

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1879.

MILTON R. GRAHAM, for thirty years proprietor of the Delphi Times, died in Delphi Wednesday morning last, aged 53 years.

We understand our townsmen, Mr. James, now aspires to the radical nomination for Secretary of State. Place him on your ticket, gentlemen.

Leap year, with the census, comes next year, and the Democratic party, in the interest of good government, will overrule radicalism and fraud, secure control of the government and bring happiness, peace and prosperity to the country. —

Mr. Comptroller Knox estimates the money in the county of all descriptions at \$1,165,553,504, and shows by his report that on the 14th of June last the total deposits in the banks of the United States, of all descriptions, amounted to \$1,893,520,000—that is to say, there was on deposit \$727,965,496 more money than there was in the country.

An installment of 60 or 70 of the 10,000 negroes to be located in this State by the radicals with a view to controlling the elections next fall, arrived at Green castle a few days since. If the white men of Indiana prove true to their own interests, every such vote gained by the radicals will be offset by at least two lost to them on account of their heartless perfidy.

In its announcement of the hotel arrivals, in that city, the other day, the Indianapolis Sentinel has the name of "Horace E. Jones, Rensselaer." We suggest that it: no doubt meant Horace E. James, always the most "prominent" advocate of hard-money in the Union. What's in a name—what's in greatness—if such errors are continually to occur? Such mistakes, Mr. Sentinel, are dog-gone thin.

The Republican expresses Bitter's condemnation of affairs in Maine. An application of their own remedies, which they have strenuously defended all along as legal and proper, in the Maine case, will leave them out in the cold. By all means close them with their own medicine. It is the only remedy, ready-prepared, at hand. The radical party is certainly in trouble—Blaine subject to sun-strokes, Lize Pinkston in prison on charge of murder, and the State of Maine at last to them in spite of the lavish and illegal use of money and the gross frauds perpetrated by them.

The Cincinnati Gazette simply utters the sentiment of every radical "boomer" when it says:

"Rather than have the Democratic party come into power we would prefer to have General Grant made dictator for life."

No doubt the Gazette would prefer it—the "boomers" would prefer it—and last, though not least, Grant would prefer it. But then the grand old Democratic party with over a quarter of a million majority is in the way and will not permit it. The Deacon should associate Toombs with him in the management of the Gazette—Bots are hurt with the same kind of patriotism.

Gen. Grant, in committing himself to the keeping of a set of "boomers," or "bumpers," which, in the present instance is the same thing, has succeeded in arousing for himself the supreme contempt of all good and true men. We have heard scores of Republicans express themselves as disgusted, and will oppose with all their might a third term. They now fully recognize and concede the fact of his visits and receptions in Europe and his return and receptions at home, were planned by scheming men with a view to "boom" him into a third term, and secure for themselves control of the patronage and plunder in the event of success. It won't win.

The Democratic Doctrine.

From a recent speech of Richard D. Hubbard, Democratic ex Governor of Connecticut.

And what we are to-day that by God's grace we are bound to remain, one and undivided under the constitution, not a score or more of dismembered or clashing nations, bristling with standing armes and converted for self-defense into a military barracks, but a constitutional unity—a nation, or call it what we will and wrangle about it as we may, a federal government supreme for federal purposes and capable of self-defense, not less against enemies from within than from without—every State abiding in the Union, not by leave and sufferance of any other but of constitutional right, and remain there, too, not of caprice or gracie of favor, but of constitutional obligation, and every one moving in its own sphere of independent local self-government by its own law, as the great gravitation of the heavens each star keeps harmony with the sun, but holds its own orbit, and has its own glory, and refuses to be absorbed into the central mass.

A beautiful wife in the country has expended much ingenuity in devising a scheme to keep her husband at home at night, and it proved very effectual. She flatters her liege lord about the exquisite proportions of his feet, and induces him to wear boots two sizes too small for him. He is on his feet all day long in town, and when he gets home at night she has a soft chair, and a pair of loose, cool slippers for him; and by the time he with great drops of agony pearling his brow, has got off his boots, he comes to the conclusion that there is no place like home after all, and has no desire to go to town to the lodge, or to sit up with a sick friend.

From "THE METEORIC SHOWER," a paper read before the Literary Society at its anniversary last evening, we make the following selection:

POETRY.

BY ONE OF OUR METERS.

Thanksgiving, which sounds like a prayer, but tastes like a Turkey-cooked brown, is making ab oar, & while there's a little of our country, and town. It looks like a mingling of people, & the fragrance of the woods. The fragrance with odors of cookies And cakes that our mothers have made.

It's spiced with the pies of rich pumpkin: 'Tis soured with cranberry sauce; & the taste of the gooseberry frost. And comes with bright fire, & a smile From those who might render us happy, or sorrow, or poverty's night.

Of days that are dead 'twil remind us, & tears that are dry, & a smile And tears for a lost one may blind us. On this anniversary day.

Thanksgiving, we tip the thankful? For life, and for Heaven's free air.

For hope of a brighter hereafter.

In that land beyond sorrow and care. [SANDERS.]

Cope, at Starr's Hall, to-night.

"The Beautiful Snow" is falling to-day.

Commissioners' Court, December term, will begin next Monday.

Ira W. Yeoman, Esq., of Goodland is in Rensselaer this week.

Cope, in his rendition of "Damon and Pythias," at Starr's Hall, to-night.

Mrs. Sam Rothrock, of Monticello, arrived last evening. "Sam" has rented the Babcock property.

Misses Jessie Faling and Nannie Crouch, of Monticello, are visiting friends in Rensselaer this week.

M. G. L. Moore; for many years a resident in Rensselaer, but now of LaPorte county, is visiting old friends at this place this week.

Mr. Marshall, a member of an enterprising mercantile firm at Bradford, West county, Ind., died in that place last Monday morning.

THAT WOOD.—Quite a number of our friends have promised us wood in account of subscription. Please bring it right along. We need it now.

HOMER, interesting little son of Frank L. and Lea Cotton, died Wednesday night, Nov. 26th, in the 5th year of his age.

Willis J. Imes, at his handsome and popular drug store, is making extensive preparations to meet the demands of the holiday trade.

Prosecutor Babcock had a busy time of it at Fowler last week. He returns to that place next Monday to clear the criminal docket of cases for trial at this term. Among these are five persons charged with felonies—one for assault with intent to kill; two for receiving stolen goods, and two for larceny. Frank has already obtained situations for eleven men at Michigan City, and he thinks by the end of next week he will have a full jury of 12 there and two or three extra.

At the M. E. Sabbath School the other morning, to illustrate the text: "He hath given us of His spirit," the teacher compared man to a locomotive, to show that the spirit is the life. A locomotive of itself is dead, to give life required water and fuel, the fuel creates heat, and its effect on the water is steam, which gives it life. In like manner man takes in water and fuel three times a day, which gives and sustains life. Just at this point he was interrupted by Little George (who perhaps lives at a second-class boarding house) squalling out, "I'll bet a dollar if you will sling a plate of soup in an engine it would put out the fire." The lesson closed with a plain Dealer.

—Mr. John Shill informed us on his return from Michigan City that he met Sheriff Robinson, of Jasper county, who turned over to the prison Warden four men—father and three sons. The prisoners had stolen a yearling heifer, killed it and buried the hide; were arrested, convicted and sentenced to one year's imprisonment each. The Warden, on ascertaining the relationship of the parties asked the sheriff why he didn't bring the old woman and balance of the family along. The officials say that the case is without a parallel in prison annals—four convicts from one family for the same offense. Sheriff Shill thinks that Sheriff Robinson, of Jasper county is entitled to the "red ribbon." —[Winamac Journal.]

I. P. A.

All members of the Iroquois Poultry Association will take notice that the first regular meeting of the Association will convene at 1 o'clock in the court house, upstairs at Rensselaer, Indiana, Wednesday, December 3d, 1879. Business before the meeting: Adoption of by-laws and constitution, election of officers for 1880, &c. &c. By order of directors.

I. B. WASHBURN, President.

C. W. CLIFTON, Secretary.

The Ladies' Literary Circle. We regret our inability to attend the entertainment given by this Society at the residence of Hon. R. S. Dwigging last evening. We are informed by an invited guest who was present, that the exercises were of a meritorious character, that the several members who were on duty for the evening acquitted themselves admirably, and that the entertainment was in every respect an enjoyable one.

The occasion was the second anniversary of the organization of the society. In her opening address, the President, Mrs. R. S. Dwigging, announced that since its organization two years ago, it had, by some of its members, met regularly each Thursday. The membership comprises many of the best women of our town. The object is intellectual development. It is manifest that the society is a success and has become one of the permanent institutions of our town of which we may justly be proud.

Rensselaer is the abode of enterprising citizens, one of whom has just completed a handsome little opera house with a seating capacity for 600, and another a mammoth brick hotel, and the town is being supplied with street lamps. —[Monticello herald.]

Wives and the Business Boom.

The remarkable prosperity in all departments of enterprise during the past few months, has made money plenty, and has encouraged husbands generally to indulge in luxuries which the head cut off but how is it with the wives? Have they had their share of the profits? Are they still compelled to eke out, or are they, too, indulged with luxuries which they have wrought during the dull weeks? One of the last things about to say, which belongs to every woman, is this: Houskeeper, but that handsome, illustrated monthly, is nothing less than a necessity to every lady who has seen it and knows what it is, and as it only costs 75 cents a year, it is a cheap necessity. No woman who has not received aid and comfort from its monthly visits can understand in how many ways it helps to keep the home in order. The washing of the clothes wears them out far more than the use, and if the housekeepers only knew, or, if knowing, they would take advantage of the fact that many washing-suds will almost entirely cleanse clothes which are soaked in them over night, and thus almost entirely do away with the labor and wear of the washboard, wash day.

Chemicals in the Household.

It is surprising, considering how many women have been instructed in chemistry, how few days, to find how few housekeepers make any use of chemicals in various household processes. Especially is this the case with the poor. The washing processes are usually wholly accomplished by rubbing the clothes on the washboard, and with no other detergent than soap. The rubbing of the clothes wears them out far more than the use, and if the housekeepers only knew, or, if knowing, they would take advantage of the fact that many

washing-suds will almost entirely cleanse clothes which are soaked in them over night, and thus almost entirely do away with the labor and wear of the washboard, wash day.

A precocious youth, prompted by an unpleasant recollection of the last term, says that school-teachers are like dogs, because "they lick your hand." This carries off the palm—Wheeling Sunday Leader.

Roll of Honor.

FIRST STAR HONOR.

All pupils in Jasper county who, for the first month of their school, have been neither absent nor tardy, are entitled to be enrolled under this honor:

Belle Banes

Emma Banes

Sam S. Bartowout

Edie Hartman

Moses Clark

Leu Callaghan

May Ray

Adelia Ray

Willie Hubbard

Cora Adams

Mary Adams

Lee Cat

Charlie Daugherty

Eliza Duvall

Reuben Fendig

Crilly Huston

Birdie Hammond

Nellie Hopkins

Albion Miller

Ada Strong

Orlando Yeoman

Bassie Parker

Charles Parker

Nellie Hamerton

John Johnson

Daniel Tanner

Eliza Trotter

James Trotter