



See Our Spring Coats

Ladies
Misses
and
Children

Material
Style
and Price
will please you



THE G. E. MURRAY CO.

VIRGIE

Bertha Reed spent Sunday with home folks.

Mrs. John Zellers spent Monday in Fair Oaks.

Miss Myrtle Kerns spent Sunday with Hazel Hurley.

T. J. Mallatt was in Rensselaer on business Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. "Buck" McCurtain were Rensselaer goers Saturday.

I. F. Meader and George Cover were Rensselaer goers Tuesday.

Earl Wiseman and Charles Reed were Demotte goers Saturday night.

Charles Wiseman of Francesville spent Sunday evening with his best girl.

Jack Reeder and family spent Sunday with Thomas Florence and family.

Misses Patience and Dora Florence spent Sunday with Flossie Wiseman.

Mrs. James Wiseman entertained the Ladies' Sewing Circle Friday afternoon.

afternoon.

Nellie Cover gave a party Sunday to her little friends, it being her ninth birthday anniversary.

Miss Minnie Homfeld spent the week-end at her home near Valparaiso, returning Sunday afternoon.

Several young people spent Thursday evening with Miss Bertha Cassaway. They had an enjoyable time.

Rev. Rodgers of Walker Center preached here Saturday evening and Sunday morning after Sunday school.

Mrs. Thomas Florence, Mrs. A. L. McCurtain and Mrs. Frank Hooper took dinner with Mrs. George Cover Tuesday.

WALKER CENTER

Miss Olive Willey spent the week-end with Miss Eva Salrin.

Mrs. J. A. Smith spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Anna Karch.

John Karch came home from Gary with a case of the mumps.

Henry Meyers took dinner Sunday with J. A. Smith and family.

Miss Della Knapp spent the week-end with Miss Grace Knapp.

The Larkin club met with Mrs. Ernest Tomlinson Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Mize spent Sunday with F. M. Garrett and family.

Louis Hurley spent Saturday and Sunday with his grandparents near Rensselaer.

Church was well attended at Walker Center Sunday evening. Everybody enjoyed a fine sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Tomlinson, Mrs. Gail Michal and children and Alice, Hazel and Lena Meyers spent Sunday with J. F. Pettet and family.

Cypriotes travelling by motor car were seen in New York city recently.

Missouri Kid

A Mystery of a Prospector and His Partner

By ADA TRUAX

One morning a young man, who looked to be about eighteen years old, appeared in Flynn canyon, where gold had recently been discovered and into which numbers of people were flocking hunting for paying properties. He was an attractive looking young fellow, with a pair of dark eyes, round cheeks—there was rather too much red in them for a man—and an excellent figure. The latter was shown to advantage by a pair of loose trousers tucked in his boots, a woolen shirt and a conical shaped felt hat. At his neck a silk handkerchief, loosely tied, displayed a handsome throat. Altogether the youth was attractive to look upon. He gave no name, but said he was from Missouri. Therefore he was bound to be called Missouri Bob or Missouri Pete or some such name. But in his case the custom was slightly changed by his receiving the appellation of Missouri Kid. This was because he was so young looking.

Missouri Kid seemed to be rather hunting for a person than for gold. He was very guarded in his questions, asking in a general way if any one had seen a man named this or a man named that, so that no one could tell which of the individuals he was interested in. While making his inquiries he worked his way up to Castle Rock, where several holes in the ground had turned out fortunes.

One Jack Hughes had located a claim in this region and was digging away with the hope that a vein of rich ore that had been discovered near by might extend through his property. Hughes was a powerful man, of whom everybody was afraid. Several persons who believed that he might by sufficient digging strike the vein he was looking for offered to grubstake him. But Hughes, though he was much down at the heel and had little or nothing to eat, gruffly declined their offers and finally, when troubled with a surfeit of them, swore he would shoot the next man who dared to make him an offer of assistance.

The next man came along the following day. Several persons were standing about Hughes' hole, watching him throw out the dirt, when he heard a voice:

"I say, yo' down there, don't yo' want a pard?"

Hughes looked up angrily to see Missouri Kid gazing down on him as tranquilly as a May morning. The miner's knit brows relaxed, his firm set jaws loosened, and he stood with a hand on his shovel regarding the youngster with feelings that were evident, but the cause of which was unexplained. He made no reply. The Kid jumped down into the hole, took up a pick and asked:

"Where y' workin'?"

"There," said Hughes mildly, pointing to a place where the earth was hard.

The Kid went to work with the pick, and Hughes resumed his shoveling. The bystanders stood looking on for awhile, then went away shouting through the camp.

"E'gosh, Jack Hughes has tuck in a pard!"

"Who's the man?"

"Missouri Kid."

"By jiminy! What'd the Kid offer?"

"Nuthin'. Jist asked Jack if he wanted a pard and jumped down and went to work."

The news spread, and before long a crowd surrounded Hughes' hole, watching the big fellow and the beardless boy at work together, a sight that reminded them of a mastiff playing amicably with a puppy.

Most of the men at Castle Rock went into the Alhambra saloon that evening expecting to see Jack Hughes and receive an explanation. But Hughes avoided any interviews that might be in store for him by keeping away. The miners were obliged to content themselves by swapping theories as to why Jack had succumbed so readily to this youngster when he had sworn vengeance upon the next man who dared make him an offer. All were of the opinion that the two had met before, but under what circumstances no one could give a satisfactory explanation.

One man suggested that the Kid had a secret which, if revealed, would send Jack Hughes to prison or to the gallows. Another believed that the Kid was a detective and had come out to put the officers of the law on to Hughes, but Hughes had bribed him with an interest in his mine. The latter theory seemed more reasonable than the first because it accounted for the sleuth working in the mine. But all agreed on one point—that the boy was foolishly putting his head, to speak figuratively, into the lion's mouth. All feared that they would wake up some morning and find the Kid dead. That, considering what they deemed the cause of Hughes' submission, was his only way to get rid of the sleuth and keep his mine to himself.

Hughes and the Kid worked on peacefully together, occupying the same cabin. No one dared to ask Hughes for an explanation, and as to the Kid, he kept aloof from them. Now and again he would disappear, but never for long. He did not tell where he had been, though he made no secret of the matter and was seen by various persons in different localities. Then one day Hughes took a turn at disappearing.

But this was followed by an important event. An officer of the law came looking for a man whose description tallied exactly with Hughes. He found his way to the mine where Missouri Kid was at work. The Kid looked up, and the officer looked down, somewhat surprised.

"We've met before," said Missouri. "Yes, we have. I'm looking for a man named Hughes."

"He was called away suddenly last night."

"Where has he gone?"

"Don't know."

The officer turned away, disgusted. He told several persons that he had been sent out for Hughes, that he had met Missouri Kid in the canyon below the day before, and by his inquiries the Kid had discovered his mission and doubtless warned Hughes.

"What do you want him for?" the officer was asked.

"That's my business," he replied.

The Kid was invited to give information on the same subject, but he was not communicative.

This made more of a mystery of the matter than before, and the miners of Castle Rock found endless occupation when not at work wondering what sort of crime Hughes had committed and what part in it Missouri Kid had taken. But for a time there were no further developments, and gradually the excitement gave place to other incidents of mining camp life, such as the expulsion of the gamblers, the shooting of a man who had struck paying dirt and other various happenings. But Hughes did not return, and Missouri Kid stopped working in the mine. What kept him there no one knew.

Months passed and there was no change in the situation. Missouri Kid seemed to be waiting for something. He kept a sharp guard over the mine, and if any one showed a disposition to pry, the boy ordered him off, at the same time putting his hand on the revolver at his hip. This was quite enough, though it began to be whispered about the camp that paying dirt had been struck in the Hughes hole. But while the Kid was doing there alone while his partner was dodging the police no one could surmise. And the Kid did not enlighten them. He simply stayed around the mine or in his cabin, reading when he could get anything to read and amusing himself as best he could.

One day Hughes suddenly returned. He seemed to have experienced a change. He was well dressed and brought two trunks with him. A companion accompanied him, a gentleman with a professional look about him. What he had come for was not divulged, but it was evident that it was something connected with the mine. He spent a good deal of time down under the surface and was continually bringing up specimens of the ore. It was said that he had assay materials, but he was not observed using them.

Although Jack Hughes did not bear himself as a criminal, an officer of the law had been hunting him, and he was considered a criminal—not that this changed very much his status in the community, for quite a number of the miners had been in jail, and no one knew how many of them if they had been in a civilized community would have been tried for homicide. Indeed, if the officer should return a number of persons would give Hughes warning. But Hughes did not appear to have any fear of his returning.

One evening a light was observed burning brightly in Jack Hughes' cabin, and as the weather was warm and the door was wide open Hughes, Missouri Kid and the stranger were seen busy over papers. A notary public had been called in, and he was seen working his seal stamp. Hughes and Missouri Kid were seen to sign papers, besides taking off their hats and holding up their right hands in an attitude of taking an oath. When it was all finished the stranger stuffed the papers in his gripsack, and that was the last seen of him at Castle Rock.

But the great surprise came the next morning. A woman was seen in Jack Hughes' hut. More than that, one who had got close enough for a good view of her reported that she was Missouri Kid in woman's clothes. This started the curious toward Hughes' hut to see for themselves. Hughes saw them coming and, taking the woman by the hand, led her forward to meet them.

"It's Missouri Kid, shore!" cried one.

"Mebbe it's his sister," cried another.

"I allus thought the Kid was more of a gal than a man," cried a third.

When the couple reached the party Hughes, turning to the lady, said:

"Fellow citizens, this is my wife."

After cries, shouts and all manner of expression of satisfaction Hughes resumed:

"I owe you an explanation. Some time ago I became involved financially, and my creditors proceeded against me criminally. Bankrupt, prison staring me in the face, I fled hoping to find a fortune here. One day, as you know, Missouri Kid, or my wife, joined me. She worked with me, but was principally useful in warning me of the approach of officers of the law. When one of them came she had warned me, but by that time we had struck a bonanza. I went east, arranged with my creditors to give them an interest in the mine in lieu of my debt, and they sent a mining engineer with me to report. His report is satisfactory, and I am not only out of the toils of the law, but rich. Had it not been for the services of my dear wife I should instead be now in jail."

The mine that was developed was named the Missouri Kid. It turned out to be a bonanza and made its owners rich. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes were enabled by their wealth to do a great deal for the community where their property was located, and under their munificence and patronage the camp became a very different place from what it had been before.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Adv't.

NOTICE TO HEIRS, CREDITORS AND LEGATEES

In the matter of the estate of Alexander Leech and Charity E. Leech, deceased.

In the Jasper circuit court, April term, 1917.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Alexander Leech and Charity E. Leech, deceased, and all persons interested in said estate, to appear in the Jasper circuit court on Monday, the ninth day of April, 1917, being the day fixed and endorsed on the final settlement account of Carl S. Hamacher, administrator of said decedents, and show cause if any, why such final account should not be approved; and the heirs of said decedents and all others interested are also hereby notified to appear in said court on said day and make proof of their heirship, or claim to any part of said estate.

CARL S. HAMACHER,
Administrator.

Charles G. Spittler, Attorney for Heirs.

March 13, 1917. m17-24-31

BIG STOCK SALE

TO CLOSE UP PARTNERSHIP ACCOUNT

At John Eger's farm 12 miles northeast of Rensselaer, 3 miles south of Gifford, 2 miles west of Newland. Good stone road from Rensselaer, commencing at 10 a. m., on

Thursday, April 5, '17

130 HEAD OF LIVE STOCK

100 - Head of Cattle - 100

Consisting of 18 cows, fresh, with calves by side; 10 cows fresh

soon; 44 head of yearlings and coming 2-year-olds, 29 steer calves among them; 10 head 2-year-old steers and heifers.

28 -- Head of Hogs -- 28

Consisting of 6 brood sows, 3 with pigs beside them; 6 shotes

weighing 100 pounds; 16 shotes weighing 50 pounds.

2 -- Head of Horses -- 2

Consisting of 1 bay mare, 10 years old, in foal; 1 driving mare, coming 3 years old.

Terms—\$10 and under cash in hand; on sums over \$10 a credit of 9 months will be given on good bankable note with interest at 6 per cent from date if paid at maturity, if not paid when due 8 per cent interest from date; 2 per cent off for cash.

EGER & FLESHER.

Phillips and McCurtain, Auctioneers.

James Chapman, Clerk.

Hot lunch on ground.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Estate No. 1081

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned is named as executor in the last will and testament of Cynthia A. Barnett, deceased, and has qualified as such executor of said will before the clerk of the Jasper circuit court, in which court said will has been probated. That said Cynthia A. Barnett died a resident of Jasper county, Indiana, and her estate is supposed to be solvent.

JUDSON J. HUNT,
Executor.

March 22, 1917.
A. Halleck, Attorney for Estate.
m24-31

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Goliath, the giant of Gath, who "morning and evening for forty days" defied the armies of Israel (I Samuel xvii) and was slain by David, was "six cubits and a span" in height. Taking the cubit at twenty-one inches would make him 10½ feet high.

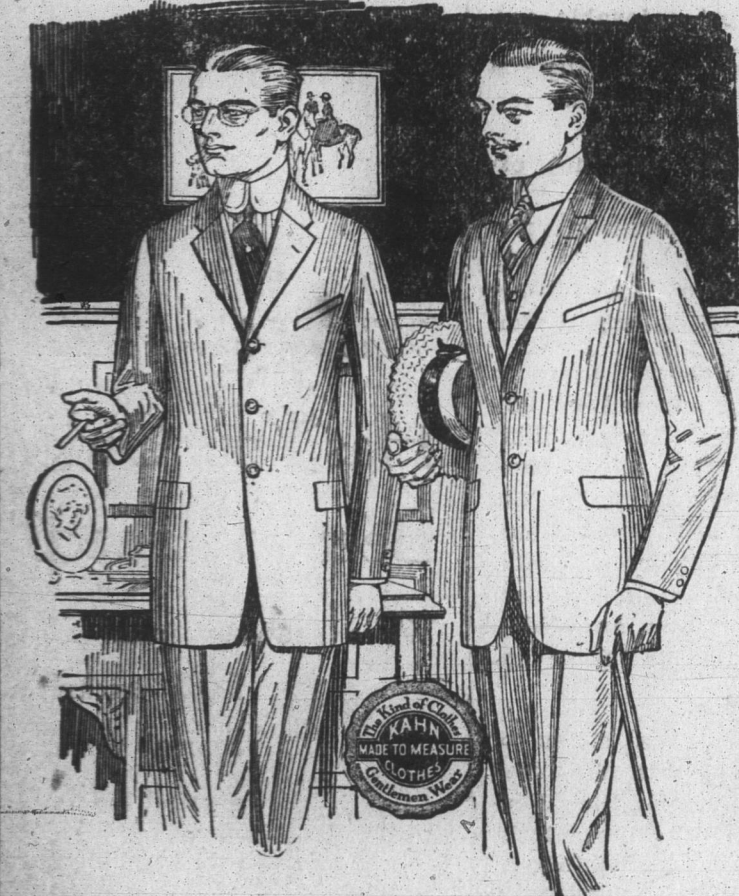
EASTER SOON HERE!

Duvall's Quality Shop

C. Earl Duvall Phone 411 Rensselaer, Ind.

EASTER will soon be here--April 8th

and we are ready with all the newest things for the men folks. Swell suits in novelties and plains.



Be sure and look at our lines of Kuppenheimer, Collegian and Frat Clothes, as they are swell.

Kingsbury and Stetson Hats in all the latest blocks and colors are now on display at our store. Get your measure taken for your spring and Easter suit, as we have 2000 samples to choose

from and every garment guaranteed to fit perfect and retain their shape. You can have them delivered any time before Easter. See the swell neckwear, hose, shirts, belts, caps, trousers, vests, gloves and everything for the men and boys to wear. Now is the time to get in on the nice things we have for you.

C. EARL DUVALL
RENSSELAER, INDIANA