

The Democratic Sentinel.

VOLUME XIII

RENSSELAER, JASPER COUNTY, INDIANA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1889

NUMBER 30

THE DEMOCRATIC SENTINEL

DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,

BY
JAS. W. McEWEEN

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One year, in advance, \$1.50
Six months, " " .75
Three months, " " .50

Advertising Rates.

One square, 10 lines, one week, 50 cts.
One square, 10 lines, one month, \$1.00
One square, 10 lines, three months, \$2.50
One square, 10 lines, six months, \$4.00
One square, 10 lines, one year, \$7.00
Each insertion after first, 5 cts. per line.

Special rates for advertising in the Democratic Sentinel. For a full and complete list of rates, apply to the publisher, J. W. McEween, at his office, in the building formerly occupied by the Rensselaer Bank.

ADVERTISING AGENTS.
J. W. McEween, Rensselaer, Ind.
T. J. McCoy, Rensselaer, Ind.

A. MCCOY & CO.,
BANKERS,
Successors to A. McCoy & T. Thompson.
RENSSELAER, IND.

Do a full, general banking business. Exchange bought and sold. Certificates bearing interest issued. Collections made on all available notes. Office same place as old firm of McCoy & Thompson. April 2, 1889.

MORDECAI F. CHILCOTE,
Attorney-at-Law
RENSSELAER, IND.

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

DAVID J. THOMPSON,
Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public.
THOMPSON & BROTHER,
RENSSELAER, IND.

Practices in all the Courts.
ARION L. SPILLER,
Collector and Abstractor.
We pay particular attention to paying taxes, and leasing lands.

W. H. H. GRAHAM,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
RENSSELAER, IND.

Money to loan on long time at low interest. Sept. 10, '88.

JAMES W. DOUTHITT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in rear room over Hemphill & Monan's store, Rensselaer, Ind.

EDWIN P. HAMMOND,
WILLIAM B. AUSTIN,
HAMMOND & AUSTIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
RENSSELAER, IND.

Office on second floor of Leopold's Block, corner of Washington and Van Buren streets. William B. Austin purchases, sells and leases real estate, pays taxes and deals in negotiable instruments. May 27, '87.

WM. W. WATSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office up stairs, in Leopold's Bazaar.
RENSSELAER, IND.

W. W. HARTSELL, M. D.
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
RENSSELAER, IND.

Chronic Diseases a Specialty.
Office in Makeever's New Block. Residence at Makeever House.
July 11, 1884.

J. H. LOUGHRIDGE,
VICTOR E. LOUGHRIDGE,
Physicians and Surgeons.
Office in the new Leopold Block, second floor, second door right-hand side of hall.

Ten per cent. interest will be added to all accounts running unsettled longer than three months.

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

MARY E. JACKSON, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office on Front street, corner of Angelica. 12-24.

ZEMM DWIGGINS, F. J. SEARS, VAL. SEIB,
President. Vice-President. Cashier.
CITIZENS' STATE BANK
RENSSELAER, IND.

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS: Certificates bearing interest issued; Exchange bought and sold; Money loaned on farms at lowest rates and on most favorable terms. Jan. 5, '88.

To Restore the Freshness of Worn Clothing.

The mystery to many people how the scourers of old clothes can make them almost as good as new is explained in the American Analyst as follows: Take, for instance, a shiny old coat, vest, or pair of pants, of broadcloth, cassimere, or diagonal. The scourer makes a strong, warm soapsuds, and plunges the garment into it, soaks it up and down, rubs the dirty places, if necessary puts it through a second suds, then rinses it through several waters, and hangs it to dry on the line. When nearly dry he takes it in, rolls it up and presses it. An old cotton cloth is laid on the outside of the coat, and the iron passed over that until the wrinkles are out; but the iron is removed before the steam ceases to rise from the goods, else they would be shiny. Wrinkles that are obstinate are removed by laying a wet cloth over them, and passing the iron over that. If any shiny places are seen they are treated as the wrinkles are; the iron is lifted, while the full cloud of steam rises, and brings the nap up with it. Cloth should always have a suds made specially for it, as if that which has been used for white cotton or woolen clothes, lint will be left in the water, and cling to the cloth. In this manner we have known the same coat and pantaloons to be renewed time and again, and have all the look and feel of new garments. Good broadcloth and its fellow cloths will bear many washings, and look better every time because of them.

REMOVING PAINT.—The ordinary process of scraping old paint, or burning it off, is hardly expeditious enough for general purposes, and is also laborious. Soda and quicklime are far more thorough, and the paint is more quickly removed. The solution of half soda and half quicklime is thus made. The soda is dissolved in water, the lime is then added, and the solution can be applied with a brush to the old paint. A few minutes is sufficient to remove the coats of paint, which may be washed off with hot water. Many preparations are sold for the removal of paint; all of them having some basis of alkali. A paste of potash and strong lime is far more effective in operation, and the oldest paint can be removed by it. Afterward a coating of vinegar or acid should be used to cleanse the surface before repainting. One authority on the subject recommends the gasoline lamp, a quart of oil being sufficient to last 3 1/2 hours. The method is considered superior to gas, as the flame is stronger and the cost less, besides which the lamp can be carried to any part, which cannot be done conveniently with a gas jet. But the use of flame of either is dangerous and to be avoided when possible. Many a house has been burnt to the ground from using jets of flame. For removing varnish, spirits of ammonia is used, but it is a slow process, and several applications are necessary. Scraping and sandpapering can be employed; but it must be done carefully by experienced hands, or the surface of wood will be injured. The chemical process of removal has the advantage of leaving the surface in a better condition than burning off or scraping and for large surfaces of paintwork is to be preferred.—Scientific American.

Mrs. Mary Ann Dougherty is a thorn in the side of the administration. Mary Ann was a prominent factor on the republican side in the last campaign. President Cleveland vetoed the private pension bill of Mary, because she swore that she was a widow, when it was proven that her husband was living in another State while she was drunk in Indiana. Harrison gave her a position and Mary has been getting on weekly drunks and raising a cyclone in her department.

COL. JIM RICE.

A BRAVE RECORD AS RECRUITING OFFICER—BLUFFING THE HOME GUARDS.

"So you didn't know that Jim Rice was a soldier?" said an old man from New Albany the other day. "Well, I never heard him blow about his war record, but if you call a man a soldier who went in with the old Twenty-third regiment when he was seventeen years old, and stayed with them three years, why Jim was a soldier. You see I know all about him, and if you'll listen, I'll tell you a little story.

"Along in the spring of 1861, soon after Sumter was fired on, some boys from New Albany got up a fishing and hunting party, as they were accustomed to do. Jim was the youngest but the greatest hustler in the lot. He furnished the boat, and superintended things generally.

"When going down the river at Stewart's landing, the stars and stripes were waving, and some one hurrahed for Abe Lincoln. Noticing a confederate flag on the Kentucky side, one of the boys yelled for Jeff Davis, just for fun, for although the war had commenced, they had not given the subject a serious thought. Their parents were strong Unionists and the incident was immediately forgotten.

"They went some miles down the river and camped, fishing and hunting for a week. When returning, at Jim's suggestion, they stopped at Stewart's landing and camped for the night. At day-break Jim called the cook to commence operations while he went over to Stewart's grocery for some butter and eggs. When he returned the boys observed three big fellows, with guns, standing near. In a moment they came up and the spokesman said:

"We done had a meetin' last night, an' the verdict is that you'uns must git up an' git."

"How's that?" said Jim, not knowing exactly what they meant.

"I say for you'uns to gether up your traps an' git," replied the man.

"Well, I reckon there's no hurry," said Jim, getting some eggs ready to fry. "Just make yourselves at home, gentlemen, and have some breakfast with us."

"Look-a-here, stranger," said the man, in a louder tone, "we don't want no foolin', an' we don't want no trouble, but we've got you'uns spotted. One of you hollered for Jeff Davis when you went down the river a week ago. We had a meetin' an' you've got to light out or surrender. We've been a guardin' you all night. The boys were all out of their tents by this time.

"Are you really in earnest?" asked Jim.

"We air," they replied, "an' you're surrounded by 150 armed men."

"Then, by the gods, we'll stay right here until we get ready to leave, and I dare you to touch us," said Jim, throwing down the skillet. "It's a pity if in a free country a pack of boys can't camp out on the river front and hunt and fish without being insulted in this manner. Why, I'm Jim Rice; everybody knows's father. Go over there and ask Stewart; he knows me."

"Your father's all right, but we don't know nothin' about you an' this gang, an' some of you'uns hollered for Jeff Davis, an' that makes our blood bile. We air fur the Union, we air, an' we expect to fight an' die fur the pertection of our firesides an' the old flag an' drive the traitors from our side."

"Oh, shut up," interrupted Jim, not particularly disturbed by the threats nor overawed by the outbreak of eloquence. "We won't leave until we get ready; you can count on that," he continued, picking up the skillet again. "So you might as well stay and have some breakfast with us. I can't invite the 150 heroes that are on guard around in the brush, on account of a scarcity of provisions, but you

gentlemen are welcome to the best our table affords."

"Some of the boys were frightened and wanted to leave at once, but Jim said 'no,' and so instead of going immediately after breakfast, as they originally intended, they waited until as late in the evening as possible. The guard kept them surrounded, but did not interfere with them, and they put in the day in grand shape."

"It is needless to say that this incident caused the boys, upon their return, to turn their attention to the existing state of national affairs, and the records of the Twenty-third Indiana regiment, which was organized at New Albany soon after, show the names of many of these young fishermen upon the roll of honor."

"Jim belonged to a Zouave company of home guards. He was especially active in recruiting for the new regiment, and told some of the officers that they had the most patriotic men in Indiana down at Stewart's landing, and he believed he could raise a whole company there. He accordingly put on his gorgeous uniform and went down."

"He found them still boiling over with patriotism and ready to protect their firesides, but when he urged them to 'call a meetin' an' 'git up an' git' to the front, they were not so enthusiastic, and while he implored them, individually and collectively, to rally round the flag, he failed to get a single name."

"He finally returned with one poor, miserable-looking little fellow that he had picked up somewhere, who was not only under age, but under size, and he was rejected on general principles."

"Jim was a better form for zouave uniform than he is now, and he often said afterward that he thought the little fellow volunteered solely for the purpose of getting a uniform, for when he was assured he should have red breeches like Jim's, he immediately put down his name."

The fellows at Stewart's landing had their prototypes, in superior numbers, all over the land. They were "trooly loil," and if submitted to would permit none to differ with the administration. They declared Mr. Lincoln to be the "Government," and discovered the foolishness of the proposition only upon the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, when they had either to admit the "Government was dead" or concede that he was not the government. They could not be induced to go to the front, but remained at home to vote and continue the republican party in power, which they did with huge majorities, until the "Boys in Blue" brought the struggle to a successful close, and returned to their homes to pit their ballots against those of the excessively and "trooly loil."

In The House of a Rich Japanese.

The wealthy Japanese make no display either in the architecture of their houses or in the way of furnishing, their pride is in the delicacy of their meals and the richness of the satin cushions. The chief room in the house of a rich Japanese is thus described: The salon was 25 feet long by 15 wide. At one end, in the corner, was a small raised platform in a little niche and on it a fine Imari vase three feet high, holding flowering branches of the cherry tree. Behind, upon the wall hung a very valuable but very ugly kakamo of a god. Twelve blue satin futons lay in two rows upon the floor and three standing lamps stood in a line between. A folding screen was placed to protect us from draught—and that was the entire furniture of the millionaire's drawing room. The 'mats' upon the floor were of whitest and finest straw. The screen was a gorgeous one, with a battle scene painted upon a gold background. The Japanese keep their bric-a-brac in fire-proof buildings, to be taken one at a time and admired, and then replaced by another.

THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT.

Curious Hebraic Origin of the Best Known of Nursery Legends.

It is said that the Jewish original of this celebrated cumulative is an altered translation of an ancient parabolical hymn which the Jews were wont to sing at the feast of the pass-over. It was written in the Chaldean language, according to a writer in Notes and Queries, and may be found in "Septer Haggadah," vol. xxiii.

There is a tenth stanza beginning: "Then came the Holy One—Blessed be He—that killed the Angel of Death," etc.

The following is the translation of the parable:

1. The kid, one of the pure animals, denotes the Hebrews. The father who purchased it is Jehovah, who is represented as sustaining this relation with the Hebrew nation. The two pieces of money signify Moses, Aaron, through whose mediation the Hebrews were brought out of Egypt.
2. The cat is the Assyrians, by whom the ten tribes were carried into captivity.
3. The dog symbolizes the Babylonians.
4. The stick or the staff signifies the Persians.
5. The fire indicates the Grecian empire under Alexander the Great.
6. The water betokens the Romans, or the fourth of the great monarchies to which the Jews were subjected.
7. The ox means the Saracens, who subdued Palestine, and brought it under the authority of the caliph.
8. The butcher denotes the crusaders, who wrested the holy land from the grasp of the Saracens.
9. The Angel of Death is the Turkish power, by whose might Palestine was taken from the Franks.
10. The beginning of this stanza was designed to show that God will take signal vengeance on the Turks immediately after whose overthrow the Jews are to be restored to their native land, where they will dwell in safety under the rule of the long-expected Messiah.

TWO DINNER PAILS.

Their Contents Threw Light on the State of Affairs at Home.

Two workmen sat down by the edge of a new building and prepared to eat their dinners which they had brought with them in covered baskets, and the sketch artist, who was waiting for a car, had the audacity to peer into the baskets to see how well a workingman can live. There was a great similarity in the appearance of the two men and in the outside of the baskets, but when the lids were raised they revealed totally different contents. One had light, sweet-looking homemade bread cut in thick white slices, some, clear out slices of cold meat, two hard-boiled eggs, and a section of gooseberry pie. It was a regular plenty lunch, and it showed thrift, good cooking and a woman's loving hand. The other man's lunch was a miscellaneous collection of broken bits, scraps of baker's bread, cold fried potatoes, a soggy bone and a crust of cheese. But herein lies a moral command—judge not! As the sketch artist stepped on the car the man with the appetizing lunch asked of his comrade: "Jimmy man, how is the old woman the day?" Very slowly the answer came: "Awful bad Mikey and gittin' wuss," and that little by-talk told the story of his home life and the neglected food.

We give the finest prizes that has ever been given, with Baking Powder, at Priest & Paxton's.

My son, deal with men who advertise. You will never lose by it. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Home, Sweet Home!

Lots in Leopold's Addition are selling very fast now. Leopold's terms are such that any person wishing to procure a home or easy payments should call at once on Mr. Leopold and ascertain what they are.

New backgrounds, new camera, new balustrade, new burnisher and new ideas! Now is the time to get those photos taken you were so about. Respectfully, J. A. SHARP

A good suit of clothes may now be had at R. Fendig's for \$4, never before sold for less than \$6.50.

Autograph albums, etc., lower than ever, at the post office.