

Ira W. Yeoman. ATTORNEY.

REMINGTON, IND.

Insurance and real estate agent. Any amount of private money to loan on farm security. Interest 6 per cent. Agent for International and Red Star steamship lines.

REMINGTON.

REMINGTON, in which place The People's Pilot has an extensive circulation, is a very pretty village of over 1,000 population, situated in the extreme southern part of Jasper county on the C. & P. & P. railway 125 miles from Chicago. Largest hay shipping point in Indiana; fine horses, cattle and hogs; rich agricultural lands worth up to \$50 per acre and higher; four warehouses; county fair; excellent high schools; fine churches; well-graded gravel roads in all directions; two banks.

TIME CARD.
Trains go west at 9:35 a. m., 3:30 p. m., 4:25 a. m.; east at 11:15 p. m., 11:34 a. m., 6:14 a. m.
CHURCHES.
Methodist Episcopal, Rev. D. Handley.
Presbyterian, Rev. H. V. McKee.
Christian, Rev. J. D. Carson.
Catholic, Father Berg.
Each of the above churches has an excellent Sunday school in connection.
BENEVOLENT INSTITUTIONS.
Schuyler Lodge No. 284, I. O. O. F.
Remington Lodge No. 351, F. & A. M.
Remington Lodge No. 38, K. of P.
Remington Post No. 84, G. A. R.
Remington Lodge Woodmen of the World.
Remington Court No. —, Foresters.
Remington Lodge No. —, A. O. U. W.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

A representative of the People's Pilot paid the thriving city of Remington a visit last Friday and accepted the hospitalities of that whole-souled pioneer, Henry Welsh. The representative has attempted in this article to give a few items of local news and in a casual way describe the many enterprises and features of merit which go to make up the town, but the brief time allowed him to become familiar with the subject renders the attempt undoubtedly imperfect in many respects. It is simply what a stranger discovered in a half day's visit. However, he found all the people courteous and obliging, certainly an enviable society to associate with.

The very prominent feature that attracts the stranger's eye is the new hay barn belonging to Pat McGuire, a mammoth iron-covered structure that will hold more hay than any other structure in Indiana. Its capacity is 1,700 tons, is 80 by 100 feet and 50 feet high. Beside the hay capacity there are grain bins for holding 48,000 bushels. The average amount of hay shipped from this point is about 7,000 tons a year, all tame hay, valued at about \$9 per ton. Mr. McGuire has been engaged in the hay-shipping business for twelve years, and this year added grain to his business.

GRAVEL ROADS.
Remington is easy of access from all points by good roads. This is especially true of the roads entering the town from the north and south, which are of the best quality of gravel. The four miles on the range line running north is of excellent quality, but the road is hardly as wide as it should be. The gravel roads south and southwest leading from Remington to Fowler, a distance of twenty miles, are perfect in every respect, being made of first-class material, and are of sufficient width to permit the easy passage of wagons on a level surface. The dirt roads are nearly always in good, passable condition and are being much improved each year.

ABOUT THE BUSINESS AND BUSINESS MEN OF REMINGTON.

The Bank of Remington was established many years ago by Hon. Robert Parker and John Burger; is now under the exclusive control of Mr. Parker as president and Chas. G. Beal as cashier. It is a solid institution. Its president and cashier are courteous gentlemen with whom it is a pleasure to do business. This bank enjoys a large business.

The Citizens' bank was established about three years ago, and has as its president Henry O. Harris of Rensselaer and Geo. A. Chappell of Remington as cashier. This bank rests on a solid financial foundation also and has a good business. Its officers are gentlemen in every sense of the word and deserving of the confidence of the public, which they have.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Messrs. Smith, Hargreaves & Co. have, perhaps, the largest stock of general merchandise kept in Remington, the principal members of the firm being Z. K. Smith and George Hargreaves, with Chas. H. Peck principal clerk. This store is kept in excellent condition and its patrons always receive courteous treatment and fair dealing.

Hardy Bros., the firm being composed of Homer and Frank Hardy, keep a splendid stock of general merchandise, and by just dealing they have established an excellent business.

James E. Stiller has been long

established here in the general merchandise business, and he enjoys a very fair share of the custom of Remington.

James O. B. McDougle keeps a general stock of merchandise, and perhaps does the largest amount of business in these lines of any firm in Remington.

A. Leopold, by Simeon Leopold, manager, has a fine store of dry goods, furnishing goods, boots and shoes and clothing. Thomas Mullen principal clerk. This establishment enjoys a good trade.

Among the exclusive grocery stores are those of Geo. F. Bloom, William Shepherd and Lewis Erb. They all keep full stocks of new, fresh groceries, are all courteous gentlemen and are apparently making their business a success.

Joseph Vogel keeps the only exclusive boot and shoe store in the town. He treats all his customers honestly and is making and saving money.

Attorneys—Ira W. Yeoman was admitted to practice 1872. Jasper Guy was admitted to practice in 1889.

Doctors—H. Landon commenced practice in 1865. He has been in continuous practice ever since, about twenty years of the time in Remington. J. P. Ramsay commenced the practice of medicine about six years ago, and has been in active practice in Remington ever since. Peter J. Pothnisje commenced the practice of medicine about four years ago, and has been in Remington for the last two years. All these gentlemen stand at the head of the profession and practice the old school or allopathic system.

Drug Stores.—William Townsend and Perry Carson each have an excellent drug store; they keep everything in their line, are courteous and fair in all their dealings; both have a good business and are getting nicely ahead, as they deserve to do.

Saloons.—Remington, like all other towns in Indiana, has its saloons. Among them we mention those of James F. Ellis and Daniel T. O'Connor. These men are both gentlemen and good, law-abiding citizens, and if men are found anywhere who are suited to run the saloon business these men both are.

Wood and Coal.—J. E. Hollett, M. B. Graham, Bert Spencer and Kuster & Allman are all dealers in wood and coal, are all good men and keep the town fairly well supplied with these commodities. M. B. Graham and Bert Spencer also deal in ground feed and meal, doing their own grinding.

Barbers.—W. C. Kirk, Smith Payne and Mr. Lewis each have barber shops in which are two chairs each. They are all artists in their line, and the people generally are enabled to keep clean faces.

Blacksmiths.—Bowman & Hines, Hemphill & Perkins and William Geier are the blacksmiths of Remington, and are all first-class mechanics.

Dentists.—William J. Morris will be the only dentist in Remington after about Aug. 1. Dr. Traugh at that time retiring from the business and going to Indianapolis to engage in the business of rapture cure by a newly discovered and patented method.

Lumber.—The Jasper County Lumber company of this place is perhaps the largest lumber concern in Jasper county. We also have another lumber company under the management of Kuster & Allman. Both firms keep all classes of lumber, shingles, lath, lime, hair, etc., and by fair dealing have established themselves on a permanent basis.

Millinery and Dressmaking.—Miss Maud Lally, Miss Harper, Mrs. J. Thomas and the Misses Jennie and Ida Beal are each established in the above business, and the ladies of this vicinity have no difficulty in being fitted out with new bonnets or dress sleeves of the latest fashion.

Livery Barns.—Mitchell & Foster and Arthur Fisher control the two livery barns of Remington. They each keep good horses and have lately added new carriages to their barns, so that their establishments are first-class in all respects.

Carpenters.—Love & Co., the firm being composed of Wm. Love and Wm. A. Chappell, Cummons Bros., the firm being composed of Ed Cummons and George Cummons, are two first-class carpenter firms who do a contract business, and each firm employs a great many men who assist them on their contracts. Any one employing either of the above firms will find their work always done strictly according to the contract. John A. Allman

also does a considerable amount of contract carpenter work, which is always done in a first-class manner.

Painters and Paperhangers.—Geo. W. Stoudt and H. Paxton are the principal painters and paperhangers of Remington; each keeps about two hands also employed, and persons engaging either to do work for them can rest assured that it will be well done.

Jewelers.—H. J. Welsh keeps a fine jewelry store, and also is a first-class watchmaker and repairer of jewelry. He keeps a man with him also. Samuel Thompson, Jr., is also a first-class watchmaker and does a general repair business. Work left with either the above men will receive prompt and careful attention.

Furniture and Undertaking.—There has been two good new business buildings put up here this season which are occupied by first-class furniture and undertaking establishments. We believe they are not excelled by other stores of like character in northwestern Indiana. One of these is owned and run by Hal E. Shutz and the other by Love & Co., all of whom are good business men and gentlemen in every sense of the word.

Photographer.—This town has but one person engaged in the art of photography, Mr. A. Beasley, who has as finely an equipped art gallery as may be found anywhere, and the work turned out by Mr. Beasley gives universal satisfaction.

Restaurants.—We have two first-class restaurants and bakeries, one conducted by C. W. Harner and the other by Geo. Eck. First-class meals at all hours at both places. We have also one good hotel and four good boarding houses.

Meat Markets.—We have two meat markets, one conducted by Denham & Brodie and the other by C. Cheek. All kinds of meat kept in stock and fresh fish Fridays of each week.

RUNAWAY TEAM.

Monday morning an exciting runaway occurred, the team belonging to John Mitchell. He had the team hitched to a buggy and was driving along on the north side of railroad street when it became frightened at the locomotive. They threw Mr. Mitchell out of the buggy, but he held to the reins until they broke when the team, turning the corner, ran north on North Ohio street at a furious rate, running over a stone pile near the residence and boarding house of Mrs. Lambert, where the buggy was reduced to kindling wood and utterly ruined. One of the horses was badly injured. Mr. Mitchell was not hurt.

E. B. Debell of Wolcott was in town Friday.

Hon. Anson Wolcott, of the town named for him, was doing business here Friday.

W. E. Seymour is living in his neat and new cottage in the south part of town.

There are unclaimed letters at the Remington postoffice for James Erwin, Allen James, John L. Bicknell, Henry Clark and Tom Cormack.

Miss Ella Welsh, who has been engaged to teach in Thorntown the coming school year, was attending teachers' examination in Lebanon Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Isaac Lamborn, living near Wolcott, was buried in the Egypt cemetery last Thursday. She was a daughter of Clement Timmons and was raised in Jordan township. The Rev. David Handy of this place preached the funeral sermon at the Egypt school house.

Hartley Bros. have made a fine driveway from the street to their warehouse, covering it with several inches of crushed Lorraine limestone. They have a nice new office and have lowered the dump and overhauled the elevator.

A. M. Traugh accompanied Dr. D. H. Patton on his return to Woodford, in Oklahoma, where he will visit his son, W. A. Traugh. The latter is the overseer of a large tract of government land. A. M. Traugh will be absent until winter.

Dr. D. H. Patton, who has been at home with his family for a month from his official duties in Woodford, Oklahoma, left on the return trip last Saturday. The doctor has been receiver of public money at that place for over two years. He is one of Remington's foremost citizens, and the good people here will welcome his return as a permanent resident when his term of office expires.

Puntney & Tabor have their new elevator nearly completed and about three weeks more will see it ready to receive grain, by

which time their forty horsepower Atlas engine will be in place. The capacity of the warehouse is about 100,000 bushels, divided into about ten bins and cribs. The special new feature is the low dump, a convenience at once understood by farmers who have been in the habit of pulling their teams up steep inclines to unload. Nearly 200,000 feet of lumber have been consumed in its construction. The latest improvements in elevator machinery have been installed by the Dodge Manufacturing Co. of Mishawaka, Ind. The building is 66 feet high.

The Pilot scribe noticed a very pretty new office and scales being about completed by the new lumber and coal firm, Kuster & Allman.

Cheap Iowa Lands!

I have for sale a large list of the finest Iowa corn lands at prices ranging from \$20 to \$40 per acre, on purchasers own terms; Missouri bottom lands in Woodbury county; improved; better corn land than that of Jasper county. Call and see me when you sell your high priced Jasper farms. W. E. SEYMOUR.

Remington, Ind.

Fountain Park Assembly.

To be held at the beautiful park near Remington Indiana, August 16th to 26th 1895 inclusive. Special Evangelistic services by the Rev. J. V. Updyke. A commodious Tabernacle is being constructed. A full programme will be provided for each day. It is especially desired that all who can come with the intention of tenting on the grounds and stay during the entire meeting. Excursion rates will be secured on the railroad.

J. D. CARSON.

A QUIET WEDDING.

Guests Dance on the Sidewalk to the Music of a Machine Piano.

A quadrille in the middle of the street by young society people and in broad daylight was one of several novel and amusing features attending a south side wedding reception recently. Miss Clara Agnes Middleton and Collins F. Huntington were married at noon yesterday in St. John's Church, Vincennes avenue and Thirty-seventh street. After the ceremony forty or fifty intimate friends were invited to the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Middleton, at 140 Thirty-sixth street, to a reception. The bride is well known in south side society and musical circles and has often appeared as soprano in operas presented by the Carleton Club, of which the groom is a member. No sooner had the bride and groom left the reception room to prepare for their wedding journey than a street piano carted on a low express wagon, and driven by a woman with a gayly colored shawl over her shoulders, drove past the house. Hailing the driver, who was accompanied by a man who might be her husband, the Carleton Club boys engaged their services for an hour. Selections such as "Daisy Bell" and "The Sidewalks of New York" were given. Then the best man decided that the circus was a trifle slow, and, boosting a pretty young woman in a pink dress and a pair of ten-acre sleeves onto the seat, ordered the chief operator of the outfit to run alongside of the machine and turn the crank, while he drove up and down the street. After making the circle three or four times the queer combination drove to the front of the house again; the "head guy" of the organ was again subsidized, and then a quadrille was organized in the middle of the street. Here, to the inspiring strains of "Sweet Marie," ground out by the traveling professor, four pretty girls in their prettiest gowns and four young society men, adorned in all the raiment necessary to make a church wedding a success, tripped an old-time quadrille. The fun was kept up until the pretty gowns of the girls and the immaculate linen of the young men began to wear a wearied look. The music was continued until the bridal couple drove away in a carriage neatly draped in white ribbons and adorned with a coat of arms hanging to the rear axle in the form of a much-worn and generous-sized shoe.

STOREHOUSE OR HUSBANDS.

Boston Is to Have One Managed by a Refined Widow Lady.

Ladies leaving the city for the summer have keenly felt the need of a place where they could, as it were, store their husbands. Now comes a refined widow lady who can give and will require the highest references, who offers for a consideration to lodge and board respectable husbands, look after their linen, give them a mother's care if ill. Everything will be done to amuse and interest them while under her care, while at the same time discipline will be maintained and no latekeys will be allowed. Wives need have no apprehension on that score. There will positively, says the prospectus, "be no funny business." A look, a word, will, it is thought, be enough to quiet, and, if need be, break the spirit of the proudest and most bullying of husbands. Hundreds of certificates as to refined widow lady's skill in handling desperate cases can be had. Money refunded in case of dissatisfaction.—Boston Herald.

Farm Loans.

We are prepared to make farm loans at a lower rate of interest than any other firm in Jasper county. The expenses will be as low as the lowest. Call and see us. Office in the Stockton & Williams Block, near the Court House. WARREN & IRWIN.

The People's Pilot has by far the largest circulation in northwestern Indiana.

WAS A FAITH CURE.

IT WAS A GENUINE day in May. The sun shone warm on the vivid, green grass, on trees blossom laden, on the red buds of the maples and the graceful tassels of the birches.

How lovely all nature was and how cruel it seemed for everything to look so radiant when human hearts were breaking.

So, at least, thought Stella Wynn, as she lay among the tall green grass, in front of the tiny white house, half hidden by the woodbine that clambered over it.

In and out among the honeysuckles flew the yellow bees, making the air drowsy with their humming, and one went close to Stella's ear, and poising himself on a flower near her buzzed loudly. The child raised her head a moment to listen. "Oh!" she cried, eagerly. "He is telling me good news! I hope it is about papa!"

But when a sadder sound came from within the house, a groan of pain, Stella's tears flowed again. For her father was very ill, perhaps dying, and no one knew what to do for him.

Just seven miles away, in the city, lived the great doctor who did such wonderful cures, Stella, in the innocence of her heart, had asked her mother why he did not come and cure papa. Her mother had answered with some bitterness, "He cures rich people, my child. It would cost more dollars than we have cents to get his help. Poor people have to die when they fall sick, because they have no money."

Stella wished she could find some money so that she could sell and get the money to pay the great doctor. "Jo, in 'Little Women,' sold her hair for her father, when he was ill," thought she. She looked at her own little yellow pig tail in disgust. "It wouldn't bring 25 cents!" she said aloud.

In stories the heroines' grandmothers always left them some valuable jewels, which were sold for great prices in time of need; or the old family Bible suddenly disclosed bank bills of large denominations. But her grandmother had nothing to leave her, and she had searched the leaves of the Bible.

No, there was nothing she could do for him. Oh, if Christ were only on earth! She would walk hundreds of miles and beg of Him her father's life! Following this thought came again that of the great doctor. Indeed, she had hardly ceased to think about him all day. She never once doubted that he would cure her father if he only came to him.

"Oh," thought Stella, "if mamma would only let me go to him! I know he would come, for surely a man who can cure everybody must be a good man, and must love to do it."

She thought of her good, kind father, who loved her so well, and of the walks they used to take together, when he held her hand in his firm, strong grasp and told her stories as they walked along, or explained the names and uses of the flowers along their way. What could she and mamma and baby

do without him if he died? Just then her mother came to the door looking pale and anxious. Stella sprang up and ran to her. "How is he?" she asked eagerly. "No better," replied her mother, dejectedly. "Do you want me to take baby?" "No! he is good and his father doesn't notice him now," replied Mrs. Wynn, the tears flowing down her cheeks as she spoke.

"O, mamma!" cried Stella, clasping her hands, "Do please let me ask him to come!"

"Ask who to come?" "The great doctor, mamma, do let me go to him."

"But we've no money, child!" "I'll tell him so and beg him to come. I'll pay him all when I am a woman."

The mother hesitated, for the child had imparted some of her own faith to her.

"Perhaps," she thought, "he may come for a child; but then it isn't likely, yet it will satisfy her to try."

"It is so far," she objected; "you would get too tired, and it would be too late to come home alone again."

"Oh, the doctor will bring me with him," said Stella, confidently.

Mrs. Wynn smiled sadly. "Don't be too sure of finding him," she replied, "or of his coming if you do find him."

"Well, if I don't find him I'll stay all night with Annie Bell."

"Go, then, dear, and God be with you," said her mother solemnly.

Stella ran joyfully to get ready. Her heart was light as a feather now; for was she not going to bring some one who could make her papa well?

She washed her face, hands and little brown feet in the brook near by, and put on her clean dress and white sunbonnet. She took a few cookies in her pocket for lunch and started off.

The child felt quite happy now and enjoyed the sunshine, the songs of birds, and the flowers along the way. She ran briskly on, she was so eager to reach the city and find the doctor before her father grew any worse.

Laughed as the light breeze stirred her hair and she mocked the birds as she tripped along. For awhile, the houses were frequent. The air was cool and the sun not too hot. Stella longed for

a drink of water, but would not stop to get any because of the delay it would cause her.

The houses gradually grew less and less frequent and the road led over a treeline plain where the sun shone hot overhead. Her little traveler was very tired. She had not thought of her lunch or realized that she was very hungry.

When the plain was passed she came to a thick wood where the rays of the sun hardly penetrated. About in the center of this wood she espied a man lying beside the road—a dirty, ragged fellow with an evil face.

Stella's heart stood still for a moment. How could she pass him! "But it has to be done," thought the child. "I must do it for papa." She walked bravely on towards him, without looking in his direction. But just as she was about to pass him, he rose suddenly from the ground. Thrusting his face close to hers, he put out his hands to seize her. She eluded him and sped away like the wind. He followed a short space, but was soon outdistanced by Stella's swift feet.

And now her weariness began to weigh on her spirits so that for the first time she began to consider that the doctor might be away so that she could not see him. "But I'll wait till he comes home," she said, aloud.

At last the doctor's house came in sight. She walked up to the door and rang the bell with a trembling hand. A servant answered her summons. He looked so tall and grand that she thought it must be the great doctor himself. He smiled at her timid question. "No," he replied, "what do you want of him?"

"I want to see him on business," the child replied.

"I'm afraid you can't, he is very busy this morning and is going out soon."

"Please let me see him for a moment!" "I can't possibly."

Stella flung herself down passionately on the broad steps and burst into tears. "Oh, do, do let me see him! I've walked seven miles, and oh, I want to see him so bad!"

The man had little girls of his own, and the sight of the child's distress touched his heart.

"I'll see what I can do," he said. He went up to the doctor's office and told him that there was a little girl below who had walked seven miles to see him.

"She certainly deserves to see me," replied the doctor, "bring her in."

When Stella really stood before him and felt that the haven of her hopes was reached her courage suddenly left her, and not one word of the little speech she had been repeating to herself all the way could she remember. How tall and stern he looked as he towered above her!

But the thought of her father lying there so ill unloosed her tongue, and, clasping her hands, she cried: "Oh, sir! My father is dying, and I want you to come and cure him. Oh, do come, I asked God to let you all the way. We haven't any money, but I'll work and pay you all when I am a woman!"

Dr. Reynolds knew very little about poor people, and cared still less, but the child interested and touched him. "Perhaps I couldn't cure him if I went," he said. "Oh, yes, you will," she replied. "You are so good and so great. You cure everybody."

The doctor winced. He had his own private opinion about his goodness. Stella had passed through a great deal that day, and as she waited for his answer with her heart in her eyes she grew white, tottered, and would have fallen if the doctor had not caught her in his arms. He remembered remorsefully what his servant had told him. The child felt herself gently lifted from her feet. She hardly dared breathe when she realized that the great man was holding her in his arms. He carried her into a more beautiful room than she had ever even dreamed of before, and laid her on a white bed.

"I shall go with you," he said, "as soon as I can. Lie and rest till I am ready, then I shall call you." He left her and soon after a motherly-looking woman brought her such a dainty lunch. Stella ate it eagerly, for she was very hungry. She lay for awhile looking around the beautiful room, then her eyelids closed and she fell asleep.

When she awoke the doctor stood beside her, and his face wore a look she did not understand. He would not let her walk, but took her in his arms again and carried her to his beautiful carriage.

Somewhat, she lost all her fear of him during that ride; she told him all the adventures she had on the way, all about her home life and her father's illness. He drew her closer to him when she told him how the tramp had followed her.

Great was the neighbors' surprise to see such a handsome carriage stop before Mr. Wynn's door, and to see the great doctor step out.

Mrs. Wynn was too anxious about her husband to be awed by his presence. She received him with a quiet dignity which pleased him.

He examined Mr. Wynn carefully, asked many questions, then said: "It is a critical case, but I think we can save him."

And they did; never did man have better care than he, and when the leaves on the maples were red and gold, he was well again.

Dr. Reynolds had learned many things. Stella had grown very dear to him, and he could not bear to have her loving confidence in him shaken. So it came about that many poor people were attended by the great doctor, while some rich ones were neglected.

He gained less money by the change, but more of a sweeter, truer joy than he had ever known before.

Stella often visited him in the handsome house, and later on became very fond of the beautiful lady he chose to be his mistress. His little children learned to love her, too, and to look for her coming.

One day, when she was sitting on his knee, she put her arms around his neck and said: "I love you, my doctor, because you cured papa." He kissed her softly on the forehead and he replied: "Indeed, Stella, I think you had as much to do with the cure as I did. It was, on your part, a Genuine Faith Cure."

DORA ANNIS CHASE.

Must Not Use Tobacco.

All employees of the Boston & Maine railroad have been forbidden by an order just issued from using tobacco in any form while on duty, and also when off duty if wearing uniform or railroad badge.