

THE NEW REVIEW.

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A Heavenly Gift . . .



To the man in the moon it would be if his sight should fail, to be provided by some good fairy with eyeglasses or spectacles such as we furnish. A heavenly gift it seems to all whose eyesight is failing, to be furnished with a pair of our fine crystal eye glasses or spectacles that we adjust properly after testing the eyes.

M. C. KLINE.

Jeweler and Optician.

Opp. Court House.

LIGHTNIGG'S PRANKS.

The Many Curious Dodos Cut by the Un-Dodgeable Fluid Told by a Weather Observer.

The Lafayette Sunday Times has been interviewing the Purdue weather observer, and among the many tales he tells are the following selected at random, from two columns about the freakishness of lightning.

A young man in Illinois was fooling with a dog during a storm, the dog was killed, all the hair being singed off, while the man was unharmed. A young farmer was kissing his wife good bye, before starting to the county fair when a bolt struck him dead and burned all the hair from the head of the wife, leaving her otherwise uninjured. The shop of a bird fancier in Chicago was struck. Of two parrots in one cage, one was killed outright, while the other was rendered permanently blind, deaf and dumb. A gang of circus hands were trying to round up an escaped tiger in a town in Missouri, when the tiger was struck dead.

An Indiana fiddler was playing at a country dance, having a seat on a porch. His violin was smashed into a thousand pieces by a bolt of lightning, while he himself was but slightly shocked. Several years ago, on a Perry township farm, a chicken hawk was struck dead while just in the act of swooping upon a flock of hens. A locomotive engineer was struck dead while seated in his cab making a run a short distance out of Indianapolis; the fireman was not even shocked. A dozen girls in an Ohio seminary were shocked by a bolt of lightning while seated in the parlor. The same bolt killed one of the teachers at the other end of the building. An elderly woman praying all alone in a little chapel in a small Kentucky town was struck dead by a bolt. The chapel was set on fire and consumed.

A Memphis woman was curling her hair with curling irons when a bolt of lightning came through the window and knocked the curling iron out of her hand. She was rendered unconscious. When she came to she found the curling irons at the opposite side of the room. They were red-hot and had burned a hole in the carpet.

A man in western New York while walking through a forest had the outlines of two perfect trees indelibly stamped in red upon his back, but he was not seriously hurt. To all intents and purposes the lightning branded him. A pressman employed by a job printing house in Omaha was struck by lightning and knocked into a mass of machinery, which mangled him to death.

A Washington woman was shocked by a bolt of lightning while wielding a pair of scissors. She found that the bolt had so dulled the scissors that they would not cut. A man in Mississippi was cutting a chew of tobacco when a bolt of lightning struck his hands. They were so badly burned that they had to be amputated. Two quarrymen were preparing a fuse in a Georgia marble quarry when the charge was struck by lightning and they were both blown to fragments. An unbelieving farmer, living near Crawfordsville, was engaged in a controversy with an itinerant minister and was struck dead while delivering himself of a blasphemous remark.

These and many more tales equally true and to which no doubt he would be willing to make an affidavit, were whispered into the pink lug of the innocent Times man by the Professor of Skysology at Purdue.

Crescent Wins.

The city council of Madison, Ind., at the recent meeting of the Democratic editorial association in that city offered \$100 in prizes for the best newspaper write-up of the place. A special to the Indianapolis Sentinel of Sunday announces the result as follows: "The judges in the contest for the best write-up of the city of Madison by the members of the Indiana Democratic Editorial Association, which held its mid-summer meeting here in May, to-day, awarded the first prize of \$50 to Bayard Gray of the Frankfort Crescent. Dale Crittenden of the Anderson News was awarded the second prize of \$35, and H. C. Henderson of the Kokomo Dispatch got the third prize, \$15. There were thirteen contestants and the grading throughout was remarkable for its unanimity."

The Crops.

As harvest approaches and some fields of wheat are already cut it is estimated that the whole yield in the county will about equal the number of bushels sown last fall. A great many fields have ripened unevenly some patches being still rankly green. These will not pay for the cutting. The failure is the most complete in the history of Montgomery county. One field owned by David Miller is the best yet reported. It consisted of 25 acres and the grain stood up well having a healthy appearance and was reasonably thick on the ground. It is expected to yield about 15 bushels per acre. It is likely that no field in the county will go over this. The prospect for a good corn crop is excellent. The growing corn has a sturdy rank growth that promises a great yield. The acreage is unusually large as so much wheat was plowed up and the land planted in corn. The yield will be enormous if good weather prevails and the farmer will come through the year well. There is much old corn yet and this is now being sold rapidly to make room for the new crop. There are few agricultural districts in the world reliable than this section of Indiana and when one crop fails there is almost always an unusually large yield of another to compensate for the loss.

The farmer who owns a farm in Montgomery county may count himself one of those favored of fortune. However the wheel turns he is certain of something. The American farmer is a fortunate man, and the Montgomery county farmer particularly so.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT.

A Damage Suit About a Patent Knotter From Montgomery County.

The suit of Alfred D. Lofland against Oliver U. Perrin for damages, a suit sent here from Crawfordsville for trial, is now being heard in the court. The suit grew out of trouble over a patent. The plaintiff says Perrin is an attorney who often looked after business for him and also looked after securing letters-patent for clients. He says that in February, 1894, one G. W. Whittington invented a useful improvement in knotters for twine binding machines that he desired to have patented. Lofland was favorably impressed with the invention. He alleges that Perrin highly lauded the invention and said that it would pay large profits. He says Perrin advised Whittington to sell him (Lofland) a two-thirds interest if he would furnish \$1,300 to procure letters-patent. He paid the \$1,000, along with \$200 more. He charges that Perrin made no attempt to secure a patent in foreign lands as he agreed, but appropriated the money to his own use. He also charges that Perrin contracted a printing bill of \$100 which Lofland and Whittington had to pay, and that after having failed to get any more money from plaintiff, he dropped the case and gave it no further attention. The plaintiff charges that Perrin appropriated all the money to his own use. Mr. Lofland asks damages in the sum of \$2,000. Attorney Davidson is for the plaintiff and Bartholomew & Canine and Paul & Brunner are for the defendant.—Frankfort Crescent.

Wells' Condition.
Alfred Wells continues in the same state of mental depression which characterised him during the trial. For a few hours after the verdict was rendered he seemed better, but soon relapsed into a condition of hopeless melancholy. Occasionally he expresses a desire to die and it is probable that should opportunity offer, he will some time suicide in a fit of insanity. The shock has been so great that he is simply a mental and physical wreck. It is extremely doubtful, his physician says, whether he is ever better than now. He will be removed to the asylum as soon as the necessary papers are obtained. He is not an agreeable subject to keep in jail and the officials wish to have him removed at once. The case is a very strange one and has aroused a great deal of interest over the whole country.

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IS THIS TREASON?

The Governor of Indiana Says to the Governor of Texas, "Trusts Are Unholy."

In answer to the invitation of Governor Sayers of Texas, to attend the anti-trust convention to be held at St. Louis in September, Governor Mount writes: "In reply to your letter I beg to say that I am in accord with your views as to the wisdom of concerted action seeking such legislation as will prevent trusts already formed from seeking by arbitrary methods to control the price of any article of merchandise or commerce that enters into trade and consumption among our people."

"In a multitude of council there is wisdom. Such a meeting, characterized by moderation of speech, by wisdom of action, yet fearless for the right, may be able to reach such conclusions as will result in the enactment of wise laws by the states, as well as suggestions of needed legislation by Congress looking to the un-holy coalitions by capital instituted for selfish greed. I regret that the reunion of my old brigade has been set for September 20, at which time the Wilder Brigade monument on the battlefield of Chickamauga will be dedicated, and I have consented to be present at those ceremonies."

The expressions which are now coming from Republican publications are certainly treasonable to the teachings and traditions of that party as exemplified through a long line of statesmen and patriots, viz, Gen. John McDonald, O. N. Babcock, Oakes Ames, and others of like kidney. Mr. Havemeyer, Gov. Pingree, Secretary Alger, Gov. Mount, Atkinson and such men who have had the scales to fall from their eyes, with James T. Johnston, of right at home, going back on the whole imperial plan, we may look for the Crawfordsville Journal to be very soon in the throes of hydrophobia, and to prescribe "lashing on the bare back," "shooting at sundown," "fastened in the pillory," "broken on the wheel," "hung up to scorn," and like Inquisitorial tortures, which it has of late recommended for "traitors like Davis" (Chas. E. It is giving Jefferson a long rest now) and "Copperheads like the editor of the Frankfort Crescent." The Republican party is now the recognized mother of trusts, through iniquitous tariff legislation, and the tender feelings of the Journal are troubled by such insinuations, and when the dagger of Mount is drawn we may look for the Journal to sigh, "Et tu Brute?" and fall dead at the foot of the statue of Marcus Pompey Hanna, or else allow his whiskers to flutter in the breeze as a Populist of the Populists. These things are sad.

St. John's Day.

Last Saturday evening Montgomery Lodge F. and A. M. celebrated at the lodge room in a fitting manner Saint John's Day. There was a large number of Masons present. Judge Jere West gave a splendid address on "Modern Masonry," and Dr. P. M. Layne read a carefully prepared history of Montgomery Lodge, and of the order in the county.

It was a very delightful evening of social mingling of brethren, and ended with the serving of refreshments. It was discovered that Paul Hughes is the oldest Mason in the city, having worn the apron for fifty years. Following close to him are M. B. Richmond, Jno. L. Davis, P. M. Layne and Ben Wasson. Dr. Layne is the oldest living Master of Montgomery Lodge, all his predecessors being dead. The exact dates of history of this lodge are lost, the records being destroyed many years ago by fire.

A New Collar.

There has been a preparation invented which will be a boon to the impecunious young man and elder ones too for that matter, says an exchange: "There was a time when the sun used to say to the collar, 'Wilt thou,' and it wilted. But that day is past, if the claim of a New York chemist is well founded. The chemist claims that he has discovered a preparation which will enable the weakest linen to defy the sun. All one has to do is to dip the collar into this mixture, and perspiration thenceforth has only a cleansing effect on the collar. For two years, the chemist says, he has experimented on this solution, failing repeatedly until now success has crowned his efforts."

There was a large attendance at the teacher's examination last Saturday.

OUR RIPLEY POET.

His Fame has Gone Abroad and His Name is Heard Upon the Lips of Men From Maine to California.

Montgomery county has not been unknown in the world of letters for many years and a number of aspirants for the laurel have climbed the ladder to a height sufficient to win name or fortune or perhaps both with the pen. For a few years past James B. Elmore, known as the poet of Ripley township, has been devoting every leisure moment to the production of little poetic gems, which he hoped would, in time enrol his name among the immortals. His poetry is noted for its great freedom from a certain restraint which other poets have seen fit to impose upon themselves and an indulgence in "poetic license." In fact Mr. Elmore is preeminently the poet of nature and the element of "naturalness" is a predominating characteristic of all that he writes. He trills forth his little lays as naturally and as gracefully as the spring time blue-bird, or the festive cock robin. He touches every phase of modern life in a remarkably light and airy manner. The tragedy of the Monon wreck which he has versified in his most charming style, has recently brought him from obscurity, and his name and works have received attention in the New York, Chicago and San Francisco papers. So Mr. Elmore has suddenly awakened to find himself famous. The other day he received a strange document from Los Angeles, Cal., addressed as follows: Jas. W. Riley care of Jas. B. Elmore, Athens alias Alamo, Ind. He is not quite sure whether this is some strange enigma or a warning for the man who writes poetry, to hasten to provide against any emergency by taking out an accident policy. At any rate he contemplates trying his poetic powers on a fitting reply, and we may expect something neat in that line in the near future. The aforesaid document is here submitted to the judgment of a candid world.

LOOK AND LIVE.
THE ONLY GOD IS THE LORD GOD.
LEWIS THE LIGHT.
Present profit for the people's profit.
Paying him the tithe, th starting right;
Is the only good in the days of
(Gen. 1:3) LEWIS THE LIGHT (Rev. 21:3)
Action along this line of life solves every
problem.
Argue not, query not, act, doubt in death.
All evil on earth is caused by failing to pay
due to
The Living Man. (Is 46:9) LEWIS THE LIGHT.
The Lord's title is the first tenth part of all
possessions,
(Mal. 3:10) IN LEWIS WE TRUST. (Acts 3:23)
Paying tithes to any one else is worse than
useless, it is criminal.
Certain self-conviction. Perish or United;
There are only two points, Death, and LEWIS
THE LIGHT.
This single tax is the only way out from
under the sin tax of pestilence; and death
premature and [preventable].
Death unto Death: or tithe to LEWIS THE
LIGHT.
LEWIS B. GREENSLADE—
Accident Preventer. 230 S. Olive St., Los
Angeles, Cal.

Surprised the Pastor.

The choir of the Christian church planned and successfully carried out a surprise on Mr. and Mrs. Rev. Martin Friday evening. The party congregated at Prof. Reubelt's and quietly went to the home of A. J. Kidd, on Blaine street, where Mr. and Mrs. Martin are staying and entered the parlor without their knowledge. After all were seated Mr. and Mrs. Martin were invited into the parlor, and were besieged by their callers, who made things merry until a late hour at night. The choir presented Mr. and Mrs. Martin with a set of solid gold teaspoons.—Brazil Miner.

Oakie's Windup.

Miss Oakie Hanna Castleton, it is reported through the press, has been confined in the Martha Washington Home for inebriates at Chicago. It is said that the superintendent of the home declares her case is hopeless, being one of the worst in the institution. This home deals with the victims of the morphine and cocaine habit. Her divorce case from her husband, Edward D. Castleton, is pending in the court at Washington C. H., Ohio. She was granted \$50 temporary alimony a short time ago, and the case was set for an early trial.

Crawfordsville will get the Big Four picnic on July 26 if she will raise \$200, and furnish the band. Cheap enough.

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