

# Greencastle Star-Press.

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CITY AND COUNTY

The assessors are now on the way 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, Ills., 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 telegram announcing the death of his mother.

While wrestling, on Friday evening, Howard Wright, of this city, had his collar bone fractured. Dr. Leatherman 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 county, 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., \$450.

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., \$350.

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. Pruitt, land in Greencastle tp., \$2000.

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

J. H. McCammack to R. W. McCammack, land in Jefferson tp., \$100.

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

William P. Camden to J. O. Holman, land 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. & S. L. division. The cause herefor 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 be-

tween the Silver Leaf Band, of this

city, and the Matson Band, of Brazil;

both bands are composed of colored

individuals, graded from light mulat-

toes to thoroughbreds, and they are

as fond of music as a hog is of hon-

ey. The Brazil band arrived in this

city on the evening train, accompan-

ied 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 musi-

culture in the city of black dia-

monds, they came without one. H.

M. Smith had been secured for the

Silver Leaf, 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. Rythm.
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, luminous, 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, rythm, 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 fill 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—especial 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 catalogued under the name of Catarrh, 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 a bath to each part of the body, including the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in their powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

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