

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 24 1897

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

MONON ROUTE

Rensselaer Time-Table

In t July 1st, 1897.

TH BOUND.

No 31—St. M's (don't stop) 4 48 a.m.
No 5—Lg.sville, etc. Daily 10 55 a.m.
No. 33—Indianapolis, etc. 1 53 p.m.
No. 39—Milwaukee, etc., Daily, 6 03 p.m.
No. 8—Louisville Express Daily 11 20 p.m.
No. 45—Local freight, 2 40 p.m.

NORTH BOUND

No. 4 Mail, 4 30 a.m.
No. 40—Milwaukee, etc., Daily, 7 31 p.m.
No. 32—Fas. Mail, 9 55 p.m.
No. 30—Cin. to Chicago Vestibule, 6 19 p.m.
No. 8—Mail and Express, Daily, 3 30 p.m.
No. 46—Local freight, 9 30 a.m.
No. 74—Freight, 7 40 p.m.

No. 74 carries passengers between Monon and Lowell.

No. 30 makes no stop between Rensselaer and Englewood.

No. 32 makes no stop between Rensselaer and Hammond.

Train No. 5 has a through coach for Indianapolis and Cincinnati via Indianapolis arrives at Indianapolis 2:45 p.m. Cincinnati 6 o'clock p.m.

No. 6 has a through coach; return, leaves Cincinnati 8:30 a.m., arrives Indianapolis 11:30 a.m., arrives at Rensselaer 3:30 p.m. daily.

W. H. BEAM, Agent.

Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Sabbath School, 9:30 a.m.
Public Worship, 10:45 a.m.
Junior Endeavor, 3:00 p.m.
Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p.m.
Public Worship, 7:30 p.m.
Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 7:30 p.m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
REV. R. D. UTTER, Pastor.
Sabbath School, 9:30 a.m.
Public Worship, 10:45 a.m.
Class Meeting, 11:45 a.m.
Epworth League, Junior, 2:30 p.m.
Epworth League, Senior, 6:30 p.m.
Public Worship, 7:30 p.m.
Epworth League, Tuesday, 7:30 p.m.
Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 7:30 p.m.

CHRISTIAN.
Bible School, 9:30 a.m.
Public Worship, 11:45 a.m.
Junior Endeavor, 2:30 p.m.
Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p.m.
Public Worship, 7:30 p.m.
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HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO

There is comfort in the knowledge often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effect following use of liquor wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention Democratic Sentinel and send your full post-office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietor of this paper guarantees the genuineness of this offer.

AYER'S PILLS

"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pill, and shortly thereafter, for over five years, I have taken one of those pills every night." G. W. HOWARD, 55 Main Street, Carlisle, Pa.

OUR CONSTIPATION.

ELLIS OPERA HOUSE
ONE NIGHT ONLY!
MONDAY SEPTEMBER 27, 1897.

ELLIS' New Opera House,

OLD FARMER HOPKINS.

Will Be Presented by the Popular Young Comedian
FRANK S. DAVIDSON.

Monday Night September 27

BRAINS OF GOLD.

We pray the most for what we do need.

Sin always carries a knife under its cloak.

A fool never learns anything from a mistake.

No man does his best who works only for pay.

A self-made man always spoils the job somewhere.

The cheerful giver is always the one who gives much.

Health is another word for temperance and exercise.

What a multitude of ugly sins can hide behind one doubt.

The devil won't let a stingy man have any mercy on himself.

That man is a thief who is honest only because he is watched.

The birds with the brightest feathers do not sing the sweetest.

The sheep that goes astray loves a green pasture for itself.

We hate our own sins when we see them full grown in somebody else.

There is a policeman called Tim: and he says to every lingering son of man: "Move on." We will find a permanent resting place in this life and to-morrow may find us gone.

STUB ENDS OF THOUGHT.

Money is not the measure of merit.

Mercy is the melody of the Master.

Love is a natural product of humanity.

True religion is the perfect democracy.

A woman has no use for a dumb Cupid.

Possession is pursuit with the pith punched out.

Epigrams are diamonds in the grave of conversation.

The Elephant as a Playfellow.

A man who has traveled in India a great deal says that an elephant is a better playfellow for a boy than a dog. The native boys make the elephants take them in swimming. They climb on the elephant's back and ride in triumph to the best swimming hole. The elephant walks into deep water and keeps right on walking until there's nothing to be seen of him except his trunk and a good, level island of back. The boy stands on the island and yells like—well, just about like a good, healthy American boy, and he dives off the island, and the elephant grabs him with his trunk and puts him up onto "dry land," and answers his yell with a cry that's half snort and half whoop, and altogether gives that boy just as good a time in swimming as if he had lived in America and never dreamt of using an elephant's back for a spring board. Queer country, India, isn't it?

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