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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, 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 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, \$150.

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.

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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. Dobbbs

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. Dobbbs 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