

Women are not slow to comprehend. They're quick. They're alive, and yet it was a man who discovered the one remedy for their peculiar ailments.

The man was Dr. Pierce.

The discovery was his "Favorite Prescription"—the boon to delicate women.

Why go round "with one foot in the grave," suffering in silence—misunderstood—when there's a remedy at hand that isn't an experiment, but which is sold under the *guarantee* that if you are disappointed in any way in it, you can get your money back by applying to its makers.

We can hardly imagine a woman's not trying it. Possibly it may be true of one or two—but we doubt it.

Women are ripe for it. They must have it. Think of a prescription and nine out of ten waiting for it. Carry the news to them!

The seat of sick headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the Little Regulators.

DR. BRUBAKER.
King of Specialists.

Locates all diseases without asking a question
The greatest Diagnostician of this 19th Century



Late of the Medical Department, University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia, and the Bellevue Hospital College, New York City. Treated successfully the following diseases:

Azne, Azoospermia, Asthma, Barrenness, Bladder, Blouches, Bronchitis, Chronic Diarrhoea, Crooked Limbs, Club Feet, Constipation, Cancer, Cataract, Cardiac Disease, Dyspepsia, Dropsey, Dysentery, Enteritis, Eye, Ear, Erysipelas, Female Weakness, Fever, Gout, Fibroid, Goitre, Gonorrhoea, Great Gravel, Hip Joint Disease, Headache, Hysteria, Hernia, Irregular Impotency, Joint Diseases, Kidneys, Liver, Loss of Strength, Nervousness, Neuralgia, Prostration, Pimples, Paralysis, Impotency, Rupture, Spine, Skin, Swellings, Skin Diseases, Stricture, Scrofula, St. Vitus Dance, Syphilis, Spermatozoa, Tapeworm, Tonsil, Enlargement, Tumors, Worms, Worms, Worms.

OFFICE NUMBER
5 a. m. to 12 m., 1 p. m. to 5 p. m., 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays 9 a. m. to 12 m.
Consultation in English and German Free.
Those not understanding English are unable to call should and for question.

RECEPTION AND CONSULTATION PARLORS
Nos. 1 and 2 FAIR BLOCK.

Corner Illinois street and Jackson Place.
Nov 29 1891 INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

PUMPS,
Wood, Iron, Stone and chain,
Williams Bros.

The Green Street Pump men are in it for Blood. We have too many pumps on hand and must get rid of them. Never in the history of our business have we carried such a stock. They must go. Now is your chance. Come and get

Pumps at Your Own Price.

Remember we mean what we say. The same old stand south Green street DPP. Music Hall

DEAFNESS.

ITS CAUSES and CURE

Scientifically treated by an aurist of worldwide reputation, who has eradicated and eradicated the deafness of a year's standing, after all other treatments have failed, and the difficulty is reached and the cause removed, fully explained in circulars, with affidavits and testimonies of cures from prominent people mailed free.

DR. A. FONTEAINE,
31 West 14th St., N. Y.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS.

State of Indiana, Montgomery County. In the Montgomery Circuit Court, January term, 1891, Mary M. Long vs. Bartholomew Long, complainant No. 9394.

Now comes the plaintiff in error, C. E. Watson, attorney, and does her complaint herein be authorized to mortgage real estate without the consent of her husband, together with an attorney in fact defendant, Bartholomew Long, is not a resident of Indiana.

Notice is hereby given said defendant, that unless he be and appear on the 10th day of March, A. D. 1891, at the Court House in Crawfordville, Indiana, said County and State, and answer or defend in the cause, the same will be heard and determined in his absence.

Witness my name and the seal of said Court, affixed at Crawfordsville, this 15th day of January, A. D. 1891. HENRY K. HULETT, Clerk.

COPPAGE & WHITE, Atty for plaintiff.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and duly qualified as Administrators of the estate of William Manus, late of Montgomery County, Indiana, deceased. Said estate is said to be solvent.

ALEXANDER T. THOMPSON,
HENRY T. THOMPSON.

Dated, Dec. 12, 1890.

A minister in England made \$50,000 by inventing an odd toy that danced by winding it with a string.

THE REVIEW.

—BY—
F. T. LUSE.

Court News.

State ex rel Little A. Burkhardt vs. Frank Cornell, Bastardy. Bench warrant issued for arrest of defendant.

Wm. Reese vs. W. U. Telegraph Co. By agreement suit is dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

Benj. M. Galey vs. Midland railroad. Defendant files motion for change of venue from the county.

State vs. Wm. F. Pettitt, murder. Defendant files bills of exceptions, "O" and "P."

State vs. Stephen Ward, appeal. Motion to quash affidavit sustained and defendant goes acquited.

Aultman, Miller & Co., vs. Homer Bowers, administrator of the estate of Jos. Cooper, Claim. Plaintiff awarded \$40 damages and costs.

Emil Missback vs. W. E. Deer, administrator of the estate of Cynthia E. Ham, Claim. Plaintiff awarded \$5.25 damages and costs.

J. S. Murry & Son vs. Walter D. Jones, administrator of the estate of Ellen Cauley. Dismissed at plaintiff's cost for failure to prosecute.

Wm. H. Newkirk vs. Wm. Somerville et al, Complaint. Judge J. M. Rabb called to try the case.

Ezra Voris vs. Henry Tomlinson, administrator of the estate of Wm. Tomlinson, Claim. Plaintiff awarded \$244.23 and costs.

Cohoon & Fisher vs. Henry Tomlinson, administrator of the estate of Wm. Tomlinson, Claim. Plaintiff awarded \$4.75 and costs.

John W. Davis vs. Wm. J. Miles, administrator of the estate of James Davis, Claim. Plaintiff awarded \$127.85 and costs.

Washington Reyneur vs. Christian Elzroth, Complaint. By agreement the case was dismissed at defendant's cost.

Benj. M. Galey vs. the Midland R. R. Complaint. Sent to the circuit court of Franklin county for trial.

Jennie Peckham vs. Margaret Brown, Contimed.

State vs. Calvin Burke, Dismissed.

Margaret H. Suman vs. John A. Griffin, administrator of the estate of John Bush, claim. Plaintiff awarded \$215 and costs.

Frank Lorrey et al vs. Wm. Somerville et al, Account; plaintiff awarded \$93.72 and costs.

May Yet Break in Jail.

The case of Mike Lane, the prosperous gravel road contractor and farmer of Scott township who having mortgaged his property and eloped for the West with another woman than his lawful wife is still vivid in the public mind. Arriving in Washington he entered land on the present site of the city of Whatcom and began to grow up with the country under the alias of Wm. M. Hart. He was later recognized and Marshal Ensminger made a tip to Whatcom only to find his bird perched on a limb just across the Canadian line, he having been warned by friends here. But it's a long lane that has no turning and Mike has come to grief. His land increased wonderfully in value as the city grew and is to-day worth \$100,000. Some parties cognizant of Lane's true name and also of the United States' law which forbids the entering of land under an assumed name have filed a counter claim and are contesting Lane's right to the property. He of course refused to come back here to be identified, so attorneys Coppage and Bruner have been busy for two days taking deposition of Mike's old acquaintances, a large number of whom have been examined. A picture of Mike while standing in front of a bar room with a gang of sports is on exhibition and the only photograph available, but many easily recognize him. The counter claim, so attorneys state, is sure to hold good, and Lane's wickedness will finally be visited on his own head.—Journal.

Released.

Dr. W. W. Steele, of Waveland, under arrest at Anderson for the past two months on charge of highway robbery, has been released on his own recognizance. There is a belief that he has been falsely accused, still seems to be true. He went to Anderson intoxicated, and continually dissipating, besides which he is associated with characters which warranted the officers in placing him under suspicion. He comes of an old and honored family. Dr. Steele says of himself, that his reputation is gone, and although he is innocent of the charge made against him, it will be years before he can live down the disgrace and reinstate himself in popular favor.

The best thing probably for Steele is to put a space of 1,000 miles or more between himself and the places which have heretofore known him, and begin life over again.

Would You Know Him?

The following is the description of W. F. Pettitt entered on the prison register at Michigan City:

William F. Pettitt—Age 32 years; weight 184 pounds, height, 5 feet 9 1/2 inches; complexion, light; hair light; birthplace, New York; widower; occupation, preacher, painter, paper hanger and bookkeeper; distinguishing marks, scar left big toe, right eye defective, sharp and prominent nose.

Pettit is at work on a sanding machine in the chair manufacturing department, and his hands were quite sore the first few days. He bears it patiently, however, in the hopes that he will soon be relieved and put on lighter work.—Lafayette Courier.

Fortunate Father and Son.

"I am as certain as I now live," says C. E. Bartholomew, of Kalkaska, Mich., "that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Ronout, N. Y., saved my life when I was a victim of that terrible renal disorder—Bright's disease. My son had a fever sore on his leg. He, too, used Favorite Remedy, and is now well. But for this medicine I am sure both father and son would have been six feet under the sod."

COLUMBUS Buggies at Tinsley & Martin's.

AT COST.—Our blankets and robes are being closed out at cost. Come early and get your choice.

ABRAHAM & WATSON,
6m
West Main Street.

Farmers, it will pay you to read Darter's ad. in this issue of the REVIEW. He has something to say that will make you money.

The number of visitors to New York City every month is greater than the total number of its fixed residents.

THEY DISCARD WIGS.

JEWISH GIRLS ALLOW THEIR HAIR TO GROW IN THIS LAND.

In Russia and Poland Jewish Rabbis compel maidens to cut their raven locks and wear wigs. Here, however, the girls please themselves.

From one of the old fashioned houses in East Broadway hangs this sign: "Ladies' Barber Shop. Ladies' Hair Cut and Dressed." The visions of daintily perfumed rooms and pretty women attendants that may be aroused by this are not borne out by clever inspection. In fact these combinations don't flourish in that locality. But nevertheless the place has an interesting history. The proprietor is a square faced man with a bald head and brown mustache. He is a Russian Hebrew, and learned the art of hair dressing in Russia. He practiced it in Germany and Austria, also, before he came to New York to beautify the heads of the east side belles. Many a blushing kalla (bride) has had her hair done up in tasteful coils by his nimble fingers previous to her wedding. Business was dull the other day when a reporter called upon the barber.

"Most of my customers are Jewish girls, of course," he said. "Times have changed greatly since I received my apprenticeship. The girls are not so pious any more, not even the daughters of the most orthodox families. There is a spirit of freedom in the air in this country which overwhelms many of the old time customs, and Jews do here many things which would cause their ostracism in the Jewish quarters of the Russian villages."

GIRLS WITH SHORT HAIR.

"When I first began my work all Jewish girls and women wore wigs. They clipped their own hair very close and wore the wigs over it. Before my time they used to shave their heads.

The reason for this custom was that some rabbi had declared it proper.

He argued that it subdued the spirit of vanity inherent in all women. His dictum was generally approved, and it became

so general a custom that no pious Jewish woman would have exhibited her own hair in public under any circumstances.

"If by chance her wig was displaced and her own hair was revealed she considered it a calamity, and prayed earnestly that her involuntary sin might be forgiven. The wigs were never allowed to be ornamental, but were always very plain and common looking. This custom still prevails in the small towns and villages of Russia and Russian Poland. Elsewhere it has been modified.

"I was abroad a few years ago, and noticed that in the cities the women have established a new system. Instead of clipping their hair short all over the head they now let it grow in a bang in front and clip the rest. They wear little skull caps over the clipped part, and only put on the wigs occasionally. Very few wear wigs in the morning, and they do their marketing without them. The appearance of a lot of women with bangs straying from under skull caps is very odd.

"The influence of America upon the custom is remarkable. It is well known abroad that it has been discarded here, and the result is that most of the women immigrants are prepared for it. In fact I have come across a number of girls who let their hair grow secretly under their wigs while they were still in their native villages, and threw their wigs overboard as soon as they got on the vessels that carried them to these shores. Of course if they had been detected at home they would have received scant courtesy from the rabbis.

A QUEER CASE.

"It may seem strange that Chief Rabbi Joseph doesn't insist upon the continuance of this custom in New York, but I imagine that he has been advised that it would be impossible to enforce it. Most of the women wait until they come here before they let their hair grow.

"It is my business to train and trim it after it is grown. You see even the girls

who have held to the custom until they come to this country give it up when they see how lonesome they are here. It is no easy task to fit their hair, because constant clipping has stiffened and hardened it. It is amusing, though, that these girls are very critical. Once they discard the clipping and wig business they go to the other extreme. It is as though all the natural vanity that has been pent up in them had suddenly been let loose.

"About a year ago I was called upon to testify in a lawsuit about this custom.

Alexander Levy, a Polish fur maker, had been arrested upon the charge of Eliza Blashker. She said that she had advanced him money upon his promise to marry her, which he had refused to renew when the promise was broken. It came out in the trial that he was anxious to marry her but that his parents objected because she wasn't pious enough. He admitted on the witness stand that this was the case. He said that his parents had threatened to cast him off, and to mourn for him as if he were dead if he married the girl.

"The main objection, it seems, was that she wouldn't shave off her hair and wear a wig as his mother did. The girl gave the keynote of the feeling in the orthodox community here when she said that she had refused to do this because the custom had been generally abandoned, and because she was an American and didn't propose to make a guy of herself.

"'Hallo!' I cried, but as he did not

half I concluded he did not hear me. As a second half produced no result I spurred my weary horse up to overtake the stranger. But though the gray responded with an alacrity most commendable under the circumstances, I soon found that this strange pedestrian did not intend to let me catch up with him. He seemed without any exertion to keep a good fifteen feet between us. Then I began to wonder how, with intense darkness shutting me in four black walls, I was yet able to see my strange companion so clearly, to take in the details of his dress, and even the expression of his face, and that at a distance more than twice my horse's length when I could hardly see his head before me. I am not given to superstitions, fancies, and my only feeling was of curiosity. When after attempt after attempt to overtake the stranger had failed, I took mercy on my jaded horse, and resolved to follow my unsociable

guide, as he must have some definite destination.

We went on in silence for nearly half an hour, when as suddenly as he had ap-

peared he was gone. I looked around for him, half afraid from his instant and complete disappearance that I had been dreaming, when I perceived that I was close to a small, low building of some sort. I rode in and shouted several times, but not the slightest response could I hear, and at last I rode boldly up and tapped on the wall with the butt of my riding whip. Then, as this elicited no sign of life, I concluded that I had stumbled on some deserted house, or that it was the abode of my eccentric friend; so dismounting and tying the gray I resolved to spend the rest of the night under a roof or to find some good reason for continuing my journey. I felt my way along the wall till I reached a door, and trying this and finding that it yielded to me I stepped inside, striking a match as I did so. Fortunately I carried my matches in an airtight case, and as it was dry the one I struck gave me a light at once. I found myself in a large room, close to a fireplace, over which a rude shelf was placed, and on this mantel I saw an oil lamp, to which I applied my match as I looked about me.

On the hearth was heaped a quantity of ashes, and over these crouched a child, a little girl of 5 or 6. At the other end of the room, which was plainly and scantly furnished, lay a man across a bed, and as I raised the lamp I saw that he was the same I had been following, but there was something in his attitude and face that struck me as peculiar, and I was about to go forward and look at him, when the child, who had at first seemed dazed at the light, quickly threw herself upon me.

"Have you anything for Nelly to eat?" she said, and then began to cry. "Oh, Nelly so hungry!"

I ran my hand into my pocket and drew forth what had been a paper bag of chocolate candy, but was now a pulpy unappetizing mass. I must confess to a childish fondness for sweets, which I usually carry in some form about me. I handed the remains of my day's supply to the child, and then walked over to the bed. Yes, it was the same man, red beard, rough clothes, but setting off the magnificent frame to perfection; the same man, but dead, long dead.

I took his hand only to find it stiff and cold, while his face had the dull gray aspect never seen in the newly dead. As I stood gazing down on him a little hand touched mine.</