

CATHELL ROASTED CIGARETS AND GUM

Tells High School Students They Should Avoid These Obnoxious Habits.

HE SPEAKS ON EDUCATION

WARNS THE STUDENTS NOT TO STORE AWAY KNOWLEDGE REGARDLESS OF THE WORK TO BE PURSUED IN LIFE.

Cigaretts and chewing gum and their use by high school students was condemned by the Rev. J. E. Cathell in an address to the high school students this morning. His illustrations were the moral result of these obnoxious habits.

"If I had a great amount of money," said the Rev. Mr. Cathell, "I would offer a large reward for any young man who at the age of twenty-five years can show he has never smoked a cigarette. The penalty for those who smoked cigarettes before that age would be a button hole of asafetida."

"Nothing can so injure the appearance of a girl as by chewing gum in the presence of others," said the Rev. Cathell. "St. Paul condemned chewing gum when he proclaimed the doctrine of sincerity. Sincerity is made up of two words, 'sine' and 'cere' meaning 'without wax.'"

Then departing from the humorous vein, the Rev. Cathell told the students they should be wells instead of cisterns for knowledge.

"A well," he said, "is filled with moving water. A cistern contains stored water. The minds of you students should be filled with living education adapted to the needs of your lives. You should not store away learning regardless of what you are going to do. Your minds should be adjusted to your life work."

The Rev. Mr. Cathell mentioned the name of the late Allen Jay as a man who had overcome the impediment of faulty speech. He was one of the brilliant lights in the early history of old Wayne county, according to the Rev. Cathell.

TRIED FOR LARCENY

The trial of George Dubois of Milton, charged with the theft of \$21. from William Henry, a fellow citizen, on June 11, was started in the circuit court on Wednesday morning. The prosecuting witness in his testimony charged that while at the tent-home of John Doty and wife, south of Cambridge City, Dubois lifted a wallet containing the money from his hip-pocket. The defendant stoutly professed his innocence and has engaged Will Reller to defend him. The prosecution is conducted by State's Attorney Ladd and his assistant, R. K. Shiveley. The case was dismissed this afternoon.

TO CONSIDER BOOKS

County Superintendent C. W. Jordan will attend the meeting of the state reading circle board at Indianapolis this evening. Books for both pupils and teachers will be selected for the ensuing year by the board. The meeting is a special one, having been called at this time in order that the younger members on the board might have the value of the experience of Mr. Jordan and State Superintendent R. J. Aley, both of whom have resigned their respective positions to take effect in the near future.

A FINAL REPORT.

Uriah Bertach, administrator of the estate of John Boyer, has filed final report showing that the total charges which came into his hands were \$2,902.39, all of which was spent in paying debts and distributing money to heirs.

THE WHITE Nile.

Mr. Roosevelt's Description of Night on the Great African River.

We had come down through the second of the great Nyansa lakes. As we sailed northward its waters stretched behind us beyond the ken of vision, to where they were fed by streams from the Mountains of the Moon. On our left hand rose the frowning ranges on the other side of which the Kongo forest lies like a shroud over the land. On our right we passed the mouth of the Victoria Nile, alive with monstrous crocodiles and its banks barren of human life because of the swarms of the fly whose bite brings the torment which ends in death. As night fell we entered the White Nile and steamed and drifted down the mighty stream. Its current swirled in long curves between endless ranks of plumed papyrus. White and blue and red the floating water lilies covered the lagoons and the still inlets among the reeds, and here and there the lotus lifted its leaves and flowers stiffly above the surface. The brilliant tropic stars made lanes of light on the lapping water as we ran on through the night. The river horses roared from the reef beds and snorted and plunged beside the boat, and crocodiles slipped sullenly into the river as we glided by. Toward morning a mist arose and through it the crescent of the dying moon shone red and lurid. The sun dawned aloft, and soon the African landscape, vast, lonely, mysterious, stretched on every side in a shimmering glare of heat and light, and ahead of us the great, strange river went winding away into the distance. (Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's.)

DRIVE OUT PACIFIC

Adams Express Company Will Supercede It on the C. & O. of Indiana.

ANNOUNCEMENT JUST MADE

Cincinnati, Sept. 28.—The Adams Express company will succeed the Pacific Express company to the express rights on the old C. C. & L. road now the C. & O. of Indiana. The change will be effective November 1. The displacing of the Pacific Express company will shut that company out of this city, and the local office will be abandoned. The wagons and other local equipment will be shipped to other offices of the Pacific company in the west.

The Adams Express company now operates the Pennsylvania, the Norfolk & Western, the Louisville & Nashville, the Queen & Crescent, the Cincinnati, Lebanon & Northern, and the Chesapeake & Ohio.

The elimination of the Pacific Express company from the Cincinnati field will bring the southwestern portion of the country into quicker touch by express service. The southwest is the territory of the Pacific Express company, and the business for that section has been hauled from here to Peru, Ind., then to St. Louis and over the Gould lines into the Southwest.

This business will hereafter be handled by the Adams company, via Memphis, which will be a saving of 24 hours to the shipper.

When seen yesterday General Agent Charles F. Barrett, of the Adams Express company, declined to confirm or deny the report that his company will secure the express rights over the C. C. & L. He says that he will not discuss the proposed change until after formal notice has been made of it by the company itself.

A DUKE'S LOVES.

The Force of the Attacks Were Measured by His Appetite.

In the late eighteenth century a Dr. Moore was tutor to the young Duke of Hamilton of those days, whom he accompanied on the usual continental tour. The duke was then eighteen and was susceptible to feminine charms. He had just fallen a victim to the black eyes of a married lady when Dr. Moore made this remark to the youthful peer's mother:

"This is the third passion the duke has had since we crossed the sea. They generally affect his appetite, and I can make a pretty good guess at the height of his love by the victims he refuses to eat. A slight touch of love puts him immediately from legumes and all kinds of fudge. If it arises a degree higher he turns up his nose at fricassees and ragouts. Another degree and he will rather go to bed suppers than taste plain roasted veal or poultry of any sort. This is the utmost length his passion has ever come hitherto, for when he was at the court with Mlle. Marchenville, though she put him entirely from greens, ragouts and veal, yet she made no impression on his roast beef or mutton appetite. He fed plentifully upon those in spite of her charms. I intend to make a thermometer for the duke's passion with four degrees—(1) greens, (2) fricassees and ragouts, (3) roast veal and fowl, (4) plain roast mutton or beef—and if ever the mercury mounts as high as the last I shall think the case alarming."—Argonaut.

Pawning Bank Bills.

"Pawnbrokers don't think much of ten dollar bills as pawns," said the city salesman. "I saw a man pawn one the other day for \$0.50. When asked why he didn't spend his \$10 instead of sinking it for a little more than half the amount he explained that he wanted to keep that particular bill. Twice before he had tried to keep a certain bill by giving it as security to a friend who had so many bills that he wouldn't need to spend that particular one, but both times the friend got his money mixed and the keepsake was lost after all. This time he depended upon the pawnbroker to tide him over. To pawn money struck me as a very curious proceeding, but the broker assured me that it is frequently done by people who attach a sentimental value to a particular bill or coin."—New York Sun.

His Choice.

"Yes," said the specialist, as he stood at the bedside of the miser millionaire. "I can cure you."

"But what will it cost?" came feebly from the lips of the sick man.

The specialist made a swift mental calculation. "Ninety-five dollars," was his answer.

"Can't you shade your figure a little?" wailed the other. "The undertaker's bill is much less."—Lippincott's.

Kept His Head.

"Miss Gidday," began Mr. Timmid. "I thought to propose."

"Really, Mr. Timmid?" interrupted Miss Gidday. "I'm sorry, but"

"That we have some ice cream?" "Oh, I should be delighted to take!" "Some evening when the weather is warmer."

Its Purpose.

Howard—That's a bad cough you've got. Do you do anything to cure it? Coward—Nope. It's this cough that wakes our cook in the morning.—Harper's Bazar.

In Boston.

"Say, I'm a stranger in this town. Can you tell me a good place to stop at?" "Yes, sir. Stop just before the 'at'."—Cleveland Leader.

Every man holds in his hand a rock to throw at us in our adversity.—George Sand.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS PAY.

ARIZONIANS FLEE FROM THE QUAKES

Territory from Flagstaff to Grand Canon Is Almost Depopulated.

THE INDIANS ARE TERRIFIED

TRIBAL TALES OF ACTIVITIES OF NOW BURNED OUT CRATERS, OVER 50 IN NUMBER, CAUSED THE STAMPEDE.

Flagstaff, Ariz., Sept. 28.—Territory fifty miles square and extending from here to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado river today is practically depopulated because of earthquakes and rumblings, which, beginning Saturday, are steadily increasing in magnitude and violence.

Indians, of whom there were many in the region, fled when the quakes began, terrified by sinister imports which they imagined to be contained in the cracking of the solid ground. Tribal tales of the ancient activities of now burned out craters, of which there are more than fifty in the region, hastened their flight. The whites remained until their houses fell about them.

J. B. Chaves, the first of the refugees to reach Flagstaff, reported that his house cracked open. Others reported that volcanic stones weighing many tons had been torn from their beds and sent crashing down the mountain side. They refused flatly to go back for any reason.

The whole district is of volcanic origin.

LARGEST GAME FISH.

The Tuna Sometimes Attains a Weight of 2,000 Pounds.

Charles Frederick Holder, the California naturalist, thus describes that remarkable fish, the tuna: "The tuna is a pelagic fish, a free lance, an ocean rover, a sort of swaggering musketeer of the sea, the largest of what may be termed the game or bony fishes, attaining a maximum weight of nearly 2,000 pounds and an approximate length of fourteen feet or more. Such a fish is very exceptional, though specimens weighing 1,500 pounds have been taken on the New England coast. I once entered a school of such tunas in the Santa Catalina channel in a big launch. The school divided to port and starboard as we passed through it, and I had a view of one or two fishes that appeared to be more than half as long as the boat."

"These fishes spend the winter in warm latitudes and migrate north as far as the mouth of the St. Lawrence. They are found in the Mediterranean and north to the Lofodens island, yet so far the efforts of anglers except at Santa Catalina, have failed to take them with the rod. Even here there is a stretch of but eight miles or so where they can be satisfactorily played and taken with rod and reel."

"This region lies on the north side of Santa Catalina, from Avalon to Long point, and to the east as many more, facing the north, and generally smooth—more like a Scottish loch than a fishing ground twenty miles out at sea."—Chicago News.

THE FRENCH DUEL.

Tricks That Are Invoked to Make the Meeting Bloodless.

A French paper has been describing the various contrivances to insure pistol duels ending in "coffee for two." A favorite trick, it seems, is to use projectiles that look like ordinary lead bullets, but crumble to pieces when fired. In more serious cases bullets are used of smaller caliber than the pistol, thus lessening their penetrating power.

Sometimes the wad is intentionally left out, so that when the duellists face each other with the pistols held downward the bullets roll out. In many cases bullets of the right caliber are used, but only with a third of the proper powder charge, so that they are practically harmless. A variation of this trick is to load with a double powder charge, which also causes the bullets to go wide of the mark. This, however, is dangerous to the spectators.

Again, well meaning seconds sometimes use the right bullets and the right charge, but stiffen the triggers so that the extra pressure causes the bullets to go wide. Perhaps the most amusing device is the use of pistols fitted with a sort of secret safety valve, which opens when the weapon is loaded, so that the bullet drops out and only the powder charge remains.—Exchange.

A Drop In Rhetoric.

"I remember," said an official of the East Indian service, "the speech of an Anglo-Indian who was delegated by a certain district to place before the government's notice the horrible slaughter of their stock by tigers. A very noticeable titter could be heard in the audience when the delegate shouted very dramatically:

"Mr. Chairman, the tiger is the most ferocious animal that prowls and runs at large in India. He creeps from his lurking place at the hour of midnight, when all nature is locked in the arms of Morpheus, and ere the portals of the east are unbound or bright Phoebus rises in his golden majesty, whole hordes of pigs are destroyed."

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Rev. Edgar F. Stranahan of Wichita, Kansas, will be in this city next week, attending the annual meeting of the American Friends board of foreign missions.

There is no medicine so safe and so effective as pleasant to take as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. The positive cure for all diseases arising from stomach trouble. The price is very reasonable.

RACE IS NARROWING

Probably There Will Be Only Three Candidates for Co. Superintendent.

ELECTION HELD ON FRIDAY

Charles Woolard of Hagerstown, Charles Williams of Williamsburg and J. M. Bloss of Whitewater, the latter a teacher in the Garfield school, probably will be the only candidates for county superintendent. The list was cut down from fourteen as with the exception of the above three all candidates were not eligible.

The trustees of the county meet on Friday and will elect a successor to C. W. Jordan, who has held the office for seven years. The meeting will be held in the office of County Auditor Demas Coe. There are fifteen trustees and a majority vote is required for election of a candidate. It is probable that this is the first time that so few have been applicants for the position.

Prof. D. D. Ramsey and Prof. J. O. Edgerton took the special examination that they might be eligible for the office. However, they failed in arithmetic, according to the gradings of the state superintendent, and consequently had to remain out of the race. Prof. Woolard of Hagerstown was the only one who took the special examination who passed. It was held last Saturday.

LEFT ALL TO WIFE

Property of all kinds which the late William C. Converse, a prominent attorney, possessed is given to his widow, Mrs. Ada Converse, according to the terms of the last will which was filed in the circuit court on Wednesday.

The estate was of the probable value of \$7,000 and Perry J. Freeman has been named as administrator and filed bond in the sum of \$14,000.

The will was made on September 10 while the deceased was in Chicago. The witnesses to the testament are Helen Smith and Mrs. Mabel C. Liebernecht. The widow was named as executrix without bond but she preferred not to take the trust and resigned in favor of Mr. Freeman. Mr. Converse died at Chicago on September 15.

ASKS FOR NEW TRIAL

Setting forth the claim that the decision of the court was not supported by the evidence and was contrary to the law, the Pennsylvania Railroad company, by its attorney, J. L. Rupe, has petitioned for a new trial in the matter of closing of alleys and highways in Cambridge City. The company appealed to the court to vacate several streets in Cambridge City that it might avoid the expense of constructing viaducts. Remonstrators, including the town and the telephone company, were successful, Judge Fox deciding against the company in the trial during the summer.

BUSY WITH FLOATS

Owing to the desire of teachers in the different district schools of the county to work on next Saturday in preparation of floats which will appear in the Centennial parade during the Fall Festival, the county teachers' institute has been postponed from next Saturday until Saturday, October 8th. More interest is being taken by the school teachers in the fall festival this year than in the two previous events.

IKE MEYERS FINED

Ike Meyers, the ice cream manufacturer who sold a product which was much below the standard required, by the state law entered a plea of guilty in the justice of the peace court of Judge Abbott. He was fined \$19.35. When arraigned earlier in the week, Meyers entered a plea of not guilty and his trial was set for October 3.

NETTIE FREE AGAIN

Nettie L. Enoch was granted a divorce from Arthur W. Enoch on the charge of abandonment by Judge Fox of the circuit court Wednesday. The couple were married on April 10, 1907 and separated in January 1908. The plaintiff name of Nettie L. Thompson was restored by the court.

EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS.

All who are interested in the advancement of the church work in Richmond will be glad to learn that a special series of evangelistic meetings are to be conducted in the South Eighth Street Friends' church the week of Oct. 9th led by Rev. Arthur Dann and wife of London, England. These two English Friends did splendid work during the recent session of the Friends' Yearly Meeting here, and the people of the city are very fortunate in the opportunity of being in a series of evangelistic meetings under their leadership. All of the Friends' churches of the city are to unite in this campaign and all are invited to attend the meetings.

RED TAPE EXPERT

An East Indian Clerk Who Stumped an English Official.

BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME.

In the Fine Art of Circumlocution Babu Tara Chand Made His Pretentious Auditor General Appear Like a Rank Amateur—A True Story.

The government offices in Whitehall are supposed to use "red tape" pretty freely, but the supply in London is nothing to what it is in India. Let us outline briefly the true history of Babu Tara Chand, late of the subordinate branch of the Indian civil service. The story is true.

Babu Tara Chand was a deputy sub-assistant clerk in the cutcherry of a deputy collector in the Swankibagh district of southern Bengal. The inland postage rate in India at that period was three pies, or about 1 farthing, for letters weighing one tola.

One fine day when the officials had concluded the annual or biennial overhaul of the books of the cutcherry it was discovered that by some unheard-of turpitude one stamp of the value of three pies (1 farthing) had been unaccounted for. The stamp could be clearly traced to the desk and control of Babu Tara Chand. Thence it had disappeared.

Babu Tara Chand was not summarily dismissed; neither was he made the target of a criminal prosecution. Instead he received a lengthy letter on blue foolscap paper, pointing out in detail how certain property of her most gracious majesty the queen empress—to wit, one Indian postage stamp of the value of three pies—had been committed to his care on a certain date and that up to the date of writing no adequate explanation had been forthcoming of said postage stamp.

The communication fell upon the luckless Tara Chand like a bolt from the blue. It left but three courses open to him—viz:

(a) Resign from the service.
(b) Explain the disappearance of the farthing postage stamp in a manner deemed satisfactory by the auditor.
(c) Recoup the farthing.

Of these three courses it will be obvious to any person with the shallowest knowledge of the Bengali character that the third (c) was from the outset beyond the pale of consideration. The first (a) was also too terrible to contemplate. Therefore Babu Tara Chand sat down and composed a letter which was a masterpiece in its way and in which he requested to be relieved from routine service for a period of four weeks to enable him to make such a search among the records of the department, etc., as might enable him to trace the missing stamp. This reasonable request was readily granted.

Four weeks later Babu Tara Chand applied for a further term of two weeks wherein to draw up a report upon the results of his investigations in pursuit of the errant postage stamp. This, having passed through the eight or nine different hands necessary for such an application, was in turn duly granted, and at the end of the fortnight Tara Chand submitted a report of 210 foolscap pages, explaining that, despite the most diligent efforts and inquiries on his part, he had been unable to secure the slightest clew to the cause of the deficiency.

When the department of audits and accounts had fully digested this document and presented a report of the same in official précis to the auditor general the auditor general through the secretary of the presidency of Bengal notified Babu Tara Chand that it was not wholly satisfactory and that the circumstances bearing upon the loss of the stamp would have to be definitely explained and proved or the deficit of three pies would have to be made good.

Babu Tara Chand stuck to his guns and wrote again. He wrote many times. As often as he wrote his explanations the auditor general wrote signifying his official dissatisfaction with the same.

Eventually, one fine day about nine months subsequent to the discovery of the loss and some two years subsequent to its alleged perpetration, the auditor general—his interest in the matter of a farthing postage stamp being overwhelmed in a frontier war budget—sent an ultimatum to Tara

Chand. The ultimatum was to the effect that he would have to be definitely explained or its value, the sum of three pies, duly refunded to the treasurer of the Swankibagh district.

Then Babu Tara Chand became possessed of an inspiration which led to this day is pointed to with pride and complacency by even the most circumspect of the red tape department within the purview of the government of India.

Babu Tara Chand wrote to the auditor general as follows: "In reply to your memo, of 7th inst. I have the honor to state that the compensation of my cook house on 6th inst. has been annihilated by all documents in the case of lost postage stamp of three pies, property of her most gracious majesty the queen empress. Therefore in grace of God and under regulation paragraph 238, section 222, of departmental regulations, volume 55 (Bengal), I request you forward for my information, complete copies of entire file of correspondence in this case, so that I can report again upon same to your satisfaction. I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient, humble servant. TARA CHAND, Deputy Sub-assistant Clerk to the Deputy Collector, Swankibagh."

The auditor general never replied. Tara Chand had won his case.—London Tit-Bits.

ANCIENT YUCATAN.

Its Mysterious Ruins Once the Scene of Human Sacrifices.

It was Chichen-Chichen Itza the magnificent, the Taj Mahal of Central America—and the building we were gazing on was the most wonderful of the ruined group.

As we looked upon it in the moonlight we could not help feeling how awe inspiring this colossal temple, rearing itself 120 feet into the air, must have been to the ancients. On the top of the pyramid still stand the crumbling ruins of a temple. It is reached by a stairway on each side of its four sides, having 120 steps apiece, and contains three rooms, the doorposts of which are carved with the figures of priests, except the one facing eastward, which has large pillars carved into the forms of serpents. The heads of these are turned so that they lie flat upon the top of the pyramid, their eye sockets still bearing traces of the rich green jade that once filled them.

As we sat we pictured to ourselves the strange and barbaric scenes that had here been enacted, for if legends are to be believed it was on these flattened serpents' heads that the tyrant priests of the Itzas, majestic in their bejeweled and befeathered robes, tore out the pulsating hearts of their sacrificial victims after slicing open the breasts with a silver knife. These sacrifices were probably performed in view of thousands of worshippers of the sun deity congregated on the plains below, the heart after it was torn from the membranes being burned as an offering in the inner holy of holies, while the body of the victim rolled down the stone steps to be sacramentally eaten by the people.—World Wide Magazine.

THE HURRY HABIT.

It is Charged With Being a Breeder of Bad Manners.

"My attention was recently called to an article," observed the retired professor, "in which the writer rebuked us, individually and as a nation, for our lack of manners due to the hurry habit. He classed this habit among the bad, senseless, inexcusable habits, and I fully agree with him. Watch a crowd anywhere, pitching off trails and boats or surging on to them, fighting for first places going up stairs or down, squirming and elbowing to get through a gateway or an open door, and if you were to inquire, not one man Jack or woman Marie could tell you why he or she was on the dead jump."

"The average male being will consult his watch, bound across the lawn, run like mad for a car, hire a cab to break the speed law driving to a ferry, dash into his office as if he had done 100 yards in ten seconds, remove his hat and overcoat, open his desk, pull out a slide, cock his feet on it, light a cigar and wonder what he's going to do next."

"The average female being will borrow through a fringe of shoppers nine deep to forge to a bargain counter, and after she's arrived she'll calmly put down her purse and parcel, finger the goods for fifteen minutes, ask questions concerning the prices—past, present and future—and more off leisurely without buying so much as a spoon of thread."—Providence Journal.

WIGS AND BEARDS.

Bordered on the Grotesque in England by Queen Anne's Time.

At the restoration wig began to be more generally worn, and in Queen Anne's reign they became the most costly item of gentlemen's wardrobe. Sir Richard Steele's "full buttoned black wig" cost 30 guineas (about \$350), and the fashion became so cumbersome that Colley Cibber when playing "The Fool of Fashion" to satirize the styles introduced a wig of such size that it was brought on the stage in a sedan chair. As a matter of fact, the stagecoach lines were compelled to restrict the length of wig boxes to three feet.

John Taylor, one of the English minor poets, thus depicts the beards of his day: "Some seem as they were starched and fine. Like to the bristles of an angry swine. And some, to set their love's desire on edge, Are cut and pruned like a quick set hedge."

Some like a spade, some like a fork, some square. Some round, some mowed like stubble, some quite bare. Some sharp stiletto fashioned, dagger-like. That may in whispering a man's eye out-rye."

Some like a hammer cut or Roman Tit. These beards extravagant reformed must be. By the quadrature, some triangle fashion. Some circular, some oval in translation. Some perpendicular in longitude. Some like a thicker for their crassitude. Thus height, depth, breadth, trifling. And rules geometrical in beards abound.

—National Magazine.

COLONIAL VIRGINIA.

The Haughty Planters Were Fiercely Foes of Royal Tyranny.

In no part of the world were social distinctions more rigidly defined than in colonial Virginia. The founders of that colony stepped from the brilliant court of Elizabeth into the forests of Virginia. The lord-proprietor transported to his estate a little army of gentlemen and indentured servants, and afterward came the negro slave. Each formed a class apart from the others, and almost at once there was created a quasi system of aristocracy.

The proprietor obligated himself to protect his tenants from the Indians. They in turn agreed to follow him to battle, precisely the system inaugurated by William the Conqueror for the military defense of his realm. His environment naturally bred certain habits of command, fostered a capacity for directing the efforts of others and imposed a sense of responsibility upon the planter for the lives that were in his keeping.

Above all else the planter jealously guarded his rights as an English freeman. When liberty languished in England the Virginian steadily redoubled every aggression of royal tyrants. One husband, one wife, one home, one king, one God—this was the planter's creed. But he reserved the right to maintain a monarch who violated the ancient compact between king and people. No other people numerically as unimportant as that group of Virginia settlers has given to humanity so many statesmen, soldiers, orators, patriots and philosophers.—Everyday's Magazine.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS PAY.

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If you are among the very few who have not inspected this exhibit—if you have not availed yourself of the opportunity of seeing

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"The South Bend Malleable" is the range for homes where the best is none too good. It is not lowest in price, but most economical.

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You're cordially invited.

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