

The President is convalescing now.

Kentland Gazette: Three of the half dozen antelope recently brought from the West, for Mr. Kent's park, have died.

Those who are working in the sun during these hot days, should place green leaves in the hat and abstain from drinking water so freely.

Wood Pulp Miller, half-breed, was elected Senator at Albany, to fill the vacancy occasioned by resignation of Platt. Stalwart Coupling, however, still holds the fort as against the election of a successor to himself.

Oxford Tribune: Milton, Campbell and T. J. Fardon will enter the boot and shoe business at Rensselaer.

They will hold forth in the room formerly occupied by Louis Kern as a grocery store.

Remington News: Thos. Burroughs, mine host of the Novelis House, in Rensselaer, is a good landlord and knows how to minister to the comfort and pleasure of his guests. Clean beds and good sugarare meals are the rule. Try him.

The stalwart organs derive consolation from the assertion of one Col. Corkhill, a U. S. Attorney, that the would-be assassin didn't say "I am a stalwart of the stalwarts, Arthur is President now." But, then, who will vouch for Corkhill's knowledge of the affair.

Gen. Fitz John Porter was prompt to express his profound sympathy with the family of the President, as also the hope that the stricken man would recover. The nobility of the man shines forth in this as Mr. Garfield was one of the men who ungrudgingly condemned him.

Gen. Porter has appointed Major Gordon, a prominent Indianapolis attorney, Clerk of the Supreme Court, made vacant by death of Dan'l Royce. An effort was made to secure the office and its emoluments to the family of the dead Clerk, but the Governor couldn't see any advantage to himself by such action.

From all reports the army worms are doing great damage. We are informed that the surest method to head off these pests in their devastations is to plow a deep furrow at right angles to the line in which the worms are moving, cutting the sides of the furrow straight, and every rod or two deep, square holes, as wide as the furrow should be. Unable to get out of the furrow, they will work into the pits, where they can be destroyed.

A woman named Maggie Toole was run over by the cars near Fowler, last Tuesday, and mangled almost beyond recognition. Unable to get out of the way, it is supposed she was trying to reach the crossing, nearly, when, becoming confused, she fell under the train. She was well and favorably known in Fowler, a strict member of the Catholic church, and always bore an excellent character. She was an orphan dependent on her own exertions for a livelihood.

At a Fourth of July picnic in Louisiana the game of throwing rubber balls at the head of a negro as it was thrust through a hole through a canvas attracted attention through the wonderfull dodging of the living target. Nobody had yet hit him, and he had grown over-confident, when a drunken fellow offered \$5 for five throws with a stone. The bargain was made, and the crowd eagerly watched the dangerous sport. Three times the negro dodged the missile, but on the fourth it struck him squarely in the forehead fracturing his skull.

Kentland Gazette: While in Rensselaer, a few days ago, we met Mr. J. W. Duvall and he gave us a special invitation to call and see his new livery barn, which invitation we accepted, and found a large fine three story brick building. The basement

was fitted up for stabling with accommodations for 50 or 60 head of horses, and a good well of water, with arrangements to wash carriages in the same apartment, while the second or ground floor is to be used for carriage room, granaries, and office, with a fine business room 20 by 50 feet of the north end, and a large hall entrance to the upper story over the office and business room, which he has nicely fitted up for his family residence, while the remainder of the upper story is used for hay. Wess is a live business man and is one of the pioneers in the livery business in Northwestern Indiana. All persons wishing anything in his line would do well to call on him.

The Kentland Gazette of last week says: "Rensselaer is improving rapidly. There are a number of buildings in course of construction at present, and several more will be commenced very soon. The workmen are laying the brick on the third story of the Makeever House, which will be under roof in another week. It will be one of the finest buildings in the place, and not only do credit to the town, but also to the proprietor, Mr. John Makeever, who is sparing no time or means to make it the most convenient and desirable hotel in Rensselaer. The citizens are very sanguine that the Continental Railroad will be built through their town in the near future. They are looking every day for the engineer corps who are sur-

veying and setting the grade stakes, and also getting the right of way as they go. They say that the contract is let to Rensselaer already."

FLORAL HALL at the Fair Ground of the Jasper County Agricultural Society should present a more than ordinary attractive appearance this year. The Board of Directors removed the ten per cent. fee which has been charged heretofore on articles competing for the premiums in the departments devoted to garden productions, grain and seeds, fruits, flowers, kitchen productions, including butter, cheese, honey, etc., every species of needlework, the products of the loom, knitting needles, etc. Besides removing this tariff they went a step further and increased the premiums to be awarded in these several divisions in some cases fifty, one hundred, and even two hundred per cent. Premium lists for the fair of 1881 are now ready for distribution and may be obtained at the Post Office of Horace E. James, Secretary.

LETTER FROM 'PARR.'

CANON CITY, COLORADO, July 14, 1881.

For the Sentinel:

The Arkansas River, prior to the Mexican war, was regarded at the frontier line between the two American Republics. In 1848 John C. Fremont, now Governor of Arizona, encamped in this Canon.

We are going over to Silver Cliff this afternoon, and having an hour of leisure will drop a line. We stopped at Springfield, Ill., one day. The coal mines between there and White Hall are a source of great profit. The vein is over eight feet thick, 350 feet below the surface, and covers an area of several hundred square miles.

Our first visit to St. Louis impresses us favorably. The dash and progress of Chicago is not manifest. The trains of cars pass under the city for over one mile. Experiments are being made as to the most feasible method of ventilating these railway tunnels. The public parks are mostly the result of individual munificence. The streets are all too narrow. The three main routes of travel between St. Louis and Kansas City make sharp competition. The Missouri Pacific passing on south side of the Missouri is the shortest. The State of Missouri is better suited for a separate nation than any of the other States. Her mineral, vegetable and commercial facilities are all first class.

We noticed in Kansas City but few men of leisure. The human race seemed there to all be striving to win in the race for mint and cumin. The merchants take risks and seek for trade. The administration of the Liquor Law in Kansas, by Gov. St. John, is the subject of many a pun here.

Topka, Kansas, we found the streets so wide that it requires a good voice to be heard across. This is a model inland city.

The great body of land in the State of Kansas is still in nature's garb—the abode of vast herds of sheep and sheep and cattle. After passing Great Bend we saw many skeletons of the genus bovine. We were told that 100,000 cattle perished last winter along the Arkansas, of cold and hunger. They escaped from the more northern ranches, and drifted with the storm until they struck the frozen river and perished.

After passing Cimarron the gramma and buffalo grasses were apparently dead. The cattle alone showed signs of living verdure.

At Sargent we noticed a village of prairie dogs and owls. Greyhounds were pursuing jack-rabbits, and frontier appearances prevailed.

The Arkansas river has very low banks and from the cars seems at times to be built on a ridge of higher level. If this were so it would be a wise provision of nature to assist in irrigation.

Rains are very seldom in western Kansas, and so much of Colorado as we have visited. We did not stop in Bent nor Pueblo counties. The ride on the narrow gauge cars along the tortuous Arkansas from North Pueblo to this place was a startling episode. We came up-grade on an average of 100 feet to the mile, and the track wound about to fit the snaky course of the river. We have visited the objects of interest here, and examined the system of irrigation by siphons and hydraulic tanks. This art of sending rain is more certain, but not so wide-spread as heen's own method, in vogue in Indiana. The system of ditching here is constructed to keep for use the waters of the river, while in Jasper county we are devising ways and means to export our surplus.

The promised breezy days and cool nights have not yet been discovered.

The wealth of this State is in her mines.

This town once had a boom when placer-mining had a run in the Royal Gorge and adjacent canons. Nolode have been discovered and this city is a conservative place. Leadville and Silver Cliff seem now to be much talked about. We go from here to Silver Cliff, and may, after we reach Denver, visit Leadville.

The houses being built here are substantial and the citizens speak of permanent residence. The site is at once unique, and as pretty as can be found in the Valley of the Arkansas. The highways are all of the stair-case character, winding along canons or valleys between the foot hills.

We have not yet fallen in love with the Silver State, its climate, scenery, nor people. A longer stay may change these, our first impressions. Flies, gnats, mosquitoes, snakes, toads, and all our summer pests prevail in as high places as we have yet discovered.

PAR.

NORMAL ITEMS.
The Fourth Annual Session of the Jasper County Normal is in full blast.

The attendance is fair, and interest and enthusiasm are running high. There are no drones this year to clog and weight down the work, but all are toilers.

Recitations are held in all the common branches, and other extra subjects are being investigated.

PERSONAL.—Amanda Osborne, Alice Johnson, Lottie Holle, Nettie and Ruth Bruce, Ida Coons and others as pupils grace the Normal by their presence. They are as merry as in Uncle Simon.

July 18, 1881.

Items from Slip-Up.

Weather very warm.

Most too dry for corn and potatoes.

The saw mill at Slip-Up has not done very much since Heistand was called to Cotton.

Heistand is at home with a portable engine.

Messrs. Johnson and sons will ascertain the world this fall with race horses.

Peleville is flourishing.

Slip-Up badly needs a store and post office. Strawberry Valley could get its mail at Slip-Up, as could also Bob-Tail.

Tail Holt has been deserted.

Rose Lawn is a beautiful village two and a half or three miles from the great Kankakee river.

The mosquitoes have taken the place of the frogs, as a means of annoyance to the inhabitants of the north woods.

James Brushahan returned last week from school at Valparaiso.

SAND-LAPPER.

July 18, 1881.

Miss Ella Ihoads is visiting Miss Jessie French, at Kentland.

The cornice is being put in place on the Makeever hotel.

Building lots for sale at Hurleytown.

Considerable of wheat has already been threshed.

Early apples are now ripe, but very scarce.

More improvements are being made on Nubbin ridge.

Most everybody seems to be enjoying good health.

John English proposes building a new mansion this fall.

The blackberry crop will be a failure this season.

Charley Florence's new Champion Self-Rake is giving perfect satisfaction.

Wages run from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day during wheat harvest.

Mr. K. and family were visiting relatives here last week.

Mr. E. Tyler, ex-Trustee of Keener has been hauling corn from Rensselaer to get out of the furrow, they will work into the pits, where they can be destroyed.

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Frank Gant bears the name of being the best wheat binder in Union township.

The STAR, when finished, will be the finest school house in our township.

Mr. Porter is boring a well for John Brown, on the Fielder farm.

Barkley township has furnished a number of students to the Rensselaer Normal this summer.

Pastures are drying up, and consequently stock is not doing very well.

Hay making is now the order of the day, and farmers are paying hands \$1 per day.

Owing to the heavy harvest, and the insufficiency of hands, considerable waste of wheat was harvested on Sabbath this season.

The farmers of this township are talking of getting up a petition to bridge the Iroquois from one end to the other for the accommodation of the northern Commissioners.

Mr. George Haste and wife, and Miss Ella Fielder are visiting relatives and friends in Illinois. Never mind, Bill, she'll soon come back again.

We were surprised to hear of our unfortunate friend Grather's embarrassing situation, and sympathize with the good old gentleman in his many troubles.

Go to the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath morning and study "The Royal Tour of Love, and at night learn "The Glory of the Church and Her Blessedness to the Individual, the Community and the State."

Subscribe for the Winamac Normal Wave, a seven column folio educational weekly paper, published under the auspices of the Winamac Normal School. Single subscription 25c. for eight numbers.

A READER.

July 20, 1881.

Union Skips.

Mr. Ed. — We ain't used to much writin' and you will have to do some correctin' in spellin' and logic, as we never had the privilege of goin' to school much when we were young.

W. E. Netherton is Principal.

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