

# KERN IS COUNSEL IN RHODIUS CASE

Represents Woman Who to Wealthy Invalid.

## ANNULMENT PROCEEDINGS

Matter is Being Tried Before Judge Robert L. Mason in the Circuit Court at Greenfield—Millionaire Has Been Declared Mentally Incompetent and Now Is Under Care of Guardian. Wife Will Go on Stand and Tell of Wedding and Subsequent Journey.

Greenfield, Ind., Dec. 22.—The suit to annul the marriage of Elma Dodeworth-Dare-Rhodius to George Rhodius, a wealthy Indianapolis citizen, held by the circuit court of Boone county to be mentally incompetent and now under the care of a guardian, is under way before Judge Robert L. Mason in the circuit court here.

This is the second step in the litigation that has obstructed Rhodius' hazy horizon since that day, Jan. 21, 1906, when he plunged, or was plunged, into matrimony at Louisville, Ky. The third and final step, perhaps, is the trial yet to come of a criminal charge of kidnapping pending against the woman in the Marion county criminal court. She was the proprietor of a resort in Indianapolis.

**Guardian Brings Suit.**  
The present action is brought in the name of the guardian, James M. Berryhill, under instructions of Judge M. N. A. Walker of the probate court.

Contesting the suit for Mrs. Rhodius are John W. Kerin, whose first appearance in the tangle is made in the present action; Ryan & Ruckelshaus and Cass Connaway; William Ward Cook is local counsel.

The annulment proceedings are expected to prove ever more interesting than the insanity hearing at Lebanon, since the latitude allowed for the introduction of evidence will naturally be greater. A detailed account of the wanderings of the wedding party from the time Elma Dare helped Rhodius down the stairs of the Circle Park hotel at midnight, Jan. 20, until she was brought back under arrest from Cambridge Springs, Pa., several weeks later, will go into the court record, it is expected.

**Will Tell Her Story.**  
The guardian has for a star witness Mrs. Rosa Stonestreet, former county superintendent at Louisville. Her testimony in the insanity proceedings, telling graphically of the marriage ceremony itself, was largely responsible for the appointment of a guardian.

Witnesses are on hand to tell of the long flight from Louisville to New York, New York to Rochester, Rochester to Pittsburgh and Pittsburgh to Cambridge Springs and thereabouts.

Mrs. Rhodius is present, and will tell her own story for the first time in open court. The manner in which she stood the attorneys' fire in deposition-taking makes it certain that she will be an interesting witness.

## ELECTORS TO MEET

**Governor Hanly Has Issued Commissions to Chosen Republicans.**

Indianapolis, Dec. 22.—Governor Hanly has issued the commissions for the fifteen presidential electors chosen at the November election to cast the vote of Indiana for president and vice president of the United States.

The electors will form their own organization, select their presiding officer and tellers, cast the vote and select from their number a messenger to carry a copy of the result of their vote to be delivered to the speaker of the house of representatives.

The Indiana electors will meet in Indianapolis in the chamber of the house of representatives at 10 o'clock a. m., Monday, Jan. 11.

## TO HONOR STUDEBAKER

**Testimonial To Be Presented at Banquet Tonight.**

South Bend, Ind., Dec. 22.—South Bend and Mishawaka will be represented in a testimonial to be given J. M. Studebaker, head of the vehicle manufacturing company, at a banquet at the Oliver hotel tonight.

It will be presented by a number of leading citizens of the two cities.

About 300 men and women will occupy seats at the table. Dr. Sol C. Mickey of Winona, and H. J. Heinz of Pittsburgh, will be two of the few invited guests outside of South Bend and Mishawaka.

The exact nature of the testimonial has not been made public.

## PRIZE CORN ON SALE

**One Winner Dissatisfied With Bids for Prize Ears.**

Franklin, Ind., Dec. 22.—The prize-winning corn from the county of Johnson, which was sold at the National Corn exposition at Omaha, Neb., has been taken to other states, the bids left by the local "corn king" being too small. M. Clore left a bid of \$75 for his ten ears of prize corn that won the national champion sweepstakes.

However, an Iowa editor saw the advantage of an advertisement and paid \$28.50 for the ten prize ears. For the seventy ears on which Mr. Clore won his automobile he left a bid for \$75, but this bushel of corn was sold for \$10.

## A SAD EXPERIENCE.

"I'll tell you, gentlemen," said the colonel reflectively, "that in this life of mine I have had at least one experience that would drive some men to drink." And the colonel looked around suggestively.

The colonel, a one armed veteran of the civil war, was the best raconteur of the club and as such was eagerly listened to by the younger generation. A tap of the bell brought a round of his favorite beverage, and after sampling it, with glasses in easy reach, we all settled back in our chairs to listen to the story that was sure to come:

"You fellows have all heard how I lost this arm at Blue Ridge. When I enlisted in the Twentieth, like many another young fellow, I left a sweetheart at home whose promise had been given me, a beautiful, high spirited girl, who kissed me goodby and saw the regiment march away with a cheer on her lips and but few tears in her eyes. Before we parted she slipped a ring on my finger, and as I left she said: 'Wear this, dear. Bring it back with you and be true to your flag and me.'

"Well, I wore the ring all through our long, hard campaign until that Pine Ridge cannon ball came along: took away arm and ring and left me unconscious on the battlefield. After a hospital experience I finally recovered sufficiently to be sent home, with a colonel's commission, discharged as unfit for duty.

"At the old home I was of course treated as a hero. The young ladies insisted on showing me flattering attentions. I was asked everywhere and was quite the lion of the hour.

"Isabel, my fiancee, was as devoted as before, I suppose, but her nature was such that she was too proud to show her feelings as plainly as my vanity sometimes wished her to do, and as a consequence I began to think that she had changed toward me. It may be that another girl, a little, plump, black eyed charmer, had something to do with this idea, but at any rate I soon began to notice other charms than Isabel's.

"One night my fiancee and I attended a reception, and Sadie, the black eyed charmer of whom I have spoken, was there also. Isabel and I had tired of mingling with the throng and had found a secluded place in the conservatory. We talked until weary and sat there in silence when Sadie came in. She did not see us, and as she stood by the side of a large palm in an attitude of unstudied grace I thought she formed the most beautiful picture that I had ever seen.

"Almost involuntarily I contrasted her charms with those of the proud beauty at my side. To my eyes the advantage all lay with Sadie. Her beautifully rounded figure seemed to be my ideal of loveliness, and I wished that I might clasp her in my arms—arm, I mean—and tell her how sweet a picture she made. The longing grew almost too strong to be resisted, and I had half risen to my feet, forgetting Isabel's presence, when I was stopped by a strange thing that was taking place. Faintly outlined, a mere vapor at first, but growing plainer with each succeeding second, where Sadie stood there appeared the figure of a man's arm clothed in a soldier's sleeve of blue.

"The arm slowly curved itself around Sadie's waist, and as it tightened itself into a firm hug, like a star of light, a ring on the hand showed itself to my startled gaze. My eyes seemed to be starting from my head in amazement, for the ring was that which Isabel had given me, and the hand that I looked at was the exact likeness of my missing one.

"A cry at my side of mixed fear and rage brought me to my senses. Isabel was standing with outstretched arms pointing to the apparition. 'What does this mean, sir?' she said. Her voice aroused Sadie, who, seeing the image around her waist, promptly fainted.

"I have told this story to several persons, and but one has ever been able to give me any explanation. He was an ascetic from India who was lecturing on 'The Influence of Mind Over Matter,' who told me that my desire to embrace Sadie had been impressed very strongly on my astral being that my astral being had for the time got control over my physical body and that the arm which I saw was the arm that I had lost and, being lost, was trying to follow the impulse that would have controlled it had it still continued to be a part of my body and subject to the control of my mind. Others did not accept this theory, and some, I regret to say, were skeptical, while a few did not hesitate to say that the vision had been induced by a large, well developed jag. You fellows can think as you please. I leave the solution with you."

"But, colonel," cried several in protest, "what became of the girls? Did you marry Sadie?"

"Marry! Huh!" grunted the colonel between swallows. "Don't you know I was never married? Isabel dismissed me then and there for losing the ring she had given me. And Sadie, when I asked her later to marry me, replied with ill concealed horror that she was sorry, but that she could never under any circumstances marry a piece of a man whose dismembered fragments were in the habit of embracing every woman whom their former owner might take a fancy to."

And the colonel set down his empty glass and went to join another group.

**Not Her Fault.**  
"A man is judged by the company he keeps."

"That's fair enough. But it isn't right to judge a girl by the company she has to entertain." —Washington Herald.

## Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

### EFFECT OF THE WONDER.

You ought to hear that boy of mine Arise and speak a piece. Just like a lawyer, you would swear. As slick, by Joe, as grease! He doesn't hesitate nor halt. As though he were afraid. He starts right in to sawing wood. As though it were his trade.

To hear him you would almost think That you could see the Alps That Caesar or Napoleon crossed When after heathen scalps, Or you could view with half an eye Horatius bravely stand And hold the bridge, defying foes As though it were his trade.

He rushes up and down the stage And makes the rafters hum, Tells what Pat Henry had to say When he was going some. His "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight" Is said by one and all To be the best they ever heard From one so very small.

Say, they would have him on the stage If I would give consent, For he's a wonder, honor bright, Or I don't want a cent, And nothing is that bright chap Too difficult or deep. What's that? Just talking of my boy I've put you all to sleep?

### I TOLD YOU SO

**Seems That Way.**  
Of all the plagues with which this land is actively accursed The man who says "I told you" and "I knew it" is the worst.

**How Do They Know?**  
"There's always room at the top." "So I have heard, but I have my doubts."

"Have your doubts?" "I have."

"And why, pray?" "I have always noticed that it is always those who were never there that are prating about it."

**That Loud.**  
"Is Mabel engaged?" "I heard a rumor to that effect." "What kind of a noise does a rumor make?"

"This one sounded like a big red auto."

**Suspicious.**  
"Adversity, they say, is often the friend of genius."

"Well, I wonder—" "What?"

"What sort of pull adversity has."

**Sounded Familiar.**  
"These close, poorly ventilated sleeping cars must be hard on the lungs."

"I should think so, and come to think of it, I believe I have heard people speak of Pulmonary diseases."

**PERT PARAGRAPHS.**

Being successful is quite often a matter of being busy, belligerent and blunt.

Keep on good terms with your neighbor. He might want you to go his security at the bank, and it would embarrass him so to ask you if you were on terms.

It all depends upon where you put the modifier. A miser is one who loves money a great deal, but most of us would love a great deal of money.

A woman does love to have her husband shine in society, but she will insist that he scintillate in her own peculiar way.

There are people who aren't content with being miserable for themselves, but want to assist others to be miserable also.

### ON — NEVER NO MORE

If he loses out at poker, what difference does that make to anybody but himself? If he is cross the next day because he has a headache from bad air and other things—mostly other things—he guesses it is nobody's business but his own.

Debt doesn't look half so gay and festive when it is encompassing you as it does when it is inviting you from a distance.

Being lazy is just about all that can be expected of a genuinely lazy man.

Soon as we have a chance to forget about football and baseball we have to begin to worry about those Christmas presents.

## FOR THE CHILDREN

### I Suspect—A Card Game.

This game is played by any number with one or more full packs of cards, according to the number playing.

The cards are dealt one by one, so as to be as evenly distributed as possible. The first player leads a card, face downward, calling out at the same time the number or name of a card, which may or may not be the one he laid down. The next player on the left now plays in like manner and must call the name of the card next higher than the one named by the first player. The others in turn do the same. Thus if A leads, calling "six," the others in turn as they play say "seven," "eight," "nine," "ten," "knaves," etc. When the king is reached the next player begins at "one" again. This goes on till some one suspects that the card played is not true to the name called, when he must say, "I suspect." The suspected person then shows the card he played. If the suspicion is correct the offender must take into his hand all the cards on the table. If it was unfounded the accused must take the cards. He who first gets rid of all his cards is the winner.

The last card should always be suspected, since there is only one chance in thirteen of its being right. If a player has all four cards of the same number in his hand he is sure to suspect rightly any one whose turn it is to play one of those cards. A skillful player rarely plays the right card unless he thinks some one is watching him and saves as many kinds of cards as he can, getting rid of duplicates.

These are the rules of the game:

1. No player can be "suspected" after the next in order has played.

2. A player may conceal his hand as he pleases to hide the fact that it is small, but must always show it on demand of any in the company.

3. The game may be continued after one player's cards are gone till all the cards are in one hand. In this case any one out of the game may suspect and if he suspects wrongly must take the cards on the table and enter the game again.

### Think of a Number.

Tell some one to think of any number he pleases, but not to tell you what it is. Tell him then to double it. When he has done that let him add to the result an even number which you yourself must give him. After doing this he must halve the whole, then from what is left take away the number he first thought of. When he shall arrive this far, if his calculations have all been made correctly, you can give him the exact remainder, which will simply be the half of the even number you told him to add to his own. For instance:

Number thought of..... 25

Doubled..... 50

Even number added..... 6

Halved..... 2 1/2

Subtract original number..... 2 1/2

Leaves half of even number..... 2 1/2

### Caterpillar Lace.

It is said that a man in Milnich has devised an ingenious plan by which caterpillars are made to spin lace veils from the leaves of plants. He makes a paste of the plant that is the usual food of the caterpillar and spreads it thinly over a stone or other flat surface. Then with a camel's hair pencil dipped in olive oil he draws on the coating of paste the pattern that he wishes the caterpillar to leave open. The stone being placed in an inclined position, the caterpillars are put at the bottom, and they eat and spin their way to the top, carefully avoiding every part touched by the oil, but devouring the rest of the plant. The result is a lace pattern of rare beauty.

### The Vision of City Children.

A well known English surgeon called attention some time ago to the inability of city children to see well at a great distance, caused, he said, by their restricted line of vision. The other side of the street is about as far as they have an opportunity of using their sight. It is different with country children, who have an expanse of landscape to look at and can practice their sight on a great variety of objects at a distance. He suggests that city children should be given every possible chance to do the same and thus train the sight and strengthen the eyes at the same time.—Chicago News.

### Conundrums.

Which is the heavier, a full or half moon? The half moon is the heavier, for a full moon is as light again.

When is a lady's arm not a lady's arm? When it is half bare (bear).

Why are ripe potatoes in the ground like thieves? Because they ought to be taken up.

Why is the north pole like an illicit whisky manufactory? Because it is a secret still.

In what ways do women ruin their husbands? In buy ways.

Why is a short negro like a white man? Because he is not a tall (at all) black.

### Christmas Morning.

Just look in there and see my tree! It's blazin' with light candles And covered with big shiny things. Ma says, that no one handles I'm mighty glad I ain't a girl. A gettin' doll's and braggin' That theirs is best of all the things. Why, I got a red wagon! I got a horse that rocks like this And has a tall and spots on. I'm glad I got a big one, 'cause It's that I'll ride just lots on. I'm glad I got a new wash. Old Santa brought me gladness, 'Cause after all the talk I got He quite forgot my badness.

## A Second Hand Love Affair.

By MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

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