

The Democratic Sentinel

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

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NEW YORK has a Japanese carpenter.

If you run after two hares you will catch neither.

BEHAVIOR is a mirror, in which every one shows his image.

THERE are 101 life prisoners in the Kentucky penitentiaries.

NEXT to the virtue, the fun of this world is what we least can spare.

A MAN has been arrested at Gate City, Wash., for stealing a sawmill and carting it twenty miles.

CONSIDERING comfort and convenience, living is cheaper in London than in any other city of Europe.

JAPAN is a great country for poor people. The most expensive form of cremation only costs seven dollars.

An Italian physiologist has demonstrated by experiment that thinking causes a rush of blood to the brain, which varies with the nature of the thought.

ENGLISH girls are said to be growing taller and the men shorter. The circumstance is attributed to the smoking habits of young men, which stunt their growth.

WILLIAM WALDORE ASTOR has presented the Astor Library with a small art collection, comprising twenty-two pictures, valued at \$75,000, a statue by Rossetti, and a couple of bronzes.

PAUL DU CHAILLIE has written of the gorilla, and claims to have seen him, met him, and shot him. An Englishman offered to bet him (£50) that he never saw one outside of a menagerie.

A SIMPLE cough remedy is made of an ounce of flaxseed boiled in a pint of water, a little honey added, an ounce of rock candy, and the juice of three lemons, the whole mixed and boiled well.

THERE is a man in Syracuse, N. Y., who has a snake in his stomach which demands frequent libations of port wine. If the unhappy man gratifies it often enough he may yet drive it into his boots.

THE British soldiers' life at Indian frontier stations cannot be altogether happy. One noon recently the thermometer registered 94 degrees at the Gnatong fort in Sikkim. That night it fell to 17 degrees above zero.

OF 205 household remedies, for burns, scalds, colic, sore eyes and everything else under the sun, cut from a weekly paper and submitted to a doctor, only eleven were selected out as being of any good whatever.

"THIS locality is booming as the oldest inhabitant never expected or hoped for," says a Nebraska weekly, and the same issue publishes two whole pages of delinquent taxpayers, including about half the lands of the county.

THERE are 500 men in New York who own farms within thirty miles of the city, and engage more or less in seductive agriculture. The *Express* says that every bushel of potatoes raised by them is worth its weight in tea or coffee.

THE largest telescopic lens ever ground in the United States is now in course of polishing at Greenville, Pa. It is to be used in a retracting telescope, and measures 30 1/2 inches in diameter and 5 1/2 inches in thickness. Its weight is 300 pounds.

ACCORDING to Herr Japing, the hourly rate of water falling over Niagara Falls is 100,000,000 tons, representing 16,000,000 horse power; and the total daily production of coal in the world would just about suffice to pump the water back again.

In the last ten years no less than sixteen different patents have been issued on umbrellas, and yet none of them have been accepted by maker or buyer, because the umbrella as it is good enough, and can't be made any better. It is like old wine.

THE scandal kicked up in England over the discovery of a high-toned gentleman cheating at cards, has resulted in the discovery that about a dozen of them were making their living in that very way, and they never sat down to play without intending to cheat.

THE olfactometer recently exhibited to the Academy of Sciences in Paris is a little apparatus for testing the smelling powers of individuals. It determines the weight of odoriferous vapor in a cubic centimeter of air which is perceptible by the olfactory sense of a person.

TALMAGE says a merchant can do business and not deceive in the slightest iota. Give Talmage a \$25,000 stock of goods and start him in business on his plan and he would be bankrupt in three months. His own wife wouldn't believe his clerks when they told her the solemn truth.

SOCIAL circles of every kind are improved and elevated by the cordial touch of opposites. The rich and the poor, the cultured and the uneducated, the theorist and the practical man, the young and old, the married and single, merchant and mechanic, can all help each other; and that society will thrive the best which brings them

into pleasant and wholesome relations. Capital and labor are great contrasts, but only as they come together in harmony, or in harmonious operation, can the highest value of either be evolved.

A snow storm at Deerfield, Mass., was accompanied by a shower of black insects. They were from one-sixteenth to one-eighth of an inch in length, and seemed to enjoy their association with the watery particles, burrowing in the soft flakes and skipping about like fleas upon its surface.

JAPAN had a plethora of epidemics during 1890. Influenza reached her shores in February. Cholera followed with over 31,000 deaths. Dysentery affected 38,878 persons, with 7,262 deaths, a ratio of 18.94 per cent. Typhoid fever occurred 22,684 times, with 5,369 deaths, 23.56 per cent.

THE most disgusted man in Belton, Texas, owns a mule which lately made a meal by devouring an envelope that contained \$225 in greenbacks. The animal looked none the worse after digesting that amount of uncooked cash, but his owner's face was "sickly o'er with the pale cast of thought."

FROM inquiries recently made it appears that in Belgium there were more than 384,000 workmen employed in large industries. Of these 8,607 worked less than nine hours, 173,246 worked from nine to eleven hours, 188,148 worked from eleven to twelve hours, and 14,046 worked more than twelve hours.

THE other Sunday a popular Cincinnati preacher said that if there was any person within hearing who believed in the so-called Christian science, that person was either a dunderhead or a base impostor. The theory was a hobby—a fake—a burlesque, and he warned all earnest men and women against it.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES bubbles over with sage remarks, and one of his latest is the expression of a doubt that the excessive development of the muscular system in accordance with the athletic craze is compatible with the best condition of health, since the other organs may suffer if the muscles are overworked.

A TEXAS youth who tried to murder his parents said he figured thusly: He would get about \$200 worth of property, go to Florida, start an orange grove, sell his oranges for \$10,000, and then live in a big house in New Orleans on the interest of his money. It is curious that he left out the ownership of a steamboat.

A WISCONSIN (Mo.) man discovered a big gash in his boot where he had cut his foot while in the woods, and just managed to get home, feeling himself growing fainter from loss of blood all the way, when somebody discovered that the gash only went through his boot, and the red color was not blood but only a woolen stocking.

WHEN a man suicides without apparent reason the public must always suppose one. In the case of the man who went over Niagara Falls the other day, he was on his way to Europe to take possession of a large estate. The public suppose that the idea of the long voyage made him despondent, which is probably within forty miles of right.

A WASHINGTON correspondent says there are no less than sixteen different fancy brands of butter shipped into that town, but as yet he has been unable to trace any of them to a hotel. It isn't any mystery, however, to a man who has been there, where some of the hotels get their supply. The Philadelphia oleomargarine factories furnish it.

A NEW YORK paving contractor, in putting in a bid to repave Chatham square, forgot to carry thirteen in his multiplication of figures, and the result was that he got the work for \$11,000 less than what it would cost him to do it, and had to drop \$2,500 to secure a back out. He's the first paving man ever heard of who didn't carry right up and something over.

A LITTLE man asking how it happened that so many beautiful ladies took up with but indifferent husbands, after many fine offers, was thus aptly answered by a mountain maiden: A young friend of hers, during a walk, requested her to go into a delightful canebreak, and there get him the handsomest reed; she must get it in once going through, without turning. She went, and coming out brought him quite a mean reed. When he asked if that was the handsomest one she saw, "Oh, no," replied she, "I saw many finer as I went along, but I kept on in hopes of a much better, until I had gotten nearly through, and then was obliged to select the best that was left."

ACCORDING to Lieut. Scott, the Indian messiah craze has received a death blow. Having sent a messenger to find the savior, have a talk with him, and learn from his own lips what he wanted the Indians to do. After visiting several tribes without success, the messenger found the reputed messiah in Nevada. He proved to be a half-breed named Jack Wilson, but he was disgusted with the fellow, who seemed to be an admixture of adventurer and tramp. The rogue admitted that he couldn't bring back the messenger's dead relative for consultation and made it plain that he was nothing but an ordinary and ignorant impostor. The messenger returned and told what he had learned, and the craze has received its death blow.

FOR OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

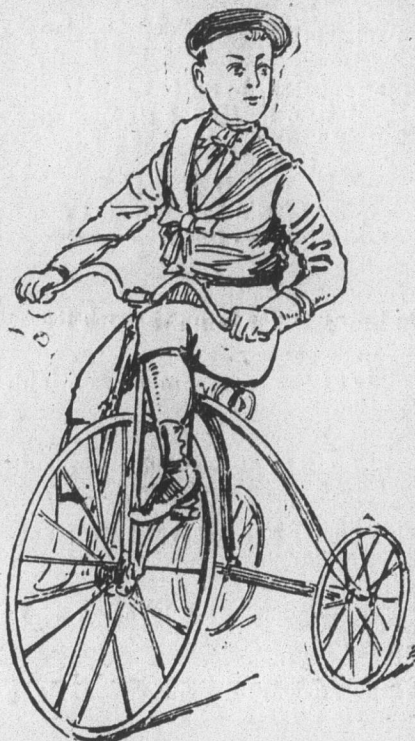
A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

What Children Have Done, What They Are Doing, and What They Should Do to Pass Their Childhood Days.

Marinette's Prodigy.

Below is a picture of Master Carleton E. Herriek, of Marinette, Wis., the youthful inventor of a toy ball. Although now eight years old, he was only seven when he first conceived the idea of the toy, knowing nothing of patents. He has no father living, and no one to aid him in carrying out his ideas.

The toy appearing to have much merit, friends advised securing a patent. An application was filed July 28, 1890, and letters patent received Oct. 7, 1890. The toy consists of a small wooden ball about an inch or more in diameter, filled with lead to give it weight. The ball is colored, and has the surface divided by a series of ornamental stripes of different colors, or circular bands of variegated hues. A string two feet in length is attached to the ball, which is twirled a few times by the one handling it and then allowed to fly in the air. The



ball revolves in its ascent and descent, and gives a diversified and variegated arrangement of colors that render it very handsome. The ball returns to the point from which it was sent up.

The sum of \$3,000 has been offered for the patent, but it is considered to have more value than this, and negotiations are now going on for its purchase.

Master Herriek has other inventions not yet perfected. That his inventive genius is hereditary is indicated in the fact that his mother has received letters patent upon a child's toy of her own invention, which will no doubt also prove a valuable one. Master Herriek is a modest, unassuming lad, not at all seemingly conscious of having done more than any lad might do. As his mother is in moderate circumstances, the pecuniary benefits they will derive from these two inventions will render them comfortable.

Good Advice.

"Aim to be kind," says Horace Mann, "generous, magnanimous." If there is a boy in school who has a club-foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rag in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part of the game which does not require running. If there is a hungry one, give him part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him to learn his lesson. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents and another is envious of him, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before. If a bigger or stronger boy has injured you and is sorry for it, forgive him, and request the teacher not to punish him. It is much better to have a kind heart than a great fist.

Boys!

Treat mother as politely as if she were a strange lady. Be as kind and helpful to your sisters as to other boys' sisters. Don't grumble or refuse to do some errand which must be done, and which otherwise takes the time of some one who has more to do. Have your mother and sisters for your best friends. Find some amusement for the evening that all the family can join in, large and small. Be a gentleman at home. Cultivate a cheerful temper. If you do anything wrong, take your mother into your confidence. Never lie about anything you have done.

Sayings of Little Ones.

When three-year-old Morris first saw the snow last winter he called out excitedly: "Oh! mamma, the ground is all white like the sugar frosting on Lola's cake." And Charlie, who is about the same age, said: "It is raining sugar."

When Charles, who is nine, was getting ready for church the other Sunday I gave him a five-cent piece to put on the plate. "I want two; you have to pay two fares when you go to church."

A little boy and girl had been cautioned never to take the nest-egg when gathering the eggs. But one evening the girl reached the nest first, seized an egg, and started for the house. Her brother followed, crying: "Mother! Mother! Susy's been and got the egg the old hen measures by!"

A little fellow living on the West Side, between three and four years old, was a-keed what his kitty did in a fight between her and a dog. "Well," he said, "she humped up her back as high as she could, she made her tail as big as she could, and then she blew her nose in his face."

Little 6-year-old was obliged to take a dose of medicine that left an unpleasant taste in the mouth. When asked

how he liked it, he said: "It's good enough; all but the end of it."

A little fellow had torn his trousers in climbing a tree, and came sobbing to his mother, and said: "See how badly I have bruised my pants!"

Little girl (fearfully)—Mamma, when are the Indians coming on? Mother—Hush, dear, there are no Indians. Little girl—Then who scalped all the men in the front seats?

"Mary, is Lucy awake?" "No, mamma, she ain't dot her eyes undon yet," answered Mary.

HOW TO EAT 'POSSUM.

A Dialect Story as Told by Congressman Coleman, of Louisiana.

Only those who have enjoyed an acquaintance outside of business relations with the modest Representative from the Second Louisiana District know that Hon. Hamilton Dudley Coleman is one of the best story tellers ever a member of Congress. A year or two ago, it was at a club, after a promising meeting of one of the American shipping conventions, that a score or more of gentlemen were enjoying a lively run of such stories as "set the table in a roar." Mr. Coleman was called upon by a companion and told what is given below, being twice encored, so inimitably did he tell it. It is the story of an old plantation negro.

"If yuh wants to know what's good, des lis'en: You look at de 'possum and smack yer lips, fer he a big, fine feller. Den yuh take 'em an' go rite bac home, an' jes' fo' yuh git to de do' yuh take yo' axe-helve an' put 'em across de neck an' brake de neck by pullin' de tail. Den yuh take 'em in de house an' de ole 'oman done lef' a great big fire-place heep full hick'ry ashes; yuh takes de shubble an' opens er big hole in dem pile er ashes an' draps dat 'possum in dar; an' when yuh takes 'im outer dar he hair dess pull off dess as easy, an' yuh put 'im in some hot water an' scrapes 'im wid er case-knife an' he cums dess as clean. Den yuh takes out de intrals, hangs 'im up an' wash 'im good; den yuh salts 'im down and puts 'im away twel Monday mawnin'. Monday mawnin' cums, de ole 'oman takes 'im out an' parbiles 'im good; den she gets 'bout peck of taters, an' den slices dem taters an' piles 'em all ober 'im, an' den she bakes him twel de grease run all fru dem taters. Den she takes 'im out an' puts 'im in de big dish an' sets 'im on de dinner table wid de taters piled up all over 'im. Yuh cums ter dinner from der f'el' an' yuh walks in an' sets down to de table, but yuh doan' eat dat 'possum den. Eh! eh! eh! eh!"

"No sah! doan' eat dat 'possum den. Arter dinner yuh takes 'im an' de taters an' sets 'im up in de cubbord. Bimeby yuh cums home from de day's wuk; yer yuh comes home for yer supper. Yure mity worn out; fer yer ben wukin' in de f'el' had all day. Yer sits down outside de cabin do' an' takes yer pipe an' smokes. 'Fore long Ephrem says: "Daddy, daddy," thupper's ready."

"But yuh dess sets dar? yer doan' go in at all. Yer wait twel de ole 'oman an' de chillun go off to bed—sho nuff. Den yuh knock de ashes out yer pipe an' goes in. Yuh moves de little squar' table front de fire an' puts yer char clos up dar by it. Den yuh goes to de cubbord an' gets de 'possum an' de taters. Yuh puts 'im on de table. Yuh tel de ole 'oman fur to go out an' look de do'. Den dar yuh is! Yuh an' de 'possum, all by yerselves—tergedder. Yuh frows de ole hat on de flo', takes yer seat in dat char an' gibs up yer soul to Gerd"—Chicago Journal.

Our standing Army.

"I see you speak in this afternoon's *Telegraph* of the hard-ships our soldiers had to stand on the plains," said H. T. Carrington, of Chicago, at the Park Avenue Hotel, "and while I admit that your informant is right in nearly all that he says, yet service in the army is a delight to what it was before the war. There is not a post throughout the country that I know of that is not accessible by railroad, and which does not have a daily mail. The quarters to which the private soldier is now assigned are simply palatial as compared with the old-time affairs. Take Fort Riley, for example: The men's barracks are splendidly arranged and handsomely furnished. Each company quarters is furnished with a library, billiard room, gymnasium and marble tub bath-rooms, while the squad rooms or dormitories are nicely fitted with iron bedsteads and the walls are hung with pictures of army life. The mess hall at Fort Riley seats 1,200 men at each meal, and the chef de cuisine is a salaried civilian at \$150 a month.

"Life in a post is in itself very monotonous, and a man is apt to fall into bad habits during his time off just from the fact of having nothing to do. Then again in every regiment, or in fact every company, there is sure to be some scoundrel who tries his best to make his associates as vile as himself, and who does more harm than the officers can do good. The officers take personal interest in the men, and do all they can to raise the standard of the private. Not only do they try teaching, but, better still, actual experience, which, after all, far exceeds the other."—New York Telegram.

A Bill for Kisses.

A wise lady, wiser in her generation than the children of light, who keeps a fashionable boarding house not far from Sutter street, San Francisco, has taken an excellent method of checking the disposition of her guests to embrace the pretty chambermaids, in which her establishment abounds. A frolicsome boy received, at the end of a month a bill in which these charges occurred:

To one attempt to embrace Mary.....	\$1.50
To one attempt to embrace Jane.....	1.50
To one attempt to embrace Fanny.....	1.50
To kissing Fanny.....	2.00
To catching Jane around the neck.....	25
To holding Mary by the waist.....	1.00
Total.....	\$8.25

Poor Jane, being antique and freckled, was put at the bottom of the list, while Fanny, the buxom, was classed A1. The young man paid the bill without a murmur, but inquired what it would cost to kiss the landlady. "That goes with the receipt," said the good lady, demurely, and the seal was forthwith placed upon the business document.

OPALS that sold for \$200 have been found in Oregon.

LIFE-SAVING ROCKETS.

A New and successful Apparatus to Throw the Life Line.

In many cases of shipwreck on our coast the life-saving service men have failed to accomplish the rescue of the people by means of the Lyell gun. The line has fallen short or become snarled or fouled in rigging, and thereby became valueless. The wreck of the bark Dictator on the Eastern coast recently shows that the Lyell gun failed to throw the line far enough, and a line from the vessel was the means whereby a portion of the crew



FIRING A ROCKET.

were rescued. Congress in 1889 passed a law compelling steam vessels to carry self-propelling projectiles carrying lines. The Board of Inspectors adopted the Cunningham and Lyell guns. After the law had been in operation the Eastern steamboat interests contrived to secure its repeal, but last January Congress concluded to empower the Secretary of the Treasury to enforce the law so far as ocean-going steamers are concerned, giving them optional powers to enforce its workings on lake and bays.

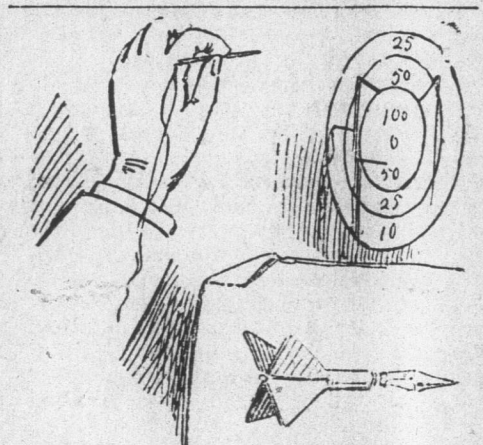
The projectile to be used under the new law is known as the Cunningham rocket. It consists of a rocket carrying a tube containing a coiled line, which is paid out of the tube as the rocket passes through the air from the ship to the shore. The rocket is sixteen inches long and three and a half inches in diameter. To its rear end a tube is attached five feet long, containing 2,550 feet of line one-eighth of an inch in diameter. The weight of the apparatus is forty pounds. Each rocket is packed in a box that serves as a chute to guide the rocket in its flight. All that is necessary in case of shipwreck is to place the box against the ship's rail or any stationary object, fasten the end of the coiled line that protrudes from the tube to a heavy hawser on the vessel, light the fuse, and the rocket speeds on its way shoreward. The people on shore gain the line and commence hauling in the large rope, establishing communication by either the breeches-buoy or boats. The rocket will carry the line 2,550 feet in twelve seconds. It is the intention of the Secretary of the Treasury to call the attention of all maritime nations to the desirability of enforcing the carrying of this apparatus upon their vessels, and there is no doubt that its adoption would result in a decrease of loss of life by shipwreck on a coast.

THE MAGIC DART.

It Is Accomplished by a Little Piece of Thread.

Take an ordinary sewing needle of medium size, with a good sharp point. Stand at three paces distant from a door or wooden partition, and holding the needle between your finger and thumb, try by throwing it as strongly as you can to make it stick in the woodwork. Try as you will, however great your skill or unwearied your perseverance, you will never succeed.

Now, however, pass through the eye of the needle a simple bit of thread and try again. You will succeed every time in planting the needle in the door



or piece of woodwork you have chosen for your target. The little bit of thread you have added has transformed your needle into an effective dart, and makes its point, almost as a matter of course, strike and penetrate the object against which it is thrown.

The reader will find in this experiment a reminiscence of the dart (composed of a peaholder with naper wing) which we were all familiar with at school, and which has brought many a luckless wight to grief for practicing the throwing of the javelin when he ought to have been studying Homer or Virgil.—Boston Globe.

A FERTILE brain at Decorah, Iowa, has invented a speed indicator, which is to be fastened to the driver's wrist in such a way that the dial may be seen at all times. A small cord connects the movable device with the sulky wheel. A driver can tell by glancing at the machine how fast he is going.

SHE SAVED HIS LIFE.

The Sacrifice of a Loved Wife for Her Husband.

At No. 101 Ottawa street, in the city of Grand Rapids, a modest business desk bears this sign:

"B. WAIT, LUMBER." and promptly at 9 o'clock in the morning a sturdy old gentleman with a flowing white beard sits down at the desk to work.

Seeing his strong, square shoulders and his clear, steady eyes, no one would imagine that this pleasant-faced man had been through more of the ills of life than, perhaps, any man in Michigan.

In 1837 Col. Wait became interested in securing the liberty of the Canadian provinces. He was then a prosperous lumber manufacturer, but so thorough was he imbued with this idea that he spent night after night drilling men in barns and out-of-the-way places and in seeing them properly armed.

The events of the Canadian rebellion are now matters of history. After undergoing innumerable hardships, going without proper food and clothing in the midst of a Canadian winter, he was finally captured by the British troops shortly after the battle of Short Hills.

When resistance was no longer possible a British officer demanded his sword.

Colonel Wait refused to deliver it. A motion was made to the soldiers, but the Colonel saw it, and, drawing it from his scabbard, he grasped the point with one hand and was about to break it over his knee.

"Hold on," said the officer, "you may keep your sword."

He kept it, however, only a short time: Then he gave it to a friend, who secreted it in a stump. Years afterward he made a persistent search for the weapon, but it was never found.

Shortly after Colonel Wait's capture he was tried for high treason, convicted and sentenced to be hanged on the 25th day of April, 1838, at 1 p. m.

Then Mrs. Wait determined to save her husband's life. Taking a young infant with her, she sought the authorities and finally secured a conditional pardon.

But there were no telegraph lines in those days, and the date of execution



COL. WAIT.

was near at hand when she received the important document.

Stage horses were driven faster than they were ever driven before, and steamboat boilers were crowded to their utmost limit.

On the day set for the hanging, the steamboat bearing the faithful wife was far out on Lake Ontario. The dock was reached at 12:30, and a friendly sheriff appropriated a fast horse which a farmer was riding, and reached the jail in time.

Colonel Wait was then transported to Van Dieman's Land for life, and was there employed in a rough convict gang. Being a man of intelligence, he finally secured a ticket-of-leave. He was allowed, however, to work only in a district twelve miles square.

After many months he, together with several companions, made arrangements with the captain of an American boat to pick them up at sea, and one dark and stormy night they put out in an open boat.

The vessel missed them in the darkness, and they drifted in their open boat for thirteen days, having nothing to eat but the fish they secured from the sea. At last they were picked up by the same captain with whom they had made terms.

The Colonel's troubles were not over yet, for the vessel was wrecked off the coast of Brazil, and it was many months before he saw his home again. In the meantime a pardon had been secured, and he was a free man again. Worn out by her exertions, however, the heroic wife died the following year.

Colonel Wait has always been prominent in lumber circles in the Northwest, and has made and lost fortunes. He was the first editor of the *Lumberman's Gazette*, and for several years one of the owners of the *Northwestern Lumberman*, published in Chicago.

Florida's Labyrinthian Waters.

"Where have you been?" said a guest at one of the hotels as a friend walked up the steps, well laden with souvenirs from South Florida.

"O," was the reply, "I've been down to Charlotte Harbor and up that river with the unmentionable name."

"Caloosahatchee?"

"Yes, that's it. I spent six days trying to pronounce it and haven't succeeded yet. These Indian names are beautiful names, but they are decidedly hard to pronounce. By the way, where have you been?"

"Well, I went over to the Suwannee river, cut over the country, shot gators on the Withlacoochee, fished for bass in Tsala Appoka, sailed on Thonotossassa, skipped over to Okonlockatchee, walked by the shores of the Weohyakappa, plucked flowers by Hickpochee on Tohopekaliga, sailed on the tortuous Kissimime, was buffeted by the waves of Okeechobee, and have also captured tarpon on the Caloosahatchee. I expect to visit Itopogayoxie, Lockapepka, Hatchenecha and Ecanockatchee before I leave the State."

"Gosh!" ejaculated his companion, as he stepped into the hotel.—Florida Times-Union.