

## PRETTY ROMANCE IN SURPRISE WEDDING

Attachment Begins When Young Woman Attends Lover at Hospital.

### KOKOMO GIRL GORE'S BRIDE

THROUGH INDIANA GIRL'S MARRIAGE SHE WILL BECOME RELATIVE OF SENATOR GORE, THE BLIND STATESMAN.

Kokomo, Ind., Jan. 6.—Announcement to Kokomo friends of the marriage of Miss Mabel Hockett of this city to Judge E. Ellis Gore at Altus, Okla., has revealed a pretty story of a romance begun when Miss Hockett was a nurse in an Altus hospital and the judge was her patient. By the marriage the Kokomo girl becomes a relative of United States Senator Gore of Oklahoma.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hockett and the niece of Councilman Ed Hockett of this city. She went to Oklahoma some time ago and since then has adopted nursing as a profession. She was called to attend Judge Gore when he was taken ill. For weeks he lingered, his life being almost despaired of. It was evident that Miss Hockett took an unusual interest in her patient.

The nurse was constantly by the judge's side and physicians say it was her care that saved the jurist from death. When the time came for Judge Gore to leave the hospital he was not so anxious to do so as had been expected. He told Miss Hockett of what he had been thinking during the days when he was too weak to talk. He did not meet with a rebuff, as he had expected. The marriage followed shortly afterward.

### NEW CASTLE GETS AWARDS.

Secures Contracts for the Epileptic Village.

New Castle, Ind., Jan. 6.—With but one exception local business firms captured all the contracts for furnishing supplies for the state epileptic village north of this city. The trustees of the village have completed the awards and the successful firms are as follows:

Dry goods, the New York, Boston and Chicago stores; dishes, pottery and window shades will be furnished by the Wright Furniture company; miscellaneous list of supplies, divided among L. E. Kinsey & Co.; Wright Bros. and Carpenter Hardware company. The out of town firm which secured a contract was Ruchey, Stein & Canaday of Anderson, who will furnish mattresses and pillows.

### DRAWS NAVY PENSION.

Portland Man Served During the Rebellion.

Portland, Ind., Jan. 6.—Saturday was navy pension day. Thomas B. Reid of this city, is believed to be the only navy pensioner in this city. For a long time he and James Boyd, colored, shared this honor, but Boyd died about a year ago. Reid served thirteen months in the naval service of Uncle Sam during the rebellion, and was perhaps one of the youngest men in the service, being at that time not quite 16 years of age. He saw service on the ships Crampus, Great Western and Mound City.

### HEATING PLANT ORDERED.

C. E. Werning of Hagerstown, Has Contract.

Hagerstown, Ind., Jan. 6.—C. E. Werning has been awarded the contract for placing a heating plant in the school building at Mooreland. The building, now a structure of four rooms, will be doubled in capacity and an entire new heating system will be installed.

### BOYS FIGHT OVER GIRL.

Melee Took Place in an Elwood Church.

Elwood, Ind., Jan. 6.—At a revival meeting at the Gospel Workers' church in South Elwood a riot nearly occurred as a result of a fight between Gilbert Greenlee and John Thomas, boys about 16 years of age.

The trouble is said to have resulted over attentions shown by Greenlee to a girl to whom Thomas was paying his regards.

The churchgoers tried to separate them without avail. The Thomas lad was immediately supported by his friends, while Greenlee also had assistance. Finally members of the congregation got the boys apart and sent for an officer.

### ASPIRANT ESCAPES.

W. L. Taylor Comes Near Meeting Death at Wabash.

Wabash, Ind., Jan. 6.—Wm. L. Taylor, of Indianapolis, a republican candidate for governor of Indiana, almost miraculously escaped death in a wreck on a Big Four freight train. He was visiting Yardmaster Roy Reed in his shanty when the freight, dashing into the yards behind time, was derailed near the building. The engine crashed against the structure, but the

### Wrecked Life of a Priest



ator at the office of the Central Union Telephone company, which fact she had ascertained from the hotel register and other witnesses at Remschafer. Her husband had been interested with his father in a gravel road contract near that place, and she testified that her husband had gotten away with most of the money received upon the contract, as well as having run through with money realized from the sale of their home, which was given her as a wedding present. In consequence, the elder Mr. Stewart recently transferred his property in trust to George Stewart, a brother.

Mr. Stewart discovered the fondness of her husband for the telephone girl, she said, not only from the hotel register, but from records of telephone calls to Kokomo, upon which the charges were reversed. The wife said she had set out to do a bit of detective work herself and had succeeded. The defendant did not appear at the trial and could not be found when the court issued an attachment for his appearance.

### LIFE OF TROUBLE ENDS.

Quaker Woman Who Guarded Husband Dead.

Shelbyville, Ind., Jan. 6.—Mrs. Nancy Swain, who recently died in Union township, lived a life full of toil and trouble. Mr. and Mrs. Swain were of the Quaker faith, and during the war she kept her husband in hiding. At one time she stood the Home Guard off with an ax, and such other weapons as she had and refused to let them search the house.

### WAS INTERESTED IN PLAY.

Anderson Young Woman Jabs Pin in Man's Back.

Anderson, Ind., Jan. 6.—Mistaking his coat for upholstering on an opera house chair, Miss Jennie Hilligoss of this city, jabbed three long hat pins into the back of a man who occupied a seat in front of her at the Grand Opera-house in this city. Miss Hilligoss was ushered to her seat after the curtain was up and when the lights were turned down. While removing her hat she became interested in the play, and while looking at the stage she meant to place three pins from her hat in the plush covering of the opera chair in front of her, but the pins would not go into the upholstering as readily as she thought, so she placed her hands on the knobs of the pins and undertook to force them. As she did so a man leaped from his seat in front of the young woman and uttered a cry of pain. Each of the three hat pins was sticking nearly an inch into his back.

**"DOCTOR SHOP" DOOMED.**  
Building Occupied Fifty-Eight Years, To Be Razored.

Shelbyville, Ind., Jan. 6.—The oldest office used by a Shelby county physician will soon be torn down in this city, when the building which has been occupied for thirty-nine years by Dr. George W. Fleming and nineteen years before that time by his father, Dr. Geo. W. Fleming, will be razed.

The building was erected on ground which, fifty-eight years ago, was sold to the elder Fleming for \$700, and he thought he was playing a large price for it at the time. The lot is now valued at \$8,200.

### A ROYAL DENTIST.

The Story of a Tooth Pulling by Peter the Great.

Peter the Great particularly delighted in drawing teeth, and he strictly enjoined his servants to send for him when anything of that sort was to be done. One day his favorite valet de chambre seemed very melancholy. The czar asked him what was the matter.

"Oh, your majesty," said the man, "my wife is suffering the greatest agony from toothache, and she obstinately refuses to have the tooth taken out."

"If that is all," said Peter, "we will soon cure it. Take me to her at once."

When they arrived the woman declared that she was not suffering at all; there was nothing the matter with her.

"That is the way she talks, your majesty," said the valet. "She is suffering tortures."

"Hold her head and hands," said the czar. "I will have it out in a minute." And he instantly pulled out the indicated tooth with great dexterity, amid profuse thanks from the husband.

What was Peter's indignation to discover a little later that his valet had used him as an executioner to punish his wife, who had never had an unsound tooth in her head.—Argonaut.

### Bridge Whist.

At least 60 per cent of the game of bridge lies in the make. A poor player loses tricks and often the game and rubber by his play, but so many hands occur in which there is really no play that such losses are comparatively unimportant compared with the havoc wrought by an injudicious maker, for constantly his decision is invoked when the safety of the game or its success lies in his judgment of the value of his hand. To choose between hearts or diamonds and no trumps, to select clubs rather than spades, to know when a five card suit is safe and when one of four cards should be chosen above all to keep an unrelaxing attention upon the state of the score, with its shifting demands—all these are the sterling qualities of a good maker. Once sensible that you are lacking in any such respect you will find your game appreciably strengthened by attention and study.—"Good Bridge."

Mrs. Margaret Wickett and Russell Jenkins, of Richmond, are in Noblesville, spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Jenkins.

## WILL ALWAYS BE JUST "FIGHTING BOB" TO THE AMERICAN

For Sixteen Years the Commander of the Atlantic Fleet Has Been Known Through That Sobriquet.

### ORIGIN OF THE NICKNAME IS MORE THAN UNIQUE.

It Did Not Come to Him in the Spanish American War, But While He Was on Duty in the Chilean Roadstead.

Many informal discussions, lacking in knowledge but not in heat, have taken place concerning the origin of the nickname by which Admiral Evans is much better known than he is by his baptismal Robley Dunglison. These street car and shop arguments go on so persistently that they seem likely to last until the big battleship reaches California next May. Hence the need of a little light on "Why Fighting Bob?"

It is a mistake to suppose that Admiral Evans gained his sobriquet during the brief brush with Spain. He couldn't get it then. His part in that one-sided affair was much less spectacular than that of the loquacious and vociferous Hobson, for instance, Captain Philip, with his kindly "Don't cheer; the poor devils are dying," caught the popular ear better than Evans' profane surmise as to the increased use of the Spanish language in the lower regions.

Dewey, of course and Sampson and Schley held the big commands of the war and had the eye-filling stations. "Fighting Bob" fought, certainly, but it was currently reported, with all appearance of veracity, from the shelter of the conning tower—where he rightly belonged—and he did nothing more or less than his plain duty. He won no outstanding fame, annexed no nickname.

The "Fighting Bob" came seven years earlier. It was a souvenir of Valparaiso, way back in 1891. And the odd part of it all is that there was no fighting done there by any American officer. The only combat was a saloon and street affray in which unarmed American seamen were roughly handled and murderously assaulted by a Chilean mob.

Nor was Robley D. Evans in command at the Chilean port when the sailors of the Baltimore were stabbed, clubbed and shot by the mob which outnumbered them ten to one. That was Schley's position of publicity and delicate responsibility. Evans came into sight only as the junior officers of the little American squadron which soon assembled in the Chilean roadstead.

But "Bob" undoubtedly wanted to fight, and he let the world know how he felt. He was never one to suffer in silence when the battle fever burned in his veins. He had the utmost contempt—too much, in fact—for the Latin-American country which had come near collision with the United States, in consequence of the civil war between the forces of President Balmaceda and the adherents of the majority in the Chilean Congress. He resented hotly the attack upon unarmed sailors wearing the uniform of the American navy, merely because one of them knocked down a Chilean who spoke disparagingly of Uncle Sam's country.

It was then the fiery pugnacity of the Virginian officer caught the popular fancy, and he became known as "Fighting Bob." Stories began to circulate of his daring and persistent courage in the two attacks on Fort Fisher, when he was a mere lad just out of the naval academy. In the final assault by land in which the sailors of Admiral Porter's fleet took part, Evans was wounded severely by four rifle bullets. "Fighting Bob" certainly fought that bloody day. But it took his sultry and sulphurous talk following a seaport riot far down the South American coast to bring his civil war record into such relief that it became well known.

"Fighting Bob" he has been for sixteen years. "Fighting Bob" he will be until he dies, although the chances are heavily against the firing of another hostile shot under the orders of Robley D. Evans.

### GREAT RESULTS AND GOOD WORK CONTINUES.

Root Juice Has Proved Its Great Merit to Many.

Many people of Richmond, as elsewhere, are no longer incredulous, they are simply amazed at the results obtained from Root Juice. When the remedy was first introduced to this community and so many were being benefited by a few doses, it was generally thought that the medicine would only give temporary relief, but as time passes and many that were ailing are no longer complaining, but are advising their sick friends to try Root Juice, confidence in the great medicine is becoming positive. Root Juice makes so many remarkable cures by removing a few causes and giving nature a chance. It tones and heals the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys; it creates a healthy appetite, and by its tonic action on the blood-making and blood-carrying organs, good, rich blood is made to nourish every weak part of the body. If your stomach, bowels, liver or kidneys are out of order, you will be pleased to tell you all about it at Lukens' drug store. Root Juice \$1 a bottle. It has proved all that is claimed for it.

Mrs. Flora Kiley, wife "No. 2" of the late Thomas W. Kiley, a Brooklyn millionaire, who caused the "Love Letters of a Bigamist" to be read in court when she sued the estate for \$250,000. This suit did not reveal the fact that Kiley was married to two women. This revelation came out when Mrs. Kiley No. 2 dropped her suit and her attorney, learning that she had compromised for \$150,000, and because he thought his compensation was not adequate. The other wife was a Mrs. Colt, whom Kiley married in 1903 at Hammond, Ind.

## EDITOR HARDEN TO FILE AN APPEAL

General Opinion That Defense Bungled the Case.

Berlin, Jan. 6.—Editor Harden has appealed from the verdict against him in the libel case growing out of his published attacks on Gen. Count Gouvon Moltke and other members of the Knights of the Round Table. The general opinion is that Harden's counsel bungled his defense. That the editor designed in his series of attacks on the "knights" to denounce the private morals as well as the political conduct of the members of the camarilla, no one has any doubt. Yet his lawyers induced him to argue that he was really writing only of political matters, and that whoever supposed him to be referring to morality had mistaken his articles. Had he stuck to the truth of his assertions as in the first trial, legal authorities say, he would not only have retained popular sympathy, which has largely left him, but that it would have been exceedingly difficult to convict him, despite the court party's efforts to whitewash the Kaiser's fallen favorites at their expense.

It is said "friends at court" are already trying to take advantage of Harden's conviction to induce the Kaiser to restore Von Moltke, Ehrenburg and other discredited "knights" to favor. That he will do so no one believes. He is said to have privately expressed the opinion that despite possible inaccuracies in Harden's accusations, he has no doubt the circle was guilty of political intrigues.

### 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. 25c.

### A JAPANESE TOILET.

The Demure Brown Maiden in Her Holiday Attire.

The Japanese college girl entertained the fudge party with oriental reminiscences.

"On every holiday," she said, "the Japanese maiden must rise and have her toilet finished before the sun looks over Fujiyama, our sacred mountain."

"And what a toilet! The long, coarse black tresses are washed, combed and greased till the head shines like a knob of polished black marble. The cheeks are rouged a fine pink. The throat, neck and bosom are powdered, but at the nape of the neck there are left three lines of the original brown skin, in accordance with the rules of Japanese cosmetic art.

"With charcoal she rounds and lengthens her eyebrows. She reddens her lips with cherry paste, adding a gilt diamond to the center of the pouting lower lip. She puts on eight fresh garments, and she ties her obi, or great sash, in a symbolic knot. Her socks—she doesn't wear stockings—are very white and pure, and her cloths are lacquered till they shine like a silk hat."

"Now she is ready to set out. She fills her silk tobacco pouch, thrusts her pipe in her girdle, puts six paper handkerchiefs up her wide sleeve and salutes forth, turning her toes in and waving her fan with a demure grace."

—Los Angeles Times.

### The Victorian English.

The England which spoke the language which was already dying in the eighteen-sixties was before all things a world of the country. The sights and sounds of nature played a far greater part in the lives of the mass of the people than they do today. This is reflected, for instance, in the way in which birds and animals were spoken of and the names given them. I have myself once or twice heard old people in the country speak of the hen as "Dame Parlett." One is familiar with the phrase from books, of course—it is Chaucer's "Portelet"—but once or twice as a child I actually heard it. I suppose it would be impossible to hear it anywhere now.—London Outlook.

### Fluency of Speech.

The common fluency of speech in many men and most women is owing to a scarcity of matter and a scarcity of words, for whoever is a master of language and hath a mind full of ideas will be apt in speaking to hesitate upon the choice of both, whereas common speakers have only one set of ideas and one set of words to clothe them in, and these are always ready at the mouth, so people come faster out of church when it is almost noon than when a crowd is at the door.

—Dean Swift.

### Exemplified.

Georgia—Auntie, what does irony mean? Auntie—It means to say one thing and mean the opposite, like calling a rainy day a fine day. Georgia—I think I understand you, auntie. I wouldn't be so ironic, "Auntie." I don't want this nice big piece of cake?"

### Odd Change.

"Grabbit has given up bank clerking to take a position as a conductor on the electric cars."

"But that's an odd change."

"Odd change? Sure! That's what induced him!"—Bohemian.

Let every bird sing its own note.—Danish Proverb.

Leaving Richmond 11:15 p. m. via C. & L. lands you in Chicago at 7:00 a. m. Through sleepers and coaches. You will like it.

In The Stomach Dispensary?

An operation for the stomach in a Chicago hospital recently promoted discussion among the experts, whether the stomach could be removed and the patient live a normal life. Before the discussion had ended, the patient had died. It demonstrates that the stomach is not essential to life. The stomach is good for digestion, and cure constipation, indigestion, etc., use the great herb tea compound, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Peppermint.

C. & L. ticket agent will sell you sleeping car tickets to Chicago for their 11:15 P. M. train. Call on him.

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