

SPAIN'S MONEY IS BADLY OFF COLOR

Walter Elliot, Vaudeville Artist From This City, Don't Care for Its Kind.

TALKS ABOUT HIS WORK

HAS NEW TWENTY-TWO WEEKS' ENGAGEMENT TOURING PRINCIPAL CITIES OF COUNTRIES OF EUROPE.

Walter Elliot of this city who is home on a vacation after an eighteen months engagement in Europe on a vaudeville circuit will return to Europe again October 6. He and his teammate, Mr. Morton, have booked for a twenty-two weeks engagement which will take them to England, Germany, France, Russia, Austria, Hungary and other countries, where business is good. Because of the revolution in Spain and the fact that the Spanish money is not regarded as "good as gold," Mr. Elliot and Mr. Morton will steer clear of that country. Mr. Elliot will be accompanied on his journey by his wife. He tells many interesting incidents of the trip from which he has but recently returned, chief of which is the trials a stranger has to go through in order to get what he wants to eat.

One incident which he related was of a friend's experience in a Spanish restaurant. He had successfully made signs for what he wanted until he got to milk and the waiter was unable to comprehend what was desired. The man finally in desperation drew a picture of a cow. The waiter nodding his head rushed out of the restaurant and in about a half hour came back with two tickets to a bull fight.

To Mr. Elliot, Germany is a particularly interesting and delightful country. France is too fast. Russia is like France and Spain as it is hard to make oneself understood.

As each country has a different kind of money and an exchange rate is charged, the traveler in the old country spends a considerable amount in exchanging money. Four cents on the dollar is usually the rate charged. Mr. Elliot brought home several specimens of money, particularly bills from different countries in Europe and England. The English paper money is very interesting. The five pound note worth \$25 in our money has to be endorsed like a check before it can be used. It is like a check in many other respects, only larger and looks as though it might be easily counterfeited but in all the years of its usage no one has ever succeeded in doing so successfully.

SECOND LECTURE.

Dr. Thurston Will Continue Series at Parish House.

Dr. J. M. Thurston will deliver the second of his series of lectures on Wednesday evening at the Parish house of the St. Paul's church, Eighth and North A streets, at 7:30 o'clock. His subject will be "Practical Religion of the Body." The lecture will be followed by a discussion. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend, women and children especially.

BURDENS LIFTED

From Richmond Backs—Relief Provided By Lapses of Time.

Backache is a heavy burden; Nervousness wears one out; Rheumatic pain; urinary ills; All are kidney burdens. Daily effects of kidney weakness. No use to cure the symptoms. Relief is but temporary if the cause remains.

Cure the kidneys and you cure the cause. Relief comes quickly—comes to stay.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure kidney ills; Prove it by your neighbor's case. Here's Richmond testimony.

The story of a permanent cure. David Hershey, 316 S. Thirteenth street, Richmond, Ind., says: "I was troubled for some time by kidney complaint and the various medicines I used did not help me. Often I was hardly able to straighten on account of the sharp, cutting pains across the small of my back and the least exertion or any cold I contracted caused the kidney secretions to pass too frequently. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at A. G. Luken & Co's drug store, cured me and at that time I publicly endorsed them. I now gladly confirm what I then said as I still firmly believe that Doan's Kidney Pills are a splendid remedy for kidney disorders."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Law of Attraction.

The attractions of men to women and women to men are full of the most perplexing inconsistencies and contradictions imaginable. It is, for instance, a physical law that magnetism is not simple attraction of one thing for another, but the difference of two opposing forces of attraction and repulsion, of which the former is the greater. The same law holds in relation to the attraction of men and women for each other, in which, as a rule, the masculine is the superior force.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

THE SCRAP BOOK

The Condemned.

The family had heard that bachelor Uncle Joe was going to get married, and there had been much caustic comment over the coming event, mingled with many expressions of sympathy for his fate at the hands of the designing woman who had captured him, all of which were overheard by the keen and open eared six-year-old boy of the family.

"Pa," said the youngster one day, "I hear Uncle Joe is going to be married next week."

"Yes," said the father. "Uncle Joe has only three days more."

The little boy sighed. "The last three days," he said, "they give them everything to eat that they ask for, don't they, pa?"

Striving.

If all the end of this continuous striving Were simply to attain, How poor would seem the planning and contriving.

The endless urging and the hurried driving Of body, heart and brain!

But ever in the wake of true achieving There shines this glowing trail— Some other soul will be spurred on, conceiving.

New strength and hope, in its own power believing, Because thou didst not fail.

Not thine alone the glory nor the sorrow If thou dost miss the goal. Undreamed of lives in many a far tomorrow From these thy weakness or their force On, on, ambitious soul!

A Good Definition.

In one of the New York schools several of the children in one class fell on the definition of the word bachelor. The teacher, to impress the meaning of the word on the minds of the pupils, told the class to look up the word that night and come prepared with a good definition the next day.

When the question was taken up at the next session the first little girl who was asked to define the word answered with a confident and smiling air, "A bachelor is a very happy man."

The teacher grew interested. "Are you sure that is correct?" she asked the little one.

"Oh, yes," was the prompt reply. "Father told me so."

Knew Who Used It.

Charles H. Hoyt, New England's great playwright, once visited a small town in Pennsylvania where there is a hotel they say George Washington, the Father of His Country, used to stop at when he passed through. In it they have a room he is said to have occupied at times.

Hoyt came through there once with one of his attractions. He arrived at the hotel after all the members of the company had been assigned rooms. One of the company was given the Washington room, and Hoyt received a poor room on the top floor, the proprietor not knowing who he was.

When he came downstairs later the gentleman who had got the good room said, "Mr. Hoyt, they have given me the room that they used to give George Washington when he came here."

"Well," said Hoyt, "the one they have given me must be the one they gave Benedict Arnold when he came."

A Stickler For Rules.

Billy Grimes was a sailor, and he knew a sailor's duty and how to obey orders. Off a foreign port one night Billy Grimes leaned over the side in answer to a hail.

"Aho!" he said.

"Aho!" was the reply. "Lower down your ship's ladder, shipmate."

"You can't come aboard here to-night," said Billy.

"Lower away, you lubber," said the voice below impatiently. "I must come aboard. I'm the river pilot."

"I don't care," said Billy. "If you're Punchus Pilot, I'll stick to the ship's rules."

Too Eager For Work.

Dr. John B. Buiet, the southern surgeon, said in one of his surgical lectures at a state college:

"It is always in rather bad taste for a physician to boast of being busy. Physicians, undertakers and gravediggers only cause discomfort when they allude to good times and prosperity. There was an old man applied to the minister of the little village of Paint Rock for the post of gravedigger. His references were good, and the minister agreed to assign him to the churchyard. He was to be paid so much a grave. The gravedigger haggled over the price, finally accepting it."

"But will I get steady work?" he demanded.

"Steady work?" said the minister. "Land's sake, man, with steady work you'd bury all Paint Rock in a week!"

Not What He Wanted.

A Scotsman walked into a Montreal bookshop and, as the assistant thought, asked for Robert Burns. On being told this the proprietor of the shop himself got down three or four editions of the poet and took them to the waiting Scotsman. The customer, however, shook his head hopefully and said, "It's nae Robert Burns I ask for, but rubber bands!"

USED AGAINST HER.

Congratulations The Actress Received on Her Engagement.

A London music hall belle who had just successfully "landed" an old and wealthy nobleman used an unpopular manager, alleging that he had not paid her sufficiently well for her engagement at his hall. She won the case and was immediately inundated with flowery congratulations from her friends, all of whom were glad to see the manager go down.

Not content with her victory, however, the belle must needs crow over her beaten manager by packing up the chest of some telegrams and the

patching them to his house, with the intimation that he might make what use of them he thought proper. She regretted this last concession the next morning. Taking her at her word, the manager pasted the telegrams on a board outside the music hall, headed them "What Miss Flightie's friends think of her engagement" and left the public to assume which engagement, the professional or the matrimonial, was meant.

Then followed such messages as "Good for you, old girl!" "Pinned old horror at last!" "Don't let him wriggle off the hook!" "Stick to him till you get the dibs!" "Congratulations on your splendid haul!"

Another action for damages against the manager is now pending.

Sammy Told.

Mrs. Smith was showing a visitor a new hat she had recently purchased when little Samuel came in and neglected to remove his hat. Thinking to teach him a lesson she said, "Samuel, what did I buy that hat for?"

"For \$1.98," answered Samuel promptly, "but you said I wasn't to tell anybody."

He Could Go.

At the death of the Duke of Wellington, the whole diplomatic corps was invited to the funeral at St. Paul's. The French ambassador on receiving his invitation was very much upset. He hurried off to his colleague of Russia, Baron Brunnow, and confided to him the difficulty in which he was placed.

"The queen," he said, "expects us to go to St. Paul's to the funeral of the Duke of Wellington. How can I go, considering the injuries which the duke inflicted on my country? What shall I do?"

Baron Brunnow listened gravely to his colleague's exposition and then replied. "As the duke is dead," he said, "I think you can safely go to the funeral. If you were asked to attend his resurrection I should say refuse the invitation."

Life.

Life is a good deal of a puzzle, but if we were more resolute in our determination to enrich it by worthy service than we are in our desire to solve its mysteries we should be happier. If we put more into it we should get more out of it.—Epworth Herald.

Not in His Lifetime.

A well known scientist was lecturing on the sun's heat and in the course of his remarks said: "It is an established fact that the sun is gradually but surely losing its heat and in the course of some 70,000,000 years it will be exhausted. Consequently this world



"HOW MANY YEARS DID YOU SAY IT WOULD BE?"

of ours will be dead and, like the moon, unable to support any form of life."

At this juncture a member of his audience rose in an excited manner and said:

"Pardon me, professor, but how many years did you say it would be before this calamity overtakes us?"

The Professor—Seventy millions, sir. "Thank God!" was the reply. "I thought you said 7,000,000."—Success Magazine.

Time to Rebel.

For three weeks he had borne all the horrors of housecleaning without a murmur. Then his patience gave way.

"And you," sobbed his wife—"you used to tell me I was your queen."

"Yes," he said, with a wild glare in his eyes, "but when a man finds his queen has used his best tobacco jar for pale oak varnish and his meerschaum pipe for a tack hammer he begins to grasp the advantages of a republic."

MIDDLETOWN FAIR EXCURSIONS

August 2, 4, 5 and 6. \$1.60 Round Trip from Richmond over Pennsylvania Lines. See agent about trains. aug 2-3-4

VISITING RELATIVES.

Brings Democratic Word From Far West About Gov. Marshall.

Isaac Barth, a practicing attorney of Albuquerque, N. M., and well known in this city, is visiting relatives here while on his way to Washington. Mr. Barth states that Arizona and New Mexico are both strong for Gov. Marshall for president and should be nominated, would be strong for him.

The only clothing worn by a tribe of Brazilian Indians who inhabit an island at the mouth of the Amazon river is a sort of earthenware apron.

Dr. L. F. Ross has moved his office to 12 N. 10th street. 1-3t

FUNERAL WAS HELD

Mrs. Emma Knauf of Milton, Laid to Rest With Beautiful Ceremony.

MANY FLORAL OFFERINGS

Milton, Ind., Aug. 2.—The funeral services of the late Mrs. Emma Knauf were conducted at the family residence, Saturday afternoon, in the presence of many friends and relatives. The Rev. Mr. Pinnick, of the M. E. church officiated. His sermon subject was "Where is the Place of My Rest." He spoke personally of the deceased and of the many good deeds she had done.

The music for the occasion was furnished by Mesdames L. M. Gentle, Will Daniels, J. A. Brown, Messrs. J. A. Brown and Albert Newman, of the M. E. church choir. There were three numbers, "Nearer My God to Thee," "Asleep in Jesus" and "Abide With Me."

At the close of the Rev. Mr. Pinnick's remarks, the Cambridge City Relief Corps took charge and performed their beautiful ritualistic ceremonies, in memory of their deceased president. The services were closed by the Rev. Mr. Hawley, of the Presbyterian church, at Cambridge City, and a member of the G. A. R. at Cambridge City. The burial was at the Westside cemetery.

Among the many beautiful flowers were a wreath by the young ladies of the Overall factory, at Cambridge City in honor of the daughter, Amelia, a bouquet by the Home club, at Milton, Anchor of Hope, by the D. of R., at Milton, spray, gladioli, Woman's Relief Corps, spray of cream roses, family, spray of cream roses and smilax.

Mrs. L. M. Gentle and Sunday school class, M. E. school of which the daughter, Amelia is a member. Others who contributed flowers were Mrs. W. A. Bragg, Miss Marie Hoffman, Mrs. Feat, of Cambridge City, Mrs. Martha Lee, Mrs. Amanda Neelham, Mrs. St. Clair and daughters, Mrs. W. H. Miller, Miss Lenna Riche, Cambridge City, Mrs. L. E. Ward and daughters, Misses Stella and Effie Hubbell, Mrs. Thos. Dody, Mrs. Geo. Murley, Mrs. Andrew Fink, of Connersville, Miss Hannah Martin, Cambridge City and many others. The pall bearers were David Nugent, Willard TenEycke, M. V. Brown, William Passmore, Joseph Cleverger and Willard Williams.

HURT IN ACCIDENT

Cambridge City Man Falls Down Mountain Side In Automobile.

WAS NOT BADLY INJURED

Cambridge City, Ind., Aug. 2.—Boston papers of last Thursday contained an account of a strange automobile accident in which five persons narrowly escaped death or serious injury. Charles Ault, formerly of this place, traveling salesman for the Lunn, Sweet Shoe company, was a member of the party. In company with his employer, A. J. Sweet, and other traveling salesmen, he was making a trip through the Green and White mountains, enroute from Boston to the factory in Auburn, Me., when without warning, the center of the road carved in and the automobile in which they were traveling and its occupants were precipitated over a 30 foot embankment. The machine turned turtle, rolling over and over, finally landing under a culvert. The occupants clung to the car, and although the automobile was smashed, the men received nothing but sprains and minor bruises. Their plight was discovered by a passing farmer, who took them to a nearby city, in a big wagon. At last reports all were resting comfortably.

THE THEATER

Barnum & Bailey Circus.

Clowns are one of the reasons of the unusual success this season of the Barnum and Bailey Greatest Show on Earth. There are sixty of them, picked from the talent of the world, each with original methods of creating laughter. From the grand entry to the hippodrome races the performance abounds in merry capers, the most amusing of stunts and grotesque pantomimes.

All great clown acts have originated with this circus. This season's performance has more than its usual number of novelties of the laugh-provoking kind. The great performance is punctuated with hilariously amusing antics and one laugh follows another through out the entire afternoon. Individual hits are made by clowns from England, France, Germany, Spain and America. Groups of jesters and fools fill the arena, burlesquing public events, taking off national characters and enacting little pantomimes and travesties that keep the audience in constant merriment.

Those who live to laugh will find the performance rich in amusement. Ancient tricks and time-worn devices still in vogue with inferior shows have been discarded by these up-to-date clowns and the result is refreshing.

Spilled mercury may be collected by rolling a piece of tin foil tightly to the size of the lead in a pencil and touching the end to the scattered globules. When as much mercury is gathered as the tin foil will hold squeeze the amount collected into a suitable receptacle.

A TRIBUTE.

At a meeting of Richmond Typographical Union, No. 301, held August 1, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, the guiding hand of our Heavenly Father, who rules the universe with a definite plan, has taken from our ranks our esteemed fellow-craftsman, Joshua Hunt, after a long and active life, and

Whereas it is our hope and belief that He who doeth all things well, took our brother from us to reward him for his many virtues, therefore be it

Resolved that in the death of Joshua Hunt, Richmond Typographical Union, No. 301, has lost the services of an honored and efficient member who was a wise counsellor in the direction of its affairs, and one who stood for justice to all. His family suffers the loss of a devoted father, the printing craft a superior workman, the state an exemplary citizen. Be it further

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the members of his family, a copy sent to the Typographical Journal and the local newspapers and that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

J. A. HALL,
FRANK SPEKENHIER,
JOHN GRANT,
Committee.

WILLIE AND DIVER.

How a Dog Repaid His Little Master

Willie was a very little child and lived near a mill. One day he saw a big cruel boy come along and throw a little puppy into the mill pond and then run away. Willie cried out: "Oh, papa, papa, do come here!"

"What is the matter?" said his papa. "Oh, papa! I want the little doggie! Please get him for me. He will be drowned!"

His papa took a long pole and put it under the puppy's neck and pulled it out of the water and gave it to Willie. He was very happy with his dog, which by next year grew to be a big, strong, shaggy fellow and was named Diver. He used to go with Willie everywhere the boy went, and he loved Willie very much. Everybody said, "What a beautiful dog!" and Willie was proud of him.

One day when the nuts were ripe Willie took his basket and went to pick hazelnuts. One big bush full of nuts hung over a deep place in the mill pond, and as Willie reached for the top branch he slipped and fell in the water out of sight. But when he came up Diver jumped in, took him by his collar and brought him safe to land. So if it was good for Willie to save the dog's life when he was a little puppy, it was good for the dog to save Willie's life when he was a little boy.

And that was Diver's way of thanking Willie for saving his life. It was a very good way too! And Willie and Diver were always the best of friends. —St. Nicholas.

THE NOBLEST DEED.

How a Wise Father Awarded the Jewel of Commendation.

A man, feeling that the end of his life was near, called his three sons to him and showed them a precious jewel. He told them it would be given to the one who should perform the noblest act.

Shortly after the oldest boy came to his father and said:

"Father, a person entrusted me with a large sum of money. I gave him no receipt for it, and I might have kept it all, but when he claimed it I returned it, refusing a reward."

"You were but an act of justice," remarked the father.

The second son said:

"I was walking beside a lake when I heard the screams of a child. At the risk of drowning, I jumped into the cold water and brought the child safely back to its mother."

"You were but an act of human kindness," said the father. "What did you do, son?" he said, turning to the youngest.

"One dark night I found my mortal enemy asleep on the edge of a precipice. The slightest move on waking would have plunged him down to his death. I took care to raise him with proper caution and led him to a place of safety."

"My dearest son," said the father, embracing him, "the jewel is yours!" —Philadelphia Ledger.

Cut up a Pear and Make a Duck. Here's a pear, and the question is what you can make of it by cutting it up. Of course you might make pre-



serve, but that isn't the answer. Out the pear on the lines indicated and then rearrange the pieces so as to form a young duck. The picture shows just how it's done.

Things to Know.

The first newspaper was published in England in 1568.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652.

Cotton spinning was performed by hand wheels until 1778.

The first knives were used in England in 1539.

The first wheeled carriage was used in France in 1539.

The national colors of the United States were adopted in 1777.

The newest find star is 10,000,000,000 miles distant.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.

727 Main St. Phone 1215

August 2 to 7

40 Green Trading Stamps with a 50c purchase of Tea or Coffee

50 Stamps with a can of Baking Powder at50c
20 Stamps with a bottle of Extract at50c
10 Stamps with one lb. Atlantic Corn Starch at10c
10 Stamps with 1 lb. Atlantic Borax at10c
10 Stamps with 2 boxes Atlantic Ball Blue, each5c
10 Stamps with 5 Cakes Atlantic Sweet Chocolate each5c
10 Stamps with 1 box Atlantic Talcum Powder at10c
10 Stamps with 1 lb. box Atlantic Rice at10c

Just received a fresh lot of Fig 10c lb Newtoms at

727 Main St. Phone 1215

FOR SALE

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

BAKED HAM,

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

Suitor—Sir, you are undoubtedly aware of the object of my visit?

Father—I believe you desire to make my daughter happy. Do you really mean it?

Suitor—Unquestionably. Father—Well, don't marry her, then. —Exchange.

POPULAR EXCURSIONS

Via Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville R. R.
Season 1909

\$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.

NIAGARA FALLS excursion August 5th.

ATLANTIC CITY Excursion via B. & O. Aug. 12th.

ATLANTIC CITY Excursion via C. & O. Aug. 19th.

For reduced rates to points in North, East, South or West, call

C. A. BLAIR.

Pass & Ticket Agt., C. C. & L. R. R. Home Phone 2062, Richmond, Ind.

One More Chance

For the men that has OLD OATS and OLD TIMOTHY HAY (baled or loose) to get a good price for same, before the new crop comes to market. Will buy delivered or at your farm. See or call

O. G. WHELAN
Feed and Seed Store
39 S. 6th St. Phone 1679