

BAD EGG IS SENT SHOW VIOLATION

It is Part of a Complaint Under the National Pure Food Law.

PLEA FOR HEN OFFERED

ONE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE OFFICIAL STATES THAT THE FOWL SHOULD NOT BE HELD AS GUILTY PARTY.

Washington, July 17.—"Why and when is a rotten egg?" is the issue formally laid before the Department of Justice today with a view to Government prosecution in the Northwest. While Attorney-General Wickensham was engrossed with the details of the corporation tax amendment a couple of days ago a messenger rushed into the building with a telegram from G. A. Neundorf, of Clark, S. D., reading: "This day sent package by United States Express for examination."

That was all, and officials speculated. Yesterday the package came. Within, carefully sealed, according to invoice, was an egg of uncertain age and with it was this complaint: "I this day send you a boiled egg which I believe is rotten. I have had them served several times. Therefore I send this sample to you for a test. I am not acquainted with the Federal inspectors."

The offending case was named. The egg, still unopened, with the formal complaint, was referred to Assistant Attorney-General Fowler, who has charge of the legal phase of the pure food crusade. The egg is docketed No. 147,563. "Subject: Transmits a boiled egg, which he believes is rotten. It seems so; file."

Each official in the course of its reference through the department increased it, one inditing this on the brief: "It is unfortunate the department did not receive the sample at its best. Don't blame the hen."

Many people with chronic throat and lung trouble have found comfort and relief in Foley's Honey and Tar as it cures stubborn coughs after other treatments has failed. L. M. Ruggles, Reasnor, Iowa, writes: "The doctors said I had consumption, and I got no better until I took Foley's Honey and Tar. It stopped the hemorrhages and pain in my lungs and they are now as sound as a bullet." A. G. Luken & Co.

Very Amusing. The late Dr. A. K. H. Boyd of Scotland once visited a woman who had lost her husband. By way of comforting her he proceeded to set forth with great earnestness and beauty of language the joys of the state to which the departed one had attained. The bereaved woman, with a vivid recollection of her husband's defects, found it hard to share in the minister's hopes, although she wished to show her sense of his kindness. She unburdened herself thus: "Weel, Dr. Boyd, maybe no vera instructive, but you're aye amusing."

Everyone would be benefited by taking Foley's Orino Laxative for stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. It sweetens the stomach and breath, gently stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels and is much superior to pills and ordinary laxatives. Why not try Foley's Orino Laxative today? A. G. Luken & Co.

SCHEDULES

Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville Railroad Company Phone 2062 In Effect April 11, 1906.

East Bound--Chicago-Cincinnati

Table with columns: STATIONS, Lv, Ex, S, P, D, Sun. Rows include Chicago, Peru Ar., Peru, Marion, Muncie, Richmond, St. Grove, Cincinnati.

West Bound--Cincinnati-Chicago

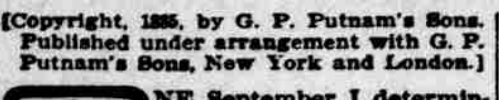
Table with columns: STATIONS, Lv, Ex, S, P, D, Sun. Rows include Cincinnati, St. Grove, Peru Ar., Marion, Muncie, Richmond, Chicago.

Through vestibuled trains between Chicago and Cincinnati. Double daily service. Through sleepers on trains Nos. 3 and 4 between Chicago and Cincinnati.

Terre Haute, Indianapolis & Eastern Traction Co.

Eastern Division (Time Table Effective Oct. 27, 1907.) Trains leave Richmond for Indianapolis and intermediate stations at 6:00 a. m., 7:25, 8:00, 9:25, 10:00, 11:00, 12:00, 1:00, 2:25, 3:00, 4:00, 5:25, 6:00, 7:30, 8:40, 9:00, 10:00, 11:30.

HUNTING THE BUFFALO BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT



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September I determined to take a short trip after bison. At that time I was staying in a cow-camp a good many miles up the river from my ranch; there were then no cattle south of me, where there are now very many thousand head, and the buffalo had been plentiful in the country for a couple of winters past, but the last of the herds had been destroyed or driven out six months before, and there were only a few stragglers left. It was one of my first hunting trips; previously I had shot with the rifle very little, and that only at deer or antelope. I took as a companion one of my best men, named Ferris (a brother of the Ferris already mentioned); we rode a couple of miles, not very good ones, and each carried his roll of blankets and a very small store of food in a pack behind the saddle.

Leaving the cow-camp early in the morning, we crossed the Little Missouri and for the first ten miles threaded our way through the narrow defiles and along the tortuous divides of a great tract of Bad Lands. Although it was fall and the nights were cool the sun was very hot in the middle of the day, and we jogged along at a slow pace, so as not to tire our ponies. Two or three black-tail deer were seen, some distance off, and when we were a couple of hours on our journey, we came across the fresh track of a bull buffalo. Buffalo wander a great distance, for, though they do not go fast, yet they may keep travelling as they graze all day long, and though this one had evidently passed but a few hours before, we were not sure we would see him. His tracks were easily followed as long as he had kept to the soft creek bottom, crossing and recrossing the narrow wet ditch which wound its way through it; but when he left this and turned up a winding coule that branched out in every direction, his hoofs scarcely made any marks in the hard ground. We rode up the ravine, carefully examining the soil for nearly half an hour, however; finally, as we passed the mouth of a little side coule, there was a plunge and crackle through the bushes at its head, and a shabby-looking old bull bison galloped out of it and, without an instant's hesitation, plunged over a steep bank into a patch of rotten, broken ground which led around the base of a high butte. So quickly did he disappear that we had not time to dismount and fire. Spurring our horses we galloped up to the brink of the cliff down which he had plunged; it was remarkable that he should have gone down it unharmed. From where we stood we could see nothing; so, getting our horses over the broken ground as fast as possible, we ran to the butte and rode round it, only to see the buffalo come out of the broken land and climb up the side of

to lie flat on our bodies and wriggle like snakes; and while doing this I blundered into a bed of cactus, and filled my hands with the spines. After taking advantage of every hollow, hillock, or sage-brush, we got within about a hundred and twenty-five or fifty yards of where the three bulls were unconsciously feeding, and as all between was bare ground I drew up and fired. It was the first time I ever shot at buffalo, and, confused by the bulk and shaggy hair of the beast, I aimed too far back at one that was standing nearly broadside on towards me. The bullet told on his body with an immediate harm, or in the least hinder him from making off, and away went all three, with their tails up, disappearing over a slight rise in the ground.

Much disgusted, we trotted back to where the horses were picketed, jumped on them, a good deal out of breath, and rode after the flying game. We thought that the wounded one might turn out and leave the others; and so followed them, though they had over a mile's start. For some seven or eight miles we loped our jaded horses along at a brisk pace, occasionally seeing the buffalo far ahead; and finally, when the sun had just set, we saw that all three had come to a stand in a gentle hollow. There was no cover anywhere near them; and, as a last desperate resort, we concluded to try to run them on our worn-out ponies.

As we cantered toward them they faced us for a second and then turned round and made off, while with spurs and quirts we made the ponies put on a burst that enabled us to close in with the wounded one just about the time that the lessening twilight had almost vanished; while the rim of the full moon rose above the horizon. The pony I was on could barely hold its own, after getting up within sixty or seventy yards of the wounded bull; my companion, better mounted, forged ahead, a little to one side. The bull saw him coming and swerved from him, and by cutting across I was able to get nearly up to him. The ground over which we were running was fearful, being broken into holes and ditches, separated by hillocks; in the dull light, and at the speed we were going, no attempt could be made to guide the horses, and the latter, fagged out by their exertions, floundered and pitched forward at every stride, hardly keeping their feet. When up within twenty feet I fired my rifle, but the darkness, and especially the violent, labored motion of my pony, made me miss; I tried to get in closer, when suddenly up went the bull's tail, and wheeling, he charged me with lowered horns. My pony, frightened into momentary activity, spun round and tossed up his head; I was holding the rifle in both hands, and the pony's head, striking it, knocked it violently against my forehead, cutting quite a gash, from which, heated as I was, the blood poured into my eyes. Meanwhile the buffalo, passing me, charged my companion, and followed him as he made off, and, as the ground was very bad, for some little distance his lowered head was unpleasantly near the tired pony's tail. I tried to run in on him again, but my pony stopped short, dead beat; and by no spurting could I force him out of a slow trot. My companion jumped off and took a couple of shots at the buffalo, which missed in the dim moonlight; and to our unutterable chagrin the wounded bull labored off and vanished in the darkness. I made after him on foot, in hopeless and helpless wrath, until he got out of sight.

So far the trip had certainly not been a success, although sufficiently varied as regards its incidents; we had been confined to moist biscuits for three days as our food; had been wet and cold at night, and unburdened till our faces peeled in the day; were hungry and tired, and had met with bad weather, and all kinds of accidents; in addition to which I had shot badly. But a man who is fond of sport, and yet is not naturally a good hunter, soon learns that if he wishes any success at all he must both keep in memory and put in practice Anthony Trollope's famous precept: "It's dogged as does it." And if he keeps doggedly on in his course the odds are heavy that in the end the longest lane will prove to have a turning. Such was the case on this occasion.

Shortly after mid-day we left the creek bottom, and skirted a ridge of broken buttes, cut up by gullies and winding ravines, in whose bottoms grew bunch grass. While passing near the mouth, and to leeward of one of these ravines, both ponies threw up their heads, and snuffed the air, turning their muzzles towards the head of the gully. Feeling sure that they had smelt some wild beast, either a bear or a buffalo, I slipped off my pony, and ran quickly but cautiously up along the valley. Before I had gone a hundred yards, I noticed in the soft soil at the bottom the round prints of a bison's hoofs; and immediately afterwards got a glimpse of the animal himself, as he fed slowly up the course of the ravine, some distance ahead of me. The wind was just right, and no ground could have been better for stalking. Hardly needing to bend down, I walked up behind a small sharp-crested hillock, and peeping over, there below me, not fifty yards off, was a great bison bull. He was walking along, grazing as he walked. His glossy fall coat was in fine trim, and shone in the rays of the sun; while his pride of bearing showed him to be in the lusty vigor of his prime.

As I rose above the crest of the hill, he held up his head and cocked his tail in the air. Before he could go off, I put the bullet in behind his shoulder. The sound was an almost instantaneous

ly fatal one, yet with surprising agility for so large and heavy an animal, he



Before he could go off I put a bullet in behind his shoulder.

bounded up the opposite side of the ravine, heedless of two more balls, both of which went into his flank and ranged forwards, and disappeared over the ridge at a lumbering gallop, the blood pouring from his mouth and nostrils. We knew he could not go far, and trotted leisurely along on his bloody trail; and in the next gully we found him stark dead, lying almost on his back, having pitched over the side when he tried to go down it. His head was a remarkably fine one, even for a fall buffalo. He was lying in a very bad position, and it was most tedious and tiresome work to cut it off and pack it out. The flesh of a cow or calf is better eating than is that of a bull; but the so-called hump meat—that is, the strip of steak on each side of the backbone—is excellent, and tender and juicy. Buffalo meat is with

difficulty to be distinguished from ordinary beef. At any rate, the flesh of this bull tasted uncommonly good to us, for we had been without fresh meat for a week; and until a healthy, active man has been without it for some little time, he does not know how positively and almost painfully hungry for flesh he becomes, no matter how much fattening food he may have. And the very toll I had been obliged to go through, in order to procure the head, made me feel all the prouder of it when it was at last in my possession.



A Deceptive Attitude.

A scene that was more than farcical, declares M. A. P., occurred in the house of commons last season. Two of the most respectable members of the house were seen with their coats off and with a staid old policeman standing between them. They two had been downstairs to wash their hands and by some mischance had changed coats. They went into the house together. One of them, putting his hand into his coat pocket, pulled out an old briar pipe of very strong flavor. It was not his. He looked at the coat, also that of his neighbor, and, turning to his friend, said: "Excuse me, but I think you have put on my coat."

"I beg your pardon. I have done nothing of the kind." "I think," replied the other member, "this is your pipe, and if you put your hand into the right hand pocket of the coat you are wearing you will find a cigar case." "Dear me!" was the reply. "You certainly are right. What shall we do?" "We cannot change in the house," observed the first member. "Let us go into the division lobby." Here is where the policeman came in. Seeing the two facing each other and at the same time taking off their coats, the policeman feared the worst. He rushed up and, placing a hand on the shoulder of each, said: "Gentlemen! Gentlemen! Not here, please!"

News of Surrounding Towns

CAMBRIDGE CITY, IND.

Cambridge City, Ind., July 17.—Mrs. Jack Harper left today for a few days, joining a Rome City where she will be joined by Mr. Harper who is traveling in the northern part of the state. A. E. Fisher will arrive this evening from Chicago to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Fisher, of East Cambridge. Mrs. Fisher preceded him several days ago. Carl Boyd has returned from a two weeks trip through Michigan. Mrs. Samuel Hazelrigg and daughter of Burlington, Kan., are here for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Hazelrigg and family. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Ferguson and children, who have been here the guests of Mr. Ferguson's brother, Raymond Ferguson, and family have returned to their home in Indianapolis. Miss Lenna Cornthwaite and Ralzie Tout were Richmond visitors Thursday.

Miss Emma Johnson has returned to her home in Richmond after a visit with Mrs. Nora Wright. Mrs. Charles Ferguson of Bentonville, visited in this place yesterday. J. W. Mockford of Indianapolis is here for a visit with Lorenzo Lale and Mrs. Emma Jacobs and family. Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Boyd and their guests, Mrs. Olin Boyd and little son of St. Louis, made an automobile trip to Indianapolis and Bridgeport on Wednesday. Harry Williams spent Friday in Richmond. Miss Ruth Ferguson has gone to Hamilton, O., for a visit with friends. A force of men are at work putting in a new floor, and otherwise repairing the bridge on Green street, just north of Main street.

Postmaster Omar Guyton was a Carthage visitor Friday. Miss Hattie Bell of Richmond visited friends in this city Friday. Dr. J. R. Littell has purchased the stock of the Cambridge City base ball company. Ben Pinheiro of Philadelphia is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bent Wilson for a week or ten days. The ball game scheduled for this place Sunday at Capital Hill park when the Cambridge City Grays will play the Dayton Reserves, will be called at 2:45 p. m. Mrs. Emily Ernschaw who has spent the past two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Israel Morrey, has returned to her home in Indianapolis. Mrs. James Keesling and Miss Emma Nicholson of New Castle, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bent Wilson Wednesday evening. Mrs. Nancy Woodruff who has been a visitor in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Tipton, returned to her home in Indianapolis today accompanied by Mrs. Tipton and her little son. Mrs. M. M. Calloway spent Thursday with friends in Richmond.

Delay in commencing treatment for a slight irregularity that could have been cured quickly by Foley's Kidney Remedy may result in a serious kidney disease. Foley's Kidney Remedy builds up the worn out tissues and strengthens these organs. A. G. Luken & Co.

MILTON, IND.

Milton, Ind., July 17.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Miller entertained Mr. and Mrs. James Doddridge and family and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Doddridge and family, at dinner Thursday. Mr. Bryant states that he believes the winter will be cold and in view of this fact has had three tons of coal laid in. The Misses Lillian DuGranrut and Luella Lantz left today for Fairport, to visit Miss Mary Jones, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. A. R. Jones. Miss Carrie Walver left today for Glen Ellen, Chicago, to visit Mr. and

City yesterday, visiting the greenhouse. Mrs. Leverton reports her sister, Mrs. Wiggins as gradually improving. Frank Cox, of Doddridge, is spending the week with his sister, Mrs. Wiley Cook, south of town. Miss Beattie George of Doddridge, spent yesterday afternoon with her mother, at this place. Mrs. John Coyne and daughters, the Misses Helen and Blanche Coyne, of near Harrisburg, were calling on friends here yesterday. Ralph Lantz came in yesterday morning from a business trip in West Virginia and other places. The Jennings stove company have been shipping logs to New Castle and other points. David Doddridge, Sr., of Doddridge was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Morris, yesterday. Mr. Doddridge reports his wife apparently improving. Robert Stevens, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Connell returned to Covington, yesterday. Master Beal Williams, the Saturday Evening Post boy of Cambridge City, reports having received a gold watch from his company, for services. He has not yet heard from the other prize. Miss Ruby Rummel called on her brother-in-law, Jesse Mustin at Cambridge City, yesterday. He was recently hurt in some accident. Glenden Spell accompanied his grandfather, Dr. S. C. Fisher, home to Markle, yesterday. Mesdames John Guyton of Cambridge City and Cyrus Swaine of Dublin, were at dinner with their sister, yesterday. W. A. Flannagan was at Connersville to start the horses at the races. The ladies of the Home club, a woman's literary club of this place sent a handsome bouquet of flowers to their sick member, Mrs. Emma Knauf yesterday.

Delay in taking Foley's Kidney Remedy if you have backache, kidney or bladder trouble, fastens the disease upon you and makes a cure more difficult. Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy today and you will soon be well. Why risk a serious malady? A. G. Luken & Co.

HAGERSTOWN, IND. Hagerstown, Ind., July 17.—Mrs. Susan Underhill of Richmond has been visiting her mother and sister, Mrs. Bowers and Mrs. A. C. Walker. Louis Burkhardt, proprietor of the West End barber shop has gone to St. Louis to remain several weeks. Frank Werking has gone to Martinsville for the second time to receive treatment for rheumatism. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Robertson and children of New Castle, and Mrs. Lewis Gebhart of Millville, spent the day Thursday with Mrs. Hannah Shafer. Frank Lay is nursing a very sore foot having had three toes on his right foot mashed while going up in the elevator at the L. I. C. Co. Mrs. Oliver Scott of Clinton, Illinois, is visiting her sister Mrs. Joe Tetter. Mildred Main arrived Thursday evening from Anderson to join her sister, Marge Main on a visit to her aunt Mrs. James Bagford. Miss Leona Sells and Miss Nora Thalls entertained Friday afternoon at the home of the former on North Perry street in honor of their birthday anniversaries, Leona being thirteen years and Nora fourteen. Those present were classmates at school of each and were as follows: Misses Helen Root, Gladys Gregg, Rue McPherson, Iva, Nellie and Grace Thalls, Dora Murry, Esther Porter, Leona Cowdell, Alna Petty and Masters Lohalst, Tetter, Everett Taylor, Willard Stahr and Cash Coynt. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Omar Knopp who is a nephew of Mrs. Jerry Myers and who has been assisting Mr. Myers on the farm had the misfortune to break his arm, caused by being kicked by a horse. James Knapp made a business trip near Cowan, Ind., Thursday and Friday. Mrs. J. B. Allen of Cambridge City has been visiting her sister, Miss Florence Starr. Mrs. Mary Funk of Dublin spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. C. T. Knapp. Allen Pierce and Daniel Pollard attended the funeral services of Mrs. Mary Hurst at Richmond Friday. Mr. and Mrs. David Sells spent Friday with their son John Sells and family. Two of Hagerstown's most prominent residents were united in marriage Thursday evening at the home of the groom by Rev. Brown, the couple being Mr. Arthur Plummer and Mrs. Ida Lawson. The groom is an employe of the L. I. C. Co. and has two little daughters, Helen and Katherine. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Anna Dilling. They will reside in the newly appointed home of Mr. Plummer on South Perry street. Miss Myrtle Newcomb has been appointed deputy postmistress of the Hagerstown office in place of Miss Jessie Newcomb, who has resigned.

Foley's Honey and Tar not only stops chronic coughs that weaken the constitution and develop into consumption, but heals and strengthens the lungs. It affords comfort and relief in the worst cases of chronic bronchitis, asthma, hay fever and lung trouble. A. G. Luken & Co.

"Did you attend the Gilderscades' afternoon reception?" "Yes; frightful jam. Mrs. Bigger had her arm broken." "Dear me! How?" "She happened to get in the way when the refreshment room door was opened."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

If people with symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble could realize their danger they would without loss of time commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. This great remedy stops the pain and the irregularities, strengthens and builds up these organs, and there is no danger of Bright's disease or other serious disorder. Do not disregard the early symptoms. A. G. Luken & Co.

FOR SALE Small tract of land near the city suitable and equipped for gardening and chicken raising. W. E. BRADBURY & SON 1 and 1/2 Westcott Block

BAKED HAM, POTATO CHIPS, BULK OLIVES, PEANUT BUTTER, HADLEY BROS.

\$1.00 ROUND TRIP TO CINCINNATI Via C. C. & L. R. R. SUNDAY JULY 18th

POPULAR EXCURSIONS Via Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville R. R. Season 1906

\$68.15 TO SEATTLE, WASH., Round Trip, account of Alaska Yukon Exposition. Selling dates May to October. Final return limit October 31st.

\$15.20 TO TORONTO, ONT., Round Trip, account of Canadian National Exposition. Selling dates August 27 to Sept. 9. Final return limit Sept. 14th.

\$44.15 TO SALT LAKE, UTAH, Round Trip account Grand Army Nat'l Encampment. Selling dates August 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th. Final return limit 30 days.

\$6.50 Round Trip to Niagara Falls Via The C. C. & L. Wabash Railroads. Thursday, Aug. 5

\$16.00 Round Trip to Atlantic City, N. J. Via The C. C. & L. Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Thursday, Aug. 12