

Jasper County Cleanings

NEWS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTY.

BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS.

REMINGTON.

REMINGTON R. R. TIME TABLE.		
EAST.	TRAINS.	WEST.
6:10 a. m.	Mail and Passenger.	8:35 a. m.
11:35 a. m.	Local Freight.	12:45 p. m.
1:15 p. m.	Mail and Passenger.	5:15 p. m.
6:10 p. m.	Passenger (Sun. only).	7:50 p. m.

The K. of P.'s have installed a new piano in their lodge rooms.

Miss Mary Bair is spending holidays with relatives at China Park, Ill.

J. G. Francis of Fairbury, Ill., was here last week looking after his farm west of Remington.

Ellas Hollingsworth of Anderson was visiting old friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Grant spent Christmas with their parents in Logansport.

Lester Rich of Kankakee, Ill., is spending the holidays with Remington relatives.

Messdames Jake and Claude May are visiting relatives in Indianapolis, Vernon, Cincinnati and Elwood.

Mrs. C. W. Merritt and children visited a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Benedict, at Oxford.

Mrs. Mary Cowgill returned a few days ago from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. John D. Woods, at Wadena.

Mr. Maurice M. Cheadle of this place and Miss Clara Peterson of West Point, Ind., are to be married to-morrow.

Mrs. Clyde Reeve and children spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Leavel, at Urbana, Ind.

Mrs. Ed Lucas and baby of Fowler is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brooks.

Here for the holidays: Guy Little from Oxford, O.; Lowell Townsend from Chicago; Miss Edith Little from Terre Haute.

Mrs. Ezra Bowman returned home last week from a visit of several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Maud Helvie, at Christiansburg, Ohio.

Cards are out for the marriage of Mr. W. A. Lock and Miss Mabel Detrick, to take place Wednesday, Jan. 6, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Spencer.

The general merchandise firm of Cohen & Kahn dispensed some Christmas cheer to several poor families in Remington, in the shape of fat turkeys and geese.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Taber entertained last Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Dy, who are leaving for Lafayette to make their future home.

The annual meeting of the Farmers Mutual Insurance Association of Benton, Jasper and White counties will be held here in the K. of P. Hall, Saturday, Jan. 9.

Edward Nutt, a brother of Mrs. from Kemper, Wis., Friday. He is suffering from Bright's disease and doctors there told him there was no hope for him and that he would not live if he attempted the trip. Since arriving here he has improved wonderfully under treatment and there is a possibility that he will recover.—Fowler Republican.

White County Democrat: Thomas E. Donnelly was in Monticello Tuesday settling up some business affairs and bidding his many friends goodbye. He and his family left Wednesday for a short visit with relatives at Michigan City and on January 5 they depart for their new home near Plainview, Texas. Plainview is the county seat of Hale county, Texas, one of the southern counties of the Texas "Panhandle." It is a city of about 4,000 inhabitants, located in the midst of a splendid farming and stock country in what is called the "shallow" country of northwest Texas—so called because they find water so near the surface of the ground. Mr. Donnelly has purchased a tract of 640 acres about 4 miles out from Plainview and thinks he has a splendid location. The many friends of the family, however, are sorry to see them go so far from us.

THE CHICAGO JOURNAL.

The Democrat has made arrangements whereby it can furnish the Chicago Daily Journal to new or old subscribers, in connection with The Democrat, for \$1.50 per year, \$3.00 for the two papers.

We have secured an especially low clubbing rate with the Chicago Daily 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 Remington, 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.

The Democrat, \$1.50 per year.

ARTHUR'S GUESS.

He Tells His Chum What He Knows About the Baby.

OUR small boy, Arthur, had long believed that a baby in the family was desirable, since most of his playmates came from homes provided with this adjunct. In good time his mother told him confidentially that his oft expressed wish for a family baby would probably be gratified. The news was too good to keep, and Arthur was promptly boasting to his nearest chum.

"But when you going to have it?" demanded the friend.

"Oh, I don't know; 'fore long, I guess," answered Arthur.

"Huh!" sniffed the other. "What's the use of waiting? What good's a baby if you can't have it when you want it? Why don't you get it right away?"

"Well, you see, it's this way," explained Arthur, driven to his wits' end. "We've ordered the baby, but we haven't paid for it yet!"—Woman's Home Companion.

A Mile in the Air.



"I understand," said the lady who could do more talking in one day than six phonographs, "that if an airship ascends to the height of six miles its occupants dare not open their mouths." "Then let's go five miles farther up," said her husband desperately.—Harper's Weekly.

Mary's Wedding.

A Maryland man recently married off his fourth daughter, the ceremonies touching whose wedding were given much attention by the "society editors" of the country papers in that region.

A week or two after the wedding a friend who had been north for some time met the father, to whom he made some jocular references in regard to the recent "event." "I see by one paper," said he, "that Mary's wedding 'well nigh beggared description.'" "Well," said the old man, "I don't know about that, but I do know it well nigh beggared me!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Rather Caustic.

The comedian and the leading lady stood in the observation car admiring the scenery.

"What a beautiful sunset," said the leading lady dreamily.

"Yes," laughed the comedian; "it reminds me of your exquisite complexion."

"Ah, how kind! Because it is such a beautiful pink and white?"

"No, because it is swiftly fading."

And they never spoke from Kokomo to Kankakee.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Did It Ever Strike You?



"Shinney" on the ice also includes the innocent byskater.—Kansas City Times.

The Call of the Links.

A well known Scotch author and a young friend had spent the whole day on the links and had had some close and exciting matches.

As they left for home the elder man remarked, "Do ye think ye could play again tomorrow, laddie?"

"Well," answered the youth, "I was to be married tomorrow, but I suppose I can put it off."—New York Herald.

Same Motions.

"It has always been a mystery to me," remarked the observer of events and things, "why it never tires a man to play the fiddle, but wears him out so quickly to saw a little wood."—Yonkers Statesman.

Sale Bills at The Democrat office.

"As a Man Thinketh."

By JENNIE LUBRUM LEE.

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Carlisle Anderson pushed his way through the crowd and picked up the dog. The little creature had been run over by a passing automobile, and a crowd had gathered, but no one had offered to help the animal in its suffering. Carlisle was very big, and the onlookers seemed to give way to him without argument. One man suggested that the dog might bite.

"Poor little brute!" mused Carlisle as he started to the corner drug store with the dog in his arms. A clerk telephoned for the animal ambulance, and Carlisle still patted the dog.

The frightened animal looked up at him and, failing to recognize the friendly face, snapped at him. Carlisle drew back quickly, but not until the dog had bitten his hand. A cry made him turn quickly.

"Did he bite you?" asked a tall girl who had been buying some drugs at the counter.

"Yes, a bit of a scratch," acknowledged Carlisle. "It doesn't amount to much." But at the same time he mopped the blood from the hand.

"Won't you come around the corner with me to father?" pleaded the girl. "You see, father's a doctor, and he will cauterize the wound for you."

Before he knew it Carlisle was walking beside the girl, and together they entered the handsome residence of Dr. Theodore Standing.

"This doesn't amount to anything, sir," assured Dr. Standing.

"Oh, I don't think the little beast has given me hydrophobia," replied



"YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BITE, ARE YOU?" ASKED LUCY.

Carlisle. "You know, I believe you can think yourself into such things. I'll never give it another thought." And he laughed his merriest laugh.

Before leaving the house Carlisle looked around to see if he could catch a second glance of the doctor's daughter, but evidently she had gone upstairs.

That night in his room Carlisle thought very little about his bandaged hand, but somehow as he sat smoking his cigar and trying to read the evening paper a girl's face constantly appeared before him.

He did not think he was in danger of hydrophobia, but he did think he wanted to see that girl again. But how to do it? What excuse had he to offer? In the morning the hand was practically well, but Carlisle had his man tie it in clean bandages, and instead of scowling at the pain he actually smiled during the process.

An hour later found him in the doctor's office.

"My dear fellow, the hand is perfectly healed—it was nothing but a scratch." The doctor looked over the rim of his glasses in amazement.

"Think I needn't come again, then, do you?" inquired Carlisle.

"Certainly not," assured the doctor. "Your daughter—er—she never helps you in the office, does she?" stammered Carlisle.

"Heavens, no!" declared the doctor. "I don't think she's even in the house."

Carlisle's face had lost a great deal of its animation when he walked down the stoop. His ruse had failed. He did not grudge the \$5 he had paid the doctor. He would willingly pay five times that amount to see the girl again. But how?

A week later Mrs. Scott-Burden gave a small dinner, and Carlisle was among the last guests to arrive. In the dressing room he met Billy Brewster.

"Have you set your lamps on the Standing girl, Carlisle?" asked Billy. "Talk about your peaches!" he continued. "She's just out—the daughter of old Dr. Standing, you know, the old fellow that!"

He got no further. Carlisle walked up to him and took him by the shoulder.

"Is that girl here tonight?" he demanded.

"She certainly is," assured Billy, searching Carlisle's face to make sure he was entirely harmless. "But what's that to you?" he added.

"Help me," said Carlisle, "and I will answer your question."

"Well, I'll be damned! What's the matter with you, Billy?" said Billy. "A doctor's daughter? Completed and they started for the city?"

Mrs. Scott-Burden gave delightful dinners, and there was no exception. Carlisle Anderson was seated beside the "dearly Standing girl." Billy Brewster leaned over toward his hostess.

"Did you ever hear that Carlisle Anderson had flighty spells?" he asked with some concern.

"All men do at times," answered Mrs. Scott-Burden. "At present he seems to be soaring with Lucy Standing. But why do you ask?"

"He did such a queer thing tonight about that perfectly good left hand of his." Then, directing his conversation to Carlisle, he sang out, "How's your hand, old man?"

"Better, thanks, better," Carlisle answered shortly and turned immediately to Miss Standing.

"Do you believe in this new thought fad, Miss Standing?" asked Carlisle—"all this rot about thinking yourself into a lot of things and out of a lot more?"

"Don't be silly, Mr. Anderson," began Lucy in soothing tones. "You won't have hydrophobia; that little dog only scratched you."

"I'm not thinking about hydrophobia. It's an entirely different kind of disease."

"Incurable?" inquired Lucy.

"Can't say, never having had it before," said Carlisle as he laughed.

"Is it catching?" persisted Lucy.

"Can't say as to that either, but I hope so," announced Carlisle.

Lucy laughed, and the other guests wanted to know what the joke was.

"We were just discussing the new thought movement," interrupted Carlisle, in fear of Lucy telling the truth.

Later in the evening Carlisle and Lucy found themselves alone in a cozy nook in the library.

"Do you feel better?" asked Lucy as she poked her tiny feet close to the burning coals.

"Nope—getting worse every minute," announced Carlisle cheerfully as he pulled his chair a bit closer.

"You're not going to bite, are you?" asked Lucy, turning her head to a most tantalizing angle.

"This bandage of mine is getting very loose," began Carlisle. "Would you mind tying it up tighter for me?"

Lucy drew the knot in the large handkerchief a bit tighter, and as she touched the hand her face flushed. She glanced up into Carlisle's face and blushed again.

"Funny about that hand of yours," Lucy announced. "Father told me it was nothing but a scratch, and here you are nursing it for a week. Men are such babies. They think they are sick when really—"

"I am sick—in my heart," said Carlisle in a low voice.

"Mr. Carlisle!"

"What's that these new thought people keep saying, 'As a man thinketh, so is his heart'?" And Miss Standing—Lucy—I can think of nothing but you. It's a new thought all right, and it's the best thought I ever had in my life. This hand with its hydrophobia symptoms" (here he ripped off the improvised bandage) "was used to stir up your sympathy. I kept thinking about that and decided it was not your sympathy, but you love, that I wanted."

"You want me," echoed Lucy slowly, as if in great wonderment.

"As I never wanted anything in my life," he affirmed. "Let me prove it to you, little girl, won't you?"

Footsteps were heard coming up the hall. There was no mistaking Carlisle's earnestness as he continued:

"At least don't say 'No' to me. Let me come and see you and maybe in time—"

The curtains parted, and Mrs. Scott-Burden entered to hear Lucy reply in a somewhat shaky voice:

"Well, you had better come around and see father—you know, he's the doctor."

What the Bridegroom Rements.

"Even the English language emphasizes the insignificance of a man at his own wedding," said the prospective bridegroom disconsolately. "There isn't an independent word to designate him. He is merely called the groom of the bride, as if he were just about or a level with the bridesmaids and a little below the maid of honor. Best man, of course, means the bridegroom's best man, but the phrase itself tends to exalt this individual at the expense of his superior."

"Then there's no adjective to describe what pertains to the male half of the affair. You can't speak of the 'bridegroomal' trousers or necktie. On the other hand, 'bridal' applies not only to the possessions of the girl, but to what relates to both of them equally, like the trip and the bridal chamber. The very words 'matrimony' and 'matrimonial' are from the feminine side only. 'Patrimony' has nothing to do with the nuptials. It applies only to wealth and signifies that a man's part in the affair is to get out and hustle for the cash."—New York Times.

An Opportunity.

"You have had words with your chief?"

"Yes. But I'll be even with him. The next time he makes a joke I won't laugh."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Such Is Love.

"Does Agnes ever have any words with her fiancé?" "Not a word. They never speak from the time he comes in till the time he goes out."—Town and Country.

THOUSANDS DIE IN EARTHQUAKE

(Continued from First Page.)

Inhabitants of Catania diverted the course of the lava stream in 1663, when a fearful eruption of Mt. Aetna took place, by extending the veil of St. Agatha toward it, thus saving the city, as the lava was turned aside near the Benedictine monastery and descended into the sea.

Among the children swept away by Catania tidal wave was a boy fifteen months old, who was torn from the arms of his mother.

Fresh reports state that Reggio, the capital of the province of Reggio di Calabria, eight miles from Messina on the opposite side of the strait, has met the same fate as Messina, but these statements have not been confirmed.

A very severe shock was felt at Catanzaretta, a city of Sicily, and much damage was done.

Flying Squadron to Rescue.

A flying squadron, composed of the battleships Vittorio Emanuele, Regina Elena and Napoli, has been ordered to proceed to Messina. The squadron will arrive there today.

Messina lies on the line of contact of the primary and secondary formations, on which boundary earthquakes between Aetna and Vesuvius are always most violent. The city was almost entirely destroyed by a quake in 1783.

Professor Jicco, director of the Mt. Aetna observatory, says that the center of the earthquake was near the volcano. It is probable that further shocks will follow, but these are expected to be of minor force.

BALL OF FIRE SEEN

Phenomenon Followed by Seismic Disturbances in Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 29.—Reports here are that the western end of Kentucky was visited by earthquake shocks.

A dispatch from Hopkinsville states that a ball of fire was seen in that town and that following the phenomenon seismic shocks were felt throughout that and adjoining counties.

Earth Shocks in France.

Toulouse, France, Dec. 29.—Earth shocks were felt at Bigorre, Oloron and several other places in France. No damage is reported.

GAS KILLS ENTOMBED MEN

Ten Die From Fumes Which Escape from Shattered Main.

Birmingham, Ala., Dec. 29.—Three bodies have been recovered and seven more are known to be buried in an immense cave-in of a trench at the blast furnace plant at Ensley.

Mechanical carriers were used to take away dirt. One of them broke and a beam fell on the cement wall which formed one side of the trench the men were digging. A four-foot gas main was shattered and the fumes were poured in upon the entombed workers.

THIRTY DAYS FOR RAYMER

Alleged Leader of Race Riot Mobs Denied a New Trial.

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 29.—Motion for a new trial in the case of Abraham Raymer, alleged leader of the race riot mobs, was overruled and Raymer sentenced to thirty days in jail and to pay a fine of \$25.

He was convicted of larceny in the stealing of the sword of Major Otis Duncan when Duncan's house was looted and burned.

Major Dewitt Clinton Smith Dead.

Kansas City, Dec. 29.—Major Dewitt Clinton Smith, 79 years old, is dead.

Bostonese Idiom.

Mrs. Putton-Ayres-Walter, you may bring me a culinary mosaic, slightly unembittered. Walter (at the slide)—Hash, and have it brown.—Boston Transcript.

Big Public Sale.

The undersigned, having decided to farm next year on a smaller scale, will offer at Public Auction, at his residence, 9 miles north of Rensselaer, on the gravel road, commencing at 10 a. m., on

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1908.

12 Head of Horses:—1 Dun Mare nine years old, weight 1500, in foal (purchaser to pay for colt); 1 Dun Mare coming four years old, weight 1100; 1 Bay Gelding coming four years old, weight 1400; 1 Bay Gelding coming four years old, weight 1100; 1 Grey Mare coming five years old, weight 1100; 1 Black Mare coming three years old, weight 1200; 1 Roan Gelding coming three years old, weight 1300; 1 Grey Mare coming three years old, weight 1200; 2 Iron Grey Geldings coming three years old, weight each 1100; 1 Bay Mare coming three years old, weight 1100; 1 Dark Bay Mare coming three years old, weight 900, trotter.

18 Head of Cattle, consisting of 7 fine Dairy Cows, some with calf by side, others to be fresh soon; 3 coming two-year-old half Jersey Heifers, fresh in spring; 3 yearling Steers.

14 Hogs, consisting of 10 sows weighing 100 to 150 pounds each, and 4 boars.

23 Sheep, consisting of 10 ewes, bred to lamb about April 1.

Farm Implements: Wagons, Harness, Etc. Two Farm Wagons, broad tire; 1 Wagon, about as good as new; 1 good Corn Planter, Fertilizer Attachment and 80 rods of wire; 1 good Mowing Machine; 1 Hoover Potato Digger; 1 Potato Planter; two Sets Work Harness, about as good as new; 1 Riding Cultivator; 1 Walking Cultivator; 1 Disc; 1 Breaking Plow; 1 Weeder, 2-horse; 1 Sleigh; 300 bushels good corn, and numerous other articles.

A credit of 12 months will be given on all sums over \$5.00 with the usual conditions; 6 per cent off for cash where entitled to credit.

H. N. MOULDS.

Fred Phillips, Auctioneer.

C. G. Spitzer, Clerk.

Lunch served by Ladies of Parker Church.

to lamb about April 1.

Farm Implements: Wagons, Harness, Etc. Two Farm Wagons, broad tire; 1 Wagon, about as good as new; 1 good Corn Planter, Fertilizer Attachment and 80 rods of wire; 1 good Mowing Machine; 1 Hoover Potato Digger; 1 Potato Planter; two Sets Work Harness, about as good as new; 1 Riding Cultivator; 1 Walking Cultivator; 1 Disc; 1 Breaking Plow; 1 Weeder, 2-horse; 1 Sleigh; 300 bushels good corn, and numerous other articles.

A credit of 12 months will be given on all sums over \$5.00 with the usual conditions; 6 per cent off for cash where entitled to credit.

HARVEY DAVISSON.

A. J. Harmon, Auctioneer.

Ray Thompson, Clerk.

Hot Lunch on Ground.

Big Public Sale.

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale at his residence, 6 1/2 miles south and 1/2 mile west of Rensselaer, known as the old Mark Lewis farm, commencing at 10 a. m., on

MONDAY, JANUARY 4, 1909.

4 Head of Horses: consisting of 2 Grey Mares and 2 Sorrel Mares.

24 Head of Cattle: consisting of 12 head of Milch Cows, one fresh recently and nine will be fresh before March 1; 4 two-year-old Heifers; 8 Calves.

16 Head of Hogs: consisting of 4 Brood Sows; 1 Boar, and 11 Pigs.



12 Head of Sheep: all Ewes and all bred.

Farm Implements: consisting of 1 Milwaukee Binder; 1 Osborne Mower; 1 Sadley Gang Plow; 1 Corn Planter with 80 rods of wire; 1 3-leaf Flexible Harrow; 1 Eagle Claw Cultivator; 1 Set Heavy Tug Harness; 2 Farm Wagons; 1 National Separator; 300 Bushels of Corn; 10 Tons of Shredded Fodder in barn, and other articles too numerous to mention.

A credit of 11 months will be given on all sums over \$10, with the usual conditions; 6 per cent off for cash where entitled to credit.

HARVEY MAXWELL.

Fred Phillips, Auctioneer.

C. G. Spitzer, Clerk.

Hot Lunch on Ground.

Big Public Sale

As I am going to quit farming I will offer at Public Auction at my residence, 9 miles east and 2 miles north of Rensselaer, 5 1/2 miles west and 1 1/2 miles south of Francesville, 3 miles north and 1 1/2 miles east of McCosburg, 2 miles south and 1 1/2 miles east of Pleasant Grove, commencing at 10 a. m., on

THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1909.

Ten Head of Horses: Consisting of

1 Grey Mare eleven years old, wt. 1400; 1 Black Mare 12 years old, wt. 1450; 1 Sorrel Horse ten years old, wt. 1300; 1 Black Mare six years old, weight