

EX-OHIO MAN DROWNS FOLLOWING RESCUE OF GIRL FROM RIVER

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., July 5.—John J. Mundhenk, 28 years old, traveling salesman, residing at 1234 North Illinois street, Indianapolis, was drowned in Big Blue river at Marietta, Shelby county, yesterday afternoon when he was caught in a whirlpool. Mundhenk sank after he had succeeded in saving Miss Buelah Dillingham, who conducts a millinery store at 21 West Ohio street, Indianapolis. The body was recovered and was sent to the home of his parents at Brookville, O.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rutherford, 1234 North Illinois street, Indianapolis, said last night that Mundhenk had formerly roomed at her home, but that he had left some time ago. She said she believed that he formerly had lived at West Alexandria, O.

MAN STRUCK BY TRAIN: DIES
ORLEANS, Ind., July 5.—Henry Brooking, 65 years old, a retired farmer, is dead at his home here, as the result of being struck by Monon train No. 5, Saturday evening. He was returning from the farm in his roadster and had driven on the track although pedestrians had tried to warn him.

AUTO POLO PLAYER INJURED.
MUNCIE, Ind., July 5.—James Wells, 28 years old, of Fairland, Ind., suffered a broken leg and other injuries today when he was pinned beneath an automobile that turned over at the fair grounds, where a game of auto polo was in progress as a feature of the Independence celebration.

BOY HIT BY AUTO MAY DIE
SHEBYVILLE, Ind., July 5.—Ogel Smith, 13 years old, son of Mrs. Mary Smith, was injured probably fatally today when he was run down by an automobile driven by Louis Levinsky, 16 years old. The boy's hip and side was split open and late last night his condition was regarded as critical.

TWO DROWN IN LAKE
BLOOMINGTON, Ind., July 5.—Denzil Adams, 4 years old, and Peter F. Bender, age 22 years old, were drowned Sunday at the Leonard water works lake near here. The Adams lad who was playing near the water slipped over the embankment. Bender attempted to rescue him and they both sank.

DROWNED BOY'S BODY FOUND
PRINCETON, Ind., July 5.—The body of Virgil Wallace, 15 years old, who drowned in White river Sunday, was recovered Monday morning in front of the Wallace home on the river bank where the boy went down. The body was floating.

FOREIGNER DROWNS.
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 5.—James Papas, 114 West Vermont street, a foreigner, drowned in White river at the Ravenswood bathing beach above Broad Ripple, about 5 o'clock Monday afternoon, while other bathers were within easy reach. His cries, it is believed, were drowned by laughter and shouts of other bathers. There were no witnesses.

Aged Campbellstown Woman Passes Away at Her Home
Margaret Ann, age 75, wife of James M. Sheppard, died at her home near Campbellstown, Ohio, at 10 p. m. July 2. Funeral services at house Tuesday 2 o'clock. Interment at state line cemetery. A husband and two sons, Joseph, Verling, survive.

WOMAN DIES; HUSBAND SUCUMBS 4 HOURS LATER
SEYMORE, Ind., July 5.—Charles H. Hustadt, 87 years old, one of the oldest undertakers in Indiana, died at his home here at 2:20 Monday morning, less than four hours after his wife, 81 years old, passed away. Both had been unconscious since early Sunday. They were married in Cincinnati, O., and would have celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary next September. Both were born in Germany and came to this country in their early youth.

MORE MEMORIAL TREES.
DES MOINES, Ia., July 5.—The custom of planting trees as memorials to those who gave their lives in the world war has been expanded to include women in this city. Representatives of the American Red Cross nursing service and other nursing associations of the state have planted several trees on the grounds of the state capitol building. One of the trees was planted as a memorial to Miss Jane A. Delano, ex-director of American Red Cross nursing, who gave her life in service. This form of memorial has been commended by Miss Clara D. Noyes, present director of American Red Cross nursing service.

IRRIGATION SYSTEM OPENS; HUGE AREA RECLAIMED
SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, July 5.—The Bonneville irrigation project which will improve several thousand acres in Davis county, near Salt Lake City, and which involved a cost of \$750,000, became a reality Monday. Governor C. B. Mabey turned an electric switch and pumps began lifting 43,563 gallons of water a minute from the Jordan river to the high line canal, \$12 feet above.

The first woman in America to make architecture a profession was Miss Margaret Hicks, who began practice after her graduation from Cornell in 1880.

Decides on Best Life Insurance

"Five years ago I was refused life insurance because of my heart symptoms. Doctors said it was caused from a pressure of gas that come from my stomach, but their medicine did not help me and I was getting worse all the time. Three years ago my druggist recommended May's Wonderful Remedy. I took a course of it and believe it is the best life insurance anyone can buy. It helped my trouble at once." It is a simple harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded. Clem Thalithewaitte's 7 Drug Stores, A. G. Lukens and Company and druggists everywhere. —Advertisement.

The Adventure of the Six Napoleons

with The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

By SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

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PART ONE

It was no very unusual thing for Mr. Lestrade, of Scotland Yard, to look in upon us of an evening, and his visits were welcome to Sherlock Holmes, for they enabled him to keep in touch with all that was going on at police headquarters. In return for the news which Lestrade would bring, Holmes was always ready to listen with attention to the details of any case upon which the detective was engaged, and was able occasionally, without any active interference, to give some hint or suggestion drawn from his vast knowledge and experience.

On this particular evening Lestrade had spoken of the weather and the newspapers. Then he had fallen silent, puffing thoughtfully at his cigar. Holmes looked keenly at him.

"Anything remarkable on hand?" he asked.

"Then tell me about it."

"Well, Mr. Holmes, there is no use denying that there is something on my mind. And yet it is such an absurd business that I hesitated to bother you about it. On the other hand, although it is trivial, it is undoubtedly queer, and I know that you have a taste for all that is out of the common. But, in my opinion, it comes more in Dr. Watson's line than ours."

"Disease?" said I.

"Madness, anyhow. And a queer madness, too. You wouldn't think there was anyone living at this time of day who had such a hatred of Napoleon the First that he would break any image of him that he could see."

Holmes sank back in his chair.

"That's no business of mine," said he.

"Exactly. That's what I said. But, then, when the man commits burglary in order to break images which are not his own, that brings it away from the doctor and on to the police-man."

Holmes sat up again.

"Burglary? This is more interesting. Let me hear the details."

Lestrade took out his official notebook, and refreshed his memory from its pages.

"The first case reported was four days ago," said he. "It was at the shop of Morse Hudson, who has a place for the sale of pictures and statues in the Kennington Road. The assistant had left the front shop for an instant, when he heard a crash, and hurrying in he found a plaster bust of Napoleon, which stood with several other works of art upon the counter, lying shattered into fragments. He rushed out into the road, but, although several passersby declared that they had noticed a man run out of the shop, he could neither see anyone nor could he find any means of identifying the rascal. It seemed to be one of those senseless acts of Hooliganism which occur from time to time, and it was reported to the constable on the beat as such. The plaster cast was not worth more than a few shillings, and the whole affair appeared to be too childish for any particular investigation."

"The second case, however, was more serious, and also more singular. It occurred only last night. In Kennington Road, and within a few hundred yards of Morse Hudson's shop, there lives a well known medical practitioner, named Dr. Barnicot, and his house is full of books, pictures and relics of the French emperor. Some little time ago he purchased from Morse Hudson two duplicate plaster casts of the famous head of Napoleon by the French sculptor Devine. One of

"That won't do, my dear Watson," said Holmes, shaking his head, "for no amount of 'idee fixe' would enable you to interest monomaniacs in finding out where these busts were situated."

"Well, how do you explain it?"

"I don't attempt to do so. I would only observe that there is a certain method in the gentleman's eccentric proceedings. For example, in Dr. Barnicot's hall, when a sound might arouse the family, the bust was taken outside before being broken, whereas in the surgery, where there was less danger of an alarm, it was smashed where it stood. The affair seems absurdly trifling, and yet I dare call nothing trivial when I reflect that some of my most classic cases have had the least promising commencement. You will remember, Watson, how

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