

BUTLER-MITCHELL FAMILIES PAY TRIBUTE OF MEMORY TO THE PAST

Sixth Annual Reunion Held in Ben Butler's Grove Occasion For Rallying of Descendants of Isaac Butler and Robert Mitchell—Some History and Resolutions.

The sixth annual reunion of the Butler-Mitchell families was held in Ben Butler's grove, near the four county corners, in Pleasant township, Thursday. The progenitors of these families were Isaac Butler and Robert Mitchell and Thursday, July 17, seventy years after these hardy pioneers had landed in Hancock county, their descendants to the number of one hundred and twenty-five gathered on the old Butler homestead and paid tribute to their saintly memory. The weather was ideal, the atmosphere cool and comfortable and the heavy rain of Wednesday night had washed the face of nature in anticipation of this pleasant annual gathering.

Morning Program.

A brief program had been prepared and the president, George D. Mitchell, called the people together before the noon day feast for a part of these exercises, which were concluded after dinner. Miss (Leo Harden) is the accomplished organist who presided at the instrument with queenly grace and ability while our own O H Foltz led the singing with the air of a master. After the song, "America," the Rev. Lewis Moore of McComb, offered prayer. W T Butler gave the address of welcome in a feeling manner, to which (Charlie Shuler) replied extemporaneously. Charlie is proprietor of the Hancock elevator located in this vicinity and he closed the business for the day in honor of this occasion. But he had been given no notice that he was to make this formal response. He was somewhat abashed but the Shuler family left the word "shirk" out of their creed and (Charlie) stepped lightly and in triumph to the platform and said his say to the satisfaction of everybody but Mrs Shuler. After another song the crowd was dismissed for noon.

Serve Magnificent Feast.

A magnificent feast was spread on long tables overhung with canvas. At the afternoon session recitations were given by Pearl Boyer and Bertha Ferguson. The Rev. Mr. Moore delivered an excellent address and several selections were rendered by a male quartette composed of O H Foltz, Charles Butler, G D Mitchell and Dale Mitchell. Mr and Mrs Luther Ewing were programmed for a duet but Luther, assisted by Ross Dillinger, has been painting everything in that part of Hancock county, and was busy putting the finishing colors on Mr Harden's barn, and could not be there.

Officers Elected.

The officers elected for the next reunion are: President, G D Mitchell, vice-president, O H Foltz, secretary, Lottie Butler, treasurer, Isaac Mitchell, elected for life, chorister, (Charlie) Butler, organist, Miss (Leo) Harden. The next reunion will be held in Butler's grove on the third Thursday in June, 1914.

Some Family History.

Robert Mitchell came from Fairfield county to Pleasant township in 1842, and located on a farm not far from where the reunion was held, and his descendants to the sixth generation were in attendance on this occasion. The oldest descendant at this time was Isaac Mitchell, at the age of almost 84 years, and the youngest member of this family on the ground was Scott Beckford, aged eleven months.

Isaac Butler came from Fairfield county and located where this meeting was held in 1845. He was the father of three sons, John, Aaron and Edmund. These boys all purchased homes within a radius of half a mile of each other. The three farms are now owned by Ben Butler, one of Aaron's sons, Ben and Jacob Butler, sons of Aaron, and W T Butler and J J Butler, sons of Edmund, and present on this occasion. Winifred Butler, aged eight months, represented the fifth generation of the Butlers.

Old Sugar Camp.

The writer gained much information from the brothers, Isaac and William Butler, who were born but a few rods from where the tents were spread on this occasion. This ground sacred to the brothers, was the old Butler sugar camp, where they spent some of their boyhood days in carrying sap and stirring off sugar and syrup. These articles of commerce were made here by the barrell. The father, Edmund Butler, hauled hundreds of pounds of sugar to Findlay at that early day and sold it for two and a half cents a pound. The swamp soil overflowed by the lofty elm, oak, sycamore and rock maple bore little resemblance to the waving fields of grain of the present, and the rocks turn the same contrast. When Edmund Butler hauled his sugar to the county seat he would get up and start at 2 o'clock in the morning and return at midnight of the same day, and sometimes trip required two days.

Oldest Member Present.

The oldest member of the family present was Rebecca Kalb Mitchell, wife of Isaac Mitchell. The 20th day of next September this venerable couple will have been married sixty years. Mrs Mitchell will reach her 85th birthday in August. Customs have changed in the past

sixty years. A. S. Ferguson, now 83, told of his courtship at the Mitchell home. The families lived only a few miles apart, yet when he made his calls at the Mitchell home with the ostensible object of the choice of a companion he took his gun along and walked across the woods. He would remain with the family for a few days and again shoulder his gun and hunt across home. He remarked that a "coon" hide at that time was worth more than a day's work, hence commerce and courtship were combined.

Resolutions.

We, your committee on memorial, submit the following Whereas God in His wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst William Butler, of Hoystville, and Aaron Mitchell, of Lincoln, Neb., being early pioneers in the Butler-Mitchell families we hereby extend our sympathies to their immediately friends and bow in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

We shall not forget that comrades Butler and Mitchell did valuable service in the Civil war and offered their lives to preserve the flag of all flags, the red, white and blue.

And to E M Butler and wife for the loss of their infant daughters we drop a tear of regret and extend to them our heartfelt sympathies in their sad loss.

And to the family that is now extinct, of which Anne Butler was the last surviving member, we still retain in memory acts of their lives and as we go up and down the walks of life their many virtues shall ever remain green in our memories.

CHAS SWARTZ,
CHAS BUTLER,
DALE MITCHELL,
O H FOLTZ,
Committee.

ARRESTED AT DOOR OF CHURCH

The cold hand of the law descended again upon the shrinking shoulder of Arthur Wright yesterday just as he was leaving the Wesleyan Methodist church, on Laquino street.

Sheriff R. V. Kennedy was the calloused vehicle of justice in this instance. He located Wright at church and as he approached he observed his man leaving that sacred edifice, where he had been paying his usual Sunday devotions.

The sheriff skirted a potato patch and stalked his game unawares. Wright drew a catchy breath when he turned and came face to face with the resolute but smiling minion of the law.

"I have a warrant here for you," smiled Sheriff Kennedy.

"That is all right," said Wright. "I will go with you," and down the street to jail they trudged.

Wright was wanted at Lancaster for non-support, and the sheriff there told Sheriff Kennedy that he had been looking for the prisoner all summer. Wright is on bond here before the probate court for contributing to the delinquency of a little girl named Bright.

It is not likely that there will be any conflict over jurisdiction when the Lancaster sheriff comes here late today to get his and the probate court's prisoner.

PATIENTS FLOCK TO SNYDER

Several persons, some from Marlow and other places, called at the county jail yesterday and sought to have Eugene C. Snyder, the incarcerated chiropractor, give them an adjustment for the relief of their bodily ills, but he declined to treat them.

He received a great many visitors and it keeps Sheriff and Mrs. Kennedy busy answering the bell.

Mr Snyder is taking a hopeful view of the situation. He is eating three good meals every day and he sleeps well. He is confident that his case will be ultimately decided in his favor.

MAMMOTH MELON

One that would make your mouth water was the variety of watermelon received from a Texas friend a few days ago by Miss Florence Frey. It was a mammoth melon and came by swift express. It measured five feet four inches around the long way and 3 feet and two inches around the middle. It weighed 85 pounds and was the biggest melon ever seen here.

On Saturday Miss Frey gave a watermelon feast party to twenty-five friends and when they had regaled themselves there was watermelon left.

PATRICK IS IN TO STAY

The machine Republicans here are in sore and desperate straits over the absolute refusal of many prominent men of their party to run for mayor. The time is growing short rapidly for the filing of petitions and the machine bosses are struggling against the fate that seems to stand over them with an up-lifted broadaxe.

The Mayor Groves machine wants none of Guy Patrick. They despise him politically as the bad man he is supposed to hate baptism, and they will move anything and everything to bring about his defeat and overthrow.

Mr. Patrick was defeated for the nomination two years ago and being a clean young man and a loyal servant of his party, he and his friends thought the nomination this time should come his way without hindrance or clog on the part of the Groves faction of the party. Patrick was out early with his petition and he soon secured the necessary signatures and he now has the petition ready to file with the board of elections.

The Groves element has been dingedonging the Toms, Dicks and Harrys for some one to oppose Patrick, but as yet they found no one to do their bidding.

The latest one thusly besieged is A S Thomas, hardware man and president of the school board. They have been dining the roseate charms of the mayor's office in his ears for two weeks, but that veteran is not so easily caught or attracted by the buzzing fire flies, high binders and domineering pirates of the political game, and while he has been a good listener, Mr Thomas has said little. He is saving wood, and when his analysis of the situation is made, it is likely that he will report the proposition polluted with the bacilli of distinct doubt and definite defeat, and he will turn it down. He has already given those who have been hounding him to understand that he will have nothing to do with the circulation of a petition or the soliciting for the required signatures. He will not turn a hand toward working out the details of a candidacy, and if he is a candidate or becomes one the other fellows will have to do the work.

Mr Thomas signed Mr. Patrick's petition and before he himself can become a candidate he will have to withdraw his signature from the Patrick petition.

The machine bosses are holding a final conference today and they are discussing whether or not to draft Mr Thomas as their candidate. Mr Thomas has announced that under no circumstances will he be a candidate for re-election to the school board.

The machine wanted Councilman Shoupe to run for mayor, but that astute politician smiled and refused and said "Not this year, boys."

"I like you and am a Republican of the dyed in the wool variety, but I have too much to do this year to be in the race for mayor," is supposed to have been the final edict of Mr. Shoupe as he winked his other eye. He has been in the game too long to be slaughtered in a Democratic glory year like the one at hand, which will mean the kingdom of heaven here upon the earth in a political way.

First one and then another they have tried to inveigle and now these vestal virgins in pantaloons have turned their cajoleries upon Mr. Thomas for the sole purpose of luring him into the muck and mire and destroying his peace of mind and holding him up that the voters may knock him down at the polls in November.

But Mr Patrick is going to have something to say about that. He is not asleep just because his eyes are shut. He is wise and fully aware of the biblical capacity of the machine coterie. They may run over him, but his candidacy will be such a formidable obstruction that when they collide with him at the primaries the machine will turn turtle and be ditched, and Groves with his henchman, Friday Oehlschlager, and their pugnacious cohorts will be found dead under a mackerel and flatter than a flounder under the wreck.

The Democrats of this city, after their great victory at the county election, which was a stinging rebuke to Mayor Groves, are fairly tingling to get a final whack at him and with his city retirement, he will have no place in the city hall or county court house. The Democrats think he has been at the banquet table too long already. He is sleek and fat and at the coming election they are going to try to give him an opportunity to see what he can do in lines where no public pay is attached. They want to make it such an overthrow that he will not be able to even get in the pilot room much less have his hand on the throttle. That means the machine candidates will be spotted and after that decapitated.

HE IS COMING HOME

P G. Carlin, of Billings, Montana, will be home for the Elks Jubilee. He belongs to the local lodge and he writes that he cannot afford to miss the big celebration.

The Billings Journal has this to say about a recent deal in which Mr Carlin was one of the principals:

"By a deal just consummated The McCormick hotel has been sold by P. G. Carlin to Louis Ball of Thermopolis for a consideration said to be in the neighborhood of \$10,000, the exact figures not being made public. The sale carried with it all the furnishings of the hotel and the lease on the building.

"Mr Carlin has been proprietor of the McCormick hotel for about four years and in that time has built up a business that has made his house a paying investment. Mr. Ball is an old hotel man and comes highly recommended. The new Barth block at Twenty-fifth and Montana avenue is being built especially for Mr. Carlin for use as a hotel, and will be ready for occupancy about October 1st.

"Mr. Carlin's new hotel will be about the size of the McCormick and will have the distinct novelty of having every room a front room. Mr. Ball takes possession of the McCormick hotel August 1, and at that time Mr and Mrs. Carlin will leave for a two months' visit in Chicago, Cleveland, Toledo and other points in the middle states, and in New York City.

"I couldn't think of leaving Billings," said Mr. Carlin today, "and am going to show my faith in the city by opening a new hotel almost next door to the one I have just sold. There is business enough for both of us and I hope and believe that we will both have all we can attend to."

OUT IN OKLAHOMA

The following excerpts from the Tulsa Oil and Gas Journal have a local interest:

"W. D. Gillette, a well known oil man, of Findlay, O., with his family, will leave shortly for Cleveland, Okla., where they will reside. Mr. Gillette will, when installed in his new home, engage in the oil business in the Cleveland field."

"Tim Spillacy, the veteran oil man, was banqueted at the Hotel Tulsa Wednesday of last week by a few prominent men identified with the oil business in Tulsa. There were about twenty-five present, with Martin Moran, superintendent of The Texas Company, in the role of host."

"W. E. Badger, the Casper, Wyo., representative of the Ohio Oil Company, went to Riverton last week to look after operation at that point. The Ohio Company entered that field about a year ago and secured holdings in various parts of Natrona county, and has recently extended operations to Fremont, where leases on a large tract of land near Alkali Butte, 12 miles south of Riverton, have been secured."

FELL TWELVE FEET

The heavy dew of last night made everything wet and slippery this morning and that, doubtless, was the cause of William Corwin, a carpenter residing on College street, of falling from a building on East street this morning.

He fell a distance of 12 feet and was badly shocked and shaken up, but Dr. Thomas could find no bones broken. He was taken to his home.

FOR GALLED HORSES.

When your horse is galled, apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and you can keep on working. Try it, and if your horse is not cured quicker than by any other remedy, the dealer will refund your money.

Subscribe for the Daily Courier.

G. W. CULVER'S TRAGIC DEATH

Sorrow and shock were occasioned here today when word was received of the tragic death of George W. Culver Sunday afternoon five miles north of Bellevue. He was going to his home in Bloomville from Cedar Point in his automobile. Roy Dennis was in the car with him and when they reached the point mentioned the car skidded into the ditch, turned turtle and Culver was caught beneath the machine. Dennis was only slightly injured.

When the heavy machine was lifted from the injured man he was found to be alive, but he was unconscious and died an hour later.

The funeral was held in Bloomville Wednesday afternoon.

The deceased was well known in this city. He was a printer and last fall worked for several months at the Courier office. He was a skilled workman and an intelligent and gentlemanly young man. All who came in contact with him were impressed by his thoroughness and his courtesy.

He was a member of the typographical union.

GREAT CHANGE IN EDGAR W. NEAL

These who knew Edgar W. Neal in life did not recognize him today in death.

He died yesterday at the state hospital for the insane at Toledo and his body arrived here last night at 9:20 on the Dayton interurban limited. It was taken to Renshler's morgue on Park Place and this morning many called to see the man they had known so well in life. They were shocked by his emaciated and wholly changed appearance. From the great athlete he had wasted away to a mere skeleton and his closest friends failed to recognize a single feature or mark about him. His malady of mind had so sapped his physical condition that within the few months that he has been away a complete change had taken place.

In his palmy days Ed. Neal was a Sampson in strength. Strong and symmetrically proportioned, he was a whirlwind at fetes where Herculean endeavor was required. He was a blacksmith by trade and at the forge and anvil he kept himself in almost perfect condition. In his day he met many men skilled in the science of self-defense. He was often pitted against these semi-professionals, and he was never vanquished. Had he followed the squared ring he would have been one of the world's mightiest chieftains.

He was a genial and companionable man. He never did a gross wrong and in his active days helped many a poor struggler along the way of life. He was kind and good in his family relationship, and it was with great distress that his friends discovered in him symptoms of mental lapse. These appeared at intervals only to increase as time passed and finally his condition was such that his unguarded presence was a danger. When it became necessary to take him away it required strategy to get him to the starting point, and Michael Barrett, then on the force, and Harvey Van Atta, then deputy sheriff, never executed a more perilous task, that of preparing him for the ordeal of starting to Toledo. He was handcuffed and foot-cuffed and then it required the combined strength of several men to handle him. At the asylum he never developed improvement. It was a case of fighting against his own amazing strength, and he put in the days and the nights struggling, straining, resisting and never resting until the terrible and incessant grill finally overpowered him and he sank exhausted by the wayside in the black night of his total loss of mind and reason. He groveled in the horrible despair that encompassed him about. He fought for light and it only came when death forever stilled his wildly beating pulses. Such struggles are pitiful and always full of tragedy.

A few years ago a favorite child, a bright little daughter, died, and there are those who say that from that hour the father was never the same man. He brooded over her passing and it may have been then that the balances of his mind were turned.

The body was taken to the family home today on Briggs avenue, where the funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon, Dr. W. G. Dressler, of St. John's Lutheran church, officiating. Burial will be made in Maple Grove cemetery. The deceased was a member of the Modern Woodmen of America and he carried life insurance to the amount of \$2,000 in that order. He was 50 years old.

Much sympathy is expressed for the widow and surviving children over the death of the one who was his truest friend and greatest protector.

M'COMB WEDDING

Glad wedding bells were heard in McComb today when Mrs. Alice A. Haines became the wife of James D. Wallace, of Arcadia, who for many years has been prominent in the active business life of that place. He was a hardware merchant there for quite a while and he now holds a responsible position with the International Harvester Company.

The happy couple came to town this morning in the big touring car of Mr. Wallace and going to the office of Probate Judge Dorsey, they were granted a marriage license by Deputy Probate Judge Samuel R. Stover. Armed with that necessary documentary requisite they motored to McComb and at the Presbyterian manse, where the pastor, the Rev. W. L. Alexander, spoke the happy words that made them husband and wife. After the ceremony came congratulations and good wishes and a nice little dinner at the home of the radiant bride. Soon after Mr. and Mrs. Wallace jetted for the east in their automobile, having planned an elaborate honeymoon itinerary by motor.

The bride is one of the well known residents of McComb. She is prominent in church and social work and her wide circle of friends wish the worthy couple great and prolonged joy. They will live at McComb.

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For Infants and Children.

Expected Home Today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bicknell and daughter, Miss Helen, and Mrs. O. G. Helstand are expected home this evening from a delightful motor trip to Kokomo, Ind., where they visited friends.

Victor Weirough, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Hospital, was removed to his home Monday. Renshler's automobile ambulance made the trip.

THIS ACCIDENT MAY BE FATAL

What may prove to be a fatal accident was that which happened to David R. Moll, teamster, of 603 Clery street. He works for Frank Broges and the accident occurred at the Lake Erie & Western freight depot at about 10 o'clock this morning.

Moll had loaded a dray or wagon with eight barrels of potatoes. He was at the rear of the wagon when a chain, holding the end gate in place, broke and before Moll could get out of the way or even think of so doing, the heavy barrels rolled out upon him. He was knocked down by the first barrel and then the other seven tumbled one after the other upon the prostrate man. He was rendered unconscious and when assistance arrived it was thought he was dead.

A hurry telephone call brought Dr. Earl Thomas quickly to the scene and Renshler's auto-ambulance soon followed. Moll was taken home, where Dr. Thomas gave him a thorough examination. After considerable work the injured man partly revived, but he did not regain his faculties. No bones were broken but it is evidence that the man is internally injured. The physician is not yet able to state the extent of the injuries, but they are serious to say the least.

At press time Moll was still insensible and those about him fear the worst. The injured man has a wife and family.

MERRY KNIGHTS ON COLD SLABS

When Captain Houser and Patrolman Holcomb gumshoed down the C. & N. D. tracks Monday evening to the neighborhood of the brickyard, they stumbled into the camp of six merry Knights of the Turnpike, who were enjoying an assortment of stories told as they basked in the bright light of the full moon.

"Good evening, gentlemen," said Captain Houser, and after a short visit, during which time a few stories were swapped, the Wandering Willies were invited to the police headquarters, where the nice soft oak slabs in the cells were believed by the minions of the law to be softer than mother earth. All six of them trailed Captain Houser with Patrolman Holcomb bringing up at the rear and it looked like the regular chain gang when the eight men lock stepped into headquarters. This morning Day Sergeant Frank Grant welcomed his visitors with a genial smile and gave them a hot foot pass down the Main drag headed for Toledo. The men started to beat it on receiving the orders.

PENSIONS GRANTED.

Many pensions have been granted the last few days through the efforts of C. A. Stockton, pension claim agent of this city, among which are the following: To Mrs. Della Frees, of North Baltimore, Wood county, Ohio, widow of John W. Frees, Co. I, 49th Regt., Ohio Vol. Inf., who did good service there in during the Civil war. Pension granted at \$12 per month from May 19, 1913, including accrued pension. Also to Mrs. Jennie Hull, of McComb, O., widow of Robert Hull, Co. I, of the noted 99th Regt., Ohio Vol. Inf., pension granted at \$12 per month dating from April 23, 1913, with accrued pension due in said case.

HERE FOR WEEK END.

Mr. and Mrs. Darwin L. Stockton, of Chicago, were visiting for a few days at the home of the former's father, C. A. Stockton, at 125 East Lincoln street, and at the home of his brother, Lewis D. Stockton, 618 South Main street. They left for their home Tuesday evening over the Nickle Plate railroad, on which Mr. Stockton is an employee.

MAKING SHORT SIDE TRIP.

Clarence Bigelow, of New Orleans, who has been the guest of his mother, Mrs. F. F. Bigelow, of North Main street, for the past two weeks, is spending the week at Cleveland and Garrettsville, where the family have property interests. He will return to Findlay the first of next week. He was accompanied on his trip by Tom Priddy.

MOTORCYCLE CLUB MEETS.

The Findlay Motorcycle Club is programmed for a meeting this evening in the assembly room of the court house and all the members are requested to be present and discuss the plans for the future of the club.

HE WAS A PRINTER

N. W. Cunningham, cashier of the Bluffton bank, who was a witness here today in the probate court in the Cook case, is a printer by trade. He worked at the case for years and for a long time was proprietor of the Bluffton News.

Cashier Cunningham is an unskilled Democrat and he is often heard on the stump. He is a good speaker as well as a good banker, and being young yet he is bound to be heard from in a political way in the sweet bye and bye.

WEST OHIO CONFERENCE

Methodists and United Brethren congregations in this part of the great moral voneyard are growing restless and anxious as the time approaches for their respective annual conferences. It means the shifting of pastors all over this part of Ohio and what might be termed in western parlance the annual roundup of church affairs.

This year marks an important change for the Methodists. The Cincinnati and Northwest Ohio conferences have been merged and both names dropped. It is now called the West Ohio conference and this September it meets at Urbana. Bishop Anderson will preside and it will be one of the largest conferences in the world. There will be almost six hundred ministerial and lay delegates.

It is not known just what will happen to Findlay and Hancock county's Methodist ministers. Some of them, all of them, in fact, may be returned to their old places and there may be a new deal all around. The church boards so far as known have not yet made any recommendations. Dr. J. H. Fitzwater, of Delaware, is the district superintendent.

While the presiding bishop and his cabinet at Methodist conferences always listen politely to the suggestions, recommendations and requests of church boards, they do not always heed them but act the reverse and there are often very great surprises in the matter of appointments.

This city and county has a very able contingent of Methodist ministers and the people generally would regret to see them leave, but Methodist congregations are aware of what may take place. There is rumor going the rounds that there is to be a general exchange of the ministers of the two old conferences. That is the pastors of this locality will be shifted to the charges and appointments of the old Cincinnati district and ministers of that district or conference confines will be sent to this region.

No one can ever tell where the Methodist lightning is going to strike and there may be many surprises at the Urbana conference.

The United Brethren conference of the Sandusky district will meet in the First U. B. church here on September 10. That will bring four hundred delegates to Findlay and already a big committee of the local church has well formulated plans in operation for their liberal entertainment. Like the Methodists, the United Brethren have a fashion of changing ministers every year, and there may be many changes made this year of interest here. The Findlay and Bowling Green churches are looked upon as the most desirable charges in the entire conference and preachers are just like other people when it comes to wanting the best. It has long been a source of considerable amusement to the laity to note with what alacrity a pastor will heed the "call" of another congregation where the pay is larger. When the salary is boosted the "call" is pressing, and is in most cases accepted. That is all right and in perfect accord with human nature the only objectionable feature being the hypocritical "call" part of it. There is a fast growing sentiment that the "call" should be dropped and contract or some other business and truthful term or word substituted.

The feature of the U. B. conference here will be the election of a presiding elder or district superintendent to take the place of Dr. Siddall. There are several candidates and as it is the best position in the conference a lively interest attaches to the election.

AGE AGAINST HER

A distressing accident was that just after noon today when Mrs. Seible, age 92, mother in law of Mrs. Samuel A. Cooper, fell from a chair at her daughter's home, on Center street, and sustained a broken leg and other serious injuries.

She is one of the oldest residents of the city and county and her advanced age will probably greatly retard her recovery.

Medical aid was given her and she is resting as well as could be expected under the distressing circumstances.

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