

Democratic Sentinel

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1890.

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

MONON ROUTE.

RENSSELAER TIME TABLE.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 5. Mail and Express, Daily..... 11:27 A. M.
No. 9. Mail, except Sunday..... 8:15 P. M.
No. 10. Night Express, daily..... 11:27 P. M.
No. 43. Posthouse, daily..... 11:43 P. M.
No. 45. Way Freight..... 1:11 P. M.
NORTH BOUND.
No. 4. Morning Express, daily..... 4:05 A. M.
No. 10. Milk accom., except Sunday..... 7:38 A. M.
No. 32. Vestibule, daily..... 2:37 P. M.
No. 34. Vestibule, daily.....
No. 46. Way Freight.....

The tariff is a tax, Mr. Peeler. If not paid to the Government, it is paid to the monopolistic manufacturers.

Hon. Stanton J. Peeler, republican ex-M. C., addressed a very slim audience at the court house, Tuesday evening last. He declared the tariff was not a tax unless paid to the Government as revenue. He favored the new election law, and declared that any and all defects can be remedied when discovered. His argument for protection was too thin to need comment. Not a cheer did he receive during his discourse.

The C airmen of Central Committees of Jasper, Newton and Benton counties met at Greencastle, Indiana, Wednesday, and placed David Culp, of Hanging Grove township, this county, in nomination for Senator. Mr. Culp is an honest, intelligent farmer, and will make a faithful servant of the people of this district, if elected. With such men as Patton in Congress, Culp in the State Senate and Glazebrook in the State House of Representatives, the interests of the people of this Congressional, Senatorial and Representative Districts will be properly cared for.

J. M. Hodshire is at work on a brick business block in Remington.

Archie Grubb has been appointed yard master in the Monon yards at Greencastle.

Rev. I. I. Gorby is this week attending the Synod of Indiana at Indianapolis.

Madame Oscar Phegley and H. Clark arrived home from Kearney, Nebraska, last Friday afternoon.

Miss Bessie Makeever was thrown from a racing horse last Saturday and had her collar bone broken. Dr. Washburn set the fracture.

Lewis W. Hunt, of Gillam township, and Miss Mahala Miller were married at the residence of the bride's parents, in Barkley township, last Sunday, by Rev. R. M. Simmons.

Grand doings at the Creamery opening, next Monday. Everybody come.

He Stopped Over.

He (a traveling man)—I have but five minutes. Say, will you be my wife? I must catch that train.

She (never utters a word).

He—Only three minutes left; say the word, my darling.

She (silent as the grave).

He—One minute left. Promise to be my wife!

She—I promise

He—I'll take the next train.

Impossible.

There was to be a company at dinner, says the Binghamton Republican, and Bobbie's mother had cautioned him to be careful of his behavior, especially to eat sparingly, and always to say thank you when anything was passed him.

The older people were rather numerous and perhaps rather hungry. At all events they kept the hostess so busy that she found no time to wait upon Bobby. The little fellow grew desperate.

"Say, ma," he whispered, after a time, "how can I eat sparingly and say thank you, if I don't get any?"

The Queen's Crown.

The Russian crown and other insignia, together known as "the crown jewels," are valued at \$11,000,000, the crown itself being reckoned at \$6,000,000. It is adorned with hundreds of diamonds, worth all the way from a few dollars up to many thousands. Besides the diamonds there are fifty-four magnificent pearls set around the rim with a ruby of an extraordinary size for a center piece. The crown was made by Pauza, the Genevese jeweler and was first worn by Catherine the Great. The Orloff diamond forms the tip of the scepter used on all state occasions.

THE EMPEROR'S DAILY BREAD

The Emperor insists on much variety and has a secret Italian Recipe.

The German Emperor is fond of variety, even in such small matters as his daily bread. Thus he takes for breakfast a small white loaf, the top of which is powdered over with salt, and which accordingly goes by the name of salt bun. After it he consumes a half penny bun, known as the "Luca-eye." For his sandwiches he requires yet another kind of bread, made of the finest Vienna flour, and baked till the outside, which is afterward cut off, is quite black. At dinner, with the soup, so-called "brothsticks," are served. They are made after an Italian recipe, which is the secret of the court bakery.

New Store! New Goods! New Prices!!

Remember Grand Opening Saturday, Oct. 18, 1890.
THE CLOTHIERS, HATTERS FURNISHERS.

GINNATI BARGAIN STORE,

18, 1890.

SATURDAY, Oct.

THE DEVIL'S DANCE.

A wonderful Spectacle Which Enthralls the

In Africa.

A fantastic orgie was witnessed at the town of Loongi, the capital of Bulum, west coast of Africa, by a party of officers from the West India regiment quartered at Sierra Leone. The people of Loongi are Mahomedans, but the dancing devil himself is a relic of a not long departed paganism, and so also probably is the dance itself. It takes place in the courtyard of the chief's premises, which is entered through a circular hut. The scene which presents itself to any one coming suddenly out of the darkness into the noise and glare is decidedly uncanny. In the center of a circle which fills the courtyard, the devil with an orthodox tail, a great crocodile's head, and long grass, looking like hair, depending from his body and legs, and waving as he moves, leaps, beating man with his feet to the beat of the drums; while the women, two deep, wall a chant and strike their palms together in slow, rhythmical measure, those in the front row bowing down between each beat. The young men in long robes and caps wall with the women. Both are under vows, the dance being one of their rites. They look dazed to begin with, but gradually work themselves into a frenzy; and the black faces, the monotonous, wailing cry, the thrumming of the drums, the rattle of the clackers, and the beat of the devil's feet as he springs up, crouches down, and swings about make a scene to shock the quiet moon and stars and gladden Gehenna. North of Sierra Leone Africa is Mahomedan, south pagan, and the southern people have this devil.

When peace is declared between two native tribes, the peace devil, who is a fetish, comes leaping into the town; but if he stumbles or falls it is considered a bad omen, and he is put to death for his pains. His dress is sacred, but his person is of no consequence.

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