

## PUBLIC SALE

As I am going to move to North Dakota, I will offer at public sale at what is known as the old Hildebrand farm, six miles south, one mile east and one-fourth mile south of Rensselaer, and six miles northeast of Remington, **Thursday, Jan. 30, '08,** beginning at ten a. m., the following described property:

**17 Horses and Mules** One team of draft roan mares, with foal to Pashaw, wt 3220, 6 and 7 yrs old; one grey draft mare, 2 yrs old, wt 1200; one black team, 5 and 10 yrs old, wt 2200; one bay draft mare, 4 yrs old, wt 1200, bred to Locke's blue roan colt; one bay draft gelding, 4 yrs old, wt 1200; one brown draft mare, 4 yrs old, wt 1200, bred to Blokey Tom; one team of mules, 2 yrs old, wt 1200; one iron grey draft gelding, 2 yrs old, wt 1100; one black mare, 11 yrs old, wt 1400; one bay mare, 10 yrs old, wt 1300; one black driving gelding, 2 yrs old, wt 980; one bay mare, driver, pacer, 3 yrs old, wt 890; one bay driving mare, 12 yrs old, wt 1150, with foal by Cliff horse; one jack, one yr old, wt 420.

**24 head of Cattle** Consisting of 9 milch cows—one with calf by her side and three fresh by day of sale and the rest in February; one 3-year old heifer; one 3-year-old steer; one thoroughbred Hereford bull, 3 years old; one Hereford bull, 2 years old; one 2-year old heifer; 9 calves—2 heifers and 7 steers.

**69 head of Hogs** 24 head of shoats, wt 100 to 125 lbs.; 38 head of fall pigs; 6 head of brood sows, wt 100 to 125 lbs.; 1 farrow in March; one thoroughbred Poland China boar.

**Eight Head of Sheep.** 15 3-4 tons of Timothy Hay.

**Farm Implements** Two 16-inch Racine sulkies; one 14-inch gang plow; one 14-inch walking plow; one riding Brown cultivator; 2 walking Brown cultivators; one 8-ft spading disc; one disc seeder 7-ft cut; one McCormick mowing machine; one McCormick hay rake; one 7-ft McCormick binder with trucks; one steel roller; one 3-section harrow; one Black Hawk corn planter and 100 rods of wire; one feed grinder, 2 sets of burs; one narrow tire wagon; one pair of hay and hog racks and wagon box combined; one row wagon; one top-buggy; one spring wagon; one single shovel plow; one fanning mill; one grind stone; one cream separator; one wind mill 32-ft high; two galvanized water tanks; one cook stove; one new piano, purchased new last year; household goods and other articles not mentioned.

**Terms**—Sums of \$10 and under cash in hand; sums over \$10 a credit of 11 months will be given without interest if paid when due; if not paid when due 8 per cent interest from date. 6 per cent discount for cash. No property to be removed until terms are complied with.

**W. B. Stover**

Fred Phillips, Auctioneer.  
C. G. Spitzer, Clerk.  
Louis Stover, Hot Cane.

## Big Public Sale.

Having decided to quit farming I will dispose at Public Auction at my residence 1 1/2 miles east of the Salem school house, 1 mile West of the Lammont Bridge and 8 miles Southwest of Rensselaer in Newton tp., at 10 o'clock a. m. on

**Friday, January 31, 1908,**

**6 HEAD OF HORSES**—Consisting of 1 Brown Mare twelve years old, wt 1350; yearling Brown Filly; 1 Bay Colt 7 months old; 1 Brown Mare 8 years old, wt 1100; 1 Brown Mare 12 years old, wt 1100; 1 yearling Mare Colt.

**4 HEAD OF CATTLE**—Consisting of 1 Milch Cow 7 years old, fresh in May; 1 Cow seven years old, fresh in April; 1 Red Cow 3 years old, fresh in April; 1 Cow 13 years old, fresh in March.

**15 HEAD OF SHOATS** wt eighty pounds each.

**IMPLEMENTS, WAGGONS, ETC.**—Consisting of 2 two horse Wagons; 1 Spring Wagon; 2 Buggies; 2 sets Work Horses; 1 ten-foot Harrow; 1 eighteen-foot Flexible Harrow; 1 Riding Cultivator; 1 Walking Cultivator; 1 Avery Riding Cultivator; 1 three-horse Riding Sulky Breaking Plow; 1 single shovel Plow; 1 Sulky Plow; 1 six-foot McCormick Mowing Machine; 1 ten-foot Hay Rake; 1 Hay Rack; 1 four-horse Disk; 2 Corn Planters and wire; 1 Endgate Seeder and Box; 1 Hand Corn Sheller; 3 Iron Kettles; 1 good service six-hole Range Cook Stove; 1 round Oak Heater; Chicken and Wire Fences; 6 or 8 Swarms of Bees and Boxes; 1 Kraut Kettle; Carpet, Household and Kitchen Furniture, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

**Terms**—A credit of 12 months will be given on sums of \$5 and over with usual conditions. 6 per cent off for cash where entitled to credit.

**WM. L. BRINGLE.**

Fred Phillips, Auctioneer.  
Benj. Harris, Sr. Clerk.  
Hot Lunch on the Grounds.

## PUBLIC SALE

As I have decided to quit farming, I will offer at Public Sale on what is known as the Jesse Gwin farm, 8 miles east and one mile north of Rensselaer, one mile east and 2 miles north of McCosbyburg, 6 miles south of Francesville, one mile east and 2 miles south of Pleasant Grove, or

**Wednesday, January 29, 1908,**

Beginning at 10 a. m., the following described property:

**6 head of Horses** 1 black mare, coming 6 yrs old, wt 1250, broke single or double; one bay mare, 11 yrs old, wt 1100; one bay horse, coming 8 yrs old, wt 1000; one brown horse, single driver, lady broke, coming 9 yrs old, wt 1000; one bay stallion horse, coming 4 yrs old, wt 1150, broke to all harness; one brown horse, coming 7 yrs old, wt 1100.

**8 Head of Cattle** Three milch cows, one Hereford, coming 6 yrs old, with calf by her side; one thoroughbred Jersey, coming 7 yrs old, will be fresh in spring; one good cow, giving milk, coming 4 yrs old, one Jersey heifer, coming 2 years old, to be fresh soon; one 2-yr old heifer with calf; 2 heiferlings; one yearling steer.

**34 Head of Hogs** weight from 40 to 150 lbs. Consisting of 8 brood sows, 4 Poland China brood sows, 4 red brood sows; one Poland China boar; 25 head of shoats.

**Farm Implements** One wide tire wagon good as new, with triple box; one narrow tire wagon with triple

box, one top buggy with pole and shafts; one Harper carriage, good as new; one Deering binder, only cut 120 acres, good as new; one Deering disc, good as new; one bob sled, double box; one John Deere corn planter with 80 rods of wire; 3 scoop boards; 2 riding cultivators—one J. I. Case with gopher attachment, one Bradley riding cultivator; 2 gang plows, in good shape—one Bradley and one Clark reversible for sulky or gang; 2 harrows, one 3-section flexible harrow, good as new; one 10-ft steel harrow; one 2-horse weeder; one end-gate seeder, good as new; one McCormick mower; one steel hay rake; 3 sets of work harness; one set of buggy harness, good as new; one set single buggy harness; about 10 bushels of seed corn; oats and corn in bin; 50 acres of stock pasture; part of straw rich; can be sold before or on day of sale, one read scraper; one grind stone; one cream separator; household goods and other articles.

**TERMS**—Sums of \$10 and under cash in hand; sums over \$10 a credit of 11 months will be given without interest if paid when due; if not paid when due 8 per cent interest from date. 6 per cent discount for cash. No property to be removed until terms are complied with.

**J. K. SMITH**

Fred Phillips, Auctioneer.  
C. G. Spitzer, Clerk.  
Mrs. Smith, Hot Lunch.

## PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned having decided to remove to Wisconsin will offer at Public Sale on what is known as the old Dave Novick's place, 4 miles north and 1 1/2 miles west of Rensselaer, and one mile east of Surrey, in Marion township, on

**Tuesday, January 28, 1908,**

beginning at ten a. m., the following described property, to-wit:

**15 Horses and Mules** One grey horse, four yrs old, wt 1400; one black mare, five yrs old, wt 1300, automobile broke, perfectly gentle and any woman can drive her; one pair brown horses, 3 years old, wt 2500; one bay horse, 5 years old, weight 1500; one bay horse, 8 yrs old, wt 1400; one grey mare, wt 1200; one black mare, wt 1500, in foal to Kenton's jack; one brown mare, 11 yrs old, wt 1300, lady broke, in foal to Kenton's draft horse; one bay mare, 4 yrs old, wt 1250, automobile broke; one pony, gentle for children; one span of coming 2 yr old mules, wt 1650; one grey mule, coming 3 yrs old, wt 900; one mule, 8 months old.

**12 Head of Cattle** One cow, 5 yrs old, fresh by day of sale; one cow, 6 yrs old, fresh in February; one roan cow, 5 yrs old, fresh in February; one red cow, 4 yrs old, fresh in February; one red cow, 6 yrs old, fresh in February; one Jersey cow, 6 yrs old, fresh in the spring; one cow, 5 yrs old, fresh in the spring; one yearling Durham bull; 3 heifer calves and one spring calf. The above cows are all good dairy cows.

**36 Head of Hogs** Consisting of eleven Duroc brood sows, bred to a thoroughbred Duroc hog; and due to farrow in April. These are all good sows. 25 stock hogs, weight 50 to 100 lbs.

**Farm Implements** One broad tire wagon and bed, one narrow carriage, one Deere gang plow, one breaking plow, one three-section harrow, 2 Avery riding cultivators, one walking cultivator, one end-gate seeder, one end-gate seeder and grass seed attachment, one John Deere fertilizer attachment for corn planter, and numerous other articles.

**TERMS**—Sums of \$5 and under cash in hand; sums over \$5 a credit of 11 months will be given without interest if paid when due; if not paid when due 8 per cent interest from date. 6 per cent discount for cash. No property to be removed until settled for.

**JOHN U. LESH**

Fred Phillips, Auctioneer.  
C. G. Spitzer, Clerk.  
Hot Lunch on the Ground.

## PUBLIC SALE.

Having decided to quit farming, I will offer at Public Sale my stock and farm tools, at my residence, 8 miles east and 2 miles north of Rensselaer, on the John Poole farm, on

**Monday January 27th, 1908.**

Beginning at 10 a. m., the following described property:

**5 Head of Horses.**

One sorrel mare, 14 yrs old, wt 1150; 1 sorrel mare, 13 yrs old, wt 1050; 1 black mare, 12 yrs old, wt 1300, in foal; 1 bay horse, 10 yrs old, wt 1150; 1 sorrel colt, coming 2 years old, wt 1000.

**2 Head of Cattle.**

1 cow 5 yrs old, 1 heifer, 2 yrs old, both will be fresh soon.

**13 Head of Hogs.**

6 of which are brood sows, full blood Poland China; 7 pigs, weight about 30 lbs each.

**Farm Implements.**

Two sets double work harness, one set new; 2 wagons, one narrow and one broad tire; one Hayes Jr. corn planter with fertilizer attachment; good as new, 160 rods of check wire; 2 cultivators, one riding and one walking; one 14-inch breaking plow; one Plano mower, one potato digger; one double shovel plow; one Plano hay rake; one iron harrow, one hay rack; one set dump boards, some household goods and many other articles not here mentioned.

About 2 1/2 tons timothy hay. Potatoes in bin.

**Terms of Sale** Sums of \$5 and under, cash in hand; sums over \$5 a credit of 12 months will be given without interest if paid when due; if not paid when due 8 per cent interest from date. 6 per cent discount for cash. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

**GEO. B. GOSS.**

Fred Phillips, Auctioneer.  
C. G. Spitzer, Clerk.

## Selling Real Estate And Nursery Stock.

The undersigned is engaged in the real estate business, selling both improved and unimproved property at Fair Oaks and has recently sold 17 lots and two good residences. He is also canvassing for Halleck nursery stock and will be glad to receive orders from any locality.

**JOHN CASEY,**  
Fair Oaks, Ind., Box 56.

## The End of a Practical Joke

By EDWARD EVERETT HORTON

(Copyright.)

"If you will keep quiet and act like a rational being, my dear," I say, somewhat impatiently, to my young sister, "I will read the letter again. Listen:

"Havana, Jan. 20.—My Dear Daughters: It is with great gratification that I am able at last to accurately determine the date of my departure from this city for my beloved Maryland home, which, I am happy to say, I hope never to leave again. My business affairs in South America have terminated far more successfully than I had expected, and if, on my return, I find my charming daughters and all my friends enjoying half as good health as I do, then shall I be happy indeed.

"I purpose leaving here on the 24th on the Habana, which sails for New York, and if everything goes well will be with you on the 28th. Your loving father, HENRY FAIRFAX.

"P. S.—In my wanderings in South America I came across a very fine— Here I stop reading. There is a blotted word on the paper which I cannot make out. Lillian, my sister, is quieting down somewhat, looks over my shoulder to assist in solving the knotty problem.

"Whom I call the Cherub, and as he is a splendid specimen, I intend bringing him with me. Send Jackson to the station late in the afternoon.

"FATHER."

"Joy! joy!" cries the irrepressible Lillian, clapping her hands and hugging me. "After all these years he is coming home. Oh, how thankful I am!"

Gently I disengaged my sister's arms from around my neck and wipe away tears of joy.

"God has been very good to us," I say, impressively, "ever since mother died. Let us thank him for it."

Taking the letter from my hand, Lillian essays to read the blotted word, finally uttering a little cry of vexation. "What can it be?" she says again and again, and her persistence causes me to look up.

"Oh," I say, carelessly, "probably some native of the jungle—a mulatto boy, perhaps; or maybe it's a dog." Silence again for a full minute.

Then: "Rose," says Lillian, solemnly, weighing each word, "are you blind? Do you not recall what a practical joker father is?"

I readily yielded this point. No jollier man ever lived than Henry Fairfax, is the comment of those who know him; and I have had reason to remember many of his tricks.

"It's as plain as day. The Cherub, as father calls him, is an ugly, mischievous, peace-destroying, tantalizing monkey," says Lillian, dwelling on the syllables of the adjectives to give them proper weight, "and that blot on the paper is made purposely to set his 'charming daughters' to guessing. So there!"

I sink back in my chair, perfectly agast and unnered.

"What! a monkey in this house, known of all homes for its order and nicety; a monkey here to pull Rover's tail and to frighten Aunt Chloe out of her wits; to tear the feathers out of the parrot's tail and to kill my pet canaries, to say nothing of ruining—yes, ruining—my roots and bulbs in the hothouse; a monkey in this house to—to—to—"

My tongue fails me. The awful truth of my sister's words comes with crushing force. Long and earnestly we discuss the alarming situation, many are the suggestions offered and plans made for preventing the enemy's entrance into our sacred home. We finally evolved an elaborate plan to take the "horrid" cherub from father immediately on his arrival and set him free.

It is the night before father's arrival and all is in readiness for his coming. To bed and to sleep we finally go—Lillian to dream of the incidents of the morrow and I to dream of him who is coming over the sea, my mind gradually wandering off to one who went down at sea some ten years ago, due primarily to my cruel and heartless refusal of his earnest suit for my hand.

It is along toward four o'clock of the next day when the crunching noise made by the feet of a heavy man is heard approaching nearer and nearer.

The man stops at the steps of the veranda and stamps the snow from his feet, then walks hastily up. He crosses the veranda quickly, stops, stamps again, grasps the knocker and gives one loud blow. In a flash the door is thrown open and we fall—literally fall, for I fear we make a sad mess of it—upon the neck of a very much wrapped-up athletic gentleman, whose vice-like grip around our waists nearly takes the breath away. Then—but why tell it? O merciful heaven, the man is no more like my father than I to Hercules!

Before losing consciousness, I hear the voice of the stranger calling out to a figure coming up the steps: "Well, Fairfax, this is a warm reception, no mistake."

At dinner I am introduced to a bronze-faced, bewhiskered gentleman of the name of Mr. Hubert Bancroft, and the joy caused by my father's return quickly drives away all thoughts of the eventful afternoon.

It is a happy party that gathers before the grate at night. Father's thrilling stories of adventure, told in matchless style, and his description of the peoples among whom it was his fortune to be thrown; his irrepressible humor, shaded occasionally by

a bit of pathos, all contribute to make the evening one never to be forgotten. I have not had the opportunity of examining Mr. Bancroft's face as well as I would like; he is taciturn, and sits in the shadow, and I am rather shy after my brilliant performance of the afternoon.

"Bancroft, my cherubic friend," cries father, finishing the story of his success in the gold mines of Mexico and his ventures in the copper fields of Chili, "you conclude that story, my lad, and tell us all how it was that we came together."

Thus appealed to, my father's friend tells how he left the United States for a South American port as a sailor; how he suffered, being "green," on board the vessel; how at last, when nearing their destination, the port of Africa, a fearful temblor, or earthquake, came, and the vessel was wrecked, all on board perishing save three.

"The three—what became of them?" say I, leaning forward, rather pleased with the narrator's voice.

"Of the three, one was left on a desert isle, having become crazed after days and days on the sea in an open boat."

"How cruel in you! And did he die alone, forsaken by all who loved him, with no hand to help him, no one to hold his dying head?" say I, quickly, my breath coming in gasps. A great fear seizes me, I know not why.

The gentleman hesitates and looks at father, who in turn looks sharply at him; then father suddenly bolts from his chair, as is his custom when excited over any matter, and strides the floor.

"Of that man who was left on the barren island," continues the narrat-



"I Have Come Back for You, Rose."

or, "nothing was ever heard, but the boat containing the two seamen was picked up by a coasting vessel and the poor fellows were landed at last at Valparaiso, Chili. Here one of them died, while the other, happening by the merest chance to save the life of an American from assassins in the streets of Valparaiso—"

"That's modest, Hubert," my father breaks in, speaking rapidly. "Let me finish it. You saved my life from as cowardly and dastardly a set of blackguards as ever lived. I found out who and what you were, your condition in life, and so forth, and together we went up into the interior, struck a mine, and, thanks be to God, here we are—rich men, happy and strong, and with many years of life before us, let us hope."

"Mr. Bancroft," say I, nerving myself for a question, the answer to which I fear may kill me, "do you know the name of either of those men who died?"

"For the life of me I can't recall either name," he replies, after some reflection. At this reply father stops short in his nervous striding and, looking at his friend, utters a low whistle—a most extraordinary performance, as it expressed wonder at such a statement. I grow suspicious.

"And the name of him who was saved was—"

"John Mortimer," is the thrilling response, uttered in a low voice.

I gasp hysterically, totter to my feet, then fall in a heap.

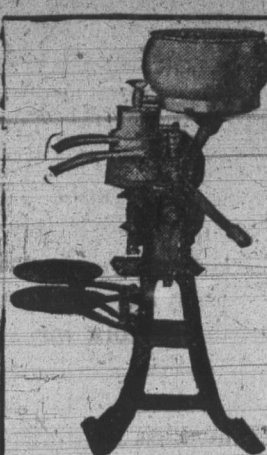
At this juncture a most unlooked-for incident occurs.

Father, with a dart like lightning, springs at the man, snatches from his face a false beard and from his head a wig, and as Jackson and Aunt Chloe—the latter holding her skirts and taking most ridiculous steps—come to the scene in response to Lillian's cries of alarm, my reeling senses perceive the form of him who went to sea but who was not drowned.

"I have come back for you, Rose, dear," cries John Mortimer, holding me in his strong grasp. From your father's lips I heard of your repentant spirit, and at last you are mine, mine!"

"Well done, John, my cherubic friend!" I hear the voice of father above the confusion. Then, grasping Lillian around the waist, he points to where we are. "Lillian, my dear," he says, his eyes twinkling. "Look at your future brother. Look at him, I say! It is said that your father can do some tall prevaricating, but for pure, unadulterated lying, if our son and brother here don't excel the Baron Munchausen I'll eat the whole book—and the Baron, too."

Setting up rival claims for fame and popular favor generally ends in inspiring criticism and disgust.



**De Laval Separator**  
...Butter...  
Makes Clean Sweep at  
the Great Chicago  
Dairy Show--  
1907.

First prize went to A. Lindblad, North Branch, Minn.  
Second prize went to A. Schroeder, Adams, Minn.  
Third prize went to Herman C. Raven, Bloomer, Wis.

Then, as usual, De Laval butter has made a clean sweep of all First Prizes at the 1907 State Fairs.

WISCONSIN	O. R. McCormick, Bancroft.
MINNESOTA	M. Sondergaard, Hutchinson.
IOWA	L. C. Peterson, Story City.
KANSAS	Mrs. W. H. Coberly, Hutchinson.
ILLINOIS	W. J. Kane, Morrison.
INDIANA	T. C. Halpin, Trafalgar.
SIOUX CITY	L. P. Holgerson, Troy Center, Wis.
SOUTH DAKOTA	A. H. Wilcox, Bloomer, Wis.
KANSAS C. MO.	Ike Oswolt, Topeka, Kans.
COLORADO	Mr. Parfelt, Golden.

And so it goes: FROM YEAR TO YEAR DE LAVAL USERS INVARIABLY WIN ALL HIGHEST HONORS IN EVERY IMPORTANT BUTTER COMPETITION.

Why a De Laval will make more and better cream, to be had for the asking.

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**THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR COMPANY.**  
B. D. COMER, AGENT.

## Our Drug Store in 1908

It is impossible now to tell exactly what it will be like, but we can say this much, it will be up to date to the very minute. Keeping strictly up to the times has been our policy from the start.

All new, worthy ideas in pharmacy will be employed and our services will be improved wherever we can see a chance to improve a service so eminently satisfactory as ours has already proved.

We hope we shall have a chance to serve you throughout the entire year and know it will be to your interest to give us the opportunity.

**A. F. LONG, Druggist**

## Lumber

We have never before been so entirely prepared to handle all departments of the building trade as we are this year. The prospects of increasing building this year has caused us to lay in a larger line than at any previous period, and we have the largest stock in the country.

**Cement, Lime, Plaster, Brick, Ladders  
Sewer Pipe, Rubber Roofing**

Believing that we can sell you your bill for either new or repair work, we confidently ask that you call and get prices.

Estimates on all Bills, large or small, Cheerfully Furnished.

**Rensselaer Lumber Co.**

Across from Depot.

Telephone No. 4.

### Firms That Issue Votes.

The following business firms will issue coupons in the Republican popularity voting contest, and will continue to do so thruout the contest, which will close on March 14:

The G. E. Murray Co.  
R. P. Benjamin.  
D. M. Worland.  
Fred Phillips.  
B. F. Fendig.  
G. J. Jessen.  
H. F. Parker.  
E. D. Rhoades.  
Mrs. Purcupile.  
Mrs. Imes.  
Mrs. Goff.  
B. N. Fendig.  
Matt Worden.  
Branch & Hamilton.

B. S. Fendig is now in the market for all kinds of poultry at the highest market price. You had best sell your young roosters now, as they will soon become staggery and sell for less money. Clean up all your surplus old hens before the laying season begins. Call and see me for prices.

B. S. Fendig.

### New Furniture Store We Trade New For Old.

I wish to announce that by Feb. 1st, I will have a complete new and up-to-date stock of furniture on my floor in connection with my buggy and second hand store. I will trade you anything you want no matter how good, for anything you want to exchange in the household goods line.

Second hand heating and cook stoves for sale or exchange at all times. I also sell the LaPorte buggies. You know the rest when I say LaPorte. Better get busy boys and buy your buggy before March 15th, and get the voting coupons in the popularity contest and help your lady friend. Don't forget the fact that I am the only Furniture or Buggy dealer that gives votes in the popularity contest. Come in and see what we have anyway.

Respt.

D. M. WORLAND.

Good horses and young mules will be offered at J. V. Lesh's sale on Jan. 28th.

All kinds of fresh meats at Snedeker & Nichols' new meat market near the depot.