

Pastor's Report

It is my happy privilege to give the 43rd report to our annual conference, but I have yet given during the four years I have served as pastor of the church at Mentone.

Every department is stronger than any time during the past four years. There has been a steady and strong growth which makes this charge among one of the most desired in this district. There being only four charges with larger membership and only eight that pay a larger salary.

Your membership has grown from 100 of four years ago to 372 now. We

the parsonage, having raised over \$3000 this last year. By this it will be seen that the people are not only willing to enjoy good church services but are free to support and maintain it. All of this has been provided for and I am happy to report all paid up in full.

I need not add that this has been my happiest year or thank the church for its loyal support for all this has been felt deeply by me and I trust has been felt in the same manner manifested by us during the year.

I cannot hope ever to be placed among a more appreciative people.

A Good Woman Gone

LAVRA ETTA PLETCHER, daughter of Wesley and Minerva Cook, was born April 13, 1869, and took her departure to her heavenly home on Easter morning, April 4, 1915, aged 45 years, 11 months and 11 days.

On August 27, 1891, she was united in marriage to Henry S. Pletcher, at Warsaw Ind. To this union were born eight children, the eldest of whom died in infancy. Minerva, the third child also preceded her mother to the better land. Those who remain to mourn their loss are her husband, the children, Donatha Ruth,

sorrowing family. Conscious at the last that she must go, death found her unafraid, for to her the change meant only the removal from the earthly dwellings to the heavenly mansions prepared by her Savior.

The funeral was held at the M. E. church in Mentone conducted by Rev. O. T. Martin, and the burial was at Union cemetery near Warsaw.

We wish to express our thanks to our neighbors and friends for their help and sympathy so kindly given during the time of our recent affliction and sorrow.

H. S. PLETCHER AND FAMILY.

Young-Burden

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burden of Mentone, Ind., on April 4, 1915, occurred the marriage of their daughter, Ellen Mae, to Rufus Young of Warsaw, Ind. The marriage ceremony was performed beneath a beautiful shower of flowers, by the Rev. O. T. Martin of the M. E. church of Mentone. Miss Ina Palmer acting as bridesmaid, and Mr. John Burden, brother of the bride, as best man.

Following the ceremony a sumptuous repast consisting of a four course dinner was served to the guests.

The bride and bridesmaid were prettily gowned in white, trimmed with pink rosebuds and roses, while the bride's traveling costume consisted of a sand colored tailored suit, and hat to match. The color scheme of pink and white was beautifully carried out.

Miss Burden, who was born and reared near Mentone, has a host of friends in this vicinity, who wish her success and happiness in her newly wedded life.

Mr. Young is a prosperous young man engaged in the dairy business at Warsaw, and also has many friends who wish him and his bride much happiness.

The guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Pittenger of Warsaw, Miss Nettie Young of Elkhart, W. J. Young, father of the groom, John Burden of Bourbon, Miss Reatell Kalmbacher and Donald Coplen of Talma, Mrs. Emma Jeffries of Mentone and the Misses Madge Wisler, Ethel Thompson, Helen Eddinger, Ruth Kisor, Ina Palmer and Miriam Boggess.

The bride and groom left beneath showers of rice, for a short trip to Lima, Ohio, after which they will be at home to their many friends at Warsaw, Ind.

Nelson-Mollenhour

Virgil Nelson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Nelson, and Lydia Mollenhour, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Mollenhour, went to St. Joe, Mich., last Saturday where they were married and returned on Monday evening. A large number of their young friends assembled at the home of the groom on Monday evening and gave the young couple a noisy reception. Their many friends wish them a happy life and much prosperity.

Wagoner-Teel

G. H. Wagoner of Miami county and Nellie M. Teel of Fulton county were married at the Baptist parsonage in Rochester by Rev. G. C. Chaudler, on Saturday, April 3, 1915. The groom is an excellent young farmer and the bride is the esteemed daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Teel of New Castle township. The young people have the best wishes of their many friends.

Older Yet

Bon Aqua, Tenn., March 31, '15, Editor GAZETTE: In your last issue I notice that Allen Jefferies had shown you a very old tax receipt. Inclosed you will find one that bears his just ten years. The weather man gave us such a freak yesterday. I must tell you. Snow fell to the depth of two inches, but is all gone now. Health is good here. Give my best wishes to inquiring friends. Yours truly,

B. F. HIGHWAY.

The tax receipt which Mr. Highway sends is dated Nov. 23, 1839, and is given to "John Highway for State, Canal, County, Road and Bridge tax" on 100 acres and 1

Obituary

Mrs. Mary Carper was born in Clay township, Kosciusko county, Ind., Oct. 10, 1842, where she lived with her parents until married to Wm. Carper Jan. 20, 1867. They resided in this locality until the spring of 1880, when they moved to Nebraska, living in that state about three and one half years when they returned to their native town, residing there until 1888, then moving to Harrison township, Kosciusko county where they lived for twenty years, coming to Tippecanoe in the fall of 1907, where she fell asleep to Jesus March 23, 1915, at 72½ to the morning, at the age of 72 years, 1 month and 13 days.

She leaves husband, four daughters, Mrs. Ella Trump of Limon, Colo., Mrs. Barbara Jordan of Etna Green, Mrs. Hattie Trump of Argos, and Miss Lora Carper, one brother, three sisters, eight grand-children, three great grand children and many friends to mourn their loss.

She gave her heart to God in the winter of 1870, since which time she sought earnestly to walk in all the light that shone upon her pathway, seeking to please her blessed Lord and master in all things and trusting God for the care of spirit and body.

Two Stories

A Cuban telephone manager got a vision of what Christianity ought to mean in the telephone business and dared to over rule certain orders from headquarters. His story and the story of what happened in the life of an American student in an English University "When the Higher Criticism Hit Him," will be read soon in the Sunday School Times, an interdenominational religious paper published every week at 1031 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. We have learned from the management of that publication that a three week's free trial of their paper may be had upon request (by post card) by any one interested in the Bible. If you wish the issues containing these two articles mention this announcement and they will be furnished as long as the supply lasts.

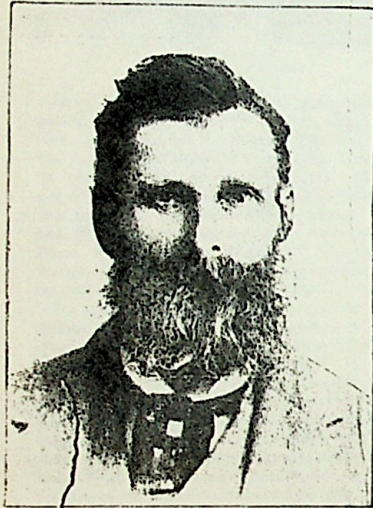
Indiana History

There has just been issued a volume of "Readings in Indiana History" by the Indiana University press which includes a very comprehensive compilation of the authentic records of the early history of the state which will be of special value to the student and teacher who is interested in the birth and growth of our great commonwealth of Indiana.

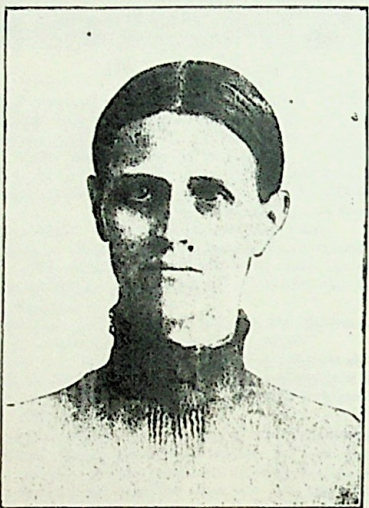
The part of the work that relates to the early Indian tribes and the pioneer settlers of this territory is exhaustive and of special interest. The growth of the state from the explorations is followed with the development of civilization through the Civil War period up to the present time. The book should be in every Hoosier library.

A Matter of Choice

Listen, daughter. Whenever a girl gets too proud to marry a man with 100 acres of land and 30 red pigs, just because he wears blue jeans and can't tell the tango from a sloe jig rickey, you can set it down as a fact that she will either die an old maid or marry a 30 a week clerk with a head full of oxone and only one change of hole-proofs. We would rather see you hooked up



PETER A. BLUE



Mrs. ESTHER A. BLUE

Peter A. Blue, of Mentone, and Nancy Blue, was born near Churubusco, Kosciusko county, Indiana, Oct. 21, 1837, departed this life March 11, 1915, aged 77 years, 3 months and 10 days. He was the fifth child in a family of seven children. Elizabeth, 87 years of age, Susan, deceased, Rhessa, 84 years, Lydia, deceased, Margaret Jane, 73 years, and Sarah, deceased.

His parents migrated from Ohio to Indiana in 1836. On Feb. 10, 1839, they moved into a sixteen foot square log cabin on a farm in Franklin township, which was to become the family homestead, and upon which his active years of toil and business endeavor were spent. Here he assisted the family in hewing a farm out of an unbroken forest. He knew the toil and experienced the hardships and privations of pioneer days. The red men still roamed the forest and oft were lodged beneath the hospitable roof of his father. By courage and a faith begotten of a hope in a new home, success crowned their efforts. He lived to see the wilderness of that day change and develop into its present prosperous state with all its modern conveniences and multiplicity of activities.

On June 28, 1860, he was joined in wedlock with Esther Angeline Miller, and where my labors will be more pleasant, and if it is Our Heavenly Father's will I hope to be returned for the fifth year. If not, I pray God you may only profit by the change.

Sincerely, O. T. MARTIN.

Our Navy

At last the pictures for this entertainment have arrived and on next Friday evening, April 9, the lecture will be given at the M. E. church. Tell your friends, and

children, and twelve children, Ellen, deceased, Emma, Nancy, Eliza and Inez, deceased, Hollis, Arvil, Ella, Lindsey, Pearl, Dessie and Edith. All grew to be men and women except Eliza, who died in early childhood.

Early in life, he became active in the live stock industry. He engaged extensively in buying, feeding and shipping through-out all his active years. In this business, he was a partner with his brother, Rhessa, and Horace Tucker for more than thirty years. His ability as a live stock judge was well known throughout this section of the state and at the leading market centers. His amiable disposition and versatile nature won for him a host of friends. He was ever known for his honesty, integrity and upright square dealing, one whose word could be implicitly relied upon.

He frowned upon hypocrisy, he practiced no deceit. He was honest in his convictions and ever sought to know the truth. His life was an open book, that all might read. He was loved and esteemed by his neighbors, friends and associates. No stranger was ever turned from his door. The vagrant knew the mark at the gate and was always fed and lodged.

He was sympathetic and tender-hearted. He loved his wife and

children and was ever solicitous for their welfare. "I am only working for you," he was wont to say. He was a home builder. Truly home to him was the dearest spot on earth. In a reminiscent mood, his mind always tenderly reverted to the old home, on the bank of Yellow Creek.

In a philosophic strain, he said, "He that honoreth not father and mother should not be honored when he gets old."

"A good wife and children should be prized above riches."

"Parents should be gentle and kind to their children and lead them in the right way, kindness is better than force."

On May 27, 1914, the death angel entered the home and took away his companion of nearly fifty four years. The shock was more than his advanced years and frail body could endure. His lonely spirit slowly pined away, daily longing, longing in vain for her whose passing had left an unfathomable void in his life.

Death came to him peacefully, as a welcome guest and his spirit passed out into the great beyond, "And now I want to be going away," he said, "to death's valley where I can peacefully and gently lie and moulder away to clay, and now peace to all of you and a long farewell."

Fern, David Wesley, Dale Burris, Joseph Donald, and Henry Sanford; the aged mother, Mrs. Minerva Cook, two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas of Warsaw, and Mrs. S. B. Stookoy of Wakarusa, four brothers, J. W. Cook of Claypool, C. E. Cook of Plymouth, John T. Cook and S. G. Cook of Warsaw.

Mrs. Pletcher joined the United Brethren church some twenty years ago, uniting with the Methodist Episcopal church of Mentone last year.

Epworth League Party

The April Fool party given for the league at the home of Mrs. W. F. Clark last Friday evening was certainly a success in every particular. The decorations, entertainment, refreshments, and April fool jester all added to the merriment of the evening.

The reception room was gala with Xmas colors, the music room suggested St. Patrick's day, the library was wiled with Hallowe'en suggestions, and the dining room resplendent with patriotic colors.

The Indianapolis News Boys band led by Leta Turner with Mrs. Snyder at the piano was a special feature of the entertainment. The boys all handled their parts well and were called to respond to an encore. The guessing contest, living representations of prominent characters and paintings was thoroughly enjoyed by all. It is needless to say the refreshments were a success. Ask any who was present. We refer you to Mr. Harding, Omer Summe or John Harris. All present gave expressions as having a good time. We hope to have another such evening soon.

April Fool's Day

Mrs. Mack Turner very delightfully entertained the Ladies Aid at her home on North Franklin street last Wednesday afternoon. On entering the door the guests were greeted with "April fool" in big type, and by the guests, who arrived previously, hiding made one feel they truly were fooled. The idea was carried out in the two course lunch which was served. The first course consisted of fruit salad in orange cases, chocolate cakes and punch, all of which looked beautiful but tasted terrible. The second course was a great treat and one to be remembered. It was generally agreed to be one of the merriest meetings of the year.

An exchange says: "As a rule the most enterprising citizen in a town receives more criticism than the most notorious drunkard."

A political economist has said "In times of peace prepare for war." Prepare for what?—What was Sherman's synonym for war?

If you have never been sorry for the things you said while in company