

HARD FREEZE; FRUIT SAFE IS WETZ OPINION

TEMPERATURE MONDAY NIGHT REACHES LOW MARK OF 27 DEGREES--COLD SNAP PASSED IS PREDICTED.

PURDUE EXPERTS HOPEFUL

Although the temperature reached a low mark of 27 degrees Monday night, the fruit growers are hopeful, and it is the opinion of William Wetz, a Greencastle fruit grower and authority on fruit conditions that the fruit has not been killed. Because of the cool weather this spring the fruit buds were not far advanced. The cold weather of the past two weeks had not injured the fruit and unless the hard freeze on Monday night did more damage than has been predicted there is a chance for a fine fruit crop in this county. Mr. Wetz, after examining the fruit buds this morning, telephoned to Purdue University, and in the opinion of the experts there, the central Indiana fruit is not killed. However, it cannot be determined for several days the exact effect of the Monday night freeze on the fruit.

The temperature on Monday night had much of a winter tinge and thin ice was formed on still water during the night. The prediction for today is for warmer weather.

Claude Airhart, son of Rev. Airhart of Crawfordsville who formerly resided in this city, left today for

Omaha, Nebraska where he has accepted a position as master electrician at Ft. Omaha. Airhart was recently discharged from the army at Ft. Omaha and is returning as a civilian employee.

NOTICE ODD FELLOWS
Mrs. Daisy Douglas Barr will address the members of the Odd Fellows Lodge in the Putnam Hall, Tuesday evening at 7:15 O'clock. All members are urged to be present.

Benjamin Swahlen of Detroit, was here Sunday to join his wife, who has been here several weeks the guest of Mr. Swahlen's mother Mrs. W. F. Swahlen and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Allen. Mr. and Mrs. Swahlen left Sunday night for their home in Detroit.

Edna Sherfy who visited Miss Alta Crump in this city Saturday and Sunday has returned to her J. E. Harrison of Poland was in this city Monday on business.

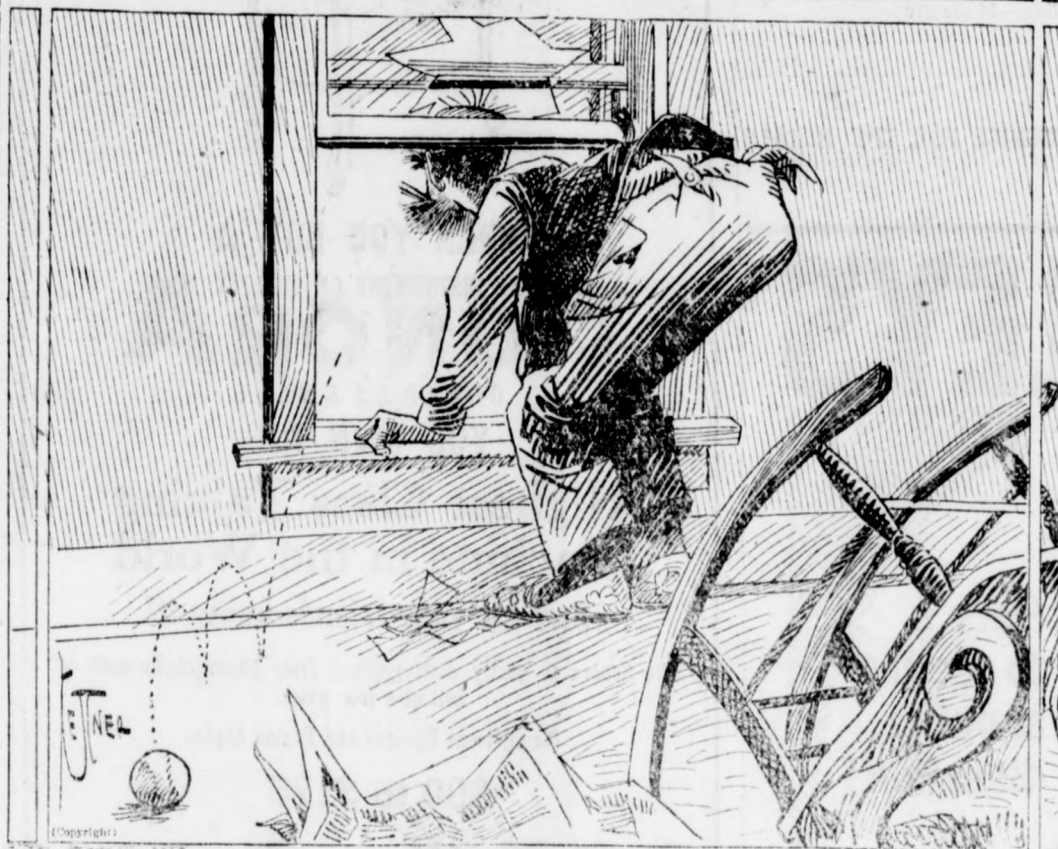
A. E. Davis of the True & Hixon lumber company of this city was in Indianapolis Monday on business.

Dr. and Mrs. G. R. Gross have returned from Richmond, where they have been attending the Northern Indiana Conference of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Mort Diall went to Indianapolis Sunday to spend a few days with her mother, Mrs. Jennie Smythe who is ill in the Methodist hospital.

Mrs. O. F. Overstreet entertained the bridge club Monday afternoon at her home on East Seminary street.

Baseball Season Opens Up



MEN'S MEETING ATTENDED BY LARGE NUMBERS

AFTER EXCELLENT MEETING CONFERENCE REGARDING THE WORK OF THE UNION EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN IS HELD.

LAST WEEK OF MEETINGS

TABERNACLE SCHEDULE.

Tuesday: 7:15 O'clock Song Service led by Mr. Daugherty. Sermon by Mrs. Barr on "The Lost Son", Father and Son's night, Brick Chapel Delegation.

Wednesday: 9:30 A. M. Neighborhood meetings. 9:30 A. M. Business men's meeting at Dunlavy and Stoops Drug Store, addressed by Mrs. Barr. 2:30 P. M. Mrs. Barr lectures to women only on "Ideal Womanhood". 7:15 P. M. Song Service and Sermon by Mrs. Barr. Friendship Day.

The second get together luncheon for men at the College Avenue Methodist church last night was attended by a large number and after enjoying the excellent meal served by the ladies of the church an interesting conference was held regarding the work of the Union Evangelistic Campaign under the leadership of evangelist Daisy Douglas Barr.

This will be the last week of the campaign and a full program with something new every day was announced by Walter A. Hoffman, manager of the Berr party, at the meeting Sunday night.

Tomorrow is to be "Friendship Day" and every one is supposed to bury his grudges and make up with the fellow with whom he has not been speaking.

At 2:30 O'clock tomorrow Mrs. Barr will give her last lecture to women only at the tabernacle on the subject "Ideal Womanhood."

SONORA OUTS THE MEXICAN REPUBLIC

NOGALES, Sonora, April 10. The state of Sonora withdrew from the republic of Mexico today. The state congress at Hermosillo in a secret session which lasted all last night, voted, according to reports reaching here to resist with armed forces any attempt of the Carranza government of Mexico to send troops into the state.

YEGGMEN OBTAIN \$2,000;

BIG SAFE BLOWN OPEN

Yeggmen broke into the Fall creek filling station of the Western Oil Refining Company, Meridian and Twenty-fifth streets, some time last night or early today, blew open a large steel safe in the office and escaped with approximately \$2,000.

Police and detectives who investigated the robbery said it was one of the neat "jobs" in Indianapolis in many months. The character of the clearly that it was done by professionals.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Bids will be received by the county Board of Commissioners at the Auditor's office up to the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. Saturday, May 1st 1920 for the purchase of from 1,000 to 1,500 yards of crushed stone. Same to be crusher run Size 1 1/2 inch and less.

This stone to be purchased for use of the repair of roads in Jefferson and Cloverdale township in said Putnam county, and should be ready to put on the roads by June 1st 1920.

Also the undersigned board of Commissioners would ask for bids for gravel to be furnished for the repair of roads in the north part of county.

Also four car loads of Emascete and sufficient seal coat material for use in repair of roads.

Witness our hands and seal this 6th day of April 1920.

R. E. Larkin
C. W. Dagg
Chas. Craver, Commissioners.
Attest: R. E. Knoll, Auditor.
3d. D. April 13 20 27

GLENN HURST AND MISS

JESSE WALLACE MARRIED
The marriage of Glenn Hurst, son of Mr. and Mrs. Doc Hurst, and Miss Jessie Wallace, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Wallace, who reside near Mt. Meridian, was solemnized Saturday afternoon at the home of the Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Cash in Greencastle.

The young couple will reside with the groom's parents, who reside on south f town on the National Road. The groom is interested with his father in the management of the Hurst farm.

Guernsey Michael who has been ill for several weeks at his home on Bloomington street of influenza was taken to the home of his parents who reside near Cloverdale. Mr. Michael is reported worse today.

Charles Watts of Clinton township is critically ill at his home of heart trouble. Mr. Watts is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh O'Connor of Roachdale were in this city today on business.

AUTO BANDITS

South Bend, Ind., April 12. North Indiana and southern Michigan are being combed by hundreds of city police sheriffs, deputies and village constables in an effort to find some trace of the five masked automobile bandits who entered the South Bend State Bank this morning at 11 O'clock and at the point of revolvers forced Gustav Haslanger, the cashier to surrender nearly \$15,000 in cash after driving the assistant cashier and the patrons into an ante room. The robbers made their escape in an auto believed to have been stolen in this city. The cashier refused to give the combination of the small cash safe within the main vault. Although threatened with instant death if he refused saved the institution over \$17,000 in cash which had been deposited earlier in the morning.

DEPAUW NEWS

To first inter-fraternity swimming meet at DePauw this season was won by the Sigma Chi, Monday night in the Bowman gym pool. The winners amassed a total of 37 points. The Betas won second place with 15 points.

William M. Blanchard, head of the department of Chemistry at DePauw is in St. Louis attending the meeting of the American Chemical Society.

The Deke fraternity won first place in the inter-fraternity bowling meet at DePauw Monday by defeating the Delta taus by a score of 1596 to 1369.

J. Owen Sigler of the Back Woods Stock farm was in Greencastle Monday. Mr. Sigler's farm is three miles south of Morton. For many years he has engaged in the Jack and Stallion business and this year he has an excellent lot of animals on his farm. Mr. Sigler believes there will soon be a serious shortage good horses in the United States and advises all farmers to ride as many good colts as possible, as he predicts a big increase in price for horses and mules in the next few months.

Mrs. Robert M. Lyons of Bloomington, has returned to her home after a short visit here with her sister, Mrs. O. F. Overstreet and Dr. Overstreet. M. F. Hamm who resides south of this city is confined to his home by illness.

FOR SALE: Nine feeding shoots Z. Hayes, North of Barnaby Mill.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE HERALD

BOTH FREIGHT AND PASSENGER TRAINS TIED UP

HERONS CLING TO OLD HOMES

Their Dwellings in Rotterdam Invaded. They Take Refuge in City's Zoological Gardens.

The gray herons of Rotterdam, familiar of the city for centuries, have gradually, according to a correspondent of the Times of London, been pushed out of their old territories to make way for the growth of the port. The waters had been gathered into canals, the spaces began to dry, and little by little new streets built on piles invaded the heron ground. Herons, unlike storks, do not take to the dwellings of men, but they cling desperately to their nesting places, the elms and the willows of the boulevards. Finally ousted, they preserved but one refuge and that the Zoological gardens, which in 1857 was established on one of the reclaimed areas. Some of the herons were put in an aviary and some of the wild ones, watching the proceeding, set up house in the elms close by. And so it came about that Rotterdam Zoological gardens can proudly lay claim to a natural heronry in their gardens. But since 1857 Rotterdam has grown, and the parent birds have now four miles to fly to reach the waters far for their nestlings. They cover the distance by day and night over the tramways, railways, and the noise and smoke of a city, the return to the nest marked by the usual outburst of welcoming cries from the voracious young.

BLIND WARNED OF DANGER

Mysterious Sense Tells the Sightless When There Are Obstacles Which They Must Avoid.

Blind men whom I met told me that as time passed I would sense obstructions as I approached them. They give back an echo too faint for common ears, but audible to the delicate hearing of the blind.

There is, too, a mysterious something which warns a blind man of his danger, but which he cannot understand. Some think it is an ever-so delicate pressure of the air. There is really no knowing what it is, but if, for instance, you were to take a tea tray and hold it two feet from a blind man's face he would shrink away, knowing it was there, but not knowing how he knew.

I am too young in the business of blindness to avoid collisions with such objects, but I begin to feel the sense growing in me, and with time it will develop.

Also, the crossing of streets was a problem, because the blind walker just naturally bears away to the left. If he was in an open space he would go round in a circle as hunters do who are lost in a forest. But in the city he merely misses the opposite walk and wanders about in mid-road until some kind pedestrian sets him right. Ainsley Burroughs in the Saturday Evening Post.

Laundry Marks in Europe.

Laundry marks vary greatly in Europe. Those used in England consist of certain small letters or figures stitched in red thread. In some parts of France linen is denoted by having the whole name and address of the laundry stamped upon it, and an additional geometrical design to indicate the owner. In Batavia every piece has a number stamped on it in large letters. In other parts of Germany a small cotton label is attached by means of a hot water-proof adhesive. In Bulgaria each laundry has a large number of stamps engraved with designs, and in Russia the laundries mark linen with threads worked in arrow shape. In some Russian towns the police periodically issue regulations for laundries, while in Odessa books of marks are furnished annually to the laundry proprietors, and these marks and no others may be used. By this system criminals and revolutionary agitators are often traced.

Law-Abiding Chinese.

In China, the oldest, largest, and most densely populated nation in the world, there are no policemen except in the cities controlled by foreigners, and in the foreign compounds of the Chinese cities. The head of a family is expected to keep order in that family, and every inhabitant of a city is jointly responsible with every other citizen for its tranquillity. The Chinese are essentially a law-abiding and law-obeying people for that reason. If a younger son in a family should commit a crime the older son is likely to be taken into custody for the offense. For some crimes, such as patricide, which is the worst crime known in Chinese criminology, a whole city might be destroyed, and thousands made to suffer and bear a disgrace that would last for generations.

BETTER CONDITIONS ARE NOTED IN MIDDLE WEST, BUT EAST OF CLEVELAND SITUATION IS SERIOUS.

CHICAGO IS CLEARING UP

Chicago April 12. While the unauthorized strike of rail road employees which started in Chicago two weeks ago with the walk out of 700 switchmen on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul rail road, today appeared gradually to be waning in the middle west and the far east, the situation in the territory east of Cleveland took a more serious aspect.

The center of developments in the walkout of insurgents had definitely shifted to the east, where additions to the ranks of rebel railroad workers had caused a serious stoppage of the freight and passenger traffic and the closing of several industries dependent on rail roads for supplies.

The situation in the Chicago yards showed a marked improvement, and reports from large rail centers in the middle west indicated that the crisis of the strike was past and strikers were returning to work in considerable numbers. Officers of the railroad brotherhood have been fighting the strike since its inception, were confident that the breaking up of the Chicago district would be followed by a great resumption of work in other areas.

More freight moved in the Chicago yards today than any day since the strike started, railroads announce. At the stock yards 229 cars of live stock were received and 9,000 employees who had been forced out of work by the strike, returned to duty.

End of Coal Troubles.

Campbell Sinton figures out that 4,000,000 horse power from sunlight goes to waste on every square mile.

Which means, writes "Girard" in the Philadelphia Press, that Old Sol sheds upon the surface of Pennsylvania the tidy equivalent of nearly 200,000,000,000 horse power.

Some fine day you will read in your morning paper that Prof. Long Head has found a way to catch that power that now runs loose. Then good-by coal strikes!

Anthracite will be as valuable for fuel as little shells are for money. Sun engines will replace gasoline in your auto, steamships will need no stokers, the railroads no firemen and no coal tenders, the street railways no power house and your cellars will be rid of the dusty furnace.

What high links the stock brokers can have when the promoters list on the exchanges 10,000,000,000 of common stock in Sunlight Consolidated.

His First Pay in 15 Years.

A man who spoke with a pronounced Swedish accent appeared at the income tax office at St. Louis and exhibited two new leather cases which contained \$9,000 in travelers' checks.

He said that he had just had his only pay day in fifteen years and had heard that an income tax was due. It appears that during the fifteen years he was employed on a ranch in Washington under an agreement with his employer for wages, plus board and clothes. During the fifteen years he "went to town" only twice a year and drew no money, he said, because his employer had bought everything for him.

When last month he decided to go to South America to become a rancher in his own name, his employer accompanied him to town and bought the checks for him. He was told that no tax was due from him.

Immigrants' Literary Test.

Immigrants subject to the literary test at Ellis Island now have to read thirty or forty verses from the Psalms in any language they prefer. Immigration inspectors are equipped with cards in all languages, with verses from the Psalms printed on them. All types of script are represented--German, Arabic, Hebrew, Japanese, Russian and so on, except Chinese, for that nationality is not permitted to immigrate. Last year alien learn parrotlike the verse of the Psalm that a friend in this country had to read, the inspectors have at least forty different verses in each language, one verse to a card.

ONLY ONE STLYE IN THIS MILLINERY SHOP



There is a millinery shop in New York which guarantees its hats never to go out of style. With every purchase goes the understanding that in five or ten years from now the bonnet bought today will be just as attractive, just as much admired and even more in vogue.

It is the Salvation Army "Millinery Shop," located at 120 West Fourteenth Street, New York city, in which establishment every bonnet which enters the tented houses, rescues homes, orphanages, nurseries or slum settlements first sees the light of day. And the shop does a rushing business. Three hundred bonnets each week are trimmed, boxed, sent out to all parts of the country and started on their mission of spreading cheer and hope to every corner of the United States.

And the Salvation Army is an institution--not the type that sticks the coveted word after its name as a matter of course, but a real one. Every bonnet that graces the head of every Salvation Army lassie came all the way from across the Atlantic for that purpose. The bonnet itself is English, the trimmings are American, and the wearers embrace every nationality in the world.

Many times each week big trucks draw up to the door of the shop and deposit their cargoes of untrimmed hats. At frequent intervals the plumed bonnets, with their long blue streamers, blue rushing and satin folds, leave the establishment bound for years of service in the slums and bleak spots of the nation. The familiar blue bonnet--shaped like nothing else under the sun--is a symbol of unselfish service in nurseries, hospitals and tenements the whole world over.

HERALD

Entered as Second Class mail matter at the Greencastle, Ind., postoffice.

Charles J. Arnold.....Proprietor
PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
Except Sunday at 17 and 19 S. Jackson Street, Greencastle, Ind.
TELEPHONE 65

Cards of Thanks.
Cards of Thanks are chargeable at a rate of 50c each.

Obituaries.
All obituaries are chargeable at the rate of \$1 for each obituary. Additional charge of 5c a line is made for all poetry.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

FOR CONGRESS—Jacob E. Cravin of Hendricks County announces his candidacy for the Democratic nomination as representative to Congress from the Fifth Congressional district, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE—W. E. Gill, of Cloverdale, announces to the Democratic voters of Putnam county, that he is a candidate for the nomination for representative of Putnam county.

CHARLES S. BATT of Vigo County Democratic candidate for Representative in Congress, Primaries, May 4, 1920.

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY—Fay S. Hamilton announces his candidacy for prosecuting attorney of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

FOR TREASURER—Otto G. Webb of Marion township announces that he is a candidate for treasurer of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

FOR SHERIFF—Fred Lancaster of Madison township, has announced his candidacy for sheriff of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election, May 4, 1920.

FOR SHERIFF—Edward H. Eiteljorge announces to the Democratic voters that he is a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the primary election, May 4.

FOR SHERIFF—Allen Eggers, of Jackson township, announces that he is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for sheriff of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Primary election, May 4, 1920.

FOR SHERIFF—Will Giddewen, of Warren township, announces that he is a candidate for sheriff of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary, May 4, 1920.

FOR SHERIFF OF PUTNAM COUNTY—Sure vote for Jesse M. Hamrick, at the Democratic primary, May 4, 1920. Your vote appreciated.

FOR SHERIFF—Of Putnam county, E. S. (Lige) Wallace of Greencastle announces his candidacy for sheriff of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the primary election, May 4, 1920.

FOR SHERIFF—Harkus L. Jackson of Greencastle, formerly of Marion township, announces that he is a candidate for sheriff of Putnam county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election, May 4.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER
For commissioner of Second district, Reese R. Buis of Marion township announces his candidacy for commissioner of the Second district, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election, May 4, 1920.

FOR COMMISSIONER—Third district, David J. Skelton of Washington township announces his candidacy for commissioner of the Third district, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election, May 4, 1920.

FOR COMMISSIONER OF THIRD DISTRICT
J. J. Hendrix of Washington township announces his candidacy for commissioner of Putnam county from the Third district, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

FOR COMMISSIONER—O. A. Day of Marion township, announces to the Democratic voters of Putnam county

his candidacy for commissioner of the Second district, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election, May 4, 1920.

FOR COMMISSIONER—L. M. Chamberlain, of Cloverdale township, announces his candidacy for commissioner for the Third District, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary, May 4, 1920.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

We have farms to trade for city property. Brown & Moffett, 24 Apr. 9-10

FOR SALE—Single comb, brown

Leghorn eggs. E. R. O'Hair, Fillmore, Ind.

FOR SALE—Single comb brown leghorn eggs. E. R. O'Hair, Fillmore, Ind.

MORTGAGE EXEMPTIONS—See J. B. Harris, Court House.

FOR MORTGAGE EXEMPTIONS—See county recorder, O. T. Ellis.

WANTED—ALL KINDS OF TRUCK hauling.—Phone 210

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE HERALD

WRIGLEY'S



Here's to teeth, appetite, digestion!

The flavor lasts—and the electrically-sealed package brings

WRIGLEY'S to you with all its goodness perfectly preserved.

Sealed Tight—Kept Ri

UNITED COUPONS

A11

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM

WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMENT CHEWING GUM

WRIGLEY'S SWEETMINT CHEWING GUM



EASTMAN KODAK CO. NON CURLING

NO. 3 FOLDING POCKET KODAK

NO. 3 FOLDING BROWNIE CAMERA

FILM CARTRIDGE

THE EASTMAN KODAK CO. ROCHESTER, N.Y.

Kodaks & Supplies

Printing and Developing by experts.

Best quality, prompt service
ENLARGING A SPECIALITY

Prices lower, compare them. Our glossy finish is equaled by none. Semi matte finish none better.

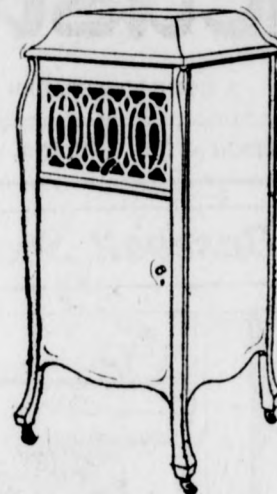
If you appreciate quality try our service

Bring in your Cameras troubles
Fresh stock of films of all sizes

"If it isn't an Eastman it isn't a kodak"

R. P. Mullins Druggist

West Side Square



WHEN YOU BUY A THE INSTRUMENT OF QUALITY SONORA CLEAR AS A BELL

YOU OWN THE

Highest Class Talking
Machine in the World

And all your friends know it!

The Sonora is easily distinguished from phonographs made to sell at a low price.

Magnificent Upright and Period Styles

\$90 to \$175

R. P. Mullins, Druggist

WEST SIDE SQUARE

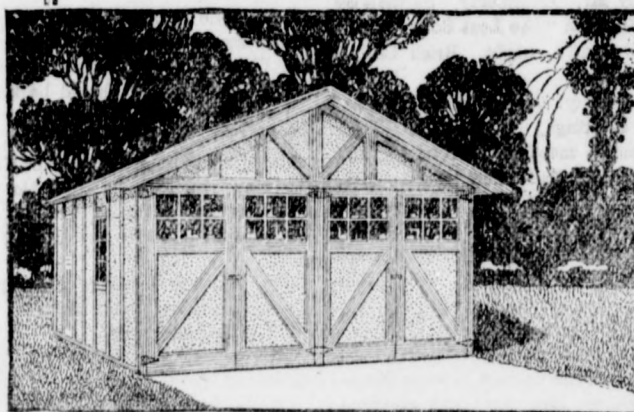
Make Your Own BUG KILLER P. D. Q.

You can easily make at home a full quart of the strongest bug-killer for 35c, enough to kill a million bedbugs, roaches, bees and ants. This recipe will not burn, rot or stain the clothing and is entirely different from any other formula we know of, as this will kill the eggs.

Procure of your druggist a 35c package of (Pesky Devils Quietus) (P. D. Q.) then you will have the chemical made expressly to rid Hotels, Hospitals and dwellings of pesky bed bugs and other insects.

Impossible for the pesky devils to exist with the proper use of P. D. Q. Special Hospital size \$2.50—makes five gallons—your druggist has it or he can get it for you or sent prepaid either size by the Owl Chemical Co., Terre Haute, Ind., upon receipt of price. Look for the devil's head on every package.

Sold by R. P. Mullins Drug Store.



Pro-slate PRIVATE GARAGES

Protection from Fire and Weather

Pro-slate garages with their outside finish of crushed slate rock are fire-safe. They are weather and wind proof. There are no cracks in the Pro-slate walls to open up in dry weather and let in the dust. The beautiful stucco-like finish never requires painting, thus eliminating expense of upkeep.

Garages for Large and Small Cars

Many sizes of garages are included in the Pro-slate line. There is one of just the right dimensions to fit your requirements. The Pro-slate Double Garage and the Pro-slate Ford Special are illustrated on this page.

Pro-slate garages are sold right here in your own city. One is ready for delivery to you today—no delays.

You must see a Pro-slate Garage to really appreciate its beauty and its substantial construction. Call and inspect our exhibit. Make it today if you can.

Allen-Lloyd Lumber Co.
[GREENCASTLE, INDIANA]

"OH, SKINNAY" SHE HEARD THEM CALL

The vanity of a boy is not much hurt when he finds he has acquired the nickname "skinnay" but to the girl it is a tragedy.

womanly beauty demands rounding, even if slender contours, and when a weak stomach or distressing disturbance of the organ of nourishment has stolen the flesh there is nothing that brings back nervous vigat and tone like adjusting.

H. ASKEW, Palmer Chiropractor,

Corner East Washington and Vine Streets

(Over Banner Office)

Office Phone, 189

Residence Phone, 772

...Decidedly Low in Price...



Spring Styles
\$7.45

Brown Kid Oxford, Imitation
Tip, Welt Sole, Leather Louis
Heel; A \$10.00 value.

HURST & CO.

GREENCASTLE'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

A Good Place to Buy Everything

Store Open Until Nine Saturday Night

Advertise in "Herald"

Garages That Are Distinctive

A Pro-slate Garage set up at your home will be a never ending source of pride to you. Rough, stucco-like, moss-green walls, paneled off by English timber work; a dull Indian red, slate covered roof; the building itself of just the right design.

Solves for You the Problem of Housing Your Car Satisfactorily, Immediately, and at a Low Cost.

Always Serviceable

Pro-slate garages are sturdily built to give you long years of service. They come to you in sections all ready to be erected in a few hours time. The woodwork is already painted; the roofing is a part of the roof panels themselves; the doors and windows are all glazed; and all hardware is included.



OPERA HOUSE

A. COOK, Prop. & Mgr.
Doors Open at 6:30 Two Shows Show Starts 7:00

PROGRAM SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

Robertson Cole Company Presents

Sessue Hayakawa "THE GRAY HORIZON"

A Powerful Drama of Oriental Vengeance
Mutual Feature Production

Pathe-Rolin Comedies

Mutual Strand Comedies

"FOOT-FITTERS" Are made in the most highly specialized and fastest growing shoe factory in the world.

A large plant in which nothing but this one shoe is made

Big volume on this one shoe keeps the quality up and the prices down.

That's why Foot-Fitters (solid leather all the way through) cost less than most shoes containing fibre counters, composition boxes, piecer heels etc.

We have on display in our window a cross section of one of these shoes from stock. See for your self how it is made.

MEET ME AT

CHRISTIE'S

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Notice is hereby given to the public, and to all the world, that Edgar A. Prevo, Henry J. Prevo and Gordon A. Prevo are the sole and only owners and members of the co-partnership firm doing a general dry-goods and men's clothing business at Greencastle, Indiana, located at 10 and 18 Indiana street, in said city, under the firm name and style of "S. C. Prevo & Sons"; that no other person, other than the three named above, have any interest whatsoever in the profits, losses or business of said firm.

Notice is further hereby given that the said S. C. Prevo has no interest in said co-partnership, and will not be responsible for any debts made henceforth by said firm, or any one of the three members thereof, and that the said Edgar A. Prevo, Henry J. Prevo and Gordon A. Prevo will pay all debts and liabilities of said firm and collect all accounts due the same; that the name of S. C. Prevo is embraced in the firm name of said business merely as an advertisement, he being the original founder of said store business and the present firm being a successor of the business formerly owned by him.

Dated at Greencastle, Indiana, this 25th day of March, 1920.

S. C. PREVO.
3 T. W., Apr. 2-9-16
3 T. D., March 30, Apr. 6-13,
PAY WHEN CURED

him today for a treatment of Dr. Dr. Burkhardt wants you to write Burkhardt's Vegetable Compound for Liver, Kidney, Stomach Trouble, Constipation, Catarrh, Rheumatism. Pay when cured. Don't miss this grandest of remedies and wonderful preventative for Grip, Flu, Adrenal Gland, etc. Address 621 Main street, Qm'ty, O. For sale at all Drug Stores. 30-day treatment 25c.—Adv.

WON FAME EARLY IN LIFE

Precocious Youths Have Given to the World Many Works That Are Classed as Remarkable.

Mlle. Germaine Sablin, the French girl of ten summers, who wrote a novel of which the critics declared "Victor Hugo might be proud," had many predecessors in precocity whom she herself might almost envy, London answers states.

Torquato Tasso was famous throughout Italy before he was nine years old, an accomplished Greek and Latin scholar and the author of clever and polished verses. At eight Louis de Bourbon, prince of Conde, was a perfect Latin scholar; three years later he published a work on rhetoric, and at seventeen he was appointed governor of Burgundy. Fenelon displayed so much precocity that he won fame as a preacher of rare eloquence when he was but fifteen years of age. Pascal wrote treatises on acoustics at twelve and at sixteen he published his treatise on conic sections, which Descartes refused to believe was not the work of a great master.

Of more recent and familiar feats of precocity it may be sufficient to mention that John Stuart Mill was studying Greek at three, had practically mastered the language at seven and a year later was acting as schoolmaster to his younger brothers and sisters; while, to give but one other example, John Ruskin actually produced a manuscript work in three volumes before he reached his seventh birthday.

MAN OF SUPREME TALENTS

George Du Maurier, Whose "Trilby" Is Immortal, Celebrated as Master of Three Arts.

George Du Maurier was singularly talented. He could have made a lasting reputation as an artist, a writer or a caricaturist—he stands immortal as a master of all three arts. He was born March 6, 1834, and died in 1896.

He was the son of a naturalized Englishman—a man who had left France to escape the reign of terror. He himself was born in Paris and much of his early youth was passed there. His life was ideally happy. His "gay and jovial" father brought him up in a charming home; his pretty wife was an object of adoration to him; his success was certain from the start.

Intending first to be a chemist, he soon found that his real vocation was art, so he went to the Latin quarter in Paris and later to Holland to study. In London he joined the staff of Punch, a connection he kept for 36 years. Besides the light and graceful cartoons for Punch he exhibited water color sketches.

Late in life he began writing novels. "Peter Ibbotson" and "Trilby" were especially well received. "Trilby" was dramatized and produced in 1895, a year before Du Maurier's death, by Sir Herbert Beerholm Tree. Lately it has been revived with immense success.

Like his pictures, his writings were graceful, humorous, too fanciful to be true, yet written with an air of great truth.

Squirrel Will Put Up Fight.

When surprised in the woods, the behavior of the fox squirrel is quite different from that of the gray species. As a rule the former will put forth his best endeavor to reach some hollow in a tree, and into this he quickly scrambles to avoid his enemy, says the American Forestry Magazine of Washington. One may often see them stretched out on a limb as flat as possible, and they will, thinking themselves unperceived, remain a long time in that position as quiet as a mouse. If cornered and there is no hole handy for him to get into, and the limb he is on is too small to hide him, he will begin barking at the hunter or his dog in the most defiant manner possible. It is said that a fox squirrel can beat off a small dog, and will put up a hard fight if one attacks him.

A Wholesale Rat Cure.

An interesting experiment in dealing with rats infesting the workings at a Welsh colliery has proved a tremendous success. On a Saturday afternoon, after the miners had left work, and the horses had been removed, a large stock of sulphur was placed at the bottom of the main shaft and lit. The fan was kept going at quarter speed, and the rats scurried as far as they could go to the upcast shaft, where they congregated. The next afternoon to get the workings clear of the fumes the fan was set going at full speed, and when the men descended the pit thousands of dead rats were found at the bottom of the upcast shaft. Four trams were filled with them.

Trying to Appear Dignified.

When I was a girl of eighteen I was chosen to be Goddess of Liberty at a Fourth of July celebration in a small town. As is usual on such occasions, the whole countryside turned out to celebrate, and there was a great crowd to see the goddess mount her improvised throne. As I crossed the lawn trying to appear dignified before the crowd I stepped in a gopher hole that had become overgrown with grass and turned a complete somersault, losing my crown and becoming unbecomingly tangled up in my long robes. My maids of honor picked me up, but it is needless to say I heard little of the address that followed.—Exchange.

R. F. D.

By MILDRED WHITE.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

"It's a ridiculous world"—the girl addressed the dog at her feet. "Here we are dying of loneliness, Billy, and the nicest, friendliest looking man living just down the road. Yet we dare not speak to him, or he to us, because we have not been introduced. In this wild who is likely to appear, I ask you, to introduce us? A girl is mighty hard up for conversation, Billy, when she has to exercise her own voice talking to a dog. Otherwise I should not be certain but that I had turned dumb. After father bringing me to this place, where he could rest his overwrought nerves, I now appear to be the only nerve irritant, so he hides himself away among the pines, responding only to my dinner bell."

The dog, who had listened, his long, humid eyes searching the girl's face, came to rest his head in sympathy against her shoulder and her laugh rang out like the joyous croak of a bird. "It isn't that I want to marry the nice man, you understand, or to have him make love to me, Billy. It's just that his log veranda looks so inviting, with its chairs and magazines and the victrola in the corner. Our own magazines are either delayed or gone astray, and I've read the last ones to shreds."

Now let us put the saddle on Lassie, and be off to our one amusement—the exciting quest for mail at the distant post office.

Billy, recognizing one single word, became at once excitedly alert, and the girl changed her chatter to a merry whistle as she saddled the slim pony and went picking her way down the narrow path through the growth.

"Who is she?" the man asked of old Annie, who came in to do his chores. Old Annie didn't know.

"A summer stranger," she thought, "probably."

The "summer stranger," advancing, wondered impatiently why in the world the nice man lay always lazily in his long wicker chair. Why didn't he move and stir about, as one of his athletic build might be expected to do? Then her free clouded in quick comprehension—close to the man's chair stood a crutch. He was lame, then—a cripple. Her heart beat faster as he sat up and called to her. He was asking some favor, and if in remorse for her unkind criticism there was anything that she could do—She reined in Lassie promptly and flashed at the man an entrancing smile.

"You asked me—?" she questioned. "I wonder," he asked—his voice was pleasing—"if you are going down for the mail? And if so, could I ask you also to bring mine, I am—unable to go by myself, you see, and am expecting an important communication. You will pardon, I hope," he finished, "my boldness."

"I shall be very glad to accommodate you," the girl answered matter-of-factly.

"Your name?"

"Dalton," the man replied, "Donald Dalton, and thank you very much." Billy had a difficult time keeping up with Lassie's heels after that. Some of her rider's joyous spirit seemed to have entered into the pony's being; and when the girl later slipped from Lassie's saddle before the log veranda and bestowed a generous supply of businesslike mail upon the recliner in the wicker chair her eyes were shining and her cheeks aglow with the promise of adventure.

"I am a civil engineer," the nice man told her. "We are scouting around here to try to put our railroad through. I was so unfortunate in my 'scouting' as to break my leg. Every day since then has been forty-eight hours long. You—" he smiled apologetically, "have been my one interest. I wondered about your being in this desolate region, you see. I hastened to add, 'and how you got here.'"

The girl laughed as she cuddled the cat in her arms. "I love to be a mystery," she said. "It is so unusual. Back home I'm so well known that I am tiresome."

"But you will tell me your name," Dalton begged, "and allow me to invite you, and your family, perhaps, down occasionally to break my monotony."

"I've only part of a family," the girl ruefully replied, "and he is here just to keep from being invited. Father is determined to 'commune only with nature.' And as to my name," she laughed back at him as she swung into the saddle, "you may call me R. F. D. 'Rural Free Delivery.' You know, for I'm going to bring your mail every day until you are well."

The moments that she stood each day by his side were to Dalton the happiest that he had ever known. The girl, too, looked forward to them in wondering joyous intensity. And when at last the leaves had turned from green to scarlet, the young engineer made his way walking still with difficulty to the cope above.

"It's unusual not to know the name of the girl you are going to ask to be your wife," he said. "But I think I can wait to know your name, little R. F. D., better than I can wait to know the answer to my question."

"Well," the girl said, and she laughed softly, "my initials will always remain R. F. D. I hope, Mr. Donald Dalton. I'm Rose Forrest, now. So that's the answer to your question."

PUBLIC SALE

We will sell at public auction, at the W. W. Sellars farm, North Fillmore, Ind., on

THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1920.
Beginning at 10:30 a. m., the following property:

BLACK ANGUS CATTLE

Six head of cows, 6 years old, with calves by side; four head of heifers, 3 years old, with calves by side; one 6 year old cow, three heifers, two yearling steers; one extra good Jersey milk cow, 4 years old; one yearling Angus bull. These are all good ones, and calves are from registered Angus bulls.

HOGS

Fifteen feeders, weighing 125 pounds.

HAY AND OATS

Eight tons of good timothy hay and 200 bushels of good oats.

We will also sell one corn planter.

TERMS OF SALE

Sums of \$10 and under, cash; over \$10, a credit of six months will be given, with six per cent interest from date. Eight per cent if not paid at maturity.

SELLER & BAIN

O. J. Rector and Albert Hunter, Auctioneers.

Dinner will be served by the Ladies' Aid of Methodist Church, Fillmore



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Does a dry cough keep you awake?
KEMP'S BALSAM
will stop the tickle that makes you cough.
GUARANTEED.

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Ranging in price from \$2.68 to \$286.00. All good ones for the price.

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Our work is done by an expert workman.

Film developed and printed on a twenty four hour schedule TRY US

Jones Stevens Co.

GAINED WEIGHT LIKE YOUNG PIG SAYS THIS WOMAN

TIPS THE SCALES WITH INCREASED AVOIRDUPOIS SINCE SHE BEGAN TAKING TRUTONA

Terre Haute, Ind., Apr. 12.—"I know Trutona is all and more than they claimed for it," says Mrs. Ellen Brewer, a well known Terre Haute woman who lives at 2412 South third street. Mrs. Brewer's experience with the perfect tonic follows:

"My system had been in a run down condition for the past three years. My kidneys and liver were out of shape especially my liver which was very sluggish. I suffered almost constantly from headaches. Appetite was poor and I ate only half as much as I do now, the food would cause gas formation in my stomach which affected my heart. My tongue was always coated and I began to feel like a nervous wreck. I could sleep only a few hours at night and often awakened with severe pains striking me in the small of my back."

"When I began taking Trutona I weighed about 104 pounds, but today

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A Bank's Obligations

Just as our clients plan to meet their obligations here when they become due, the officers and employees of this bank plan to meet every obligation imposed by its relations with its clients.

Safety of money held in trust; substantial aid in the promotion of depositors' interests; willing consideration of meritorious projects; advancement of Greencastle and the surrounding country—these are some of the obligations which are recognized by this institution, on the basis of which invites business, individual and savings accounts.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK

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WOULD RATHER FIGHT THAN WORK

"I suffered for years with stomach trouble and could not eat and just hated anyone to say work to me. I would rather fight. Since taking a course of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy I actually went to work and talk about eat, I am the last one to leave the table now." It is a simple harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all the stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince you or money refunded. Sold everywhere.

Ever notice how often a discarded newspaper is turned to the "Classified Advertising" page? Want ads are among the most thoroughly used columns of the daily press. You can scarcely fail of results when you use a classified ad.

Advertise in "Herald"

..NOTICE..

On and after Monday, April 12th, 1920

We the undersigned have agreed to do business on a CASH basis.

The high cost of Dry Cleaning materials—High cost of Lining and other expenses make this necessary.

**J. R. JOHN
A. O. WHITE**

Following are Our Prices for Cleaning and Pressing:

MEN'S LIST	LADIES' LIST
Coats ----- \$1.00	Waists, Plain \$1 and up.
Vests ----- .25	Skirts, Plain ----- \$1.00
Pants ----- .75	Semi Pleated ----- 1.25
Three Piece Suits ----- 2.00	Full Pleated, \$1.50 and up
Two Piece Suits ----- 1.75	Hoflin Suits ----- 2.00
White Pants ----- 1.00	Tailored Suits, \$2 and up
Fancy Vests ----- .35	Tailored Suits, Fancy, \$2.50 and up
Heavy Overcoats ----- 2.60	Ladies Spring Coats, Short, \$1.50 and up.
Overcoats ----- 1.75	Ladies' Spring Coat, Long \$2.25 and up.
Top Coats ----- 1.50	Cravettes ----- 1.75
Fur Collars, extra.	Bath Robes ----- 1.75
Boys' Suits, \$1 and up.	Kimono ----- 1.50
	Gloves, short ----- .20
	Gloves, Long ----- .30

Prices for Pressing:

Suits Preses ----- .75	Ladies' Suits Presed ----- 1.00
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We do not guarantee against shrinkage.
We do not guarantee silk, either in cleaning or dyeing

LOW IN SCALE OF HUMANITY

Cave Dwellers in the Canary Islands Practically Live as Do the Wild Animals.

Principal cave-dwellers' settlements in the Canaries are at Atalaya. In the island of Grand Canary. The name means the "ghost's burrow," and from a distance the place closely resembles a rabbit-warren or a honey-comb swarming with bees. The caves are more or less in terraces on the side of a steep rock, overlooking a glen and river bed. Atalaya supplies the entire group of the Canaries with clay pots, every cave having its own set of rude appliances for making pots, and the people display great ingenuity and quickness in the work. Men, women and children squat about at the entrances to their caves, kneeling the clay with their hands into elegant jars and using their finger nails to apply decorative lines.

These troglodytes, or cave dwellers, are almost like wild animals, having no morals, and very little clothing to boast of. During the summer the children run about almost naked, and the women wear the shortest of skirts. They are probably the last remnants of the aborigines of Grand Canary, who are known to have lived in caves 500 years ago. The cave dwellers are very different from the rest of the islanders, who look upon them as pariahs and would as soon think of intermarrying with monkeys as with them.—Wide World Magazine.

THE TRUTH ABOUT EVIDENCE

Some Difference Between Its Theoretical Purpose and Its Presentation in Legal Practice.

Evidence is that portion of the truth which your lawyer thinks will impress the judge or jury in your favor. Any other portions of the same truth must therefore be irrelevant and immaterial and should not be admitted as evidence. Thus evidence is both part truth and partial truth.

The theoretical purpose of evidence is to bring out the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. In legal practice, however, it is used to emphasize unduly certain portions of the truth, to color other portions so as to cover up the rest of the truth.

There are several kinds of evidence. Circumstantial evidence has probably convinced more innocent parties than any other kind. Documentary evidence has no doubt convicted more guilty parties than any other kind. And counter-evidence cannot always be made to count.

Truth crushed to earth may rise again, but not if your lawyer's objections are sustained by the court. Verily the seeker after truth has no business in a modern courtroom.—Otis C. Little.

Many Believe All This.

It is unlucky to drop a tear on a letter from a friend. If you blot your paper and send it away in that condition it will find the recipient in poor health. You are sure to witness a fight if you misdate a letter. Should your letter cross in the mails one coming from your sweetheart it will cross out love. It is a bad sign to receive an unsealed communication, though the postman does not say just what will happen in that event, just contenting themselves with the expression "bad sign" and leaving you to worry as to what it may bring. Should you get a letter with the stamp upside down you will make a mistake about money that very day "as ever was." If you want to hear from some one

HAVE THEIR OWN JOURNALS

Almost Every Industry Is Represented in List of British Periodical Publications.

Popular papers by no means constitute the bulk of periodical literature. Nearly every business and profession has its own particular "trade journal." Probably you never knew the bill-posters had a paper entirely their own, but they have in the Placard and Service Billposter, remarks a writer in London Answers. Then there is Brushmaking, the Hatters' Guide, the Herring Circular, the Gamekeeper, the Irish Ironmonger and the Postman's Gazette, every one of which is devoted to the interests of the particular line it names.

Some trades which you would not think could support one paper alone have their pick of several. For instance, laundry workers have four to choose from, pawnbrokers two, professional conjurers at least three, and vets quite a number. Even the bargee was not until recently left uncatered for, there being the Bargeman to amuse him every so often. And undertakers can wax more or less merry over the Undertakers' Journal, while rag and bone collectors may watch their interests in the Waste Trades Journal. Caretakers have the Caretaker to enjoy.

Trade Journalism does not stop at that. It looks after lesser known businesses and hobbies, as witnessed in the existence of the Ringing World, for bell ringers, the Bloodstock Breeders' Review, the Racing Pigeon, the British Beekeeper, Talking Machine News and the Flute Players' Journal.

When the Burglars' Budget and the Marble Player appear, we will let you know.

"MAXIM SILENCER" FOR SHIPS

It Is Claimed They Will Absolutely Do Away With Noise Made by the Motors.

Eight ships now sailing the Pacific ocean are equipped with great silencers, weighing 8,000 pounds each, the invention of Hiram Percy Maxim, famous as the inventor of the gun silencer bearing his name. If successful, this newest "Maxim silencer" may stimulate the tendency toward general substitution of the speedier, more economical, oil-burning vessels driven by the super-powerful engines of the Diesel type, for the present-day steamers.

The motor-driven ship is the ship of the future," Mr. Maxim said recently. "However, in the past there has been one great disadvantage, the terrific noise of the motors. The new silencer we expect will solve that problem."

Mr. Maxim said that, inasmuch as his patents have not been issued, he cannot disclose the construction of his new invention. However, in general principle it is not unlike other Maxim silencers, depending on accomplishing its work by absorbing the recoil and hence silencing the terrific exhaust. Mr. Maxim says it is not dissimilar in design to the smaller Maxim silencers on the market for several years for use on motor and power boats.

Spelling by Ear.

A simplified spelling society in London has developed a form of language with a one sound, one symbol notation of letters and diphthongs. A sample of the system in operation is furnished as follows:

"Wuns upon a tym a rich lord and his wyf had a littel boy and a littel girl boim dai luvd ver much. Wun dai die good mather becam wun ill. In a short tyme the fader also fel ill. . . . If en doo chis I will give each of en a pors of gold."

The system looks very much like spelling by ear. It ought not to require any very complicated system of rules. In fact, many people habitually spell by ear without the authority of the society's diction. There are many people who have given up further attempts at mastering English as it is spelled today, and these would welcome a phonetic reform with great joy.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

China Looks to France.

France as a field of study of a great people in a period of reconstruction and restoration is being commended to the progressive students of China by such an authority as Wang Tsing wei, founder of the Societe Franco-Chinoise. He advises his fellow countrymen that the present is opportune for study by Chinese in France to learn from personal observation how strenuous measures are in the changing of national conditions. China, he says, with its vast population and area must, to bring about anything worthy of the name of reconstruction, rely upon the efforts of many Chinese. To introduce the new civilization and to bring China up to date, he says if China can send abroad 100,000 students, they its motto should be "Let us have more."

The Way of the World.

Mr. Smith and Mr. Jones were neighbors. Mr. Smith had a garden, and Mr. Jones kept chickens. Now can you see the possibilities? Well, they didn't come off.

Mr. Smith had an only son, and Mr. Jones had an only daughter. Can you imagine what happened? Well, it didn't.

The year was a dry one, and Mr. Smith's garden did not materialize. Mr. Jones's daughter came over to sympathize, and she did it so well that Mr. Smith, who was a widower and well fixed, married her. Such is life—real life.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

The Light in the Window.

The transport had entered New York harbor. On board was one lone colored soldier among the homeboys. As the ship passed the statue of liberty there was absolute silence when suddenly the dusky doughboy broke the quiet by remarking: "Put your light down, honey, I see home."—The American Legion Weekly.

OH, PLEASE DO

By RITA SULLIVAN.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"No, Lou, I'm not going to 'make up' with him at all. I never had any real good times like I'm having now. Just think, if I hadn't broken my engagement with him I'd be home just reading or sewing or some stupid, 'sensible' thing like that, instead of having the time of my young life these few weeks with the crowd out more. Once and for all, Louise, dear, even if you are his cousin, I refuse to hear anything about him. If Bob really and truly ever loved me he would be willing to give up that night work and take me around more. Come Lou, let's forget it."

With a pretty little pout and a coaxing note in her voice Betty won her way as usual, and the subject to all appearances was forgotten.

"Well, how about it, Lou?" Trying to make his voice nonchalant, and putting a "don't care" expression on his face, Bob asked the question which meant so much more to him than he would admit, as he met his cousin on his return from work, just as she was leaving the house.

"Oh, Bob, I'm so sorry, but I can't say anything to her. I told her about the extra money that you were saving, and all that; but—oh, Bob, dear, she's right when you think of it."

Then, noting the hurt look which her cousin was vainly trying to conceal, Lou considerably ignored it, and with a few conventional remarks passed on.

That evening as she was whirling in the arms of her partner, who was the best dancer on the floor, and enjoying the fact that she was the center of admiration from all sides, the thought suddenly struck her that all of this gaiety was surface deep.

"How silly it is," she thought, "to see all of these people working so hard, just twirling around so senselessly."

"What can be the matter with me, I wonder?" she asked herself. "I'm actually dying for the dance to come to an end. Well, I'll have a good time later on," she promised herself.

After the dance came supper in a well-known fashionable hotel. The thought of another night spent as this one must have been too much for poor Betty, and she thought she would scream if she remained in this artificial, noisy place one minute longer. To her companion's surprise, just as the waiter approached the table with a familiar greeting, she leaned across and whispered: "Jack, I want to go home this very minute."

"Well, for heaven's sake, Betty— you? You don't really mean that you want to go home! Will wonders never cease!"

Then, seeing that she was really in earnest, he added:

"Come on, then, Bettikins, let's go. You're 'boss' with me tonight, you know, sweetie."

"Jack, please don't start that."

The tired, wistful little note in her voice appealed to the boy, and he refrained from further comment and led her to a little door so as to avoid the curious glances which Betty would surely meet if she left so early.

When Betty reached home she was tired.

With a little laugh at the absurdity of the thought (for Betty would not admit, even to herself, that she missed a certain person) she turned on the light before her mirror and stood staring at the pretty face.

The next morning Betty could not rise, and at noon she awoke to hear a deep, heavy voice ringing in her ears.

"That is what she will have to have."

Without opening her eyes Betty listened, and as the voice of her mother entered the conversation and receded down the hall two tears stole out from her closed lids and Betty was crying as if her heart would break.

A week later a puzzled doctor frowned over a case. Betty was no better. She took no interest in anything. The little notes of sympathy, the flowers, candy and books only received a passing glance.

"There is something on her mind," was his final conclusion, and he left the room to seek her mother. A half hour later the friendly doctor entered the room a wiser man.

"How are you going to bring the roses back to these cheeks, little one? Isn't there anything you want? Never mind; your mother and I have agreed to let you have just one visitor today. Do you think that would cheer you up? Come now, Betty, whom do you want to see?"

Before Betty had a chance to reply the telephone on the stand by her side startled her with a sharp, impatient ring. With a questioning look at the doctor, who tried his best to frown, she lifted the receiver and sent a weak little "hello" over the phone. With relief the doctor watched her brightening face, but the only part of the conversation that he heard was just one brief little sentence, but he was satisfied.

As he left the house he was almost knocked over by an impetuous youth who was leaping up the steps, three at a time. He knew that from now on Betty would be on the high road to recovery, for he had recognized their mutual friend, Bob. He smiled as he remembered the tone of her voice as Betty had said over the telephone just the one little sentence which had been her entire part of the conversation:

"Oh, please do!"

A pirate was caught and killed recently in the little old English village of Beeston St. Lawrence, Norfolkshire, and his remains were cut up and shared between the old age pensioners, who voted him very tasty, an exchange reports. The good people of Beeston St. Lawrence are not cannibals, and for the benefit of those not acquainted with the legendary lore of that part of England it must be explained that this pirate was a monster pike which terrorized the waters of the lake in Beeston for upward of thirty years.

The pike, which had the reputation of being the most artful fish in the world, earned the name of "the pirate" because of his predatory raids on fishermen's lines whenever they hooked anything. Anglers came from miles around to try and catch the freebooter, but the fish was too clever for the most expert piscator.

According to stories told over mugs of ale at the village inn the "pirate" was hooked only once, and in a vicious rage he broke the line and escaped. Yet the honor of catching him goes to a young ex-soldier who had been pike fishing only four times in his life.

The night of the capture they held a guessing contest in the village as to the actual weight of the "pirate," the prize being the fish itself. He weighed 26 pounds 1 ounce, measured five feet and had a girth of two feet.

JUST PULLED UP IN TIME

Timpkins' Abrupt Change of Subject Hardly to Be Wondered at Under the Circumstances.

The shaded lights, music in the distance, sweet perfumes from the costly flowers about them—everything was just right for a proposal, and Timpkins decided to chance his luck. She was pretty, which was good, and also, he believed, an heiress, which was better.

"Are you not afraid that some one will marry you for your money?" he asked gently.

"Oh, dear, no!" smiled the girl. "Such an idea never entered my head!"

"Ah, Miss Liscombe," he sighed, "in your sweet innocence you do not dream how coldly, cruelly mercenary some men are!"

"Perhaps I don't," replied the girl calmly. "I would not for a moment have such a terrible fate befall you!" he said passionately. "You are too good, too beautiful. The man who wins you should love you for yourself alone."

"He'll have to," the girl remarked. "It's my cousin Jennie who has the money—not I. You seem to have got me mixed. I haven't a penny myself."

"Oh—er"—stammered the young man—"what pleasant weather we are having, aren't we?"

Gone Lower.

Several of our Hoosier school buildings are named after noted Americans of a generation or more ago. Recently at a community meeting at one of these buildings the speaker spoke of the spirit of the man, whose name the building bore, hovering over the school. The children seemed much impressed then but it took the next day to show how deeply some had been moved.

The principal sent two youngsters to the basement to see to the furnace in the absence of the janitor. They came rushing up a few minutes later saying that they had heard a "terrible noise" down there. The principal laughed at them but another boy arose in their defense. "I bet I know what it is," he said. "I bet it's that man's spirit around here again. Only this time instead of being on

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LADIES

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Giant Airplanes.

Airplanes of the future, required to make long overland journeys, will be specially built for this purpose, probably multiple engine, with a fuel supply capable of 24 hours or more. Indeed it is possible to build such a type of craft at the present time, flying hundreds of miles with unfailing regularity over deserts, mountains, cities and villages in all kinds of weather with an absolute freedom from danger, which is more or less prevalent in war type airplanes in use at the present time. The cost of the upkeep of an airplane and the salaries of the pilots and mechanics to keep the machine in order would soon be paid for out of the sums now given for slower rail and boat transportation, for horses, carts, pack trains, etc., necessary for desert transportation.

An After-War Bride.

A returned soldier and his sweetheart called on a judge to marry them. The judge married them, and, apparently satisfied with his work, he said to Vic, "Salute the bride." For an instant the groom was flustered. Then he took two steps to the rear, came to a distinct halt, clicked his heels together and gave Mrs. Vic one of the "doughboys' firsts." "Oh, well, I guess that will have to do," sighed the judge as he signed the license.—Argonaut.

CAR THEFTS SWAMP AUSTRIA

Authorities Are Unable to Check Depredations of Well Organized Robbers.

Vienna.—Looting of freight trains, particularly of foodstuffs and wearing apparel goes on unchecked throughout Austria.

Unless convoyed, it is said, a shipment stands little chance of coming through intact. The robbers seem well organized and armed and often so numerous as to resist arrest.

Gift cargoes from other European states seem the favorite plunder, and, according to report, much of the stolen goods has been found for sale in the open market.

A large consignment of this character from Sweden arrived this week and when opened it was found that a portion of the fat and flour had been skillfully removed from each pack and Austrian salt substituted.

Last Resort.

Press Agent—I've done everything I could. I'll admit that I cannot think up any more publicity stunts.

Movie Actress—Oh, dear, I suppose I'll even have to marry you to get a little publicity again. Still, divorces do make splendid advertising.—Film Fun.

43,000
Drug Stores Sell It.
Five million people use it to KILL COLDS
HILL'S CASCARA QUININE
BROMIDE
Standard cold remedy for 20 years—
—a tablet form—safe, sure, no
opiates—breaks up a cold in 24
hours—relieves grip in 3 days.
Money back if it fails.
The genuine box has a Red
top with Mr. Hill's
Picture.
At all Drug Stores

DR. BURKHART

Wants you to write him today for a treatment of Dr. Burkhardt's Vegetable Compound. Pay for same when cured of Liver, Kidney Stomach Trouble, Constipation, Catarrh, Rheumatism. Don't miss this grandest of remedies and wonderful prevent. Main street, Cincinnati, Ohio. For native for Grip, Flu. Address 621 sale at all Drug Stores. 30-day treatment 25c.—Adv.

..AT LAST..

THE HOME CONCERT OF THE GLEE CLUB

Friday Evening 8 O'Clock

Seats on Sale at Langdons NOW

MR. FARMER:-

The Mid West Utilitor Tractor is a good product.

It is manufactured by Mid West Engine Company of Indianapolis, a company with nearly fifty years experience and reputation in building of high grade engines. The Mid West warranty covers design material and workmanship

It will do all they claim for it and more.

I will, soon have in the first shipment of Mid West Utilitors and attachments. Make it a point to see them and ask for a demonstration. Price \$380 E R Harris f.o.b. Indianapolis Dealer