

A VIOLENT WIND STORM

Does Considerable Damage About The City

Trees Blown Down In Several Localities

Electric Company's Wires Were Blown Down

While Telephone Company Suffers Somewhat

Roof Of The Reeves Plant Damaged By The Storm

A violent wind storm of almost cyclonic force swept over Mt. Vernon and this section of the county Thursday afternoon, razing small buildings and twisting off trees and limbs in great abundance. While no persons were reported to have been injured many had narrow escapes from falling limbs and wind-blown missiles.

Electric service, especially in the east end of the city, was hampered a great deal as the result of broken and tangled wires, lights being out for a time. A number of poles were blown over, but, considering the force of the storm, the damage done was light. Telephone wires and poles throughout the county suffered somewhat.

The wind storm came at about 3:30 o'clock. It came with a sky overcast with boiling white clouds of a very sinister appearance. The velocity of the accompanying wind was known to be great even before it arrived on account of the great speed with which the storm clouds approached. There was little time for people on the streets to get to shelter and it is almost a miracle that no one was seriously injured by falling trees and limbs which filled the air for a space of two or three minutes. Dead limbs showered thickly upon the ground during the heaviest of the wind. Very few dead branches can now be seen in trees about the city.

Damage done to buildings was not great. A new house under course of construction on the Martinsburg road, South Vernon, owned by William Haager, was damaged. A great deal of the framework was rased and most of the unfinished brick work of the chimneys was blown down.

A good sized barn owned by J. B. Cochran on Cochocton avenue was shifted almost off the foundation and the roof of the Reeves Engineering Company's plant in South Vernon was damaged. Several small out-buildings about the city were damaged or blown down.

The wind was quickly over and was followed by a welcome rain.

Mt. Vernon, it seems, was harder hit by the storm than any other point in the county. The villages to the north all suffered somewhat, but no serious damage was done. A tree was blown across a house in Fredericktown owned by Mrs. Cummings. The roof was damaged. A large silo on the farm of Walter Gilmore south of North Liberty was blown down. The wind was strong in the southern part of the county but no damage was reported there.

WIND

Blew A Woman To Ground And Her Arm Was Broken

Mrs. John Mahla, residing on the Granville road in South Vernon, sustained a broken arm during the heavy storm Thursday afternoon. She was out in the yard at her home and was whistling to the house when the first gust of the blow struck her and she was hurled to the ground. Her arm was broken in the fall. Drs. Deeley reduced the fracture.

DAWSON

Risked His Life For That Of A Friend

Former Mt. Vernon Boy Saved Life Of Fellow Diver

"His true sportsmanship and self-sacrifice sent Joe Dawson into the spill at the Indianapolis speedway races Decoration day that nearly cost him his life."

Louis Disbrow, a brother speed demon in the American gasoline derby, made the statement in Cleveland Thursday.

"Dawson's spill came after Gilhooly, in his Isotta car, had spilled. Gilhooly was lying on the track apparently dead and his mechanic, Anton Banoni, was wandering about the track in a daze," said Disbrow.

"Dawson had to do one of two things—go up on the bank and take a chance on spilling by making the sudden turn, bursting a tire in turning, or run down Banoni.

"Joe chose the spill. His right front tire blew. His car went down the track and threw him into the sand at the bottom.

"In the excitement of the race no one knew the situation he faced and met the way he thought best."

NEWSPAPERS

Placed First Among All Advertising Mediums

Philadelphia, Penn., June 4.—The report of a special investigating committee presented yesterday afternoon to the National Electric Light and Power Convention indicated that, even in an industry which is constantly growing and which now involves about \$3,000,000,000 in capital, newspaper advertising is considered absolutely essential to prosperity and development.

The report was read by P. H. Kemble, of Cincinnati, manager of the Electrical Commercial Department of the Union Gas and Electric Company, as Chairman of the association's Special Committee on Merchandising and Advertising.

"Every central station must advertise in order to grow," Mr. Kemble said. "Yearly or semi-annual advertising appropriations should be decided upon. Use all newspapers, but concentrate on those giving the best audience."

"Limit the advertisement to one idea. Spend time and money to get the copy right, regardless of the cost of getting the argument in to the mind of the reader. Advertise continuously."

Newspapers were placed first among all advertising media by Mr. Kemble, whose suggestions were based on long investigations in all parts of the country made at the special request of his organization.

NOT THE SAME MAN

Liveryman Jones of Newark was in Mt. Vernon Friday interviewing Sheriff Woolson relative to his horse which was stolen some days ago. Mr. Jones wished to see a man in the Knox county jail and determine if he was the man who secured the rig from the livery in Newark. It developed that the man in the county jail does not tally with the description of the man who secured the rig in Newark.

DEATHS

John Sanderson
John Sanderson, one of Mt. Vernon's well-known citizens, died at 2:15 P.M. Friday afternoon at his home, North Main street, after an illness of several months. Death was due to heart disease. The deceased was 62 years of age and was born in Cardington. Many years of his life were spent in Mt. Vernon. He is survived by his wife and one daughter, Mrs. Frank L. Young, of this city. The deceased was a member and an officer of the First Presbyterian church. The remains will be taken to Delaware, O., for interment.

Mayor A. A. Perrine, Director of Public Service William White, Director of Public Safety C. N. Williams and Fire Chief U. G. Pickard went to Columbus Friday morning to inspect fire trucks in that city. They were in Dayton and Springfield Thursday for the same purpose. On Saturday morning the four officials will go to Cleveland to inspect the Peerless trucks.

CORONER'S

Inquest Being Held In The Case Of Elizabeth Porter

A coroner's inquest was begun before Coroner Fisher Friday morning in the case of Elizabeth Porter, who died early Thursday morning in South Vernon. Witnesses were examined, but a number of other witnesses that are desired were out of the city. Until these witnesses are secured, the inquest will not be concluded.

Action of this kind was prompted by stories originating, it is said, among the neighbors of the home where Mrs. Porter died. The body bore marks of severe bruises and one of the fore-arms had evidently been lacerated in some manner. It is claimed by those who had charge of Mrs. Porter previous to her death that she became insane and that the bruises upon her body were self-inflicted.

SOCIETY NOTES

Gleaners Are Entertained

The Gleaner's class of the M. P. Sunday school met at the home of Mrs. J. T. Brown on North Gay street Wednesday afternoon in the regular monthly business meeting. The meeting was opened by singing "He Is So Precious to Me." The scripture lesson was read by Mrs. George Allspaugh. Prayer by Mrs. Mary Jackson, after which the business was transacted. The meeting was brought to a close by singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." During the social hour delicious refreshments were served by Mesdames Hall, Brown, Waller, Miller, Boyle and Miller.

Class Is Entertained

The Samaritan class of the M. P. Sunday school met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Russell, 704 West Vine street. Instead of scripture lesson the members responded to roll call with verses from the Bible. Prayer by Mrs. Allspaugh. After the business sessions refreshments were served by Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Leatherow and Mrs. Brentlinger.

Club Meets At Gambier

The Otis Embroidery club of this city was delightfully entertained all day Thursday by Mrs. Harry Stoyke at her home in Gambier. Dinner was served at noon. About twenty ladies were present during the day.

BURRIS

Is Appointed Postmaster At Danville

Washington, June 5.—Yesterday afternoon the appointment was made of Cheney V. Burris as postmaster at Danville, Knox county, Ohio.

COMMUNICATION

Anniversary of Big Frost

Mt. Vernon, O., June 5.
Editor Banner—
I got up this morning at 5 o'clock and carried what made two good sized brush piles off our yard, carried there by the storm yesterday.

On June 5, 1859, I got up at 5 o'clock and went to the yard where I had covered all the garden stuff the evening before. When I removed it, I found everything frozen solid. It was my first garden.

The following is an extract from the Banner of June 7, 1859:

COLD

"The thermometer on Saturday indicated a temperature of 37 degrees, only 5 degrees above the freezing point. Overcoats and fires were found quite comfortable. Snow fell in various places in the county. Delightful for June."

P. S.—"The above was written on Saturday afternoon before closing our forms. On Saturday night the clouds cleared away and the thermometer sunk to about 10 degrees below the freezing point. Nearly all kinds of vegetables have been greatly injured or totally destroyed. ***The effects of this cold spell will be most disastrous to the producing classes of the county." W. H. S.

Mr. Earl Stoyke and Miss Nora Clark, both of this city, were united in marriage at Covington, Ky., on May 17.

HAREM

Of Turkey Is Passing Away Speedily

Sultan's Subject May Take Three Wives

Doubtless had they known of it in proper season the jolly bachelors who engaged passage, at many times its real value, for the cruise to the Orient would have cancelled their reservations—for the peep into a real Turkish harem, which was one of the things promised them, must be foregone! The harem, as such, is being evicted, slowly but surely from all the territory westward of Adrianople—along with the passing of the Grand Turk.

We in America have not, as yet, felt the full effect of what has occurred there in the Balkans. All the vast, fertile plain of Macedonia, the garden spot of the Levant, is now open to tillage, with life safe to the husbandman, as it hasn't been since the Turk came into Europe. As a result, Roumanian and Bulgarian and Serb and Greek, even the Croat and the Magyar, who had been saying to emigrate to the distant America, where people spoke strange tongues and had strange ways, and where it meant years of work to accumulate enough before one could come back and visit home folks, are now turning to Macedonia and coming in, buying farm land and setting up in a region where tillage is at home, where the language, the customs, are substantially the same, and where one can take fourth-class passage on the trans-Macedonian Railway and be home inside of 12 hours.

All of which means that where the hated Turk lorded it over the Christians just two, three years ago, the Christians, now in preponderance, are giving such of the Moslems as remain in a given locality notice that there has been a change in power. And it isn't in the nature of things, with an untutored peasantry, not to make it mighty unpleasant for people who, along with their ancestors for generations, would murder these peasants in cold blood, seize their crops and extort unjust taxes, steal their daughters and perform indignities without number. Wherefore, in constant streams, the Moslems are moving out of Europe, taking their most precious possessions with them, selling their stock and their implements for a song and passing across the Horn, or at least making for Constantinople. Along with this passing of the Grand Turk comes the passing of the harem out of Europe.

Strangely enough, there is possibly no institution in the Orient in regard to which there are more current misconceptions than the Turkish harems, other than the one belonging to the Sultan. It is, for example, the almost universal opinion in the Occident that the harem is of whatever size its owner may desire to make it; that polygamy is limitless Turkey over, and that the social life of the land is all. As a matter of fact, the home life of the average Mohammedan is ideal, the share taken by the three wives (for at three the limit is set for anyone but the Sultan) in the menage of the household makes the burden of good house-keeping so light that the Turkish dames necessarily have time to idle and loiter in the fashion in which we usually find them pictured.

The real harem is but seldom visited by the American of masculine gender. Even the men's part of the house is unique enough, though to repay his coming. To begin with, one does not enter a Turkish harem directly from the highway; in fact, there are no doors opening upon the street. The house is built to face upon a garden surrounded by high walls and entered by a heavy gate. At this gate the knocker is set and no one would think of entering without waiting answer to the summons. This is done in order that the Turkish women, should there be any in the garden, may either let down their veils or else retreat to cover. Wealthier homes have a porter stationed just outside this gateway to attend the summons, and in Salonica a black slave (for slavery is not dead at all) often attended this duty.

Crossing the yard one enters the house, the harem or the selamluk, according as you were bound for, the women's or the men's apartment. Curiously enough while the harem is mentioned abroad constantly, the selamluk, which is quite evident, is seldom heard outside the east.

It is simply the men's apartments, as the other is milady's boudoir. It's only essential difference is the fact that lattices are absent from the windows and that the low, little stool of jujube paste, or Turkish delight, found in every well-regulated harem, is replaced by a larger dish of cigarettes. Cigarettes are smoked in the harem, too, but not in such quantities. Both in the furnishing of the harem

and of the men's apartments of the Turkish home, simplicity is the rule. Beds and chairs, except in the residences of some of the progressive young Turks, are unknown, being replaced by the divan; usually a mere bench extending around three of the four walls of the room and made comfortable with cushions. Tasty soft cushions and long bolsters, worked in gilt and silver threads, adorn these and upon them the inmates lounge. In the center of the room is a brazier, with charcoal, and here the water boils perpetually for the Turkish cafe. Little coffee mills of the thickness of a pump handle and fitted with brass lie about ready for moment's use.

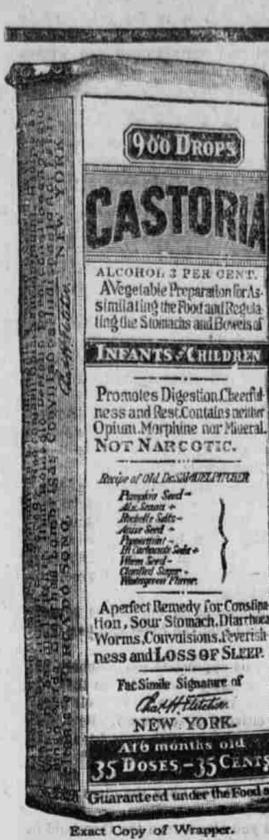
Doors abound, but always ajar, save where the heavy leather portieres fill the void, and windows are also numerous. Rooms are much alike the household over. Frequently there are but two or three, the lower floor of the dwelling being given over to the owner's bazaar.

Housework in such a home devolves largely on the first wife. She rules, the others obey. The choice of a wife in Turkey is an interesting event. The usual custom in the selection of a queen of the harem is for the mother of the groom to note the pretty girls she meets from time to time and then tell her son about them. If some of the descriptions prove particularly alluring, he will arrange to meet the father of the girl and settle with him upon the dowry. Not alone that, but the amount of alimony to be settled on the girl is also carefully fixed and put in writing by the cadi. Divorces lay largely on the first wife. She rules. The husband need only thrice tell the woman to go, but in every case he must then give the stipulated dowry, and she is forbidden to remarry within three months of separation.

This, however, is the formal marriage. Latterly, the spirit of the times has been creeping into European Turkey and intelligent Turks state that many a little girl remains faithful to some childhood playmate and after attaining the age of 12 and putting the veil between her face and the world for all time, she will come to his bazaar and chat with him and, provided no unfriendly face be nigh, will uncover her countenance and let him feast his eyes upon it.

Once a young couple are actually engaged, the day is set when the groom shall come and get her. This may be the very next day or at most a month thereafter, seldom much longer. The hadji is then summoned to the home of the bride and asks if she is willing. Knowing her fate if refusing a match set by her father, many an unhappy girl remains mute at this question. An anxious mother will shake her daughter's head and the law is satisfied. Thrice she or her representative makes this acquiescence and the law is fulfilled.

Leaving the home of the bride, the groom repairs to the cleric establishment where he announces the fact of his marriage. Usually he brings his wife to his parents' home to live; or if she be wealthy and an orphan, as are so many Turkish girls, she will live in her home, with him as master and other wives to come.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Mail Order Drug Store

When you want anything in the drug line that is mailable and it is not convenient to come for it. Just enclose the price and postage with your order and we will get it to you by parcel post on the next mail.

Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded.

Lorey's Drug Store

115 So. Main St. Mt. Vernon, Ohio



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx.

ANY store that has a right to take the title "The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes" has good reason to expect the co-operation of all men who want good clothes. And as a rule such a store gets their support.

Because these clothes are made with the honest intent to give the wearer all possible value in clothes; they're made as an act of service to man; and we try to sell them in that way. H. S. & M. Suits, \$18, \$20, \$22.50, \$23.00, \$25.00. Other Suits \$10 to \$18.

The I. Rosenthal Clothing Co.

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Good Clothes