

In Brief, and to the Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, too h food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

The Great Mexican Cathedral.

The cathedral, rising conspicuously above all the buildings of the city, is of great size, and possesses considerable architectural elegance, the facade, in particular, being elaborately decorated with stucco work. The design is Moorish, and the bell towers, from which come a constant clanging of old Spanish brass, command an extended view of the city, the lakes, and the distant mountains. The interior of the spacious house, which was erected by the Spaniards, contains many rare ornaments, and the nave is surmounted by a vaulted roof, supported by hand-carved beams and pillars, among which hover somber shadows. At one time, that during the reign of the Spaniards, the altar was laden with solid objects of gold and silver and precious stones, but to-day it has lost all, or nearly all, of these, and is covered with tawdry images and imitation ornaments, while there is everywhere apparent the extreme age of the building. Entering the nave at almost any hour of the day, I have never failed to find odd groups of Mexicans and Indians telling their beads and lisping their prayers, while at regular mass the cold stone floor is covered with devout worshippers, and the place is filled with the whisperings of those who pray. And what a heterogeneous crowd one sees. The poor and the rich, the hungry and the well-fed, the half-naked and those clothed in silks, are all together. Here an Indian, kneeling by his tattered sombrero, and with his heavy load near by, prays with his soul upon his lips; there a dimpled senorita, demure but conscious, reads from her gilt-edged book. Incense odors fill the air, the monotonous chantings of the priests are heard, and silvery-toned bells ring out the holy commands of the church, and send the worshippers to crossing themselves and bowing in holy penitence. Set into one of the outer walls of the cathedral is the sacrificial or calendar stone of the Aztecs, hewn out of black porous lava and covered with hieroglyphics, reminding, so it always seems to me, the ignorant Indians who sell their bits of pottery near by of the greatness of their forefathers, who had their palaces and temples in the square which is now the busy center of a great city. Juarez was an Indian, but he became the Lincoln of Mexico, and in good time the other descendants of Montezuma may yet regain their old-time power.—*City of Mexico Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.*

About Camels.

A writer says: "The camel is the most perfect machine on four legs that we have any knowledge of." A sacred treasure, indeed, to the Arab is this "pudding-footed pride of the desert."

The expression on the face of a camel is rather pathetic. His eyes are large and liquid, and above them are deep cavities large enough to hold a hen's egg. The aquiline nose, with long, slanting nostrils that he can close tightly against the sand storms and hot, burning winds of the desert, give a very sorrowful expression to the face. The under lip is pouting and puckering, and you are not at all surprised when the poor beast bursts into tears and cries long and loud like a vexed child.

The feet of the camel are of very singular construction, with a tough, elastic sole, soft and spongy as they fall noiselessly on the earth and spread out under his tottering weight. This form of the foot prevents the animal from sinking in the sand, and he is very sure-footed on all sorts of ground.

The average rate of travel for a caravan is between two and three miles an hour; and the camel jogs on, hour after hour, at the same pace, and seems to be almost as fresh at night as in the morning when he started on his travels. The Arabians say of the camel: "Job's beast is a monument of God's mercy."

The camel sheds his hair regularly once a year, and carpets and tent-cloths are made from it; it is also woven into cloth. Some of it is exceedingly fine and soft, though it is usually coarse and rough, and is used for making coats for the shepherds and camel-drivers; and huge water bottles, leather sacks, also sandals, ropes, and thongs are made of its skin.

The wife of a boarder at one of our hotels belted her husband over the head with a wash-bowl the other day. When his friends ask him what ails his head, he mutters, "Inflammatory roonate-ism," and adroitly guides the conversation into another channel.

The Plantagenet line of English kings began with Henry II. and ended with Richard II., occupying the throne of England for nearly two and a half centuries—that is, from 1154 to 1399.

SHAKESPEARE and Cervantes died on the same day—April 23, 1616.

Odd Antics of Birds.

A relative of mine had a large marsh upon his estate, and here the great cranes made their summer home, building their curious nests there and rearing their young, says Prof. Holder in the *San Francisco Call*. The marsh was surrounded by high grass, and it was his practice to creep through and watch the birds unobserved. The antics they went through it would be impossible to describe—now they would caper along in pairs, stepping daintily with the mincing gait of the ideal exquisite, lifting their feathers or wings, taking short steps, and gradually working themselves up to a bird frenzy of excitement, when they would leap into the air and over each other's backs, taking short runs this way and that, all for the edification of the females standing by, and finally, after a series of these exhibitions, the different birds selected their mates. Among the birds of the western hemisphere the cock of the rock ranks next to the crane in the strangeness of its evolutions. The bird is confined to South America, and is about the size of a small pigeon, has a bright orange web in the male, with a plume-like arrangement upon the head. It is a proud bird, principally building its nest in rocky places not visited by man. At the commencement of the breeding season, a party of birds, numbering from ten to twenty, assemble, and selecting a clear space among the rocks, form a ring or circle, facing inward. Now a small bird takes its place in the center, and begins to hop about, toss its head, lift its wings, and go through all the strange movements possible, that appear to be watched with great interest by all the rest. When the performer is thoroughly exhausted he retires to the circle and another bird enters the ring, and so on, until all have been put through their paces, when the pairs probably make their selection. Often the birds are so exhausted after the dances that they can hardly fly, lying panting on the rocks.

Near the borders of Southern California is found a bird, called the sun-ate, that has a strange courtship. It is about the size of a magpie. During the mating season four or five birds collect together and seem to vie with each other in the extravagance of their posturing—wowing now in rows, now single, in a regular dance, and, by way of music, uttering loud, discordant squawks. Their long tails are lifted high in the air during this performance, and their entire behavior is remarkable in the extreme.

CURIOSITIES OF NATURE.

The Jumping Gall, the Acrobatic Bean, and Seeds that Explode.

"Here is a curiosity," said a botanist. It was a little ball of wood or fiber that when held in the palm seemed endowed with life, rolling over and over and flying into the air.

"I've had people come to me with these," continued the speaker, "and say they were bewitched. One man believed he had discovered spontaneous generation; another wrote an exhaustive paper which he tried to read at all the learned societies, showing that here was the beginning of both animal and plant life. In fact, the little gall, for that is what it is, has attracted a good deal of attention."

"So it is only a plant," said a reporter.

"Not exactly a plant, but the unnatural growth of vegetable matter on trees, bushes, or shrubs, caused by the secretion in the bark of an insect egg that hatches and causes the growth. In this case, you see, the gall is little larger than a mustard seed."

"The gall is produced in this way: The eggs of a very small dark-colored insect, known as cynips, are deposited in the leaf, and, from some secretion introduced into the wound, the vegetable matter entombs the insect in a ball of fiber separate from the leaf, from which it finally drops. The larva's movements in restraint create the curious activity."

"There are many kinds of galls, and though they are injurious to trees they are invaluable to man, and are staple commodities. The ordinary oak galls of commerce are made by a cynips. When they are green, blue, or black, the insect is in them, but when white it has escaped. England is the center of the trade, and receives galls from Germany, Turkey, Egypt, China, and Bombay. The galls are used for a variety of purposes. One sort of blasting powder is made of powdered galls and chlorate, but the most valuable product is ink. This is made from them almost entirely."

"Seeds often jump about in the same mysterious way. In Mexico strangers see a curious seed known as devil's bean, or jumping seed. In appearance it is a small triangular body. The first time I saw these seeds I was sure that they were arranged with mechanical springs, as they not only rolled about, but jumped several inches in the air. But open one of the seeds and the mystery is explained. The shell is hollowed out, containing nothing but a white larva, that has eaten out nearly all the interior and lined it with silk. Its motions occasion the strange movements."

"Some seeds move by an entirely different process—that of exploding. A friend of mine got some seeds in India once, and placed them on his cabin table. All at once came an explosion like that of a revolver, and he received a blow on the forehead that drew blood, while a looking glass opposite was shattered. The seeds had become heated, and all at once the covering exploded, scattering the seeds in all directions. That is their manner of dispersal, and a large number of plants have a similar method of scattering their seed."—*New York Sun.*

THE ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.

Things Necessary to Be Done if Civilization Is to Survive.

Of the things necessary to be done to save our civilization, the first and most important is to cause a complete change of attitude on the part of society toward wrong-doing. What is now the attitude maintained? It is one either of indifference, toleration, or connivance, or one suggestive of paralysis of the power of indignation, and of every faculty needed for the repression of crime. Toward the criminal the attitude of the public is that of weak pity, not unmingled with admiration. The criminal is an unfortunate man, to save whom from punishment seems to be the chief end of the law. Look for a moment at his trial in a court of justice. The jury, carefully selected for their ignorance, are made judges of both law and fact; to convict they must be unanimous; if they have a reasonable doubt of guilt, they must acquit; they are themselves to determine what is a respectable doubt; and to crown all, they are instructed that it is better that ten guilty men should escape than that one innocent man should be punished. These rules and maxims, devised centuries ago by merciful judges, then met the ends of justice, since, as the laws were, as against the crown officers, seeking to convict, a person accused had no chance of acquittal, for he was allowed neither counsel nor witnesses; but now they operate to screen the guilty from punishment, save in a few cases where there is a general cry for vengeance against some atrocious offender. The maxim about the ten guilty men is pressed upon juries by every felon's lawyer as the great safeguard of private rights. In truth, however, the interest of justice would be best subserved by making it read: "It is better that ten innocent men should suffer than that one guilty man should escape." Were that declared to be the policy of the law juries would be made to feel, not that the innocent were less deserving than before of acquittal, but that the guilty were a hundred times more deserving of conviction and punishment; and the result would be most salutary. In not one case in a million could an innocent man suffer; and hardly one in a thousand of the guilty, instead of three out of four, as now, would escape. How necessary such a change of attitude is, may be seen from the constant recurrence of voluntary movements of private citizens intended to supply the defects of the law. Because great criminals generally escape punishment, lynching parties are of weekly occurrence in our country. Citizens' associations have been found necessary to secure the execution of our municipal laws. From the announcements constantly appearing in the public journals that from such a day laws, long in force, but left unexecuted, would be rigidly enforced, one might infer that the duty of an executive officer is to cause the laws to be executed when he pleases to do so, or not at all, if such be his will.—*Judge Jameson, in North American Review.*

Southern Affection for Faro.

Speaking of faro and other wicked games, a Virginian, after remarking that in the better days of the republic, when everybody played faro, a gentleman was distinguished by the comment "He plays with red cheeks" from the poor white-check trash, dwelt upon the passionate love for the game which possesses men who get into its clutches. "Years ago," he said, "two of the finest lawyers in New Orleans on their way to New York stopped at Charlottesville, Virginia, because they heard that there was a man there who dealt faro. They found the man and played all night. About midnight one lawyer whispered to the other: 'He's cheating.' 'Hush,' said the other; 'I've known that for two hours; but there isn't another faro game within forty miles.'"—*Philadelphia Record.*

Bouquets.

What a pleasure to gather the beautiful flowers, and fashion them into bouquets, to ornament our rooms, decorate the graves of our dear ones, or gladden the heart of the invalid! They are fit messengers of love and sympathy to our sick and suffering friends, telling their own story of heavenly care and protection.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS.

State of Indiana, County of Jasper, ss:

William Morelan, the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of William Morelan, deceased. — Morelan, wife of said William Morelan, and the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of — Morelan, deceased, wife of said William Morelan, are hereby notified that Ellen Kelly has filed her complaint in the Jasper Circuit Court to quiet her title to certain real estate in said County, in which said parties claim an interest and that said cause will come up for trial on Monday, October 24th, 1887, the same being the 7th judicial day of the October Term 1887, of said Court to be held at the Court House in Rensselaer in said County and State, and commencing Oct. ber 17th, 1887.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 20th day of Sept. 1887.

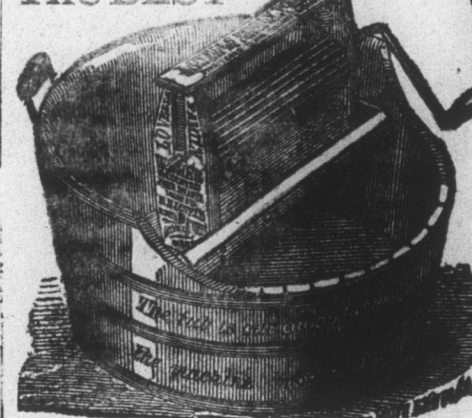
JAMES F. IRWIN, Clerk of the Jasper Circuit Court: Hammond & Austin, plffs attys. September 2, 87.

THE ELDREDGE LEADS THE WORLD!



MRS. JAS. W. McEWEN, Agent, Rensselaer, Ind.

The BEST



WASHER

We will guarantee the "LOVELL WASHER" to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. Warranted five years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean without rubbing, we will refund the money.

AGENTS WANTED!

In every country. We CAN SHOW PROOF that Agents are making from \$75 to \$150 per month. Farmers make \$200 to \$300 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price only \$25. Sample to those desiring an agency \$2. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest price. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.

LOVELL WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

THE WRIGHT

UNDERTAKING FURNITURE ROOMS.



T. P. WRIGHT,

NEW! ALL NEW!!

I would respectfully announce to the people of Jasper County that I have made arrangements to sell

FARM MACHINERY,

EMPIRE MOWERS, EMPIRE REAPERS

EMPIRE BINDERS.

And will keep extras on hand at all times for the machines.—

I am also prepared to do

REPAIRING.

in the best and most workmanlike manner, and at the lowest possible rates.

WAGONS AND BUGGES

repaired, and all other work usually done in that line.

NEW WAGONS AND BUGGIES

de to order, and of the best material and workmanship.

Shop on Front Street, South of Citizens' Bank,

R. H. YEOMAN,

Rensselaer, Ind., May 21, 1886