

THE PEOPLE'S PILOT.

FOR THE FREE AND UNLIMITED COINAGE OF SILVER AND GOLD AT THE PARITY RATIO OF SIXTEEN TO ONE WITHOUT REFERENCE TO ANY OTHER NATION ON EARTH.

VOL. V.

RENSSELAER, IND., THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1895.

NUMBER 5.

CHURCHES.

CHRISTIAN. Corner Van Rensselaer and Susan. Preaching, 10:45 and 8:00; Sunday school, 9:30; J. Y. P. S. C. E., 2:30; S. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30; Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30; J. L. Brady, pastor. Ladies' Aid Society meets every Wednesday afternoon, by appointment.

PRESBYTERIAN. Corner Cullen and Angelica. Preaching, 10:45 and 7:30; Sunday school, 9:30; Junior Endeavorers, 2:30 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30; Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30; Ladies' Industrial Society meets every Wednesday afternoon. The Missionary Society, monthly.

METHODIST E. Preaching at 10:45 and 7:45; Sunday school 9:30; Epworth League, Sunday 6:45; Tuesday 7:45; Junior League 2:30 alternate Sundays. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30. Dr. R. D. Utter, pastor. **LADIES' AID SOCIETY** every Wednesday afternoon by appointment.

The pastors of all the churches in Rensselaer are requested to prepare notices similar to above, which will be inserted free in this directory.

SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.—PRAIRIE LODGE, No. 126. A. F. and A. M., meets first and third Mondays of each month. J. M. Wasson, Sec'y; B. F. Fendig, W. M.

EVENING STAR CHAPTER. No. 141. O. E. S., meets first and third Wednesday's of each month. Lizzie, W. M.; Alf. Hopkins, Sec'y.

ODD FELLOWS. IROQUOIS LODGE, No. 149. I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday. M. B. Alter, N. G.; J. F. Antrim, Secretary.

RENSSELAER ENCAMPMENT. No. 201. I. O. O. F., meets second and fourth Mondays of each month. E. M. Parsons, C. P.; John Vannatt, Sec'y.

RENSSELAER REBECCA DEGREE LODGE. No. 346, meets first and third Fridays of each month. Mrs. Alf. Collins, N. G.; Miss Blanche Hayes, Sec'y.

I. O. OF FORRESTERS. COURT JASPER, No. 1703, Independent Order of Forrester, meets second and fourth Mondays. E. M. Parsons, C. D. H. C. R.; B. S. Fendig, C. E.

MONON TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, May 12, 1895.

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 5 10:50 A. M.
No. 3 11:20 P. M.
No. 39 4:21 P. M.
No. 245 2:30 P. M.

NORTH BOUND.
No. 6 3:28 P. M.
No. 74 4:40 A. M.
No. 40 4:34 A. M.
No. 246 9:30 A. M.
No. 73 10:05 P. M.

stop on signal.
daily except Sunday.
No. 74 carries passengers between Lafayette and Rensselaer.
Nos. 45 and 46 Local freights.

THE POST OFFICE.

Money Order Fees.

The postoffice is an institution run upon the principle of the very best service at actual cost. Money sent by its order system is the very safest, most convenient and the cheapest means of transportation. Every cent that is paid for stamps, or for fees is that much of the nation's taxes paid. It is the duty of all good citizens to patronize the post-office in every way possible. The following are the rates:

Orders not exceeding \$2.50 3c.
Orders not exceeding \$5.00 5c.
Orders not exceeding \$10.00 8c.
Orders not exceeding \$20.00 10c.
Orders not exceeding \$30.00 12c.
Orders not exceeding \$40.00 15c.
Orders not exceeding \$50.00 18c.
Orders not exceeding \$60.00 20c.
Orders not exceeding \$75.00 25c.
Orders not exceeding \$100.00 30c.

Rates of Postage.

Merchandise, for each oz. 1c
Books, printed matter, 2-oz. 1c
Newspapers, 4-oz. 1c
Newspapers, (by publisher) 1lb 1c
Letters (Canada, Mexico) 1-oz 2c
Letters, Foreign, 1/2 oz. 5c
Registering fee, additional, 8c

Arrivals and Departures.

Mails arrive—7 a. m., 10:52 a. m., and 3:25 p. m.
Mails close—10:22 a. m., 2:55 p. m. and 7 p. m.
Office hours—7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Star Route Mails.

Leave for Blackford and Aix every day at 1 o'clock p. m., returning same day. Pleasant Grove and Valma daily at 12:30 p. m. Collegeville daily at 8:15 a. m.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by F. B. Meyer, Druggist.

Whitewash lime, always on hand at Meyer's "Old Reliable" drug store. Also whitewash and paint brushes.

Coin's Financial School (price 25c) is given free to every new trial subscriber of The People's Pilot. Twenty-five cents for three months.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

An exchange asserts that a man who won't take a paper because he can borrow one has invented a machine by which he can cook his dinner by the smoke from his neighbor's chimney.

Although Jake Watkins is twenty-seven years' of age, and has lived here nearly all of that time, his first ride on the cars was taken July 4, when he went to Goodland. Few young men here can say as much.—Wolcott Enterprise.

The vaudeville circus that gave entertainments here Friday and Saturday nights "went broke" after the show Saturday night. Tuesday enough of the combination walked to Coal Bluff to give a show at night.—Rosedale Herald.

The trolley railroad, running for fifty miles along country highways and connecting six Indiana towns with Chicago is soon to be built. It will be the longest trolley road in Indiana, and one of the longest in the country.—Valparaiso Vidette.

The professional "growler" is one who sits in the shade on a store box finding fault with everybody, complaining of city improvements, abusing the city council, talking hard times, always suggesting, earns nothing and eats and sleeps at other people's expense.—Delphi Citizen.

Editor Gregory of the Jonesville (Mich.) Independent ordered a new wheel a short time ago, but for some unknown reasons the dealer sent him a lady's small-sized wheel, with fenders, skirt guards, etc. Whether he makes his appearance in bloomers or short skirts is a question.—Newspaper Union.

You can judge a town by its newspaper, says the Inter Ocean. Never buy town lots where a half-starved newspaper is published. Newspapers these days are a necessity, not a luxury. They are so cheap that the poorest man can have them—unless he is running a bill at a saloon. It matters not how many others he may take he should support his own home paper.

Anent the use which Chicago society women made of the bloomer as a midsummer ball costume, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, that Nestor of equal suffragists, remarks that "women's legs are very much more graceful and pleasing to look at than men's; so why should they not expose them if they care to?" Elizabeth should have given up long ago her quest for the ballot and taken up the ballet.—Hammond Tribune.

Eight honest, conscientious Seventh-day Adventists of Reah county, Tenn., have been condemned to serve terms of from seventy-five to ninety days in the county jail at Dayton, Tenn., for the offense of doing common labor on Sunday—labor which disturbed no other person's private or public devotion. It has also been decided to work these honest men in the chain-gang, and by the time this reaches our readers this will doubtless be accomplished.—American Sentinel.

Here's, to the kicker, the treacherous kicker, the kicker who never is true; who always is crying and never is trying some good for his own town to do. No use to correct him nor need you expect him to get to the front like a man; while others hustle he'll sit down and rustle objections to raise to each plan. But when the brute dies we'll pause with dry eyes, on his fortunate condition to dwell, and we'll envy the devil that handles the shovel when he roasts the rank kicker well.—Rosedale Herald.

Wheat is rapidly nearing the bottom of the toboggan. With harvest at hand it was not to be expected that the city speculators were going to let the honest farmer enjoy even a taste of the higher prices which for a time ruled the speculative market. That the high speculative prices which almost invariably rule the market just when the farmer hasn't a bushel to offer are not

only a scare and a delusion to the grower, but an actual detriment to his legitimate enterprise there can be no denial. The boards of trade are the worst enemies of the farmer.—Hammond Tribune.

A smooth swindler is said to be abroad in the land selling a box of soap with a rubber door mat thrown in as a prize. He delivers the soap, worth about fifteen cents, collects the dollar and promises that the door mat containing the initials of the purchaser will follow soon as can be manufactured. Watch for him with a gun. The door mat never comes.—Remington Press.

A fond mother may not be able to comprehend a syllable of Latin, Greek or Choctaw, and yet when her babe throws out its hands and yells "Gwow ahwb wowbdgwow filwaugf aughwaugh!" she will translate every word with a readiness simply astounding to the Latin scholar and which will cause the Greek savant to feel that his life of laborous research has been so much labor wasted.—Morocco Courier.

Newspaper men know more than they write; they always shield more than they expose. The man who trusts a newspaper may rely upon the fact that he will be treated fairly. It is the hypocrite that the newspapers are after. No manly man was ever hurt by a newspaper. And no man is quicker to see the manner of man is than the newspaper man who studies men and their actions day unto day.—Exchange.

Mr. Harry, superintendent of the Brook Canning Factory, is engaged at the factory getting things in readiness preparatory to starting up when the tomato matures. The run this season will not be as extensive as at first anticipated, on account of the continued dry weather. The plant will not be run to its full capacity, as not more than half the plants took root. However fifty people will be employed when operations commence.—Brook Up to Date.

An exchange wants to know what makes one town grow into a city while others with equally good locations remain villages. It is because in one case there are men of push and energy who are not afraid to spend their time and money to improve the town. They erect substantial buildings, organize stock companies, and establish factories, secure railroads, work for public improvements and use every means in their power to induce people to locate in their town. Wherever they go they tell of the advantages of their town; they write about them in every letter; send circulars and newspapers to every acquaintance whom they think can be induced to visit the town, and when anyone visits they show him all the attractions of the place and treat him with such kindness that he falls in love with them and the town at once.—Kentland Democrat.

Attention Eighty-Seventh Indiana! To the Comrades of the Eighty-Seventh Indiana volunteers:

It has become part of the history of the country that no troops did harder or more effective fighting at the battle of Chickamauga on Sept. 19 and 20, 1863, than Colonel Vanderveer's brigade, composed of the Eighty-Seventh Indiana, Ninth and Thirty-Fifth Ohio and Second Minnesota. The battlefield of Chickamauga is to be dedicated as a national park Sept. 19 and 20, 1895. The occasion will be one of great interest. Thousands of veterans, both of the Federal and Confederate armies, who participated in that bloody battle will be present. The places occupied by every brigade and regiment during the battle have been definitely ascertained and marked. Members of the Ninth and Thirty-Fifth Ohio and Second Minnesota are arranging to be present in large numbers. It is their desire to have a brigade reunion at the time of the dedication. Letters from General Boynton, who commanded the Thirty-Fifth Ohio, and others have been received earnestly requesting the Eighty-Seventh to participate in the reunion. It will certainly be a grand thing to go with our old comrades over

the battlefield where we fought thirty-two years ago. The monuments to the several Indiana regiments which fought in that battle will, it is believed, be completed by that time. Railroads will, no doubt, furnish transportation at the rate of one cent a mile each way. Accommodations in private houses can be secured for about \$2 per day, with two or more in a room, according to the size of the apartment. Quarters in private houses for gentlemen and their wives at moderate prices if engaged now. Parties of gentlemen who do not care to occupy berths in the camps and barracks can be accommodated with new beds and bedding, located in clean, well-ventilated rooms, including toilet conveniences, for eight days, from Sept. 15 to 23, 1895, by sending (before Aug. 15) \$5 to Capt. Charles F. Muller, chairman camp committee, Chattanooga, Tenn. It is earnestly requested that the Eighty-Seventh will be well represented at the dedication and in the brigade reunion. Every member of the regiment is most cordially invited to be present. Comrades of the Eighty-Seventh are requested to meet at Snodgrass Hill at 9:30 o'clock a. m. September 9th. It is requested that those who will attend send their names to Capt. J. A. Burnham, Rensselaer, Ind., by Aug. 15.

A Good Law.

The following ordinance, passed by the city council of Chicopee, Mass., should be passed and rigorously enforced by every village, town and county corporation in the land. "No person shall put or place, or cause to be placed in or upon any street, lane, alley, or other public place in the city, any ashes, glass, crockery, scrap iron, nails, tacks, or any other articles which would be liable to injure or damage the tires or wheels of bicycles or any other vehicles which have wheels with rubber or pneumatic tires. Any person violating the provisions of the preceding section shall be liable to a fine of not less than \$2 nor more than \$20 for each offense."

He is Satisfied.

Rev. D. T. Phillips of Chicago in a recent communication to the press says: "I was a long time making up my mind. This silver question has been to me a most perplexing one. I wanted to read up on the question. I have a scrapbook at home, in which excerpts and other matter have been pasted, and they have helped me more effectually than any book published on this vexatious subject. For years I did my share in ridiculing the free-silver advocates. Ever since the debate between Messrs. Harvey and Laughlin I have made a special study of the subject. I had hoped that Prof. Laughlin would pulverize Harvey and his arguments into the finest powder. I was greatly disappointed in the professor, while Mr. Harvey not only astonished me with his argumentative presentations but succeeded also in knocking out what prejudices I had against "free-silver craze." My conversion to bimetalism dates from that memorable night. I have carefully and studiously read ever since on both sides of the controversy, and I am satisfied now that free-silver has the best of the argument."

The Law of the Road.

The supreme court decided in a recent case that bicycles are vehicles and as such are entitled to one-half the public highway. Any person refusing to give one-half of the public highway to a bicycle is guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction may be fined in any sum not exceeding \$25. When any person comes up behind a vehicle and desires to pass, the person ahead must turn to the left and the one passing must turn to the right. Any person refusing to give half the way to one desiring to pass, upon conviction, is liable to a fine of not more than \$25.—Brazil Democrat.

Fred Parsons who has been visiting in Monticello for a couple of weeks, took advantage of the excursion to Michigan City yesterday.

A WEEK OF STRIKES.

STRUCK AN OIL VEIN.

Saturday forenoon Bruce White, while drilling a well for Geo. Strickfaden in the rear of his new house opposite the jail, struck a promising vein or pocket of lubricating petroleum at a depth of thirty-five feet. It was so plentiful and thick that the drill could not be worked further into the rock, and after taking out a few bucketsfull of the oil the work was suspended until Monday. The hole was then rimmed out and cased through the vein, and the drilling continued a few feet further, where a fine flow of water was obtained. Mr. Strickfaden says he will let the find rest for a while but will ultimately investigate it and spend a few dollars to ascertain the quantity there. It is by far the greatest prospect ever found in Rensselaer, and many experienced people think the discovery of great value.

Certain it is of fine quality and in considerable quantity at point of opening.

STRUCK GAS.

While boring for water for Mr. John Burger at his residence in Remington the first part of this week, Mr. Perkins' men struck quite a strong flow of gas, which being ignited blazed up several feet. Since then and up to the time of going to press the flow of gas has been gradually growing stronger, so that those who claim to have knowledge of such matters say that if Mr. Burger will utilize his find there is amply sufficient gas there to furnish him with fuel and lights for his residence. The strike was made at the depth of about 90 feet, and the gas and water have been separated now so that the men can better proceed with their boring for water. Many people have an idea that Remington is underlaid with large gas deposits, notwithstanding the failure to find it several years ago when a company was organized to bore for it at the north end of Ohio street. It would be a great boom for Remington if gas should be found in a large paying quantity.—Rem. Press.

STRUCK COAL.

Mr. Louis Miller, residing 14 miles south of town, in making an excavation Tuesday struck a vein of coal six inches in thickness. After passing through a two-foot strata of sand and gravel he struck another vein of coal, but the actual depth of the layer has not yet been ascertained, but there is no doubt that the mine will yield an abundance of fuel. If the silver question is settled in accordance with sound reasoning and good sense—16 to 1—nature will then, no doubt, disclose to the people of Wheatfield, Wheatfield township, Jasper county, state of Indiana, the hidden wealth of a silver mine.—Wheatfield Sheaf.

Merited Praise.

As all residents know, Rensselaer has one of the best choirs in the state. The following, clipped from the Remington Press, shows with what just appreciation they are held in away from home.

"Last Sunday the choir of the Rensselaer Catholic church, accompanied by a large number of the congregation of that place, visited their sister church at Remington. The choir came to furnish our people some of the excellent music that the Rensselaer congregation has the pleasure of hearing at all the services. The choir is a large one and is composed of excellent singers, both male and female, besides a number of musical instruments, making in all an organization that is not often heard outside of our large city churches. Remington people were free in saying that the music was of a superior character and they hope to enjoy another visit from the Rensselaer choir at an early date. Besides the charming music the congregation also had the pleasure of listening to an excellent sermon delivered by Rev. Father Schalk of Rensselaer."

Call and see the handsome mystic bicycle for sale at the PILOT office.

Coin's Financial School (price 25c) is given free to every new trial subscriber of The People's Pilot. Twenty-five cents for three months.

On to Washington.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Alfred Hopkins, who has by this time reached the national capital on his wheel:

Wheeling, W. Va., July 16.—Although a tour on a wheel presents a variety of interest and pleasure to the cyclist himself, the narration may not be so interesting to readers who can not feel the exhilaration of flying over the smooth pikes and drinking in the beautiful scenery along the way. My trip was begun from Rensselaer June 30, with a cool day for riding but pleasant notwithstanding a light sprinkle, which increased considerably by the time Chalmers was reached. A substantial supper made me forget the recent wetting and a good night's sleep at Lafayette invigorated me for an early start next day. Monday took me through Thorntown, Lebanon and safely into Indianapolis not a bit wearied, having had good roads the entire way. Tuesday and Wednesday were spent in running through the beautiful parks and shady country roads about the city. The next day was spent in resting and recovering from the pleasant effects of the glorious Fourth. Friday afternoon began my trip again and I passed through the lively little towns of Greenfield and Knightstown, thence to Richmond, a thriving manufacturing city near the state line. A few hours' run brought me to the little town of Eaton, Ohio, just as the supper bells were tinkling out their cheerful sounds. Eaton is situated on the seven-mile creek near the site of the fort where, during the French and Indian war, General St. Clair held at bay with one hundred stalwart Kentucky riflemen a vastly superior force of the enemy. The ruins now lie demolished and uncared for, but a movement is on foot for the erection of a monument to commemorate the bravery of the hardy mountaineers. Mound Hill cemetery, adjoining, contains a mound wherein repose the bones of most of the brave Kentuckians who fell in that unequal contest. The large central mound was a relic of the mound-builders, but was utilized later as a burial place for the dead heroes. Dayton, being my next place of interest, greeted me at noon with elegantly paved streets and boulevards. On the summit of an eminence is situated the soldiers' home, a perfect paradise with shady drives, well-graveled walks and beautiful flower beds. About 5,000 now dwell at the home. I would find linger here longer, but I now turn my eyes to Columbus, and in a few hours am wending my way through the principal street of the capital. A visit to the state house brings me to the gentleman I am in search of, and the building is inspected from cellar to dome. Armed with letters of introduction, I next visit the state penitentiary. The grim edifice seemingly frowns on the inquisitive visitor, resenting his interference, where the strong arm of justice meets out its punishment. We walked to the yard in time to see the 2,200 convicts, with their lock-step, marching to dinner. A very meager fare is spread before them, but they attack it greedily. Visitors have as much attraction for them as they for the visitors. The women's ward was visited, and as a class they present a more criminal appearance than do their brother convicts. The silence through the various rooms is indeed very wonderful, scarcely a sound being heard with the exception of the guide's explanations. The various workshops present a scene of restless activity. The "trustys" are seen about the rooms and on the lawn, seemingly free, but yet conspicuous by their striped garb. As we cross the threshold to depart we have a sigh of relief, and looking back at the frowning towers wonder how much innocence is undergoing punishment, to some worse than death.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dobbins of White county visited in town part of last week.