

FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1879.

THE EXCURSIONISTS.

MONDAY, AUGUST 11, 1879.
EDITOR DEMOCRATIC SENTINEL:—

We left home at 11:15 A.M. in company with Will Austin, representative of the Rensselaer Standard, changed cars from our easy-going Narrow Gauge to those of the L. N. & C. Railroad, bound for Lafayette.

While on board this train we encountered our old time friend, Harry Owens, of Monticello, in company with his young bride—of probably six hours standing—en route for Kentucky, on their bridal tour. Harry looked immensely happy, and his genial smile extended over more territory than usual. Ah! that was a very broad smile. We arrived in Lafayette at 2:15 P. M., and at 9:00 P. M. we were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Hoover, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Lovett, Mr. and Mrs. Weir and Mr. and Mrs. Straight. Our first objective point was the Court House square, where was witnessed one "heat" of Mr. Lake, who is undergoing much physical exertion gaining a wide reputation, some newspaper endorsements and \$500 cash—if he wins—for the wonderful feat of walking 500 miles in 500 consecutive hours. He is a muscular, brawny man, but his appearance is very much dejected owing to the loss of sleep. We left Lafayette at 10:15 A. M., our party numbering about 250 persons. When we arrived at Danville twenty minutes were allowed for dinner, and almost everyone on board partook of a free lunch, which was either provided before we left home or bought at the restaurant before starting, in the morning. In Springfield, the home of our loved and martyred President, we did not tarry long enough to view his last resting place. In the beautiful city of Jacksonville, Illinois, we stopped for supper. From Jacksonville to Quincy we traveled on the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railway. Quincy is a very beautiful city, situated on the Mississippi River. We arrived here about 12:00 M., and the moon shining upon the clear sparkling water presented a sight bewilderingly lovely. At 5 o'clock Friday morning we awoke and found ourselves traveling through Southern Missouri, on the great beautiful country which present scenery to enrapture an artist—one grand panorama of beautiful hills and dales as far as the eye can reach; just enough timber to prevent monotony. The grass is tall and waving, and far away in the distance you can see the bright green corn waving in the morning breeze. The land is very diversified. At one moment we ascend a hill which, to our unopinionated eyes, seems almost a mountain. The next we descend on the other side and if the thing were possible I would say that the scenery in the dale was even yet more beautiful than that upon the hills-top.

When nearing Cameron Junction, where sixty members of our party were enabled to procure breakfast, the subject of politics was broached, and the controversy waxing warm a vote was taken through the entire crowd, which resulted as follows: For President, Sherman received 56 votes; Grant, 48; Blaine, 10; Roscoe Conkling, 1; Washburn, 4; Garfield, 4; Hayes, 4; Bayard, 1; Hendricks, 32; Tilden, 10; David Davis, 2; Jeff Davis, 2; Butler, 5; Cooper, 1; Kelley, 1; "Blue Jeans," 1; Dick Thompson, 3; Evans, 1; B. Gratz Brown, 1. The party came this far with no serious trouble, save that of Mr. Hall, of Cambridge City, who was robbed of \$75 at Union Depot, Indianapolis. The entire party lent a helping hand and donated to him a sum almost equivalent to that which he lost.

On nearing Kansas City we crossed the Missouri River, upon whose broad and muddy surface we could see a steamboat ploughing its way through the foamy waters. We arrived here about noon and took dinner. After this natural—and, in these places where you get food ill prepared—obnoxious duty was performed, we entered a street car and were driven up into the central part of the city where we spent an hour or so in sight-seeing. The main part of the city is probably on an elevation of 200 or 300 feet above the level of the depots and the dusty, filthy part of the city. The walls of the city are almost perpendicular—are solid rock, and for long distances cut to resemble brick work. The effect is very pretty, giving one the impression that it is a rock-bound city. The inhabitants number about 50,000. The houses are of magnificent structure, and the cost of the depots and grounds belonging thereto is estimated at \$2,500,000. There are very many expensive and beautiful dwellings under process of construction, and I feel perfectly safe in saying that I never during my very (?) eventful existence, saw a city more bustling and business like. In confirmation of this statement, I will say that there are not less than 1,500 saloons, and every saloon-keeper, judging by the appearance of the citizens, and, judging by the smell of the breath of the citizens, realizes his highest anticipations in regard to the sale of his "wares"—for I think that among the male population of this famous city of Missouri there are more liquors drunk than water, coffee, tea and milk combined. Across the river from Kansas City is a smaller city called Wyandotte, numbering about 6,000 inhabitants. To a stranger the buildings present an unbroken appearance, and Kansas City and Wyandotte look as but one city of grand buildings.

Owing to some misunderstanding on the part of the railroad managers, we were prevented from proceeding immediately on to Colorado, and Mr. Ainsworth concluded to send us over the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf Railroad, to whose managers are due our earnest thanks for courtesies extended—to Fort Scott and Baxter Springs through the eastern part of Kansas.

Saturday morning found us halted at Baxter Springs, in the extreme southeastern part of Kansas. This town at one time promised to become a place of much note. The general government donated it 80,000 acres of land; a \$30,000 court house was built, and many elegant brick churches and business houses begun, but abandoned, as the lead mines were discovered near here, and many of the inhabitants moved to points nearer the mines. The population of the Springs at its most prosperous time numbered 1,200, while it is now reduced to 500. Saturday morning we again started to Fort Scott and arrived there about 10 o'clock. To the citizens of this growing little city of the far west are due our warmest thanks for unparalleled kindness shown us during our two hours' stay there. After breakfast carriages, with or without drivers, were placed at our disposal, free of charge, and we were driven over the attractive parts of the city, after which there was a lively, wideawake reception at the opera house, where we were entertained for about an hour by short pointed speeches from General Blair, member of the Legislature and ex-Governor of the army, Colonel Robinson, George A. Crawford, Dr. Ritter and Mrs. Helen Gougar, of Lafayette. We formed some very pleasant acquaintances among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Elliott. Kindness was shown to our party by kind friends that we will not forget.

We now returned to Kansas City, where we were compelled to remain till Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M. Mr. Ainsworth returned from Topeka, where he went on Friday, to negotiate with the managers of the road over which we were to pass at 10 o'clock A. M., and informed us of the proposition, which was the best thing he was enabled to offer us on our projected trip, and that was that each member of the party that went on was to pay \$12.50 above that which had been counted upon. Those who were unwilling to pay the extra charge, if a sufficient party of them could be made up, were to be sent up through Hastings, Nebraska, and St. Louis Missouri, and on home. After much wrangling, all of the party save thirteen, concluded to pay like "little men," the remainder of the party went home. We left Kansas City at 3:00 P. M., and Monday, 10:00 A. M. found us 315 miles on the Kansas, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad at a dead halt. In turning a curve the engineer saw a hand-car on the track but not in time to stop or even to slacken the speed to any very great degree. Result, one long iron bar was pushed entirely through the huge engine, completely destroying it for all present purposes; the water seething, boiling hot, pouring out in a stream six inches in diameter. We are very thankful for the miraculous escape of the two men who were on the cowcatcher, and, indeed, for the escape of the entire party in this our first accident. After a delay of about two hours another engine was procured, and we again find ourselves bounding away westward over the boundless prairies.

LIZZIE A. PRICE.

Communication.

RENSSELAER, IND.,

August 12th, 1879.

MR. EDITOR:—We attended the came-meeting at Remington on Sunday afternoon, and on Saturday and Sunday there was a large turnout of people, but little seeming interest in the exercises about the stand. There was no great disorder, unless talking in the seats might be called disorderly. We never heard so much of that during meeting. Outside of the benches all were talking, walking and laughing. It really seemed as though the mass of the great crowd had gone "to see and be seen." The preaching was good, and yet very few seemed interested enough to listen to it. A few old "wheel-horse" Methodists and grave old Presbyterians listened to the preaching, but half of them did not seem to believe in it. The subject was "Complete Sanctification" or "Holiness," and well proved up; but it was no go. The people, even the churches have not been educated up to that point. No doubt this is the teaching of the gospel. But the Methodist church seem now to be dividing on this subject of sinless perfection. One minister will say another rices this as a "hobby." Better preach faith and repentance. They have been preaching that for these many years, and bringing men and women into church by scores and thousands that have never tasted of the good word of life and the powers of the world to come. They must repent and believe, of course; but to live, as becomes Christians, they must be holy, as the Lord God is holy. If Christians can't come up to this standard, they had better have "their first works done over again." This idea of repenting and sinning and sinning and repenting through a whole life, and then hoping that repentance will have the "inside track" on the home stretch, is not safe gospel teaching. We understood, Sunday evening, there had been no conversions yet during the meeting. We suppose if there should be any they would come from the Methodist church. There is no doubt there are too many unconverted persons in all the churches. We think,

very likely, some of these sanctified ones be deluded, and are, themselves, "in the gall of bitterness and bonds of iniquity." But we say again, if religion is worth having, it is worth having whole; and those half-hearted Christians had better "wake from sleep and arise from the dead." It would seem as though the time for camp-meetings has past. Fifty years ago they might have been fit, but now the land is full of churches capable of holding twice the number who attend them, ordinarily. Another reason: These meetings are generally held in "roasting ear and watermelon time, and in "dog-days," when sickness frequently abounds all over the country.

Yours, in haste,

Could a person "growing grace" who is perfectly holy? Holiness is superlative. You might get an increase of holiness by enlarging the vessels containing it; but you can never fill a vessel more than full. So we can't see clearly what good meetings would do the completely sanctified, unless it might be to save or keep up the leaking grace. Jimmy Dunn's temperance may have carried off all the camp-meeting revival grace from Jasper county.

THE NARROW GAUGE RAILROAD.

At the request of a majority of the stockholders of the Chicago & Ind. Southern R. W. Co., I visited Rensselaer and Delphi last week, and opened negotiations with the L. N. & C. R. W. Co., commonly called the Narrow Gauge railroad. I drove through to Rensselaer. Mr. Ball accompanied me that far. There we saw Mr. McCoy, the president, and Mr. Thompson, the banker and one of the directors of the N. G. R. W. Co. We saw R. S. Dwigins, and Lawyer Thompson and several other gentlemen, citizens of Rensselaer who were not connected with the road. They were all very anxious to make connection with Chicago as soon as practicable, and seemed to think very favorable of our proposition, but referred us to Col. Yeoman, the president of the construction corps. The Col. wrote me he would meet us at Rensselaer Tuesday evening; but he had arranged for an excursion from Rensselaer to Delphi, for Wednesday, and had to work nearly all night to get his track ready, and trains in order, for the event; but he came to Rensselaer Wednesday morning, and came to my room about 5 A. M. and apologized for not coming the evening before, and informed us that he would be compelled to start back to Delphi at 7 o'clock, and insisted that we should go with him; and that he would spend the day with us. Mr. Ball concluded to return here that morning, and I went on the excursion to Delphi.

The distance from Rensselaer to Delphi is 40 miles; but the train stopped at Pittsburg, on the west side of the Wabash. There Mr. Yeoman had carriages ready to take all his passengers across the river to Delphi, a distance of one mile from Pittsburg. The railroad would have been completed to Delphi, by that time, but before the bridge across the Wabash was completed it was resting partially on false supports, in its construction, the big rain in July sent the drift wood down against the supports, and caused several of them to fall. It will take about two-thirds of the bridge. It will take about this month to build the bridge and get to Delphi. In September they have some elections, on the line towards Indianapolis. After these elections Mr. Yeoman and Mr. McCoy will come here, and to Lowell, to look over the country, and especially our proposed line; and if they find matters as favorable as we represent them, will get at once to work.

At Delphi I had a very pleasant and satisfactory consultation with Pres. McCoy and Col. Yeoman. They received the proposition with favor, and will go over our line before the 3d of October, and meet Mr. Young and M. M. Towle, at South Chicago, and will then come to some definite conclusion. If the N. G. should come to Lowell and Cedar Lake, Cedar Creek and West Creek townships will be required to vote a tax of one per cent, in addition to what they have voted. That will help the road out of the woods and over the hills of the lake. If it comes through Eagle Creek it will be less expensive, and the Eagle Creek folk can raise the required amount by subscription. The right of way on either of these lines, need be more than 90 feet. From Crown Point to Hammond the right of way must be 100 feet and the Chicago & S. Ind. must get that, build a grade on it, and donate one half to McCoy and Yeoman's Co., and the other half to Collet, of Terre Haute & Evansville standard gauge railroad Co. There are parties in Chicago, with Mr. Young at the head, who will take the already voted in this township, and take the chances of raising enough more of parties on the line, and in Chicago and South Chicago, and get the right of way and build the grade, and do the work at once, and wait for the tax to come in.

I was surprised to find the same comfort and conveniences in the coaches of the N. G. R. K. that are found in the coaches of the standard gauge roads. The style, the build, and the arrangements of the interior of the cars are the same as the S. G. cars, only in the N. G. cars the seats are not quite so long, the aisle a little narrower. They will carry just as many passengers, and just as comfortably. The track the whole distance, is in a very good condition for a new road, and in fact the cars run as smoothly as they do on any old road. It crosses the New Albany road at Bradford, and the Logansport & Peoria railroad at Monticello, and the Wabash & Western at Delphi. And everybody that I talked with, without an exception, spoke in favor of the N. G. for local business.

At Delphi I met Dr. Charles Angell, the vice-president, and the following directors: Enoch Rinehart, paper manufacturer; Abner H. Brewer, banker; Vine Holt, dry goods merchant; S. B. Bushnell, and many other leading citizens. They all thought very favorably of our proposition, but universally said Col. Yeoman should say, and they would sanction him. The Col. has a contract to build the road. The Co. give him \$5,000 in first mortgage bonds and \$6,000 capital stock, per mile, and the right to run the road in perpetuity. So the Col. is the man, but the Delphi people have \$50,000 to be expended, in iron, in Lake county, whenever the road bed is provided.

The road will strike, at Hammond and South Chicago, all the eastern lines of railroad, thus virtually making a cut-off for the Pittsburg & Ft. Wayne, B. & O., L. S. & M. S. and M. C. We can pay as much for grain here as they do on the Joliet Cut-off, hence it will compete with the Pan-Handle for our

Southern traffic. —[Elihu Griffin, in Crown Point Cosmos.

"Fred Hoover, recognized as the shrewdest democratic politician in our senatorial district, spent a friendly hour in the Union office Saturday afternoon. Mr. Hoover is flattered with the idea that the democratic supreme court of Indiana will be compelled by partisan consideration, if all other fail, to render a decision in favor of himself and Mr. Lee in their contested case with the acting board of directors of the northern prison, which case they are to hear and decide in September," etc.

The consul assumes to state that Fred Hoover "is flattered with the idea" he attributes to him. He is very careful not to say that Fred Hoover so revealed himself unto him, for that gentleman is "recognized as the shrewdest democratic politician in our senatorial district"—too shrewd by far to give himself away in that shape to the Turk Island diplomatist—and would no doubt promptly give it the lie. The consul is only playing the diplomat, with a view, if possible, of prejudicing the case of Messrs. Hoover and Lee, which is to be decided at the next term of the supreme court.

HOW ADVERTISING WINS.

The following from an exchange contains much truth and reveals the real secret of advertising. The average reader will readily recognize his own experience:

The first time a man looks at an advertisement he does not see it.

The second time he does not notice it.

The third time he is dimly conscious of it.

The fourth time, he faintly remembers having seen something of the kind before.

The fifth time, he half reads it.

The sixth time he turns up his nose at it.

The seventh time he reads it all through and says "pshaw."

The eighth time he ejaculates, "Here's that confounded old thing again."

The ninth time, he wonders "if there is anything in it."

The tenth time he thinks it might be somebody else's case.

The eleventh time he thinks he will ask his neighbor if he has tried it, or knows anything about it.

The twelfth time he wonders how the advertiser can make it pay.

The thirteenth time he begins to think it must be a good thing.

The fourteenth time, he happens to think it is just what he wanted.

The fifteenth time, he resolves to try it as soon as he can afford it.

The sixteenth time, he examines the address carefully, and makes a memorandum of it.

The seventeenth time, he feels tantalized to think he can hardly afford it.

The eighteenth time, he is painfully reminded he much needs that particularly excellent article.

The nineteenth time, he counts his money to see how much he would have left if he bought it; and

The twentieth time he frantically rushes out in a fit of desperation, and buys it.

If the Republicans carry Maine they will have to obtain 12,000 more votes than fell to their lot at the last election. This is no easy task to do.

A well-informed Democrat of Maine writes a private letter to a friend in Washington, and says:

"The opposition to the Republican party is stronger than it was last year when the Greenbackers made such a raid on the Republican ranks. The writer claims that the vote for Davis, the Republican nominee for governor, will be smaller than that given to Conner last year. The Greenbackers and Democrats are united on the legislative tickets and in most instances on the county officers, and they confidently hope to secure a majority in both branches of the Legislature. The Fusionists expect to get complete control of the State government."

The same view of the subject is taken of Maine affairs by the best posted New England papers, and the indications are in all regards favorable for the complete overthrow of the Republican conspirators of Maine.

A Hen Becomes a Rooster.

Six years ago next July, says the Oglethorpe (G.) Echo, there was hatched in this section a female chicken. She assumed the characteristics of adventures with hawks and owls, this interesting fowl reached the age of pullethood without creating any particular excitement. She quickly won the hearts of the lords of the barony, and more than one pitched battle was fought for her favor by the rival cocks. In time she developed into a sturdy, matronly hen, and not only proved a good source of eggs, but sat upon and hatched five litters of chickens and one of geese, from which feat she was known in the neighborhood as the "goshing hen." Last February, however, a marked change was observable in the subject of this sketch. First, the roosters ceased to worship at her shrine. A change was also observable in her general bearing—she assumed the characteristics of line airs, crowing with a voice and tone of a thoroughbred chancier; spurs commenced to grow from her feet; her lengthened and curved; her comb grew in length, and now her remarkable form has developed into a full-fledged rooster. It is now on exhibition at Barrows.

A HEADLESS CHICKEN.

"There is a living curiosity on exhibition in this city, which consists of a live chicken without a head. As the story goes, the chicken's head was chopped off with an ax at some point in Illinois about three months ago. After the beheading the fowl was thrown down to bleed, but got up and ran under a barn, where it could not be reached. Another chicken was killed and nothing more was thought about the matter for several days when the chicken was found walking around with the other fowls. The headless fowl was cared for and is still alive, and seems to be in good health. The food is forced down its throat in proper quantities. The stump of the neck is kept healthy over. The fact of the chicken living has been a subject of considerable talk among scientific men. The curiosity is now being, as who ever heard of that? —[LaFayette Journal.

Real Estate Transfers.

For the week ending August 15, transfers of real estate in Jasper county was as follows:

Martha J. Heister to Louis K. Yeoman, ac 20, 7-31-30, 100 acres, \$1,500, 100.

Edra Ferguson to Elizabeth Ferguson, ac 20, 7-31-30, 100 acres, \$1,500, 100.

Albert G. Rabb to Phoebe and Wm. C. Taylor, ac 20, 7-31-30, 100 acres, \$1,500, 100.

30, 5-1-30, 100 acres, \$1,500, 100.

[Written for the Democratic Sentinel.]

BY FANNIE F. M.

"The Dew-Drop."

The dew-drop! The dew-drop!
Its soft and tiny feet
Creep silently o'er hill and dale,
And in the dusty street.

The dew-drop! The dew-drop!
It falls on the stream,
And floats in gladness along,
Beneath the sun-set beam.

The dew-drop! The dew-drop!
It whispers to mine ear—
"I am but lent to earth—not given—
I must not tarry here."

"Soon as the golden sun shall shine
In an unclouded sky,
Born on the gentle breeze I'll haste,
To my sweet home on high."

"And when all nature seems athirst
On mountain, hill and vale,
The bright and sparkling dew-drops
Will visit thee again."
August 1, 1879.

It has been commonly said that the cold water poem, "The Old Oaken Bucket," was inspired by a glass of brandy. A writer in the Boston Herald affirms the truth of the story, and tells it as a personal recollection.—Samuel Woodworth, the author, was a printer, and was employed in an office in Chambers street, New York. One day he dropped into Mallory's bar room, in Franklin street, to get some brandy and water. The liquor was excellent, and Woodworth remarked that it was superior to any thing he ever tasted. "No," said a comrade, "there was one thing that you and I used to think far surpassed this in the way of drinking." "What was that?" asked Woodworth, dubiously. "Fresh spring water that we used to drink from the old oaken bucket that hung in the well, after our return from the hay field on a sultry day in summer." The rhythm of the phrase, "The old oaken bucket that hung in the well," struck Woodworth at once, and the picture of the well at his boyhood home came to his mind. Within a few hours he had completed the poem.

One of the unfortunate correspondents who have had to stay in Washington during the dog-days, when there is no news going, has started a story that Secretary of State and Secretary Sherman have an understanding between them by virtue of which they are to combine against General Grant in the convention next June, the stronger man to take the presidency, and the other a cabinet officer under him—Blaine to be secretary of state if Sherman goes to the White House, and Sherman to stay in the treasury if Blaine is the luckier man. So says the New York Tribune. It effects out to believe it, but Sherman and Blaine are equal to just such an arrangement.

Monticello Herald: The wicked hackmen of Delphi attempted to fleece the children of Miss McArthur's opera troupe out of \$15 for hack hire between Pittsburg and Delphi last Saturday. The little folks preferred to walk, and did so. The Delphi papers will continue to lecture Monticello on the subject of "Business Integrity" all the same.

Jimmy Dunn's temperance meeting was swelled last Friday evening by the attendance of a large and orderly crowd from Rensselaer, which came over by special train.—Monticello Herald.

Judge Thomas C. Hildreth, of Englewood, has consented to deliver the Old Settlers address, at Monticello, on the 28th of the present month.

Resumption under the Sherman plan is strictly confined to New York City.

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A Washington dispatch says that the bank circulation increased \$200,000 during the first week of August.

When you are thirsty call at the Restaurant of F. G. Henkle & Co. and get an ice-cold Lemonade. Only 5c.

Delinquent Tax-Payers Take Notice!

I will soon start the collectors. The Rail Road Tax must be settled. Call at my office and see me. I will send no further notice.

HENRY I. ADAMS, Treas'r

Jasper county, Ind.

I have 160 acres of land, 2 1/2 miles from Afton, Union county, Iowa, to trade for property in Rensselaer. For further particulars apply to Jno. F. Boroughs.

Don't fail to go to C. C. Starr's new store for anything you want in the Grocery or Queensware line, and examine his goods and prices before making your purchases. Standard goods and low prices, for cash, is his motto.

The farmers of Jasper county are hereby informed that R. D. Roberts, of Crystal Flouring Mills, Monticello, will exchange Flour for Wheat, and transfer same from and to depot at Monticello without charge.

For browned Coffee, plug Tobacco, canned Fruits, Apricots, green Gages, Peaches, canned Salmon, fine cut Tobacco etc. per lb., Cigars, Queensware and Glassware, silver-plated Knives, Forks and Spoons, table and pocket Cutlery, Japan, Young Hyson, Oolong, Imperial and Gunpowder Teas, Malt-baby's Prepared Cocoa etc., etc., go to Charley Starr's. He keeps them in greater quantity and variety and at lower prices than elsewhere.

Spades, hoes, shovels, rakes, etc., at E. L. Clark's.

HARDING & SON,

Would respectfully call the attention of the public to the fact that they have opened

Retail Prescription Drug Store!

one door west of McCoy & Thompson's Bank, Washington street, where they may be found at all hours of the day, dealing out

Pure Medicines!

to those that may want, at reasonable charges.

For Your patronage solicited and thankfully received.

Dec. 31, 1877.

\$66 a week in rent own town. Should not be no risk. Reader, if you want a business place at low price, all the time they will write particulars to H. HALLEY & Co. Portland Maine.

Will Positively Not Be Undersold!

BY ANY HOUSE, NEW OR OLD!

We mean business. Our stock has been purchased entirely for cash, with a 6 per cent. discount, we have no rents to pay, general expenses light, consequently you can see at a glance, and will not be at a loss for the reason why

A. LEOPOLD

Can and WILL Sell Cheaper than any other house in town. Call, examine goods, ascertain prices and be satisfied.

Fine List Carpets, 30c. per Yard.

Call soon and make a purchase, as I cannot duplicate the same at that price. A. LEOPOLD,

Ladies will please call at my store and take a look at the extensive and beautiful assortment of

SHAWLS, DRESS GOODS, etc., just received.

A. LEOPOLD.

The largest assortment of FINE HIRT, ever brought to Rensselaer at any one time, will be sold cheap, can be seen at A. LEOPOLD'S.

The Styles of SHOES Worn this Season, by men, are the

Alexis, Prince Albert, Dom Pedro & GENERAL GRANT.

These may all be procured of A. LEOPOLD, for less money than at any other place. Call.

FINE SHOES for Ladies & Misses a Specialty, at A. LEOPOLD'S.

Sixty-five Different Styles of HATS and CAPS,

for Men, Youths, Boys, Misses, and Children. All new styles. Sold by retail at wholesale prices, at A. LEOPOLD'S.

IT WILL PAY YOU BIG! Not to expend one dollar for

Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes,

Hats, Caps, Notions, Furnishing

GOODS, etc., etc., until you have seen LEOPOLD'S Mammoth Stock, just received.

Call and look at these Goods, even if you don't buy. It affords us great pleasure to show them.

A. LEOPOLD.

Rensselaer, Ind., April 18, 1879.