

## \$10 FOR BEST DREAMS

You have had, no doubt, some very weird and remarkable dreams.

The Republican will run a dream contest, commencing at once and continuing until May 1st, unless it is decided to close it at an earlier period.

Three prizes will be awarded for the best dreams, as follows:

Best dream..... \$5.00.  
Second best dream..... 3.00.  
Third best dream..... 2.00.

The conditions are that the dreams shall not contain more than 250 words, shall be legibly written on one side of paper only, shall contain the name of the person writing them and shall be an actual dream. The further conditions are that this paper shall have the right to publish the contributions or not, as it sees fit, and that it shall not be obliged to pay anything for any of the dreams published unless they are awarded one of the prizes. All dreams must be mailed to "Dream Editor" of The Republican, and enclosed in envelopes in which there are no other communications. The latter condition is important, as often the dream letters may lay for several days without being opened.

Persons can offer as many dreams as they please; there is no restriction to the number of entries. You may have a more interesting dream tonight than any you have ever had before.

Don't try to embellish your dreams, nor to make a connected story of them. Dreams are best because of their peculiarities. The literary feature will be only secondary in the prize judging; a remarkable dream plainly written will have the best chance. Old and young, men and women, boys and girls, are all eligible in this contest. All have had dreams. Write yours and send them to the

"DREAM EDITOR,"  
The Republican, Rensselaer, Indiana.

## WRESTLING

Saturday Night, Mar. 4

## The Ellis Theatre

### William Polos

Greek Wrestler, of Lafayette, will undertake to throw

### "Billy" Stewart

of Parr

Twice in 40 Minutes.

SEATS NOW ON SALE.

Prices: 25c, 35c, 50c

## RENSSELAER REPUBLICAN

DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

HEALEY & CLARK, Publishers.

The Friday Issue is the Regular Weekly Edition.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily, by Carrier, 10 Cents a Week.

By Mail, \$2.75 a Year.

Semi-Weekly, in advance, Year, \$1.50.

Friday, March 3, 1911.

Presbyterian Church Services.

Next Sabbath morning the subject of the sermon will be "A Complete Offering."

On Monday evening at 7:15 o'clock, the public is most cordially invited to hear Rev. J. H. Miller, of Union City, preach at the first of the special services at the Presbyterian church.

### Dandruff and Itching Scalp Yield to This Treatment.

Why experiment trying to drive the dandruff germ from underneath the skin with greasy lotions or fancy hair-dressing when Long's Drug Store will guarantee ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP to entirely rid the scalp of the germ life that causes the trouble.

ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP can be obtained in any city or town in America and are recognized the best and most economical treatment for all affections of the skin or scalp whether on infant or grown person. One shampoo with ZEMO SOAP and application of ZEMO will stop itching and cleanse the scalp of dandruff and scurf.

We invite you to try ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP and if not entirely satisfied we will refund your money.

### LOCAL MARKETS.

Wheat—80c.  
Corn—35c.  
Oats—60c.  
Rye—60c.  
Eggs—13c to 15c.  
Butter—10c to 20c.  
Chicken—8c to 11c.  
Turkeys—10c to 14c.  
Ducks—10c.  
Geese—6c.

ignore. Country people are especially blessed with their nearness to nature. Life is simple and its duties are plain, yet many of us do not know that this is a blessing. We look away to the city and sigh for its luxuries and elegance, not realizing that we are the people who live close to the great secret which the world so often stands on tiptoe to explain. Did you ever try being happy just because it is raining or snowing or blowing, or because it is April, May or November? Any of these is a sufficient reason for being happy, but few people know it. Indeed, young people are discouraged by ambitious parents and teachers from yielding to moods of being happy over nothing and counseled to strive and grasp and attain, forgetting everything but the work in hand. Men in hot, dusty offices and stores and counting rooms must indeed do this, but women more blessed in their work at home, may keep round them a sense of what the beautiful world is doing and share the impressionistic rapture with which April clothes the faintly green woods in mists, hastily splashes the grass with dandelions and streaks the color on tulip petals scarcely awake and aware.

I used to have a friend who visited me from the city. She would sit in the kitchen and lament over my hard lot and the thought that I was buried in the backwoods. She would often get me worked into such a state of self-pity that it was a wonder I did not commit some dreadful folly, for I had not yet learned the deep meaning of life. My friend was a good woman, and her sympathy was sincere, but she did not know that what she wished for me had nothing to offer but the pernicious seeds of discontent. Do not allow any one of this sort to tell you of the glories of the outside world. Life is life and the world is your world. To judge your own happiness and circumstances by other people's standards is a little way of looking at life. Suppose your house is old and plain and its furnishings shabby, compared with your neighbors. Does not April love you just as well—is not her face quite as tremulously tender, do not the robins sing their world-old love song at twilight, and is it not for you? Step out into the April night some time when you are perplexed by life's problems and see the stars hanging down from the sky. Feel the fresh tides of the year throbbing, half hearing the stirring of sprouting things, and the nestlings of young creatures to sleep and mother. Imbibe the trust in which they go to rest and take the gift which life is constantly offering you. If you ask me what that gift is I reply, a soul quickened with a willingness to live and trained to the proud humility of obedience, which take rank with command.

In trying to tell women of the serenity that may come into their lives if they will admit it, I do not mean that they can arrive at a point where everything will run so smoothly there will be no friction. Too many impractical writers have told us that. It is easy to put on paper a plan for smooth, perfect action in the home and kitchen, but we who have lived there year in and year out know better. We know that the dishes will not wash themselves while we go and drop corn or plant potatoes or sow early garden seeds, and if the bread runs over while we are out making a bed for sweet peas—it will be too light and have big holes in it; or if we work it down it will taste sour when it rises again. I believe the thing that most frets the woman on the farm is the thought that many of her sisters live without care or worry while she must degrade herself with toil. If this were true she would still be the fortunate one, but it is a great mistake. Life does not move without effort to any really

bright people; friction keeps us alive, and the woman whom you see idly sitting around is a dull person whom you should not envy. What ever we really appreciate is ours. It is a possession no one can take from us. We need to look at life in the abstract as a thing of beauty and wonder.

We must learn to regard suffering and trial through the sublimity of what they bring with them; courage, patience, endurance. As for happiness, it, too, is symbolical. It belongs to us exactly in proportion to our appreciation of it. People who know what happiness is are happy. Only those who do not understand, remain fretting like children. The woman on the farm should be happy because she lives in the big world of nature, where she can see the farmer breaking the ground and feel the deep religion of such vital work. Men go daily into avenues of money-making with a sense of dishonesty in their hearts, but the plowman can never doubt he is doing "God's service" when he plants the seed for bread.

As some of my hearers know, I lived in the country, with the fields and woods stretching away on all sides, and the neighbor's houses nestling among beautiful trees, clustering round me, near enough to give me a sense of companionship, yet with distance enough between us to insure that large quiet which is one of the great blessings of living in the country. Occasionally I go to a neighboring city on a shopping tour. Going to the city requires of me the utmost exercise of courage. I try to fortify myself for the trip, arming myself against the depression that invariably settles upon me at sight of the high buildings, the dingy approaches to the big railway station, where one sees men black with car grease and smoke, women in squalid houses, and listless children in the shadow of the brewery, or in bits of ragged yard adjacent to the saloon. I am no misanthrope, allowing the world pain to grow upon me to no purpose. I steel my heart and shut my eyes and try to save my nerve force for the shopping tussle which I know is before me, but I cannot help suffering a little, and to some extent prostrating myself with those poor black fellows under the wheels of traffic, and living with those pale women in the dingy houses where cheap lace curtains speak so pathetically of woman's undying love for what she believes to be beauty. The freight depots, with their cargoes piled to the roof; the baggage room swallowing up and disgorging huge loads of trunks, filled for the most part with clothing, as superfluous, as unnecessary as any of the ridiculous things with which women persistently clutter their lives; the surging crowd with its pathetic history of human emotions; the terrible engines; the clamor and clangor of this thing which we stupidly call civilization—all weigh on my heart like scenes in a nightmare, and I find myself wondering why I came away from home and subjected myself once more to the heavy sense of life's injustices, as they appear in the sharp contrasts of the city.

When I entered the department store it was with a crushing sense of how little I had to spend and how shabby in comparison with the rich and beautiful things displayed, were all my possessions. But as I wandered through the building and its various departments, I came gradually to a different point of view and a different idea of cheapness. Nothing is quite so cheap as a low moral atmosphere and the department store is so full of it that the soul dies of suffocation while one stays there. This spiritual deterioration begins in the show windows where effigies of women stand in actual typification of the adornment of the human body. In the false tinting of their hair and faces, the impossible forms, high busts and ridiculous waists, children gazing upon them from outside get distorted ideas of beauty in womanhood. Young girls absorb dangerous theories regarding fascination and young wives, in their longing to wear garments like those in which these figures are draped, make extravagant purchases and lay the foundation for the ruin of their husbands. In the department store we see the female of the genus homo at a very low point in her development. We see her selling it for less than man can afford to sell his. We see her in all the heartlessness of flattery and indifference to sharp contrasts, worshipping mere things and exhibiting her greed for possession. When I look at the women behind the counter, standing for hours, handling fabrics and breathing the rapid atmosphere of life as we find it here; the waitress in the cafe at the top of the building, where everything is served in elegance and the dishes are garnished and the chops have frills on them, and if you would shut your eyes you couldn't tell the fish from the dessert by the taste—I say when I look at these young women with their laced waists, frizzled hair and hot, tired faces, I know there must be something wrong with the work or they would never prefer this Hades



**CAPARINE**  
FOR HEADACHES

There is a special message to tired, nervous women in every package of Caparine. Much of your suffering may be safely and surely relieved by its use. Tones and builds up the worn out tissues. Relieves constipation and biliousness. You live on the sunny side of life when you use Caparine.

All Druggists  
10c and 25c  
Retail Drug & Chem. Co., Ltd.  
Buffalo, N.Y.

## RUB EZO ON FEET

And All Soreness and Burning will Fade Away as if by Magic.

Ezo for the feet; nothing like it in this wide world. It's a refined ointment, this Ezo that everybody is talking about, and when you rub it on the feet it penetrates into the pores, and quickly drives out the cause of painful inflammation.

B. F. Fendig, the reliable druggist, is selling a whole lot of Ezo to people who must have strong feet that will support a vigorous body.

Get Ezo for weary, tender, burning feet. Get it to take the agony from those painful corns and bunions. Use this delightful refreshing ointment for chafing, eczema, rough or itching skin, for chafing and after shaving. A large jar for only 25 cents. Get it at B. F. Fendig's.

EZO CHEMICAL CO.  
Rochester, N. Y., Makers.

of Trade to a plain little home of their own, or even to service in some quiet family. In the country there is a much higher moral atmosphere than belongs to simple living and old ideals. In our quiet country homes some acts of the world of money occasionally disturb us. We realize we cannot travel or stay in first class hotels, nor see things in the luxurious way of modern customs. For a moment this thought galls us until we remember that our inheritance of poverty is God's richest dower to souls he thinks worth saving. Sometimes I worry over the idea that if I had a little more money I might be a better woman, but immediately comes the reflection that I might be a worse one and I am consoled. Besides I am convinced that the true religion of living never goes out of its way to look for a duty, but simply performs the one nearest at hand, never evading it so long as the day holds hours enough for its accomplishment. In my mind religion lies in the seam, the washboard, the stove, the broom, the plow—everything that represents a necessary adjunct to life.

### Skin and Scalp Troubles Yield to Zemo—A Clean Liquid Preparation for External Use.

Long's Drug Store is so confident that ZEMO will rid the skin or scalp of infant or grown person of pimples, blackheads, dandruff, eczema, prickly heat, rashes, hives, ivy poison or any other form of skin or scalp eruption, that they will give you money back if you are not entirely satisfied with the results obtained from the use of ZEMO.

The first application will give prompt relief and show an improvement and in every instance where used persistently, will destroy the germ life, leaving the skin in a clean healthy condition.

Let us show you proof of some remarkable cures made by ZEMO and give you a 32 page booklet how to preserve the skin. Long's Drug Store. 2

Seven hundred men and girls, employed by the Kalamazoo Corset company, went on a strike Monday. A cut of from 1 to 3 cents a dozen on piece work precipitated the strike. Groups of young women strikers paraded the streets during the day.

If you have any trouble in getting rid of your cold you may know that you are not treating it properly. There is no reason why a cold should hang on for weeks and it will not if you will take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by all dealers.

There is no fool like the fool who tries to fool himself.

Itching, torturing skin eruptions, disfigure, annoy, drive one wild. Doan's Ointment brings quick relief and lasting cures. Fifty cents at any drug store.

### LOST.

Lost—Black fur mitt. Return to Republican office or to J. F. Pass, R. D. 4, Box 79.

Lost—A cameo brooch. Return to Republican office.

Found—Ladies' No. 7 rubber; child's black gauntlet. Inquire at Republican office.

Lost—Pair of ladies' gray squirrel-lined mittens. Please return to Mrs. W. C. Babcock or leave at Republican office.

### FOUND.

Found—Man's fur gauntlet. Inquire here.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Painting, etc.—Clarence Hamilton, painter and paper hanger. Leave orders at the drug stores.

### EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Single Comb White Leghorn eggs; 15 for 50c; and Rose Comb Silver Wyandotte eggs, 15 for 50c. A. G. W. Farmer.

### ESTRAYED.

Estrayed—One black male pig; weight about 80 pounds. Telephone Marsh Warren or Frank Foltz.

### AUTOMOBILES.

The epitome of industrial economy.

The Maxwell

## Classified Column.

### FOR SALE.

For Sale—4 mules, coming 2 and 3 years old; well matched. G. A. Daugherty, 2 miles southeast of Rensselaer.

For Sale—A few choice barred rock cockerels.—J. N. Leatherman, Phone 79.

For Sale—10 full blood leghorn hens and a cockerel. Frank Haskell.

For Sale—Since my present sickness I have decided to sell my greenhouse with my residence and I have offered to sell for \$750.00 less than I have ever offered it before. One not wishing to run the greenhouse can sell the flowers by the last of May, then convert the greenhouse into a poultry house, then just buy a few stands of bees and make a poultry, bee and fruit farm of it, and you can make more easy money than you can off of any 160 acre farm in Jasper county. For prices and further particulars, come and see us. King Floral Co.

For Sale—Three horse power gasoline engine. Bert Abbott, at Babcock & Hopkins' Elevator.

For Sale—Residence and one acre of ground in Rensselaer. Plenty of fruit. Granville Aldrich. A bargain it sold within thirty days.

For Sale—250-egg incubator, and brooder of 300 egg capacity; also a Supreme food chopper for poultry. S. W. Williams, Route 3, phone 519 D.

For Sale—Three full blood male Duroc Jersey pigs, eligible to registry. Call on George McElfresh or phone 534 I.

For Sale—Two young Plymouth Rock cockerels for sale. Inquire at Monnett Academy.

For Sale—Clover and timothy hay. D. H. or Victor Yeoman, phone 176 or 521 G.

For Sale—Cash or time, a team of 5 and 6 year old sound mules. George Reed, phone 334 D.

For Sale—Hardwood lumber of all kinds; also cord wood. Randolph Wright, R. D. No. 3, Rensselaer, or Mt. Airy phone No. 20 I.

For Sale—Shetland pony, buggy and harness. D. S. Makeever.

### FOR SALE OR TRADE.

For Sale or Trade—My residence property, 8 rooms; lot 150x200 feet; bargain for cash, or will trade on purchase price of farm. Inquire of J. E. McClanahan, or phone 293.

### FOR RENT.

For Rent—Or will sell or trade for stock, 6 room house near Gwin's lumber yard. Fred Schultz, R. D. No. 2.

For Rent—Farm of 120 acres, near Parr. Inquire of Henry Amsler.

For Rent—A 5-room cottage, with garden patch; 3 blocks from court house. Firman Thompson.

For Rent—House of four rooms in northeast part of town. Arthur H. Hopkins.

For Rent—Good 8-room house, with good barn, centrally located, within two blocks of court house. House will be vacant about March 15th. Inquire of C. H. Porter, or phone 136.

For Rent—One 9-room house, well and cistern water in house; convenient to school and church; 2½ blocks from square. Inquire of Dr. Turfner.

For Rent—Good 6-room house with barn. Inquire of W. C. Babcock.

For Rent—9 room house, cellar, wash room, wood house, etc. D. S. Makeever.

### WANTED.

Wanted—Cream and milk customers. Dr. J. Hansson, phone 424.

Wanted—Dishwasher and chambermaid at the Model Restaurant.

Wanted—A donation of corn and oats for chicken feed at the Monnett Academy.

Wanted—Ten or more stands of bees near Monticello. Address Frank Wallace, Monticello, Ind.

Wanted—Housework where I can take small child with me. Mrs. Ada Overley, Francesville, Indiana.

Wanted—Call or write for free catalogue of bees and beekeepers' supplies. Leslie Clark, Rensselaer, Ind.

Wanted—Agents; six men and women in Rensselaer to distribute sample of the "Needit" from house to house, no canvassing or soliciting, nothing to sell, pays \$40.00 weekly. No experience required. Most wonderful plan ever offered. Write immediately for free sample of the "Needit" and full particulars. Needit Company, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Wanted—Men and women, to sell guaranteed hose. 70 per cent profit. Make \$10 daily. Full or part time. Beginners investigate. Wear Proof, 3028 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.