

MT. ZION

Owing to the inclemency of the weather Sunday evening, the organizing of Sunday school was postponed until next Sunday evening, March 31. All are cordially invited.

Mr. James Fowls of Pine Bluff purchased a fine colt of Mr. Allen Schooler last week.

Mrs. Mary Van Winkle is quite ill at this writing.

Mrs. Addie Schooler and daughter, Wave, returned home Saturday after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Percy Donahoy, of near Galena.

Miss Arla Nicholls spent Wednesday with Miss Evaline Schooler.

Mrs. Julia Taylor and Mrs. Dessie Deenies of Goshen spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scoles.

Mr. Earl Burch made a business trip to Mt. Vernon, Saturday.

OUR INDIANS INCREASING

(Christian Herald)

The Indians of our country are not a vanishing race. The latest official census places them at 322,000 as against 270,000 10 years ago. "They are not a dying people." They are not passing from the stage of human affairs, forced out by advancing civilization, but are a growing people who have much of their way before them.

It is a pathetic fact that many people are prejudiced against them because the Indian's side of many a sad story has never reached civilization. They cannot speak our language, and have no way of putting their wrongs and sorrows before the people who would be their friends.

Very low colonist and homeseekers' fares via Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Consult nearest B. & O. agent for selling dates and other particulars. Twenty-eight applications were received and twelve candidates were initiated at the regular meeting of the Sons of Veterans on Wednesday evening.

THE UNDIPLOMATIC DRUGGIST

South Trimble, clerk of the house of representatives, was talking about diplomacy.

"In a public post," he said, "great diplomacy is needed. The man in a public post must be diplomatic all the time; otherwise he will be treated like the druggist.

"A druggist, late one cold winter night was awakened by the tinkle of the emergency bell. It was a boy. The druggist slipped on a dressing gown, went shivering down stairs and found the boy wanted two cents' worth of chewing gum.

"It's like your cheek," the druggist growled, "to wake me up at this time of night for a paltry two cents' worth."

"At this the boy scowled, threw down the gum and pocketed his two cents again. "Like my cheek, is it?" he said. "Then I'll take my custom somewhere else. You can keep your chewing gum, I won't have it now after your sauce."

MIDDLE WEST PROSPERITY

(The Century)

Western farmers are converting much of their prosperity into attractive homes, macadam roads, asphalt streets, cement walks, specious parks, and handsome public buildings. Telephones, bathtubs and cold water, acetylene gas, pianos, gramophones, books and magazines are going into the houses. In January you may find half a thousand Northern farmers basking in certain of the Gulf resorts. For three years the West has been the largest market for the moderate-priced automobiles. Pennsylvania has issued one automobile license for every 178 of her people; Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota have outstanding one license to about every 100 inhabitants. But Iowa has licensed one machine for every thirty-one persons, Nebraska one for every fifty-three, and South Dakota one for every thirty-five!

PLANNING FOR GOOD ROADS

Spartanburg, S. C., March 28—The large attendance at the opening here today of the convention of the Southern Appalachian Good Roads association gave evidence of the general interest in the good roads movement manifested in this section of the country. The convention will be in session two days and will devote itself principally to the discussion of the following highways: Asheville-Spartanburg, Asheville-Greenville, Charlotte-Asheville, Columbia-Spartanburg-Asheville and Knoxville-Atlanta.

BANNER WANT ADS PAY.

SHORT LOCALS

Eggs 22c; butter 30c.

Stokes relieves foot troubles.

Mr. W. L. Robinson went to Columbus Thursday morning on business.

Mrs. Dwight E. Sapp visited in Columbus this afternoon.

Mrs. E. L. Porter of Danville visited with friends in the city Thursday.

Mr. Kenneth Campbell went to Columbus this afternoon on business.

Miss Nellie McFadden was a Columbus visitor on Thursday.

Miss Ona Wander of Danville spent Thursday with friends in Mt. Vernon.

Mr. M. E. Lyle went to Utica Thursday noon on business.

Mr. W. F. Rimer made a business trip to Newark Thursday noon.

Masters Luther and Samuel Kipp returned to their home in Mansfield Thursday morning after a visit with relatives in Mt. Vernon.

Mrs. Clyde Parsons and Miss Helen Gaines of Brink Haven were in the city Thursday visiting with friends.

Miss Martha Gunn left Thursday morning for Pittsburgh, Pa., where she will visit with relatives.

Mr. Edwin W. Getz of Loudonville was a business visitor in the city over Wednesday.

Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet sale now on. Join the club only \$1.00 down. Call and let us explain. J. M. Blocher & Co.

Miss Helen Shireman was a visitor in Columbus this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. James Upham went to Columbus Thursday afternoon for a short visit.

\$1.00 places a Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet in your home. Join the club before its too late. J. M. Blocher & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Scholes of Danville were visitors in the city Thursday.

Very low colonist and homeseekers' fares via Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Consult nearest B. & O. agent for selling dates and other particulars.

Twenty-eight applications were received and twelve candidates were initiated at the regular meeting of the Sons of Veterans on Wednesday evening.

Cut rates on all watch repairing. Main spring 75c; cleaning 75c; crystals 15c; jewels, 25c to 75c. Work guaranteed 1 year. Owens, corner Main and Gambler streets—up stairs.

Mrs. A. A. Miller returned to her home in Mansfield Thursday morning after a several days' visit with her sisters, Mrs. Winchester Faust and Mrs. E. C. Fry.

Messrs. Jacob Huffman and John Flick of the Gallon Odd Fellow Lodge and Messrs. Michael Seif and Charles Lemon of the Gallon K. of P. Lodge arrived in the city Thursday morning to attend the funeral of the late D. K. Wilgus.

As Saturday is the last day for our store on the South side of the square, we will sell 7 five cent cigars for 25c; 50c pipes, 35c; 25c pipes, 15c; Briar pipes in cases, your choice, \$1.50 and Meerschaum pipes at cost. Watch for opening date of our new store in the new building at 118 South Main.

Mr. Joseph Dawson of Indianapolis, Indiana, visited with his cousin, Mr. Carl Brent, of South Vernon Wednesday afternoon and evening. Mr. Dawson, who formerly resided in Mt. Vernon, is connected with the Marman Automobile Co. of Indianapolis and drove a car in the automobile races at that place last summer. He has been demonstrating a Marman car at the big automobile shows in the East during the past three months.

The Misses Beulah Doelis and Bessie Patterson went to Granville, Ohio, Thursday morning to attend the Sigma Chi dance given there in the evening.

Miss Clara Wotenberger, West Salem, Ohio, arrived in the city Thursday noon to visit with Mrs. Walter Anderson of East Chestnut street.

City Solicitor James L. Leonard went to Columbus this afternoon to appear before the public service commission on matters relative to Mt. Vernon.

FOR SALE—White oak and chestnut posts of all kinds, large and small, good corners, second growth. G. F. Rush, R. D. 4, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

POP SALE—Registered Aberdeen Angus young cows, heifers, bulls. One 3-year old cow mare, one 3-year old general purpose colt. W. E. George, Mt. Vernon, Ohio, Bell phone 34-W.

After a Rebate

Robert Henri, the painter, was talking about those millionaires who buy merely to show off, doubtful "old masters" at fabulous prices.

"Their knowledge of art," Mr. Henri said, "is about equal to that of the sausage manufacturer who said to Whistler:

"What would you charge to do me in oil?"

"Ten thousand," said Whistler promptly.

"But suppose I furnish the oil?" said the millionaire. —Dallas News.

INJURED

Severely Was A Man While Felling Trees

Teeth Were Knocked Out And Forehead Cut

Martinsburg, Ohio, March 28—Harry Blackburn of this place was badly injured while felling trees, a short distance from his home, Wednesday afternoon. He was struck in the face by a flying limb.

Mr. Blackburn was working in company with his brother. They had cut through the trunk of a good sized tree and ran a short distance away when it fell to the ground.

For some reason the distance was miscalculated and a limb, sweeping downward, struck Harry in the face and knocked him down. He was rendered unconscious for a short time.

Assisted by his brother, the injured man went to the home of Dr. J. F. Shrontz where surgical attention was rendered. It was found that, in addition to a bad cut on the forehead, three front teeth had been knocked out. His condition is not serious.

JURY

In The Hoffman Case Is Still Out

Columbus, O., March 28—At two o'clock this afternoon the jury was still out in the case of Senator Isaac Hoffman.

WOOL GROWERS

At a recent meeting of the Boston Wool Trade Association, the following resolutions were passed: "Resolved, that all fleece wools not tied with smooth finish India Twine, or Wortendyke Fleece Twine, shall be regarded as discount and bought at one cent per pound less than the regular price of merchantable wools."

We have secured a supply of the Wortendyke Fleece Twine for the benefit of the farmers in this community, which we will sell at 15c per pound, put up in balls.

THE J. S. MCCONNELL COMPANY.

THE VALUE

Of a dollar can be greatly increased by placing your money in THE CENTERBURG BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION CO. For seventeen years we have paid six per cent interest on deposits. We will be pleased to send you information regarding our saving plans.

Sporting Notes.

Miss Rose Pitonof, the sixteen-year-old girl swimmer, has signed contracts to make an attempt to swim the English channel the coming summer. Miss Pitonof claims to be the champion woman swimmer of the world.

Polo is to be added to the list of intercollegiate sports if the program of several enthusiasts at Yale, Princeton and Harvard is carried out. Efforts will be made to enroll a fourth college, possibly Columbia or Pennsylvania.

Andover's decision to abolish basketball is a serious blow to the game since the reason given is that it is too rough and does not furnish a better training sport than others which are available and which are less strenuous—swimming, for example, and track and hockey as well.

Old Earth's Poles.

Anyway, the stars and stripes float over the north pole, which is conceded to be the top of the earth.—Chicago News.

With both north and south poles attained and the verification of the fact already self evident that both are surrounded either by frozen water or barren land, the lure of the magnetic north will be reduced to its lowest terms.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

For our part, ever since Peary discovered the north pole we have enjoyed a deep and abiding and soul satisfying conviction that a south pole existed somewhere to match it, and its discovery is no surprise to us whatever.—St. Louis Republic.

Automobiles.

During the year 1910-11 28,000 new motor-cars were registered in the United Kingdom.

A solid rubber tire to be placed over a pneumatic tire that has been punctured has been invented to enable an automobile to continue a trip after meeting with mishap.

In building automobiles in order to fit purchasers manufacturers use a framework in which the seat, foot-board and steering wheel are adjustable to various positions.

JOHN SCOTT'S PUP

He is an Affectionate Critter and Dearly Loves His Master

YET HE GOT HIM IN TROUBLE

The Joyous Antics of the Playful Canine Brought About the Scene That Queered John With His Wife and Gave Color to Her Cruel Suspicion.

One of the most touching things in nature is the affection of a dog for its master. Antlers have wept over this before now. Indeed, in some cases canine affection would make a cube of a billiard chalk weep.

John Scott has an affectionate dog. It is a young dog, but joyful, and he keeps it in the cellar at night. The dog and the furnace are great friends, probably because contrasted natures agree well. The dog's nature is warm, and the furnace's nature is cold. But the pup simply adores John Scott.

One night John Scott left the banquet of the Petonic club at 1 o'clock in the morning when his wife had told him positively to be home at 10:30. She had told him also to drink but one cocktail. That was the only cocktail he drank, but in the bright lexicon of banquets there are other drinks. The care free yet dignified manner in which John Scott wended his homeward way gave proof that he had studied the lexicon.

He was not intoxicated. He could still lift his feet as he walked, but when he had lifted a foot he wavered it in the air a moment before he decided just where to set it down, and it did not always hit the exact spot he had selected. But his brain was clear as a bell. He remembered that he must put coal in the furnace before he went to bed.

When he opened the cellar door the pup was asleep on his bed in a box, but by the time John Scott had descended the cellar stairs the pup and its affectionate nature were wide awake.

The pup gave one little bark of joy and rushed across the cellar like a rubber shoe fired out of a cannon and stopped itself by making a flying tackle with its teeth on the hem of one of the legs of John Scott's dress trousers. John Scott swayed, put out a hand and sat down on the floor, and the pup affectionately climbed into his lap and, putting two coal dusty paws on John Scott's shirt bosom, kissed him.

This evidence of canine affection was too much for John Scott. He compared it with the reception he would probably receive from Mrs. Scott, and he was so affected that he hugged the pup to his bosom and wept. Then he placed the pup carefully on the cellar floor and stood up. The pup immediately got between his feet, threw him twice as he walked to the coal bin and, when he bent down to pick up the coal scoop, grabbed the tail of his dress coat in a death grip.

Mr. Scott divested himself of the pup by taking off his coat and hanging it on a nail—the one the poker hangs on. All indications pointed to a permanent suspension of the pup. The pup hung to the coat, and the coat hung on the nail, and Mr. Scott turned to the coal bin. He raised the scoop ready to plunge it into the coal, but as he did so he paused. The pup was standing on the coal, just where the scoop was about to scoop up coal. At intervals the pup would dash down and worry the heel of Mr. Scott's dress trousers, but whenever the scoop approached the coal the pup got in front of it. Sometimes Mr. Scott scooped up the pup, and sometimes he missed the pup, the coal and the bin, but whenever he got coal he got the pup too.

If by chance he got coal in the scoop without any pup the pup showed its canine affection by jumping into the scoop. Then the coal and pup would slide off the scoop on to the floor. Not for worlds would John Scott have shoved the affectionate pup into the furnace, but he saw that he was likely to do so any minute if he continued to fool with the scoop. There was but one way to get the coal into the furnace without cremating the pup. So John Scott proceeded in that way. He sat on the coal and held the pup in his lap and threw coal piece by piece at the furnace door.

And this was the only basis for Mrs. John Scott's unjust suspicion that John Scott had taken more than one cocktail at the Petonic club banquet. She came to the head of the cellar stairs to see what was bombarding the tin sides of the furnace, and she saw John Scott sitting on the coal in his shirt sleeves weeping over the affection of the pup and throwing coal at the furnace with his left hand, while the pup nestled inside his dress waistcoat and kissed his face. And she accused him of having taken more than one cocktail!

But a woman never knows how the affection of a canine affects a tender hearted Petonic club banqueter. The love of a dog for his master will touch the heart of the strongest man.—Ellis Parker Butler in Judge's Library.

Only Guideposts.

A well known Fourth avenue banker was sitting in a downtown restaurant eating mush and milk.

"What's the matter?" inquired a friend.

"Got dyspepsia."

"Don't you enjoy your meals?"

"Enjoy my meals?" snorted the indignant dyspeptic. "My meals are utterly guideposts to take medicine before or after." —Pittsburgh Post.

Doubt of all kinds can be removed by noting the action.—Goethe.

ARREST

Of A Dry Detective Over At Cardington

(Mt. Gleed Sentinel)

M. B. Parish, alias M. B. Copeland, of Columbus, a dry detective brought to Morrow county at the solicitation of the local Civic League, and who for the past three weeks has been working Mt. Gleed and Cardington, was himself arrested on a "bootlegging" charge at the latter place on Tuesday. Copeland on Tuesday filed an affidavit against a pool room proprietor for permitting minors in his place of business.

Behind the affidavit against the detective, which was sworn out by Miss Flossie Dennis of Cardington, is a story of a trip to Marion in which she and Copeland and another young woman and her escort, also of Cardington, participated. It is charged that the detective furnished the liquor which the party drank during their return trip, a part of it in Morrow county, which is dry territory. Copeland was taken before Mayor Diamond and his hearing continued until Thursday, April 4th. His bond was fixed at \$100, which was furnished by the anti-saloon league.

Such Is Fame.

At the time when Napoleon was the most prominent figure in Europe one man at least was little impressed with his greatness. The conqueror's name actually slipped his mind, so slightly did his career concern the world that the artist centered in his studio.

Edgar Quinet related that when he went to Germany he visited the old sculptor, Dannecker.

"We talked," he says, "of art, and the sculptor was eloquent over his theories. Suddenly, wishing to fix a date, he stopped, reflected and finally said:

"I think it was in the time of that man—that is his name? You know the man—the one who has won so many battles. I've forgotten his name. You must know it."

"Are you speaking of Napoleon?" I asked. "Yes, yes, that is it," cried the artist and went on with his interrupted statement without giving the incident a second thought.

The Weather on the Moon.

"With the temperature ranging from the boiling point to a rigidity of 200 degrees below zero the same day the climate of the moon is too uncertain for any human being, no matter how many changes of clothing he has."

This was the remark of an assistant instructor in astronomy at the University of Chicago in an address at the Chicago Hebrew institute.

"Nothing lives on the moon," he said. "Any animal would be frozen to death in one hour and scorched to death in another. A day on the moon is twenty-eight and one-half of our normal days. It is believed by superstitious people that the moon has an effect upon the weather, the seasons and the crops. The earth is virtually independent of the moon. The satellite furnishes light at night, but no heat worth mentioning and has nothing to do with storms and changes of temperature." —Chicago Examiner.

The Long Eared Bat.

The long eared bat puts itself to bed in wraps not only of its own wings, but supplemented by the folding of its own enormous ears. This little British mammal, the body of which is only two inches long from the tip of the nose to the base of the tail, has the largest ears, in proportion to its size, of any animal in the world. They are an inch and a half long and three-quarters of an inch broad, and when their owner proposes to go to sleep it bends them outward and then backward, folding them down on either side of its head and shoulders before bringing up the wings to cover its sides. When waking up it is quite a business for the little bat to get its tall ears straightened out and into position again. They remain for some time at "half cock" and then are gradually set up and erected to serve the animal while awake.—London Nature.

Wifely Attention.

Mr. and Mrs. Compton had gone out on the platform to take the air. Mrs. Compton returned to the car first and sat down squarely in what she thought was her husband's chair. That she had made a mistake was speedily proved by the irate voice of the man who had walked along the aisle behind her.

"Madam," he said, "you are sitting on my hat!"

Mrs. Compton rose and took from the seat a crushed and crumpled object.

"Oh," she said breathlessly as she gazed at the forlorn object, "I'm very sorry! You see, I thought all the time it was my husband's—I mean—"

But what she really meant she never fully explained, for the outraged owner of the hat seized it and stalked away in high dudgeon.—Youth's Companion.

An Advance in Statesmen.

"But the cost of living hasn't affected the rich," declared the statistician. "Hasn't it?" exclaimed Senator Goldentons. "You ought to see the quotations on legislatures." —Lippincott's Magazine.

TO WASHINGTON

The Farmer Boys Are Marching To Capture White House

The man in the moon only makes a quarter a week and gets full every month. If everybody talks corn—more corn will grow. Increase yield by increasing conversation. Plow deep and plant good seed is a rule that fits farmers and statesmen.

A boy has a right to a good time while young. The tramp is often the echo of the neglected, unhappy child. The Ohio Department of Agriculture is asking County Fairs, Granges, Bankers, Grain Dealers, and Millers to pay the expense of one or more boys to Washington, D. C. To win the boy must grow the most corn on one acre. Some counties will send more than one boy. A four-day trip is planned, at a cost of about \$50. They will start from Columbus, and go on one train.

President Taft will welcome the boys to the White House. Each cabinet officer will be visited. Ride on Potomac river down to Mt. Vernon and see the tomb of Washington. Look in upon Congress the first or second week in December. The State Board of Agriculture will arrange details of travel and sight-seeing going and coming.

Several Fair boards have voted to pay the expense of one boy. Individual banks have agreed to send a boy. Other banks will club together and pay. Grain dealers and millers are anxious to increase production and have joined in the game. Granges are voting to give the boys a chance to see the Capital of the nation. High-water mark in corn production on one acre in each county is the main object. The average Ohio yield must be raised. The boys can do it if encouraged. It will help them to stay on the farm. Give the boy a chance to win a victory and watch him grow while doing it. Two hundred boys can ride on the Buckeye train to Washington. Every county should be represented. The economic value and far-reaching effects of this contest in every county will be appreciated and approved by thoughtful citizens. It is a practical way of BOOSTING OHIO.

For information and suggestions write to the Department of Agriculture, Columbus, Ohio.

A. P. SANDLES, Secretary.

Burning Celluloid.

Burning celluloid is one of the most difficult and dangerous kinds of fire to extinguish. An investigation by Dr. Panzer of Vienna has shown that, while the substance does not ignite spontaneously, decomposition continues after the flames of a piece of burning celluloid are extinguished and does not cease even when the material is plunged into a vessel of carbonic acid or steam. Oxygen from the air not being necessary for decomposition, water and ordinary chemical extinguishers have little effect on celluloid fires. Decomposition takes place at temperatures between 220 degrees and 305 degrees F., and may be started by an open flame or even a hot stove. When slowly heated the celluloid first softens, then blisters and finally decomposes suddenly, sometimes bursting into flame. The products are gases, liquids and carbon. The white fumes from combustion form an explosive mixture with air, and the colorless gases contain poisonous carbon monoxide and nitrogen oxides. As these gases, especially hot, and irrespirable, are intensely hot, moreover, it is almost impossible for firemen to get near a celluloid blaze in a building.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "don't you wish dat you was one of dese here trust magnates?"

"Naw," was the answer; "it 'ud be too much like tradin' off a good appetite for a case of dyspepsia." —Washington Star.

The cost of living's not so high As men would have you think. Though meat and bread they never buy, Their aim is meet and drink. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

No wonder people wonder why Rudyard Kipling doesn't write more. He gets a dollar a word.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Egotism is like money."

"Is it?"

"Yes. We always think somebody else has too much of it." —Chicago Record-Herald.

Said a hen as she eyed a new brooder: "I detect this newfangled intruder. These machine broods of chickens Surely kick up the Dickens. As for hens"—But the farmer's wife stewed her. —American Agriculturist.

"Madam, I have here a vacuum cleaner. It—"

"Sorry, but we send our vacuum out." —Houston Post.

"Johnny, did you have a good time at the party?"

"How could I have a good time? I had promised mother to behave myself." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Oh, kickin' sounds the whole year through Because existence seems so tough To them as has too much to do An' them as hasn't got enough. —Washington Star.

Society News

Musical Program For Dance

The following is the musical program for the A. I. U. dance to be given in the Pythian armory on Friday evening:

Two Step—Deep Purple. Waltz—Don't Wake Me Up I am Dreaming.

Two Step—Lawana. Waltz—Flight of Fancy. Waltz—Night and Day.

Two Step—Alexander's Band. Oxford—Mijuet.

Waltz—Years, Years Ago. Two Step—Back at the Old Home Sweet Home.

Waltz—Senora. Cum Bac Ras. Barn Dance.

Waltz—Golden Wedding. Two Step—When I Was Twenty One and You Were Sweet Sixteen.

Waltz—Pink Lady. Schottish. Two Step—That Hypnotizing Man. Waltz—Take Me Back to the Garden of Love.

Melody Rag. Home Sweet Home.

Punches-Frost Wedding

Mr. Otho C. Punches and Miss Flora Frost were united in marriage at 7 o'clock Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Secor, 704 East High street, the bride being a cousin of Mr. Secor. There were fifty guests present and the wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. James E. Shultz. The young couple were attended by Miss Punches and Mr. Uceusey. The bride was attired in white silk and the bride's maid in light blue silk. Following the ceremony a delicious wedding supper was served. The bride and groom received many handsome presents. Mr. and Mrs. Punches will go to house-keeping at once on a farm on the Coshocton road, west of the city.

ZUCK

Revival meetings will commence at Riley chapel Thursday evening.

Mrs. William Fry is very ill of the grip.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Flack of Esto, a daughter Monday.

The play given by the Esto Grange at New Castle Saturday night was attended by a large crowd.

Mr. Buri Busenberg of Rabbit Ridge who has been so seriously ill is not any better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Buri Carpenter of Esto spent Friday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Carpenter.