

Classified Column.

FOR SALE.

For Sale—Fine 5 year old draft mare, weight, 1400, in foal by a jock. Price reasonable if taken at once. Call on or address Francis Hilton, Medaryville, Ind. Residence near Gifford.

For Sale—Notes, well secured. \$1,500, 8 per cent, due 10 months; \$1,250, 8 per cent, due 22 months. L. J. Lane, R. D. 4, Box 44.

For Sale—Full blooded, registered, Hampshire rams, ewes and lambs; over 100 in flock and prices right. F. Thompson, Parr, Ind.

For Sale—Two good cows. Phone 152.

FOR RENT.

For Rent—One barn and two residence properties in Rensselaer. Frank Foltz, administrator.

For Rent—Six room cement cottage. Ray D. Thompson.

For Rent—5 room house with large garden and fruit. Inquire of A. H. Hopkins or Ellen Sayler.

WANTED.

Wanted—Family washing. Opposite Norman Warner's residence. Mrs. Moses Chupp.

Wanted—A man with a good farm to furnish stock and implements to an industrious young farmer who wishes to become a partner in stock. Can give good references; is a hustler, an honest, sober young man. Address J. W. H., care Republican.

Wanted—A first-class housekeeper, middle aged, in a small family. Can give the best of references. Call at Chas. A. May's, Remington, Ind. Route 4, box 4.

Wanted—To buy a second-hand tent, medium size. Inquire of E. K. Godshall, Rensselaer.

Wanted—To contract 300 acres of land at \$2 per acre. Apply B. B. Curtis, Monon, Ind.

Wanted—Farm men and harvest hands. Extra wages paid. Lots of work. Apply at once. B. B. Curtis, Monon, Ind.

LOST.

Lost—A male rat terrier, white with black and tan spots. Return to Thos. F. Murphy, Surrey, Ind., or phone 521 K.

FOUND.

Found—Boy's hat. Inquire here.

Found—Man's coat, brown, with black stripe. Inquire here.

STRAYED.

Strayed or Stolen—One black Berkshire hog, weight about 200, and 5 shots, average about 40 pounds, hole through ear. Reward paid for their recovery. F. Thompson, Parr, Ind.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Money to Loan—Insurance company money on first farm mortgage security. Inquire of E. P. Honan. 10.1f

WEDDING INVITATIONS

Fashionably Engraved.

You CAN AFFORD TO PLACE YOUR ORDER WHERE CHEAPNESS OF PRODUCTION IS THE THING Sought FOR, RATHER THAN THE QUIET ELEGANCE AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO CORRECT SOCIAL FORM WHICH CHARACTERIZES OUR WORK.

THE REPUBLICAN

Rensselaer Indiana

AGENTS FOR HARCOURT & CO., LOUISVILLE

You Need This Today

If you don't feel right, not because you're down sick, but because you're out of sorts. What? Why? Dr. King's New Health Tea—nature's golden herb remedy for stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. It's easy, but thorough, and is the most safe and certain cure. 25c at A. F. Long's.

A "Classified Adv." will sell it.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK AND GRAIN MARKET.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK

U. S. Yards, Chicago, Ill. July 16.—Receipts of live stock today: Hogs, 8,000; cattle, 300; sheep, 2,000. Estimated for July 18: Hogs, 28,000; cattle, 24,000; sheep, 25,000.

Hogs steady.
Mixed, \$8.60 to \$9.05.
Heavy, \$8.60 to \$8.85.
Rough, \$8.25 to \$8.50.
Light, \$8.75 to \$9.10.
Cattle steady.
Cows, \$2.50 to \$6.60.
Stockers, \$2.25 to \$5.40.
Texans, \$4.50 to \$6.40.
Calves, \$6.00 to \$8.75.

CASE GRAIN

Wheat
No. 2 R. W. W. \$1.09 to \$1.12
No. 3. R. W. W. to \$1.08 to \$11.11
No. 2 H. W. \$1.09 to \$1.15.
No. 3 H. W. \$1.08 to \$1.10.
No. 1. N. S. \$1.24 to \$1.26.
No. 2 N. S. \$1.18 to \$1.24.
No. 3 S. \$1.13 to \$1.15.
No. 1 H. W. \$1.15 to \$1.17 1/2.

Corn

No. 2 62 1/2c to 62 1/2c.
No. 2 W. 66c.
No. 2 Y. 64c to 64 1/2c.
No. 3 61 1/2c to 62c.
No. 3 W. 64 1/2c to 65 1/2c.
No. 3 Y. 63c to 67c.
No. 4 Y. 61 to 62c.
No. 4 61c to 61 1/2c.
No. 4 W. 61 to 62 1/2c.

Oats

No. 2 W. 44c to 44 1/2c.

No. 3 W. 42 1/2c to 44c.

No. 4 W. 41 1/2c to 42 1/2c.

Standard, 43 1/2c to 44 1/2c.

FUTURES

July Sept. Dec.

Wheat

Corn

Oats

LOCAL MARKETS.

Corn, 54c.
Oats, 33c.
Eggs, 15c.
Butter—18 1/2c to 30c.
Hens, 10c.
Turkeys, 10c to 12c.
Ducks, 8c.
Roosters, 5c.
Geese, 4c.
Spring ducks, 8c.
Spring chickens, 15c.

FALLING HAIR.

Can Easily Be Stopped, Also Dandruff And Itching Scalp.

If Parisian Sage doesn't stop falling hair, itching scalp, and eradicate dandruff in two weeks, B. F. Fendig stands ready to refund your money without argument or red tape of any kind.

Parisian Sage will put a fascinating radiance into any woman's hair in a few days. It quickly cools the scalp and drives away all obnoxious odors.

Susanne Calahan, of Hotel Royal, Bucyrus, Ohio, on March 25, 1910, wrote: "Last August my mother's hair began to come out very badly and her scalp was so sore it was very hard to do anything for it. We decided to use Parisian Sage and it proved a grand success in every way. Her hair stopped coming out, dandruff all disappeared, soreness all left the scalp and her hair is coming in again very nicely. We only used three bottles."

We recommend it to every one needing it and feel that we cannot praise Parisian Sage too highly."

Parisian Sage is sold by druggists everywhere and by B. F. Fendig for 50 cents a large bottle. Mail orders filled, charges prepaid, by Giroux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Famous Orator Says

"The best all-around family medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter is Electric Bitters." It is the grandest tonic for weak, nervous and run-down people that is known to man. If you want new life, strength and energy, take only Electric Bitters. 50c. \$1.00. Guaranteed by A. F. Long.

Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, of Chicago, president of the National Education association, in an interview declares that children should be taught to swim. She adds that a compulsory course will soon be introduced in the public schools of Chicago, of which she is superintendent.

Work 24 Hours a Day.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brain-fag into mental power; curing constipation, headache, chills, dyspepsia, malaria. 25c at A. F. Long's.

The Dublin corporation has decided to have all the municipal carts lettered in Erie characters.

Sally's Birthday Gift.

By Abbie Tibbets.

"You have never given me a nice birthday present yet, grandma," declared Sally frantically. "You've always given me boxes of thread or packages of needles or something of that kind." But you always give Lucy a nice present."

"My money is my own," returned Grandma Brooks, rebuking. "And my dear granddaughter Lucy is always respectful toward me."

"I think I'm the one who takes care of you, grandma—I take care of your house, anyhow. I should think you might give me a set of furs, or something," she added disconsolately.

"I'm afraid, Sally, you have inherited all the imperfections of your mother. She was an unending trial to me from the day she was born till she ran away to be married."

"I don't wonder my mother ran away from you," flashed Sally. "I should run away myself only—only—"

"And then further speech was checked by a sob."

"Only Wesley Burbank is a very prudent young man," Grandma commented with a chuckle. "He prefers to wait; he thinks I'll probably leave you a lot of money sometime. But if I should you would spend it on furs and things, or lose it as your mother used to do before you. She actually lost \$1,000 in bills once which I was sending by her to the bank."

"And just because my mother happened to lose that, I suppose I can never have any furs," wailed Sally, recurring to the original theme of the controversy.

"You might get something from the old cedar chest in the garret; there is a muff and boa which your mother used to wear."

"And which moths have probably devoured ages ago," declared the un-approached Sally.

"You can find out by looking," her grandmother returned indifferently. Sally did not feel very hopeful as she presently ascended the stairs to the murky little garret. And she felt still less hopeful when she lifted the lid of the cedar chest. And there, near the bottom, wrapped in musty paper, were the muff and boa—not so ravaged by moths as might be presumed.

"I can trim off the eaten edges and make quite a passable article of this," Sally mused as she twirled the big muff in an interested inspection. "But what in the world is in the lining?" she asked herself, cautiously fingering something which was neither fur nor wadding, and shrinking with a little nervous dread of an ambushed mouse.

But that she warily drew forth at length was not a mouse. What she gazed upon with incredulous eyes was a roll of bills which, of course, must be the \$1,000 which her mother had lost so long ago.

How long Sally stood dazed in that dim old garret she never knew. It was her hour of temptation. By the right of her long unpaid and thankless drudgery, the money was hers. With it she and Wesley could begin life so delightfully—but will the same the money belonged to her grandmother.

"I should like to know what ails you?" Grandma Brooks queried with severity a little later as Sally was preparing the dinner. "You haven't the mince pie warming yet, and you're actually putting mustard over the cranberry jelly, I should suppose you'd be more heedful when I have invited Wesley here to dinner."

Just then the door bell rang, and the grandmother went to the door. A moment later Wesley Burbank followed her into the room.

"I hope Sally won't spoil our dinner," she said, crossly, for Sally had dropped the luckless mustard bottle, and stood with an averted face, unmistakably crying.

"She's sulking about some furs," Grandma Brooks sniffed in her most aggravating fashion.

Sally turned impulsively, with flaming cheeks. "I could have more than a set of furs," she said, saucily, "if I had a mind to be as unjust and wicked as you are, but I shall not keep from you what is your own."

There is the money my mother lost years ago. It was in the mothy old muff you allowed me as a birthday present to-day."

For a moment there was an impressive silence. And then Grandma Brooks turned slowly toward the pair. "I don't intend to have our dinner marred by heroes nor any other nonsense," she avowed, with her severest frown. "But perhaps there will be no harm done, Wesley Burbank, if you will look at the dates of the bills Sally found in the muff. Then you will admit what was lost years ago has not been so easily found. I mean my granddaughters to share alike all I have. If I have been strict with Sally, you have no reason to complain, for I have trained a clever housewife for you, and her honesty has been tested and proved, as you will know. The \$1,000 is my birthday present to her. Old folks can outwit the young ones every time."

And the young people admitted with remorse that Grandma Brooks spoke the truth.

After July 16th the Nowels restaurant will serve no short orders, meals or cooked orders of any kind.

V. NOWELS, Prop.

BARGAINS IN LAND.

5 acres, on stone road, just outside the corporation.

20 acres, all black land, in corn, cement walks, good well; four blocks from town.

25 acres, all cultivated, fair house and outbuildings.

120 acres, near station, school, and three churches; 50 acres cultivated, and remainder pasture. Good five-room house, outbuildings, and fruit. Only \$28. Terms, \$800 down.

160 acres, near station, all black prairie land in pasture; lies along large ditch; has good fence, well, and windmill. Only \$35.

88 acres, Barkley township, all black land, in cultivation, lies along large ditch, has some tile and good six-room house, good barn, double cribs, and deep well. Price \$55. Terms, \$1,000 down.

105 acres, all cultivated or meadow, lies level and nice, has good outlet for drainage, and has good five-room house, fair outbuildings; is on gravel road. Price \$60. Terms, \$1,500 down.

80 acres, good buildings, orchard, well, all good land, and all in cultivation and well located. Price \$55.

Also have several farms from 80 to 160 acres which can be bought right, on favorable terms.

G. F. MEYERS.

Union Vesper Service.

There will be vesper services held in the court house yard Sunday evening, July 17th, at 6:30 o'clock. Following is the program:

Song....."The King's Business"

Prayer.....Rev. J. C. Parrett

Song....."O That Will be Glory."

Scripture Reading...Rev. G. H. Clarke

Offering

Music by John R. Merritt Orchestra.

Sermon.....Rev. Joel Green

Song....."He is So Precious to Me."

Benediction

A HELPING HAND.

Is Gladly Extended by a Rensselaer Citizen.

There are many enthusiastic citizens in Rensselaer prepared to tell their experience for the public good.

Testimony from such a source is the best of evidence, and will prove a "helping hand" to scores of readers. Read the following statement:

Charles Malchow, Harvey street, Rensselaer, Ind., says: "Kidney complaint and backache kept me in misery for years