

Classified Column.

FOR SALE.

For Sale—4-room house and 2 lots; well located, 4 blocks from courthouse; improved street and sidewalk; \$700. Phone No. 121 or address P. O. Box No. 55.

For Sale—Spring chickens for fries. Phone 448.

For Sale—Or will trade for cow, a gentle family horse. Inquire of Mrs. L. G. Monnett, R. D. No. 3.

For Sale—Pure bred Duroc Jerseys. If you want a good spring gilt or boar, call, write or phone Victor Yeoman, phone 521 G, R. F. D. No. 2, Rensselaer, Indiana.

For Sale—Bridge and other good oak lumber. Inquire of Wm. Halstead, R. D. No. 3, Box 40, Rensselaer, Indiana.

FOR RENT.

For Rent—Modern convenient house, centrally located. Inquire at Trust and Savings Bank or of Milt Roth.

For Rent—Six-room flat over McKay laundry; a first class apartment that can be rented reasonably. Inquire of Geo. H. Healey or H. R. Kurrie.

WANTED.

Wanted—Woman to clean house; can work a half day at a time. Mrs. Rev. Green.

Wanted—Property consisting of an acre up to 10 acres near Rensselaer; improved preferred. Inquire at this office. No agents, want to deal direct with owner.

Wanted—I want to rent a well-drained farm of 160 or 320 acres, for a term of 3 years, the landlord to loan or go my security for \$1,500 to be used to purchase stock and implements to run the farm. Will pay a rental of three-fifths of grain and hay delivered to the elevator or railroad. Address Box 7, Mt. Airy, Ind.

Wanted—Companion and nurse for elderly invalid lady. G. F. Meyers.

Wanted—Timothy hay. George F. Meyers.

LOST.

Lost—Tuesday, a gold locket and chain. Locket set with white and red stones. Initials "G. M. G." on back. Finder please return to Gladys Grant.

FOUND.

Found—Sum of money. Ed Rhoads, the groceryman.

Found—Ladies' black kid glove and baby's bootie. Call here.

AUTOMOBILES.

We have on our floor ready for delivery two of those convenient economical runabouts, completely equipped, for \$600. Call and let us tell you more about it. The **Maxwell**

MISCELLANEOUS.

Pasture—I can take in a few more head of cattle at my farm 2 miles west of Roselawn. Inquire of T. W. Grant.

Everybody—Send for free sample of Success Magazine & The National Post—the healthy, vigorous and sensible American home magazine containing the thrilling Oppenheim story, "The Girl of the Thirty Thousand," and receive also our money-making agent's proposition. Permanent winter employment for right persons. Address Circulation Department, Success Magazine, New York.

The Sea Wolf.

Among the most destructive inhabitants of the ocean is the sea wolf—a kind of dolphin, which attains when full grown a length of fourteen feet. When a mother walrus sees a sea wolf she endeavors to throw her cub on an iceberg, if one is near. Falling this, she gets it on to her head and swims with it above water. But often this does not save it. Diving far below, the fish of prey comes up with tremendous force, striking the mother and jolting the cub off her head into the water.

A Clear Case.

"So you think Mrs. Must be inhabited?" "Yassuh," replied Uncle Raspberry. "Dar ain' no doubt of it. An', what's mo', dem habbitants is culled folks. All dem canals wouldn't be no good wifout canibots, an' canibots wouldn't be no good wifout mules, an' dar ain' no use o' tryin' to run any kin' o' mule business wifout de help o' culled folks."—Washington Star.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

THE DAY OF THE SASH.

It Has Come Again, Bringing in Elaborate Creations.



SASH OF FLOWERED RIBBON.

When it was announced in Paris that fashion leaders had sanctioned the revival of sashes every girl who had an heirloom in the shape of an old embroidered sash congratulated herself, but, alas, while we are to have sashes it is "with a difference." The new sashes fasten snugly around the waist while the sash ends fall in all sorts of elaborate bows and folds. Some sashes are cut with double streamers like the one in the picture, which is of flowered ribbon and lace fringed with silk tassels.

The new sash is quite as intricate as the jabot and needs the same trained hand to give it the proper finish. Sash and girdle arrangements are of many kinds. Big bows and long, wide scarf ends of black malines appear on some of the light hued models. The new velvet with taffeta back in color is effectively used for sash effects, a wide end in two loops lying flat, one over the other, but of different lengths, being a popular method of using the velvet ribbon or satin. This gives much the effect of the detached skirt panel and breaks the tight skirt line in the back without introducing any odd fancy.

THE QUAKER MAID.

Dainty Garb Imitated by the Damsels of Vanity Fair.

For damsels who can look mild and demure Quaker-like fashions are just the thing for wear over a neutral colored house dress. The one illustrated here was of fine linen lawn embroidered in eyelet work and bordered with a scant frill of valenciennes lace.

Very popular is the fichu of fine linen, lawn or net. It can be adjusted



EMBROIDERED FICHU.

over a plain little dress of thin material, or it can grace a silk or satin gown for evening. It is folded around the shoulders, crossed in front and fastened at the back in a small butterfly bow or under a cabochon, from which a square flat court train falls. This fichu can be of plain linen, hemstitched and used in flat simplicity.

Made From Towels.

A simple and useful combing jacket or peignoir may be made from a good large towel. Divide it into four even parts, cut off two of these parts nearest the ends and sew them at right angles to the central portion. Sew tape where the pieces join to tie the peignoir on.

From three crash dish towels you can make a sewing apron, turning up the bottom and stitching it into pockets. Ribbon strings complete the apron. A large embroidered towel will make a good bureau cover for summer. A line of drawn work will add to the appearance of a plain one used for the same purpose.

WHEN THE TIME CAME

By M. QUAD

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Mrs. Sarah Drew was a New Hampshire widow. She owned a farm, and Jake White was her hired man. He was a good man and a good worker and had been with the family for three years when Farmer White died. It will never be known to outsiders whether Mr. White, when told that he was to be gathered to his fathers, called Jake to his bedside and said:

"I must go, but I am consoled by the thought that I leave Sarah in good hands. Give her a year or so to mourn my loss and then propose matrimony." Three years went by and Jake had not spoken. There were times when he thought he was encouraged to speak out and other times when he was prepared to come in from the field after a hard day's work and learn that the widow was engaged to the sewing machine agent who had that route. The widow, too, had thoughts. It was more than once whispered about that Jake was in love with this or that farmer girl, and she had come to feel that his loss would be a double one.

Mrs. Drew had been a widow for four years and Jake White had done bushels and bushels of thinking when winter came on. When the foot or more of snow which heralded the change of season had got packed down on the highway Providence put it into Jake's head to get out the big hand sled and propose a ride down the long and winding hill. Providence didn't go so far as to put the widow next as to what would happen, but it meant well by both. It had been a long time, and Providence meant to hurry things up a bit. Half a dozen of the neighbors were to take part in that moonlight sleigh ride, but for one reason or another all backed out, leaving the two alone. Probably this was another trick on the part of Providence.

About the time the sled was drawn out for the gliding Elder Henderson, who lived just beyond the foot of the hill, was saying to his wife:

"Martha, I bought ten bushels of taters of the Wilder White yesterday." "We'll need 'em all before spring," was the reply.

"I was goin' for 'em tomorrow, but it's such a nice night that I dunno but I'll yoke up the oxen and jog along now."

"Might as well, I guess, but look out that the taters don't get frostbit. You know how nighsighted you are in the moonlight. If you hear sleigh bells you'd better give 'em the road." "Nighsighted!" he indignantly sniffed. "Don't you go to makin' out that I'm a hundred years old. Why, I could pick up a pin on the darkest night you ever saw. I've got just the same rights as anybody, and I'm dinged if I give more'n half the road."

The oxen were yoked in due time and started out. There were bags to hold the potatoes and blankets to cover the bags, and any old sport would have given odds of two to one that the elder, the oxen and its cargo would arrive at the top of the hill right end up after a climb of twenty minutes. The wager would have been made without taking Providence into consideration, and the old sport would have lost.

The Widow White was bundled up and seated on the sled. In fact, she was strapped on. Jake sat close behind her, dragging the foot that was to steer the sled a straight course. As they were ready to start it came over him to speak of his love. A feeling came to the widow that he was going to, but the time was not ripe. Providence figures those things down to minutes and seconds. As Jake shut his mouth on his words and started the sled Elder Henderson, near the foot of the hill, started singing a hymn. He not only loved the sound of his singing, but he thought the oxen ought to be encouraged. His voice came floating up the hill, and as Jake caught it he said:

"Mrs. White, that's Elder Henderson."

"Yes."

"He's probably coming after those potatoes with his oxen and sled."

"Well?"

"He'll be in the middle of the road, and as our sled is already getting away from control there's going to be a smashup. I want to say to you that I have loved you for the last three years and to ask you if you will marry me?"

"Oh, Jake!"

"It's the elder and the oxen for sure. Yes or no?"

"It's so sudden!"

"Right in the middle of the road, and we'll be into them in ten seconds."

"Must I—?"

"Five seconds more!"

"Then—yes!"

Elder Henderson was marching ahead of the oxen, a hero leading the way. He was struck and sent flying and his tune cut short. Then the sled struck the oxen and swung them into the ditch and made a long jump over the other and a minute later was at the foot of the hill and Jake was saying:

"We might say the first of next week for the wedding!"

It didn't come off quite as quick as that, as they waited for the elder's cuts and bruises to heal so that he could be a guest, but things came all right in a little time, and a favorite saying of the elder's is:

"All the hand of Providence, sir. If I hadn't set out to sled them taters home that night there might never have been a marriage."

Woman's World

Pretty Girl May Marry Rich Mr. Astor.



MISS MADELEINE T. FORCE.

The "two graces"—that is what New York society calls the Misses Katherine and Madeleine Talmage Force, the two lovely daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Force. The younger of the two, Miss Madeleine, has received so much attention from Colonel John Jacob Astor that gossip hints at the probability of an engagement. Mr. Astor's former wife, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, who obtained a decree of divorce from him in November, 1900, now resides in England with their nine-year-old daughter Muriel. Their son, Victor, who is about twenty, lives with his father. Should Miss Force, who is also twenty years old, wed Mr. Astor she will succeed to the leadership of New York society, which the Astor women have always held, and to the splendid Astor collection of jewels. Besides, she will be mistress of the Fifth avenue mansion, the Newport villa and the splendid country house at Rhinecliff-on-the-Hudson, where Mr. Astor built a half million dollar gymnasium for his former wife. The Forces are interested in yachting and all forms of outdoor sport. Their home is at 31 East Forty-ninth street, New York. William H. Force, the father of the two beautiful girls, is a member of the New York chamber of commerce and is prominent in the business world. Their mother was Miss Katherine Talmage.

WOMEN'S CLUBS.

Mr. Roosevelt Says a Good Word For Them.

Ex-President Roosevelt is in favor of women's clubs. He said so to the members of the Ladies' Literary club of Grand Rapids, Mich., whom he addressed recently.

"The woman's club," said he, "serves a high purpose. I believe in equality between men and women. If the club is a good thing for the men it is a good thing for the women. If the club interferes with the home it is bad. If the club life of you women makes for intellectual development it is a potent factor in placing the home on a higher plane."

"The purpose of the women's clubs should be intellectual development for the homemaker—the mother. Your children will respect you more if you keep your brains active. Earn the respect of your children by your mental activity."

"After having traveled abroad much recently I have concluded that America is the greatest home builder of this age. In our race development the women are beginning to realize that, while they perhaps must bear the greatest share of the burden, their husbands also must be decent."

Daughter to Be His Secretary.

Few government employees in Washington work harder than Elizabeth C. Harris, daughter of the representative from Massachusetts who succeeds Governor Foss in congress. She is an expert bookkeeper, stenographer and typist and will act as her father's secretary. Many members have their wives and daughters as secretaries, but usually they also have practical stenographers to take up the burden. Mrs. Humphreys of the state of Washington acts as her husband's secretary, but she in turn has a secretary who copies letters and addresses envelopes and attends to routine work. Miss Harris will do everything herself and take a course in law at the same time. Dolly Curtis, sister of the senator from Kansas, has been his business manager for years, and she is accounted one of the keenest political managers of the country.

Queen Mary's Own Flag.

Queen Mary has her own flag as well as her mother-in-law, dowager Queen Alexandra. Queen Mary's flag carries the arms of England with those of the late Duke of Teck. When King George was absent, very recently his flag was flown over Marlborough House for the first time.



Good Form

Bridal Etiquette.

Smart brides who have stepped off the carpet in recent weeks have set the pace for a number of bridesmaids, from four to eight being chosen, the number of ushers often corresponding. With these, two little children may act as pages or flower girls, the little maids carrying baskets of flowers, which they strew before the bride on her way up the aisle.

The bride to be selects her bridesmaids from her intimate friends and relatives, but if the bridegroom has sisters it is etiquette to include one or more of these. The maid of honor is the sister of the bride or her dearest friend, and of course the bridegroom's best man is either his brother or his chum.

The ushers are chosen from the close friends of the bridal pair, and the invitations to these are given by note or verbally without the least formality. It is thought rather bad taste, something of an affront indeed, for a selected bridesmaid or usher to refuse the honor unless there is some very good excuse for so doing.

About a week before the marriage the bride elect gives a pretty luncheon or dinner to her bridesmaids, and it is not uncommon for the affair to be a dinner party at which the future groom, the best man and the ushers are present.

Sentiment calls for a little affair sacred to girlhood, so, as the bride to be is generally much occupied in the evening, she gives what is called her maiden luncheon. The bridegroom's last bachelor dinner or supper occurs about the same time, and if it is going to be a grand affair in a hotel the bride and bridesmaids may go in the afternoon, accompanied by the future groom, to see the decorations. But this little visit is made rather secretly, as the whole object of the groom's last function to his friends is to honor them alone.

Where a Man Rises.

When a woman comes into a room in which there are only a few people, say about half a dozen, all the men should rise at once and remain standing until she is seated. In a crowded room, at a tea or party, this, of course, is not necessary.

If a man is already seated at the table he should rise when women come to the table. Men who are very careful of their manners do this even at hotels and restaurants if strangers are put at their table, but it is unusual. Heidelberg students in Europe keep up this courteous practice, and it is said that Harvard students in this country also do so.

If a woman in passing down the aisle of a theater or train pauses to speak to friends any men in the party should rise while she is speaking, and if on a train one of them should offer his seat.

A man should always remain standing until the women at a table are seated, pulling the chair back for the oldest or the one nearest, if there are more men present.

If a man by chance sits next to a woman acquaintance on a car or subway and she leaves the train before he does he should rise and lift his hat when saying goodbye.

It is not necessary for a man to rise if a woman goes in and out of a room many times. This would be stretching an act of courtesy to the point of the ridiculous, although there are few excessively polite men who insist on keeping their manners polished to this degree.

A man should never remain seated while he talks to a woman who is standing. This applies to offices as well as drawing rooms. A courteous employer can always get good work from his employees.

Calling Cards.

Even conservative women are carrying cards measuring less than two by three inches, so that in the case of a deep mourning card there is only sufficient blank space for the name. The smallest woman's card measures 2 by 2 1/2 inches, the largest 3 1/2 by 2 1/2 inches, with four sizes coming between.

The pasteboard is of only medium thickness. The stiff card is out of date.

This year preference is given to the shaded old English lettering and the black and shaded French script, the latter being the very latest style.

The size of the lettering is regulated by the length of the name to be engraved, and the size of the card is regulated by the length of the name.

Unexpected Guests.

One reason why hospitality is exercised with little freedom in these days is that we are so fettered by conventionality and so resolute in a determination to keep everything at concert pitch that we are beside ourselves if people pay us surprise visits. Perhaps it is as well to add that a visitor would better send a message in advance by post or telegraph, since surprises are sometimes most inconvenient. If, however, a guest, either a relative or a friend, comes when it suits her to do so, the resources of an ordinarily capable housewife should be equal to this emergency.

Professional Cards

DR. L. M. WASHBURN.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Makes a specialty of "Diseases of the Eyes."
Over Both Brothers.

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LAW, LOANS AND REAL ESTATE.
Locates on farms and city property, personal security and estate mortgages. Buy, sell and rent farms and city property. Farm and city fire insurance. Office over Chicago Bargain Store.
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Law, Loans, Abstracts, Insurance and Real Estate. Will practice in all the courts. All business attended to with promptness and dispatch.
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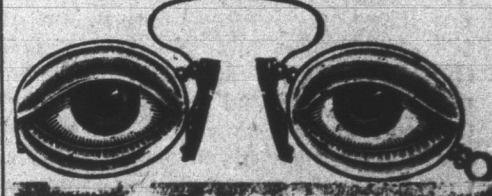
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F. H. HENPHILL, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Special attention to diseases of women and low grades of fever.
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Telephone, office and residence, 442.

GLASSES FITTED BY



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OPTOMETRIST.
Rensselaer, Indiana.
Office over Long's Drug Store.
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MONON ROUTE

Chicago to Northwest, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, and the South, Louisville and French Lick Springs.

RENSSELAER TIME TABLE.
In Effect August 27, 1911.

SOUTH BOUND
No. 31—Fast Mail 4:40 a.m.
No. 5—Louisville Mail 7:35 a.m.
No. 27—Indpls. Ex. 11:30 a.m.
No. 2—Hoosier Limited 1:45 p.m.
No. 33—Milk Accom. 6:03 p.m.
No. 3—Louisville Ex. 11:05 p.m.

NORTH BOUND
No. 4—Louisville Mail 4:53 a.m.
No. 40—Milk Accom. 7:35 a.m.
No. 32—Fast Mail 10:05 a.m.
No. 38—Indpls. Chgo. Ex. 2:48 p.m.
No. 6—Louisville Mail & Ex. 3:15 p.m.
No. 30—Hoosier Limited 5:44 p.m.

Train No. 31 makes connection at Monon for Lafayette, arriving at Lafayette at 5:15 a.m. and leaving Lafayette at 4:20, connects with No. 30 at Monon, arriving at Rensselaer at 5:44 p.m. Trains Nos. 30 and 31, the "Hoosier Limited," run only between Chicago and Indianapolis, the C. & H. D. service for Cincinnati having been discontinued.
W. H. BEAM, Agent.

Averts Awful Tragedy.

Timely advice given Mrs. C. Willoughby, of Marengo, Wis., (R. D. No. 1), prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. Doctors had said her frightful cough was a "consumption" cough and could do little to help her. After many remedies failed, her aunt urged her to take Dr. King's New Discovery. "I have been using it for some time," she wrote, "and the awful cough has almost gone. It also saved my little boy when taken with a severe bronchial trouble." This matchless medicine has no equal for throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. F. Long.

Lecture Course Dates.

Nov. 27.—Parlette, lecture.
Jan. 23.—John Eberly Co. concert.
Feb. 26.—Landon, impersonator.
March 22.—Beulah Buck Co. ladies' quartette.
Feb. 5.—H. V. Adams, lecture.

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A Classified Adv. will sell it.