

The Democratic Sentinel

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

J. W. MC EWEN, PUBLISHER

WALTER A. YOUNG, a miner employed near Pittsburgh, who some months ago became totally blind, has returned to work, and, with the aid of a son of 14 years, manages to earn a living for the family. He fought at Balaklava in the English army.

CAPT. E. D. ELLSWORTH, son of Col. Elmer E. Ellsworth, who was shot in Alexandria while tearing down a rebel flag at the beginning of the war, still maintains in a pasture in Mechanicsville the horse that belonged to his son, which is now 33 years old.

EX-MAYOR SHELLEY, of Kansas City, after a call on Gov. Cleveland, in Albany, wrote to the *Kansas City Times*: "I heard it stated that when Cleveland was assessed \$5,000 by the Democratic Committee on his nomination for Governor, he was compelled to borrow \$2,000 of it. His entire worth is not to exceed \$6,000 to \$8,000."

L. RITCHIE, of Bridgeport, Conn., has invented a poisonous air-bomb, which is charged with gases several times compressed and impregnated with poisonous vapors which will prove quickly fatal to any creatures breathing them. With one of them Saturday he killed twenty rats in an inclosure. The bomb exploding will charge a radius of 100 feet with silent death. An army bombarded with such bombs would have to retreat or be annihilated.

ABRAHAM JONES, who died last week in Oregon, had an Abrahamic faith in spiritualism and a good knowledge of geology, and the two combined made him worth \$500,000 once. By his performances as a medium he got many followers, and, some of these being men of means, he persuaded them that a spirit had pointed out a prolific oil field. It was on such representations that the great Pleasantville, Pa., oil field first came to be developed, and Jones got \$500,000 out of it, which he afterward lost in hazardous speculation on the Pacific coast.

A MASSACHUSETTS preacher has been compelled to resign because some of his parishioners, who suspected that his sermons were borrowed, proved such to be the case by carrying certain books to church with them, and comparing the spoken with the printed discourses.

MR. BANCROFT's last revision of his history is now nearing completion, and, when spring comes, he expects to take a rest, for he is now 84 years of age. "He is as bright and cheerful as ever," said a friend who had just come from spending an afternoon with him. "It is perfectly wonderful the health, and vigor, and elasticity, and even boyishness, that that man retains. He is as young in his feelings and habits as most men at half his age. Strong, healthful, cheerful in the extreme, full of talk upon topics of the day, it is hard to realize, except from his very white hair and beard, and the wonderful fund of information which he has accumulated in his long life, that you are talking to a man above fifty-five or six. He is looking forward with great glee to the end of his work of revision of the history. He says he is going to play then for the remainder of his life."

MANY of my readers have seen and heard of John Kelly, writes Joe Howard in the *Boston Herald*, but thousands know nothing of him beyond the general idea that he is a rough, brutal, forceful Irishman, who dominates the chief faction of the Democratic party in this city. Now, as a matter of fact, John Kelly isn't an Irishman. He is neither brutal nor coarse, but, on the contrary, is about as mild-mannered and well-behaved an American-born citizen as walks the streets of his native town, New York. I have known John Kelly a great many years, and have frequently been brought in violent contact with him, but I have never known him to do a rude, an unmanly, an uncourteous act, and he is one of the few men in this country who have achieved what the psalmist regards as a peculiar thing in life, having conquered his own tongue, which, according to the inspired writer, is better than having captured a city. Mr. Kelly was on the other side of the street, bowing along at the rate of seven miles an hour, when I pointed him out to the boys. Every one said in different language, "Do you know him, and why can't we speak to him?" I instantly crossed Broadway, and was greeted with characteristic cordiality, as were my young friends, each of whom I introduced by name to the grand sachem of Tammany Hall. All we conversed, the others looked on with unfeigned interest. Mr. Kelly is nearly six feet tall, and very heavy built. He probably weighs considerably over 200 pounds, and possibly 250. He has a square-built head, covered with thick, short cut hair. He wears his beard, which is inclined to carotiness, very close clipped.

A Dutch Fish Auction.

A fish auction in Holland is one of the oddest things in the world. As soon as a boatman reaches port with a load of fish the fact is announced by the sounding of a gong. Those desiring to make purchases repair to the beach, where the fish are piled up in little heaps. The owner then proceeds to auction them off. Instead of letting the purchaser do the bidding, as is done in this country, he does it himself. He sings out a price at which he will sell the lot. If no one takes it he comes down by easy stages till within what the purchasers are willing to pay.—*Troy Times*.

THE city of New York alone they drink between 10,000,000 and 15,000,000 gallons of excellent California and other native wines under the belief that they are imported from France, being duly accredited with a French label. The proportion of European wines imported, as against American wines produced, is about 5,000,000 gallons European against 35,000,000, the products of our own vineyards.—*Chicago Herald*.

It appears that the men of Arizona, feeling that it is not good for man to be alone, have resolved to encourage female immigration. A missionary is re-

ported to be East at present in order to secure marriageable young women for a celibate society of thirty-one members, and if he is successful the tide of winter travel will probably be turned West instead of South this winter. It is to be hoped that the experience of the young women immigrants will not be the same as that of an attractive young Eastern woman who returned from the West a short time ago. "No," I did not find a husband," she said, shrugging her pretty shoulders. "The men go out to grow up with the country and make their fortunes, and when they contemplate marriage they have quite passed their first youth."

THE existence of a cavern in the neighborhood of Beaver Hole, on Cheat River, West Virginia, has been known for years; but it was never explored until recently, when a party of men devoted a day to an examination of the cave. It proves to be a remarkable cavern, or rather a series of caverns, or there are five of them, one above the other. The lower one was explored a distance of a mile, and the upper one two miles. There is a small stream in the lower one, but the upper one is comparatively dry. The rooms are large, and have evidently been cleared of debris at some former period. In one evidence of a fire was found, and remnants of bones, which were brought out and will be sent to an antiquarian for identification. The cave is almost on the line of the new West Virginia Central Railroad, of which James G. Blame, Steve Elkins, W. H. Barnum, and Senator Gorman are stockholders and directors.

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INDIANA STATE NEWS.

—The American Starch Works, at Columbus, have reduced wages 10 per cent.

—Four men broke jail at Indianapolis by climbing on a ladder to a ventilator in the roof.

—A fire at Lawrenceburg destroyed the shops of the Bauer Cooperage Company, valued at \$50,000.

—Miss Eva Esham, a schoolmistress at Medora, was fined \$30 for whipping a boy until the blood came.

—Indianapolis seems to have a peculiar and annoying affliction. The *Journal* of that city says: "The smoking hogs have again taken possession of the late street cars."

—Ted Carver, son of Morgan Carver, residing near Florence, seriously wounded himself while placing a cocked revolver in his pocket. The ball entered the right thigh, and was extracted near the knee.

—The Board of Commissioners of Montgomery County have effected a settlement with the bondsmen of J. G. Duggins, the defaulting Treasurer. As settled, the board accepted two notes signed by the bondsmen—one note for \$7,000, payable on or before March 1, 1885, and one note for \$8,000, payable on or before Dec. 1, 1885, with 8 per cent interest after maturity. This settlement fully and completely releases the sureties from further liability on the bond.

—Prof. John T. Smith, a prominent Republican, of New Albany, was astonished a few days ago by receiving notice of his appointment to a \$1,500 clerkship in the War Department, which he had never asked for. It appears that he had been asked to prepare an article for the *Century* on civil service, and in order to gather data for it he applied for examination when the commission met in Louisville. He passed with so much credit that an appointment followed; but he will probably not accept.

—The best iron ore and the largest quantity that has been found in this part of the State, says the *New Albany Ledger*, is on the old Tabler farm, west of the city. The iron is what is known as the kidney ore, and is found in a stratum of ironstone outcropping from the knobs. It exists in large quantities and the ore is the best of its kind—superior to the ore found in Perry County, and fully up to the standard of the same ore found in Martin County. It is estimated to be 60 per cent. in purity.

—The State Board of Health made its annual report. Of its annual appropriation of \$5,000 the Board expended \$4,993.69. Every county in the State has a local Board of Health, and each has sent in quarterly reports with commendable regularity. In a few counties the Commissioners permit the positions of local health officers to be filled by the lowest bidders, regardless of qualifications, thus making the quality of cheapness the ruling, and, possibly, the only cause for his selection. Referring to the survey of county asylums for the poor, the report says: "Although they have no maniac patients, yet in 83 per cent of the asylum restraints are used upon these poor unfortunate. Many of them are cuffed, many tied, others chained—some in dark cells, others in strong rooms; some fastened to the floor and wallowing in their own filth, others in pens and stalls; many are confined in strait-jackets, and in one asylum for the poor, situated in a county adjoining the capital of the State, an insane woman spends her time in solitary confinement in a cell or coop of iron. True, the erection of new insane asylums will relieve this distress; but, under the care now received, this class must suffer greatly during the time required for the erection of the new hospitals." Considerable space is devoted to the survey of county prisons and school houses. The entire report will make a book of over three hundred pages, and its information will be useful.

—The thirty-fourth annual report of the hospital for the insane has been submitted to the Governor. It shows that there were in the hospital at the beginning of the fiscal year, 600 men and 496 women; 403 men and 505 women were admitted, making a total of 908; there were 284 discharged from the department for men, and 89 from the department for women; 112 patients died—81 of the men and 31 of the women; the whole number under treatment during the year was 1,003 males and 1,001 females, making a total of 2,004; the average number daily was 1,207, and the expenses per capita \$177. A year ago restraints by cribs, straps, anklets, handcuffs, collars, chairs, camisoles, leather mittens, were generally discarded, and gradually both patients and attendants have learned to do without them, and "all parties," the report says, "agree that the hospital is more homelike and comfortable in their absence." The report of the Board of Trustees is brief, but substantially the same as that of Superintendent, except the financial exhibit. The estimated value of the real estate is \$1,407,150, and of the personal property \$164,744.63. Of the \$745,000 appropriated for maintenance \$213,665.47 was used for that purpose, while \$7,628.75 was expended for permanent improvement. The total expenditure was \$221,394.22, leaving a balance of \$23,705.78. Of the repair fund, \$7,500, the sum of \$10.20 was unexpended; and of the clothing fund, \$12,000, there remains \$2,776.85. Other small balances are reported.

—J. Q. McIlvaine, Trustee of Jackson Township, Marion County, has disappeared. His accounts are short \$4,000; which he lost in grain operations on the Chicago Board of Trade.

—Charles Hale was carried home at Lafayette with a broken leg, which so frightened his wife that she fell in a swoon, and died in a short time.

—Typhoid fever is unusually prevalent in New Albany and vicinity.

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

Woman's Greatest Beauty.

—A prize was offered by a New York journal for the best short poem on woman's greatest beauty. The following were received with many others:

HER DIMPLED SMILE.
A rounded chin and dimpled cheeks
In woman are beauteous;—
Her beauty I do most admire
When I behold her smiling.

HER SWEET SYMPATHY.
I deem the greatest beauty
Of womankind to be
In soothings troubled, weary ones;
An angel then is she.
Her love so pure, so true, so kind,
In it its sweet rare,
That heaven and earth both look with joy
On beauty that's so fair.

HER SPEAKING EYES.
Woman's sweetest beauty lies
In her most eloquent eyes—
Eyes that the spotless life
As a maiden or a wife.
Eyes that her heart within,
Free from treachery, free from sin,
Eyes that are sweetest kind,
Eyes whose glance speaks too plain
Of her rich and fertile brain;
Eyes whose looks are only care,
Telling "mashers" heed, beware!
Eyes whose language ever please,
Eyes that keep the tongue at ease.

HER GRACE OF MIND.

Of womanly beauty you ask me to choose
The choicest and fairest of kind;
This much I can say, without aid of the muse,
'Tis the beauty and grace of the mind.

HER GREAT HEART.

Woman's eyes are soft and tender,
Woman's lips are sweet and calm;
Woman's hands are white and slender,
Woman's smile brings healing balm;
But a woman's heart is the truest jewel,
Speaking truth with love and smile;
Woman's heart, her greatest beauty,
Pure woman's love—tis Heaven.

PURE WOMAN'S LOVE.

Woman's greatest beauty is love,
The purest, of all time is known,
It nourishes the soul as it blooms,
But withers if forsaken.

Then blest is he by whom 'tis nursed—

By God 'twas made and given,
There is no greater beauty than
Pure woman's love—tis Heaven.

AS A WIFE.

A woman's greatest beauty
Lies not in face or form;
But in a loving, trusting heart
She holds her treasure warm.

IN CHARITY'S pure mission.

How grand and true her life!

But her greatest earthly beauty
Is found in the sweet word—wife.

WOMANHOOD AND HONOR.

A woman's beauty lies within

A tinted cheek or dimpled chin;

A laughing eye or chiseled nose;

A rounded form or graceful pose.

Yet deeper far her beauty lies,

In being modest, good, and wise;

No fairer jewel e'er w^s found

Than womanhood with honor crowned.

Questions in the Catechism.

The rector was paying a visit to the Sunday-school, pausing there to make a suggestion and to ask a question.

"Eddie, do you know your catechism well?" he asked of a little fellow in the infant class.

"Guess so."

"Well, let's see. Who made you?"

"God."

"Very good. Now, who was the first man?"

"Don't know," and then, after a pause and a look of innocent self-satisfaction, "but mamma says you're the handsomest man in town."—*Harper's Bazaar*.

Resolving Her Doubt.

She had just joined the church and was reading a missionary paper after meeting hours.

"John," said she, looking up anxiously, "I have just given a quarter for home mission purposes. I hardly know the difference between home and foreign missions. Please tell me which one I'd better patronize."

"That depends on your inclinations, my dear."

"What do they do?"

"Do! Why, they say that the home missionaries live upon the people."

"Yes, and the foreign ones?"

"Here the process is reversed, and the people live upon the missionaries if they are fat enough."

French and English.

The Frenchwoman is more graceful and piquant than the Englishwoman, but she is less healthy and less fresh. She has livelier eyes, a prettier mouth, a better figure; but her skin is less fair and clear.

Walking, bathing—this is the secret of the beauty and healthfulness of Englishwomen. They fear neither shower-baths nor draughts. They sleep with open windows, and in the morning they deluge themselves with cold water.