

The Democratic Sentinel

RENNSELAER, INDIANA.

J. W. McEWEN, PUBLISHER.

LILAC postal notes, which have been turned out at the rate of about two million a month, and will be increased hereafter 40 per cent, are handled by thirty-five persons and are counted for times.

THERE is an incubating establishment in Albany, N. Y., which has turned out 4,000 chickens since October, when it began running. About 125 dozen eggs are used weekly. When the chickens arrive at a weight of one and a half pounds they are sent to market.

The Current: Kansas City's trade grows rapidly. She is now doing a third more business than she did last year. The wholesale trade of Indianapolis increased \$4,000,000 in 1884. Duluth has had a year bright with both hope and realization, the Northern Pacific Railroad having contributed greatly to the prosperity of the Zenith City.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS was asked in Washington the other day when he expected to resign his position of Recorder of Deeds. "Oh," he replied, "I shall wait until my resignation is asked for." "What will you do then?" he was asked. "Oh, I shall retire on a competence," he responded. "I have enough to keep the wolf from the door." Douglass is believed to be worth \$150,000.

To rid himself of a bore who was importuning him for an opinion on some passing subject, the late Henry Smith, of Albany, gave him some haphazard reply. Shortly afterward he was again approached by the individual, who said: "Mr. Smith, you have told me so and so, and nothing has come of it." "What did I charge you for my advice?" queried the counsel. "Nothing," replied the client. "Ah, I see, my advice was equal to my fee."

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, a nephew of Cyrus W. Field and Stephen J. Field, died a few days ago at Phoenix, A. T., under the assumed name of Donald McKenzie. He was implicated in the Boss Tweed affair, and family troubles caused him to leave his home in Westbrook, Me., some five or six years ago. As Phoenix young Field, whose last days were spent in poverty, was respected as an upright man.

THE students of a Western theological seminary are reported to have discussed the question whether, in case of a prayer having been read from a printed slip, on a formal occasion, and there having been a typographical error entirely reversing the meaning of a passage, the petition was received by Providence as uttered or as originally written. The debaters spent a whole evening over the point, and then had a tie vote.

RAILWAY superintendents as a class are as intelligent men as live, says the *Current*. Those of America are as sincerely attached to the principles of liberty as is the humblest section hand.

It is not probable, therefore, that a scheme of black-listing (by which the discharged employee of one Superintendent shall be ostracized by all) will ever be adopted by any great number of officers. The idea is repugnant to the present form of society, and would tend to break down industrial pursuits.

FOR several years past Stanley Day, a machinist employed in the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad shops at Holsterville, Pa., had been complaining of excessive pains in the stomach. Physicians' prescriptions did him no good, and some time ago he was compelled to quit work, and since that he has been confined to the house. As a last resort he took a dose of warm medicine. Directly afterward he was relieved of twenty-five crabs of the water species and a milk snake thirteen inches in length. He is improving rapidly, and the doctors are discussing the crabs and the situation. Day says that about two years ago he drank from a well in the dark, and probably swallowed the crabs and snake then.

The old yellow postal notes, by an order about to be issued by the Postmaster General, will soon be a thing of the past. They have been a source of great annoyance and trouble. The paper on which they were printed was not safety paper, but a sort of water-proof material, from which castile soap and water would remove the writing ink. This permitted shrewd counterfeiters to "raise" them, which was done to some extent in the West. The discovery of several cases created much excitement last month, probably more than the facts warranted. Since May last the new notes, printed on lilac paper, have been in use by the order of the Postmaster General, at all the principal offices, and no more of the old yellow ones were put out. There have remained, however, about 2,000 offices which were using the old yellow notes.

originally furnished them.—*New York Tribune*.

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

HIS LOVE.

My love is a rose, a red, red rose,
Whose beauty all may see—
A smile and blush for each she hath,
But only a thorn for me.

My love is a violet, tender and true,
Whose fragrance, pure and free,
Perfumes the air like the breath of prayer,
Yet never a thought for me.

My love is the sun, the radiant sun,
Whose glory all may see—
She sheds her beams on all around,
And not one ray for me.

Oh, her beauty and blushes, her radiant smile!
How quick my cares will flee
When one day Love shall lead my love
A captive home to me.

A MEDIUM'S MISTAKE.

A woman at a spiritualistic seance expressed a desire to converse with the spirit of her departed husband, Mr. John Smith.

After several unsuccessful attempts, the medium reluctantly announced that she was unable to summon the spirit of John Smith.

"Perhaps," suggested the bereaved widow, "considerin' that John wasn't very pertickler about things he did when on this earth, you've been trying the wrong place."

AN AWFUL SCANDAL.

"Why, la, Mrs. Jinks, have you heard the news?"

"No, Mrs. Brown; do tell me, for I am dying to hear."

"Well, you know I never gossip, my dear."

"Of course not; I do not think it right to talk about one's neighbors' affairs. But what is the latest? Of course, we tell each other what is going on."

"Why, you know Col. Jones' house is near to ours, and we can see right into their side windows. Well, would you believe it, I actually saw him kiss his wife this morning before leaving the house."

"You are sure it wasn't the hired girl?"

"No, I could see her plain enough. I know they had a terrible row and were making up. The idea of a man kissing his own wife, and before everybody, too."

"Yes, dear, it is an awful scandal; good-by," and Mrs. Jinks hurried off to see her friend Mrs. Smith, and tell her about the big row, and how Col. Jones nearly killed his wife.—*Texas Siftings*.

WOMEN WHO LOVE FLOWERS.

"Flowers go ahead of all other gifts in winning a woman's heart, and every young gallant knows that," said the dealer.

WHY SO?

"Well, nearly all women love flowers, and there is something so delicate, so much unsaid, yet suggested, in flowers, that the simple gift of one is always appreciated by a woman—not to speak of the different sentiments that are associated with different kinds of flowers. It is very interesting to note how different people regard flowers.

Why, I can tell almost the moment a woman enters whether she is fond of them. Women who love flowers always have sweet faces, soft ways, and gentle dispositions. One of that kind rarely asks for the fashionable flower because it is fashionable. She loves flowers for their own sake, and, consequently, she is almost sure to call for her favorites, whether in fashion or not.

The woman who cares for flowers simply because they are fashionable is generally one of the cold, haughty, airy kind. She will look around critically, seize some flower and pull it out of a bunch, sometimes breaking off a leaf, or catching one of its thorns in another rose and tearing the petals.

That's the difference, you see. The other lady handles them with a gentle, caressing touch, almost as if they were human."

A DOCTOR WHO FAVORS CORSETS.

Many of the school text-books on physiology wage war on the wearing of corsets on the frightful example plan, by showing side by side the outline of some celebrated statue and that of a modern woman deformed by tight-lacing, and all sorts of dire diseases are promised the female who indulges in that method of squeezing herself out of shape. There seems to be another side to this thing, however. One Dr. Alfred Chadwick, an advocate of what he calls "figure-training by corset," says that he does not "believe for one moment that fully 90 per cent. of women are deformed by stays."

"If such were the case," he adds, "I should not hesitate to say that 90 per cent. of women know nothing of lacing; for if lacing the figure is practiced in a judicious manner, instead of deformity would come elegance and health. A well-applied corset leaves the upper part of the chest perfectly free and develops the capacity of the lungs in that situation—the most important situation, by the way, especially in the female sex. Tubercular consumption usually attacks the apices of the lungs, a part far removed from the pressure of a corset, however tight—in fact, the tighter the corset in the lower part of the chest, the greater amount of work and expansion in the upper part; but this would not lead to consumption."

Dr. Chadwick believes a woman is in better health when wearing a proper-fitting corset, and less liable to suffer from consumption, dyspepsia, or spinal curvature; but he deprecates the beginning of tight-lacing.

"What I consider to be the perfection in the application of the corset to the female figure or to the male," he says, "is to begin early in life, say at the age of 7 or 10 years, and then only with very yielding materials, permitting the corset simply to touch the contour of the body, though a little firmer at the waist. As the girl grows up and the chest expands, the bust of the corset may be very properly made larger, the waist at the same time being kept within bounds. If such a system be carefully carried out, there never would be any undue pressure anywhere, and the girl who reaches womanhood will possess the perfection of a figure, with its round and taper waist, broad shoulders, and well-developed chest. It always was and will be necessary to restrain, limit, and correct the growing figure. Without aid, nature sees."

forms a good waist. Gradual

and early correction, instead of violent

and sudden reduction of deformity, is

the way to achieve success—no evil

effects can possibly ensue. In the

wearing of the corset, the degree of

comfort with which it is borne should

be the test of utility. Early care and

judicious management will in every

case succeed in attaining elegance and

in preserving health."—*Exchange*.

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