

NOTED SPEAKER WILL BE INVITED

John W. Foster to Be Asked to Deliver Address Here on Subject of "Peace."

HAS WIDE REPUTATION

OTHER BUSINESS CAME BEFORE MEETING OF DIRECTORS OF COMMERCIAL CLUB AT MEETING LAST EVENING.

At the meeting of the Commercial club last night a request coming from various sources, and particularly urgent from the faculty of Earlham college, that an invitation be extended to the Hon. John W. Foster, to make an address in this city on the subject of peace. Mr. Foster is an international character, and America's greatest international counselor, and no one in this world is better fitted to set forth the advantages of peace. The board unanimously decided to extend the invitation to Mr. Foster and take on the responsibility of managing the affair. It is hoped, however, that all other civic organizations in the city will participate in doing honor to this great American, if we should be so fortunate as to secure him for an address. If the invitation is accepted, the intention is to hold the meeting in the Coliseum.

The committee on fire protection made a report of the status of the water works franchise negotiations which report was approved and the committee continued.

Charles E. Shively, attorney for the Commercial club tendered his resignation last night because he has been retained by the waterworks company to act as their legal advisor. His resignation was accepted and A. M. Gardner was named in his place.

CLEARs THE COMPLEXION OVERNIGHT

Pimples, Rash, Eruptions, Etc., Quickly Eradicated by New Skin Remedy.

Since its discovery one year ago, poslam, the new skin remedy, has, in its extraordinary accomplishments, exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the eminent specialist who gave it to the world. It has cured thousands of cases of eczema and eradicated facial and other disfigurements of years' standing. The terrible itching attending eczema is stopped with the first application, giving proof of its curative properties at the very outset.

In less serious skin affections, such as pimples, rash, herpes, blackheads, acne, barber's itch, etc., results show after an overnight application, only a small quantity being required to effect a cure. Those who use poslam for these minor skin troubles can now avail themselves of the special 50-cent package, recently adopted to meet such needs. Both the 50-cent package and the regular \$2 jar may now be obtained in Richmond at W. H. Sud-bod's and other leading drug stores. Samples for experimental purposes may be had free of charge by writing direct to the Emergency Laboratories, 22 West Twenty-fifth Street, New York City.

REPORTER, WORSTED

Hamilton Mayor Angered by Article and Then Engaged in Fight With Writer.

FOLLOWED UP BY ARREST

Hamilton, O., Aug. 3.—William C. Delacourt, a local reporter was locked up at the police station last night on charges preferred by Mayor Thad Straub of using profane language, assault and disorderly conduct.

An article in a local paper reflecting upon Mayor Straub, which the reporter admitted writing, which he emphasized by using some real cuss words, followed up by rashly shying a ruspator at his honor caused the lock-up.

Delacourt resisted and fought Officer Welsh on his way to the prison and drew another charge of resisting an officer.

Wild Apples.

In the Sandwich Islands the apple has become wild, and whole forests of trees, many acres in extent, are found in various parts of the country. They extend from the level of the sea far up into the mountain sides. It is said that miles of these apple forests can occasionally be seen, and very beautiful they are, both when in flower and in fruit.

WIFE ADDS CHAPTER

Mrs. Harry Goins Charges Husband with Paying Attention to Other Women.

AN INTERESTING TANGLE

Mrs. Merle E. Goins, wife of Harry Goins, colored, rural route carrier No. 5, paid a visit to this office last evening, particularly for the purpose of reporting her husband's conduct, and ostensibly to purchase some back papers. She said that she had left her husband because of his attentions to Mrs. Albert Williams and over whom Goins and Mrs. Williams' husband had a rock fight last Friday night. Mrs. Goins said that she hoped her husband would lose his position as a government employee, and talked as though she would be willing to furnish any necessary information to the postal officials to accomplish this end. Charges have been filed against Goins with Postmaster J. A. Spelkenhiser by Williams. Although the fight has been reported in the daily papers no arrests have been made by the police.

THE BLIND POSTMAN.

An Exciting Game That Can Be Played by a Large Party.

The exciting game of "post" may be played by an unlimited number and is particularly adapted for a large party. One of the players, called "the postman," has his eyes bandaged, as in blind man's buff; another volunteers to fill the office of "postmaster general," and all the rest seat themselves round the room.

At the commencement of the game the postmaster assigns to each player the name of a town, and if the players are numerous he writes the names given to them on a slip of paper in case his memory should fail him. These preliminaries having been arranged, the blind postman is placed in the center of the room, and the postmaster general retires to some snug corner whence he can overlook the other players. When this important functionary calls out the names of two towns—thus, "New York to Philadelphia"—the players who bear these names must immediately change seats, and as they run from one side of the room to another the postman tries to capture them. If the postman can succeed in catching one of the players or if he can manage to sit down on an empty chair the player that is caught or excluded from his place becomes postman.

The postmaster general is not changed throughout the game unless he gets tired of his office. When a player remains seated after his name has been called he must pay a forfeit, or if the game is played without forfeits he must go to the bottom of the class, which is represented by a particular chair, and to make room for him all the players who were formerly below him shift their places.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE COW TREE.

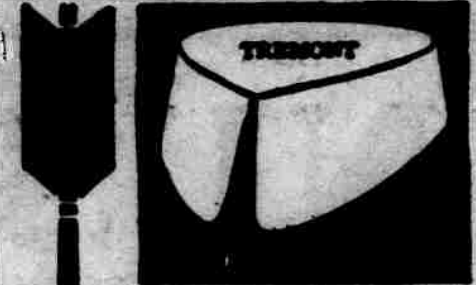
South American Plant Furnishes Milk, Bread and Fruit.

Groves of cow trees, such as are to be found in hilly districts of certain parts of South America, are said to be a wonderful sight. These trees, which, it need scarcely be said, do not actually resemble cows, grow to great height, yet for lengths of perhaps fifty feet they are quite without branches. Near the top they expand into thick heads of foliage, however, and display a matted texture of leaves and branches.

If you walk in a cow tree grove at daybreak or evening you might have the surprising pleasure of seeing the natives come to milk the cow trees. A hole is bored into the heart of the trunk. From this hole there pours a milky fluid much esteemed as a drink by some. If this fluid is put aside for some time a thick white cake forms at the top of it, while beneath there remains only a clear liquid.

The fruit of the tree is also esteemed as food. It is of moderate size and contains one or two nuts which are said to rival strawberries and cream in their flavor. And this is not all. A kind of bread is made from the bark of the tree and is said to be almost as nourishing as wheat bread.—Chicago News.

A poor foreign musician was doggedly wrestling with his trombone outside a village inn. He knew that "The Lost Chord" was somewhere in that instrument but the latter seemed loath to part with it. At length the landlord appeared at the door. The poor musician bowed and, doffing his cap, said: "Musig hath jarms," and smiled. The innkeeper smiled also and kindly. "Well, not always," he said. "But try that tune outside that red brick house and I'll give you sixpence." Three minutes later the trombonist was back again, mud bespattered and forlorn. "You vos right," he said, slowly and sadly; "musig hath jarms not always—no. A mud yellow out of dat house came, and me mit a brig he knocked down—yes. He not like that tune—no, no," and he rubbed the back of his head. "I thought he wouldn't," said the landlord. "He's just done a month's hard labor for stealing a clothline from a back garden."—Dundee Advertiser.



Note the good buttonholes in

ARROW
COLLARS

1/2 doz. each—5 for 25c.
Chart, Peabody & Co., Makers
ARROW CUFFS ARE SUPERIOR TO
ORDINARY CUFFS—25 CENTS A PAIR

STATE FALLING OFF

Dry Territory in Indiana Decreases Receipts From Internal Revenue.

REPORT IS MADE PUBLIC

Washington, Aug. 3.—The effect of the spread of dry territory in Indiana is shown by the decrease of internal revenue receipts. The receipts of both Indiana internal revenue districts were less during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1909, than during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1908. The report of the bureau of internal revenue, made public today shows that the receipts of the Indianapolis (Sixth) district for the year ended June 30, 1909, were \$10,053,789.43, as against \$10,577,953.42 for the year ended June 30, 1908.

The receipts for the Seventh (Terre Haute) district were \$15,171,027.38, as compared with \$15,968,799.97 in the year ended June 30, 1908. The total receipts for Indiana in 1909 were \$25,224,816.91 as against \$26,546,753.39 in 1908. This is a falling off of \$1,321,936.58.

'T WAS A GLORIOUS VICTORY.

There's rejoicing in Federa, Tenn. Dr. King's New Discovery is the talk of the town for curing C. V. Peper of deadly lung hemorrhages. "I could not work nor get about," he writes, "and the doctors did me no good, but, after using Dr. King's New Discovery three weeks I feel like a new man, and can do good work again." For weak, cold or diseased lungs, Coughs and Colds, Memorhages, Hay Fever, La Grippe, Asthma or any Bronchial affection it stands unrivaled. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial Bottle free. Sold and guaranteed by A. G. Luken & Co.

Dr. L. F. Ross has moved his office to 18 N. 10th street. 1-3t

News of Eaton

Eaton, O., Aug. 3.—The strong Eaton ball team added another victory to their already long list Sunday afternoon, when they met and defeated a team from St. Mary's Military Institute, Dayton. The score was 4 to 2. The game was one of the most interesting played on the local grounds this season, and the game put up by the locals was of extraordinary merit.

Next Baseball Game.

The Somerville ball team will furnish opposition for the Eaton team at the local park next Sunday. The Somerville aggregation played here two weeks ago and was defeated.

Lugar's Outfit Sold.

An auction sale of the circus outfit belonging to Joseph Lugar, a bankrupt, was held in Eaton Saturday afternoon by Trustees Harry W. Curry. An appraisal of the outfit was made several weeks ago, and an estimated value of \$1,050 was placed upon it. However, the proceeds of the sale fell considerably below this, the total sales amounting to a few dollars above \$700. The debts of Lugar are given at \$2,500. With this fact in view, it is easily seen that a very small percentage on the dollar will be paid.

Contempt of Court.

Lewis Lee was arrested last Saturday and placed in the county jail because he had failed to comply with an order of the court. Several months ago Lee was sued by his wife for divorce, which she secured. Upon granting this, Judge Fisher allowed Lee the custody of his small daughter Miss Dollie, for whose support he was ordered to weekly pay the sum of \$1.50. Lee has failed to come up to this order for the past eight weeks.

Miss Comfort Died.

Miss Mattie Comfort, aged 46, a former resident of Eaton, died last Sunday at her home in Dayton. Her body was brought here Tuesday for interment in Mound Hill cemetery. Miss Comfort was a daughter of Peter Comfort, a former Eaton resident. Her many friends here were shocked by the announcement of her death.

Clerk's Second Term.

John H. Jones, who has efficiently served in the capacity of clerk of the county courts for two years, entered upon his second term yesterday and was duly sworn. Since he has been in this office, Jones has made an enviable record and has proven a valuable official for Preble county, from the fact that he has made a clean and capable official. By his courteous and genial manner Jones has made friends of all patrons of this office, and has greatly extended his already large circle of acquaintanceship throughout the county. That he is a popular county servant is attested by the large majority by which he was swept into office at the last election.

KNOLLENBERG'S

If You Are Interested in Making Money You Are Probably Also Interested in Saving It

Those who want to dress economically and yet look well should pay more attention to the price paid for novelties, small things, little necessities. It's on this class of goods that our notion department will save you money.

Just received another immense lot of Dutch Collars, Swiss Embroidery and Lace trimmed, neatly made, patterns from extreme elaborateness down to real simplicity; price 15c to 50c each.

Wash Belting, the real tub proof kind, plain or fancy edge, some elegant eyelet embroidered, price 25c to 50c per yard.

The new jet Hat Pins, the long 12 inch kind for the extreme size hats, 15 different patterns to select from at only 10c each.

NOTION DEPARTMENT

The Geo. H. Knollenberg Co.

THE SCRAP BOOK

DIDN'T MATTER MUCH.

He Had Blundered Anyhow Before He Sent the Letter.

The lovesick young man ran up the steps and was met at the door by a very pretty young lady.

"Constance," he said eagerly as he held out his hand to her, "did you get my letter this morning?"

"No," carelessly returned she. "I presume Vivian took it."

"Vivian?" The avain blushed profusely. "Why, that letter was addressed to you."

"Yes, but Vivian and I are twins and look alike, you know. Indeed, our most intimate friends often mistake each for the other."

"But your names are nothing alike," stammered the bewildered young man. "I wrote 'Constance Withers' very plainly on the outside of that letter. I don't see how any such mistake could be made."

"Oh, it wasn't a mistake! Anyhow, it doesn't make much difference."

"What? Constance, that letter contained more than you think! In it I made apology for my too ardent actions before you last night, and, furthermore, I sent it to ask you if—if you would be my—"

"But it belonged to Vivian!"

"Are you crazy? I beg pardon! I meant—goodness gracious! How has Vivian anything to do with the letter?"

"Because when you made love last night you mistook Vivian for me!"

Better Late Than Early.

There is a certain young New York broker whose recent sad experience in endeavoring to pull the wool over his wife's eyes has led him to declare "Never again."

Now, it is the broker's custom to take a 5:30 suburban train, thus enabling him to reach his home in Westchester in ample time for the early dinner that both he and his wife like.

The other day he fell. Meeting an old college mate, he yielded to the latter's entreaties for an evening in town. The next step was, of course, to telegraph the wife, which he did in these terms:

"Order received, but not comprehended. Male sex I know; ditto female sex; middle sex, however, not known. Please send specimen."

Pride.

Could one ascend with an unheeded of flight And skyward, skyward without limit soar.

As if the pinion of a god he wore, Till earth were left a dwindling star, whose light Flew faint upon his track—at last his height All height would vanquish. There in depths of space

Were neither upper nor inferior place, Distinction's little zone below him quite. Oh, happy dreams of such a soul have I, And softly from my heart of him I sing. Whose scrupulous pride all pride hath over-ruled. Soars unto meekness, reaches low by high.

And, as in grand equalities of the sky, Stands level with the beggar and the king!

—David A. Wasson.

Had Tried All Kinds.

A noted heavyweight pugilist, who for a time in the heyday of his fame occupied the chair of sporting editor of a certain journal, gloomily remarked to a friend one day:

"Say, Jim, I don't mind standin' up in the ring an' givin' an' takin' a few hot punches in the ribs or wherever they happen to land, but this here pickin' up a pen an' slingin' off a column or so of literature every day or two is what makes me tired. I believe I'll hafter resign."

"No use resignin', John, old boy," advised the friend. "A job like yours isn't picked up every day. To make it easier for you I would suggest your getting an amanuensis."

"Oh, thunder! What's the use?" exclaimed the great editor wearily. "I've tried a common steel pen, a stylus-grass, a sawtooth fountain pen, a potent ink pencil an' half a dozen other writin' contraptions, an' it ain't at all likely that an amanuensis 'll work any better's the rest of 'em. No; I reckon I'll hafter quit."

He Knew He Was Alive.

A certain young man's friends thought he was dead, but he was only in a state of coma. When in ample time to avoid being buried he showed signs of life he was asked how it

THESE ARE OLD NAMES FOR YOUR CHILDREN.

"What d'ye mean, George?" cried his wife. "It's Kate and Sidney."

"Aye, it is, sor. As thout it was like summit to eat!" shouted George promptly.

Aim High.

To the formation of a good character it is of the highest importance that you have a commanding object in view and that your aim in life be elevated. Set your standard high, and though you may not reach it you can hardly fail to rise higher than if you aimed at some inferior excellence.—Joel Hawes.

Temperament Doesn't Count.

They hadn't seen each other for several years, the two women. They looked at each other, afraid to ask after their husbands. Finally one spoke.

"You know," she said, "that my husband and I are no longer living together. He left me flat on my back in a hospital. He wrote me that he thought all artists should have their freedom, that they should not be bound by family ties. I suppose," with a sigh, "that it was what one would call the artistic temperament."

"It is not altogether confined to artists," said the other woman. "My husband was a plumber, and he did the same."

The Cause of the Delay.

English is full of pitfalls for the foreigner who wrestles with it, and the language gets some severe jolts at times, as this anecdote from India shows. The story is to the effect that when a battalion of the Middlesex regiment was ordered to take part in a recent ceremonial parade at Delhi the commanding officer determined to redit it with new boots. He accordingly telegraphed to a Calcutta firm:

"Send 1,000 pairs of boots for Middlesex by next train."

Days passed, and no boots arrived. The colonel's anxiety increased hourly. Just when he had become almost frantic the Babu manager in Calcutta sent him this telegram:

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DEAD, HE EXCLAIMED.

"Dead," he exclaimed. "I wasn't dead. I knew all that was going on. And I knew I wasn't dead, too, because my feet were cold and I was hungry."

"But how did that fact make you think you were still alive?" asked one of the curious.

"Well, this way: I knew that if I were in heaven I wouldn't be hungry and if I was in the other place my feet wouldn't be cold."

They Were Changed.

While serving as commandant of a district in India General Creagh had on one occasion presented the prizes at the garden sports and was rather surprised when one of the prize winners—a private in an infantry regiment—approached him a few days later and begged to know if he would be allowed to change his prize for something more useful.

"What was your prize?" asked the general. In reply the man produced a long case from under his arm and showed a handsome carving set.

"Very nice, I am sure," said General Creagh. "What do you want to change them for?"

"Well, you see, sir," replied the man, "I find them rather difficult to use at mealtime, and if it is all the same to the committee, sir, I would rather have a knife and fork of the size to eat meat with."

Nature.

He who knows the most, he who knows what sweets and virtues are in the ground, the waters, the plants, the heavens and how to come at these enchantments, is the rich and royal man. Only as far as the masters of the world have called in nature to their aid can they reach the height of magnificence.—Emerson.

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