

## News of Surrounding Towns

## DUBLIN, IND.

Dublin, July 23.—Leo Gates of California, who is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gates of Centerville, spent Thursday with friends in Dublin.

Miss Margaret Scott has returned from Indianapolis where she has been in attendance at Miss Blaker's training school.

Willie McReever is suffering from the effects of a broken collar bone received by a fall.

The Misses Nellie and Ruth Morris spent Thursday in Richmond.

Miss Elva Mills attended the funeral of her uncle, Alonso Mills at Rich Square Thursday.

Prof. F. V. Voris has accepted the principalship of the schools at Germantown the coming year. Trustee Mason is to be congratulated upon securing so efficient an instructor to take charge of the work.

Oliver Morris is storing his goods preparatory to going to Colorado next week with his family, hoping that the climate may prove beneficial to the health of his daughter Ruth.

Mrs. R. L. Ellsberger and daughter, Catherine, of St. Louis are visiting the former's aunt, Mrs. Charles Hiett and other relatives.

Mrs. Jennie Butler of Centerville is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Jane Morgan.

Miss Harriet Bell is quite sick with inflammatory rheumatism.

Miss Olive Morris, who has been quite sick is convalescing.

## HAGERSTOWN, IND.

Hagerstown, Ind., July 23.—Mrs. Sam Stamm returned from New Castle Thursday evening.

Mrs. Martha Harter and Miss Ethel Harter were shopping Thursday afternoon at New Castle.

Dr. and Mrs. George Harter of Elkhart are visiting their parents and other relatives here.

Mrs. Charles Binkard and son William who have been visiting here returned from Muncie Thursday where they spent a few days with Mrs. Eliza Neal and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph B. Worl attended funeral services of an uncle of Mrs. Worl, Alonso Mills, at Rich Square, on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Porter are entertaining the latter's brother and his bride, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howell. The couple will reside in Centerville.

Mrs. Otis Craig of Mt. Summit, came Thursday evening to visit her mother, Mrs. Martha Harter.

Mrs. Eli Kendrick returned from a visit with friends at New Castle.

Frank Pitts of near Cincinnati is here.

Miss Florence Benson spent the day Thursday with her mother, Mrs. Samuel Chuggs at New Castle.

Mrs. Nelson Thornburg, Miss Ione Thornburg, Miss Sula Wimmer and Mary Balesy were guests a day of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Thornburg at New Castle.

Robert Houser of Ft. Wayne is visiting with his parents, Daniel Houser and wife.

The Social Circle was entertained Friday afternoon by Mrs. Oliver Brown.

Mrs. Joe Teeter was hostess Thursday afternoon for the Friscilla club. All members were present but one. Miss Lucile Geller and Miss Vera Davidson were guests of honor.

In the dining room the table decorations were red, white and blue streamers, the place cards with a hand painted liberty bell on them and miniature silk flags were given as favors. The next hostess will be Mrs. Will Teeter, who will entertain in three weeks.

Mrs. Theodore Shafter entertained on Thursday Mrs. John Shafter and daughter of Indianapolis. Mrs. Charles Wimmer of near Indianapolis. Mrs. Amanda Underhill and daughter Ruby.

## CAMBRIDGE CITY, IND.

Cambridge City, July 23.—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wallace and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Harper have gone to Springfield to spend Sunday with Mrs. Wallace's sister, Mrs. Wagoner.

Mrs. John Shaffer and daughter have returned to Indianapolis after a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wash Beck of Germantown.

Ferry Ferguson of Connersville, was a Cambridge City visitor Thursday.

Miss Joan McIlwain has returned to Connersville after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Caldwell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. White of New Lisbon spent Thursday in Cambridge City.

Thursday was the monthly pay day for the laborers engaged on the construction work of the Pennsylvania railroad. Contractor P. F. Brendlinger has under his supervision at the present time three hundred and twenty men, with a monthly payroll of \$18,000. The laboring men are principally Italians, while the superintendents and other officials are Americans.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Beeson returned to Richmond today. Mrs. Beeson is improving after a tedious illness.

Mrs. Will Tatum of Indianapolis, who is visiting friends in this com-

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running ear or it is entirely closed. Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; and cause out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh of the Eustachian Tube cured by Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Send for Circular Free.

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## "The Bet" -- A Short Story

By ANTON TSCHKEOFF

It was a stormy November night. The old banker walked restlessly up and down the floor of his library. His thoughts went back to a night fifteen years before, when he had given a great dinner.

Around his table were sitting learned and noble men whose thoughts and aims had always been to further the progress of humanity. Conversation drifted from one subject to another and at last the subject of capital punishment was brought up. Several of the guests thought it should be abolished and imprisonment for life made to take its place.

"I cannot agree with you," said the host. "I have neither tried one nor the other, but I do think that capital punishment is more just and more humane than imprisonment for life. The one kills the criminal instantly, the other keeps him in pain."

"Both are to be equally condemned," said one of the guests, "for both take away from man his life and you have no right to take from a man what you cannot give back."

Among the guests was a young lawyer of twenty-five, who had remained silent and merely listened to the arguments of the others. Now he suddenly said: "Yes both capital punishment and imprisonment are bad, but given the choice I would choose imprisonment. To live even, if only like a plant, is better than not to live."

"No," cried the banker, "I bet two million roubles, you would not let me put you in a cell for five years of your own free will."

"If you are in earnest," said the lawyer, "I take the bet, though not for five but for fifteen years."

"Accepted," exclaimed the banker. "Gentlemen I bet two millions against the fifteen years."

"Accepted," said the lawyer, "your millions against my freedom."

And thus this insane bet began. Now that the fifteen years had almost passed the banker asked himself: "Why did I accept this insane wager? What did I gain by this man losing fifteen years of his life and I two million roubles? Nothing has been proved by it. On my part it was merely a whim and on his, a poor man's craving for wealth."

The prisoner had been given two rooms in a wing of the banker's house. For fifteen years he must not leave them, must not see any visitors, hear any human voice, receive any letters or newspapers. He was permitted to play and read books, write letters, drink wine, smoke and eat what he pleased. Anything he wished he must write down and pass the order through a window in silence. He was to remain in his prison from November 14th, 1885 noon to November 14th, 1900 noon. The smallest attempt to break the rules was to release the banker from his obligations.

The first year the prisoner was very well satisfied. He played the piano day and night, but never touched wine or tobacco, while he read love stories, novels, detective stories and plays.

The second year he stopped playing and asked for classical books. In the fifth year he again began to play and did little but eat, drink and sleep.

During the last half of the sixth year he studied languages, history and philosophy and during the four next years he read more than 600 volumes.

The tenth year the prisoner sat motionless at his table reading the bible. The banker thought it strange that a man who had read 600 scientific volumes in four years should spend more than a year on one single book that was so easy to understand.

During the last two years the prisoner read a great deal, but was not very careful in his selection of his books.

The banker remembered all these things. The next day at twelve o'clock the prisoner was to be set free and receive his two millions.

"If I pay him, I shall be a ruined man," he thought.

Fifteen years before the money would have been a mere trifle to him, but speculations had eaten up his fortune and now he was feverishly watching the stockholder every day in constant dread of sudden ruin.

"That damned wager," the white-haired man mumbled, pressing his hands against his face in despair. "Why is he not dead? Now he is 40 years old. He will take my last kopeck, marry and enjoy life. He, the pauper, will speculate on the exchange where I used to be king, while I, the ruined, will have to accept charity from him. It is too much! His life means disgrace and bankruptcy to me. His death is my salvation."

Outside the clock struck three. The banker listened. Every minute in the house was asleep. With the air of a man committing a crime he took from his safe the key of the door that had not been opened for fifteen years. He found the seal unbroken and looked through the window into the prisoner's room. There was a faint light from a single candle. The prisoner was sitting at his table, his back turned towards the door. On the table, the chairs and the floor were open books. The man sat motionless. Fifteen years imprisonment had taught him to sit unmoving as a statue.

The banker knocked at the window, but the figure gave no sign of life. It was like a dead body. The banker went to the door and carefully removed the seal. The rusty hinges creaked and the door creaked. He stood waiting. His heart was beating wildly in expectation of hearing a scream from the room, but no sound came and he entered.

At the table sat a creature with no resemblance whatever to a human being. It was a skeleton, a figure whose skin was stretched over the fleshless bones, whose hair was hanging down in long locks like those of a woman while cheeks and chin were hidden by an immense beard. The face was yellowish, the cheeks sunken, the back long and narrow. The head supporting the head was so thin and

bony, that, it was almost a physical pain to look at it. The hair had begun to turn gray.

Nobody would have believed the man to be only forty. On the table in front of him was a tablet of paper filled with writing.

"Poor devil," the banker thought, "he is asleep, no doubt, dreaming perhaps of the millions he is to get in a few hours. All I need to do is to lay him on the bed and smother him with a pillow and nobody will be able to prove he did not die a natural death, but first I will read, what he has written."

He bent down and read: "Tomorrow at twelve I shall be free, free once more to associate with other human beings, but before I leave this room and see the sun once more, I want to say a few words to you. I being in full possession of my mental powers and facing my God do declare that I despise freedom, life, health and all other things considered the blessings of this world. For fifteen years I have studied life as it is found on earth. To be sure, I have during these years been excluded from life and have not seen any man, but in the books I drank good wine, sang songs, hunted in the woods and loved beautiful women. In the books, I climbed the peaks of Elbrus and Montblanc. I saw the sun rise in all its splendor and saw it spread its gold over every thing when it was setting. I saw lightning cleave the clouds. I saw cities, green forests smiling valleys and lakes. In the books, I threw myself into bottomless abysses. I created wonderful beings, burned off cities, proclaimed new religions, conquered empires.

"The books have given me wisdom. All that human genius accomplished through ages is contained in my brain. I know I am wiser than all of you. I despise your books. I hate the blessings of life. Everything is small, insignificant and worthless like a fata morgana in the desert."

"Be as proud and wise as you may, death will reach you at last, and your descendants, your history and the immortality of your genius will disappear with this earth. Fools you are that you do not follow the road you ought to. You take lies for truth, lack of harmony for beauty. I do not want you to understand me, but to show you how I despise the things you cling to, I give up my claim to the two millions I used to dream of but which I now hate, and to deprive myself of any right to them I will leave the room five hours before the time expires."

When the banker had read this he kissed the strange man's forehead and left the room crying like a person who wakes from a horrible dream.

Next morning the night watchman came running and reported that the prisoner had broken out. When the banker had searched the room he went out and locked up the strange document in his safe.

## LETTER LIST.

Ladies—Nora Fallon, Mrs. J. N. Hogsett, Miss May June Hamer, Mervie Lewis, Harriet Lucas, Edna MacL, Nellie Moore, Mary Schetter, Rebecca Wykes, Maria M. West.

Gentlemen—William Allen, Floyd Bradley, Curry Blythe, W. C. Bryan, Fred Connell, Harry Conrad, Chas. A. Davis, F. Guesnon, Lee Glick, Steve Griffin, Herman Hayings, L. Hovis, Sanford Helms, Will Hofer, L. J. Jones, Jos. Lang, J. Lewin, W. T. Lindsay, Perry Mendenhall, Geo. Manolia, Samuel Moore, Lewpior R. Navaja, Leonard Moore, Harry Mann, Edgar Muss, 2, Jas. N. Pattison, Hal Richards, James Smith, William Smith, Willie Stephens, Giovanni Vassello.

Drops—F. A. Brown, Louise Eyché, Edward Miller.

E. M. HAAS, P. M.

The lower house of the Prussian diet, after vigorous debate recently voted down a resolution to permit cremation in Prussia. The main argument against the measure was that burial was an ancient Christian tradition authorized by Christ and His apostles of the early church, and that if cremation were introduced a serious blow would be struck against the Christian doctrine of the resurrection of the body. In favor of cremation it was urged that graveyards were unhygienic and unsanitary, and opposed to modern conditions.

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## Farm and Garden

## NORTHERN GRAIN APHIS.

Michigan Authority Believes Its Bark Is Much Worse Than Its Bite.

Probably the most misleading insect on the grains if not on the farm is the common northern grain aphis. It collects during some seasons in great numbers on the heads of wheat, rye, barley, oats, sorghum and other near relatives of the grass family. Sometimes fairly packing full the spaces in the heads of these plants and seeming to threaten their very existence. This gathering in great numbers usually occurs just as the grain is in the milk.

In all the instances seen by the writer, R. E. Pettit of the Michigan experiment station, the threatened injury has been averted by tiny parasites, which have destroyed the plant lice and reduced the loss to a nominal one.

The northern grain aphis appears very much like other plant lice, both winged and wingless forms being found. The color is green with black markings. The illustration gives an idea of its appearance under a strong lens. Before the grain commences to ripen the parasites usually commence to destroy the lice. These parasites

are black for the most part and about one-tenth of an inch in length. They move about with a quick, nervous motion. They lay their eggs in the living bodies of the lice. The grubs or larvae from the eggs feed on the body contents of the living lice, and when full grown each aphid a cocoon inside the skin of the dead house, swelling it to a pear shape and changing the color to a brown or copper tint. After pupation occurs inside this cocoon the parasite cuts a neat circular door in the skin of the house in order to get out.

The multiplication of the plant lice is rapid indeed, but that of the parasites is still more rapid, so that before the grain is killed the lice are for the most part destroyed. Of course this may not always occur, but so far the writer's experience with them has been that their bark is far worse than their bite.

Cultivating the Corn Crop.

The essential thing in corn cultivation is to keep the ground free from weeds and covered with a soil mulch. The results of fifty-six different tests at seventeen different agricultural experiment stations show an average increase of 42 per cent resulting from shallow cultivation as compared with deep cultivation. In moist years cultivation is of less importance than in dry years.

Agriculture in a High School.

The Stockton (Cal.) board of education proposes to introduce agriculture at the opening of the fall term of its high school and to "teach all the high school sciences from an agricultural standpoint."

Right!

The man who spends much time in his garden or orchard or field won't have to spend much time in the market when he gets ready to sell.

She Knew Her Business.

For many years in a certain family in Uniontown, Pa., there was an old colored cook who was thrifty and economical, but the old shanty to which she went home every night never had any repairs and was weather beaten and dilapidated.

"Nancy," said the mother in the family, "you seem to be getting along well, but why do you not fix up the shanty, add a spare room, and so forth?"

"Huh," said the old darky, "an' I'd have a spar' nigger every night."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Excursions to Niagara Falls This Season

VIA The C. & O. Of Indiana.

\$6.50 Round Trip

12 day limit, with stopovers.

First Excursion Saturday, July 30th.

Via Marion and the Clover Leaf R. R. Stopovers at Westfield, N. Y. (for chautauque points) Cleveland, Sandusky and Toledo on return trip. Full-man tourist sleepers. Double berth rate from Marion \$1.50. Make reservations at once.

Second Excursion, Thursday, August 4 via.

Peru and the Wabash R. R. Stopover at Detroit, Mich., on return trip.

Third Excursion, Saturday, August 6 via.

Muncie and the Big Four R. R. Stopovers at Westfield, N. Y., and Cleveland, O.

Excursion trains leave Richmond 10:30 a. m. on above dates.

For particulars call C. A. Blair, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Richmond, Ind. Home Tel. 242.

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## FOR THE THINKING FARMER.

Examine the crowns and roots of peach trees for borers