trusty (ee) wearing the stripes and he smiled, he knew he would soon be out of prison (of-fee). 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, sherbet, fruits in season and out of season, ice cream, cake, etc., etc., etc., and then good eastern 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 tie that binds" was sung and good-byes 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 shined and flashed us a

warm good night and a welcome back again.

Was the frolic on time? Just fifty minutes late. But weren't we all happy? About so. Well no, not all, Miss— and Miss— knew some one at the station were waiting for a belated car.

"See the reflection on the western sky," someone shouted in ecstasy. "Now see the great headlight, I could almost embrace it," smiled Miss—. "All aboard, ding, ding. The next stop will be made at the depot." Presently the brakes were applied and the conductor shouted, "The first class in Astronomy will please arise, and then pass," and when I looked at my watch it was Sunday morning.

One who was there.

NEWS OF POLICE COURT

John Schull of this town and Houston Foster of Hendricks County were before the mayor this morning on the charge of intoxication. Each was fined. Schull stayed his fine but Foster went to jail.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Mary J. Sherrill to John H. Williams, land in Mill Creek tp.,\$2475
Eliza A. Cramer to Cicely V. Boes, lot in Greencastle V. 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, 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.

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 Ladoga.

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.

Hon. S. F. Lockridge is attending the International Live Stock show at Chicago.

Lotta Holland has returned to her home in Mitchell after visiting friends here.

Mrs. J. T. Allen has returned to her home in Bainbridge after visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Bascom O'Hair is visiting her nephew Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo J. Miller in Chicago.

Fred Wampler of Gosport has returned home after visiting his cousin, Edwin Kelley.

Miss Lola Sparks has returned to her home in Crawfordsville after visiting friends here.

Mrs. Guntle of Darlington has returned to her home after visiting John Goble and family.

Mrs. L. Priest has returned to her home in Bainbridge after spending a few months in Banning, Cal.

Dr. B. F. Hypes of St. Louis, who was visiting his sister, Mrs. W. F. Seablen went to Brazil this morning.

Mrs. Deford returned to her home at Salem today after a short visit with friends and relatives in Greencastle.

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

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

Mrs. Walter Mathews and little daughter, Elizabeth, are here the guests of her mother, Mrs. Hammond and other relatives.

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.

Jesse Green spent Sunday in Gosport.

Miss Lelia Talbott was in Crawfordsville Sunday.

Barton Shipley was in Crawfordsville yesterday.

J. Cravens of Purdue visited friends here yesterday.

The Boston Club will meet tonight with Mrs. Walter Allen.

Miss Bertha Higgins is spending the day in Indianapolis.

M. D. Ricketts returned yesterday from a week's stay at French Lick.

Miss Eulalia Hamilton of Cicero, spent Sunday here with her parents.

Miss Helen Sunday 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 Alsbaugh who is teaching in Brazil was here Sunday with her parents.

Miss Bernice Church has returned from a visit with Miss Edna Bailey in Anderson.

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

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

Clyde Randel and Chester Jewett have returned from the Phi Delta convention at Pittsburg.

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.

Miss 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 Muncie tomorrow after visiting her mother here, Mrs. E. A. Talbott.

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

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

The second sermon in the series on faith healing and similar subjects was preached in the College Avenue church Sunday evening. The subject was "The Christian's Attitude toward Faith healing."

The regular monthly meeting of the official board of the College Avenue church will be held in the chapel on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. There is important business and a full attendance is desired.

Only ten of the one hundred and thirty of the out of town teachers were absent from the Teachers' Association meeting Friday and Saturday, which speaks well indeed for the interest of these teachers in this work.

Elmer Cook and Miss Pearl Dunnington 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

Ed. Hillis visited in Brazil yesterday.

Rev. Brown was in Brazil last evening.

Rollie Siddons was in Knightsville last evening.

Walter Myers spent last evening in Terre Haute.

C. A. Pierle visited friends in Cloverdale Sunday.

Mrs. W. A. Beemer visited in Lafayette over Sunday.

William Chastain of New Maysville is in the city today.

Mrs. C. N. Stroube of Roachdale visited friends here yesterday.

Ida Earnest and Lucile Marsh visited friends in Brazil last evening.

Mrs. William Kreigh and daughter, Margaret, visited in Amo yesterday.

Earl Harris has returned to Lafayette after a visit with relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Jones returned from the East on the 5:41 car yesterday.

Mrs. James Vermillion and daughter, Hazel, have returned from a visit in Brazil.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pierce returned from the east on the 5:41 car yesterday.

Ora Moffett has returned from spending a few days at his home in Cloverdale.

Miss Jennie Farmer has returned to Elwood after a short visit with her mother.

Mrs. Jesse Hampton has returned from Indianapolis where she has been visiting.

Mrs. C. Slaven who has been here visiting friends for a few days has gone to her home in Roachdale.

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.

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

Miss Lola Pearey 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. Rector, Vernon Sherley, Robert Hamilton, Raymond Pierce, Will Silbery, Walter Crawley and J. E. McCurry spent last evening in Brazil.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben P. King entertained last night at dinner the following guests, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thomas, Mrs. Lovett and daughters, Miss Lovett, Miss Nellie and Miss Kate, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Athey, Lee Wood and family and Charles King.

The ladies of the Christian Church are urged to be present at the meeting tomorrow, Tuesday, afternoon to meet Miss Grabel, a missionary from India, who will address the meeting. Every woman of the church who can possibly do so, should be present. Meeting begins at 2 o'clock and lasts till 5.

Mr. Edgeworth, of Kankakee, Ills., is here today looking at divers limestone quarry propositions, with a view to making a purchase if he can be suited. Mr. Edgeworth was a former resident of Bainbridge, this county, and is now identified with one of the largest stone crushing industries in the United States.

Among those who went to Terre Haute by interurban last evening were Clyde Harris, Paul Cook, Clifford Allen, C. C. Connelly, Jim Cannon, Frank Cannon, Miss Anna Cannon, Lucy Stoner, Albert Hamrick, Frank Day, Andy Stoner, Sam Cully, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Haspel, Irvin Raney, Miss Hallie Nelson and Mrs. McGinnis. Many of them attended "The Stubborn Cinderella," at the Terre Haute opera house last night.

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.

MOVING PICTURES

Evans Bros.' Tonight

The Holy City. The Gold Brick (comic.) Fry 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 133.

PROMPT DELIVERY **B. F. DAVIS.**

Wm. Kreigh is in Chicago.

Charles Broadstreet is in Chicago.

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

Mrs. Mary Graves of Fillmore spent the day here.

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

WANT AD COLUMN

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

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. Gt

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

Furnished Room for Rent—405 N. Jackson Street. 618

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.

Zeis Bakery

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

Zeis & Co. PHONE 67

A HERALD WANT AD Will Do Wonders—1/2 Cent a Word

Character Counts No Substitutes Sold

In choosing a drug store, character counts for everything, and price counts for nothing—where health and safety are concerned. We adhere strictly to the principle that quality is all that counts in medicine. Of course, when it comes to patent medicine, toilet articles, etc., the price is well known and on those things our store has enjoyed a reputation for getting the best articles for its customers at a material saving from the price elsewhere.

Our stocks are complete, and we never offer a customer who is known to be a customer at a well advertised article in the drug business—proud with a reason—and positively assure that we can well please you. Invite you to try us, if you do not know, and continue as our friend, if you now are.

The Owl Drug Store. The Red Cross Drug Store



Scene from the "Cry Baby" at Opera House December 4.