

## THE MAIL

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERRE HAUTE, - - AUGUST 25, 1877

P. S. WESTFALL,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

## TWO EDITIONS

Of this Paper are published.  
The FIRST EDITION, on Friday Evening  
has a large circulation in the surrounding  
towns, where it is sold by newsboys and  
agents.  
The SECOND EDITION, on Saturday Even-  
ing, goes into the hands of nearly every  
reading person in the city, and the farm-  
ers of this immediate vicinity.

Every Week's issue is, in fact,  
TWO NEWSPAPERS,  
in which all advertisements appear for  
ONE CHANGE.

The Russians are getting sick num-  
erously.

The Presidential party have left the  
mountains on their tour.

The regular new monthly volcano is  
now spouting in California.

"Stick to dad" is the best advice that  
can be given to the farmer boy.

There are now two State capitals  
named Charleston. The newest one is in  
West Virginia.

Gladstone can make the chips fly  
with an ax, but he can't make a horse  
fly worth a cent.

Grasshoppers are reported to be de-  
vouring things in Berks county, Pa. Is  
the lower lake region to be surrounded?

The farmers like these rains, but feel  
ticklish over the possibility that an early  
frost may damage the magnificent corn  
crop.

The new engraving of Postmaster  
General Key is out, on the postal cards.  
It makes him look like our M. M.  
Hickcox.

The Evansville Courier predicts that  
the Eppinghouse plan for a State  
House will be adopted and that then it  
will not be built.

The Cincinnati Commercial, a truly  
metropolitan newspaper, now comes to  
us in the convenient shape given by a  
pasting machine.

Now it is the St. Louis papers that are  
having a "personal journalism" war, as  
useless and bitter as the quarrels in  
print of the editors of small towns.

A DISPATCH of sympathy has been sent  
to Senator Morton by the President.  
The paralysis of the Senator is so severe  
that he is not able to turn in his bed.

SENATOR FERRY is out again and has  
entirely recovered from his illness. It is  
a good thing. This country has need of  
a great many such men as Senator Fer-  
ry.

They do say that the phrase "the sick  
man" by which Turkey is known was  
originated by the Russians. Just now it  
looks as though Fate despises nick-  
names.

The coal strike is on in Clay county,  
but still the round old world seems to be  
turning on its axle tree without squeak-  
ing. It is not cold enough yet for much  
excitement over the matter.

ABOUT once a week a new insect is  
found which preys on the potato bug  
and its eggs; but notwithstanding, the  
corpulent little fellow continues to make  
way with the usual quantity of leaves.

The superiority of law has been vindic-  
ated. Edicts have been promulgated  
against the Peruvian iron clad Hussars,  
but still the iron clad southern bulldozers  
the shipping of the whole south Pacific.

MR. HENDRICKS will arrive home about  
the middle of September. Then Uncle  
James can have somebody to instruct  
him in the art of running things during  
a railroad strike and please both sides at  
the same time.

A CITIZEN whose business calls him  
into all parts of the country surround-  
ing this vicinity by vehicle reports that  
in his opinion no better corn crop has  
been realized since 1853 as the present  
prospects offers.

The Turks have no need of doctors,  
having invented a new (?) way of dispos-  
ing of the sick, which is invariably suc-  
cessful. An instance occurred at Sagra,  
where they burned a hospital containing  
eight hundred sick people.

EWING as usual denounces the Repub-  
lican party for preventing the "restora-  
tion of fraternal feeling in the south."  
Guess the kind of "fraternal feeling" he  
wants is that which elects the assassin  
of Judge Chisholm as sheriff of Kemper  
county.

The cottage of Samuel Woodworth,  
author of "The Old Oaken Bucket," is  
carefully preserved by a descendant of  
the poet. The old bucket, the theme of  
the poet's inspiration, was sold long ago,  
but the clear cold well in which it hung  
still remains.

JAPAN continues to send her young  
men to this country to give them an ed-  
ucation. Four Japanese students are  
now at Greencastle, to begin school with  
the fall term at Asbury college. They  
arrived recently via steamer Yokohama,  
at San Francisco.

A LOGANSPORT editor says he works  
eighteen hours per day. That's prob-  
ably true, but up in Logansport two-  
thirds of an editor's work consists in  
reading up on the works of Milton and  
Bret Harte to find choice epithets to be  
hurled at his fellow editors.

"The Red Devils" is the head which  
is to be seen in most of the papers, over  
the telegrams from the Indian war in  
the west. But nothing is ever printed  
with the heading "The White Thieves,"  
who rob defenceless Indians of their  
homes and lands with the sanction of a  
white man's government.

The plan to colonize a number of the  
unemployed working men of Indianapolis  
in Mississippi, where white laborers  
are in great demand is coming to a head.  
One hundred and ten families have en-  
rolled themselves as candidates for the  
colony and expect to start as soon as the  
arrangements for transportation are  
completed.

It seems probable that the Russians  
will retire from the year's campaign  
with but small progress. They have not  
met with much success so far, and the  
Turks are making desperate efforts  
to hold the vantage ground they have  
gained. From Bagdad 35,000 men have  
been summoned and a general levy has  
also been ordered. Evidently the march  
to Constantinople will have to be post-  
poned until next summer.

A good idea has "struck" the Marshal  
of Parke county. He keeps a scythe  
which he loans to any citizen willing to  
cut the dog fennel away from his part of  
the street. This may be imitated else-  
where. Many persons would like some-  
times to cut down the weeds in the  
street, trim their shade trees, clean out  
their gutters or level their walks, but  
having no other use for a scythe or spade  
they do not keep such tools.

THE conditions for a gradual return of  
prosperity seem favorable. The crops of  
all kinds are unusually large. The Euro-  
pean war increases the demand for  
our wheat across the water, and aids in  
maintaining prices. Western emigra-  
tion, it is said, is growing larger, which  
means that idle men in the thronged cit-  
ies of the East are going West to be-  
come producers. Patience and a steady  
pull will take us through safely.

BRET HARTE wanted the appointment  
of Minister to China and was heartily  
supported by the Pacific slope but Sec-  
retary Everts would not hear of it, re-  
marking that he wanted a man of busi-  
ness at Pekin. Which might lead an  
outsider to inquire how Mr. Everts  
knows that the author of "The Heathen  
Chinese" is not a man of business. To  
one who is acquainted with the history  
of the man's life there is a good deal  
that suggests an opposite view from that  
entertained by the Secretary.

THREE thousand people attended the  
first open air concert given by Theodore  
Thomas at Cincinnati Monday evening.  
Next summer, says the Gazette, the  
grand music hall will be completed,  
supplied with an organ equal to any in  
the world, which will be played at regu-  
lar times, from twice a week to every  
day. The Cincinnatians are making  
envious progress in art culture in its  
various phases of music, painting, litera-  
ture, etc., and their example should  
stimulate other cities to pursue a similar  
course.

THE New York Tribune, in noticing  
the tragic death of J. F. Murphy, who  
shot himself in the parlors of Murray's  
notorious gambling house recently, ob-  
serves that the lives of gamblers gener-  
ally end in wretchedness and gloom.  
Nearly all the leading gamblers who  
have figured in the sporting circles of  
New York for the last thirty-five years  
failed to retain their ill-gotten riches and  
sooner or later sank into abject poverty.  
Some of them at one time or another  
were very rich, being estimated as high  
as a million dollars but few of them  
managed to hold on to their money to the  
last. It left them poor, forsaken  
and miserable. Moral: don't gamble.

THE life of William Cullen Bryant,  
the poet, may truly be said to be one of  
"linked sweetness long drawn out." He  
is now 83 years old and is still in the pos-  
session of a health and vigor which  
rarely fall to the lot of one so advanced  
in years. He talks in a simple graceful  
way to the Sunday School children and  
occasionally delivers a temperance ad-  
dress, but has a dislike for great crowds.  
One of the founders of American litera-  
ture and gaining poetic laurels before  
twenty which have ever since remained  
green, he has stood before the country  
honored, respected and loved as few men  
have been. Bryant can hardly be ac-  
credited the rank of genius, but there is  
something so pure, graceful and tender  
in the man that he wins and delights  
everyone. His memory will be a green  
one for many a year after he has "wrapped  
the drapery of his couch about him and  
lain down to pleasant dreams."

GOODY-GOODY AT TIMES.  
One of our exchanges comes to us  
with this as a standing head: "Thoughts  
for Sunday; A Light Spread of Wisdom  
for the Seriously Inclined." Under this  
head the editor places the condensations  
of the thoughts and utterances of the  
moral philosophers, which circulate in  
the press.

It is in this manner that not this editor  
alone, but many people, of all grades of  
intelligence, treat the sayings of the  
good and the wise—the rich fruit of the  
labors of master minds—the golden  
words which enoble the heart and build  
up human character. They seem to  
think these aphorisms are to be laid  
aside for Sunday reading, and that the  
average man need not pay attention to  
them except when he is wearing his Sun-  
day-go-to-meeting coat.

Such an idea is silly. These gems of  
wisdom are gathered from the thinkers  
of every class, from Emerson as well as  
Talmage, from skeptics and infidels and  
Unitarians as well as from Christian  
preachers and teachers. But even if

they all had a theological origin and  
were on religious subjects there is no  
reason for laying aside every good  
thought and act for Sunday. The man  
who is good-goody only on Sunday is  
pretty sure to be a person of a different  
stamp the rest of the week. These Sun-  
day Christians need watching on Mon-  
day.

Again, that phrase: "The seriously in-  
clined" is a hateful implication that it  
embraces only one small class; and that  
other people are never "seriously in-  
clined." But the man who has faith in  
humanity will never coincide with this.  
That person is an exceptional case who  
never has moments when he is "seriously  
inclined." We are so constituted that  
when the excitement and stimulus of  
the daily rush are over, and solitude  
comes with the evening hours, every one  
of us is "seriously inclined," if he only  
allows himself to be. At such times if  
as no others, the crystallized utterances  
of wise men have their peculiar force.

## THE SECRET OF FAME AND WEALTH.

Olive Logan tells, in one of her letters,  
how Worth, the now rich and famous  
dressmaker of Paris, made his fortune.  
She knew him, she says, when he was a  
poor boy, a petty clerk in an old estab-  
lished ladies' outfitting house in Paris.  
Limited enough his scope, it would  
seem. Yet he worked with such enthu-  
siasm and displayed such fine taste that  
ladies of high rank began to desire his  
attendance when they visited the house.  
When he left the establishment after a  
long employment there, and which had  
a flourishing trade long before he was  
born, he carried the bulk of the busi-  
ness with him. The secret of the man's  
success was the high standard at which  
he aimed. He saw that there was art in  
the making of a lady's dress just as well  
as in the painting of a fine picture and  
he determined to achieve the highest ex-  
cellence that was attainable.

The man's life stands for a lesson and  
monition. Genuine success in any field  
be it what it may, means the attainment  
of excellence. Better stand foremost as  
a shoemaker than hindmost as a preach-  
er or lawyer. So a man ranks high if it  
is of great consequence what his voca-  
tion is. On all hands there is a princely  
remuneration for genius, whether it be  
the genius of the shop or the rostrum.  
Some are always complaining that the  
times are dull, that work lags, that they  
are making nothing. Well, the trouble  
is they are out-ranked—too many better  
men above them. In flush times, when  
there is an avalanche of business and  
everyone's hands are full, they do well  
enough; they catch what runs through  
the hands above them. But when the  
torrent diminishes to a small stream it is  
mostly caught up above.

Excellence, superiority, that is the  
watchword. The man has a future be-  
fore him who seeks to be more compe-  
tent and skillful each day than he was  
the day previous. But woe to him who  
is satisfied with mediocrity; who grows  
to the size of a sapling and stands still  
forever after. The measure of his appre-  
ciation will be small, as it deserves to be.  
Here is a lesson the young men of this  
country have to learn and each year  
there is more urgent need of its learning,  
for as the country becomes older and  
richer the desire for honest, thorough,  
skillful work grows stronger and more  
general. People don't mind paying well  
for a good thing if only they can be cer-  
tain that it is not shoddy after all. Be-  
sides, the more thorough the professions  
become the higher the standard of ex-  
cellence is raised. "There is always  
room in the upper story," was the wise  
observation of a once famous lawyer.  
He went there and found it.

## A WRONGED RACE.

Hon. A. B. Meacham, ex-commissioner  
of the U. S. to the Modocs and other  
tribes of the western Indians, lectured  
last Sunday evening at Centenary Meth-  
odist Church to a large audience. The  
object of the gentleman is to combat a  
prejudiced public sentiment in behalf of  
the aboriginal inhabitants of America,  
and speak in favor of the policy of  
dealing with them on humane and just  
principles.

The speaker gave his views as the re-  
sults of an experience of more than thirty  
years spent among the tribes. He speaks  
not by the authority of the govern-  
ment or of any institution or society,  
but from his own earnest convictions of  
the necessity of informing the American  
people of the deep wrongs which have  
been perpetrated against an originally  
innocent race, by the present masters of  
this continent. He thought the hard-  
ships which he suffered gave him a right  
which no other possesses to speak on the  
subject. He attributed them to the  
wrong of the red man by the white. He  
attributed the war, the bloodshed, the  
revenge, the misery, the murders com-  
mitted from time to time by the Indians,  
to the provocation caused them by the  
white people.

We need not go into the details of the  
lecture of Mr. Meacham, or remark upon  
its merits as descriptive of some of the  
most interesting traits and traditions of  
the Indians; but it is for the American  
people to heed the mandates of outraged  
justice. As the lecturer remarked, the  
same God who cursed the land of alav-  
very with its own retribution, watches  
over the destinies of a scourged and  
driven and cheated people.

Who are these Indians? They are for  
the most part thieves, drunken, de-  
bauched murderers.

Who were they? They were a race of  
the happiest beings on earth, unadvised  
with a debasing civilization. Among all  
the dwellers on this continent such a  
thing as intoxication was unknown.  
Bribe-taking was something with which  
they were unacquainted. The vice  
which is killing the American people to-

day—prostitution—was never brought  
among them until the "higher enlight-  
enment" came.

We are accustomed to regard the In-  
dian as the personification of treachery.  
Where did he learn it? Was there ever  
a pledge or treaty made by the white  
people or by their government that was  
not sooner or later broken? Did ever  
the white man regard his word when  
his selfish interests induced him toward  
doing otherwise? On the other hand,  
did the Indians ever break a treaty ex-  
cept they had first an example from the  
other side?

To begin an enumeration of the  
wrongs of the Indians would be an all-  
day task. These have been too numerous  
for mention. They have received all the  
advantages of a sheltering christianity.  
They are now a broken and help-  
less race, not asking charity, but justice.  
The government is from the sentiment  
of the people. Then let the sentiment  
of the people be in favor of a course in  
which the Indian shall be treated with  
justice, as any other man; as a member  
of a common humanity.

## THE WIRES.

The announcement has been made  
that the Western Union Telegraph Com-  
pany and the Atlantic and Pacific Com-  
pany have decided to pool their earn-  
ings. This will doubtless be an end to  
the war between them, and, as some  
think, it is possible that with the control  
which they together have they will agree  
to advance the prices. But this can not  
become a very burdensome monopoly  
upon business interests generally, for  
that would create a danger to these com-  
panies in the way of competition from  
other sources. It does not require so  
much money to build a telegraph line  
and maintain it as it does to construct  
and manage a railroad. There are no  
heavy grades to cut down, no heavy  
iron rails to lay, no ponderous rolling  
stock to purchase and keep in order.  
Consequently other companies can easily  
be formed, at least to connect the prin-  
cipal cities, in case this combination  
gives indication of becoming trouble-  
some. However, these very reasons  
have operated to prevent competition in  
the erection of new lines, by operating  
as a standing warning to the Western  
Union. Consequently that line has  
maintained itself from such difficulties  
by moderate charges. Therefore the  
managers will not be likely to kill their  
goose by raising the present reasonable  
rates.

By the way, it seems singular that  
telegraph wires are not used more ex-  
tensively and for other purposes than  
those in which they are at present. No  
doubt, now that small batteries are  
made and sold at low rates, all in work-  
ing order, they will be far more fre-  
quently employed when the people be-  
come aware of their great convenience  
and how easily their use may be acquir-  
ed, in the sending of messages of any  
kind. Most people look upon the whole  
business as a great mystery; but the  
rudiments of telegraphing, sufficient for  
many useful purposes, are quite simple  
and learned with surprising facility.

Police telegraph wires on a new plan  
are lately being placed in Chicago. A  
code of a few simple little signals was  
agreed upon, each having a stated mean-  
ing. But a difficulty arose, because the  
policemen at once said they couldn't  
work it. "What did they know about  
telegraphing? they were not operators."  
To this the newspapers replied with ridi-  
cule, saying that the dullest person  
could in an hour's practice learn all  
about it thoroughly as there used.

To be sure, one can not become an ex-  
pert operator in a little time. To do so  
requires a term of constant and regular  
study; and those operators who are so  
skillful as to interpret the clicks fast  
enough to take the press report become  
so only after years of practice. But the  
facility required for the transmission of  
the transient messages from factory to  
office, from residence to store, from ware-  
house to bank and mill, is not a matter  
of such difficulty that it should offset  
the great usefulness and saving of time  
which local and private lines would af-  
ford.

## THE ENEMY IN THE AIR.

Each succeeding year is popularly  
characterized as the one in which "we  
have not had so much malarial disease  
among us for ten years as at present."  
The oldest inhabitant "can't remember  
when it was so sickly," and the young-  
est turns up his little toes, a victim to  
green apples and the summer complaint.

The fact is men trust too much to an  
over-ruling "special Providence" in some  
things and not enough in others. They  
never can believe that when they do  
their level best and then trust to God  
for the rest that it will come out all  
right, but they coolly place their lives  
and the lives of their children in the  
hands of fate even when they have not  
taken proper precautions on their own  
account. It is better to follow the advice  
of the man whose comrade was about to  
loose his camel and commit it to Allah,  
and told him he ought to tie his camel  
and commit it to Allah.

What we are driving at is that our  
people do not devote enough effort to-  
ward keeping off malarial disease by  
constructing a greater number of sewers  
and drains and ditches. They work and  
live in the close vicinity of miniature  
swamps, stagnant ponds, fever breeding  
holes and pestilential sloughs. There is  
hardly a decently kept alley in the city.  
Indeed, the alley is usually made to an-  
swer the purposes of a sewer. The hand-  
some fronts of business blocks are the  
white sepulchres that conceal behind  
them dens of pollution. The deposits of  
half a century remain within short dis-  
tances of the gayly decorated trading  
houses where mankind go and come.

People sleep and eat and live in smel-  
ling distance of barreled and boxed slops,  
and are content if the stuff is placed  
outside the rooms which they inhabit.

In the country, things are just as bad,  
except that they are somewhat differ-  
ent. Ponds of miasmatic waters lie in  
dangerous silence below the conceal-  
ment of the rushes, lading the breeze  
with the germs of fever, and supplying  
the air with enough fever'n ager to the  
square yard to shake the population of  
London and to impoverish Peru of its  
quinine for a thousand years.

The remedy for all this is to construct  
sewers in the cities and dig ditches in  
the country. Moreover, the lazy indif-  
ference with which people forbear to  
have refuse matter carted away must be  
combated with stringently enforced or-  
dinances.

The money that the people of this vi-  
cinity spend in trips to the north "for  
the benefit of their health" would in a  
few years be sufficient to thoroughly  
drain the entire city with sewers. It  
would pay for ditching those horrible  
sloughs west of the river. It would give  
us our health here at home.

## W. S. RYCE.

The funeral of W. S. Ryce occurred  
on Wednesday, from the residence of  
Lucius Ryce, on Ohio street. The  
corpse had been brought from Grand  
Haven. Rev. S. S. Martyn officiated in  
the memorial services, having come  
purposely from Wisconsin at the re-  
quest of the parents of the deceased.  
The employees of the two stores in which  
Mr. Ryce had been in business, attended  
in a body. Notwithstanding the inclem-  
ent weather, the services were largely  
attended. The remains were interred  
in the city cemetery.

The following tribute to the memory  
of the deceased has been written for The  
Mail by a friend:

Mr. Ryce's death, occurring as it does  
in meridian of his manhood, and while  
in the full tide of his business success,  
is not merely a sad bereavement to his  
family, and immediate friends, but in  
many respects it may be regarded as a  
public calamity, and a loss affecting our  
entire community. For more than  
twenty years he has been a leading busi-  
ness man among us, closely identified  
with the mercantile trade of this city,  
and contributing as much to give tone  
and character to our business interests,  
both at home and abroad, as any gentle-  
man in the city. No class of citizens ex-  
ercises a greater influence in building up  
the character of a city abroad than its  
merchants. It has long been well  
known that the merchants of no West-  
ern city stand higher among the whole-  
sale dealers of the East than have the  
merchants and business men of Terre  
Haute, for integrity, honesty and  
promptness in meeting their just obli-  
gations, and it can be well said of Mr.  
Ryce that no one contributed more in  
establishing this high character for our  
mercantile community, in the East,  
than he did. To fulfill and discharge to  
a punctilio, all his business obligations,  
was with him, part of his religion. The  
writer happens to know that among the  
wholesale merchants of New York, and  
other eastern cities, Mr. Ryce was prob-  
ably more widely and favorably known  
than any merchant in this State, and  
among them he was regarded as the best  
merchant in Indiana. Like his respected  
father, he was the beau-ideal of an  
accomplished merchant, combining in  
an eminent degree, rare executive ca-  
pacity, with strict business integrity.

By his employees he was loved and hon-  
ored, by all he was esteemed. None ques-  
tioned his word—that was as good as  
any man's bond. While he was indus-  
trious and indefatigable in his own in-  
terests, he never was mean spirited or  
illiberal, and in the sharpest rivalry of  
trade, he never sought to undermine or  
injure a business antagonist, in fact he  
loved and courted honest competition.  
As a citizen he was liberal, energetic,  
and public spirited, taking a deeper inter-  
est in the growth and prosperity of our  
city. He was a Terre-Hautean, in every  
thing, except in the accident of birth.

With his friends he was genial, warm  
hearted and companionable—few had a  
larger circle—and by them his loss will  
long be felt. To his honored father he  
was a devoted son, and no son could  
boast of a more devoted father, but he  
was a man in whose life the public has  
an interest, and his untimely death will  
leave a vacuum in business circles that  
will not soon be filled. No man with  
his many virtues of mind and heart, can  
soon be forgotten in our midst.

## Complete RUBBER BUGGY TOP, \$10.

At A. G. AUSTIN & CO'S  
LIVE HARDWARE STORE,  
Terre Haute, Ind.

## OPERA HOUSE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 25.

THE FAVORITE.

KELLY &amp; LEON'S

MINSTRELS

AND

Burlesque Opera Troupe,

From their Opera House, 234 Street New York.

The finest artists that money will engage

and a repertoire of novelties impossible to an-

other company. Popular prices. Reserve,

seats for sale at Button &amp; Hamilton's.

Hoberg, Root &amp; Co.

OPERA HOUSE.

Decided Bargains!

Now is the time to buy

BLACK SILKS!

BLACK CASHMERES!

Black Alpacas!

LARGE STOCK!

— AND —

LOW PRICES!

BLACK ALPACAS, 20, 25, 30,  
35, 40, 50c per yard.  
BLACK CASHMERES, all-wool,  
40 inch wide, 65, 75, 85c and  
\$1.00 per yard.

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS!  
Particular attention is invited

to this the  
LARGEST STOCK OF BLACK  
SILKS EVER SHOWN IN TERRE  
HAUTE, and at prices lower  
than they have ever been sold.

They were all bought by our  
Mr. Root at forced sales for cash,  
and will be sold at a small ad-  
vance over cost.

Elegant Black Silks at 1.00,  
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