

HERALD

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Charles J. Arnold.....Proprietor
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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 Gildewell, 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.

FOR SHERIFF—Harklus L. Jackson of Greencastle, formerly, of May 4, 1920.

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.

THINGS THAT COUNT.

Not what we have but what we use; Not what we dream but what we do—These are the things that make or break. The sun of human happiness.

The things near by, not things afar; Not what we seem but what we are—These are the things that make or break. That give the heart its joy or ache.

Not what seems fair but what is true; Not what we dream but what we do—These are the things that shine like gems. Like stars in fortune's diadem.

Not as we take but as we give; Not as we take but as we live—These are the things that make for peace. Both now and after time shall cease. —The Outlook.

MADE HIS ESCAPE QUICKLY

Her First Husband's Time of Tribulation So Short as to Be Hardly Worth Mentioning.

The marriage registrar called "Come in!" and they came in. They consisted of 95 per cent woman to 5 per cent man, and the registrar's heart was smitten with pity.

"We want to get married, if you please!" said the small man behind the large but-ton-hole. The registrar gave a side glance at the portly dimensions of the would-be bride. "Have you ever been married before?" he asked the very small man. "No, sir," replied the little fellow, in a hopeful voice.

"And you, madam?" inquired the registrar, "is this also your first venture?" "Well, not exactly," answered the dame. "You see, my first husband jumped off the roof after we'd been married only two days, so he really isn't worth mentioning."—London Tit-Bits.

More Odd Names.

The roll call of odd names that was published in a recent number of the Companion has prompted a subscriber to send us a few additional oddities that have happened to come to his notice.

John Spittler, he says, was a tobaccoist; A. W. Soper was a barber, and P. Kornman of course was a chiropodist. On the other hand, the Clay Real Estate company did not limit its activities to one variety of soil, but dealt impartially in all, while Professor Fidler, although a music teacher, made the voice and not the violin his specialty. Mrs. Toothache, whom fate appeared to have marked for a profession of dentistry, completely missed her vocation by becoming a dressmaker; nor was Mr. Drinkwater a teetotaler.—Youth's Companion.

Most Illustrious Corpse.

The Dorset (England) village of Worth Matravers, which is to be sold by auction, has few claims to fame. The most illustrious corpse in its churchyard seems to be that of one Benjamin Jesty, who died in 1816, and who was the first person who introduced the cow-pox by inoculation, and who from his great strength of mind made the experiment from the cow on his wife and two sons in the year 1774. Most readers will agree with Sir Frederick Treves's comment that "the epitaph says nothing of the greater strength of mind shown by the wife and two sons in submitting themselves to this hazard, nor how it came to pass that the iron-minded Benjamin did not first try the experiment upon himself."

ITS PURPOSE.

While waiting for his train the young man amused himself with the various slot machines. At last he came to one which did not respond to the penny he deposited. "Look here!" he said to a porter who was standing by. "I've tried my strength on one machine and I've tried my weight on another, but what's this apparatus? I've put in a penny and got nothing." "Oh," responded the porter, "that's to try your temper."—Boston Transcript.

Esperanto Bible.

Esperantists will learn with interest that the unpublished MS. of the late Dr. L. L. Zamenhof's translation from the Hebrew into Esperanto has been successfully transferred from Warsaw to England, and that it is to be published jointly by the British and Foreign society and the National Bible society of Scotland. For some years the new testament has been available, thanks to the labors of the Rev. J. Cyprian Rust (Soham, Cambridgeshire), and the same Esperanto expert is at the head of the revision committee which has undertaken the reading over of the Old Testament.

FRIEND STEVEDORE.

I'm a sweatin' army stevedore. I gets a soldier's pay. I joined up for a soldier once—I'll not forget the day. I gets a gal all proper an' comes pikin' overboard.

Prepared to meet this Jerry gent an' bring him to his knees. Two long, sad years I've been here a-jugglin' army freight From Somewhere West of Old New York an' East of Golden Gate—I've got a World War ribbon—gold stripes a full quartet—The army's come an' gone again—I'm steve-a-dorin' yet.

I've worked alongside Jerry, an' old Frenchy's helped me through. An' heathen Chinks what never blinks, an' bucks from Timbuctoo; An' Greeks from Asia Minor, an' some Spaniards, Poles an' Wops. An' Tommies fresh from London town, an' ex-Confederates from Dixie. For it's "An' avant that box car," an' a "Halte, la! Gii! Ailay!" "Zwei cases nach," now "Tout de suite"—toots sweeter, all yours play. "Manana fini arbeit," "Manana?" "Nichts compree!" "Damen, then. Aseel—morgen!" "Si... compree... yes... ya... out!"

I'm a sweatin' army stevedore. I gets a soldier's pay. But I parleys all the lingoos what they habbles here today. It's all same-measure-choose what they shoots, I gets 'em on the spot; The Heinie choppin' hard and cold, the Wop what's soft an' hot; The Chinese pickin' sing-song, an' the Alabama drawl. The bloomin' Cockney chatter an' the patois of the Gaul. I'm a jingo on the lingo, I'm the goods "commie interpreter." The army's come an' gone again—I'm steve-a-dorin' yet. —From the Home Sector.

ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN

Theatrical Critic May Have Meant Well by His Advice, but Some Will Doubt It.

The stage manager was often at his wits' end to know what to do with an amateur dramatic critic who regularly attended the theater and kept up a running conversation in a loud voice about the merits or demerits of the plays he saw. The piece was a thrilling melodrama of the old school when the critic happened to be there one night. The hero—an understudy—was slender and short; the lovely heroine tall and stout.

"Marry that man!" shouted the villain to the princess, and pointing to the hero, "and I'll ruin you both!" The heroine then screams and falls into the arms of the hero, who is expected to carry her out. But on this occasion the slender hero, doubting his fitness for the task before him, hesitated.

"All right, mister," yelled the critic. "Just take what you can, and come back for the rest!" The heroine then screams and falls into the arms of the hero, who is expected to carry her out. But on this occasion the slender hero, doubting his fitness for the task before him, hesitated.

Intoxicated Cows.

Some cows actually disgraced their home and reputation by going home the other night just like a pack of old boozers. The truth of this statement is affirmed by a farmer in England, and is related in one of the leading London dailies. One day the farmer's cows broke into an orchard where large heaps of fermenting cider apples lay upon the ground awaiting removal. Evidently the cows were fascinated and ate considerable quantities. The result was that when the farmer sent his boy to bring the cows home for milking they were all prostrate on the ground. After an effort they struggled to their feet, tottered across the orchard, only to fall in the ditch like intoxicated human beings. For a couple of days they remained quite helpless, and no milk was forthcoming. Later, however, they completely recovered.

Origin of Navel Orange.

The navel orange originated in Brazil and was introduced into the United States in 1870 by William Saunders of the United States department of agriculture at Washington. It was distributed by him to the orange growing section of this country and was often spoken of as the "Washington navel orange." Its peculiar formation, which gives the fruit its name, is due to the development of a secondary axis, with more or less cells, in the center of the fruit; the fact that it is practically seedless, combined with its sprightly flavor, has made this variety of orange popular, and it is largely grown in southern California and increasingly in Florida. The trees are propagated by cutting and by budding or grafting other stocks.

SHE HAD FORGOTTEN.

"Mother, wasn't that a funny dream I had last night?" said a little boy who was busily engaged with his breakfast cereal. "Why, I'm sure I don't know," replied his mother. "I haven't the slightest idea what your dream was about." "Why, mother, of course you know," said the boy reproachfully. "You were in it."—Youth's Companion.

Moment of Embarrassment.

"Some men are so strong that they always have their own way." "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "but a man who always has his own way is liable to be a little disappointed when he stops once in awhile and looks around and listens for the applause."—

Scrap Book

NAMED AFTER ENGLISH CITIES

Boston and Lynn, Massachusetts, Are Neighbors Here as They Are Across the Water.

The oldest place bearing the name Lynn is Lynn Regis, or King's Lynn, to give the English meaning of the Latin word "regis." It is a town of about 20,000 inhabitants still possessing considerable commerce but a place of importance three centuries and more ago, when it was often visited by kings. It is a seaport of Norfolk county, England, situated on the Great Ouse river not far from the Wash, which is a great bay indenting the east coast of England. Lynn Regis is near the south side of the Wash and directly across the Wash is the ancient city of Boston.

In early colonial times a settlement sprang up near Boston, Mass., to which was given the Indian name, Saugus. In 1636 a minister named Samuel Whiting came to Saugus, and from that time until his death in 1679 he was the pastor of the congregation. He was born and brought up in Lynn Regis, Norfolk, England, and a year after his arrival at Saugus the name of the settlement was changed to Lynn in honor of the pastor's birthplace. And so Boston in the New World came to have a Lynn as a neighbor, just as ancient Boston in England has Lynn Regis a neighbor across the waters of the Wash.

INTELLIGENCE OF HIGH ORDER

Remarkable Stories of Sagacity Shown by Animals in Connection With the Great War.

The high intelligence of horses was superbly demonstrated during the war, and some day a lover of the horse will collate the many wonderful incidents in which he played a leading part. One of these will be the vagaries of a Canadian general's thoroughbred, which again and again refused to budge to the spur at times when there was apparently no evidence of the slightest danger. Twice he saved his master's life by deliberate acts of insubordination. The latest yarn about a pony that had a race-track reputation is worth repeating in this connection. Every morning its owner brought this pony into the dining room of the house in which the narrator was billeted, and led him round the table. The pony was offered all sorts of dainties, but he would only touch slices of bread and butter, of which he was inordinately fond. It was not a big room, and there was not much space between the wall and the table, so if he had shown any restlessness the table and all that was on it must have been demolished. He, however, behaved always with the manners of a retriever dog, and only the slices of bread and butter had to be replenished.

Helgoland Dismantled.

A dispatch from Berlin to the Associated Press states that the Helgoland defenses are today dismantled. The island and its thousands of tons of masonry and gun emplacements is all that remains of this once most formidable fortress. With the guns dismantled, the destruction of the military harbor works and various fortifications has proceeded. Although this stronghold cost over 175 million dollars, its guns were fired but once throughout the war, when the British warship Shannon was the target. The allies recognized that it would have been impossible to silence its batteries. The artificial harbor works and the ground on which the barracks stand are to be removed and the site returned to the sea.—Scientific American.



NOT SO BAD.
"This is a terrible business."
"Oh, I don't know. I've lived with my wife's relatives for the last four years."

Statue to Balboa.

Panama is to have a statue of Balboa, the discoverer of the Pacific ocean. The contract for the work has already been signed at Madrid, and the monument has been entrusted to the sculptor Benlliure. That there is to be no undue haste in the matter is signified by the fact that the contract does not call for the delivery of the monument until two years after the signing of the agreement. The opportunities for a most effective piece of work are many, with the likeness of the man overlooking the ocean of his discovery. The grandiose setting would seem to call for a grandiose actor to dominate the scene.

Demand for Change.

The total number of coins of American money produced in 1919 was 738,642,000 and their value was \$20,777,000. They included 3,679,000 half dollars, 15,104,000 quarters, 54,529,000 dimes, 76,395,000 five-cent pieces and 588,935,000 pennies.

CAUGHT ON THE FLY

A large diamond will win more smiles than a dozen faint hearts.

A toothache will keep your mind on it more persistently than a heartache.

A teaspoon of vinegar in water in which fowl is boiled makes it tender.

If you would win the undying gratitude of a homely woman call her hand-some.

Oh, yes, pitiless publicity is for everybody except the people you like very much.

There would be fewer spinsters if girls would be more careful about their makeup.

Some women derive as much pleasure from weeping as some men do from laughing.

There is no hope for the man who spends his time arguing with women and babies.

Fireproof dishes that have been scorched should be soaked in strong borax water.

Use a penny for rubbing mud from clothing. It provides an edge that is not too sharp.

Public schools can teach the speaking of good English, but environment teaches harder.

Show us a man who thinks he understands women and we'll show you a gold brick buyer.

A married cynic's idea of a wise guy is a fellow who had a chance to marry his wife but didn't.

No woman has entered the convent of St. Catherine, on Mt. Sinai, for more than 1,400 years.

Forty commandments could have been put into the Mosaic law, but ten were considered enough.

Some men don't care whether they ride in an automobile or a patrol wagon—just so they get a ride.

Every man is valued in this world, as he shows by his conduct that he wishes to be valued.—Le Bruyere.

Women live longer than men, it is said, but according to the census enumerators they never live so many years.

Japanese Celluloid Industry.

The celluloid industry in Japan is of recent development, having barely passed a decade since it was started in Sakai. Today there are three factories producing celluloid sheets on a large scale. The export in 1917 was 3,067,505 pounds, valued at \$2,555,204. The small increase in 1918 was not due to a decrease in the demand but to a decrease in the production of camphor, both in Japan proper and Formosa. The governor general of Formosa has made investigation of the matter of increasing the production of camphor, and it was recently announced to the celluloid manufacturers that the supply would increase by about 4,000,000 pounds for the next fiscal year.—New York Times.

More Mechanical Zoology.

Not long ago the Youth's Companion published an item about mechanical tools that bear the names of animals. Several readers promptly wrote to explain the origin of some of the curious names that the article left unaccounted for.

The monkey wrench, one correspondent informs us, got its name by corruption from that of its inventor, a Pole named Monck. Another writes that when Samuel Crompton contrived a spinning machine that combined the best qualities of Hargreaves' spinning "Jenny" (named for his wife) and Arkwright's spinning frame he named the new machine a mule in reference to its mixed parentage.

Christian Spirit.

"You seem to have great confidence in your grocer."
"Yes," replied the sympathetic citizen.
"When he tells you a yarn to explain why he is compelled to charge outrageous prices I dare say you believe him and console with him."
"I do. And if the subject melts him to tears—as it often does—I offer to wipe away his tears."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

In the Wrong Pew.

The minister hurried down the aisle and grasped the stranger's hand. "I'm glad to see you this tonight," he said. "I can see that you are laboring under some deep sorrow, some great disappointment."
"You're right. I came in here thinking this was a cinema, and having got in I didn't have the nerve to get up and walk out."—London Answers.

Georgette and Tricotine.

"The members want you to run for president of our club," announced Georgette.
"I fear I am hardly the girl," simpered Tricotine.
"Don't worry. Things couldn't be worse."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Arctic Advantage.

"An Eskimo will stay in his house for months at a stretch."
"That's his luck," replied Mr. Growcher. "It's too cold up there for the landlord to travel around and serve notice that the rent has been raised."

Scrap Book

PROUD DOLLAR AT 40 CENTS

In the Days Following the Civil War the Coin Fell Considerably Below Par.

Time was when the United States dollar, today worth \$1.17 in Canadian money, could be picked up in Canada for 40 cents. Those were the far-off days of the Civil war, when the United States was being bled white by fratricidal strife.

During a considerable portion of the period between 1861 and 1865 the United States dollar brought 50 cents and even 40 cents. At one time things looked so black for the North that in Quebec the American greenback fell to 40 cents, whereas the Confederate dollar brought 35 cents. Not until about 1879 did the American dollar get to par.

Canada was flooded with Yankee notes during the Civil war and private individuals made a lot of money buying them and selling them after peace was declared. The late Cool Burgess, a famous Toronto minstrel of years gone by, is said to have built the row of brick houses on the east side of Upper Simcoe street from the profits he made on a trunkful of greenbacks he accumulated when receiving record salaries on the stage in the United States.—Montreal Herald.

STEWED RABBITS GO HUNTING

Bunnies That Had Indulged Overfreely in Apple Juice Chase Their Enemies, the Dogs.

After being isolated by snowdrifts that choked the country roads for several weeks, Banksville, in the Connecticut hills near here, is again in touch with civilization, according to a Stamford (Conn.) dispatch to the New York Evening Sun of a short time ago. The channel of news was opened by J. S. Clark, dealer of the place, who poked his team through the snow and got into this city.

Clark reported that he discovered a groundhog, evidently disgusted with the weather he predicted about six weeks ago, perched on the limb of an elm tree near his home. While the animal was sunning itself Clark called his dog, which quickly dispatched the groundhog. It weighed seven pounds. Clark also reported the rabbits are having the time of their lives, despite the prohibition law. He says they are getting intoxicated by eating the decaying apples found by clawing into the snow that yet covers the orchard lands and give chase to the hound dogs.

During his two-hour stay in town Clark said he was willing to swear as to the veracity of these statements.

Lettuce by the Carload.

Lettuce is being grown on a field scale in the Imperial and Salt river valleys of California, fields of from 30 to 40 acres being not extraordinary. At the height of the production season—January and February—it is not uncommon for 26 carloads of lettuce a day to be shipped to the middle western and eastern markets. This lettuce, grown under irrigation, is produced by hand labor and is of extra fine quality. The industry was developed on a commercial basis about three years ago and during the last two years has been one of the leading agricultural occupations of the state. These localities also produce carrots, peas, cauliflower and table beans on a less extensive basis.

Money in Raising Dates.

When given proper care the date palm starts to bear at an early age and will bring the best results from the fifth year on. As it gains in age it gains in productive capacity, good palms from six to ten years bearing as high as 100 pounds of fruit per tree. It has been conservatively estimated that profits from a date plantation of choice imported varieties, given intelligent attention, should not fall short of \$500 per acre for a number of years, and those who enter the field now will have better opportunities as the output is limited, and would reap the harvest coming to those producing a fine grade article, with a wide demand and limited supply.



UNDER A WAR REGIME.

"Did your daughter learn much at the cooking school?"
"Well, she learned how to make a lot of dishes we can't afford to eat."

Fitting Variety.

"I want a vine to plant on the grounds of this financier's country home on the sides sloping down to the road. What would you suggest?"
"A creeper?"

Classy Talk.

"That umbrella repairer has a flattering approach."
"What is it?"
"First asks the lady of the house if she has any golf clubs to mend."

THE LIGHTHOUSE.

The slow sea croons as a tiger tamed. Full fed, inclined to play. But we know his mood when the black clouds brood. As the lightnings leap to slay. When wind and water combine for slaughter. And torture the tossing ships. Then the sea's wild whine is a cry malign. From a loosened tiger's lips!

But however the winds of the world may roar. However the wild sea whines. Warning the danger that haunts the shore. The lamp in the lighthouse shines! Warning of danger and promise of aid. And guide on a pathless way— This is the pharos that men have made. For the ships on the sea astray.

So the waves may purr, or the winds may blow. From the south of the earth or north. From Skerryvore to the Boston shore— True point to the Fifth of North. Though death rides high through the windy sky. On the strength of the tempest's wings. Hour on hour the lamp in the tower Burns on and the fog bell rings.

So it hath been since the ancient days. When the priests of ancient fame Kindled in Egypt a high red blaze. For the fleets that homeward came. Warning of danger, promise of aid. And guide on a pathless way— This is the pharos that men have made. For the ships on the sea astray! —Lydia M. D. O'Neill, in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

SIMPLY HAD TO BE DONE

"Dovey's" Love Was Still Strong, but, as He Said, He Positively Had to Breathe.

"Sweetie!" said she. "Dovey!" answered he. Daylight grew dim. The afternoon shadows lengthened. Lamps that should have been lit remained unlit. By seven o'clock they had kissed each other 40 times. At last, when the echo of the dinner gong had long ceased to vibrate through the hall below, he shifted his position and drew away a little.

"Darling," she cried, tears of anguish springing in her eyes, "have you ceased to love me?" "No, sweetheart," he replied thickly; "but, hang it all, one must breathe."

"Highland Mary's" Grave Preserved.

Highland Mary Campbell, Burns' first love, has been discussed in the British parliament. It was feared that her grave would be destroyed to make room for extensions of the Harlan & Wolff ship building yards at Greenock. On the final reading of the Greenock improvement order confirmation bill at the house of commons, Mr. Alexander Shaw, secretary for Scotland, replying to many queries on the subject, stated that the sentimental objections lodged by the Burns federation and other societies will be respected. The grave of Highland Mary is to be left untouched, he said, only the monument being turned around to face the road. "In due course," added Mr. Shaw, "a second suitable monument will be erected on the same site more accessible to the public."

Armenia.

Armenia (the Scriptural Minni) is a country of northeastern Asia Minor, bounded on the north by Trebizond and Transcaucasia, on the south by Kurdistan, and on the east by the Caspian sea. For the most part it is a tableland with an average elevation of over 5,000 feet, the culminating point being Mount Ararat, 16,900 feet high. Armenia contains the headwaters of the Tigris and Euphrates rivers. The Armenians are Caucasians and speak a branch of the Aryan language. They have long been noted for their enterprising commercial spirit. They are Christians and have been most cruelly persecuted by the Turks. During the recent war thousands of Armenians were massacred. The treaty with Turkey has not, as this is written, been concluded.

RETAINING KNOWLEDGE.

Mother—Henry, does your ear ache?
Henry—No, mother.
Mother—Then why have you put cotton wool in it?
Henry—Well, you know, mother, you keep on telling me that I learn so little because what goes in one ear comes out of the other, so I've plugged the other one up!

Something Accomplished.