

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Elks will dance this evening.

Edgar Boone has returned from Kokomo.

Prof. Kleinsmid is reported much better today.

Carl Elteljorg was in Indianapolis yesterday.

Douglas Huffman is in Spencer today on business.

Claud Hamilton went to Cloverdale this morning.

Mrs. C. H. Barnaby went to Indianapolis yesterday.

Jesse Richardson was in Stilesville yesterday on business.

Miss Ethel Hamaker went to Putnamville this morning.

Mrs. George Snodgrass is visiting friends in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Walter Vermillion is spending the day in Putnamville.

Frank McNorton of Bainbridge was here this morning.

Mrs. Charles Reeves is visiting relatives in New Albany.

Dr. and Mrs. O. C. Neier of Indianapolis were in Greencastle yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stephens and son are visiting friends in Indianapolis.

The Eastern Star will meet tonight. There will be the annual election of officers.

Mrs. Frank Vestal and daughter, Gretchen are in Cloverdale spending the day.

Mrs. Asa Smith and Mrs. George Davidson are spending the day in Roachdale.

Mrs. Jane Conklin is in Roachdale visiting her daughter, Mrs. Otis Browning.

Mrs. H. C. Darnall has returned to her home in Muncie, after visiting friends here.

J. W. Dodd has returned to his home in Marion County after visiting his son here.

Mrs. Anna Edwards has returned to her home in Cloverdale after visiting friends here.

Aaron Breckenridge has returned to his home in Crawfordsville after visiting friends here.

Walter Albaugh and family left today for Muskogee, Okla., where they will make their future home.

Miss Belle Hoeman of Indianapolis was here this morning en route to Patricksburg to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Neier left yesterday for Mullinsville, Kansas, where they expect to make their home.

Professor W. G. Seaman, head of the department of Psychology, addressed a union meeting of the brotherhood organizations of all the Methodist churches of Indianapolis last night. His subject was "The Joy of Service for Others in Christ's Name. What Am I Doing? What Can I Do?" The meeting was held in the Second Presbyterian Church, at Pennsylvania and Vermont Streets.

A party of thirty-one music students chaperoned by Dean Mansfield will go to Indianapolis tomorrow evening for the purpose of hearing Chaminade, the distinguished French composer, in a program of her own compositions. The company will leave early in the afternoon and return late that night. Chaminade is perhaps the most famous French composer and she holds a high position in the rank of world artists.

Mrs. C. M. Short is ill.

Verne Elrod of Stilesville was in Greencastle today.

Cloyd Summers of Groveland spent today in the city.

Alex Lockridge was an east bound passenger this afternoon.

Mrs. Harry Collins and daughter are visiting in Roachdale.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Skinner went to Putnamville this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Moorish of Brazil were in the city today.

Newton Busenbark of New Market is visiting Sigma Chi brothers.

Will Thompson of Terre Haute spent this afternoon in the city.

Clarence Wysong of near Bainbridge is spending today in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. James Vermillion will see Maud Adams at Indianapolis tonight.

Mrs. James James has returned to Paris, Ills., after visiting relatives in the city.

Mrs. Reed has returned to Amo after visiting Mrs. Clark Wells of this city.

Dr. Maloney of Terre Haute is spending a few days with his son, John Maloney.

Mrs. W.H. Thompson of Terre Haute met with the Protected Home Circle last night.

The official board of the Christian Church will meet tonight at 7 o'clock. The members are urged to be present.

Clarence Hazelett who has been in Chicago for the past several months has returned to the city. He has accepted a position with the Central National Bank.

A representative of the Salvation Army was besieging the officials in the court house this afternoon. She declared that she was waiting for some one to start her subscription list with five dollars or over, but the force at the court house did not fall over each other for the chance of being either first, second or third, or any where on the list at that figure.

Manager Blake is arranging to have a Christmas tree at the opera house. The object is to give a present to every poor child in the city and free admission to the picture show. He asks the aid of every one who is inclined to help in a worthy cause. A Christmas tree, where the poor are looked after has never been given in our city. Our citizens should aid in this matter in every way possible. Mr. Blake says he will make further announcement in the papers.

Those handsome pictures you see in the show window of Hanna's furniture store will be given away Saturday night at the opera house moving picture show.

The Flight of Birds.

To the average observer of the flight of birds everything is deceptive. To compare the flight of a large bird with a smaller one is especially so. The cormorant of the sea coast seems to be a slow flier, yet he does a mile in one minute and ten seconds.

The house sparrow seems to travel like a bullet, yet it takes him two minutes to fly one mile. The humming bird does not fly as fast as many slow flapping birds of ungainly bulk. The quail appears to get away more rapidly than does the mallard, but he does not do it—Ex.

change.

For Rent—Three unfurnished rooms. Inquire 404 Bloomington Street.

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

AN INGENIOUS SWINDLER.

The Daring Scheme That Was Worked by a German Doctor.

Near a small village in one of the lake states lived a western millionaire in seclusion with his little daughter and a few servants. The child was afflicted with a rare cerebro spinal complaint, a most unpleasant manifestation of which was a frequent hiccup, and eminent physicians, both in America and Europe, had pronounced the case organic and incurable.

Later there came to live in the village a widow with a little girl affected similar to the millionaire's daughter. This child was a delicate, flower faced creature, wistful from the isolation that must have been her sad lot, and the peculiar bark-like hiccup which she made at once attracted the millionaire's attention, and, being a big hearted if rather ignorant man, he gave the mother employment about his home and showered the afflicted child with presents.

Perhaps four months after the widow's advent an eccentric German doctor settled in the village, and his services being sought by the widow, he was instantly killed by inhaling one whiff of his own handiwork.

Pure prussic acid is never sold or handled. The smell of it is always fatal. It kills not in three minutes or half an hour, but the instant it enters the lungs as a gas. The mixture ordinarily sold as prussic acid is 98 parts water to two parts of the drug. Even in this form it is very deadly. A 20 per cent mixture of the acid would kill nearly as quickly as if pure.

Atropine, though it has no harmful odor, is so deadly that as much of it as would adhere to the end of a moistened forefinger would instantly cause death.

Cyanide of potassium has a pleasant smell which is not injurious, but a small quantity swallowed kills at once.

Pure ammonia if inhaled would cause death almost as quickly as prussic acid.

When a carbonyl of nitric acid is broken some one has to suffer. It will burn wood, eat through iron plates and destroy whatever it touches. Such an accident once happened in an acid factory.

Every one ran away, leaving the acid to amuse itself by setting fire to things. Soon it was seen that the building would be destroyed and hundreds of people thrown out of work, and four men volunteered to put out the fire in the acid room. They succeeded and came out all right. Five hours later all were dead.

Finally, however, after the father had patiently borne the grossest insults the German agreed to give the afflicted child treatment on condition that the other would first deed over a large tract of land in Texas for a Socialist colony and pay him for his fee a sum little short of \$50,000. This the millionaire did, but as soon as the doctor had cashed the check he disappeared with the widow and her child, and the wealthy man realized that, blinded by paternal love, he had been made the victim of an ingenious swindle.

The flower faced girl of the widow had been taught to simulate a disease, and the German was no doubt her father. He was subsequently located in Buenos Aires, but he injured man, not wishing his daughter's affliction published broadcast, dropped the prosecution.—Don Mark Lemon in Bohemian Magazine.

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Ham Toast.

Toast six slices of stale bread to a nice brown on each side, melt four tablespoonsfuls of butter, add three tablespoonsfuls of flour and stir until well blended; then pour on it gradually, while stirring constantly, two cupfuls of hot milk; bring to a boiling point and season with a little salt and take from the heat; dip the slices of toast separately in the hot serving dish. To the remaining sauce add one-third cupful of finely chopped cold boiled ham and pour this over the toast.—Boston Post.

A LIVE COAL TRICK.

Teaches Natural Law, Yet Has All the Appearance of Magic.

No one would suppose that it is possible to hold a glowing coal on a piece of linen or cotton without burning the cloth, but that such can be done is easy for any one to prove, and at the same time the experiment teaches an important natural law. Every child knows that the telephone and telegraph wires are made of copper because that metal is a good conductor of heat and electricity, which is only another form of heat. If a poker is heated in the fire you pick up a cloth to hold the outer end, although it has not been near the fire, because experience has taught you that the heat is connected through the metal from the fire to the outer end.

This experiment with the flaming coal is based upon this principle and the additional one that linen and cotton are poor conductors of heat. Take a globe of copper and draw a piece of cloth tightly over it so that there is not a wrinkle at the top. If the linen or cotton is closely woven the trick is all the more certain. Then, holding the cloth tightly in place, you can safely put a glowing coal on top of the cloth, and, while it burns fiercely, the cloth will not even be scorched.

The reason is that the great conductivity of the copper draws the heat of the coal before it can burn the cloth. Do not make this experiment with a good handkerchief first, for if the cloth is not tightly drawn it may burn, but take some worthless piece of linen or muslin, and after you are certain of your experience you can astonish your friends who do not know the secret.—Washington Post.

DEADLY POISONS.

One Whiff of Pure Prussic Acid Is Sufficient to Kill.

The discoverer of prussic acid was instantly killed by inhaling one whiff of his own handiwork.

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His Gallantry.

"See that man who just gave his seat to a young woman?" queried an elevated railroad passenger. "Queer case that. Never encountered one before just like it."

"He's not a New Yorker, and he is not a ready maker of friends, and he is so diffident where women are concerned that he really has not one among his acquaintances, with the possible exception of a landlady and a laundress."

"Yet the fellow has a long for feminine recognition. I happen to know that he always relinquishes his seat to a woman where the opportunity is presented, and I also know that his only reason for doing so is the hope of receiving a smile and a 'Thank you' in return. It's like a bone to a hungry dog. Queer case, don't you think?"—New York Globe.

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Extravagant.

Stranger (in Drearyhurst)—Is there a place here where I can get a square meal? Uncle Welby Gosh—Yes, sir. There's a resturant round the corner where you can git the best meal this side o' Chicago if you don't mind its bein' a little expensive. They'll sock you for 35 cents, but, by gum, it's worth it!—Chicago Tribune.

The Flight of Birds.

"Do you believe in such a thing as luck?"

"Of course," answered Miss Cayenne. "Otherwise it would be impossible to explain the success of people we don't like."—Washington Star.

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"Tough old world this," sighed the anvil. "I get nothing but hard knocks all day long."

"Yes," asserted the bellows, "and I am always hard pressed to raise the wind."—Boston Transcript.

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