

# Correspondence.

## ACROSS THE DEEP.

"My Castles on the Rhein."

From our Special Correspondent.

ON A RHEIN BOAT, Aug. 2, '93.  
The time has so long past since my pleasant journey over the romantic Rhein, that it is of doubtful result whether I shall be able to collect the impression in a combined whole so as to be of sufficient interest to any but myself. It was with no small anticipations that I set my foot on board a North Sea boat bound for the old Dutch city of Rotterdam, which we were told was pronounced with peculiar emphasis on the last syllable by every traveler who ventured within its limits. As we floated down "Old Father Thames," and left the great London behind us, it was with unmixed feelings of delight that we beheld once more the free rural grandeur of old Britain at our left and right and the restless wave of the North Sea before us. Many a fishing smack and craft took sufficient notice of us to give and receive the signal "All is well on board." The North Sea is noted for its treachery. Its waves are as billowy to-day as when Hengst and Horsa turned the the wooden prows toward the chalk cliffs of England, at a time when history was emerging from a myth and our Anglo-Saxon fathers were little less than wild men. We were especially fortunate in having a smooth sea, and consequently little chronic sickness. There is not a body of water of like size that has borne so important a role in the history of commerce as the North Sea. With the awakening of Western Europe to the possibilities of commercial greatness, the Mediterranean Sea was robbed of its entire supremacy as the bearer of water traffic and the waters of the West became the favorite resort of the sailor. Since the days of the greatness of the Dutch Republic, the North Sea and Channel have carried the greater bulk of the commerce of West Europe. The harbors that skirt its shores are forests of masts and gay with the emblems of all nations, among the least of which is our own.

The trip from London to Rotterdam is not long. It was about daylight as we passed into the mouth of the Rhein and neared our place of landing. The shores of this part of Holland are very low and it has been an heroic fight of the natives to keep the sea from overwhelming the land. Their heroic struggle against the powers of nature expressed in their most turbulent form—the ocean—has been crystallized in story and legend, and passed into the possession of every tongue. You can distinguish a people whose life has been constantly threatened, whose home is on the watery wastes, or whose soil is so near the level of water as to make huge canals not only possible, but imperative. It was not long before we were bound up the Rhein for a 300 mile ride to Frankfurt-on-the-Main. The life and landscape of Holland and Belgium have few elements in their composition and therefore one must expect monotony as the principal result. The Dutchman is a slow plodding person who has been taught by the necessities of nature to make head-against-difficulties. He is not a quick, nervous person, but acts slowly and, to the casual observer, in a rather obtuse manner. He takes to water like a duck, for this is his principal element. His home is as plain as himself. The house he lives in is free of much if not any ornamentation. Here it was that I saw that one characteristic of Dutch rural life, the wind mill for purposes of grinding grain. Almost every high piece

of ground is crowned with this ungainly piece of mechanism. I could not but sympathize with Don Quixote in his famous effort to destroy those that beset his way, thinking that they were some monsters that needed the attention of a chivalric hand in their destruction. Yet to destroy them would be to rob Holland, Belgium and a greater part of Germany, of that most frequent rural landmark, and make many a peasant poor indeed. The other features of Holland landscape are known to all who are in my way familiar with Dutch artists. A canal whose banks are shaded now and then with clumps of low spreading trees protecting from the heat a group of cattle, completes the most common details of her rural aspect. The banks of the Rhein are comparatively low until one nears Cologne, and then you are plunged into a gradually interesting country which reaches a climax of splendor and beauty between Bohn and Coblenz. In spite of the low, monotonous banks we were constantly delighted with old and new surprises naturally attendant on one's introduction into the customs and ways of a new civilization. At the same time we were conscious of the vast historic interest that has built itself up in connection with this majestic river. No other body of water has played such an interesting and important part in the history of Western Europe as the Rhein, and to-day it is a natural if not a political boundary between France and Germany. In case of war between the two countries, the Rhein is an important factor in Germany's defense. It is to-day a much used bearer of freight to the interior of the continent, and many a huge, heavy laden boat was making its slow and weary battle against the rather swift current of the stream. It was with due appreciation and pleasure that we were gradually introduced into a more rolling country, for it presents a more varied picture to the observer. One is impressed with the splendid condition in which the banks of the river are kept. In most places both banks are paved with stone to prevent the action of the waves formed by the movement of the boats, as well as the stream.

At times our boat would halt at interesting points in order to permit the passengers to view things that attracted. The most interesting of these was the city of Cologne. The one thing there which the visitor desires to see is the famous cathedral which stands as the most impressive monument that Gothic genius has reared. Its airy spires in the splendor of an evening sun is a picture of beauty that will scarcely be forgotten, and will hardly be surpassed save by the venerable majesty of St. Peter's Cathedral at Rome.

From Cologne to Coblenz the Rhein, as we know it in song and romance, legend and history, breaks upon the traveler who has traversed its more interesting points, like an oasis of beauty and grandeur in the midst of a desert of commonplace country. Here we find "our castles on the Rhein," as our boat glides noiselessly around some bend and brings to view a rocky promontory, crowned with the crumbling walls of some old castle—an emblem of the past when kings and nobles loved to bask in the sunlight of the vine clad banks of the Rhein. Legend, story, romance cling as closely to these crumbling walls as do the ivy and the vine. It is a busy person that does not escape some beautiful incident that might point a moral or a picturesque ruin still clinging to the sides of the hills. It is claimed that Napoleon made sad havoc with many of these dwellings of the German nobility in his various wars, and it was

with no little spleen that the Germans would point us a ruined wall with the comment that Napoleon had bombarded it. Many of the modern residences belong to Englishmen who have taken a fancy to the Rhein as a summer resort. Their tastes are certainly healthy. As one passes along he attempts to analyze the elements that combine to produce this picture which has so enchanted all travelers of modern times. One thing that lends a pleasing effect, is the fact that banks or rather hill sides are so beautifully and artistically cultivated in grape culture. Where the slopes are steep, stone walls are constructed in order to give protection to the vine. It has the appearance of a beautiful piece of mosaic work and reminds one very much of Bill Nye's description of farming by scaffolding, for certainly no man could make his way up some of these hillsides, which are extensively cultivated, without the use of a ladder. Rhein wine is sour (I am told), but nevertheless has its place in the merry revels of the Germans. One interesting point is the Lorelei Rock which has been christened in a song that is familiar to every German, and to all who have pretended to read any German. Another point will likely be remembered by all who have read McGuffey's old reader in the poem and song "Fair Bingen on the Rhein." This is a very pleasantly situated city close down by the bank of the river, while across on the opposite high bank is a magnificent monument erected by the German people in commemoration of the victories over the French in 1870. After Bingen, the river was found traversing a comparatively level country and we were prepared to return to land, which we did at Mainz and went by rail to Frankfurt. A short stay in this old city and were on our way through the heart of Germany, bound for the quaint little city of Jena, where we were to wrestle with the intricacies of the German language.

### SOUTH MARION.

BY TWO LIP.

Rev. Johnson, of Winamac, delivered an elegant discourse to a large audience at the Slaughter school house, Sunday.

There is rumors of a wedding soon in this part. Boys keep the cow bells and shot guns ready at any time.

Lulu Daugherty has finished her school in Jordan township, and is now teaching in Milroy.

Alvin and Noah Dunn, of Remington, spent Saturday and Sunday with John Penright.

Quite a number of our young people spent a pleasant evening at Mr. Kennels, by dancing.

Bert Berdena, of Indianapolis, was the guest of Belle Slaughter, last Thursday.

Frank Bowers, of Mt. Ayr, spent a few days with his cousin, Albert Dowel, this week.

Rosa Platt, of Rensselaer, attended the dance at Mr. Kennel's, Saturday night.

Miss Belle Slaughter, who has been sick for some time is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Waymire, of Wolcott, spent Sunday with Mr. Timmons.

Mary Timmons has gone to Kansas to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. Noah Wenrich, who has been quite poorly, is improving. Jennie Kessinger is visiting her sister, Mrs. Winrich.

Mrs. Daily's sister, of Fowler, is visiting her at present.

Charles Slaughter is building a barn for Mr. Jarard.

William Haley has returned from Lafayette.

B. F. Ferguson is agent for Gaar, Scott & Co.'s steam engines and threshers and solicits correspondence.

## FROM WASHINGTON.

### An Interesting Batch of News From the Capitol.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, April 13, '94.

Senator Hill's oratory has had full swing this week and will continue to have for four hours each day the senate is in session as long as the present agreement between the Democrats and Republicans holds good—for probably a fortnight more anyway. The echoes of Senator Hill's speech are still heard, and will continue to be heard for some time. While his speech has only been publicly endorsed by one senator of his party—Brice, of Ohio—there are good reasons for saying that it is endorsed privately by others among them. There is no longer any doubt that Senator Hill intends to aid in defeating the tariff bill, unless his party associates will consent to modify it to an extent that would make it a new measure, and there are no present indications that they will do that.

Senator Hill's position on the tariff has brought up an old but never decided question—ought a senator to vote in accordance with the sentiment of a majority of his party or with that of the state he represents? If the first, Senator Hill has committed a political crime; if the last, his opposition to a majority of his party is justified by undisputed facts. The southern Democrats are as much down on Senator Hill as they are upon President Cleveland, and many of them do not hesitate to charge both of them with acting solely in the interest of the State of New York, one on the tariff, the other on finance, without regard to the interests of their party or of other sections.

The closing scenes of the Pollard-Breckenridge trial were at times highly dramatic. Ex-Congressman Phil Thompson, of Kentucky, one of Breckenridge's lawyers, in the course of a speech teeming with blackguardism, made probably the most infamous statement ever made by a respectable lawyer in court when he said that he did not blame a girl for preferring to be the mistress of a man of prominence who could aid her in maintaining a good social position rather than be the wife of a poor Kentucky farmer.

Indications are not lacking that the action of the Democratic house caucus this week in declaring in favor of the repeal of the tax on State bank currency was more to satisfy constituents than with any idea that repeal can possibly be accomplished in the manner proposed—as a rider to another bill. There is little doubt that a square proposition for unconditional repeal would be voted down in the house. The largest claim made by those who have polled the house is 129 votes in favor of unconditional repeal. The caucus which adopted the repeal resolution was attended by only 102 of the 218 Democratic members of the house, and nearly all of them were from the west and south, and one of the former—Bryan, of Nebraska—told the caucus that his state was opposed to the issue of money in any other way than under Federal supervision and that he should vote against repeal. The Republicans will to a man vote against repeal and the Populists will probably do the same.

It may be that the silver men will vote for Representative Meyer's combination bill, authorizing an unlimited issue of bonds and the coinage of the seigniorage, but they haven't said that they would. Indeed, they appear to be perfectly indifferent towards the bill in its present shape. It will be a very difficult task to get a bill authorizing the issue of bonds through

the house, no matter what other project or projects may be combined with it.

It is to be regretted that the senate failed to vote, as had been expected, on Senator Harris' proposition to meet daily at 11 o'clock and to remain in session until 6 o'clock, the tariff bill to be taken up at noon each day. The vote would have been a valuable straw in determining what is to be the final fate of the bill, as it was generally understood that those who are opposed to the bill would have voted against increasing the time devoted to it. It turned out, however, that neither side was anxious to take a test vote at this time, and when the opponents of the bill proposed as a compromise, that the senate continue to meet at noon, but that the tariff bill be taken up at 1 o'clock, instead of at 2, and that its consideration be continued until 5 o'clock each day it was eagerly accepted by the friends of the bill. It is believed that the compromise was offered by the Republicans at the request of Democratic senators who are inclined to oppose the bill but are not yet ready to publicly commit themselves against it.

If Mexico would only look at the matter through our spectacles, Senator Wolcott's resolution, this week adopted by the senate, requesting the president to open negotiations with Mexico, with a view of obtaining permission to coin Mexican silver dollars at U. S. mints, for export to Asia, would doubtless result in a silver boom, but it would be just as well to await Mexico's answer before getting gay over the prospect.

The struggle of the Democrats in the house to get and maintain a voting quorum in so near continuous that it has grown very monotonous and wearisome. The country has had a regular weekly dose of it for some time past and this week has been no exception to what has come to be regarded as a regular program.

### Two Lives Saved.

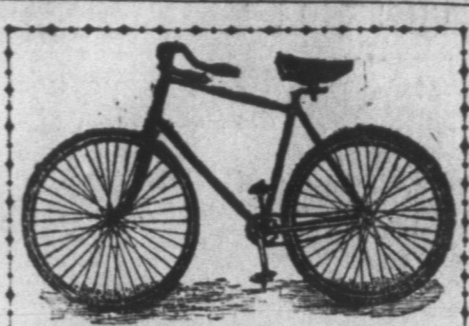
Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at F. B. Meyer's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

DeWitt's Sarsaparilla is prepared for cleansing the blood from impurities and disease. It does this and more. It builds up and strengthens constitutions impaired by disease. It recommends itself. A. F. LONG & Co., Druggists

We have appointed Simon Fendig as our authorized agent at Wheatfield, and any order for job printing, advertising or subscription will be attended to at the same price we furnish it at here. Give him your orders.

Flammarion, the French astronomer, as seen in his Paris home and amidst his daily tasks, will be the subject of an article by R. H. Sherard in McClure's Magazine for May. The article will be fully illustrated.

Let us remind you that now is the time to take DeWitt's Sarsaparilla, it will do you good. It recommends itself. A. F. LONG & Co., Druggists,



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STRONGEST, - LIGHTEST, - AND BEST.

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A. McCoy, Pres. T. J. McCoy, Vice Pres. E. L. Hollingsworth, Cashier. A. R. Hopkins, Assistant Cashier.

A. McCoy & Co's Bank.

Does a general banking business. Money loaned for short time at current rates. We make a specialty of FARM LOANS on long time with privilege of partial payments.

F. J. Sears, Pres. VAL SEIR, Cashier F. L. Chilcote, Asst. Cashier.

The Citizens State Bank.

Capital Paid in \$30,000. Undivided Profits \$8,500. Organized as a State Bank Jan. 1, 1888. Does general banking business. Interest allowed on special deposits. This bank is examined quarterly by the Auditor of State. There has never been a failure of a bank organized under this law. Money loaned on short time. Exchange bought and sold on all banking points. Collections made and promptly remitted.

J. C. THRAWLS.

Surveyor and Engineer.

Office with the County Superintendent, in Williams & Stockton's block.

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

March 23, 1894.

H. L. BROWN, D. D. S.



DENTIST.

Gold Fillings, Crown and Bridge Work. Teeth Without Plates a Specialty. Gas or vitalized air administered for the painless extraction of teeth. Give me a trial. Office over Porter & Wishard's.

J. W. HORTON.



DENTAL SURGEON.

RENSSELAER, IND.

All who would preserve their natural teeth should give him a call. Special attention given to filling teeth. Gas or vitalized air for painless extraction of teeth. Office over LaFayette Bank.

JAMES W. DOUTHIT.

LAWYER.

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

MORDECAI F. CHILCOTE.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Rensselaer, Ind

Attends to all business in the profession with promptness and dispatch. Office in second story of the Makeover building.

TRUSTEE'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that I will be at my office at John A. Knowlton's in Jordan township, on the fourth Saturday of each month or the transaction of business connected with the duties of Trustee.

JAMES H. CARL.

Trustee Jordan Township.

New Meat Market

A. C. BUSHEY, Proprietor. Shop located opposite the public square. Everything fresh and clean. Fresh and salt meats, game, poultry, etc. Please give us a call and we will guarantee to give you satisfaction. Remember the place.

The Shoo Fly

LIVERY BARN

Desires to inform the Public of their extremely low prices for Feeding and Livery Hire.

Team, per day, \$2.50.

Single Rig, per day, \$1.50.

Feeding team, 35 cents.

Feeding single horse, 20 cents.

Stable room and hay, for team, 20 cents.

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