

# The Democratic Sentinel.

"A FIRM ADVICE TO CORRECT PRINCIPLES."

VOLUME XVIII.

RENSSELAER JAS EH COUNTY, INDIANA FRIDAY, MARCH 23 1894

NUMBER 10

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Miss Blanch Braskett, Mrs. William A. Dunu, Miss Elizabeth A. Hilton, Mr. E. D. Saunders, Miss Mary Thompson.

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T. J. MALLATT.

Fair Oaks, Ind., Dec. 15, '73.

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By Mail—Postage Prepaid. Daily edition, 1 year, \$6.00. Parts of a year, per month, 50. Daily and Sunday, 1 year, 8.00. Sunday, by mail, 1 year, 2.00.

Weekly Edition. One Copy, one year, 1.00. Specimen copies sent free.

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TRUSTEE'S NOTICE. As it is hereby given that I will be at my office at John A. Knowlton's, in Indianapolis, on the Fourth Saturday of each month for the transaction of business connected with the cities of Terre Haute, JAMES H. CARE, Trustee, Jordan Township.

WANTED—SALESMAN. To sell a choice line of nursery stock. Good pay from the start and complete freedom. Exclusive territory given if desired. Address, THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., 240-12th, Rochester, N. Y.

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IROQUOIS DITCH:

MR. EDITOR: The Republican, which represents my party, exerted its influence to defeat the gravel roads after it had received the advertising and is now playing the same game as to the Iroquois Ditch. I wasted enough time to read its statement of the woes to come in two weekly issues touching the health, pleasure and beauty of the lovely town on the river and the lovely river in the town because we want to drain our land. The editor may not see himself, as others see him when he stands up for the ice fields, the "swimmin' holes and the fish ponds bawlin' their loss to the town dudes. Why does he do so? I prefer to raise good crops on all my lands and have fat dry land birds and beasts. He claims for the sake of the town that the rocks must be carved on the exact line of beauty with a very gentle slope or we're warned to keep hands off. The idea of leaving any ragged edge or rough place anywhere within the sacred limits of the town is horrible to his soul.

The total cost of this work in the rough is twenty-eight thousand dollars—his share is two dollars and eighty cents, he being one amongstten thousand. For his sake and the sake of those of like taste the corners of the channel must be filed down to a slope of thirty degrees or less, or the army of anglers, ice men, hunters and swimmers will have the whole thing stopped. The funny to be, musk rats and minks must abide in our rich farming lands in order that these lillies of the town may march and countermarch over our fields with rod and gun on shoulder and dog at heels in search of fish, fur or fowl. We have had too much of the musk rat, the dog fish and the turtle, and do not feel like sparing even the ice pond so dear to his heart, if we can help it.

He no doubt opposed taking away the mill race because the pleasure boats and rat boats could no longer glide along its humid channel and the sewers no longer have their outlet under its stagnant water. The mill dam and mill race have vanished however, and the human race of town and country are living longer and feeling better even if they have lost some sand—quicksand. We need deeper drainage to tile our farms. The town needs it for its basements, cellars and sewerage.

When it is proposed to carry this drainage of the town lower so as to slay all the typhoid germs, he cries aloud for the sake of the town dudes to spare the homes of the bulldog, the mud turtle and the snake. His theory is, the deeper we go into water bearing rock the dryer the channel will become. This is absurd. Why not carry the sewerage into the deeper channel where the winds cannot blow into the mouth of the sewer and carry the stench back into your house to spread disease and death in your family? This new channel will become a living, running, perennial stream sufficient to bear away all the filth of the whole of your very nice town. The country people will have to pay nearly all the costs of this channel and don't want to waste much time on these two dollar and eighty cent chaps. We want this valley to bear rich harvests without any regard for the lazy habits of the drummers on store boxes, the delvers for fish worms or the army of the dog and shot gun. We want a prevalence of better lands, better roads, better health and better sense. The shape of the channel can be improved in width and slope by the beauty loving town dads using the extra material to make the streets passable. What us farmers want is depth and capacity to bear away the water from our bog lands.

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J. W. C.

March 17th, 1894.

"Quite a number of former Democrats and Populists whose eyes have been opened to the true political gospel, appeared as delegates in the Republican convention."—Republ. Convention.

"Name 'em, neighbor, name 'em, and thus verify your statement."

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