

Goins' Financial School (price 25c) is free to every new trial subscriber of The People's Pilot. Twenty-five cents for three months.

CITY AND COUNTY.

D. A. Stoner has a child sick with diphtheria.

George Brown, jr., was up from Francesville Friday.

Henry Fisher returned last week from a years sojourn in the west.

Miss Eva Washburn is receiving painting lessons of Mrs. Belle Kerr.

Effie Clark is spending the week at Parr, with her sister, Mrs. Warne.

J. W. Paxton has begun the foundation of his new residence on Weston street.

Miss Lora Roberts, who is teaching west of Mt. Ayr, was at home over Sunday.

Miss Lillie Seward was home from her school near Mt. Ayr Saturday and Sunday.

N. C. Pumphrey, teacher in Newton county, near Mt. Ayr, spent Sunday at home.

Porter & Wishard have an announcing advertisement on the eight page of this issue.

J. H. Green of Remington was in town last week looking for residence property in town.

The Ladies Literary Society meets with Mrs. J. F. Warren Friday, Nov. 8, at 2:30 p. m.

The doctors are all quite busy though there seems to be no prevalence of any special disease.

Dr. Berkley has placed phone 126 in his office. No one can do business satisfactorily without them.

A number of young folks gave a Halloween party Thursday last at the home of Mrs. Mell Medicus.

Monday being the last day for payment of taxes the town presented a lively Saturday appearance.

H. J. Bartoo and wife are now living in the old Kannal property, corner of College avenue and McCoy street.

James Welsh is building a new house on his farm 1½ miles from town where he expects to move when completed.

Alfred Thompson is reported as much better at Battle Creek, where he has been, for several weeks, confined to his bed.

Henry Wolcott, A. M., son of Anson Wolcott of Wolcott, and family will be guests of Simon P. Thompson next Sunday.

Chas. Baleom was over from Remington Monday. He is one of the leading general merchandise salesmen in that place.

Miss Nellie Coen, one of the teachers in the Rensselaer school, is quite sick at the home of her brother, C. W. Coen.

You can now talk to the denizens of Marlborough for 25c, and it will not be long before the voice can hello La Fayette.

Mrs. Alexander Hamilton had a very serious illness Tuesday morning, being a sufferer of that treacherous disease, heart trouble.

Isaac Thompson of Bluffton, Ohio, will arrive this week to visit his brothers and other relatives here. He will probably remain several days.

The new iron fence for Weston cemetery will arrive next week, and the subscribers to the improvement fund have been called upon this week by the trustees.

David Clark of Benton county was in town Monday looking after a good sized farm. He recently sold a fine farm in Benton at a handsome figure, and hopes to replace it in Jasper.

The Kindergarten now has an even dozen members. There should be fifty, and parents are making a mistake in not investigating this admirable system of developing the minds of small folks.

The harness business of the late Charles Rhoades, for so many years a conspicuous factor of Rensselaer, has been entirely closed out, the last of the stock being sold to parties from La Fayette a few days since.

Porter & Wishard is the name of the new firm that succeeds to the grocery business of J. C. Porter & Son, W. H. Wishard having purchased the interest of the senior member of that firm, who retires because of poor health.

Miss Tillie Fendig is suffering the tortures of a fellow at her home.

Misses Marybelle Percupile and Nellie Hopkins are salespeople in the Model.

The treasurer's office was kept hot Monday by applicants for tax receipts, and some of them came rather high.

W. L. Wishard retired from his place as salesman at the Model Saturday night, to enter upon his duties as a partner in the late firm of J. C. Porter & Son.

Editor Honeycutt of the Medaryville Advertiser spent Saturday in Rensselaer on his way to Chicago, where he has an extensive commercial printing plant.

Mr. and Mrs. Hale Warner went to Hammond last Saturday returning Monday. They were visiting relatives. Mrs. Warner has improved very much in health. She has been an invalid for about two years.

Mordcai Chilcote thinks that another week will see him sufficiently mended to take his place at the Cimarron Club. He is certainly looking well for one who has been so near the pearly gates but a few weeks ago.

C. W. Israel was in town Tuesday for the first time in several weeks, having been under the physicians care from injuries received during harvest time. His brother, W. W. Israel left for Las Vegas, N. M., a week ago, where he hopes to benefit his health.

Sam Barker of Newton county was in town Monday looking as well and hearty as for many years. He is one of the land marks of this section and very old, though his eye is as keen and his voice as strong as ever. He is an old Indian fighter and pioneer hunter. His sons still keep a large pack of hounds and make a business hunting wolves, going to the far west even for game. Sam Barker has faithfully trained under the democratic banner for over 60 years, through good and ill repute.

Call for County Alliance.

There is a call for all lodges of F. A. & I. U. in Jasper county to meet in Rensselaer the third Saturday in November, the 16th, at 10 a. m., to elect county officers for the ensuing year. All lodges are requested to send delegates. Any lodge that wants to get in line should call a meeting and drop a card to M. Y. Slaughter at Rensselaer, and he will be on hand to put it in shape for business again. By order of organizer.

County Sunday School Convention.

The Jasper County Sunday school Convention will be held in Rensselaer Nov. 16th and 17th. The Saturday session, day and evening, will be held in the Christian church. And the Sunday afternoon and evening sessions will be held in the M. E. church. The session to be held in the evening will be a union meeting of all churches. C. D. Meigs, secretary of the state S. S. Union, will be present assisted by C. L. Weaver of Indianapolis.

A Halloween Party.

Last Thursday night class No. 8 of the M. E. Sunday school participated in a masquerade party at the home of their teacher, Mrs. H. V. Weaver. The decorations were ghostly in appearance. One corner of the room which was used most was draped in black before which a large ghost appeared, and also a skeleton figure cut from paper by an artful hand.

Four pumpkin jack o'lanterns were the only lights until time came to serve refreshments, which consisted of cake, grapes, and bananas.

Thirty persons were invited, twenty-six of whom were present. Among these were an Indian and squaw, a popcorn girl, one clown, Red-Riding-Hood, a chamber maid, a police-man, a burglar, a sailor, a boy ready for his bike, a bride and various other representations.

They were well disguised and all appeared well. The young ladies changed houses and each young man was sent to a certain house to get the girl there. A few found out the scheme of changing before the evening came, but all came out well. Several persons visited this party during the evening and all declared it an interesting crowd. After unmasking and serving of the refreshments a method of fortune telling was introduced and several games were played, after which the happy company dispersed. REKLAW HTIDE.

A Home Industry.

Grant Hopkins caught an 18 pound picker in the troquois at the Stackhouse bridge last Sunday. It is undoubtedly the finest specimen of the finny tribe ever caught with a hook and line in Jasper county. When Ed Honan, the master of mails at this important federal station, saw the mammoth catch, and comprehended that it was the result of Sunday's expedition, he made the rash statement that he would be missing forthwith from the choir at St. Augustine's church on Sunday mornings. But then Ed is impetuous and the prospect is vague for producing many fish in the next higher class.

The fact is that Brother Honan is very impetuous, even for one who has traveled all the way to Kentucky to witness a "hoss" race, sampling the favorite brand of "Old Pure" with the hospitable hosts of the blue grass state. To his friends at home he has been an object of self supposed envy for weeks. His superior judgment in the matter of the genuine Kentucky beverage had been so elaborated upon and amplified with technical descriptions of the article and how it was used in the realm of its perfect production that few doubted his accomplishment in the premises. But what was the surprise and shock to his confiding and credulous associates to witness his complete collapse in attempting to vindicate his judgment, and that too on the public street no later than Tuesday morning. It was thus:

Neighbor Peacock emerged from an apothecary shop with a long necked bottle protruding from his overcoat pocket, just as Col. Honan was about to enter the place. The neck of the bottle and the Colonel's hand met, and with the assistance of several confederates the pocket and bottle parted company. Now then this bottle was labeled "Old Pure" and Col. Honan immediately inserted his cork screw and with feverish haste poured a Kentucky portion down his throat. One pour was enough even for this blue grass expert, for it at once transpired, that as genuine as the label might be, the contents was, well, it was turpentine, and while the highly talented connoisseur of Kentucky's famous whiskey was howling for an antidote and executing a Sioux dance his friends rolled upon the fine cement walk, for which Rensselaer is so famous, utterly helpless from the suddenness of the Colonel's fall.

McCoy's Sales at Marlboro.

Last Saturday A. McCoy gave one of his periodical sales at Marlboro, Ind., which has become one of the greatest features in the way of sales heretofore invented. Mr. McCoy believes firmly in plenty to eat and plenty of music, and a general good time for everybody. About 100 persons from here boarded the morning mail train for Marlboro, headed by the college band under the able directorship of Prof. Hemersbach, and found on arrival about 300 people assembled, waiting for the sale to begin. After a selection by the band, Hon. Simon Phillips, the veteran auctioneer, called the attention of the assemblage to the terms of the sale, after which the sale began. After selling 20 cows and calves, Mr. McCoy announced dinner and invited every one, irrespective of color, creed or previous condition, to fill up and if they could not eat enough at one time, to rest a while, and try it again. One old man and his three boys availed themselves of the invitation for a certainty, as the writer counted 30 sandwiches and 15 tin cups of coffee they had disposed of, and when Comrade Sam Yeoman's Sheep Skin Band piloted the crowd back to the auction ground, the old gent was backed up against the eating stand, a bun in one hand and a leg of mutton in the other, seemingly as hungry as ever. Upon consulting the records of the sale it is found that about 100 cows, 50 calves, 100 steers, 1 horse, buggy and harness were disposed of, netting about \$3,000, and all in 8 or 4 hours, which shows what a hustler we have amongst us, in this noisy jovial, good hearted, Alfred McCoy.

The Senior class of the high school consisting of the Misses Mable Saylor, Delle Harris, Erma Kannal, Sadie Leopold, and George Scott, Mose Leopold, and Arthur Cressler gave a very pleasant party for some of their friends on Halloween evening at the home of Miss Erma Kannal. All greatly enjoyed the evening.

The Proper Spirit.

Among the rather numerous class of graduates from the Keeley Institute, it is indeed a pleasure to welcome the return of the most recent to go from Rensselaer, Fred Phillips. And the commendable point, most conspicuous in his case, is that he is not ashamed of the fact that he has been to Dwight. He says that he has not only freed himself of the desire of liquor, but has been given an understanding of the effects of alcoholism that no sane man can disregard.

He mentions the fact that those who go to the Keeley Institute are generally men in well to-do circumstances, intelligent, educated and refined, and no man need be ashamed of the company he has to keep while there, for they are usually his equal, if not his superior. One man, a rich farmer of Missouri, who was brought to the institute too stupid to know where he was going, upon sobering up and discovering where he was, remarked: "Before I was brought here I thought the place was filled up with a lot of tramps, but dog my buttons, if I ain't the trampiest man in the whole outfit." Asked if the Pilot might mention his name as having returned from Dwight, Mr. Phillips replied: "The thing that I most regret in this whole business, is that such a step was necessary. I have taken the gold cure and I don't care who knows it. My advice is for every man who is in that condition to go there, and those who don't need the treatment to be careful that they remain so." Fred's many friends will not only rejoice in the step he has taken to correct the mistake he was making, but will be glad to know that he has accepted a position as clothing salesman in "The Model."

What The People's Party Has Done For Nebraska.

It enacted a maximum freight law, but republican courts suspended its operation.

It cut down extravagant appropriations, but a republican legislature brought them back.

It brought to light the corruption existing in state institutions. It made possible the passage of the Australian ballot law.

It enacted a law requiring state and county treasurers to make all banks give bonds that handle public money, and to collect interest paid for the use of such money and turn it into the public fund. The last republican legislature sought to repeal this, but the governor sustained it.

It enacted a law requiring intersecting railroads to build transfer switches; and, by means of such transfer switches to ship all freight the shortest distance to destination, but a republican board of transportation has nullified it.

It repealed the special bounty given to sugar refineries, which was re-enacted by the last republican legislature.

It enacted the eight-hour law. It gave the state a warehouse law.

It was instrumental in securing the passage of a law to have the books of all county treasurers examined at least once every two years.

It secured the passage of an anti-trust law.

It secured the passage of an anti-Pinkerton law.

It was instrumental in having passed many other good measures.—Elwood (Neb.) Citizen.

A Quiet Wedding.

Miss Belle Fess and James W. Douthit were quietly married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hersham last Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, by the Rev. J. L. Brady, in the presence of a few intimate friends. The groom is prosecuting attorney for this judicial district and has a nice home on Cullen street, in the most desirable part of town, to which he has taken his bride. These sensible people will settle into domestic lines at once and be at home to their friends without formality. Mr. Douthit has undoubtedly won a worthy and estimable wife and their future promises like a summer dream to be as happily blessed as though the path of life led through gardens fragrant with flowers in perpetual bloom.

Lost—A Bunch of Keys.

About six weeks ago. They may be known by a spring shell extractor attached to ring, also a small key numbered 26. Return to T. P. Wright and be rewarded.

Cheap Farm Loans.

Call on Valentine Seib, Rensselaer, for the cheapest farm loans offered in Jasper county. Large or small amounts.

PORTER & WISHARD, LEADING CASH GROCERS OF RENSSELAER.

WILL WISHARD,
formerly of The Model Store
and C. H. Porter, of the firm
of J. C. Porter & Son, having
entered into a partnership are
now carrying the most complete
stock of groceries,
queensware, meats, wooden-
ware, cigars and tobacco, and
are prepared to supply the
trade at the lowest cash prices.
Highest prices on all country
produce. Call and see us;
first door west of postoffice.
Porter & Wishard.

Patriotic Citizens Read This.

A flourishing town is not only desirable to live in but it is profitable to live near, and it is but good judgment for every one to encourage, as far as possible, every worthy enterprise. If one class of merchants by advertising extra inducements can draw people from a distance to come to them to trade, their competitors and other tradesmen are in a measure benefited, for whatever brings the purchasing public to the town is beneficial to all lines of business. While the clothing merchant may have induced a customer to come from Benton county to purchase an overcoat and suit, he is liable to buy a bottle of patent medicine of the druggist before leaving town, and often a dozen lines of business are patronized by such a person. Common business courtesy usually influences patriotic tradesmen to purchase whatever they need for their own use in their own town. But there is a better reason than business courtesy for trading at home. Every dollar spent with the home tradesmen adds to their prosperity and no town can flourish without its people as prosperous as a whole. Prosperous merchants build houses to live in and blocks to do business in, and mechanics and laborers are employed, building material is consumed, and, in fact the expense of building is widely distributed and benefits many. Not even the capitalist, who has retired from active business, can afford to send his wife to Chicago to purchase a fashionable coat. It is doubtful that the garment can be purchased in that city as cheaply as at home, but even the saving of a few dollars may prove a loss in the end. The profits on that particular fine coat might change the figures on the weekly balance sheet of a home merchant and stimulate greater effort to push his business, or the purchase price might be just enough to settle his overdraft at the bank. It is the duty of every citizen to purchase at home, within a reasonable range of prices, those commodities which he consumes. Usually the price is no higher than in the big cities and always you have the guarantee of a responsible local merchant. The larger and more prosperous the town the greater the value of adjacent land and tributary farms. Dollars are scarce in these gold basis times and each one has a long line of debts waiting for it to pay. If you pay one to your home mer-

chant, he is liable to pay it to the very man that is owing you, thus enabling him to liquidate his obligation to you. Look at this matter in its many phases, you people who borrow mileage books of your neighbor merchants, when you desire to make a shopping trip to Chicago, and see if it is consistent to return with your arms full of bundles from State street stores. Some people do this, quite too many indeed, who are dependant upon the town for their own livelihood.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHERRY & Co. Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill. writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At F. B. Meyer's drug store.

House For Sale or Trade.

A new five room house, large lot, in Weston, s addition, Rensselaer. Inquire at this office.

For Sale—Lumber.

All kinds of Oak lumber at mill, Pierce farm 2½ miles south of Rensselaer. J. W. PIERCE.

Indiana school books at Meyer's drug store.