

TOWN COUNCIL TO ACT IN THE CASE

Fountain City Incensed at a Richmond Firm Which Is Distributing Bills.

PUT STOP TO THE ACTION.

LICENSE MAY BE PLACED ON BILL ADVERTISING METHODS TO PUT STOP TO PRACTICE OF OUTSIDE MERCHANTS.

Fountain City, Ind., Jan. 4.—An advertising outfit distributing bills for a Richmond firm drove into town Tuesday and proceeded to throw bills broadcast on all the streets there to scare horses, litter up people's front premises (who do not have fences) and in other ways belittle the appearance of the town. The Richmond merchants doing the advertising were probably not aware of the manner in which it was being done, but such as this will no doubt call forth action on the part of the town council, regulating such things, possibly imposing a license on bill distributing within the corporation as do some of our neighboring towns. Marshal Price saw the outfit after it had traversed about half the town and put a stop to the promiscuous scattering of the bills.

INJURED HIS NOSE.

Man Now Wants Big Damages of Traction Company.

New Castle, Ind., Jan. 4.—Jasper Blankenbecker, residing on Circle street, wants \$5,000 damages from the Terre Haute, Indianapolis and Eastern railway for an injury to his nose on November 11. According to the complaint Mr. Blankenbecker was thrown violently from a car at Circle and 14th street, falling upon his face, fracturing the bones of his nose, cutting and lacerating it and bruising and crushing his chest.

The complaint further alleges that Mr. Blankenbecker fell through no fault of his own and the accident is attributed to the unskillful handling of the car by the motorman and conductor.

The complaint sets up the fact that the victim's nose has been permanently disfigured and rendered unsightly.

DEED ISSUED IN 1813.

Clarkson Thomas Holds an Ancient Relic.

Fountain City, Ind., Jan. 4.—Clarkson Thomas, south of town, has the original deed to his farm. The document is a decided curiosity. It was made to his father, Francis Thomas, in the year 1813 and is signed by the then president of the United States, James Madison. The document is on parchment and is well preserved despite its 95 years of age. This is the farm on which Mr. Thomas has made his home during his entire life.

JAMES FOUTS FUNERAL.

Was Held This Morning at Sugar Grove.

Hagerstown, Ind., Jan. 4.—Funeral services of James Mahlon Fouts, whose sudden death occurred at Greensfork Thursday morning, was held at Sugar Grove at 10 o'clock this morning. Interment was in the cemetery adjoining. A widow, Mrs. Alice Fouts and sons, Allen, Clarence and Lennie Fouts and daughter, Miss Cora Fouts, survive.

A DREAMY SESSION.

"Dreams" Was Subject for Cary Club's Discussion.

Milton, Ind., Jan. 4.—Misses Florence Newman, Nellie Jones and Alice Beeson entertained the Cary Club at the home of Mrs. Oliver Ferguson, Thursday afternoon. The subject was "Dreams." Miss Newman read an excellent article and several of the ladies told dreams. The afternoon was pleasantly spent, fancy work being given some time. At an appointed hour dainty refreshments were served.

PASTOR FAILS TO ARRIVE.

The Rev. F. A. Scott Will Assume Duties Next Week.

Hon., Ind., Jan. 4.—On account of numerous hindrances, the new pastor of Milton Christian church, the Rev. F. A. Scott, will not get here this week, consequently there will be no preaching service at the Christian church. The Rev. Scott and family will arrive here next week and he will preach for the first time at Bentonville on second Sunday in February.

Rank Foolishness.

"When attacked by a cough or cold, or when your throat is sore, it is rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. O. Eldridge, of Empire, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery quickly cures every attack." Known and loved over as the King of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at A. G. Luken & Co., drug store, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

For the sake of the stranger in London who has no map with him the Milton town council has had a number of out door charts constructed after the places of interest marked. The charts are posted throughout the town, where they may be easily located.

WOMAN OF MANY ADDRESSES, CLOSING HER SUMMER HOME AT NEWPORT AND GOES WEST.



Mrs. Peter Martin, former Miss Oetrichs, and her son Peter Martin. She has closed her home at Newport, and this week will leave, joining her husband and his mother in San Francisco, thus adding to her addresses, which will now read, Mrs. Peter Martin, of Paris, Newport, New York and San Francisco.

PLUNDER RECOVERED AND MEN ARRESTED

Sequel to Daring Street Railway Holdup.

Rochester, N. Y., January 4.—Frank Whitney and George Carlisle are under arrest here as a sequel to the robbery, by three men in an automobile of a box containing \$2,859 of the receipts of the Rochester Street Railway company.

The plunder was taken to the home of the brother-in-law of one of the men. When the house was searched a suit case was found in which was all the missing money, a lot of silverware and a set of burglar tools.

A Cure for Misery.

"I have found a cure for the misery malaria poison produces," says R. M. James, of Louisville, S. C. "It's called Electric Bitters, and comes in 50 cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or a bilious attack in almost no time; and it puts yellow jaundice clean out of commission." This great tonic medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the misery of lame back. Sold under guarantee at A. G. Luken & Co., drug store.

LETTER LIST.

Ladies List.—Mrs. T. S. Allen, Mail-bag Burden, Mrs. Pearl Edgcomb, Mrs. Katie Folger, Mable Duff, Miss Tracy Markle, Carrie McDonald, Mrs. Gertrude Phillips, Pearl Rigor, Mrs. Lona M. Snyder, Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, Gentleman List.—Chas. Arnn, George Bales, W. M. Bond, Lacey K. Cropper, William Corbett, William Graeter, Vance Glasner, Dan Hollingsworth, John B. Hunt, Lee Laman, Mack W. M. Quigg, N. S. Moore, Charles Phillips, Edmund E. Reed, John Reason, L. Smallwood, D. David T. Smith, John Willard, John Wood, Johnnie Whitte, Karl Weesner.

Drops.—Emma Brown, Mr. Wann. J. A. SPEKENSHER, P. M.

The night came on, the good wife smiled.

"Thank God, we're happy, healthy and bright."

We all take Rocky Mountain Tea at night."

A. G. Luken & Co.

MILTON, IND.

Milton, Ind., Jan. 4.—Frank Ward is ill at his home. A nurse is attending him.

Miss Louanna Baker of Charleston, Illinois, is the guest of Miss Rachel Thomas. Miss Thomas will give a party in her honor Friday evening. On Saturday the young ladies will return to Lexington, Ky., where they attended Hamilton College.

Mrs. Richard Sills and Miss Hallie Sills were at Richmond Thursday.

Russell Moon of Spiceland called on Milton Friends Thursday.

The M. E. church has purchased a vocation which is expected to be placed in the church this week in time to be used at the revival meeting which begins on Sunday.

WHITEWATER, IND.

Whitewater, Ind., Jan. 4.—Miss Ina Manning and brother, Ross, entertained a party of young people recently. The evening was spent at games after which refreshments were served. Those present were Misses Crystal Wright, Audrey Jordan, Myrtle Allen, Nina Knoll, Zella Jones; Messrs. Ira Chenoweth, Russell Wright, Byron Boyer, Roy Thomas, Raymond Knoll, Clyde Thomas; Mr. and Mrs. John Laughlin.

ECONOMY, IND.

Economy, Ind., Jan. 4.—Albert Channess, trustee of Dalton township, has bought a new school hack of an Indianapolis carriage company.

Mr. and Mrs. Anna Edwards will celebrate their golden wedding on January 24th.

Archie Howard, Louise and Harold Manning, Russell Kimball, Rena Clark, and May Kimball, visited Mr. and Mrs. John Segraves of Winchester recently.

Miss Mabel Hunnicutt is visiting relatives at Bloomingsport this week.

Aaron Rich has sold his livery barn here to Charley Fraiser, recently of Muncie.

The Odd Fellows' oyster supper at their hall for the members and families, was a pleasant event. Rev. Dr. Campbell of Richmond and Rev. Dr. Singer, both gave splendid addresses before a large and appreciative audience.

Several farmers are complaining, saying that shredded fodder is spoiling.

Prof. Moore went to his home near Indianapolis to spend Christmas and brought his wife back with him to spend a few days here.

Ed Ballenger and family left for Greensfork Thursday where they will embark in the restaurant business.

The Economy gun club met Wednesday afternoon and shot for the gold medal again. Guy Mendenhall still holds the medal.

A surprise was perpetrated on Miss Bessie Taylor Wednesday evening. A pretty six o'clock dinner was served to the following guests: Messrs. Fred Greenstreet, Albert Ballenger, Archie Manning, Paul Cain, Jessie Osborn, Howard Ballenger, Misses Rena Clark, Julia Jackson, Olive Hayes, Gail Haxton, Daisy Osborn, Bessie Albertson, Ruby Jones, Bessie Taylor and Nola Oler, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Oler, Mr. and Mrs. Ike Love.

Mr. and Mrs. Envel Edwards were agreeably surprised Wednesday by their son and wife, grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Ida Greenstreet was in Richmond Thursday.

Mrs. W. E. Oler and daughter Nola were guests of Mrs. Luzzette Penmore Thursday morning.

HAGERSTOWN, IND.

Hagerstown, Ind., Jan. 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Teeter, attended the funeral services of Daniel Miller at Muncie, Friday.

Miss Lamar made a business trip to Richmond Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Minus Strickler and son Edgar went to Richmond Thursday to visit her brother, Ollie Smith and family.

The basket ball game here Thursday night at the K. of P. hall between Richmond and the high school boys here resulted in a score of 17 to 31 in favor of Richmond. First half the score was 12 to 14.

John Werking attended the funeral of Daniel Miller at Muncie Friday.

Wm. Waltz was at Richmond Thursday.

Installation of officers was held Thursday night by the Pythian sisters.

The Presbyterian Sunday school will meet at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon to reorganize.

H. C. Knude of Indianapolis made a business trip to this place Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Conniff, entertained Thursday at dinner Mr. and Mrs. Eli Hoover, north of town.

Mrs. Robert Peed of Muncie has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Richard Elvord this week.

COLDS CAUSE HEADACHE

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes the cause. Used the world over to cure a Cold in One Day. E. W. Grove's signature on box. 25c.

THE LINER'S PURSER.

His Difficult Role on a Transatlantic Steamship.

DIPLOMAT AND SAILOR TOO

This Officer Must Absolutely Possess Tact and Be All Things to All Men. A Purser's Skillful Play With Two Antagonistic Opera Queens.

In the smoking room of a great transatlantic liner which arrived in New York recently, after a trip made in not far from record time, conversation among those who were not at cards turned to the purser of the vessel, who by his courteous bearing, his well ordered energy and air of savoir faire generally had attracted from the passengers an unusual degree of attention. The talk began about half an hour before it was time for the lights to go out. The man with the pipe had observed that the officer's activity was simulated. The man sitting next, the head of a brokerage firm, smoking the most expensive cigarette to be had in the case near the door, held differently. It shortly came to a "showdown," to fall into smoking room vernacular.

"Well, if you say so. What does he do, so much?" asked the man with the pipe.

The smoker started to tell him. He began perhaps twenty minutes before closing time, and when one after another the electric lights faded and died he was not half through. This should indicate that the purser is a man of some importance aboard ship, and those who so read it will not drift far from a true course. He is an important man—in his way the most important in the employ of the steamship company.

Even ashore and in some other vocation the purser would be a striking personality. No doubt in a way his own makes him what he is, but at the same time he had to be of the stuff of which purser are made before he ever saw a steamship. This may be read to mean that instinctively he must be a good fellow. Oh, assuredly he must be every inch of that. He must have a handsome and staid as magnetic as were President McKinley's. He must tell a good story well and listen to a bad one with laughter. At the same time in his mental and physical equipment he must be endowed with a not insignificant alloy of iron, and he must stand firm in emergency and frown and swear with facility equal to that which he evinces in slapping a man upon the back or in touching the springs of mirth.

He should be and is all things to all men. He is sympathetic as well as hale and hearty and well met. He has a head for figures, which could not be otherwise, since he is the company's financial man ashore. He pays all bills, he cares for the money and valuables of passengers, which, of course, necessitates honesty of a sterling sort; he pays for all supplies; he knows all about the cargo and all about the passengers. A purser who forgets the face of a man who has sailed on his craft once before is of little value to his employers. When Congressman Jones goes abroad for his summer vacation, he proceeds forthwith to the purser's office, a smile illumining his face and seasoned hand outstretched.

"Why, how do you do, Congressman Jones?" This is what he gets.

Do you suppose that this representative of the people will ever afterward sail for Europe with any other purser, on any other vessel or line? Not so long as pride lurks within the bosom of mankind.

The purser in this respect must be the equal of a hotel clerk, for every one knows how utterly inept many who stand at the gateway of a glided hostelry would be without his memory for faces and names. Not alone that, but besides being a man of resources and ability and a genial wit the purser must possess in eminent degree that God given qualification, that subtle yet luminous estate of moral and mental equipoise, which men call tact—curiousa felicitas. If an old patron of the line finds fault because the stateroom in which he usually travels has been taken by some one else a month before, is the purser who must apply his soothing verbal broom and make clear the fact that the former stateroom compares in no way with the present apartment.

Complaints as to food come to the purser through the chief steward for final adjudication, and if in the galley there are signs of dissatisfaction or unrest he must enter the realm of pots and pans and argue with the two assistant cooks, it may be, until they shake hands or at least promise not to allow their personal jealousies to interfere with their culinary duties until they reach port.

They do tell a story of a purser who, in arranging for the usual Wednesday night entertainment, offended two prima donnas—one a queen of Wagnerian and the other an empress of light opera—by assigning the principal place on the programme to the pride of English burlesque. It may have been that the purser, being a Britisher, was swayed by patriotic emotion to such a degree as to veil the necessity of handling a problem manifestly delicate with the usual MacLavelian adroitness of his craft. At all events, the mistake soon became apparent.

The exponent of Wagner sunk in her cabin, coining delicious Teutonic swear words. Some one, taking her aside, said something in the presence of the English beauty, and there was a blurt in that entertainment or in the plans for that entertainment which made plenty of small talk and no small amount of large talk for the matter of that. The captain sent for the purser, who already knew more about the situation than the master did, explained the situation and then proceeded to the bridge, a tact suggestion that he was paid to run the ship and not to settle foot courtships between foot women. In other words, it was the purser's move in this game of emotional chess.

The purser moved. He went to the burlesque favorite and dictated a letter which she between sobs of rage wrote. Then the purser borrowed from the conservatory a bouquet of the most beautiful flowers he could pick and sent them, together with the note, to

the room of the operatic queen. The purser has this note now. As nearly as the writer remembers it reads something as follows:

My Adorable and Gifted Mrs. M.—It is not for me to assume the place of honor on the programme tomorrow night when upon this vessel abides the queen of all songs. Accept these flowers. Accept my love! Accept my request to appear wherever on the programme may please your fancy. Pardon! Goodnight! Pardon for something of the sort! At the feet believe me.

ELMER BONDROON.

Of course the celebrated protagonist of heavy opera accepted the flowers, sent her love, her thanks, her esteem, and asked—may, beget—that she be allowed to relinquish the honor cast at her feet. The burlesque queen, need it be said, appeared in the place to which the programme assigned her. This man, as will appear, is no slouch of a purser.

Pursers are born, not made. They are selected by steamship companies with special eye to the duties they are called upon to perform. A large line, such as the North German Lloyd line, for instance, or the Hamburg line, selects a man for the position and puts him to work in the purser's department with the title junior assistant purser. Above him there is the assistant purser, who is in line as soon as vacancy shall occur for the office of purser on one of the humbler ships of the line. No man is ever promoted from the assistant purser'ship of a large vessel to be head of department on the same vessel. He goes to any of the smaller craft, from which a purser has been elevated to fill the vacancy on the larger vessel.

A purser on one of the great German boats is a man to reckon with and a constant delight to the soul. He knows the name of every wealthy ocean voyager of whatever nationality, and when in the mood he can stand in his office and retail delightful bits of anecdote and flashing characterization of those who figure prominently on the passenger list.

"Jones! Who is Jones?" he will exclaim reproachfully to an inquisitive newsbather. "Well, he is der white-wash king of South Dakota. So."

Pursers have full charge of the ship accounts. They pay the salaries of some 700 men, and at the same time it is the purser who must give the personal and baggage declarations of passengers, clearing up, of course, points to the end that when the customs officers come aboard the passengers will "go through" without trouble or annoyance. He is also responsible for the cargo. He it is that checks the manifests and signs them, which signature is taken to mean that the vessel has in her hold just what the company contracted for and nothing more. He is held responsible for the proper condition, in fact, of every paper pertaining to the ship, which is a task worth the full time of any ordinary man. An officer of a great line in speaking of the purser and his duties said that he would advise no young man to encourage purser ambition unless he loved work, constant and anxious.

On the other hand, pursers have more fun on shipboard than any other officer. Their duties bring them in close contact with passengers, and many firm friendships are thus formed. One of the most popular was an Englishman who, strange to say, was attached to the French line. He could speak French, of course, as well as he could English and carried off affairs with Gallic tact and facility. He is now enjoying the fruits of a successful life saving invention. Another purser in the White Star line was so popular that his friends urged him to come ashore and start a fashionable restaurant in this city. He yielded to the temptation, but the result was not all that could have been hoped for.

So far as running a ship is concerned, a purser is absolutely lost. But he knows the management of small boats, and in time of accident he has charge of one—New York Post.

A Rare Vegetable.

In choosing his ground the truffle is guided by the time of year, the character of the soil and his own judgment and experience, says a London Journal. On familiar beats he knows exactly where to go, and in a strange country is guided by certain general principles. Where fern and bracken grow, where furze is plentiful, where there are moist and sunny, is hopeless to expect truffles. They love a light soil and yet never attain any size or perfection on a poor one. By far the greatest quantities are obtained under the shadow of beech trees, but very fine specimens are often found under the cedar, especially in avenues and grounds where the land has been well trenched. The lime is another good tree for them, and so is the evergreen oak. In France the oak is their favorite tree. Early in the season—that is to say, in September and October—quantities are to be obtained on the roadsides (sometimes in ground so hard it would need a pickaxe to open it), on railway embankments and on the outside of coops and coverers. Later, when leaves have fallen and the sun is able to penetrate deeper and thicker, the inside beds are most productive. They do not come under very young trees and disappear entirely from old woods.

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing is requested to buy a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. A. G. Luken & Co.

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Glowing Heat From Every Ounce of Fuel



The Rayo Lamp

—read or sew by it—won't tire your eyes. Latest improved central draft burner. Made of brass, nickel plated. If your dealer cannot supply the Rayo Lamp or Perfection Oil Heater, write our nearest agency for a descriptive circular.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)



When the mercury drops out of sight, and you just can't keep the house warm, you'll find it wonderfully convenient to use a

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

It's very light—carry it about—heat any cold room. Turn the wick high or low—no danger—no smoke—no smell. Easily cared for and gives nine hours of cozy comfort at one filling of brass font. Finished in nickel and japan. Every heater warranted.

CAMBRIDGE CITY, IND.

Cambridge City, Ind., Jan. 4.—Mrs. Laura Richey and her mother, Mrs. Mary Hindman, visited among relatives at Indianapolis today.

Mrs. F. C. Mosbaugh, was the guest of Mrs. Anthony Watt in Connersville Thursday. Mrs. Harriet Kless accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allen of Indianapolis, visited with their parents here yesterday.

The Helen Hunt club will meet at the home of Mrs. Will Doney on next Monday afternoon.

Robert Mosbaugh returned to Columbus, Ohio, yesterday after spending the holiday season at home.

Miss Mary Bertsch is the guest of friends at Connersville.

Misses Virginia Falls and Margaret Rummel, left for Gulfport, Miss., Thursday afternoon, where they will spend the remainder of the winter, with Lewis Martin and family.

The Rev. Franklin will preach at the Christian church Sunday morning and evening. In the future he will hold services here every two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. James Garvin and Miss Alma Garvin have returned to their home in Columbus, Ohio, after spending a pleasant holiday season at "Rose Hill."

English House Names.

House owners are sometimes rather unfortunate in their selection of names for their abodes, and in suburban house naming is occasionally rather ludicrous. Thus "The Maples" has never a maple near. "The treasury" only exists in imagination. "Stonyside" is the most depressing villa residence, and houses named after the English lakes no more suggest the lake district than Fleet street suggests the Bois de Boulogne.

The Anglo-Saxon word "hyrat," signifying a forest or wood, has become "hurst" in house naming, and "wood" and "holt" have the same meaning. All house names ending with these terminations are pretty and not unsafe to choose.

It is curious to note that in Hastings and St. Leonards quite a number of houses have typically Saxon names, perhaps to commemorate the great Saxon tragedy of which the name Hastings is reminiscent.

Pomp of English Mayors.

Childrester arms his chief magistrate with a gold mounted mace—a cane of office, while the mayor of Guildford carries the stick presented to the borough by Queen Elizabeth.