

## Classified Column.

### FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good residence, well located. A bargain to close an estate. C. W. Coen, executor.

FOR SALE—A brood mare, 8 yrs old, wt 1700 when fat, now 1550; in foal to imported Norman; extra good worker. Inquire of John M. Knapp. 21dec.

FOR SALE—Mammoth White Holland turkeys; toms \$4; hens \$3. Mrs. George Ott, R. D. No. 1, phone 513H. dec. 26.

I have a few choice Bronze Turkey Toms and Hens, from male bird scoring 94%, also some extra fine Barred Rock Cockerels for sale for breeders. Cockerels, \$1.00.

ROBERT HACKLEY. Dec. 25. Remington, Phone 9J.

FOR SALE—A Davis cream separator, which ought to be as good as it ever was. Took it in on a new De-Laval. \$16 cash. B. D. Comer.

FOR SALE—White and bur oak fence posts, seasoned and unseasoned in any quantity. 7 cents each. C. W. Burns, 7 miles north of Rensselaer and one mile west of Aix. d22

FOR SALE—"Don't Spit on the Floor" Placards, 9 1/4 x 15 inches, at 10¢ each, at this office.

FOR SALE—The Rensselaer city dairy. Will take draft team in part payment. A good paying business. Reason for selling, have other business prospect in view. M. J. Thornton. dec11

FOR SALE—20,000 feet of oak lumber for farm or cribs; 2,000 oak posts; 20,000 feet of bridge timber. Inquire of Fred Phillips.

FOR SALE—25 acres of land, five miles northwest of Rensselaer, in Newton township. This is a choice piece of land, improved, located near head of Iroquois dredge, and a barn at \$75 per acre cash price. For full particulars write to Mrs. J. G. Gibson, Lewisville, Alberta, Canada. 7Sep11.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Shorthorn bulls; one excellent two-year old and two yearlings. Jesse Eldridge, phone 62.

### FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Jan. 1st, a new 6-room cottage, with bath, hot and cold water, pantry, closet, etc. Opposite my residence on Rusten street. A. Leopold, Phone 33, or inquire at office of Moses Leopold.

FOR RENT—400 acre farm in corn belt, Newton county, Ind., well fenced and good buildings. Write owner, giving good reference, etc. G. K. Wentworth, 234 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill. Jan4

FOR RENT—9 room house, barn; 3 lots, Gus Yeoman, R. D. No. 3, or inquire of Charles Battleday, who has key. n.v.17tf

FOR RENT—Rooms or flats over Republican office. Heat, light and water furnished. Inquire at Republican office.

### WANTED.

WANTED—A dining room girl at once. Makeever Hotel.

WANTED—More milk customers. M. J. Thornton.

WANTED—Job on a farm. Address Alva Simpson, Box 150, Rensselaer, Ind. 26dec.

WANTED—Sewing by the day. Address "T" this office and party will call on you.

WANTED—Work on farm by year. Address T. K., Box 54, Rensselaer. d14.

### LOST.

LOST—\$5 bill; between D. M. Worland's furniture store and my residence. Finder will please leave at this office or return to Mrs. Linnie Gant.

LOST—Pair of nose glasses in leather case. Return to Republican office. d29

LOST—A male shepherd and Scotch collie dog; color brown and white; about 6 months old; responds to the name of Gyp; black leather strap on neck. Information to telephone 134.

LOST—About 10 days ago, from the Kurrie farm where Mack Sullivan lives, a red male hog with some black spots on it; weight about 120 pounds. Information may be left at Foltz & Spitzer's office or telephone 5011.

### FOUND.

FOUND—A nice fur collar. Owner may apply to Mrs. Linnie Gant.

FOUND—Lady's fur. Call or telephone to the New Meat Market, phone 151.

## BY THE SEA.

One summer moonlight night I was by the waves. I would rather be near them on moonlight nights than at any other time, especially when broken clouds give the sky and the waters variety. I never go to the hotels. I get as far away from them as I can, stopping usually at some fisherman's cottage. On this occasion I had pitched a tent on the beach and inhabited it alone. I was lying under my canopy, the flaps thrown aside so that from my bed—blankets only—I could look out on the ocean. There was the sky, light clouds slowly drifting across the face of the moon, the line of the horizon dividing the lighter from the darker hemisphere. The ocean plane met the path of moonlight broadening toward me from afar, the waves lazily rolling in and bursting on the shore.

I have wondered since if the music of the waters put me to sleep and I awoke or whether I did not sleep. At any rate, my attention was arrested by something white, at least lighter than the sand, down near the verge. I watched it. There was an occasional fluttering about it, like a woman's skirts gently moved by a breeze. It appeared to be about the height of a human figure, though really in my perception of it there was no such thing as size, and was gently swaying like a very young tree shaken by the wind.

Presently it moved. Then I was conscious that it was coming toward me. I had no superstitious fear. I was simply curious. As the thing approached it came gradually out of nebula into the form of a woman. There was a certain grace of movement, a lightness which, mingled with a slight rising and falling, was confusing. Had the figure appeared on the water surface I should have thought my eyes were transfiguring a salt that was rising and falling on the waves.

It was only when it came near that I distinguished the outline of a girl's figure—not a summer visitor, one of plainer mold, doubtless a fisher lassie. She stopped a few yards from me, turned and looked out on the ocean. Then, turning again without appearing to notice or care who was in the tent, she asked:

"Is that a boat out there?"

"What are you doing out here at this time of night? Do you know what time it is?"

"No."

"I drew my watch from my vest pocket. I slept in my clothes. It's half past one."

"Is it?" She manifested no interest at the hour. She stood looking out at sea, apparently watching for another sight at the boat.

"There it is. Heavens, how they bend to the work!"

I raised myself on my elbows and strained my eyes to discern if I could see what the girl saw. Surely there was no boat out where she was looking. The dark face of the ocean was expressionless except where the moonlight trailed over it.

"I see no boat," I said.

"It's in the trough of the sea now."

"There is but a slight trough. Even if a boat were lost to sight between the waves it would reappear in a few moments."

She stood peering out on the ocean. A cloud floated over the moon. She said with a moan, a note of despair, rather, it seemed to me:

"Oh, how black!"

The cloud was denser than any that had obscured the moon before. The last words I heard spoken by the girl were, "They're coming," and she began to move toward the ocean, fading away in the shadow of the cloud. When it passed I looked for her, but she was nowhere to be seen. I lay thinking, wondering, for awhile, then, lulled by the waves, fell asleep.

When I awoke the sun was rising out of the ocean, while the waves were splashing languidly. The first thing I thought of was the girl of the night before. I drifted between many opinions. Possibly I may have dreamed it all. But never before had I dreamed about one a stranger to me whose face and figure I could remember, while hers I remembered distinctly. Was she not some girl who had been demented by misfortune?

I went to breakfast at a fisherman's cabin. The fisherman was preparing to go out in his boat while his wife waited on me. I was full of my dream, or whatever it was, and related it.

The man stopped his preparations and listened with a look of horror, making the sign of the cross, while his wife turned and covered her eyes with her hands.

I looked at them wondering. It was plain that I had struck some blight in their lives. Should I probe it by questions or spare them? What had I to gain by forcing a recital that would give them infinite pain? If there was any connection between them and my apparition it needed no strong imagination to replace it.

Lying in my tent during that day I wove the story. I saw a ship out on the bar, the waves beating furiously against it. The shore was lined with people. Presently a boat was lowered, and a crew from the wreck made an attempt for their lives. It rose and fell on the waves, its bow now pointing to the sky, its stern now sliding down out of sight. Then it hung for one instant on the seething line of foam and was hurled bottom upward.

Perhaps it contained the girl's lover.—F. A. Mitchell.



See that the next cough remedy you buy is wrapped like this.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has had thirty-five years of sale and use, and has cured coughs and colds under all conditions, in all countries and climates, and the verdict today is that it has no equal.

## A GOOD NAME

EVERY one desires to establish for himself a good name, but it takes time to win the confidence of your fellow men. Truth and perseverance are the alternate rungs on the ladder of success, and he who reaches the top must make no false step.

There are hundreds of cough medicines with all sorts of names, each claiming to be the best, but the test of time will prove whether or not they have established the right to be called the best.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has had thirty-five years of sale and use, and has cured coughs and colds under all conditions, in all countries and climates, and the verdict today is that it has no equal.

Careful selection of the drugs, intelligent and skillful compounding, the entire absence of opium, chloroform, or any other harmful ingredient, and the absolute purity of every article that goes into its composition, has built up and sustained its good name.

These are the things you should remember, and the next time you want a cough medicine, it is worth while to see that you get Chamberlain's and secure the virtues which a good name implies.

Every dealer who sells a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy guarantees it to give satisfaction or he will refund the money.



Price, 25c.  
Large size, 50c.

## Mt. Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. George Davission visited Mr. and Mrs. Cyrill Steel Sunday. Elda Stoers and John Clouse were trading in Rensselaer Monday.

Elder Stoers and Frank West visited Mr. and Mrs. John Clouse Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Payne ate dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Grant Davisson Thursday.

Will Zimmerman of West Newton, Ohio, was a business caller in this vicinity Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Davission and Mrs. Harvey Davission went to Rensselaer Saturday in their new automobile.

James Britt went to Fountain county Saturday of last week, where he is visiting his mother and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ell Merrill went to Boone county last Wednesday where they will visit their parents and friends.

Miss C. B. Sayler, who is teaching the Mount Pleasant school is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sayler, south of Rensselaer.

Charley Britt's horse became frightened at an automobile Saturday afternoon and upset the buggy in a ditch, breaking up the top. Charley Britt and Will Zimmerman's little son were pretty badly bruised up and Mr. Zimmerman himself sustained a broken collar bone.

Mr. and Mrs. George Davission and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Parker, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Davis, Charles Parker and Jess Walker spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. John Clouse.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer. All druggists sell it.

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

## 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, 1/2 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, \$6,000 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 take for live stock or vacant lots.

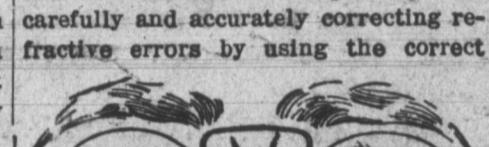
We always have farms of all descriptions to sell or trade. Also mortgage notes for property or land.

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 trouble, 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 on telephone 232. Dr. A. G. Catt, Optometrist, graduate of Optical College, also registered on State Board Examination.

### REMOVAL NOTICE.

Dr. Rose Remmek, optical specialist, who has been located at Clarke's jewelry store, has moved her office to the second floor of the Harris bank building, where she will have more room for the practice of optometry. All old patients, and any new ones suffering from eye discomforts are cordially invited to call. Phone 403.

IT COST YOU NOTHING TO REGISTER AT RHOADES' HARDWARE.

### NOTICE.

Rensselaer, Ind., Dec. 24, 1908. I will go on the above date to Piqua, Ohio, for an absence until January 2d, and wish to inform the public of my absence.

Dr. E. N. LOY.

The new meat market is phone 151. Call there for an order of good meats.

## New Meat Market

North Main Street

### We Are Now Running and Solicit Your Trade

We will pay the Highest Market Prices for veal calves, hides, tallow, etc., and Fancy Prices for good fat cattle.

mar. 9 tue-thu-fri

JOE PUTTS. Phone 151

## Automobile Livery

Cars for hire at all hours of day or night. Reliable cars and competent drivers. We will make a specialty of carrying to and from parties and dances.

Give Us a Call. Rates Reasonable.

## Rensselaer Garage



## From the