

# STRANGE ENDING OF AN INDIANA ROMANCE

## Old Couple Divorced After Living Together for Thirty-Seven Years.

### HAD NOT SPOKEN SINCE '84

#### Uncle "Ham" and Aunt "Julia" Grubbs Refused to Settle Their Long-Standing Differences and Courts Separate Them at the Old Lady's Request—The Parents of Six Children.

Lawrenceburg, Ind.—One of the odd divorce cases ever tried in this country was recently decided by Judge George E. Downey in this county. The principals in this strange case were aged 65 and 60 years, respectively, the man being the senior. The couple were married 37 years ago, but though they had lived together constantly all of that time, and had raised a family of six children, they had not spoken to each other for 21 years.

Such is the peculiar ending of the romance of Uncle Ham and Aunt Julia Grubbs.

The neighbors who hoped the breach of 21 years would be healed by time are more than disappointed. Aunt Julia Grubbs has secured her divorce from her

goods came their way. "Uncle Ham," as he came to be known throughout Miller township, was a hard worker and a mighty smart farmer. Gradually he increased his holdings until he was the owner of 110 of the best acres in all the township. He had the finest house, the most head of stock, the best up-to-date implements and the handsomest wife in all the country. Everybody envied "Uncle Ham" and "Aunt Julia."

For 15 years everything ran on smoothly enough. The years brought more prosperity and more children, until in 1884 little Ella, last of the flock, was born. And she was still in her mother's arms when the trouble came.

Start of the Quarrel. It was a trifling incident—this quarrel. "All right," retorted her husband; "do as you like."

All the children heard the quarrel. Those old enough to understand began to cry. Husband and wife realized that their sudden determination never to speak again might result in a broken home and distress to the little ones.

"Don't worry about them, Ham Grubbs," snapped his wife. "I'll stay here in the same house with you till every one of them is grown up, and then we can see what we'll do. But don't you speak to me."

"All right, I won't," answered "Ham" Grubbs, and from that moment to this they have never exchanged a word.

Soon the neighborhood gossips heard all about "Uncle Ham" and "Aunt Julia" agreeing never to speak again. They wondered a little, but made up their minds that time would bring about a reconciliation, and that all would be well. Instead, the breach widened.

As the children grew older they began to take sides. This only served to make matters worse. Day after day husband and wife ate at the same table with their six children, but never a word was spoken between them. The father labored unceasingly and well, making his farm better and better, and gradually adding to his wealth until today he owns the farm all free and clear and has \$15,000 cash in the bank. Meanwhile the mother was doing her share of the work. She made the children's clothes, saw that they went to school, kept the house as spotless as hard work and plenty of soap and water could do it, made the beds, cooked the meals and made the butter and cheese. Not a thing that the most loving of wives could do to add to her husband's worldly goods was left undone.

But never a word did they speak. Ella's Intervention Unavailing. One by one the children grew up, till only little Ella was left. Two went to Kansas, two to Illinois, and one to Ohio, where they married and prospered. Ella at home became the intermediary between her father and mother. Every effort of hers at getting them to forget the past was an utter failure. Whenever there were any matters of importance to be considered it was Ella who was spokeswoman for the two years. A few days ago Ella had her twenty-first birthday, and decided to leave home. So the agreement between husband and wife was ended. Mrs. Grubbs made up her mind to live there no more, but to go to the home of one of her sons in Illinois who had sided with her in the long quarrel.

Ella told this news to the old man—"Ham" Grubbs is 65 now, and his wife is 60. He protested vigorously. The fact that he never spoke to his wife, nor she to him had become second nature to him, and he couldn't see how he was going to get along without her to do the housework. He said she couldn't go; who would take her place?

This was the last straw. Mrs. Grubbs decided to sue for divorce. Papers were served on Grubbs. In which he was charged with cruel and inhuman treatment, and alleging that he had cursed his wife in the presence of their children, and had said other things to her which no good husband would say to his wife. There was a hearing before Judge George E. Downey. He investigated and found that there was absolutely no hope of reconciliation between them, though the quarrel was 21 years old. So the decree was granted, and a judgment of \$2,000 alimony was granted, which the old man promptly paid.

Mrs. Grubbs has gone to her son's home now. "Uncle Ham" remains at the old homestead, where he vows he will end his days alone. And there is now no prospect whatever of bringing the old couple together ever again, as all Miller township knows.

Child Saves a Train. Altoona, Pa.—Little Wallace Moore, aged eight, barefooted and ragged, the son of a farmer living near Osceola, 13 miles southeast of here, with rare presence of mind for one of his years saved a passenger train on the Tyrone division of the Pennsylvania railroad from certain disaster and probably prevented injury, if not death, to 128 passengers.

The lad, while playing about the railroad tracks which run near his home, noticed that a switch leading to a spur, at the end of which was an embankment, had been opened. Hastening to a clear stretch of road, he stationed himself in the middle of the tracks and breathlessly awaited the approach of the train. He swung his arms, and, grabbing his hat, waved it madly. Engineer Franko became alarmed when the boy showed no signs of leaving the track, and quickly applying the emergency brakes stopped the train within a few feet of where the boy was standing.

Kisses Save Crop. Topeka, Kan.—In order to save her father's crop of wheat from ruin by the rains which were threatening, pretty Mabel Huston, the 18-year-old daughter of a Saline county farmer, distributed kisses and hugs as prizes among the harvest hands who did the most work in the day. When night came the wheat was out of danger from the rains which shortly followed.

# ETIQUETTE OF CALLS

## KEYSTONE THE FOUNDATION STONE OF SOCIAL EDIFICE.

May a Man Ask Permission to Call?—If the Caller is Bashful, Believe Him of His Hat—The Minute Conversation Drape, Depart—The Hostess May Not End a Call—Dribbles of Talk Unnecessary on the Door-Sill.

BY MARGARET E. BANGSTER. (Copyright, 1925, by Joseph B. Bowler.) I am often asked by young people who are anxious to do just right, whether a lady should invite a man to call upon her, or whether he should ask her permission to call. In ordinary intercourse the matter is not momentous. If two persons meet casually, find each other agreeable, and wish further acquaintance, they usually find a way of bringing about what they desire. According to strictly conventional rules, the gentleman should seek the acquaintance of the lady, and he may properly pay her the homage of asking if he may call on her, or he may suggest to a friend a call he would like to take.

There are no insurmountable barriers in a country like ours, to prevent the pleasant social mingling of those who are mutually attracted. Nor is there the slightest reason why, in most cases, a young woman should hesitate to say, frankly: "I will be pleased to see you at my home if you have an evening free," or "Mother will be glad to meet you at any time," or "Mother and I are always happy to see our friends," or any other formula that is sincere and cordial.

Girls are learning the true value of mothers. In the more exclusive circles of society mothers spread protecting wings over their unmarried daughters till the latter have evidently and definitely entered on the privileges of spinsterhood. A young woman who has reached her thirtieth year no longer needs the hovering pinion of maternal supervision at every step. Girls, however, are saved from many predicaments and rescued from their mothers with consideration, and putting them as a shield between themselves and any confusing situation. The days are over, I trust forever, when on the announcement of a masculine caller, a callow youth or boy about as old as her own son, a mother scuttles out of the parlor like a frightened hen and leaves the entertainment and the field to her daughters. She may not wish to give up her entire evening to the boy or the man, but if she be well-bred, she greets him and stays awhile, and returns in no disorder. Nor, while she remains, is her presence a handicap on the group. Her girls wish mother to know their friends.

How late may a man linger when he calls is another query solicitously propounded. Of course the length of a call depends somewhat on the familiarity of the caller in the family. An intimate friend will not trespass against any accepted code if he remains until almost the ordinary bedtime of the family. This time, as everyone knows, differs widely in different households. Ten o'clock is late for some. Others do not break the evening camp until 11. But, broadly speaking, few callers should stay beyond half-past ten, and ten is the better hour for leave-taking in most instances. A first call should not be more than a half hour long. From eight to nine o'clock in town calls are in order. In country homes calling may begin and end an hour earlier than is feasible in town. Never protract a call after it grows wearisome. When conversation drags like a sleigh on bare ground for pity's sake arise and depart. Don't monopolize the conversation, you who receive, or you who call. Good talk is not a monologue. It must needs show fair play.

"Shall I relieve a young man of his hat, stick, his umbrella?" inquires a young woman, whose earnest desire is to be courteous. Fashion says, let a man look after his paraphernalia himself. The duty of a hostess does not oblige her to take any trouble in the matter. But here intervenes common sense. Should you happen to have a bashful visitor, or a near-sighted one, why not tell him that there is a table, a hat-rack, or some other convenient place where he may lay his outdoor things? The clever guest, accustomed to society, will need no such intimation, and the instinct of amiability is to assist the opposite one, whose shyness is making him wretched.

There are men who cling desperately to hat and stick, as if should they let them go they would be unarmed in a hostile country. By all means let such sufferers possess their souls, and their hats, too, in peace. In the case of an aged or infirm visitor rules are laid aside. Such a one is to be cared for and aided in every way. Before age and weakness politeness bows the knee. Indeed, the foundation stone underlying the social edifice and holding it up, is kindness, and hard by that is another stone, called common sense. If you build your good manners on these you will not be found wanting in a king's court, or in a rear tenement.

"May the hostess terminate a call?" Certainly not, unless she has some excellent reason for doing so, as, for instance, illness in the family, child with the croup, a husband with rheumatism, a hungry man waiting for his supper, when the maid is out on her evening off. Ordinarily, the hostess sits, attentive and interested, until her visitor rises to go. She also rises and goes with him to the door. Town etiquette dictates leave-taking at the door of the drawing-room. Old-fashioned people, of whom I am one, go to the house-door and say good-by to a guest there. Politeness does not require dribbles of talk on the door-sill, nor any prolonged farewell, with the wind blowing in the face of the hostess. She need not incur pneumonia and influenza through such folly as this.

"I hate," says pretty Mabel, "to introduce people." My dear child, why?

It's the simplest thing on earth. You mention names very clearly, you present the younger person to the older, the gentleman to the lady. Do it once or twice and your deed will vanish. It's the same about offering refreshments, which Alмира loathes. From the earliest antiquity hospitality has been illustrated by the offered loaf. A man or a woman who is your friend has never wholly yours until he or she has broken bread beneath your roof. There is never any difficulty if you have light refreshments suitable to the hour, if you proffer them without nervousness, and, if you contrive a table or stand whereon a guest may rest a glass, a tea cup or a plate. To hold these things in the hand is not always convenient.

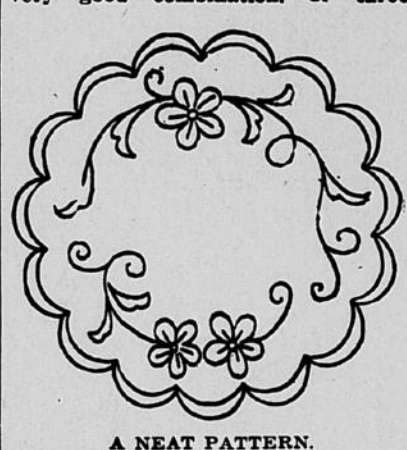
About visiting cards. Remember that a card left at the door always counts as a call. Don't waste your visiting cards. It is not necessary, except very occasionally, to leave a card for every member of a household. In the matter of visiting cards, use common sense. Do not, for instance, send cards in to friends with whom you are on terms of dropping in without formality.

If you ever do blunder, don't worry. The sky won't fall. Forget it and do right next time.

### NEAT SCALLOPED DOILY.

A Pretty Color Combination Is Delft Blue and White and Another Nile Green and White.

It is not necessary for the doily to match the centerpiece, so I have drawn a set of doilies that can be embroidered either to white mercerized cotton or in filo floss, says Sarah Hale Hutter, in the Philadelphia Press. It would be very pretty to work them in shades of delft blue, using the darker blue for the stems and leaves, and the lighter for the flowers. The middle shade should be used for the scallops. Nile green and white also make a very good combination, or three



A NEAT PATTERN. shades of yellow. Embroider the scallops in the buttonhole stitch, first running them with white darning cotton. The stems should be done in the outline stitch and the flowers in the solid satin stitch. A rather fine linen should be used of not too heavy a quality.

### WEAK CAN BEAR PAIN BEST

Physical Power Not Always Best in Severe Operations, Declares Famous Surgeon.

Dr. J. P. Lockart Mummy, the famous British surgeon, says it is often extremely difficult to estimate the condition of a patient with regard to his power of standing a severe operation. Often a weakly looking individual, who looks as if he would not stand a severe operation well, stands it quite well, and vice versa.

This is accounted for by the fact that a person of poor physique who leads a strenuous life has often much more highly developed nerve centers than one of robust physique who leads a life of ease and indolence, which makes but slight calls upon his nerve centers for great or sudden activity.

### ETIQUETTE OF GIFTS.

Not Considered Good Form for Girl to Accept Handsome and Expensive Gifts from Men.

It is always best for a young girl to accept only flowers and bon-bons from men. I know that nowadays girls very frequently accept much handsome presents, but I think a safe rule for you to make is to always refuse all gifts from men but flowers and candy and perhaps books and music. Of course, if you have known a young friend for years, or if he is an intimate friend of the family, a "special dispensation" might sometimes be granted. Otherwise I would advise you to return any very handsome gift which is sent you by a young man, and with it send a gracious and cordial note, showing your friend that you appreciate most sincerely his kind thought of you, and assuring him that you return the gift only because you make it a rule never to accept from any man anything beyond the conventional gift of flowers, books or bon-bons.

### Rosy Cheeks.

Imperfect circulation is often the cause of colorless cheeks. Be careful to eat nourishing food, drink six or seven glasses of water during the day, live in the open air as much as possible, breathe deeply and practice light gymnastics. Do not use cosmetics on the face, but bathe it frequently. Scrub it good with hot water and soap at night, and bathe it with cold water several times during the day. This will tone up the skin and improve circulation.

For Weak Eyes. Lotion for weak, tired or inflamed eyes: Fifteen drops of spirits of camphor, one teaspoonful of powdered boric acid, two-thirds of a cup of boiling water. Cool, strain through muslin and apply several times a day with an eye-cup. Don't wear spotted veils and never read in a dim light. Bad eyes are usually the result of abuse or neglect.

### OVER THE OCEAN.

M. Aumont, a Belgian farmer, has committed suicide owing to the loss of valuable securities. Rats gnawed their way through a wooden deed-box and destroyed the documents.

The shock of being sprinkled with a solution of nitric acid in mistake for holy water restored to normal health Mme. Valhaire of Aabe, France, who was lying as was supposed, on her death-bed.

It is estimated that the Indian army, as reorganized by Gen. Lord Kitchener, will require an increase of \$10,000,000 for maintenance. The expenses of the establishment last year were \$1,600,000 more than for any former year.

Harvard house, at Stratford-on-Avon, which was built in 1596 by Alderman Thomas Rogers, founder of the house of Harvard university, has just been sold at auction for \$5,000. It is the best example of the architecture of the period of Stratford.

Announcement is made in a recent issue of the South China Post, printed in Hong-Kong, that on the 8th of the third moon the Chinese empress, accompanied by a retinue of 46 ladies of the palace, went to worship at the shrine of the goddess of silk-worm culture.

It is becoming fashionable in Paris to leave cards at the cemetery. An oak box placed on a tombstone is intended for the cards of those who visit the resting place of a departed friend. In this way the near relatives find out those friends who still cherish the memory of the dead.

Military honors were bestowed on the late Marie Langanky, mother superior of the Gray Sisters at Tutz, Prussia, at her funeral recently. Before serving for nearly two decades at the Tutz hospital, she had earned the iron cross and a medal as nurse in the war of 1870-71. Her funeral was attended by all the military organizations of the neighborhood and three salves were fired over her grave.

Sawa Morosoff, the Russian "wool king," is dead, aged only 44. He employed in his factories over 70,000 workers. At the beginning of the war with Japan he made the government a present of 100,000 blankets, but these never reached the army in Manchuria. Officials tried to sell them for their own profit and one of them, not knowing whence they had come, actually offered them to Morosoff at a greatly reduced price.

### ELEVATOR MANNERS.

Step all the way back. Don't block the doorway. Other people want to get out. Sing out before you get to your floor, so the boy won't have to reverse his machine for you. If you want to be regarded as a man of mind, keep your hat on when all the other men in the lift have theirs off. Take off your hat in honor of an ancient lady, for a pretty girl is sure to step in next, and then how chivalrous you will feel. Don't gouge, don't push, don't scowl and say mean things. If you object to being shoved up against you ought to take the stairway.

### Let Your Grocer Bring Your Breakfast

A little fruit—a jar of cream—and Egg-O-See. Worry not about cooks or cooking—we've done all that for you—for Egg-O-See is flaked whole wheat—cooked exactly right. Strong in its natural flavor of perfect flaked whole wheat—Egg-O-See is nature's food. An Egg-O-See breakfast makes your dinner and supper taste better. Back to Nature—Eat Egg-O-See. Don't worry about meals, their cooks—or their cooking—Eat Egg-O-See—for nothing else by any other name is the same—or nearly as good—and try it now—for your grocer sells Egg-O-See.

### The Price or Quality of Egg-O-See has never been changed

If you can find a grocer who does not sell EGG-O-SEE, send us his name and ten cents, mentioning this paper, and we will send you a full-sized package prepaid. Address: THE EGG-O-SEE CO., Quincy, Ill. In Pacific Coast and Rocky Mountain territory, the price is 15 cents; two packages for 25 cents.

### SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. Refuse Substitutes.

### WINCHESTER

RIFLE AND PISTOL CARTRIDGES. Winchester Rifle and Pistol Cartridges of all calibers are loaded by machinery which sizes the shells, supplies the exact quantity of powder, and seats the bullets properly. By using first-class materials and this up-to-date system of loading, the reputation of Winchester Cartridges for accuracy, reliability and excellence is maintained. Ask for them. THEY SHOOT WHERE YOU HOLD.

# NAMES BEST DOCTOR

## MR. BAYSON PUBLISHES RESULTS OF VALUABLE EXPERIENCE.

A Former Prominent Dyspeptic He Now Feels in Perfect Freedom from Migrations of Indigestion.

Thousands of sufferers know that the reason why they are irritable and depressed and nervous and sleepless is because their food does not digest, but how to get rid of the difficulty is the puzzling question.

Good digestion calls for strong digestive organs, and strength comes from a supply of good rich blood. For this reason Mr. Bayson took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the cure of indigestion. "They have been my best doctor," he says. "I was suffering from dyspepsia. The pains in my stomach after meals were almost unbearable. My sleep was very irregular and my complexion was sallow. As the result of using eight boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, about the merits of which I learned from friends in France, I have escaped all those troubles, and am able again to take pleasure in eating."

A very simple story, but if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills it might have been a tragic one. When discomfort begins with eating, fills up the intervals between meals with pain, and prevents sleep at night, there certainly cannot be much pleasure in living. A final general breaking down must be merely a question of time.

Mr. Joseph Bayson is a native of Aix-les-Bains, France, but now resides at No. 2439 Larkin street, San Francisco, Cal. He is one of a great number who can testify to the remarkable efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the treatment of obstinate dyspepsia of the stomach. If you would get rid of nausea, pain or burning in the stomach, vertigo, nervousness, insomnia, or any of the other miseries of a dyspeptic, get rid of the weakness of the digestive organs by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are sold by druggists everywhere.

Proper diet is, of course, a great aid in forwarding recovery once begun, and a little book, "What to Eat and How to Eat," may be obtained by any one who makes a request for it by writing to the Dr. Williams Medical Co., Schenectady, N.Y. This valuable diet book contains an important chapter on the simplest means for the cure of constipation.

# PIMPLES BLACKHEADS



# Cuticura SOAP

To treat Pimples and Blackheads, Red, Rough, Oily Complexions, gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, but do not rub. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, and bathe freely for some minutes. Repeat morning and evening. At other times use Cuticura Soap for bathing the face as often as agreeable. No other Skin Soap so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective.

Cuticura Soap combines delicate medicinal and emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, with the purest of cleaning ingredients and the most searching of detergents. It is of a fine price—sanitary, a Medicinal and Toilet Soap for the Face, Hair and Body. Sold Free, in Boxes, 25¢ and 50¢. "How to Preserve, Purify, and Beautify."

### DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN

Troubled with his peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is most successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, cures gonorrhea, local soreness, cure leucorrhoea and nasal catarrh. Daxtine is its powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES or sold at druggists, 50 cents box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE S. DAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

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husband, Uncle Hamilton Grubbs, and \$2,000 alimony, and has left forever the family home in which she lived for 37 years. They quarreled in 1884; from that day to this they have never exchanged a word, though they have occupied the same house and have eaten three times a day at the same table. Now it is too late to make up.

The Romance. Forty years ago everybody in Moore's Hill district knew that "Ham" Grubbs was sweet on "Julie" Harris. He was a likely young farmer then and a good catch, and Julia Harris was the prettiest girl in the county. "Ham" courted "Julie" and he distanced all the other



young fellows in the district and married the girl on May 27, 1868. It was a jolly wedding and the country folks came from miles around to help the happy pair to celebrate. Rev. Benjamin Plummer, one of the old-time clergymen of the Methodist Episcopal church in southwestern Indiana, tied the knot and wished the young couple happiness, long life and prosperity. They have had the long life and prosperity all right, but hardly the happiness, though six children have blessed the union and never a death has lessened the home circle.

More than their share of the world's