

Coughs of Children

Especially night coughs. Nature needs a little help to quiet the irritation, control the inflammation, check the progress of the disease. Our advice is—give the children Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your doctor if this is his advice also. He knows best. Do as he says.

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol
from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Ayer's

If you think constipation is of trifling consequence, just ask your doctor. He will disabuse you of that notion in short order. "Correct it, at once!" he will say. Then ask him about Ayer's Pills. A mild liver pill, all vegetable. Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

JASPER COUNTY DEMOCRAT.
F. E. BABCOCK, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1909

THE UPLIFT IN CACTUS CENTER.

Since the Country Life Commission called upon our rural town there's a heap of old-time notions that'll nevermore go down; We've cut out the type of rancher—and of all types he's the worst—Who thinks that irrigatin' means a quenchin' of his thirst.

We have told our shootin' Sheriff of our back-to-natur' needs, And he's used the hoe, promisc'us, on our growth of human weeds; We have closed the gamblin' places, and the good-by sign we slips To the youth whose springtime fancy lightly turns to poker chips.

We have had a hoss-theif raisin', and the neighbors all agree That a more uplifin' session of this here place will never see; And we've painted, since we started, sev'ral pair of high-heeled boots All the pair containin' trillies of our gun-fightin' galoots.

So we've put our bid in heavy for free seeds from Uncle Sam, And we're goin' to have a college and an irrigatin' dam; We'll show 'em that for farmin' that is scended and way up Cactus Center's got the deadwood on that measty Spotted Pup.

—Denver Republican.

A TOAST TO THE FARMERS.

There is a club in Louisville, Ky., composed of a few members only. Unpretentious quarters, an atmosphere suffused with good fellowship, and hospitality captivates those who are fortunate enough to be honored as its guests.

Marse Henry Watterson is the president. John Macauley is the only other officer. He has no title—just host. The inspiration that animated Dickens, Johnson and Byron must have sprung from just such surroundings. About one guest at each meeting of the Bohemian gathering is the rule.

Al. G. Field, the famous minstrel, who has lately become the proud possessor of a farm and was the guest of the club recently, and in response to the toast "The Farmer," spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen, the introduction honors me; to be a farmer has been a dream of my life. Beginning my life on a farm, I ask no more pleasant ending than to live the last days of my earthly time on a farm.

"The facetious remark of the toast-master does not explain my reasons for engaging in farming. It is true, financial considerations did not govern me in this matter, although I do hope to make my farm self-supporting. If I do not I shall not feel that I have made a bad investment.

"In seeking the quietude of the farm, I was actuated by that yearning that comes to all men who have led a busy life—to turn back the years and to try to live again the days of patches, freckles, stone bruises, and laughter—to live those days again when there was only one care in the world—not to be late for meals.

"I want to go back yonder in my life to a house half hid from view by the locusts and maples, where the bees hummed and swarmed. I want a scent of the honeysuckle as the maples and locusts budded forth in what seemed to me the morning of the world—springtime. I want to follow the path down by the big spring, through the hazel

brushes, where the cotton tail jumped up just ahead of you and the red bird sang his sweetest song. I can follow the path in my mind as the hunting dog follows the scent, down the old rock hole where the clear, cool waters of the creek formed an eddy in which the chub and yellow perch lurked and jumped at the bait as they never did anywhere else.

"I want to feel that ecstasy that only comes when the bottle cork you used for a bobber goes under the water—when something is pulling on the line like a scared mule, bending double the pole cut in the thicket on your way to the creek. I want to throw the pole away, roll up the tangled line, hide it away in the corn crib, and sneak back to the house the opposite direction from the creek that the folks wouldn't suspect I had been fishing on Sunday.

"I want to go back yonder in my life where the hills meet the sky in a purple haze, where you feel yourself growing with the trees, where the smell of new earth calls you to the woods, where the big dogwood is budding and the mayapple peeps up through last year's leaves at the new leaves budding out on the grand old maple above.

"I want to go so far back from the worries of the city life that the crowing of the cock and the cackling of the hen will tell me it is morning, instead of the clanging of bells and blowing of whistles. I want to go back yonder where the setting sun instead of city light, will tell me it is night. I want to hear the cricket and the whip-poor-will as we heard them in the evenings long ago, as we listened with bated breath to the jack-o'-lantern legends that stirred our childish fancy until the croaking of the frogs sent us to dream of uncanny things.

"I want to live in the happiness of an autumn when the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder in shock—when the hickory nuts falling on the ground called the squirrels—when the stars gleamed bright enough to bring a possum out of a tree with the old flintlock musket. How you cherished that gun; and when the snow hid the roads and paths like the white coverlets on the big bed in the spare room and the big backlog crackled and burned on the hearth, and the red apples glistened in the firelight, and the popcorn imitation of a snowstorm was more realistic than any artificial one you have since witnessed.

"How you shivered as you undressed in the room above going to bed, but how soundly you slept after you got warm. I want to go back to one of those hallowed Sunday mornings in summer when the hush of heaven seemed to fall on the earth—when the quiet that spread over hill and vale and seemed to announce the spirit of God in some unusual sense—when the peace of heaven seemed so near that you felt its happiness.

"While living the old days way back yonder—I want to live in the love and esteem of my friends of today above all things in this life.

"Gentlemen, come down to the farm, visit with me and endeavor to live the life of a boy again if only for a day."

INDIGESTION ENDS.

Misery from your Disordered Stomach goes in Five Minutes.

You can eat anything your stomach craves without fear of a case of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, or that your food will ferment or sour on your stomach if you occasionally take a little Diapepsin after meals.

Your meals will taste good, and everything you eat will be digested; nothing can ferment or turn into acid or poison or stomach gas, which causes Belching, Dizziness, a feeling of fullness after eating, Nausea, Indigestion (like a lump of lead in stomach), Billoousness, Heartburn, Water brash, Pain in stomach or other symptoms.

Headaches from the stomach are absolutely unknown where this effective remedy is used. Diapepsin really does all the work of a healthy stomach. It digests your meals when your stomach can't. Each triangle will digest all the food you can eat and leave nothing to ferment or sour.

Get a large 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from your druggist and start taking today and by tomorrow you will actually brag about your healthy, strong stomach, for then you can eat anything and everything you eat without the slightest discomfort or misery, and every particle of impurity and gas that is in your stomach and intestines is going to be carried away without the use of laxatives or any other assistance.

TALK ABOUT QUALITY.

Won Sweepstakes at the Rensselaer and Lowell Poultry shows, 1909—3 silver cups, 15 specials and 2 on cockerel, 4th cock, 4th pullet, and 4th hen, at Indianapolis, in the largest and best class of Langshans I ever saw. Eggs from my pens \$3 for 15; outside flock, \$1.50 for 15; \$6 for 100.

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

Genuine "Quaker Parchment" butter wrappers, blank or printed, for sale at the Democrat office in



Economic and Political Liberty For Women as Well as Men.

By BRAND WHITLOCK, Author, Mayor of Toledo.

I BELIEVE in democracy, in brotherhood, in humanity. I believe that the voice of the people comes as near being the VOICE OF GOD as any voice that speaks in these days.

DEMOCRACY MEANS THAT EVERY PERSON IN THE LAND SHOULD HAVE HIS VOTE. WE IN AMERICA HAVE NOT DEMOCRACY. WE HAVE, AFTER CENTURIES OF STRIVING, ACHIEVED POLITICAL LIBERTY FOR MEN. I HOPE TO SEE THE DAY WHEN WE WILL HAVE POLITICAL LIBERTY FOR WOMEN. MORE THAN THAT, I HOPE TO SEE THE TIME WHEN THERE SHALL BE ECONOMIC LIBERTY FOR BOTH MEN AND WOMEN.

There are certain rights which are elemental. The right to vote is one of these. Men vote because they are men. Women should vote because THEY ARE WOMEN. Not wealth nor education nor birth nor sex should interfere with the exercise of this right.

I am not unaware of the opposition of many women to the extension of the ballot to their sisters. These are the women who do not know the world, who do not come in contact, as most women do, with the hard realities of the economic world and the struggle for existence. These are the WOMEN WHO LIVE OUT OF CHECK BOOKS, who oppose progress.

Then, too, there is another class of women not taking their part in the fight, a class which perhaps exists because of the life these other women live, a class so ground down under the wheel of daily economic strife that it has NO TIME NOR ENERGY LEFT to devote to the fight for its rights.

Complaint is made that women would VOTE AS THEIR HUSBANDS OR BROTHERS' VOTED without thinking for themselves. The men who tell us this are usually the kind who don't know what their political principles are until the committee on resolutions has reported.

WE ARE TOLD THAT WOMEN INFLUENCE THE VOTES OF MEN. NO ONE IS EVER INFLUENCED BY THE VOTE OF A PERSON ECONOMICALLY DEPENDENT ON HIM. THAT IS WHY IT IS SO NECESSARY THAT TO HAVE TRUE DEMOCRACY WOMEN MUST BE ECONOMICALLY AS WELL AS POLITICALLY FREE.

Evils of District and Ward Representation In Our Government.

By Professor ANDREW S. WADE of the University of Kansas.

THE ward and district system of representation in our assemblies and congress is the ROOT OF MOST OF THE EVILS which are complained of today in connection with municipal, county and state corruption.

Our best expression in government is thus found in our national system. Next comes the state system, and worst is that of our municipalities. Yet in all of these the most discouraging problems, the greatest menace, the most prolific source of evil, rest in REPRESENTATION BY FIXED DIVISIONS.

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT REPRESENTATION MAKES LOCAL ISSUES OF NATIONAL QUESTIONS, SUCH AS THE TARIFF. IT ENABLES SPECIAL INTERESTS AND SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO KEEP THEIR AGENTS ON THE FLOOR OF CONGRESS. IT ENABLES CERTAIN MEN TO SELL THEMSELVES, AND SO THEIR CONSTITUENCIES, TO BAD INFLUENCES IN ORDER TO SECURE PREFERENCE FOR THEIR DISTRICTS.

In congress this is the result of growth away from the constitutional provision as to state representation. It is one of the several ways in which custom has nullified the constitution, and it would be vastly better if the states returned to that REPRESENTATION AT LARGE for which alone the constitution provides.

Women Not Fitted For Great Affairs.

By ALFRED AUSTIN, Poet Laureate of England.

OF all national and imperial issues that can arise that of peace or war is the most important, and the preservation of peace, the most precious of all things, consistently with honor and self protection, is much more likely to be imperiled by INDULGENCE IN SENTIMENT than by any other cause.

Calm, deliberate judgment, free from all untimely or TOO GENEROUS EMOTION, is its best protection. Will any one deny that in great emergencies men are, as a rule and collectively, calmer and more submissive to sound judgment than women, whose virtues reside rather in another direction?

GIVE EMOTIONALLY COMBATIVE WOMEN THE FRANCHISE AND IT IS CONCEIVABLE THAT WAR MIGHT BE BROUGHT ABOUT BY WOMEN, AGAINST THE EFFORT OF MEN TO AVERT IT, AND IN THAT EVENT IT WOULD BE MEN, AND MEN ALONE, WHO WOULD HAVE TO FIGHT AND, IF NEED WERE, TO DIE, WHILE THE VERY UTMOST WOMEN COULD DO WOULD BE TO ACT, AS ONE IS PLEASED TO REMEMBER A POET HAS CALLED THEM, AS MINISTERING ANGELS.

I own I share the terse conclusion of a French wit: "ONE POLITICIAN THE MORE, ONE MOTHER THE LESS—behold the practical outcome of female franchise!"

Women Should Discard Claim to Chivalry.

By Mrs. HARRIET STANTON BLATCH, Woman Suffragist.

WOMEN should give up chivalry and all such nonsense. Whoever heard of man's chivalry toward a working woman or a woman that had to scrub?

CHIVALRY IS A THEORY ANYWAY, A DISCREDITED THEORY, AND THE SOONER WOMEN DROP ALL CLAIMS TO IT AND DEMAND THEIR BALLOT BOX RIGHTS THE BETTER IT WILL BE FOR AMERICAN WOMANHOOD.

FARMS FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

60 acres, 5 miles from court house, on gravel road, near school, all good corn land, in cultivation except 5 acres in young timber, has some tile; 5 room house, fair out buildings, some fruit, good well and is well located. Will sell on easy terms or take live stock or property as part payment.

40 acres on main road two miles from station, 1/4 mile from school, no improvements. Will trade for town property or live stock or sell on small payments.

60 acres, no buildings, nice level land, 50 acres cultivated, 12 timber, school, free mail and near good town. Will trade for live stock or town property.

280 acres, Union tp., all nice level land, 30 acres cultivated, 100 acres ready to break for corn, remainder meadow pasture and timber, 60,000 feet of saw timber. It lies near gravel road, school and in good neighborhood. Will take live stock, clear property, smaller tract of land or will sell on terms of \$1,000 down.

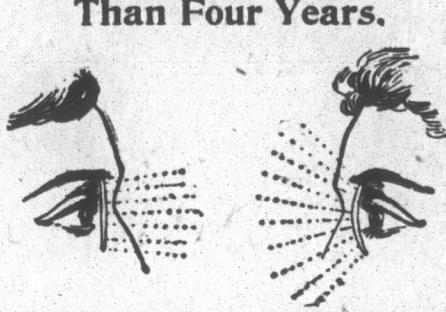
14 acres near station on main road, 40 miles west of Cincinnati, in Dearborn county, Ind., this is suitable for poultry or truck. It is clear and has good abstract title. Will trade for live stock or vacant lots.

We also have farms of all descriptions to sell or trade. Also mortgage notes for property or land.

G. F. MEYERS.

Opposite State Bank.

Permanently Located In Rensselaer for More Than Four Years.



It has been my constant endeavor for more than four years to establish and maintain a reputation for carefully and accurately correcting refractive errors by using the correct lenses to correct the trouble found, giving perfect vision, relieving tired eyes, headaches, and nervous troubles, which is a benefit to one's general health. Inquire among those that have had attention of this kind and see who receives the credit for the benefit they have received. After satisfying yourself of this fact, you can find the office to have such trouble taken care of, over A. F. LONG'S DRUG STORE, or telephone 232.

DR. A. F. LONG'S DRUGSTORE.

Graduate of Optical College, also Registered on State Board Examination.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Check. Sheriff. Clerk. Auditor. Treasurer. Recorder. Coroner. Supt. Public Schools. County Assessor. Health Officer.

1st Ward. 2nd Ward. 3rd Ward. At Large. C. G. Spitzer, Geo. F. Meyers.

COURT JUDICIAL.

Circuit Judge. Charles W. Hanley. Prosecuting Attorney. Fred Longwell. Terms of Court—Second Monday in February, April, September and November. Four week terms.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Check. Sheriff. Clerk. Sheriff. Auditor. James N. Lathrop. Treasurer. J. D. Allman. Recorder. W. F. Osborne. Surveyor. W. J. Wright. Coroner. Ernest Lamson. Supt. Public Schools. John Q. Lewis. County Assessor. M. D. Gwin.

COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Trustees. Wm. Folgar. Charles May. J. W. Selmer. George Parker. W. H. Worthy. Tunis Snip. Edward Parkison. George L. Parks. E. J. Lane. Isaac Kight. S. D. Clark. Fred Karch. Ernest Lamson. Co. Supt. E. C. English. James H. Green. Geo. O. Stembel. Tuant Officer. C. B. Stewart. Rensselaer.

TOWNSHIP.

The undersigned trustee of Jordan township attends to official business at his residence on the first Saturday of each month; also at George Worthy's residence, on the west side, the second Wednesday, after the first Saturday of each month. Persons having business with me will please govern themselves accordingly. Postoffice address, Rensselaer, Ind. R-R-2. Telephone 529-F.

W. H. WORTLEY, Trustee.

NEWTON TOWNSHIP.

The undersigned trustee of Newton township attends to official business at his residence on the First and Third Thursdays of each month. Persons having business with me will please govern themselves accordingly. Postoffice address, Rensselaer, Ind. R-R-3. E. P. LANE, Trustee.

UNION TOWNSHIP.

The undersigned trustee of Union township attends to official business at his store in Fair Oaks on Fridays of each week. Persons having business with me will please govern themselves accordingly. Postoffice address, Fair Oaks, Indiana. ISAAC KIGHT.

HIRAM DAY, DEALER IN Lime Hair Brick and Cement.

RENSSELAER, IND.

Money on Farms

We have a supply of money to loan on farms at

Five Per Cent