

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 will be true of many diseases of the heart and lungs. The nerve system is like a telegraph system as 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 currents conveyed along the telegraph wires to every station, large or small. Ordinary physicians fail to regard this fact; instead of treating the nerve centers, they treat the disorders arising therefrom as if they were 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 ago realized the truth of the first statement, and his Restorative Nerve Cure is prepared on the principles. 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 Cure 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, \$1.00, postpaid. The cure is \$6.00, less prepaid.

Restorative Nerve Cure positively contains no opium or dangerous drugs.



It Is a Pleasure

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

Chas. Luetke,

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

3m39

77

DR. HUMPHREYS'

New Specific No. Seventy-Seven

FOR THE CURE OF

GRIPPE

With all its symptoms of Influenza, Catarrah, 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.

NOTICE.—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.

W. L. DOUGLAS'
\$3 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.
W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the price than any other shoe of the same quality and value. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price, 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 sell them at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying at your footwear of the dealer advertised below.

Catalogue free upon application. Address, W. L. DOUGLAS, BOSTON, MASS., sold by

5m38 P. R. CHRISTIE

AND FOSTER BROS., REEDSVILLE, IND.

NOTICE OF FREE GRAVEL

ROAD LETTING.

Sealed proposals for keeping in repair section twenty-eight of the Free Gravel Roads of Putnam county, said section twenty-eight of the Indiana Free Gravel Roads, and W. L. Free Gravel Roads, east of Greencastle, from Deer Creek eastward to the residence of W. L. Buis, will be received up to one o'clock p. m. of Tuesday, the 10th day of April, 1894; 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 of Commissioners in Greencastle. The successful bidder will be required to give bond. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

JOHN S. NEWGENT,

JOHN D. HART

J. F. MULHOLAN, SAMUEL FARMER, Clerks of Board. Commissioners.

This the 20th day of March, 1894.

Sealed proposals for keeping in repair section twenty-eight of the Free Gravel Roads of Putnam county, said section twenty-eight of the Indiana Free Gravel Roads, and W. L. Free Gravel Roads, east of Greencastle, from Deer Creek eastward to the residence of W. L. Buis, will be received up to one o'clock p. m. of Tuesday, the 10th day of April, 1894; 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 of Commissioners in Greencastle. The successful bidder will be required to give bond. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

JOHN S. NEWGENT,

JOHN D. HART

J. F. MULHOLAN, SAMUEL FARMER, Clerks of Board. Commissioners.

This the 20th day of March, 1894.

Eggs for hatching from high scoring Barred Plymouth Rocks and single comb White Leghorns, 50c per 13, \$1.00 per 26, \$2.00 per 52, \$4.00 per 104; 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 Vaneleave & Son. 11tf

great consternation.

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 thousand lives, many millions in money, a mutilated territory and national pride most bitterly humbled eloquently attest that the maitre de l'art and the chassepot 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 cap 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 two 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, 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 less than two hundred and sixty small presents, with which she presented her guests, needless to say, to their great consternation.

THE CONTRADICTORY 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 his home in dredge at some perhaps imagined insult, and abandons himself to a life conducted entirely on apologetic 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 if 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 Marveled Greatly at the Modern Use of Bows and Arrows.

In the force defending the Shah Nujeff, 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 Monte Rose," where Dugald Dalgetty and Ranald MacEagh made their escape from the castle of McCullum 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 Entfield 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 Teneriffe in 1889, 1890 and 1891, showing slight and continuous changes of position of the plane of the horizon, Dr. von Rebeur Paschwitz 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 resort 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 sea-coast, 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.

Apropos 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 Triomphe 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