

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease.

Bladder troubles most always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes the unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles.

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GENNETT THEATRE

O. G. Murray Lessee and Manager

One Night Special

Monday, Feb. 15th

KIRKE LASHELL'S Triumph

The Earl of Pawtucket

One solid phenomenal year in New York

AN AMERICAN COMEDY of the sublimest quality by Augustus Thomas, author of "Arizona."

Clean, Sane, Exalted Fun in a Class by Itself

A positive society event which broke the records of three metropolitan playhouses. The original production of surpassing elegance assured.

Prices—25, 50, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

Sale seats Friday at Nixon's confectionery

GENNETT THEATRE

O. G. Murray, Lessee, Manager

Wednesday, Feb. 17

The Wm. H. West

BIG MINSTREL JUBILEE

Management San'rd B. Ricaby

Principal Comedians—

BILLY CLARK JOHN H. KING

FRED HUBER

Vaudeville Innovations—

Prince Sam's Visit to America

Billy Clark, Monologue

The Great Kartell

The Marvelous Probst

Concluding with the laughable travesty,

"THE WIZARD OF OZ."

"A great company of rare voices."—Detroit Free Press.

Grand Street Parade and Band Concert at 11:30 a. m.

PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Sale of seats opens at Nixon's Confectionery, 806 Main, Monday, Feb. 15

Gennett Theatre

O. G. MURRAY Lessee and Manager

Thursday, Feb. 18

BLONDELL & FENNESSY'S

Hurricane of Fun and Frolic

The Katzenjammer Kids

ALL STAR CAST.

Wally Clark, the distinguished German comedian; Carol Trixeda, the California Sunbeam; Dixon & Lang, Sweet Yodlers and Character Imitations; Billy Andrus and his Trained Mule, "Texas," from the Hippodrome, London; The Fennels, the Aerobatic wonders; Lela Leland, the Dancing Marvel; Criqui & Alexander, the Lilliputian Comedians; David Jones, Baritone Vocalist; Thomas Kelly, Sweet Voiced Singing Comedian; Day & Vestal, and many others.

Prices 25, 35 and 50. Box 75c.

Sale of Seats opens at Nixon's Confectionery, 806 Main, Tuesday, Feb. 16.

\$30 A WEEK to sell our Oil Burner.

Heats stoves or furnaces; burns ordinary oil; 40% efficient. Write National Heating Co., New York, N. Y.

Amusements

HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW To Use American Slang, and His Attempts are Extremely Ludicrous.

"The Earl of Pawtucket" is one of the "doncher know" kind, but withal, a gentleman, and, while he arouses risibilities of the audience he still claims consideration on account of being such a "good fellow."

In his attempts to imitate American customs he employs slang—not slangy slang—but the everyday article, and the manner in which he employs it in his conversation is "something fierce" and never fails to convulse the audience with laughter.

The play does not boast of a mis-judged wife, a meddlesome mother-in-law, or eccentric character, but the characters are ordinary people who, together, present the greatest play of its kind ever written. The scenic effects are gorgeous reproductions of the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, and the costuming is perfect. Lovers of high-class comedy will be at the Gennett theater tonight.

Briming over with new ideas, bubbling over with comedy, and filled with catchy music and new songs, the Wm. H. West minstrels are meeting this season with a success they have never before known. They have, this year, unquestionably the greatest singing show ever seen in this country, as they are now carrying sixteen trained voices. A new feature of this performance is the introduction by Manager Rieby of the very funny operatic burlesque, entitled "The Wizard of Oz." This is a take-off on the most popular opera of the day, "The Wizard of Oz." It is beautifully staged with elaborate scenery, brilliant costumes and novel electrical and light effects. It is certainly proving the greatest novelty introduced into a minstrel performance in many a day. At the Gennett theater Wednesday evening, February 17.

The Indian opera sung in the second act of "The Two Merry Tramps" is one of the most meritorious, and at the same time tuneful and comical numbers ever introduced in a farce comedy.

"Two Merry Tramps" is a comedy with a plot, a comedy written for laughter, and the production in its entirety is far ahead of any of the farce comedies of the day. At the Gennett theater tomorrow night.

The etlerical effects that are used with Blondell and Fennessy's "Katzenjammer Kids" company that are to appear at the Gennett theater Thursday evening, February 18, will, at the close of the present season, be leased to a large theatrical firm of New York, to be used at the coming St. Louis exposition. This, it is stated, does not apply to all of the many and varied effects used, but to a particular one—that of the cabinet scene—which is considered very beautiful to behold.

Hotel Rates St. Louis World's Fair.

For copy of World's Fair official pamphlet, naming Hotel accommodations and rates during Universal Exposition of 1904, address E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent Pennsylvania-Vandalia Lines, Pittsburg, Pa.

End of Bitter Fight.

"Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abscess on my right lung" writes J. F. Hughes of DuPont, Ga. "and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health."

Suicide Prevented.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide has been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precede suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great Stomach, Liver and Kidney regulator. Only 50 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed by A. G. Luken & Co., druggists.

BEING A BOHEMIAN

By Helen Rowland

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Dorothy Brockway ran gayly up the steps to the first class passenger coach as it stood in the Richmond depot.

"Ta, ta!" she called gayly to a big fellow who stood beside the coach. "Bye, Teddy," and with a pretty little movement she blew a kiss to the waiting man, then disappeared within the door of the train.

The man lifted his hat solemnly. Then he strode away with a quiet, hurt look in his eyes, not even waiting to see the merry face that peered out of the window as the train panted and puffed out of the station.

"Oh, brace up, Morrison! This won't do. There's no use making a mite of yourself for any fool girl who doesn't half appreciate you."

"You don't know anything about it!" And Terry Morrison walked off, leaving the man who had been trying to cheer him up standing where he was, a little chagrined and a bit sorry for the big fellow.

As the train whizzed past the outskirts of the city Dorothy Brockway stretched out her arms and drew a deep sigh of relief.

"Free, free, free!" she breathed in a passionate whisper and leaned back in the seat with a wonderful smile in her eyes and deep, joyous satisfaction permeating her whole being. "No more mammas! No more Teddies! No more chaperons! No more tea parties!" she went on. "Just run and work and do as I please and be bohemian. Oh, how I hate it all! Mammas' conventionalities! Teddies' bossing—dear old Ted! How broken up he looked!"

It was dusk as her train steamed into Jersey City and the tall skyscrapers on Park row were sending forth a million twinkling lights that streamed over the water. Dorothy looked about her a little bewildered, but made her way hurriedly to the gates, followed by a fat porter who carried her grips. Through the bars she spied a smiling pair of eyes, and Corinne Morrison came to meet her with an amused look on her face.

"You dear little idiot," said Corinne as she kissed her and led the way to the ferryboat. "You absurd little greenie! Why on earth did you leave my good and glorious brother to come up to this seething caldron? Why didn't you stay at home and marry him and get supported for the rest of your life?"

"Connie," said Dorothy severely, "you don't know what it is to be bossed and bossed and bossed. I want to be bohemian."

There was a queer little light in Corinne's eyes as she answered: "All right, dear, we'll begin right away. Come, we'll take a street car instead of a cab. It wouldn't be bohemian to take a cab, you know. Bohemians are all poor. I'm a bohemian."

"But—but all these bags!" And Dorothy looked helplessly at the pile of leather satchels beside her.

"They aren't bohemian either." And Corinne relentlessly led the way to the car, tugging two satchels, while Dorothy followed helplessly with the rest.

Three-quarters of an hour later they were wearily climbing the stairs to Corinne's studio. Up one long flight, up two, up three! Dorothy sat down in a heap on the dirty floor to rest.

"Connie, is your studio in heaven?"

"Yes, when I sell anything. Come along, girly; you'll get there. It merely requires perseverance." And one more flight brought the two to a battered door in a dirty hall, smelling of mold and dampness. Corinne took out her latchkey and unlocked the door.

"Oh, how glorious!" sighed Dorothy. "To carry your own latchkey!"

"Delightful!" And Corinne's voice was a bit ironical.

Just three weeks later Dorothy rolled over wearily in her automatic combination bed and folding couch that did duty by day as an "oriental corner" with a lot of gaudy pillows piled upon it.

"Connie," she said tragically, "do you know just how much money I have between me and the cold, cold world? Just \$15! And I haven't sold a single thing I've written, and, Connie, is there anything else in Bohemia besides work and disappointment and editors who won't see you?"

"Yes," said Connie doubtfully. "I believe there are the Hungarian restaurateurs. You need cheering up, girly. We'll do a Hungarian restaurant tonight. I'll telephone two of the boys from Park row to meet us somewhere, and we'll go to Martinetti's."

"Meet us? Meet us? Can't they call for us here?"

"Why, no," and Corinne turned reproachful eyes on Dorothy. "They are newspaper men, you know, and can only steal an hour or so from the office. Besides, that would be awful conventional. No, not that low cut frock, gossie. Pick out your plainest shirt waist if you're going slumming with me."

variety of hat. Jewels, real and paste, twinkled under the chandeliers, and the fumes from a hundred cigarettes rose to heaven. Some college boys were singing "Bola Bola" totally oblivious on the table with their forks in wild applause at their own jokes.

"How do you like it?" asked Corinne as they took their seats.

"It's choky," said Dorothy noncommittally.

"What do you take?" asked one of the men, looking at Dorothy.

"Why—why—oh, anything. I think I'd like a chocolate trappe."

A loud laugh from the other three greeted this remark.

"Bring us four Martinis to start with," said Reggie Cutting to the waiter, who wore a soiled collar and a cut-away.

Dorothy looked at Corinne apprehensively.

"Are Martinis cocktails," she asked shyly, "because if they are I've never tasted one?"

Just then one of the college boys arose, looked around and blew a kiss toward Corinne and Dorothy.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he began, "in the presence of a lady who has just declared that she never before tasted a cocktail I blush to remark—"

"Oh, oh, I'm going home this minute!" said Dorothy, rising and looking about her with misty eyes and cheeks burning with mortification.

"Sit down, Dolly," whispered Corinne. "He doesn't mean anything. Sit down and don't notice him. Here's your cocktail."

That is all that Dorothy ever remembered of that horrible evening. The next morning she stood before the washstand, miserably, towel in hand.

"Connie, Connie, this water's so cold, and I can't find any soap, and haven't you got anything but a tin basin to wash in?"

"Other's broken," came cheerfully from the inner recesses of a closet.

"Oh, my head!" said Dorothy, sinking down on the hard pillows of the "fake" couch. "Oh my head! How could you make me drink that cocktail—and the table and everything went around and—oh, Connie, I'm sick yet. I'll never touch another—and what would Teddy say?"

"Oh, he'd just be bossy and particular about it. You'll get used to Bohemia after awhile. Are you tired of it already?" And Corinne glanced oddly at Dorothy.

"I'm tired of something. My last story came back by the post this morning, declined 'with thanks,' and I've tried the last place I know of for a position on a staff. Why, there aren't any positions here. And everybody's such an atom in New York, and editors don't take off their hats when you go to see them, but just keep right on smoking their pipes, and in their shirt sleeves too. Oh, my head," and Dorothy was sobbing violently in half a minute.

"Dorothy Brockway, if you must that pillow up I'll make you pay for it. It's my best, so you just stop your crying on it right away."

Dorothy arose with a sudden gulp and glared at her companion.

"You're a cold, hard hearted, coarse person," she said, with blazing eyes, "and I'm going back home tomorrow."

Two days later Mr. Ted Morrison sat in his office in the afternoon sunshine looking over the mail which had just come in. His hat was pushed back from his forehead, showing a fine head of curly brown hair. He was laughing softly and reading over for the third time two letters he had just received.

Cures Rheumatism and Catarrh— Medicine Sent Free.

These two diseases are the result of an awful poisoned condition of the blood. If you have aching joints and back, shoulder blades, bone pains, crippled hands, legs or feet, swollen muscles, shifting, sharp biting pains, and that tired, discouraged feeling of rheumatism, or the hawking, spitting, blurred eyesight, deafness, sick stomach, headache, noises in the head, mucous throat discharges, decaying teeth, bad breath, belching gas of catarrh, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). It kills the poison in the ptoms, giving a pure healthy blood supply to the joints and mucous membranes, and makes a perfect cure of the worst rheumatism or foulest catarrh. Cures where all else fails.

Blood Balm (B. B. B.) is composed of pure Botanic ingredients, good for weak kidneys. Improves the digestion, cures dyspepsia. A perfect tonic for old folks by giving them new, rich, pure blood. Thoroughly tested for thirty years. Druggists, \$1 per large bottle, with complete directions for home cure. Sample free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and special free medical advice sent in sealed letter.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Char. H. Fletcher

Puts an End to It.

A grievous wail oftentimes come as a result of unbearable pain from over taxed organs. Dizziness, Backache, Liver complaint and Constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. They're gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by A. G. Luken & Co., druggists.

When you feel like sighing—sing. Sighing will never pleasure bring. Learn to laugh and laugh right. By taking Rocky Mountain Tea at night. A. G. Luken & Co.

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Recovered Speech and Hearing.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I commenced using your Cream Balm about two years ago for catarrh. My voice was somewhat thick and my hearing was dull. My hearing has been fully restored and my speech has become quite clear. I am a teacher in our town. L. G. Brown, Granger, O.

The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50c or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren street, New York.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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Char. H. Fletcher

Removes the microbes which impoverish the blood and circulation. Stops all trouble that interferes with nutrition. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Tea or tablets. A. G. Luken & Co.

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Given Passengers for the South.

Via Pennsylvania Short Lines. Trains run solid from Richmond to Cincinnati, where passengers will be met by Pennsylvania representatives and assisted on trains of connecting lines. Baggage may be checked through from starting point, and every facility will be extended for a convenient and comfortable trip if arranged through C. W. Elmer, ticket agent of Pennsylvania lines.

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Hundreds of lives saved every year by having Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house just when it is needed. Cures croup, heals burns, cuts, wounds of every sort.

CASTORIA

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It's a mistake to imagine that itching piles can't be cured; a mistake to suffer a day longer than you can help. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief and permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

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Of trouble is often lifted from the shoulders of the housewife by sending her BIG BUNDLE of "rough dried" clothes to a reliable, up-to-date Laundry.

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Cars leave hourly for Centerville, East Germantown, Cambridge City, Dublin and Milton, from 5 a. m. to 11 p. m., returning same hours. Sun-same hours, except first car leaves at 6 a. m.

Indianapolis Cars.

Limited cars leave eighth and Main street (by city cars transferring at west side barns) at 7:45 a. m., 11:45 a. m. and 3:45 p. m.

Limited cars leave Indianapolis for Richmond same hours. These cars stop only at Big Four crossing, Cambridge City, Dunreith, Knightstown and Greenfield.

Local cars leave Richmond for Indianapolis and Indianapolis for Richmond at 5, 7, 9 and 11 a. m. and 1, 3, 5 and 7 p. m.

C. A. Denman, Superintendent.

IF you haven't time to prepare Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, it is now made in tablet form also. Get a package already to use. Makes you well; keeps you well. 35 cents. A. G. Luken & Co.