

COURTS DEAL T. TAGGART HARD BLOW

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 6.—Tom Taggart's gambling interests at French Lick suffered two severe blows today. One came in a decision of the supreme court, the other from the appellate court. The appellate court denied the petition of the French Lick and West Baden hotel companies for a rehearing on that court's decision that an action can be maintained against the companies to forfeit their charter because of alleged gambling in connection with the hotels. Judge Buskirk of Orange county, had thrown the attorney general's cases, attempting to forfeit the charters out of court. The decision means that immediate trial may be had.

The supreme court overruled the decision of Judge Buskirk in quashing ten indictments against men alleged to have visited gambling houses in French Lick Springs. Buskirk had held that the place of gambling had not been properly described and that the indictments were insufficient. The supreme court held the indictments sufficient.

Don't Say Cologne.
She sprinkled eau de cologne liberally in the bath of pink marble. "It is this perfume," she said lewdly, "which makes us think that the town of Cologne must be scented. Johann Maria Farina invented 200 years ago in Cologne a perfume made of the oils of neroli, citron, bergamot, orange and rosemary. He called the perfume after his city, eau de Cologne—water of Cologne. By the same token, had he been a Londoner, he'd have called it eau de London. In that case the illustrious would now think London a scented city, and instead of saying correctly, 'Put a few drops of perfume on my handkerchief,' they would say, 'Put a few drops of London on it.' In fact, it is a very vulgar and silly error to call all perfumes cologne. You might as well call them Chicago or Denver."

No Satisfaction.
The Editor—Eh, what's wrong?
The Correspondent—In that letter of mine that you printed this morning several gross errors were permitted to appear. Look at this. I wrote "No body has any desire to impeach the rugged quality of Mr. Skimmerhorn's honesty," and you turned "honesty" into "holstery." Look at it!
"I see it. And, what's more, I see nothing wrong about it. Anything else?"
"Yes, here's another. This is what I wrote: 'Mr. Skimmerhorn's ripe experience and his respect for honor must not be forgotten.' And you speak here of his 'ripe experience' and his 'respect for honor'!"
"Yes, that's so. And they're both highly commendable virtues. Good morning, sir."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Hurry Fad.
"Mr. Cleveland," said a Princeton lecturer, "had little sympathy with the rush and hurry that the American business man so complacently affects—no sympathy with train and boat dictation, with the lunch table telephone, the letter photograph and the other bluffs."
"Don't rush so," Mr. Cleveland once said to me. "Lightning might do a great deal more if it wasn't always in such a awful hurry."—Washington Star.

The More Notable.
Which would you call more notable, se prima donna's debut or her farewell?
"Her farewell. Wouldn't you?"
"Don't know that I would. She can make but one debut."

One Thing Left.
Elderly Uncle—Spent your entire patrimony, have you, Archibald? Gone through everything?—No, no, Mr. Finnegan. I proposed to your daughter, and she accepted me.

A woman may not be logical when she undertakes to argue, but if she is only pretty enough that doesn't make any earthly difference. —Somerville Journal.

Another Suspicious One.
It struck him just after he gave his order to have a duplicate made of a key that it would be a bad thing to give his address too. Even though the locksmith might be and probably was perfectly honest, there might be some one in the shop who wasn't and who might take advantage of knowing his address to burglarious ends.
So he told the locksmith when the man asked for the address, "Never mind; I'll come back for it."
The keymaker looked at him and said: "I suppose you're one of the suspicious ones. We get them all the time in the trade. There are lots of folks who won't give us their addresses."—New York Sun.

Mr. Finnegan—So me darter Maggie proposed to ye and ye have accepted her? Young Cassidy—No, no, Mr. Finnegan. I proposed to your daughter, and she accepted me.

FIGHTS FOR NEW YORK GOVERNORSHIP.



CLARENCE J. SHEARN.

Shearn is the independence party candidate for governor of New York. He was chosen through the recommendation of W. R. Hearst to whom Shearn stands close.

COMMERCIAL CLUB WILL GIVE AID

Resolution Favoring Bringing New Factory Here.

The board of directors of the Commercial Club met last evening to hear a report of representatives of the South Side Improvement Association on the Rahn-Carpenter factory proposition. The board approved the new contract, and guaranteed the association its co-operation. The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Board of Directors of the Commercial Club heartily approves of the effort of the South Side Improvement Association to obtain the location of the Rahn-Carpenter factory in Richmond and wish them every success.

Joe Jefferson Found Out.
The late Joseph Jefferson once received a cable dispatch from his son Thomas, who was in London, asking his father to remit to him £100.
The father was doubtful, and so he wired back, "What do you want it for?"
Back came the answer, "For Tom."
This so tickled the old man that the money was forthcoming.

The Drummer and the Duke.
A commercial traveler got into the same railway carriage with the Duke of Northumberland and the Duke of Argyll and conversed with them freely, not knowing who they were. The Duke of Northumberland got out at Alnwick, where a handsome equipage was waiting. The traveler said with surprise, "I'll bet you that's some big nob we've been talking to." "It is the Duke of Northumberland," said Argyll. The traveler started after the equipage in amazement. "By gum!" he said at last. "Who'd have thought that a duke would have talked to two little knobs like us?"

Magicians and jugglers were found among the Indians by the Jesuit missionaries as early as 1613, and they were common among all the Algonquian tribes, and Charlevoix mentions them among the Iroquois in 1635. The Spaniards met them in Mexico and South America.

FATHER'S BLOOD SAVES LIFE OF HIS BABY.



Nathan Goldberg, his wife and daughter of New York City. Mr. Goldberg recently saved the life of his baby by allowing blood from his own veins to be transferred to those of the child.

GOVERNOR HANLY ISSUES CHALLENGE

Gives Thos. R. Marshall Ten Days to Reply to People Of the State.

CONCERNS OPTION APPEAL.

WANTS TO KNOW WHAT DEMOCRAT WOULD DO IF ELECTED IF REPEAL SHOULD BE PRESENTED FOR HIS SIGNATURE.

Crawfordsville, Ind., Oct. 6.—Governor Hanly, addressing a large audience in Music Hall here last night, issued a challenge to Thomas R. Marshall, Democratic nominee for governor, and gave him ten days in which to reply to the people of the state.

The governor read a bill he prepared for repeal of the county local option law. Explaining his challenge, Governor Hanly said:

"It is due to you that Marshall should explain his position now. If you permit him to wait until after the election his explanation may come too late. I have hit upon a plan by which I can afford him an opportunity to see a bill in which the people of Indiana will be profoundly interested. I want him to read it, and then I want him to take ten days to consider it. At the end of the ten days I want him to say as an honest man, worthy of the suffrages of a free people, will he sign it or will he veto it? It is such a brief bill that he ought to be able to make up his mind in less than ten days."

"I want him to say," continued the governor, with increasing warmth, "what he would do with that particular bill if it should pass the legislature and come to his desk for action. Would he sign it or would he veto it? Let him say yes or no. Let him no longer hide behind the subterfuge of a coward."

The governor scored the Lieber-Fairbanks' brewer lobby unsuccessfully. He declared that Albert Lieber, a well-known Indianapolis brewer, called years ago and served notice on him that if the Moore temperance law was enacted he would see that a legislature was elected that would repeal it. Lieber and his forces, tried to defeat county local option, but failed.

LANCASTER WINS IN HORSE SHOW

Gets Blue Ribbon for His Work Team—L. King Second.

After the large number of entries in the work team class, open to all, this afternoon first prize was awarded to the splendid team exhibited by Chat Lancaster, south of this city. Second prize was won by Luther C. King. These were the only awards made up to 3 o'clock this afternoon.

The Doctor's Joy.
"The doctor was a demonstrator at a clinic which had under advisement a patient suffering with a carbuncle of unusual proportions. In a burst of scientific rapture the demonstrator delivered something in the following vein: 'Perfect specimen! Perfect specimen! I never saw one superior. A beautiful inflammation. There isn't that a gem?' The unhappy victim raised his hands in protest. 'Enough!' he gasped. 'Hell is full of joy like yours.'"

He Was Willing to Oblige.
A young South Carolina girl is charming, but, like a great many other charming people, she is poor. She never has more than two evening gowns in a season, and the ruin of one of them is always a serious matter to her. She went to a little dancing party last week and she wore a brand new white frock. During the evening a great big, red faced, perspiring man came up and asked her to dance. He wore no gloves. She looked at his well meaning but moist hands despairingly and thought of the immaculate back of her waist. She hesitated a bit, and then she said with a winning smile:

"Oh, really, Mr. Hotspur, this is so sudden!" exclaimed the shy young creature who had been expecting it for three months. "I couldn't possibly answer you tonight. You must give me time to consider."
"All right," said the young man gayly. "Just so you let me know right now what the answer will be after you have thought the matter over."—Exchange.

"How can I cure him of being so superstitious?"
"Tell him it's bad luck."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Benton and Calhoun.
A short time after Calhoun's death, a friend said to Benton, "I suppose, Colonel, you won't pursue Calhoun beyond the grave?" to which he replied: "No, sir! When God Almighty lays His hand upon a man, sir, I take mine off, sir."

Never Again.
One day a learned judge was listening to a case that had been appealed from one of the lower courts. The young lawyer who appeared for the appellant was long and tedious; he brought in all the elementary textbooks and quoted the fundamental legal propositions.
At length the judge thought it was time to make an effort to close the argument.
"Can we not assume," he said suavely, "that the court itself knows a little about the law?"
"That's the very mistake I made in the other court," answered the lawyer, "and I don't want to let it defeat me twice."

There is no medicine so safe and at the same time so pleasant to take as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the positive cure for all diseases arising from stomach trouble. The price is very reasonable.

HAS BROKEN NECK; ATTENDING FESTIVAL.



Alonzo Sossin, of Dayton, Ohio, is in the city. There may be no particular news in such an announcement until it is learned that Sossin is the only man known to have survived a broken neck. It was October 23, 1906 when Sossin was at work on the cash register plant at Dayton. A plank fell and struck him edgewise across the neck. The neck was broken. Physicians said he could not live at first, then determined to undertake an experiment. A leather jacket was made to enclose the shoulders and chest of Sossin. To this was attached between the shoulder blades a steel rod. To this rod is fastened a sort of sling which fits beneath Sossin's chin and supports his head in a sort of hammock, so that the weight does not rest on the spinal column. Sossin walks about the city slowly and with the aid of a cane. He is the only man known to have survived a broken neck and been able to walk and move about of his own will afterward.

FUNERAL HELD LAST SUNDAY

Last Rites Over Daniel Broadway at Stranghn, Ind.

Stranghn, Ind., Oct. 6.—The funeral of Daniel Broadway, who died at Paris, Ill., took place Sunday afternoon from the Christian church, Rev. Hoeffer officiated. The burial was in the cemetery at Lewisburg.

Young Broadway was taken seriously sick several weeks ago at Paris, Ill., and all medical aid failed to relieve the patient. He is survived by his aged father, two brothers, Franz, of Indianapolis, and Owen, of Columbus, and a sister, Mrs. William Barnes, of New Castle.

Social Distinctions.
At noontime when the twenty odd men employed on the excavations for a new building stopped work for lunch, a man who had been interested in their progress noticed that they separated into little groups. Upon inquiry he found that the reason for this class distinction was a class distinction as rigidly observed as in society itself. Driver fraternized with driver, engineer with engineer, shoveler with shoveler. "You fellows don't seem to be very good mixers," the man remarked.
"No," said the operator of a steam drill; "we don't mix while on a job, at any rate. Somehow each fellow naturally falls in with other men in his own line. We get along better that way."—New York Press.

When President James Polk was on his deathbed he received the rite of baptism at the hands of a Methodist clergyman.

PREACHER BREAKS UP A HOME.



MRS. E. BARTHOL, JR.
Mrs. E. Barthol, Jr., is of Glen Cove, Long Island and is being sued for divorce by her husband, who names Rev. Benjamin D. Denham, former pastor in Glen Cove.

OCEAN LINER'S CARGO.

Four Hundred Husky Longshoremen to Load One Ship.

Down on the wharf the rush was at its height. Under the spattering bluish arc lights, amid endless clang and rattle, the produce of America came in. From the prairies, the mines and the mills, from the forests, the cotton plantations, tobacco fields, orchards and vineyards, from the oil fields and meat packing houses, from the grimy factories of steel, harvesters, reapers, automobiles, bars of silver and yellow bricks of gold, bales of cotton and wool and hides and tobacco, meats, barrels of flour and boxes of fruit, hoghead of oil and casks of wine—tens of thousands of things and machines to make things—piled up on the wharf by the acre. And still all night the teams clattered in and the tugs puffed up with the barges, and from hundreds of miles away the trains were rushing hither, bringing more boxes and barrels and bags to be packed in at the last moment.
In gangs at every hatchway the 400 men were tramping, heaving, straining, a rough crowd, cursing and joking at the hoarse shouts of the foremen, while from the darkness outside heavy black rope nets dropped down to gather gigantic handfuls of cargo, swing them back up to the deck of the ship and then down into her hold. So all through the night and right up to the hour of sailing the rush went on, for the great ocean liner's work is worth hundreds of thousands of dollars a month. And the ship must sail on time.—Everybody's.

HUNTING WILD HORSES.

How Brumbies in New South Wales Are Trapped and Broken.

Hunting "brumbies," as the wild horses are called there, is a favorite sport in New South Wales. Districts like the Clarence and Stephens and Manning river watershed are still the home of numerous droves of brumbies, and hunting them is declared to be a very exhilarating pastime. The first step taken is to stake out a corral and make all secure except a narrow entrance, which can subsequently be gated. On either side of the entrance and projecting from it funnelwise a "booby fence" is prepared.
The simple minded brumby it presumably looks like a stockade, and pieces of fluttering cotton make it look impregnable. When this is ready, the young bloods, well mounted, gallop out and round up the wild horses, driving them with shouts and much loud snapping of stock whips toward the mouth of the funnel.

In a group of brumbies there is always a leader, and when once the hunters have got the leader heading for the corral they are pretty certain of the rest of the drove. The fluttering cotton tags of the sham fence are sufficient to deter the brumbies from breaking through the flimsy barriers, and in less time than it takes to tell the wild horses are safely corralled and the big gate shut on them.
Then they are left for four and twenty hours without food and water to reflect on the situation, and after that they can be broken in without much difficulty.—London Standard.

Hearn as a Creative Artist.
Hearn's creative faculty began where creation is commonly held to end, with the material given. Of the creative gift in the sense in which the phrase is applied to the poet he had not a particle. He was not a maker, but a shaper. Dr. Gould puts the matter bluntly when he says, "He had no original thing to say, for he was entirely without creative power and had always to borrow theme and plot." And again: "Clearly and patently it was a mind without creative ability, spring or the desire for it. It was a mind impregnated by inheritance and by education, by necessity and by training, by poverty internal and external. The truth in these words becomes evident when one recalls the failure as fiction of every one of Hearn's attempts in this field and the fact that his greatest successes were won in reclothing the ideas of other men.—Forum.

Very Clever.
They tell a story in London of a certain peer who had never before shown the slightest interest in horse racing that he surprised a young man of his acquaintance by asking him a proposal of nothing which horse had won the Derby. The young man told him, "That was very clever of him," replied the peer. "Was it the first time he tried it?" The young man stared, but said "Yes." "Then I call it very clever of him," replied the noble but incomplete sportsman, "to win the Derby the first time he tried for it."

Pleasant For the Lender.
"There," said Dubley, adding up the column of figures, "a total of \$652. I guess that's all. Oh, no; there's \$30 I forgot! Gee! I wish somebody would lend me \$682. Can you do it, old man?"
"What for?" demanded Markley.
"Why, I want to get out of debt."—Philadelphia Press.

A Holdup.
De Roads—Mister, I found the dorg your wife is advertisin' a reward uv \$5 fer. Mr. Jaw—You did, eh? De Roads—Yes, and if you don't gimme \$10 I'll take it back to her. See?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Made His Mark.
"Well, young Dr. Slicer has made his mark already, hasn't he?"
"Yes; did it on his first case."
"Great Scott! What did he do?"
"Vaccinated him!"

Hunting in Sumatra.
In Sumatra anybody may hunt as much as he pleases, the only condition being that a portion of the game must be given to the chief on whose territory it is killed. Elephants, rhinoceros, tigers, apes, and bears are among the game animals. The Sumatrans themselves have given up killing elephants with lances and knives. They now use firearms.—London Standard.

Kodol For Indigestion.
Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of heart, etc. Dose: one or two tablets.

HOW TEAMS SIZE UP

Reports of Football Conditions at Many Big Colleges.

QUARTER, YALE'S PROBLEM.

Princeton Has Good Nucleus—Optimism at Harvard—Chicago Strong. Outlook Dubious at Pennsylvania, Cornell, Minnesota and Wisconsin.

The football season of 1908 for the big colleges of the east and west has now begun, and from now on until the snow flies, or later perhaps, the pigskin chasers will be in the limelight.

This season was ushered in with conditions less chaotic than have prevailed at any time since the adoption of the new rules, and the coaches of the big eleven have something more definite to work on. The possibilities of the new game are thoroughly appreciated, and definite campaigns can be mapped out at the start of the season.

As was to be expected, the Carlisle Indians opened the season for the big teams. These players are the chief advertising medium of the government school at Carlisle, Pa., and as they have little else to do besides play football they are always in good form weeks before any other prominent eleven.

While it is difficult to predict the strength of football at this early stage of the year, the reports of conditions at the various big universities should prove of considerable help.

At Yale the main problem is in developing a quarter to fill the place of Tad Jones. The ends will be weak, but the main work will be picking a quarter. Hopkins of the freshmen team, Bingham, second substitute on the varsity, and Kilpatrick, former Andover halfback, seem to be the strongest men at present. Captain Burch will play right end. Haines, star end and drop kicker of the freshmen; Mersereau, tackle on the same, and Logan, a "sub" on the varsity, are the most valuable candidates for left end.

For tackles Andrus and Hobbs are the best material. Both of these men played on the second team all season last year.

For guards Grounough of the freshmen and Cooney and Goebel, last year's varsity regulars, will fight it out for the two positions. It is not unlikely that Cooney will be shifted to center. If he is not, Hyde of the 1911 team is the strongest man out for the position.

Harvard followers are jubilant over the large number of men they have from whom to pick their team members. There are fewer candidates for the line than any other department. The choice of a first team should not be very difficult so far as the line is concerned. There is Nourse for center, Burr for one guard and McKay for the other. The return of Fish, tackle on last year's team, will provide for the other side of the line. Crowley and Corbett, last year's freshmen ends, with Houston, a substitute in 1907, are the likeliest looking ends. Brown and Cutler and Sprague stand as the most promising material for quarterback.

At Princeton they are more confident now than at this early period for several seasons back. Enough veterans have returned to form a strong nucleus. The Tigers are better fixed as regards quarterback than any other team. Captain Dillon is a field general par excellence, and his experience will prove of decided benefit to the team. Princeton will have a hard time finding a man who can make a drop kick as well as Harlan did.

Penn's football prospects received a sad blow announced that Coach Dr. Metzger announced that Dexter Draper would not play football this fall. The loss of this All American tackle leaves an already weakened line in a rather bad shape.

The coaches are doing their best to develop a strong line, and every man who has any size, regardless of experience, has been given a careful tryout, but the prospects are rather dubious.

The outlook at Cornell is somewhat discouraging. Of last year's team only four men have reported—Gardner and Caldwell, both candidates for quarterback; Harris, candidate for left end, and Tydemann, right half.

The Chicago eleven is just now the most feared aggregation in the middle west. The early signs are that Chicago will round into championship form sooner than any of her rivals, eight members of last year's team having returned. The eight veterans are Captain Steffen, Page, Iddings, Falk, Kelly, Worthine, Schommer and Hoffman.

Minnesota, according to present prospects, will have a hard task getting ready a football team up to the standard of past seasons. Only four of last year's regulars are left, the rest having been graduated in June, among them being Captain Shuknecht. The four old timers who remain are Hadenmacher, an end; Young, a tackle; Mohlstaedt, a guard, and Coughlin, who has played at quarter. Coughlin probably will be shifted to the back field this season.

Illinois, with nine veterans on hand, looks good for a football revival, and the orange and blue students are pulling hard for a clear string of victories, with a win over Chicago as a reminder of changed conditions to Coach Stagg. Wisconsin is regarded as a "dark horse," but it is said that the Badgers will come up strong with the best team in years. For this reason the Chicago-Wisconsin game, which closes the western season, is regarded as one of the big contests.

The Sickle of the Sphinx.
The oldest piece of wrought iron in existence is believed to be a roughly fashioned sickle blade found by Belzoni in Karnak, near Thebes. It was imbedded in mortar under the base of the sphinx and on that account is known as "the sickle of the sphinx." It is now in the British museum and is believed to be nearly 4,000 years old.