

BEN ED. DOANE, Publisher.

JASPER, INDIANA.

The King of Serbia wants his sons married to American heiresses before he is deposed.

How can the Sick Man of Europe show anything but the feeblest kind of a constitution?

Speed maniacs occasionally kill themselves, but otherwise they generally go unpunished.

Mr. Edison has \$25,000,000, but what good does it do him while he works sixteen hours a day?

Even money that Aunt Carrie Nation will never be caught going down street in a sheath gown.

One University of Chicago professor does not believe in the miracles. But there are still plenty of people who do.

It would be interesting to know what that 14-year Texas mayor does when he is not busy eating his salary.

The Sultan of Turkey wears an armor vest and is naturally strongly opposed to the practice of hitting below the belt.

While we may sometimes sneer at the poets, who a great relief it would be to have a real poet write our campaign songs.

A man has been discovered in New Jersey who is immune from the bite of a mad dog. How does he stand on mosquitoes?

Mrs. Hetty Green has quit hotel life "because she has to wear too many clothes." Where's she going to live—in a bath house?

Seeing that he is a sort of antelope, it is suggested that the thar born in the New York zoo is a member of the "gift thar" family.

The transient hotel population of New York is figured at 250,000 people a day. The hotel properties are valued at over \$90,000,000.

A new disease has been discovered in Pittsburgh—"automobile heart." Every now and then it stops and you have to get out and crank it.

A St. Louis man has asked the courts to prevent his wife from talking. He must think the courts are omnipotent.

The postal deficit shows, among other things, that Uncle Sam insists on having a good postal service, even if it does cost something.

Wheeler Gatch says brain will always triumph over brawn. Still we fear there are times when brawn succeeds in scattering brains.

"Let the words of 'Dixie' alone," says the Burlington Hawkeye. "It would be profanation to change the Marsellaise of the South."

Discussing the number of divorcees among theatrical folk, the Milwaukee Journal wants to know: "Is there any real love on the stage?"

A Brooklyn lawyer prepared a list of rules for his wife's guidance in running the house. As a result he is in one of the hospitals being observed as to his sanity.

To make the airship quite practicable and safe the only thing apparently needed now is to secure complete control of the atmosphere, so as always to have fine weather.

Every gambler is sure to lose some time, affirms the New York World. And if every time he gambles he bets to the limit of his resources no number of successful speculations will prevent his ultimate failure.

Before the Christian era the philosophers of Egypt, Greece and Rome knew far more about eclipses and the cause of them, asserts the New York American, than is known by a large majority of the men of average education at the present day.

A Queensland judge has decided that oysters are wild beasts. A man in the pearl industry had 100,000 oysters in the shell spread out at Friday Island and some Japs stole them. The court solemnly held that both oysters and pearls are wild animals, for the stealing of which there is no penalty. The judge should lose no time in telling the world how he classifies terrapin.

Edelweiss, "the fatal bloom," has almost disappeared from the Mont Blanc range in Switzerland, and an Irish nobleman, who is an expert mountain climber, is now engaged for the second summer in planting the flower at the highest altitudes he can reach. The self-imposed task, although it evinces a pleasing sentiment, does nobody any particular good. If influential men of leisure would apply their enthusiasm to the work of reforesting barren places at home there would be a different story to tell.

"HOOSIERISMS"

Little Items of Interest
All Over the Length and
Breadth of Indiana.

Some Pumpkins in Posey.
Posey county is boasting of the biggest pumpkins in the state.

Suppressing Miss "Salome."
The Salome dance was suppressed at the Gensett theater, Richmond. Not enough raiment.

Winona Has a Weekly.
The first issue of the Winona Lake Weekly Review has made its appearance.

Cain and Abel Tragedy.
Henry Offerjont, a young farmer, was killed by his brother Charles in a saloon fight at Rising Sun.

A Rooseveltian Hen.
Boonville has a hen that lays two eggs daily. Counting Sunday?

Using Oleo, Maybe.
A butter famine prevails throughout Wayne county because of the long drought.

Water Will Flow Freely.
Thornmont has accepted the offer of Gen. Anson Mills to expend \$10,000 for public drinking fountains.

Indiana Horse Brings \$50,000.
Mike Beardon, of Indianapolis, has sold his famous horse, Allen Winter, for \$50,000. The horse will race in Austria.

Boys Must Decorate.
Principal Young, of the Evansville high school, has decided to bar all boys from school whose clothes smell of pipes and tobacco.

Gas Bolt Coming Again?
A gas well in the Majestic Spring Park at Cicero, abandoned for several years, has returned to life. It shows ninety pounds pressure.

Not Quite Three Times His Age.
Robert Quinn, 19, of North Manchester, and Miss Minerva Hippencroft, 48, of Urbana, both of Wabash county, eloped to St. Joe, Mich., where they were married.

Buy Monroe County Land.
The Gary Steel Company has bought additional lands in Bean Blossom township in Monroe county upon which to erect its one-million-dollar mill.

Thirty-four for Bryan.
The Phillips-Grayson family, in Clark county, of one generation, will cast thirty-two Bryan votes, and two others will cast votes in Floyd county.

She Rode a Merry-go-round.
Because his wife Nora rode on a merry-go-round and stayed out late in company with her friends is one of the main reasons why John Loy brought suit for divorce at Columbus.

Mrs. Taft Sends a Handkerchief.
A dainty lace handkerchief, said to have been bequeathed by Mrs. William Howard Taft herself, has been received by the working girls' auxiliary at Evansville for disposal at a charity bazaar.

Find a Petrified Cat.
While workmen were excavating for a cellar at Columbus they found a petrified cat. The body was perfect in every detail and was as hard as stone.

Fine Point on Time of Death.
A verdict that General Manager Monahan, of the Fontanet powder mill died a few minutes before his wife when the mill exploded gives his estate to his wife's relatives instead of his family, who brought the suit.

Death of Indiana Financier.
Robert Burns Allison, well known over the state as a financier, who had business interests in many cities, died last week at Decatur of heart and kidney trouble. He was the wealthiest resident of Adams county.

Scottsburg's Big Fire Loss.
Fire at Scottsburg caused a loss of about \$43,000. Because of lack of high rates on account of fire fighting facilities there was only \$4,000 insurance.

End of Nickel Plate City.
Nickel Plate City, consisting of thirty acres just south of Gary, which was planned by Indiana promoters in 1893, will be sold under the hammer within the next thirty days to satisfy a court judgment.

Better Before than After.
Miss Mary Erde, daughter of a wealthy farmer at Rushville, at the end of this month will be married to Marshall Hollowell, who, on last April shot her twice and then attempted suicide, following a jealous estrangement.

His Inglorious Finish.
William Dreisman, 62 years old, a civil war veteran, must spend the remainder of his life in prison for having murdered George W. Reep, another old soldier. After deliberating six hours the jury at Marion found Dreisman guilty of second degree murder.

Quit Joking, Gertrude.
Mrs. Gertrude Hunt, well known Socialist orator, in an address at Evansville, declared that Eugene Debs is the Abraham Lincoln of the present day.

"Just for Fun."
Roy Smelser, a farmer youth of 18, held at Rushville on the charge of making counterfeit money, tells the police he was doing it "for the fun of the thing." Roy has made a number of clever inventions. The bogus coin consists of nickels and quarters.

Papa Weds Daughter-in-law.
Within an hour after his son's wife, Lulu Tucker, of Atwood, had been granted a divorce, Albert L. Tucker, of Akron, was married to her at Warsaw. The bride obtained a divorce on the ground that John Tucker, son of Albert Tucker, had deserted her.

Hot Reception for Chafin.
Followed by a sprinkling cart devoid of water and a tully-ho mezzaphoning attractions at a theater roasting by prohibition papers, E. W. Chafin rode in an automobile behind a low gear handwagon at Logansport, while the Elks' band was playing "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," prior to his speech.

His Hunch Was Wrong.
As a result of a saloon fight at Hammond, Joe Jominski and Anton Lasker died, and F. Federoff, B. Notka and Joe Lonsak are badly injured. Jominski fell off a chair and thought some one had struck him, whereupon he drew a razor and a free fight resulted.

Heroic Father Saves Baby.
The home of George Rolin, south of Harmony, was destroyed by fire. The husband and wife escaped from the house in safety only to recall that their baby was still in the building. Mr. Rolin rushed back to the bedroom through the flames and found the child crawling on the floor surrounded by fire.

Clamping Lid on Ft. Wayne.
Mayor Hoesy, of Ft. Wayne, has re-erected the lid and ordered it clamped down tight on all saloons and gambling joints during prohibited hours. The law has been so long in disuse that the action of the Executive has caused amazement among the citizens in general.

All Booming at Anderson.
The new Anderson factory committee has completed its work of securing ten new factories for the city with the \$500,000 fund raised by the citizens, and plans are being prepared for a distribution of the 1,000 lots sold for the fund. The factories will employ 4,000 workmen. Six of the plants are nearly completed and will begin operations within the next thirty days.

Urge Supervision of County Books.
The enforced supervision by state officials of all the books and accounts of county and township officers and the establishing of a uniform system of accounting are among the reforms which the Indianapolis Merchants' Association will advocate for relief from future graft in county and township offices.

32,000 Ballots for \$1.
The election commissioners of Hamilton county met last week to award the contract for printing 32,000 county and township tickets. Owing to the rivalry between the Ledger and Enterprise, the Republican newspapers of the county, for this work, the bidding was spirited. The Ledger received the contract for \$1.

That's Going Some.
Mrs. Anna Miller, wife of a wealthy Laporte county farmer, has filed in the Laporte Circuit Court, an action for divorce, in which she avers that her husband has been drunk for 13 years. "He began drinking to celebrate our union," declared Mrs. Miller, "and he has not been sober a day since the night of the wedding."

Make Freak Election Bet.
Either Harry Smith or Rolla Douglas, both of Shelbyville, may enlist in the United States Navy in 1909 if a wager between the two young men, is observed. Smith, who is acting as balliff of the Shelby Circuit Court for the October term, agreed if Taft is elected President to enlist in the navy as a sailor the first of the year, and Douglas said he would enlist as an electrician if Bryan is elected.

Pure Bred Hogs in Indiana.
Reports on pure bred live stock in Indiana compiled by Mary Stubbs Moore, chief of the Indiana Bureau of Statistics, show that the estimated value of pure bred hogs in Indiana is \$349,462.25. The total number is 63,124. The values and the number of different breeds in Indiana on June 1, 1907, were as follows: Berkshire, 4,811; value, \$88,453. Duroc Jersey, 26,729; \$354,329. Poland China, 24,632; \$377,350.50. Chester White, 7,834; \$100,418.75. Essex, 240; \$3,567. Hampshire, 337; \$5,440. Suffolk, 21; \$510. Victoria, 47; \$1,885. Tamworth, 76; \$1,025. Yorkshire, 168; \$2,854. Mulefoot, 229; \$4,630.

By the Back Door.
Host—But if your intentions are really serious, why do you want Beatrice to think you are only flirting?
Parker—So she'll grow to care for me.—Brooklyn Life.

Modern.
Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was up to date—
Nine-tenths of it was cotton waste;
The rest was underweight.

Buffaloes.
It is believed that only 2,000 buffaloes are now in existence.

CANADA AND U. S. AS ONE.

Native of Toronto, Now in London,
Sees a Great Future.

"Considering the fact that I am an English subject it is rather hard to be treated as a rank outsider," Mr. Harold D. Richardson said this in a burst of temper at the Carlton hotel the other afternoon.

While Mr. Richardson is for Toronto by birth and inclination, he is for the United States by tendency, and London has not changed his feelings, although he lives here.

"I am treated in London just as though I were a voter in the United States, and not a subject of his gracious majesty, King Edward. Now, what is the use of being an English subject if you receive no consideration? I am called an American, and I think I would be better off to be one. 'If we Canadians all joined you Americans there would be something doing in the North American continent, and the English Government would sit up and take notice."

"There will be," said Mr. Richardson, "one great country in the world, and that will be the United States of North America. The United States already is dominant in the world's politics, but the United States of North America will be the boss of it all."

"Canada is an empire that England has overlooked. England lost Australia by peanut politics, and it has almost lost Canada, which is much better, in my estimation. In that tremendous country in the northeast of Canada, where the snow rarely flies and hard times are unknown, the British empire has missed a large trick, and I am free to say that it should belong to the United States and not to England."

"England does not appreciate what a gem it has there, but I think the United States does, and when this magnificent country of Canada, which can house all the people of the world, and the United States get together and the United States get together and can form a nation of their own, it will make Germany and Russia and France look very sick."

"The territorial expansion which Canada offers for the overflow population of England or Germany or Russia is much greater than the United States can offer, and that is saying a whole lot, because the United States has been the dumping ground for the overflow and refuse of many nations for the last hundred years."

"With this combination of territory and people, no matter what politics is in the United States, this tremendous tract of Canada and the tremendous vitality of the United States, there would be no stopping of it by the puny monarchs of Europe."—London Correspondent New York Herald.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A carrier-pigeon flying with a strong wind covers 1,600 yards a minute.

One grain of gold, after leaving the gold-beater's hand, will cover forty-six square inches.

The Vatican is the largest palace in the world, and within its enclosure is a park of thirteen acres.

Pieces of wire rope have been dug out of the ruins of Pompeii, which was destroyed more than eighteen centuries ago.

There is not a chimney in all Mexico, not a grate or a stove, nor a furnace. All cooking is done with charcoal in Dutch ovens.

The goats which produce the milk for the famous Roquefort cheese hardly ever drink water, obtaining the moisture they require from the herbage.

Man may be partially known by the company he keeps, but not wholly so until summer and wintered with him.

The finest hair is golden, and red is the coarsest. The thickness of human hair varies from the two hundred and fiftieth to the six-hundredth part of an inch.

A race of ugly dwarfs has been found in equatorial Africa. They average about four feet in height, have long bodies, short legs, short arms and crooked toes. About half of them are cross-eyed.

The dentists of China rub a secret powder on the gums of an affected tooth, and after about five minutes the patient is told to sneeze. The tooth then falls out. Many attempts have been made by foreign dentists to secure this powder, but no one has ever succeeded in doing so.

An ingenious machine is about to be installed in the Bank of England for counting and sorting coin. It is the invention of a Swedish mechanic, and is capable of counting and sorting money into bags or rolls at the rate of seventy-two thousand an hour. The new machine will do the work of about seventy expert cashiers.

"The House of Silence" is occupied by Samuel Andrews, of Bloomsburg, Pa. The owner and occupant is a deaf mute, and not a stroke or sound of work was heard by those who aided in its construction. Every part of work on the house from laying the foundation to installing the plumbing, was done by deaf mutes, friends of Andrews, who live elsewhere in the State.

A Doubtful Future.
"Bilgins has developed a habit of saying rude and sarcastic things."
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "I am waiting to see whether he is going to be recognized as a great bore or a social lion."—Washington Star.

Hadn't Forgotten.
Miss Serescher—I wonder if Uncle Jim remembered me when he made his will? I used to sing for him.
Lawyer—Yes; he evidently remembered you. At least your name isn't mentioned in the document.—Detroit Tribune.

The Pamirs.
The Pamirs, sometimes called the "Roof of the World," consist of a number of bleak plateaus and shallow valleys situated about 13,000 feet above sea level. They lie to the north of India.

Foretelling the Future.
Mrs. de Style—So your baby girl is three weeks old. My, how time flies!
Mrs. Gumbasta—Yes. Just think in thirty years from now she will be twenty-one years old.—Sphinx.

Love in a Dictionary

You Can Find It Even There

Not long after my being graduated as a civil engineer I was placed in charge of a section of a railroad running through a large tract comprising the hacienda of Don Jose Miranda. On the evening of my arrival on the ground I received an invitation from him to make his house my headquarters. Had I been older I might have declined to place myself under obligation, but in youth one is not likely to refuse favors.

Nor is one at that age overscrupulous in love. Don Jose had a pretty daughter, Dona Ysabel, who was heir to a considerable portion of his estate. I who had nothing but my profession, and not much income even at that, should not have listened a moment to the temptation to make love to this heiress. When a youngster wishes to do the right thing in a case he is apt to beat the devil about the stump by showing his heart to the girl in some covert way. I beat the devil around the stump, not only as a salve to my conscience, but because I was not afforded an opportunity to make love openly. Besides, I had no reason to suppose that the young lady would respond and to think of receiving a snub from her for proffered love quite took my breath away. Providence dictated a plan that was non-committal.

I never saw Dona Ysabel alone, but I passed many evenings at the house in company with the family. One evening I took a dictionary from the library on pretense of looking for the Spanish word I wished to use. Don Jose was in the room with others, and Dona Ysabel was looking over my shoulder.

There was a story that a courtier who aspired to the favor of Queen Elizabeth of England wrote his aspirations and his fears on a window pane with a diamond and received his reply in the same way. The message and reply constitute a rhyme and are familiar to most people who have received a finished education. Whether Dona Ysabel had ever met with them I did not know. While turning over the leaves of the dictionary I stopped and held my thumb for awhile on the word "fain." Then, carefully turning over the leaves, I suffered it to remain on the word "would." In this way I dictated the line:

Fain would I climb, but fear to fail.
I had reached the word "climb" and was looking for "but" when Dona Ysabel walked away from me. I inferred that she had not seen through any device, for if she had a natural feminine curiosity would have led her to remain where she was till I had till I had finished. Replacing the dictionary in the library, I began a conversation with her father about the location of the railroad through his hacienda, a subject in which he was interested.

Next morning I arose and breakfasted as was my custom, long before the family were downstairs and was going to my work when, passing through the library, I was surprised to see the dictionary lying open on a table. Going to it, my eye rested on the pages before me, which included words beginning with the letter "L." Under the word "if" I noticed a light pencil mark.

My heart jumped. "If" was the beginning of Queen Elizabeth's reply to the aspiring courtier. Rapidly turning over the leaves to the words beginning with "if" I looked for "you." There was a pencil mark under it. "Are" was the next word in the queen's reply, and this, too, I found underscored. I had seen all I required to convince me that I not only had a reply to my message, but the reply that I desired. It was this:

If you're afraid, climb not at all,
Completing the famous rhyme:
Fain would I climb, but fear to fail.
If you're afraid, climb not at all.

It was so well known to Dona Ysabel that she did not need to see it completed after the word "climb." On the surface, from this time until I had finished my work, Dona Ysabel and I were merely acquaintances. We did not even use the dictionary or any other means of communication, but the night before I was to take my departure, again making pretext of finding a word, I withdrew the volume from the library and began a hunt. Ysabel stood over me, and I pointed to the following words: The way is dark. The road I fail to see.

As soon as I had completed my message Ysabel left me and, taking up some embroidery, devoted herself to it. But I watched her and saw that she was in deep thought. After awhile she laid aside her work and, turning to the dictionary that lay on the table, began to turn over the leaves. I stood over her. She pointed out the following reply:

After the family had retired for the night and I was having a few final words with Don Jose about the section of the railroad I had located, I suddenly astonished him by asking for his daughter's hand. It was not only my impudence that startled him, but wonder that I should have made such a demand without something of a courtship as is customary in the United States. Before he could make any reply I said that, of course, he and his daughter would together agree upon a reply which could be sent to me and made my exit as rapidly as I could without appearing precipitate.

It was not till six months after my request that I received a note from Don Jose, stating that his daughter's will had been too strong for him and her wishes were paramount with him. I was invited to the hacienda.

No Room for Doubt.
Trotter (who has been abroad)—So Maud and Charlie finally married?
Miss Homer—Yes.
Trotter—I suppose they are happy?
Miss Homer—Undoubtedly. They each married some one else.—Pittsburg Post.

The Horrid Man.
"I don't know whether I want to meet her or not. They tell awful stories about her."
"They may not be true."
"Yes, and in that case she wouldn't be at all interesting."—Kansas City Times.

PARIS FASHION HINTS.



2508. James' Tucked Shirt Waist. Closing at left side of front and having seven-eighths length sleeves, up-to-date variation of the Gibson waist so becoming to young girls. Suitable for development in heavy linen pounce, Indian-head cotton or French flannel. Three sizes, 13 to 17 years.

2480. Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist. This is a charming waist made up of any of the seasonable shirtings, with graduated frill of fine embroidery or very sheer lawn. Three sizes, 13 to 17 years.

2306. Misses' Coat.—Made up in tan covert cloth, storm serge or cheviot, this is a very serviceable model for school wear, either as a separate coat or as part of a suit. Four sizes, 14 to 17 years.

2443. Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist. In flannel, challis, cashmere or heavy pounce, with trimmings of tiny buttons, this is a very becoming model. Three sizes, 13 to 17 years.

2310. Misses' Shirt Waist with Seamless Yoke.—This charming fitted tailored waist in striped flannel or chambray is just the thing for the shirt-waist girl to wear with the skirt. Three sizes, 13 to 17 years.



572. Grape Color. Lar and Cuff Set for solid embroidery. This is the latest design and very stylish.

The grape pattern is proving highly popular in the East and can readily be seen that so attractive a design should meet with approval in this section.

Fashion Editor, 400 Century Building, Indianapolis, Ind.
Enclosed please find 10 cents. Please send Paris Pattern No.

Name

Address

Caught on the Rebound.

"John, dear," said Mrs. Skimper as she poured the coffee at the breakfast table. "If I remember right you have often said you disliked to see a woman constantly getting herself into print."
"That's right," rejoined Skimper. "You consider it indelicate and a womanly, don't you?"
"I certainly do."
"And you don't think a sensible man would allow his wife to do anything like that?"
"Most assuredly not."

"Well, John, I'm glad you have such radical views on the subject, because they justify me in asking you to wear a new silk dress."
"What?"
"You heard what I said, John. I had the last five years I've had nothing but bargain-counter calico, and I'm tired of getting into print."

And what could poor John do?—Chicago News.

Voice of the Winner.

Little Willie—Say, pa, who was that said, "The voice of the people is the voice of God?"
Pa—I can't recall his name, my son, but it's a safe bet it wasn't a lost candidate.—Detroit Tribune.

Sometimes Happens.

Knicker—There is such a thing as not worrying enough.
Bocker—Yes, the man who crosses a bridge till he comes to frequently has to swim.—New York Sun.

Revised.

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."
Is now most obsolete and very out of date by every wise man he has read. That fools put down what they fear to write.

—Detroit Free Press

The Eccentrics.

"I say," said the English tourist the American Hall of Fame, "the statues are these?"
The guide blushed.

"Why, these," he explained, "the public men who never did anything for which they could be exposed."—Louis Post-Dispatch.

Morocco.

To the present day Morocco not only has no railways, but no roads of kind except near Tangier.

We cannot all be kings—some of us are merely court jesters.