

FRIDAY APRIL 1 1890

Entered at the post office at Rensselaer, Ind.  
as second-class matter.



Even Rhode Island has gone Democratic.

Thanks to Senator Turpie for favors received.

The farmer will be rejoiced to notice that diamonds and oil paintings are on the free list in the new tariff bill.

In the municipal and township elections held in several states this spring the Democrats have generally been successful.

Section 1,988 of the Revised statutes provides that sextons of churches may arrest any one who interrupts or molests a religious gathering.

Wherever elections have been held under the Australian system the utmost satisfaction is expressed. In this state the republicans have taken the initiatory steps to kill the law.

Major Bitters of the Rochester Republican, is madder than a hornet because he was overlooked in the selection of a new postmaster for that town. He roasts our congressman for the oversight.

The Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co. school book trust is working night and day to secure the election of its friends as township trustees. The people must be on the alert or the octopus will accomplish its purpose.

It is said that the Indiana School Book Company proposes to sue the bondsmen of those officials who have failed to furnish the Indiana series of school books to their schools. Will this hurt anybody in Jasper county?

The Republican is very wrothy over our charge that the republican school board of Jasper county by its refusal to obey and enforce the new school book law "has caused the loss of thousands of dollars to the school patrons of the county. While our neighbor does not dispute the charge, he offers what he thinks will be accepted as mitigating reasons for the action of the county board, and puts it thus mildly:

"The board simply decided not to force the books into the schools, against the wishes of the patrons, until the questions of the constitutional and scope of the law were fully settled and determined."

We did not say more than that. The book monopoly declared the law would not pass the scrutiny of the supreme court as organized. The Republican, county superintendent, and trustees were continually harping over the great inferiority of the Indiana school book series, and the county board of education, largely republican, resolved it would not obey the law.

The supreme court has decided the law constitutional, plainly worded, very mandatory, and that not even by inference did it leave any discretion in the matter in the hands of the trustees. The law in force, under their solemn oaths they were obliged to obey it, and had they done so, we repeat, nearly \$3,000 would have been saved to the school patrons of Jasper county the past winter.

Men who presume to obey just such laws as suit them should be set down on very hard. Give the republican candidates for trustee a black eye next Monday.

It will, perhaps, be of interest to some politicians to know that under the new bribery law the promise of appointment to a person to secure his assistance is illegal. A candidate who loans, pays or gives, promises to loan, pay or gives any money or other things of value to a delegate or elector or any other person \*\*\* to work for the nomination of any person to any office" is not only punishable by fine, but also made ineligible to hold the office for which he is a candidate.

Voters of Jasper county! Throttle the school-book trust at the polls, Monday, April 7th. Nullifiers of a law enacted for the people ought not to have a single trustee in the county. Vote them down with your little ballots.

All over the county Democrats have made first-class nominations. Vote for them. They will not nullify the laws in the interest of the book trusts.

Mrs. McCoy and Miss Blanch Loughridge returned Wednesday evening from their southern trip.

#### A FRENCH SAMSON.

Astonishing Feats of Strength Displayed for the Amusement of Londoners.

There are many Delilahs, but only one Samson, and he is performing at the Royal aquarium at present, where his feats of strength are certainly of an original and marvelous character, says the Pall Mall Gazette. The spectator who watches feels that it is better to be friendly with such a man; with a blow of his fist he breaks an iron chain that will bear a pressure of 3,000 pounds. With his two hands grasping a short chain of 2,000 pounds ascertained pressure, he makes a momentary effort and pulls the chain to bits, and in what seems the most wonderful fact—namely, fastening two tight iron chain bracelets or armlets round his biceps—the spectator may view the process from beginning to end. One hears the strong man take a long breath, sees the muscles of his arm growing bigger and bigger, the chords of his neck swelling with the sustained effort, his face crimsoning, and then, in the silence, those nearest the stage can hear a curious little sundering snap; it is the double chain armlet that has broken and that the next second falls ringing to the floor. When Samson's fist is clenched, and he is ready to strike, the measurement of his upper arm is 19½ inches, which, we may casually remark, is considered a tolerable waist for a young lady.

Among some of his minor feats—if such displays can be called minor—Samson took a penny piece from one of the audience and at one trial bent it with his fingers as one may bend a railway ticket, held it up to view for a second and then deliberately broke it in half and returned the pieces, to the owner. The strong man next bent a four foot gas tube round his neck and cheerfully straightened it again by repeated blows on his left arm, such arm being for the nonce a species of anvil. Fourteen men came upon the stage, by invitation, to pull against him; but Samson not deeming them enough, or sizing up their athletic capabilities with a professional eye, expressed a wish for four more. These men he divided into nine a side, the two sides nearly the stretch of a man's width apart, and each side being provided with and grasping a strong and lengthy iron rod. Before placing himself between them Samson stimulated their ardor by promising £100 to them if he failed to move them, and apparently there was a grateful determination on the men's faces to win the pour-boire. Then there was a short, sharp struggle; the men held their ground for a brief space, were pulled together and the next moment thrust apart, and finally, swaying as they went, were carried away by the intensity of one straining man in their midst.

Samson is a man of 31, of French origin, a native of Alsace-Lorraine. He comes from America, and this is his first appearance in England. At 15 years of age he entered the Circus Ranz as an athlete and pulled against horses and elephants; at 18 he commenced to wrestle, and from that time till the present he has left untried no means whereby he can maintain, train and develop his extraordinary strength.

#### The French Method.

You never hear of a man dying in France while under the influence of chloroform. Several years ago a patient in a Paris hospital was undergoing an operation, when the chloroform seemed to have too great an influence over his heart. An old nurse from the country who was present raised his feet and lowered his head. In a few seconds the pulsation became normal, and this simple remedy or precaution has been adopted in hundreds of cases since and always with success.

#### A WOLF FOSTER-MOTHER.

Capture of a Child with All the Instincts of an Animal.

Some twenty months ago a negro woman living on the banks of the Brazos, says a letter from Sandy Point, Tex., missed her 8-months old baby from the pallet where she had left it lying during an absence of a few minutes. Search was made for the infant, but no trace of it could be discovered, and the whole affair was wrapped in profound mystery until a few days ago.

A party of gentlemen were recently riding through a somewhat unrequent portion of thick woods that border the river, when they were startled by seeing a strange object run across the road. Thinking at first sight that it was a wild animal, several of the party were about to fire on it, when the one who had been nearest it called to them not to shoot, but to ride it down instead. This was done with difficulty, for the underbrush was thick, but at last the creature was overtaken in a dense copse. It was half running, half leaping, first on all fours and then nearly upright.

The gentlemen dismounted and attempted to lay hands upon it, but chattering frightfully and savagely biting and scratching it broke away from them. They could see that it had a human face, though the brown body was covered with long tangled hair, and the nails of the feet and hands so long and curved as to be claws. It ran with incredible swiftness, getting over fallen trees and dense masses of creepers at a rate that obliged its pursuers to exert themselves to the utmost to keep in view.

It finally ran into an immense oak tree that lay uprooted in the ground and the hollow trunk of which formed a yawning cavern. By dint of poking in the tree with sticks the party succeeded in driving out an old wolf, which immediately took to its heels. It was not pursued, as it was not the object sought. This, too, was finally dislodged and lassoed with a lariat made of hides. It bit and scratched so fiercely that it was thought advisable not to approach it, so it was half dragged, and led home with the lariat about its neck, howling and yelling like a wolf.

The fact of the negro woman's child having disappeared was well known to all, and it was decided that this must be the child. The old wolf had evidently stolen it and for some reason adopted it as its own. The mother declared that this conjecture was correct, claiming that her child had had a malformation of one ear, which peculiarity was found in the master. It is kept tied up in a cabin, suffering no one to lay hands upon it, and is fed on raw meat, as it refuses to touch any other food. The woman has hopes that she may yet reawaken the human in it, but in the meantime she is reaping a harvest from the crowds who come daily from all parts of the country to inspect the strange creature.

#### He Was Armed With Credentials.

A colored man was going up a Detroit street the other evening with a watermelon in a wicker baby cart, when he encountered a patrolman and at once came to a standstill.

"Well?" queried the officer.

"Well?" queried the negro.

"I see you have a melon there. It being so early in the evening I shall not—"

"Oh, I've all fixed fur dat, sah. Jist look a dat."

He pulled a paper from his pocket which read:

"The bearer of this is O. K. He paid me forty cents for the accompanying melon." J. Blank, Grocer.

"Hu!" said the officer as he returned the paper.

"Hu!" echoed the colored man as he picked up his feet and moved on.

#### The Only Survivor of the Custer Massacre.

The old horse Comanche, the only survivor of the famous Custer massacre, is still handsomely cared for at the Government's expense. By special order of the military authorities Comanche is provided with a comfortable stall fitted up especially for him, out in Dakota. No one is permitted to ride him and he is not allowed to do any work whatever. Riddled by bullets and scared by saber-wounds, his body speaks eloquently of the perilous duty he has performed in his twenty-two years service under the Government.

#### He "Hadn't Saw."

"Did you say that wood I told you about?" asked the lady of the house of the tramp to whom she had given a dinner.

"Madam," he replied, and a look of contempt flitted across his tawny face, "I am surprised that so good a cook and housewife as you should be so ungrammatical. You should say, 'Did you see that wood?' 'Saw' is proper only in a question referring to the perfect tense. I can not work for one so uncultured, for fear I should be contaminated Ta-ta."

#### The Successful Essay.

Miss Vassarbred—Oh, "Emily! I understand you took the prize offered by the Ladies' Magazine for the best essay written by a young lady under

18."

Miss Homebred—Yes, somehow I got it—I don't know how. Did you compete?

"Yes, I sent them my graduation

essay on 'The Buddhist Extinction of

Desire.' What did you write on?"

"How to Knit a Patch in a Stocking."

#### She Spoke the Truth.

Mrs. Hashcroft (to applicant for board)—And I can assure you, sir, that you will hear no complaints in my house about tough steaks.

The victim (two weeks later)—She was right on the steak question. It has been nothing but codfish, mackerel and liver since I have been here.

#### Notice of Final Settlement of Estate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mary E. Culp, Deceased. No. 395. In the Jasper Circuit Court, March Term, 1890.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned, as Administrator of the estate of Mary E. Culp, deceased, has presented and filed his account and vouchers in final settlement of the estate, and that the same will come up for examination and action of said Circuit Court, on the 4th day of April, 1890, at which time all persons interested in said estate are required to appear in said Court and show cause, if any there be, why said account and vouchers should not be approved.

And the heirs of said estate, and all others interested therein, are also hereby required, at the time and place aforesaid, to appear and make proof of their heirship or claim to any part of said estate.

GEO. H. BROWN

Administrator.

March 14, 1890.

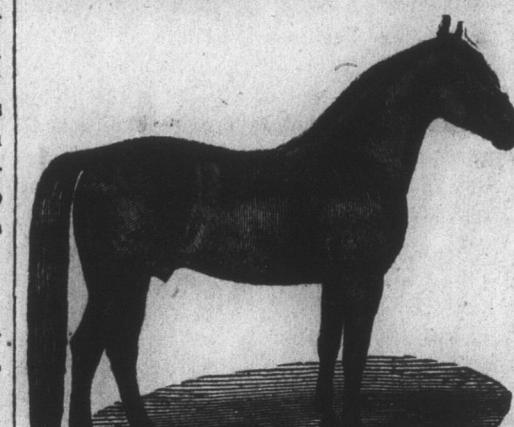
BEUZOT!



Imported French Norman, will make the season of 1890 at the stables of the undersigned proprietor, in Barkley township, Mondays and Tuesdays; at Sayler's barn, Rensselaer, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays. Terms: \$12. Beuzot is a dark steel gray, perfect in form, five yrs. old this month.

PERRY MARLATT,  
Proprietor.

#### HOOSIER JOE!



Formerly owned by George Hoyes, will make the season of 1890 at the stables of the undersigned, on the Geo. V. Hollingsworth farm, eastern limits of Rensselaer.

TERMS—Insurance, \$6; standing colt, \$8. Parting with an insured forfeits insurance. Not responsible for accidents.

HOOSIER JOE is a celebrated trotter and pacer, and is too well known in this locality to require any statement of pedigree. Call and see him, he will recommend himself.

JOHN SCHANELAUB,  
Owner and Keeper.

#### 9875 Largest and Best in the World 150

ART SCHOOL OF DESIGNING AND DRESS-CUTTING  
9875 Ladies have been taught Mrs. Flesher's Ladies Tailor System of Dress Cutting and not one dissatisfied. 150 scholars in daily attendance. 3550 Dress Cutting in 1 month. Costing nothing by actual measurement. Designing, trimming, dressing and fine finishing. Ladies from a distance boarded free. Illustrated and descriptive circulars sent to any address. The system can be learned without a teacher. Good Agents wanted. School and Office, 250 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

A. E. FLESHER & CO., CINCINNATI, O.

#### LOOSE'S EXTRACT

#### RED CLOVER BLOSSOM

THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

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TRADE MARK

IT CURES

Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

PRICE, \$1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for \$5.

1 lb. can Solid Extract \$2.50.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO.

Detroit, Mich.

BEFF, Pork, Veal Mutt n Sausage, Bologna, etc., sold in quantities to suit purchasers at the lowest prices. None but the best stock slaughtered. Everybody is invited to call.

THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR GOOD FAT CATTLE.

WE PAY CASH.

WE PAY CASH.