

HUNTSBERGER FREED

C., C. & L. Agent Accused of Embezzlement and Arson Was Acquitted.

EXCITING SCENE IN COURT.

Liberty, Ind., Nov. 21.—John E. Huntsberger, the Cottage Grove Station C. C. & L. agent, under indictment for arson and embezzlement, was acquitted by the jury. The trial occupied the attention of the court for five days. Prosecutor Wiles was assisted by Hon. G. W. Pligman; Stanford and Barnhart appearing for the defendant. The case was ably prosecuted and the attorneys for the defense were on the alert and able in their conduct of the case. Huntsberger proved a good character up to the time of the burning of the depot at the Grove, and the evidence went to show that he had not been before, charged with or guilty of crime. Huntsberger has been in jail some six months. Within thirty minutes the jury announced its agreement on a verdict, and the announcement caused considerable excitement. The audience cheered and the wife of the accused fainted, so overjoyed was she after the intense strain through which she had passed. Huntsberger was overjoyed and expressed his thanks to the jurors. Whatever may be said of the case the verdict meets with popular favor.

WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE?

He Was Almost Dead.

When the Root Juice people were here hundreds of people flocked to A. G. Luken's drug store to see them and get some of the great remedy, and after they left the great sale of the remedy continued because of the many remarkable cures it made. Many names of people living in this locality who were cured by taking a few bottles of Root Juice were published in this paper. The remedy is such a health-promoting agent that it creates great excitement in every city in which it is introduced. That whole country seems to be aroused over the scores of cures the Juice is making at that point. Mr. Albert Timlick, of Cantrell, Ill., wrote and said: "For a number of years I suffered with a severe stomach trouble and tried many kinds of medicine, but none did me any good. I was almost dead when I started on my first bottle of Root Juice, but as soon as I took three or four doses I began to feel better. Four bottles of the Juice made a complete cure of my troubles. I now have a good appetite and can eat anything I want. Before I took Root Juice I could not digest the lightest food. It would sour on my stomach and would bloat fearfully. I digest everything I eat now. It has certainly worked wonders for me." Root Juice is a great healing tonic to the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys. It is sold for \$1 a bottle. Three bottles for \$2.50 at A. G. Luken's drug store.

EAST GERMANTOWN, IND.

East Germantown, Ind., Nov. 21.—Mrs. Mary Kerlin of ngalls, Ind., spent several days this week with her mother, Mrs. Henry Sowers.

Mr. Witt Shank of Muncie, will spend the winter with his sister, Mrs. Michael Crull.

Mr. Andrew Reigle spent several days in Indianapolis this week, and attended the dedication of the I. O. O. F. grand lodge hall.

Mrs. Ella Burgett returned home this week, after visiting six weeks with friends in Denver, Colorado.

Mr. Daniel Evans moved his family Thursday into the property lately occupied by Will Rowe.

Mrs. Frank Winter spent Friday in Milton, the guest of Mrs. Alice DuGranut.

Mr. Al Beartsch will move from his farm next week into his property lately purchased from Mrs. Sarah Reiser. Will Chase has bought Will Rowe's property.

The funeral of Franklin Moore was held at the Lutheran church Friday afternoon. Rev. Sappenfield conducted the services.

Mr. W. L. Beck and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Will Behr visited James McCurdy's at Dublin Friday.

Dr. Ehle was called to Cambridge City Thursday to attend Oscar Chase, who is sick.

Mrs. Reiser's sale was well attended. Good prices were paid.

HAGERSTOWN, IND.

Hagerstown, Ind., Nov. 21.—Mrs. W. E. Sommerville of Modoc, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Roller Thursday.

Mrs. John Sells and son Jesse, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. John Falck at Richmond.

Mrs. Samuel Daerstler, and Mrs. Rubannah Shafer spent Thursday with friends at Greensfork.

Mrs. Floyd Beeson and Mrs. Emory Needler, visited their grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth White, who is seriously ill at Dublin.

Mrs. George Jones of Dayton is here the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. C. Walker and mother, Mrs. Bowers.

Mrs. Harry Brown of Modoc spent Thursday with her uncle, Wm. Keever and wife.

Mrs. Henry Keagy was the hostess to the members of the Social circle Friday afternoon, at her home on South Washington street.

Miss Sara Elvord of Cincinnati, is visiting her brother, Richard Elvord.

The Aid society of the Christian church will give a holiday bazaar and market December 10.

STATE MONUMENTS TO BE DEDICATED

Exercises in National Military Park, Dec. 8th.

Vicksburg, Miss., Nov. 21.—Preparations have been begun for the reception and dedication of the Indiana monuments at the Vicksburg National Military Park on Dec. 8. It is arranged that Governor Hanly of Indiana, members of the State Monument Commission and many Indianians will be entertained here. Indiana will have sixteen monuments for twenty-eight commands and fifty-three markers in the park. Governor Noel of Mississippi and members of his military staff, together with other Mississippi state officers, will come over from Jackson and assist in receiving the Indiana visitors.

ECONOMY, IND.

Economy, Ind., Nov. 21.—Mrs. Reba Chamness was visiting Mrs. Emma Hiatt Thursday.

Vinecott has a bad case of grip.

A Mr. Veal of Williamsburg was here Friday.

Charley Harris was over at Morgan's Chapel Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Cain were guests of Thomas Cain Thursday.

Lon Edwards was called to Richmond on business of a legal nature Friday.

Lester Williams made a trip to Richmond today.

Dr. J. B. Clark was called to Franklin Thursday.

Erman Swain has a job offered him in a blacksmith shop at Farmland.

Mr. Miller, who moved in Economy from near Carlos City, only stayed in town one day and two nights. He moved north of town on Allie Pierce's farm.

Mrs. Alice Fraiser left for an indefinite visit to Richmond relatives Friday.

The basket ball team met for practice Thursday night in the Osborn building.

Mrs. Rebecca Edwards is better, she having been ill.

Mrs. Worth Osborn of Winchester, was visiting Mrs. Aseneth Osborn Thursday.

Leander Anderson will move to Williamsburg soon.

ELDORADO, OHIO.

Eldorado, O., Nov. 21.—The first social event of the season was given in honor of Miss Frone and Mr. Floyd, teachers in the Eldorado schools, by Mrs. Josie Beck. A delightful evening was spent at music and games.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Wellbaum is home again in Richmond after a pleasant visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Wellbaum.

Peter Kimmert has purchased the Dr. Bucklew property and will move his family here in the near future.

Dr. Bucklew will move to Montpelier next week.

Mrs. C. E. Shewman and Mrs. William Ervin will leave soon for Tennessee for an outing and visit among friends.

Bernie Roberts and family were Richmond visitors yesterday.

Leander Juday, of Richmond, was here yesterday doing some work in the country.

William Schlienz of the firm of Fred Schlienz and Sons, is in Cincinnati.

George Hovatter of Dayton, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

J. W. Early and Perry Overpeck of Dayton, are guests of Frank and John Deem.

THE STORAGE WAREHOUSE.

It Sheds Some Side Lights Upon Life and Morals.

For a few dazzling side lights upon life and morals apply to the storage warehouse. You can find almost anything there from baby alligators to blocks of ice cream and from Teddy bears to sauerkraut. So you won't be amazed at what the institution has most recently divulged. Here you have the story:

Mrs. Q. repaired to the storage warehouse to extract her soup spoons, though it may have been aunts or uncles or popcorn or guinea pigs. At any rate, her property declined to come out. It had been tucked in by Mr. Q. Only Mr. Q. might tempt it forth. Mrs. Q. protested. She wanted her catnip or theology or safety razor, or whatever it was, and made representations with great emphasis. She stormed and wept. After long wrangling the warehouse decided it would yield up the college ice—or was it the piano?—if Mrs. Q. would swear she was married to Mr. Q. and would send him a written statement (he was in Quebec, and I lost track of him owing to bewilderment produced by merely thinking of a storage warehouse) and make him return the statement, countersigned, to the management. This, then, is how Mrs. Q. regained possession of her golf links or prayer book or sugar tongs. Well, say it was sugar tongs, though golf links would be likelier.

Pressed for an explanation, the warehouse remarked: "Have to be careful, you know—divorces, separations, affairs, you know. Minute such things start up there's a race to the storage place. Game is for each to snatch out everything first. Becomes embarrassing!"—Boston Transcript.

If you suffer from constipation and liver trouble Foley's Orino Laxative will cure you permanently by stimulating the digestive organs so they will act naturally. Foley's Orino Laxative does not gripe, is pleasant to take and you do not have to take laxatives continually after taking Orino. Why continue to be the slave of pills and tablets. A. G. Luken & Co.

MARALA:

Gold Medal Flour saves worry.

A CYCLONE OF FLAME

Fires in Bamboo Forests Are the Fiercest Known. SWEEP ON A MILE A MINUTE.

Like the Rear, the Roll and the Rattle of a Great Battle is the Noise of the Exploding Stalks That Sometimes Shoot High into the Air.

When the forests are afire, when the smoke makes dusk at noon and reddens the harvest moon a thousand miles away, there is the measure of a conflagration. When the prairies burn, as they used to before farms had crept in upon the endless miles of grass, there was a fire which ran like mad and left behind it a blackened trail of death. If one could combine the speed of the prairie fire with the tumult of the blazing forest, that would be a fire indeed.

Such a combination is effected when the bamboo groves catch fire. The bamboo is but a grass, a grass with the height of a tree, swaying stems reaching 100, even 150, feet in air.

In Cambodia, where the bamboo groves along the rivers cover the space of forests, it is no unusual thing for fires to break out and sweep all before them for many miles. If the summer has been dry the bamboo turns sear and inflammable as any grass.

All that is needed is a spark; then ruin runs red. It is not necessary to rely upon the carelessness of the woodsman to start the blaze. The bamboo can kindle itself.

Let two swaying stalks of dry bamboo be set in motion by the breeze, let one rub across the other long enough, and the friction will set the spark, and the long dry leaves will feed the flame. It is known that many fires of the bamboo forests thus originate. Perhaps it was from observing such a sight that primitive man learned the Promethean secret. That theory has been advanced.

As soon as a flame in the bamboos has crept to the level of the towering stalks it spreads like wildfire. The wind carries a sheet of flame along the grove at tremendous speed. Some observers say that such fires have been seen to move forward at the rate of more than a mile a minute. Seen from below, it looks as if the sky had burst into an instant flash of flame.

From such a burst of fire there could be no escape. Fortunately it passes high overhead at the tops of the bamboos. It serves as a warning to the traveler who may be making his way along some one of the water courses by which the forest is intersected. The bamboo itself is almost an obstacle to travel of any sort. It is well nigh impossible to force a way through it except by the slow and toilsome labor of hewing out a path.

The fire in the great trunks moves more slowly, and if warning be taken it may be possible to sink one's boat and throw up wet herbage and clay against the bank of the stream to provide shelter until the furnace blast has blown by. Such a fire in the bamboo has not only the speed of the prairie fire on its sweep overhead, but it has the same volume of fuel as is found in any forest fire. It combines the two types.

Bamboo forest fires have another quality which is all their own. They bang and rattle with thunderous crashes, as of artillery fire, without cessation.

The stalks of these tree bamboos are frequently more than a foot in diameter. Near the ground the joints are close together; in the younger growth the nodes may be several feet apart. But long or short as they may be, each joint of the sun dried bamboo is a tightly sealed chamber filled with air. The partitions between the cavities are angularly tough; the outside rind of the stalks is almost pure flint.

When the blast of the flame sweeps onward the air in the stalks upon which it is driven is suddenly heated to a very high temperature. The residue of moisture which may be in the stems is immediately transformed into steam and at once subjected to superheating, thus becoming a violent explosive. As the hot breath of the flame becomes hotter these joints burst with loud cannon discharges.

Sometimes the force of the explosion near the roots is so great as to shoot the stalk like a javelin high into the air, where it flashes into torchlike flame and is carried by the wind to spread wider disaster. The bursting of the smaller joints is like the roll and rattle of rifles and machine guns. The effect is that of a battle hotly contested.—Washington Post.

An Aquatic Outfitter.

One day a ship was lying at anchor at Boca Grande when the crew observed a dolphin chasing a flying fish, both coming directly toward the ship. On nearing the vessel the fish rose in the air and passed over the bow just above the foremast. As it did so the dolphin went under the ship and, coming up on the other side, sprang from the water and caught the flying fish on "the fly" just as it was curving gracefully down in its descent to the water.—Punta Gorda Herald.

Missing Opportunities.

"I have no patience with a man who makes the same mistake twice," said Ames, rather severely, in speaking of an unfortunate friend.

"Neither have I," agreed his wife, "when there are so many other mistakes to make."—Youth's Companion.

He that studieth revenge keepeth his own wounds green.—Bacon.

The Gatling Gun.

Richard Jordan Gatling, the inventor of the gun bearing his name, was a native of Hartford county, N. C., where he was born in 1818. The Gatling gun was not used to any extent during the war between the states, a dozen or so being employed by Butler on the James river. The invention was not made fairly practical until 1865, when the gun was adopted into the United States service.

Credit is the soul of our financial and commercial life, yet having too good credit keeps many a man broke.—New York Press.

HANLY WILL PRACTICE LAW

Forms Partnership With McAdams and Artman.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 21.—A law partnership to be made up of Governor Hanly, Charles V. McAdams and Judge Samuel R. Artman has been established. It is said, however, that Governor Hanly will not have any active part in the law firm until after the expiration of his term as governor. The offices of the firm will be in the Odd Fellows' Building. Mr. McAdams served as a member of the Indiana Railroad commission.

Judge Artman was defeated at the recent election for the office of circuit judge in Boone county.

THE BELTED PLAID.

This Was the Original Dress of the Scottish Highlander.

The original dress of the highlander was the belted plaid. This was a piece of tartan cloth, two yards broad and four long, which was drawn around the waist in nicely adjusted folds and tightly buckled with a belt. The lower part came down to the knees in much the same manner as the modern kilt, while the upper part was drawn up and adjusted to the left shoulder, so that the right arm might be perfectly free. This upper part was the plaid, which was used as a covering for the shoulders and body in wet weather, and when the use of both arms was required it was fastened across the breast with a brooch, often curiously enriched. A brooch was also used to fasten the plaid on the left shoulder. To attire himself in the belted plaid required on the part of the highlander no small amount of dexterity. The usual way was to lay it on the floor and after carefully arranging the folds to lie down upon it and then buckle it on. The lower end was fastened at the right hip. The utility of such a dress in the highlands is obvious, for the plaid rendered the man indifferent to storms and prepared to pass a night in the open air in the most inclement weather, while the loose undergarment enabled him to wade rivers or ascend mountains with equal ease. It was thus peculiarly adapted to the warrior, the hunter and the shepherd.—London Mail.

PRAIRIE DOGS.

Choked Up a River While Traveling From Oklahoma to Texas.

"The prairie dog migration from Oklahoma to southwestern Texas during July, 1874, eclipsed anything of that sort witnessed by white men in this country," said a veteran who saw it. "Millions of the frisky little barkers must have been in quest of new pastures or perhaps feared the approaching legions of home seekers would surely exterminate the dogs and plow up the dog towns. The prairie dog migration from the north to the southwest lasted six days during the month of July, 1874. The traveling dogs while crossing the Red river interfered to a great extent with the cattle that came to that stream to quench their thirst. Some cowboys that were on the banks of Red river during the time when the prairie dogs swam across say that the stream was choked full of the little rascals for many miles up and down the river. The thirsty cattle were either unable or unwilling to stick their mouths into the water through the moving mass of living prairie dogs. The cowboys were getting ready to drive the famishing swimmers after blocking the useful drinking place for about a week. It was generally supposed that the dogs halted when they had reached the staked plains of Texas."—Kansas City Times.

The Pin in England.

The date of the first manufacture of pins in England is shrouded in uncertainty, but it is authentically recorded that as early as 1464, when money was "tight," extensive cloth workers compelled their laborers to accept in payment for their work "pins, girdles and other unprofitable wares instead of money." The march of improvement had begun and kept on steadily until toward the middle of the sixteenth century pins began to win appreciation so high that statutes were enacted protecting their manufacture, and rigid laws were passed prohibiting the importation of numerous minor articles, including pins, gloves, knives, tailors' shears, scissors and irons. Up to this period female dress was fastened with ribbons, laces, clasps, hooks and eyes and skewers of brass, silver and gold. The latter were, in fact, pins without heads.—London Globe.

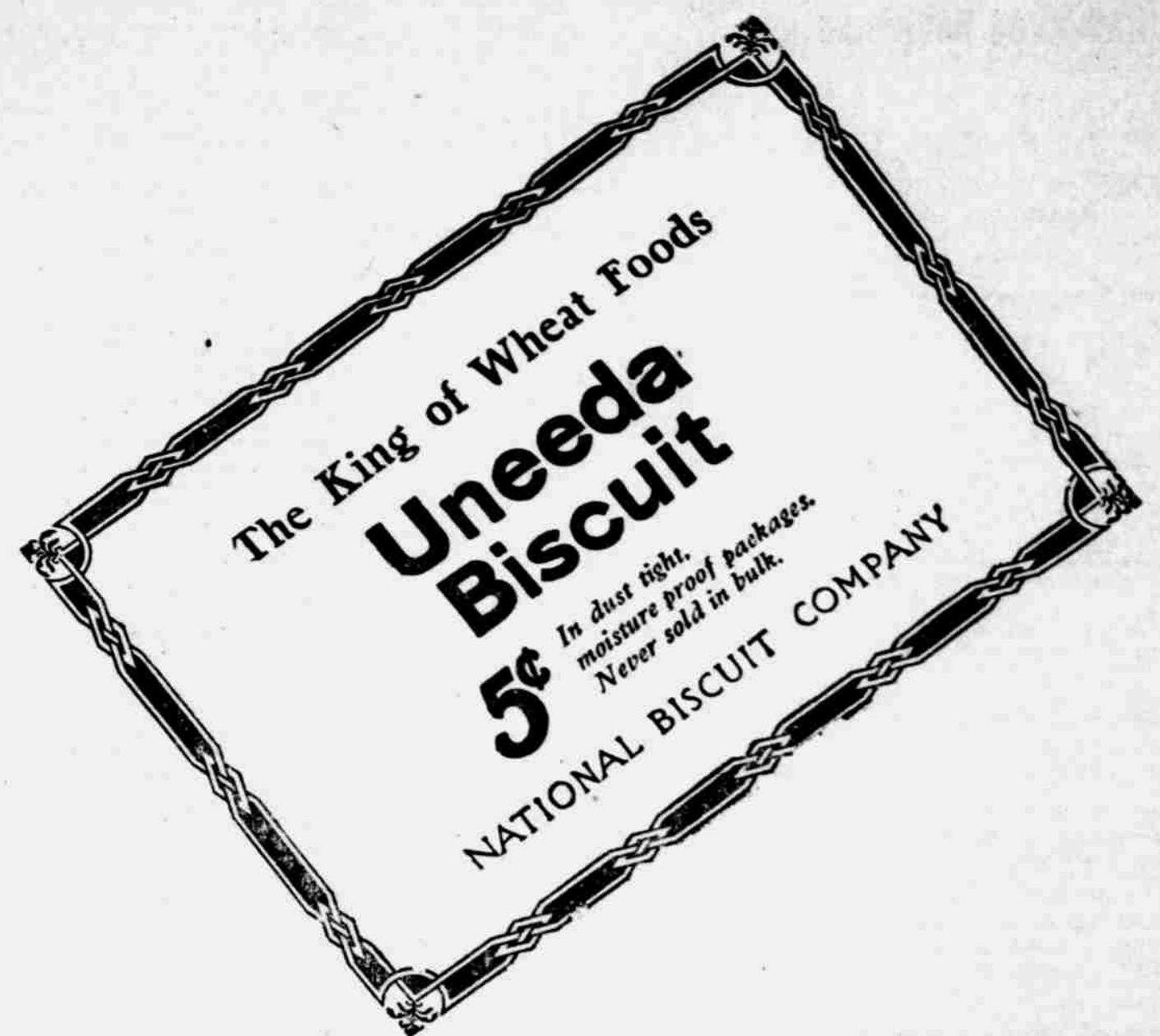
Wild Flowers of Alaska.

Up in "green Alaska," as John Burroughs found it, the predominating color of the wild flowers is blue. The wild geranium is blue and tinges the slopes as daisies and buttercups do with us. He speaks of "patches of a most exquisite forget-me-not of pure, delicate blue with yellow center that grew to the height of about a foot. A handful of it looked like something just caught out of the sky above." In another paragraph he speaks of the forget-me-not growing round an Eskimo encampment at Plover bay, within sight of the Siberian coast, that was scarcely an inch high, of deep ultramarine blue, "the deepest, most intense blue I ever saw in a wild flower."

Fish Out of Water.

Many people think that fish when taken out of water die because air has a fatal effect on them. The real reason, however, is that their delicate gill filaments or membranes become dry and stick together, so that no air can pass between them. Thus they lose the power to imbibe necessary oxygen, and the circulation of their blood stops. The painful gasping of a fish out of water is nature's effort to free the passage through the filaments.

Kodol For Indigestion. Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.



BIG LOCAL TRAFFIC ON RAILROADS

Long Distance Travel Ceases Until After Holidays.

"From now until after the holidays, passenger business on the railroads will be limited to local passenger business almost exclusively and there will be very few tickets sold to parties contemplating long journeys," declared a local ticket agent this morning. After the Christmas business between this and southern points will be much larger. During the weeks preceding the holidays the railroads will do a heavy business into Richmond from points on the G. R. & I., the C. C. & L. and Pennsylvania.

THE ART OF COMPLIMENT.

Worth the Study of Those Who Value Life's Pleasantness.

There is still an art of compliment, and it is still practiced, worthy and unworthy. The flatterer of today deals little in words. He acts and, above all, he imitates. We all imitate each other with a pitiful diligence. All classes try to dress alike, talk alike and even think alike. With a sad want of dignity men and women fear to take their own line to show the kind of hospitality which best befits their incomes, to wear the clothes most convenient for their work, to talk upon the subjects which interest them, to express the disapproval which the class above them ridicule and the admiration which offends the fashion leaders of literature and art.

The art of compliment may, however, be well worth the study of all those who value the pleasantness of life above its pleasures. Graciousness is never out of fashion. We must tell our friends from time to time what we think of them. There are reserves which blight the whole beauty of life. But we must be at the pains to tell them in the right way, for friendship in some of its aspects is an art. Again, if we hope to get much enjoyment out of social life we must take the trouble to show ourselves well disposed and must know how to turn indifferent and insignificant occasions to account.

This cannot be done without consideration. A "pretty speech" is a form of present, one of those little gifts which, according to the French saying, cement great friendships, and when one desires to make a present it will be worth while to try to find out what will best please. They are happiest who know by instinctive sympathy, but surely those who take pains to find out have nothing to be ashamed of. Setting aside the great essentials of happiness, health, family affection and the love of work, it is probable that nothing, no amusement and no hobby and no "pursuit," contributes so much to the pleasantness of life as the traffic in kind speeches.

GOVERNMENT TO TEACH CHILDREN

Do Not Know How to Place Addresses on Envelopes.

Postmaster Spekenhler will take the initiative in regard to introducing into the Richmond public schools, a form showing the proper method of addressing envelopes and the correct return address.

Mr. Spekenhler stated this morning that the only way to reach the many persons of Richmond who do not know the proper method of addressing envelopes is through the children who are attending schools. "The people of Richmond are better acquainted with the postal laws in respect to this matter," he said. "If persons who fail to write the address plainly, would only put the return address on, there would be no need of the dead letter office. Last year 12,000,000 pieces went to this office."

During the next few days the teachers of the schools will be the recipients of blanks giving the correct method of backing envelopes and they will be requested to teach it to their pupils.

Supt. T. A. Mott stated that this subject has been given attention each term, but he stated that he expected the teachers to co-operate with Postmaster Spekenhler and it is expected that in this manner much more satisfactory results can be secured.

An Odd Inducement.

A little boy sat bellowing and roaring with toothache on his nurse's lap. "Do have it out, Master Bobby," the nurse kept pleading. "It won't hurt, and then all the ache will be over."

But Bobby, unheeding, continued to bellow and roar.

"Do have it out!" the nurse repeated. Bobby shook his head and roared on. His brother, a year older, looked up from the block house he was building, distracted for the nonce by the loud cries of distress that resounded through the room, and as he returned to his blocks again said encouragingly:

"Yes, have it out, Bob. It will be one less to clean, you know."—San Antonio Express.

You can't vote in Norway unless you have been vaccinated.

Of the seventeen Church Missionary Society clergymen in Punjab, India, eleven were originally Mohammedans.

RAY STILL CANDIDATE FOR GRAND WARDEN

Will Run Until He Gets I. O. O. F. Office, He Says.

Shelbyville, Ind., Nov. 21.—Although he has been defeated the second time for grand warden of the Odd Fellows Grand Lodge, Harry C. Ray, of this city, says he will be a candidate for the same office at the grand lodge meeting to be held in November of next year. It is his intention to be a candidate until he is elected.

Not Exactly What He Meant.

A German who did not talk very fluent English and who had been in England some little time was desirous of giving his wife a fortnight's holiday at the seaside. He found, however, that he would be unable to spare the time himself, but promised to accompany her there and return the following day.

Accordingly on the morning when they were to make the journey he went to the ticket office and said to the official:

"Please give me von ticket to Brighton for myself to return tomorrow."

Then, to the amusement of every one, he added, "And von der for my wife—neavire to return!"—London Tit-Bits.

Everyone wears silk in Madagascar, as it is cheaper there than linen.

The foods we eat furnish energy for the body just as burning coal makes steam for an engine.

The experiments of Prof. Frankland, Ph. D., of London, show that cod liver oil yields two and one-half times more energy than starches or sweets.

Scott's Emulsion is pure cod liver oil combined with hypophosphites of lime and soda. It forms fat, gives strength, enriches the blood, invigorates the nerves, and repairs tissues.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World." SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

Does not Color the Hair Stops Falling Hair AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Before you say flour say GOLD MEDAL—Always.

Its your say Now.

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

THE VERY HIGHEST QUALITY