

To get results try a little advertisement in the Herald Want Ad Column—They are read by all the people—All the time.

# Greencastle Herald.

1  
Rain or snow  
Wednesday; colder Wednesday.

VOL. 3. NO. 233.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1908.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

## SURPRISE FOR A. E. HARRIS JOE FRIEND LOSES CASH

Members of the Christian Church Sunday School, of which he is Superintendent, go to his home last night and have a merry time.

## HE SOON IS TO LEAVE TOWN

Last evening at the home of A. E. Harris, corner of Bloomington and Seminary Streets, there was a happy gathering. The Bible school teachers and officers of the Christian church had planned a little surprise for Mr. Harris, the Sunday School Superintendent, who soon is to leave Greencastle. Accordingly they met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Metzger and marched out to the Harris home in a body. Without much ceremony they walked into the home to the bewilderment of all except the good wife who had been given a "tip." Mr. Harris is the Superintendent of the Bible school of this church and his friends desired to express their appreciation of his work. Many kind words were spoken. Delightful refreshments were served and a good time in general was had. The pastor of the church on behalf of the many friends presented the faithful superintendent with a fine Bible. Mr. Harris responded in an earnest plea for the members of the Christian Church to all be in the Bible school next Sunday morning. James Vermilion and W. L. Denman made happy speeches exhorting everybody to make ready for the "Brazil Battle" in which the school is about to engage.

\*\*\*\*\*  
MARRIAGE LICENSES  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Frank F. Travis and Minnie A. Bowen.  
Elmer Calloway and Minnie A. Seward.  
Arthur C. J. Chittick and Georgiana Grace O'Dell.

Doctor Finds Him Unconscious Upon The Floor and One Hundred and Twenty-Four Dollars Are Missing.

## SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN DOPED

Joe Friend is short some \$120 in cash and the way he became separated from the money is shrouded in mystery. Mr. Friend is not able to give any account of the affair, and what is now known of the matter is largely supposition. Monday Friend drew \$124 from the bank. Last night he was up town till about nine o'clock. This morning Dr. Tucker was summoned to his home and found him lying upon his face in the kitchen, semi-conscious, and capable only of telling that the money was gone. Dr. Tucker is of the opinion that Friend had been doped. Whether the money was taken from him, or whether, under the influence of the drug he wandered about and lost it is not known. This afternoon Friend is better, but is still unable to give any coherent account of what happened.

## BOYS BREAK STREET LIGHT

Brought Before the Juvenile Court They Prove It Was an Accident And Are Allowed to Go Free.

Russell Miles and Henry Marsh, two small colored boys were before the Juvenile Court this morning charged with breaking the arc light at the corner of Howard and Crown Streets. The boys declared that the breaking of the lamp was an accident. They had been playing ball under the lamp and struck it accidentally. The judge ordered that the boys pay for the lamp, but the Electric Light Company said that this was not necessary. All the company asked was that the boys refrain from playing ball in the vicinity of the street lamps. They were allowed to go with a warning to be more careful.

## The ABC and XYZ of ADVERTISING

A SERIES OF TEN TALKS ON ADVERTISING No. 3  
written by Seymour Eaton of Philadelphia

The owner of a retail hat store writes me to ask how to advertise hats.

I don't know. I haven't thought much about hats. Ten to one I should do something revolutionary; perhaps advertise to buy the customer's old hat. As a rule he is glad to get rid of it. Of course that would cut the profit in two, but then the sales would multiply by ten, or perhaps by fifty, and the store would get talked about.

Perhaps I wouldn't do that at all. I make the suggestion simply to let this hat dealer know that if I owned his store I should get up and shake myself; make some sort of a noise; not stand around behind the counter leaning on everything, waiting for a customer who is six blocks away on the other side of the street going north to change his mind, come back, cross over, and by mere chance in his hurry notice that I have hats in my window.

Tell a hundred thousand men who wear hats and who buy two hundred thousand hats a year that you have the goods; the kind they are looking for. If that doesn't wake them up then give away a hat-band and a necktie and a pair of gloves; cram the hats full of ham sandwiches; do something. Your business is to sell hats, not store them.

I have no patience with the retail dealer who depends on the sidewalk and the weather for his trade.

But it isn't necessary to be sensational; simply make readable news of your advertising. It is the business of the newspapers to distribute news and if I want a moderate priced stylish hat your advertising is ten times more interesting to me than the Associated Press dispatch that some galoot in Oklahoma or Texas hanged himself.

Good advertising is news. Print this on the ceiling over your bed so that you will read it first thing every morning when you wake up.

Keep your eye on fashion.

Fashion is today the biggest influence in the world; not necessarily the best influence; but the biggest. We don't control fashion; fashion controls us. It always comes down the pike with a whirl. When the storm breaks haul in your advertising canvas and stop buying. Fashion hurricanes are short-lived.

*Seymour Eaton*

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## THE MERCHANTS' PLATFORM

Brief Synopsis of the Bill for Uniform Accounting for Counties, Townships and Cities to be Presented at Next Meeting of the Legislature.

## HAS MANY GOOD FEATURES

One of the first bills that will be introduced in the coming session of the Indiana Legislature will be the one known as the "Uniform Accounting Bill." This is a non-partisan measure originating among the business men of Indianapolis and taken up by business men all over the state. The committee that has had the drawing of the platform in hand makes the following statement regarding it:

Modern business methods control the conduct of public business in Federal offices. The admirable results of such methods in securing honesty and efficiency in the conduct of public business show conclusively the value of modern business system for county, township and city offices. These should be fixed by law a business system and an honest standard which will make irregularity and dishonesty in these offices as difficult as possible, and which will make the detection of either easy and certain. The details of the system should be worked out in the office of the State Auditor, and the system should be inaugurated and the working of the system supervised from that office.

The various reforms and changes proposed in the bill are as follows:

- Plank No. 1. Provide a uniform system of county, township and city accounts, and centralize their supervision in the State Auditor.
- No. 2. Require the Governor to make stated examinations of the books of every county, township and city office.
- No. 3. Require the county auditor to audit before making settlements.
- No. 4. Pay the county commissioners appropriate salaries and require them to give bonds.
- No. 5. Require the county auditor to give an adequate bond.
- No. 6. Cut off extra allowances

to public officers.

No. 7. Forbid public officers profiting from public contracts.

No. 8. Require county officers to keep a public fee book.

No. 9. Require sheriffs to feed prisoners at actual cost.

No. 10. Require the State Auditor to audit the school funds.

No. 11. Compel the collection of fines and forfeitures due to the school fund.

No. 12. Put the prosecuting attorney and his deputies on salary.

No. 13. Compel the payment of all fees into the public treasury.

No. 14. Require the courts to be responsible for the drawing of jurors.

No. 15. Require preliminary examination of jurors for special venues.

No. 16. Authorize grand jurors to make a presentment to the Governor when conditions warrant and require the Governor to institute special investigation and prosecution in such cases and to present the facts to the legislature.

## TEACHERS TO INSTITUTE

Putnam County Pedagogues Leave For Indianapolis to Enjoy the Annual State Meeting.

## PROFESSOR KLEINSMID SPEAKS

The 55th annual convention of the Indiana State Teachers' Association meets in Indianapolis today. A number of Greencastle and Putnam County teachers are in attendance. The program of the General Association is especially interesting this year, and many of the special sections have excellent programs.

Professor R. B. vonKleinsmid of DePauw University is the only representative from this county upon the program. Prof. Kleinsmid is president of the Institute of Teachers' Section, and delivered his inaugural address this morning at ten o'clock, speaking twenty minutes.

The County Superintendents section also meets today and Superintendent Oscar Thomas is in attendance at the meeting. Prof. Woody led the delegation from Greencastle.

## SMOKED BRIDEGROOM OUT

Marriage of One of the Red Men Officers Caused Members of the Lodge to Surprise Him at His Home on Crown Street Last Night—He Refused to Admit Them.

## OLD TROUSERS SOLVED PROBLEM

The marriage of Elmer Calloway yesterday occasioned the members of the Red Men, of which lodge he is an officer, going to his home after lodge meeting last night to serenade him. Mr. Calloway lives on Crown Street.

When his fellow lodge men arrived at the home and began their serenade the bridegroom refused to open the door or give any signs of recognizing his tormentors. Finally one of the visitors found a pair of old pants hanging in the woodhouse. Climbing to the roof of the house he jammed the pants in the chimney.

The smoke, which hitherto had been going out of the chimney, then filled the house and the bridegroom was forced to open up and receive his visitors.

## ASK GREENCASTLE ENDORSEMENT

Indianapolis Merchants Desire That Our Merchants' Association Aid in Pushing the Uniform Accounting Bill.

Elam Denny today received a letter from the Merchants' Association of Indianapolis asking that the Merchants' Association of Greencastle endorse the uniform accounting plan that is being put forward by the merchants of the state. The executive committee of the local association will be called together to consider the advisability of taking any action in the matter. There is a movement on foot to secure the united action of all the merchants of the state. The proposed bill will receive thorough consideration here.

The Opportunity  
Don't Often Occur  
To Buy a  
**FUR COAT**

At the  
Manufacturer's Cost  
Or Less

Last week we had six Coats sent us by the maker on approval to be held until the middle of the week. They are worth from \$60.00 to \$150.00. Look at them for \$50.00, \$55.00 and \$65.00 each. During this week we offer Neck Pieces separate and Muffs separate or in sets, at much less than worth. A few separate Muffs and sets for children. Nothing so pleasing for a child. These four days you can have any Fur Piece for less than value.

**ALLEN BROS.**

## THREE KILLED IN WRECK

Big Four Freight Trains Crash Together Near Carthage, Ind., and Two Firemen and One Engineer Are Dead—Trains Met Head-on.

Carthage, Ind., Dec. 29.—(Special to The Herald.)—As the result of a head-on collision between two Big Four freight trains near here this morning, two firemen and one engineer are dead and the second engineer is badly injured.

It is said that the wreck was due to disregarded orders. The north-bound train passed Carthage ahead of schedule and that crew is blamed.

The accident was at 2:30 o'clock this morning. It was one and a half miles north of Carthage.

The dead:  
Charles Fisk, engineer, Wabash;  
Ramley, fireman, Wabash;  
Ray Anson, fireman, Greensburg.  
The injured:  
John Myers, engineer, Wabash,

badly scalded;  
E. W. Wilson, brakeman, North Vernon, badly bruised.

## QUIGG & COOK SELL OUT

J. T. Boyd, the Real Estate Man, Purchases the Old Evans Grocery Store and Will Conduct the Business From Now On—Are Invoicing The Stock Today.

Quigg & Cook have sold their grocery stock to J. T. Boyd, the real estate dealer. Mr. Boyd will have possession of the store when it opens tomorrow. Today the store is closed for invoice. The store is the one recently sold by T. E. Evans to Quigg & Cook.

The regular meeting of Greencastle Aerie, No. 1753, will meet this week on Wednesday evening, December 30.

**1 OFF  
3 on all Cloaks**

This is the Season when you get Bargains in Cloaks. We are selling the Season's Best Styles and Quality Cloaks at 33 1/3 per cent less than they have been priced before this season. Now is the time to buy.

## FURS

The same thing is true of our Furs. Come in and see them--and then take them home at

Thirty-three and one-third cents off.

**VERMILION'S**



**HERALD**  
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Editors

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

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

Telephone, ..... No. 65

#### THE GOVERNOR'S POWERS.

The proposed Merchants Bill for a uniform accounting system, seems to us to have at least one weak spot in it. This is the power it gives to the governor to interest himself in the affairs of each county and township. In the hands of an honest and high-minded man this would be excellent. The state has just had, however, an example of what might happen should a busybody be elected again to the office of governor of Indiana. One man power as advocated and used by Hanly would be largely augmented by such a law as that proposed, which would give the governor the right to order an investigation of the books of any county at any time. Such a system could be made a political club of great advantage to politicians and of little real value to the people. We believe that a system with the state auditor at the head, with county balance sheets forwarded for inspection and biennial audit by a state committee would be all that is necessary. We wish no more of one man power in Indiana.

Good old Missouri has again showed that action is far better than words. While the United States Government has been trying to make some of the Standard Oil Company incriminate themselves and has been failing miserably in the task, Missouri has taken the facts as they stand and thrown the Standard bodily out of that state. All of which shows that in spite of the blustering of Roosevelt, states still have

### Low Holiday Rates Big Four Route

Tickets on sale  
Dec 24, 25, good returning December 28, and on sale Dec. 31 1908, Jan. 1, 1909, good returning until Jan. 4th, 1909.  
For Information Apply to Agents  
"BIG FOUR ROUTE"  
H. J. RHEIN, G. P. A., Clin. O.  
G. P. O. 83—H & S D Tues, Sat.

## Have You Thought of that XMAS DINNER

We will have Turkey, Chickens, Geese and Ducks, along with a full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries. Give us a trial and let us please you.

We also have a line of Dry Goods and Notions, Boots and Shoes, Soft Coal. Special attention given to orders for Coal. We will deliver quantities of one dollar and up to any part of the city. Give us a trial.

**Herod & Gorham**  
715 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Phone 51. Riley's Old Stand.

## WE WANT YOUR TRADE SACKETT & SHAFER

On the east side of the square have a full line of Groceries, Shoes, General Merchandise, etc., and will fill all your orders on the shortest notice. We have a complete line of Candies, suitable for the HOLIDAY TRADE.

OUR MEAT MARKET handles the best of Fresh Meats, and all kinds of Ham, Bacon, etc. GIVE US A CALL.

**Sackett & Shafer**  
East Side Square. Phone 147.

more power, or at least more determination to use what they have than the national administration.

#### Cannibal Cows.

"Now, children," said the pretty teacher, "I want you all to write a composition on the cow. You know what a cow is. You know that a cow gives us all the milk we drink. Now, write me something original about the cow as you know her, nothing commonplace." It would take several pages to print the results, but there is room for at least one composition by a girl of seven.

"A cow is a quadruped having four legs and four feet. She gives milk and sometimes has horns, but not always. The cow's baby is called a calf and sometimes bossy. When a cow talks she lows. A cow with horns can hook, but a cow without horns is helpless. A cow is a carnivorous animal when she has a chance, but she ordinarily eats grass. If there is any. A cow is a cannibal if you let her alone, for she will eat her own kind."

The horrified teacher exclaimed: "Sally May, where on earth did you get the idea, the ridiculous idea, that a cow is carnivorous and a cannibal? You meant to say that a cow is herbivorous or granivorous."

"No, teacher. I read it in the Holy Bible. Don't you remember there were seven fine fat cows feeding near a brook and seven lean and hungry cows came and ate them up? See Genesis xli, 4."

Teacher reserved decision.—New York Press.

#### What Generosity Means.

"Many people get the credit of being generous who never felt a single generous impulse in their lives," says a close student of human nature.

"Their generosity, so called, has consisted simply in formal, cold, grudging almsgiving, carried out at the call of duty and unaccompanied by any spontaneous burst of feeling or sympathy."

"The highest generosity is full of strong, unhesitating self-effacement and always inspires, except in debased natures, feelings of gratitude and affection. Almsgiving is one of the least of its attributes. It more often takes the form of helpfulness, sympathy and understanding. It gives forth compassion and encouragement of a kind which is far beyond money value."

"The secret of generosity is unselfishness, and the way to acquire it is to cultivate universal love and sympathy."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

#### Random Shots.

I shot an arrow into the air; it fell in the distance, I knew not where, till a neighbor said that it killed his calf, and I had to pay him six and a half (\$6.50). I bought some poison to slay some rats, and a neighbor swore that it killed his cats, and rather than argue across the fence I paid him four dollars and fifty (\$4.50) cents. One night I set sailing a toy balloon and hoped it would soar till it reached the moon. But the candle fell out on a farmer's straw, and he said I must settle or go to law. And that is the way with the random shot—it never hits in the proper spot. And the joke you spring, that you think so smart, may leave a wound in some fellow's heart.—Athenian Globe.

Woods Liver Medicine in liquid form regulates the liver, relieves sick headache, constipation, stomach, kidney disorders and acts as a gentle laxative. For chills fever and malaria. Its tonic effects on the system felt with the first dose. The \$1.00 bottle contains 2½ times as much as the 50c size. For sale by Badger & Cook.

#### Hotel Grafters.

The proprietor of one of the largest hotels in New York, speaking of the uses made by nonpaying customers of his house, said to a rural guest a few days ago: "We have a large number of patrons from whom we never collect a cent, although we have no such thing as a free list. They come here in the morning, pick up a castoff paper, which they read, keeping an eye open for another, which they grab as soon as it is dropped. After reading awhile they stand at the ticker, often giving long lectures to their fellows on financial conditions and stock possibilities. The overcoat becomes burdensome, and it is taken to the check room, where its owner knows it will be perfectly safe. Then, if they can tear themselves from the ticker, letters are written on our stationery. They do not use our telephones because we charge an extra 5 cents for the call, but they carry home matches, toothpicks, blank cards and blotters and use up the soap in our lavatories. They also take generous nibbles of the cheese and crackers in the cafe. The starkest part of all is this—that the majority of this class are well to do and highly respectable, and on that account we do not shut them out."—New York Tribune.

#### The Sleeping Sickness.

The terrible sleeping sickness of tropical Africa is discussed at length in an article in Popular Mechanics. The disease, which long baffled scientists, is spread by the tsetse fly, a bloodsucking, day flying insect. From the approach of either man or animal at a river crossing in the densest forest the victim is soon scented out by the fly. If there is one in the vicinity, and then, either silently or with a peevish buzz, it makes straight for the most accessible spot and gives its stab. The usual course of the disease is from four to eight months. At the outset there are headache, a feverish condition, lassitude and a corresponding disinclination to work. The facial aspect changes, and a previously happy and intelligent looking negro becomes instead dull, heavy and apathetic. Later, tremor in the tongue develops, speech is uncertain, and mumbling, weak shuffling and progressive weakness, drowsiness and oblivion to his surroundings afflict the sufferer. The last stage is marked by extreme emaciation and a coma deepening into death.

#### Cause of Fatty Heart.

The great danger from obesity lies in the liability of the fat to invade the cellular elements of the body, especially the muscles. This produces fatty degeneration of the muscular tissues, which greatly weakens and impairs their functional activity. When the fat invades the tissues of the heart muscles the disease known as "fatty degeneration of the heart" results, and the patient is in serious danger. Whenever a slight additional strain upon the circulation results from undue exercise, excitement or other cause the muscles interfere with the heart's action, and it is liable to cease beating. Anemia and hysteria often are accompaniments of obesity. Because of the increased weight and difficulty of moving about such patients are prevented from taking an ordinary amount of exercise. Often, too, there are a lassitude and a positive dislike for muscular exertion of any kind.—What to Eat.

#### From Medicine to the Drama.

The earlier part of Victorian Sardou's career was beset with many trials and difficulties. His parents wished him to take up a medical career, and he began his studies with some zeal. The love of the drama, however, was far greater than the love of the pill box, and in the interval of the other work Sardou was busy upon a play. Life was a struggle for him, for he had little money, though he managed to get journalistic work to supplement his more slender income. His first play was a failure, and Sardou rushed from the theater vowing never to enter one again. He fell seriously ill, was nursed back to health by Mlle. de Brocourt, an actress who lived on a floor below, and from that time his fortune was made.

#### A Friend in Need.

About half an hour had been expended by the bashful young man in a series of advances and retreats, till little Johnny's cramped position behind the sofa was becoming somewhat painful. "I wish I dared"—the young man commenced on a new attack, when the couple were electrified by an impatient exclamation behind them: "Aw, make a break! She's dead easy!"—Brooklyn Life.

#### Literary Irrigation.

"Your latest novel seems very dry," said the reader of the publishing house to the young but rising author. "I was pretty sure you would say that," rejoined the author. "Consequently if you will count them you will find the heroine weeps real tears on just 253 pages of my story."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### Inconsistent.

Howell—Rowell is an inconsistent fellow. Powell—That's right; he would tell you take all the time you wanted and then have you arrested for stealing his watch.—New York Press.

#### Public Opinion.

The single snowflake—who cares for it? But a snow day of snowflakes—who does not care for that? Private opinion is weak, but public opinion is almost omnipotent.

Wolfskin makes the best banjo parchment.

## The Winning of Edmonia.

By JANET CHRISTINE STEPHENS.

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There was nothing of the knight errant about Percival Bonney. In the thoughts of Edmonia Turner, thoughts which invariably formed the frowning background to Percival's waking hours, he was discouragingly and modernly inoffensive.

She had once stated succinctly, as was Edmonia's way, that the only thing about him that remotely suggested standing up for itself, was the cowlick at the back of a square and otherwise irreproachably groomed head. The subject of this rather doubtful approval was secretly encouraged in the belief that the cowlick indicated an aggressive spirit which seemed to be the heroic attribute in the imagination of Edmonia's set.

Edmonia's faintly appreciative remark had been inspired in her mother's attic during the rummaging of a rain bound house party, when, upon the discovery of an ancient coat of mail, Percival had pulled it out from under the eaves and had fallen speedily to calculating how many chain discharges it would have made for Mrs. Turner's carefully ordered kitchen.

This was too much for Edmonia. A man who could evolve discharges from the fabric of romance must be lacking in the most rudimentary elements of civility. It counted for naught with her that Percival Bonney was evincing a business ability that made his father prouder every day or that she had never had a rival in his loyal devotion to her.

She dreamed of the clash of armor and the risks of joust and tourney, a knight who should perform feats of arms for her sake and rescue her, if need be, from a tyrant's might. In the free wholesome of American society the tyrant had not appeared, and to do Edmonia justice she really did care a great deal for Percival's allegiance, only she desired a more daring proof.

It was therefore incumbent upon this thoroughly consistent young lady that she steel her heart against the pleasing picture which a tall, broad shouldered, gray clad figure, hat off and light hair tossing in the breeze, made against a morning sky on the first day of one of his erratic autumnal visits near her country home.

She accordingly let her disdainful glance dwell upon his offensively ruddy cheek and ignored his unaffected stare of astonishment at her modern equipage, a brilliantly red automobile at a standstill upon the country road.

"What, ho, Rebecca!" he greeted her when within speaking distance of where she sat in the crimson ramble. "Armed cap-a-pie I see! Is the drawbridge down?"

Edmonia smiled tolerantly and gave him her hand.

"But why linger so far from the paternal castle? Has thy gentle palfrey gone lame?"

Edmonia glanced suggestively back along the highway. "I'm waiting for a friend." She said it with conviction. The dusty road stretched in two long, undulating lines in either direction. No one was in sight. Percival's gaze abandoned its quest and returned suspiciously to the crimson ramble.

"Could I," he asked anxiously, "figure in that capacity?"

She reddened in turn, then scanned him critically. "Perhaps." She was still rather doubtful of his capabilities. Mentally scorning as inexcusable a devotion to his business which had made him hitherto ignore the automobile craze, he flattened himself out after the manner of the ardent automobilist under her car and confided his despair to her tongue.

It was had enough not to be romantic, but not to be even useful was unbearable. He had not the slightest idea of how to start the machine. He crawled out from under the machine and mounted to the driver's seat.

Her sudden accession of trust, inspired by his businesslike manner, provoked him to fresh endeavor. He made a great show of moving brakes, tightening useless screws and peering into the machine while she scanned the scenery.

Whatever he finally did to that automobile to start it Percival does not know. Suddenly it slid out of the shade into the road like a bird from under his hand. "Aha," he cried, with an assurance that he was far from feeling, "I thought so!"

He held a trembling hand upon the wheel and answered irrelevant questions at regular intervals. They were now gliding along between hedgerows of gorgeous autumn color. He began to feel more at ease. Edmonia hummed a little sing as old as it was sweet:

The rose that all are praising  
Is not the rose for me.

He looked at her and in that look forgot his new responsibility. She was gazing steadily down the dusty turnpike, a little smile upon her lips, as though she would see the knight of her dreams in plumed helmet and shining armor riding to bear her away.

"He couldn't catch us," said Percival in response to her thought. She started and looked with more interest at her companion. He had spoken in the confidence that is born of ignorance.

"Say, Ted," he continued, "I don't know much about your 'flowers of chivalry.' I don't even understand the first thing about an aut!" He caught himself up. He positively would not divulge this humiliating fact. He went on more confidently: "But you

are the rose for me, sure, Ted. You must say you will marry me this time," he ended, with an air of desperation, "or I'll!"

The threat was not completed. In the earnestness of his plea Percival had forgotten that he was running an automobile for the first time in his life. They were now going at a tremendous speed and every instant gathering momentum. Edmonia gripped his arm as they lurched around a curve and bounced over a culvert.

"Hang on!" yelled Percival as they approached a slight descent. In his clumsy efforts to control the machine he inadvertently put on more speed.

"What are you doing?" screamed Edmonia. "Stop! Why, you are running away with me!" she laughed tremulously.

"Why not?" he shouted wildly, as she thought, recklessly. The idea of stopping was a delectable one now to Percival, but one which he felt that he must abandon.

The roadsteads of fireweed and goldenrod flew by like a track of flame. Hens flapped from under his wheels as they passed farmhouses at a rate of speed that made the occupants rush out of doors to stare after them. Outraged cries followed them when a barking dog was not quick enough to elude those blurring wheels and with a yelp of pain rolled over and over into the ditch. Three horses bawling by the roadside in front of another house stampeded as they whizzed by and raced them out of sight.

Edmonia now tried to expostulate with her mad cavalier. But Percival said nothing to her almost tearful appeals. His whole attention was concentrated on keeping the thing within the limits of the road.

"Beats Lochinvar!" he yelled breathlessly as they grazed a watering tub. Edmonia moaned. "You are crazy!" she cried. "Let's go home! Oh, take me home!" she commanded him.

"Home!" Percival ground the word passionately between his teeth. "You will be lucky if you ever see home again. We shall never stop!" But even as he spoke he felt something respond to his groping fingers. The machine was obeying his controlling hand.

Joy and a relief that rolled over him like a wave made him shout aloud. Edmonia received this new demonstration as the exultation of a captor and commanded and implored by turn. But he did not at once diminish his speed. He knew now that Edmonia had not realized his impotence. He put the machine at a bill and plunged down the other side. Edmonia was clinging to him with wild promises.

He brought the car carefully to a standstill and climbed painfully to the ground. Edmonia was sobbing into her handkerchief. He hoped he was accepting the role of victorious knight modestly, but he was not!

"Ted," he cried, "you've got to keep your promise, you know. I'm not much of a knight, and I don't know how to run!"

His unsuspected confession was interrupted for the second time as she suddenly, to his astonishment, smiled up at him through her tears.

"I never was driven like that in my life!" she remarked, with pride. "But—let's go home in a buggy!"

"Not until we're married," said Percival firmly.

Edmonia refused to continue in the car, however, so they walked on to the nearest town, where the minister's fee was the first of a series of more mundane charges which punctuated their homeward journey in the buggy.

But in his new joy, which was only enhanced by pecuniary interludes with the wrathful owners of slaughtered hens, the fearful mistress of an injured dog and damages due to the recovery of errant horses, Percival made it a triumphal journey.

#### Why He Saved Them.

For weeks upon weeks the heavy rains descended upon the holiday resort of Lakeswash, and the proprietor of the Punt and Puntpole was looking very blue. Indeed, those two straw batted, miserable looking objects out in the Lakeswash canoe were the only visitors of the season. The hotel proprietor gloomily watched their clumsy endeavors to navigate their tiny craft. Suddenly, plopp, splosh! "Help!" In a moment the hotel proprietor had changed from a sluggish do-nothing to a frenzied rescuer. Putting out rapidly in a boat, he succeeded in reaching the terrified men just at the critical moment.

"Oh, thank you—thank you!" they cried as they scrambled into the boat. "Don't thank me!" growled the hotel keeper. "Thank the weather! Visitors is so scarce this year we can't afford to let even the fools drown! I did it for your board and lodging!"—London Answers.

#### For a Loaf, All Right.

As the tramp looked at Mrs. Godard he felt a thrill of hope. Here was surely an easy and benevolently inclined person. "Could you gimme a dime to buy a loaf o' bread?" he whined.

Mrs. Godard's guileless soul looked out at him through her nearsighted eyes, and she fingered her purse hopefully.

"I have only a quarter here," she said, "and I'm really too tired to walk home."

"Sure, I can change it for you," said the tramp cheerfully as he took out a dime and a nickel, and not until Mrs. Godard was halfway home on the car did it occur to her that there was anything unusual in the transaction.—Youth's Companion.

#### Generous.

"What would you do if you went fishing and a whale were to bite your hook?"

"Make him a present of it!"

## 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 these articles for its customers at a material saving from the price elsewhere.

Our stocks are complete, and we never offer a customer some unknown concoction at a cut rate for a well advertised article in which he has confidence. We are proud of our reputation in the drug business—proud with a reason—and, positively assured that we can well please you, we 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**

## GET YOUR MONEY ON THURSDAY

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

**ALLEN Brazil Loan Co. ALLEN**  
**BLOCK BLOCK**

#### Location of Fire Alarm Boxes.

For Fire Dept. Call Phone No. 41.  
LOCATION. NO.

College Ave. and Liberty	21
Hanna and Indiana	31
Jackson and Dacey	41
Madison and Liberty	51
Walnut and Madison	61
*Fire Dept. Headquarters	321
Hanna and Crown	32
Bloomington and Anderson	42
Seminary and Arlington	52
Washington and Durham	62
Washington and Locust	72
Seminary and Locust	212
Howard and Crown	23
Main and Ohio	43
College Ave. and DeMotte Alley	53
Locust and Sycamore	63

1-2-1, Fire Out.

\*Box rung for all telephone calls.

#### INTERURBAN TIME TABLE.

##### EAST BOUND

Lv. G. C.	No.	Train	Lv. T. H.
6:05 am.	6	local	
7:15 am.	8	local	5:30 am
8:15 am.	10	local	6:30 am
9:15 am.	12	limited	8:15 am
10:17 am.	14	local	8:30 am
11:15 am.	16	local	9:30 am
12:40 pm.	14	limited	11:15 am
1:17 pm.	20	local	11:30 am
2:15 pm.	22	local	12:30 pm
3:40 pm.	106	limited	2:15 pm
4:17 pm.	28	local	2:30 pm
5:15 pm.	32	local	3:30 pm
6:40 pm.	108	limited	5:15 pm
7:17 pm.	38	local	5:30 pm
8:15 pm.	12	local	6:30 pm
9:17 pm.	16	local	7:30 pm
11:15 pm.	50	local	9:30 pm
12:15 am.	52	local	10:30 pm

##### WEST BOUND

Lv. G. C.	No.	Train	Lv. Indp.
5:42 am.	7	local	
6:42 am.	9	local	
7:42 am.	11	local	6:00 am
8:42 am.	15	local	7:00 am
9:35 am.	101	limited	8:15 am
10:42 am.	11	local	8:30 am
11:42 am.	21	local	10:00 am
12:35 pm.	103	limited	11:15 am
1:42 pm.	27	local	11:00 am
2:42 pm.	31	local	1:00 pm
3:35 pm.	105	limited	2:15 pm
4:42 pm.	37	local	3:00 pm
5:42 pm.	41	local	4:00 pm
6:35 pm.	107	limited	5:15 pm
7:42 pm.	47	local	6:00 pm
8:35 pm.	109	limited	7:15 pm
10:42 pm.	51	local	9:00 pm
1:02 am.	53	local	11:30 pm

RUPERT BARTLEY, Agt.

#### MONON TIME CARD

In effect Sunday, June 14, 1908.

##### NORTH BOUND

4 Chicago Express	1:23 am
6 Chicago Mail	12:33 pm
10 F. Lick & Laf. Acco.	9:32 am
12 Bloom. & Laf. Acco.	4:45 pm

##### SOUTH BOUND

3 Louisville Express	2:13 am
5 Louisville Express	2:21 pm
9 French Lick Acco.	5:21 pm
11 Bloomington Acco.	8:03 am

All trains run daily.

J. A. MICHAEL, Agt.

## E. B. LYNCH

**House Furnisher and  
Funeral Director**

GREENCASTLE, IND.



**Broadening Jethro.**  
By CARL WILLIAMS.  
Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

The town could boast no "Seeing Concordia Car," but had one of the ubiquitous omnibuses carried visitors through the pleasant, shaded streets it is certain that Jethro Hawkins would have been pointed out as one of the objects of local interest along with the bank, and pulp mill and the house where Washington had slept when passing through the town.

In the absence of sightseers Hawkins was an object of unfeigned interest to his fellow townspeople, more especially the women, for a confirmed bachelor is ever the cynosure of watch-makers.

Other cavaliers came and wooed and won or were dismissed with due regard, but Jethro's infatuation for Andorra Wayland could be counted upon as a topic of conversation year in and year out.

When Jethro had been a great, gawky lad of nineteen and Andorra a sentimental slip of seventeen-year-old femininity he had kissed her and had asked her to wait for him. Afterward he never could tell how he had achieved either the kiss or the question.

Jethro was now thirty and Andorra twenty-eight, and they were still waiting, because Jethro was thrown into a panic at the very sight of a woman.

Andorra was patient and said "No" to half a score of suitors, but still Jethro did not speak, so the whole town, knowing the situation, came to take an interest in the affair.

That Jethro was in love was above question. Love shone in his eager blue eyes. Despairing adoration was be-

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trayed in every line of the dejected figure.

If tongue could have spoken his love as eloquently as his eyes Concordia's matchmakers would have ceased to worry.

Then suddenly Jethro went away. Connected with his departure was no incident, but his return was eventful.

To be sure, he planned to spend a week end with his grandmother, but to Concordians a journey of 200 miles was something more than an event, and practically the whole town saw Jethro off.

It gave him a rather good opinion of himself, and he bore himself with dignity on the journey. He assumed the airs of a traveler of long experience, and when the time came for his return he approached the railroad station with none of the embarrassment he had felt when he went to take the train at Concordia.

He even lingered on the platform until the last moment instead of eluding aboard the train the moment it pulled into the station. With a blase air he let one or two cars slip past him, and he swung himself aboard by the rail of the rear platform.

He threw open the door and passed through the corridor of the sleeper. In the wash room half a dozen men were playing cards with a suit case for a table. Most of them were contentless, and their collars and ties had been removed in the heat of the game. Jethro hurried on. He did not want a seat in the sleeper; it cost more money.

He knew that the day coaches were just ahead and vaguely wondered why one sleeper should be in the train when all the others were up in front of the ordinary coaches. When he issued from the corridor he stood rooted to the floor in amazement.

Instead of the decorous, well groomed city travelers he had expected to find, some twenty flimsily dressed women were scattered through the car.

As he appeared one tiny little woman with hair obviously bleached set up a cry of "Look who's here!" and the other nineteen obeyed the command. Now, even a city man may well quail before twenty actresses. What chance had Jethro against their rally?

He was good looking, with an athletic figure, but his clothes and his manner bespoke the man of the small town. His confusion was immensely diverting to the women members of the burlesque company, who were only too appreciative of a break in the monotony of travel.

In a moment they had flocked about him and were plying him with questions. Stammeringly he explained that

he was merely making his way toward the forward part of the train. They would not accept the explanation.

"Now, honest, Reuben, you came to visit us!" cried the little soubrette. "You're a sly old boy, and you can't get out of it that way. Sit down and tell us your name and all about yourself. Your name is Reuben, isn't it?"

"It's Jethro," he explained, vaguely conscious that "Reuben" held some hidden meaning not altogether free from sarcasm. "It's Jethro Hawkins, and I didn't come to see you. I got on the tail end of the train, and I want to go to one of the regular cars. I don't know what this car is, but I guess it's a lunatic asylum."

A roar of laughter greeted the comment, and the soubrette patted the bronzed cheek appreciatively.

"You're all right, Jethro," she cried laughingly. "This isn't the foolish foundry on wheels, though it will be if we have to have many more of these long jumps. This is the Gotham Gaiety Girls company, and we're awfully pleased to meet you. This car won't be cut off for three hours yet, and we can have a nice long visit."

"I don't want no visit," declared Jethro, but his wishes counted for naught. The company was train tired and welcomed the diversion of his unexpected call.

They enjoyed Jethro's embarrassment, which amounted almost to terror, and when he sought to push his way forward they clung to his neck, and he was forced to sit down, if only to escape the white-arms that detained him.

Almost before he realized it he was chatting with the crowd as though he had known them for years. The men had come into the car from the card game and taken a part in the fun, and when at last they began to get ready for their journey's end he really regretted their going.

When their special car was cut off he waved them a farewell from the rear of the last day coach and then went forward to the smoker for the remainder of the trip.

It was late in the afternoon when the train halted at Concordia and Jethro descended the steps. Andorra was not on the station platform, but as Jethro was driven home in the village bus he passed the girl on her way to the postoffice.

"Leave my grip with the folks, Jim," he cried as he dropped from the step of the vehicle and, to the astonishment of the onlookers, raced after Andorra. But none of them was more astonished than the girl, for Jethro came up with a jauntiness that in him was astonishing.

"I wanted to tell you that I'm coming over tonight to see you," he explained. "I've something I want to tell you," he added importantly.

"Anything you can't tell me now?" asked the girl wonderingly.

"Oh, I don't know," was the assured response. "I just want to ask you to marry me, and I mean to do it right in your own sitting room. But I guess there's no time like the present. Will you have me?"

"I thought you were never going to speak," said Andorra, beaming her delight. "I thought you didn't care for me any more, Jeth."

"Been caring 'bout eleven years," told Jethro, "but I always seemed afraid to speak. I guess travel must broaden a fellow."

Andorra nodded her happy assent, but Jethro wisely forbore to tell her that the gazing and the frank friendliness of the Gotham Gaiety Girls had cured his fear of her sex. He felt somehow that Andorra would not understand.

**His Face Not His Fortune.**  
In the wilds of the North Island, among the members of the Arawa tribe, there lives a Maori whose face in bygone days carried with it conditions that the owner is pleased were not fulfilled. An artist looking for "subjects" was struck with the exceptional elaborate tattooing on the man's cheek, nose and forehead. The artist at once selected him as a type of the ancient Maori, but the members of the tribe, however, said that he was a "nobody" and did not deserve the honor accorded to him. They explained that he had been a slave and that his face had been splendidly tattooed in order that his head could be sold at a great price in the days when traffic in dried heads was a lucrative calling for the chiefs and notables. The man evidently circumvented the commercial instincts of his master until the grewsome trade was abolished, and after that, of course, his face was no longer a menace to his head.—Waikato Times.

**A Poetical Epitaph.**  
The epitaph collector displayed enthusiastically the photograph of a severe and stately marble tomb. "A new epitaph," he said, "and one of the best in my collection. It is the epitaph of a body of Indians slain in battle near Cooperstown. It was composed by a clergyman, W. W. Lord, and I consider it most poetical."

The epitaph upon the tomb was as follows:  
"White man, greeting! We, near whose bones you stand, were Iroquois. 'The wide land which now is yours was ours.'"  
"Friendly hands have given back to us enough for a tomb."—New York Press.

**This is Worth Reading.**  
Leo F. Zellinski, of 68 Gibson St., most annoying cold sore I ever had Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I cured the with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I applied this salve once a day for two days, when every trace of the sore was gone." Heals all sores. Sold under a guarantee at the Owl Drug Store, 25c.

"Occasionally," remarked the observing girl, "you meet a man who thinks it clever to pose as a person with a past."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but as a rule that sort of man isn't old enough to have any past worth mentioning."—Exchange.

A pill in time that will save nine is Rings Little Liver Pill. For biliousness, sick headache, constipation. They do not gripe. Price 25c. Sold by Badger & Cook.

Blue coral, which is the most precious kind, is obtained in the bay of Benin.

# ASK YOUR NEIGHBORS

And you will generally find that they know of more good, intelligent people, those of good sense and discernment in your vicinity who have been cured by Dr. Pierce's World-famed Family Medicines than by all other proprietary medicines. They have been making these cures right along for over forty years and altogether likely you will easily find people all about you who will be only too glad to say a good word for them. These old reliable curatives are not exploited or urged upon the afflicted by extravagant and false promises but have a record of real, genuine cures to sustain them.

**Among women Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is truly a favorite by reason of its remarkable cures which, for over forty years by far exceed those which can be credited to any medicine extant. By a little inquiry you will no doubt find some of these cured and grateful cases in your immediate neighborhood, for they are to be met with practically EVERYWHERE. They are Dr. Pierce's best advertisements. Seek their advice if you are a poor despondent over-burdened broken down, weak, or pain-wracked woman, suffering from some derangement or weakness incident to your sex.**

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser in plain English, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., (new fully revised up-to-date edition) gives all particulars which women need to know about their peculiar functions and how to correct ordinary derangements and weaknesses. Cloth-bound volume of 1000 pages, 31 one-cent stamps, or in paper covers for 21 cents, post-paid. Why not send for it NOW? The New Edition is almost a household necessity.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS ARE A MILD BUT EFFICIENT PHYSIC.

Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

## THEY MUST KNOW

### THINGS TO THINK ABOUT

Thoughts from men of affairs upon questions of the day.

#### Republicans and Repeal.

That the Republican members of the Indiana Senate will not stand in the way of the repeal of the county local option law is the belief of a great many, especially since the meeting Saturday of the Republican committee of the Senate.

While the purpose of the meeting was the appointing of the different Senate committees, yet it is understood a legislative program was informally gone over. It is said this committee, which is composed of Senators Bland, Wood and Springer, had been in communication with their colleagues from over the state, regarding prospective legislation, and there is a sentiment, it was said, that if the Democrats in the Legislature wanted to repeal the county local option law, the Republicans should not stand in the way.

"The party whip will be thrown under the table," was the way one senator is reported to have expressed himself when asked what the Republicans would do about repealing the law.

Senator Mattingly, who is strongly in favor of temperance, will likely be chairman of committee on public morals, and it is understood he is in favor of making changes in the law.

Nothing definite was given out by the committee regarding the appointments that were under consideration, but it is believed that Senator Bland will be made chairman of the finance committee and Senator Hanna chairman of the committee on benevolent institutions. Senator Hanna will likely be a member of the finance committee, but his experience especially fits him for the benevolent institution committee.—Brazil Times.

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Blue coral, which is the most precious kind, is obtained in the bay of Benin.



Hilda Thomas in "Janey" with Lou Hall.

### MEALS FOR A DAY

(Chicago Record-Herald.)

#### BREAKFAST.

Halved Oranges, Sprinkled with Shredded Coconut.  
Sandwich Biscuit.  
Mush Bars, Maple Syrup.  
Coffee.

#### LUNCHEON.

Celery and Nut Cream Croquettes.  
White Grape Salad. Cheese Wafers.  
Orange Pekoe Tea.

#### DINNER.

Mold of Left-over Goose or Turkey.  
Clarified Apple Sauce.  
Hominy Patties.  
Toasted Crackers. Cheese. Coffee.

This menu has been planned with the idea of using up the Christmas left-overs. The odds and ends of cold meat can be used to good advantage in the sandwich biscuits.

Left-over Goose or Turkey—Take the remains of the turkey or goose, chop them and add what stuffing and gravy are left over, mix well, put in to a bowl and bake in a pan of water for half an hour; turn this out on a platter and garnish with slices of hard boiled egg and parsley.

#### Marked for Death.

"Three years ago I was marked for death. A grave yard c ough was tearing my lungs to pieces. Doctors failed to help me, and hope had fled, when my husband got Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. A. C. Williams, of Bae, Y. "The first dose helped me and improvement kept on until I had gained 25 pounds in weight and my health was fully restored." This medicine holds the world's healing record for coughs and colds and lung and throat diseases. It prevents pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at the Owl Drug Store. 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Explorer (relating tiger story)—There was the great beast right in front of me. I was unarmed, and it was necessary to terrify him into submission. What did I do? I—

Excited Listener (who has heard about the power of the human eye)—I know. You H-looked at him.—Punch.

Personal experience with a tube of Manzan Pile Remedy will convince you it is immediate relief for all forms of Piles. Guaranteed 50c. For sale by Badger & Cook.

**Pineules** for the Kidneys, Bladder and Rheumatism.  
RELIEVES  
**BACK-ACHE**  
30 days' treatment for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.  
For Sale by Badger & Cook.

## FREE SAMPLE OFFER--15 Days Only

Beautiful Bright Sparkling Famous \$5 Barnatto Diamond Ring

(Ladies' or Gentlemen's)

Approximate genuine in brilliancy—detection baffles experts—fills every requirement of the most exacting—pleases the most fastidious—at only one-thirtieth the cost of the real diamond.

As a means of introducing this marvelous and wonderful, scintillating gem, securing as many new friends as quickly as possible, we are making a special inducement for the new year.

We want you to wear this beautiful ring, this masterpiece of man's handiwork, this simulation that sparkles with all the beauty and flashes with all the fire of the first water. We want you to show it to your friends and take orders for us, as it sells itself—sells at sight—

We want good, honest representative everywhere, in every locality, city or country, in fact, in every country in the world, both men and women, young or old, who will not sell or pawn the Barnatto Simulation Diamonds under the pretense that they are genuine diamonds, as such action with simulation diamonds sometimes leads to trouble or embarrassment, as shown by the following article from The Chicago Examiner, Nov. 14, 1908:

**THE KING OF DIAMONDS HAS LICENSE TAKEN AWAY.**

Alleged Bogus Gem Man Rails at Newspapers.  
BURLINGTON, Ia., Nov. 14—For some time past newspapers in Iowa cities have been reporting the operations of a man whom they called "The King of Diamonds." It appears that there was nothing criminal in his operations, which consisted in selling "phony" diamonds, but his methods of procedure were not exactly accurate and a representative of the houses on the road and selling him a diamond to be delivered at the store. He explains that the diamond is only an imitation, and offers to sell anybody else around the place the same thing. This he works up an interest and usually succeeds in selling some of his glassware. Mr. Jack of Diamonds dropped into City Auditor Norton's office one morning and secured a license to sell his wares. He has only been out a short time, however, until Chief of Police Hiltz learned of him. Calling in the peddler, he relieved him of his license and gave him back the money he had paid for it. As the man had committed no crime he was released. He was bitter against the newspapers for injuring his business.

If you want to wear a simulation diamond, to the ordinary observer almost like unto a gem of the purest serenity, a fitting substitute for the genuine; or if you want to make money, don't wait—ACT TODAY, as this advertisement may not appear, nor this unusual and extraordinary opportunity occur again. Fill out the coupon below and send at once—first come, first served.

**THE BARNATTO DIAMOND CO.** Write here name of paper  
Girard Building, Chicago, in which you saw this ad.  
Sirs:—Please send Free, Sample Offer, Ring, Earrings, Stud or Scarf (stick) Pin, catalogue.

NAME..... R. F. D. R. No.....  
STREET, P. O. BOX.....  
TOWN OR CITY..... STATE.....

## 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**

**DINING ROOM DOMES OR PORTABLE LAMPS.** Make Beautiful Presents for the HOME

I HAVE opened full line of Gas and Electric Light Fixtures in the west room of the Monarch Grocery. A fine assortment of Shades, Dining Room Domes, Wall Arms, Brackets, Chandeliers, etc. Also Electric Bulbs, Switches, etc., for all connections.

SEE **ROBERT HANNA** AT THE MONARCH GROCERY

## COAL!

We have just received a car of

**Ghesnut Anthracite**  
Order now  
**HILLIS COAL Co.**

Tele. 187

**PURE Manufactured ICE**

We are prepared to serve our patrons with a good quality of manufactured ice every day.

CALL PHONE 257

**GARDNER BROS**

REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE

ORIGINAL RED CROSS ANTIPHLOGISTIC

**EMPLASTIC OR DENVER MUD**  
CATAPLASMA KAOLINI, U.S.P.

For the relief of inflammation of every character: Burns, Bolls, Ulcers, Pneumonia, Felons, always ask for the Red Cross Brand Denver Mud. Accepted by the U.S. Army, Navy, and Marine Corps.

**BADGER & COOK**

## 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.

**KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS**

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

**FERD LUCAS**

Dealer In

Real Estate, Insurance and Coal

No. 21 South Indiana Street, Greencastle, Ind. : : Phone 255

Monon Route Excursions.

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



## LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

## What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Mrs. Harry Smith is in Indianapolis today.

Dr. E. Post is spending the day in Indianapolis.

Prof. Woody is attending institute in Indianapolis.

Jesse Richardson went to Coatesville this morning.

Miss Ethel McDonald is visiting friends in Terre Haute.

Miss Margaret Helton of Fern was here shopping today.

Edward Markinson of Chicago was here yesterday on business.

Mrs. Anderson and son, Clyde, are visiting relatives in Roachdale.

Miss Flossie Bridges of Putnamville is spending the day here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Overstreet will entertain at 6 o'clock dinner on Friday evening.

Mrs. W. L. Denman has issued invitations for a reception to be Wednesday afternoon.

Misses Hazel Grimes and Elva Newman went to Indianapolis this morning for a few days.

John Wyatt who has been visiting friends in Linton went to his home in Cloverdale this morning.

Mrs. H. S. Werneke has returned from Urbana, Ohio, where she has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Whitaker.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Vincent and daughter of Decatur, Ills., have returned home after visiting B. F. Williams and family.

Mrs. J. P. Allen, Jr., and daughter leave this afternoon for Xenia, O., where they will visit for some time with Mr. and Mrs. Job.

Mrs. J. B. Trimble and children of Pittsburg, arrived this morning to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Arnold. Mrs. Trimble and Mrs. Arnold are sisters.

## Everybody's Magazine

is printed for folks who want to keep up to date on big things, and who don't want to be bored to death while they're at it.

So its chinks are filled with good stories, good sentiment, and good humor.

Read the publishers' talk this month, and you'll see just where we stand.

LOOK FOR THE PATCHWORK COVER

Langdon & Co.

Sayers' Book Store.

## January 1st, 1909

## FIVE HUNDRED PEOPLE

In Putnam county will receive 3 per cent interest for the past six months on their savings deposited with

## The Central Trust Company

If you are not already a depositor this would be a splendid time for you to start. Make up your mind that you are going to save some money the coming year, and not let some other fellow save what you earn. One dollar will open the account.

R. L. O'Hair, Pres. S. A. Hays, V. Pres. J. L. Randel, Sec.

## Just a Suggestion

On the buying of gifts for men you will want to remember. This is essentially a man's store and as such, we want you to appreciate with how much more discretion and discrimination the things that a man really wants and should have can be selected here. The place where a man would do his shopping is very likely the place where he would want you to shop for him.

## Our Neckwear

Shows the highest quality of silks in a greater variety of patterns than you have ever seen before in a city of this size. It's away from the monotony of "same old story."

## Our Jewelry

Comprises cuff buttons and scarf pins of the very latest and best, ranging from 50c to \$5.00.

Here you will find the most complete line of shirts, showing advance styles that will be worn next spring and summer.

## Fancy Vests

Are here showed in great variety; each vest made through out by individual artists—this affording expert service but involving no greater expenditure than invested in the more common kind.

## Bigger Tailoring Co.

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"

John Bales has returned from Roachdale.

Miss Bettie Vaughn is visiting in Coatesville.

Miss Carrie Brown of Bainbridge is visiting friends here.

Robert Matthews of Bainbridge is spending the day here.

Roy Eads and Ralph Porter of Roachdale were in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse McAnally have returned from a visit in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vancleave are spending today in Indianapolis.

Miss Nannie Bales of Chicago is visiting friends and relatives here.

W. S. Moore of Lafayette was transacting business in the city yesterday.

Deputy Auditor Benton Curtis is out in search of the festive quail this afternoon.

Mrs. Thad Crawley and Miss Davidson, her sister are visiting relatives at North Salem.

The body of Mrs. William Stevenson was brought here this afternoon from Rockville and interred in Forest Hill Cemetery.

William Berry, clerk of the circuit court of Vigo County was in Greencastle a short time this afternoon.

Mr. Berry is one of the defeated Republicans of that county. He declares that he was defeated by Hanlyism, and has no sympathy for the statement that there was fraud in Vigo. He believes the Republicans were defeated on the issues.

Dr. Charles E. Moore, the drug fiend, confined in the county jail, probably will be released tomorrow and sent out of town. His brother was here from Waveland today and made good the check Dr. Moore passed on Charles Broadstreet.

The charge against the prisoner probably will be dismissed and he will be sent out of town. Moore has stated that he would immediately go to an institution and be cured of the habit which has caused him the loss of a large medical practice and gotten him into much trouble.

## BUSINESS BLOCK IS SOLD

This afternoon a deal was consummated whereby H. M. Randel becomes the owner of the west side business room formerly owned by Prof. H. B. Longden, and now occupied by Charles Kelly. The trade was made through the Central Trust Company and the consideration was \$6,000.

## Watch-Night Service.

There will be a watch-night service at Locust Street Church Thursday evening, beginning at 7:30. In the earlier part of the service the Rev. M. F. Collier will preach and reports will be heard from all departments of the church. In the latter part, the Rev. B. T. Vancleave will preach, then the Communion of the Lord's Supper will be administered, and a jubilee service will follow to be closed by 12 o'clock consecration at the altar. There will be a half-hour's intermission at the middle of the evening. Everyone invited to attend.

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

David McAninch to James S. Lewis, lot in Broadpark ... \$ 200  
Edgar L. Kersey, to Milo West land in Floyd tp., ..... 6000  
Martha B. Modlin to Fred L. Obenchain, land in Monroe tp., ..... 300  
John T. Boyd to Leslie Boyd, lot in Greencastle ..... 4000  
Leslie Boyd to John T. Boyd, lot in Greencastle, ..... 4000

A stereopticon lecture entitled "A Trip to the Holy Land" will be given on Wednesday evening, December 30 at 7:30 o'clock at Landis Chapel for the benefit of the church. Admission 10 cents; children 5 cents. 213

The telephone, the telegraph, the post card, motoring and other modern things are rapidly doing away with long phrases and pretty speeches. Terseness is the general rule nowadays. At this rate men will speak in telegraphic style a century hence.—Madrid Mundo.

Pineules for the Kidneys are little golden globules which act directly on the kidneys. A trial will convince you of quick results for Backache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and tired wornout feeling. 30 days' trial \$1.00. They purify the blood. For sale by Badger & Cook.

There will be a called meeting of Greencastle Chapter, No. 255, O. E. S., December 30, at 8 p. m. Installation of officers.  
Gertrude Hammond, Secy.

## FIGHT POSTAL SAVINGS

Bankers of Indiana Unite in Sending Letters and Telegrams to the Indiana Members of the Senate and House to Oppose Bill.

## LOCAL BANKERS OPPOSE MOVE

The bankers of Indiana are united in opposition to the postal savings bank bill that seems likely to pass the house in this session or the next. The bankers believe that the bill will be a bad blow to banks, and are especially opposed to such phases of the bill as the tax exemption clause. Many bankers favor a bank guarantee plan rather than the postal savings bank. The typical argument against the bill is shown in a telegram from Charles C. Kirk, of Lyons, who says:

"It will have the effect of depleting rural communities and sparsely settled sections of the circulating medium necessary to the transaction of business. It places the Government in the socialistic role of conservator of the people's cash resources and markets and marks its entrance into the domain of corporate and private endeavor."

Local bankers concur in the generally expressed sentiment of the Indiana bankers. When interviewed this morning several Greencastle bankers declared that they believed the bill would be very bad for country communities and cities of the size of Greencastle. All were especially opposed to the tax-exemption phase of the bill.

## TWO GREENCASTLE WEDDINGS

## Bowen-Travis.

Yesterday afternoon, shortly after two o'clock Rev. Frank Travis, of Iowa, and Miss Minnie Bowen, of Putnamville, were united in marriage at the residence of Dr. Swahlen in this city. Dr. Swahlen officiating. The marriage is the culmination of a college case. Both contracting parties were members of the class of 1907. Rev. Travis is now a progressive and much liked clergyman in Iowa. Mrs. Travis is the daughter of John Bowen, of Putnamville, and is well known and admired in Greencastle as well as in her home community. After the wedding the couple left for their new home, which they will reach by easy stages.

## O'Dell-Chittick.

Tuesday at 9:30 a. m. Miss Georgiana G. O'Dell and Arthur Chittick were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents on Seminary Street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. S. Hoagland in the presence of the family and a few friends. Miss Edna Coffing played Lohengrin's wedding march and Miss Jeannette O'Dell, the bride's sister, acted as maid-of-honor. The out-of-town guests were Miss Helen O'Dell, of Remington, Ind.; Dr. and Mrs. S. A. O'Dell and son, DeForest, of Indianapolis, and Miss Adeline Barnett, of Danville.

Both bride and groom are graduates of DePauw. The former is a member of the Alpha Phi sorority and the latter of Phi Gamma Delta. After the wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Chittick left for Platte, South Dakota, where Mr. Chittick is superintendent of the Platte schools.

## HARSHBARGER-BATMAN

A brilliant social event of the season at Ladoga was the marriage of Miss Mabel Thompson Batman, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Batman, of Ladoga, and Earl Harshbarger, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Harshbarger, of near Ladoga, that took place Monday at the home of the bride's parents, in the presence of two hundred relatives and friends. Before the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. Frank W. Sumner, of Indianapolis, Miss Ethel Harshbarger, a sister of the bridegroom, sang "O Promise Me." The wedding march was played by a Crawfordville orchestra. The bride was given away by her father, Mrs. Ira Clouser, of Ladoga, was matron of honor and Miss Blanche Norwood, of Lebanon, and Miss Blanche Cook, of Roachdale, bridesmaids. The bridegroom was attended by Noel C. Neal, of Noblesville, and Dean Barnhart, of Indiana University, both Delta Tau Delta fraternity brothers. The groom attended Washab College and later completed his education at Indiana University. The bride is an Indiana University graduate, a musician and a member of the Pi Phi sorority. She is president of the Tri Kappa Club, the leading social club of Ladoga. After a honeymoon trip to Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Harshbarger will be at home in Ladoga.—Indianapolis News.

## FUGITIVE SPAR BUOYS

Rescuing These Stray "Sticks" Is Perilous Work.

## SIGNBOARDS OF CHANNELS.

How These Mariners' Guides Are Anchored and How They Sometimes Break Away and Are Hunted Down by the Lighthouse Service Tenders.

When the winter gales begin to blow, the tenders of the lighthouse service turn their stems toward northern seas to hunt stray spar buoys. Of all the work of the coast patrol this, perhaps, is the most exposed to danger. Pulling these "signboards" out of the sea or putting them over side is like "yanking" splices with a ton derrick on a heaving platform.

Although passengers in the boats that ply the waters of New York harbor, Long Island sound and other waterways along the coast see many spar buoys, they give them little thought. With the man at the wheel it is different. Color, shape and size give him volumes of information, and he looks upon the spar buoy as an invaluable guide.

In the government inventories they are listed as "sticks," although they are sometimes sixty feet long. They are anchored in the bed of a river or harbor channel, their "up ends" painted in such a way as to indicate to the observer the formation of the bottom. On the margin of government charts explanatory notes tell one that vessels approaching a harbor from the sea should leave red buoys with even numbers on the right and black, with odd numbers on the left side of channels. Black and white striped buoys, the stripes running perpendicularly, mean an obstruction in the channel, with room to get by on either side. If balls or cages ornament the "up ends" it means a turning point, the color and number indicating the course.

These sticks are put down with heavy iron anchors and sometimes great stone weights. One would suppose that so fixed they never could get away, but they do, and it is a job to find them. Ice floes break their cables and sometimes crush the sticks; storms pull them loose, and ships in the fog or darkness foul them and tear them from their hold on the bottom. Not infrequently ships use them as moorings, although this is forbidden.

There are instances where the anchors of a spar buoy have been secure enough to hold against ice pressure and in a narrow channel cause a dangerous jam. But such cases are few, for when this happens the weight of the ice usually becomes so great as to force the buoy under, and the pack slides on. If the ice pack gets under the buoy so as to lift it there is only one result—the parting of the cable. Then off starts the spar upon a journey maybe of thousands of miles, perhaps of only one or two. It may fetch up on the nearest shore, and it may drift to the coast of Europe or into the southern seas. On the Irish coast today is one which traveled there in six weeks from New York harbor. It was presented to the British government by the United States and now floats off the coast on which it stopped after its long Atlantic journey.

If it is a long chase to find the stray buoys it is even a more difficult task to recover the anchors left behind by the fugitive spars. Tenders that sail out of the harbor have a derrick and tackle rigged in front of the pilot house, with a donkey engine to lift and pull. The location of every buoy is marked on the charts to a degree, so it is not difficult to find the desired position. The serious business is dragging for the anchor and after grappling with it to hoist it aboard ship. Here the donkey engine comes into play. Another hazard is to pull a spar buoy aboard. If a sea happens to be running the captain of the tender has to use extreme care. Should a big roller get under him and suddenly tighten the lifting chains either they would give way or the weight would come up too fast, the crew in either case being placed in jeopardy of their lives.

But the risk these men run is all in the day's work. To them a job in a seaway on a lee shore is regarded as no more monotonous task than repainting a row of buoys on land.—New York Post.

## The Brevity of Ballarat.

It was in Ballarat that Mark Twain found the local language so puzzling at first, the good people of the place deeming life too short to dawdle in their talk.

The mayor called on the American humorist and laconically said "K'm." Then when Mark Twain gave him a cigar he stupidly said "Q."

Subsequent inquiry revealed that these terms were Ballaratese for "welcome" and "thank you."—London Chronicle.

## Hailed.

"Does that young woman hail from Boston?"  
"Yes," answered the western youth thoughtfully, "that expresses the idea precisely. She hails from Boston. I was never before overtaken by such a heavy downfall of intellectual ice."

## Man, Poor Man!

Mrs. Flutter—Mrs. Crabapple says her husband kisses her goodbye every morning of his life. Mr. Flutter—I often wondered what gave him that sour expression.—Smart Set.

Death hangs over thee while thou livest, while it is in thy power to be good.—Aurelius.

## OPERA HOUSE

Tuesday, December 29th.

THE ROLLICKING COMEDienne

HILDA THOMAS

IN

JANEY

WITH

LOU HALL AND SPLENDID CAST

Admission 50c, Gallery 35c, Children 25c.

Seats on sale at Badger & Cook's Drug Store.

## HERALD WANT ADS

Private Sale—Household goods at Mrs. George Kean's Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. 3133

Lost—A Phi Gamma Delta fraternity pin with name, O. W. Phillips on back, between 5 East Poplar Street and 1002 South College Avenue. Finder return to 5 East Poplar St. and receive reward. tf27

Wanted—Manager for branch office we wish to locate here in Greencastle. Address, The Morris Wholesale House, Cincinnati, Ohio. tfJan59

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

## Modern Woodmen Notice!

Greencastle Camp, No. 3319, M. W. A., will meet Tuesday night, December 29, at 7:30 p. m. in hall over the American Express Company's office. All neighbors requested to be present as important business, social and fraternal will be discussed. This will be the last meeting of the year. O. F. Overstreet, Clerk.

## A Dangerous Operation.

Is the removal of the appendix by a surgeon. No one who takes Dr. King's New Life Pills is ever subjected to this frightful ordeal. They work so quietly you don't feel them. They cure constipation, headache, biliousness and malaria. 25c at the Owl drug store.

## Appeasing the Evil One.

Among barbarians and savages the devil is the chief deity. Their idea was aptly put to a missionary by a Maori chief of New Zealand: "Why should we strive to please your God, who is all good, by prayers and sacrifices? He will do us no harm. It is the evil one, who is forever seeking our hurt, that we must endeavor to appease. Therefore we offer sacrifices to him."—St. James' Gazette.

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

10c = 10c

Your Hand Read

OLGA

The youngest clairvoyant and palmist now touring the country. If you are in trouble or need advice, don't fail to see Olga. This little Romany Gypsy tells you more for 10c than others do for \$1.00. Don't come expecting to see a dark uneducated gypsy for Olga is refined as well as educated. She will remain in our city this week only.

Located first door NORTH OF HURST BUGGY COMPANY.

## The Horse Won.

There is an old apple woman with a kindly face on one of the Broadway corners downtown. The other day a truckman left his horse standing at the curb and went into a nearby building. The horse, a great white fellow, attracted by the piles of succulent rosy cheeked apples, craned his neck in a most palpable request for a taste. The woman gazed for a moment and then shook her head.

"G'wan, y' old blarney," she exclaimed.

But the horse did not "g'wan." Instead he advanced one hoof upon the sidewalk.

"Would you see that, now!" the woman said. "Well, 'tis such a human way y' have!"

She gave him an apple and then turned away, muttering, "'Tis expensive to be charitable."—New York Post.

Colds contracted at this season of the year are quickly relieved with Bees Laxative Cough Syrup. Its laxative quality rids the worn system of the cold. Pleasant to take. Best for children for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by Badger & Cook.

## Good Things to Eat

AT

Zeis & Co.

PHONE 67

## MOTION PICTURES AND ILLUSTRATED SONGS AT

## OPERA HOUSE

You can see none better; they are the same as shown in the theatres in NEW YORK, CHICAGO, LONDON and PARIS. Plenty of room, everything to please. If not satisfactory, your money back.

## TONIGHT

FLMS: Lucky Heiress—First Success—Barrel to Barrel—Donnan.

SONGS: "Flirty Eyes." "It Looks Like a Big Night Tonight."

ADMISSION 5 and 10 Cents—Commences promptly at 7 o'clock 3 shows each evening.