

Local Market Report.

Wheat, 55c.
Oats, 27@29c.
Rye, 35@40c.
Hay, \$1.50@\$1.50.
Corn, 35c.

POULTRY.

Spring Chickens, 6c.
Hens, 5c.
Ducks, 6c.
Turkeys, 8@9c.
Eggs, 20c.
Butter, 20c.
Creamery butter, 82c.

An old woman went into the poultry business, thinking she could make a fortune by selling eggs, but gave it up in disgust, because, as she said, "the hens' never lay when eggs are dear but allus begins as soon's they're cheap."

Dr. J. H. Honan, the veterinary surgeon, of Delphi, will be in Rensselaer next Wednesday, December 14th. If your horses or cattle need treatment you can find him at Hemphill & Honan's store. *Ridgling castration* a speciality.

Remington Press: "Jack the Ripper" who furnishes Goodland items for the People's Pilot, is a trifl hard on the fellows who attended the Democratic ratification there a short time ago. We understand "Jack" is a candidate for postoffice honors at Goodland, too.

A stock company with \$1,000,000 capital has been formed at Chicago for the manufacture of a device invented by Conductor Claybourne, of the Monon, for operating locomotives with crude oil or gas for fuel instead of coal. It makes no cinders, no dust, no smoke.

The Tippecanoe Canning Co. at the close of the canning season put up several hundred cans of pumpkins, which for pie making cannot be excelled even in a New England kitchen. If the company should add canned pumpkins to their regular product, there would be no question about finding a market for them.—Monticello Herald.

Francesville is never happy unless she is discovering something. First it was gas, then oil. This time it is salt. A sample obtained from boiling down water from a well recently drilled shows up fine, pure and white. The well is only 24 feet deep and 13 feet of it is through solid rock. The attention of the State geologist has been called to it.—Monticello Herald.

The county commissioners met in session last Monday. John Martindale, commissioner elect, qualified and took his seat. A saloon license was granted to Henry Hildebrand, of Rensselaer, and at this writing Thursday morning, the commissioners are hearing the hotly contested application of Henry Granger, of DeMott. This case has occupied over two days. The restraints are citizens of DeMott.

There is a new swindling scheme abroad in the land, and it may be well to be on your guard. An agent calls at a house and asks permission to set up a piano. When the piano is up he will agree to make you agent for their sale, with the condition that when you sell three instruments the one at your house is to be yours as commission. So far, good. But you are required to sign a receipt, and if you do so, the receipt afterwards turns up as a breakable note.

Hendricks county reports a hermit citizen named John Moon, now 75 years of age, who has never yet been on a railroad car, nor worn a pair of shoes. He lives in his original cabin, which stands in the center of a patch of undergrowth and concealed from public gaze. He cultivates garden truck, raises poultry and shoots small game, digs sassafras and exchanges it for tobacco. Every year he makes a pilgrimage on foot to Indianapolis, accompanied by his faithful dog, to see the circus.

Lift your hat reverently when you pass the teacher of the primary school. She is the great angel of the republic. She takes the bantling from the home nest, full of pouts and passions—an ungovernable little wretch whose own mother admits that she sends him to school to get rid of him. The lady who knows her business takes a whole car load of these anarchists, one of whom single-handed and alone, is more than a match for his parents, and at once puts them in a way of being useful and upright citizens. At what expense of toil, patience and soul-weariness. Lift your hat to her.

There is little doubt but that a demand will be made in congress in the near future for a law requiring the election by the people of postmaster. This would do away with the appointment of incompetent men as bonus for curbstone political work, and insure incumbents satisfactory to the people. No good reason can be assigned why the people should not be allowed to choose postmasters as well as other officials. Of course it would not cut off the emoluments of the "untiring workers," and in this be more certain to insure the selection of honest and competent men.—Goodland Herald.

The souvenir half dollars for the World's Columbian exposition will be ready for delivery in a few days. The directors in order to keep the coins out of the hands of speculators have decided to deliver them to the people without the aid of middle men. The Citizen's State Bank has made arrangements to get a supply of these coins and anyone wanting them should leave their order there for as many coins as they wish. The bank asks no profit on the coins and will furnish them for cost—\$1 each. If these coins had been sold to speculators it is likely that the price would have risen to five dollars.

The following is Hicks' weather forecast for December: From the 9th to 12th is a storm period in which many causes will unite. Look for heavy storms of rain, with perhaps winter thunder, turning to blizzards in the North-west, and followed by great cold. About the 16th, a reaction will center. The 19th to 23rd is another storm period we will call dangerous on sea and land. Be prepared for gales, snow, ice, in the North and for a general cold wave over the continent. Christmas promises to be cold. The 27th and 28th will bring hard reactionary storms, which will add fresh rain, snow and ice, and turn in upon us the parting cold wave for 1892. See! Adieu.

Real Estate Transfers, for the Week Ending December 5, 1892.

James A. May and wife to Ben Hart, Nov. 16, sw nw 4-27, 40 acres, \$489.

Henry L. Putt, et ux, to Harry Jacobs, Nov. 18, se nw, pt nw se, pt sw ne 21-28-7, 70 acres, \$1,521.

Virginia P. Smith to Jos. P. Paxton, Nov. 21, ls 7, 8, bl 15, Newton or Clark's add., Rensselaer.

Joseph Nisins to Valentine D. Ziabas, Nov. 29, se sw 33-28-6, 40 acres, \$300.

Orilla A. Slaughter to Wm. M. Broadie, Nov. 11, lt 8, bl 7, Remington, Brue's add., \$375.

Jennie Delzel, et al, to Leslie Fisher, Nov. 28, lt 3, bl 17, Remington, \$550.

Orilla A. Slaughter to Jennie E. Delzel, Nov. 28, lt 9, bl 7, Brue's add., Remington, \$400.

Wm. B. Austin, et ux, to A. H. Hopkins, Nov. 25, s¹ se, nw 28-32-5, \$2,200.

George W. Cheek to Emma Harlacher, Oct. 10, lt 18, 19, 20, Schaffer's add., Remington, \$700.

Isaac N. Rodgers to Benjamin Hauhurst, Nov. 10, sw nw 6-31-6, 40 acres, \$525.

Margaret A. Moss to Frank Foltz, Nov. 28, ne se, nw sw 28-6, 80 acres, \$500.

David C. Makeever to Helen S. Sigler, Nov. 29, nw sw, s¹ sw 5-29-7, nw 8-29-7, 280 acres, \$3,500.

BLACKFORD.

The Blackford literary society met at Sandridge school house last Friday evening. The subject for discussion was, "Resolved that the young men of today have not as good an opportunity to succeed in life as the young men of twenty years ago." The subject was very ably discussed by Walter Herrington for the affirmative and George M. Cooper for the negative. Neither side won, it being decided an even race. The same subject will be discussed at the next literary entertainment, Friday evening, Dec. 16th, Walter Harrington for the affirmative and J. W. Noland for the negative. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Mr. Alkanah Galbraith's new house was built by George Hopkins and Barney Daywitt and is now being plastered by James Blake.

Mr. Theodore Hurley is now doing a thriving business. Here's from the poet laureate of Nubbin Ridge:

Hurley is our Justice of the peace;
He buys possum, quail and wild geese;
He runs his store to buy and sell;
He's landlord of the Blackford Hotel.
Hurley will now have to buy faster,
Or he'll be left behind;
Turkeys, chickens, ducks and frogs,
Cabbage, potatoe corn and hogs.
Upon his farm is wheat and rye,
And this is the truth, I'll tell you why,
Hurley's the man to sell and buy.

Since writing the above poetry Mr. Hurley has resigned his position as a partisan man and is now in favor of a government of the people, by the people and for the people.

The old soldier who presented his certificate for election witness in the west precinct, Barkley township, returns his sincere thanks for the kindness and courtesy of the election board. Through sympathy for him they rejected him and he now takes the liberty of informing them that he highly appreciates the favors bestowed upon him by the two old political parties representing the board, as none of them were in the army and probably never wanted to be. The old soldier informs them that he never listens to politicians whose argument is in favor of a Judas or a Benedict Arnold. Soldiers, vote for your interests, not for prejudice; vote for principles, not for partisans.

**

HANGING GROVE.

The recent rain has made it very damp in this locality.

The Hanging Grove literary and debating society had a splendid session at the Osborne school house last Friday night. A very interesting program was rendered to the pleasure of all present. The next meeting of the society will be held at the Marlboro school house. Besides a program consisting of declamations, essays, music and paper there will be a debate. Question, "Resolved, that the dairy business is the most profitable business in which the farmers of Hanging Grove and Milroy townships can engage." Affirmative, A. McCoy and Bruce Porter. Negative, J. H. Long and L. H. Hamilton. Date, Friday, Dec. 16th, 1892.

Mr. Charles Zard and wife visited their parents at Marlboro last week.

Mrs. Levi Detrick, of Marlboro, left for Clay City last Monday morning, where her mother is lying in a very critical condition.

Mr. Reed Banta went to Shelby last week to do carpenter work.

Last Saturday evening was the occasion of a very pleasant and enjoyable oyster supper and cinch at the late home of L. H. Hamilton, Marlboro, Friday. We understand that the party was given by Mr. Hamilton and Mrs. Detrick. About forty invited guests were present. Among those not residents of Hanging Grove was Messrs. Ed. Randle and Al Hoover, of Rensselaer, J. H. Long, of Valparaiso, and Miss Mary Robinson, of Marion township.

Mr. C. C. Sigler, of Rensselaer, was in Marlboro last Monday.

Politics have been superceding creamy enthusiasm in this locality.

OSBORNITE.

Fine assortment of dress goods, in all fabrics and shades, with trimmings to match, at the Columbus, at marvelously low prices for Leopold is bound to do the business.

JORDAN.

Corn husking is fast becoming a thing of the past.

Robert Nichols has quit working for Simon P. Thompson and has returned with his family to his farm near Egypt.

Julia Kissinger is on the sick list.

Miss Clara Timmons was married Wednesday evening, November 30, to Lincoln Place, of Tipton, Ind. The late Miss Timmons is a teacher in Jordan. We regret to lose her. This makes four times within the last four years that the schools of Jordan township have been struck by lightning.

Mr. Will Nichols is moving to his brother David's place, this week.

REFORMER.

FARM FOR RENT.

Situated one and one-half miles north east of Rensselaer, known as the Philip McElfresh farm. Persons wishing to rent will call on L. Strong, Rensselaer, Ind.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

The following resolutions were adopted by Egypt Lodge No. 54 of the F. A. & I. U. on the death of Bro. Henry I. Adams at the stated meeting of Nov. 26, 1892.

WHEREAS, In accordance with invisible designs of the grand ruler of the universe our brother, Henry I. Adams, has passed from earthly labor and suffering to the sublime degree of eternal rest and happiness, and

WHEREAS, In token of our appreciation of his skill, industry and zeal and as a member of our order whose influence was exerted to elevate his fellow men; it is needful that we make recognition of our grievous loss, therefore be it,

Resolved, That by this summons from the ruler of the universe from on high we have lost a leader, a worthy brother and a trusty craftsman, the community an honorable, enterprising citizen, the wife an affectionate husband, the children an indulgent father, the brothers and sisters a dear brother.

Resolved, That while we deplore our loss we are not forgetful of the broken columns left in his household and that we extend to the bereaved wife, children, brothers and sisters of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the PEOPLE'S PILOT and a copy spread on the record of the lodge.

Respectfully submitted: G. W. Larsh, John L. Bicknell and Frank Welsh, committee.

Hall of Iroquois Lodge No. 143, Thursday, Dec. 1, 1892.

We, the committee appointed to draft resolutions of respect to the memory of our deceased brother, Henry I. Adams, respectfully submit the following:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom, to call our worthy brother, Henry I. Adams, from his earthly conflicts to the unseen heaven of rest, and

WHEREAS, By this sad occurrence there comes to all a deep feeling of solemnity, which reminds us that the death of man is inevitable, and that, while He has destined our mortal bodies to return to their parental elements, He has also provided a home in the unfathomable beyond, therefore

Resolved, That in the death of Bro. Henry I. Adams the fraternity has lost an efficient member, society an honored citizen, and the family a true, kind, and loving husband, one who endured his ills with the patience and fortitude of one who had the promise of a home after the sands of life are run.

Resolved, That we extend to the grief stricken family and friends our profound, heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement, and pray God's blessing to rest upon the widow and children who so keenly feel their loss.

Resolved, That in token of his cherished memory, these resolutions be spread upon the records of our lodge, a copy sent to the family, a copy to our county papers, and that our lodge room be draped for a period of thirty days.

J. F. WARREN,
J. F. IRWIN, Com.
ALFRED COLLINS,

OSBORNITE.

GOODLAND.

CORN AND OATS FIRM.

The Sunday school convention held at this place last Friday and Saturday was not so well attended as conventions of this kind should be.

Mrs. H. Currans is visiting in Francesville this week.

Some fifteen or twenty Italian women struck this town at one time last week. They were engaged in peddling notions of all kinds. At some places here they were very impudent. Look out for them.

We can't understand what great wrong this community has ever committed against the Herald's Jasper county correspondent, that he proposes to inflict upon us that awful punishment by telling us in his next letter who ought to be "postmaster at this place" for the next four years. Please don't.

Thos. Butler, Wm. Mills, Jr., F. Harrington and G. Paxton left this place last Monday morning for Valparaiso to take a commercial course at that place.

Goodland now has three barber shops.

A child two years old, belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Nole, died Saturday and was buried Sunday at the Catholic cemetery, six miles west of town.

The train men of the La Cross train are all about a total wreck. Mode Cox was off a few days because he did not feel well, while Conductor Thomas carries his hand in a sling from the effects of having a bundle of wagon spokes thrown against his hand by the drayman at Mt. Ayr, who was in the car helping to unload way freight. It is thought that one finger will have to be amputated by not receiving the proper care at that time. While Ben Hines was on the retired list for a few days from an ulcerated tooth. If any of the balance of the crew (which only consist of the engineer and fireman) become disabled before this issue of the PILOT we will telegraph the editor.

Resolved, That while we deplore our loss we are not forgetful of the broken columns left in his household and that we extend to the bereaved wife, children, brothers and sisters of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy.

Dr. Lovett made a flying trip to Indianapolis one day last week.

Mr. Stout has erected a new building north of the C. & I. C. depot to be used for the manufacturing of brooms.

Dr. Pratt has been selling off his household furniture for a week past and will soon go to boarding. He believes it to be the cheapest.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, of South Bend, visited with their two sons at this place a few days ago.

A fellow living at Morocco who was lately snowed under by an avalanche of five or six hundred majority by John Brown, for prosecutor of this district, assumes to speak through the columns of his shoe-peg organ for the respectable classes (?) who attended the jolification here a few weeks ago from Morocco. He also takes Editor Kitt and himself to task and intimates that Mr. Kitt and himself had told more lies than truths about the Morocco crowd. If this editor had accompanied the crowd from his place he would have been far more competent to have judged of their conduct here that night, if he had not been in the same condition as most of his townsmen were. He says some of the most respectable citizens of Morocco attended the blow out. If there are one hundred sheep in a flock and fifteen of that one hundred are black it does not prove that the other eighty-five will be black because they are caught in company with the other fifteen. So if there were but fifteen or twenty here from his town and five out of the number had filled themselves with rot gut whisky till they knew not their own brother, does the pencil pusher of the Courier suppose the others of the crowd would have been drunk, too?

We did not, in our item, leave the impression that all who came from the north part of the county were filled with fighting whisky. But evidently there were enough well soaked with good fighting stuff to make the very angels in heaven weep if they could have stood still long enough for the angels to have taken a good look at them. And it was this same fighting stuff that precipitated the "free for all" fight. As we have said before, it came from Morocco, and we only clinch the argument by saying again that it did. This

Send for our illustrated catalogue. We want dealers in all unoccupied territory, WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO.

106 & 107 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.

fellow puts up a mighty defense "for our band." He says "he has heard that band every night for four months." If this statement is true his friends in other parts of the district need not be surprised at his defeat. The band consisted of two snare drums and one bass, all resembling those carried "in days that tried men's soles." The outfit could not have sounded worse had they been hog hide stretched over a five wire fence with the defeated candidate's bald head for a drum stick. Mr. Kitt or ourself were not in the employ of any campaign committee during the last political struggle or a candidate for any office. So we leave the reader to judge who would be the most competent to give an unbiased account of the proceedings that disastrous night, for Morocco.