

The High Art Store

EVANSVILLE INDIANA

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE MEN AND BOYS OUTFITTERS AT RETAIL IN THE CENTRAL STATES. MEMBERS RETAIL MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION

MID-WINTER SALE.

OF MEN AND BOYS WINTER WEAR

There is not a season of the year but what it is to your interest in many ways to trade here. But at this season particularly is this the case. Lowering of stocks to make room for the incoming of Spring shipments, makes it necessary on our part to make cuts, reductions and discounts in practically all lines and departments. That means much to you in as much as these sales include Staples as well as fancy makes and fabrics. Our rebate plan holds good during these sales.

IT PAYS TO TRADE HERE.

WATCH THIS SPACE IN THE FUTURE SOMETHING OF INTEREST EVERY WEEK.

ESTABLISHED 1869 *Strouss & Bros.*

SOUTHERN RY. TIME TABLE.

The following schedule published only as information and not guaranteed.

WEST BOUND - BURG

No. 2, passenger 12:47 a. m.
4, limited 12:50 p. m.
6, passenger 3:40 p. m.
10, passenger 5:40 p. m.

EAST BOUND - BURG

1, passenger 4:50 a. m.
3, limited 9:20 a. m.
5, passenger 11:20 a. m.
7, limited 1:20 p. m.

Between JASPER and EVANSVILLE.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 12, mixed 7:00 a. m.
4, mail & express 10:00 a. m.
10, passenger 1:00 p. m.

NORTH BOUND

No. 9, passenger 6:25 a. m.
3, mail and express 9:40 a. m.
11, mixed 11:25 a. m.

V. E. Claycomb, Agt., Jasper, Ind.

VOLLMER'S

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE.

JASPER, INDIANA.

Fine rigs, latest styles, everything at lowest prices. Free stalls, plenty of water for farmers while in town.

Remember farmers it does not cost you a cent to hitch and feed in my wagon yard and coming livery stable.

FRED VOLLMER, Prop.

RAILROAD EXCURSIONS.

Colonists rates to all points, at less than one fare for the round trip; also Homeseekers rates to the North, South and West at about one fare for the round trip. Tickets sold the first and third Tuesday of each month.

There is now a rate to Branch points one fare for the round trip going evening train of each Saturday good returning until first train Monday. Tickets also sold on Sunday at one fare for the round trip.

New Line to French Lick & W. Baden

Commencing Sunday, Dec. 1, 1907,

THE SOUTHERN RY.,

Will inaugurate train service over the French Lick-West Baden Extension which has just been completed. For the present, only a mixed train will be run, leaving Huntingburg daily at 11:00 a. m., arriving Jasper, 11:45 a. m.; Dubois 12:11 p. m.; French Lick 12:35 p. m.; West Baden 1 p. m. Returning, leave West Baden, 2:30 p. m. French Lick 2:35 p. m.; Dubois 3:40 p. m.; Jasper 4 p. m.; Huntingburg 4:35 P. M.

Commencing January 5th, regular passenger train service will be put on making two or three round-trips daily between Huntingburg and West Baden, connecting with all Main Line trains at Huntingburg.

J. C. BEAM, Jr.,
Assistant General Passenger Agent.

THE SAFEST AND QUICKEST WAY TO

TRANSFER MONEY

IS BY

Long Distance Telephone.

For Rates Apply To Local Manager of

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

INCORPORATED

INSECT WISDOM.

The Wonderful Ratiocinatory Power of the Busy Bees.

It would be easy without appealing to any prehistoric event to bring together a large number of facts that would show that the faculty of adaptation and intelligent progress is not reserved exclusively for the human race.

Transported to Australia or California, our black bee completely alters her habits. After one or two years, finding that summer is perpetual and flowers forever abundant, she will live from day to day, content to gather the honey and pollen indispensable for the day's consumption, and, her recent and thoughtful observation triumphing over hereditary experience, she will cease to make provision for her winter. Buchner mentions an analogous fact, which also proves the bee's adaptation to circumstances, not slow, secular, unconscious and fatal, but immediate and intelligent. In Barbados the bees whose hives are in the midst of the refineries, where they find sugar in plenty during the whole year, will entirely abandon their visits to the flowers.

Let us lastly recall the amusing contradiction which the bees gave to two learned English entomologists, Kirby and Spence.

"Show us," said these, "a single case in which, under stress of circumstances, the bees have had the idea of substituting clay or mortar for wax and propolis, and we will admit their reasoning faculties."

Hardly had they expressed this somewhat arbitrary wish when another naturalist, Andrew Knight, having coated the bark of certain trees with a sort of cement made of wax and turpentine, observed that his bees entirely ceased to gather propolis and used only this new and unknown substance, which they found prepared for them in abundance in the neighborhood of their home. Moreover, in the practice of agriculture, when pollen is scarce, the beekeeper has but to place at their disposal a few pinches of flour for them to understand at once that this can serve the same purpose and be turned to the same use as the dust of the anthers, although its taste, smell and color are absolutely different.—Maurice Maeterlinck in Harper's.

Artemus Ward.

There was something very fascinating in his presence. Never was a man more misunderstood. He had not one trace of coarseness or real awkwardness. Though far from handsome, he had a fine, lithe figure, with smooth, light hair, teeth white and delicate and the most beautiful hands. His voice was peculiarly soft, and his whole demeanor was that of a well bred, sensitive and modest gentleman. Even his most intimate friends could hardly understand why nothing of the clown ever cropped out in facial or bodily contortion when he was saying his odd things, but surely it never did, and his perfect poise and gravity on these occasions no one who knew him can ever forget. Artemus Ward had no trace of local coloring or local prejudice, nor was his speech marked by a single provincialism. He was a cosmopolitan gentleman.—Putnam's Monthly.

Got the Best of Bismarck.

When "Bull Run" Russell was with the German army in 1870 he reported a long interview with the crown prince (Frederick), some expressions in which gave umbrage to Bismarck. Bismarck sent for him, lost his temper and said, "I suppose you couldn't resist showing your importance by reporting all that that 'dunderhead' confided to you?" Russell replied: "Your excellency knows that I always respect confidences. There is much that you have said to me yourself that I have not reported." "Pouf! Anything I say to you may bawl from the top of St. Paul's," "I thank your excellency," said Russell. "I shall use that permission to record your opinion of the 'crown prince'."

Comfortable.

Comfort is a relative term. In a soldiers' camp things appear delightful which would hardly be thought so at home. When, the day after the battle of Gaines Mill, John, a negro servant, came in for supplies, says Mrs. Pryor in her reminiscences, his mistress asked after his master's well being.

"Did he have a comfortable night, John?"

"He sholy did, missus," was the reply. "Marse Roger sart'nly was comfortable las' night. He slep' on de field twix two daid horses."

Real Sympathy.

Mrs. Houskeep—Yes, my new servant girl is very sympathetic.

Mrs. McCall—Yes?

Mrs. Houskeep—Yes, indeed. Every time I complain of a headache she declares she has one too.—Boston Transcript.



The Bachelor—Do you think women dress to please the men?

The Married Man—No, to impoverish them.—New York World.

FELL INTO MILLIONS.

The Slip by Which a Rich Gold Mine Was Discovered.

One of the most productive mines in California was discovered through an accidental fall of the discoverer. He was one of a hunting party that had gone out from San Francisco during the Christmas holidays. While passing along the side of a steep hill on a narrow trail his horse suddenly slipped and with his rider went down into the gulch.

Happening to be the last in the line and some distance behind the others, he was not missed for some moments, but when his absence was noticed the party turned back to look for him, fearing some untoward accident. He was nowhere to be seen, but the place where his horse had slipped and fallen over the bank, together with the traces of the fall, was plainly visible. Following the tracks made by the falling horse and man, and when near the bottom, the men suddenly came upon an interesting spectacle. Just behind a clump of bushes which the man and his steed had crashed through on their way down stood the horse, apparently uninjured, while near by, on a slab of rock projecting from the snow, the man was capering like an Indian at a ghost dance.

The first impression of the rescuing party was that the man had gone suddenly crazy, but as he caught sight of them he suddenly ceased his gyrations and shouted for them to approach. They came, when he showed them several lumps of almost pure gold he had hastily knocked from the edge with a stone for a hammer and announced his discovery of a gold mine. The sliding horse had brought up against the ledge, and the restive animal, kicking vigorously in the efforts to rise, had struck off the moss from the stone and disclosed the fact that it was a gold bearing ledge of unusual richness. The find was appropriately named "The Christmas Gift," and a valuable gift it proved to be.

Why the Tenor Was Fined.

The late Judge ("Biff") Hall of Chicago took great delight in telling the following story of "Punch" Wheeler:

Wheeler, at that time the advance agent of a minstrel company, had returned to New York before the close of the theatrical season, and a friend, meeting him on Broadway, asked him how he had found business.

"Very bad," said "Punch," "so bad that the only way we could pay the members of the troupe was to fine them. It worked splendidly, too, and by the time we reached Texas the manager had squared up with the whole company excepting the first tenor, who was such a proper chap that there was no chance to find fault with his actions. At Galveston Mr. Tenor sang for his solo 'The Lighthouse by the Sea' and for an encore responded with 'Over the Hills to the Poorhouse.' That gave the boss the opportunity he was looking for, and he levied on the songster's salary for the entire amount—first, for telling the business we were playing to, and, second, for giving away the route of the show."—Judge.

Beauty Everywhere.

The remotest corner of the globe is full of wonder and beauty. The laziest bank in the world, away from towns, where no artists do congregate, upon which no farm laps, where no vines hang their cooling clusters, nor flowers spring, nor grass invites the browsing herd, is yet spotted and patched with moss of such exquisite beauty that the painter, who in all his life should produce one such thing, would be a master in art, an immortal in fame, and it has the hair of 10,000 reeds combed over its brow, and its shining sand and insect tribes might win the student's lifetime. God's least thought is more prolific than man's greatest abundance.—Henry Ward Beecher.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 11 BUNNAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



A Bargain for our Subscribers

The
New Idea Woman's Magazine
and
JASPER COURIER

Both One Year for ONLY \$1.50

THE NEW IDEA WOMAN'S MAGAZINE is the best of all magazines published for women and the home. It is an absolute authority in matters of dress; it is filled with household helps; it covers the entire field of feminine interest. Every issue contains

The Latest Fashions :: The Best Fiction

And an immense variety of practical information on making, furnishing, and managing the home.

Dozens of Illustrations in half-tone and color

Stories by Authors of wide fame

Instructive Articles of Great Value

A Remarkably Fine Children's Department

1200 PAGES A YEAR

These two publications furnish reading for all the family. Order to-day from

THE COURIER
JASPER, INDIANA
SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR ALL
NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES
Received at the Courier Office

Any Periodical Published in Any Country Or Any Language.