

# The Democratic Sentinel

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

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THE residence of Mr. M. Ricks at Mansfield, O., caught fire on the roof, and Miss Willie Ricks, a delicate young lady, ascended to the roof by means of a tree, and, tearing off the shingles, put out the fire, saving \$5,000 worth of property.

CARDINAL MANNING has passed his seventy-sixth birthday, and has now begun to find that "the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." He has broken down in health, and the physicians have required him to cancel all his engagements to take a necessary rest.

A FARMER on the Pratt grant, near Chico, Cal., has on his ranch a 6-year-old filly which has been sucking two mule colts for the past three months, and is becoming poor in flesh. The colts do not belong to the filly, as she never had a colt of her own, and has never been in a condition to have one, which makes the case of her giving milk the more peculiar.

A CURIOUS Indian of Belleville, Ontario, recently placed two ties and a boulder across the track of the Grand Trunk Railway, so that he could see them fly when the express train came along. The ties failed to fly, however, and the train came near being wrecked. Subsequently he was arrested and convicted for attempting to wreck a train, and received a light sentence in the county jail.

A DAKOTA farmer in 1881 planted a single grain of wheat in one of his oat-fields. From it grew twenty-two stalks, each one bearing a full head. These yielded 860 grains, 760 of which were planted the next year, producing one-fifth of a bushel of splendid wheat. This was planted last spring, yielding seventeen bushels, making 1,020 pounds of wheat from one grain in three years.

THE Rev. James P. Smith, speaking at Fredericksburg, Va., of "Stonewall" Jackson, told this story: "Jackson's power of self-control was wonderful. One day a warm friend and admirer ventured to ask him which way the army would move the following day. 'Can you keep a secret, sir?' asked Jackson. 'Yes, sir,' said the gentleman, supposing he has about to obtain the desired information. 'Then, sir,' retorted Jackson, 'so can I.'"

THE ETIQUETTE of funerals in Mexico does not permit the female relations of deceased to attend. Only men attend the departed to the church and the tomb. Funerals are so expensive that they often ruin business men. All female relatives, even to cousins and children, must wear deep mourning for two years. During the mourning none of the ladies of the household must be seen in public. Bodies are buried encased in laces and decked with precious stones.

THE late John W. Garrett was brought into close personal relations with President Lincoln during the war, Mr. Lincoln was once appealed to by a deputation of alleged Baltimore Republicans to take the road out of Mr. Garrett's hands for pseudo-political reasons. Mr. Lincoln's reply was brief and to the point. "When any or all of you," said he, "have done half as much to aid this Government as John W. Garrett I may consider your request."

WHILE England is discussing the abolition of the House of Lords, Japan is rehabilitating her nobility, and admitting to its ranks the most distinguished civil and military officials who took part in the work of the restoration. By an imperial decree of July 7 the old titles of the nobles are abolished and replaced by the five new titles of Prince (Ko), Marquis (Mo), Count (Haku), Viscount (Shi), and Baron (Dan). The total number of nobles is 500.

IN law, as recently laid down by the English courts, says the *Current*, if one partner in a firm sell out to the other, reserving the right to go into the same line of business as a competitor, the "good-will" of the business is seriously depreciated in value, and often entirely destroyed by his reservation. The retiring partner may, under such an agreement, use all his knowledge and personal influence to take business away from the old house, and cannot be enjoined. The fairest way is for the retiring partner, in consideration of a certain agreed sum, to bind himself to keep out of that particular line of business for a term of years.

A CORRESPONDENT writes to *Nature*: "Last night I rescued a frog from the claws of a cat, and, to my great surprise, it turned, and, after gazing at me a few seconds, jumped slightly toward me, halting after each leap and looking up in my face. It thus gradually approached, and in about two or three minutes had actually climbed upon one

of my feet. Its mute appeal for protection was most remarkable, and could not possibly be misunderstood."

A YOUNG man of Greece, N. Y., who has for two years past shown signs of mental aberration, recently attended a wild-west show. On his return home he secured a gun and repaired to the show, where he gave exhibitions of glass-ball shooting, as he said. His mode of shooting was unique and very amusing to the spectators. He would throw up the gun as high as possible and then throw stones at it. After two hours of this tedious work he gave up the task in disgust, and after remarking that he could not break a ball, threw his gun into the lake.

THE disgraceful retreat of the Washington militia from Bladensburg when the British approached that place, and the contest as to which army should reach the capital first, was for years afterward a sore topic to those engaged in it. At Baltimore, an association was formed called "The Defenders," but the Washington soldiers did not defend their homes, so they called themselves "The Survivors." One by one they have died, until, of the 133 members in 1855, there are only five survivors, and two of them are so feeble that the association will not meet again.

THE amount of lawful money on deposit in the Treasury for the redemption of the notes of banks reducing circulation is \$24,464,988; banks in liquidation, \$12,882,410; failed banks, \$889,983; total, \$38,247,381. The statement of the United States Treasurer shows gold, silver, United States notes and other funds in the Treasury as follows: Gold coin and bullion, \$215,952,064; silver dollars and bullion, \$146,580,726; fractional silver coin, \$29,551,197; United States notes, \$37,913,492; national bank notes, \$11,133,484; deposits with national bank depositaries, \$10,375,201; total, \$451,506,164. Certificates outstanding: Gold, \$87,806,690; silver, \$86,095,981; currency, \$15,250,000.

THE horrible stories of the cannibalism of the Greely party in the arctic regions are now supplemented by the details of a similar atrocity on the sea. The yacht Mignonette, an English boat bound for Madeira, was wrecked on the 5th of July and the crew took to the yawl, saving only one can of turnips in the way of food. For two or three days they ate nothing, and then when hunger was fast reducing their strength they devoured their small ration. When this was gone and they were again on the verge of starvation they caught a large turtle, on which they subsisted for ten days. They had no water and they suffered much from thirst. With the party was a cabin boy named Parker, who, notwithstanding repeated warnings from his elders, persisted in drinking salt water. Finally he fell sick, and when the turtle was gone and the men were desperate with hunger the captain suggested that they draw lots to see who should offer himself a sacrifice for the others. This met with an unfavorable response, all agreeing that it would be better to die together. The next night the captain renewed his proposition and it was rejected. Toward midnight he suggested that the boy, who was sick, might be killed, but the men begged him to wait until sunrise to see what the day might bring. At 6 o'clock on the 25th of July, no sail being visible, the captain again broached the subject. The boy was asleep in the bow of the boat. No one then opposed the murder, but all refused to do the cutting. The captain himself then crept toward the lad stealthily with knife in hand, and plunged the blade into his throat. As the blood trickled out the famishing sailors caught and drank it. Then they devoured the wasted body. On the morning of the fourth day after this they spied a sail, and their signals having been seen, they were picked up. The crew of the rescuing vessel buried the remains of the boy and did everything in their power to relieve the sufferings of the survivors, which were great. The men were unable to walk and their pain was excruciating. When they were landed in London they were promptly arrested for murder. It is expected that their trial will be a very interesting one.

## Underclothing.

NO one should sleep in the same underclothing in warm weather that is worn during the day. Cool, well-aired night clothing is very essential to good rest in summer. A frequent change of underclothing is also very necessary to comfort at this time. If one is not provided with sufficient underwear to change every day, two changes can be worn several days by wearing them alternate days and thoroughly airing the suit not in use.—*Nellie Burns, in Arthur's.*

MISS EULALLA—"I don't see what the men can find to admire in that Miss Hansom to call her the belle of the Springs. I think she's just horrid." Miss Eudora—"So do I. She is so disgracefully vulgar." Miss Eulalla—"I had not noticed that." Miss Eudora—"O, her vulgarity is simply unendurable. What do you think? The other afternoon when we were playing lawn-tennis, she actually got in a perspiration."

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## WOMAN GOSSIP.

### Her Reason for Leaving.

"Why, Mary Ann, I'm much surprised That you should wish to go; That's not the sort of place I should— You have but three to work for, and The work is very light, With nothing to distract you from The mornin' till the night."

"Sure that's all true, mum, an' that's why I do be livin', too. 'Tis dreadful to be stavin' where There's not a bit of stir. I'm not fit to work in no place— Ooh! that's the place for nothin'— Eight children, mum—yes, mum—an' six Of them fol'nigh'n boys."

"An' thin the master an' his wife— It's a hard life to be speakin'— Do have a lovey, tearin' quar'l. At last once a wake, Faith! but it's like the owd country, Wid plisint noise an' riot; An' back I'll go, an' not stay here To die of pac'e and quiet."

—*Harper's Bazaar.*

### Privileges of a Hat.

"That hat is too tight for me," exclaimed Crimsonbeak, as he was leaving for business in the morning.

"Well, my dear, you shouldn't complain," replied his shrewd wife.

"Why not?" asked the man, trying to press the headgear down in place.

"Why, if you can go out at night and get tight you must expect your to take the same privilege in the morning."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

### Easily Satisfied.

She (after they had been married two years)—"I guess, Charlie, darling, that I'll try and get a place as table girl in that restaurant down town where you get your meals."

"Why, what in the world possessed you to think of such a thing?"

"Because, Charlie, if I was down there with all those pretty girls I know you'd find time to run in and see me two or three times a day."

Charlie took the hint.

### The Snell of Bolling Cabbage.

HERE is a piece of information for housekeepers. We have tried it several times. Every one knows how disagreeable the odor of cooking cabbage is.

"All your neighbors can tell when you are going to have cabbage for dinner. If you put a small piece of red pepper in with the cabbage there will be no smell. The pepper absorbs the odor of the cabbage. Don't put in too large a piece of pepper, however, or the cabbage will be hot."—*Cor. New York Sun.*

### Dress and Complexion.

THE color of skin can be greatly modified by the color of the bonnet and dress. A complexion can be improved or injured by colors worn in close proximity to it. Pink or rose red put in contrast with rosy complexions causes them to lose much of their freshness, unless separated from the skin by white lace. Dark red is less objectionable than rose red, because it imparts whiteness to a rosy skin. When a complexion lacks color, light green tints will greatly help; but green should never be used when the face is sufficiently rosy, because it will cause it to appear too red; if, however, the green be very dark, it may be used, as it imparts whiteness to the skin. Yellow should never be used where the skin is fair, because it gives it a violet appearance, and makes it look dull and heavy, but may be used in case of brunette, or those of the black-haired type, because it gives a rosy effect to their skin. Violet is perhaps one of the most objectionable colors, unless it be very deep in tone, because it imparts a greenish-yellow to all complexions, and especially to the fair.—*Art Amateur.*

### Light Work for Women.

THE field for the employment of women, says the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, is constantly increasing, but, unfortunately, as the candidates for positions multiply, the wages decrease. Women who, five years ago, were enabled to make \$18 to \$22 a week in some special branches, where men had theretofore been employed, are now paid from \$12 to \$15. Still, as the occupations for women multiply more livings are made in desirable and womanly employments than ever before. Among the better paying occupations for young women type-writing ranks well to the fore. The type-writer has been brought to its present perfection within five years. At first it was bought by a few real estate agents and lawyers, and discarded, after a short trial, as it required considerable skill to be operated. To-day about 800 young women use the type-writer.

The field is becoming somewhat crowded, however, and it is advisable to combine stenography with type-writing. Girls who are expert typewriters, find employment in law, insurance, real estate, and business offices. The commercial agencies employ about 100 of them. The hours are from 9 in the morning to 4 in the afternoon, and the labor is rarely fatiguing—far less tiring and exciting than telegraphy, and usually better paid. Type-writer operators receive from \$8 to \$12 a week, although in some special instances when the operator is required to make herself generally useful, to keep books, to file documents, and to answer questions the pay is better. But it is now difficult to find employment as a type-writer operator simply. Young women who are fair stenographers as well as type-writer operators may be had for from 15 to 25 per cent. more pay, and naturally a lawyer or business man prefers a stenographer who may act also as an amanuensis. Stenographers readily obtain employment as type-writer operators at salaries from \$10 to \$15 per week, \$12 being the average, and even \$18 or \$25 being paid for specially proficient young women, who are able to answer correspondence without dictation and to transact a secretary's duties. Women who combine ability as type-writer operators and stenographers have a large field, and may always readily find employment.

Another class of women operators open offices for copying legal documents and business circulars; but it is a hazardous undertaking, as are all such office businesses. A young woman should have money enough to pay

\$100 for a type-writer, and office rent for six months, besides her living expenses, for it takes time to obtain patrons. Unless she has a large circle of professional acquaintances she had better content herself with working for a salary.

### Helpmates or Companions?

The daily papers are constantly sprinkled and stained with records of quarrels between husbands and wives, says the *Philadelphia Times*. Divorces are as frequent as they are destructive of every finer domestic feeling and debasing to every higher quality of human character. And the cases of domestic tragedy that get into the papers are as unlike compared with the unwritten thousands of cases that ake themselves out to some sanity and charity or into silent graves. Plainly the remedy for all this is neither in multiplied divorces, which simply multiply the wrongs, nor in bachelorhood and prostitution, nor in polygamy. Perhaps the reform, if any is possible, must come from a different view of the marriage relationship, from a renewed and higher conception of domestic duties, or a sort of swinging back to the old biblical conception of things.

No man in his senses will war against modern education. No man who has tasted the advantages of knowledge will throw anything even a hint, in the way of others who are seeking the same possession. But that modern education in its purely narrow secularism, with its eye on individual rights rather than on individual duties to a higher law in the first instance, has invaded the sanctity of marriage vows few people will deny who have watched the business in communities where the secular ideas have had most perfect sway.

The old notion of a wife was that she was a helpmeet. The modern term is that she must be a companion or nothing. There is more difference in these two conceptions than at first sight appears. The secular person says, "Certainly, there is. Your Bible idea was that the woman should be a drudge to her lordly husband." So the secular person gets in his abuse of the Bible, and, at the same time adds to his own poor blindness. Plainly the scriptural idea of a wife as a helpmeet was that in all conceivable ways, and especially in the temperament and tone of her life, she should be a joy and an inspiration to the husband, who as shepherd or warrior or mechanic or priest, was recognized as the main burden-bearer in the outside world.

Because to-day there are, perhaps, a larger number of women who take up the burdens and carry them, that does not alter the essential, prevailing, and eternal order of things. Nor does it follow that women in the world over are any more fitted for companions to men in the sense of sharing the actual world's work than they were of old. Mrs. Carlyle wanted to be a companion to her Thomas, and so made his life miserable and her own. If, instead of prating about companionship and stitching his boots for spite, she had wrought the hidden charm of her nature into his weary hours, Mr. Froude would have had a different story to tell. George Lewis and George Eliot tried the companionship theory and sunk the best of both their lives in the outside world. John Stuart Mill and his Mrs. Taylor. These are noted examples that little people of chromo culture are ailing, and so setting burning examples for a giddy world. Perhaps there is a distinction worth considering in the contrast of this old Bible and this modern idea of marriage, and the young people, at all events, may as well look at the vision through both glasses for awhile.

### What Is Congregational Singing?

From an "Open Letter" by Eugene Thayer in the *Century*, we quote the following: "Everybody is ready with a reply, yet few will give a correct one. In the many churches where congregational singing has been attempted, and alleged failure has been the result, the first essential has been lacking, namely, a congregation. A few worshippers scattered over an auditorium far too large for them to do not constitute a congregation. A congregation is such a number of people as completely fills the edifice or room in which they are gathered. Five hundred people in some charming country church or chapel would at home make a congregation. The same persons in Dr. Hall's church in New York City would not be a congregation at all; and their singing in the latter place would be practically a failure, however fine and effective in a church which they filled. If a church seats 5,000 people, there must be 5,000 people in it to have any congregational singing in the true and proper sense of the word. Singers may be likened to gunpowder. Condensed in the pistol, the thumbful of powder may produce marked effect; a barrelful scattered over the lawn will not injure him who may apply a torch to it. Our singers, whether choir or congregation, must be compact and together if we would realize our just expectations. Therefore, let us not attempt congregational singing until we first have a congregation. This essential lacking, let us, with or without money, get a choir to do for us what we shall fail in attempting ourselves."

### He Was Insane.

"What occupation has the defendant followed?" asked the attorney for the defense in a case of petition for the appointment of a conservator. "He carried a hod for \$1.50 a day," replied the witness. "Had he succeeded in saving any money?" "He had saved up \$1,000."

"Well," said the lawyer, pointing his index finger at the nose of the witness, "do you swear that you believe the defendant to be crazy?"

"I do," said the witness, firmly.

"What did he do to make you think him insane?"

"He threw down his hod and started a country newspaper!"

"That will do," said the court; "put him in the asylum and the conservator will be appointed."—*Paris Beacon.*

THERE can not be a greater rudeness than to interrupt another in the current of his discourse.—*Locke.*

## Taking the Starch Out of 'Em.

A knot of idlers stood upon the end of a pier which ran out into the Hudson River, in one of the small towns near Albany, amusing themselves with hurling stones into the broad stream, each vying with his neighbor in the endeavor to pitch the missile to the farthest distance from the shore, when a tall, rugged-built Vermonter, direct from the green hills, suddenly made his appearance in their midst, and for awhile remained a quiet observer of their movements.

He was a very brawny, strong-looking Yankee, and was very decently clad. The efforts of the little party had been exhibited over and over again, when the stranger picked up half a brick which lay near him, and giving it a jerk, it fell into the water long way beyond the line which had as yet been reached by the foremost of the crowd. At the conclusion of this feat, a loud "bravo!" went up from half a dozen voices around him.

It was a cold clear day in October, and the man, determined not to be outdone, renewed their attempts, but the Vermonter, without saying a syllable to any one, continued to pitch pebbles far out into the stream, which seemed to annoy one in a green jacket, the apparent leader of the gang, who declared he "wouldn't be beaten by a fellow right and straight out of the woods, now," and sliding up to the stranger, he determined to make his acquaintance. "Where do you come from, neighbor?" he asked.

"Me? Wal, I hails from Vermont, jes' now, friend."

"Ain't been in these parts long, I reckon?"

"Wal—no. Not exactly yere—but up and down, sorter."

"Yis, so I sposed."

"Yas," continued the green'un, carelessly, and seizing a large billet of wood, twirled it over his head, and it landed several rods from the shore in the water.

"You've a little strength in your arms, neighbor."