

The Democratic Sentinel

OFFICIAL PAPER OF JASPER COUNTY.

FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1882.

Democratic Central Committee.

Resolves, Ind. April 14th, 1882.
The Central Committee of Jasper County has been given to the members of the Democratic Central Committee of Jasper County that there will be a meeting of the Committee at the Court House in Jasper, on Saturday, May 13th, 1882, at 10 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of determining the time and manner of nominating candidates for the county ticket at the next election.

HENRY A. BARKLEY.
Chairman Democratic Central Com.
D. B. BARKLEY, Secretary.

PUBLIC MEETING.

All citizens of Jasper County, who have opinions on the subject of removing artificial obstructions to the flow of water in the Iroquois River, are requested to meet at the Court House in Rensselaer, on Saturday, May 13th, A. D., 1882, at 1 P. M. to take action.
"MANY CITIZENS."

Belmont weighs but 120, and yet he was too much for 175 pounds of James Guano Blaine.

The Chicago Tribune heads the Chinese veto message: "Another echo from the bull-dog pistol of Chas. Guiteau."

A saloon keeper at Warsaw was fined \$700 and cost, the other day, for violating the law and keeping a disorderly place.

The widow of the rebel General Pickett has secured a position as clerk in one of the government departments at the request of Gen. Grant.

At Warsaw recently Bent Thomas, a saloonist, charged with violation of the liquor law, was fined \$700 and imprisoned upwards of 2 years.

"Millions upon millions of dollars for protection to Capital, but not one cent tribute to labor. Let the Chinese come," Republican policy.

J. C. Landreau, the man whose fraudulent guano claim has played such a conspicuous part in Blaine's South American diplomacy, is United States Consul at Santiago, Cuba.

The new jail at Winchester, this State, costing \$35,000, and recently put to use, within a few hours there, after a garrotter and a car thief fled off the grates in the floor of the corridors and escaped through the elevator.

Leander H. Jewett recently died at Waukegan, Ill. Mr. Jewett was formerly a citizen of Reynolds, White County, a well known old settler. But like Adam, he fell, and was for a short time confined in the northern penitentiary—Oxford Tribune.

Will Kernan, formerly editor of the Okolona Southern States, in Mississippi, in the pay of the Republican National Committee is now employed by the Iowa State Central Committee to run a so-called Democratic paper similar to the "Okolona States" in that locality.

The Lafayette Journal, republican, hints that Garfield's doctors are exacting and receiving 4 times what they ought to have for services, and that instead of getting any pay at all they ought to think themselves quite fortunate if the escape a prosecution for mal-practice.

The Republican leaders are beginning to express fears that the factions of their ranks cannot be reconciled. "Stalwarts" and "Half-Breeds" will yet be found opposing forces to each other more bitter and unrelenting than that existing between the Democratic and Republican parties. Mark our prediction.

Halstead, of the Cincinnati Commercial, in great agony exclaims, "Ten months to-morrow since President Garfield was shot in the back by a blackguard, who had hired a hack to run him to jail, had written a letter calling for troops to protect him. He is still in jail, and is well clothed and well fed."

Drainage.
There is a notice of a citizens' meeting in another column called for Saturday, May 13th, 1882. We hope all persons who may have real estate, that are affected by the obstructions in the Iroquois and Pinkamink rivers will unite upon some plan to reclaim the waste and swamp lands by a practical system of drainage. The ultimate end contemplates a free flow and a clear channel from the source beyond the rapids at Rensselaer. The subject is worthy of careful thought and free discussion.

Come to the meeting, and tell your neighbor to do likewise.

Referring to the candidacy of Judge Turpie for Attorney-General, the Plymouth Democrat says:

Hon. David Turpie is spoken of as a candidate for Attorney-General. The office is an important one, and when properly attended to is a very laborious one. Mr. Turpie is a fine lawyer, has extensive legislative experience, has served on the bench as Judge, been in both branches of the General Assembly, been Speaker of the House, and has served one short term in the United States Senate. His services in revising the statutes have been invaluable. He is a ripe scholar, and an aggressive, energetic worker in whatever he undertakes. He has done effective work on the stump for his party and he beat Mr. Coffey fairly for Congress. It took nearly three weeks to knock him out in Lake, Jasper, Newton and Benton counties, and put Coffey in, by a bare 250, after about three recounts. While no man has any claims on the party, the party would do well to make claim on Mr. Turpie for an Attorney-General."

Another lot of Millinery just received from Chicago, to be sold cheap, at Honan's.

The Senate recently passed a bill to give twelve condemned cannon to the Morton Monumental Association of Indiana.

The Western Republican newspapers do not reproduce the opinions of their Eastern brethren on the Blaine-Belmont affair.

In his decision on the veto of the bill to give twelve condemned cannon to the Morton Monumental Association of Indiana, Judge McArthur pays a high tribute to Senator Belmont, asserting that the magnanimity and leniency of the vetoed bill was due to the fact that the veto was not the exercise of cool judgment upon the part of the jury.

Just what you can't find any place else in town, Honan will supply.

Mr. Williams, Governor of Lawrence, Mass., whose creditors four years ago accepted his offer to settle an indebtedness of \$50,000 for 40 per cent, has just informed them that he is prepared and willing to pay the remaining 30,000, with interest.

It is a big job for the radical bosses to make aspirants believe they should not contest for the nomination of Auditor. They can't see how a man can fill two terms as Sheriff, demand a nomination for treasurer before his term of office expired and now claim his nomination for Auditor as superior to that of others.

THE CIRCUS.
did not effect the prices at Honan's.

The Diplomacy of the State Department under Secretary Blaine too nearly coincided with the private interests of speculators in Peruvian misery. This is the spot which Blaine must wipe from his escutcheon before he can be acquitted on the minor points of his conduct or our foreign affairs.—Boston Transcript (Rep.).

A heavy wind storm visited Rensselaer last Saturday night which done considerable damage, blowing two houses off their foundations. Edward Parcell's house which had just been completed was wrecked badly, but on Monday the citizens turned out and placed the house back on its foundation. This is the way they do it in Rensselaer.—Monticello National.

He was told to remain after school, when the teacher, trying to impress upon the youthful mind the sinfulness of not speaking the truth, asked him if they did not tell him, in Sunday-school, where bad boys went to told falsehoods. Choking with sobs, he said: "Yes, ma'am, it's a place where there is fire, but I don't just remember the name of the town."

The United States Court, at Cincinnati, assessed a penalty of \$1,000 and costs against the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, for refusing a seat in a first class coach to a colored woman, a Mrs. Gray.—Kentucky Gazette.

And had the complainant been white, her complaint would not have been regarded by said court. No civil rights bills for de white trash.

Speaker Kiefer, in his bright and brief career at Washington, reminds us irresistibly of that little pig of phenomenal appetite, which, having assimilated a bucketful of food, was placed in the bucket and found only to half fill it. The point of resemblance is that Speaker Kiefer has managed to lose a great deal more reputation than he had when he went to Washington.

The situation in Pennsylvania, so far as the stalwarts are concerned, is best expressed in the language of Senator Cameron, when he told an inquisitive person in his dignified manner: "My friends, and those who know me, say that I never recede when a position is once taken." Therefore it is believed that the slate already mapped out will be nominated at Harrisburg.

It is natural for those just entering manhood to be possessed of a desire to strike out and carve a name and fortune for themselves. Now another of our young men, F. R. Donnelly, has taken himself to the far off regions of Dakota, to grow up with the country. He left on Tuesday morning in charge of the goods and chattels belonging to P. B. Lyon and S. A. Morgan. As he took a pig with him, it is supposed he intends to go into the stock business.—Birmingham News.

Recently the wife of Pete Jones, of Benton County, left her home with the intention to visit relatives at Lebanon, but stopped at Thorntown, where she wrote to Mr. Jones that she had found a man who she loved and who loved her; that he could get a divorce when he wanted it; and it would be no use to track them. Mr. Jones started in hot pursuit but failed to find any traces of their whereabouts. James Stevens who has hitherto borne an excellent reputation is supposed to be the hand-somer man.

Poor Blaine! Notice how neatly he was ripped by Mr. Belmont. Blaine, in giving his successor Frelinghuysen, and perhaps Mr. Arthur, a side wipe, said:

"I think there has been nothing more vicious growing up of late in the diplomatic annals of the United States than the perpetual publishing of the dispatches of the State Department." Upon which Mr. Belmont quietly observed: "In this connection you will remember that the first dispatches published were those that appeared in the press which you published yourself." Down fell poor Mr. Blaine, calling out, "Oh yes!"

Perhaps some of the admirers of Mr. Blaine will champion him for the next Presidency. Those who think he had the best of Mr. Belmont should have the preference.

(Huntington Democrat.)

The present Board of Directors of the State Prison, as selected by the Republicans at the last legislature, and is composed of A. C. Beeson, of Winchester; W. T. Horine, of Crown Point, and Leopold Levy, of this city. When these gentlemen entered the service of the State, our readers will remember a great flourish of trumpets was heard in this locality, and that the Republican organs of the State were boiling over with the portrayal of the reforms and wonderful amounts of money likely to be saved to the State of Indiana through these Republican managers. As to their administration, and issuing of orders and rescinding the same, and the making of contracts and their efforts to annul them, we shall not here speak, as these matters have been very generally placed before the people of the State, through the action of Beeson and Levy. It is our purpose to bring to light another matter not known to the people of Indiana, and one that calls for an investigation under the laws of the State.

On page 205, Acts 1881, section 144 reads as follows:

Any State officer, County Commissioners, Township Trustees, Mayor or a Common Councilman of any city or School Trustees of any town or city, or their appointees or agents, or any person holding any appointment or office under the Constitution and laws of this State, who shall, during the time he may occupy such office, or hold such appointment or office, discharge the duties thereof, be interested directly or indirectly in any contract for the construction of any State House, Court House, school house, bridge, public building or work of any kind, erected or built for the use of the State, or any county, Township, town or city in the State, in which he exercises any official jurisdiction, or who shall bargain for or receive any percentage, drawback, premium or profits, or money whatever, on any contracts, or making any appointments wherein the State, or any County, town or city is concerned, upon conviction thereof, shall be fined not more than \$5,000 nor less than \$3,000, and imprisoned in the State Prison not more than fourteen years, nor less than two years, and disfranchised and rendered incapable of holding any office of trust or profit for any determined period.

It will be seen by the readers of the Democrat that the language of the statute is plain, and the penalty for its violation very severe. That it has been violated by at least one of the Directors of the Northern Prison is evidenced to our minds conclusively upon an investigation of the Prison records. The records show, under date of April 18, 1881, voucher No. 109, a clothing bill of \$93 in the name of Blun & Cope, and received by them in the handwriting of Levy, per L. On May 31, 1881, voucher 118, we find another clothing bill of \$100.40 in the name of Sam Rosenthal & Co., received in the handwriting of Levy.

July 14, 1881, clothing, \$18, S. Rosenthal & Co., voucher No. 87, received by Levy.

On November 30, 1881, a clothing account of \$458.91, voucher No. 115, W. R. Caldwell, received by Leopold Levy.

December 8, 1881, clothing \$35.75, W. R. Caldwell, received by Levy. January 31, 1882, voucher No. 41, clothing, \$145.70, W. R. Caldwell, received in the handwriting of Levy. March 14, 1882 clothing, \$23.80, W. R. Caldwell.

The clothing amount of these clothing bills foots up \$902.56, drawn from the State, and Leopold Levy drew every dollar of the money upon the vouchers here given.

Mr. Levy is in the clothing business and the interesting part of his extraordinary preceeding in this matter will appear in the fact that Sam Rosenthal, in whose name he signed vouchers amounting to \$148.40, is a clerk in his clothing store. As to the W. R. Caldwell vouchers, amounting to nearly \$700, the fact will appear that Levy knew the necessity of having a stooliegoing, when we say that Mr. Caldwell has only resided among us for a short time, is a young man, and runs a small jewelry store. We have also learned the fact that the clothing was except, perhaps, the first bill here named, shipped out of this city and from the clothing house of Leopold Levy.

Taking the facts with the statute above quoted, which places a heavy fine and not less than two years imprisonment on any officer of the State who shall be interested directly or indirectly in any contract in which he exercises any official jurisdiction, and our readers can understand the efficiency and the position of at least one Republican member of the Board of Directors of the Northern Prison. Will the Republican authorities of the State investigate this matter or will they pass it in silence? Is the question.

Mrs. Grant's Jewels.

General Grant looks younger and better than when he left the White House, but Mrs. Grant has fallen in flesh considerably. Her dress was of white satin, the entire skirt almost covered with superb fountains of point lace over a half yard deep, and headed with broad bands of pearl passementeries. The waist cut low and her shoulders covered with tulle. Clasp the gauzy kerchief in front where two diamonds brooches. She fairly glittered with gems. A parure of diamonds, the designs being small horse-shoes linked, and two large diamond stars gleamed in her hair, diamond and pearl rings and necklace complete the display, with a wide gold bracelet on one arm and a bunch of bangles of curious design on the other.

Mrs. Senator Pendleton has returned to her Ohio home, where she is much beloved by the poor members of the congregation that worship in the little church on the hill near the Senator's homestead. Last Christmas the poor of the parish was surprised by a present of a turkey delivered by the grocer. No note of ex-

planation accompanied the gift, but the recipients, from long habit, knew where such attention to them came from.

Luther said: "If a man is not handsome at twenty, strong at thirty, learned at forty, and rich at fifty, he will never be handsome, strong, learned or rich in this world. Luther, no doubt, struck the bull's eye as far as beauty, strength and learning are concerned, but as died before any office holder had acquired the art of saving \$25,000 a year out of a salary of \$2,000; hence, the remark about richer doesn't fit now.—Norristown Herald.

The Chinese Question.

Washington, April 27.—Senator Farley, of California, in discussing the Anti-Chinese bill recently gave the question a political turn. He said the matter of Anti-Chinese legislation had been taken charge of by the Republicans and managed on a corporation style. He complained that the Democrats from the Pacific coast had not been consulted as to the needs of their constituents and claimed that to the Democrats belongs the credit of all that may have been achieved.

Ex-Governor Washburne, of Maine, was in Indianapolis a few days ago and while there interviewed relative to the success of prohibition in Maine. He said: "Taking the State through-out, he did not regard the law as a great success, for it was so openly and notoriously violated as to have a bad effect on the community. When the law was practically imperative the traffic had no restrictions what-ever, and was very hurtful in its effect. As a result of his observation and experience, he was of the opinion that a well guarded, strictly-enforced license law would do better than a prohibitory law, and secure more satisfactory results even to temperance people. He felt sure that this was the case in Maine and thought it would be in other States which cared to make the experiment. The prohibitory law produced several durable results, but its workings, as an entirety, were not as satisfactory as those of a good license law might be."

Political Parties and Whisky Drinkers.

As so many zealous Republicans, in their extreme partisanship, have more than once expressed themselves substantially to the effect that "morality and sobriety are only to be found in the Republican party," the St. Louis Republican could well start an investigation and ascertain, if possible, the justice or injustice of such a claim, by looking up the reports of the commissioner of inland revenue, lying upon the table in the hands of the several States, as indicative of the drinking propensities of the population, the Republican resorts to the statistical tables published by the commissioner for the number of wholesale and retail dealers in liquor in the United States, their location, the number of distilleries and the total production in gallons for the year ended July 1, 1881. These tables show that the total number of drinking saloons is 170,440 in a population of 50,155,733; and that, "taking the country over, there is one saloon to every 194 people." The Republican next separates the States that voted for Garfield from those that voted for Hancock, and as the statistical tables indicate the number of saloons in each State, it finds that in Garfield or Republican States, there is one saloon for every 260 people, while in Hancock, or Democratic States, there is one saloon for every 450 people. Arriving from these facts that morality and sobriety go together, the Republican reaches the conclusion that, as the preponderance of liquor drinking is in those States where the Republicans have a majority, the moral of the population must be correspondingly deteriorated. Speaking in the light of the statistics which it gives, the Republican finds that there is much less liquor drunk in Democratic States and communities in proportion to population than in Republican States and communities. "The current belief," it adds, "has been wholly at variance from this, it is to be remarked, too, that the Southern States show a much smaller ratio of saloons than the Northern and Western States. And this would be true even if the negroes were left entirely out of the question and all the saloons credited to the white population. It is remarkable, too, that Missouri has fewer saloons in proportion to population than Massachusetts, or to some nearer home, than Illinois."

A JURY OF SIX

"I hate to live in a new country, said Jones, 'where there is no law.' 'Yes, but you,' chimed in Thompson. 'Law is the only thing that keeps us out of everlasting chaos.' 'Yes, indeed,' said a legal gentleman present. 'It is the bulwark of the poor man's liberty, the shield which the strong arm of justice throws over the weak, the solace and balsam of the unfortunate and wronged.' 'Oh, stop,' remarked the man with one eye, 'I won't have it that way. Law is a boss invention for rascals of all grades. Give me a country where there is no law and I can take care of myself every time. Now, for instance, when I lived in Ohio I got a dose of law that I will never forget. I was in partnership with a man named Butler, and on morning we found our cashbox missing with \$3,000. He had dragged the safe and put it out. Well, I started after him and caught him in Chicago, where he was indulging around on the money. I sent him a telegram, and he was an examination. Well, all the facts were brought out and the defense proved that the case be dismissed, and the prosecution did not make out a case in the name of the firm, and that if there was a firm the partnership had been shown by any evidence before the court. To my astonishment, the court said the plea was O. K., and dismissed the case. Before I could realize what was up, the thief had walked off. Well, I followed him to St. Louis and there he is a Stalwart and a lawless as he is devoted. The Cabinet consists of six of a kind and—Chandler—Philadelphia Press.

well-known and Smith, Butler & Co. Well, the lawyer for the defense claimed that the money being taken from a private drawer in the safe was my money exclusively, and that my partner had nothing to do with it; that the case should be prosecuted by me individually, and not by the firm. The old 'bloke' who sat on the bench wiped his spectacles, granted round a while, and dismissed the case. As my partner and I got another hitch on the case and tried to convict him of theft, but the court held that he should be charged with embezzlement. Some years after, I tackled him again, and they let him go. Statutes of limitation, you see. Well I concluded to give it up, and I did.

"But about four years afterward I was down in Colorado and a man pointed me out and said: 'That fellow has just made a hundred thousand in a mining swindle.' I looked and it was my old cashier. I followed him to the hotel, and called him in his room with the money. 'Now,' I say Billy, do you recognize your old boss?' and of course he did. Says I: 'Bill, I want that three thousand you stole from me, with the interest, and all legal and traveling expenses.' 'Ah, you do?' says I, putting a six-shooter in my foot long legal document. 'This is the sort of legal document that I'm traveling on now. This is the complaint warrant, indictment, judge, jury verdict, and sentence, all combined, and the firm of Coll & Co. New Haven are my attorneys in the case. When they speak they talk straight to the point of your jury, your bloody lawyers' chief. This jury of six, which is my own, is liable to be changed at any moment. No technicalities or statutes of limitations here, and a day of proceedings won't last over four weeks. I want \$10,000 to square my bill, or I'll blow your blasted brains out.' Well, he passed over the money right away, and said he hoped there'd be no hard feelings. Now, there's some Colorado law for you, and it's the kind for Mr. Eh, boys! And the crowd, with one accord, concurred in which a man could carry his plan by his head, instead of appealing to a blind goddess in Chicago and St. Louis.—Salt Lake Tribune.

Angus MacDonald's Farm.
Angus MacDonald was a farmer from Charlotteburg, County Glenaghy, who arrived in Jasper county, Ind., some days ago. In his own estimation and in the estimation of his friends was a shrewd man. He was hardly in the place before he ran up against him, slapped him on the back in a friendly way and said: "I'm glad you've come up. I was just going to look for you. After their greetings he continued: 'By the way, Angus, you own a farm out near Minnesota.' 'How much will you take for it?' 'I don't know,' said Angus. 'I thought of setting it on myself.' 'Well, I'll tell you what, I'll give you \$6,000 for it.' Angus thought before leaving Glenaghy that if he got \$2,000 for it he would be doing well, but he was now in the land of booms, and he asked for \$6,000. 'Well, here's \$500 on the bargain, and we'll sign the papers to-morrow.' And the purchase of the farm was complete.

Before two hours had passed Angus had signed another old acquaintance. 'Glad to see you, Angus; glad you came up. The premises on which I have as owner a farm near Minnesota. How much do you want for that farm?' 'I'll give you \$10,000 for it. You go to the purchaser and get him to release you, and I'll give you the \$15,000.' Angus wished that he was back in St. Raphael or anywhere where he was, but he had made such a fool of himself. However, all he could do was to try and get the farm back. So who does he run across fifteen minutes' notice but purchaser No. 1.

Says Angus: "I'm sorry I sold you my farm. I'd like to get it back. Here's your \$500." 'Oh, I can't do that. I bought a farm and will have the papers ready to-morrow.' With great reluctance the first purchaser took the \$500—one hundred new \$5 bank notes—and he was back to Angus the temporary agreement of sale.

Angus was happy again, and set out to find purchaser No. 2. He found him at not. No. 1 and No. 2 had full confidence men. Angus was the sucker from Ontario, and \$450 was the net amount that they stung him for.—Glenelg Herald.

An old St. Louis gentleman relates the following story about Benton and Jackson. Benton was a street fighter, and never met afterwards until Jackson was in the White House and Benton in the Senate. One day Jackson was seated in the Executive Room of the White House when the door opened and Benton stalked in and stood silently in the middle of the floor. Jackson looked up and recognized him at once, and recollected at the same time that he had no weapon to defend himself. Equally silently he got up, walked to the door, looked it up and put the key in his pocket, and went back to his seat. Then he said: "Does this mean war or peace?" "It means peace," said Benton. Jackson again arose, walked to the door, and unlocked it, came back to his seat, and then said: "Colonel Benton, I am pleased to see you. Take a chair." All this time Benton was standing stately in the center of the room never moving a muscle while Jackson was looking and unlocking the door, and the reconciliation between the two gentlemen was complete.

Chocolate Ice Cream.—Take one generous pint of milk, one ounce half cup of flour, one cup of sugar, two eggs. Let the milk come to a boil. Beat sugar, flour and eggs together; stir the mixture in the boiling milk. Cook from ten to twenty minutes. When this is cool add one quart of cream and one small cup of sugar. Add the chocolate flavor, while the mixture is boiling. If you like a delicate flavor take one square of Baker's chocolate, two table-spoonfuls of water, pour the water over the chocolate, add a bit of fire till it is smooth and glossy; then turn into the boiling mixture. Should you like it strong double the amount of chocolate, being careful to have two table-spoonfuls of sugar to each square of chocolate.

If vanilla is to be used as the flavoring extract use one table-spoonful; if pineapple use one scant teaspoonful.

The Cabinet changes are new come. No one of those who surrounded Garfield remained, except Lincoln—and he is a Stalwart and a lawless as he is devoted. The Cabinet consists of six of a kind and—Chandler—Philadelphia Press.

Vaccine points are manufactured by a Brooklyn physician, who has sent a box in a suburb. Many of these points have lately been shipped to Yokohama, Japan. The process of obtaining the vaccine is much, similar to vaccination of a person. The same animal can not be used twice, and after a calf is sent to the country. The goose quills used are cut off at each end so as to leave a tube three or four inches long, which is cleaned, steeped in boiling water and then filled with an emery file to remove every particle of animal matter and to give the quill a rough surface so as to take the lymph better. The quill, after being charged and dried, is split into strips called points. The quills are wrapped in waxed paper, and when kept in a cool and dry place with a temperature of from 35 to 40 degrees Fahrenheit they will last for months.

Alexander H. Stephens, who declined to visit the Senate chamber because he has no business there, concluded he would like to see Guiteau, the assassin. Mr. Stephens, a confirmed invalid, as is known, was wheeled into the warren parlor, and the prisoner was brought into his presence. Guiteau is now well dressed, has grown in flesh, and was found all his heart contrasting so conspicuously with the condition of the worn and aged invalid who was conversing with him. Guiteau is doomed to the earliest grave. Stephens has outlived a host of men who have looked upon him with pity.

A Louisville boy stole his mother's mocking bird and sold it to a man who had just lost one, taking the dead bird in exchange. The good lady was overjoyed at the deed, and the pet and gave him a tearful battle, at which her son, the money jingling in his pockets, assisted with great solemnity.

Nuns' Veiling. J. V. W. Kirk.
Flowers, Plumes and Tips, cheap at Honan's, opposite Kennal's Drug Store.

See the wonderful curiosities at Honan's.

The Highest Rank.
Made from the harmless material and adapted to the needs of fading and falling hair, Parker's Hair Balsam has taken the highest rank as an elegant and reliable hair restorative.

TO THE LADIES.
Mrs. E. P. Honan is now prepared to supply the ladies of Rensselaer, and vicinity with Hats and Bonnets, beautiful and cheap. Please give her a call. Room opposite Kennal's Drug Store.

Elegant black and white Spanish Laces. Cheap at Honan's.

Application for License.

NOTICE is hereby given to the citizens of the Town of Rensselaer, and of the County of Jasper, Indiana, that the undersigned, James P. Ellis, a white male, of the age of twenty-one years, and a citizen of the State of Indiana, do hereby apply to the Board of Commissioners of Jasper County, Indiana, for a license to sell, import and export, and to keep a saloon, and to be entitled to the privilege of allowing the same to be drunk on the premises where sold. The premises on which I have as owner a farm near Minnesota. How much do you want for that farm? I'll give you \$10,000 for it. You go to the purchaser and get him to release you, and I'll give you the \$15,000. Angus wished that he was back in St. Raphael or anywhere where he was, but he had made such a fool of himself. However, all he could do was to try and get the farm back. So who does he run across fifteen minutes' notice but purchaser No. 1.

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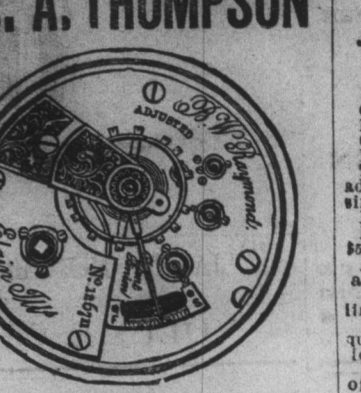
The Cabinet changes are new come. No one of those who surrounded Garfield remained, except Lincoln—and he is a Stalwart and a lawless as he is devoted. The Cabinet consists of six of a kind and—Chandler—Philadelphia Press.

Vaccine points are manufactured by a Brooklyn physician, who has sent a box in a suburb. Many of these points have lately been shipped to Yokohama, Japan. The process of obtaining the vaccine is much, similar to vaccination of a person. The same animal can not be used twice, and after a calf is sent to the country. The goose quills used are cut off at each end so as to leave a tube three or four inches long, which is cleaned, steeped in boiling water and then filled with an emery file to remove every particle of animal matter and to give the quill a rough surface so as to take the lymph better. The quill, after being charged and dried, is split into strips called points. The quills are wrapped in waxed paper, and when kept in a cool and dry place with a temperature of from 35 to 40 degrees Fahrenheit they will last for months.

Alexander H. Stephens, who declined to visit the Senate chamber because he has no business there, concluded he would like to see Guiteau, the assassin. Mr. Stephens, a confirmed invalid, as is known, was wheeled into the warren parlor, and the prisoner was brought into his presence. Guiteau is now well dressed, has grown in flesh, and was found all his heart contrasting so conspicuously with the condition of the worn and aged invalid who was conversing with him. Guiteau is doomed to the earliest grave. Stephens has outlived a host of men who have looked upon him with pity.

A Louisville boy stole his mother's mocking bird and sold it to a man who had just lost one, taking the dead bird in exchange. The good lady was overjoyed at the deed, and the pet and gave him a tearful battle, at which her son, the money jingling in his pockets, assisted with great solemnity.

Nuns' Veiling. J. V. W. Kirk.
Flowers, Plumes and Tips, cheap at Honan's, opposite Kennal's Drug Store.



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