

News of Surrounding Towns

CAMBRIDGE CITY, IND.

Cambridge City, Ind., July 26.—Mr. and Mrs. Will Heister of Dayton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bender Saturday evening and Sunday.

Herbert Taylor will leave for Denver Friday where he will take a position in a wholesale drug house.

Ephraim Rummell has returned to his home in Elwood after a visit with his sister, Mrs. Horace Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Callaway, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Scudder and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Osborn were members of a picnic party in the grove north of town Sunday.

Mrs. Nellie Jameson and Miss Nellie Groh spent Sunday with relatives in Dayton.

John Marples has returned to St. Louis after a visit with his brother, John Marples and sons Charles and Bert.

Mrs. Ball of Lewisville spent Sunday with her son Elmer Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Harper spent Sunday with relatives in Springfield.

S. B. Fisher spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hartet of Richmond were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brant Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry Zehring of Connersville spent Sunday with P. H. Zehring and family.

Mrs. Adelaide Shuttlesworth of Dayton is the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Shuttlesworth.

Miss Louise Ebert went to Terre Haute to spend a week's vacation with friends.

Mrs. Ada Dennis and daughter Mary have returned from Muncie where they visited Miss Mayne Kennedy.

Miss Hannah Martin has gone to Brownsville to assist in the care of her sister-in-law, Mrs. William Wilson who is very sick.

Miss Flossie Hazelrigg of the Indiana Business College at Indianapolis, spent Sunday at her home in this city.

Israel Morrey was in New Castle the latter part of the past week on account of the illness of his sister, Mrs. Sarah Hixon.

The Twentieth Century Girls entertained with a moonlight picnic at the home of the Misses Hazel and Ruth Bertsch Friday evening. The lawn at the pretty home was decorated with Japanese lanterns and the spread served under the trees. Those participating in the event were the Misses Mary Luddington of Muncie, Carlyle Diffenderfer, Hazel and Ruth Bertsch, Julia Boyd, Helen Doney, Lena Luddington, Jeannette Vanmeter, Messrs. Harry Diffenderfer, Harry Hall, Don Wright, Eugene Green, Port Eneyart, Donald Johnson, Charles Young and Herbert Taylor. Outdoor games formed the evening's diversion.

The first of a series of union hillside meetings to be held each Sunday evening during the summer at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Wilson, was a success both in point of attendance and interest. Rev. A. J. Slaughter of the Baptist church preached an interesting sermon. The music by the orchestra, and the vocal numbers added much to the pleasure of the service.

MILTON, IND.

Milton, July 26.—Earl Atkinson of New York, Mrs. Frank Isor of Indianapolis, are visiting their mother, Mrs. Atkinson. Charles Atkinson of Richmond spent Sunday with them and his mother.

Born to the Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Scott at Irvington, a daughter, on Wednesday of last week. It is named Cecil Beatrice for two friends of southern Indiana. The Rev. Mr. Scott was the recent pastor of the Christian church here. He spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Bayard.

Messrs. and Mesdames Beckwith and two sons of Wyoming, O. Henry Walton of Liberty, Mrs. Frank Isor of Indianapolis, Mrs. Will Daniels and children, also her husband's brother, Frank Daniels of Indianapolis, and Miss Hattie Isor, were the company west of town Sunday. Messrs. Beckwith and Walton returned yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benton Wagner and family and Miss Edna Wallace picnicked Saturday at Mr. Wagner's place.

Walter Houseworth spent Sunday at his brother's, Richard Houseworth. Miss Nora Campbell spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Winsett and her niece, Mrs. Frank Murray at Richmond.

Messrs. and Mesdames W. H. Brown, Elmer Weaver, Messrs. Alvin Lowery, Clyde Duddy, Bert Kellam and Miss Alice formed a party of excursionists to Cincinnati Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell and sister of Liberty spent Sunday at James Baker's.

Park Hiser of Hiser's Station, was the guest of Miss Ruby Kellam Sunday.

Mrs. Emerson Booth and daughter were at Richmond Saturday afternoon for a car ride. Mr. Booth who works at Richmond came back with them.

Messrs. and Mesdames Ed Wallace, Alonzo Springer of Washburn, D. H. Warren, W. E. Williams and O. H.

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 inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running ear or imperfect hearing, and when 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; nine cases 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) that cannot be cured by Dr. Williams' Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 7c.

Take Dr. Williams' Family Pills for constipation.

Beeson were at dinner with Mrs. Emily Williams and family yesterday. Messrs. and Mesdames Frank Hooton and daughter of Greenfield and Harry Turner of Cambridge City, were at dinner with Mr. and Mrs. David Nugent Sunday.

Prof. Mora left her yesterday enroute for Sutherland, Fla. Mrs. O. A. Morgan and daughter of Bellevue, Ky., are visiting Mrs. Sherman Werking and family.

Will Daniels and Charles Davis of the Milton buggy factory were among the guests at a dinner with Mr. Seeger at Fort Wayne Sunday. He gives a dinner each year for his patrons.

Messrs. and Mesdames R. W. Warren and Ed Wilson picnicked at Glen Miller Sunday.

DUBLIN, IND.

Dublin, Ind., July 26.—Mrs. Elizabeth Moore accompanied her grandson, Lafont Mendenhall to his home in Richmond Saturday evening, for a visit of several days.

P. H. Horner transacted business in Richmond Saturday.

Mrs. John Guyton of Cambridge City, Mrs. Ellen Dowhower of Milton, were the guests of Mrs. C. T. Swain Saturday.

Miss Ina Huddleson of Winchester is a visitor in the home of her grandfather, Silas Huddleson and other relatives.

Mrs. Peterson has returned to Richmond after a visit with Mrs. Frank Huffman.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Woodworth of Richmond spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Josephine Woodworth.

Mrs. Sol Crull and daughter Miss Elsie spent Monday, shopping in Richmond, stopping on their return in Centerville, to visit Mr. and Mrs. John Lashley.

The Misses Katherine and Mable Voris entertained the following young ladies at tea Saturday evening, in compliment to their guest, Miss Carrie Olsby, of Indianapolis: Misses Elvia and Zenobia Wiker, Stella Stamp and Elsie Crull.

The Wheeler family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henby, near this place Sunday. Twenty members of the family participated in the pleasure of the day. The big dinner was not the least attractive of the day's pleasures.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cheesman of Hagerstown is the guest of her daughter Mrs. Wright Sparks.

Prof. P. V. Voris occupied the pulpit at the M. E. church Sunday evening in the absence of the pastor, Rev. Hobbs.

Dr. and Mrs. Conner of Red Key, are here on account of the critical illness of Mrs. Orange Hall.

ECONOMY, IND.

Economy, Ind., July 26.—Mrs. Laura Fleming returned from Indianapolis Sunday evening, where she had been visiting relatives for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hiatt, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Williams were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hadley, Sunday.

Charles Fleming met with an accident Saturday that will cause him to be indoors for some days, by falling off of a load of hay.

Several baseball fans from here attended the game at Williamsburg Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. David Jordan entertained at dinner Sunday, Rev. and Mrs. Paul Barton and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Newt Shoemaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cain and son, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Fennimore, Mr. and Mrs. Tim Pierce of Hagerstown, Charley Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Routh and son Frank, Mr. and Mrs. Will Dornier and Miss Carpenter of Richmond, Mrs. Edna Replé and children were Sunday guests of the Edwards, east of town.

Mrs. Alice Fraiser was called to Richmond Saturday afternoon by the serious illness of her little grand son, Master Floyd Gardner.

Mrs. Edwards was in Richmond Saturday shopping and enjoying the beautiful scenery around the Quaker City.

The "Blind Tiger" surely had the bandage slipped a little to one side Sunday evening, and sure could see with both eyes by the way the suit cases were handled.

Mrs. Nancy Pierce and Miss Lizzie Jones are spending part of this week with Modoc relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jackson and daughter Ruth, Mr. and Mrs. Will Conroe, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Weyl and son Carl, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lamb and children, formed a camping or picnic party Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Salsbery entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Tim Pierce of Hagerstown, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Replé and children.

Link Morrison is one of the sick ones at the present writing. He was taken ill last Saturday.

Rev. Lawrence Thornburg of Muncie, was here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurlie Lonts and children of Hagerstown, were Sunday visitors of the Fennimore family.

Ed Martin joined the Smith moving picture show at Fountain City Monday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Clark, Russell Kimball and Miss May Kimball spent Sunday at Blountsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pierce had as their Sunday guests, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Oler of Morgan's chapel, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Peterson of Economy and Mrs. Ida Peterson of Richmond.

Mrs. Bonnie Kurch of Fairland, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dale Hurst this week.

Miss Anna Hadley was the Saturday afternoon guest of Miss Elizabeth Stanley. Miss Hadley is often seen out horse back riding. She prefers that mode of traveling to any other way.

Mr. Albert Clark of Indianapolis, who was here for a few days, gave a 6 o'clock dinner Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. W.

Clark in honor of the following relatives: Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Barnes, and Mr. Ray Puckett, of Indianapolis; Miss Laura Worth and Miss Unice Anderson, of Scherollet, N. C.; Miss Mary Clark, Winchester; Mrs. Ida Clark and Miss Rena Clark. Mr. Clark is an entertainer of marked ability and the dinner he served was an elaborate one, which brought forth many flattering comments from those that had the pleasure of being Mr. Clark's dinner guests.

Mr. Cornelius Alexander, president of one of Philadelphia's big national banks, has returned to his eastern city home after having spent several days vacation with Mr. Albert Clark of this place. Mr. Alexander and Mr. Clark became acquainted while the latter was studying art in the Drexel school and have ever since been hearty to heart chums and though separated by convening space to the extent of several hundred miles, they still keep their first formed friendship warm by letter. Mr. Clark left Sunday evening for Indianapolis where he holds a lucrative position as window decorator in a big department store.

NEW PARIS, O.

New Paris, O., July 26.—Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Souers and Mrs. Leary were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Pat Horrigan.

Mrs. Roll and daughter of Dayton, are visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Rev. Grauser.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Clark entertained at Sunday dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kirkpatrick of Anderson, Mrs. Chas. Kirkpatrick and daughter Dorothy and Mrs. Frank Kirkpatrick.

Mrs. John Purviance was called to Nashville, Tenn., Saturday on account of the serious illness of her brother, Mr. Frank Fry.

Mr. Ernest Purviance spent Sunday with Fred Kemp of Bradford, O.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. McKee, Mrs. Clara Colby and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Marshall and family, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer McKee of Richmond, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Walley and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Walley of Hilliard, Pa., Miss Jennie McKee of Pittsburgh, Pa., Mrs. Susan McKee and daughter, Roxie, picnicked at Glen Miller, Sunday.

Mr. Harold Nicholson who has been sick for some time has been advised by the doctor to go to bed. He is at the home of his sister, Mrs. James Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Sherer were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Richards of Hollansburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Richards of Hollansburg spent Sunday with her father, Mr. Duffield.

Mr. and Mrs. Fortney were Sunday visitors of Ingomar relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Sherer took Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Arnold and family.

Miss Phoebe Smith spent Saturday and Sunday with Richmond friends.

Mr. Harry Roach of Indianapolis, spent Sunday here.

Miss Pauline Smith of Richmond, spent the latter part of the week with relatives here.

Mrs. Wm. Roach of Indianapolis is visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kuth were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Will Potts of West Elkton.

HAGERSTOWN, IND.

Hagerstown, Ind., July 26.—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Petro of Muncie spent Sunday with Frank Petro and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Keever and Mr. Hadley visited with Frank Walts' son Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bagford were at Maxinkuckee lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown and son of Muncie spent over Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Teetor, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Petro and Miss Mabel Teetor spent the day Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Myron Reynolds at Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jones and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. James Knapp and children were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anderson near Muncie.

Nelson Lawrie visited Sunday with William Ladle and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Swelbert Brockhausen of Indianapolis and Mr. and Mrs. Dave Sells were guests Sunday at the home of Michael Conniff and wife and John Sells and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shook entertained Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Beeson and family.

The Light Inspection Car Co., has shut down its east factory building for a few days to put in a fire protection system.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Motto and son of New Castle visited over Sunday with Mrs. Hannah Gephart.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Teetor and Dr. Deardoff and family spent Sunday at Leansville.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Teets and Ralph Teetor went to Tippecanoe Lake on Sunday to remain a few days. The latter has a new motor boat which they will try out.

George Best of Delphi joined his wife Sunday on a visit at the Elliot home.

NOT HEREDITARY.

Baldness Due to a Living Minute Germ.

Many people, even unto the present day of grace, consider baldness due to hereditary influence.

Nothing is further from the truth—Baldness is caused by the onslaught of a minute organism which secretes itself beneath the scalp and attacks the roots of the hair—causing it to lose its life and fall out.

This organism cannot be got rid of except by the free and persevering use of Newbro's Herpicide.

No matter how badly the scalp is effected the Dandruff surely disappears and hair health is restored when Herpicide is applied.

"Destroy the cause you remove the effect."

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

One dollar bottles guaranteed. A. G. Luken & Co., special agents.

"The Man in Disgrace."

By T. C. BRIDGES.

Little whirls of white dust spun down the broad empty street of Moorlands, as one windy March morning Job Ingalls drove into the yard of the Duchy Arms.

"Morning, Jim," he said to the ostler. "Put the horse up, will you? I've got a bit of shopping to do."

He jumped down, a fine active figure in spite of his sixty years and frosted hair and beard.

"All right sir," said Jim, touching his cap. "I'll look after the horse. How be things out to Hollingsworth?"

"Pretty well, thank you, Jim. One of the children's ailing a trifle, but she'll be all right when the warm weather comes."

"I hope so, indeed," said the ostler sympathetically. Like most of the moor folk, he like and respected honest Job Ingalls.

At that moment there came the sudden cry of a beaten dog from the alley behind the yard.

"You brute! I'll teach you!" shouted a savage voice. Then heavy blows, and the cries rose to a shriek, which died to a pitiful moaning.

"What's that?" demanded Mr. Ingalls, sharply.

"It's that good for naught, Simon Karslake, sir. 'Tis a cruel beast the way he do treat that poor slave."

"Good Heavens, he's killing it!" cried the farmer, as the cries of the miserable animal again awoke the echoes.

Striding round the end of the high stone wall which bounded the inn yard, he came into a narrow turning between the wall and the back of a row of squalid cottages. In the middle of the muddy passage way a short, thick-set, red nosed man was holding by the collar a miserable looking, half starved sheep dog of the old fashioned bob-tailed type, and welting it severely with length of a heavy leather trace. He had already beaten the poor brute almost into insensibility.

"Drop it, you blackguard!" cried Mr. Ingalls sternly as he came up. "You cowardly brute! What do you mean by torturing the poor animal in that fashion."

At the voice the other straightened himself and faced the newcomer.

"'Wot business is it o' yours, I'd like to know, Mister Job Ingalls?" he remarked, with an ugly sneer. "The dog's mine. I suppose I can do what I likes with my own."

"That you can't! Not when it comes to torturing a dumb animal I tell you Simon Karslake; I've seen chaps sent to prison for less than that."

A cruel smile crossed Karslake's face.

"Prison, eh? Nice one you be to talk of prison. What about your son Robert?" he went on raising his voice so that the men at the end of the alley could hear plainly. "Robert Ingalls working up in the quarry, not a mile away. Serving five years for stealing his employer's money."

A flush of bitter shame dyed the old man's cheeks. It was true what this fellow said. Robert Ingalls, his only son, was in truth behind the walls of the great, grim prison which towers above the rest of the village. It was the tragedy of his life that he, known far and wide as honest Job Ingalls, should have a convicted felon for his only son.

A tragedy indeed, but so far, a secret tragedy. Robert Ingalls had been convicted under another name, and his father had fully believed that no one but himself, a lawyer, and his son's wife knew the truth.

But this scoundrel, Karslake had got hold of it, and he could not imagine how, and the old farmer stood dumb-founded unable to find a word.

He turned away and went back into the yard, where to Jim, the ostler's surprise, he had his horse harnessed, and drove straight off home.

The fact was that he felt he could not face anyone for the time being. Well he knew how such a piece of scandal as Karslake had made public would be rolled from lip to lip. It would be all over the town in an hour in every corner of the moor in twenty-four.

He was right. Before the day was out his own farm hands had got hold of it. He saw them whispering together, caught their covert glances, half sneering, half pitying.

There are some duties which a moorland farmer must attend to in person. The rent audit came around and Mr. Ingalls, though greatly against his will was obliged to drive into the village.

It was a dull, chill evening; but as he rode past the tall grey walls of the prison, it was misery, not cold, which sent a shiver through him.

Job Ingalls had passed by, and was pacing slowly up the hill beyond when a woman's shriek made him rein his horse sharply and turn his head.

Through the dull foliage behind him came a sudden glare of light.

"Fire!" came the scream again; and then a wild cry of "Help!"

"The governor's house," he muttered; and turning his horse galloped back to the gate, jumped off and flinging the reins over a post ran in.

As he hurried up the short drive he saw flames bursting furiously from the lower windows. On the gravel stood three women and two children. They were Mrs. Peyton, the governor's wife, and her two older children, and two maids. Mrs. Peyton was screaming for help, the two maids were staring helplessly at the flames which were increasing with appalling rapidity.

"My baby—my baby!" screamed Mrs. Peyton, the moment she saw the farmer, and pointed wildly to a top story window. Looking up, Mr. Ingalls was horrified to see the head of a tiny fair haired girl looking out of the open casement under the eaves.

By this time the alarm had been given and a dozen men, warders mostly, were on the scene. Some were bringing buckets; two had a ladder which under Col. Peyton's own direction, they were planting against the wall. But when they got it up it was too

short, the top rung was some eight feet below the nursery window ledge.

At this moment came a loud shout from one of the bystanders.

"Look at that! What's he going to do?"

The man was pointing to one of the trees at the west end of the house; and Ingalls, looking up, saw a figure high in the bare branches clambering upwards with the agility of a monkey.

The red glare of the flames shone on, but when they saw him crawling out upon a great limb which stretched towards the roof of the burning house a sudden shout went up.

Old Ingalls did not shout. His heart was in his mouth, for, from where he his drab breeches and showed the black arrows on his shirt. It was a convict who climbed so boldly.

For a moment or two those below failed to understand what he was at, stood, he saw more plainly than the others that there was a wide gap between the end of the branch and the roof.

Surely it was beyond human power to cross it. But whether that was so or not the brave fellow evidently meant to try. "Those below held their breath as they saw him let himself down, with his feet dangling over fifty feet of empty space, set the branch swinging like a pendulum.

Once—twice—he let go and went flying through the air. A sob of relief as he lit on all-fours on the coping of the flat roof.

He reached a point directly above the window and then came the second part of his task. Steadily, yet quickly he lowered himself over the edge, and clinging to the gutter, swung inward.

Indigestion

Relief in Five Minutes and Permanent Cure or Money Back.

When L. H. Fihe states that he has a remedy that is guaranteed to cure any man or woman who suffers from food fermentation which causes belching, sour stomach, gas eructations, heartburn and that lump of lead feeling in the abdomen or money back, what are the poor stomach sufferers in Richmond and vicinity going to do about it?

The name of this most remarkable stomach prescription is Mi-o-na. Most people call them Mi-o-na stomach tablets because they know that there is no remedy so good for indigestion or stomach disorders. Here is one opinion:

"I have been troubled with indigestion for more than a year. I bought one box of Mi-o-na and it cured me. Now I would not be without a box in the house for \$50.00. It saves a lot of doctor bills when you can be cured for 50 cents.

You can use my name if you want to."—Arthur Sederquest, 6 Nichols St., Wakefield, Mass. Nov. 7, 1909.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets cost 50 cents a box at druggists everywhere and at L. H. Fihe's.

Booth's Pills will give constipation sufferers a joyful surprise. 25c.

HYOMEI

(PATENTED IN U. S. & FOREIGN COUNTRIES) Cures catarrh or money back. Just breathe it in. Complete outfit, including inhaler \$1. Extra bottles 50c. Druggists.

The window was close under the eaves, and the next second his feet were planted safe on the sill.

He dived inside and vanished, but next moment was back in sight, with the child rolled tight in a shawl, safe in one arm.

Clutching the window frame tightly with his left hand, he slowly straightened himself. Then he lifted the little one in his right.

The convict leaned backward, then, with one quick movement of his right arm, pushed the baby up over the eaves and on to the comparative safety of the flat roof.

He still had to follow her, and to draw himself up over the projecting ledge seemed an impossible task. But the man's muscle were iron and his nerves were steel. He must have found some handhold, for next moment he was up over the edge, and as they saw him standing there, holding the baby safe in his arms, such a roar of cheers broke out as those grim prison walls had never heard before.

As the shouts subsided, Colonel Peyton and his helpers were soon rushing the ladder round to