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# Greencastle Herald.

VOL. 3. NO. 234.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1908

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

## OPTION FORCES ARE HAPPY ENGINEERS TO SUBMIT BIDS

Putnam County Temperance Workers Hear the Returns From Lawrence and Wabash Counties and Smile Broadly.

## WORK IS BEING PUSHED HERE

### 1 SYSTEM OR 3 IS THE QUESTION

Work of securing signatures to the petition calling for an election under the county local option law was pushed steadily forward today. The workers in Putnam County were early apprised of the victories won by the "dry's" in Lawrence and Wabash Counties. Many of the local temperance workers expressed themselves as sure of the result in the two counties before the returns, though in most instances the size of the majority in Lawrence County was a surprise.

Workers in the out-townships report that the securing of signatures is an easy matter. Russell township reports that eight out of ten men approached thus far are signing the petition, and declaring their intention to vote dry. Here and there a man is met who believes the call for the election is too early, or objects to the cost, but in general all these objections are swallowed up in a desire to see Putnam vote dry.

As yet those opposed to the election have taken no active part in the campaign, and it is possible that no fight will be made, at least until after the petition is in. There are men who still believe that the county will vote wet, but the number is diminishing rapidly.

## BROTHERS' ASSAILANT SENTENCED

James Scott, a Horse Trader, Who Attacked Former Putnam County Man Gets Sentence to Prison.

After being out less than ten minutes, the jury in the Montgomery Circuit Court that heard the evidence against James Scott, a horse trader, who was charged with assault and battery with intent to kill, returned a verdict of guilty Monday afternoon. Scott was sentenced by Judge West to serve a term of from two to fourteen years in the penitentiary. Scott stabbed Policeman Brothers, of Crawfordsville, a few weeks ago, in the stomach while resisting arrest.

Scott has a prison record, and this will be his fifth term in the penitentiary. In addition he has served three years in the Plainfield school for incorrigibility. He was sent to Plainfield from Huntington, Ind., under what is presumed to be his right name, Allen Van Dyne. The stabbing of policeman Brothers took place November 4. Three weeks ago Scott made a bold attempt to break jail by sawing a lock in two. He will be taken to Michigan City at once by Sheriff Lawrence.

## DEATH OF JESSE MODLIN

Jesse Modlin, father of Alfred Modlin, of this city, died on Christmas Day at his home at St. Paul, Indiana, of paralysis of the brain. Mr. Modlin was 88 years and 10 months old. Up to within ten days of his death he was well and active, and the end was very unexpected to all.

The funeral services were on Sunday, at St. Paul.

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.

Chicago and Pittsburg Experts Look Over the Ground and Will Make Bids for Furnishing Preliminary Survey and Plans.

## The ABC and XYZ of ADVERTISING

A SERIES OF TEN TALKS ON ADVERTISING  
written by Seymour Eaton of Philadelphia

No. 4

Don't let newspaper circulation fool you. The newspaper which has the least power to sell goods usually makes the loudest shout about circulation.

Don't skip around from one newspaper to another. Success in advertising comes from hammering away at the same crowd.

Pick out the newspaper which has the kind of readers you want for customers and then stick. When you get things going keep your head. A lineup of canvassers from competitive newspapers will call on you immediately and show you by a process of arithmetic, or it may be of geography, that they can give you twice the circulation at half the price; that whoever advised you didn't know what he was talking about; that if the paper your advertisement is in actually pays you their newspapers will certainly make you a millionaire.

They are all nice fellows and put up good lunches and you like to meet them. Each will tell you that your advertisement is the prettiest thing he ever saw and that your store is a perfect gem. But don't. You can't afford it; at least not unless you have sufficient advertising appropriation to keep copy in all the newspapers continuously.

An eight-inch advertisement in one newspaper will bring much bigger results than a two-inch advertisement in four newspapers.

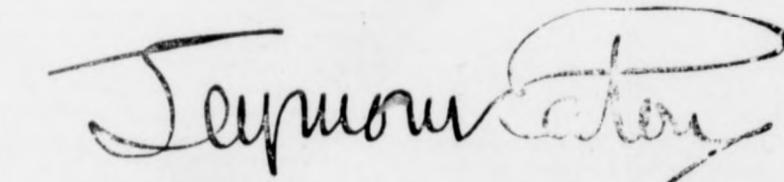
If you advertise your store to a hundred and fifty thousand people you can safely bank on the fact that in due time everybody will hear about you. People have a way of passing along good news.

The fact that your advertisement appears continuously in a reputable newspaper stimulates public confidence. Your shop advances step by step in the estimation of tens of thousands of people who may be months getting around to make their first purchase.

You can talk to a hundred and fifty thousand people any day of the week through a metropolitan newspaper and make your talk as personal as you wish. You need not employ an interpreter or use a megaphone. Simply talk. That's all. Be sincere about it. Let your words ring true. The people will listen. They like it.

Spend thousands a year on rent and electric light and experienced salesmen and then squeeze out a niggardly hundred or two on advertising—on telling the people that you have the store and the goods and the salesmen, all hanging around waiting. A retail shop that spends \$5,000 a year on rent ought at the very lowest estimate spend \$10,000 a year on advertising.

Your advertising is not a thing apart from your enterprise. It is your enterprise; a contagion which you yourself create and which, if thoroughly spread, is as enduring as the everlasting hills.

  
(Copyright, 1908, by Tribune Company, Chicago.)

## HAVE CASE AT MT. MERIDIAN

Local Attorneys Spend the Day in Marion Township in Struggling Over an Ejectment Suit.

## ASSAULT CASE IS DISMISSED

Robert H. McCamack Arrives Too Late to Prosecute John Butler for Alleged Attack of Last November.

Attorneys Gillen & Wilson and J. P. Hughes were in Mt. Meridian yesterday where they spent the day in the trial of an ejectment suit brought by Harrison Tincher against Andrew Kantz. The trial was before Justice Dan Hurst. A jury was demanded and secured. The jury found for the defendant, and the writ of ejectment prayed for was not granted. The plaintiff was represented by Gillen & Wilson and the defendant by Allee & Hughes.

The case of Robert H. McCamack against John Butler was dismissed this morning on motion of the Prosecuting Attorney. The case had been set for 10 o'clock, and at that time the defendant was present but the prosecuting witness had not arrived. The case was postponed a half hour, and the witnesses for the plaintiff not having arrived the case was dismissed.

Soon after Mr. McCamack came in. He had missed the interurban at Coatesville and was, therefore a half hour late. The case was one charging assault and battery.

There will be a called meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps Thursday afternoon at the usual time, 2:30 o'clock, in the G. A. R. room. Let there be a full attendance.

## PURDUE'S SHORT COURSE

Eight Weeks Will be Spent in the Study of Phases of Animal Husbandry.

## JOHN McCABE, JR., FROM PUTNAM

The Animal Husbandry Department of the Purdue School of Agriculture is making every preparation for another successful winter's short course.

The course of eight weeks offered by this department from January 18 to March 12 includes the following subjects:

The judging of beef cattle, with lectures on breeding, feeding, and management; judging light and heavy horses with a consideration of the principles involved in their production and care; feeding, care and management of hogs with extensive practice in judging both market and breeding classes; judging sheep and flock management; eight lectures on the principles concerned in the practical breeding of livestock; the chemistry of feeds; the construction of farm buildings; forage crops and pastures; the common diseases of farm animals with their care and treatment; unsoundness of the horse; and lectures on livestock sanitation.

These courses are especially designed to meet the demands of the young farmer whose time and means do not permit of more thorough preparation. The work is practical in nature, about one half the entire time of the student being devoted to laboratory or practice work. A few excursions to nearby stock farms and breeding establishments, at times convenient for the students outside the regular classes.

The keen interest and enthusiasm displayed by students taking these courses is strong endorsement of their practical value. Indications at present point to a larger attendance this year than ever before. Those interested should send for catalogue of the winter courses in agriculture.

containing description of courses, estimation of expenses, information about free scholarships available in each county, etc. Apply to J. H. Skinner, Dean of the School of Agriculture, Lafayette, Ind.

A scholarship is given to each county and this year Putnam will send John McCabe, Jr., of Clinton Township.

## IS MUCH WANTED ITALIAN

Man Who Shot a Boarding House Keeper Near Bloomington is Brought Here by Sheriff Ratcliff.

## WAS CAPTURED AT SEELYVILLE

Sheriff Ratcliff of Monroe County was here today with two Italians whom he was taking from Seelyville to Bloomington. The much-wanted man was Tony Cattista who took offence Sunday at his boarding house keeper turning him out and attempted to murder the aforesaid landlord. Cattista fired a shot gun through the window at the man, the charge lodging in his shoulder and breast.

Cattista escaped and went to Seelyville where he was arrested Tuesday in an Italian shack. Another Italian was also arrested and taken along as a witness against Cattista. Sheriff Ratcliff brought the man to Greencastle this morning, and had him locked up in the jail here till the time of the Monon south this afternoon.

## KAPPAS GIVE SLUMBER PARTY

Six Greencastle members of the Kappa Gamma gave a slumber party Tuesday night at the Kappa house on Bloomington Street. The affair was quite informal, and limited to the six who conceived the idea. They were Misses Mayme Naylor, Verne Stoner, Florence Black, Leola Trueblood, Theo Ranney, and Florence Talbert. The party was a delightful one.

## Reunion of Veterans.

The next annual reunion of the survivors of the battle of Stone's River will be held at Danville, tomorrow, all day and evening. A fine program has been arranged and a large crowd is expected. Addresses will be made by many prominent men of the state in the afternoon, and in the evening a banquet will be given.

## 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

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. Ranzel, Sec.

ALD

ESTABLISHED EVENING  
Sunday by the Star and Democrat Publishing Company at 17 and 19 South Jackson Street, Greencastle, Ind.F. C. TILDEN - C. J. ARNOLD  
EditorsTERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION  
One Year, in advance ..... \$3.00  
By Carrier in City, per week . 6 cents  
Single Copies ..... 2 cents

ADVERTISING RATES UPON APPLICATION

WEEKLY STAR - DEMOCRAT  
Established ..... 1858

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

Catching a Thief.

In Dewsbury several years ago a gentleman present at a public gathering had the misfortune to have his watch stolen, a magnificent gold repeater. Standing up, he announced his loss and added: "It is now two minutes to 9. At 9 o'clock the watch will strike the hour, and as it is loud I ask every one to keep quiet. We shall then be able to put our hands on the thief." A dead silence ensued, and one individual, seized with a bad fit of coughing, endeavored to leave the room. He was promptly accosted, searched and the missing property found in his pocket. It afterward transpired that the watch would not have struck, as it was out of order.—London Express.

Protection is afforded to inventions in sixty-four countries. To take out a patent in each would cost about \$15,000.

That our American forests abound in plants which possess the most valuable medicinal virtues is abundantly attested by scores of the most eminent medical writers and teachers. Even the untutored Indians had discovered the usefulness of many native plants before the advent of the white race. This information, imparted freely to the whites, led the latter to continue investigations until to-day we have a rich assortment of most valuable American medicinal roots.

D. Pierce believed that our American forests abound in plants which possess the most obstinate and fatal diseases. If we would properly investigate them, and in this interest of this conviction he pointed with pride to the almost marvellous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood purifier. It cures all diseases of the skin, or indigestion, torpid liver, functional and even valvular and other affections of the heart, yield to its curative action. The reason why it cures these and many other affections, is clearly shown in a little book of extracts from the standard medical works which is mailed free to any address by Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., to all sending request for the same.

Marked for Death.  
Three years ago I was marked for death. A grave yard cug was tearing my lungs to pieces. Doctors failed to help me, and hope had faded, when my husband got Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. A. C. Williams, of Bac. Ky. "The first dose helped me and improvement kept on until I had gained 15 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.

ADVERTISE IN THE HERALD

THINGS TO  
THINK ABOUTThoughts from men of affairs  
upon questions of the day.

Fight For Pure Food.

The public will view the fight that is being made on Dr. Wiley with misgiving, for it indicates an organized determination to annul the great good that has been accomplished under the pure food law. This law is popular. It seeks to protect the people against counterfeits and deleterious food products and there is no reason why honest men should oppose it. Under the law, things are being sold for what they really are. If the public wants artificially colored products they can get them. It is possible that Dr. Wiley, chief chemist of the government, is an extremist; enthusiasts who do things generally are. But he stands defender of the pure food law and if his enthusiasm carries him to an extreme it is for the protection of the public. At the present time there is a dispute among chemists as to the use of benzoate of soda as a preservative. Benzoate of soda is a coal-tar product, dangerous except in small quantities. Some chemists contend that no ill effects can follow its use in the quantities used in food products. But if one preservative is to be allowed there will be a demand for permission to use others and shortly we will have preserved foods again. Dr. Wiley is standing for a principle.

The public thinks a great deal of the pure food law and will be quick to condemn efforts to remove its restrictions.

Her Command of English.

A woman visitor at a smart girl's finishing school in a New York suburb was much interested in a Japanese pupil who was in her second year at the school. "Does she pick up our language at all readily?" she inquired of one of the teachers with whom she was talking.

"I think you may say fairly well," replied the teacher. "For instance, she has been trying to make her straight black hair wave like that of our girls. It was only this morning that she came and told me that last night she had put up her hair in curlers, and she added that when she took it down this morning 'there was nothing doing.'—New York Press.

DEVELOPING A STAR.

A GLUTTON FOR WORK.  
Story of the British Civil Service in  
the Last Century.Gordon's Last  
Chance.

By TAYLOR WHITE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated  
Literary Press.

"Jimmie, do you speak slang?" demanded Maud Toller suddenly as her small brother came into the room.

"Do I walk on my feet?" demanded Jimmie in surprise. "Pipe your lay, angel face. I'll get you somehow, even if your speaks are all to the muddle. Throw it off your chest."

"It's this way," explained Maud. "You know Mr. Gordon?"

"I've seen him once or twice," admitted Jimmie, with a grin. Gordon was a regular visitor at the Toller home.

"Ah!" said he at last, with a sigh of relief. "Are you fond of indexing?"

I replied I was fond of anything and everything that could be of the slightest service to my country. If those were not the exact words I used, that was the spirit of my answer.

"I see, a glutton for work," observed my chief, with a smile that found reflection on the faces of my other colleagues.

"Well, A'Becket, just index this pile of circulars."

I seized upon the bundle and returned to my desk. Oh, how I worked at those circulars! There were hundreds of them, and I docketed them with the greatest care and entered their purport into a book. From time to time my official chief, so to speak, looked in upon me to see how I was getting on.

"I say," said he, "there's no need to be in such a desperate hurry. I am not in immediate need of U. Index. You can take your time, you know. Wouldn't you like a stroll in the park? Most of us have a little walk during the day. We none of us stand on ceremony and are quite a happy family."

Before the week was out Gordon looked troubled. He was very much in love with Maud after his own fashion. There was no want of real affection, but Gordon was no gallant woot. He had been accepted by the family, and in his quiet, patient fashion he was laying siege to Maud's heart.

He had fancied he had been making headway until she developed a trick of interlarding her speech with slang expressions.

At first he was shocked, but as Maud acquired proficiency and grew more and more slangy Gordon withdrew from his campaign. Though he loved the girl as much as ever, he assured himself that a wife who used slang was utterly impossible.

Gordon never seemed to see him, never laughed and joked, and Jimmie entered into the conspiracy with his whole heart after being assured that Maud would never disclose the source of her education in slang.

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just now. Don't you bother about the water carriers."

"But"—began Maud. And Gordon interrupted again.

"Don't be a goat and butt in," he urged. "Hit the plush."

He pointed to a chair, and timidly Maud seated herself. As she had led the way into the parlor the butler had disappeared, supposing that he would not be required further. To ring for him now would only make a scandal among the servants. Perhaps her father would come down in a few minutes.

He usually spent the evening in the library when he did not go to the club, and in either event he must pass the open door. If the worst came she could call for the butler, but meanwhile perhaps she could induce Gordon to leave quietly. She took the chair indicated, sitting nervously on the edge, ready to spring up and run should occasion demand.

"It doesn't cost any more to have a whole chair," reminded Gordon as he sank into a seat between her and the door.

"I want you to put me wise to some things. What's your grouch against me?"

"I have no grouch," protested Maud eagerly. "Indeed, I like you very much."

"I never saw you on the front steps waiting for me," said Gordon grimly. "Let it come out with a rush. I'm in wrong. How can I square myself?"

"There is nothing to be squared," insisted Maud. "I don't see how you can imagine such a thing."

"Naughty, naughty!" reproved Gordon, shaking his forefinger at her admonishingly. "Look here, kiddo, put me next! You don't like me, and I like you. I can't help it if I've got a frozen face. It was wished on me, and it's none of my doing. Tell me how I can loosen up so you'll have a yin for me."

"A yin?" repeated Maud uncertainly. This was a word not in Jimmie's vocabulary.

"A yin—a yearning," explained Gordon. "I want you to think that I'm the whole works, and you won't even let me be the second hand. Fix me up so I can come into the big tent and be a part of the program. I'm the what's it out in the freak tent, and I don't like the job. I may not be quite your style, but I can learn. I'm the star pupil in the little red schoolhouse, and I'll always be at the head of the class if you'll be the teacher. I love to love my teacher."

Maud sprang to her feet, her eyes blazing.

"Mr. Gordon," she said coldly, "I will not prolong this interview. I do not know what is the matter. I do not want to know, but you must go, please. I cannot listen to you when you talk this way."

Gordon had sprung to his feet when Maud rose, and now he smiled down into the flushed, angry face.

"It seems," he said a little sadly, "that my latest effort is no more successful than the earlier attempts. They say that imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, and yet you are not pleased."

"What do you mean?" gasped Maud in astonishment.

"You learned slang for my benefit," he reminded. "When I do the same thing you object. Of course my slang is more pronounced than your own, but then you have only Jimmie, while I have the valuable assistance of several elevator boys, my office boy and the janitor's son, who qualifies as an expert. You use slang to disgust me with yourself. I am using it to disgust you with slang."

"And you know?" gasped Maud. "Jimmie has told?"

"Be it said to his credit that the temptation was great," said Gordon gently. "Do not blame the lad. He meant well in giving me my last chance to win you. He saw beneath the surface and was sorry for his part. I foolishly imagined that if I could excel you in the use of slang I might startle you into an

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L O O A A N N N S S S S  
L L L L O O O O A A N N N S S S S  
♦ MONEY TO LOAN  
♦ in any sum from \$5 to \$300  
♦ on horses, cattle, furniture, ve-  
♦ hicles and all other good per-  
♦ sonal 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 advance  
♦ and if you pay the loan before  
♦ due we charge interest for the  
♦ time you keep it. We have a  
♦ system whereby you can pre-  
♦ pay entire loan in small weekly  
♦ monthly or quarterly instal-  
♦ ments. This company is com-  
♦ posed of home people, therefore  
♦ we do not make inquiries  
♦ among your neighbors and  
♦ friends as out of the city com-  
♦ panies will do. All our dealings  
♦ are strictly confidential. Pol-  
♦ lowing 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.  
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We have just re-  
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We are prepared to serve our pa-  
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ORIGINAL & ANTIPLASTIC  
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CATAPLASMA KAOLINI, U. S. P.

For the relief of Inflammation of every character.  
Balls, Ulcers, Pustules, Folous, always  
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## 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. GIB, Greencastle  
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KILL THE COUGH  
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WITH Dr. King's  
New Discovery  
FOR COUGHS  
Colds  
And All Throat and Lung Troubles.  
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Monon Route Excursions.  
Home seekers excursion rates to  
Northwestern and southern points  
first and third Tuesdays of each  
month. J. A. Michael, Agt.

## Won by a Turnout.

By RUTH CAMPBELL.  
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Literary Press.

With a derisive honk the car shot past the pedestrians and vanished in a cloud of dust. Dorothy Stanford regarded it angrily and stamped her foot.

"That's the third time he's done that thing, I believe he's doing it on purpose. If he passes us again I'll—"

What she would do was not told, for at that instant there sounded another warning, and now a gray car shot past in pursuit of the red.

"They have a right to the road," defended Lawrence Mayling indulgently. He could afford to be generous to a defeated foe, since Dolly had eschewed automobiles and had taken to pedestrianism.

Mayling had no car, but he was a good walker and the holder of the distance championship which was contested every Saturday.

The Marathon races had roused the local love of athletes, whereof the distance walker were the local heroes.

This had given Larry Mayling his chance with Dolly, for his long legs car-

had not been equal to the red's.

Again the faint humming of the motor told of the coming of the gray racer Dolly smiled delightedly. Noticing signs of a bolt on the part of her companion as the frantic sounding of the horn told that Blount was near, she caught at his coat.

In an ecstasy of fear Mayling threw off her hold and dashed for the side of the road just as Blount, to avoid an accident, took chances on the roadside.

Mayling ran directly into the path of the auto, and then, with another quick twist of the steering wheel, Blount threw the car at the stone fence.

The next instant there was the sound of exploding tires, and the driver was thrown heavily to the frozen ground.

He lay still and white, and with a little cry of terror Dolly ran to his side. Tenderly she raised his head into her lap and with her handkerchief stanched the flow of blood from the cut in his forehead, while Mayling stood wonderingly by.

"Can't you go for a doctor?" she asked when at last she looked up. "If you had done as I told you it would have been all right, but you had to run at the wrong moment for all the world like a scared chicken. I thought that athletics made men brave, but I was wrong. It seems to make them foolish. That action of Mr. Blount's was braver than anything you ever dared think of."

"I guess I won't need a doctor, Dolly," murmured the injured man. "That is all the tonic I need. It would have been all right if you had kept to the road, but when Mayling ran directly in my path I—"

"You risked your life for his," finished Dolly proudly. "Dudley, you were splendid."

"I guess I had better get a carriage anyhow," said Mayling sheepishly as he started for the town. The scene was not to his liking.

The two beside the road did not even seem to realize that he was gone, for in each other's eyes they read the old, old story and found it delightfully new. Blount had won by a turnout. His ruined car and aching head were forgotten.

The Farmer of the Future.

The future farmer will sublimate his land and dry drought as well as floods. He will become a scientific forester, and every farm will produce wood and lumber as well as wheat and apples.

A single acre will produce what ten acres yield now. Women will work outdoors as heartily as men—in fact, they will be the horticulturists and the truck gardeners. There will be closer relation between the producer and the consumer, ignoring a horde of middlemen who frequently waste more than is destroyed by ignorant help and insect foes combined. Under the alliance with the school the farm will be valued not only for its gross weight of products, but for its poems and its education. As our schools become places for applying as well as acquiring knowledge, our farm homes will become integral parts of the garden school and the school farm. The alliance between the home and the school will become very close. A valley full of farms is already the nearest to paradise that we have, but the future will endow its wealth and hundredfold its delights.—Independent.

Mayling smiled, but said nothing. Not so long ago Dolly had protested against the deliberate fashion in which pedestrians occupied the road to the annoyance of autoists.

Now the shoe pinched the other foot, and she had changed her opinions. There might, after all, be a chance to win her hand before the walking faded.

The situation was not due to the fact that Mayling cared for Dolly while she did not care for him, but Stephen Stanford, Dolly's father, had made a fortune in Chesterton, and Mayling argued that the easiest way to win a fortune was to marry one.

With the coming of the athletic craze he had seen his opportunity to win, and he had pressed his advantage hard. Now he was training Dolly for the ladies' race, which was to be a feature of the coming week's sports, and he was making the most of his opportunities.

Blount and Frazer, whom he chose to regard as his disappointed rivals, persisted in running their cars over the triangular course on which the races were to be tried, and Dolly waxed more and more angry each time the cars passed them with the "honk" that was capable of so many interpretations.

What made it worse was that she really cared for Dudley Blount, and she was both hurt and angry at the way he had abandoned all effort to win her favor when she had decided that walking was the best.

Dolly had expected that he would make some fight against the new dad, but instead he had laughed when she urged him to take up the exercise.

"You would do well to leave the car in the garage for awhile," she counseled. "Walking is good for you."

"I get plenty of that when the car breaks down," he reminded her. "I guess I'll stick to wheels, Dolly, and let you do the walking."

Dolly had shrugged her shoulders to show her indifference, but she was none the less hurt and angry and proceeded to show marked interest in Mayling in order to teach Blount a

lesson that he seemed too indifferent to learn.

As Frazer's red car passed them for about the tenth time in their circuit of the course Dolly had a sudden inspiration.

"Mr. Blount in his gray car cannot be far behind," she said. "Let us pretend that we do not hear and make him take the side of the road instead."

"Do you think that he will?" asked Mayling uneasily.

"Of course he will turn out," said Dolly confidently. "He won't try to run us down, and when he sees that we do not intend to move out he will turn."

She smiled radiantly at the idea, but found no answering smile on her escort's face. Mayling went white to the lips at the thought of what might have been the plan to miscarry.

He did not think of the girl, only of himself, for Mayling despite his athletic prowess was no moral hero.

He was not afraid to fight. Indeed, he rather welcomed the opportunity, for he was reasonably certain to knock out his man, but to walk with one's back to an auto and to dare a rival to keep on were not at all to his liking.

Again Christmas came as merrily as before, but there was not enough snow for Santa to come in his sleigh. Yet he placed several nice presents on the Christmas trees at No. 10 and No. 12 in Madison township and went through the crowd distributing candy and nuts.

Walter Alspaugh visited his father James Alspaugh Saturday night and Sunday.

Benjamin Wells who has been going to school at Terre Haute is home on a two weeks' vacation.

Two of J. F. Layman's cousins from Indianapolis are visiting in the vicinity.

Fern and Zola Hancock have re-

turned home from Indianapolis where they have been spending the Christmas vacation.

Faye Thomas and Wendell Wright are two proud owners of gold watch-

ers.

Ross and Russell Smithson of Put-

namville have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Joe Boswell.

C. F. Payne and family visited his father-in-law, Columbus Wells, Christmas.

The Bible class met at J. G. Sweeney's with their teacher Rev.

Samuel H. Colgazier, who had pre-

pared for us a Christmas supper.

The next meeting will be held at James Dillinger's next Friday night.

Mrs. Laura Layman has been visi-

ting her new granddaughter, Laura Belle Layman.

Byron Irwin is spending his Christ-  
mas vacation in the country at his grandfather Wood's.

Wm. Boswell left Indian Territory

Monday for old Indiana.

Clarence Irwin and Goldie Barnett

were married at the home of the bride by Rev. Dalby Weinesday evening.

Blanche Dillinger spent Sunday with Mae Gardner.

Madison High School commenced

again Tuesday morning after vaca-

tion of two days.

Mrs. Thomas Ragle and son, Arthur

spent one night last week with her grandson, Walter Nelson, and wife.

Wm. Hancock left Indianapolis

Monday for the South.

## AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

## What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Eugene Hamrick is in Indianapolis today.

Andrew Lytle is visiting friends in Brazil.

W. A. Beemer was in Indianapolis yesterday.

Leslie Vandament was in Roachdale yesterday.

Mrs. Dunlavy is visiting relatives in Brazil today.

Miller Staunch is spending the day in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Charles Reeves is in Indianapolis for the day.

Robert Stevenson is spending the day in Indianapolis.

Col. C. C. Matson returned from Chicago last evening.

Robert Crow was in Indianapolis yesterday on business.

R. H. Arlophe of Indianapolis is in the city on business.

Charles Bunten has returned from a visit to Indianapolis.

Miss Avis Knetzer of Fillmore was in the city shopping this morning.

Miss Edith Hunt will spend a few days with friends in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Emma Dicks and Mrs. Ernest Roller are spending the day in Brazil.

Doc Hurst and daughter, Bonnie, were visiting at Mt. Meridian yesterday.

Miss Louise Kiefer went to Indianapolis this morning for a short visit with friends.

Mrs. Lucy Bunten left for Cloverdale this morning after visiting Mrs. Mary Bunten.

The Protected Home Circle will meet tonight at 7 o'clock. All members requested to be present.

Mrs. L. Grimstead and children went to Bainbridge this morning to visit her father, J. M. Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Cramer were here from Ladao this morning going to Cartersburg to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sackett went to Cloverdale this morning to attend the funeral of Theodore Lane.

Mrs. S. K. Roher and daughter of Bloomington, are here visiting her parents, John Moore and family.

Mrs. Mathews has issued invitations for a reception to be given at her home on next Friday afternoon.

F. A. Arnold returned from Rockville last night. He has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. A. B. Lockridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Welch have returned to their home near Terre Haute after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Sim O'Hair.

Mrs. Denman, Mrs. Abrams and Mrs. Genevieve Ames are entertaining lady friends at the home of the first mentioned this afternoon.

Miss Jennie Grady who is home from Chicago is compiling classics for the Educational Publishing House of Chicago to be used in the schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Leatherman's daughter was buried at Rockville last Sunday afternoon; she died in Colorado, whither she had gone in search of renewed health.

W. A. Beemer went to Gosport today.

Merle Mastin of Amo was here today.

L. Phillips of Fillmore is spending the day here.

Ralph Albaugh went to Indianapolis this afternoon.

Mrs. Harry Maxwell has returned from New Maysville.

Mrs. L. Ratcliff of Finecastle was here today shopping.

Miss Hattie Caldwell of Ladao is visiting friends here.

The Ben Hars will give a box social in their hall tonight.

Sam Dodds of Roachdale transacted business in the city today.

Roy Reed of Dayton, O., was in the city this morning on business.

A. L. Cooper went to Brazil this afternoon to visit for a few days.

Another account of the manner in which Senator Voorhees is said to have received his nickname of "The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash" is that, in his earlier career upon the stump and as an orator, being very tall and slender, he had hair the color of the ball of the sycamore. He wore the hair cut short and it stood up all over his head, the latter thus resembling a sycamore ball; and he was called "The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash."

## HOW HE WAS NICKNAMED

Tree on the Campus Possibly Planted by Senator Voorhees May Have Been the Origin of the "Tall Sycamore of the Wabash," Title.

[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

Mr. J. P. Voorhees' attention was attracted, the other day, by an object in the campus, which recalls the days when his father, the late senator, was a young, ambitious and energetic student of Asbury. The object was a tree—a sycamore tree—a "tall sycamore" tree, the kind from which Mr. Voorhees' father received his name, "The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash."

A curious fact remains that Senator Daniel W. Voorhees is said to have planted a sycamore sapling, when, as a student, he attended Asbury University; and it is further supposed that, from this circumstance, he came to be called "The Tall Sycamore." It is thought that the tree seen by the son may be the same as that claimed to have been set out by the father. Mr. Voorhees will interest someone in having a proper label placed on the trunk, if this tree should prove to be the one spoken of above.

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## A Wedding Decoration.

Whether it was a mistake or a joke simply an example of bad taste is a question that is still puzzling most of the passengers. But no matter about that. It certainly was a floral masterpiece. Full four feet it stood from the ground, in the form of a cross. Roses white and roses red composed the body of the cross, and dainty white blossoms and green leaves formed the trimmings. In the center the word "Peace" was spelled out in rosebuds.

Everybody in the car admired the offering, and when the boy set it down on the floor all leaned forward to examine it more closely. At length one old gentleman stood up and readjusted his glasses in order to get a better look at it.

"That is a mighty pretty posy you've got there," he said. "Who, may I ask, is dead?"

The boy giggled. "Nobody 't I know of," he said. "This ain't for a funeral; it's for a wedding."

The old gentleman sat down heavily.

"Good Lord!" he said. "What idiot ever ordered 'Peace' inscribed on a wedding decoration?"

The rest of the passengers smiled, and many of them, being married, wondered as well, but nobody ventured an explanation.—New York Times.

## Death and Snuff.

A certain Margaret Wilson of Westminster, who was an inveterate snuff taker, enjoined that a quantity of Scotch snuff should be placed in her coffin. She also ordered that the arrangements connected with her funeral should be as follows: "Six men to be my bearers who are known to be the greatest snuff takers in the parish of St. James, Westminster. Instead of mourning, each to wear a snuff colored beaver hat, which I desire may be bought for the purpose and given to them. Six maidens of my old acquaintance to bear my pall, each to carry a box filled with the best Scotch snuff, to take for their refreshment as they go along." Miss May was also to be thrown on the threshold of deceased's dwelling before the cortège passed over, snuff was to be strewn on the ground at every twenty yards in advance of the coffin, and the officiating clergyman's fee was to be proportionate to the quantity of snuff he consumed during the ceremony.—London Globe.

## The Cold In Siberia.

Siberia has the coldest weather known anywhere in the world. At Verkhoyansk, Siberia, 90.4 degrees below zero was observed in January, 1888, which goes below anything ever known in the world before or since. At that point the average temperature for January is nearly 64 degrees below zero. This town is 330 feet above the level of the sea, and during the entire winter the weather is calm and clear.

## Christmas and New Year's Holiday Rates.

For the Christmas and New Year's holidays the Monon route will sell tickets at one and one-half fare for the round trip between all stations, also to joints on other lines in Central Passenger Association territory, —minimum fare 25 cents.

Tickets on sale December 24 and 25, good returning until December 28, also on sale December 31 and January 1, good returning until January 4.

till Jan 2 J. A. Michael, Agt.

For Eczema, Tetter and Salt Rheum.

The intense itching characteristic of these ailments is almost instantly allayed by Chamberlain's Salve. Many severe cases have been cured by it. For sale by all dealers.

LAWRENCE FOSTER CHURCH.

He succeeded, the intruders were driven out, and Margaret is my wife.

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