



THE PEOPLE'S PILOT.

BY F. D. CRAIG, (Lessee.)

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Seeking His Fortune

In the country. The city boy who is the hero of our new serial story

In the Heart of the Hills

Reverses the usual order and goes to the hills of New Hampshire to make his fortune in a country store. You will find the story of his experiences very interesting. You may Read it in this Paper.

SENFELDER'S DISCOVERY.

The Great Value of Lithography in the World of Modern Art.

The full significance of Senfelder's great discovery, just 100 years ago, was not so much that a calcareous stone may be bitten by a weak solution of acid, so that the raised portion when greased (the surrounding parts being wet) may print in a press like a wood cut—though with a scraping, not a direct downward pressure—but it consisted in the demonstration, in the first place, that prints from its surface may be reproduced in vast numbers without visible deterioration, and in the second, and still more important, that each such print is practically an original. Nay, more than this. As M. H. P. Dillon reminds me in a panegyric on his favorite art, the greatest merit of this method of preserving and indefinitely multiplying a drawing lies in the escape of the artist from the traditores traditores—from misrepresentations by engraver or by camera. Indeed, when the artist has made his design upon the stone itself, each impression from it is as much the original as each and every photographic print taken from a negative is an original and not a copy of any other thing. Even when the artist has drawn upon transfer paper instead of on the stone (proceeding for convenience sake, which, in the opinion of some purists, is held in a measure to invalidate the name of lithography as applied to it, though not thereby reflecting in any degree on the beauty of the work itself), the impressions taken are still originals, inasmuch as the actual work, the artist's own lines and dots, have in due course been transferred bodily by mechanical pressure to the surface of the stone, and this, after it has been inked and printed from, renders each proof then taken of equal excellence. And the point of it all is this, that until the stone is inked and a print taken the artist's work is not complete; so that every print does really become a genuine original. —M. H. Spielmann in Scribner's.

Since confidence has been restored and McKinley prosperity's abroad in the land it looks so mighty "quare" to see farmers hauling their corn to the elevator for 18 cents per bushel.

"Oodles and gobs" of goddy in the pot gentlemen republican farmers, dip in with your golden spoons and get your everlasting full.

GENIUS OR INSANITY

THE FADS AND PECULIARITIES OF WRITERS AND COMPOSERS.

Innumerable Ways of Supplying Mental Stimulus—Trifling Manias That Lombroso Incorrectly Regards as Mental Aberrations.

It is not an easy matter to try to draw the frontier line of insanity. Although certain psychologists, basing their opinion on the physical anomalies and eccentricities of mind observed in men of genius, claim, with apparent reason, that genius and insanity are the same thing, it is going to excess to consider writers and artists insane in whom queer traits and little manias appear. In this respect Lombroso and his disciples have gone too far, their tendency being to make no distinction between genius and talent.

Genius is an anomaly, but an anomaly that the whole world is satisfied to admire. It is constituted by the exaggerated development of a single faculty, usually at the expense of the others. This is the cause of the imperfections of these brilliant meteors and the explanation of their degeneracy on other points. Essentially spontaneous and original genius is a natural phenomenon that we cannot explain, although it is unquestionably the result of natural causes.

Talent is different. It is the fruit of work and sustained application, and it can be acquired and developed at any time. At the present day, for instance, there are few men of genius among painters, and yet they almost all have talent. The consequence is that the greater number of the paintings in our exhibitions are pleasing to us, although no exceptional work fills us with admiration and reveals a painter of genius.

Actions, therefore, in appearance extraordinary do not warrant us in inferring insanity on the part of those who accomplish them, especially as these actions, however abnormal they may seem at first, are often very rational and justifiable.

Thus, in order to be able to meditate at their ease, many writers insist on not being disturbed by anything and seek seclusion. Montaigne, in his moments of inspiration, used to run out of his house and go and shut himself up in an old tower, into which no one else entered. Jean Jacques Rousseau used to meditate in the fields while gathering flowers in the sunshine. In order to shut out the noise of the world he liked to bury himself in the hay or close his ears with cotton.

Others can only compose with success in the midst of tumults. The celebrated Italian composer Cimarosa was of this number, and only found the fine motives of his operas in the midst of the joys and noise of the crowd.

Such was also the professor of whom Felix Regnault says that he could only lecture in the midst of a great racket. When his scholars wished to manifest against him, they kept absolute silence, as under such conditions he was incapable of making an addition even.

Just as noise stimulates the brain of some, motion quickens the circulation of others, whence the large number of persons who can only compose while exercising. Ampere could not explain clearly even the things he knew best unless the action of his brain was helped by exercise. Victor Hugo, while composing, walked about muttering to himself.

In our day many writers prefer to walk. Catulle Mendes walks up and down, and then writes at his desk; Jean Lombard, the well known writer, who died a few years ago, walked a great deal; Mistral, the Provençal poet, composes while walking.

On the other hand, certain writers avoid all motion, probably on account of their weak constitutions, and in order to stimulate the brain circulation put themselves in a horizontal position. For example, Descartes, who used to lie down motionless, and Cujas, who could only work profitably lying on his stomach on the carpet.

A whole class of writers, Theophile Gautier, Baudelaire, Francois Coppée and Scacchini, require the presence of cats to write. Gautier used to have as many as 12 or 15. Leon Cladal writes in wooden shoes, in the society of his dog in a garret. At intervals he takes his dog off for a walk.

Intellectual stimulants are largely used, among which coffee is a great favorite. Lortzing drank bowls of it while composing his melodies, and Balzaz used it to great excess. De Musset, Poe, Verlaine and many others preferred alcohol, while Schubert wrote his beautiful sonatas under the influence of large quantities of Rhine wine.

Tobacco smoke is also much used. Flaubert could not write a word until he had smoked three or four large pipes and half a dozen very strong cigars. Daudet smokes enormously, Catulle Mendes smokes cigars, while writing and often has three or four going at the same time through absentmindedness.

Perfumes were highly appreciated by Baudelaire, Theophile Gautier, Loti and Maizeroy. Byron couldn't write without having the odor of truffles about him and frequently carried his pockets full of them. Cooper acted on his sense of taste by filling his mouth with honey tablets and small pieces of licorice. Carolus Duran and Aimé Morot worked themselves up before painting by playing the piano and organ. Darwin preferred the violin.

The singularities, queer traits and even manias to which I have just called attention in writers and artists are, if one reflects, generally explicable. No doubt some of them betray a nervous condition that is on the limits of mental derangement, but as a rule they are simple peculiarities, whose importance is exaggerated on account of the public position of the writer and would not justify in any sense the term insanity, which for this reason Lombroso would like to attribute to men of great talent.—Paris Herald.

BLUNDERS OF SPEAKERS.

A Well Known Orator Points Out Some Humorous Instances.

Mr. Joseph Malins, himself a well known public speaker, gives The Woman's Signal some amusing instances of the humors of public speaking. It is, he thinks, a lack of fluency that causes the speaker so often to blunder. Mr. Malins has listened to a temperance orator deplored the fact that a friend resorts to "the frequent use of the daily glass." He heard a notable lady speaker speak of sum children "brought into the world with no more idea of home comfort than the children of negroes in Africa."

One speaker said, "I rise emphatically," and another said, "I stand prostate with astonishment." Yet another feelingly told his audience that it was "not the platform speaker, but the house to house visitation and the utterance of the silent word by the caller which did the most good." The statements that "the previous speaker's suggestions were very suggestive" and that another speaker's remarks were "misleading to me" are also mentioned.

Then there is the speaker who always misplaces his "h's" and who prays "that we might be brought to the halter." There was a flight of fancy when the speaker asked, "Suppose if a modern balloon dropped upon an uninhabited island, what would the natives say?"

The scientific lecturer said of his coming experiment that "all depends upon the present condition of the body about to be created." A town councilor spoke of "the rivers and streams that about on the borough boundaries." Among Mr. Malin's other examples is the speaker who began with saying, "The proper study of mankind in general is the—the study of mankind in general," whereupon an urchin in the audience cried out, "You're a goin' in at the same hole you came out at."

No less embarrassed was the old gentleman, who, stumbling through an after dinner speech, said, "I—I have no more to say, and so—and so—I'll make a few more remarks." The builder frankly declared he was "more fitted for the scaffold than the platform." Sometimes the chairman errs in welcoming the speaker. A chairman was hard to welcome a speaker as one "who is always with us, and we wish he would come often." Kind was the announcement that "there will be two more opportunities to hear the lecturer once more." It was when the meeting ended that the chairman asked the audience to "close by singing just one verse of the doxology."

BLUE PETER IN WHIST.

The Signal for Trumps First Employed by Lord Henry Bentinck.

There is a house in London which should be the Mecca of all whist players who believe in the new school and the "information" game, a shrine before which they should bow respectfully as the fountain head of all that is modern in the game. This is 87 St. James street, and it is within sight of Marlborough House. Its fame rests chiefly on the fact that it was at one time known as Graham's club, and that within its walls Lord Henry Bentinck

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Isaac Tuteur returned Tuesday from a week spent in Chicago.

Take your grain to Coen & Brady's new elevator, level driveway and dump.

Poultry, eggs, game, fur hides, old rubber, old iron, will be received on sub-

scription at this office.

"Uncle Billy" Pierce brought a bushel of the finest table turnips to us yesterday that we have ever seen in Jasper county.

A. E. Alter has been called to Russia by the severe illness of his little daughter, two years old, who is suffering from diphtheria.

The Coen & Brady elevator is now completed and ready to do business. It is equipped with the latest improved machinery and is the most modern elevator in the country. It has a level driveway and platform dump.

"Excuse me" observed the man in spectacles "but I am a surgeon, and that is not where his liver is." "Never you mind where his liver is," retorted the other. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear DeWitt's Little Early Risers would reach it and shake it for him. On that you can bet your gig-lamps." A. F. Long.

W. P. Smith of Indianapolis is spending a few days in Jasper county, for the purpose of instituting the Order of Archery in this county. He is the organizing officer. Archery is a society adapted to both city and county life, and has many features of merit not found in other fraternities.

Perfectly Natural.

Willie—Dobbs, in all my life I never saw a more natural expression of contempt than you have put in the face of this woman. Who was your model?

Dobbs—I used two models at the same time. One was an old maid, and the other had had three divorces. The painting, consequently, is a composite.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

What Did He Mean?

"Do you think that beautiful women are apt to be spoiled?" she murmured, with upturned eyes.

"Your beauty will never spoil you, darling," was his equivocal answer.—Detroit Free Press.

De Myer says that at Hildje, Siberia, 85 below the zero of Fahrenheit, is considered nothing out of the ordinary.

When corns on the toes ache, bad weather is likely within 24 hours.

Congress For Rensselaer.

Everybody, ladies and gentlemen, are invited to meet at the court room in the Odd Fellows block, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 2, to organize a "Congress" for Rensselaer. This form of organization for public discussion of current topics has proved successful wherever tried and a large number have signified their desire to inaugurate one here. This is published by order of

COMMITTEE ON PROMOTION.

Non-resident Notice.

No. 5147.

Richard Pile, In Jasper Circuit Court, Eli Repp et al., January term 1897.

Be it remembered that the plaintiff Richard Pile, by Foltz, Spitzer & Kurrie filed his complaint with the proper affidavit in said cause to-wit: Eli Repp and Mrs. Repp, wife of said Eli Repp; Mrs. Repp, widow of said Eli Repp; Aloth Repp; Mrs. Repp, wife of said Aloth Repp; William Repp and Mrs. Repp, wife of said William Repp; Mrs. Repp, widow of said William Repp; Catherine Dyson and Roswell Dyson, her husband; Catherine Dyson and Mr. Dyson, her husband; Mr. Dyson, widow of said Catherine Dyson; Roswell Dyson and Mrs. Dyson, wife of said Roswell Dyson; Mrs. Dyson, widow of said Roswell Dyson; John Repp and Mrs. Repp, wife of said John Repp; Benjamin Repp and Dorothy Repp, wife of Benjamin Repp; Mrs. Repp and Mr. Repp, husband of said Mary Repp; Mr. Repp, widow of said Mary Repp; John H. Williamson and Minnie Williamson, wife of said John H. Williamson; Mrs. Williamson, widow of said John H. Williamson; Frederick Williamson and Mrs. Williamson, wife of said Frederick Williamson; Mrs. Williamson, widow of said Frederick Williamson; Henry C. Williamson and Mary Williamson, wife of said Henry C. Williamson; Mrs. Williamson, widow of said Henry C. Williamson and all of the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees and all of the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of each and every of the above named and described defendants and Mary C. Teter and Edward T. Teter, her husband, are each and every one believed to be non-residents of the State of Indiana and that their residence is unknown. Therefore each of the above named defendants are hereby notified of the pendency of said action and that the same will stand for trial and hearing at the court house in the city of Rensselaer, Jasper county, Indiana, on the 11th day of January 1897, the same being the 7th judicial day of the January term 1897 and that you be and appear on said day and answer or demur to said complaint or the same will be heard in your absence.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 18th day of November 1896.

WM. H. COOVER.

CLERK OF THE JASPER CIRCUIT COURT.

FOLTZ, SPITLER & KURRIE, ATTYS. FOR PLAINTIFF.

Smalley Concert Company, Nov. 24.

Now for a touch of Indian Summer.

The finest lady quartette in the world Nov. 24.

Take your grain to Coen & Brady's new elevator, level driveway and dump.

Poultry, eggs, game, fur hides, old rubber, old iron, will be received on sub-

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Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for December.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY is the first of the Christmas magazines to appear, and it is in every respect a beautiful number. Under the title "A Magic Island," Beatrice B. de Luna writes entertainingly of the picturesque Catalinas of California; Cornell University described by Herbert Crom