

The Republican.

WM. G. HENDRICKS,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Plymouth Ind., July 4, 1901.

JUDGE WOODS

He Died Suddenly in Indianapolis Mon- day Midnight.

Indianapolis, June 29.—Judge William A. Woods, of the United States circuit court, died suddenly last night while lying in his apartment at the Delano, on East Michigan street. Death came a few seconds past midnight. The judge had not been feeling well in the early part of the evening, but paying little heed to the sickness passed the matter over lightly and prepared to retire. About midnight, however, he spoke to his wife and declared that sharp pains had



JUDGE WOODS.

seized him in the left breast, in the chest and in the shoulders. He protested against her calling the attending physician, Dr. Jameson, who had been called in the day before, but again insisted that relief would soon come.

Died While His Wife Was Absent.

Judge Woods asked his wife to remain in the room with him. A moment later he again spoke to his wife, asking for something in an adjoining room. Mrs. Woods rose to procure the article the judge had called for, and left the room, returning a second later. When she approached the bed where her husband lay he was dead. Still hoping that life might not be extinct Mrs. Woods summoned Dr. Jameson. The physician arrived a few moments later, but upon seeing the judge declared that efforts to revive him would prove unavailing. Immediately Floyd Woods, the only son, was notified, and he hastened to the Delano. Alice Woods, the daughter, is in Massachusetts, where she went several weeks ago to spend the summer. Attorney General W. S. Taylor and Judge Baker, of the federal court, also were notified and hastened to the Delano.

HEART WAS HIS WEAK PLACE.

Angina Pectoris Was Waiting Its Chance to Strike.

Dr. Jameson, shortly after the announcement of Judge Woods' death was made public, gave out the following statement: "Judge Woods suffered from a hardening of the outside arteries of the heart—angina pectoris. Three weeks ago he suffered a slight attack. At the time, however, he did not consider the symptoms alarming, but continued his regular routine of life. Another attack followed about a week ago. Yesterday afternoon the pain increased, and the judge himself grew alarmed. I made a careful examination, but his description of the symptoms gave me the impression that he suffered with stomach trouble. I cautioned him to eat lightly and to stay indoors. Yesterday, however, the judge was out going about his business as usual.

"He came home feeling fairly well and ate a hearty supper. About about 9 or 10 o'clock he began to complain. Mrs. Woods gave him some champagne. This was in the nature of a stimulant for the heart. He seemed free of pain and perfectly happy. The disease that proved fatal in Judge Woods' case came on slowly, with his advance in age. He was somewhat fearful of its being the cause of his illness, but I did not tell him so because I feared that the effect of the information might be anything but beneficial."

SKETCH OF HIS CAREER.

William Allen Woods was born May 16, 1837, in Marshall county, Tennessee, of Scotch-Irish parentage. His father died just a month later and his mother afterwards married Capt. John J. Miller and, in 1847, removed to Iowa. The youth grew up as a farm hand and general laborer, receiving some education in the public schools of the time in the winter terms.

In 1855 he entered Wabash college and after graduating became a teacher, in which capacity he was employed at Marion, Ind., at the outbreak of the war. He at once enlisted but received a wound that disabled him and he returned and was admitted to practice law in Dec., 1861, by the late Judge Biddle, of Logansport.

March 17, 1862, young Woods went to Gothen and opened a law office. In 1867 he was elected to the legislature and 1873 judge of the circuit court. In 1881 he became judge of the supreme court to succeed Judge Biddle. Two years later President Arthur placed him on the federal bench to succeed Gresham and in 1892 Harrison advanced him to the position he held until now—presiding judge of the U. S. court of appeals.

He was always an earnest republican. His decisions are regarded in all courts as high authority. His daughter Alice married Samuel Morrison, a son of Mrs. C. C. Buck. His son Floyd is a prominent lawyer at Indianapolis.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Menace of Impure Water.

A report of Professor F. L. Washburn, geologist of the University of Oregon, on drinking water was recently published in the Portland Oregonian. The following introductory remarks of Professor Washburn are here published, as they are applicable to other sections besides Oregon:

"Probably there is no greater menace to public health than our ignorance of the character of the water which we drink. If it be clear and tasteless, we remark upon its excellence. Even if it is discolored or odoriferous from time to time we endure it and make no special effort to examine it scientifically or the environments of its source—well or reservoir or river or brook, as the case may be. Many a landowner in Oregon has his barn and outhouses on a slope below his dwelling house and about 40 feet, more or less, from the latter. At a greater or less distance from his back door we find a dug well, and he imagines, overlooking the regrettable fact that slops are often thrown out of said door, that the barn being on a level below his well, there can be no drainage whatever from his various outhouses into the source of his water supply. He does not realize that while Mother Earth smiles at him on the surface she may be playing him an ugly trick below the surface, for, notwithstanding the aforesaid slope, we may find and frequently do find the strata arranged in such a way that there is drainage from the barn toward the house.

"It is evident that under these conditions there will be seepage from the barn toward the well, and the water of the latter will be contaminated."

Pompon Fly Rest.

This pretty and very ornamental fly rest of crinkled paper can be made in any color to match the room. The foundation consists of a piece of cardboard cut as a six pointed star eight inches in diameter. Cover the star on the upper side with paper cut the shape of the cardboard, but wider, and gummed or pasted down underneath. The underside is covered with a piece of crinkled paper. In the center of each point of the star, one inch in, make small holes, then prepare the rosettes. Eight entire roses are required for the pendants and



THE POMPON.

14 half rosettes for trimming the top and under edges of the star, the entire rosettes consisting of strips of paper 2½ inches wide by half a yard long, while the half rosettes require the same width, but only about one-quarter yard in length. Run a strong thread through the center of each strip and draw it up tight, twisting it as you go along, when it will shape itself into a kind of pompon. The half rosettes are sewed to the center of the star, top and bottom and either side of the points, from the center of each outer rosette being a double gold thread cut 11 inches long, folded through the center, and then an inch from the cut edge make a knot, thread on three beads, the two outer ones being round and pale brown and the center one an oblong amber bead, and above these make another knot to keep the beads in place. Then unite all the sections with gold cords strung with beads.

The Military Salute.

All salutes, from taking off the hat to presenting arms, originally implied respect or submission. Of military salutes, raising the right hand to the head is generally believed to have originated from the days of the tournament, when the knights filed past the throne of the queen of beauty and, by way of compliment, raised their hands to their brows to imply that her beauty was too dazzling for unshaded eyes to gaze upon.

The officer's salute with the sword has a double meaning. The first position, with the hilt opposite the lips, is a repetition of the crusader's action in kissing the cross hilt of his sword in token of faith and fealty, while lowering the point afterward implies either submission or friendship, meaning in either case that it is no longer necessary to stand on guard. Raising the hand to the forehead has also been explained as a sign that the weaponed hand is empty and in an inoffensive position, but this reason does not seem so convincing as the others.

It is never too late to learn, but when a man thinks he knows it all that settles it.—Chicago News.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

"Yankee Doodle" in Europe.

John Quincy Adams once told how our national air was introduced among Europeans. He and Henry Clay and three others were in Ghent, in Belgium, as commissioners of the United States making a treaty with Great Britain at the close of the war of 1812. There was to be a big banquet, with the diplomatic corps present, and the music of each nation represented was to be played by the band. The bandmaster came to our commissioners and asked for our national air. "It is 'Yankee Doodle,'" said they. "Yankee Doodle? What is that? Where shall I find it? By whom was it composed? Can you furnish me with the score?" Not much. They were at their wits' end. It was another kind of score they had come to settle. At last a happy thought came to them. Henry Clay had a colored boy with him for a servant, and of course he could whistle, and of course he knew "Yankee Doodle" by heart. So they sent for him, and the problem was solved. The colored boy whistled, and the bandmaster jotted down the air. "And before night," said Mr. Adams, "'Yankee Doodle' was set to so many parts that you would hardly have known it." And it came out the next day in all the pride and pomp and circumstance of a royal brass band to the edification of the majesty and nobility of Europe.

A Wonderful Swimmer.

Little Elaine Golding, although only 7 years old, is a marvelous swimmer and has proved herself to be a champion of this useful art in many contests. In fact she has won 38 gold and silver medals for showing just how much better and faster she could swim than other ambitious young swimmers.



ELAINE GOLDING.

She may be seen any day at Bath Beach, N. Y., performing strange aquatic feats with her older sisters, Ethel and Florence, who are also perfectly at home in the water.

Elaine learned to swim when she was only 3 years old, and she can now float and swim for hours at a time with perfect ease. One of her daily feats is to dive from the Captain's pier 20 feet to the water below.—New York Herald.

A Fable.

One day the little red hen was pecking about, and she found a grain of wheat.

"Oh, see here, see here!" she said. "I have found some wheat. Who will carry it to the mill to be ground? Then we can have a cake."

"Who'll carry it to the mill?"

"Not I," said the mouse;

"Not I," said the grouse;

"Then I'll carry it myself,"

Said the little red hen.

"Who'll bring home the flour?"

"Not I," said the mouse;

"Not I," said the grouse;

"Then I'll do it myself,"

Said the little red hen.

"Who'll make the cake?"

"Not I," said the mouse;

"Not I," said the grouse;

"Then I'll do it myself,"

Said the little red hen.

"Who'll bake the cake?"

"Not I," said the mouse;

"Not I," said the grouse;

"Then I'll do it myself,"

Said the little red hen.

"Who'll eat the cake?"

"I will!" said the mouse;

"I will!" said the grouse;

"I will eat it myself,"

Said the little red hen.

—Journal American Folk Lore.

The Boy Who Said "I Won't!"

The other day Freddy burst out crying in school, and he cried as if his heart would break. Did another boy pinch or hurt him? No. Was his spelling lesson too hard? What are those tears for? His teacher called him to her and asked Freddy what the matter was.

"I want to go home. Oh, do let me go!" sobbed Freddy.

"What for, dear child?" asked the teacher.

"Oh," said Freddy, "I said 'I won't' to my mother before school, and I want to go home and tell her how sorry I am and ask her to forgive me!"

The teacher let him go and thought as she watched his little form flying past the window in his haste to get to the mother he had wronged of the many heartaches caused by thoughtless words spoken in anger to dear ones then no longer living to hear the "Forgive me."—Minnie J. E. Mueller in Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Commencing July 1, 1901,

We will inaugurate a Grand Final Wind-Up of.....

SUMMER GOODS!

We will name such prices on all Thin Goods as will surely be interesting to our customers.

For instance, in Shirt Waists, we have too many, and to make them go we have made two prices on the entire lot:

Lot 1.—All our Colored Shirt Wasits that were cheap at 39c and 50c will go at 25c each.

Lot 2.—All our Colored Shirt Waists that were \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 you may take your choice now at 50c. Don't think they will be cheaper, as this is now less than cost of material.

Wash.... Dress Goods

In this department we make the following cuts:

Out 5c and 6¼c Dimities now	-	-	-	-	4c
Our 20c and 25c Dotted Swiss now	-	-	-	-	15c
Our 15c Japanese Crinkles now	-	-	-	-	10c
Our 25c Mouslin Brodie now	-	-	-	-	19c
All our Pongees that were 25c and 30c now	-	-	-	-	19c
All our Cashmere Rayes that were 25c and 30c now	-	-	-	-	19c
Lot of Percales now	-	-	-	-	6¼c
Silk Stripe Challies and Madras that were 25c now	-	-	-	-	15c
Genuine French Gingham that were 25c now	-	-	-	-	10c

Don't think they will be still lower because they won't. This is absolutely the lowest that they ever will be and now is the time to buy.

Three more hot months remember to wear them in. Come early and get first choice.

KLOEPFER'S

NEW YORK STORE
