

Jasper County Cleanings

NEWS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTY.

BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS.

REMINGTON.

REMINGTON R. R. TIME TABLE.	
EAST.	TRAINS
8:10 a.m.	Mail and Passenger
9:28 a.m.	Loc. and Freight
12:42 p.m.	Mail and Passenger
1:10 a.m.	Pass'g (Sun. only)
7:50 p.m.	

The rain was welcomed in this vicinity.

Jasper Guy was a Rensselaer goer Tuesday.

Corn husking is a thing of the past with most all our farmers now.

Remington's college contingent came home for the Thanksgiving feast.

Clyde Reeve and family spent Thanksgiving with his parents in Rensselaer.

Subscribe for The Democrat and the Chicago Daily Journal—only \$3.00 a year for the two.

L. B. Elmore was over from Remington last Saturday wearing one of those smiles that won't come off. He tips the scales at 225 and says he is proud of it.—Goodland Herald.

One Kirkpatrick, son of trustee-elect of York township, Benton county, and Lena Haynes, were married in Raub, Saturday night. They were each sixteen years old and obtained the license by consent of their parents.

John Barnett, who has been in poor health for some time, died at his home in Remington Nov. 16, and was buried the following Wednesday in the Remington cemetery. He was 70 years and 9 months of age, and was quite an old resident here.

Here is Relief for Women.
If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf. It is a safe and never-failing regulator. At Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

LEE.

Harley Clark spent Thanksgiving with friends at Rensselaer.

Thanksgiving day and the Friday following there was no school.

Mrs. Mable Rishling visited at her parents, Mr. Wood's last Sunday.

Will Noland and wife and Helen went to Rensselaer on the milk train Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Caldwater, who has been at Lacross for several weeks past, returned home Wednesday.

Obie Noland has returned from Texas, but he did not trade his farm, and is not going to move there.

Arthur Parcells has a span of mules to take with him to Texas. They are planning to send their car next week.

David Culp has hauled the rent corn belonging to Mr. Wood, to Sam Noland, he having quite a number of hogs to feed.

Miss Arty Gilmore came home Thursday morning on the milk train for her vacation from her school, where she is teaching south of Monon.

Edward Culp and family of Remington and daughter, Mrs. Jessie Thompson, Joe Clarke and family, T. P. Jacks and wife and Simon Parcells and family took dinner at Arthur Parcells' last Sunday.

Some of the young people from here intended to attend the box social given by the teacher, Miss Loral Anderson, at the Fairview school Wednesday evening, but on account of the weather did not go.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures the air passages, stops the irritation in the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes, and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. A. F. LONG.

PINE GROVE.

Chas. Walker shipped turkeys Monday.

Mrs. James Torbet spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Chas. Walker.

Mrs. Walter Daniels spent Monday with her grandmother, Mrs. Jane Hurley.

Miss Stella Nuss went to work for Mr. and Mrs. Moore of near Valma Monday.

Mrs. Sarah McCleary called on Mrs. Samuel Rees Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Carrie Pierce spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Day Jordan of near Newland.

Mrs. George Cooper and daughter Bertha called on Mrs. Sarah McCleary and daughter Gusta Sunday.

There will be Literary at the Independence school house, Friday evening, Dec. 4. Everybody cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. James Torbet and son Charley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Beedy and family of Newland.

John Daniels, Newton Jenkins, Willis Price and Beasie Ropp were guests of Bluford, Roy, John and Chioce Torbet Sunday.

Everett, Bertha and Orpha Parker and Bluford, John and Chioce Torbet were guests of Beasie Ropp and Carrie Pierce Tuesday evening.

Day and Jimmie Jordan, Carrie Pierce, Beasie Ropp, John Daniels, and Everett Parker were guests of Bluford, Roy, John and Chioce Torbet.

Misses Beasie Ropp and Carrie Pierce went to Chicago Thursday morning where the former will stay

several weeks and the latter will return Saturday.

This Is An Easy Test.
Sprinkle Allen's Foot-Ease in one shoe and not in the other, and notice the difference. Just the thing to use when rubbers or overshoes become necessary, and your shoes seem to pinch. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

FAIR OAKS.
Health is generally pretty good in our town nowadays.

We have had several days of almost all kinds of weather.

Mrs. Dr. Fife went to Chicago Sunday to be gone about a week, it is said.

Mrs. Thompson attended the funeral of Mrs. Cora Sigman's little boy at Parr last week.

Mike Sheehan of Lafayette came up with his family Thursday to take dinner with relatives.

Charles Barker and family went down about Swanington the first of the week to visit relatives a few days.

Floyd Cox and Willie Cottingham are contemplating going to Valparaiso in a few days to enter college.

It is reported that an old bootlegger in our town is responsible for two or three drunks at his house Monday night.

Mrs. Grey and little daughter of Iowa, who have been visiting relatives here for a few weeks, returned home Monday.

Frank and Fred McCay, who have been over in Illinois for some time husking corn, returned the latter part of the week.

John Kight of Lacross was in our town the first of the week. It is reported that he has bought out the meat market at Wheatfield.

The boot-leggers of our town usually go to Roselawn with their rigs, but Eno Moffit and Joe Winslow went Monday with a spring wagon. They had it filled with fresh beef to sell instead of bottles to be filled.

The lady friends of Mrs. Emory Cox gathered at her home Tuesday eve to remind her that it was their 26th wedding anniversary. Following are the names of those in attendance: Mrs. I. Kight, Mrs. John Zellars, Mrs. M. I. Gundy, Mrs. F. R. Erwin, Mrs. D. Lintner, Mrs. Ed Kesler, Mrs. A. M. Bringle and daughter Amy, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Al Moore, Mrs. George Brouhard and daughter, Cora Lintner, Mrs. Cottingham, Lola Moore, Mrs. M. L. Hooper, Mrs. Ida Hanley and Minnie Cox. They each took something to eat, and had enough to load down very large table, consisting mostly of candy, cakes, cookies, popcorn and different kinds of fruit, and they had a fine time. It was a time that they will all remember.

This offer applies to any person in the United States, be they new or old subscribers to The Democrat.

Henry Lee, whose illness was mentioned in our last issue as being very serious and that he could not live long, took a change for the better soon after and is now getting along nicely. The information has been given out by the attending physician that he will in all probabilities recover.

Preparations are being made to present another home talent play in the near future, and if everything goes along smoothly it will probably appear about Christmas, or earlier. The play under consideration, "The Danger Signal," was previously put on here several years ago by a home talent troupe and pronounced perfect. It will be under the direct management of Frank Johnson, who has, in the past two years staged several plays that were successful, and we predict a greater success than ever in this effort as we believe the play and players to be of an excellent quality.

BOX SOCIAL.

There will be a box social at the Cosey Palace school house in Barkley tp., Saturday evening, Nov. 28. Everybody come.

FLOYD WILLIAMS, Teacher.

DR. J. H. HANSSON
VETERINARY SURGEON—Now at Rensselaer. Calls promptly answered. Office in Harris Bank Building. Phone 443.

THE CHICAGO JOURNAL.

Subscribers of The Democrat in this and neighboring counties will receive this week a sample copy of the Chicago Journal, the daily paper. The Democrat is now clubbing with. Look the paper over and see if you don't think it is worth 1/2 cent per day to you—3 cents per week. This is all the paper will cost you, if taken in connection with The Democrat—\$3.00 per year for the two papers.

This is 50 cents less than our offer made last week, we having got an especially low clubbing rate with the Journal, and as we want to increase our own subscription list a few hundred before January 1, 1909, we make this astonishing low price for the two papers for a short time.

The Journal's special mail edition reaches Rensselaer on the early morning train the same date of issue in time to go out on the rural routes. It also reaches Remmington, Goodland and other points having a morning mail in time to go out on the rural routes.

The market quotations of the Journal are unsurpassed by any Chicago daily, making it especially valuable to farmers and stockmen who want to keep posted on the markets.

Call in and subscribe for The Daily Journal and The Democrat at once, mail us a check, draft or postoffice order for \$3 and we will do the rest.

This offer applies to any person in the United States, be they new or old subscribers to The Democrat.

Robbed His Firm of \$100,000.

Berlin, Nov. 27.—Fritz Kluge, manager of a company of railroad contractors with headquarters in this city, was arrested here on the charge of defrauding the firm out of \$100,000. Kluge explained that he had lost the money in speculation in mines in the United States.

If You are Over Fifty Read This.

Most people past middle-age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders which Foley's Kidney Remedy would cure. Stop the drain on the vitality and restore needed strength and vigor. Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy today. A. F. LONG.

MT. AIR.

From the Pilot.

Ed Dennison spent Sunday with home folks at Foresman.

Wm. Shindler is on the sick list and Chas. Penwright has been taking care of the lamb yard.

Miss Leona Dunlap left Wednesday for a few days visit with friends and relatives at Watska, Ill.

Miss Opal Penwright of Kankakee Ill., came yesterday to spend Thanksgiving with friends and relatives.

Born Sunday, Nov. 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Schanlau, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Wild of Goodland spent Sunday with their son, Harry Wild and family.

Mrs. Julian Hopkins, who has been visiting here for some time with Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hopkins, left Friday for Springfield, Ohio, where they are now located.

Noah Yoder is contemplating trad-

ing his entire possessions here for land in the northeastern part of the state. He has already traded the forty acres here known as the Young farm for eighty acres there.

Ben Gessa, Jr., is reported to be quite sick with lung fever, and a younger brother George, is said to be in a serious condition from blood poisoning. Mrs. Gessa and a daughter are also said to be sick.

Mrs. Walter Ponsler, Mrs. Rose Carter and Miss Edna Ponsler left Tuesday for Rensselaer for a short visit with friends and relatives, after which the two latter will return to their home at Claypool, Ind.

Ed Harris was in town Saturday and to us he looked more like a ghost than a human being. He has been laid up for several days with liver trouble and malaria fever, but is now traveling the road toward recovery.

Probably those English suffragettes remember that the Magna Charta was not wrung from King John by mollycoddles.

Carrot Pickles.

Peel the carrots and boil in salt water, drain and have a syrup made of vinegar, sugar, stick cinnamon, cloves and whole allspice, the same as for watermelon or any sweet pickle, and pour over the carrots while both are hot and seal. These pickles taste a good deal like peach pickles.

To Keep Lard Sweet.

To keep lard nice and white and prevent it from becoming strong use a few Irish potatoes. When the lard is nearly done drop in a potato about the size of an egg to each gallon of lard.

One weak point about anti-noise re-

form is that it can take a rest around the holidays and election time and life go on just the same.

Those "electrically propelled sleep-

ing cars" will at least give passengers a chance to sleep when the power gives out.

Once Had a Notoriety.

New York, Nov. 27.—John R. Platt, the retired glass manufacturer who four years ago vainly sued Hannah Elias in the supreme court to recover \$305,385, money which he alleged had been spent on the negroess since he became acquainted with her, is dead here in his eighty-ninth year.

ITALY IS THE VICTOR

She Captures Both the Principal Events at the Auto Races at Savannah.

HER CAR WINS THE GRAND PRIZE

Same Nation Also Had Triumphed in the Light Car Race.

Frenchman Drives in the Last Win and Nazarro Is Disappointed—Only One Serious Mishap Mars the Event.

ILL WIND'S GOOD.

By CHARLES GRAVES.

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A flood of golden morning sunshine streaming through the windows and falling full upon his face awakened Tom Goodhue. It awakened him with a rather unpleasant start and brought to his mind the disquieting suspicion that he had overslept.

He came out of bed with a bound and looked at his watch. It was 9:30—half past 9, and he had an appointment to go sailing with Helen Caverly at 9 sharp! Surely the gods of misfortune severely and collectively were following in his train!

He dressed in the record breaking time, bounded down the stairs and, breakfastless, made all speed to the long pier in front of the hotel, his mind busy with the many apologies he would undoubtedly need in a few moments.

But the apologies were doomed, for the present at least, to remain unspoken, for when he reached the pier he saw, running out of the harbor before the smart breeze, a knockabout with a well known pennant fluttering from the mast.

Evidently Miss Caverly had grown weary of waiting for him. Goodhue took a long, lugubrious look at the distant sail and groaned.

Yet he was not the man to submit tamely to adverse circumstances. At the end of the pier lay hope in the shape of his own power boat, pulling at her painter as she swung to the tide. In a moment he had scrambled aboard, pulled the cover from the engine and turned over the flywheel.

There was a series of sharp reports. He threw off the moorings, sprang to the little wheel in the bow, and the power boat went tearing away from the pier, sending up twin waves of white spume at her bow as she sped in pursuit of the distant knockabout.

The engine of a power boat, however, is not one of the things to be classed among such certainties as death and taxes. Scarcely had he

passed the can buoy on the outer ledge when there was an ominous coughing of the exhaust.

Immediately it grew spasmodic and seemed to take a half hearted, despairing note. Then it ceased altogether, and with this