

THE REVIEW.

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In care of Office for Advertising.

JANUARY 29, 1898.

MT. PLEASANT.

No one sick at this writing.
Sam Miller goes to town on rainy days.
Mike Woods is improving his farm by ditching.
Jack Lyon has built a wood shed for Nick Carl.
Miss Ida Ross visited friends at Wide Awake Sunday.
Charley Lyon has two week's work for Tom Murphy.
William Lyon sold his fat cow to Taylor brothers.
Sam Miller and family attended meeting at Round Hill Sunday.
Wonder why Frank Smith spends so much of his idle time at this place?
Belmont Everett, of Wide Awake spent Sunday at this place, playing pins.
It is rumored that our worthy old widower is about to set sail upon the matrimonial sea.
A couple of our bright young men go to see their girls twice a week. A double affair is expected soon.
If Henry Walters would come up and get a few hints from Charley Lyon, He could show "them" boys how to get rabbits.
Wonder where our neighbor, the Stringtown scribe, was last week? He must have been a guest at some of those dainty dinners given by his neighboring correspondents.

NEWTOWN.

Ed Ewart has gone into the grocery business in earnest, and agrees to furnish the best of everything at lowest possible prices.
Union meetings still continue in the Methodist church Monday to Wednesday, and in the Presbyterian church Thursday to Saturday. Interest and attendance have greatly increased.
If one-third of the railroads which are annually built on wind, through and near Newtown, were built on gravel and rock ballast, we could have to move our town out of the township to accommodate them.
Our two mails a day system is of doubtful benefit so long as the inflexible time rule for starting from Mellott is in vogue, as the Clover Leaf trains are notorious for being behind time, especially from the west.
The installation of the officers of the Knights of Pythias of the lodge here was deferred last week on account of the absence of the C. C. elect, Brother Ed Beckley, but it is hoped that the work will proceed this week.
Mrs. T. S. Colby, who left here a week ago to take treatment for her painful head trouble in Chicago, is reported to be benefitted by her trip to the Windy City, and although she has not yet been examined or taken any treatment is much better than she has been for a long time.
The Richmond Comedy Co., which was to have shown at Newtown the latter part of last week, got "financially busted" at Mellott and had to call on the good people of that place to help them leave the town. One would think that the frequency of such affairs as that would deter reasonable men and women from entering upon a course which sooner or later throw the majority of its devotees upon the charity of strangers.
John W. Durham has been appointed administrator of the estate of George Cox.

Thin Blood

Where the blood loses its intense red—grows thin and watery, as in anemia, there is a constant feeling of exhaustion, a lack of energy—vitality and the spirits depressed.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is peculiarly adapted to correct this condition. The cod-liver oil, emulsified to an exquisite fineness, enters the blood direct and feeds its every corpuscle, restoring the natural color and giving vitality to the whole system. The hypophosphites reach the brain and nerve centres and add their strengthening and beneficial effect. If the roses have left your cheeks, if you are growing thin and exhausted from over-work, or if age is beginning to tell, use SCOTT'S Emulsion.

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PRAIRIE EDGE.

Robert's Chapel scribe surely meant a seven shooter instead of a seven footer.
Sunday school at Liberty is getting along very well, considering the bad roads.
Cyrus Thompson has bought Mrs. Vansandt rent corn, paying twenty-four cents a bushel.
Miss Cordia Blankenship returned home from Lebanon, last Tuesday, where she has been visiting for the past three weeks.
We all think Ellis Crewe heard of the way Sam Small broke his buggy that night and gathered up the pieces along the road. How about it, Ellis?
Frank Remley is preparing to build a new house this spring on his farm, which he bought of A. D. Snyder, one mile northwest of this place.
I thought I would write a letter from this place to insure a bid to that picnic the Black Creek writer spoke of recently. I would not miss it for anything.
Mrs. Nora Schleppey is going into the turkey business. She bought her turkeys of Mrs. John Shanks. She lost one out of the buggy before she got home but found it the next day.
Last Wednesday John C. Jackson and family took dinner with George Bowman and family, three miles south of town, on the Davis farm. George is getting ready to make molasses. He has a fine sugar orchard of several hundred trees. Those in search of syrup would do well to speak to him. Mr. Bottdorff is getting ready to move on Mr. Walk-up's farm, eight miles south of Wayne. town. Alex Harrington will move where he vacates.

WIDE AWAKE.

Wading in mud is the order of the day.
Log haulers are getting the roads in a terrible condition.
What has become of our friend, the Stringtown correspondent?
Rev. Tinkham spent Friday night with Grant Agnew and wife.
Lawton Hughes was seen in the east end of Wide Awake Sunday evening.
Several from here attended the Gillis-Vanarsdal wedding, Sunday evening, at Young's Chapel.
You are right, New Ross, about Black Creek. He don't "need a little fixen" but what he can stand a little more.
Yes, Cherry Grove, when Black Creek calls on Wide Awake, we will just come on up to see you, so keep the pot boiling; you may see us driving in any day.
Secretary Gage is not a statesman, nor is he a patriot, but simply a business man, doing all he can for his own calling, in other words working for himself.
Protracted meeting will begin at Robert's Chapel Sunday under Rev. Tinkham. Let everybody come and make it the best meeting ever held at the church.
A. J. McClelland and family, Nelson Chesterson and family, George Hutton and wife, Mrs. Jane Barcus, and Mrs. R. B. Chase Sundayed with L. B. Long and family.
Grant Agnew while on his way to the wedding, Sunday evening, had to stop his horse and take a tree out of the road before he could pass. He says he is going to report the matter and handle the proper parties for not keeping the roads in a passable condition.
Jack Fullen says, and of course he knows, that the sum and substance, in a nut shell, of the Gage bill presented to Congress, is to combine the entire banking system into one mammoth trust and force the government to back and aid them in their rascality and treason.
"Yes," said City Attorney Davis, feebly, as his faithful wife finished reading the monetary commission report to him "the hand may be the hand of God, but the voice is the voice of 'Lovers Lane.'"
The Hog Heaven scribe is not a good liar. An unsophisticated liar would not have brought into requisition live men as witnesses to prove his unreasonable and extravagant assertions in his mammoth snake story. Old Sandy must be in his dotage, for the time was when he could tell a good one without getting fast. We would advise him to take lessons of Elias Francis. Elias tells a snake story that looks reasonable. He said that away back in the 40's, he and James Mahon and Clyde Jones captured a snake worth talking about. You see Elias admits he had help in the capture. Now had "Old Sandy" made the capture he would have tried to make us believe he did it all himself, but that is not Elias, for he has the reputation of dealing in straight goods. They discovered the snake while it was crossing the old Lafayette road near the Simpson tannery. There were two wood pastures adjoining the road, both fenced in, one on the east and the other on the west. They saw the snake coming from the east woods and killed it while crossing the road. When Elias had finished killing the snake, he found himself in the west woods. He climbed the fence and started east to view his snakeship—there was still plenty of snake ahead of him—and when he reached the east fence he climbed it and walked several rods before reaching the end of its tail. He says the road must have been forty-

five or fifty feet wide, and there was nineteen feet of the head end in the west woods and three rods of the tail in the east woods. They skinned the snake and stuffed the hide with bran. Elias says it took six two-bushel sacks of bran. After they got it stuffed they stowed it away in the Simpson tannery, and a few nights after, the building got on fire and was burned to the ground. That was the last he ever knew of the snake. Elias thinks it was a species of the copperhead.

ROMNEY.

Pink McMillan will move to a farm near New Richmond in March.
Our telephone system was out of order this week on account of storms.
Mrs. Brunton, our boarding house landlady returned from Lafayette Monday.
Jake Bitser says he has no objection to taking unto himself a sauer kraut wife.
Mr. Donley, of near Linden, this week visited Ona Rogers, who is in very poor health.
At the pigeon shoot a few days ago John McCabe was the crack shot, killing 9 out of 10.
John Ward starts for the Klendyke the last of the month. Good bye, my Johnnie, I am gone, etc.
Protracted meeting at the M. E. church was stopped for a short time last week on account of sickness.
Farmers here say the Linden corn smasher is no good, that it is worth the price, and more too, to get the stocks there.
Who was the young man that kissed his girl near the M. E. church? The noise was heard to Oglesby's store. Bet it raised a blister.
Harley Campbell will shortly leave for Chicago where he expects to take a place as messenger boy in the Western Union telegraph office.
The Hon. Wm. Oglesby, of Tipton county, is paying a visit to relatives here. He is an old time democrat and has served in the legislature.
John Slavens has turned prophet. He predicts that in 1900 the world will come to an end and the next day there will be a deep snow. We will wait and see.
Rats, rats; big, old, young, all kinds. Farmers report they are becoming quite a pest, and something will have to be done or they will run the farmers out of house and home.
Look here, Black Creek scribe, talk of pretty girls, come over and we will show you where such people live. We have the nicest and sweetest girls, and they are up to date girls, too; none of your Miss Nanceys among them.
We would advise that man at New Richmond who spoke of suing a certain man living north of that place, to keep his shirt on or he might hear of something that will take his breath completely. Men in glass houses, etc.
Mr. France Haywood, near this place, shipped hogs to Indianapolis Tuesday. Mr. Haywood has shipped several cars of hogs this winter and has the confidence of all the farmers. He does more for the down trodden and poor than any man in Tippecanoe county. Mr. Haywood is a man who does not want the earth even if he is well off.

Why don't people turn out to church like in olden times? We have seen the churches at this place so full that not another one could get in, while many remained outside unable to gain admittance. I'll tell you. There are too many hypocrites who violate the church ordinance every day. Let others see that you mean business and they will then have faith in the church. We know it.
There was an article in our last letter to which one of our township's annual boarders took exception. My, did it hurt you much? You big, lazy, long, hungry pauper, if the shoe fits wear it, but for the sake of yourself go to work and never have the gall to ask our trustee for help while you can eat a pound of meat at a meal. In a few days we will publish a list of those beasts who are getting help from the township and won't work.
We noticed a few days ago one of McKinley's prosperity shouters on the streets, a man who at every breath would blow like a bull frog under a hot chunk, that instead of one patch on the seat of his pants there were three, and of quite large dimensions. The patches were in the shape of letters. One was like the letter M, the other a P, while between the two was the letter A. It

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ELMDALE.

A. S. Goff butchered a beef Monday.
Monroe Mason is hauling tie to improve his farm.
Charley Goff is trying his hand in the stock business.
Isam Mitchell is cutting wood for Jackson Quick.
J. R. Vanderve and wife visited his father last Friday at Wingate.
James Swank is out early to catch your trade. The early bird catches the worm.
Church closed at Center Sunday night with about twenty new members added to the list.
Will Smith, of Kansas City, and his father, of New Richmond, were in our town Friday.
Dan Hawk has his goose cooked now, and is at home all these long rainy days eating it all by himself.
We think it would be a good thing if our teacher would put a stop to the pupils doing so much trading.
Henry Vanderve is the happiest man in Wingate. He says it's a boy this time, a fine one, and a democrat out and out.
John Miller, the Baptist preacher of Waynetown, on account of sickness of himself and wife, could not fill his appointment at this place Sunday, but was filled by J. Smith and others.
Joseph Beadle, of Wingate, is seen passing through this place quite frequently for the south, but returns in a day or so. We don't know whether the climate down there agrees with him or not, but anyway he seems to be in the best of health.



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