

DAILY NEWS

E. P. BEAUCHAMP, Editor and Proprietor.
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THURSDAY, SEPT. 30, 1890.

FOR PRESIDENT
OF THE
UNITED STATES,
JAMES A. GARFIELD.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ALBERT G. PORTER.
For Lieutenant Governor,
THOMAS HANNA.
For Secretary of State,
EMANUEL R. HAWN.
For Auditor of State,
EDWARD H. WOLFE.
For Treasurer of State,
ROSWELL S. HILL.
For Attorney General,
DANIEL P. BALDWIN.
For Judges of Supreme Court,
BYRON K. ELLIOT, Third District.
WILLIAM A. WOODS, Fifth District.
DANIEL ROYSE.
For Reporter Supreme Court,
FRANCIS M. DICE.
For Superintendent Public Instruction,
JOHN M. BLOSS.

For Congress,
ROBERT B. FEIRCE.

Vigo County Ticket.

For Clerk,
MERRILL N. SMITH.
For Treasurer,
CENTENARY A. RAY.
For Sheriff,
JACKSON STEPP.
For Commissioner, Third District,
JOHN J. DEAN.
For Coroner,
DR. JAMES T. LAUGHEAD.
For Senator,
FRANCIS V. BICHOWSKY.
For Representatives,
WILLIAM H. MELRATH.
DICK T. MORGAN.
For Surveyor,
GEORGE HARRIS.

THE NEWS HAS THE LARGEST DAILY CIRCULATION IN THE CITY.

WHY THE SOUTH IS SOLID FOR HANCOCK.

Consider what Lee and Jackson would do were they alive. THESE ARE THE SAME PRINCIPLES FOR WHICH THEY FOUGHT FOUR YEARS. Remember the men who poured forth their life-blood on Virginia's soil, and do not abandon them now. Remember that upon your vote depends the success of the Democratic ticket.—[Wade Hampton, at Staunton, Va. July 26.]

The Benders have been captured again.

It is said that the Albanians have burned Dulcigno.

GREGG thinks the Democrats will not get one Greenback vote.

ABOUT three hundred delegates were in attendance at the national reunion of prisoners of war at Indianapolis yesterday.

LET our Republican brethren show the Democrats of this city what is meant by Torchlight politics on the night of the 6th of October.

SOME officers went to arrest some illicit distillers in Alabama a few nights ago, when the members of a church that was near, turned out armed and routed the officers.

—The Nationals had a little blow out at the wigwam last night. Gregg's ticket candidate for governor arrived to late to fulfill his engagements and audience of about 150 or 200 was addressed by local speakers.

A MINER deserted his wife in Wisconsin and she found him in a Colorado town and chased him out into the hills. The miners were so greatly pleased with her grit that they bought a boarding house for her and regard her as the heroine of the day.

We sincerely ask everybody to prepare to spend the afternoon of sixth of October at the Wigwam. We are well aware that the Wigwam will not hold more than one twenty-fifth part of the people who will be here on that day, but there will be sufficient accommodations for everybody.

Now that Conkling had such a monster demonstration at Warren, Ohio, let our citizens endeavor to surpass them in the magnificence of numbers and accommodations. If the crowd should be so large that Court Park would not accommodate them, have speakers in readiness to command the skirmish lines and show our Democratic friends what a Republican meeting means.

YESTERDAY was commenced at Indianapolis a reunion of Union prisoners of war. We don't see why the Union prisoners of war of Vigo County could not have a reunion; there are many men in this vicinity who suffered in Libby and Andersonville, and we can not think of a more enjoyable affair than for these men to call a reunion and make it a profitable and enjoyable occasion.

THE REBEL CLAIMS LETTER.

It seems that Hancock's letter to the rebel claims has awakened the people of the North as to what can be expected should the Democrats get the next administration. An exchange says that "An effort has been made by the adherents to the Democratic party to laugh the idea of paying Southern claims out of existence; and sneer at the suggestion that the South would make a fresh demand for the payment of vast claims arising from the war. Republicans knew the animus of the Southern claim hunter; and also what obedient servants the Northern Democrats are when Southern Democrats make demands; hence stated the question in its full aspect, and showed the danger arising in this respect, should the Democratic party succeed."

It is now evident that Democratic leaders in the North understood the force of the charge made by Republicans; and made various efforts to get an expression out of their candidates to meet the case. Hancock has come to the scratch at last, like Tilden did four years since. If there were nothing in the case, would Tilden or Hancock have deemed it worth their while to answer the matter in public letters? There is danger in having these claims forced on the country for payment, and the effort on the part of weak-minded persons to sneer at the idea will neither refute the matter, nor give security to the country. The very letter of General Hancock is the best evidence that can be adduced to prove that there is something in this affair, else why would he honor it with a letter, stating what he will do regarding these claims, in the event he is elected. Would not this be simple foolishness, were all these claims barred by the constitutional amendment, as the simple minded orators and papers of that party so often proclaimed during this campaign?

Then, what a commentary on parties is this Hancock letter. Who asks a question of the Republican party on this subject? Who expects a letter from Gen. Garfield stating that if elected he will veto all rebel war claims? Yet this Democratic party has to make promises and pledge on all sides that they will do no devilment when they get full control of the government. What sane man, knowing the history of the two parties, will hesitate to say which party should be trusted? It's a bad sign when a party has to promise that it will behave itself and not do this or that piece of nonsense when trusted with power. Is it not the part of wisdom to hold on to the one that can be trusted and which need not make pledges?

SPEAKING of the strong circumstances of the English manufacturers sending money here for the Democratic campaign fund in the interest of free traders, we can give what a leading cigar man said when requested to sign a call of business men's meeting at Indianapolis yesterday as told by the Journal. Said he:

"Yes, sir, I'll sign that mighty quick. I don't want any change in the present financial policy of the government, and especially not in the tariff. A repeal of the tariff duty on tobacco would utterly ruin the cigar business, and throw thousands of men out of employment."

How do the National platforms stand on this question.

The Chicago platform demands "that the duties levied for the purpose of revenue should so discriminate as to favor American labor." The Cincinnati platform demands "a tariff for revenue only." The former means protection to American industry, the latter means free trade. The former means high wages, the latter means competition with European cheap labor. The former means steady employment for workmen; the latter means the closing of half the manufactories in the country, and half time in all the rest.

IT HAS been generally understood that English and Landers have both refused to contribute very largely to the Democratic campaign fund, yet, nevertheless, the Democrats of Indiana are spending money as if they owned and had opened the public treasury to the greedy and the hungry unwashed. It has been a query to us where this money was procured, but it was generally known that the British free traders and all the large manufacturers of England have contributed largely to the Democratic campaign fund, in order that the Democratic party may be successful, and protective tariff destroyed, and the Democratic doctrine of free trade opened to their commerce.

It is true, and we have no doubt that it is, how can the laboring men cast their votes with a party that would countenance such proceedings. Destroy our protective tariff, and the laboring men are reduced to an almost bread and water condition.

It is stated that six native Hindoos, of high caste and great influence among their compatriots, are at present at Constantinople, the guest of the Sultan, who is greatly given to private councils with them, the Grand Vizier and the other Ministers assisting. The rumor is that these Asiatic emissaries have visited Constantinople to confer with his Ottoman Majesty as to the feasibility of an alliance of all Islam in Europe and Asia against the aggressions of Christendom, as marked out in the Berlin treaty.

SUCH an immense amount of rain has fallen in San Antonio, Texas, that the people are greatly frightened, and one of them, a wealthy Pole, has set about building an ark. He says that the Lord has appeared to him announcing that the world is to be shortly drowned out again, and that he better get ready.

Ingersoll on Intemperance.

Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the loving mother, extinguishes natural affections, erases conjugal love, blots filial attachments, blights parental hope, and brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It makes wives, widows; children, orphans; fathers, fiends; and all of them paupers and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, arouses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imports pestilence, and embraces consumption. It covers the land with idleness and crime. It fills your jails, supplies your almshouses, and demands your asylums. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels, and cherishes riot. It crowds your penitentiaries, and furnishes victims for the scaffolds. It is the blood of the gambler, the element of the burglar, the prop of the highwayman, and the support of a midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, reverences fraud, and honors infamy. It hates love, scorns virtue, and slanders innocence. It teaches the father to butcher his helpless offspring and the child to grind the parent's age. It turns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God and hates heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box and judicial ermine. It bribes votes, disqualifies voters, corrupts elections, pollutes our institutions, and endangers government. It degrades the citizen, debases the legislature, dishonors the statesman, and disarms the patriot. It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness; and with the maelocycle of a fiend, it calmly surveys its frightful desolation, and unsatisfied with havoc, it kills peace, poisons felicity, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation, and wipes out national honor, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It does that and more—it murders the soul. It is the sum of all crimes, the mother of all abominations, the devil's best friend and God's worst enemy.

Married vs. Single.

Those who are in the habit of looking on a state of single blessedness as the most conducive to health and happiness, and who exemplify their faith in their opinion by living in celibacy, will find some fruitful themes for study in the results of the researches of the French savant, Dr. Bertillon. After having studied the mortality statistics of every country of Europe, he comes to the conclusion that marriage is productive of health, long life and morality, and is, so to speak, a limited insurance against disease, crime and suicide. According to his findings, a bachelor of twenty-five has not a better prospect for life than a married man of forty-five; and among widowers of from twenty-five to thirty the rate of mortality is as great as among married men of from fifty-five to sixty. Taking the French bills of mortality, he shows that while the annual death rate among married men between twenty and twenty-five years of age is rather under the rate of 16, and widowers at the rate of 19 per 1,000. With advanced life the difference goes on increasing. With regard to crime, Dr. Bertillon asserts that offences against the person are 10 per cent. less among married men than among unmarried. The difference is still more remarkable among women, amounting to 250 per cent. The number of suicides is at the rate of 628 per million for widowers, and 273 per million for married men. In the face of the above statistics we strongly advise bachelors and maidens, and—were we going to say widows, but of course they do not need advice on this subject—to get married without delay.

Amen!

1. Its origin: Amen is a Hebrew word of Hebrew origin. Prior to the time of Christ, it was found in no other language but the Hebrew. Pagans did not make use of it in their idol-worship. But with the introduction of Christianity, it has found its way into the language of all nations who have received the Christian as well as their religion. In the Greek, Latin, German and English tongues, it is the same in orthography, signification, and with very slight deviations, also in pronunciation. It has been left untranslated, and has been transferred from the Hebrew just as it is found there, because there cannot be found in any language only one word that expresses its precise and complete meaning. 2. Its sense: Luther, in his small Catechism defines it thus: "Amen, Amen—that is, Yes, it shall be so." Crusen says of it: "Amen in Hebrew signifies true, faithful, certain." It is used in the end of every prayer, in testimony of an earnest wish, desire or assurance to be heard; Amen, be it so, so shall it be." Webster says: "Amen, as a noun, signifies truth, firmness, trust, confidence; as a verb, to conform, establish, verify; as an adjective, firm, stable." In English, after the Oriental manner, it is used at the beginning, but more generally at the end, of declarations and prayers in the sense of be it firm; be it established." All these declarations agree in making Amen to mean "verily, true, certain, be it so, so shall it be." Some ancient forms of ritual have rendered it into English, viz: "So mote it be." It is used in address by man to his Maker, and by Him to us, and accordingly, as used by either, differs somewhat in application, as must be evident. For man asks favors, and God bestows them; God makes promises, and man pleads them. When man says Amen, he claims the Divine assurance; when God says Amen, He confirms it.

Household Hints.

If two or three bottles of ammonia, left unstoppered, are put in prominent places in a room, all insects will soon leave.

Keep the house as clear as possible of rats. If they will not enter the trap set for them, drop a little oil of rhodium in the traps; they will attract them.

If all steel or tinware is well rubbed with lard and then with common un-lacked lime before being put away, it will never rust. This is also the best plan to remove rust.

To keep a lawn fresh and green, put on frequently a slight sprinkling of salt, or bone dust, or any good fertilizer. When the soil is soft run the roller over it; it improves the appearance. The application of a little ground gypsum also helps it. But above all, use the mowing machine frequently.

Pouring Oil on Troubled Waters.

A New York paper says: Pouring oil on troubled waters is generally regarded by sea captains more as a fine sentiment than as a practical hint to be observed in time of danger, but as far back as 1770, a Dutch East Indian trader claimed to have been saved from shipwreck on a treacherous reef, by pouring a jar of olive oil on the sea. Later, another instance is recorded in which a vessel having been wrecked in a hurricane, a cask of lamp oil, which was kept in a small boat, became broken, and so quieted the sea in the immediate vicinity, that most of the crew succeeded in getting to an island near by.

Captain Jarman, of the ship Romsdal, stated to a reporter, that although he had long known of the wonderful effects of oil poured upon a rough sea, yet he had never put his knowledge into practical use until the last voyage. The subject having been recalled to his mind lately by a little article in one of the seaman's tracts, he determined to test the recipe. He caused to be made two canvas sacks, shaped like a bottle, each having the capacity of about three gallons of oil. These he filled with common lamp oil. Soon after, in the middle of the Atlantic, he encountered a violent hurricane with terrible seas, which lasted about twenty hours. The waves broke over the stern and threatened to swamp the vessel. Remembering his oil, he punctured the canvas bags, and caused one to be towed over each quarter. The effect, he said, was magical. The waves, although remaining at the same height, no longer broke over the stern; several yards around, where the oil had spread on the water, there was apparently a calm. The ship was thus relieved from the tremendous shocks of heavy seas breaking over her, and the danger was considerably lessened. Captain Jarman thinks that the use of oil in case of a ship hove to in a storm, would be a very good thing. He says that although this was the first time he had ever tried the experiment, it was not novel by any means. He had known cases in which crews had escaped from vessels when it would have been impossible to lower a boat without its being swamped, except that oil was thrown over the ship's side and the sea thus sufficiently calmed to allow the boat to be lowered without danger. He has also seen whaling vessels lying quietly, while a by other vessels were so thoroughly agitated, that with oil that the water remained calm all about them. He says that the method is so simple and so inexpensive that he intends to have oil bags always ready for use hereafter.

The First Stove-pipe Hat.

Yes, son, you are correct. The first time you wear a stove-pipe hat everybody looks at you. Not as you vainly imagine, because you are the first young man who ever wore a stove-pipe hat, but because it is, apparent even to the old blind man who sits in the back pew, without any cushion in, away back under the gallery where the poor have the gospel preached at them, that it is the first time you ever wore a hat of that description. Your old father claps one on the back of his head, puts his hands into his pockets, holds up his head and walks off down the street in a gale of wind and never thinks of his hat. But you, son, you pull yours on at the most graceful angle it can be poised, and you go teetering along, both hands ready to fly at the hat at the slightest provocation or the ghostliest phantom of a puff of wind. You don't look comfortable, son. Your hat is always trying to come off; you bump it against everything you pass; you rub it the wrong way when you try to brush the dust off it; when you carry it in your hand up the aisle, everybody smiles, because you first hold it by the brim and let the crown tip gracefully over your arm; by the time you have lit three or four worshippers in the head with it, you change and turn it under your arm and try to carry it that way without touching it, you put a woman's eye out with your elbow. Then when you sit down, you put the hat down on the floor, setting it on the brim; a fatal mistake. And then before the sermon is half through, you put your foot on it three times. But never mind; you have to learn sometime. Only don't imagine that people never saw any thing of the kind before, because they have. And finally, son, if you are only five feet three inches high, don't think a hat three feet five inches high improves your appearance, or makes you look taller. Because it doesn't. It makes you look as though you clerked in a second-hand clothing store, but it doesn't make you look taller. By and bye, when you have worn a high hat two or three years, you will wear it so naturally that it will become you. But the first time—oh, my son, my son!

The Baltimore Oriole.

The Baltimore oriole, in his brilliant coat of orange, vermilion and black, gifted with a remarkably clear, loud and liquid song, is an industrious, well-behaved and welcome exponent of sunny, perspective hours. Coming to us in May from Mexico and Central America, he is hailed and known variously as the "Hang Nest," "Fire-bird" and "Golden Robin." His pendulous nest, from which he derives one of these appellations, is a well-known fabric, and is usually seen suspended from the swaying terminal wings of the graceful elm, high in the air and far from danger. It is sometimes hung in the willow and maple trees, and is no uncommon ornament to the foliage of the streets in the large cities.

As an industrious mechanic and skillful engineer, this bird displays remarkable ingenuity in the fabrication and placement of its home, and makes available almost any kind of material in its building. The stripping of fine bark, shreds of milkweed stems, the thistles, down of the preceding year, twine, thread, horse hairs and yarn, all enter ingeniously into its composition and are woven and interlaced with a nicety and ingenuity that would shame the fingers of a modern Penelope. The whole structure is of pensive or purlike form, and is suspended from two or three contingent aerial and drooping twigs, by as many firm guy or supports of twine. Narrow at the orifice, the nest gradually enlarges toward the bottom, and is comfortably and cozily lined with down, fine grasses, withered floss and hair. Here, during the weary hours of incubation, in storm and sunshine, cheered and fed by their brilliant-hued lover, my lady swings in her hermitic hammock and silently but lovingly broods over from four to six ovoid pledges of love, of a bluish white, bearing dark spots and lines.

Chemistry.

Chemistry is the science of the world and of the future—whatever may be said in praise of civil engineering to the contrary. The bridge which takes the engineer years upon years to construct, the chemist can in so many sixtieths of a second reduce to atoms.

Chemistry has given us the balloon; it has put in our hands gunpowder, nitroglycerine, dynamite, and, above all, fulminate of gold, an explosive so terrible that if an ounce of it be left in a stoppered bottle its grains falling among themselves by their own weight will create a convulsion sufficient to lay all London in ruins. It has given us poisons so subtle that, were we to employ such means of warfare, we could sail in a balloon over the camp of the enemy and drop a shell, the bursting of which would kill every human being within a mile of its range.

Then, too, chemistry has given us disinfectants. To the chemists we owe carbolic acid, chloride of lime, and permanganate of potash. Chemists have taught us to disinfect our sewers and drains, to ventilate our houses, to burn gas instead of oil, and to light our streets with what is more powerful than gas itself—the electric light. It is to chemistry, indeed, that we owe almost all the comforts of everyday life.

But, on the other hand, the possibilities of chemistry are almost too terrible to be contemplated. As the science at present stands, any student can, if he have access to a well stored laboratory, carry away in a pill box matter sufficient to lay a city in ruins, or to poison the whole community of its inhabitants. The chemist can convert water into ice in the center of a red hot crucible. He can construct a shell the size of a cricket ball which will explode the moment it touches water, and overwhelm in flames a hostile fleet. Indeed, the chemist reduces the world to its original and primal elements. For him, even more than the engineer, nothing is impossible. And yet his power, vast as it is, is limited. He can more easily destroy than construct. He can take life, but he cannot give it. He can level the city with the plain, but he cannot build it again. He can create prussic acid, but he is ignorant of its antidote. He is like the fisherman who rashly opened the vessel sealed with the ring of Solomon Ben Doud. The forces at his control are beyond his command; the powers he can evoke he cannot lay. It is the old story of Cornelius and Agrippa—those who trifle with nature's secrets do so at their peril.

"Hold the Fort."

Everybody sings "Hold the Fort," but few know the origin of the remarkable song. The Chicago Inter-Ocean gives the following: "There was a fort at Altoona, about eighteen miles from Kenesaw Mountain, which was being badly pressed by the Confederate forces. When Sherman reached Kenesaw he signaled to Altoona, which was commanded by General Corse, 'Hold the fort, for I am coming.' The message was seen and read by the men at the fort, and as a reply was necessary, General Corse ordered a young officer standing near to send the reply—'Wave the answer back to Sherman that we hold the fort.' It was easy to order, but while the rebel bullets were flying thick and fast several members of the signal corps declined to signal, until General Corse was impatient, when the young officer referred to above grasped the flag, mounted the dangerous post, and waved the answer back to Sherman. That young man was James W. McKenzie, of Hampton, Iowa, and the war records mention the brave and cool act for which he was promoted."

When a bank fails in China they cut off the heads of the bankers and throw them in a corner with the remainder of the assets. As a consequence, there have been no bank failures in that country for five hundred years. There is no telling how much would be saved to poor depositors, widows, and orphans, in this country, if a similar plan should be adopted.

The Darwinian maxim that the heaviest and finest seeds tend to produce the finest plants has found support in the observations and tests made by Mr. A. S. Wilson on turnip seeds. Large seeds gave a product of two pounds seven ounces per seed, against two pounds one and one-fourth ounces in the case of small seeds.

Brazil and the South American republics receive eighty-one per cent. of their foreign goods from western Europe, and only fifteen per cent. from the United States, chiefly in flour, provisions, petroleum, and lumber. England, France and Germany have had the advantage on account of their long credits, frequent steam communication and low freights.

—It is computed that in the year 1877 there were ten million cows kept for dairy purposes in this country, which, at \$45 per head, were worth \$450,000,000. The land needed for their support represents \$900,000,000 more, and the capital invested in teams, dairy implements, etc., \$100,000,000 making a grand total of \$1,450,000,000 invested in this single industry.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Clerk,

THOMAS A. ANDERSON.

For Treasurer,

DAVID M. WALLACE.

For Sheriff,

LOUIS HAY.

For Coroner,

HENRY EHRENHARDT.

For Commissioner, Third District,

NEWTON BLEDSOE.

For Senator,

I. N. KESTER.

For Representatives,

DAVID N. TAYLOR.

JAMES WHITLOCK.

11w5

Business Directory.

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Third Street, between Main and Ohio.

C. F. MCNUTT
Attorney at Law,
322 Ohio Street, Terre Haute, Ind.

A. B. FELSETHAL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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