

BEN ED. DOANE, Publisher.

JASPER, . . . . . INDIANA.

Great Britain's railroad octopus was not made in Germany or in the United States, but it is guaranteed to be just as good.

Some one has invented a machine that "will write 40,000 words an hour." Now invent another one to boil 'em down to 10,000.

A Philadelphia man who inherited \$250,000 ten years ago has died penniless. He moved to New York after getting the money.

Prof. Starr of Chicago, says the Filipinos are not lazy. All the same they seem ready to accept almost any office that is offered them.

If the kaiser will go to work now and invent a cheap and serviceable balloon brake he will place mankind still further in his debt.

A man over in London has shown that he can operate a typewriter by means of the wireless. But think what a lonely job that would be!

Harry Thaw found going insane quite convenient, but it annoys him greatly to think of having to remain insane for an indefinite period.

Mrs. Langtry won \$100,000 on a horse race a few days ago. Her friends should earnestly advise her to cash in now and quit following the races.

Western farmers will get about \$125,000,000 for their crops this season, and expect to spend the long winter evenings lighting their pipes with dollar bills.

It has always been maintained that a cat might look at a king. And now anyone in America can send a letter to King Edward for the small sum of two cents.

The Countess of Yarmouth's title cost her considerable money, but she has thrown it on the scrap heap, and henceforth will be known as Mrs. Copeley Thaw.

The night riders have been active recently, but the college hazers can still point with pride to the fact that they are beating all others in producing cripples.

During the past four or five months \$40,000 freight cars have been put to work. Loading around isn't good for a freight car, just as it isn't good for man.

Now comes a student of criminology who asserts that blond criminals largely outnumber the criminal brunettes. This puts an entirely different face on the matter.

Just to prove that Mr. Rockefeller wrote his autobiography himself the magazine prints a photograph of his handwriting. That ought to convince the skeptics.

Japan purposes to save \$100,000,000 on its public works by not executing them. The Japanese version of the old saying is that a yen saved is half a dollar gained.

Let us hope that when all mankind has learned to fly there will be no cutting across a neighbor's grass plot simply because one is too lazy or indifferent to walk around.

China asks a helping hand, declares Li Sum Ling, the Hong Kong editor. Anyone who has attempted to master chop sticks with only two hands will realize that China should have a third.

While nimble flitting from iceberg to iceberg in the North Polar Sea during the pleasant winter months Explorer Peary may wish he could start at once for the South Pole and speedily get half-way there.

A boy 7 years old was sent to jail for two days because he told lies. Had the lawyer been keen, the boy might have been acquitted on the ground that he was merely practicing for a political career.

Bailey, the short-spasm writer of the Houston Post, gets off this one, which is bad enough to reprint: "It takes one of the radiant and dimpled little pants-patching, sock-earning, high-constructing brides of grand old Texas to rip a symphony out of a cooking stove."

President Roosevelt's salary as associate editor of The Outlook is to be \$30,000 a year. The reporter who is starting at the bottom should take courage after reading these figures. By getting himself elected President, he, too, may succeed some time in winning golden spurs in journalism.

The roads in the United States, Syria and Australia belong in the same class, according to a speaker at the recent good roads convention in Buffalo. Some of them are good and some are bad. He also says that roads in the Fiji Islands are better, as a whole, than those here, and he does not speak without experience.

# "HOOSIERISMS"

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

**Just Missed Century Mark.**  
Melissa Davis, 99 years old, died at Columbus last week.

**Good Showing in Corn.**  
C. W. Shakes, on a swamp land farm, in Marshall county, raised 100 bushels of corn to the acre this season.

**Killed by Son While Hunting.**  
David Shields, 45 years old, was accidentally killed by his son Parker.

**Well-Known Operator Dead.**  
J. Smith Talley, the widely known Indiana coal operator, died of dropsy at his home at Terre Haute last week.

**What Restaurant, Please?**  
While eating oysters in an Evansville restaurant Albert Brizius found two pearls, and one of them was sold for \$300.

**Scouts New Coal Field.**  
David Ingls, an Oakland City coal operator, has leased 600 acres of land near Princeton, and will develop a new coal field there.

**Not Late in Eleven Years.**  
Miss Goldie Gibson, of North Salem, is believed, holds a State record for school attendance. She is a high school pupil, who has not been tardy, sick or absent in her eleven years of school life.

**Won't He Be Ticked!**  
For the last several days a stork has been seen in the Wabash river bottoms, below Owensville, and efforts are being made to capture the strange bird in order to send it to President Roosevelt, at Washington, D. C.

**School Boys Start Forest Fire.**  
The forest fires in Dubois county that raged for three days last week were started by several schoolboys, who burned a pile of leaves in the woods near Kyana. The fires spread over hundreds of acres of valuable timber lands.

**Wife Dies During Family Scrap.**  
The forty-year-old wife of John Raber, of Ft. Wayne, dropped dead during a fight between her husband and their two sons, William and Fred. Raber, it is alleged, had come home drunk and started a rough house. The boys threw him outdoors and in the excitement of calling the police heart failure ended the mother's life.

**Fight Foot and Mouth Disease.**  
Indiana has declared quarantine against Michigan cattle, and, to protect Indiana cattle against the mouth and hoof disease that is epidemic in Michigan, the State will send Veterinarian Dr. G. H. Roberts, of Indianapolis, to study, along with other veterinarians, the mouth and hoof disease, and the methods of preventing it so that the disease shall not spread into Indiana.

**Very, Very Sad—if True.**  
A woman living south of Bedford placed her turkey in a pen a week ago to have it in proper condition for Thanksgiving, but the bird, apparently, interpreted the meaning of its confinement and actually committed suicide by cutting its throat on a barbed wire. It was found in that condition when the owner went to the pen with an ax to slay the bird for dinner. The woman is convinced the turkey committed suicide.

**But They Were All Thankful.**  
While at dinner Thanksgiving at the home of W. A. Abbott, of Columbus, Mrs. Mary Coleman received a letter from New York lawyers stating that the Lefever estate, valued at \$300,000, to which she and most of the company present are heirs, was now ready for final settlement. A reunion of the Lefever family was being held at the time. The estate, which is located both in this country and England, has been in litigation for thirty years.

**Let Cat Out of the Bag.**  
"Why, how do you do, Mr. Prince? How are your wife and children?" A harmless enough salutation seemingly, yet it was the undoing of Ery Prince, of Seymour, a real estate man. The words were spoken by Miss Green at a social at Elizabethtown, and were the first intimation that Miss Cordia Smith, daughter of Rev. W. F. Smith, pastor of the Elizabethtown M. E. Church, had that the man with whom she sat chatting and who had been paying court to her since July was married.

**Fox Terrier Saves Family.**  
A fox terrier saved the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lippelt and their thirteen-year-old adopted son, Frank Landerford, at Hammond. A leak in a gas pipe under the house caused the fumes to enter the house while the family was asleep. The fox terrier jumped on the bed and scratched Mr. Lippelt's face until he aroused him from his stupor.

**Two, Past 80, Seek Divorce.**  
A divorce case was heard in the Hancock Circuit last week in which both parties to the suit are past 80 years old. The plaintiff, Emily Crane, is 82, and seeks divorce from William Crane, 83, on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment and unfaithfulness.

**Slew a Big Eagle.**  
Carl Keesling, a farmer living south of Indianapolis, recently killed an eagle, measuring eight feet from tip to tip. It weighed about fifteen pounds.

**Dies Horrible Death.**  
John G. Hill, aged 40, died of hydrophobia at Indianapolis. He was bitten by a dog several weeks ago.

**Heavy Sentence for Egg Stealer.**  
For the theft of one goose egg and six hen eggs from his father O. Hartman, of Columbus, must serve from one to eight years in the Michigan City Penitentiary.

**Slays Despoiler of Home.**  
William Dwyer, aged 27, an employee of the Vandalla railway, was shot to death at Good's hotel at Sw. City by William Good, proprietor of the hotel. The shooting was caused by the presence of Mrs. Good in Dwyer's room, and it is claimed by Good that he had suspected relations between the two for some time. Mrs. Good claims that she was discharging her duties as housekeeper in Dwyer's room when her husband entered and killed him without asking explanations. She denies there was any cause for jealousy on the part of her husband. Good and his wife are under arrest.

**Fat Ladies Wouldn't Roll.**  
"We won't roll on the floor," was the ultimatum delivered by a dozen Logansport society women when Miss Margaret M. Hall, who organized a class in physical culture, insisted they had to emulate her example.

A class in the science of reducing adipose tissue was organized, following a series of health lectures, and enthusiasm ran high among the women until the instructor rolled from one end of the hall to the other, and invited her class to follow her.

**Indiana as Lumber State.**  
Indiana produced 594,790,000 feet of lumber, as against 447,808,000 feet during 1906, an increase of 12.7 per cent.

For a long time Indiana has been the leading State of the Union in the production of walnut lumber. Walnut is the highest-priced native wood cut into lumber in any considerable extent in the United States. Last year Indiana produced 9,975,000 feet of walnut lumber, valued at \$447,592. This was 24 per cent. of the total output of 41,490,000 feet. The average value a thousand at the mill was \$43.31.

Indiana also led in the production of sycamore lumber. Of a total of 46,044,000 feet of sycamore produced in the country, 11,129,000 feet, or 24.2 per cent. came from Indiana. The average value a thousand of the Indiana sycamore lumber was \$16.71.

The total value of the lumber production of Indiana in 1907 was \$12,478,074.

**The Latest Thing in Bunko.**  
A twentieth century graft, new in its conception and original in its workings, has come to light in Shelby county. The farmer is the victim.

To work the game four persons are necessary—a reputed minister and his wife, a bashful boy and blushing girl. Late in the evening, when it is presumed Mr. Farmer is ready to retire, he is called to the door by a loud knock.

He is greeted by a ministerial-appearing man, who asks lodging for the night for himself and wife. They have been doing work among the farmers, and were caught out later than they anticipated. The long frock coat and white tie appeal to the farmer and consent is readily given.

At the fireside religious work is discussed at some length, when a second knock at the door calls the farmer, and he is greeted by a blushing young man and demure lass leaning on his arm.

"Is there a minister here?" Inquires the young man.  
The farmer's interest is awakened. "Certainly," he replies.

The youth, stammering and fusing like a schoolboy, confides his secret. He and the young girl are eloping, and, learning that a minister is in the neighborhood, desires his services.

"No! no! no! I can't become a partner to such an incident," emphatically declares the minister, when told of the couple's desire.

But Mr. and Mrs. Farmer are not desirous of missing such a culmination of a romance with their home, and persuade the minister to perform the ceremony. The minister consents at last.

"Now, as witness," suggests the minister, "sign this certificate here."  
The farmer, excited by the evening's events, quickly affixes his signature.

The bride and groom leave at once, and the next morning the minister and his wife say adieu.  
Revelations come with the arrival of the postman. The county seat bank informs the farmer that a note, duly executed and due at a certain date, is now in its possession for collection.

The farmer instead of signing a marriage certificate, signed his name to a note for \$500.

## PARIS FASHION HINTS.



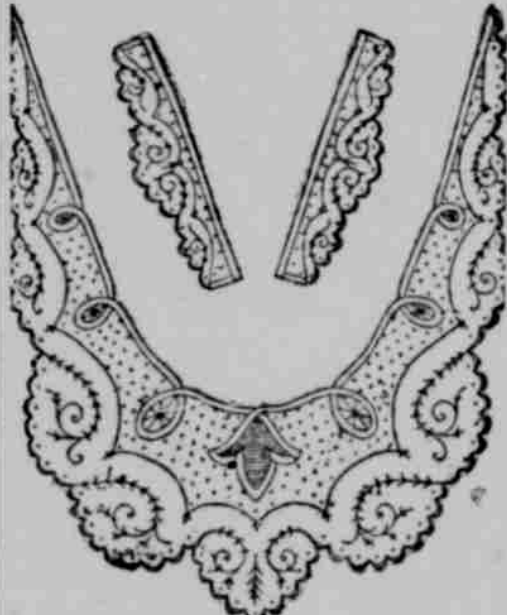
**2585—Boys' Overcoat.** This is a stylish and attractive little model adaptable to serge, cheviot, tweed or frieze cloth; 4 sizes, 2 to 8 years.

**2603—Child's Coat.** This stylish little garment for the growing girl, developed well in serge, corduroy, velvet or velveteen, the cape bound with silk braid or a bias band of satin; 4 sizes, 1 to 7 years.

**2053—Ladies' Semi-Fitting Coat.** In Three-Quarter Length. This is a most stylish model for the separate coat of covert cloth, cheviot or serge, with the long front and long back seams curving in slightly at the waistline, and the whole garment fastening in single breasted effect; 6 sizes, 32 to 42.

**1422—Misses' Coat.** With Box-Fronts and Semi-Fitted Back. This model is an excellent one for the girl still in the school-room, and may be developed in any material that suits the wearer's fancy; 3 sizes, 13 to 17 years.

**2539—Ladies' Dress.** Closing at Left Side of Back, with Three-Quarter Sleeves, Body Lining and with or without Mikado Bands. This is a charming model for the house dress made in dark red cashmere or Henrietta, with the princess panel trimmed in a fancy design with narrow black soutache braid; 6 sizes, 32 to 42.



**584—Ladies' Linen Collar and Cuff.** Set to be transferred to linen, silk, satin, Indian-head, etc., and worked in mercerized cotton or silk floss in outline embroidery and French dots. Fashion Editor, 409 Century Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

Inclosed please find 10 cents. Please send Paris Pattern No. ....  
Size .....  
Name .....  
Address .....

**Gags From the Minstrel Show.**  
"Texas is becoming a good state," says Bones, who, by the way, carries no bones.

"A good state? How is that?"  
"Why, yo' can't get into the saloons on Sunday."

"Well, that is a good sign. What do you think it means?"  
"It means," says Bones, "that they're too crowded."

"Or this:  
"So you were born in Missouri? I suppose you've lived here all your life?"  
"O no; not yet!"

Honey Boy Evans tells the audience that he doesn't object to shirt waists.  
"For a long time," says he, "I didn't care for them, but I see through 'em all right enough now."

This same comedian, who is really funny and capable as a singer and dancer, takes fine advantage of the political situation.

"I always vote for Bryan," he says, "and I mean to bring my children up to do the same thing."

Touching the pay-as-you-enter cars, Evans said that he never saw a corporation so anxious to get the money.

"Just as yo' steps up to the car they's a man there to ask yo' for yo' nickel. It won't be long before they'll send an agent round to yo' house to ask yo' if yo' goin' downtown in the mawin'."

Seeking to suppress his friend who is telling a particularly atrocious yarn one of the many comedians says:  
"O, do turn on your side."—St. Louis Times.

**Too Suggestive.**  
Wimbleton—Hello, Simpleton! How did you enjoy your visit to the insane asylum the other day?  
Simpleton—Oh, so-so. It was all right enough, I guess.

Wimbleton—Well, you don't talk as though you were much impressed with it. Did you give the superintendent my note of introduction?  
Simpleton—Yes, I gave it to him.

Wimbleton—Well, what did he say?  
Simpleton—Oh, he just looked at me and said, "Make yourself at home."—Lippincott's Magazine.

**Elephant Ivory.**  
Fifty pounds of ivory is the average yield of one elephant.

**Alliteration Appropriate Again.**  
An Austrian army, awfully arrayed,  
Bolted by battery beleaguered Belgrade;  
Cossack commanders cannonading come,  
Dealing destruction's devastating doom.  
Every endeavor engineers essay  
For fame—fighting—furious fray—  
Generals against Generals grapple—  
Gracious God!  
How honors heaven heroic hardihood!  
Infuriate, indiscriminate in ill,  
Kinsmen kill kinsmen—kinsmen kindred kill!  
Labor low levels loftiest, longest lines,  
Men march 'mid mounds, 'mid moles,  
'mid murderous mines.  
Now noisy, noxious numbers notice nought  
Of outward obstacles opposing ought;  
Poor patriots, partly purchased, partly pressed,  
Quite quaking, quickly quarter, quarter quest,  
Reason returns, religious right redounds,  
Swarrow stops such sanguinary sounds;  
Truce to thee, Turkey! triumph to thy train!  
Unjust, unwise, unmerciful Ukraine!  
Vanish vain victory! vanish victory vain!  
Why wish we warfare? Wherefor welcome we  
Xerxes, Ximenes, Xanthus, Xavier?  
Yield, ye youths! ye yeoman yield your yell!  
Zleno's Zarpatus, Zoroaster's zeal,  
And all attracting—arms against appeal.

**AFRICA—1909.**  
"Hello, brother,"  
Said the old gorilla  
As he saw those flashing teeth;  
But, ha-ha-he,  
He did not see  
The rifle down beneath,  
So his skin came off!

"Hello, cousin,"  
Said the yellow lion  
As he heard that awful roar;  
But, ha-ha-he,  
He did not see  
The trusty old choke bore;  
So his skin came off!

"Hello, uncle,"  
Said the little monkey  
As he heard the sounds of strife;  
But, ha-ha-he,  
He did not see  
The glittering bowie knife,  
So his skin came off!

"Hello, son,"  
Said the G. O. elephant  
As that well-known form was seen;  
But, ha-ha-he,  
He did not see  
The loaded magazine,  
So his skin came off!

"I seem to fool 'em,"  
Said the Mighty Hunter,  
"Where'er I chance to roam;  
But, ha-ha-he,  
They don't know me,  
It makes me think of home,  
So their skins come off!"  
—New York Sun.

**Deceitful Appearances.**  
"I went to the door this morning, John, and there was a plain-looking man with a black leather bag. Of course, I recognized him at once as a peddler."

"You should be more careful, my dear."

"I know it, love. I feel that I am too apt to judge by appearances. I said to the man, 'No; we don't want anything today.' And what do you suppose he said?"

"I'll bet anything he said he came to pay me some money."

"No, he didn't."

"It wasn't Summerlight with the rent, was it?"

"Well, what did he say?"

"He said, 'I've got some fine samples of toilet soap here to show you at 9 cents a box.'"

**Billiard-Playing by Electric Sign.**  
One of the best examples that can be found to show the progress of the ingenious art of electric-sign advertising is described with illustration in the December Popular Magazine. It is a billiard-playing sign displayed in one of the streets of Chicago. It is double-faced, projecting across the sidewalk and, although only 11 feet long by 4 feet 10 inches wide, it is drawing as much attention as any sign in the great Western metropolis.

On one side is shown a billiard table with two players. By an automatic flasher controlling the lights which make up the sign one of the players is seen to strike the ball with his cue, apparently making it roll across the table and strike the other two balls which are correspondingly knocked into new positions after rebounding from the cushions.

**Too Much for Him.**  
Smithson used to labor under the impression that he was a born humorist, but he has given up trying to be funny now.

He called one day on an old school friend and was shown into a room where his chum's sister was busy arranging a quantity of dried grass which she had collected.

"What a quantity of dried grass you have collected, Miss Ritchie," he said. Then his humor burst forth. "Nice room for a donkey to get into."

"Make yourself at home, Mr. Smithson," said the girl pleasantly.

When he arrived home all the humor was crushed out of him forever.

—London Scraps.

**How Business Men May Rest.**  
Miss Lillian B. Hill told a number of Duluth jewelers at a recent jewellers' banquet a good way to get off for a vacation without being missed from business.

"During the last Easter holidays," she said, "I met a jeweler at a seaside hotel."

"Why, I thought you were such a busy man!" I said. "How do you manage your affairs here at the shore?"

"Oh," said he, "I am just keeping my advertisement out of the papers until my return, and so, you see, there are no affairs to manage."—Duluth Tribune.



MISS SOPHIA KITTLESEN.

**HEALTH VERY POOR—RESTORED BY PERUNA.**

Catarrr Twenty-five years—Had a Bad Cough.

Miss Sophia Kittlesen, Esq., writes: "I have been troubled with cough for nearly twenty-five years and I tried many cures for it, but could get very little help."

"Then my brother advised me to take Peruna, and I did."

"My health was very poor at the time I began taking Peruna. My throat very sore and I had a bad cough."

"Peruna has cured me. My chronic catarrh is gone and my health is very much improved."

"I recommend Peruna to all friends who are troubled as I was."

**PERUNA TABLETS.**—Some people prefer tablets, rather than medicine in fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet equals one average dose of Peruna.

**Man-a-lin the Ideal Laxative.**  
Ask your Druggist for a Fullerton's Almanac for 1909.

While exploring the woods of C. well, N. J., Miss Anna Delzer, Brooklyn, found a blackbird's nest and in it was a diamond ring worth \$350.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.**  
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box.

**According to Its Name.**  
"My book on house furnaces is a very well."

"Glad to hear it. It certainly ought to be found in our best cellars!"—Timore American.

**\$100 Reward, \$100.**  
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The doctors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars to any case that it fails to cure. Send for testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Bad Taste in the Mouth, Appetite Bad, Head Heavy, Stomach Sour.**

A general feeling of being tired and worn out—unfit for business or the duties or pleasures of life.

**Is that the Way You Feel?**  
If it is, you should know that the famous toilet laxative,

**Lane's Family Medicine**  
(called also Lane's Tea)

will give that perfect internal cleanliness and wholesome condition which produces health and the feeling of comfort that makes life enjoyable. All druggists sell it in 25c. and 50c. packages.

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED GARMENTS**  
are cut on large patterns, designed to give the wearer the utmost comfort.

**LIGHT-DURABLE CLEAN GUARANTEED WATERPROOF SUITERS' \$3.50 SLICKERS' \$3.50**

BE SURE THE GARMENT YOU HAVE READY FOR THE WINTER OF THE FUTURE.

A TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.