

## INSPECTOR'S VISIT WAS A HAPPY ONE

Annual Inspection of Masonic Lodges Followed by Sumptuous Banquet.

### A NUMBER OF TOASTS

NEW OFFICERS INSTALLED FOR WEBB LODGE—OVER TWO HUNDRED TOOK PART IN THE FESTIVITIES.

In true Masonic style the joint inspection of Richmond and Webb lodges of Masons and the installation of the Webb lodge officers were held last night, followed by a banquet.

Grand Inspector Wolfe of Rushville gave careful attention to the forms and ceremonies used by the lodges and voted them to be as the grand lodge intended that they should. Over two hundred Masons gathered to witness the inspection and installation and to partake of the good things which came after them.

The officers who took their places in Webb lodge were Harry Keeeler, worshipful master; Bert Gaines, senior warden; Ed Neff, junior warden; S. C. Kates, senior treasurer; A. W. Hemplman, secretary; Frank Crump, senior deacon; Alonzo Kepler, junior deacon; H. Rees and Geo. Gause, stewards.

In the banquet hall where decorations of palms and carnations enhanced the beauty of the large room, a sumptuous repast was served. Added to this was a feast of reason put in good language. Those who spoke were Inspector Wolfe, Justin Study of Fort Wayne, Ellwood Morris, Reece Marlatt and Harry Penny. Worshipful Master Keeeler presided at the head of the table. Music was furnished by Rung's orchestra.

### FOR THE CHILDREN

#### The Game of Flop.

Did you ever play "Flop"? Well, if not, try it. You will find it one of the jolliest little games you ever participated in. Invite your friends—about a dozen of them—to spend an hour with you on the lawn.

Place your chairs, one for each guest, in a circle, allowing the backs to be outside, thus letting the guests face the inside of the ring. Have all the guests but one take the seats. The unseated guest, boy or girl, will be asked to take up his or her position inside the circle. When all is in readiness the game is begun by the hostess crying "Flop!" whereupon each seated guest "flops" to the chair to his right, the boy or girl in the center trying to take possession of the vacant chair during the movement. On account of the confusion which follows upon the signal "Flop!" the standing one is at a disadvantage, for he cannot see the chair which is to be left vacant one time in half a dozen.

The "flopping" continues till he or she is seated, however, and then the boy or girl at his or her right takes the center of the circle, and the game begins again.

**A Powerful Fish.**  
The power of a swordfish has always been admitted, and instances have not been altogether uncommon of his attacking vessels and burying his formidable weapon in them. A case occurred once which shows that the strength of the fish is even greater than was suspected.

A three masted schooner of Boston put into port leaky. On her voyage from Mobile she was suddenly found to be taking in water fast. The crew were set to the pumps and found that they were able to keep down the water, but that steady work was required. The hands therefore shifted the cargo and at last found the hole, which was caused by the sword or horn of a swordfish. It had passed through the copper sheathing of the ship, through the outer planking, four and a half inches in thickness; through nine inches space between that and the lining and then through the inner planking, another four and a half inches thick.

The force required to send a blunt weapon like this through nine inches of solid wood must have been immense.

**Mermaids and Mermen.**  
Nearly all nations have folklore and fairy tale accounts of mermaids and sometimes of mermen. Even the American Indians had their "woman fish" and "man fish." The Chinese tell stories about their sea women of the southern seas. Sometimes mermaids and mermen are represented as leaving the water and living with human beings, but more frequently they are pictured as being so attractive that they sometimes will lure human beings to destruction in the depths of the sea. A writer in St. Nicholas. These myths have been utilized by many poets and have even been used for stories "with a moral." Most encyclopedias and Baring-Gould's "Myths of the Middle Ages" give interesting histories of the myths and the extent to which they have been held by various nations.

**Flower Meanings.**  
Anemone, fading hope.  
Bachelor's button, hope in love.  
Buttercup, riches.  
Carnation, pride and beauty.  
Daisy, beauty and innocence.  
Everlasting, always remembered.  
Forget-me-not, true love.  
Harebell, grief.  
Honeyflower, love sweet and secret.  
Blue hyacinth, constancy.  
Heliotrope, devotion.  
Pansy, tender and pleasant thoughts.  
Red tulip, declaration of love.  
White water lily, purity of heart.

## WILLIAMS A CANDIDATE

### FRIENDS BOOSTING HIM

Local Knight Seeks to be Elected Brigade Commander of the Uniform Rank K. of P. in This State—Prospects are Good.

His local company and the third regiment of which he is colonel are making an effort to have George R. Williams named as brigade commander of the state Uniform Rank K. of P. That Col. Williams is well fitted for the position there is no question and his Richmond admirers are not at all slow in laying great stress upon that fact. There is probably no man in the state who has a more extensive knowledge of military affairs and besides this his great personal popularity stands him in good stead. The brigade commander will be selected next month, and between now and that time members of the third regiment will be found hustling for Col. Williams.

### ROBERT CARTER INJURED

While at Work Putting in Window Glass, Well Known Young Man Badly Cut His Hand.

Robert Carter, an employee of the Jones Hardware company, is suffering from severe cuts which he received while putting in a window in a grocery on the north side. Portions of the old window fell and struck his right hand. He sustained the loss of considerable blood before the arrival of a physician.

### HUMOR OF THE HOUR

#### Too Much for the Judge.

Tudor Jenks, the author of many bits of humorous verse and prose, has always had difficulty on first meeting people in getting them to accept his name as his own. They insist on regarding it as a rather odd pseudonym. Recently the matter has grown worse, and he has experienced difficulty in establishing its right in articulate speech.

One day in front of the Fifth Avenue hotel Mr. Jenks was an involuntary witness to a fight between two cab drivers. The men were promptly arrested, and Mr. Jenks was haled to court with them to tell what he had seen. The police magistrate was elderly, gruff and short-tempered.

"What is your name?" asked the lawyer.

"Tudor Jenks."

"Once more, please."

"Tudor Jenks."

A sharp rap from the court, and this, explosively:

"Witness will stop making a funny noise and give his name!"—Ridgway's.

**Their Reputation at Stake.**  
Why is it that Blank, the shirtmaker, and Irons, the laundryman, do not speak when they meet?

"Well, you know Blank advertised a new, indestructible shirt."

"Yes."

"And Irons immediately installed more powerful machinery in his laundry."—Woman's Home Companion.

**She Protests.**

"I think," said the woman's rights orator, "that husband and wife should have an equal voice in the management of household affairs."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed an auditor. "Why, that rule would give my husband as much to say as I have."—Cleveland Leader.

**Generally Took All.**



"That fellow Skinnum did me out of 50 cents."

"Is that so? Why, I never knew Skinnum to do things by halves."—Philadelphia Press.

**They Sometimes Do.**

A lawyer while conducting his case cited the authority of a doctor of law yet alive.

"My learned friend," interrupted the judge, "you should never go upon the authority of any save that of the dead. The living may change their minds."—Nos Loisirs.

**Why He Doesn't Buy.**

"He's a regular jack of all trades."

"Why, he built his own garage."

"Did he? I wasn't aware that he owned a car."

"He doesn't. The only car that he'd care to buy is just a foot too long for the garage he built."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**In Birdville.**

Sparrow—Why are you in such a bad humor, Mr. Crow?

Crow—Why, I have been deceived. They told me there was a crowbar around here, and instead of being a place where I could buy a drink it is only a piece of old iron.—Chicago News.

**The Spiders.**

Gunner—Helene's father said you were going to the dogs since you bought that automobile. Any truth in the report?

Cogger—Hardly! The dogs are coming to me. Ran down a dozen yesterday.—Houston Post.

## FORAKER LETS A SECRET GET AWAY

Senator from Ohio Says that He is Defending, Not Criticizing President.

### ROOSEVELT IMPOSED ON

SPLENDID GUARDIAN OF THE RIGHTS OF THE DOWN TRODEN ADMITS HIS GENEROSITY TOWARDS NATION'S CHIEF.

(Publishers' Press.)

Washington, Jan. 16.—After a spirited debate in the senate over the Brownlow case, Mr. Foraker offered late this afternoon a modification of his recent resolution of investigation.

It is understood to be a compromise between Mr. Lodge and Mr. Foraker, leaders of the contending factions, and arranged by Mr. Aldrich. It directs the committee on military affairs by a sub-committee or otherwise, to "ascertain all the facts in reference to or in connection with the affray at Brownsville, Texas."

Both sides are claiming a victory.

Mr. Foraker, in declaring that he would be satisfied with nothing less than an inquiry into all the facts, represented what he claimed were inferences upon the floor that he engaged in a personal assault upon the president.

"I am not criticizing the president," he exclaimed. "I am defending the president. I think the president has been imposed upon. Before I get through I believe he will think so himself."

He said he had no doubt that the president would be pleased if congress could find a way to remove "the awful stigma" which had been put upon the innocent negro soldiers.

**DUNNE WOULD BE MAYOR ONCE MORE**

His Platform Will be the Municipal Control of Chicago Traction Lines.

### A FORMAL ANNOUNCEMENT

THE QUESTION OF SUNDAY LAW ENFORCEMENT WILL BE IMPORTANT SIDE ISSUE IN THE CAMPAIGN.

(Publishers' Press.)

Chicago, Jan. 16.—Formal announcement of his candidacy for another term at the head of the city's government was made by Mayor Dunne today.

The mayor will make his campaign on a platform of opposition to the grant voted by the council last night to the local traction companies. The aldermen have already accepted the traction interests' proposition to consolidate and improve their lines in return for a twenty years franchise. There will now be nothing left for the mayor to do but urge the acquisition of the system by the city and its operation under municipal control.

The mayor and his followers say the traction agreement is a virtual surrender to the traction interests and that the only redeeming feature is the provision authorizing the city to take over the lines whenever it pleases on payment of their value to the present owners.

The question of Sunday law enforcement will be an important side issue.

Besides the opposition of hostile politicians, Mayor Dunne must meet the attacks of the traction interests and the element which seeks strict enforcement of the Sunday closing laws.

**Lifting Power of a Squash.**

A professor in one of the eastern colleges made a series of experiments a few years ago on the growing force of a squash. When it was eighteen days old and measured twenty-seven inches in circumference, he inclosed it in a sort of iron and wooden harness, with a long lever attached. The lever was weighted according to the growing power of the squash. Beginning with sixty pounds on the twentieth day of its existence, on the nineteenth day it lifted 5,000 pounds.

**Five Acres a Competency.**

Farming lands are advancing in value by leaps and bounds. Improved methods of cultivation and more accessible markets make five acres in many instances a more valuable possession than 160 acres a generation or two ago. The department of agriculture declares five acres ample to the support of a family. How foolish, then, to continue giving away the small remnant of the nation's cultivable lands in 160 acre tracts, especially since under the commutation clause of the homestead act the gift usually goes to some great land grabber instead of going, as intended, to a home builder.—Maxwell's Tallyman.

**What Makes "Fried Sole."**

In a recent parliamentary inquiry there were revelations as to the quantities of dogfish consumed annually in London as "fried sole." What becomes of the conger eels that reach Billingsgate in large quantities from various parts of the country in the winter? Is it sold as conger, or does it also go the way of the east ender who makes fortunes out of the selling of "fried sole?"

It is a succulent fish, the conger, and might find sale under its own name, but that it never masquerades as anything else is doubtful.

## VOCALISM IS CALLED OFF

Co-Eds at Earlham Instructed That They Cannot Sing at the Coliseum Friday Night.

The co-eds at Earlham will not raise their voices in song during the progress of the Varsity basketball game tomorrow evening, as they had originally intended. They had contemplated singing such airs as would instill the winning spirit in the men for whom their desired victory. The word went forth yesterday that the governess would not stand for any vocalism, and the musical program was called off.

### HER ESTATE INSOLVENT

Mary Bertram did not leave sufficient Means to Meet the Indebtedness Incurred.

Benjamin M. Peele, administrator of the estate of Mary Bertram who committed suicide several months ago was granted permission by Judge Fox yesterday morning to settle this estate as insolvent. Otto Bertram, the husband of the deceased it will be remembered took under the law one-third of her estate and the remaining two-thirds is less than Mrs. Bertram's indebtedness.

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**Mrs. Russell Very Sick.**

S. B. Russell of Cincinnati, is in the hospital, called here by the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. Eliza Russell, of 117 North Twelfth street.

**Not a Local Hero.**

During a third grade recitation in a country school three came up something about the physical exercise. The teacher asked, "How many have heard of a gymnasium?"

"Jim who?" said one little girl.—LITTLE CHRONICLE.

**The Culprit**

"Who whistled in school?" "Twas the voice of the master. In tones so prophetic of certain disaster that each little boy and girl, ceasing from labor, looked somewhat suspicious at his or her neighbor.

But no one arose, and no hand was up. "I never shall rest till this matter is settled." "I never shall rest till this matter is settled." The culprit'll speedily bring to confession And make him ashamed of this awful transgression."

A silence profound reigned. Said timid Lorinda.

"Pleeth, thir, 'thwath an oriole outhide the window."

—Washington Star.

## PUPILS PROVE TO BE GYM ARTISTS

Athletic Tournament at the Garfield Last Night Was a Pleasing Affair.

### GOOD CROWD ATTENDED

WERE DELIGHTED WITH THE ANTICS OF THE YOUNGSTERS—TUMBLING OF 7 A BOYS WAS ESPECIALLY GOOD.

After having demonstrated to the satisfaction of all that their knowledge of the three R's was up to the standard, at a night session of the school several weeks ago, the pupils at Garfield scored another hit last night when they demonstrated to all their prowess upon the mats, with the dumb bells and Indian clubs, parallel bars and swinging rings in a gymnastic tournament.

A crowd, numbering probably one hundred and fifty, ventured out notwithstanding the inclement weather, and to say that they were more than pleased with the antics and didos of the children of the Seventh and Eighth grades, is putting it mildly. The "fest" was given to procure enough money to pay for the large and beautiful painting secured at the art exhibit last June. The painting is entitled "By the Roadsides—Autumn" and is an excellent creation from the brush of Forsyth the Indianapolis artist.

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