

BEN ED. DOANE, Publisher.

JASPER, INDIANA.

The saying, "There's no fool like an old fool," always pleases the young one.

A meat market in Chicago has been robbed for the sixth time. This begins to look like systematic revenge.

A Toronto dealer advertises music by the pound, and probably the pianists pound when they play it.

A New York paper says the human mind can not comprehend a trillion dollars. Well, what would be the use?

One way to become a martyr in sections where pistol-carrying is the regular thing, is to fail to shoot first.

Maybe the woman who walked 1,100 miles to find her husband had something in mind she wanted to say to him.

The Grand Duke Alexis, uncle of the czar, succeeded the other day in dying a natural death—but not in Russia.

Kaiser Wilhelm is familiar with several languages, and it is suspected that he has conversed too much in some of them.

Soulmates seem to be able to wield chairs and rolling pins with as much color effect as the old-fashioned variety of angered spouse.

Mr. Wu thinks one of the great needs is a universal language. The golfers and the baseball devotees are doing their best to build one.

You are asked to spell it "skyology" hereafter. When that is clearly fixed in your mind you will be ready for "fizzology."

A man who is going to sail across the Atlantic in a balloon is taking geography lessons. What he really needs is swimming lessons.

It is estimated that this year's apple crop will be 62,500,000 bushels, including the large, red, imitation apples that grow in Missouri.

In New York an expert testifies that no lady should drink more than half a quart of wine. The proper stopping pint is now defined.

A number of fossil eggs have been discovered in Wyoming. That's nothing. We've found 'em right on our plate many a morning.

The toughness of the New York policeman appears in the fact that three big racing automobiles ran over one and he lives to relate the details.

Marriage is on the decrease in England, and the Throne says very seriously and earnestly that it is because of the suffragette agitation.

The inventor who carries his flying machine in a suit case can feel safer about getting over the country than he would if he depended on the machine itself.

A device is on exhibition in Toronto for harnessing the waves of the ocean, but if the inventors really wish to make good, let them tell us the age of the seas by examining the teeth of the storm.

The farmer in Warwickshire, England, who worked in the hayfield for 21 hours in a single day, beginning at 1:30 in the morning, is getting a good deal of newspaper notice, and perhaps he deserves it, but what did he do next day?

The wife of a member of Parliament writes in the Lady's Realm: "The balder a man is the more successful he seems to be in politics. Not a man with flowing locks is to be seen on either of the front benches, sacred to the great, wise and eminent of the House of Commons."

A New Jersey girl found herself locked on the rear platform of a sleeping car. Instead of being frightened into a faint she wrote a note to a telegraph operator and waited until she saw a man in a tower who looked gallant enough to be interested in the plight of a fair damsel in distress. Fifteen minutes proved her estimate of the operator to be good. Now we shall have every operator from here to Boise, Idaho, laments the Washington, D. C. Times, with a sprained neck from watching out his window.

In many of the cities of this country are seen the lamentable effects of swift, congested life, mourns the Washington Star. There is no economic advantage in the dense concentration of life within small areas such as is to be found in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, and other cities. These closely compacted communities are in a large measure the result of the remarkable dynamic force animating the American people. It is a subject of deep concern with the sociologists and political economists who are studying domestic problems.

"HOOSIERISMS"

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

Xmas Trees 'Way Up.

Hoosiers have had to pay high for Christmas trees this year. Forest fires are responsible for the scarcity.

All Shelbyville Sick Abed.

Shelbyville is in the grip of the grippe and local doctors say there are over 400 cases.

Republican Editors to Meet.

The Indiana Republican Editorial Association will meet in Indianapolis February 25 and 26.

His Prophecy Came True.

Frank Hartick, Hammond, declared his life would not be worth much if his spirited horse ran away. It did. Hartick was killed.

Gets \$100 For Wife's Love.

In the \$20,000 damage suit of Noah Lucas against William T. Watson for alienation of his wife's affections at Princeton, the jury returned a verdict for \$100. Lucas is a tenant on Watson's farm.

Slew A Great Eagle.

T. F. Williams shot an eagle on his farm near Rockville. The bird measured seven feet and seven inches from tip to tip, and was carrying away a young pig when shot.

Plays Piano Twenty-seven Hours.

J. H. Waterbury, of New York city, established a new world's record for continuous piano playing at Lafayette when he sank exhausted from his stool after playing without a stop for twenty-seven hours and fifteen minutes.

Thieves Get Stage Money.

After cutting a pane of glass, picking the locks on two doors, and opening a showcase containing a collection of old coins, burglars at Logansport, escaped with what appeared to be several thousand dollars. It was stage money and confederate bills.

Shows Growth of Purdue.

The attendance at Purdue University for the year 1907-1908 was the largest in the history of the school, according to the report of President Stone. During this period 2,080 students were enrolled.

Died in Grave of Another.

David Clancy, aged 58 years, while digging a grave at Paoli, was stricken and fell into the open grave, where he died in a short time. Mr. Clancy was digging the grave intended for the body of the Rev. Cyrus Jones, a well known minister of that place.

Saved By Human Chain.

Fred Gross and Wilbur Taylor, 16-year-old youths, were saved from a watery grave in the Eel river at Logansport by a human chain, which pulled them from the water in which they had helplessly floundered for five minutes. They skated on thin ice.

Christmas Shopper Dies in Rush.

George H. Shortle, aged 70, dropped dead in his son's department store at Tipton among a storeful of Christmas shoppers. He was a retired millionaire, but interested in stores at Tipton and Frankfort, also Kansas City, Mo.

Rapid Transit in Matrimony.

Rapid transit was the experience of Mrs. Belle Covey in the Lawrence Circuit Court at Bedford, when she was granted a divorce from Perry Covey and married to Homer Hiltnerberg by Judge J. B. Wilson, the time of both incidents requiring but five minutes.

Brother's Slayer is Free.

Charles Offerjost, who killed his brother Henry in Rising Sun Oct. 10, was found not guilty of the charge of manslaughter. The defense pleaded self-defense, charging Henry drew a knife before Charles struck him.

Fight to Save Wawasee.

Real estate owners at Lake Wawasee met at Goshen to effect an organization to go before the coming session of the General Assembly and procure legislation to prevent the Sandusky Portland Cement Company, of Syracuse, from dredging the lake for marl. They say if the cement company carries out its plan it will ruin Wawasee as a summer resort.

Would Break Rich Woman's Will.

Property worth approximately a million dollars is involved in a stubborn will contest now in progress in the Warren-Benton Circuit Court at Williamsport. Jane Hawkins, of Earl Park, who died several months ago, was said to be the wealthiest woman land owner in Indiana. She died, leaving an estate worth more than a million dollars. Her daughters, who were left a life interest, want to break the will.

Fatal Shooting in Poker Game.

Frank Detrick, aged 45 years, fatally shot Arthur Miller, aged 30 years, in a quarrel over a poker game at Hope, near Columbus. The shooting took place in Detrick's barber shop. Detrick claimed Miller owed him money in the game.

Candidates, Beware!

Representative Charles Gauss, Indianapolis, has been confined to his home for nearly a month with a severe attack of blood poisoning in one hand. He believes the poisoning was caused by hand-shaking during the campaign.

Vaccination Saves Hogs.

Scores of farmers and hog raisers of Carroll county are convinced that hogs can be successfully vaccinated and immuned from cholera and swine plague by using the serum or antitoxin treatment. Thousands of this season's pigs in Carroll county have been put into and exposed to cholera without the loss of a single pig.

Rich Harvest in Fur Business.

George Zaborosky, near Morocco, has just made his first shipment of fur for the season, amounting to \$504. In the northern part of Newton county and in the Kankakee marshes fur-bearing animals have not been so plentiful for years, and farmers' sons are reaping a rich harvest in the fur business, earning from \$4 to \$8 a day.

Indiana "Dry" By 1912?

In his address at Indianapolis on temperance problems in Indiana, the Rev. E. S. Shumaker, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, predicted the "drying up" of Indiana by Jan. 1, 1912. Within the next six months Mr. Shumaker expressed the belief that between forty and fifty saloons in the state will be without saloons.

Editor Guilty? The Very Idea!

Robert T. Winters, editor of the Observer, on trial in the Muncie City Court charged with violating the "blind tiger" law, was acquitted by a jury of six business men after a deliberation of three minutes. It was alleged the 291 half-pint flasks of whisky confiscated in the basement under the Observer office last election day had been placed there for illegal purposes.

Not A Cent For Shareholders.

The task of auditing the books and records of the Bedford Building, Saving and Loan Association, which went to the wall some weeks ago, dating back to 1878, and covers 100 pages of typewritten manuscript, shows the crash a complete failure, and that the shareholders will not have a cent for division. A few years ago the association was doing a business of \$175,000 annually.

What the Mayors Want.

Mayors of twenty Indiana cities in session at Indianapolis authorized a committee to draft a bill for the coming session of the legislature repealing the metropolitan police law and amending the cities and towns act. The sentiment was that the cities and towns act, in its present form, worked hardship on smaller cities of the third and fourth classes, in that it imposed unnecessary expenses on the taxpayers. The law requires these cities to maintain police judge, controller, city treasurer, and police commissioners.

Farmers Hold Congress.

The sixth annual session of the State Farmers' Congress was held in the State House at Indianapolis last week. It is the custom of the Farmers' Congress to meet every two years in advance of the legislative session for the discussion of matters of legislation which the farmers of the state may be asking. The session gave attention to such subjects as highways, drainage, schools, games and fisheries, purification of streams, the railroad commission, improvement of waterways and other topics in which the Congress is interested.

Natural Gas Still Valuable Resource.

In spite of the drain on the supply of natural gas in the United States for the last fifty years and the consequent exhaustion of the natural-gas resources in many localities in western Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, the total value of the gas produced in 1907 exceeded all previous records, aggregating \$52,866,835. In 1890, when the use of this fuel in factories was at its height in Ohio, Indiana, and other States, the value of the product was \$18,792,725, a little over one-third of the value recorded in 1907. Of course the value per thousand feet has increased very greatly during the last seventeen years. The quantity of gas produced in 1907—494,441,254 thousand cubic feet—showed a very definite increase over the output in 1906, which amounted to 388,843,562 thousand cubic feet.

Husband A "Love Peon."

Mrs. Emma Shearer Adams Knowledge, of Hobart, a wealthy blooded stock raiser, who hired farm laborers and paid them in love instead of wages, failed to get a divorce in the Porter Superior Court at Hammond. Judge H. B. Tuttle saying in his decision that she had made a "love peon" out of John Knowledge. The eccentric woman hired men who testified that she gave them kisses and caresses in place of money for wages. Her second husband she kicked out of a buggy as she was driving him home from Crownpoint, where they were married. When her farm laborers became obstreperous and demanded money, she married them. This was her third matrimonial venture.

Reminders.

Counsel (to witness)—Now, allow me to remind you of what happened to Baalam.

Witness—Certainly. But allow me to remind you that it was the ass that warned him.

A Disturbing Element.

Here is one from a family where the father and mother argue very much. On such an occasion one of the children stopped squarely in front of his father and said: "If you had not got into our family, things would be different."—The Delineator.

Santa's Surprise Party

'Twas a glad Christmas eve, and all over the world, With reindeer and sleigh, dear old Santa had whirled. No one was forgotten or slighted by him;

Each stocking was bulging and crammed to the brim. "There!" cried the old saint as he stopped at his door.

"I've made all the little ones happy once more! But the rest of the night will be lonely, I fear;

Why—what is this wonderful racket I hear?" He bounded down nimbly, so great his surprise.

But stopped just inside, scarce believing his eyes: For here were the children that he had supposed

Were sleeping down yonder with eyes tightly closed; Here, singing and dancing and frisking in glee

Around a most dazzling and beautiful tree! "Oh, Santa," they cried, "we have found you at last!

How tired you must be! You have journeyed so fast To take us good gifts; but now, Santa Claus, see!

We have brought you some gifts, and this splendid, big tree! We want you to know, just for once in a way,

How happy you make us each new Christmas day. These gifts did not grow in your Christmas-tree grove;

We brought them for you, with our very best love!" Then I wish you had seen them lead

Santa about To examine his gifts—heard his laugh and his shout

When he found a fur coat with a collar so wide, When he read the gay note that was fastened inside!

There were bells for the reindeer, a pipe and red mittens, And one little girl had brought Santa her kittens.

He'd a brush for his clothes and a brush for his hair, He had pictures and books and a great easy chair

Where a good saint might nap and sit at his ease While presents grew ripe on his ever-green trees.

He'd a pair of new spectacles, shining and bright, To help him to fill little stockings aright.

There were cushions so soft for the magical sleigh, A cap trimmed with fur and a dressing gown gay,

And stockings so long and so warm and so thick, Jack Frost can no more play his favorite trick

Of blowing a blast upon Santa Claus' toes As over the steeples, at Christmas, he goes.

"Please wear this red scarf!" whispered one little elf; "I made it, dear Santa; I worked it myself!"

He caught up the girl and gave her a kiss. He hugged them and thanked them—not one did he miss;

Then, "laying his finger aside of his nose, He twinkled his eyes—and what do you suppose?

Such visions of stockings, filled up to the top, Bedazzled these children, they scarcely could stop

To promise a visit the very next year—To cry, "Merry Christmas! Good night, Santa, dear!"

Then home, o'er the cloud hills, they scampered and ran; Now guess all the gifts that they found

—If you can!—Gladys Hyatt Sinclair, in St. Nicholas.

Faith in Santa Claus.

I used to watch for Santa Claus With childish faith sublime, And listen in the snowy night

To hear his sleigh bells chime. Beside the door on Christmas eve I put a truss of hay

To feed the prancing steeds That sped him on his way.

I pictured him a jolly man With beard of frosty white, And cheeks so fat that when he laughed

They hid his eyes from sight; A heart that overflowed with love For little girls and boys.

And on his back a bulging sack, Brimful of gorgeous toys.

If children of a larger growth Could have a Christmas tree From Father Time, one gift alone

Would be enough for me—Let others take the gems and gold, And trifle light and vain.

But give me back my old belief In Santa Claus again! —Life.

Christmas in the Country Places. Christmas in the country places—There you see the rosy faces;

There the joy—the world entranced, Joy that sets the world a-dancing!

Fine an' free the life-blood races—Christmas in the country places.

Glad enough to hear it hummin'; Waited long to see it comin';

Knows the place where we're a-stayin' Fine to spend a holiday in! There is where amazin' grace is—Christmas in the country places.

City has the good time, too; Yet the country calls to you. There it is you want to roam

In the frosty fields of "Home." Hearty handshake, friendly faces—Christmas in the country places!

Bifurcated.

When first she donned her riding garb She deemed "it" just a gem.

She has another habit now And says she's proud of "them."

—Boston Post.

CHRISTMAS OF THE SORROWFUL.

Even Those Who Mourn Have Sources of Comfort at Yule-Tide.

Twenty express wagons, backed up against the curb, awaited the arrival of the Limited—twenty express wagons and a hearse. It was Christmas day and Sunday, and the drivers were adding a Sabbath day's hard labor to a week's daily tasks of which had extended far into the night. There were none too many wagons, as the wire had assured the office, for a vast bulk of delayed Christmas matter was coming on the Limited.

On the Limited, too, was to arrive the body of a good man, who had gone away in search of health and had found it in the land where pain is no more. His son awaited the arrival of the belated train and choked down unhappy thoughts which seemed the sadder because all the world was happy, while he and his household were in grief. He arranged the preliminaries with the express company and waited in its freight room with the undertaker, expecting every minute that the train would arrive. But the train was late, and it seemed impossible to get word of it. So there was nothing to do but wait and think sad thoughts.

Forty expressmen and drivers waited also, exchanging, as they waited, their tales of hard service and late hours, and grumbling a little at the work before them.

Still the train delayed. An hour, a half hour more passed, and the time dragged slowly. The hard-luck stories had all been told. The temporary sense of relief in an hour of rest gave place to a restless desire on the part of the expressmen to get at their work and finish it. A period of silence succeeded the noisy clatter. Then one of the men began to sing:

"Joy to the world! The Lord is come! Let earth receive her King!

Let every heart prepare Him room, And heaven and nature sing!"

Several voices joined and all the others listened. The tune was "Antioch," with its adaptation of the opening strains of the "Messiah," and the bass voices came in full and strong in their response, "And heaven and nature sing."

"What a Friend We Have in Jesus" followed, and then a number of other gospel hymns. The sad-hearted man felt himself strangely moved and drew imperceptibly nearer to the group of singers. At last they sang, "Shall We Gather at the River?" and he looked through swimming eyes and saw that the undertaker, too, was wiping away the tears.

"I lost three little ones just a year ago," said the undertaker. "Diphtheria. They all went at once; all I had. I've been thinking a good deal when I saw other men going home with Christmas things—"

He choked and moved away, but nearer to the singers, and when they sang the last verse he was singing with them.

Then the mourner forgot his own grief. He, too, had a voice, and in the next hymn he joined the steadily growing chorus. Half an hour they sang together, and when the train came in they all felt that they had been joining in a Christmas service and that some of the Christmas spirit had come to them.

Death keeps no holidays. No season is exempt from his dread visits. The homes to which he comes are often the sadder because of their pathetic contrast with the joy of the world. But even to the sorrowful there are sources of comfort. Happy are those who find them, even through their tears. —Youth's Companion.

HOW ST. NICK FOOLED JOHNNY.

The Boy's Parent Brought Useful Presents When Santa Passed Him By.

"I'll lay for St. Nicholas," Johnny said to his little sister, Sue.

"Why?" she asked. "If he wants to leave useful presents I'll just stop him!" was his boastful answer.

"You'd best not!" Sue said—girls have these premonitions.

He said: "Pshaw, I'm as foxy as St. Nicholas!" and while his little sister lay asleep he watched.

Time passed. The clock struck midnight. Then he saw his papa and his mamma entering silently with certain bundles.

"What's up?" he called to them. "Where's St. Nicholas? I've been laying for him so's to head him off from leaving clothes and things as he did last year!"

"Rash boy!" said his father, after a moment of reflection. "Your mamma overheard your audacious plan—which almost kept St. Nicholas from the house. I assure you I would not have intervened but for the sake of your sister!"

"How? What?" asked John. "Hush! Yes, St. Nicholas was very angry you should dare to criticize his gifts. He would have passed us altogether had I not gone to the roof and said: 'St. Nicholas, don't go off like that. I have a little daughter who is innocent. Give me her presents!'"

"Did he give them, papa?" asked the boy. "For sure."

"Then what are those store bundles?" "They are your gifts!" answered papa, spreading out the useful objects—think that it was a new hat, over-shoes and an umbrella. As St. Nicholas left nothing for you, your mamma and I went out and bought them!"

A Hard Job.

"Didn't you say six months ago that if Miss Tipkins wouldn't marry you you would throw yourself into the deepest part of the sea? Now, Miss Tipkins married some one else three months ago, and yet you haven't—"

"Oh, it's easy to talk; but let me tell you it is not such an easy matter to find the deepest part of the sea."

Substitutes.

Doctor—Have you given him the champagne and oysters, as I ordered? Patient's Wife—Well, no, sir; I couldn't afford that, so I got him some ginger beer and welks instead. Do it matter, sir?—London Telegraph.

Business Booms.

"How are things in your line?" "Well," replied the Fool-killer, "for a while after the close of boating season was a little slow, but the boating season helped out some, and the lots of delightfully thin ice to skate on now."—Philadelphia Ledger.

PARIS FASHION HINTS.



2451. Infants' Bibs and Flannel Shirts. One shirt with shoulder seams and with sleeves and body in one, and the other without under seams and with high or low neck and long or short sleeves. One size.

2660. Slipper Case and Sewing Bag. Cretonne flowered chimes at ticking, scrim, or fancy silk may be used for these articles, which make charming gifts. One size.

1594. Infants' Cap and One-Piece Sack. Soft cashmere, challis, Canton flannel or albatross are all suitable materials for these garments. One size.

2640. Dolls' Dress and Kimono. Six sizes—14 to 24 inches high (measuring from crown to sole). For the dress, lawn or challis are suitable materials, while the wrapper should be developed in flannel.

1840. Child's Bonnets, with lining. One in Dutch style with revers and the other shirred. Both these bonnets may be developed in silk, cashmere, lansdowne, albatross, wool, melle, messaline or satin. Four sizes—2 to 5 years.



591. Collar and cuff set for tailor-made garments. May be embroidered on lining silk, satin or messaline, and is exceptionally pretty.

Fashion Editor, 400 Century Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

Inclosed please find 10 cents. Please send Paris Pattern No.

Size Name Address

Tillman's Favorite Dish.

A year or two ago Senator Tillman gave to a chef in the Senate restaurant a recipe for an excellent corned beef hash, the fame of which speedily penetrated to the uttermost recesses of the capitol.