

The Democratic Sentinel.

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RENSSELAER JASPER COUNTY, INDIANA. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23 1885.

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THE DEMOCRATIC SENTINEL.

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,

—BY—

JAS. W. McEWEN.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Six months......75
Three months.....50

Advertising Rates.

One column, one year, \$80.00
Half column, " " 40.00
Quarter " " 20.00
Eighth " " 10.00
Ten per cent. added to foregoing price if advertisements are set to occupy more than single column width.
Fractional parts of a year at equitable rates.
Business cards not exceeding 1 inch space, \$5 a year; \$3 for six months; \$2 for three months.
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Reading notices, first publication 10 cents a line; each publication thereafter 5 cents a line.
Yearly advertisements may be changed quarterly (once in three months) at the option of the advertiser, free of extra charge.
Advertisements for persons not residents of Jasper county, must be paid for in advance of first publication, when less than one-quarter column in size; and quarterly in advance when larger.

MORDECAI F. CHILCOTE.

Attorney-at-Law
RENSSELAER, INDIANA.
Practices in the Courts of Jasper and adjoining counties. Makes collections a specialty. Office on north side of Washington street, opposite Court House.

SIMON P. THOMPSON, DAVID J. THOMPSON
Attorney-at-Law. Notary Public.
THOMPSON & BROTHER,
RENSSELAER, INDIANA.
Practice in all the Courts.

MARION L. SPITLER,
Collector and Abstractor.
We pay particular attention to paying taxes, selling, and leasing lands. v2 n48

FRANK W. BALCOCK,
Attorney at Law
And Real Estate Broker.
Practices in all Courts of Jasper, Newton and Benton counties. Lands examined. Abstracts of Title prepared. Taxes paid. Collections a Specialty.

JAMES W. DOUTHIT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
Office up stairs, in Makeever's new building, Rensselaer, Ind.

EDWIN P. HAMMOND,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
RENSSELAER, IND.
Office Over Makeever's Bank.
May 21, 1885.

H. W. SNYDER,
Attorney at Law
REMINGTON, INDIANA.
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

W. W. HARTSELL, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
RENSSELAER, INDIANA.
Chronic Diseases a Specialty.

OFFICE, in Makeever's New Block. Residence at Makeever House.
July 11, 1884.

D. D. DALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
MONTICELLO, INDIANA.
Bank building, up stairs.

J. H. LOUGHRIDGE, F. P. BITTERS
LOUGHRIDGE & BITTERS,
Physicians and Surgeons.
Washington street, below Austin's hotel. Ten per cent. interest will be added to all accounts running unsettled longer than three months. vini

DR. I. B. WASHBURN,
Physician & Surgeon,
Rensselaer, Ind.
Calls promptly attended. Will give special attention to the treatment of Chronic Diseases.

CITIZENS' BANK,

RENSSELAER, IND.,
R. S. DWIGGINS, F. J. SEARS, VAL. SEIB,
President, Vice-President, Cashier.
DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS:
Certificates bearing interest issued; Exchange bought and sold; Money loaned on farms at low rates and on most favorable terms.
April 1885.

ALFRED M. COY, THOMAS THOMPSON.
Banking House
OF A. MCCOY & T. THOMPSON, successors to A. McCoy & A. Thompson, Bankers, Rensselaer, Ind. Does general banking business. Buy and sell exchange. Collections made on all available points. Money loaned at low rates and on most favorable terms. interest paid on specified time deposits. Office same place as old firm of A. McCoy & Thompson. April 14, '81

Appointment of Administratrix.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Samuel Odom, late of Jasper county, Indiana, deceased. Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

CATHARINE ODOM,
Administratrix.
E. P. Hammond, Attorney.
October 2, 1885.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of Samuel Odom, deceased, will offer for sale at Public Auction at the late residence of the decedent in Gillam township Jasper county, Indiana, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER, 24, 1885, the Personal Property of said Estate, consisting of Horses, Mules, Cows, Calves, Hogs, Wagon, Buggy, and Farming Implements, and of Household and Kitchen Furniture, and various other articles. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock, a. m.

TERMS—Sums of Five Dollars and under cash; over Five Dollars, a credit of one year will be given, the purchaser giving note at 6 per cent. interest from date, with attorney fees, and waiving benefit of valuation, with good security.

CATHARINE ODOM,
Administratrix.
Oct. 2, 1885.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.

Capt. Coleman, of the Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y. had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner.

Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at F. B. Meyer's Drug Store. 4

WHERE TO ATTEND SCHOOL.

- 1.—Where you can get good instruction in whatever you may wish to study.
- 2.—Where you can get good accommodations and good society.
- 3.—Where the expenses are least.
- 4.—Where things are just as represented, or all money refunded and traveling expenses paid. Send or special terms and try the Central Indiana Normal School and Business College, Ladoga, Ind. A. F. KNOTTS, Principal.

A Man of Ability.

"You want a situation as conductor, do you?" said the president of the road. "Yes, sir," the applicant replied. "Have you the necessary qualifications for such a responsible position?" "I am sure I have, sir." "Well, suppose your train should meet with a serious disaster in which a number of passengers would be killed and a large amount of property destroyed, what action would you take in such a case?" "I would telegraph the newspapers that the accident was of little importance and then send word to the president of the road to sell the stock short." "H'm," replied the president, "I am afraid those are not the proper qualifications for a good conductor, but you are a man of ability, I see. We want a first-class superintendent. You can consider yourself engaged as superintendent of the road at a salary of \$10,000 a year."—Philadelphia Call.

KENTUCKY FRIED CHICKEN.—After thoroughly washing the chicken drain all the water off; never let chicken soak in water. When you are ready to fry it take a clean towel, lay it on the table, lay the pieces of chicken on it and turn the towel over them so as to soak up all the moisture; then pepper and salt it and dip lightly in flour; fry in lard and use plenty of it; lard is better than butter to fry chicken in. Have your frying pan hot when you put the chicken in, and give it plenty of time to cook; when it is done, if it is not browned evenly set it in the oven a few minutes, take it up as soon as done; never let it stand in the grease. To make the gravy, put a sufficient quantity of flour in the grease to make a thin paste, and stir it until it is perfectly smooth, then put in sweet milk until it is the right consistency; don't get it too thick, and let it boil about five minutes, and season to taste; then pour it over the chicken.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial Bottles free at F. B. Meyer's Drug Store. 5

One of the reasons Donavin's Tennesseans are so popular is because their program is so varied that all tastes get something to please them. Sacred, secular, classic and mirthful music, and no long tedious waits during the performance. You are sure to be pleased. Go.

"LAD ON YOUR OVERCOAT OR YOU WON'T feel it when you go out," said the landlord of a Western inn to a guest who was sitting by the fire. "That's what I'm afraid of," returned the man. The last time I was here I laid off my overcoat, I didn't feel it when I went out, and I haven't felt it since."

"CHARLIE, have you got a hooked nose?" "Yes, darling," answered Charlie, smiling, "I'm afraid it is a little liable to that criticism." "Well, I never should have noticed it," she added, indignantly, "if that horrid Spriggs girl across the way hadn't told me to ask you if you wouldn't like to sell it for a syphon."

WHEN little Minnie was 2 years old she asked for some water one night. When it was brought she said, "Papa, can't you get me some fresh water? This tastes a little withered." Her little sister Belle had been accustomed to a light in the room, and waked in great distress, crying, "Me can't see, Aunt Bessie; my eyes are all blowed out."

At a juvenile party a young gentleman about 7 years old kept himself from the rest of the company. The lady of the house called to him: "Come and play and dance, my dear. Choose one of those pretty girls for your wife." "Not much!" cried the young cynic. "No wife for me! Do you think I want to be worried out of my life, like papa?" He read in a newspaper paragraph the statement that "The child is father to the man," and straightway went and asked his mother if that was true? "Yes, my son," she answered, "it may seem a little strange to you, but it's true." "Well, mamma," responded the inquisitive youth, "why is it if I'm papa's father that he always licks me and I never lick him?"

The minister's man of a certain preacher followed him up one day to close the pulpit door as usual. There was something wrong with the lock, and the door would not "sneak." John, losing his patience, said, "I think the devil's in the pulpit." Just at this moment the minister lifted his bowed head, and, turning seriously on him, said, "Surely, ye dinna mean me, John?"

What the Tennesseans Claim.

That they have the best shouting tenor living.

That they have the purest and sweetest colored soprano traveling.

That they have the very best basso with any company.

That they have the best colored tenor travelling in America.

That the present is the best chosen and most novel program of any colored company.

That as a chorus they are unapproachable.

That as a company they are the best.

Anecdotes of Known Men.

General Forrest in a Broadway Stage—Commodore Vanderbilt's Estimate of a Popular Divine—Eccentricities of Patriot Mitchell.

New York Star: It is the trivial incidents in the lives of public men that frequently illustrate their character, and there is as much interest manifested in the anecdotes which belong to the sphere of current social gossip as in the more ambitious records of the historian. General N. B. Forrest, the famous Confederate Cavalry leader,

visited New York shortly after the close of the war. One day, while riding down town in a Fifth Avenue stage, a dude of the pronounced type entered and took his seat in the corner opposite the General. While searching his pockets for something, the youth withdrew a large envelope from which a number of papers slipped and were scattered on the floor. He picked up those within reach, and turning to Forrest, who looked like "a member from the rural districts," said, in the drawing, consequential and supercilious tone peculiar to his class, "I say, can you reach those papers?" The General grasped the situation in a moment, and extending his arm until the cuff and shirt sleeve separated, exhibiting a broad expanse of wrist, replied, with well assumed country patois: "Wall, I jis' kin, stranger, an' that's about all." Then he drew himself up to a sitting posture again and looked innocent, while the occupants of the stage roared, and the embarrassed dude proceeded to help himself and as quickly as possible leave the unsympathetic company.

An old gentleman, who, to judge from his shaking sides, heartily enjoyed the scene, now changed his seat for one next the General, and remarked to him: "Stranger, excuse me for the question, but where are you from?" "Arkansas!" was the rejoinder. "Well," said the old man, "I've always heard that an Arkansian is a sheel of a fellow, and now I believe it. Shake hands, stranger!" He was doubly delighted a few moments later, when, on arriving at the New York Hotel, Forrest introduced himself in propria persona, and invited his new-found friend to become his guest at dinner.

At another time the General had occasion to take his linen to a laundry, but he was informed that a receipt was not necessary. On the day specified for the delivery he called for the articles, but was curtly told by the person in charge that he knew nothing about them. Pulling out his watch, Forrest remarked with his characteristic emphasis—and those who knew the man rarely misunderstood his meaning: "Look here, Mr. Washerman, I'll give you just ten seconds to get my clothes!"—"And I," defiantly replied the party addressed, "will give you just fifteen seconds to get out of this place, or I'll kick you out." The General's coat was off in an instant, and the laundryman was suddenly astonished to find himself going headforemost out of a powerful grip over the counter and into a pile of soiled linen. Forrest had his satisfaction, but he lost his clothes.

Commodore Vanderbilt and the members of his family were present when Bishop MacTyeire preached one of his most eloquent sermons, the occasion being the anniversary of the presentation of the Church of the Strangers by the Commodore to Rev. Charles Deems, D. D. Vanderbilt listened with wrapped attention, and when the celebrated divine took his seat, George Osgood, the broker, observed: "That preacher is a gamecock, Commodore." "No, sir, he's a steamboat—a steamboat man!" was the emphatic response. This was the Commodore's type of the acme of greatness.

During the exile in this country of John Mitchell, the Irish patriot, he was asked by a lady whether he had seen Niagara Falls from the Canada side. His reply was: "No, madame, respect for me neck restrains me curiosity. I like the water on this side 'to the Queen's taste,' and I don't intend to improve upon it by goin' to the other side."

In traveling south Mitchell met Parson Brownlow, the spiritual mustard-pot of the profession, and being asked how he liked the noted man; answered in his rich brogue: "It forcibly occurred to me mind while he was spaking to me that he was a sort of riverind wild baste."

A familiar anecdote in connection with Parson Brownlow is wor-

thy of repetition. When General Gideon S. Pillow, of Tennessee, was raising a regiment of volunteers for the Confederate army he sent an invitation to the divine to act as chaplain. The response was characteristic of the man. He wrote: "When I make up my mind to go to —, I'll cut my throat and go direct, and not travel around by way of the Southern Confederacy."

Judge Longstreet, the celebrated humorist, and the author of "Georgia Scenes," and the father-in-law of Secretary Lamar, was once traveling in a car from Augusta, Ga., to Columbia, S. C. Seated just behind him were two rural individuals, one in a split bonnet and homespun dress, and the other in blue-jean trousers and check shirt. The female in the split bonnet was asleep. Soon after entering the car an old friend of the judge approached, and, calling him by name, received a hearty greeting. A few minutes later, when he left, the rustic leaned over and touching the old gentleman on the shoulder, inquired: "Mister, be you Jedge Longstreet, the man what writ 'Georgy Scenes'?" "That's what folks say," good naturedly replied the judge. The explosion of a bomb-shell could scarcely have produced greater excitement than this revelation. Blue jeans individual at once commenced the agitation of the split bonnet. "Wake up, Sal; wake up! Here's the greatest man the Almighty ever made, the biggest man on airth.—He writ 'Georgy Scenes,' Sal; wake up and see him!"

By dint of much shaking the female was aroused, when, taking her by the hand, he said: "Jedge, this is Sal; we were spliced this morning, an' we're gwine down the road a piece 'to a log-rollin', and I wanted her to see yer 'onor as soon as I found ye out." The Judge, in relating the incident, said he had never witnessed anything more ludicrous in his life.

When Emily B. Faithful lectured in Steinway Hall on the subject of "Women," among those who occupied seats on the platform were Revs. Dr. Bellows and Parker. They listened attentively while she threw hot shot into the ranks of the males, and when she had finished, Dr. Bellows, slapping his friend familiarly on the shoulder, said: "Don't be disheartened, Brother Parker; pluck up courage even if you are a man."

Edwin Booth, on returning home after a performance one evening, during which his physical and mental strength had been severely taxed, suggested to his wife that he would enjoy a good porterhouse steak and a raw onion. "Impossible, my dear," said the jealous guardian of his domestic affairs, "your diet, you know, is a lettuce leaf and a glass of water!"

At one time during the war it was thought that Jefferson Davis would for some cause remove General Beauregard from command. Senator Wigfall, of Texas, a bold, outspoken man, happening to be in the presence of Mr. Davis when the subject was referred to, said: "Don't touch him, Mr. President; it's dangerous policy. When a man becomes so popular that his fellow-citizens name their race-horses and steamboats, and the women name their babies after him, let him alone; don't touch him!"

One of the French Princes who visited the Confederate army at Manassas, while being escorted down a line of troops by Major Skinner, of the First Virginia Regiment, expressed a desire to return by the rear. The Major for a moment was placed in an awkward position, and a blush mantled his cheek, but quickly recovering himself, he replied in French: "Your Royal Highness, we would gladly take you to the rear, but the truth is the linen of the men is in rather an exposed condition. It being a part of the person we never expect to show to the enemy, our soldiers think rags in that neighborhood of but little consequence."