

THE DIME NOVEL'S VICTIM.

No college lad was he who had winged his way through his learning years, But he carried a pistol spite of that, And his age was sweet fifteen.

Wild tales he had need till they fairly made a blood-bath through his learning years, shot, Of "The Red Avenger," "Dare Devil Dick," And "The Arkansas Wild Galoot."

Hence rage at his playmate took the form of a fierce, hideous fight; So his weapon he drew and peppered the legs of Little John McIntyre.

The story is easily told and brief; The point of it plain to see; How the dime novel's fiend affects a boy With a pistol at sweet fifteen.

INDIANA INTELLIGENCE.

Goshen is to have a religious paper.

The Weekly Vincennes Sun is 73 years old.

The peach crop is said to be very great in Sullivan county.

Tyler Mason is now holding the temperature fort at Terre Haute.

The young swallows at Lafayette are dying by hundreds from the extreme heat.

Some of the farmers are working during the night on account of the intense heat.

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Friday evening Mrs. Richard Davis, of Farrabees station, Indiana, on the L. N. A. and C. railroad, left her children—one aged about fifteen months, the other four years—at her residence while she went to the post office. The little fellows went to playing house with a string about the younger's neck. He was finally tied up to the door knob, and the door pulled to. He fell and was strangled to death. Life was extinct when the mother returned.

Sullivan Democrat: The sleepy denizens of Sullivan were awakened last Wednesday night by the ringing of the court house bell about midnight. Those who were alarmed soon ascertained that a bootblack named Charley Bradbury had not arrived home at the proper hour, in consequence of which half a dozen shrill female voices might have been heard bewailing the loss of the boy. After these proceedings had incurred the wrath of various persons the child was found asleep in the Union office stairway. Score one for Mrs. Hysterics.

Joseph Breckenridge, money order clerk in the Ft. Wayne post office, was arrested Tuesday on a charge of embezzling money from registered letters that passed through his hands. He made a confession of his crime, in which he said he had been rifling letters for about a year, and that his aggregate stealings were \$500 or \$600. He ascribes his crime to an uncontrollable mania which possessed him to go through every registered letter that passed through his hands. He was bound over to the United States court, and furnished bail for his appearance in the sum of \$3,000.

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Madison Star: The wheels of the canning establishment of Evans, Day & Co., were put in motion to day. It will run on the most extensive scale imaginable and some little idea of the magnitude of the undertaking may be attained from the statement that five carloads of fruit cans arrived here yesterday for the works. There is one bad feature of the business which we are sorry to mention; that is no inducement is offered the firm to stay here. We learn that they have to pay \$100 per month for the rent of their building, and this is a serious drawback in itself. The city could afford to buy the building and give it to them free of rent to secure their permanent location. The wages paid to hands are very low, but a good many hands will be employed and a good deal of money put in circulation.

STATE CORRESPONDENCE.

Manufacturing Interests in Northern Indiana—The Return of Prosperity—Notes Political and Otherwise. (Special Correspondence of the Sentinel.)

SOUTH BEND, July 17.—One can not gain a better idea of the condition of business than by visiting a manufacturing town. If shops are closed, furnaces cold and streets deserted he may conclude that dull times have been followed by something worse; but if noise and bustle greet his ears and eyes on all hands, and if a close inquiry develops the fact that hands are working extra hours in order to meet the demands made upon the various firms, he may rejoice in the return of prosperity. The latter is the case in South Bend. It is delightful to turn from the prophecies of croakers, the rumors of failures, the cries of hard times, the accounts of tramp depredations, etc., to the actual, undeniable evidences of thrift met with in such cities as this one. Nor would it be worth our while to regard this closely, were it not an isolated instance of local prosperity instead of an index to the condition of manufacturing interests throughout an entire section of country.

Let me recall to mind the extent and character of works here. The Studebaker wagon works—the largest wagon works in the world—employ nearly a thousand hands. Their wagons are shipped to all parts of America and Europe; hence their prosperity is of no local character. Employing nearly as many hands and shipping work in quite as many directions are two other wagon factories, the Chockett and the Coquillard.

The South Bend iron works and the St. Joseph reaper and machine company both devote their entire energies to the manufacture of chilled plows; the former is the largest plow works in the world—with the possible exception of the Avery shops in Louisville; and in the shipping yards of the St. Joe reaper and machine company I saw car loads of plows for Oregon and Tennessee. Here the Singer sewing machine company prepare all the wood work. Three large flouring mills, four planing mills, the Bridgeman grain drill company, the most extensive clover huller works in the United States, complete the list of those establishments which do more than a local business. A glance at these shows them to

be exponents of business at large. If they seem prosperous we know that it means something. Now, every one of these establishments is working a full complement of hands and full time. In the Studebaker wagon works they are running eleven hours per day. Certainly a prosperous showing—all the more so when I add that there is on all sides a marked increase over the business of a year ago. Then I saw idle men; now hands are in demand. Then a few of the firms were running on short time; then I heard complaints of hard times, and doubts as to the issue of affairs. Now I hear encouraging reports of increasing business, and see in the faces of proprietors that they think the "hard times" are passing away.

A more contented set of workmen one seldom sees. I was led to think whether the difficulties of the laborer are real or imaginary as I walked through the various shops, where I saw bright, intelligent faces evincing the greatest pleasure in what they were doing. They are probably aware that their employers in many cases stood a dozen years ago where they now stand; and if they do not realize it they certainly should. That economy, industry and patience will as surely raise them. And these are the real troubles of the laborer; he has acquired extravagant habits, and is loth to forego them. It is hard for him to be prudent, economical and persevering; he would like to be higher up on the ladder without the labor of climbing. Prudence and economy can be acquired. When that is done the workman has no real difficulty between him and success. Work is abundant, and always will be abundant for those who are really willing to work at what employers can afford to pay; each is dependent upon the other. The numerous failures have taught business men that they must retrench and even laboring men are beginning to see that employers are doing the best they can for them. In view of all the indications of returning prosperity I hazard the prediction that this season will see no strikes. That there will be no communistic outbreaks in large cities I do not pretend to say. I talked with a gentleman from San Francisco who has a general knowledge of the labor situation. Kearney and his followers, he says that the latter are ruffians of the worst class who absolutely will not work. Tramps are sadly over-reaching themselves in the country also. Destroying the property of the farmer awakens the latter to the true spirit of the socialist individual "who is far from home and out of work—wants help simply to get him to his friend." And as fast as people are enlightened as to the intentions of this class of people, their character and occupations, the danger of outbreaks lessens, for popular opinion is our great safeguard.

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The only machine manufactured to-day in the world having a Threshing and Hulling operation in one in front of the separator.

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CHICAGO MEDICAL COLLEGE.

Medical Department of N. W. University.

1878 Annual Session begins Oct. 1st.

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