

Act Quickly

Has Been Dangerous in Greencastle.

the right thing at the right time in times of danger. She is kidney danger.

Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly.

all distressing, dangerous pills.

of evidence to prove this:

Cotton, of Terre Haute, says: "I think highly of Doan's Pills as I received great benefit from their use some years ago and their statement telling of my case is true."

I am glad to confirm same previous to using Doan's Kidney Pills.

I had a dull constant backache.

other times the pains would be as though a knife were being thrust into my loins. The secretions were irregular, the passages being painful and it allowed to stand up a thick sediment. I tried taking without benefit until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured the backache and corrected the kidney secretions. During the past two years I have had no return of the trouble whatever."

Proof more proof like this from Greencastle people. Call at Jones' drug store and ask what customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents.

Forter-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Farmer's Friend

The Ohio Farmers Insurance Co.

Has paid the farmers of Putnam County more money in the last two years than all other insurance companies doing a farm business, in the county.

Richardson & Hursl

PHONE 22

NO. 9 SOUTH INDIANA ST.

Quinton Broadstreet - W. B. Vestal

Estate and Loan Agency

And Abstract of Title.

ROADSTREET & VESTAL

Sell, trade and rent real estate and negotiate loans. All business entrusted to them receives prompt attention. Call and see them.

MONUMENTS

Large stock of marble and granite monuments to select from. Place your order with us.

DENNY & RANDOLPH

10 E. Franklin St., Greencastle.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE

Will be at my office at my residence in Floyd Township, for the transaction of office business, on Wednesday of each week.

LEWIS C. WILSON,

Trustee Floyd Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE

I will attend to the business of my office as Trustee of Jackson township on Friday of each week, at my residence.

G. A. Wilson,

Trustee Jackson Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE

Will be found at my residence on Friday of each week, to attend to business connected with the office of Trustee of Jefferson township, Putnam County, Indiana.

OTHO VERMILION,

Trustee Jefferson Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE

Will be at my office at my residence in Marion township, for the transaction of office business, on Friday of each week, and on Tuesday at Fillmore.

J. B. BUNTER,

Trustee Marion Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE

Will be in my office to transact business at my home on Tuesday and Friday of each week.

J. O. SIGLER,

Trustee Clinton Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE

Will attend to township business at home on Tuesday and Friday of each week.

Chas. W. King,

Trustee Madison Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE

Will attend to the business of my office as trustee of Washington township on Wednesday of each week, at my residence, and at Reelsville on 1st, 3d and 5th Saturdays of month.

J. D. RADER,

Trustee Washington Township.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE'S NOTICE

Will be at my office, at my home, on Friday of each week, for the transaction of Township business.

R. C. HODGE,

Trustee Mill Creek Township.

HYDROPHOBIA IN CLAY CO.

Case Discovered Just North of Brazil That Developed From Bite of Dog Occurring Last August.

13 YEAR OLD BOY A VICTIM

Dr. Pell of Carbon came to this city this afternoon and reported to Dr. Williams, county health officer, a case of hydrophobia which he discovered in the family of Steven West at Fairview, just north of this city. The patient is Raney, the 13-year old son of Mr. West. The hydrophobia, but it was not until last night that Dr. Pell learned the full history of the case.

The symptoms of the boy mystified the doctor, but when Mr. West told him that on the 30th day of last August the boy was bitten by a dog that had been acting queerly he felt reasonably certain that he was treating his first case of hydrophobia. The patient is exhibiting such marked symptoms as extreme nervousness, a nervous shrinking from the touch, insomnia, semi-unconsciousness, inability to stand upright with the eyes closed, etc.

All of these are well defined symptoms. A consultation of physicians of this city and county is called for tomorrow to investigate the case thoroughly. It is hoped that the case will be that of a sympathetic nature, as the boy has been reading every word of the hydrophobia scare at Terre Haute, and has been greatly impressed by the situation there.

However, Dr. Pell fears that he has made no mistake in this matter.—Brazil Times.

TRUSTEE STONER ENTERTAINS

Are teachers enthusiastic? Well, had you been at the interurban station Saturday afternoon and had seen the crowd that took the 5:42 car for the west, you would have decided that they are not always sad and serious. This was all caused by Mr. Sim Stoner, trustee of Greencastle Township, inviting his teachers and their families and the County Superintendent and his wife to take six o'clock dinner with him at his country home.

"All aboard," shouted the conductor and we were on our way. Miss Newman had to pay a dime, (she took up too much room,) but the remainder of us got off with a fare of five cents each. Soon the motorman applied the brakes, ah, too soon! and we alighted in the vanished twilight to find Christie Stoner there with his trusted mule team and a hay wagon to drive us across the fields and pastures to his father's palatial mansion. Fred Thomas was the first to climb the ladder and when he was safely mounted on his high perch he shouted, "Let's go," but "No, No, No!" came in a protest "I am going to take six o'clock dinner with him at the front parlor.

Now what? Music? No, all too sluggish. Singing? No, all too full. Laughter? No, a faint sight of torture. We just sat and rested a while and then rested some more.

Finally Mr. Sinclair arose, next he moved. I knew he was safe, then he renewed his courage and walked. I knew what was coming. He pushed something in front of the host and in a few well chosen words he made the presentation speech giving a beautiful Morris chair to Mr. Stoner.

After a few moments of suspense the trustee responded grandly eloquently and then sat back in the soft cushions. At that smile! It was good to look upon. I knew he was pleased.

Now for an hour of music and games, ere eleven o'clock came, and it did come too soon. "Blessed be the that binds" was sung and good-byes were said, then the wagon was reloaded with its human freight. The driver's whip rang out its keen snap on the still night air and we were on our way home, yet the cheerful lights still shone and flashed us a warm good night and a welcome back again.

Was the trolley on time? Just fifty minutes late. But weren't we all happy? About so. Well no, not all. Miss— and Miss— knew some one at the station were waiting for a belated car.

"See the reflection on the western sky," someone shouted in ecstasy. "Now see the great headlight, I could almost embrace it," smiled Miss—. "All aboard, ding, ding. The next stop will be made at the depot." Presently the brakes were applied and the conductor shouted, "The first class in Astronomy will please arise, and then pass," and when I looked at my watch it was Sunday morning.

SUIT ON NOTE

the ladies are dismounting, they might fall and get hurt, they might, so they might," and we all knew it was the voice of the host himself, and was he ever more happy? Yes, just once, (when he was safely planted at the dinner table.) "You are all here, are you, come right in, Fred I'll carry the baby," but Fred stammered, "We left her at home to keep company for her aunt."

When wraps were laid aside Miss Tompkins discovered her second bouquet was gone, and Mr. Vaughn the good Samaritan that he is, came to her rescue and she smiled as she fastened a rose at its accustomed place for the third time since leaving home an hour before.

Then there were Mr. Stoner's assistants, Mr. Albert Houck and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Christie Stoner and Mrs. Ed. Houck and Mrs. John Houck (aunts of the hostess), also to help give us a royal welcome. Next we entered the dining room. Well, it took my appetite, there was too much. I wished for more time, just say a month to do it justice. And the fun hunting our place cards, Miss Buster knew hers at once when she found Mrs. Jim Crow Hispang her a-b-c's, (from the Crow school). Miss Newman found a new-man, the hero from the gridiron with his hair well kept, his favorite cigarette with its rings of soothing smoke curling above his head and his peg top trousers rolled half way to his knees showing his fancy hose. Mr. Sinclair would not leave the end of the table when he found a fox scampering across an open ridge. (Foxridge). The Smithy at the set of sun was claimed by Miss Smithson and Miss Lovett took Cupid with his man darts in remembrance of her name, (Love.) Supt. Thomas found a cornet and he felt honored over his late debut into the musical world. Mr. Stoner spied a trusty (ee) wearing the stripes and he smiled, he knew he would soon be out of prison (office). But I cannot tell you all, my memory fails me.

That dinner! six courses but really it was ten, and such eating! An hour and the telephone rang. I thought it was a signal to stop, but it was a call for Miss— and when she said we will be there on the 11:15, I took courage and began to eat again. Oyster, turkey, cranberries, sherbert, fruits in season and out of season, ice cream, cake, etc., etc., etc., and then good eister water, (it rained down there last week). Well, after another hour they had to open both double doors for us to make our exit to the front parlor.

Now what? Music? No, all too sluggish. Singing? No, all too full. Laughter? No, a faint sight of torture. We just sat and rested a while and then rested some more.

Finally Mr. Sinclair arose, next he moved. I knew he was safe, then he renewed his courage and walked. I knew what was coming. He pushed something in front of the host and in a few well chosen words he made the presentation speech giving a beautiful Morris chair to Mr. Stoner.

After a few moments of suspense

the trustee responded grandly eloquently and then sat back in the soft cushions. At that smile! It was good to look upon. I knew he was pleased.

Now for an hour of music and games, ere eleven o'clock came, and it did come too soon. "Blessed be the that binds" was sung and good-byes were said, then the wagon was reloaded with its human freight. The driver's whip rang out its keen snap on the still night air and we were on our way home, yet the cheerful lights still shone and flashed us a warm good night and a welcome back again.

Was the trolley on time? Just fifty minutes late. But weren't we all happy? About so. Well no, not all. Miss— and Miss— knew some one at the station were waiting for a belated car.

"See the reflection on the western sky," someone shouted in ecstasy. "Now see the great headlight, I could almost embrace it," smiled Miss—. "All aboard, ding, ding. The next stop will be made at the depot." Presently the brakes were applied and the conductor shouted, "The first class in Astronomy will please arise, and then pass," and when I looked at my watch it was Sunday morning.

One who was there.

SUIT ON NOTE

The bank of Russellville has filed suit against Morton G. Donehew and Preston Wilson to collect on a note alleged to be over due. The complaint states that the amount of the loan was \$80 and that the interest has been paid up to last July. The note is now past due and the plaintiff demands judgment for \$125.

For Eczema, Tetter and Salt Rheum. The intense itching characteristic of these ailments is almost instantly allayed by Chamberlain's Salve. Many severe cases have been cured by it. For sale by all dealers.

INTERURBAN WINS CASE

Indiana Railway Commission Decides That Steam Roads Must Exchange With Traction Lines.

BIG FOUR LOSES CONTENTION

A decision rendered by the Indiana Railroad Commission Saturday makes it incumbent upon a steam road to enter into an interchange of carload traffic with an interurban company, regardless of whether two or more steam roads have entered into an agreement not to exchange their car traffic.

The decision was given by Union B. Hunt, chairman of the commission and involved the litigation between the Winona Interurban Railway Company and the Big Four Railroad Company, wherein the former sought to compel the latter to deliver cars to its lines in Warsaw, where there is a physical connection between the two roads.

According to the evidence introduced at the hearing some time ago, the Big Four had entered into an agreement with the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad, whereby it would not deliver any cars to the interurban railway at Warsaw. It was upon this refusal that the petitioners took the matter before the railroad commission for an adjudication.

Mr. Hunt, in rendering his decision as chairman of the Indiana Railway Commission, affords a larger opportunity for the shipping public and it would bring steam and interurban roads into rightful competition.

The assertion of the officials of the Big Four that the interchange of traffic with the interurban road would have a tendency to bring their equipment under the control of the interurbans and bring their rolling stock into use for interurban business, is met by Mr. Hunt by the assertion that "such abuse of equipment can be prevented by the commission."

This was Union B. Hunt's last decision as chairman of the Indiana Railway Commission, as his resignation, which was tendered some time ago, took effect on Saturday.

DO NOT WANT WORLD'S FAIR

Indianapolis Commercial Declares The City is Not Ready for Such an Undertaking.

There is not a single substantial reason why an "international" exposition should be projected in Indianapolis. We are growing in population quite rapidly enough; we are prospering on a comparatively safe basis; we are in a fair to middling condition of good physical and mental health. We have no desire to change to a worse condition and it is not likely that we can attain a better situation by the artificial means advanced by borrowers or promoters. There is not a case on record to prove that expositions, such as the genial J. St. Clair advocates, have been of benefit morally, physically or financially to the communities in which they have been held. It is not likely that Indianapolis would fare any better than is true of Chicago, Buffalo, Portland or the others. We should drop the scheme as a hot poker that is not safe to be handled. Indianapolis does not need an exposition—it does not want an exposition.—Indianapolis Commercial.

After a few moments of suspense

the trustee responded grandly eloquently and then sat back in the soft cushions. At that smile! It was good to look upon. I knew he was pleased.

Now for an hour of music and games, ere eleven o'clock came, and it did come too soon. "Blessed be the that binds" was sung and good-byes were said, then the wagon was reloaded with its human freight. The driver's whip rang out its keen snap on the still night air and we were on our way home, yet the cheerful lights still shone and flashed us a warm good night and a welcome back again.

Was the trolley on time? Just fifty minutes late. But weren't we all happy? About so. Well no, not all. Miss— and Miss— knew some one at the station were waiting for a belated car.

"See the reflection on the western sky," someone shouted in ecstasy. "Now see the great headlight, I could almost embrace it," smiled Miss—. "All aboard, ding, ding. The next stop will be made at the depot." Presently the brakes were applied and the conductor shouted, "The first class in Astronomy will please arise, and then pass," and when I looked at my watch it was Sunday morning.

One who was there.

NOTICE TO PRINTERS.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Commissioners of Putnam County, Indiana, will receive sealed bids up to eleven thirty (11:30) o'clock a. m. Thursday, December 17, 1908, for furnishing books, blanks and stationery for the year 1909, according to the specifications on file in the Auditor's office of said county. Each bidder will be required to file with his bid a bond payable to the Board of Commissioners of Putnam County, Indiana, in the sum of one thousand (\$1000) dollars subject to the approval of said board.

All bids must be filed with the County Auditor in his office.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board.

Witness my hand this 1st day of December, 1908.

D. V. MOFFETT,
Auditor Putnam County, Ind.

NOTICE TO STOCK HOLDERS.

Notice is hereby given to the stockholders of the Central National Bank of Greencastle, State of Indiana, that a meeting will be held at the office