

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. VI

RENSSELAER IND., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1896

NUMBER 27.



The Direct Line to
Chicago,
Indianapolis,
Cincinnati,
LaFayette,
Louisville,
West Baden,
French Lick Springs
and
All Points South.
FRANK J. REED, G. P. A., Chicago.

Monon Time Table No. 23, in Effect Sept. 13.

FOURTH BOARD.		SOUTH BOARD.	
No. 4.	4:40 a. m.	No. 4.	10:55 a. m.
No. 10.	7:41 a. m.	No. 10.	1:53 p. m.
No. 16.	10:42 a. m.	No. 16.	4:54 p. m.
No. 22.	1:43 p. m.	No. 22.	7:55 p. m.
No. 28.	4:44 p. m.	No. 28.	10:56 p. m.
No. 34.	7:45 p. m.	No. 34.	1:57 a. m.
No. 40.	10:46 p. m.	No. 40.	4:58 a. m.
No. 74 carries passengers between Monon and Lowell.			
No. 80 makes no stops between Rensselaer and Hammond.			
No. 32 makes no stops between Rensselaer and Hammond.			
Train No. 5 has a through coach for Indianapolis and Cincinnati, via Roachdale; arrives Indianapolis 7:40 p. m.; Cincinnati 5 p. m. No. 6 has through coach returning, leaves Cincinnati 5:50 a. m.; leaves Indianapolis 11:50 a. m.; arrives Rensselaer 3:30 p. m. daily. Tickets can be purchased at regular rates via this route.			
W. H. BEAM, Agent.			

CHURCHES

FIRST BAPTIST. Preaching every two weeks at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30; B. Y. P. S. O. E. 2:30; S. Y. P. S. O. E. 6:30; Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30; Rev. Findley, pastor.

CHRISTIAN. Corner Van Rensselaer and Susan. Preaching, 10:45 and 8:00; Sunday school, 9:30; B. Y. P. S. O. E. 2:30; S. Y. P. S. O. E. 6:30; Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30; Rev. Findley, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN. Corner Cullen and Angelica. Preaching, 10:45 and 7:30; Sunday school, 9:30; Junior Endeavorers, 2:30 p. m.; Y. P. S. O. 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 7:30; Sunday school 9:30; Epworth League, Sunday 6; Tuesday 7; Junior League 2:30 alternate Sundays. Prayer meeting, Thursday at 7. Dr. B. D. Utter, pastor.

LADIES AID SOCIETY every Wednesday afternoon by appointment.

CHURCH OF GOD. Corner Harrison and Eliza. Preaching, 10:45 and 7:30; Sunday school, 9:30; Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30; Rev. F. L. Austin, pastor.

CHRISTIAN. BARKLEY CHURCH OF CHRIST. Preaching every alternate Lord's Day. Morning, Sunday School 10:00; Preaching 11:00; Evening, Y. P. S. O. E. 7:30; Preaching, 8:00. Rev. W. S. Morgan, Pastor.

LOGGERS.

MASONIC. PRAIRIE LODGE, No. 125. A. F. and A. M. meets first and third Mondays of each month. C. G. Spitzer, W. M.; W. J. Imes, Secy.

EVENING STAR CHAPTER. No. 141. O. E. S. meets first and third Wednesdays of each month. Mrs. Nellie Hopkins, W. M.; Maud E. Spitzer, Secy.

CATHOLIC ORDER FORESTERS. Willard, Court, No. 415. meets every first and third Sunday of the month at 2 p. m. E. P. Honan, Secy., Frank Maloy, Chief Ranger.

ODD FELLOWS. IROQUOIS LODGE, No. 149. I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday, W. E. Overton, N. G.; S. C. Irwin, Secy.

RENSSELAER ENCAMPMENT. No. 201. I. O. O. F. meets second and fourth Fridays of each month. T. J. Sawyer, C. P.; John Vannatta, Scribe.

RENSSELAER REBECCA DEGREE LODGE. No. 346. meets first and third Fridays of each month. Mrs. Mattie Bowman, N. G.; Miss Alice Irwin, Secy.

I. O. OF FORESTERS. COURT JASPER, No. 175. Independent Order of Foresters, meets second and fourth Mondays. Geo. Goff, C. D. H. C. R. C.; J. W. Horton, C. R.

The greatest social event ever given in Rensselaer was the German given at the opera house, Tuesday night, by Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hollingworth. The room was beautifully decorated with evergreens and flowers, and Chinese lanterns. A perfect orchestra from Chicago furnished the music. About 11:30 the curtain was raised and four long tables, lighted with candles, and loaded with good things was disclosed. The collation was enjoyed by everyone. The gentlemanly waiters from the Ma-keer house served the supper in the best style. After this tempting repast Mrs. Anna Ward Foster and Mr. Jesse Wilson led the company of about 100 couples through the many and beautiful changes in the German. The favors were candy hearts, roses, carnations, tissue paper neckties, feather boas, alligators, tissue paper hats and caps. This was without doubt the most brilliant and beautiful party ever given in Rensselaer and everyone who participated was delighted.

A PARTAKER.

Furniture Repairing.

I am prepared to do repairing of furniture, upholstery, and other woodwork; residence east part town. J. H. Fishel.

Sovereign Writes to McKinley

The Great Labor Leader Asks the President-Elect Some Pertinent Questions as to That Promised Prosperity.

SAYS THE UNEMPLOYED WANT EMPLOYMENT

Desires to Know if Confidence Is to Be Restored Only in States Which Cast Their Electoral Vote for the Candidate of the Republican Party.

Sulphur Springs, Ark., Dec. 4, 1896.—Hon. Wm. McKinley, President-elect, Canton, Ohio.—Dear Sir: During the late campaign I made every honorable effort within my humble ability to defeat your election to the high office of president of these United States. I was actuated by sincere motives, believing that labor in this country could never prosper under a single gold standard. But in several speeches you made to delegations visiting Canton you promised a return of confidence, revival of business and ample employment at good wages for labor if the ticket which you headed was successful at the polls.

Your campaign managers, the press favorable to your election and the associated banks promised a return of prosperity for all working people in this country immediately, if you were elected. Manufacturers in every part of this country called their employes together and showed them large orders for goods which were to be filled if you were elected and countermanded if you were defeated. "Sound money and prosperity" composed the slogan of your campaign. Those words were displayed in large letters everywhere, from the streets of Canton to the cross roads of the most remote rural districts in the nation. These promises, together with other forces and the great many million dollars your national committee spent explaining the tidal wave of prosperity that would sweep over this country the very next day after your election, induced hundreds of thousands of anxious working people to vote for you.

You were elected and the victory was announced with searchlights, fire-works and tin horns. The republican press congratulated the country on the fact that legislation was not needed to bring prosperity to labor, that we already live under a single gold standard, and all the country needed, to make good times, was the assurance that the blessed system would not be disturbed by the election of Bryan. Then it was announced that you had pressed an electric button which turned on the power to the machinery of a factory, and which was the signal to the industrial world that prosperity had actually come, and there was great rejoicing. The banks said they were ready to pay gold to their creditors, and Mr. Hanna gave a banquet in New York city, where he was made the recipient of great honor, and at which he proclaimed to the world the glad tidings that prosperity had returned.

It is not with intention to criticize you or your principles, or to express a doubt, that I remind you of these promises and events, but to emphasize my motive for asking a favor at your hand. Since it was so generally proclaimed by so many men of much money and signalized by the electric button which you pressed that confidence and prosperity had returned, and that industry was again beckoning labor into the lap of plenty, I have received scores of letters from every quarter of the country from poor but honest and deserving working people asking me to find them a job.

They are not hobos nor tramps, but sober and industrious working people out of employment. Will you please inform me in what section of this great Union

they can find work? I ask this little favor, for if I inform them that I do not know where they can find employment they will become angry at my ignorance and ask me if I have not yet heard of the glorious return of prosperity consequent upon your election.

Sunday, Nov. 22, I passed through Cleveland, Ohio, the home of Marcus Aurelius Hanna, and only two hours ride on the cars from where you pressed the prosperity button and started the machinery that was to summon labor into activity and happiness.

The Cleveland morning papers came on the train, and one of them contained a two column report of the charitable societies of that city, showing that dependent families in Cleveland have increased 30 per cent since the same date last year. Then the report contained a long appeal to the city to provide work for the unemployed. In Cleveland there is a large District Assembly of the Knights of Labor and many honorable trade unions, and for them I employ you to tell me in just what mill, shop or factory or mine the poor, starving unemployed of Cleveland can find work.

Coming on to Chicago, the city in which, a few weeks before, W. T. Lewis, who served under you as labor commissioner of Ohio, managed a labor campaign in your interest, making promises of immediate employment and good wages if you were elected. I found the relief societies straining every possible resource to provide an opportunity to obey the Divine injunction? The coal miners of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois inform me that they are in distress, from the low wages and enforced idleness. You will confer a great favor on suffering humanity if you will inform me where those courageous black diamond diggers can meet the golden chariot of your "sound money" prosperity.

A few days ago I was re-elected to the position of general master workman of the Knights of Labor, and some of the great daily newspapers which supported you were very angry because of my re-election, and said I was a base deceiver of labor. There is another reason why I ask you to tell me where the unemployed working people can find employment. The good people of this country deserve to know the truth, and if I deceived the working people when I told them that a single gold standard could not increase their opportunities to work nor their wages, the world should have proof of my deception, and, inasmuch as the millions of promises of prosperity and employment, made during the late campaign by your supporters, were conditioned on your election, you are the one person who should direct me to that particular spot on earth where those promises are being fulfilled.

Do not think you or your friends will give me any offense by proving that I am a deceiver of labor, for the good Lord knows that all I am in body, mind and soul, is but a flash of a feeble ray compared with the great sun of human kindness which will illuminate the hearts of the world if you announce the places where 3,000,000 poor, wretched unemployed working people in America can find an opportunity to earn food, clothing and shelter.

You and your friends promised these blessings in consideration for enough votes to elect you president. The fact that you are not yet inaugurated is not a valid excuse, for the working people were promised employment and good times as soon as your election was known, and confidence, you know, has no fixed date for inauguration; besides, you did not wait until after the 4th of next March to press the electric button that was to produce the ground swell of prosperity.

Before I overtax your patience with long reading I desire to ask you one more question.

At 6 p. m. Monday, Nov. 23, I boarded a Santa Fe train at Chicago for Kansas City, and on opposite side of the smoking compartment of the coach from where I sat was a gentleman of middle age, whose personal appearance savored of affluence and luxury. A short distance out of Chicago another gentleman entered the compartment, and the first gentleman said, "Hello, Bailey." They passed a few compliments and began talking about railroads and matters in general. Finally the conversation drifted into politics. The first gentleman said, "Bailey, I say to you candidly that I have 10,000 acres of land in Kansas that cost me a round \$100,000, and I would sell it all today for \$20,000. I never want it known that I ever invested a dollar in that state or lived there a single day. I tell you it is a disgrace to live in the state of Kansas. The populists have elected the entire state ticket."

Then he gave utterance to a long string of profanity. "Bailey, do you know that these free silver cranks will never submit until they are starved to it? I would just like to see them starve. It would cost me a million dollars, but in the long run it would have been well if Bryan had been elected so we could have starved the cranks into submission. Why, the free silver fools are going right on with their accursed agitation, and we will have to starve them into submission sooner or later. I think after they starve for awhile they will be submissive enough. I was down on Wall street a few days ago, and they say down there that they have plenty of money, but not a dollar for Kansas. Starve the cranks is the policy of Wall street."

A few minutes later he stepped out of the compartment and I asked Mr. Bailey to please give me the name of the gentleman he had just been conversing with.

"Why," said he, "that gentleman is Joe Hampson, a money king, and a great railroad contractor. He owns 10,000 acres of land in Chaise county, Kansas."

Now, I desire you to inform me if the prosperity of the working people is to be confined to the states that cast their electoral vote for you for president? I would also like to know if a combination of money loaners down on Wall street, who contributed millions to elect you, intend to retaliate against the states which elected Bryan electors and people's party or free silver democrats to state and local offices?

This information would give me a general idea of where the nucleus of your prosperity boom will not be found, and I will not make the sad mistake of advising working people to seek employment in states boycotted and blacklisted by your friends on Wall street. I would like to ask you some questions about farmers and country merchants, who were overloaded with promises by your campaign managers, but will ask them in another letter at a later day.

Respectfully yours,
J. R. SOVEREIGN,
General Master Workman,
Knights of Labor.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c per box. For sale by F. B. Meyer.

Fresh bread, pies, cakes, daily on hand. Fresh oysters served in all styles at all hours. Candies and nuts a specialty. Half a block south of depot. J. L. FOSTER.

Sir Knights T. J. McCoy, F. B. Meyer and M. F. Chilcote were in La Fayette Monday in attendance at the funeral of train master Charles McCamerson, who died Saturday from injuries received in a wreck near Monticello on Friday.

The old lady was right when she said, the child might die if they waited for the doctor. She saved the little one's life with a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. She had used it for croup before. Sold by A. F. Long.

The Masonic lodge held its election for officers Monday night, and the following were elected: H. L. Brown, W. M.; A. R. Hopkins, S. W.; Jas. R. Hopkins, J. W.; R. Fendig, Treas.; W. J. Imes, Sec'y. The installation will occur next Saturday night, Dec. 26th.

Soothing, and not irritating, strengthening, and not weakening, small but effective such are the qualities of De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Sold by A. F. Long.

A. R. Hopkins and Miss Grace Vanatta left Tuesday night for Anderson, Ind., to be present at the wedding of the latter's brother, Robert M. Vanatta, to Miss Van Buskirk. The happy event occurred yesterday. Mr. Vanatta has a host of friends here who wish him joy and a prosperous long life.

Absolutely pure, perfectly harmless, and invariable reliable are the qualities of One Minute Cough Cure. It never fails in cold, croup and lung troubles. Children like it because it is pleasant to take and it helps them. A. F. Long.

Misses Nellie Van Smith and Mary Bell Purcupple will keep open house at the home of the latter on January 1st, 1897, from 7:30 to 10 o'clock. They will be assisted by the former's sister, Miss Lydia Smith, of Worthington, Ind., Miss Mullinix of Spencer, Ind., Miss Dwiggins of Chicago, and the Misses Susie Parker, Nellie Hopkins and Nellie Moss.

J. H. Cox is now ready to furnish all citizens of Rensselaer with wood, feed, lime and hair. Prompt delivery to all parts of the city. Office and wood yard on Cornelia street, rear of post-office.

Hale Warner left for Cameron Springs with his little daughter yesterday, to visit his wife and accompany his mother home. These ladies have rapidly recovered, the elder believing that her three week's treatment of the mud baths has made her a well woman. Mrs. Hale Warner will remain a couple of weeks longer, her daughter Hazel staying with her.

Fireman's Masquerade.

The Rensselaer fire laddies will give their annual masquerade ball on Thursday evening, the 31st inst, New Year's eve. About 300 invitations will be issued and a grand time is anticipated. The ball is given to replenish their treasury which has been depleted in caring for sick brothers. Visitors will be admitted to the gallery at 25 cents.

Death a Welcome Relief.

William S. King died of lingering consumption last Saturday morning, aged 26 years, 3 months and 19 days. His death was not unexpected and came as an anxiously awaited relief to the suffering one. The funeral took place from the M. E. church Sunday at 2:30 p. m., Rev. Utter officiating assisted by Rev. Moore. The survivors of the family are his brother, C. B. King of Rensselaer, and his sister, Mrs. Nellie Lehming of Iowa.

For Home Charities.

The entertainment, "Smoked Pearls," given by Mrs. Annie Ward Foster, assisted by local talent, at the opera house Monday night was a pronounced success. The house was well filled and the receipts satisfactory for the purpose in view, viz., the dispensing of charities at home. It was a genuine minstrel show, composed of about twenty-five of the leading people of the city, and the various songs, jokes and dances were fully up to the best performance of the professional cork artists.

Firemen's Masquerade Ball.

The following is the roster of committees as announced for the great annual event of the Rensselaer Fire Department, to be given Thursday evening, Dec. 31, 1896, at Ellis' Opera House:

Arrangements: G. L. Morgan, E. C. Owen, E. P. Honan.
Music: Chief E. M. Parcels.
Invitation: "Larry" Owen, G. L. Morgan, Grant Hopkins.

Refreshments: I. J. Morlin, A. J. Knight, Frank Hodshire, J. C. Hodshire, Geo. Killenstine, Charles W. Platt.
Floor managers: R. W. Sprigg, E. L. Gay, J. W. Mann, M. L. Hemphill, Wm. Lewellyn, F. E. Reeve.
Cloaks: E. P. Hopkins, E. C. Owen.
Door keepers: G. L. Morgan, T. J. Fayler, E. P. Honan.

Marriage Licenses.
Groom. Bride.
Randolph Wright Mattie Saylor
Clarence E. Nuss Amanda R. Wood

Advertised Letters.

The following letters are uncalled for at the Rensselaer post-office:
Mr. Chas. F. Hahn, Mr. David Jenkins, A. J. Kook.

Persons calling for any of the above letters in this list will please say they are advertised.
E. F. HONAN,
Postmaster.

Affected the Verdict.

"You see, gentlemen," said the counsel for the defendant complacently—it was a compensation case—"I have got the plaintiff into a very nice dilemma. If he went there seeing that the place was dangerous, there was contributory negligence, and, as his lordship will tell you, he can't recover. If he did not see it was dangerous, neither could my client have seen it, and there was no negligence on his part. In either case I am entitled to your verdict." The jury retired. "Well, gentlemen," said the foreman, "I think we must give him \$300." All agreed except a stout, ruddy gentleman in the corner, who cried hoarsely, "Give him another 50, gemmen, cor getting into the dilemma." Verdict accordingly.—Household Words.

Ten Good Things.

There are ten things for which no one has ever yet been sorry. These are: For doing good to all; for speaking evil to none; for hearing before judging; for thinking before speaking; for holding an angry tongue; for being kind to the distressed; for asking pardons for all wrongs; for being patient toward every body; for stopping the ears to a tale-bearer; for disbelieving most of the ill reports.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Shocking.

"Ah, a new drama!" repeated the playwright. "About how indecent would you like it?"
"Oh, from 15 to 30 volts!" answered the manager.
"Very well."
People were by no means as easily shocked as formerly, and art had to govern itself accordingly.—Detroit Tribune.

Ellis Opera House...

DEC. 30th.



The Young Character Comedian

J. C. LEWIS,

And his Big Comedy Company including America's Great Soubrette,

SADIE HASSON,

Grace Whitney, Frank Farrell, Oley Shattuck, Minnie Bernard, W. H. Snyder, Frank Camp,

WM. J. MILLIKEN,

The ever popular German Dialect Comedian and others in New and Novel Specialties, presenting the Laughable Rural Comedy,

Si Plunkard.

See The Great R. R. Scene. The threshing machine scene The County Fair Scene.

For "Si" and his Country Band Parade.
OUT! For the Funniest Street Parade ever seen.

ADMISSION 50, 35 and 25c. Reserved seats now on sale at Huff's Jewelry Store.