

## SAYS FARMERS DISHONEST

State Food and Drug Inspector Tucker Will Favor Bill to Prevent Them Selling Meat Products From The Farm.

## SAYS THEY SELL DISEASED MEAT

Frank W. Tucker, of Peru, state food and drug inspector, stated yesterday that he would advocate a law to compel all meat to be sold from one common market in all cities of the state, and make it a misdemeanor to sell meat which has not been inspected by a duly authorized state or government inspector. He proposed that all meat should be kept under glass, and that in each market one inspector should be held responsible for all meat sold in the market. Such inspector should know the condition of all meat sold and prevent the sale of diseased meat.

The prime purpose of the proposed legislation is to protect the public from uninspected meats. Mr. Tucker thinks the ideal condition will be to sell all meats from one common market, but would not draw the line against the butcher who buys meat from Government-inspected slaughterhouses. He would prohibit absolutely the sale of home-slaughtered meats by farmers, who offer it direct to the consumer. In nearly every instance of such sale Mr. Tucker believes the meat is diseased. "It seems to be," said he, "that the suggestion I have made is the only feasible one which will absolutely protect the public against diseased meat."

"In my experience a farmer, no matter how honest he may be in other matters, will kill and sell diseased animals rather than face a loss. In the northern part of the state I ran across an instance. A Dunkard, who was known in other matters to be unselfishly honest, was driving some hogs to market. One of them fell and was smothered by the weight of the others upon it.

The Dunkard, at the end of his journey, discovered the accident, and while the body was still warm, offered it for sale at the back door of a butcher shop.

"I was in the shop at the time. It was hard to persuade the owner of the hog that the meat had been poisoned by the animal's manner of death. I ended the incident by cutting the hog open and soaking it with coal oil in order to prevent the sale. It is my firm belief it would have been offered to some other dealer, or dressed and offered from house to house by the Dunkard himself, though when I suggested that he use it in his own home he had chills."—Indianapolis Star.

## CLAY WILL FIGHT HARD

Brazil Times Believes That Sentiment is Growing Rapidly in Favor Of Separate Judicial District.

There is no question but that the sentiment for a separate circuit for Clay County in matters judicial is growing rapidly. As the matter is being inquired into the people become more and more surprised that something in this direction has not been done before. The investigation develops the fact that there are sixty judicial circuits in Indiana, and yet only ten of these circuits have more cases filed annually than Clay County alone, and some of these circuits embrace as many as three counties. In 1905 there were 528 cases docketed for trial in Clay County alone, to say nothing of a large number filed in Putnam County, which is a part of this circuit. The number filed this year will doubtless exceed that of the year mentioned, and the number will grow every year.

The investigation shows that the average number of cases filed in the sixty circuits is about 428, hence it will be seen that Clay County alone greatly exceeds this number. This year there were 100 damage suits filed in Clay County, and experience shows that about a week is required for each trial, or that they will average that, which means that if the local court tried nothing but damage suits and gave no attention to Putnam County, almost two years would be required to clear the docket of this class of litigation alone.—Brazil Times.

Heavy impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

## I. U. HAS TROUBLES

Students Threaten to Leave Because Of the Lack of Water in the University Town.

The authorities of the university are very much worried about the attendance at the winter term beginning after Christmas holidays, as many students are departing for their homes saying that they may not return to Indiana until after the water famine is over, while others are leaving saying they are either going to Wabash or to Pursue, says the Bloomington Telephone. The authorities are not sure whether all the "talk" will amount to much or not, but it is worrying them considerably.

One thing seems sure, if all the fraternity and sorority students that now say they are going to stay at home or attend some other school, do so, there will not be enough students in any frat or sorority house to pay the running expenses. There are in school here 10 or 11 students from Bloomfield and of that number 8 say they will not return next term. Indeed to be fashionable in student circles just at present, one must wear a green hat and talk about not returning to school on account of the water famine.

While many and varied reports have been sent to city papers concerning conditions at the university on account of the water famine which entitles the writers to at least an honorary membership in the Ananias club, the truth of the matter is that the much advertised "water famine" has inconvenienced few students. Everything at the university has gone on the same as before, at an expense of about \$50 a day for water, except the shower baths which are open now only twice a week. At the frat and boarding houses there has been some little difficulty, but none to speak of, and the drought and scarcity of water has been the source of a great deal of fun and many jokes.

## CIRCUIT COURT NOTES

The case of Addison Ballard, Administrator of the estate of Charles Palmer, against James Barlow, came to trial Thursday before Judge Rawley. This is a case of alleged over-charge on the part of the attorneys in a negligence suit. Charles Palmer was killed in an accident upon the interurban in Indianapolis. The estate sued for damages and the administrator made a contract with the attorneys in the case agreeing to give them 45 per cent of any sum secured through trial of the case. On trial a verdict of \$5,000 was secured in the lower courts and later, when the defendant company appealed to the higher court the case was compromised for \$2,500. The guardian of the children of the deceased now holds that the fee asked by the attorneys for the estate was excessive. The depositions of many attorneys were read, among them that of Eli F. Ritter. Other attorneys are to appear upon the witness stand.

The case of the state against John Skelton for illegal selling of intoxicants was up Saturday on motion to quash the indictment. The case is peculiar. Last August John Skelton, in the employ of Charley Cawley who is agent in this city for the Terre Haute Brewing Company, sold to an individual six gallons of beer. An affidavit was filed against him in the mayor's court charging that as a wholesaler he had no right to sell to an individual but only to a retailer. Skelton was convicted in the mayor's court and appealed to the circuit court. Some very nice questions of law are involved. The motion to quash was overruled.

A decision has been rendered by Judge Rawley in the case of Wm. B. Vestal, Administrator of the estate of Mrs. Todd against Gurnsey Michaels et al. It was decided that all the property was to go to the two grand children except a note of \$100 which is ordered returned to the drawer.

### The Limit.

"Carson's the most absent-minded chap I ever saw."

"What's he been doing now?"

"This morning he thought he'd left his watch at home, and then proceeded to take it out of his pocket to see if he had time to go home and get it."—January Lippincott's.

Woods Liver Medicine in liquid form regulates the liver, relieves sick headache constipation, stomach, kidney disorders and acts as a gentle laxative. For chills fever and malaria. Its tonic effects on the system felt with the first dose. The \$1.00 bottle contains 2½ times as much as the 50c size. For sale by Badger & Cook.

## ED LYNCH IS BADLY HURT

Furniture Dealer and Undertaker Stumbles On Flower Pot and Falls Over Stair Ballustrade to Landing Eight Feet Below—Had Started to Answer Midnight Phone Call.

## HE WAS RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS

Edmund Lynch, proprietor of the Lynch Furniture Store and Undertaking Parlor, was badly injured by a fall in his home Sunday. Mr. Lynch fell from the second floor of his home over the stairway ballustrade to a landing eight feet below. He was rendered unconscious by the fall and suffered a badly bruised hip and other bruises.

Mr. Lynch had started to answer a telephone call at near 1 o'clock that morning when the accident occurred. As he left his room in the dark he stumbled over a flower pot sitting on the floor. This threw him off his balance and he fell over the ballustrade to the landing about eight feet below.

When members of his family reached him he was unconscious. He was carried into a room and a physician called. Mr. Lynch soon regained consciousness but is suffering from bad bruises and an injury to his hip. He probably will be confined to his home for several days. The wonder is that Mr. Lynch was not injured much more seriously than his physician now believes him to be.

## FARMERS INSTITUTE PROGRAM

Following is the program for the Farmers' Institute to be held in Greencastle, January 29-30, 1909:

Friday, Jan. 29, 9:30 a. m.

Invocation.

Music.

Paper by Mrs. W. S. Hamrick.

Subject, "Our Homes, and What They Stand For."

10 a. m. Boys' and girls' clubs, their value and advantages, by Prof. G. I. Christie of Purdue.

General discussion.

Appointment of Committees.

Friday Afternoon, 1:15.

Music.

Corn improvement by selecting, testing and grading, Prof. Christie.

General discussion by all corn growers.

Evening Session.

7:30. Address by Hon. Ralph Moss.

Congressman-elect. Subject: The farmer, his life, opportunities and responsibilities.

Music.

Reading by Mrs. Frank Donner.

Saturday, January 30.

9:30 a. m. Invocation.

Music.

Contagious diseases of farm animals and how to prevent them by Dr. Sigler V. S.

A successful method of raising the chicks by F. J. Heacock of Salem, Ind.

Discussion.

Election of officers.

1:15 p. m. Music.

Report of committees.

The care and management of the farmer's orchard, F. J. Heacock.

Discussion.

Adjourn.

### NORTH JACKSON.

Elder L. T. Buchanan filled his regular appointment in Parke County Saturday and Sunday.

George Walls visited his brother, Rube Walls a few days last week.

The series of meetings conducted by Rev. Mayhall at the Baptist church closed last Thursday night with five additions.

Noah Bartlett and wife and Miss Myrtle Summers of Barnard called on Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walls last Sunday afternoon.

The little twelve-year old daughter of Mr. Jewel continues quite poorly with nervous prostration.

Mrs. Hattie Hendricks of Indianapolis is spending a few days with relatives in this neighborhood.

Jeff Cox and wife and Mrs. Hattie Hendricks were in Ladoga one day last week.

Walter Eggers and wife spent Sunday at Charley Eggers.

Charles Allen and wife and Wm. Walls and wife were in Roachdale Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Sarah Eggers spent last Wednesday at Walter Eggers.

George Wells is visiting friends and relatives in Barnard this week.

Correspondents Wanted.—We desire to secure correspondents in Roachdale, New Maysville and Groveland. We desire persons who will write regular each week. Persons desiring to write from any one of these places will notify us and we will send supplies and place them on our subscription list. Papers will be sent as long as correspondence is received.

Pineules for the Kidneys are little golden globules which act directly on the kidneys. A trial will convince you of quick results for Backache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and tired wornout feeling. 30 days' trial \$1.00. They purify the blood. For sale by Badger & Cook.

We offer at a bargain 17½ acres of bottom land one mile from country house. Good house and barn; a very desirable home. Also a small stock of groceries in Greencastle. See us soon. Central Trust Co.

### O'Hair—Huffman.

M. John Huffman and Miss Maude O'Hair were united in marriage on Wednesday night at the home of the bride's father, Clarence O'Hair, just west of Brick Chapel. About seventy-five guests were present for the beautiful service which was performed by the Rev. Dodd of Coatesville. The house was beautifully decorated in a color scheme of white and pink which extended even to the refreshments. Holly was lavishly used also and brought well the spirit of the Christmas.

The couple left for Chicago soon after the ceremony where they will spend a few days and will be at home later on the groom's farm on Big Walnut north of Greencastle.

Both bride and groom are well known to many friends and the best wishes of all follow them in their new life.

### McFadden-Ratliffe.

The parsonage of the College Avenue Church was the scene of a pretty wedding Wednesday at 3 p. m. when Mr. James Dwight McFadden of Bainbridge was married to Miss Lulu Ratliffe of Roachdale. The ceremony was performed by Dr. J. S. Hoagland. Among those who were present at the ceremony was George E. Ratliffe, father of the bride. These young people belong to the most substantial families of Putnam County. The groom is a prosperous and wide-awake farmer and the bride is a social favorite among a large circle of friends. They will immediately begin housekeeping on their farm near Bainbridge where they will be glad to see their friends.

### Priest—Baker.

Paul P. Priest was united in marriage to Miss Nora A. Baker yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of Rev. W. H. Brown. Mr. Priest is a young farmer. Mr. and Mrs. Priest will be at home to their many friends after January 1st on their farm near Bainbridge.

## SUIT ON CONTRACT FILED

William Ellis of Indianapolis Files Against Clarence G. Evans of Warren Township to Collect Forfeit for Breach of Agreement.

William Ellis of Indianapolis has filed suit against Clarence G. Evans of Warren township to compel the carrying out of a contract said to have been signed by the parties. The complaint alleges that the parties agreed to trade property, Ellis agreeing to give his house in Highland Place, Indianapolis, for Evans' eight-acre farm in Putnam County. The transfer was to be made within ten days from the date of the contract made last October. The agreement was not kept, so it is alleged, by Evans. There was, according to the contract, a forfeit of \$200 to be paid by the party failing to carry out the contract. Ellis now sues to recover this \$200 forfeit.

### He Hits Back.

There had been a domestic spat at breakfast.

"You monster!" snapped the matron, who was always scolding. "You are not like my two former husbands. They were tender men."

"I never doubted that they were tender, Maria," ventured the meek man, "when you kept them in hot water all the time." And he just cleared the front porch two yards ahead of the rolling pin. — Chicago News.

### Only a Fishing Story.

"I once caught a fish!" began piscatorial enthusiast No. 1.

"You shut up!" broke in piscatorial enthusiast No. 2. "That was nothing to mine. Why, once when I was fishing—"

"You hold your jaws!" thundered the great veteran. "One day I was fishing and a thunderstorm came over. The thunder and lightning were something terrible, but I went steadily on. Then the rain put my pipe out, but suddenly a lightning flash struck my hook, traveled back through the rod, up my arm and lit my pipe! But that wasn't all. I had hooked a two-pounder at that very moment, and the same flash also traveled from the hook in the other direction, killed the fish, split it open, and by the time I had landed it on the bank it was already cooked. Then the sun came out, followed by—"

Only Time She'd Care For a Husband.

"There's just one purpose I can see for a husband," said a bachelor girl who avers she's proud of it and intends to stay that way. "It would be handy to have somebody on whom to place responsibility for things I don't want to do. Whenever I ask a married friend to do something for me she says she would like to immensely, but her husband will not permit it. If I want her to contribute to something, for instance, she explains that John has extremely curious ideas about charities and goes about doing good in his own individual way. When I hear a woman getting off a lot of talk like that, and I know she is just glad of the excuse, I envy her her husband. But that is the only time I do."—Exchange.

Personal experience with a tube of Manzan Pile Remedy will convince you it is immediate relief for all forms of Piles. Guaranteed 50c. For sale by Badger & Cook.

### A Phonetic Purchase.

The late Henry Miller, who was a guide, philosopher and friend to many book lovers within a thousand miles of New York, was a most successful salesman. One day he called on Collis P. Huntington and showed him a rare copy of a book.

"There are two volumes of this," said Mr. Miller. "The other volume is in perfect order, as you see this one is. You cannot possibly let them escape you, for you know you have nothing like this in your library."

"What is the price?" asked the railroad king.

"Seven hundred dollars," said the bookman.

"Those are too valuable volumes for my library," Mr. Huntington exclaimed.

Mr. Miller went back to his place and sent the books to Mr. Huntington's house with a bill for \$700. Next day the railroad king sent for him.

"Why did you send me those books?" he demanded sharply.

"Because you bought them," was the bookman's calm reply.

"I certainly did not!" cried the millionaire.

"Oh, yes, you did!" answered Mr. Miller. "You'll remember perfectly well when I tell you what you said. You told me distinctly, 'Those are two valuable volumes for my library.'"—Harper's Weekly.

### Books of Reference.

Newspaper editors like to answer questions addressed to them by their readers—if they are not too hard—and they deem themselves as arbiters rather than as accessories to a misdemeanor when they are appealed to for information "to decide a bet." But they wonder sometimes why certain questions are put to them for arbitration when the answers are to be found in one of three very accessible books—an almanac, a grammar and a small dictionary.

These are books of reference that ought to be in every home library, however small. We guess that they are, but that they are sometimes dusty with misuse or out of easy reach on a top shelf. It is well to have an almanac, a dictionary or an atlas handy when you are reading your newspaper. By consulting them frequently the reader will find his daily paper relates his early historical studies to present events and makes his touch with the world closer and more significant. Get the habit!—New York Mail.

### A Sporting Parson.

The inhibition of a hunting rector by his bishop reminds a correspondent that the Rev. Jack Russell, the famous west country sporting parson, was once cited to appear before the bishop of Exeter to answer charges of neglecting his spiritual and parochial duties, and he was also remonstrated with for keeping and following a pack of hounds. The charges were proved unfounded, and Russell refused to give up the sport, which he continued to pursue almost to the day of his death in 1883, at the age of eighty-eight. Besides being an insatiable hunter, he was, as his biographer pitifully remarks, "a staunch supporter of Devonshire wrestlers, an admirable sparrer and an enthusiastic upholder of the virtues of Devonshire cider and cream." And in the pulpit he tried to reform conduct rather than to expound doctrine and was a stern denouncer of bad language, strong drink and "the filthy habit of smoking."—St. James' Gazette.

### Sarcasm in the Commons.

The reluctance of the house of commons to adjourn over Derby day recalls a story related of one of the Roman Catholic peers who took their seats some four or five years before the passage of the first reform bill after an exclusion of a century and a half. He gave notice that on a certain day he would make a certain motion, whereupon there arose from his noble colleagues a general cry of "Derby!" The astonished novice named another day, only to be greeted with an equally unanimous expostulation of "Oaks!" At this he explained that he would have to ask the forgiveness of their lordships; but, having been educated abroad, he was forced to acknowledge that he was not familiar with the list of saints' days in the Anglican calendar.

### His Glasses.

He came home in the small hours of the morning, and his loving spouse confronted him with wrath in her eye and a telegram in her hand, saying, "Here is news that has been waiting for you since supper time."

He blinked, looked wise and, braced up against the hatrack, felt through his pockets, murmuring, "I left my glasses down town."

"Yes," she replied, with scathing irony, "but you brought the contents with you."

### Not Grasping.

"What a grasping fellow you are, Hawkins! You've bothered me about this bill fifty times in ten days."

"You wrong me, Jarley. I'm not grasping. I've bothered you about the bill, I admit, but I haven't been able to grasp anything yet."

### Found Him Guilty.

Counsel (to the jury)—The principal fault of the prisoner has been his unfortunate characteristic of putting faith in thieves and scoundrels of the basest description. I have done. The unhappy man in the dock puts implicit faith in you, gentlemen of the jury!

### She Had to Mend Them.

Benham—I believe in putting my best foot forward. Mrs. Benham—I have noticed that your toe always goes right through your stocking.—New York Press.

## A Love Spat

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"It's all over between us."

"But, sweetheart!"

"Don't sweetheart me!"

"For heaven's sake, what can have made this change?"

"I'll never marry a medical student's what! I'd rather marry a dertaker."

"But you have made no objection my studying medicine before marriage."

"A sexton in a cemetery would be far preferable to a sawbones."

"Come, tell me what has happened to excite this antagonism to the bliss of the professions."

"Weren't you and Dick Trimham riding in a trolley yesterday College street?"

"I was."

"And who was the third person the party?"

"We had a skeleton with us were taking it to our rooms."

"And who was the person you called Billy?"

"Why, that was what we called the skeleton."

"So, indeed, you called it Billy? who put the cigarette between his jaws and said, 'Don't smoke, Billy, isn't allowed?'"

"Oh, you must have been told yarn by some mean, contemptible fellow."

"Not a bit of it. No one told me."

"Then how did you get on to it?"

"Never mind that. Was it necessary that you should put a nickel between the horrid thing's finger and say, 'Here, Billy, pay your like a man?'"

"Did we do that?"

"Yes, you did."

"You mean Dick did it?"

"It doesn't matter which of you it was. You were both acting like fools."

"And if you didn't do it you did something equally frightful."

"What was that?"

"You said, 'Billy, you ought to be worn your overcoat. You'll catch cold.'"

"I—I was thinking of the real person the skeleton was before he died."

"Oh, you were! Then why did you laugh when Dick said, 'He slipped the back door and got away from poor old mother, who was chasing him with his rubbers?'"

"Did I laugh at that?"

"You know very well you laughed it."

"It wasn't funny at all, was it?"

"Funny! It was shocking."

"Well, Dick, he—"

"Oh, yes; it's always 'Dick, he.' That's the way you crawl out of everything. Whose hat was on the thing's head?"

"I put my hat on it, but only for a minute."

"And said, 'There's too much dirt for a bald head.'"

"That wasn't funny either."

"It was revolting."

A pause.

"I wish you'd tell me how you got on to all this."

"Perhaps you don't remember a fellow who got into the car with a thick over her face to protect her from storm and hung on to a strap. The thing was sitting on your lap!"

"Oh, my!"

"And you said—what did you say?"

"I don't remember."

"Don't remember! You said, 'Get up, Billy, and give the lady your seat.'"

A pause—a dreadful pause.

"And the girl was—"

"One who had often sat on your lap and felt your arms about her and your kisses. To think that I should have been forced to listen to such words and see that awful thing sitting in my place! I can't bear the thought of it!"

Another very long pause.

"What did you do?"

"What did I do? I know what I wanted to do. I wanted to tell the conductor to let me get off, but just then a gentleman—a real gentleman, such as I always supposed you to be—arose and gave me his seat. I shut my eyes to keep from looking at the grinning ghost opposite, but I kept my ears open to hear what next the man I have loved would say."

A pause, in which the young man looks at the