

## The Review.

PETER PORCUPINE.

SEQUITURQUE PATREM HAUD  
PASSIBUS AEQUIS.

The Grandson of His Grandfather  
Finds the Old Man's Pen and  
Polishes it Up.

*Nemo me Impune Lacessit.*

"Once there lived a man, a satirist  
and in the natural course of time his  
friends slew him and he died."

The people came and stood about his  
corpse.

"He treated the whole round world  
as his football," they said, "and he kick-  
ed it."

The dead man opened his eyes.  
"But always toward the goal," he  
said.—Schwartz.



EVERYBODY seems to be interest-  
ed in the end of the world since  
Rev. Wallace Tharp has com-  
menced talking about it. Many  
are scoffing, but after all the fellow  
who "aint skeered" is the one who  
would look the hardest for some place  
to hide were the thing really to come  
to pass. I am free to confess that I  
do not know anything about it my-  
self. I am going to hear the gentle-  
man through with his argument. I  
believe that he is honest in his con-  
victions in what he shall tell us. He  
may be right and he may be wrong.  
I will not call his honesty into ques-  
tion, as some have done for I am sat-  
isfied that he is thoroughly honest in  
his belief. The idea that this old  
earth of ours which seems so solid  
will ever go to pieces, is quite an  
enigma to most people. They don't  
want to believe it. But go it will  
some of these days. There are two  
conditions under which it will come  
to pass—one of them is when the  
world is converted to Christianity,  
real Christianity, and the other is  
when it becomes so wicked it becomes  
a stench in the nostrils of God. I  
would advise all my friends to come  
out and hear the discourse Sunday  
night. If it comes in 1915, or when-  
ever it does come you had better be  
ready for the emergency.

GOLF has at last struck Crawfords-  
ville; just how hard remains to  
be seen. It will probably strike  
the "Chollys" hard solar plexus  
blows. It is the fad of the Angloma-  
niacs and the swell sets of the east,  
and I see no reason why the 400 of  
Crawfordsville should not carry bags  
of shiny clubs on their backs, wear  
knee breeches and short skirts, have  
their own teeing grounds upon which  
none may set foot on pain of death,  
and all the other eteteras incident to  
the noble game of Scotland. We  
welcome golf to Crawfordsville, and  
are only sorry it did not arrive in time  
to be an attraction at the street fair,  
with the warograph, cinemograph,  
the living photograph, the Egyptian  
snake devourer and other concerns  
which attracted the open-eyed Rube.  
There can be no doubt but golf will  
be quite the thing, and emulating  
the example of the "400," each circle  
of society that can find crooked sticks  
enough will have its golf club and  
civilization will take one huge lunge  
forward. Welcome golf!

THE burning of the effigy of Gen-  
Mercier in New York and the  
French flag in Indianapolis,  
simply shows that there are  
Americans who should be crowned  
with asses ears. Such acts are not  
only silly but contemptible, and per-  
sons perpetrating them should sink  
off to some little crevice befitting their  
size, and endeavor to be forgotten by  
a busy, busy world. Because we con-  
demn France is no reason why we  
should write ourselves down in the  
catalogue of fools.

JAMES EADS HOW, the million-  
aire, who recently gave all his  
money to the Mayor of St. Louis  
to give to the poor, while he will  
earn his living by day labor, and  
spend his life in promoting his new  
order, called the "Brotherhood of  
Daily Life," would doubtless be de-  
clared insane by an insanity commis-

sion. He is only one of those rare  
men who attempt to carry out a scrip-  
tural injunction in good faith. So  
rare, however, is this type of Chris-  
tian that the great majority of men  
would set him down as sadly and  
hopelessly demented. While such a  
man is to be found, still there is hope  
for the world.

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH takes  
us to task about Dewey worship.  
He says in substance that Dewey  
in perfect safety destroyed a line  
of helpless tubs, and for this he is de-  
clared to be the equal of the great  
seamen who conquered on the terri-  
ble days of Aboukir, Copenhagen and  
Trafalgar. All this is quite true. We  
are a little inclined to magnify pres-  
ent things, for they are nearer to us  
and look larger. Dewey may not  
really be so great a man as some who  
have fought before him, but "tell it  
not in Gath nor whisper it in the  
streets of Askelon." Let us enjoy  
our hero while we may. He is the  
first in a long time so our enthusiasm  
may be excused.

FOR many years I have been an  
admirer of the acumen of the  
"Man About Town" of the La-  
fayette Sunday Times, but I  
find out that he is not infallible. Last  
week he published the following neat  
little preamble:

"I have long highly regarded most  
all of the newspapers published in  
our adjoining counties. They show  
real ability and hard work. Here is  
a squib from the ———"

Then follows a squib from one of  
the most notorious papers published  
in the State for editing with the  
scissors and publishing without credit.  
The item in question was taken from  
a New York letter, published two  
months since in a metropolitan daily  
and carefully saved by this editor  
until he thought it had been forgot-  
ten. My attention was called to this  
editor's scheme by the amount of  
stuff he takes from Crawfordsville  
papers and uses as his own unblush-  
ingly. He is a fastidious cuss as he  
only takes the very best.

THE christian science maniac is as  
dangerous to his fellow man as  
the idiot who didn't know the  
gun was loaded.

THE dedication of the Wilder Brig-  
ade Monument at Chicamauga  
was a notable event. The cere-  
monies were of the kind which  
tend to not only truly honor the sol-  
dier dead, but to foster a fraternal  
feeling between the North and South.  
The breach is rapidly closing, and all  
wounds will soon be healed, and it is  
well, indeed, for all.

VENEZUELA is engaged in put-  
ting down one of her summer  
insurrections. Just what it is  
all about nobody knows, but the  
President, with half the people, is  
subduing, by force of arms, the other  
half. Possibly they need a higher  
protective tariff. We are able to  
avert most calamities by remodeling  
our tariff. It is very diverting and  
never fails to draw the attention of  
the people.

SUNDAY base ball is under a ban  
at Valparaiso Normal School.  
President Brown has announced  
that hereafter that students who  
give way to their mania and play ball  
on Sunday will be promptly expelled.  
All this is proper. Young men who  
expect to fill the position of teachers  
of the young, should have sufficient  
reverence for the Sabbath, to refrain  
from indulgence in any form of Sun-  
day sport, otherwise they are unfit for  
moral and intellectual leadership.

## NO USE TRYING

I can't take plain cod-liver  
oil. Doctor says, try it. He  
might as well tell me to melt  
lard or butter and try to take  
them. It is too rich and  
will upset the stomach. But  
you can take milk or cream,  
so you can take

## Scott's Emulsion

It is like cream; but will  
feed and nourish when cream  
will not. Babies and chil-  
dren will thrive and grow  
fat on it when their ordinary  
food does not nourish them.

Persons have been known to gain  
a pound a day when taking an  
ounce of Scott's Emulsion. It gets  
the digestive machinery in working  
order so that the ordinary food is  
properly digested and assimilated.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

THEY are now talking of holding  
that Kentucky election with shot-  
guns and rifles at the polls.  
Warm blood they have in old  
Kentucky; warm and no mistake.  
There seems to be an ungovernable  
desire there to occasionally reduce  
the population. A little common  
sense would not be a bad thing for  
those Kentuckians to mix with their  
hot blood.

SENATOR HANNA says that he  
would soon have anti-expan-  
sion made an issue as the silver  
question, for silver is an old  
man of the sea. Right, honored sir,  
silver is an old man of the sea that  
cannot be shaken off. It is like Ban-  
quo's ghost and will not down, until  
swallowed down by its enemies. Come,  
take your medicine like a little man.

THE Cuban patriot still has his  
troubles. Like other men who  
have their wishes fulfilled he  
finds his dream brighter than the  
reality. The men who fought with  
Gomez in the swamps, and maintained  
a bloody guerrilla warfare against  
Spain, now assert that Gomez is a ty-  
rant, and cannot be trusted as presi-  
dent of a republic. About all facts  
indicate that the Cuban is very far  
from fit for self-government. He will  
most certainly be "benevolently assim-  
ilated" if he does not take a different  
tack. We are well into the assimilating  
business now, and liable to gobble  
up any good thing that comes in our  
way.

MARK HANNA expresses himself  
as highly pleased with England  
and her institutions, in fact, he  
is quite in love with John Bull  
and his island. He says of England's  
political system: "It is fully as good  
as ours, and England has built up a  
government full of stability." Mar-  
cus looks with a very favorable eye on  
England's colonial policy, and thinks  
it well for us to follow in her footsteps.  
It would be strange indeed if he did  
not so regard it. He is the power  
that is pushing behind the presiden-  
tial chariot of imperialism, and that  
he should be displeased with a policy  
which he is intending shall be fol-  
lowed, is manifestly absurd. We  
cannot imitate England too closely to  
suit the wily Marcus.

REPORT is going the rounds  
that a man in this city who is  
the father of a babe of only a  
few weeks old is in the habit of  
torturing the infant as a cure for the  
colic, a disease which afflicts this little  
one as well as all others of that age  
quite frequently. It is related that  
this father forces tobacco juice into  
the mouth of the helpless child, mak-  
ing it deathly sick, but which, with  
the vomiting, cures the colic, but  
leaves the babe in a condition which  
causes it to sleep the balance of night.  
I have been informed that this thing  
is of common occurrence. Here is a  
case where the interference of the  
Humane Society would come in good  
play, or lynchers for that matter.  
Any man who will torture a helpless  
babe in that way deserves the worst  
punishment imaginable. I could  
stand it to see him strung up by the  
thumbs, or tied on a rack. I will not  
print his name this time, but if the  
cruelty is repeated the officers of the  
Humane Society will be informed of  
the name and number of his house.  
They will teach him to be humane or  
leave town.

AFTER mature deliberation I have  
come to the conclusion that  
about nineteen-twentieths of  
this microbe business is a de-  
lusion and a snare. I am in favor al-  
ways of bowing to the dictates of law,  
no matter what the law may be like,  
but it does seem to me that the Indi-  
ana legislature can concoct some of  
the worst messes of tomfoolery and  
label them "laws" that were ever  
dreamed of. A State Board of Health  
is perhaps a necessary evil; a thing of  
beauty and a joy forever, but it does  
seem to me that Dr. Hurty has gone  
"nutty" on the question of microbes,  
and goes about over the State poking  
his scientific proboscis into all sorts of  
corners and raking out nests of dead-  
ly bacteria. He pokes his official  
snout into school houses, and when he  
smells the musty atmosphere incident  
to all houses closed for several months,  
he throws up his hands and cries "un-  
sanitary," "bacteria ridden," "must be  
condemned." He has been over at  
Brownsburg stirring up a lawsuit  
over what he terms an "unsafe house."  
He went to Clark's Hill and con-  
demned an almost new building there,  
and ordered a new one, as though he  
was Croesus and the tax-payers owned  
the Klondike. He talked bacteria  
and germs to that people until most  
of them have quit using water as a  
beverage—but very few of them, how-  
ever, were guilty of that—they were  
always scared of hydrophobia, blood  
poisoning and elephantiasis. The

cockroaches which used to sport with  
reckless abandon over Clark's Hill  
homes have now lost caste and are to  
their eyes, monsters seeking the lives  
of the youth. All bugs and creeping  
varmints look alike to the citizen of  
Clark's Hill now since the visit of  
Hurty. They see death lurking in  
every shape about the "harmless nec-  
essary cat," and the school house of  
which they were so proud, stands  
empty while the kids riot in the street.  
Dr. Hurty declared that the house was  
unsanitary, and they must have a new  
one that would cost \$25,000. The  
trustee repaired the old house, cleaned  
it up, renovated it, but the microbe  
scared population have enjoined him  
from starting a school. They would  
rather let the kids run in the streets  
than send them to a building without  
modern windows, etcetera and nauseum.  
Hurty seems to be the swiftest speci-  
men we have ever had as boss of the  
Board of Health. If he knew Clark's  
Hill as well as some of us have known  
it for forty years, from the days when  
it was under water until now, he  
would have gone slowly. It seems to  
me he is overworking a good thing,  
and it would be well to ring off before  
the people grow tired of him. It  
won't take long at the present rate of  
moving to make 'em awful weary.

It has long been a matter of remark  
that human nature is a very queer  
thing. Its queerness has devel-  
oped in a wonderful manner dur-  
ing the past three weeks in this city.  
I have noticed that those who kicked  
the hardest on the demoralizing effect  
of last year's street fair, are kicking  
long and loud now because the one  
this year is not as good, they say, as  
last year's fair was. The only per-  
ceptible difference between them is  
the absence this year of the gambling  
and immoral shows. It evidently  
taks these to make a good show for  
some people. It reminds me of the  
old couplet:

When the devil was sick a monk he would  
be,  
When he got well the devil of a monk  
was he.

SOME men are at home any where  
they are put. All this week the  
public has seen a fellow about  
town playing the rube boy,  
advertising Bill's four-legged chicken,  
a freak of nature in the shape of a  
Plymouth Rock hen with four per-  
fect legs. It was William Payne, of  
Indianapolis, a newspaper man out of  
a job, who had succeeded in securing  
this freak, and was busy exhibiting it.  
It shows William to be a thrifty cuss,  
and one who will get along in the  
world whether it be pushing a pencil  
on the Indianapolis Journal or show-  
ing a four-legged fowl. He is not  
above catching the nimble penny on  
a hobby horse, and will get along in  
the world.

BOOMERS from Lafayette to the  
number of 600 came down on  
Crawfordsville Wednesday even-  
ing on a special train. They  
were met by two bands and a dele-  
gation of citizens and marched down  
town where the city was turned over  
to them, and they held it as their's  
for four hours. They were repre-  
sented by business men of the Star City,  
and their object was to advertise  
their Business Men's Carnival which  
will be on in full blast next week. It  
will be something new they tell us in  
the way of a riproarious time, where  
everything will be on a magnificent  
scale, and as free to everybody as  
their artesian water was before the  
bottom fell out of the well. It will be  
similar to the Mardi Gras at New  
Orleans, only on a small scale. It  
is an experiment with the Lafayette  
people. There will be no pay attrac-  
tions, everything absolutely free. I  
was informed by Messrs. Ernest Loeb  
and John Born, two substantial bus-  
iness men, that Lafayette means to  
set the pace for these weeks of jollity  
for Indiana cities, and make the  
standard high and clean so that there  
need be no complaint of immorality  
in the future. It is to be hoped that  
it will be a great success, and that  
the Star City may be the leader in a  
much needed reform. There will be  
a large attendance from here. The  
boomers expressed themselves as  
pleased with our demonstration, so  
we will go over and help them enjoy  
life.

MASSACHUSETTS has a law  
which protects the shade trees  
of a town from the ravages of  
boys and animals. Each town  
selects among its other officers a tree  
warden, whose duty it is to protect  
and train the trees along the streets,  
and no one may remove or destroy a  
tree without a full hearing before the  
warden. All trees within the limit of  
any public way are called shade trees.  
The owner of a horse allowing the  
animal to beak down, injure or des-  
troy any tree is liable to a fine of not  
less than \$5. nor more than \$100. A

## FALL ARRIVALS...

—OF—

Suits, Light Overcoats,  
Furnishing Goods, Hats  
And Neckwear of the  
Latest Fad.

## Come and See Us

We Can Please You.

## We Want Your Trade.

EDWARD WARNER

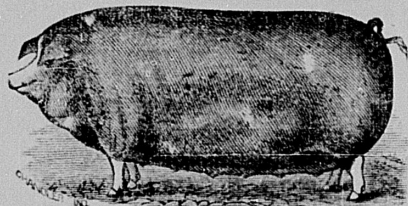
One Price Clothier and Hatter.

## Tenth Annual Sale —OF— POLAND CHINA SWINE.

To be held at my farm, one-half  
mile southeast of Thorntown,

Thursday, Oct. 19

I will sell at the above named  
time and place, 26 male and 31 sow  
pigs; also 15 head of yearlings, con-  
sisting of 4 boars and 11 sows.



Bred from such noted sires as Chief Watch, Grand's Model, 15365; Wilkes I Am, 14931; Model  
Boy, 15101; Big Chief U. S., 15715; Little Tom, 18357 and others equally noted.  
TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under, cash in hand; over \$10, nine months credit without in-  
terest on approved note. Eight percent, off for cash.

NOTE: No postponement on account of weather. Sale under shelter if weather is bad. All  
parties from a distance cared for. Sale to begin promptly at 12:30. Send for catalogue.

DAVID CROSE.

man in Springfield was fined \$5, the  
other day for allowing his horse to  
gnaw a shade tree. Massachusetts  
as a commonwealth is old enough to  
know the value of a tree. Her age of  
vandalism and destruction has long  
since passed away, but out west we  
are bent still on destroying the for-  
ests and trees which remain. A tree  
is worthless to us compared with a  
peck of yellow nubbins, or the squash-  
es that would grow on the ground.  
Were the trees which stand on the  
Plum street extension through El-  
ston's grove, in Boston, they would be  
protected by the corporation with  
iron railing, but our council will give  
them to someone who will destroy  
and take them away. The average  
man can see no beauty nor utility in  
a roadway unless it is paved with  
stone. It is a shame to destroy those  
trees. I am not sentimental on these  
questions at all, but I do believe in  
exercising good judgment. If the  
Charter Oak, or William Penn's Elm  
stood on the streets of Crawfordsville  
no doubt our council would order  
them removed, that the dollar might  
be chased more easily down the pike.  
Petitions to save the trees ought to be  
circulated.

FOR sometime the columns of this  
paper have been open to a dis-  
cussion of the county superin-  
tendent and the schools of the  
county. Letters have been pouring  
into THE REVIEW, making the most  
serious of charges against the Super-

intendent of schools. None of these  
have been published for the reason  
that the paper desired to be fair in all  
things, and hoped that the Superin-  
tendent and his friends would put up  
some defense to the letters already  
published. Many letters have come  
in our care, for the Darlington  
"Teacher" which have been turned  
over to him. It is not the desire of  
this paper to further a persecution of  
any public official. Far from it.  
These charges against the Superin-  
tendent are grave ones and are made  
in writing signed by the names of  
those making them. The matter is  
being generally discussed among the  
teachers, and the public, and if the  
matter is kept up it is bound to result  
in great detriment to the schools of  
the county, something in which every  
man is interested. This paper has  
been careful to keep the discussion  
so far, trending toward the political  
phase of the question, but it is grow-  
ing beyond that now, and time has  
come when a defense is demanded  
from the Superintendent and his  
friends that he may save himself  
from ruin as an official and educator,  
and that the schools may be placed  
on the plane belonging to them, and  
which the taxpayers have a right to  
expect them to occupy. The columns  
of THE REVIEW are open to him to  
correct these statements, and he is  
urged for his own sake to take advan-  
tage of the offer.

Yours Observantly,  
PETER PORCUPINE, JR.