

Jasper County Democrat.

\$4.50 Per Year.

RENSSELAER, JASPER COUNTY, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1908

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HUGENE DILLEY NOT FOUND.

Report That He Had Been Located at Hillsboro, Ill., Not Correct.

Eugene Dilley, formerly of this county, who has been mysteriously absent from his home at Trafalgar, Ind., since last July, has not yet been found. A great many reports have come to his family of parties answering his description having been located or apprehended, but on investigation they have proved to be some one else. The reward of \$25 for information leading to his finding has been increased to \$50 by his family.

NOTHING DOING IN ARKANSAS.

Grant Hall returned Tuesday evening from Logansport and Indianapolis. He was unable to get the receivers of the Ambia and Fowler banks to join with him in the sale of the sale of the Arkansas land. Mr. "Nick" Dague who has been on the land at work for two or three years and Mr. Hall who spent some time looking the land over, advised the sale of the land. But a Mr. Wilson, a banker, who had never seen the lands, said no! Said it real loud, and his opinion prevailed. Messrs. W. S. Van Natta and Frank Van Natta agree that it is a fair price under the circumstances. — Fowler Leader.

FACTORY PEOPLE TO BE HERE TODAY.

President Robinson of the Commercial Club received a letter from the Chicago factory fund promoting company yesterday stating that unless one of the partners of the metal furniture factory, that is talking of locating here, was called south on important business Tuesday, they would be in Rensselaer today at 10:55 a. m., to look over the ground and decide whether the conditions were suitable for them to locate here. It was hardly thought there would be any disappointment about coming here today, yet all depended on a looked for telegram from Georgia that might necessitate the immediate departure of one member of the factory company for that state, in which event it would be necessary to postpone coming here until after his return home.

COUNTY OPTION ELECTIONS.

Local option elections were held yesterday in Wabash and Lawrence counties. While under ordinary circumstances it is thought Wabash county would vote dry by 80 per cent on a state wide prohibition law, the opinion seemed general that owing to the bitterness engendered by the activity of the Anti-Saloon League in the recent campaign the county would vote wet. The republican county chairman who almost shed tears over the possibility of defeat of the republican state ticket because of the map it would give that great reform law, the Hanley county option measure, is said to be openly working to make the county wet, as are other leaders of the party there.

In Lawrence county opinion is divided as to the probable result.

Like county will vote on the proposition to-morrow.

NEW TOWNSHIP TRUSTEES.

Democrats of Indiana Elected 621, and Republicans 393.

Compilation of the results of the township elections in Indiana November 3 shows that the Democrats elected 621 township trustees and the Republicans 393. Two were elected by the Independents. These results are greatly different from those of previous years. In 1900 the Democrats elected 553 trustees, the Republicans 461, and the Independents two, and in 1904, the Democrats elected 503, the Republicans 508 and the Independents five.

In sixty counties the Democratic trustees are in the majority, and this means, of course, that these counties now have or will have Democratic county superintendents, as the county superintendents are chosen by the trustees. In eight counties there will be a tie vote for county superintendent, and the county auditor will cast the deciding vote. In these counties the county superintendent will be of the same political faith as the county auditor. In three counties all of the trustees are Democrats.

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

CHICAGO BARGAIN STORE.

A good New Year's resolution would be to trade at the Home Grocery. Try it.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER AT WORLAND'S FURNITURE STORE.

Get a cup of nice hot Millar coffee next Saturday, at the Home Grocery.

THE COURT HOUSE

Items Picked Up About the County Capitol.

The Heilscher ditch in Walker and Wheatfield townships which was to have been sold Monday, did not sell. There was but one bid, that of a Mr. Doty of Sheiby, the saloon and hotel man, which we understand was above the estimate. It will be re-advertised.

The Sternberg dredge has gone into winter quarters west of Stott Grant's, west of town, and is run into a cove at one side of the channel which was dug for the purpose. There still remains some 1,000 feet of rock to be drilled, blasted and taken out to a depth of about two feet, near Mr. Grant's, which will not be done until next spring.

The parties who caused the arrest of Joe Thomas over in Newton tp., for a violation of the game laws—hunting without a permit—deny that any permission had been given him or anyone else to hunt on their lands and say the report to the contrary is not correct; that Mr. Thomas admitted to them that he had not been given any permit and that he knew that they did not allow hunting on their lands.

Marriage licenses issued: Dec. 24, Manly Everett Stowers of Jasper county, aged 17, son of Lewis Stowers, occupation farmer, to Mary Maude George, also of Jasper county, aged 17, daughter of William George, occupation housekeeper. First marriage for each, of course. Dec. 28, Amiel Schults of Union tp., aged 35, occupation farmer, to Alfreda W. Ritter, also of Union, aged 20, occupation housekeeper. First marriage for each.

NO DECISION YET IN CARR DITCH CASE.

Judge Hanley informed The Democrat Monday noon that it would take all of Tuesday to finish going over the names in the Carr ditch matter, and he would not be able to render a decision before Wednesday. There has been so many changes of ownership of lands since the list compiled in the Wakarusa and Curtis Creek, etc., ditches, from which the names in the report seem to have been taken principally, that the court finds it necessary to refer frequently to the records to determine who the actual owners are. This makes the verifying of the names a slow process.

A "MERRY" CHRISTMAS.

An automobile party of five men reached Rensselaer at 3 a. m. Saturday morning in a big seven passenger Stearns \$5,500 car. The party was from Crawfordsville, and were bound for Chicago, so they stated. They had perhaps a little too much Christmas on board, as they left Crawfordsville sometime Friday afternoon and got on the beaten track for Chicago over about Remington, and went to Goodland, which accounted for the long time it took them to reach Rensselaer. One of the front springs under the machine was broken when they arrived here and they laid over for repairs.

Just where the spring broke they did not know, they said, as they were not in proper condition to know. Had the other front spring been broken also and the front end of the auto dropped down on the steering gear, they would likely have known for a moment at least when it broke, for they could then not have controlled the steering of the car and would likely have landed in the ditch with the 4,000 pound car on top of them.

The party put up at the hotel here and a new spring was ordered by the Rensselaer Garage Co., by telegraph. It came in on the milk train Saturday evening and was soon put in place and the party went on their way about 8 o'clock Saturday evening.

The party registered here as J. C. Allrey, Ching Lowe, Pat Houeshan and C. F. Dewey, of Crawfordsville, and M. Brooks of Lafayette, none of which names were likely their correct ones.

FALLS FROM CAR WINDOW.

Chicago Man Drops from Train Going Sixty Miles an Hour.

Lafayette, Ind., Dec. 28.—When Monon southbound passenger train No. 3 arrived in Lafayette at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, from Chicago, the porter of the last Pullman sleeping-car found that a berth that had been occupied by R. C. Winsey, of 331 Wells street, Chicago, was empty. The window in the berth was open. Winsey boarded the train at Chicago, Saturday evening, to go to French Lick. He was sick and was assisted into the berth. When the porter discovered

that Winsey was missing from his berth he notified the conductor and a search was made. A switch engine was procured and a fast run made to find the missing man.

Not until the engine reached Reynolds twenty-five miles north of here was Winsey found. He was lying beside the track in his night robe, only partly conscious. He was able to speak a few words, and said he was suffering with pains in his head and neck. Only a few minor bruises and cuts were found on his body. Winsey was taken to St. Elizabeth Hospital in this city. He regained consciousness and said he had felt sick and raised the window to get some fresh air. In doing so he became overbalanced and fell out of the window. It is believed he will recover, although he is suffering severely from the shock and internal injuries. The train was running a mile a minute at Reynolds.

PUBLIC SALES.

The Democrat has printed bills for the following public sales:

Thursday, Dec. 31, Harvey Davison, 9 miles north of Rensselaer on the gravel road. General sale of horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and farm implements.

Monday, January 4, Harvey Maxwell, 6 1/2 miles south and 1/2 mile west of Rensselaer. General sale, horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and farm implements.

Thursday, Jan. 7, H. N. Moulds, 9 miles east and 2 miles north of Rensselaer, in Hanging Grove tp. General sale, horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, farm tools, household goods, etc.

FROM FAR OFF IDAHO.

H. P. Farmer Writes of the Prospects of the Great Irrigation District.

In a letter to a friend in Rensselaer, Henry P. Farmer, formerly of Marion township, writes of investment prospects about Twin Falls, Idaho, from which we are permitted to copy the following:

Twin Falls, Idaho, Dec. 20. I remember telling you when I came west that I would write you something of the country and how it used me.

I returned to my homestead June 1, 1907, and proved up Aug. 17, 1908, (commuted). I broke my place all out and sowed it in wheat last spring but last year was the nearest a failure our country had ever had. I got but \$100 profit out of my wheat crop, 160 acres, but I made a little money buying and selling horses. I made up my mind that dry farming in the west was too near a gamble, so I started out to find something that looked good to me. I went out through Wenatchee, a splendid place but too high for me.

The actual truth about the conditions there are too big to tell. The crops they raise and the profits per acre are perfectly phenomenal. I went on to the coast and did not like it. Then I turned south and found only climate, climate. Then back to Yakima and saw Wenatchee repeated, only much larger. But \$500 to \$2,500 per acre was to much for me, so I returned home and attempted to get up a little irrigation scheme there, but saw that pumping system was coming too high. I had heard much of this country and determined to see it. I have been here some time now, studying conditions and feel free to recommend this country to my friends. I am sincere in the statement that hundreds of dollars invested rightly here, either in country or city property, will turn to thousands in three years.

This is the largest Government irrigation project in the U. S., and a gravity system. The land has now proven to be very fertile and the climate good. The present show of young orchards is magnificent.

The Government has spent millions and is planning to spend more in dams and canals. I visited a farmer that has been here for three years. Off of 30 acres he netted this year nearly \$3,500. This is only a moderate showing. Of course many do not do as well but some do better. I know many orchard farms returning from \$600 to \$1,200 per acre. City property here is also a splendid investment.

Now I am not a financial man but any one could see these things here. Do you not think it would pay you to come out for a few days or weeks and look around? The climate is good, no snow, bright sun, calm. I would not live in the east under any consideration now. I am not a money-maker but I can live here.

I would like to see some of my old-time friends get some of these good things that are going here. I am only able to take a very small hold but am thankful for that.

Now if you or any of your friends think it worth while to consider my statements of any value and worthy of investigation, just come and see. We have fine hotels and good accommodations at Twin Falls and can thoroughly convince you of the truth of these statements. I have not until now been able to recommend without reserve any place that I have been in the west. But at Twin Falls I see absolutely nothing to prevent a prosperous future.

Sincerely yours,

HENRY P. FARMER.

The Democrat for job work.



FOR JANUARY.

The smokers will
Resolve to quit
And once for all
Have done with it.
They'll buy their wives
Some things they need
With what they save
Upon the weed,
And else and
Otherwise fulfil
Their resolutions—
Yes-s-s they will.

The men who drink
Will all renounce
Their booze and rush
To water founts.
They'll cross themselves
And hope to die,
Exhort the country
To go dry,
And join with
Temperance to kill.
The liquor traffic—
Yes-s-s they will.

The men who swear
Will resolve
To give up "Hell!" and "Damn!"
For "Shoot!"
And oaths like "Piffies!"
"Fudge!" and "Dear!"
Will supersede
Within the year
Such thing as "What-
The-Hotel-Bill?"
And "Hell-and-blazes!"
Yes-s-s they will.

The calendar will change with the usual wakes for the old year and greetings for the new. Most of us will immediately date our correspondence 1909, but forgetful people like Mr. Archbold and Mr. Rockefeller will continue dating checks 1908.

The old year will be little mourned by Democrats and coldly greeted by lions. It will find the peace tribunal at The Hague closed and the house staff attending the wars in Venezuela, Hayti, Washington and Mrs. Nation's address in Scotland.

The end of Leap Year will provoke Few bachelor regrets, And the stork will step up like a man And pay his baby bets. The Roosevelt regime will make Its plans to go a-gunning, And lions, hippos and giraffes Will practice up at running.

The Romans tried to make March the first month of the year, but after about half of the Irish had frozen to death trying to march on the 17th, Numa rearranged the calendar as a merciful concession to that valuable colony.

January was one of the months devised for that occasion. It was named for Janus, whom the Romans called "the porter of Heaven." He opened and closed Heaven, kept it nicely dusted, made up the berths, and whenever he caught a man in there who was not keeping his newspaper subscription paid up, he chased him into the smoker.

No other month is so appropriately named as this, for Janus was regarded by the ancients as the beginning and the end of all things. He is famous for having had a second face on the back of his head, and resembled Mr. Harriman coming and Mr. Layson going. His temple at Rome was historic.

When the empire was at war its gates were thrown open, and in peace they were closed. This continued until the time of Augustus, who is said by Prof. Ferrero to have been the prototype of Mr. Roosevelt. At any rate, Augustus cast the gates of the temple into the Tiber and made it a prison for liars, molybuckles, couples without children, editors, congressmen, nature fakers, rich malefactors, religious bigots, reactionaries and undesirable citizens.

The row between the President and Congress will be come
The hottest things since David smashed
Goliath's cerebrum.
The outraged House will paw the earth,
The Senate will get flip,
The President will rub his fist
Against its upper lip,
The air will be a mass of fur,
And ripping expletives,
And the timid Congressmen will run
From there to where he lives.

The air will pulsate with the rush of bitter verbal shot, the sports will be on whether Ted will take it back or not, the old men will get on the roof and utter their defiance, the President will show his teeth and bulletin the lies, a special message now and then will heighten the hub-bub, and a dozen men a day will join the Ananias Club.

The Congressmen will blister Ted, And he will soak them back,
The Senate will put in a punch
And get a counter smash.
They'll say some ugly things to him,
And he will bawl them out,
The dignity of government

Will dance, ki-yi and shout,
The old Potomac will become
Araga sea of foam,
The public servant's family
Will beg him to come home,
The shindee will divert the world
By reason of its heat,
And Loeb will let it run a while,
And then send for the fleet.

After that we will have Taft weather, with cooler relations at Washington. Cabinet selections will be announced on Tuesdays and Fridays. The rich will go to the winter resorts, and eggs will go to 40c. The new sign of the zodiac will be Aquarius, the water carrier, whose influence will begin on the 20th. This will enable any one who has kept on the water wagon from the 1st to remain permanently seated. Persons born under Aquarius vote dry. They have had memories and rise to confidential positions with trusts. They are also very knowing, but they don't know when prosperity will return.

The moon will be full on the 6th and Mercury will become evening star on the 28th. Mr. Rockefeller will reach his Southernmost declination on the 20th, when he will turn up at Atlanta, Ga., for the midwinter golf solstice. Golf takes his mind off the danger of the oil giving out.

The Wrights will temporarily give way to the price of butter, which will stay up until spring. The favorite sport of the month will be picnicking. Mrs. Nation will carry the war into London and will show the suffragettes how to get locked up in the Tower.

Our absent fleet will make Suez, Continuing its bum, And things in Africa will think That Roosevelt has come. There'll be a stampede to the South, And many trembling lips Will pass the word that he's arrived With sixteen battleships.

And then brief February of the groundhog will be due, and we'll discover pretty quick if he's a liar, too.

A NEW SERIAL STORY BOOKED.

"The Round Up," a Romance of Arizona, Will Soon Begin in The Democrat.

The Democrat's next serial story will be "The Round Up," novelized from Edmund Day's great play by John Murray and Mills Miller. It has been booked for The Democrat, and will begin in a short time, as soon as the plates are ready to be sent out. "The Round Up," is a romance of Arizona, and the play from which this story is novelized is one of the most successful in the country.

A faithful lover, a false friend, a half-breed villain, chivalrous cowboys of picturesque speech and garb, a woman worthy of the undying love she inspires, and women who are just women, with the round-up of cattle, pursuit of thieves and Indian fighting, catch the popular fancy in this play.

Who has not heard of The Round Up? After a long run in Chicago it was brought to New York and enjoyed a most successful season last year. This fall it was put on again at the Academy of Music, the largest theater in New York, and played to packed houses. It opens at McVicker's theater in Chicago next Monday for another engagement.

Every point of the play has been faithfully preserved in the story.

Watch The Democrat for the opening chapters of this pleasing story, and if not a subscriber already become one at once that you may not miss a single chapter.

Mrs. Goff still has a few of those 50c Belts at 20c; also Pillow Tops, Cords, Pin cushion forms, Stamped Linens, Muffers, and some fancy work left, which she will close out almost for your own price, as she expects to discontinue this line of her business.

Millar coffee has made many warm friends since our opening last spring. We want everybody to know of its merits, and next Saturday, Jan. 12, will have a demonstrator serve free coffee, made from our 20c grade. Don't fail to sample it. HOME GROCERY.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.</