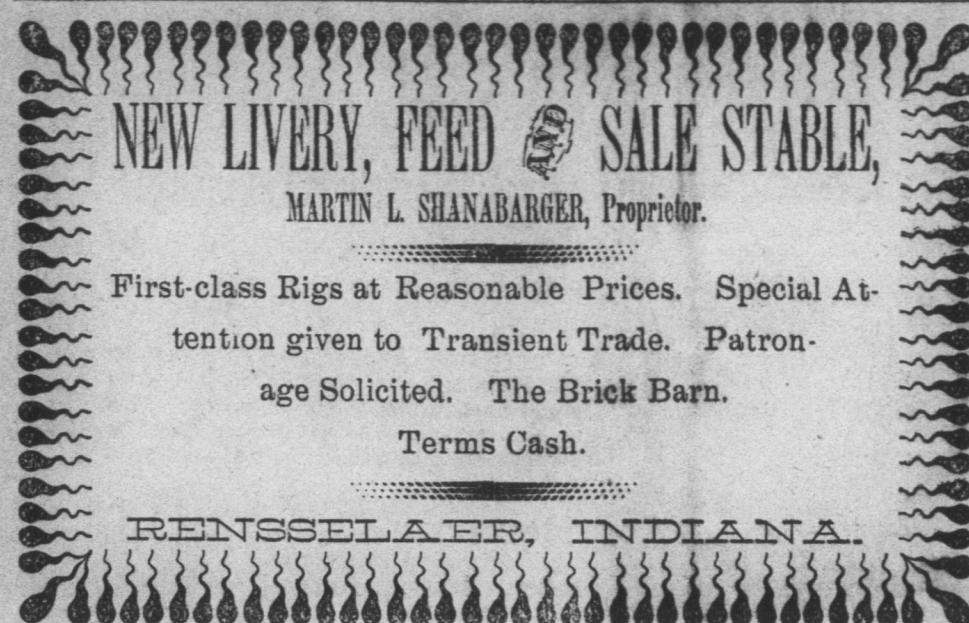


THE PEOPLE'S PILOT.

VOL IV.

RENSSELAER, IND. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1894.

No. 28



Good Bread

Is something we all have a taste for. It is an essential for a good meal. I bake nice fresh bread every day. I also do all kinds of fancy baking.

Everything good, fresh and clean. Give me a call.

J. E. LAKEY.

One door east of Morgan's Barber Shop.

MONON TIME TABLE.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 5	10:52 A. M.
No. 3	11:23 P. M.
No. 39	8:21 P. M.
No. 45	8:35 P. M.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 6	3:25 P. M.
No. 4	4:45 A. M.
No. 40	7:39 A. M.
No. 48	10:00 A. M.
No. 74	9:55 P. M.

*stop on signal.

†daily except Sunday.

THE PEOPLE'S PILOT.



Rensselaer Market.

Oats 26-29 cents.
Wheat 45 cents.
Corn, new 34-35 cents.
Hay \$5-6.50.
Potatoes 50 cents.
Butter 12½ cents.
Eggs 15 cents.

Obituary.

Abraham Freeland died at the home of his son, A. J. Freeland, in Newton township, Jasper county, Dec 23, 1894.

He was born in Maryland, April 11, 1800, where he lived until married. He afterward moved to northern Ohio where he lived many years. He came to this state in 1847, not long after bought the property on which he lived until death. He was the father of seven children four daughters and three sons. John, a soldier in the war with Mexico, died soon after returning home; Charles died later in Newton county. Mrs. John Moyer and Mrs. Philip Cole live in Kansas. Mrs. Petty resides in Nebraska and Sarah, wife of Samuel Long, parents of A. F. Long, the druggist, live in Newton county, Ind.

The deceased was a man of great liberality and of the strictest integrity, and one who hated what he thought was wrong, and loved what he believed was right.

The remains were buried in Weston cemetery, last Monday.

A surprise party was given at Mark Hemphill's Tuesday night.

Advertised Letters: Mr. John Scherlrow, Miss Violet Watson, Bromslow Doeigwillio.

Miss Mabel Doty, of Chicago, is spending the holidays with the Misses Chilcote.

Our Goodland letter came too late this week for publication. Will appear next week.

There are 21,000 bushels of corn stored away already in the new cribs that have lately been built near the depot.

Christmas entertainments were held at the different churches Monday night and the town was full of happy children.

J. E. Lakey has opened up his bake shop in the new room recently prepared for Jean Spitzer. Everything is new, fresh and clean call and see him.

See the card of Martin Shanabarger, the new liveryman, in another column. Mr. Shanabarger is well prepared to accommodate his customers.

Give your best girl a New Year's treat. You will find it at the opera house, beginning next Tuesday night, in the Tilden-Steele Comedy Co. Good specialty, lots of fun.

A dispatch from Indianapolis to Goodland states that John L. Carr was dangerously ill at his home in that city, recovery thought to be very doubtful.

We call the attention of our readers to Ephriam Sayers' notice of sale in another column. This will be a big sale, everything in the way of stock and farming implements will be sold.

The Tilden-Steele Comedy Co. at the opera house beginning Tuesday, Jan. 1, in a repertoire of choice plays, specialties introduced every night. Ladies' tickets will be issued first night only.

From January 1st '95 to May 1st, '95, the Rensselaer post office will be closed at 7 p. m. of this, patrons of the office can take notice and govern themselves in accordance with the same.

It is said that a woman living not a thousand miles from here has named her twin daughters Gasolene and Kerosene. Of course the mother is of the opinion that two finer girls has never "benzine."—Ex.

There was a Christmas tree at the Catholic Foresters' hall Tuesday afternoon. A fine time is reported, a full house, plenty of presents and good music by Healy's orchestra.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Genevieve Huffman to Mr. Frank Davison both parties reside in Greencastle. The bride is well known in Rensselaer having spent great deal of her time here.

Jake Wagner, our Jake of drayman fame, carried off the gold headed cane at the Catholic fair at Remington, and Mrs. Wolfe, whom all our Rensselaer readers know, won the \$25 silver set, beating her opponent, Mrs. Dr. Traugh, eight votes.

No matter how brutally the horse is punished, how excruciating the pain inflicted upon him, he suffers it all mutely. He does not cry out like a dog, but by reason of his fine organization he suffers even more acutely. This characteristic of the horse should be remembered, and his unvoiced protest against abuse should be to his keeper the most pathetic appeal for kind treatment and humane consideration.—Bath (Me.) Enterprise.

Mrs. Jeff Trees and daughter, and Miss Cora Chandler, of Greenfield, Ind., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lee Catt.

Miss Jessie Adams has returned to her home in Monon.

D. H. Yeoman and daughter, Hattie, are attending the state alliance meeting this week at Indianapolis. Mr. Yeoman intends visiting the gas regions, touching at Anderson and other points before returning home.

Tilden-Steele Comedy Co. will be with us five nights beginning Tuesday, Jan. 1, they have an excellent repertoire, on Tuesday night they will present the "Golden Giant Mine" to this performance one lady will be admitted free when accompanied by person holding one paid reserve seat ticket.

The Lowell Tribune says: "There is no use of turning up your nose at the north end of Jasper county. It is improving rapidly. They have a canning factory, a creamery and are putting in 20,000 head of steers this season." Does the Tribune mean to tell us that the 20,000 steers are in any way connected with the creamery?

The following Rensselaer students are home spending vacation: George Mitchell and Ray Thompson, State University; Kirgie Spitzer, Wabash College; Warren and Ira Washburn, Purdue; Clarence Sigler, Jay Stockton and Ellis Iliff, Caden Business College, Lafayette; True Alter, of the Conservatory of Music, Cincinnati.

Mr. Barten was here the last of last week and the first of this working in the interests of the Chicago Times. The Times is to-day the leading paper of Chicago, it is truthful, newsy and nearer to the common people than any of the great dailies in the United States. Farmers wanting a Chicago weekly paper, independent voters who want political facts should take the Times.

If you should chance to run up against an editor who is trying to live a Christian, don't ask him to state the circulation of his paper. The lie told in answer to your question, although it may be the first since his joining church, would, if it did not result in his going entirely back to the beggarly elements of the World, sorely cripple him as a Christian.—Ex.

The following from an exchange may interest some of our readers: "There is no use walking the floor with a felon," says a gentleman who has had some experience in that direction. "Wrap a cloth closely around the felon, leaving the end open. Pour gun powder in the end and shake it down until the felon is covered, then keep it wet with camphor. In two hours the pain will be relieved and a perfect cure will follow."

Never has Rensselaer had such a holiday trade as this year. Anyone going into the stores here the first of last week, and visiting them again to-day might be lead to think they had been raided by thieves. There will be but few, if any holiday goods carried over in Rensselaer this year. The trade has not been confined to holiday goods alone, but in every line of merchandise there has been an activity never before equaled in this town. Our merchants are deserving of this short season of trade boom, for they have sold goods right down to the lowest notch, just as cheap as they are sold anywhere. The people learning this have spent their money at home this year. Thus the heavy trade the past week.

Politeness.

Written for the Pilot.

True politeness is something that is both commendable and desirable. Without this accomplishment no education is complete, no christian measure full, yet it is something with which a great many are only partially acquainted. We call the man or woman polite who in every act, word or look follow the arbitrary rules of etiquette. They bow just so low, grin just so broad because rule 10 page 61 of some book on manners says for them so to do. They sip tea from a spoon and carve a bean with a fork simply because some seemingly polite person chooses to do so. When in company these "apers" are in constant toil trying to observe arbitrary rules, they go feeling their way along like blind people; nothing natural in their acts, the rules they are following making of them mere machines.

All the pleasure there is in association is often lost by the constant fear of violating rules of book politeness. Go to some fashionable party, or banquet and notice how the guests are on trial, how straight they sit, how sickly and silly they smile, if it is fashionable to "tee hee" they all "tee hee," if it is stylish to "ha ha," they all "ha ha," everything is said and done according to rule nothing natural, all rigid and formal. Now, is there any real politeness in this, is there any pleasure in making ourselves slaves to such rules of conduct?

Good manners or politeness, according to our ideas, consist in making ourselves agreeable to others, making others feel at ease in our company, avoiding the doing and saying of those things that we know will be offensive to those with whom we are associating. We may, unfortunately, be addicted to bad habits such as swearing, chewing, smoking and the like, but if we are truly polite we will not practice these things in the presence of those to whom we know such to be offensive. The young man or woman who is boisterous, either in public or private, to most people, is not desirable company. The boy who is forever laughing like a hyena, kicking like a horse, and yelling like a wounded "yaeho" is not polite, is not desirable company, but is really a great burden to civilized society.

To be genteel it is not absolutely necessary that we know how to move gracefully and talk fluently.

The old illiterate and uncultivated rustic who gives us a welcome shelter beneath his thatched roof and who by his conduct makes us feel that it does his heart good to share his frugal fare with us, is really polite. He makes us feel that every word and act is prompted by pure motives; we know he is not trying to follow rules, not trying to appear polite, but trying to actually please us. We have but little respect for the man or woman who treats us politely for mere manners' sake. They give us this treatment through respect for themselves and not for us.

With these ideas of politeness we would say to our young readers, be polite not selfish, not in order that you may appear intelligent and refined, but that you may be agreeable and desirable company.

Mrs. Ira Gray returned to her home in Monon yesterday, after a three weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Thraws.

The Salvation Army.

The Jubilee Band of the Salvation Army is conducting special meetings at the M. E. church. At their first meeting Wednesday night the church was crowded to excess. Captain Kemp, the leader, spoke on the work of the Army. He said the foundation principles of the Army's teachings are, (1) we can be forgiven, (2) we can be holy, (3) we must live to save others. These truths, he continued can only be worked out by means of faith in God, hard work, sacrifice and discipline. He said the Army had no new doctrines but new and extensive methods. They realized they must use extraordinary methods to reach an extraordinary class of people. They seek to reach the un-reached he said, 47 per cent of the working class of America are unreached by the sound of the gospel. To call this class together he beat his drum while others pulled a bell, he failed to see the material difference between a piece of bell metal and a piece of parchment their methods were merely a means to attract the people there to preach the gospel. The army has 11,000 commissioned officers or military evangelists, 35,000 local officers and bandmen, 2,000,000 soldiers or members. The work is carried on in 42 countries and colonies. Salvation is preached in 24 languages. They hold three million meetings yearly. In the social work they have 261 institutions, with 1,050 officers at work day and night for the social and moral salvation of the people. They have work shops, factories, coal and wood yards, laundries, bakeries, match factories, farm colonies, etc. Since the inauguration of the social work in 1891, 11,000,000 meals, from 1 cent to 8 cents per meal, have been supplied to the poor; 3,000,000 lodgings supplied; 20,000 fallen girls have passed through the 55 rescue homes and 80 per cent have proved satisfactory. The 207 slum officers in 81 slum posts visit annually 60,000 families and nurse and care for 8,000 sick in the dark places of the great cities. Captain Kemp and the band will remain here a few days longer, at the M. E. church. An Indian Dubar will be held tonight and Saturday night a musical festival and battle of song, and special meetings Sunday at 2:30 and 7 p. m. Watch night service Monday night.

A certain preacher said no newspaper that told the truth could make a pecuniary success. We say by way of returning the compliment that the minister who will at all times and under all circumstances tell the whole truth about his members, alive or dead, will not occupy the pulpit more than a Sunday, and then he will find it necessary to leave town in a hurry. The press and the pulpit go hand in hand with whitewash brushes and pleasant words, magnifying little virtues into big ones. The pulpit, the pen and the gravestone are the great saint making triumvirate.—Ex.

Some naughty, naughty man says there is scarcely anything a woman cannot do with a hairpin. She uses it to pick her teeth, button shoes, clean fingernails, punch bed bugs out of cracks, fastens up stray bangs, clean out her husband's pipe, scratch her head, pick her toenails, run into cakes to see if they are done, and about a million other things the poor deluded men know nothing about.—Ex.