

Greencastle Star-Press.

Vol. 35, No 49

GREENCASTLE, IND., APRIL 7, 1894.

Vol. 21, No 51



We Have NEW SPRING WRAPS

In the best styles, from \$2 up.
New Dress Goods in the best and most desirable weaves and fabrics.
Lace Curtains, Cheneille Portiers, Draperies of all kinds, and Window Shades in the newest designs.
New Carpets in handsome patterns and colorings; an elegant selection of Mattings, Rugs, Art Squares, Linoleum, etc.
Domestic Dry Goods of every description, and Ladies' Fancy Goods and Notions in endless variety.
In addition to having one of the largest, best and cheapest stocks of goods ever offered in this city.
We are very anxious for your trade and invite an early inspection.

THE D. LANGDON CO.,
Dry Goods and Carpets.

THE CHEAP FURNITURE HOUSE

Is the place for Bargains. Try it and be convinced.

Undertaking in Best Manner.

Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

HANNA, East Side of

Paints and Wall Paper.

Inspection will convince you of the quality, styles and prices of our goods.

JONES' DRUG STORE.

BIG STOCK OF BOOKS, DOLLS, GAMES AND TOYS

HOPWOODS'.

LOCAL LEMES.

Prof. Neff returned to Chicago the first of the week.
James Ball is the new engineer at the Water Works.
Mr. John T. Christy has gone to Missouri on a visit.
Mr. and Mrs. Ves. Miller have returned to Oklahoma.
Prof. Study, of Richmond, visited here on Wednesday.
—Don't fail to hear the "Flying Dutchman," at Music Hall, next Wednesday night. Popular prices—20 cts., 15 cts., and 10 cts.
Mrs. S. H. Vansant returned to Seymour on Monday.
Born, to V. B. Hill and wife, a daughter, on April 1.
The public telephone is now located at the DeNap House.
Miss Nellie Matson has been visiting relatives at Brazil.
Lee Mathews is studying medicine with Dr. Leatherman.
Geo. E. Blake was in the county of Clay, on Wednesday.
Mr. A. T. Kelly has been confined to the house by sickness.
"Take back the heart that thou gavest!" He sang as he mournfully laid the ace of that suit on the table.
What he wanted was one little spade.
John Gainer was here from St. Louis the first of the week.
Will Murphy, of Crawfordsville, visited here on Sunday last.
Richard M. Hazelett is visiting at Seymour, Indiana, this week.
Quinton Broadstreet has been confined to the house by sickness.
Prof. Dotey was here from Indianapolis the first of the week.
Willard Bowen is reported to be in a slightly improved condition.
Prosecutor J. H. James and wife visited Indianapolis on Wednesday.
No plans have yet been adopted for the new Christian Church edifice.
Mrs. Allen, of Bloomington, has been visiting H. C. Lewis and wife.
Mrs. Kennedy, of Indianapolis, has been visiting John Cawley and family.

Miss Moffat, of Knightstown, has been visiting Mrs. Smyser and family.
Miss Elizabeth Overstreet has been visiting Miss Orrell, at Altamont, Ills.
That woman's far ahead of man
Here's proof—she needs no other:
Though twenty talk at once, their words
Are plain to one another.
Mrs. E. P. Thayer, of Greenfield, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. C. Ridpath.
The Century Club meets with Mrs. E. Marquis, this afternoon, April 7, 1894.
Prof. Ogg has been visiting at Crawfordsville and Frankfort this week.
Miss Lida Grooms has returned from a visit to relatives at Indianapolis.
Mrs. Thompson is here from Illinois, visiting her sister, Mrs. H. L. Miller.
A poor, wee robin, sang his song—
Perched on an apple bough;
A wild west blizzard came along—
Where is that robin now?
We will furnish you with printed letter heads, statements, bill heads, etc., in best style and quality, cheaper than you can obtain them elsewhere.
The barber shop of Jerome Smith, in South Greencastle, was burglarized, on Monday night, and quite a number of razors, etc., disappeared. No arrests.
Inspection and Vaccination.
A new movement was inaugurated here on Tuesday morning. On Monday it was arranged that all tramps found in this city each day should be placed in the lock-up and held until the following morning, when Drs. Bence and Hawkins, Secretaries of the County and City Boards of Health, would make them a professional call, inspect their good right arms, and vaccinate those who had not been vaccinated. An aggregation of seven were inspected on Tuesday morning, who gave their names and residences as follows: Bennett Clayton, of New York City; C. D. Bolling, of no place; J. W. Johnson, of McKeesport, Pa.; Richard Slavens, of Philadelphia; E. H. Braden, of California; and John Slavens, of Louisiana. They had all been successfully vaccinated save Johnson, and Dr. Bence placed a good sized and artistic strawberry on his arm, and they were turned out to hunt pastures new.

Mr. B. S. Hays, of Worthington, has been visiting J. McD. Hays and family.
Miss Bertha Fisher, of Indianapolis, has been the guest of Col. Weaver's family.
Mr. H. Sparks, of St. Louis, has been visiting W. L. Denman and family.
Miss Gelwick, the guest of Miss Dova Lloyd, returned to Illinois on Monday.
—Don't fail to hear the "Flying Dutchman," at Music Hall, next Wednesday night. Popular prices—20 cts., 15 cts., and 10 cts.
Miss Catharine Caylor, of Indianapolis, has been visiting Miss Flora Bridges.
License to marry has been issued to Francis A. Collins and Lina M. Pickel, George Gray and Mary M. Ryan, William H. Stringer and Lillie M. Wallace.
Smith and Bowen, the thieves who robbed Cook's store and Goulding & Ireland's mill, have been bound over for trial in Putnam Circuit Court. Bail was fixed at \$500.
In Mr. Coxey's army
Some men are bound to shirk—
The chances are that several will
Desert and go to work.
M. D. Bridges, Esq., is worried because of wickedness of mortals, and more especially those mortals who have been visiting his hen house and stealing his chickens. Of course, he is also worried over the loss of his chickens.
The following pupils graduate from the common schools of Washington township; the exercises will be held at Reelsville, on April 18: Maggie Kirk, Gracie Kirk, Ella Smith, Rosa Purcell, Charles Purcell, Ethel Knoll, Dora Sharp, Maude Brown, Walter Zenor, Cornelious Burks, and Blanche Osborn.
The Roachdale News says: Esther The Beautiful Queen—the above cantata was rendered Thursday eve in the Roachdale Hall by Greencastle talent and if we are to judge from the expressed approval of those who attended it would be most favorable to the company; such comments as it was the best entertainment that has ever visited this town were the answers we received from every one of whom we inquired.
A DePauw University Sophomore recently had "a date" with one of Greencastle's belles which he desired to skip, and as an excuse he desired her to believe that he had been called from the city. To accomplish this he wrote a note and addressed it to her; this note he enclosed in another envelope, which he sent to the postmaster at Rockport, with a request that he mail the note for the lady from the Rockport postoffice. The postmaster complied with the request, but he also wrote on the outside of the envelope, in a bold hand that the note had been sent to him from Greencastle to be mailed from his office. The Sophomore will understand, when he reads this, why that young lady fails to speak as she passes him by.
The Congressional Race.
A special from Columbus, Ind., dated April 2, says: The interest in the congressional race in this, the Fifth, district is becoming intense. It looks now as if both candidates would be nominated from this city. Congressman Cooper, who is now serving his third term and who lives here, will likely be renominated.
There is some opposition to him in the district and in this, his home, but it is not organized and will not be much of a barrier to his renomination. The democratic convention will be held here June 12.
The republicans will doubtless nominate ex-Consul-General Z. T. Sweeney, who is and has been for years the pastor of the Christian church here. The Christian churches are very strong in this district and it is calculated that Elder Sweeney's eloquence and personal popularity would draw many votes from the democratic ranks. Cooper, though, is a member of the Christian church, one of Elder Sweeney's flock, in this city. Sweeney, too, has much opposition. William F. Norton, attorney of this city, Attorney Case, of Greencastle, Attorney Hill, of Bloomington and Judge Johnson and Jesse Overstreet, of Franklin. Overstreet is very bitter in his fight against Sweeney, and, by the assistance of his skilled henchmen here, captured the first four or five delegates by taking colored men and others from one ward to another and thus outvoting their opposition. Overstreet is known as the representative of the young men, with which element W. F. Norton trains, is backed by the secretary of the county central committee, who is his brother-in-law, and was brought out for the sole purpose of dividing this county's vote to assist in defeating Elder Sweeney.

Convention to Nominate City Ticket.
The Democrats of the City of Greencastle, will meet in convention in the Court House at 7 p. m. Tuesday next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for city offices.
BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.
Dr. G. W. Bence is improving his residence by adding balconied verandahs and a vestibule.
Prof. Mansfield and Fernie heard Mrs. Howe-Lavin sing, at Indianapolis, on Tuesday night.
Hon. P. O. Colliver and Hon. S. A. Hays went to Crawfordsville, Wednesday, on law business.
Upon the streets the ice cream signs
We now begin to see;
It can't be long till "in our midst"
The s—r g—l will be.
Died, in Washington township, on Mar. 28, 1894, John Sutton, aged 53 years, 4 months and 7 days.
Misses Georgia Brothers and Queen Allen are attending the State Normal School, at Terre Haute.
—Don't fail to hear the "Flying Dutchman," at Music Hall, next Wednesday night. Popular prices—20 cts., 15 cts., and 10 cts.
Frank Fisher and Thos. Lewis were the tramps inspected by the Board of Health, on Wednesday morning.
One week from to-day, to-wit: On Saturday, April 14, the Republicans hold their county convention in this city.
Mrs. G. W. Bence and daughter, Edna, and Mrs. Warren Greenwell, went to Kansas, Ills., Tuesday, on a visit.
The tulip blooms in the garden,
The blue-bird sings all day,
The daisies dance in the meadow,
And the straw hat's on the way.
Mrs. Frances J. Walker, of Madison township, died on April 1, 1894, at her late residence, of pneumonia, after a short sickness. Mrs. Walker was one of the old residents of Putnam county and was loved, respected and esteemed by a large circle of friends, who extend earnest sympathy to the bereaved relatives.
The ladies of the Freshman Class gave a green reception to the young men of the same class, at Ladies' Hall, on Monday evening. The toilets of the ladies were more remarkable for variety than elegance, and the young men were almost hid by their shirt collars. The striking feature of the occasion was the quantity and quality of brains present in the capacity of guests and hostesses.
Life was once a dreary dullness
But we find an end of that;
For the zephyr once more dallies
With the young man's Sunday hat.
Otoe Tribe I. O. R. M. celebrated its anniversary in becoming style, on Monday evening last. Major W. H. H. Cullen presided and delivered an appropriate address; Misses Stella Grubb and Pearl Stoner sang some beautiful songs very sweetly, the orchestral music was all that could be desired, and the lovers of dancing had a splendid time after adjournment was had to the Hiawatha Club Rooms. The affair was a great success, creditable to the Tribe and pleasing to the guests.
GRAZED BY A BULLET.
Bourne, the Wild Man of Hendricks Comes Near Killing Marshal Starr.
On last Sunday afternoon one Everett Bourne, who hails from Hendricks county, got loaded with fighting whisky and self-acting revolvers, and created a disturbance in Keightleytown; in fact his whooping and yelling and reckless pistol firing created consternation in that suburb. Marshal Starr was summoned to the seat of war, and he met Bourne as he was leaving the scene of trouble. When the Marshal hove in sight Bourne tackled to the southwest; Starr followed and Bourne turned and informed Starr that he must not attempt to arrest him, or he would be shot, and emphasized the notice with an amplitude of oaths. Starr kept on advancing, and when within about ten feet Bourne blazed away with his pistol, firing three shots; two of them went wide of the mark, but the third one struck Starr near the groin; it was a glancing shot, cutting through his clothes, just breaking the skin, and leaving a large bruised place surrounding.
After firing the shots Bourne ran to the south with officers and several volunteers in pursuit; pursued and pursuers made fast time, and the race was kept up for several miles, but Bourne got away. It is only a question of time, however, as his arrest will surely follow if he ever shows up in this portion of Indiana.
It will be remembered that Bourne got on the war path in this city, some time ago, and was arrested and fined therefore, and rumor has it that last Sunday was the first visit he had made here since that time.
From all accounts Bourne knows no fear—in making his retreat he would frequently wait for his pursuers to get nearer; he would then present a cocked pistol and invite them to hurry forward and capture him; then he would scamper off until he had a good lead, and in due time repeat the same performance.

New Stock Wall Paper.
BIG DRUG HOUSE FOR 1894.
PIERCY & CO.
Fresh Garden Seeds in Bulk or Package.
Attracted.
We want to attract your attention to the finest line of *High Grade Clothing* kept in this city, and by our attractive prices, prompt, careful, courteous treatment, attract your regular custom. That's what we want to do with our handsome *New Spring Stock*.
You're Nerver Before.....
Seen anything like them for the price; neither have we, or even for more money. NO ONE thinks of buying any article in clothing or furnishings now whether cheap or fine without first visiting
THE BELL.
Clothiers and Furnishers.
HOUSE : CLEANING
Is on hand, and remember, we have the most complete line of Carpets to be had in the county. Lace Curtains never were so cheap in the history of the dry goods trade—less than half the prices of former years—and you don't want to miss seeing what we have to offer. Straw Matting is one of the nicest things you can get in the way of a cheap covering for the floor. We have them in all the grades, at prices to suit all who want matting. In Dress Goods our stock is unsurpassed in quality and prices. We have all the new and nobby things to be found in the market. In fact we are making the dry goods trade a success, by low prices and good goods. Our light Prints at 3¢, Ingigo Blue at 4¢, best quality of Domestic Gingham at 5¢ a yd., are the best bargains we ever offered. Our Spring Wraps, what few we have left, we will make the price so everybody can have one. Our \$10 Jackets for \$5, \$8 Jackets for \$3, \$6 Jackets for \$3.50. This is absolutely the best offer we ever made in this place on wraps. Just received, a beautiful line of Ladies' Wrappers, from 90¢ to \$2.00.
We extend a cordial invitation for you to come in and see what we have to show you.
Respectfully,
ISAIAH VERMILION.
KEEP YOUR EYE On Jim Allen's
BARGAIN STORE.
Largest stock of ladies' and gents' Fine Shoes in the city just arrived from the factory. Can suit you in quality, price and style.
Also Just Added---New Stock Family Groceries.
Fresh, new and bright; selling cheap for cash or exchange for country produce.
Want to Buy 5,000 lbs. Country Bacon. Remember the place—N. Side
J. T. ALLEN, PROP.
Can't Do without Them.
You will be surprised at the number of fine shoes I am getting in now. And you will be still more surprised at the way they are going out.
Most people have come to the conclusion that they can't well go barefooted even in these hard times and are coming after their shoes just as though they expected to continue wearing them.
Well, as I said before, you will be surprised when you see how many different styles we have and how nice they are.
When I tell you that I have the largest stock of fine shoes in the city and give you better shoes than you can buy elsewhere for the same price I simply state a fact, which you can't help but see when you come to examine. I intend to keep a larger stock this year than ever before.
Very respectfully,
P. R. CHRISTIE.
B. F. Corwin attended the marriage of his brother, Milton Corwin, at St. Louis, this week.
Mrs. W. J. Ashton attended the State meeting of the W. R. C., at Lafayette, this week.
Mrs. A. N. Grant and daughter, of Kokomo, are visiting her parents, J. F. Darnall and wife.
Pale lover, full of thoughts sublime,
You little know that while you woo
That she is thinking all the time
She's make an April fool of you.
Mrs. A. J. Smedley has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Hays, at Indianapolis, this week.
The Putnam County Medical Society meets in this city, next Tuesday, Drs. Smythe, Leatherman, Lamers and Preston are expected to read papers.
Mr. Edwin Angell, one of the old and highly respected residents of this township, died on Saturday, March 31, of paralysis. His death is widely and sincerely mourned.

In the Spring Time
let your thoughts
lightly turn to
Timnevela Tea
and
Allen's Sarsaparilla.
Clean out your System.

WALTER ALLEN,
Opp. DePauw University.
George W. Black shipped two car loads of horses this week—one load to Brattleboro, Vt., and the other to Charleston, S. C.
Jas. McD. Hays, Capt. Fee and A. M. Maxon attended the State Encampment of the G. A. R., at Lafayette, this week.
The assessor and his deputies for this township are Thos. Talbot, J. W. Bower, A. M. Maxon, Sanford Sewell and Logan Foxworthy.
Chas. Case was over in Morgan county, this week, endeavoring to convince the Republicans thereabouts that he was a Congressional possibility.
—Don't fail to hear the "Flying Dutchman," at Music Hall, next Wednesday night. Popular prices—20 cts., 15 cts., and 10 cts.
The residence of David Knell, in Cloverdale township, was destroyed by fire, on Tuesday. We have not heard the origin of the fire. Part of his household goods were saved. Loss about \$1,500; partially insured.
On Tuesday night Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Smith entertained a party of friends in a charming manner. The evening was spent in social chat, enlivened with sweet music, and tempered with dainty refreshments. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Randal, Denman, L. L. Lewis, Levering, Geo. Cooper, John Cooper, Melvain, Hurley, Stewart, John Abrams, David Abrams, Misses Reger, Pruitt, Heppy and Thornton, and Messrs. Hunt, Brown, Ed. Abrams and Dunlavy.

Ladies will find the Handsomest Stock of

SPRING GOODS

In the city at

Boston Millinery

One Door East of Postoffice.

ANNA BANNING, Prop.

MRS. STRATTON, Trimmer.

Stop Thief!

Any one whose Watch has a

Knox Bull-Head

bow (ring), will never have occasion to use this time-honored cry. It is the only bow that cannot be twisted off the case, and is found only on Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark.

Ask your jeweler for a pamphlet, or send to the manufacturers.

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

Money to Loan!

—AT—

6 PER CENT.

—CALL ON—

GEO. HATHAWAY

No. 22 South Jackson Street, GREENCASTLE, IND.

Gas Fitting and Plumbing

I will attend to all orders for gas fitting and plumbing promptly. All work thoroughly tested and

Warranted to Give Satisfaction

And prices very low. Give me a call.

FRED. WEIK.

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days' use of

M. H. WOLFE, Upper Marlboro, Md.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by using Swift's Specific, and have had no symptoms of return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

D. E. WILLIAMSON, Attorney at Law,

GREENCASTLE, IND.

Business in all courts attended to promptly.

G. W. Bence, Physician.

Office and Residence, Washington Street, near Square east of National Bank, GREENCASTLE, IND. 384

J. R. LEATHERMAN, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office over Allen's Drug Store, Washington Street.

W. G. OVERSTREET, O. F. OVERSTREET, OVERSTREET & OVERSTREET, DENTISTS.

Special attention given to preserving the natural teeth. Office in Williamson Block, opposite First National Bank.

DR. G. C. SMYTHE, Physician and Surgeon

Office and residence, Vine street, between Washington and Walnut streets.

G. C. Neale, Veterinary Surgeon.

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, and member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Society. All diseases of domestic animals carefully treated. Office at Cooper Brothers' Livery Stable, Greencastle, Ind. All calls, day and night, promptly attended. Filing and Surgery a specialty.

For sale, a beautiful home on East Seminary street; house of eight rooms, large shade trees, large lot, choice fruit of all kinds. tf H. A. MILLS.

Vandalia Line Excursions.

To South, Southeast and Southwest run various dates from now until June 5th, 1894, inclusive, one fare round trip. Call on or address any Vandalia Line Agent and ask for information contained in circular No. 327 of January 20th, 1894. 4m39

LOVE OR MONEY;

OR,

A PERILOUS SECRET.

BY CHARLES READE.

Author of "Put Yourself in His Place," etc., etc., etc.

The first thing he did was to whip off his entire tweed suit and turn it inside out; he had had it made on purpose; it was a thin tweed, doubled with black kerseymer, so that this change was a downright transformation. Then he substituted a black tie for a colored one, whipped out a little mirror and his bare feet, etc., browned and colored his cheeks, put on an admirable gray wig, whiskers, mustache, and beard, and partly whitened his eyebrows, and hobbled feebly out of the little wood an infirm old man. Presently he caught sight of his gold ring. "Ah!" said he, "she is a sharp girl; perhaps she noticed that in the struggle." He took it off and was going to put it in his pocket, but thought better of that, and chucked it into a ditch. Then he made for the village. The pursuers hunted about the house, and, of course, didn't find him; but presently one of them saw him crossing a meadow not far off, so they ran toward him and hailed him.

"Hi! mister!" He went feebly on and did not seem to hear; then they hailed him again and ran toward him. Then he turned and stopped, and seeing men running toward him, took out a large pair of round spectacles, and put them on to look at them. By this artifice that which in reality completed his disguise seemed but a natural movement in an old man to see better who it was that wanted him.

"What be you doing here?" said the man. "Well, my good man," said Monckton, affecting surprise, "I have been visiting an old friend, and now I'm going home again. I hope I am not trespassing. Is not this the way to the village? They told me it was."

"That's right enough," said the deputy, "but by the way you come you must have seen him."

"No, sir," said Monckton, "I haven't seen anybody, except one gentleman that came through that wood there, as I passed it."

"What was he like, sir?"

"Well, I didn't take particular notice, and he passed me all in a hurry."

"That would be the man," said the deputy. "Had he a very pale face?"

"Not that I remarked; he seemed rather heated with running."

"How was he dressed, sir?"

"Oh, like many of the young people; all of one pattern."

"Light or dark?"

"Light, I think."

"Was it a tweed suit?"

"I almost think it was. What had he been doing? Anything wrong? He seemed to me to be rather scared like."

"Which way did he go, sir?"

"I think he made for that great house, sir."

"Come on," said the deputy, and he followed this treacherous indication, hot in pursuit.

Monckton lost no time. He took off twenty years, and reached the Dun Cow as an old acquaintance. He hired the one vehicle the establishment possessed, and was off like a shot to Derby; thence he despatched a note to his lodgings to say he was suddenly called to town, but should be back in a week. Not that he ever intended to show his face in that neighborhood again.

Nevertheless events occurred that stopped both his flight and Bartley's and broke up their unholy alliance. It was Hope's final inspection of the mine, and he took things in order. Months ago a second shaft had been sunk by his wise instructions, and but for Bartley's parsimony would have been now completed. Hope now ascertained how many feet it was short, and noted this down for Bartley.

Then, still inspecting, he went to the other extremity of the mine, and reached a sort of hall or amphitheatre much higher than the passages. This was a centre, with diverging passages on one side, but closed on the other. Two of these passages led by oblique routes to those old works the shoring of which had been reported unsafe.

This amphitheatre was now a busy scene, empty trucks being pushed off, full trucks being pushed on, all the men carrying lighted lanterns that wavered and glinted like "wills-of-the-wisp."

Presently a bell rang and a portion of the men, to whom this was a signal, left off work and began to put on their jackets and to await the descent of the cage to take them up in parties. At this moment Hope met, to his surprise, a figure that looked like Ben Burnley. He put up his lamp to see if he was right, and Ben Burnley it was. The ruffian had the audacity to put up his lamp, as if to scrutinize the person who examined him.

"Did I not discharge you?" said Hope. "Ay, lad," said Ben; "but your master put me on again." With that he showed Bartley's order and signature.

Hope bit his lips, but merely said, "He will rue it." Burnley sidled away; but Hope cried to one of two men who were about:

"Keep a sharp lookout on him, my men; your lives are not safe whilst he's in the mine."

Burnley leaned insolently against a truck and gave the men nothing to observe; the next minute in bustled the honest miner at whose instance Hope had come down the mine, and begged him to come and visit the shoring at once.

Hope asked if there were any other men there; the miner replied in the negative.

"Very well, then," said Hope; "I'll just take one look at the water here, and I'll be at the shoring in five minutes."

Unfortunately this unwary statement let Burnley know exactly what to do; he had already concealed in the wood-work a canister of dynamite and a fuse to it last about five minutes. He now wriggled away under cover of Hope's dialogue and lighted the fuse, then he came flying back to get safe out of the mine, and leave Hope in his death-trap.

But in the mean time Grace Hope came down in the cage, and caught sight of her father, and came screaming to him, "Father! father!"

"You here, my child?"

"There's a plot to murder you! A man called Burnley is to cause an explosion at the old works just as you visit them."

"An explosion," cried Hope, "and fire-damp about! One explosion will cause fifty. Ring the bell here, men! danger!"

Then there was a rush of men.

"Ben Burnley is firing the mine,"

There was a yell of fury; but a distant explosion turned it to one of dismay. Hope caught his daughter up in

his arms and put her into a cavity.

"Fly, men, to the other part of the mine!" he cried.

There was a louder explosion. In ran Burnley terrified at his own work, and flying to escape. Hope sprang out upon him. "No, you don't; living or dead, you are the last to leave this mine."

Burnley struggled furiously, but Hope dashed him down at his feet. Just as a far more awful explosion than all took place, one side of that amphitheatre fell in, and the very earth heaved. The corner part of the shaft fell in upon the cage, and upon many poor miners who were hoping to escape by it; but those escaped for the present who had obeyed Hope's order and fled to another part of the mine, and when the stifling vapors drifted away there stood Hope, pale as death, but strong as iron, with the assassin at his feet, and poor Grace crouching and quivering in her recess. Their fate now awaited these three—a speedy death by choke-damp, or a slow death by starvation, or a rescue from the outside under circumstances of unparalleled difficulty, since there was but one shaft completed, and that was now closed by a mountain of debris.

CHAPTER XXII.

BURIED ALIVE.

The explosions so tremendously loud below were but muffled sounds at the pit's mouth; but alas! these muffled sounds, and one flash of lurid flame that shot up into the air, told the tale of horror to every experienced pitman and his wife, and the cry of a whole village went up to heaven.

The calamity spread like wild-fire. It soon found its way to Clifford Hall, and the deputy ran himself with the news to Mr. Bartley. Bartley received it at first with a stony glare, and tremble all over; then the deputy, lowering his voice, said: "Sir, the worst of it is there is foul play in it. There is good authority to say that Ben Burnley fired the mine to destroy his betters, and he has done it; for Mr. Hope and Miss Hope—that is, Miss Bartley—that was—are both there." He added, in a broken voice: "And if they are not buried or stifled, it will be hard work to save them. The mine is a ruin."

Bartley delivered a wild scream, and dashed out of the house at once; he did not even take his hat; but the deputy, more self-possessed, took one out of the hall, and followed him.

Bartley hurried to the mine, and found that several stout fellows had gone down with their pickaxes and other tools to clear the shaft, but that it must be terribly slow work, so few men could work at a time in that narrow space. Bartley telegraphed to Derby for a more powerful steam-engine and experienced engineers, and set another gang to open the new shaft to the bottom, and see if any sufferers could be saved that way. Whatever he did was wise, but his manner was frenzied. None of his people thought he had so much feeling, and more than one of the quaking women gave him a kind word.

He made no reply; he did not even seem to hear. He wandered about the mine all night, wringing his hands, and at last he was taken home almost by force.

Humanity overpowered prejudice, and Colonel Clifford came to the mine to see if he could be of any use to the sufferers. He got hold of the deputy, and learned from him what Bartley was doing. He said he thought that was the best course, as there would be division of labor; but, said he: "I am an old campaigner, and I know that men cannot fight without food, and this work will be a fight. How will you house the men?"

"There are forty-seven men missing, and the new men can sleep in their cottages."

"That's so," said the Colonel; "but there are the wives and the children. I shall send sleeping tents, and eating tents, and provisions enough to feed a battalion. Forty-seven lives!" said he pityingly.

"Ah, sir," said the deputy, "and such lives, some of them; for Mr. Hope and Miss Mary Bartley—leastways that is not her name now; she's Mr. Hope's daughter."

"Why, what has she to do with it?"

"I am sorry to say, sir, she is down the mine."

"God forbid," said the Colonel, "that noble girl dead, or in mortal danger!"

"She is, sir, and—lowering his voice—by foul play." Then, seeing the Colonel greatly shocked and moved, he said: "And I don't want to keep it from you. You are our nearest magistrate. The young lady told me at the pit mouth she is Mr. Hope's daughter."

"And so she is."

"And she said there was a plot to destroy her father in the mine by exploding the old workings he was going to visit. One Ben Burnley was to do it—a blackguard that has a spite against Mr. Hope for discharging him. But there was money behind him, and a villain that she described to us—black eyebrows, a face like a corpse, and dressed in a suit of tweed once over. We hoped that she might have been mistaken, or she might have warned Mr. Hope in time; but now it is to be seen that there was no mistake, and she had not time to warn him. The deed is done; and a darker deed was never done, even in the dark."

Colonel Clifford groaned. After a while he said, "Seize that Ben Burnley at once, or he will soon leave this place behind him."

"No, he won't," said the deputy. "He is in the mine; that is one comfort; and if he comes out alive his life won't be worth much, with the law on one side of the blackguard, and Judge Lynch on the other."

"The first thing," said the Colonel, "is to save these precious lives. God help us and them!"

He then went to the railway, and wired certain leading tradesmen in Derby for provisions, salt and fresh, on a large scale, and for new tents. He had some old ones stored away in his own house. He also secured abundance of knives, forks, plates, buckets, pitchers, and jugs, and, in short, he opened a commissariat. He inquired for his son Walter, and why he was so late. He could learn nothing but that Walter had mounted a hunter, and left word with Baker that he should not be home till eight o'clock.

"John," said the Colonel, solemnly, "I am in great trouble; and Walter is in worse. I fear. Let nobody speak to him about this accident at the mine till he has seen me."

Walter Clifford rode to the Lake Hotel to inquire after the bracelet. The landlady told him she had sent her husband over with it that day.

"Confound it!" said Walter; "why he won't know whom to take it to."

"Oh, it's all right, sir," said she. "My Sam won't give it to the wrong person, you may be sure."

"How do I know that?" said Walter; "and pray, whom did you tell him to give it to?"

"Why, to the lady as was here with you."

"And how the deuce is he to find her? He does not know her name. It's a great

pity you could not keep it till I came."

"Well, sir, you was so long coming." "That's true," said Walter; "let us make the best of it. I shall feed my horse, and get home as quickly as I can."

However, he knew he would be late, and thought he had better go straight home. He sent a telegram to Mary Bartley: "Landlord gone to you with bracelet," and this he signed with the name of the landlady, but no address. He was afraid to say more, though he would have liked to put his wife upon her guard; but he trusted to her natural shrewdness. He mounted his horse and rode straight home, but he was late for dinner, and that vexed him a little, for it was a matter Colonel Clifford was particular about. He dashed up to his bedroom and began to dress all in a hurry.

John Baker came to him wearing a very extraordinary look, and after some hesitation said, "I would not change my clothes if I were you, Mr. Walter."

"Oh," said Walter, "I am too late, you know; in for a penny, in for a pound."

"But, sir," said old John, "the Colonel wants to speak to you in the drawing-room."

Now Walter was excited with the even's of the day, irritated by the affront his father had put upon him, and Mary, strung up by hard riding, etc.; he burst out, "Well, I shall not go to him; I have had enough of this—badgered and bullied, and my sweetheart affronted—and now I suppose I am to be lectured again. You say I am not well, and bring me dinner up here."

"No, Mr. Walter," said the old man, gravely; "I must not do that. Sir, don't you think as you are to be scolded, or the angel you love affronted; all that is over forever. There has been many a strange thing happened since you rode out of our stable last; but I wish you would go to the Colonel and let him tell you all; however, I suppose I may tell you so much as this, that your sweetheart is not Mary Bartley at all; she is Mr. Hope's daughter."

"What!" cried Walter, in utter amazement.

"There is no doubt about it, sir," said the old man; "and I believe it is all out about you and her; but that would not matter, for the Colonel he takes it quite different from what you might think. He swears by her now. I don't know really how that came about, sir, for I was not there, but when I was dressing the Colonel he said to me, John, 'she's the grandest girl in England, and an honor to her sex, and there is not a drop of Bartley's blood in her.'"

"Oh, he has found that out," said Walter. "Then I'll go to him like a bird, dear old fellow. So that is what he wanted to tell me."

"No," said John Baker, gravely. "No," said Walter; "what then?"

"It's trouble."

"Trouble," said Walter, puzzled.

"Av, my poor young master," said Baker, tenderly; "sore trouble as a father's heart won't let me or any man break to you while he lives to do it. I know my master. Ever since that fellow Bartley came here we have seen the worst of him; now we shall see the best of him. Go to him, dear Master Walter. Don't waste time in talking to old John Baker. Go to your father and your friend."

Walter Clifford cast a look of wonder and alarm on the old man, and went down at once to the drawing-room. His father was standing by the fire. He came forward to him with both hands and said:

"My son!"

"Father," said Walter, in a whisper, "what is it?"

"Have you heard nothing?"

"Nothing but good news, father—that you approve my choice."

"Ah, John told you that."

"Yes, sir."

"And did he tell you anything else?"

"No, sir; only that some great misfortune is upon me, and that I have my father's sympathy."

"You have," said the Colonel; "and would to God I had known the truth before! She is not Bartley's daughter at all; she is Hope's daughter. Her virtue shines in her face; she is noble, she is self-denying, she is just, she is brave; and no doubt she can account for her being at the Lake Hotel in company with some man or other. Whatever that lady says will be the truth. That's not the trouble, Walter; all that has become small by comparison. But shall we ever see her sweet face again, or hear her voice?"

"Father," said Walter, trembling, "you terrify me. This sudden change in your voice that I never heard falter before; some great calamity must have happened. Tell me the worst at once."

"Walter," said the old man, "stand firm; do not despair, for there is hope."

"Thank God for that, father; now tell me."

Walter, there has been an explosion in the mine—a fearful explosion; the shaft has fallen in; there is no getting access to the mine, and all the poor souls confined there are in mortal peril. Those who are best acquainted with the mine do not think that many of them have been destroyed by the ruin, but they tell me these explosions let loose poisonous gases, and so now those poor souls are all exposed to three deadly perils: choke-damp, fire-damp, and starvation."

"It's pitiable," said Walter; "but surely this is a calamity to Bartley, and to the poor miners, but not to any one that I love, and that you have learned to respect."

"My son," said the Colonel, solemnly, "the mine was fired by foul play."

"Is it possible?"

"It is believed that some rival owner, or else some personal enemy of William Hope, bribed a villain to fire some part of the mine that Hope was inspecting."

"Great heavens!" said Walter; "can such villains exist? Poor, poor Mr. Hope; who would think he had an enemy in the world?"

"Alas!" said the Colonel, "that is not all. His daughter, it seems, overheard the villain bribing the ruffian to commit this foul and terrible act, and she flew to the mine directly. She despatched some miners to seize that hellish villain, and she went down the mine to save her father."

"Ah!" said Walter, trembling all over. "She has never been seen since."

The Colonel's head sank for a moment on his breast.

Walter groaned and turned pale.

"She came too late to save him; she came in time to share his fate."

Walter sank into a chair, and a deadly pallor overspread his face, his forehead, and his very lips.

The Colonel rushed to the door and called for help, and in a moment John Baker and Mrs. Milton and Julia Clifford were round poor Walter's chair with brandy and ether and salts, and every stimulant. He did not faint away; strong men very seldom do at any mere mental shock.

The color came slowly back to his cheeks and his pale lips, and his eyes began to fill with horror. The weeping women, and even the stout Colonel,

viewed with anxiety his return to the full consciousness of his calamity. "Be brave," cried Colonel Clifford; "be a soldier's son; don't despair; fight; nothing has been neglected. Even Bartley is playing the man; he has got another engine coming up, and another body of workmen to open the new shaft as well as the old one."

"God bless him!" said Walter.

"And I have an experienced engineer on the road, and the things civilians always forgot—tents and provisions of all sorts. We will set an army to work sooner than your sweetheart, poor girl, shall lose her life by any fault of ours."

"My sweetheart!" cried Walter, starting suddenly from his chair. "There, don't cling to me, women. No man shall head that army but me. My sweetheart! God help me—she's my wife."

CHAPTER XXIII.

REMOUSE.

In a work of this kind not only the external incidents should be noticed, but also what may be called the mental events. We have seen a calamity produce a great revulsion in the feelings of Colonel Clifford; but as for Robert Bartley, his very character was shaken to the foundation by his crime and its terrible consequences. He was now like a man who had glided down a soft sunny slope, and was suddenly arrested at the brink of a fathomless precipice. Bartley was cunning, selfish, avaricious, unscrupulous in reality, so long as he could appear respectable; but he was not violent, nor physically reckless, still less cruel. A deed of blood shocked him as much as it would shock an honest man. Yet now, through following his natural bent too far, and yielding to the influence of a remorseless villain, he found his own hands stained with blood—the blood of a man who, after all, had been his best friend, and had led him to fortune; and the blood of an innocent girl who had not only been his pecuniary benefactress for a time, but had warmed and lighted his house with her beauty and affection.

Busy men, whose views are all external, are even more apt than others to miss the knowledge of their own minds. This man, to whom everything was business, had taken for granted he did not actually love Grace Hope. Why, she was another man's child. But now he had lost her forever, he found he had mistaken his own feelings. He looked round his gloomy horizon and realized too late that he did love her; it was not a great and penetrating love like William Hope's; he was incapable of such a sentiment; but what affection he had to bestow, he had given to this sweet creature. His house was dark without her; he was desolate and alone, and, horrible to think of, the instrument of her assassination. This drove him to frenzy, and his frenzy took two forms, furious excitement and gloomy despair; this was now his life by night and day, for sleep deserted him. At the mine his measures were all wise, but his manner very wild; the very miners whispered amongst themselves that he was going mad. At home, on the contrary, he was gloomy, with sullen despair. He was in this latter condition the evening after the explosion, when a visitor was announced. Thinking it was some one from the mine, he said, faintly, "Admit him," and then his despondent head dropped on his breast; indeed, he was in a sort of lethargy, worn out by his labors, his remorse, and his sleeplessness.

In that condition his ear was suddenly jarred by a hard, metallic voice whose tone was somehow opposed to all the voices with which goodness and humanity have ever spoken.

"Well, governor, here's a slice of luck."

Bartley shivered. "Is that the devil speaking to me?" he muttered, without looking up.

"No," said Monckton, jauntily; "only one of his servants, and your best friend."

"My friend?" said Bartley, turning his chair and looking at him with a sort of dazed wonder.

"Ay," said Monckton, "your friend; the man that found you brains and resolution, and took you out of the role, and put Hope and his daughter in it instead; no, not his daughter, she did that for us, she was so clever."

"Yes," said Bartley, wildly, "it was you who made me an assassin. But for you, I should only have been a knave; now I am a murderer—thanks to you."

"Come, governor," said Monckton, "no use looking at one side of the picture. You tried other things first. You made him liberal offers, you know; but he would have war to the knife, and he has got it. He is buried at the bottom of that shaft."

"God forbid!"

"And you are all right."

"I am in hell," shrieked Bartley.

"Well, come out of it," said Monckton, "and let's talk sense. I—I read the news at Derby, just as I was starting for London. I have been as near the mine as I thought safe. They seem to be very busy clearing out both shafts—two steam-engines, constant relays of workmen. Who has got the job in hand?"

"I have," said Bartley.

"Well, that's clever of you to throw dust in their eyes, and put our little game off your own shoulders. You want to save appearances? You know you cannot save William Hope."

"I can save him, and I will save

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and Typewriting School, Indianapolis Business University. When Block, Elevator, Oldest, largest and best equipped. Individual instruction by expert reporters. Book-keeping, Penmanship, English, Office Training, etc., free. Cheap boarding, tuition, easy payments. Positions secured by our graduates. Beautiful Illustrated Catalogue and Paper free. **HEED & OSBORN, Indianapolis, Ind.**

CITY AND COUNTY

The assessors are now on the war path.

Allen Brockway has returned from the South.

Robt. Black and wife have been visiting in Illinois.

Mrs. John Payne has bought the Phipps property, on Crown street.

Miss Myrtle Smyser has been here from Knightstown this week, visiting her mother.

Harry Paris went to Grant Park, Ill., to sing at a concert on Wednesday evening last.

Attorney Fishback, of Indianapolis, was initiated into the Phi Beta Kappa, on Friday night.

Mrs. Harvey Alison has returned from Kentucky, where she spent the winter with her daughter.

Mr. Geo. Kurtz, of the First National Bank, was called to Illinois a few days ago by a telegram announcing the death of his mother.

While wrestling, on Friday evening, Howard Wright, of this city, had his collar bone fractured. Dr. Leathman gave him surgical attention.

On Thursday afternoon William Stringer and Lillie M. Wallace were married at the residence of Elder Wallace, South Bloomington st., this city.

The thoughtful husband now gets out the lawn mower, has it sharpened and oiled up so that his wife will be able to run it without too much fatigue.

A leaky gasoline stove set the residence of Mr. Jordan on fire, Friday, but the heroic and well directed exertions of Miss Stella Jordan subdued the flames.

Mrs. Lillian Rich, daughter of Rev. Samuel Beck, and a native of this city, died at South Bend, on Mar. 25; her departure hence is mourned by a very large circle of friends.

The Township Assessors met here, on Saturday last, to receive their books, blanks, etc., and receive instructions that they might begin active operations on April 2. The listing of property will be more thorough and uniform this year than ever before, especially in the items of credits and indebtedness, where exemption from taxation is claimed because of indebtedness.

Real Estate Transfers.
Elizabeth Gilmore to Frances M. Derry, land in Washington tp., \$5.

Wm. Hapeny to Sarah E. Belk, land in Washington tp., \$425.

M. M. Meadow to Corilda Pierson, land in Floyd tp., \$150.

Dillard C. Allen to W. J. and H. A. King, land in Greencastle tp., \$260.

Wm. A. Carmichael to J. T. and S. A. Carmichael, land in Clinton tp., \$950.

Omar C. Wright to Mary Wright, land in Floyd tp., \$300.

Edgar A. Wright to Mary Wright, land in Floyd tp., \$300.

Henry C. Darnall to Arch E. Collings, land in Monroe tp., \$100.

Arch E. Collings to Henry C. Darnall, land in Monroe tp., \$10.

A. A. and E. E. Black to E. R. Pruett, land in Greencastle tp., \$2000.

Alex. Breckinridge, trustee, to Susanah Darnall, land in Clinton tp., \$20.

A. O. Lockridge, executor, to Carl Eiteljorg, land in Greencastle, \$125.

George Phipps to Lucinda J. Payne, land in Greencastle, \$450.

Joseph West and wife to Martin T. and Sarah L. Henry, land in Jackson tp., \$1500.

J. H. McAmmack to R. W. McAmmack, land in Jefferson tp., \$1,050.

Joseph A. Akers to William E. Wendling, lot in Roachdale, \$1,000.

William P. Camden to J. O. Holland, lot in Lockridge, \$45.

Gus Neal to James H. Job, land in Jefferson tp., \$700.

Fleming McCray to James Calloway, land in Monroe tp., \$1,300.

Doctor B. F. Hurst to George W. Hurst, land in Warren tp., \$3,500.

George W. Hurst to Doctor B. F. Hurst, land in Warren tp., \$3,500.

Catharine and James Swift to W. Brooks, land in Warren tp., \$1.

Pay your taxes before penalty and costs are added.

Otto Weik arrived here, on Saturday, from Baltimore.

President and Mrs. John spent Sunday at Indianapolis.

Mr. Dobbins removes his stock of general merchandise to Bedford, Ind.

Elder A. H. Morris has been conducting a successful revival meeting in Parke county.

Prof. Arthur Cunningham, formerly librarian at DePauw University, was married, last week, to Miss Elizabeth Long, at Terre Haute.

Harvey Clark, of Marion township, says winter weather, snow, and snakes don't generally mingle, but he saw a lively snake in his pasture last week.

The residence of Harrison Wilson, near Russellville, was entirely destroyed by fire on Wednesday, together with the contents. No insurance; the loss is about \$600.

On Saturday last Mr. Ed Perkins bought 160 acres of land in Clinton township, from James U. Edwards, the receiver for the estate of F. P. Nelson, paying \$5,920 therefor.

The common school and high school commencement of Washington township will be held at Reelsville, on Wednesday evening, April 18. The public cordially invited.

About fifty of the passenger conductors on the Big Four R. R. have been relieved from duty, among them several of the oldest conductors on the I. & St. L. division. The cause thereof has not been made public.

Mike Curren, the night man at the Greencastle Gas Works, is worried and annoyed greatly by tramps—they walk in and take possession of the works at night, and lord it over the representatives of this soulless corporation; they bunk on the floor all over the house and refuse to move for any body or any thing. Mike desires the legal authorities to give him relief from this great annoyance.

Tramps are fighting shy of Crawfordsville now-a-days. The recent instructions from the State Board of Health, to the effect that the Secretaries of City Boards of Health take up and vaccinate all tramps that visit their respective cities, is being enforced at Crawfordsville. The City Marshal gathers them in each night, and the following morning the doctor is called to the jail to Jumerize them; after the virus has been inserted in their good right arm they are allowed to depart.

The troubles of a local news gatherer are told by an exchange as follows: "News, news, news! It's enough to give a fellow the blues. Nobody married and nobody dead, nobody broken an arm or a head, nobody came in to talk of the 'crap,' nobody got boozy and had a scrap, nobody got run in for taking a horn, nobody buried, nobody born. Oh! for a racket, a riot, a fuss, some one come in and kick up a muss, some one stir up the peace-laden air or somebody's comet to give us a scare, somebody thumped within an inch of his life, somebody run off with another man's wife, some one come in and pay up his dues, anything, anything, just so its news."

BRAZIL NOT IN IT.

A Battle Royal of Wind and Brass.

On Friday night, at Opera House, the expected contest took place between the Silver Leaf Band, of this city, and the Matson Band, of Brazil; both bands are composed of colored individuals, graded from light mulattoes to thoroughbreds, and they are as fond of music as a hog is of hominy. The Brazil band arrived in this city on the evening train, accompanied by the elite of Brazil's colored "400," and made their debut to the business portion of the city in "a coach and four." The arrangement was that Brazil was to bring along a musical expert to act as judge for them, but owing to a dearth of musical culture in the city of black diamonds, they came without one. H. M. Smith had been secured for the Silver Leafs, and the Matsons had to hustle for a supporter; they finally settled on T. C. Grooms, and they were fortunate in their selection—he proved faithful and championed their cause until the last figure was made and the last chicken bone picked.

The contest opened with a number played together by both bands, and the applause was terrific. The con-

test proper then began; each band was to play a march, a serenade, and a waltz, and it was agreed that the judges should base their verdict on eight points, as follows:

1. Rhythm.
2. Melody.
3. Dynamics.
4. Action.
5. Good looks.
6. Tout ensemble.
7. Harmony.
8. Beating the drum.

The Matsons were awarded the lead in the first heat—the March—and they were prime favorites from the word go; the sports were free to offer 2 to 1 on them as victors. This was apparent to all who kept their eyes open, as the judges mingled freely with their friends in the audience, the inference being that pointers were freely given. Then the Silver Leaf gladiators came into the arena, and their music raised the hair of the observant multitude—sweet, voluminous, timely, ravishing in limpid purity; ere the close of the number they had earned a standing that drove the 2 to 1 Matson Band supporters to their hiding places, and the betting was on even terms.

Right here, report has it, the judges got into a squabble about the heads of two boys that sat not far from them—Grooms affirmed that the difference in their skull development was caused by one wearing a hat too large; Smith denied and said that it was caused by wearing a hat too small; the dispute became animated and to prevent trouble they selected as a third judge Henry Werneke, the trombone virtuoso, and he agreed with the Matson Band representative.

Then came the Serenade number, in which the Matsons demonstrated natural talent, artistic training and pains-taking effort—again they were the prime favorites and had backers galore, and they seemed to maintain the lead after the Silver Leaf artists had given their rendition of the serenade number. Right here it was noted by observant ones that the judges skipped from the hall semi-occasionally, and rumor has it that they went out to see a man—possibly some one connected with our School of Music, to obtain information in regard to disputed points as to the technique, rhythm, melody, dynamics, etc., displayed by the contesting artists. Be this as it may, one thing is certain; they could give no information as to why they went out to see a man.

Then came the wind up; as is usual the best was reserved for the last. The Brazilians led off in fine style, heads up, breasts well forward, and toes turned out; as they finished they were applauded to the echo and they were looked upon as sure winners, but Silver Leaf came to the front nobly; in their eyes was a resolute look; to do or die was written on every line of their countenances, and the result was a masterly and artistic musical number—a corker that decided the contest; the result was evident from the time the notes were seen to raise continuously and gracefully from Ben Hayden's horn, and fall in a continuous shower like black walnuts from a mammoth tree when the first heavy frost strikes it, and this was ably supplemented by the superb and graceful action of Henry Miles in his manipulations of the cymbals and big drum—special mention should be made of the exquisite touch and perfect technique of Mr. Miles in his work on this instrument; it is worthy of all commendation.

When the serenade was completed the judges adjourned to a table in the rear of the hall, whereon was spread a sumptuous outlay of chicken and fixin's, peaches and cream, cake, etc.; they compared notes and tackled chicken; they added figures and sampled peaches and cream; they made averages and demolished the cake, etc., dividing the time fairly along these lines. When they had satisfied themselves that all was correct, they wrote their report, handed it to the master of ceremonies, and took a station near the exit; they wanted to feel safe when the result was heralded, and to insure their safety they left the hall as victory was announced for Greencastle, but the winners had a close shave, as their victory was scored by only one point.

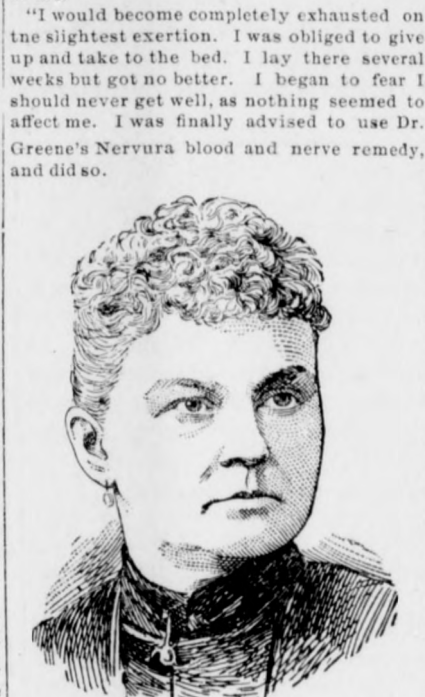
\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing her work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

A SPRING STORY.

"I would become completely exhausted on the slightest exertion. I was obliged to give up and take to the bed. I lay there several weeks but got no better. I began to fear I should never get well, as nothing seemed to affect me. I was finally advised to use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and did so.



MRS. A. A. HERRICK.

"It seemed to quiet me just as soon as I began using it. Before a week I could rest and sleep through the night and could feel my strength coming back.

"When I began the second bottle I could see I had improved very much. I continued taking it and in a few months no one would know I had been sick with severe nervous prostration.

"It also cured me of female troubles which I had been a great sufferer from. It is a wonderful medicine and I cannot say enough in praise of it. I advise any person afflicted with any of these complaints to use it, and I am positive they will get well."

If you want to be perfectly strong and healthy the best possible thing to do is to take this great curer and strengthener. You can be cured quicker in the spring than at any other season. You must take a spring medicine, everyone knows that and Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the best and most certain because it always cures.

It is the discovery of Dr. Greene, of 31 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. He is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

People are very forgetful. They have to think pretty hard to remember the vice-presidential candidate two campaigns back, and yet he was pretty well advertised at the time. It has been truly said that the time to advertise is all the time. In business there is no such thing as standing still. A business man must go forward or he will fall back. Even if you do just as much business this year as you did last, some other fellow is doing more business and he is getting ahead of you.

It is a safe rule to take advertising as you would medicine—when you need it. Advertising is the only medicine for sick business, but it must be of good quality, just as medicine must be good to do good.

It is poor policy to publish a misleading ad. The plainer and more truthful it is the better. Business men are coming to understand this more and more, every day. The time has passed when "people like to be humbugged." Barnum is dead.

When you have decided what to say and how to say it, pick out the best paper you can find and use it. Remember that the best paper is the cheapest and the place to put your advertising is in the place that people look for their news. Make the ads. newsy and they will pay.

There is nothing mysterious about advertising. It is an exact science. You are simply telling people where they can get certain needed things. That's all there is of it. If you can tell them about something they want, or ought to want—if you have a good thing to offer—advertising will sell it. Most any sort of advertising is useful, but newspapers advertising is not only the best but it costs less than any other kind—service considered. You can get more circulation—talk to more people—for less money, in a newspaper, than in any other way. Figure it out and see.

The King of Portugal could sell the jewels in his crown for \$6,200,000 in case of a royal financial stringency.

Tariff Education.

J. B. Blount, a former resident of Tipton county, but now of Rush, has been editing an educational column in the Rushville Jacksonian for several years. In last week's production Mr. Blount says that since the tariff appears to be the all absorbing question just now he takes the liberty to make a few quotations from prominent members of the McKinley family. These quotations appear to be as eyes, not blinded by partisan fanaticism, saw it after the protectionist's bill became a law. Their opinions amount almost to a prophecy:

"Go on with your driveling idiocy (the McKinley bill).—Blaine to McKinley.

I am for protection which leads to ultimate free trade.—Hon. James A. Garfield, 1870.

The policy of protecting the wool-grower is to gradually reduce the price.—Hon. John Sherman, 1892.

If you levy a duty on raw material you discriminate against American labor.—Hon. Henry L. Dawes.

If the tariff on wool makes clothing cost more, a person will get along with one suit where he would otherwise have two.—Jay Gould.

What is true of wheat is equally true of other grains. Therefore the farmer has practically no protection at all.—Hon. Wm. B. Allison.

The manufacturers and the trusts get the protection and the profits of the tariff, the farmer gets the husks and the humbug.—Hon. Ben Butterworth.

There is not a section or a line in the entire (McKinley) bill that will open a market for another bushel of wheat or another barrel of pork.—Hon. James G. Blaine.

Yes, men are on the freelist. They cost us not even freight. We promote free trade in men, and it is the only free trade I am prepared to promote.—Hon. W. D. Kelly, Pa.

The tariff bill should read: A bill to prevent the diffused blessings of Providence from being enjoyed by the people of the United States.—Hon. John A. Kasson, Iowa.

A system which gives to a Vanderbilt the possession of wealth beyond the dreams of avarice, and condemns the poor to a poverty which has no refuge from starvation except the prison or the grave.—Hon. John J. Ingalls.

When a gentleman stands upon this floor and tells me that this high, this extraordinary high tariff, is for the protection of the laboring men, I tell him I do not understand how he can possibly substantiate such a theory.—Hon. John A. Logan.

Many of these voices are now from the grave, says Mr. Blount, and the utterances have been fulfilled to an accurate degree. Notwithstanding these voices from the deepest wisdom the party ever possessed, the "driveling idiocy" became a law, and is still urged by party leaders as the best measure ever passed for the producer and the laboring man. Read these prophecies carefully, and then count your 50 cents a bushel wheat and your 10 to 13 cents a pound wool and cry "calamity because a change in administration." Those who still advocate such an iniquitous and unequal measure deserve to suffer without mercy. These quotations will be handy in the scrap-book of those who are just now making their main effort at tariff reform speeches. This column is a "free trader" out and out, and wants no tariff in times of peace.

First of the Kind.

BOSTON, March 27.—Rev. Oscar Leiber Mitchell was ordained yesterday to the priesthood of the Episcopal church. He is a young colored man, and is the first of his race to be ordained in the Episcopal church in New England.

Tortured by Burglars.

GREAT BEND, W. Va., March 27.—Burglars burned one hand and one ear of Basil D. Hall, a wealthy farmer, to a crisp before he would give them \$5,000 from his safe.

In 1516 Francis I. gave his Queen the equivalent of \$16,000 of our money to buy her a hat.

IVORY

IVORY

SOAP

99 1/2 %

PURE

FOR CLOTHES.

THE PROCTOR & KENDALL CO., CHICAGO.

REMEMBER there are hundreds of brands of White Lead (so called) on the market that are not White Lead, composed largely of Barytes and other cheap materials. But the number of brands of genuine **Strictly Pure White Lead**

is limited. The following brands are standard "Old Dutch" process, and just as good as they were when you or your father were boys:

- | | |
|-------------|-------------|
| "Anchor," | "Southern," |
| "Eckstein," | "Red Seal," |
| "Kentucky," | "Collier," |

FOR COLORS—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, a one-pound can to a 25-pound keg of Lead and mix your own paints. Saves time and annoyance in matching shades, and insures the best paint that it is possible to put on wood.

Send us a postal card and get our book on paints and color-card, free; it will probably save you a good many dollars.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., New York.
Cincinnati Branch,
Seventh and Freeman Avenue, Cincinnati.

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO

BUY TICKETS OVER THE

Louisville and Nashville R. R.

RUNNING

Double Daily Trains of Coaches and Sleepers to the South

From Cincinnati, Louisville and Evansville.

Two Routes to the Southwest.

Three Daily Trains to Southeast.

Two Daily Sleepers to Florida.

Only Sleeper Line to Tampa, Fla.

Full information cheerfully furnished upon application to

C. P. ATMORE,
Gen'l Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

Rollings & Wiltsie & Grooms, Attys.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a certified copy of a decree to me directed from the Clerk of the Putnam Circuit Court, in a cause wherein James E. Robertson is plaintiff, and James A. Jackson and Jennie Jackson are defendants.

I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder on

MONDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF APRIL, 1894,

between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the door of the court house of Putnam county, Indiana, the rents and profits for a term not exceeding seven years of the following described real estate situated in Putnam county, State of Indiana, to-wit:

The north half of lot number forty-four (44) and the south half of lot forty-three (43) in Plummer's subdivision of lots in Allen's Addition to the town (now city) of Greencastle. Also all that parcel or tract of ground lying south of a line extending from the northeast corner of the south half of lot number forty-three (43) in Plummer's subdivision to the west line of the property of B. C. Wilkerson's heirs and north of the Terre Haute and Indianapolis Railroad, containing one (1) acre more or less, situate in Putnam county, Indiana.

If such rents and profits will not sell for a sufficient sum to satisfy said decree, interest and costs, I will, at the same time and place, expose to public sale the fee simple of said real estate, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to discharge said decree, interest and costs. Said sale will be made without relief from valuation or appraisal laws.

FRANCIS M. GLIDEWELL,
Sheriff of Putnam County.

Mar. 28, 1894

Notice to Non-Residents.

The State of Indiana, Putnam County.

In the Putnam Circuit Court, April Term, 1894.

Martha J. Dobbis

vs.

Jesse Hurst et al.

Complaint No. 5225.

Now comes the Plaintiff, by R. T. Hallowell, her Attorney, and files her complaint herein, together with an affidavit that said defendants, Jesse Hurst, or if he be dead the unknown heirs of the said Jesse Hurst and Burton Hurst and Hugh H. Dobbis as the Executors of the will of said Jesse Hurst, are not residents of the State of Indiana.

Notice is therefore hereby given said Defendants, that unless they be and appear on the 26th day of the next Term of the Putnam Circuit Court, the same being Tuesday, May 22, A. D. 1894, at the Court House in Greencastle, in said County and State; and answer or demur to said complaint, the same will be heard and determined in their absence.

Witness my name, and the seal of said Court, affixed at Greencastle, this 26th day of March, A. D. 1894.

DANIEL T. DARNALL, Clerk.

By W. H. H. CULLEN, Deputy. 3450

Do You Want

\$150 for \$1.50?

If you do attend the Great Dollar Sale at the Boston Store this week.

We are always to the front, to save money for our customers. We are always the cheapest for good, honest goods.

\$1.00 buys 14 yds. of genuine Lonsdale or Fruit of the Loom Muslin.
\$1.00 buys 24 yds. of Lawrence L.L. Brown Sheeting.
\$1.00 buys 25 yds. of round thread Cheviot Shirting.
\$1.00 buys 20 yds. of good Dress Gingham.
\$1.00 will buy 12 yds. of Fast Black Sateen.
\$1.00 buys 10 yds. of Black Sateen with colored figures.
\$1.00 buys 20 yds of Simpson Prints in black and white, mourning greys and fancies.
\$1.00 buys 25 yds. of Toweling.
\$1.00 buys 20 yds. of Tennis Flannel.
\$1.00 buys 20 yds. of 45-inch Scrim.
\$1.00 buys 7½ lbs. of the best White Carpet Chain made.
\$1.00 buys 6½ lbs. of the best Colored Carpet Chain made; warranted best fast colors.
\$1.00 buys 10 Bleached Linen Napkins, size 24x24, with long fringe.
\$1.00 buys 1 dozen of Unbleached Napkins ¾ of a yard square.
\$1.00 buys 11 yds. 6½ yds. of Atlantic Cashmere.
\$1.00 buys 11 yds. of Worsteds Goods, all colors.
\$1.00 buys 5 Gents' Tennis Flannel Shirts, extra long.

Bring your neighbors with you, and you will get more for your Dollar than you ever did.

Boston Store,

Bargain Givers of Greencastle.

Quality the Best.

What the Boston Says Is So.

THE STAR-PRESS.

FRANK A. ARNOLD, Editor and Proprietor.

Saturday, April 7, 1894.

TERMS.....One Dollar per Year

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

We want a good correspondent at each postoffice in Putnam county. Those not acting as correspondents will please notify us when they see out of supplies of any kind and we will forward the same to them promptly.

Democratic Ticket.

Representative—H. M. Randel.
Clerk—D. T. Darnall.
Auditor—W. L. Denman.
Treasurer—G. W. Hughes.
Sheriff—F. M. Gildwell.
Recorder—Ben S. Harris.
Clerk—E. H. Klein.
Surveyor—J. F. O'Brien.
Commissioner, 1st Dist.—B. F. Thompson.
Commissioner, 2nd Dist.—J. E. Talbott.

THE trains hauling fruit and vegetables from New Orleans and Mobile to Chicago make the run in thirty-six hours—as quick as the limited express trains.

At the election in 1892 the people demanded a tariff for revenue only—they have patiently waited to see their demand respected, and their determination is that it shall be, if not by this Congress, it will be by the next one elected.

The indications are that a few Democratic U. S. Senators are thoroughly convinced that the people are wrong and woefully ignorant on the question of tariff taxation. When the time comes the people will convince these Senators that their judgment was biased by prejudice or plunder.

The review of business made at the end of March by the commercial agencies show that business is slowly increasing, and that this increase is of a most healthful nature. Among the industrial establishments perceptible increases are noted in the forces at work. The trade centers report an improved state of trade, cheerful reports having been made by jobbers and dealers in dry goods, hardware and building materials, etc.

SENATORS Voorhees and Turpie can emphasize their devotion to the interests of their constituents by making a strong and bold fight against the iniquitous amendments made by the Senate finance committee to the Wilson Bill. The bill has been McKinized by the representatives of class legislation on the Senate finance committee, and the Democracy of Indiana expect Indiana's Democratic Senators to see that the bill passes as it came from the House.

THE Democratic party, if it expects to serve the people well and continue to deserve their confidence, must prove its devotion to the best interests of the masses. If the Democratic record is kept in accord with Democratic platform pledges the party is in good condition to appeal to the voters for indorsement at the polls; failure to make good its pledges to the people in the campaign of 1892 subjects the party to criticism that cannot be merciful if just.

THE Democrats in the U. S. Senate should remember that taxed raw materials and taxed sugar do not consist with Democratic platforms and pledges.

THE city tax payers will not object to a reduction of city taxes, and city taxes will be reduced if the voters relegate the ring candidates to private life.

THE appointment of Speaker Crisp to succeed Senator Colquit, deceased, in the U. S. Senate, was a great surprise, but his refusal to accept the appointment was a still greater surprise.

THE evidence of Colonel Breckinridge is in; it does not place him in a more favorable light; according to his own testimony it would have been better to have allowed Miss Pollard to have taken judgment by default.

HIGH salaries and extravagance along all lines of public affairs in Greencastle account for the high rate of taxation in this city. This matter can be remedied at the polls at the next election, by defeating the ring ticket.

THE Republicans are feeling awfully strong and powerful and the only way to account therefor is to attribute it to second-child-hood. The party has not lived long but very fast, to the detriment of the best interest of the people, hence its early decay and lack of solid, substantial judgment.

THE way to reform is to reform, and it is not too soon to begin. Greencastle city affairs are not and have not been managed for the best interests of the tax payers, and a change is demanded. Opportunity for change is afforded by electing the Democratic candidates for city office at the next ensuing election.

On Monday Senator Voorhees began the discussion of the Tariff Bill in the Senate. His speech lacked nothing in energy, and was the best that could be said in favor of the protection-blighted measure which the Senate Finance Committee has prepared. Senator Voorhees regretted that the bill was not more like the Walker Bill, defended the income tax and free wool, regretted that the whisky tax could not be increased still more, scored the sugar bounty and denounced the reciprocity humbug.

LAST week the State of Indiana paid off \$370,000 of its bonded debt, making a total reduction in this debt of \$710,000 since the new tax law went into force, saving to the taxpayers of the State, in interest alone, nearly \$22,000 per year. There are still outstanding State bonds to the amount of over \$7,500,000, and this entire debt will soon be paid if the policy of economy inaugurated by the party is continued; in other words the Democratic party has proven a great success in managing the finances of the State and the people will understand and appreciate the fact.

BRICE and Gorman the ultra protectionists in the Senate who were elected as Democrats, aver that the tariff bill as amended by the Senate Finance Committee "will prove acceptable to the Democratic Senators." This may or may not be true; but the fact is beyond dispute that the bill is not acceptable to the Democratic masses.

THE demand of the people for reform and reduction in tariff taxation and the coinage of silver on an equality with gold will not down until righteous legislation on these lines is enacted. The move forward may be checked for a time, but the halt will only give renewed life and energy to the cause. These demands are right, and they will be upheld until they are recognized by the law making powers.

ONE of the aspirants for the Republican nomination for Secretary of State hails from Rushville, and his name is Wilson. His chief claim for Republican support in the convention and at the polls is the use he makes of the faculty of speech; he avers loudly and oftentimes that he is antagonistic to and mad at "Pontius Pilate Cleveland and Judas Iscariot Gresham." Wilson's cognomen after the election will be "Denis."

THERE is to be a conference of County and City Health Officers held at Indianapolis, on April 11 and 12. The state board of health announces that Indiana is now free from smallpox, the first time in a year. The board is issuing orders to all roads to not allow tramps to ride their trains out of Chicago into this state. The pest is on the increase in that city and filthy tramps act as good conductors of the disease.

AN enterprising resident of Indianapolis makes announcement that he has engaged Liliuokalani to come to this country and deliver a series of lectures, wearing a crown on the stage and appearing in the same royal robes which she wore on state occasions at Honolulu. If the Ex Queen could be persuaded to visit Greencastle and take part in a cake walk, she would prove a drawing card, but the probabilities are that she would not draw as a lecturer; the lecture business is not at all rare; in fact it is over done here.

During his recent visit to Washington City Governor Matthews was interviewed by a reporter of the Post, who elicited the following very plain statement in regard to the beat of the political pulse in Indiana. He said: I am not among those who are disposed to think that the battle between the two great parties has already been fought and lost by the Democracy. I can only speak for Indiana, and so far as it is concerned the issue is bound up in the action of Congress and the administration. If the pledges made to the people are kept then there is no fear of the result. If our people are disappointed in Congress then there is some ground of apprehension. The course pursued here will almost certainly determine the question of how the State will range itself in November. Chief among the things to be desired from the standpoint of an Indiana Democrat is the passage of the Wilson bill just as it came from the House. We stand squarely by the House bill, for it is in line with the pledges that Democratic leaders have been making for the past twenty years. In common honesty we are bound to carry out those promises."

Carpentersville.

On Thursday, Mar. 29, at 6 p. m., occurred the marriage of Miss Lina Pickel and Mr. Alonzo Collins. Quite a number of invited guests were present. After the ceremony which was pronounced by R. V. T. Effe in a most impressive manner, a bounteous marriage feast was spread and enjoyed by all present. The bride received a large number of handsome presents. Mrs. Pres. Davis and children, of Indianapolis, are the guests of Will Davis and family. Geo. Pickel and family, of Bainbridge, and Marcus Pickel and family, of Ellettsville, attended the wedding of their sister, last week. Miss Claire Anderson entertained her friends on Tuesday evening—games of various kinds were played and a pleasant time is reported. Rev. Effe will preach for us this year. Dr. Harris and wife were in New Maysville on Monday. Tuesday was all fool's day, and from the missives that were sent it seems that there must have been lots of fun. Born, to William Watson and wife, a son, on March 30.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Work of Our Lawmakers in the Fifty-Third Congress.

The Progress Made in the Senate and House on Various Measures of Importance—Daily Proceedings Briefly Recorded.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The pension appropriation bill was reported to the Senate yesterday and the house joint resolution appropriating \$10,000 additional to carry out the provisions of the Chinese exclusion act and the McFarrah land claim bill were passed.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—Senator Voorhees (dem., Ind.) opened the tariff debate in the Senate yesterday and in his speech denounced the protective system of tariff taxation. The nominations of Thomas E. Benedict, of New York, to be public printer, and James D. Yeomans, of Iowa, to be interstate commerce commissioner, were received from the president.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—In the Senate yesterday Senator Allison opened the tariff debate for the republicans and he gave an outline of some of the main objections which will be urged against the bill. A resolution directing the finance committee to prepare a bill for the repeal of all laws which give the secretary of the treasury authority to issue interest-bearing bonds was presented.

The House.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The president's message vetoing the Bland silver seigniorage bill was received by the house yesterday. No business was transacted.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—In the house yesterday Mr. Bland gave notice that on Tuesday next he would move to pass the seigniorage bill over the veto. No business was transacted.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—Bills were introduced in the house Saturday for the free and unlimited coinage of silver dollars of 413½ grains and for an additional district judge for the Northern district of Illinois. The river and harbor bill was reported, and the remainder of the day was devoted to eulogies upon the life, character and public services of the late Representative O'Neill, of Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—In the house yesterday a fruitless attempt was made to secure a quorum in order to bring the O'Neill-Joy contested election case to a close.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The democrats in the house yesterday seated John J. O'Neill as the representative from St. Louis in place of Charles F. Joy.

COXEY'S ARMY.

Route of March of the Commonwealers During the Week.

BEAVER FALLS, Pa., April 2.—Coxey's army of 300 men marched into this city yesterday afternoon. The following is the route of march for the commonweal during the current week:

Monday, April 2.—Reach Sewickley, Pa., march of 18 miles.
Tuesday, April 3.—Reach Allegheny, Pa., march of 11 miles.
Wednesday, April 4.—Reach Pittsburgh, Pa., march of 1 mile.
Thursday, April 5.—Reach White Hall, Pa., march of 8 miles.
Friday, April 6.—Reach Finlayville, Pa., march of 9 miles.
Saturday, April 7.—Reach Bentleyville, Pa., march of 11½ miles.

Bostonians Perish.

QUINCY, Mass., April 2.—Charles M. Driver, aged 50, a well-known retired business man of Boston, and Charles Cutter, aged 45 years, also of Boston and connected with the Howard Watch company, were burned to death in bed at the summer cottage, at Squantum beach owned by Driver. The two men had come down from Boston to prepare the cottage for occupancy during the coming season. The fire was discovered by another neighbor. When the flames were extinguished the charred bodies of the victims were found. Cutter leaves a wife and son.

Her Eye Worth \$10,000.

NEW YORK, April 4.—The general term of the court of common pleas has affirmed a judgment of \$10,000 obtained by Anna E. Swinerton, of Chicago, against George Le Boutillier for the loss of an eye. Miss Swinerton was in Le Boutillier's store when a cash boy snapped a pin and injured her eye. The court holds that the defendant is responsible for having a mischievous boy on the premises.

Big Fire at Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 4.—The six-story building of Tichnor & Jacoby, corner of North St. Paul and Andrews streets, burned Tuesday. The loss on building is \$50,000; insurance, \$45,000. Tichnor & Jacoby's loss on stock, \$50,000; insurance, \$50,000. Rothschild, Baum & Stern's loss on stock, \$150,000; insured. Black & Meyers' loss on stock, \$75,000; partly insured.

Agreed to Kill themselves.

CHICAGO, April 3.—Christopher Wilkie and Henry Willis, farmers living at Columbus, Ill., killed themselves with poison. They made an agreement to take their own lives several weeks ago, owing to ill health.

Best Part of a Town Burned.

EMPORIA, Kan., April 4.—An incendiary fire Monday night destroyed the business portion of Hartford, a town of 2,000 people just south of here. The total loss exceeds \$50,000; insurance \$28,000.

Married the Wrong Man.

PASSAIC, N. J., April 2.—Miss Annie Van Dorn, of this city, has just discovered that she was married to the wrong man in 1892 while under the influence of drugged liquor.

An Entire Family Slain.

DOLGEVILLE, N. Y., March 31.—Fritz Kloetzler, a shoemaker and a socialist, murdered his wife and four children yesterday and then committed suicide.

Children Cremated.

KENTVILLE, Ind., April 3.—The residence of a Mr. Price at this place was burned, and his three children perished in the flames.

...GO TO...

ALLEN BRON.

For the following Bargains:

Best Indigo Calico, 4 cts

Best White Ground Calico, 3½ "

White Carpet Warp, 14 cts per lb

Colored Carpet Warp, 16 " "

Do not buy your

SPRING : FOOT COVERING

Without seeing our stock. We are making the Shoe department win. Every pair worth the money you pay for them.

ALLEN BRON.

AT

THE MODEL

You have choice of

200 Men's Spring Suits for \$5.00,

300 Men's Spring Suits for \$7.50.

400 Men's Spring Suits for \$10.

250 Fine Clay Worsteds Suits, Cutaway and Sack, for \$12.50.

The above goods are new spring stock and bought very low and are the best values for the price ever offered in this market.

MODEL CLOTHING STORE

F. A. HAYS, Prop.

Mill Creek Township.

No sickness to report except divers cases of measles. March came in with the gentleness of a lamb, but went out like a roaring lion. Old timers claim the late cold snap to equal any heretofore experienced, at so late a date; time will only tell as to the damage done, though 'tis believed that almost the entire fruit crop is destroyed. The following families are afflicted with the measles: Jas. Buis, Lewis Buis, Alonzo Buis, Jas. Ham, Chas. Cox, Joseph Scott and George Dobbs. Martin Hurst and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. L. A. Dobbs, on last Saturday. Miss Emma Keller will teach a ten weeks school at Pleasant Hill, beginning in the near future. Stock looking reasonably well, but feed about all cleaned up. D. L. Way is teaching singing school at Little Point, Morgan county. Farmers are over-anxious to see good weather, as the inclement weather has rather frustrated business. Cox & Wilson run their mill every Saturday. Chas. Dorset has been ditching for John Wallace. Report hath it that B. A. Parker declined the nomination for Postmaster at Mt. Washington. Jas. Wallace has moved into his new house. Leander Saulsman will work for Oscar Dobbs this season. Alexander Lewis is the boss ditcher. The new merchant at Broadpark is having a good trade. Pleasant Hurst and family visited at Elisha Wood's on last Saturday. But little corn for sale in this section. Broadpark school closed on last Friday, with Noah Carpenter as teacher; quite a number of the patrons of the school were present; scholars, patrons

Fincastrle.

Rev. Anderson conducted services at the Christian Church on Sunday. Miss Nannie Lovett went to Danville on Monday, where she will attend the Normal. Misses Effa Averitt, Etta Brothers and Lizzie Walsh left Wednesday for Terra Haute, to attend school. Asa Gillen visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Smith on Sunday. Much clover was destroyed by the late frosts and farmers are busy re-sowing. Mrs. John Walsh and Mrs. D. B. Pickle spent Sunday with their mother. Little Margery Kreigh, of Stilesville, visited relatives here last week. Several of Miss Nora Walker's lady friends spent Sunday with her.

A large stock of the best queens ware and glassware, in the latest styled patterns, at the lowest prices. Call and see it at Broadstreet & Son's.

AT THE POLLS.

Municipal Elections Are Held in Several States.

Result of the Balloting in Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin and Other States.—The Republicans Are Generally Successful.

IN OHIO.

CINCINNATI, April 3.—The municipal campaign which ended with the election of yesterday was one of the hottest political fights known in the history of the Queen City. The result is a victory for the republicans. The returns show the election of Hon. John A. Caldwell for mayor by a plurality of 6,760. He will therefore resign his seat in congress and a special election will be in order in the Second district. All the other names on the republican ticket were renominations and consequently reelections, and by pluralities ranging up to 13,000.

The republicans carried everything at Lima, Hamilton, Wapakoneta and other places for the first time. Wapakoneta elects a republican mayor and two republican councilmen. The republicans never before had a councilman at Wapakoneta.

Hamilton, which had a normal democratic majority of 1,400, elects Henry Lots (rep.) city commissioner by 1,100 majority.

Official returns from Cleveland show that the republicans have won by pluralities ranging from 3,000 to 5,000. In the presidential election of 1892 the city went democratic by 4,000 and last spring the democratic candidate for mayor had nearly 1,500 plurality.

The republicans swept everything in Columbus, electing the police judge and the entire ticket. The city was carried for the democratic mayor last spring by 1,000. The republicans also elect seventeen of the twenty-two councilmen and about the same majority on the school board.

IN MICHIGAN.

DETROIT, Mich., April 3.—The returns from the municipal elections yesterday are mostly in favor of the republicans. There seems to have been a general change of political sentiment, especially in cities and towns which have heretofore been counted as safely democratic. In the smaller towns and townships the returns also show republican gains.

CHICAGO, April 3.—Tuesday's aldermanic elections in this city resulted in a net gain of five members in the city council for the republicans. The majorities range from 4,000 to 10. The new council will stand: Republicans, 43; democrats, 25. The present council stands: Republicans, 38; democrats, 29.

CHICAGO, April 4.—Dispatches from seventy-five points in Illinois show republican victories in fifty-nine and democratic victories in sixteen.

IN WISCONSIN.

MILWAUKEE, April 4.—John C. Koch, the republican candidate for mayor, and the entire republican city ticket are elected by pluralities which range from 4,000 to 6,000. The republicans will also have a majority in the common council. Only five of the eighteen wards in the city were carried by the democrats. The new council will be composed of twenty-six republicans and ten democrats. The board of supervisors will be republican in about the same proportion. Returns from fifty-three points in Wisconsin indicate that the republicans were successful in forty and the democrats in thirteen.

IN MISSOURI.

ST. LOUIS, April 4.—Up to midnight returns had been received from about twenty cities in Missouri. In a majority of these the republican tickets were successful, while the democrats carried five cities, and in the remainder mixed results were noticeable.

Women Capture All the Offices.

SPRING HILL, Kan., April 4.—At the election here women were elected to fill all the municipal offices, including mayor, councilman and police judges.

Two Men Killed.

CHICAGO, April 3.—Two hopper scales, each containing 1,000 bushels of timothy seed, fell through three floors at the Chicago Dock company's warehouse at Beach and Forquer streets at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon. Without warning the immense weight of grain and broken timbers covered two men who were at work on the sixth floor. Both were instantly killed. The cause of the accident is as yet unknown.

Lynched.

RICHMOND, Va., April 3.—Two hundred armed men took Holland English out of the jail at Bakersville Sunday night and lynched him. English was a white man who had murdered his 18-year-old wife by drowning, his motive being to marry another woman.

Death of Brown-Sequard.

PARIS, April 3.—Prof. Brown-Sequard, the eminent physician and physiologist, known chiefly to the world at large as the discoverer of the so-called "elixir of life," died in this city yesterday, aged 76 years.

Nominated for Congress in Ohio.

HAMILTON, O., April 3.—E. G. Rathbone was nominated for congress by the Third district republican convention to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. George W. Houk.

Oldest German Official Dead.

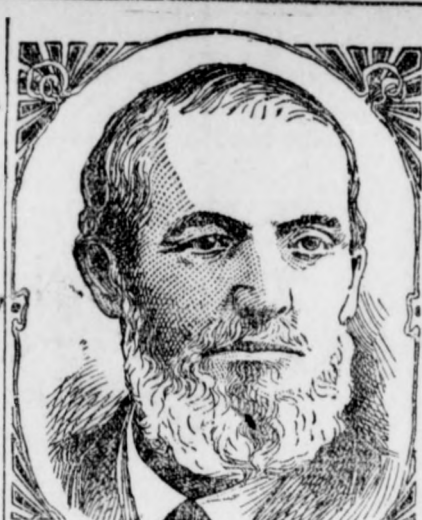
BERLIN, April 2.—The German empire has lost its oldest official in the person of Johann Muller, gaoler of Wittlich, near Treves, who died recently at the age of 103.

A Fatal Explosion.

TOMPKINSVILLE, Ind., April 3.—In a boiler explosion near here yesterday Alex Ritter, the owner of the mill, and two brothers named Fowler were instantly killed.

Battle with Indians.

EL RENO, O. T., April 3.—In a fight between Indians and white settlers in the Cheyenne country west of here two white men and five Indians were killed.



Mr. Thurman Denney
Jubilee, Iowa.

Better in Every Way

General Debility and Heart Trouble Overcome

A Statement for the Benefit of Others.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:"

"I desire to add my testimony in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla that all suffering from sickness may possibly be influenced to put confidence in it, and be among those to enjoy

Good Health Once More.

I had a long spell of sickness caused by trouble with my liver, which the doctor said was fast wasting away. In fact he stated that I had only a short time to live. With great effort I overcame my sickness but in very feeble health; my pulse was irregular and frequently

My Heart Ceased Beating

for a second or two. I could hardly get around the room. I was so weak, and I lacked any appetite. Finally I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla and I got one bottle. The effect of the

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

medicine was so beneficial that I got five more. After I had taken the Sarsaparilla I felt much better and my whole system was strengthened. I found Hood's Sarsaparilla an excellent medicine for the blood. I cannot praise it too highly."

THURMAN DENNEY, Jubilee, Iowa.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

James M. Hurley,

REAL ESTATE.

Insurance And Loans.

REAL ESTATE OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE AND RENT.

Money Loaned!

In any sum, for any time. Must see the borrower in person. No delay. Money furnished at once at the very lowest terms.

G. E. BLAKE,

Insurance and Loan Agent,

GREENCASTLE, IND.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

Established 1853.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

Dress Goods.

40-inch Fancy Crepon at 75c

is one of the leading fabrics of the season. 40-inch all wool Lattice Cloth in the new shades of green, golden, brown and steel blue, at \$1.00. 43-inch silk and wool Granite Cloths in two toned effects, at \$1.25; you will be surprised that they are less than \$1.50

Exclusive novelties in pattern dresses, including some late arrivals—French all wool Challies, Figures and Satin stripes—a very handsome line.

Wash Goods.

Special importation of fine printed India Dimity, printed Linen Lawns and printed dotted Swiss—beautiful assortment of designs and colorings—all at 29c. These goods are well worth 37½c to 40c.

PETTIS DRY GOODS CO.

P. S. Send for Samples.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The Taxpayers of Putnam county are hereby notified that the law provides that the first installment of taxes is due and must be paid on or before the 1st

THIRD MONDAY IN APRIL, 1894, BEING THE 16TH DAY OF APRIL.

Failure to pay your taxes on or before that date will result in the assessment of a penalty, interest and costs may be added. Don't fail to call and pay before the day and date above mentioned.

2651

GEORGE W. HUGHES,

Treasurer of Putnam County.

Single Comb Brown Leghorn Eggs for sale at 50 cts. per setting of 17. Call on or address Geo. W. Shuey, Bainbridge, Ind. 4151

UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

The Situation in South Carolina a Serious One.

Gov. Tillman Says the Dispensary Law Must Be Sustained—He Says the Mutilated Militiamen Are Cowards.

STATE OF INSURRECTION.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 3.—Gov. Tillman has declared Darlington and Florence counties in a state of insurrection. He has also ordered the railroad authorities not to transport any bodies of men unless authorized by him. The



GOV. TILLMAN.

railroads thus far refused compliance. The governor has ordered the telegraph companies not to transmit any news of a warlike tendency. This order has likewise been refused.

Tillman's Proclamation.

The governor's proclamation declaring Darlington and Florence counties in insurrection is as follows: "Whereas, Certain persons have assembled in the counties of Darlington and Florence and are in open rebellion against the authorities of the government of this state, and it has become impracticable to enforce by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings the laws of the state within said counties now, therefore, I, B. R. Tillman, governor of the state of South Carolina, do proclaim such persons so assembled to be in open rebellion against the laws of the state, and I do hereby command all such assemblies of insurgents to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes within twenty-four hours."

Dispensaries Destroyed.

It is the governor's purpose to mobilize 12,000 men at Darlington, but he finds the task difficult in the extreme. In the meantime the citizens of Darlington, Florence and vicinity all go armed and prepared for trouble. Local dispensaries at perhaps a dozen points have been raided and their contents run out. Scouting parties have been after the constables who escaped, and while some of them are now safe from capture others are liable to be taken, and in the mood of the people in and around Darlington may meet death speedily. Not in thirty years has there been such estrangement between different factions and elements of South Carolina.

Addressed by the Governor.

At 5 o'clock marching orders were given to the troops stationed at the penitentiary. Gov. Tillman addressed them, saying:

"As chief executive of South Carolina I wish to say a few words to you before your departure. I thank you for the promptness and zeal displayed by you in responding to the call for duty. Many of you have doubts as to the justice of the cause for which you go. You are reformers and anti-slaves, but all South Carolinians, thank God. The reason of your going to Darlington is caused by the dispensary law, and it is as long as it stands on the statute books and until it is repealed or declared unconstitutional by the supreme court.

Not an Invasion of Private Rights.

"The newspapers have sown the seed of discord by teaching you that there are portions of the law which invade private rights. They know that when they say that they lie. The right to search private houses on a warrant is as old as the law itself. They know that they are not telling the truth when they try to make you believe that these men in Darlington were defending their liberties."

"I said in my message to the legislature that a large number of constables would not be necessary if the police of the towns would enforce the law, but they would not do this. The dispensary law is not the issue now, but so long as it is on the statute books, so help me God, I intend to enforce it."

Calls Them Cowards.

Referring to the mutinous militia companies at Columbia, Florence, Sumpter and Charleston, Gov. Tillman denounced them as cowards. He concluded:

"You are going on a delicate and dangerous mission. You must remember that the Darlington people are our fellow-citizens, but they are in insurrection and it is necessary for you to go there to uphold the law. You go as an arm of the law and you must treat the Darlington people with consideration, but if you are ordered to shoot you must do it or anarchy will prevail in the state. I hope to restore you to your homes as early as possible, but the law must be upheld or the state government will be the laughing stock of the world."

Military Press Censorship.

DARLINGTON, S. C., April 3.—A military press censorship is in force here, at the center of public interest in the dispensary troubles. The military representatives of the governor are in full control of the telegraph wires. Soldiers are posted at and have taken charge of the railway and telegraph offices and will not permit the transmission or delivery of dispatches or press messages to correspondents here until they have been first inspected by the officers in command.

Control of Police Forces.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 4.—Yesterday Gov. Tillman issued a proclamation taking absolute control of the police forces of the towns in the state. He orders the police and marshals to enforce all the laws on the statute books, together with all municipal ordinances and orders from municipal authorities not inconsistent with the powers of the proclamation. As soon as the present emergency shall no longer exist he will relinquish control and restore the former status.

Clearing House Exchanges.

NEW YORK, March 31.—The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended yesterday aggregated \$741,401,750, against \$885,001,934 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1893, was 29.2.

Fought with Knives.

HARTLEY, Ia., April 4.—C. W. Inman and O. A. Warner, farmers of this vicinity, fought a duel with knives and the former was killed.

A BIG STRIKE ON.

Over Ten Thousand Coke Workers Are Out—Some Riotous Scenes.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., April 3.—The storm has broken, and the scenes of 1891 are being repeated throughout the coke region. The big coke strike, with all its attendant destruction of property, is now in full force. Monday morning the call of the Scottsdale convention was obeyed by more than half the workers in the coke field and it took fully 5,000 men from work. The situation is now one of great peril throughout the coke section, and more destructive outbreaks are expected at any time. The sum and substance of the opinions of both operators and employees is that there will be no ovens burning to-night in all the coke-making region.

The ranks of the strikers have been so reinforced that the lowest estimates give them 10,000 men. From the outset the strike has been turbulent, with a tendency to open defiance of law. There was rioting in several quarters. It has grown steadily worse, but there were more serious outbreaks in this end of the field. Workmen were driven away by strikers at several of the plants, guns, clubs and stones being the weapons employed. It has been reported to the labor leaders here that the movement now embraces the entire coke region and not a plant will be allowed to operate without a struggle. The strikers openly threaten to burn the plants rather than see them operated at present prices for labor, and if they attempt this loss of life will certainly follow.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., April 4.—The coke region is convulsed by a labor war and from one end of the territory to the other rioting and disorder hold full sway. Human life is in danger and the destruction of property is being carried on on every hand.

A PITCHED BATTLE.

Fatal Conflict in Kansas City Between A. P. A.'s and Catholics.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 4.—The bitter animosities that have existed here between the American Protective association and the Catholics culminated Tuesday in a pitched battle in which two men were killed, two fatally injured and two others wounded, as follows:

Killed—Con Brosnan, shot through the kidneys; Michael Callahan, shot through right side.

Fatally injured—Perry Fowler, shot through the back; Jerry Paie, shot in the face.

Seriously wounded—P. McK Fleming, shot in the left shoulder; John McGovern, shot through right arm.

It cannot be definitely said which is responsible for the unfortunate affair, as the partisans of each loudly charged the other with being the full cause of all the trouble. More than 100 shots were exchanged between the combatants in less than that many seconds, and when the firing ceased the men named were lying dead, dying or injured on the pavement.

REVOLUTION IN PERU.

Ex-President Caceres Has Been Proclaimed as the Dictator.

LIMA, Peru, April 4.—Ex-President Caceres, one of the candidates for the presidency, has been declared dictator of Peru. The dictator is supported by the army, but congress and the people are hostile to him. Thus Peru is now in the hands of a dictator and two presidents. The banks are all closed and business is suspended. The troops supporting the dictator are in possession of this city. The streets are patrolled by the military, and the constitutional president, Senor Del Solar, is said to be a fugitive.

The Public Debt Increased.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The regular monthly debt statement shows the cash balance in the treasury March 31 to have been \$133,950,025, of which \$100,000,000 was gold reserve. The decrease in the cash for the month of March was \$4,712,339. The interest-bearing debt is given as \$634,940,950, an increase of \$9,068,930. The total debt of the United States March 31, 1894, is shown to have been \$1,631,025,138, a net increase for the month of \$13,786,063.

Terrible Battle in the Sudan.

TRIPOLE, April 3.—A terrible battle has been fought in the kingdom of Bornu, central Sudan. Rabah, the former slave of Zohber Pasha, with an army numbering 30,000 men, invaded the kingdom. He was opposed by the sultan of Bornu at the head of a large army. During the battle both sides sustained very heavy losses, and the sultan of Bornu and Rabah were killed, fighting desperately at the head of their troops.

Three Negroes Fatally Burned.

SELMA, Ala., April 2.—While several negroes were shrouding Antony Becton a lamp was knocked over. It exploded and set the building on fire. The corpse was removed, and John Johnson, Joe Maxey and Julia Brown ran back to save the furniture. The door closed behind them and they were fatally burned.

James Owen O'Connor Dead.

NEW YORK, April 3.—James Owen O'Connor, the burlesque tragedian, who was famous in the theatrical world a few years ago by reason of his peculiar treatment of Shakespearean roles, died Sunday in the insane asylum at Morris Plains, N. J. His insanity and death was caused by kidney disease.

Guilty of Murder.

KOKOMO, Ind., April 4.—Mrs. Augusta Schmidt, a wealthy resident of this city, was found guilty yesterday of killing Oscar Walton, one of her tenants, and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the woman's reformatory at Indianapolis.

Fulfilled Their Agreement.

COLUMBUS, Ill., April 3.—Christopher Wilkie and Henry Wells, farmers living here, killed themselves with poison. They made an agreement to take their own lives several weeks ago, owing to ill health.

To Be Tried for Murder.

ANAMOSA, Ia., April 4.—Emmet Seymour, just released from a three years' term in the Iowa penitentiary for larceny, is to be tried for killing his father-in-law in 1890.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Estimate of Revenue.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The senate committee on finance has made public the treasury estimates of the revenue which will be derived from the senate tariff bill, which shows the customs returns under the bill will amount to \$163,361,018. The internal revenue part of the bill will yield an increase over the present law of \$53,000,000, of which the income tax will furnish \$30,000,000, the increase of the spirit tax, \$20,000,000, and that on playing cards, \$3,000,000.

Benten in the House.

DES MOINES, Ia., April 3.—The senate on Monday by a vote of 27 to 17 passed a bill permitting the manufacture and wholesaling of liquors in Iowa, but when the bill went over to the house Monday night it was defeated. The senate passed the house butnerine bill prohibiting the coloring of substitute for butter and cheese to resemble the genuine product of the dairy.

THE MARKETS.

	NEW YORK	APRIL 4
LIVE STOCK—Cattle	33 80	34 55
Sheep	3 00	3 00
Hogs	3 10	3 10
FLOUR—Winter Patents	3 10	3 10
Minnesota Patents	3 10	3 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red	63 1/2	63 1/2
Ungraded Red	63 1/2	63 1/2
CORN—No. 2	45 1/2	45 1/2
Ungraded Mixed	45 1/2	45 1/2
OATS—Track Mixed Western	30 1/2	30 1/2
RYE—Western	30 1/2	30 1/2
PORK—Mess, New	13 00	13 25
LARD—Western	7 30	7 30
BUTTER—Western Creamery	15 1/2	15 1/2
Western Dairy	11 1/2	11 1/2
CHICAGO		
BEEVES—Shipping Steers	12 90	13 10
Cows	1 50	2 00
Stockers	2 50	3 10
Feeders	3 10	3 10
Butchers' Steers	2 90	3 10
Bulls	1 75	2 50
OATS	4 45	4 80
SHEEP	5 00	5 00
BUTTER—Creamery	10 1/2	11 1/2
Dairy	9 1/2	9 1/2
EGGS—Fresh	9 1/2	9 1/2
BROOM CORN		
Western (per ton)	30 00	35 00
Western Dwarf	50 00	60 00
Illinois Good to Choice	45 00	50 00
POTATOES (per bu.)	40 00	40 00
PORK—Mess	11 25	11 40
LARD—Steam	7 12 1/2	7 25
FLOUR—Spring Patents	3 10	3 10
Spring Straights	3 10	3 10
Winter Patents	2 80	3 15
Winter Straights	2 60	3 10
GRAIN—Wharf Cash	28 1/2	30 1/2
Corn, No. 2	28 1/2	30 1/2
Oats, No. 2	20 1/2	31 1/2
Rye, No. 2	49 1/2	49 1/2
Barley, Good to Choice	42 1/2	49 1/2
LUMBER		
Siding	16 00	22 1/2
Flooring	26 00	27 00
Common Boards	14 1/2	21 1/2

Indianapolis Live Stock Market.

CATTLE—Receipts, 100; shipments, none.	
Market active.	
Good to choice shipping	\$3 50@3 75
Fair to medium shipping	3 00@3 50
Common shipping	2 50@3 00
Good to choice feeders	2 50@3 50
Good to choice heifers	2 50@3 50
Fair to medium heifers	2 50@3 50
Good to choice cows	2 50@3 50
Fair to medium cows	2 50@3 50
Export bulls	2 50@3 50
SHEEP—Receipts, 150; shipments, 15.	
Market strong.	
Good to choice sheep	\$5 50@6 00
Fair to medium sheep	2 50@3 50
Good to choice lambs	4 00@4 50
HOGS—Receipts, 4,000; shipments, 2,000.	
Market active.	
Choice heavy shipping	\$1 75@1 85
Heavy and mixed packing	1 65@1 75
Lights	1 50@1 60
Pigs	4 00@4 70

SURROUNDED BY MYSTERY!

A Great Mistake.

A recent discovery is that headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion of the mind, etc., are due to derangement of the nerve centers which supply the brain with nerve force; that indigestion, dyspepsia, neuralgia, wind in stomach, etc., arise from the derangement of the nerve centers supplying these organs with nerve fluid or force. This is likewise true of many diseases of the heart and lungs. The nerve system is like a telephone system. It will be seen by the accompanying cut, the little white lines are the nerves which convey the nerve force from the nerve centers to every part of the body, just as the electric current is conveyed along the telephone wires to every station, large or small. Ordinary physicians fail to regard this fact; instead of treating the nerve centers for the cause of the disorders arising therefrom they treat the part affected.

Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., the highly celebrated specialist and student of nervous diseases, and author of many noted treatises on the latter subject, long since realized the truth of the first statement, and his Restorative Nerve is prepared on that principle. Its success in curing all diseases arising from derangement of the nervous system is wonderful, as the thousands of unsolicited testimonials in possession of the company manufacturing the remedy amply prove.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve is a reliable remedy for all nervous diseases, such as headache, nervous debility, prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus' dance, epilepsy, etc. It is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid.

Restorative Nerve positively contains no opiates or dangerous drugs.

3m33

It Is a Pleasure

To eat the bread, cakes, pies, etc., made by

Chas. Luteke,

The old, reliable, ever progressive baker. Prices as low as the lowest.

3m33

77

DR. HUMPHREYS' New Specific No. Seventy-Seven

FOR THE CURE OF

GRIPPE

With all its symptoms of Influenza, Catarrh, Pains and Soreness in the Head and Chest, Cough, Sore Throat and general Prostration and Fever. Taken early it cuts it short promptly; taken during its prevalence, prevents its invasion; taken while suffering from it, a relief is speedily realized, which is continued to an entire cure.

This being a New Remedy, if your Druggist will not get it for you, it will be sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for \$1.00.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,

Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.

\$5.00 \$4.00 \$3.50 \$2.50 \$2.25 \$2.00

FOR LADIES \$2.00 \$1.75 \$1.50

FOR GENTLEMEN \$2.00 \$1.75 \$1.50

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE

BEING THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the price advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less price, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Bk. & Sh. Co., Sole Agent.

5m38 P. R. CHRISTIE

AND FOSTER BROS., REEFSVILLE, IND.

NOTICE OF FREE GRAVEL

ROAD LETTING.

Sealed proposals for keeping in repair section twenty-eight of the Free Gravel Roads of Putnam county, Indiana, will be received by the Indiana State Board of Public Works, at the Indiana State Capitol, Indianapolis, Ind., on the 10th day of April, 1904; bids to be made for so much per day of ten hours for team and driver, and so much per day for single hand. Bids to be filed with the Clerk of the Board at his office in Indianapolis, Ind., on the 10th day of April, 1904.

The successful bidder will be required to give bond. The Commission-ers reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

JOHN D. HART

J. F. McNEIL, SAMUEL FARMER,

Clerk of Board, Commissioners.

This the 20th day of March, 1904.

Eggs for hatching from high scoring Barred Plymouth Rocks and single comb White Leghorns, 50c per 13; from pure high bred Black Langshans and White Wyandottes, \$1.00 per 13, \$2.00 per 30. Call on or address Forrest Ellis, Bainbridge, Ind.

Highest price paid for hides, pelts and tallow by Vancleave & Son, 117

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OUTGROWING WAR.

A Pleasant Theory Not Supported in the Camps of Europe.

The great and fatal argument against war is that it does not pay. There was a time when the force of this plea was not generally recognized, says Harper's Magazine. The medieval spirit, with its chivalry and love of glory, survived long after the bodies of the old barons had turned to dust and their swords to rust. Passions were fierce, traditions strong, popular rights in embryonic feebleness.

The hope of conquest, the quarrels of dynasties, religious differences, all tended to obscure the dawn of the coming era—the era of common sense, which balances the good and the bad of any given course and adopts the more expedient. Did not Louis Napoleon, when emperor of the French, once boastfully proclaim that the French nation was the only one that would go to war for an idea? Perhaps he was right. Alas, many thousands of lives, many millions in money, a mutilated territory and national pride most bitterly humbled eloquently attest that the mitrailleuse and the chasseur pot may not be safely trusted to disseminate ideas, however noble and however useful to mankind.

The Anglo-Saxon race prefers to express its preferences and to make converts in other ways. It is now in the ascending period. Its influence upon the world is vast and growing. The United States is the leading nation of a hemisphere and bids fair in a brief period to be the first of the civilized world in population and general prosperity. We have all the territory that we require, so that wars of conquest hold out no temptation. Our government is so free that revolution would border on the ridiculous.

So far as we may now foresee there is no reason to apprehend such aggression from other nations as to make armed resistance imperative. The people of these states have proved their ability on too many battlefields to make their prudence suspicious. On the same principle that a tried duelist may refuse to fight because he has shown his mettle, sword in hand, nations with honorable records of brave deeds may be slow to wrath.

THE SECRETARY BIRD.

It is a voracious exterminator of poisonous reptiles.

As soon as the secretary bird, or snake eater, of South Africa, discovers a snake, it advances toward it, without hurry and without hesitation, and when within striking distance it immediately elevates its crest and the feathers of the neck, and, without losing any time, delivers a blow with its foot. If the snake has avoided the blow and attempts to strike in return, the bird interposes a wing, thus receiving the deadly fangs harmlessly upon the long feathers, and immediately strikes again.

The fight is then virtually over, for if the secretary gets in a single blow the snake's back is broken, and the bird, like lightning, plants its foot firmly on the reptile's neck and head, pressing them into the ground, while it delivers the coup de grace with its beak, and then deliberately swallows the snake whole, beginning at the tail, and just before the head disappears giving it a parting rap on the ground.

But there is nothing refined about the secretary bird's appetite, for one writer says he found inside one three serpents "as long as his arm," eleven lizards seven inches long, twenty-one tortoises about two inches in diameter, "besides a large quantity of grasshoppers and other insects," or, in other words, seven and a half feet of snake, six and a half of lizard, three and a half of tortoise, and say a yard of miscellaneous trifles!

The secretary bird is protected by the cape authorities for the immense public benefit it confers in eating poisonous snakes, and a penalty is attached by law to its destruction. And, if it were necessary, hundreds of eye witnesses could be called to prove its right to the title "Serpentarius." Curiously enough, too, this bird can be trained, and is trained, to protect poultry yards not only from snakes, which are all too fond of eggs, but from other birds of prey.

BRASS AND COPPER WEDDINGS.

The Belgians Celebrate These Anniversaries in a Curious Way.

From a lady in Belgium I have received some interesting notes with regard to the fashion of celebrating brass, copper, etc., weddings in her country.

She tells me that when people have been married six years and a half it is usual for them to invite their friends to a feast, ball, or any form of entertainment they choose, to mark the occasion of their "brass" wedding, and if they specify the reason of the festivities it is customary for each guest to bring a present in brass, says a writer in Gentlewoman. After twelve and a half years of married life invitations are again sent out, for the "copper" wedding this time, and every gift must be of that metal. In due course come the "silver" and "golden" weddings, well known to us here, when, of course, nothing less than presents of silver and gold are offered to the happy couple.

Mrs. Goemaere tells me that there are naturally many people who pass by this string of auspicious events in silence, but that when the occasion of a golden wedding becomes known, be the couple ever so humble, the mayor of the town goes personally to congratulate them and to offer them in the town's name two pieces of plate, upon which are engraved the arms of the town.

It is amusing to hear of the unique way in which my correspondent celebrated her copper wedding. No mention was made of the special occasion, and, instead of courting her friends' generosity, she reversed the situation, and with her own hands worked no less than two hundred and sixty small presents, with which she presented her guests, needless to say, to their great consternation.

THE CONTRADICTION CAT.

Curious Characteristics Attributed to the Feline.

There are contradictory elements in the character of the cat. No animal is more independent, says the London Saturday Review, and, if we may "speak freely concerning cats," like Montaigne, no animal is more capricious in its choice of a home than a cat. Yet none is more remarkable for its power of finding its way back from great distances than a cat is if it pleases so to do. As Mr. Romanes says, the psychology of the cat unobscured by civilization fits it for a Robinson-Crusoe-like existence in the woods.

A dog lost in a wood howls all night and disturbs a whole county. A cat, instead of using her "homing instinct," makes herself at home with rabbits, pheasants and small birds. Again, the cat in towns sometimes deserts its home in dudgeon at some perhaps imagined insult, and abandons himself to a life conducted entirely on apocalyptic principles. Everyone knows that a perfectly comfortable, well-fed cat will occasionally come to his house and settle there, deserting a family by whom it is lamented, and to whom it chose it could find its way back with ease.

This conduct is a mystery which may lead us to infer that cats form a great secret society, and that he who was "King of Cats" was really grand master, an Aramis of cats. Doubtless they come and go in pursuance of some secret policy connected with the education of cats, or perhaps with witchcraft. Otherwise, why should a creature which does not know the manacles of space leave one home for a strange residence?

We have known a cat to desert a house for years; once in six months he would return and look about him with an air of some contempt. "Such," he seemed to say, "were my humble beginnings." He went on no offense given, and in about three years he came back for good, his mission elsewhere having probably been accomplished.

A COOL SCOTCHMAN.

He Marvelled Greatly at the Modern Use of Bows and Arrows.

In the force defending the Shah Nuffej, in addition to the regular army, says W. Forbes Mitchell, in Reminiscences of the Mutiny there was a large body of archers on the walls, armed with bows and arrows, which they discharged with great force and precision, and on White raising his head above the wall an arrow was shot right into his feather bonnet. Inside of the wire cage of his bonnet, however, he had placed his forage cap, folded up, and, instead of passing right through, the arrow stuck in the folds of the forage cap, and "Dan," as he was called, coolly pulled out the arrow, paraphrasing a quotation from Sir Walter Scott's "Legend of Montrose," where Dugald Dalgetty and Ronald MacEagh made their escape from the castle of McCallum More.

Looking at the arrow, "My conscience," said White, "bows and arrows! bows and arrows! Have we got Robin Hood and Little John back again? Bows and arrows! My conscience, the sight has not been seen in civilized war for nearly two hundred years. Bows and arrows! And why not weavers' beams, as in the days of Goliath? Ah! that Daniel White should be able to tell in the Saut market of Glasgow that he had seen men fight with bows and arrows in the days of Enfield rifles! Well, well, Jack Pandry, since bows and arrows are the words, here's at you!" and with that he raised his feather bonnet on the point of his bayonet above the top of the wall, and immediately another arrow pierced it through, while a dozen more whizzed past a little wide of the mark.

FORMS OF BUSINESS.

Novel Form of Receipt Adopted by a Pennsylvania Business Woman.

Forms of business expression have become so stereotyped that a departure from the ordinary always creates surprise. For this reason the Pittsburgh Dispatch makes note of an original receipt given to a resident of that city in the course of a transaction in horses. The citizen had heard of a team that he thought would suit him at a point many miles away from the railroad. He managed to find the place, and discovered that the owner of the horses was a woman—one who had made a success of farming, and evidently had exalted ideas regarding the fair sex's adaptability for managing business. After a great deal of bargaining, in which the woman endeavored to show off that superior skill which had made her successful, while other farmers of the sterner sex had failed all about her, the price was agreed upon. "Well, I'll give you my check for the amount," said the east ender. "You don't catch me that way," retorted the woman. "I want cash—cold money—or you can't take the horses." The gentleman told her that he did not have that amount of money with him, but would send it out to her the following day. The next day he dispatched his coachman for the horses with the money and told him to bring a receipt. The coachman brought the horses and a piece of paper back. On the slip of paper was written: "You got the horses; I got the money," and signed by the owner of the horses.

A Tide on Land.

From observations made at two Prussian stations at Tenerife in 1889, 1890 and 1891, showing slight and continuous changes of position of the plane of the horizon, Dr. von Reuber Paschnitz has concluded that the relatively rigid surface of the earth is subject to a movement of rising and falling like the ocean movement that produces the tides. The amplitude of the observations is very slight, but the apparatus used made it clearly perceptible. The direction of the plumb line also points to a daily disturbance, which is attributed, in conjecture, to solar radiation. A third kind of movement may be referred to distant earthquakes.

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CABINET.

Numerous Newspaper Scrapbooks Kept for Members of the Administration.

The keeping of scrapbooks is one of the most interesting employments among government officials of the present administration. As a rule, clippings of a highly complimentary nature are more apt to reach the cabinet officers than defamatory articles. The private secretary or other subordinate doesn't care, says the Washington News, to give his chief a bad taste in the mouth by turning over to him articles calling him a prince of scamps, and so the chief often dwells in gardens of blissful ignorance. The greatest enemies of the vanity of public officials are those persons who have been turned down by them or who are in the list of their political enemies. The average cabinet officer as well as the members of congress can depend on these persons to send them a sufficient lot of literature devoted to propagating stories of their meanness. Companies that deal in clippings are resorted to at times for all stories about them by prominent men. These companies, for a trifling fee, furnish all articles appearing in the papers throughout the country containing references to their clients, and for one who wishes to be comprehensive in his collection and to save himself work it is the very best method. One of the greatest collections of clippings is made for the president. Mr. Montgomery, one of the clerks of the white house, has for several administrations prepared scrapbooks of the comments and news articles of the leading newspapers of the country. These he arranges according to the subject. When President Cleveland was previously in the white house there were accumulated about thirty books of clippings for him. When he again leaves, there will be as many more volumes ready for him to take along.

THE AMERICAN BUFFALO.

Extinction of an Animal That Not Long Ago Blackened the Plains.

When the first white settlers landed in Virginia the bison ranged east of the Alleghenies almost to the seacoast, westward to the dry deserts lying beyond the Rocky mountains, northward to the Great Slave lake and southward to Chihuahua. It was the beast of the forests and mountains, in the Alleghenies no less than in the Rockies, but its true home was on the prairies and the high plains, says the Rocky Mountain News.

Across these it roamed hither and thither, in herds of enormous, of incredible, magnitude; herds so large that they covered the waving grassland for hundreds of square leagues, and when on the march occupied days and days in passing a given point. But seething myriads of shaggy-maned wild cattle vanished with remarkable and melancholy rapidity before the inroads of the white hunters and the steady march of the oncoming settlers. Now they are on the point of extinction.

Two or three hundred are left in that great national game preserve, the Yellowstone park, and it is said that others still remain in the wintry desolation of Athabasca. Elsewhere only a few individuals exist, probably considerably less than half a hundred all told, scattered in the wildest and most romantic and inaccessible portions of the Rocky mountains.

A bison bull is the largest American animal. His huge bulk, his short, curved, black horns, his shaggy mane, clothing his great neck and shoulders, give him a look of ferocity which his conduct belies. Yet he is a grand and noble beast, and his loss from our prairies and forests is as keenly regretted by the lover of nature and of wild life as by the hunter.

LADY DETECTIVES IN PARIS.

Unknown to You They May Be on Your Invitation List.

Appropos of the affair of espionage which was tried in Paris recently a high official of the detective department has made some curious remarks. He affirms, says the London Telegraph, that a number of ladies well known to Parisian society do not disdain to offer their services occasionally to the police for cash down. These are the "auxiliaries," but there are others, who receive regular pay, varying from eight hundred to twelve hundred francs per month, besides certain sums for which they have to give an account. In illustration of what he means this official relates an instructive anecdote:

Some time ago one of his friends who had bought a house in the neighborhood of the Arc de Triumphe gave a housewarming party, and a day or two before he called and expressed the hope that he would not send him any of his "spies." "Have you the list of your guests?" asked a colleague who happened to be in the room, with a smile. The list was handed to this official, who presently returned it with the remark: "It would be useless to trouble you. You have already five here." The functionary in question added that the ladies who made a specialty of foreign politics were less numerous, but cost much more, and, he explained, "their point d'attache is not with us, but at the Quai d'Orsay."

Quaint and Queer.

The letter Q is a superfluous alphabetic character—a nondescript of the worst sort, and of no more real value in expressing or helping to express thoughts in writing than one of the Chinese word signs would be. It never ends an English word and cannot begin one without the aid of the letter u, being invariably followed by the last mentioned letter in all words belonging to our language. The man doesn't live who can tell the "why" of the peculiar relation of the letters q and u, or why the former was given its curious name. Some argue that its name was applied because of the tail or cue at the bottom of the letter, but the original q, when sounded just as it is to-day, was made without the cue, the character most resembling the English sign for pounds.

—You

Hit the Bull's Eye

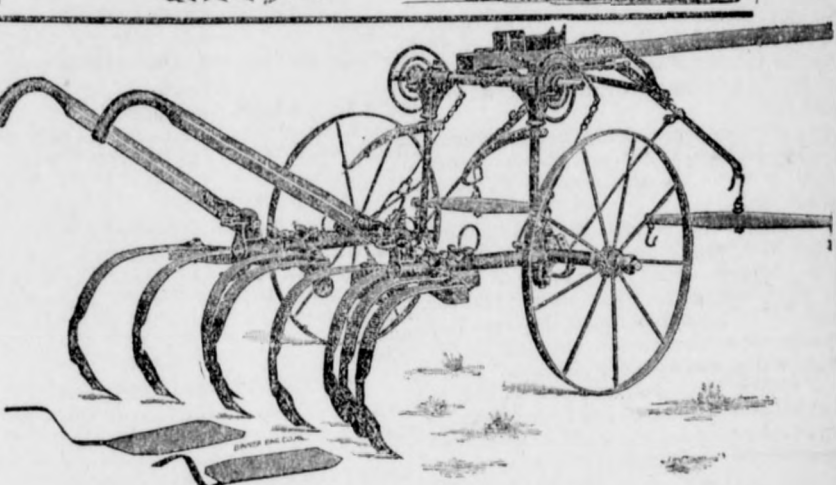
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Have made a record worthy of the occasion. The best Seed Book for 1894 is VAUGHAN'S GARDENING ILLUSTRATED. It tells the whole story of Gardening to date. Splendid plates of Cabbages, Parsnips and Sweet Peas shown by us at the Fair, on which we received highest awards. It tells you about

MONEY IN VEGETABLES IN THE HOME GARDEN.

and contains valuable gardening hints for a hard times year. Free to intending buyers, or for 20 cts. we mail with it 1 oz. of our Prize Danvers Onion Seed. For the largest yield from this quantity we offer you \$50.00 CASH. Try it for a Crop. Try it for a Prize.

Some Rare Bargains... 15 lbs. Flower Seeds, blooming this year. 30c 3 Bush New Cabbages, yellow, red, striped, 20c 4 Turnips, including variegated leaved, 10c 20 Greenhouse Plants, including 5 Roses, \$1.00

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may be inherited; not Consumption. Thin, narrow-chested children are the ones to look out for. Everybody with a tendency toward Weak Lungs should take

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites of lime and soda. It builds up the system. Cures Coughs, Colds and Wasting Diseases. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Hereditary Weakness

and all Blood Diseases are cured by SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is a food rich in nourishment.

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For diseases of the LIVER and KIDNEYS it is a CURE, not an experiment. Used by women it PREVENTS SUFFERING. Used by men it PROMOTES VIGOR. It cures Constipation, clears the Complexion and prevents Dyspepsia. Price, 25 cts., sample free. At your druggists or by mail of LINCOLN TEA CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.



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Is a pair of Gold Spectacles, and the only place to have them correctly fitted is at 105 East Washington street. No one every sold glasses so cheaply in Greencastle. Don't trust your eyes to spectacle peddlers and jewelers.

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Chew **Pride of Dixie** Twist A FINE NATURAL CHEW.

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Light Brahma, Barred Plymouth Rock, Black Minorca, Mammoth Brown Turkeys, Toulouse Geese, Pekin Ducks and and Guinea Fowls.

Stock and Eggs for Sale

WANTED SALESMEN to sell a line of Nursery Stock and Seed Potatoes. Liberal salary or commission paid weekly. Permanent and paying positions to good men. Special inducements to beginners. Exclusive territory given if desired. Write at once for terms to 4042

The Hawks Nursery Co., Rochester, N. Y.

DENTISTRY. Artificial teeth. The best fillings neat and cheap; extracting by local anesthetic, at DR. KEIGHTLEY'S DENTAL OFFICE, Opposite STAR-PRESS Office, Greencastle, Ind.

For sale, a first-class piano. Call at office of Smiley & Neff. tf37

HUNGRY BEARS.

An Interesting Study in Their Way of Feeding.

The black bear and the grizzly must be closely alike in their manner of feeding, according to the descriptions given by Mr. Roosevelt in his book, "The Wilderness Hunter." He once watched a black bear for half an hour. At first, he says, the fellow was "shuffling along and rooting in the ground, so that he looked like a great pig. Then he began to turn over logs and stones to hunt for insects, small reptiles and the like. A moderate sized stone he would turn over with a single clap of his paw and then plunge his nose into the hollow to gobble up the small creatures beneath."

"Big logs and rocks he would tug and worry at with both paws. Once, over-exerting his clumsy strength, he lost his grip and rolled clean on his back. Under some of the logs he evidently found mice and chipmunks; then, as soon as the log was overturned, he would be seen jumping about with grotesque agility and making quick dashes here and there, as the scurrying little rodent turned and twisted, until at last he put his paw on it and scooped it into his mouth."

"Sometimes—probably when he smelt the mice underneath—he would cautiously turn the log over with one paw, holding the other lifted and ready to strike."

The grizzly, too, Mr. Roosevelt says, is at most times "a grubber in the ground, an eater of insects, roots, nuts and berries. Its dangerous fore claws are nominally used to overturn stones and knock rotten logs to pieces, that it may lap up the small tribes of darkness which swarm under the one and in the other."

"It digs up the camas roots, wild onions and an occasional luckless woodchuck or gopher. When food is plentiful bears are lazy, but commonly they are obliged to be very industrious, since it is no light task to gather enough ants, beetles, crickets, tumblebugs, roots and nuts to satisfy the cravings of so huge a bulk."

"The true time of plenty for bears is the berry season. Then they feast ravenously on huckleberries, blueberries, kinikinn berries, buffalo berries, wild plums, elderberries and scores of other fruits. They often smash all the bushes in a berry patch, gathering the fruit with half-luxurious, half-laborious greed, sitting on their haunches and sweeping the berries into their mouths with dexterous paws."

"So absorbed do they become in their feasts that they grow reckless and feed in broad daylight, while in some of the thickets, especially those of the mountain haws, they make so much noise in smashing the branches that it is a comparatively easy matter to approach them unheard."

KNOWN OF ALL OBSERVERS.

The Bride and Groom Unable to Say Why They Attracted So Much Attention.

One stormy day recently a handsome carriage came dashing down Fifth avenue, New York, with a yard of white ribbon lying at the pole, says a correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Everybody paused long enough to take a second look at it, and everybody who did saw more white ribbon tied in the door handles. As it went by the cabmen congregated in front of the Fifth Avenue hotel turned and stared, and the gentlemen loungers within rubbed their noses against the plate glass at the curious sight. Behind the carriage and pendant from the axle swung a dainty white kid slipper by a white ribbon. And the wind blew and the snow and rain swept by in vicious gusts, and the mud and water splashed the white ribbon and flecked the delicate little slipper; but the bright young couple, snugly wrapped to the chin on the back seat, were blissfully unconscious of all. It is possible they may have wondered how everybody seemed to know that they were just married and on the way to the railway station for the happy wedding tour. Perhaps they marveled that one carriage on Fifth avenue among so many should attract so much attention and why everybody smiled and beckoned to his fellow and smiled again. "We're married," was thus flaunted in the face of all New York. The street urchins shouted a wild approval as the carriage passed, and some of them yelled: "Get on to the bride!" "Baby mine!" "Oh, my eyes!" "Good-by, darling!" and so on, after the fashion of the gamin world, while the big black coachman on the box grinned from behind his rich astrachan livery and was the envy of his kind. If that young couple entertained any doubts as to the reason for all these unexpected demonstrations they were probably duly enlightened when they reached the station. Their friends who sent them thus gayly heralded on their wedding journey possibly enjoyed the joke better than the newly made bride and groom.

Decorated French Women.

Among the persons upon whom the order of the Legion of Honor was conferred recently was Mme. Koehlin-Schwartz, president of the French Women's union. At the present time about twenty women are entitled to wear the red ribbon. Most of these are Sisters of Mercy or women who have been decorated in times of war. For services in "civil life," in addition to Mme. Koehlin-Schwartz, Rosa Bonheur, Mme. Furtado-Heine, and Mme. Marie Laurent, who founded the artist orphan asylum of Paris, have received the decoration.

A Timely Warning.

An innocent little fellow, to whom intoxication was an unknown evil, went out for a walk the other day and, as he was returning, saw before him a house a man whose curious lurches and staggering compelled an explanation from an accompanying nurse, and seeing at that moment a younger brother running to meet him, he waved him away into the hall door: "Go back, Harold," he cried excitedly, "go back. You might get drunk!"

WILLIAM LEADS A BAND.

The Kaiser Did Not Like the Way the March Was Going.

A Berlin letter says: There is, of course, nothing that Emperor William cannot do. He knows everything, and can give the most learned a good start and an easy beating in all branches of art, literature, music, soldiering, or, in fact, any other matter that mortal man knows anything about. The military band of the Foot guards, which is about one of the best in Europe, was playing a march in the court-yard of the Schloss a few days ago, but the time did not suit William. He thought he knew more about it than the conductor, so he straightway emerged from the palace, stopped the music and, taking the baton from the band-master's hand, conducted the piece himself to his beating. The musicians were in a state of terror, but he warmed them up to a galop time, and when he had finished returned the baton to the conductor with the remark: "Next time you play that march play it properly. I have given you the correct time. Now dismiss the band, go to the barracks and play nothing else for a week." This order was religiously carried into effect, and for a whole week the guards knew no other melody but that eccentric march, which no man could keep step to.

Another matter which has upset William's equilibrium is the fact that the people stare at him in church. He doesn't like it, and has now ordered that whenever he attends divine service all seats of which he can see the occupants, or from which he can be seen, shall be filled by soldiers, so that he may not be disturbed in his prayers. The soldiers are compelled to look straight before them, and any deviation of the head from the "eyes front" is punished by confinement to barracks and heavy pack drill.

Although he does not imitate his great-grandfather in criticizing a sermon in the pulpit during the progress of its delivery, William nevertheless follows in his footsteps with regard to limiting its length, and shortly after his accession issued strict commands to the effect that none of the court chaplains should preach more than ten-minute sermons. The Kaiser says by enforcing this rule he has contributed in no small degree to the extraordinary revival of religious sentiment throughout Prussia that has signalized his occupancy of the throne. Certain it is, he asserts, that a ten-minute sermon is far more effective and beneficial than one of twenty, thirty, forty or even sixty minutes. It forces the preacher to be concise and to concentrate all that is best and strongest of his argument in that brief span instead of scattering it over a longer period of time—a process that naturally diminishes its vigor and its force.

FAMILY TRADITION COUNTS.

A Dominant Force in the Politics and Society of Little Delaware.

No resident of a great state can easily guess the feeling of local loyalty and of almost clanish pride common throughout the commonwealth of Delaware, says the New York Sun. When Wilmington is left out of account the remainder of the state is peopled chiefly by a rural community, native to the soil and descended from ancestors often settled for two centuries within the bounds of the state. There are many families still holding lands under seventeenth century patents, lands that have descended from father to son all those years without the passage of title deeds. It is only a few years since a Delawarean about to remove to the west sold a piece of land that his ancestors had purchased from an Indian chief as the representative of his tribe. Long descent in Delaware is confined to no self-constituted upper class, but is the boast of all sorts of people. There are many ancient churches in Delaware, and probably every one includes within its congregation some families descended from those that took part in organizing the church. Rural communities throughout the state are curiously immobile. Surnames are few, and the region from which a man comes is easily guessed from his name.

Family traditions are jealously treasured, and family traits reappear generation after generation. There is a numerous family in the northern county famous from the fact that nearly all its male members have red heads and heavy red beards. The character is said to belong even to distant branches of the family in the west. Long descent, though so common, is highly prized, and even where a family has sunk into disrepute the fact of a respectable ancestry is held to make its members a little better than just everyday newcomers whose conduct is no worse. Neighbors in Delaware have tenacious memories, and old family scandals are whispered about for generations. An old gentleman of blameless life and excellent name never dared to become a candidate for public office because it was recalled that he had been born out of wedlock. Genealogies are carried in the heads of hundreds and old ladies often know the intricate family relationships of half the community. According to tradition, the Du Ponts, who have been making powder for a century, used to remember with satisfaction that an early Bayard had been a hatter. Every community has local traditions of this sort and every man lives with the knowledge that his family history is known to all who have good memories.

The Tallow Tree of China.

The tallow tree, one of the most useful plants in China, has two or three representatives in our southern states. The latter, however, are shrubs, while the former is a true tree. The tree is valuable to the Chinese for several purposes. Its seeds are thickly covered with a fatty substance, which, when steamed, produces a fat resembling tallow, greatly esteemed for candle making. The seeds themselves yield, by pressing, a fine liquid oil. The tree produces a hard wood which the natives use for printing blocks, while its leaves make a fine black dye.

CHEMICAL ACTION OF THE SEA.

Nature Performs Wonders Which Science Cannot Fathom.

A little consideration will show that all the known chemical elements—and even the unknown ones, too—must be contained in solution in the waters of the ocean. Rivers flowing over the land are continually taking up mineral matter in solution, and these substances are all added to the mass of materials dissolved in the oceanic waters. The Thames every day carries to the North sea some two thousand tons of dissolved material, and if all the rivers of the globe work at something like the same rate, twenty million tons of mineral matter must day by day be added to the store of materials held in solution by the ocean.

Now, says the Fortnightly Review, all the chemical elements are capable of entering into compounds which are to a greater or less extent soluble in water, and hence we cannot doubt that in the enormous mass of materials dissolved in the vast body of sea water on our globe all the elementary bodies must be represented.

It is true that the chemist, by his most refined methods of analysis, is unable to detect the proportion, even if he is able to determine the presence, of the rarer elementary substances which occur only as "minute traces" in sea water. When a large quantity of sea water is evaporated we get a mass of chlorides and sulphates that can be separated by analysis; but even the very delicate tests of spectral analysis fail to make manifest many of the rarer metals and other elementary bodies that must certainly be present in the mass. In a well-known case, the copper sheathing of a vessel has been proved to have taken up silver from the sea water by electro-chemical action, though it is probable that all our ordinary analytical processes would have failed to reveal the existence of the metal in the water itself.

POWERFUL BEASTS OF BURDEN.

Indian Oxen That Are Rated Next to the Elephant in Usefulness.

The elephant must still be considered to hold the first place as a beast of burden. His normal load is eight hundred pounds, so that in India he is reckoned equal to eight ponies, to five pack mules or stout bullocks, and to three and one-third of a camel. Next to the elephant in general usefulness, says the London Spectator, we should be inclined to place the "trotting ox" of India. "All Indian oxen can be trained to trot," says Mr. Lockwood Kipling. "The sloping quarter and the straight hock may possibly account for something in their more horse-like gait. One of the first things to strike a stranger is the hurrying ox." The reida, a light two-wheeled cart, drawn by a pair of oxen, cheap, speedy and convenient, is the hansom cab of the natives of Bombay. All through the Maharratta country the ox is the common draft animal, differing in speed and size according to the work for which he is required. Cattle of the Nagore breed, used by rich men to draw their state carriages, used to be kept near Delhi for carrying dispatches. Mr. Youatt was informed that they would travel with a soldier on their back fifteen or sixteen miles in the day, at the rate of six miles an hour. The Nagore cattle have none of the awkward swinging motion of the legs of the English cow. They bring their hind legs under them in as straight a line as the horse. "They are very active," continued Mr. Youatt, "and can clear a five-barred gate with the greatest ease." One owner possessed a calf which would jump an iron railing higher than a gate, and a bull which would leap the same railing and go to water and, having drunk, leap back again.

A STRANGE ISLAND.

An Alaskan Land with Its Queer and Badly Mixed Population.

The strange island of the Prince of Wales, on which Mr. Millar has elected to make his home, lies at the mouth of Dixon's entrance and only about three miles from the northern line of British Columbia. The island is about two hundred miles long and from ten to thirty or forty miles wide. It is singular in its make-up, having a fringe of lowland all around. Toward the center are ridges of mountains, some of them reaching lofty heights and covered with perpetual snow. There is magnificent timber in great quantities. It consists of spruce, fir, hemlock, splendid yellow cedar, and a very superior red cedar.

The island has never been surveyed nor explored, and some day it must prove a most inviting field for exploration. The Indians, of whom there are probably some three thousand, are scattered around the island shores in little villages, usually of about one hundred inhabitants each. They consist of many different tribes, most of these seeming to be Hydahs. There are between three hundred and four hundred of them at Hunter's bay, and they are quite industrious as fishermen and salters of the salmon. The Hydah Indians came up from the Queen Charlotte islands many years ago and made conquest, driving the native tribe out. The former are very superior Indians. They are intelligent, and pick up anything very quickly. It was thought they originally came from Mexico, as they much resemble the Mexican race. Some of them have as fine faces as any white man, and as full and fine beards.

Beauties of a Fog.

Fog is to most people depressing, but if it is not too thick it affords one beauty that is unique. This appears only at night and in places that are well furnished with are lights. These lamps spread a white radiance through the moisture-laden air above and around them, and as they sputter and flicker, the nebulae seen over the roofs and awnings appear like the reflection of a great fire, except that the light is white instead of red and yellow. When forms are blurred in the mist, and distance is obliterated, this playing and flashing of pallid lights is magical and uncanny as well as beautiful.

HAD PREACHERS ENOUGH.

Stories That Are Funny, But a Little Doubtful.

The story is related of a bishop who came to one of our state prisons and was told: "No need of you here, sir. We have eight preachers safely locked up who are brought out each Sabbath to minister to their fellow-prisoners." If this appear a doubtful tale, it can be varied with the following about a young lady Sunday-school teacher who has a class of rather bright boys, averaging between seven and nine years. Recently she requested each pupil to come on the following Sunday with some passage of Scripture bearing upon love. The lads heeded the request and in turn recited their verses bearing upon that popular subject, such as "Love your enemies," "Little children love one another," etc. The teacher said to the boy whose turn came last: "Well, Robbie, what is your verse?" Raising himself up, he responded: "Song of Solomon, second chapter, fifth verse: 'Stay me with flagons, comfort me with apples, for I am sick of love.'"

Handling Powder in the Navy.

It has long been the custom of ships lying at the Brooklyn navy yard to discharge their powder as precaution against accident, and the regulations as to entering a man-of-war's powder magazine are of the most stringent character. It sometimes happens that a single catastrophe is responsible for extra precautions that become permanently imbedded in naval regulations, and doubtless the destruction of the frigate Fulton at the Brooklyn navy yard sixty-six years ago was responsible for the stringency as to discharging powder. The Fulton was a temporary receiving ship, and one day while the officers were at dinner a gunner entered the magazine without proper precautions. The result was an explosion that blew up the ship and killed forty out of one hundred persons on board.

Nearly 40,000,000 babies are born each year.

The Cunard line of steamships employs 10,000 men.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is absolutely unequalled as blood purifier and strengthening medicine. It is the ideal spring in a bottle. Try it.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Albert Allen's Drug Store.

Fruit culture is more profitable to the farmer now than his other crops. Brown Bros. Co. the most extensive nursery house in the U. S., have a vacancy in this section. Write them at Chicago, Ill., for their terms. 51tf

Abraham Lincoln Stories.

An illustrated book, unmarred by advertising, containing stories and anecdotes told by Abraham Lincoln, many heretofore unpublished, will be sent free to every person sending his or her address to the Lincoln Tea Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind. 8t44

See the advertisement of Vaughn's Seed Store in the columns of the STAR-PRESS to-day, and note the great offers made therein. t475

Four-C is the only sure specific for La Grippe

LA GRIPPE VANQUISHED.

In no single instance so far as tried has Phelps' Four-C failed to give almost instant relief and final cure of this dread disease.

Genuine Case of La Grippe. I was attacked November 20 by a genuine case of La Grippe. The cough was so severe and cold so persistent that after enduring the torture for two or three days I retired to bed. I kept my rooms for two weeks with no relief whatever. It seemed as if each coughing spasm would be my "last." My wife, at the request of a friend, purchased a bottle of Four-C. The rapidity of its good work was wonderful. I was virtually well in four days and able to attend to usual business. I am now completely recovered. Geo. C. Kan. Dec. 23, 1891. With Matlock Dry Goods Co.

Remember if 4-C fails to give perfect satisfaction in La Grippe, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Chronic Cough or Cold, I will refund your money.

Allen's Drug Store,

ALBERT ALLEN, Prop. 2nd-4-3

Notice of Final Settlement of Estate.

In the matter of the estate of Andrew Ramsey, deceased.

In the Putnam Circuit Court, April Term, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as Executor of the estate of Andrew Ramsey, deceased, has presented and filed his account and vouchers in final settlement of said estate, and that the same will come up for the examination and action of said Circuit Court on the 21st day of May, 1894, at which time all persons interested in said estate are required to appear in said court, and show cause, if any there be, why said account and vouchers should not be approved, and all others interested therein, are also hereby required, at the time and place aforesaid, to appear and make proof of their heirship or claim to any part of said estate.

CHARLES SPENCER, Executor.

Geo. Hathaway, Atty. 200

Notice of Final Settlement of Estate.

In the matter of the estate of Patrick McKinney, deceased.

In the Putnam Circuit Court, April Term, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as Administrator of the estate of Patrick McKinney, deceased, has presented and filed his account and vouchers in final settlement of said estate, and that the same will come up for the examination and action of said Circuit Court on the 21st day of April, 1894, at which time all persons interested in said estate are required to appear in said court, and show cause, if any there be, why said account and vouchers should not be approved, and all others interested therein, are also hereby required, at the time and place aforesaid, to appear and make proof of their heirship or claim to any part of said estate.

JAMES L. RANDEL, Administrator.

P. O. Collier, Atty. 250

F. H. Lammers,

Physician and Surgeon

Office in Central National Bank Building

