

County Educational Notes.

The schools in Jasper county are running along very smoothly at the present time. Teachers and patrons realize the importance of co-operation for the good of the children. To secure this the teacher has learned to visit the patron and the patron has learned to visit the school. Their acquaintance with each other is now bringing results as it takes a few weeks for each to learn to know the other.

The trustees are very serviceable as a sort of go-between the teacher and parent. Parents will register complaints to the trustee and county superintendent which they will shilly avoid presenting directly to the teacher. Teachers should avail themselves of these indirect ways of testing the community's estimate of her work. She can consult the trustee occasionally and the county superintendent once in a great while. They may have learned from some indirect avenue something that will be helpful to her. The wide-awake teacher usually keeps herself informed so that she can render efficient service to her community. The teacher who regards the community as her servant is making a serious teaching error. The fact is that she is the servant of the community and as such must discover the community's needs and administer to them.

The teachers are doing some very good work in their various township institutes. Last Saturday the Carpenter township institute was held in Mr. Porter's office at Remington. All teachers and the trustees were present. The Gillam institute was held at the West Vernon school house, where Mrs. Bess Hullihan teacher James Stevens was present during the forenoon session. Mrs. Hullihan took all of the teachers and the county superintendent to her home, where a fine chicken dinner had been prepared. One of the most commendable features of the institute work is the fact that the work is done extempore. The paper reading habit has been so completely discouraged that not an evidence of a reversion has as yet appeared.

The north end general institute will be held at Wheatfield on Saturday, November 10th. Gillam voted to attend the Center General Institute to be held Saturday, Dec. 15. Teachers will be permitted to attend all of these general institutes. The date for the south end institute has not been fixed. A regular township institute will be submitted for one of the general institutes. Teachers of all angles of the county are cordially invited to attend the one to be held at Wheatfield on Nov. 10th. Walker Keener, Kankakee, Wheatfield township and the town of Wheatfield are required to attend this institute.

The monthly report cards have arrived. Get them at the county superintendent's office any time. Read and teach the food conservation lessons given out from the national government. Watch the newspapers of the county for notes from now on.

Commissioners' Allowances.

Following are the allowances made by the board of commissioners of Jasper county, Indiana, at their regular October, 1917, meeting:

Jasper Co Tel Co, sup clerk	\$ 7.10
Same, auditor	9.85
Same, treasurer	7.84
Same, recorder	7.50
Same, coroner	10.55
Same, Sheriff	10.10
Same, co. sup't	9.25
Same, court house	6.00
Same, jail	7.95
Same, co. farm	3.00
Same, court room	6.15
Jesse Nichols, salary clerk	375.00
Hilliard Mfg Co, sup same	35.00
J P Hammond, sal. auditor	575.00
Remington Typew Co, sup aud	7.00
Chas W Scott, sal. treasurer	50.00
Same, sup same	5.55
Ben D McCollum, sal. sheriff	350.00
Same, per diem same	18.00
M L Stretton, sal. co. sup't	112.50
Same, sup same	18.00
Nellie Barrett, office help	16.50
G L Thornton, sal. co. asstes	150.00
C E Johnson, p d exp coroner	14.85
F H Hemphill, sal. ch. com	48.91
Chas A Welch, sal. co. com	66.25
D S McGehee, same	66.25
H C Marke, same	66.25
P R Blue, county atty	100.00
Medland Bros., rep. c. h.	134.60
Chas Morlan, janitor c. h.	60.00
Mrs C Morlan, matron c. h.	10.00
E W Johnson, store keeper	78.30
J H Hammond, sup. Wm. S. 4.00	4.00
Philip Blue, ass't eng. r. com.	2.00
Thomas Lowe, same	10.00
Herbert Hammond, same	3.00
Same, ass't eng. Baker ditch	2.00
J K Smith, com. King-Loverd	10.40
L P Shuler, sup. Yeoman s. r.	45.00

Circuit Court Allowances.

Frank Sommers, juror, 7d 10m.	\$ 18.50
Zern-Wright, same	17.50
Carl Wood, same 7d	17.50
Rex Warner, same 7d	17.50
Joe Pulins, same, 7d 8m	18.50
George Wood, same 7d 17m	19.20
Fred Tressner, same 7d 32m	20.00
Samuel Seeger, same 7d 35m	20.00
G W Johnson, same 7d 9m	18.40
Jesse Allman, same 7d	17.50
James Washburn, same 5d 12m	13.70
William Postill, 4d 10m	10.00
Simon Thompson, same 4d	2.50
Vernon Johnson, same 4d	2.50
Elmer Johnson, same 4d	2.50
John Robinson, same 4d	2.00
Ben D McCollum, per diem	48.00
John E Robinson, room ballif.	48.00
M J Wagner, court reporter	120.00
Same, same	5.00
Same, same, same spec. judge	5.00
Geo F Marvin, same	15.00
Elmore Barce, same	15.00
Same, same	15.00
Byron K Jimmernan, 1d	2.50
George Wood, same 7d 17m	19.20
George Ferguson, same	10.00
Low Johnson, jur. ballif.	14.00
Ben D McCollum, delivering papers	14.00
Jesse Nichols, per diem	48.00
Same, draw grand jury	.25
Same, same petit jury	.25
Same, same petit ballif.	.50
Same, same ballif.	.50
Same, same court reporter	.50
Same, gen. cert. allowances	1.00
Same, venire grand jury	.40
Same, same petit jury	.40
Same, record of now juries	1.00
Same, same petit jury	.50
West Pub Co, law books	38.25
L D Powell & Co, same	6.00
Edward Thompson & Co, same	12.00
The Frank Shepherd Co, same	5.00
McGraw-Hill Co, same	4.00
Bobbs-Merrill Co, same	7.50
Clark & Hamilton, ptg bar docket	20.00
Inez O Nichols, ppears same	5.00
John A Dunlap, defend poor	5.00
E J Brown, grand jury, 2d 36m.	7.80
Ed Banton, same, 2d 6m	5.25
Riley Snyder, same, 2d	6.00

Well prepared meals promote home happiness. Cook with a Cole's Hot Blast Range and you will always be happy.

Clever Ruse

The specialist paced up and down the floor, one hand on his hip while the other stroked his glossy hair. The mayor and his wife watched anxiously for a sign of hope on his inscrutable face.

Finally he stopped before the mayor. "There's only one thing to do. Give up speaking engagements and take a complete rest."

"Impossible! Don't you understand, doctor? I can't give up now. The promises I made to my party are just half fulfilled. It will take another term to complete the work I've undertaken. If I don't get out and fight for re-election I'll lose. You must give me something so I can speak at the rallies this week. Haven't you anything that will tide me over until after election?"

The doctor shook his head hopelessly. "There's nothing I can do for you now. The least strain on your throat in its present condition is liable to cause the entire loss of your voice."

The mayor's wife grasped his arm pleadingly. "Oh, Robert, why don't you give up this campaign? Withdraw from the contest and take a vacation. The last two years have brought one worry after another, and you're just a nervous wreck. Won't you give it up for my sake?"

"You're asking too much, Julie." But he patted her hand tenderly and his voice shook with emotion. "This has been the one big thing in my life, being mayor of this beautiful city of ours. I owe it to myself, as well as to those who helped to put me here, to keep my position until I have fulfilled all my pledges."

"Isn't there anything I can do to make you give up this foolish idea?"

If the people want you they will elect you without all this campaigning." But she knew different, and she could not put conviction into her voice.

The mayor sank back in his chair, wearily. "It's no use, Julie, I've made engagements to speak every night until election. I must keep them."

The next night the mayor arrived home tired but happy. It had been a rousing rally and the crowd applauded generously when he finished his speech.

Upon the hall stand he found a note addressed in his wife's handwriting:

"Dear Robert: I am attending the bridge party at Mrs. Eastman's. Don't wait up for me."—Julie.

Glancing at his watch, he figured that he would have time to walk to Mrs. Eastman's and escort his wife home.

He arrived at the house just as the players were about to leave, but not seeing his wife he singled out the hostess.

"Hasn't my wife been here this evening? She left home with the intention of coming."

"I was speaking to her on the telephone about six o'clock, and she promised to be here, but she did not come."

It was not long before everyone present knew something was wrong about Julie. The gossips had something to talk about, and had the mayor but asked, they would have suggested many a place that he might look for his missing wife.

No sign of Julie was found all night, and by the next day the whole city was aware she was missing. The newspapers had her name in big headlines, some suggesting that she had wandered off in delirium or been abducted by white-slavers; one even hinted that she had eloped. The following notice appeared in all the papers: "I hereby give notice that I will cancel all engagements until assured of the safety of my wife. Signed, Robert Wheeler."

The days passed, and not a word was heard from Julie. Even the thousand dollar reward offered for information leading to her discovery brought no results. The mystery of her disappearance was the main topic of conversation throughout the city. Everyone extended the greatest sympathy to the mayor.

In the meantime his chief opponent was working hard to win the election, but somehow his rallies were failures. The competition which seemed to be so one-sided had little interest for the voters. Even the newspapers accorded him the most obscure columns.

Finally election day came and with it Mayor Wheeler was re-elected with a sweeping majority.

He sat at his desk as they telephoned the returns, but there was no joy in his victory. His head was bowed in sorrow.

"Congratulations, Mr. Mayor, I hear you've won without making all those speeches you planned. How is your throat getting along?" And the doctor's smiling face confronted him inquiringly.

"Oh, I guess that is all right now, but everything else is all wrong. If I had only taken Julie away when she wanted me to this might not have

happened. I'd give up everything just to know that she is safe."

A small dark-robed figure glided into the room.

"Robert!"

In less time than it takes to tell it, they were in each other's arms, and explanations were coming thick and fast.

"You see, it was like this, Robert. Doctor said you would lose your voice if you persisted in keeping those engagements. I knew if I disappeared you would not do anything else until you found me. The doctor said he would keep the people mystified and arouse their curiosity, and by keeping your name in the limelight they would give you their sympathy and also their votes. You see his idea has worked out all right!"

"But, Julie, what are you going to tell the public? Think of the scandal such a story would cause!"

"Oh, don't worry," answered Julie. "The doctor has been a fine press agent this week. We'll let him think up a brilliant story that will thrill the public and satisfy the scandal-mongers."

And then the specialist paced up and down the floor, one hand on his hip, while the other stroked his black, glossy hair.—Will Seaton in Illinois State Register.

Some Butterflies.

The well-known colliery owner, J. J. Joicey, has given all his spare time and a good deal of his spare money to the collection of butterflies and moths, or, as the scientists call them, the lepidoptera. His collection is valued at a minimum of \$10,000, although its value is never likely to be put to the test, as it is destined for the British museum.

Practically in every country in the world Mr. Joicey has experts on the lookout for rare examples, and it was no mere flight of humorous fancy which inspired the recent picture in Punch of an inveterate "bug hunter," as the Yankee calls him, chasing a rare specimen across "No Man's Land" at the imminent risk of his life.

Mr. Joicey's collection is so extensive that it takes literally thousands of cases to hold them, and the number is estimated at something over 1,500,000 examples, some of which are practically priceless on account of having become extinct, while one at least is the only known example in the world.

Fishing With Kites.

Fishing for corbina with kites to carry the fish lines into deep water is the innovation in angling recently inaugurated by Thomas McD. Potter of the Los Angeles motorcycle club at Seal Beach.

At Seal Beach there is a fine corbina "hole" just far enough from the pier to be out of the reach of the best casters. Boats, of course, could be used, but they cost more than kites, are conducive of seasickness, and don't offer half the sport that kite fishing does.

The kite used is about five feet high, which is big enough to have sufficient "lift" for almost any fish that chances to get on the hook.—Popular Science.

Shackleton's Classic.

Among the world's greatest dramatic stories must surely be reckoned Sir Ernest Shackleton's simple account, recently published in England in the Manchester Guardian, of his final rescue, after the fourth attempt, of the men stranded on Elephant Island. "I shall never forget," he says, "that moment when, on the fourth attempt to reach the island, the fog suddenly lifted, and we found we were only half a mile from the camp. I saw a little figure on the ice—it was Frank Wild. I shouted, 'Are you all well?' and he replied, 'All well, boss.' Within three-quarters of an hour we were all homeward bound."—Christian Science Monitor.

Potash Carried on Camels.

A New York potato expert recently gave a remarkable account of how the war has brought about changes in the production of that valuable substance. So valuable has potash become with the great German supply cut off, that Italian chemical men are now getting potash from deposits of far-off Abyssinia, carrying it in small quantities on the backs of camels across a waterless desert to the Red sea, and then shipping it to Europe at a handsome profit.

Waste.

Approximately 20 per cent of each potato pared by ordinary household methods is lost in the process. The loss includes much and sometimes all of the portion of the tuber containing important soluble salts. Potatoes that are boiled and baked in their skins lose practically none of their food value.

THE EVENING REPUBLICAN, RENNSLAER, IND.

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Hard Task Mapped Out

For R. H. S. Saturday.

Coach Meyers and his football squad are facing a severe test when they meet the strong Morocco high school eleven at Riverside park Saturday. Despite their defeat at the hands of Kirklin last Saturday and the loss of Dunlap, the locals are determined to make their score an impressive one and to cop their initial victory of what so far has been a disastrous season. The men from over the Newton line are