

Jasper County Gleanings

NEWS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTY.

BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS.

SOUTH NEWTON.

We are having ideal winter weather at this writing.

Philip Paulus is putting in some time on his farm.

Sadie Paulus was a Rensselaer goer Wednesday.

W. B. Yeoman did his winter butchering Tuesday.

Earl Leek and wife did shopping in Rensselaer Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Waling called on Mrs. Earl Leek Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Powell visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Waling Sunday.

Several from this vicinity attended the lecture at Prairie Chapel Sunday evening.

Chas. Waling and Wm. Eaton of Brook are building a sheep shed for Fred Waling.

Arthur Mayhew and wife accepted an invitation to dinner Sunday at Harry Dewey's.

Mrs. Alice Potts visited Thursday night and Friday with her sister, Mrs. Fred Markin.

Mr. and Mrs. Nels Hough assisted Steve Protzman's to dress poultry for shipment Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Yeoman and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Weiss Sunday.

Miss Sadie Paulus spent Thursday night and Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Gebhart at Mt. Ayr.

We wonder what Nels did with the ladies' hat which he found in W's buggy Monday morning.

Ernest Mayhew and wife visited the former's cousins, Bert Mayhew and family near Brook, Sunday.

We hope everybody had a Merry Christmas, and we extend our best wishes for a Happy New Year.

Joe Ade brought some fine cows up from Brook Wednesday and left them on their Jasper county farm.

Nels Hough and son Will made a business trip to Wm. Bringle's in Jordan township, Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Powell visited the families of George Potts and Fred Markin Wednesday and Thursday.

A PERSONAL APPEAL.

If we could talk to you personally about the great merit of Foley's Honey and Tar, for coughs, colds and lung trouble, you never could be induced to experiment with unknown preparations that may contain some harmful drugs. Foley's Honey and Tar costs you no more and has a record of forty years of cures. A. F. Long.

HANGING GROVE.

Lan McDonald and son Lawrence are on the sick list.

Wm. Zable of near Lee is reported sick at present writing.

Mrs. Floyd Porter was shopping in Rensselaer Saturday.

The box social at Banta was well attended and all report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leffer are spending the week with R. L. Bussell's.

James Down's moved Friday to the farm he rented of Mr. Makeever, north of Rensselaer.

Ed Becker and family of near Remington spent Sunday with Chas. Seidla's of McCoyburg.

Mrs. Nels Christenson returned to her home in Chicago after an extended visit with the families of Albert Warner and Ed. Peregrine, and Sam Noland's of near Lee.

C. E. Peregrine who has been working at Larimore, N. D., and Mitchell, S. D., returned to McCoyburg Monday evening. He likes the country fine and thinks of returning there in the spring.

Our mail carrier has equipped his mail wagon with a little heating stove. It's certainly a fine investment and we hope he will be comfortable now and enjoy his trips better during the cold weather.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Armstrong left Thursday to spend the holidays with the former's parents at Michigan City. Mrs. Armstrong will visit her brothers Frank Peregrine and family at Valparaiso, and Charley Peregrine at Dunnville before returning home.

Porter & Howe took their engine out to where Mr. Gilmore's dredge is, to pump the water out of the ditch so they can raise the dredge, which has been sunk for the past week. They dammed the ditch up and can probably pump the water out in a couple of days.

Had a Close Call.

Mrs. Ada L. Croom, the widely known proprietor of the Croom Hotel, Vaughn, Miss., says: "For several months I suffered with a severe cough, and consumption seemed to have its grip on me, when a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. I began taking it, and three bottles affected a complete cure. The fame of this life saving cough and cold remedy, and lung and throat healer is world wide. Sold at Long's drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

MT. AYR.

From the Pilot.

The schools will close this (Thursday) evening until after the holidays, or Monday, January 4th.

Mrs. Wm. Peck and son Arthur, of Wadena, came the last of last week for a visit with friends and relatives.

Wm. Wilson and wife and Miss Ethel, of Winamac, came Monday for a few days' visit with friends and relatives at and near this place.

Clarence Blankenbaker will move onto the Spider farm northwest of here, which will be vacated some

time in February by Spencer Greenlee.

John Rush, our retired merchant and ex-politician, has embarked into the well-making business and with an assistant from Chicago is now rounding away for water at the home of Arthur Herriman.

Last Sunday was Postmaster C. J. Hopkins 48th birthday and he was agreeably surprised along about noon by about 50 of his best friends and relatives calling upon him. There were a number of good cooks present and in a very short time the table was made to groan by the many good things placed upon it. The occasion was very enjoyable and one that will be long remembered. The guests all departed after wishing Mr. Hopkins many happy returns of the day.

Ben B. Miller recently made an observation tour through Texas and since his return it is with an effort that he talks of anything else. Ben was very much pleased with the Lone Star State and says that if he could sell his possessions here he would move there just as an experiment.

Uncle Phillip Brown was in town Monday and by the aid of a cane was permitted to get around quite a little. For many months he has been laid up, practically, with a lame foot which he says is now "on the mend." The large toe will have to be removed before a complete cure can be perfected.

More people are taking Foley's Kidney Remedy every year. It is considered to be the most effective remedy for kidney and bladder trouble that medical science can devise. Foley's Kidney Remedy corrects irregularities, builds up worn out tissues and restores lost vitality. It will make you feel well and look well. A. F. Long.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of produce, at the Farmers' and Working Man's Friend Store, at Remington, Indiana.

Black Langshans Exclusively—1,000 birds to select from; prices right, circulars free. Come to the show at Rensselaer Jan. 18 to 23 and see some of my birds.

WM. HERSHMAN, R-R-1, Medaryville, Ind.

It is surprising the great number of Christmas candy bills the boys at the Home Grocery have already sold.

Drive up and pull the bell rope and a clerk will be at your service in two seconds.

CHICAGO BARGAIN STORE.

GUILTY OF COUNTERFEITING.

Passing counterfeit money is no worse than substituting some unknown worthless remedy for Foley's Honey and Tar, the great cough and cold remedy that cures the most obstinate coughs and heals the lungs. A. F. Long.

THE WEATHER

Following is the official weather forecast:

Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin and Iowa—Fair.

Lower Michigan—Snow flurries.

THE MARKETS

Cash Grain Market.

Chicago, Dec. 24.

Winter wheat by sample: No. 2 red, \$1.04½@1.05½; No. 3 red, \$1.03½@1.04½; No. 2 hard, \$1.03½@1.05½; No. 3 hard, \$1.00@1.04. Spring wheat by sample: No. 1 northern, \$1.08@1.09; No. 2 northern, \$1.06@1.08; No. 3 spring, \$1.02@1.07. Corn by sample: No. 3, 57½@57¾; No. 3 yellow, 57½@58; No. 4, 56½@57c. Oats by sample: No. 2 white, 51c; No. 3, 48½c; No. 3 white, 49@50½c; No. 4 white, 48@50c; standard, 51@51½c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Hogs—Receipts 16,000. Sales ranged at \$5.85@5.95 for choice heavy shipping, \$5.10@5.40 light mixed, \$5.40@5.60 light mixed, \$5.50@5.70 mixed packing, \$5.50@5.75 heavy packing, \$4.75@5.15 good to choice pigs.

Cattle—Receipts 2,000. Quotations ranged at \$7.40@7.90 for prime fat steers, \$6.40@7.25 good to choice steers, \$5.85@5.25 good to choice cows, \$8.25@8.75 good to choice calves, \$4.65@5.00 selected feeders, \$3.75@4.25 medium to good stockers.

Sheep—Receipts 8,000. Quotations ranged at \$4.50@5.00 for good to choice wethers, \$5.75@6.50 fair to choice yearlings, \$4.25@4.60 choice ewes, \$6.00@7.75 fair to choice spring lambs.

Live Poultry.

Turkeys, per lb, 16c; chickens, fowls, 11c; springs, 13c; roosters, 7c; geese, \$5.00@7.00; ducks, 11c.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 24.

Dunning & Stevens, Live Stock Commission Merchants, East Buffalo, N. Y., quote as follows: Cattle—Receipts 2 cars; market steady. Hogs—Receipts 20 cars; market strong; heavy, \$6.10; Yorkers, \$5.70@6.00; pigs, \$5.25. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts 10 cars; market strong; best lambs, \$8.00; yearlings, \$5.75@6.00; wethers, \$4.50@4.75; ewes, \$3.75@4.00. Calves—Best, \$5.00@10.00.

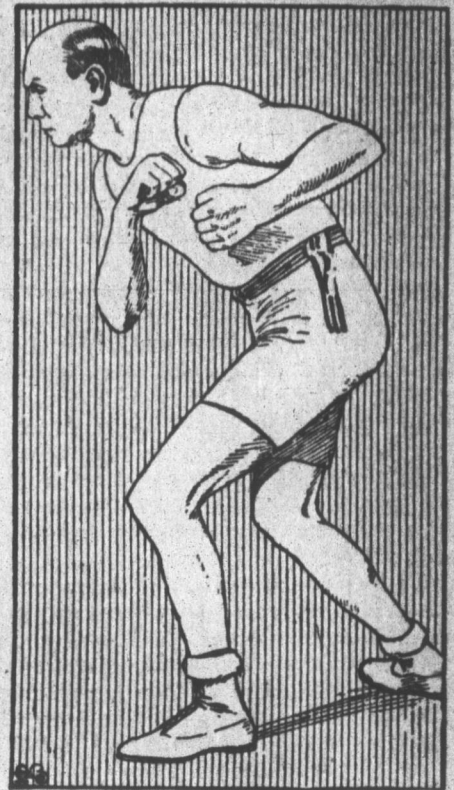
Elgin Butcher Market.

Elgin, Dec. 24.

Creamery, extras, 31c; prints, 35c; extra firsts, 29c; firsts, 25c; dairies, extra, 25c; firsts, 25c; packing stock, 20c.

The SPORTING WORLD

Fitzsimmons to Re-enter the Ring. Bob Fitzsimmons, hero of many a ring battle and former world's heavy-weight champion, will enter the ring again. Fitz recently arrived in England and announced that he would fight again after he has tried to elevate the English stage for several



BOB FITZSIMMONS.

weeks, and for a starter he has named Gunner Moir, Jem Roche and several other British pugs as his proposed victims.

The cause of his return to life is an offer of \$25,000 (reported) to fight four battles before the National Athletic club of London. Ruby Bob had been living quietly on his New Jersey farm for some time and but for the big money noise might still have been living there just as quietly. But Fitz could not resist the temptation to bounce his freckled fists off some one's head with all that money at stake; hence the announcement.

Hughes Hurl Challenge at Dorando. The latest def of Dorando Pielri, who defeated Johnny Hayes recently, that he is willing to meet any man in the world at any distance from twenty-five miles upward, has brought a swift challenge from John (Lepper) Hughes, the old time distance runner.

Hughes, who is over sixty years old, surprised his friends a few weeks ago by an exhibition of speed endurance and has received backing for several thousands for a match with Dorando in a twenty-four hour contest. Matt Clune, who was one of the backers of John L. Sullivan when he held the championship, has great faith in the staying powers of Hughes and is willing to post \$1,000 to bind a match with the Italian marval.

White Sox Players to Quit—Maybe. Will there be any Chicago Americans in 1909? Fielder Jones says it's a sure thing that he won't be back. Dougherty says his oil wells need his entire attention. Donohue says his health will keep him out of the spangles. Isbell wants to stick with Wichita. Tannehill is after the South Bend (Ind.) club. George Davis desires to become an Eastern league boss. Sullivan is through. But spring-time will see a lot of changed plans.

Cy Young to Retire After Next Season. The veteran Cy Young says that next season will wind up his career on the baseball diamond. Young also has induced the Boston American league club to retain his old side partner, Catcher Criger, for whom Chicago, Detroit and St. Louis recently made flattering offers. Young and Criger have been one of baseball's greatest batteries, and they want to stick together until they decide to leave the national game for all time.

No Football for Swarthmore. The most startling and discouraging phase of the present athletic situation at Swarthmore college, from the football enthusiast point of view, was disclosed recently when one of the highest members of the faculty said that intercollegiate football at the college was impossible. This news was discouraging as well as unexpected to the student body, who to a man confidently expected the resumption of the sport next year.

Horse Racing For El Paso, Tex. Plans for a sixty day race meeting at El Paso, Tex., were consummated in New Orleans recently. Dan T. Murray of Chicago has been selected as one of the judges, and the other officials will be turkmen who have figured conspicuously at the New Orleans tracks during the last ten years.

Hughey Jennings Now a Banker. Hughey Jennings, manager of the Detroit Americans has gone into the banking business. He is one of the organizers of the Old Forge-Duryea Discount and Deposit bank in Scranton, Pa., and is one of its directors. W. A. Jennings, Hughey's brother, also is interested in the proposition.

College Regatta June 28. The intercollegiate regatta at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., next year will be held on Saturday, June 26. The crews will row upstream, starting one mile below the bridge and finishing just south of Krum Elbow.

Yale Eleven Earned \$70,000. Yale's share of the receipts at New Haven recently was \$33,000. Yale's earnings at Princeton on Nov. 14 was \$28,000. It is estimated that Yale's earnings for the season was about \$70,000.

ARE OUT FOR THREE YEARS

New York Brokers Suspended by Stock Exchange.

REAL REASON IS A MYSTERY

Members of Marshall, Spader & Co. Charged with "Doing Business in a Manner Inconsistent with Just and Equitable Principles of Trade"—Firm of Brokers Has Something to Say About the Matter in a Statement to Public.

New York, Dec. 25.—W. H. Martin and Thomas W. Moorehead, members of the firm of Marshall, Spader & Co., stock brokers, were suspended from the New York stock exchange for three years.

The two men were charged with "doing business in a manner inconsistent with just and equitable principles of trade."

The suspension was understood to be the result of investigation of dealings with Coster, Knapp & Co., who failed.

A statement issued by Marshall, Spader & Co. after the suspension follows:

"The governing committee has disciplined the firm by denying us the privilege of the exchange for three years on charges of violation of its rules. The action has nothing to do with our financial responsibilities. No fraud is charged. No one has suffered a loss."

In addition to the stock exchange, the firm holds memberships in the produce and cotton exchanges. It has three branch offices in this city, and one each in Baltimore, Philadelphia, Chicago and Hot Springs, Va. It was organized in 1904.

BIG AUTO GOES ON A RAMPAGE

Runs Amuck in a Broadway Theater Crowd.

INJURED LEFT IN ITS WAKE

Two of the Most Seriously Hurt Are Not Expected to Recover—When the Machine Was Finally Brought Under Control It Retraced Its Track and Picked Up Eight Victims—A Well Known Racing Car Driver Badly Hurt in Paris.

New York, Dec. 25.—An automobile which became unmanageable on Broadway during the after-theater crush injured eight persons, two of whom may die.

Cornelius F. Fox, a real estate dealer, and David Mandel, a waiter, who were the most seriously hurt, were taken to Roosevelt hospital, where slight hope was expressed for Fox's recovery. The other man was injured internally.

Just as the crowd was streaming out of the Astor and Gaiety theaters the big touring car was seen to dash down Broadway, striking many persons and skidding on the icy asphalt, with its steering gear completely disarranged and the chauffeur powerless to check it.

A policeman, seeing that the car was creating a panic, leaped into the machine at Forty-Fourth street and a few moments later the chauffeur was again able to steer it.

Turning back, the machine traversed the block between Forty-Fifth and Forty-Sixth streets, looking for those that had been injured.

Eight persons were found. They were lifted into the car and taken to a hospital.

French Peas Made in America.

A bright little housekeeper who does her own cooking was asked by a neighbor who happened to be her guest how she could afford to have such delicious French peas so often when they were so expensive.

"I'll tell you my secret," said the hostess, "and that is that they aren't French peas at all. They are just the common American canned variety. But to give them the delicate French taste you must put about a teaspoonful of sugar with them while they are cooking, after you have seasoned them with the usual amount of salt, pepper and butter. Don't make the mistake of using too much sugar, though. A level spoonful to a can of peas is sufficient. A rather celebrated chef told my mother that long ago."

"He must have been a descendant of one of those devoted chefs of the 'terrors' in France, when a cook was expected to make an entire out of a slipper if nothing else offered."

"He had a way of making indifferent coffee taste delicious, too, that I follow, and bless his memory for it. That is to pour the ground coffee into a tin, place this over the fire and wait till a rich aroma arises, but don't let there be any suspicion of burning. Then make your coffee in any one of the hundred correct ways you happen to have been taught and observe the improvement!"—New York Post.

The Manner of Man.

By HARRISON SMITH.

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The young man who had been sitting in a corner of the smoking compartment consulting impatiently the time table and lighting cigarette after cigarette arose hurriedly as the train, a half hour late, pulled into the station.

He grasped his suit case, swung himself down from the platform before the train had come to a stop and hurried through the waiting room at a pace approximating a shambling run.

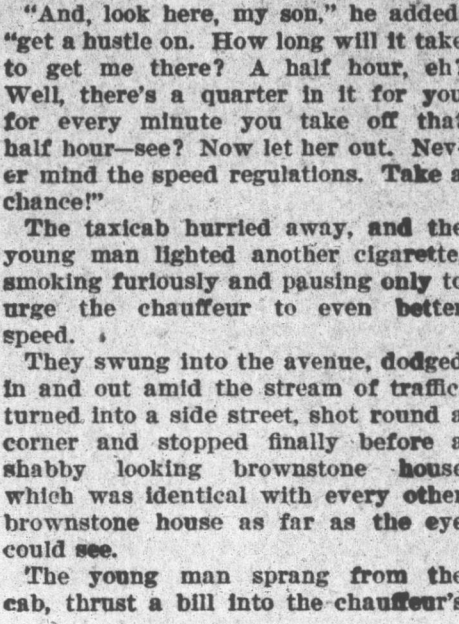
Into a waiting taxicab he tumbled, turned up the collar of his overcoat, for the evening was decidedly chilly, and gave an address brusquely to the chauffeur.

"And, look here, my son," he added, "get a hustle on. How long will it take to get me there? A half hour, eh? Well, there's a quarter in it for you for every minute you take off that half hour—see? Now let her out. Never mind the speed regulations. Take a chance!"

The taxicab hurried away, and the young man lighted another cigarette, smoking furiously and pausing only to urge the chauffeur to even better speed.

They swung into the avenue, dodged in and out amid the stream of traffic, turned into a side street, shot round a corner and stopped finally before a shabby looking brownstone house which was identical with every other brownstone house as far as the eye could see.

The young man sprang from the cab, thrust a bill into the chauffeur's



The young man sprang up with a bound. "Margaret!" he cried, his eyes glowing. "Margaret!" He caught both her hands in his own, while the rest of the parcels slipped from her arms.

"What are you doing here?" she demanded again when she had recovered somewhat from her surprise.

"I? What am I doing?" said he. "Why—why?"

"You have broken the truce," she said severely. "The year is not up yet. Why are you here?"

He drew her into the room and gathered up the fallen parcels, while she sat down on the couch.

"I came," said he, "because—because—well, I thought you'd be glad to see me; because I imagined—had an intuition, you know, that you were living in some such sort of dingy house as this on just such a shabby street; because I had another premonition that you weren't succeeding tremendously and that you might even be living on these," he ended calmly, fishing a doughnut from one of the paper bags he had picked up and holding it out accusingly.

The girl's eyes flashed. Her lips curled. The color in her cheeks deepened.

"You had no right," she said quickly. "You are spying. You have broken the truce. You said a year, or, rather, you agreed that for a year!"

"I was a fool," said he, with conviction, "an insufferable fool, ever to be a party to such a silly agreement. I didn't realize that when you went away the place would be so barren, so utterly impossible. But I kept my mouth shut and plugged along. Then we had a streak of luck, Tom and I. We sold the Sunk Hill lode to a couple of capitalists and got close on to \$75,000 apiece out of it. That settled it. Year or no year, I had to come. So I came," he finished ingenuously.

"And your promise counted for nothing," said she. "In another month the year would have been up, and then?"

"Then what?"

"You could have come without violating any promise."

The young man sat down in the red plush rocker again. In his agitation he began to swing to and fro, while its rusty springs sent out a veritable babel of discordant sounds.

"I am very glad I have violated the promise, as you choose to call it," he declared. "I expected something like this," he waved his arms toward the four walls of the room—"when I came here tonight, but frankly nothing quite so bad."

"Margaret, how do you ever stand it—you who have had those hills out there to roam over all your life and the four winds of heaven for your playmates? What sort of cooped up life is this anyway? What are you getting out of it?"

"Well, experience, for one thing," said she.

"You'll not get much more of it," he remarked.

"Won't it?" she asked archly.

"You will not. You've had experience enough of that sort," he maintained, "you and your side room and your sketches and your doughnuts," he ended, with ridiculous emphasis.

"You know well enough why I have come here. I telegraphed Jimmy Dean to have his mother on hand at 8 tonight sharp. I telegraphed the day I left Seavern's Buttes. I also wired him to have the clergyman picked out and to—"

"Phil!" she cried, her face burning. "hush! I shan't listen to you!"

"Come without listening, then," said he. "One thing is certain—I'm not going to move one step until you promise me to marry me—not in a year nor in six months, but tonight in the Deans' front parlor, with Jimmy and his mother for witnesses."

Suddenly the girl covered her face with her hands and began to sob. Holt looked at her helplessly, his face a study of contrition.

"There, there, Margaret," he said at length. "I didn't mean to be a brute about it. I—I—"

The girl's face was lifted. She smiled through her tears.

"Phil, you stupid, blundering man," said she, "it's because—well, because I'm not sorry you broke the truce and came. Now run along and get a cab to take us to Jimmy Dean's. I'll be ready at half past 7."

Cruel Contests.

Bird singing contests for money and other prizes used to be frequent in England. Many of the little competitors, notably chaffinches, were subjected to dire cruelty on these occasions. To make them sing their eyes were pierced by a red-hot needle for the purpose of completely blinding them. This was done to prevent any opposing exhibitor from frightening the birds and stopping their singing. An end which was obtained by waving some object in front of them. Blinded, the birds could see nothing, and they sang. The cruel practice has been practically stamped out by the action of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, which issued numerous summonses against offenders. It may be that in some dark corner of the country the same cruelty is still practiced, but the custom as a system is now done away with.—Pearson's Weekly.

Quite Plebeian.

"Now that there is fashion even in diseases, I wonder why mumps are not more in style?"

"Mumps! Good gracious! Why should they be fashionable?"

"Because they're such a swell thing to have."—Baltimore American.

Discontent is the want of self reliance. It is infirmity of will.—Emerson.