



Mrs. James Dean
Muncie, Ind.

After Paralysis

Death Was Expected, But Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

The testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are not purchased. They are written voluntarily, gladly and gratefully. For instance, read this:

"I think it a duty to send this statement of the benefit I have received from Hood's Sarsaparilla. I had a severe stroke of paralysis and lay three weeks without eating or speaking. The doctor said I would die. After three weeks a friend gave me a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had taken seven doses I began to get better. When I had taken eleven

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
bottles I was able to do my work, and am as well today as can be expected. I am glad to give Hood's Sarsaparilla praise; I cannot recommend it too highly." Mrs. J. DEAN, Box 658, Muncie, Indiana.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

THE REVIEW.

—BY—
F. T. LUSE.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One year, in the county, \$1.00
One year, out of the county, \$1.10
Inquire at Office for Advertising Rates.

NOVEMBER 2, 1895.

A reception was given Rev. G. P. Fuson by his congregation in the Baptist church last evening. There were a great many present.

Solomon Landman was acquitted for maintaining a nuisance, in the mayor's court on Thursday, through his attorneys, Davis & Vancleave.

Baxter Demaree and Orville McDowell, two Bloomington students charged with shop lifting, have been sentenced to a year in the prison south.

The treasurer's office is crowded daily. Monday is the last day for paying taxes before they become delinquent and the ten per cent. penalty is added.

Mr. J. R. Bryant this week shipped a bill of creting to South America. The goods are sent by rail to New Orleans and shipped by ocean steamer direct to the owner.

The stone pile is now under the management of Ed Martin. The number now employed is about 10 working out lines. They have plenty of stone at the present.

The dry goods stores have had a lively sale in cloaks this week. An Indianapolis house with a stock on hand of cloaks at the Robbins House has helped to make business brisk in that line.

The stock of goods of the store known as the "Racket," on east Main street, was sold on Monday to a relative of the proprietor, Mr. Caplan, for the sum of \$1,500. It will be re-opened for business.

Billy Reeves seems to have taken back all he said about a certain ex-official trying to play a confidence game upon him and cards the daily newspapers this week denying any such attempt.

The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Whitsett, wife of J. B. Whitsett living two miles south-east of town on the Danville road, occurred on Wednesday afternoon. The interment was at Oak Hill cemetery.

At one time this week there were 102 dead horses piled up in the yards of the "stink factory" on the creek north-west of town. The establishment is now under the control of Jos. Goldberg, who is enlarging it and fitting it up with machinery for carrying on the business.

I abhor the christian who spreads himself out over the church and the world, and by compromising with evil tries to advance his political and business interests. The independent paper is in the same category, and its policy and support of men and measures usually smells of filthy lucre.

L. S. Baker, trustee of Washington township, Clinton county, will bring suit against Frank Lampshire, his predecessor, for the salary of that office from Nov. 10, 1894, to August 5, 1895, the length of time which by the recent decision of the supreme court the old officers illegally held over. It was decided by the trustees, Saturday afternoon, that a test case should be made. Steps will also be taken to oust John W. Lydy, county superintendent of schools, who was elected by the retiring democratic trustees last June.

GENERAL CO. ARCADE.

A Romance Begun in the Thick of the Fight at Gettysburg.

"At Gettysburg, while the fight was the hottest," said General Gordon, "I noticed a handsome young Federal officer, whose bravery was conspicuous. After the battle had subsided I found this gallant soldier lying on the field. He was dying and begged me to send a message to the Union lines. His wife had decided to share with him the fortunes of war and was at the officers' quarters in the Federal army."

"I ordered my men to take the wounded officer to our camp and to make him as comfortable as possible. Then I sent some men with a flag of truce to the Union lines with the message from the dying officer to his wife."

"Late that night the party returned, and the meeting of the dying husband and his young wife was the most affecting scene which I have ever witnessed. 'I was compelled to go elsewhere, but before I left the sorrowing couple I ascertained that the name of the wounded officer was Major Barlow of New York. I often thought of the sad incident, which made upon me one of the most vivid impressions that I received in the war.'

"Shortly afterward a cousin of mine whose name and initials were the same as mine was killed in battle."

"The war closed. Ten years afterward I was with a distinguished gentleman in New York who invited me to be present at a dinner he was to give that evening. Among the guests to whom I was introduced was a certain Major Barlow. I supposed that he was a cousin of the man whom I had left dying on the field at Gettysburg with his devoted wife beside him."

"I once knew a Major Barlow," I said to my new acquaintance.

"I once knew a General Gordon," he answered.

"But the Major Barlow I knew is dead," I added.

"And the General Gordon whom I knew is also dead," he answered.

"I started to tell him the story of the Major Barlow whom I had left dying on the field at Gettysburg when he interrupted me, exclaiming:

"My God, General Gordon, I am that man! But you were killed at Antietam."

"And I know you died at Gettysburg," said I, "for I saw you."

"Mutual explanations followed. It seems strange to me that the warmest friendship of my life should have begun in those awful scenes of blood and carnage at Gettysburg. The simple service that I performed that day when I sent for that dying soldier's wife has made Major Barlow and his wife the dearest friends I have on earth, notwithstanding I wore the gray and he the blue." —Philadelphia Press.

DEFYING ILL LUCK.

"The Order of the Opal" Organized by the Salt Spillers and Thirteen Club.

To the "Thirteen club" and the "Salt Spillers" comes the "Order of the Opal." This is an organization designed to challenge ill luck and show how easily it may be bullied when deliberately faced. The club has much of the same rites as other clubs of its kind. It meets on Friday. Its rooms are decorated with peacock feathers.

The members make a point of walking under ladders, eating 13 at table, going and coming on Friday and spilling salt. It is not said that they break mirrors with deliberation, but anybody who does break a mirror is held in great consideration by the other members. The opal is the badge of membership and is put forth on all occasions. It is urged, however, that all these efforts to overthrow superstition fail of their purpose, inasmuch as ill luck cannot be invited.

The element of chance is absolutely necessary to its success. An even worse element to be removed is the pride and pleasure most people take in their superstition. A superstition to an actress in the way of advertisement is only less valuable than the loss of her jewels. To other people superstitions are of importance in giving piquancy to biographical notices and sketches of character now so popular in current weeklies. —New York Advertiser.

Was So Grieved.

A little story is told of Sibyl Sanderson apropos of her debut at Paris. The next morning the papers teemed with the ravings of the critics, the "beaute de Sibyl," her voice and her costumes. There were also telegrams of congratulations, letters and cards. The young divette looked at them all carefully and then made a moue. "Not satisfied yet?" asked some one. "What is the matter?" "Ah, I am so disappointed," moaned the sad faced singer. "I had thought successful singers always got love letters from unknown admirers. There is not one for me!" It is to be supposed that time healed the sorrow. —New York Mail and Express.

"Home, Sweet Home."

"Home, Sweet Home," Payne's song, was originally a number in the opera "Clari, the Maid of Milan," a production brought out in 1823. The opera was a failure, and nothing is now known of it save the one song, which became instantly popular. Over 100,000 copies were sold in the first year of its publication, and the sale in one form or another has been constant ever since the first appearance of this beautiful theme. The melody is a Sicilian folk song and was adapted to the words by Payne himself. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How to Be Womanly.

Millie Newgirl—I know my eye is black, mamma, but you ought to see Maud Nouveau's—both closed, and her cheek is all puffed. Besides, she hit me first.

Mrs. Newgirl—Never slug except in self defense, darling. Remember this rule always, and you will grow up a true, womanly woman. —New York Herald.

Be not hesitant with me,
For I go to Arcady.
Winter is stern monarch here,
And without the window there,
Scornful the leafless year,
Breathes his frosts upon the air.
Now from all the hapless trees
Every frisky dried leaf flies.
Be not hesitant with me,
Let us go to Arcady!

Be not hesitant with me,
Come and go to Arcady!
We have drunk the summer's wine—
Every yellow drop is gone—
Plucked the last grape from the vine.
Yonder woodland hides the fawn,
Where beneath the young moon's glance,
Lies some dryads throng and dance.
Be not hesitant with me!
To the woods of Arcady!
—Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

LITTLE STARTS A FUSS.

Homemaking and Homekeeping Built on Trivialities.

Men and women don't need to swing clubs to break up home concord. A sneer and a waspish tongue will be quite as effective. Sarcasm and nagging are to the atmosphere of love what sand flies and fleas are to summer. Who does not prefer an occasional brush with a roaring June bug to the torment of a flea you can't catch?

Unjudged, accepted, trusted to the end.
A man must hold his friend.

There is more than one virtue that has gone out of date along with town pumps and tallow candles. There is the old fashioned trick of loyalty to one's friends. There are plenty of friendships which, like costumes, are put on and off to suit circumstances, but the custom of "sticking up" for a friend, as our grandmothers called it, through all trouble and calumny, whether deserved or not, went out with calashes and knee buckles. How many understand the deep and delicate meaning of the words Ruth spoke so long ago to Naomi, "Thy friends shall be my friends?" We all of us number so called friends upon the ephemeral records we keep whose lips are ready to traduce, unchallenged by us, the names of others for whom we vow an equal regard. It should be as impossible for us to listen to a word of reproach against any one whom we love as it would be to say the slanderous thing ourselves. What does the sensitive plant do when rude touch approaches its blossoms? Just what we should do when the breath of scandal touches our friends.

If loyalty is out of date, so is modesty. I do not allude to the modesty that would interfere with a woman's plan to go half dressed into a theater box or to a public reception. I pass that by and take up the question only of such modesty as keeps a young girl diffident and preserves bashfulness in a boy like the bloom on a plum. "He is green!" you say of such and such a one. So is April! Who would not prefer such greenness to the withering blight of hay and a midsummer drought? Never condemn a young person because there is enough sap left in his soul to flutter a green leaf late in the season. I love to see that modesty which makes a youth deferential to his elders. It's horribly out of date, I know, but I love bashfulness and modest, unassuming ways are mighty sweet to see. —Amber in Chicago Times-Herald.

He Wanted the Contents.

Dr. Holmes' library is valued at only \$804. This has been thought a rather small library for a literary man who had a lifelong fondness for books. But Dr. Holmes was not a binding worshiper, and nearly all of the best works in the world, in cheap, substantial bindings, can be bought for \$804. The very best books of the world are quite limited in number. —Boston Globe.

Eliza Burritt, "the learned blacksmith," knew 18 languages. He was self taught, generally needing only a dictionary and a grammar to master any language he chose to learn.

Buskins were high boots made of velvet or other cloth and worn by ladies and by ecclesiastics when celebrating the rites of the church.



THE WOMAN

—who takes the surest way to gain a beautiful color and a wholesome skin will not take the cosmetics, paints and powders which soon injure the skin. Sal-low or wrinkled face, dull eyes and hollow cheeks, together with low spirits, follow the derangements, irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to the sex. All women require a tonic and nerve at some period of their lives. Whether suffering from nervousness, dizziness, faintness, displacement of women's organs, catarrhal inflammation of the lining membranes, bearing-down sensations, or general debility, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription reaches the origin of the trouble and corrects it. It's a medicine which was discovered and used by an eminent physician for many years in all cases of "female complaint," and those painful disorders that afflict womanhood. If women are overworked, run-down, tired or sleepless, if they are irritable, morbid and suffer from back-ache, they should turn to the right means for a permanent cure. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription fits just such cases, for it regulates and strengthens the special functions, builds up and invigorates the entire female system.

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DISEASE OF WOMB.

Mrs. CORA S. WILSON, of Carlisle, Sullivan Co., Ind., writes: "I cannot say too much for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I feel it my duty to say to all women who are suffering from any disease of the uterus that it is the best medicine on earth for them to use. I cannot praise it too highly for the good it did me. If any one doubts this, give them my name and address."

A pamphlet, containing a vast number of testimonials with reproduced photographs of those cured and giving full name and address of each, will be mailed to any address free; or, Dr. Pierce's large Treatise (168 pages) profusely illustrated with wood engravings and colored plates mailed post paid on receipt of 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. WILSON.

JACK FROST

Is after you, and he will get you unless you purchase an

OVERCOAT.

He is no respecter of persons and you cannot escape him.

We Will Show You

How to fool him if you will call and see our Line.

LEE S. WARNER,

One Price Clothier, Tailor and Furnisher.

Supreme Court Decision.

City of Lebanon vs. Terriford. Montgomery C. C. Affirmed. Lotz J.—1. An exception to the statute of limitations must be answered unless the complaint on its face shows that the plaintiff is barred. 2. It is the duty of a jury trying a case to assess the damages, but whenever the intention of the jury is manifest, so that the finding can be determined, it is the duty of the court to mould the verdict into proper form and give it due legal effect.

Marriage Licenses.

Arthur Davidson and Bertha J. Peterson.
Chas. Rice and Ora E. Cowan.
Perry Moore and Sylvia Moore.
George W. Snyder and Florence A. Todd.
James A. Harding and Blanche Devine.
William Cowan and Ida E. Sanders.
David P. Wray and Lillie May Clark.

An Earthquake Shock.

About 10 minutes after 5 o'clock on Thursday morning a very distinct shock of an earthquake was observed in this locality. It continued for about 10 seconds during which houses in town seemed to be jarred, window sash shaken and beds moved. Those up and around had a much better knowledge of it. It seemed to move from north to south.

Chrysanthemum Exhibit.

Smith & Steele have on exhibition the finest exhibit of chrysanthemums ever seen in this city. There are several varieties and larger than any ever raised in this city. They are the product of Steele & McDonald, the florists. These gentlemen will probably give an exhibit of their own some time after the chrysanthemum show in this city.

Something Funny.

I have booked some of the funniest shows that travel, so if you want a good laugh come see "Jolly Old Chums" Nov. 9; "Alabama," Nov. 13; "Prodigal Father," Nov. 16; "Finnigan's Ball," Nov. 20; Sam T. Jack, Nov. 22; Walker Whitesides in "Shakespeare," Nov. 6. The shows are all first class.

MADE TOWNSLEY.

The Markets.

The markets quoted by J. N. Zuck.
Hens..... 4 1/2
Chicks..... 4 1/2
Young Turkeys, over 8 lb..... 5
Toms..... 4
Geese..... 25 to 30
Ducks..... 16
Eggs..... 16
Butter..... 6

Louis Otto was in Indianapolis on Tuesday.

Col. Ingersoll lectures in Cincinnati to-morrow evening.

Attorney M. E. Clodfelter was in Greencastle on Tuesday.

Chas. Hliff, of Indianapolis, was in the city last Saturday night.

Fred Somerville has returned to his home in Bloomington, Ill.

John Hutton is building a residence on his farm in Madison township.

Luse & Schlemmer, the "kid photographers," are in Evansville this week.

Dr. Leech, the city health officer states that water of the city is very impure yet.

The "White Elephant" is working on east Market street, with very little progress.

Wm. Lucas, Waynetown, has sold this week 80 acres of land to Rice Cline for \$3,200.

Supt. Zuck held teachers' examination at the Central school building last Saturday.

The receipts from the Ingersoll lecture were about \$500 of which the lecture received \$400.

Geo. S. Durham has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late W. H. Durham.

Deputy Clerk McMakin is home from Chicago where he has been the guest of his brother, Andrew.

Burglars are so numerous at Thorn-town that it is feared they will steal the night watchman's sleep.

Elections are held in nine or ten States on Tuesday next, including Ohio, New York and Kentucky.

The county teachers' association will be held in this city Nov. 29 and 30. The attendance will be large.

The obligations of the Terre Haute car works have been paid, and it will begin operation the first of the year.

Wilbur Cooley left for Tennessee this week to purchase a car load of Jersey cattle for sale to persons desiring them in the county.

The Rev. John M. Davis, of Noblesville, is reported to have given utterance to the following accusation in his sermon last Sunday.

Dr. Etter left this week for Atlanta, Ga., to remain there at the exposition until it closes, January 1st, exhibiting his electrical appliances.

The Red Men initiated four pale faces at their hall Tuesday evening. The P. O. S. of A. took in six persons into the order on the same evening.

LINCOLN'S APPARITION.

He Saw a Ghostly Image of Himself Looking Glass.

Mr. Noah Brooks, in his personal reminiscences of Lincoln in The Outlook tells the following strange story.

On the day mentioned Lincoln related an incident the particulars of which I wrote out and printed after. These are his own words nearly as they could then be recalled.

"It was just after my election in 1860, when the news had been in thick and fast all day and the been a great 'hurrah boys,' so I was well tired out and went to rest, throwing myself down on a sofa in my chamber. Opposite where was a bureau with a swinging chair upon it" (and here he got up and pointed to the place).

"and looking in that glass I saw a reflected nearly at full length, face, I noticed, had two separate distinct images, the tip of the one being about three inches from the tip of the other. I was a little perhaps startled, and got up and in the glass, but the illusion was on lying down again, I saw it a time, plainer if possible than before, and then I noticed that one of the was a little paler—say five shades than the other. I got up, and the melted away, and I went off, and excitement of the hour forgot all it—nearly, but not quite, for the would once in awhile come up and me a little pang as if something horrible had happened.

"When I went home that night I told my wife about it, and a few afterward made the experiment 'when' (with a laugh) 'sure enough thing came again, but I never succeeded in bringing the ghost back that, though I once tried very seriously to show it to my wife, was somewhat worried about it. I thought it was a 'sign' that I was elected to a second term of office—that the paleness of one of the faces an omen that I should not survive through the last term."

This is a very remarkable coincidence, we may say—to say any significance was given by the death of the president soon after the beginning of his second term. I told Lincoln the story and asked him remembered its details. She was surprised that Mr. Lincoln was to say anything about it, as he to that time refrained from mentioning the incident to anybody, and as a firm in her belief that the optical illusion (which it certainly was) warning I never again referred subject to either the president or wife.

Subsequently Lincoln's version of the story was confirmed by Private Secretary John Hay, who, however, had the opinion that the illusion had been seen on the day of Lincoln's first election, and not, as I have said, on the day of his first election.