

Rensselaer Republican

DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY

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Friday, April 5, 1912.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Treasurer.
ALSON A. FELL.

Sheriff.
ALTON L. PADGITTE.

Recorder.
GEORGE W. SCOTT.

Surveyor.
W. FRANK OSBORNE.

Coroner.
WILLIS J. WRIGHT.

Commissioner, Second District.
DANIEL S. MAKEEVER.

Commissioner, Third District.
CHARLES A. WELCH.

Obituary of Lyman Barce.

The following obituary of Lyman Barce, with minor corrections, is taken from the Fowler Republican-Leader:

Lyman M. Barce was born in Sci-
tuate, Mass., April 17, 1848. The ham-
let is on the coast about twenty miles
south of Boston and his people were
seafaring men. Four of his brothers
repose on the bottom of the Atlantic
ocean. Another wished to be buried
where he could hear the sound of the
ocean and his grave is near the ever-
beating waves of the Pacific ocean at
San Pedro, California. John Barce, the
father, came west in 1854 with his
family and settled in Will county, Illi-
nois, where he raised his family and
where two of the sons enlisted in the
Union army. One of these became a
distinguished officer in the Civil war.
Mr. Barce died in 1871.

Lyman Barce was married Febr-
uary 7, 1872, to Rebecca F. Ricker. They
were schoolmates back in Massachu-
setts; the families came west the same
year. Their entire wedded life of more
than forty years was one continuous
honeymoon. Mrs. Elizabeth Barce with
her sons, Samuel and Lyman, with
his family, came to Benton county in
1878, and developed out of the wild
prairie the homes which was theirs
for so long a time. The mother died
in 1893 and was buried in the Fowler
cemetery. Mr. Barce was a life long
republican. He served one term of four
years as trustee of his township. He
had a high regard for the schools. One
teacher, a girl with her first school,
was having difficulty. He walked seven
miles to be present at a meeting.
"Looky here, men, what is the mat-
ter here? If there is anything wrong
with this girl, I want you to speak
out. No one will hurt you. What I
want is fair play." No one spoke.
"There will be school here if I have
to put a militia around the house."

Elmore Barce, of this place, is the
first born; Mrs. Anna Michaels, of
near Templeton, Mrs. Grant Rishling,
with whom her parents lived near
Rensselaer, and John Barce, of Chicago,
are the children and that of the
father is the first death which occurred
in the family.

Mr. Barce was troubled with rheu-
matism. He was able to attend the
Taft meeting at Hazelden four years
ago. A day or two after this he was
stricken with paralysis and has since
been a cripple. It was during the long
wait that he arranged all of the de-
tails of his affairs, including his bur-
ial. It was his desire to sleep beside
his mother. He was sure that she
would come to meet him when life's
work was done. The body was taken
to Fowler and after a prayer at the
home, the funeral services were con-
ducted at the Christian church by El-
der J. C. Cantrell at 2 o'clock Sunday
afternoon.

Mr. Barce was one of nature's no-
blemen. The close contact with nature
and nature's God, the solitude and
grandeur of the great prairie, de-
veloped a character fearless and kind-
ly, thrifty and generous, and ever giving
a helping hand as he had needed
help in the struggle of the pioneer
days. To have known him is a bne-
diction.

Card of Thanks.

During the long sickness and fol-
lowing the death of our beloved hus-
band and father we were aided in
many ways by the ministrations of
neighbors and friends and we wish in
this manner to thank all for their
generous aid.

Mrs. Lyman Barce and Children.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Frank H. Hitchins*

A Classified Adv. will sell it.

REMINGTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kelly and son
Ralph are visiting in Frankfort.

Miss Daisy Ott was Sunday guest
of Miss Mae Gilman in Goodland.

James Washburn and Frank Kelly
attended the Indianapolis auto show.

Miss Edith Hewing, of Kentland,
was a Sunday guest of Miss Helen
O'Dell.

Rev. E. H. Bull returned Saturday
morning from a week's visit in Hop-
kinsville, Ky.

Miss Bertha Primmer made a week
end visit with her mother and other
relatives in Chalmers.

Miss Margaret Johnston will accom-
pany the lady teachers to Chicago and
visit over Sunday with relatives.

Mr. Chas. Beal and daughter Ruth
returned Monday evening from visiting
in Watska, St. Anne and Chicago.

Mrs. Fred Burger returned from
Battle Creek Sanitarium recently, feel-
ing benefited by the treatment and
rest.

Mrs. Chas. Denham gave a quilting
and dinner Tuesday, the credential
for admission being blood relation-
ship.

A letter from Mrs. Gibson Wilson
to friends here states that her health
is improving and she feels very much
encouraged.

The M. E. Ladies Aid have sent a
most appropriate Easter offering to
the Lucy Rider Myres Deaconess
Training School. A case of fresh coun-
try eggs was shipped this week to the
above address by the president, Mrs.
Charles Denham.

Mr. Thomas Callaghan, an old time
resident and member of the G. A. R.,
died last Friday in Wheatfield. The
body was brought here, funeral ser-
vices being conducted in Sacred Heart
church on Monday by Rev. Father
Schmidt and burial made beside his
wife in the Catholic cemetery.

Mr. Benjamin Walker, who lived
here with his family some fifteen years
ago, was stricken with paralysis at
his home in Wabash on last Thursday
night, lingering in an unconscious con-
dition until death came Sunday, March
31, at 10 a. m. The funeral is to be held
in Wabash Wednesday morning.

The O. E. S. added five more stars
to their roll Monday evening, as follows:
Mrs. Garvin, Mr. and Mrs. Chas.
Brand, Mr. and Mrs. Charles May. The
event was appropriately celebrated
by a feast such as the Stars can so
easily compass. Games, April fool
stunts, music, etc., completed a de-
lightful evening. A masquerade for the
children of O. E. S. members is sched-
uled for April 10th.

Fire.

The quiet calm of a springlike Palm
Sunday was harshly broken about 5:07
p. m. by the clanging of the fire alarm.
No one asked "where is the fire?" The
fact was evident to the entire com-
munity. The pride of Remington, the
water tower, seemed doomed as smoke
and steam poured in great masses
from under the tank. The fire brigade
quickly had a heavy stream pouring
upon the seat of the blaze, the interior
of the engine rooms, and the flames
were very soon smothered. The brick
stand-pipe had acted as an immense
fue, drawing the smoke and steam up
the height of the tower, where it es-
caped to the outer air, causing a
frightfully spectacular scene. The
damage was confined to the interior
finish of the engine rooms largely, and
the beltings, the gasoline engine be-
ing unharmed. The loss to the town
is about \$150, with no insurance. The
waterworks system was out of com-
mission until Monday at 9 p. m. The
plant was running as usual, the engi-
neer having left the premises on a
little errand just a few minutes be-
fore. The alarm was rung by two
young ladies who first saw the flames
in the back room. Friction caused at
the clutch is the probable cause, there
being no evidence of other likely
causes. W. E. Peck and Hiram Pick-
ering, both experienced stationary
engineers, brought order out of the
wreck and had pressure enough in the
tank Monday night to warrant our
citizens in sleeping soundly without
fear of life. The pretty tower is sadly
smudged but wind and rain will soon
remedy that trouble.

Clubs.

Mrs. Fred Burger is hostess to the
Sew and Sew Club Friday, April 5,
at the home of her mother, Mrs. Geo.
Hempfill.

The Fortnightly Club meets with
Mrs. W. E. Peck Wednesday afternoon,
April 3rd.

The Study Club meets with Mr. Ad-
rian Foster Monday, April 8th. Mr.
Ashley will review J. Allen Smith's
"The Spirit of American Gov't."

The Commercial Club will have its
regular monthly meeting Wednesday
evening, April 3rd.

C. E. Meeting.

On Friday evening the Pres. C. E.
listened to a very helpful lecture by
Miss Myrtle Scott, C. E. field secretary
of the board of the northwest, whose
territory includes twelve states.

Thursday and Friday the Mission-
ary Convention, held in the Christian

Intended For a Shower; But Became a Flood.

Moores Hill, Ind. April 2, 1912.

To The Rensselaer Republican:

Through you I wish to convey to our
many dear friends in Rensselaer and
vicinity our heartiest and sincerest
thanks. Some way it got out among
the charges I served as pastor, and
many others, that I had a birthday and
wedding anniversary the 23rd of
March. Well, it was a fact. If I had
forgotten it myself my memory would
surely have been revived. For what
was intended as a "shower" became a
"flood." Our Moores Hill postmaster
and rural postman were given extra
work for a few days. If they had any
question as to my standing where
I had lived and wrought before coming
here, I am sure it was silenced. From
the various churches which I served
as pastor, from relatives, friends and
boyhood associates, and many of my
brethren in the ministry, came sou-
venir postcards with beautiful pictures,
gracious sentiments and hearty con-
gratulations to the number of 265, and
loving letters—aye! May I not say
"love letters?" 44. These caused our
hearts to overflow with joy and our
eyes with tears. Oh! how blessed it
is to have friends. No one but those
who experience it knows what it is to
have infirmity cut the life work short
and relegate one to the rear, when yet
the rush of battle appeals to every
nerve and sensibility to be at the
front. But to have the trophies of our
life's conflict brought to us amid the
shadows, to cheer and inspire us, is
a boon unspeakable. It dispels the
clouds, revives the courage, and makes
glad and joyous the heart. So, from
Michigan to Florida, and from Ohio
to California, came these messages of
cheer and good will. Also many sub-
stantial tokens of appreciation for the
humble benefits and blessings of my
ministry. It certainly made me feel
that my life and work had not been
in vain. So I wish to respond with
thanks. I have it in my heart to write
every one a letter of personal appre-
ciation and regard. But you will also
see that if I do I will have to let our
Rhode Island Reds and Indian
Runners go hungry and fail to prune
my fruit trees, sow my oats, plant my
corn, and put out my garden. So, with
no less regard for each of the 25 or
more of my old Rensselaer friends who
so graciously remembered us, together
with their hustling pastor, I choose
this way to acknowledge your kind-
ness and express our thanks. I pray
God's blessing upon your city and
church. I rejoice with you in your
victories for Christ and pray that these
may be but foretokens of greater
blessings and victories for you.

I am trying to do what I can for
my Master here. I have had the privilege
of preaching at our little church at
Chesterville, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from our home, and working in the Sunday
school. Also I have preached at Aurora
and Moores Hill. We have a fine
Methodist college at Moores Hill, 3
miles from us. It has had a noble history
and done a grand work in educating
the preachers and laymen of
this section of Indiana. We like the
people among whom our lot is cast
and who have so kindly received us
among them. But our hearts often long
for the old scenes and companionships
of Northwest Indiana. To one and all
we send our love and goodwill. Pray
for us. Yours sincerely,

H. M. MIDDLETON.

church, was well attended and the
program proved very helpful. Dinner
was served in the basement by the
church ladies.

Special Easter programs are being
prepared by the different churches.

School closes Wednesday noon to
enable the instructors to leave for
Chicago Wednesday evening. They will
visit the city schools Thursday, attend
the sessions of the Teachers' Association
and on Saturday special points of
interest.

Mrs. Wm. Beal was taken to the
Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago, last
week, accompanied by her husband,
Mrs. Wm. Raymond and Mr. Chas.
Beal. An operation was performed
Tuesday from which she is recovering
as readily as could be expected.

THE REPUBLICAN CLUBBING RATES.

Semi-Weekly Republican and Weekly
Inter Ocean one year, \$2.00.

Semi-Weekly Republican and Daily
Inter Ocean, one year, \$4.00.

Semi-Weekly Republican and Chi-
cago Daily Journal, one year, \$3.50.

Semi-Weekly Republican and In-
dianapolis Daily Sun, one year, \$3.00.

Semi-Weekly Republican and In-
dianapolis Daily News, one year, \$4.50.

Semi-Weekly Republican and Chi-
cago Daily Record-Herald, one year
\$4.00.

Semi-Weekly Republican and In-
dianapolis Daily Star, one year, \$4.00.

Semi-Weekly Republican and Chi-
cago Daily Tribune, one year \$4.00.

These clubbing rates apply to rural
routes or to towns where there is no
local agent, only.

Our Classified Column will find you
a purchaser for most anything you
have for sale. Try it.

THE YOUNG MOTHER AND THE FAT HOG.

Not a Fable. Simply Straight Goods.

(By Dr. J. N. Hurty.)

One time a little mother, who was
only twenty-five years old, began to
feel tired all the time. Her appetite
had failed her for weeks before the
tired feeling came. Her three little
girls, once a joy in her life, became
a burden to her. It was "mamma
mamma" all day long. She never had
noticed these appeals, until the tired
feeling came. The little mother also
had red spots on her cheeks and a
slight dry cough. One day, when drag-
ging herself around, forcing her weary
body to work, she felt a sharp but
slight pain in her chest, her head
grew dizzy, and suddenly her mouth
filled with blood. The hemorrhage was
not severe but it left her very weak.
The doctor she had consulted for her
cough and tired feeling, had said:
"You are all run-down, you need a
tonic." For a fee he prescribed bitters
made of alcohol, water and gentian.
This gave her false strength for a
while but it checked out her little re-
serve. When the hemorrhage occurred
she and all her neighbors knew she
had consumption and the doctor should
have known it and told her months
before.

Now she wrote to the State Board
of Health and said: "I am told that
consumption in its early stages can
be cured by outdoor life, continued
rest, and plenty of plain, good food. I
do not want to die. I want to live and
raise my children to make them good
citizens. Where can I go to get well?"
The reply was: "The great Christian
state of Indiana has not risen to the
mighty economy of saving the lives
of little mothers from consumption.
At present the only place you can go
is to a grave. However, the state will
care for your children in an orphans'
asylum after you are dead, and then
in a few years a special offer will be
paid to find a home for them. But save
your life—never!" "That is a cranky
idea," for a member on the floor of
the Sixty-fifth Assembly said so. Be-
sides, he said, "It isn't business, the
state can't afford it." So the little
mother died of the preventable and
curable disease, the home was broken
up and the children were taken to the
orphans' asylum.

A big fat hog one morning found he
had a pain in his belly. He squealed
loudly and the farmer came out of
his house to see what was the matter.
"He's got the hog cholory," said the
hired man. So the farmer telephones
to Secretary Wilson of the U. S. Agri-
cultural Department (who said the
other day he had 3,000 experts in animal
and plant diseases) and the re-
sponse was: "Cert., I'll send you a man
right away." Sure enough, the man
came. He said he was a D. V. S. and he
was, too. He had a government syringe
and a bottle of government medi-
cine in his hand bag, and he went
for the hog. It got well. It wasn't
cranky for the government to do this,
and it could afford the expense, for the
hog could be turned into ham, saus-
age, lard and bacon.

Anybody, even a fool, can see it
would be cranky for the state to save
the life of a little mother, and it could
not afford it either.

Moral—Be a hog and be worth sav-
ing.

News Notes From Medaryville Clipped From the Advertiser.

Miss Esther Fry, teacher of West
Vernon school in Gilliam township, re-
turned to her home in Royal Center
Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Carrie Short, of Rensselaer,
has been the guest of her brother,
Mr. Lee Baughman, and her sister,
Mrs. Mary J. Low, several days this
week.