

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1879.

Read Hayes' message, on first page.

Four hundred more negroes on the way to Indiana, and 2,000 soon to follow, is the latest report.

Engineer Garis went to Crown Point Monday last to commence survey of that end of the Narrow Gauge.

The southern darkies recently brought into this State under the auspices of the Republican party, are now anxious to get back to their old homes.

The Democrats of Louisiana claim the election of Wiltz by 20,000 majority. Where now the returning board? Lize Plunkett in prison on charge of murder, and Agnes Jenks receiving her reward at Washington.

Congressman De LaMaty does not propose to vote for a Republican candidate for president. He says "the Republican party, from the crown of its head to the soles of its feet, is as corrupt as hell."

Horace E. James, late editor of the Rensselaer Union, visited our little city yesterday. He wants the Republican nomination to the office of Secretary of State.—Fowler Review.

Mr. Zimri Dwiggin favored this office with a social call yesterday.—He thinks the bank will be in operation in a few days. Mr. Dwiggin is a genial gentleman and a thorough business man. He will remove his family to this place at an early day. The Tribune extends a hand of welcome.—Oxford Tribune.

Mr. I. L. Washburn, of Star City, has traded his farm to Mr. J. H. Wood for a farm near Rensselaer and some wild land in Iowa. Mr. Washburn has just returned from an inspection of his Iowa property, and he likes that State so well that he will move out there next spring, provided he can sell his Jasper county possessions.—Winamac Journal.

Simon P. Thompson has been punctual in attendance at this term of court, and taken an active part in several important trials, but we haven't heard him say a word about running for Congress next year. Why don't he make known his wishes?—Fowler Review.

We advise Simon not to go in on the "still hunt" policy as did he and our good-looking friend Carr, of White, in the contest for Senatorial nomination, else another slippery John Wimer might crowd him out.

Did you ever hear Eli Perkins? (Melville D. Landon). Why, he is the funniest man living. He is funny to begin with, and as he speaks on he gets as funny as it is possible for a man to be, and then kee's on getting funnier. The subject of his lecture will be "The Philosophy of Fun." Of course you will want to take your opera glasses, so that you can the more readily see the point of his jokes. When is he coming? How does he look? Why of course he does! And he has a habit common with most witty individuals of wearing his nose right between his eyes; and he invariably, when standing, keeps his mouth above his chin. He says that "those purchasing tickets to his lecture will be admitted to a front seat at the funeral because he should be hung before the time arrived. He will be at Star's Hall on Monday evening, December 15, 1879. Those not holding season tickets will still find it to their advantage to purchase, as a reduction has been made proportional to the number of entertainments yet to come.

Broom Corn a Substitute for Wheat. EDITOR SENTINEL:

A recent number of the New York OBSERVER contains an article, copied from an exchange, which is worthy of consideration, as the statement it contains respecting the seed of broom corn may lead to important results.

The article referred to represents that in 1870 and 1871, it was discovered that the seed of broom corn, which had heretofore been considered almost worthless, was valuable as a bread stuff. The discovery did not, however, receive the attention it deserved till within the last three years. It is now ascertained that the yield of flour from the seed of broom corn, as compared with wheat, is as one-half to two-thirds. The bran, as a food for animals, is as valuable as wheat bran. The flour cannot be sold from wheat flour, and when made into bread, cake, etc., is delicate, inviting and delicious, and easily digested.

It is further stated that the yield of seed from broom corn is enormous, a single spear often producing a pint of seed. An acre has been known to yield five hundred bushels. An average of one hundred bushels of seed to the acre is said to be a safe estimate.

The above statement, from so reliable a source, should induce some of our enterprising farmers to devote a few acres to the culture of this product with a view to ascertaining more fully its utility as a bread stuff. The wheat crop on our prairie land is subject to so many casualties, so liable to failure, that the introduction of any reliable substitute is deserving of careful investigation.

The slow and tedious process of separating the seed from the broom may be urged as an objection. In the event the seed should prove to be what is claimed for it, the objection will be readily obviated through the contrivance of some inventive genius.

The Rensselaer Mill, under the direction of an old and experienced friend, Judah Hopkins, would, no doubt, do justice to the experiment.

J. M.

Justices' blanks always in stock at the Post Office.

Flat cap paper, for use in drawing maps, at the Post Office.

Willis J. Imes is preparing for a magnificent display of holiday goods.

"Just perfectly lovely!" is the criticism of the ladies upon the stationery at the Post Office.

Commissioners Court is in session this week. Hon. E. E. Rockwood and I. D. Dunn are now members of the Board.

Mrs. Wm. B. Shaw and Bell Barkley, of Barkley township, will please accept our thanks for the splendid turkey sent us.

Riley Nowels was chosen as delegate to the State Grange to represent Jasper county in that body, at Indianapolis, December 8th to 15th, 1879.

Dr. F. P. Bittens, of Claypool, Ind., is visiting his uncle, editor of the Rensselaer Republican. We understand he will locate at this point in January next.

Elegant, excellent, cheap—the new stock of stationery opened at the Post Office this week. A beautiful and tasty card chrome given with every bill sold.

Zimri Dwiggin's household effects took up their line of march overland to Oxford, Wednesday. We are sorry to lose Zim, but such is fate. We wish him success.

Dr. O. C. Link has associated with him in the practice of medicine, Dr. Owens, of Kansas, III. Dr. L. we understand, goes to St. Louis this week, to attend the Homeopathic Medical Institute of Missouri.

F. J. Sears & Son are opening out an extensive, handsome and substantial stock of Furniture, in the new Makeover Block. They invite every body to call, examine goods, and ascertain prices.

Hom. D. Cope's rendition of "Damon and Pythias" was well received by a large and appreciative audience last Saturday evening. The Irving Literary Society deserves great credit for securing the best talent.

Horace E. James recently attended a meeting of the Radical State Central Committee, and was tackled by a spell of acute rheumatism. We are sorry for him, and trust he will soon recover his usual health, and make a vigorous effort to secure the nomination of his party for Secretary of State.

GRAND MASQUERADE BALL, at the New Opera House, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25th, 1879, under the auspices of The Order of the Eastern Star.

The committee will endeavor to make this the grandest ball ever given in Rensselaer.

Invitations can be had on application to the committee.

Tickets for sale at the Narrow Gauge Clothing House, and the drug stores of Willis J. Imes and Emmet Kannal. Costumes at the Narrow Gauge Clothing House.

Place—Presbyterian Sunday school, Time—November 30th, in the year of our Lord, 1879. A motion is before the school to adjourn for the winter of '79 & '80. The motion was voted upon. Result—four for and eleven against. Little Eddie now comes to the front and makes a speech in favor of continuing the school after having voted against it, and at the same time reproves those who wanted to sustain the school. "O, consistency, thou art a jewel."

With regard to that wood-sawing. If Eddie wants to exercise his muscle on the Presbyterian wood-pile, I will be him.

B. W. J.

We trust friends of the school will furnish plenty of wood in order that little George and little Ed. may vent their spite on wood-piles.

ART NOTICE.

The manufacturers of photographers' material having advanced their prices on all goods for making photographs, our prices hereafter will be as follows:

Photos per dozen.....\$3.00
Photo per half dozen.....2.00
Cabinet size per dozen.....6.00
Cabinet size per half dozen.....3.50
Cabinet size per fourth dozen.....2.00

The price of tin types and glass will be changed at present. With twelve years' class study of the business, good instruments, and one of the best lights in Northern Indiana, we hope to please all.

We will be under our new light in a week or ten days. Respectfully,

SHARP & DONNELLY.

—By section 4 of an act creating the statistical bureau, it is made the official duty of township trustees to collect statistics and return the same to the chief of the department. The following is the agricultural report of Marion township, Jasper county, for the year 1879, as returned by Mr. Wm. S. Coen, township trustee:

PRODUCTS.

	ACRES	BUSHELS	TONS
Wheat.....	850	17,000	
Corn.....	6,100	180,000	
Oats.....	1,550	47,500	
Rye.....	130	2,100	
Barley.....	110	2,000	
Irish Potatoes.....	60	2,500	
Sweet Potatoes.....	1	50	
Flax.....	85	520	
Clover.....	70	20	
Meadows.....	3,600		5,000
Forests Lands.....	18,000		
Unfenced Lands.....	700		
Timber Lands.....	3,500		

I. P. C.

As per call, the Iroquois Poultry Association convened at the court house in Rensselaer, at 1 o'clock p. m., December 3d, 1879, President I. B. Washburn, in the chair. Members present: C. W. Chilton, Secretary; W. R. Nowels and H. W. Wood, directors; Dr. M. B. Alter, C. J. Brown, D. H. Yeoman and Jas. W. McEwen. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, which will be published next week. The society then proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, resulting as follows: President, I. B. Washburn, Rensselaer; vice-president, S. C. Maxwell, Remington; sec-

etary, C. W. Clifton, Rensselaer; treasurer, W. R. Nowels, Rensselaer; directors, W. R. Nowels, Rensselaer; W. R. Love, Remington; C. J. Brown and D. H. Yeoman, Rensselaer. Membership dues were fixed at 25 cents per annum, payable in advance to the secretary, most of which was handed in at once. Informal discussion was sprung on several topics. Much amusement and instruction resulted, and a general good time was had. Subject of discussion for next meeting: "Best method of building poultry houses."

Resolved, that the proceedings of this meeting be published in all three of our county papers, (editors consenting).

I. B. WASHBURN, President.

C. W. CURRIN, Secretary.

GREENBACK MEETING.

Since the late elections the old hard money parties are ringing it all over the land that "the Greenback party is dead." To test this statement we call upon all independent persons, without regard to former political associations, who hold to the principles of the Greenback Labor party, and expect to support candidates fully identified with these principles in all elections, County, State, and National, to meet at the court house in Rensselaer, on Saturday, December 13, at 10 o'clock a. m., to organize, or rather reorganize, the party in Jasper county, in preparation for the great coming conflict in 1880; and failing then, continue the contest till they accomplish their object—an entire change in the whole financial policy of this great country, and witness the downfall of the heartless and ruinous inflation and contraction managers now in power.

Speakers from abroad are expected.

Rensselaer, Ind., Nov. 17, 1879.

A. B. CLINTON, C. P. HOPKINS, JOHN BICKNEL, W. C. PIERCE, GEORGE BESSIE, JOHN KOHLER, HENRY N. WELSH, S. W. IRWIN, J. D. HOPKINS, EZRA C. NOWELS, J. A. BURNHAM, CHARLES PRICE, S. W. KITCHEN, JAMES WELCH, E. BURR,

On the Death of Little Homer Cotton.

His last words were "Lift me up higher, Papa;" and the Heavenly Parent lifted him; even unto the portals of the "Beautiful Gate Ajar."

The angel Death has spread his wings and alighted on the woe.

And whispered with his icy breath.

Our darling boy must go.

So terrible it seems to us.

To close his pretty eyes.

And know in all the years to come,

Our heart-aches, and our sighs

Cannot restore to our embrace

The child so much we prized.

But earthly flowers, so pure, so sweet,

God doth transplanted love.

By the hand of man too noble.

To close us with their love.

And, when beyond all else they're dear

He oft takes them home,

Where, sweetly whispering, they seem

Calling to us to come

And dwell in realms of joy and peace.

Beyond the darksome tomb.

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