

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

EVERY ROAD IS A FORD ROAD
EVERY DAY IS A FORD DAY—

The FORD is the one car that is economical to buy and at the same time economical to own and use. There is no bigger time and money saver than the Ford. Have us look after your car with Ford mechanics, Ford materials, Ford excellence at Ford prices.

PERSONAL SERVICE.

Central Sales Company
PHONE THREE-ONE-NINE.

RENSSELAER REPUBLICAN

DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

CLARE & HAMILTON, Publishers.

Semi-Weekly Republican entered Jan. 1, 1897, as second class mail matter, at the postoffice at Rensselaer, Indiana, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Evening Republican entered Jan. 1, 1897, as second class mail matter, at the postoffice at Rensselaer, Indiana, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

RATES FOR DISPLAY ADVERTISING
Semi-Weekly \$20.00
Daily, per inch \$15.00
First Page \$30.00SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Semi-Weekly, year, in advance, \$22.00.
Daily, by carrier, 15 cents a week.
Single copies, 3 cents.
By mail, \$5.00 a year.

RATES FOR CLASSIFIED ADS.

Three lines or less, per week of six issues of The Evening Republican and two of the Semi-Weekly Republican, 25 cents. Additional space pro rata.
Reading Notices—Semi-weekly, ten cents per line first insertion; 5 cents per line each additional insertion. Daily, 5 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each additional insertion. No reader accepted for less than 25 cents.
Public Sale Advertising—Single column reading matter, \$2.00 for first insertion, \$1.00 for each additional insertion.

No display ad accepted for less than 50 cents.

MONON ROUTE

Train Schedule Effective March 30, 1918.
NORTH
8:34 a. m. 35: 2:27 a. m.
4:01 a. m. 5: 10:55 a. m.
7:30 a. m. 8: 11:12 a. m.
10:15 a. m. 11: 1:57 p. m.
1:51 p. m. 2: 3:50 p. m.
5:21 p. m. 6: 7:21 p. m.
8:59 p. m. 9: 11:10 p. m.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN
FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Pure bred White Plymouth Rock eggs for setting. From good strain. \$1.00 per 15 or \$5.00 per 100. Phone 902-J. Orville Lambert.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Duroc-Jersey male hog, weight 175. Roscoe Halstead, Mt. Airy. Phone 87-F.

FOR SALE—Hatching eggs from my pure bred strain Goldenbuff Orpingtons. G. B. Porter, Phone 569 or 275 or 56.

FOR SALE—Household goods, piano, Rhode Island Red chickens and incubator. Three miles north of Gifford on the J. Wincoop place. M. B. Williams.

FOR RENT—The Oddfellows store room at Gifford. Inquire Charles Britt, secretary, phone 923-B.

FOR SALE—Windsor player piano, \$450. Will take part cash, remainder in good bankable note if terms are desired. Address R. F. D. Box 24, Wheatfield, Ind.

FOR SALE—Two good work horses and a driving horse, also set heavy breaching harness. Plymouth Rock Chickens. Must be sold at once. R. Ott, R. F. D. No. 1.

FOR SALE—34 ft. front lot, desirable neighborhood, quiet street, no dust, close in. 50x150 foot lot one block from court house. Bert Jarrette.

FOR SALE—My 1919 Oakland car. Top and rear part of body wrecked. would make a splendid truck. Bert Jarrette.

FOR SALE—1914 Ford touring car, with a good motor, not an extra good looking but a good runner. Worland Bros.

FOR SALE—Pure bred S. C. Buff Orpington eggs for setting. From big bone strain. \$2.00 per 15 or \$5.00 per 50. Phone 913-F. S. A. Arnold.

FOR SALE—Some good split white oak posts. 5 miles south, 2 west. Riley Tullis, phone 927-L.

FOR SALE—A single cord of good solid black wood. Phone 961.

FOR SALE—A few milk cows, choice out of the herd. McCoyburg, R. D. No. 1, mile east, mile south of Moody. Frank K. Fritz.

FOR SALE—Cut flowers and potted plants. Osborne's Greenhouse.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Big stone three-story 10-foot walls. Just the thing for public sales. We are through with it. We are in our white front garage. Kuboske & Walter.

FOR SALE—At special prices in quantities, 4,000 fine grain, second growth, mostly split 7 feet by 5 to 8 inches thick. White Oak posts. One car of 2,000 just received at storage building, phone 287. B. Forsythe.

FOR RENT—Five room house at eight and a third dollar per month. Charles J. Dean & Son.

FOR RENT—Office and storage room over Hilliard and Hamel Store. A. Leopold, phone 33.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms two blocks from court house. 303 N. Weston St.

LOST

LOST—Lap robe, green on one side and black on other, almost new. Edith Tobin, phone 949-J.

LOST—Monday afternoon, Cole & starting crank, between Main garage and Rabbit town. Return to Main garage, the best in Rensselaer.

LOST—Between Simon Cook's corner, 8 miles east and Charles Lowman place, a heavy saddle. Reward for return. Call 908-R. Charles Lowman.

LOST—The pin set with small brilliant somewhere in Rensselaer. Leave at the Republican office and receive \$5.00 reward.

LOST—A boy's thick baseball mitt. Robert Turfner, phone 300-D.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAVE PARTY TO BUY—5 or 6 room cottage or bungalow; must be modern or partly so. Any place south of railroad. Inquire of L. H. Hamilton personally. Republican office.

NOTICE TO FARMERS—We handle the Rumley line Tractors, threshing machines, saws, and implements, also Western Utility one horse-power tractor and implements. At the White Front garage. Kuboske and Walter.

TAKEN UP—Black cow with halter. Inquire at this office.

MONEY TO LOAN—I have an unlimited supply of money to loan on good farm lands at 5% and usual commission or 6% without commission, as desired. Loans will be made for 5 years, 7 years, 10 years or 20 years. See me about these various plans. John A. Dunlap.

MONEY TO LOAN—Charles J. Dean & Son.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR JUDGE OF CIRCUIT COURT.

To The Republican Voters of Newton and Jasper Counties: I will be a candidate for the nomination for Judge of the Circuit Court, on the Republican ticket, at the primary election to be held on May 4, 1920, and will appreciate your vote and your influence.

Sincerely,
GEORGE A. WILLIAMS.
Rensselaer, Indiana,
March 11, 1920.

I will be a candidate for the nomination for Judge of the 30th Judicial Circuit on the Republican ticket, at the primary election, to be held on May 4, 1920.

EMMETT M. LARUE.

To The People Of Jasper And Newton Counties:

Notice is hereby given that I will be a candidate for the office of Judge of the Thirtieth Judicial District, subject to the preference of the Republican voters to be expressed at the Primary to be held May 4, 1920. Thanking you for your support, I am Sincerely,
JOHN A. DUNLAP.

To The Republican Voters Of Jasper And Newton Counties:

I will be a candidate for the office of Judge of the Thirtieth Judicial Circuit on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election to be held May 4, 1920.

Respectfully yours,
ABRAHAM HALLOCK.

FOR COUNTY RECORDER.

To The Republican Voter Of Jasper County: I wish to announce my candidacy for the nomination for Recorder of Jasper county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primary election to be held May 4, 1920.

Sincerely,
WARREN E. POOLE.

FOR SHERIFF.

I desire to announce that I will be a candidate for the nomination for sheriff of Jasper county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries on May 4.

TRUE D. WOODWORTH.

THURSDAY PRODUCE MARKET.

Cream	84c
Eggs	35c
Hens	27c
Fries	25c
Stags	18c
Cocks	13c

WANTED.

WANTED—To buy incubator, 50 to 100 eggs. George Reed, Phone 606.

WANTED—Saw gumming and furniture repairing. Have new up-to-date machinery and can make old cross-cut and circulars as good as new. ELMER GWIN, Phone 413, 517 E. Washington street.

WANTED—To lease for breaking, sod or small brush dry land, no large stumps or rocks. M. D. Karr, Fair Oaks.

WANTED—To buy large coal heater. Must be in good condition. Phone 938-White.

WANTED—To do your scavenger work. Harry Mariatt, 327 E. Elm street.

WANTED—Place to work on farm by the year. P. O. Box 54, care Harry Williams, or phone 265.

WANTED—Chickens and turkeys. Will call for same. Phone 447. C. H. Leavel.

WANTED—Man on farm. Will pay \$50 per month and use the year around. Can use middle aged man. J. F. Nagel, Phone 906 L.

WANTED—Motorman and conductors for Indianapolis City Lines. We teach you the work and offer steady employment. Wages \$7c to 45c an hour. Apply or write Superintendent, Indianapolis Street Railway Co., Room 314 Traction Building, Indianapolis.

WANTED—A farm hand. C. W. Reeve, phone 911-R.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A 4-room house, Apr. 1, \$5.00 per month in advance. Must be a small family. Must move lawn and keep it clean. Marion Cooper, 931 Franklin St.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms with bath. Phone 106, 113 N. Weston St. Mrs. James Clark.

DR. BURKHART

Wants you to write him today for a treatment of Dr. Burkhardt's Vegetable Compound. Pay for same when cured at Liver, Kidney, Stomach Trouble, Constipation, Catarrh, Rheumatism. Don't miss this grandest of remedies and wonderful preventative for Grip. Office on Main St., Cincinnati, O. For sale at all Drug Stores. 50-day treatment \$2.50—adv.

TARZAN
AND THE
Jewels of OparBy
EDGAR RICE
BURROUGHSAuthor of
"Tarzan of the Apes"
"Son of Tarzan"

Copyright, 1916, by A. C. McClurg & Co.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Hiding in the jungle after killing his captives in a fit of brooding madness, Lieut. Albert Werper, Belgian officer, is captured by Achmet Zek, Arab slave raider, who spares his life and proposes to him a scheme to kidnap Jane, wife of Tarzan (Lord Greystoke) and sell her into slavery. Werper accepts.

CHAPTER II.—Posing as Jules Fremont, French traveler, Werper is hospitably received by the Greystokes. He learns his host is in financial straits and plans an expedition to the treasure vaults of Opar to procure gold. Werper intends to take advantage of the opportunity to seize Lady Greystoke, and follows Tarzan to learn the secret of Opar.

CHAPTER IV.

The Altar of the Flaming God.
It was at the moment that Tarzan turned from the closed door to pursue his way to the outer world. The thing came without warning. One instant all was quiet and stability—the next, the world rocked, the tortured sides of the narrow passageway split and crumbled, great blocks of granite, dislodged from the ceiling, tumbled into the narrow way, choking it, and the walls bent inward upon the wreckage. Beneath the blow of a fragment of the roof, Tarzan staggered back against the door to the treasure room, his weight pushed it open and his body rolled inward upon the floor.

There was but the single shock, no other followed to complete the damage undertaken by the first. Werper, thrown to his length by the suddenness and violence of the disturbance, staggered to his feet when he found himself unhurt. Groping his way toward the far end of the chamber, he sought the candle which Tarzan had left stuck in its own wax upon the protruding end of an ingot.

By striking numerous matches the Belgian at last found what he sought, and when, a moment later, the sickly rays relieved the Stygian darkness about him, he breathed a nervous sigh of relief, for the impenetrable gloom had accentuated the terrors of his situation.

As they became accustomed to the light the man turned his eyes toward the door—his one thought now was of escape from this frightful tomb—and as he did so he saw the body of the naked giant lying stretched upon the floor just within the doorway. Werper drew back in sudden fear of detection;



A Second Glance Convinced Him That the Englishman Was Dead.

but a second glance convinced him that the Englishman was dead. From a great gash in the man's head a pool of blood had collected upon the concrete floor.

Quickly, the Belgian leaped over the prostrate form of his erstwhile host, and without a thought of succor for the man in whom, for aught he knew, life still remained, he bolted for the passageway and safety.

But his renewed hopes were soon dashed. Just beyond the doorway he found the passage completely clogged and choked by impenetrable masses of shattered rock. Once more he turned and re-entered the treasure vault. Taking the candle from its place he commenced a systematic search of the apartment, not that he had gone far before he discovered another door in the opposite end of the room, a door which gave upon creaking hinges to the weight of his body. Beyond the door lay another narrow passageway. Along this Werper made his way ascending a flight of some steps to another corridor twenty feet above the level of the first.

Before him was a circular shaft. He held the candle above it and peered downward. Below him, at a great distance, he saw the light reflected back from the surface of a pool of water. He had come upon a well. He raised

across the black void, and there upon the opposite side he saw the continuation of the tunnel; but how was he to span the gulf?

As he stood there measuring the distance to the opposite side and wondering if he dared venture so great a leap, there broke suddenly upon his startled ears a piercing scream which diminished gradually until it ended in a series of dismal moans.

The Belgian shuddered and looked fearfully upward, for the scream had seemed to come from above him. As he looked he saw an opening far overhead, and a patch of sky pinked with brilliant stars.

He listened fearfully, but the cry was not repeated, and at last spurred to desperate means, he gathered himself for the leap across the chasm. Going back twenty paces, he took a running start, and at the edge of the well, leaped upward and outward in an attempt to gain the opposite side.

In his hand he clutched the sputtering candle, and as he took the leap the rush of air extinguished it. In utter darkness he flew through space, clutching outward for a hold should his feet miss the invisible ledge.

He struck the edge of the floor of the opposite terminus of the rocky tunnel with his knees, slipped backward, clutched desperately for a moment, and at last hung half within and half without the opening; but he was safe. Cautiously, he drew himself well within the tunnel, and again he lay at full length upon the floor, fighting to regain control of his shattered nerves.

When his knees struck the edge of the tunnel he had dropped the candle. Presently, hoping against hope that it had fallen upon the floor of the passageway, rather than back into the depths of the well, he rose upon all fours and commenced a diligent search for the little tallow cylinder, which now seemed infinitely more precious to him than all the fabulous wealth of the hoarded ingots of Opar.

And when, at last, he found it, he clasped it to him and sank back sobbing and exhausted. For many minutes he lay trembling and broken, but finally he drew himself to a sitting posture, and with the light he found it easier to regain control of his nerves, and presently he was again making his way along the tunnel in search of an avenue of escape. The horrid cry that had come down to him from above through the ancient well-shaft still haunted him, so that he trembled in terror at even the sounds of his own cautious advance.

A long, dark corridor showed before him, but before he had followed it far, his candle burned down until it scorched his fingers. With an oath he dropped it to the floor, where it sputtered for a moment and went out.

Slowly he groped his way along, feeling with his hands upon the tunnel's walls, and cautiously with his feet ahead of him upon the floor before he would take a single forward step. How long he crept on thus he could not guess; but at last, feeling that the tunnel's length was interminable, and exhausted by his efforts, by terror, and loss of sleep, he determined to lie down and rest before proceeding farther.

When he awoke there was no change in the surrounding blackness. He might have slept a second or a day—he could not know; but that he had slept for some time was attested by the fact that he felt refreshed and hungry.

Again he commenced his groping advance; but this time he had gone but a short distance when he emerged into a room, which was lighted through an opening in the ceiling, from which a flight of concrete steps led downward to the floor of the chamber.

Above him, through the aperture, Werper could see sunlight glancing from massive columns, which were twined about by clinging vines. He listened; but he heard no sound.

Boldly he ascended the stairway, to find himself in a circular court. Just before him stood a stone altar, stained with rusty-brown discolorations. At the time Werper gave no thought to an explanation of these stains—later their origin became all too hideously apparent to him.

Besides the opening in the floor, just behind the altar, through which he had entered the court from the subterranean chamber below, the Belgian discovered several doors leading from the inclosure upon the level of the floor. Above, and circling the courtyard, was a series of open balconies. Werper felt relieved. He sighed, as though a great weight had been lifted from his shoulders. He took a step toward one of the exits, and then he halted, wide-eyed in astonishment and terror, for almost at the same instant a dozen doors opened in the courtyard wall and a horde of frightful men rushed in upon him.

They were the priests of the Flaming God of Opar—the same shaggy, knotted, hideous little men who had dragged Jane Clayton to the sacrificial altar at this very spot years before. Their long arms, their short and crooked legs, their close-set, evil eyes, and their low, receding foreheads gave them a bestial appearance that sent a quail of paralyzing fright through the shaken nerves of the Belgian.

With a scream he turned to flee back into the lesser terrors of the gloomy corridors and apartments from which he had just emerged, but the frightful men anticipated his intentions. They blocked the way; they seized him, and though he fell, groveling upon his knees before them, begging for his life, they bound him and hurled him to the floor of the inner temple.

The priestesses came, and with them La, the high priestess. Werper was

Quality,
Service
and
Satisfaction

is the foundation upon which we have built our business, and it is our desire that you avail yourself of the opportunity to become acquainted with

O'Riley's
Golden Loaf
BreadFor sale by groceries
or call 616.EAT FISH
and Oysters
ON FRIDAY

We Have
A Fine Supply
of
FRESH FISH
and Oysters

Only the Highest
Quality of Fish

Co-Operative
Meat Market
Phone 92



Say It With Flowers
Holden's Greenhouse

When the man awoke there was no change in the surrounding blackness. He might have slept a second or a day—he could not know; but that he had slept for some time was attested by the fact that he felt refreshed and hungry.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

All who have not paid their Franchise League dues please do so as soon as possible.
MRS. FRED PHILLIPS, Treasurer.

Job printing at the Republican office.