

# The Republican.

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Editor and Proprietor.

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Plymouth Ind., July 18 1901

The Plymouth Republican, the oldest newspaper in that city, has been enlarged and appears in a complete new dress and in better style than ever. It is one of Indiana's best weeklies and serves the community in which it is published in a satisfactory manner.—South Bend Tribune.

## FIFTY YEARS OLD.

The enlargement and improvement of THE REPUBLICAN in its last issue is in a way a celebration of the paper's semi-centennial birthday anniversary. If we had known the exact date we would have arranged for a special issue and the commemoration would have been worthy of the event.

It was some time in the summer of 1851, and probably in July, that the first printing office in Marshall county was set up and the first paper in the county established. This was the Plymouth Pilot, the direct ancestor of THE PLYMOUTH REPUBLICAN, and John Q. Howell was the proprietor, editor and publisher. The material and machinery were brought up the Michigan road by wagon from Rochester and it must have been a pretty substantial press to withstand the rough journey over the rough corduroy of those days.

Mr. Howell secured the legal printing for the November term, 1851, of the circuit court, and then, March 1 of the next year, sold the paper to Richard Corbaley, then county clerk, who changed the name to the Plymouth Banner and started it as volume 1 number 1. He sold out to William J. Burns, "Uncle Billy," July 28, 1853, who disposed of it once and then took it back and was the owner when, Nov. 15, 1855, he noted as a news item the birth of the Marshall County Democrat.

The Janner experienced further vicissitudes and changes of ownership, never losing an issue more than a day or two, until Ignatius Mattingly purchased the property and installed himself as editor and publisher Oct. 9, 1856, when the name and number were again changed, the Marshall County Republican, volume 1, number 1, being the new christening. Later, the present title THE PLYMOUTH REPUBLICAN, was adopted.

Mr. Mattingly was the first owner who succeeded in making the paper pay, and it was the first newspaper in the county that did prosper. It was the first paper to be published continuously from the start in Marshall county. In the several changes of ownership since the war of the rebellion the history of THE REPUBLICAN has been a record of growth, progress and improvement. In its full half a century of life it has kept abreast of the times in this locality and its influence has always been freely given for the good of the city and county.

Fifty years is a long life for a newspaper in a part of the country that was in its infancy half a century ago, and it is something of an achievement to maintain an existence, even for so long a time on merit alone and without aid from the public treasury. To fight the usually hopeless battles of an unsuccessful party, without prospect of the rewards that accrue to the organ of the victorious party, is not an encouraging outlook, but it has been the lot of THE REPUBLICAN and with it all the paper has "kept up with the procession."

THE REPUBLICAN is now as large as any weekly newspaper published in Northern Indiana and it is the largest such paper in the territory name that is wholly printed in the home office. It covers the entire field of news of local interest and the price remains unchanged at \$1.50 per annum in advance. Now is the time to subscribe.

## THE PARAMOUNT QUESTION.

As a trial of strength between two great organizations the steel strike is extremely interesting. Both parties seem to have prepared for the struggle.

There has been good generalship on both sides, although the workmen seem to have maneuvered the steel mag-

nates in the matter of securing advantage of position. There is certainly as good organization on one side as on the other.

The strike differs from other great strikes in that there is no disposition on one side to lessen the earning capacity of the men, and none on the other to limit the output or to injure the plants. The question of wages is not at issue. No details of management or supervision are under discussion. Two great combinations have locked horns on what both regard as a matter of principle, and the understanding is that they propose to fight it out.

As a matter of fact, the paramount question with both parties to the struggle is how to maintain the prestige of the United States as the great manufacturing nation of the world.

The welfare of the workmen as well as of the capitalists depends to a great extent upon the readiness of the United States to meet recent demands made upon us for iron and steel work.

We are apparently, at the beginning of a new era, in which the United States is to lead all other countries in the iron and steel industry. It is certainly more important that the nation should lead and that the extraordinary activity of the last two years in iron and steel industries be maintained than it is for either an association of capitalists or laborers to win on a point that ought to have been settled in conference.

The beneficiaries of prolonged strike will be foreign manufacturers and foreign workmen. American progress in the iron and steel industries has been so marked and we have invaded European markets to so great an extent that Great Britain and continental Europe have considered schemes for a commercial allegiance against us. All the manufacturers of Europe have conceded that through the skill and training of our workmen and the energy and enterprise of our manufacturers we were going forward with a momentum that could not be checked.

Now, will American manufacturers and American workmen play into the hands of Europe and, through prolonged controversy, bring about what Europe has failed to accomplish?

This is almost beyond belief. The feeling in business circles that the strike will be of short duration is based on a common sense and patriotic view of the situation.—Inter Ocean.

## PAID \$10,000 FOR POLICY

Illustration of Growing Confidence in Insurance Investments.

"The growing confidence of citizens of Indiana in their own insurance companies," said Wilbur S. Wynn, secretary of the State Life, yesterday, "could scarcely have clearer illustration than in the fact that last night our company forwarded to a woman residing near Covington, Ind., a ten-thousand-dollar, single premium, paid-up investment policy of insurance, for which she paid us in cash a premium of \$10,000.

"I consider this confidence the legitimate outgrowth of the operation of the new insurance law of Indiana, enacted in 1889. Under that law the old-line companies are required to deposit with the auditor of state securities of unquestioned soundness to protect policies issued by them.

As fast as the people become advised of this law they are turning their attention to paid-up single-premium policies of life insurance as desirable forms of investment. For instance this woman of whom I have spoken will get only a guaranteed income of 3 per cent per annum, but in addition she will participate in the general distribution of the surplus earnings of the company, which will amount to about 44 per cent. Thus she has an absolutely safe investment without the labor and worry of looking after it."—Indianapolis Journal.

### \$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's catarrh cure is the only cure now known to the medical fraternity.

Carthar being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's catarrh cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Prop., Toledo, O. 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Frogs are fine scavengers. Frogs are fine scavengers, destroying great quantities of decaying animal substance in springs and brooks and keeping the water pure, thus proving themselves most worthy of kind treatment and preservation. They devour, too, great numbers of insects, including flies and mosquitoes. In spite of their queer shape, they are remarkably expert jumpers and swimmers, and many a boy has learned from them both how to play leapfrog and how to swim.

When You Buy Bleaching Blue insist on getting RUM BLEACHING BLUE. Don't take a cheap imitation. All grocers, 10c.

## NEARLY WRECKS A TRAIN

Elephant's Trunk Creates Consternation

Great Loss of Life and Millions of Dollars Happily Averted.

Last night the first section of the John Robinson circus train consisting of twenty-two loaded cars, left Granton W. Va., where the Big Show exhibited yesterday, for the next stand at Clarksburg and everything went along smoothly, and the train men had orders to run about twenty miles an hour. At Celing Junction a heavy grade is encountered and for miles it is matter of rise and fall on this particular piece of road bed.

### cause of the Trouble.

For a long time one of the train hands who is stationed on one of the flat cars which precedes the mammoth car in which the elephants are housed, has been in the habit of feeding the celebrated trained elephant Nero with apples and other sweets.

As soon as the first section moves, this elephant is on the lookout, with the end of his trunk protruding through the end of the car for his reward.

Last night his apples were not forthcoming, and after his patience was exhausted, in some manner his trunk managed to touch the bar that unlocks the Janney coupler, and the train is cut in two. Later when the engineer started he felt his engine leap ahead and the train doubled the speed. This being unusual going up grade he decided to investigate when the top of the grade was reached.

### A Wreck Averted.

It turned out to be a fortunate thing, for had he not done so many lives and thousands of dollars worth of property would have been sacrificed, as the second section consisting of nineteen cars and eight sleepers containing the performers and the proprietor of the show was traveling only a few minutes behind. The train men found the last half of the train some two miles back and had scarcely coupled on when the brakeman flagged the second section which was thundering not a half mile behind the first train.

Mr. Robinson on hearing of the accident and the prompt efforts of the engineer and crew, ordered his treasurer to reward the men for their vigilance. Had the accident not been discovered, the loss of life and property would have been great.

The elephant will no doubt, in future, miss his nightly feast but the Great John Robinson Show will exhibit as advertised in Plymouth Monday July 29.

### How John Fell From Grace.

These servant stories are epidemic. Here's one, it's true:

A west side woman a few days ago was boasting to a caller of the virtues of her Mongolian cook, and she emphasized the latter's systematic methods as his special strong point.

"John finishes his work at precisely the same minute every evening," said she proudly. "I always know exactly where he is and what he is doing at any time of the day."

"Well, what is he doing now?" was asked.

"Let me see. It is 7 o'clock. Well, he has just finished putting the dishes away and at this moment is sweeping the kitchen. Come, let's go out and see if I'm not right."

They started through the dining room and found everything in its place, as prehanded. In the pantry the dishes were neatly arranged in their customary place. Then they opened the kitchen door.

There in the center of the room was John, and he was complacently washing himself in the dishpan!

The embarrassed mistress and her convulsed guest retired in haste, and the servant problem was dropped.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### Anderson's Childlike Vanity.

"Hans Christian Andersen," said one who saw him often, "was the most charming egotist I ever knew." When the Danish prince brought home his Swedish bride in the summer of 1860, a great assemblage of people stood in the streets of Copenhagen to see the royal couple pass.

In one group were several distinguished women and the great story teller, Hans Christian Andersen. The women occupied front seats at the window and received marked attention from the court dignitaries in the procession.

Some one in the company remarked that this particular window seemed to possess peculiar attractions.

"Oh, yes," said the aged poet, pleased and happy in his seat, where he had been seen by nobody. "Everybody knows me."

The quiet smile that went round the group had no trace of unkindness. His childish vanity was one of the amiable traits of the gentle old man. Everybody knew and loved it.

### Frogs are Scavengers.

Frogs are fine scavengers, destroying great quantities of decaying animal substance in springs and brooks and keeping the water pure, thus proving themselves most worthy of kind treatment and preservation. They devour, too, great numbers of insects, including flies and mosquitoes. In spite of their queer shape, they are remarkably expert jumpers and swimmers, and many a boy has learned from them both how to play leapfrog and how to swim.

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## PANTHEISM.

This is thy brother, this poor silver fish,  
Close to the surface, dying in his dish;  
The fish, thy beating heart, thy very life;  
All this, I say, art thou, against thy wish.

Thou mayst not turn away; thou shalt allow  
The truth, or shall thou dare to question how;  
There is but one great heart in nature beating,  
And this is thy heart; this, I say, art thou.

In all thy power and all thy pettiness,  
With this and that poor selfish purpose, this  
And that high climbing mind and a heart  
Caught into leaves or cast in the abyss.

They art the same with all the little earth;  
A little part, and yet greater of soul;  
Shall tell me, and then I know of soul  
What is death and what a life is worth.

—The Poems of Philip Henry Savage.

## When the School-ma'ms Sailed.

By HARRY  
A. ARMSTRONG.

Then there floated by a bit of wreck  
age, and I gave orders to bring the  
boat about and to lower the dory. By  
the time the boat came around the  
dory was ready to go down, and four  
men and a woman jumped in. I looked  
about me for Mary Wood—that was  
her name—and she was gone. Fear  
fairly shook me as that little boat went  
up over a swell and was lost beyond  
the wave, to come into sight again the  
next instant. That girl knew her busi-  
ness. She held the shell across the  
waves till she got abeam the wrecked  
man. It was a bold and daring thing  
to do, but she did it—yes, sir, turned  
that dory in the trough of the sea and  
came up to the man in the water.

He crawled into the boat over the  
bow, and they all pulled away for the  
Mary Ann.

"And the even dozen schoolma'ms  
had forgotten their troubles and were  
cheering—cheering like a lot of boys at  
a football game. Finally they came  
alongside and were hoisted to the deck.  
Some one got whisky, and the rescued  
man swallowed it like a hospital patient,  
but the young woman would  
have none of it.

"In the course of time the young man  
got on shift of dry clothes and told  
his story. He had been on a passenger  
steamer when a big wave swept the  
deck, taking him and the chicken coop  
and straightening out every foot of  
coiled rope. His name was Samuel  
Welling—a bank clerk on his vacation.  
The Mary Ann had 14 passengers,  
one priceless relic of extinct races, and  
direct gifts from many of the most fa-  
mous Indian chiefs now living.—Wash-  
ington Cor. St. Louis Republic.

—Perhaps it was no affair of mine,  
but after we got back to Chicago I  
looked up the fellow and found that  
he had told the truth and that they  
were to be married at the beginning of  
the next vacation.

"It so happened that our luck had  
changed with that voyage, and the  
Mary Ann had all she could do the  
rest of the season. Neither did I have  
time to busy myself about such affairs  
for two winters. Then I set out, one  
blizzard day in January, to find my  
former passengers. I found them,  
that is, I found Samuel, hard abed,  
where he had been for fully a year,  
and not a cent in the bank. Mary was  
at her school then, but after awhile  
she came home and cried when she saw  
me, as if she had seen her father, and  
told me how Samuel—she called him  
Samuel—had one day when he was  
skating with her and how he had  
never been able to get to the bank  
again. More than that, he could not  
earn a cent, and before she got a school  
again they were absolutely penniless.  
But they were sailing again, and two  
could live on the wages of a teacher.

"Now, that is what I call bravery,  
and that is the reason I said she was  
the bravest woman that ever was."  
And the captain of the Mary Ann of  
Charlevoix walked across the street of  
Goose Island.—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Mother Goose Repartee.

The Little Boy had been trying to go  
to vaudeville, with ill success, and he  
was obviously in a faint finding humor  
as he sat under the haycock with  
Boopie.

"I fail to see the reason why you se-  
cure such widespread advertisement,"  
he exclaimed pertly.

"Especially," retorted Boopie, "when  
you are so vigorously blowing your  
own horn."

"You neglect your charges shamefully.  
I believe even now they are lost,"  
he pursued.

"Oh, they'll all come home, like your  
proxies, bringing their tales behind  
them," returned Boopie airily.

Hereupon the Little Boy looked rather  
sheepish for an instant. "Your long  
continued association with crooks is  
corrupting your morals and manners,"  
he cried, recovering himself.

At this Boopie blushed, but made no  
reply. Perhaps, after all, it was jealousy  
that made the Little Boy Blue.—  
New York Sun.

**Shade Bats For Children.**  
It's a wise mother who buys shade  
bats for her youthful offspring. The  
back tilted headgear may be decidedly  
picturesque on the piazzas, but when  
the sun glares into baby faces all the  
pretiness is marred by frowns. The  
tender skin is wrinkled up like an  
ancient dame's and often becomes marred  
by lines which should have no part in  
juvenile existence.

**A Name Twice Made Famous, Now a Shining Mark for Imitators.**

The name "Chase," twice made famous,  
is a shining mark for the unscrupulous to  
pounce upon and appropriate in order to  
foist upon the public their worthless pre-  
parations. These birds of prey, by using  
the name "Chase," expect the public to  
believe they are the medicines of Dr. A. W. Chase, who first became  
noted as the author of the world  
famous Dr. Chase's Receipt Book and  
family physician, and whose fame is now  
doubtless increased by the wonderful suc-  
cess of his Nerve Pills, with Nerve, Brain  
and Blood troubles. They play upon the  
name "Chase," but dare not use the initials

"A. W." They imitate, but dare not counterfeit  
the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W.  
Chase, which identifies the Nerve Pills  
now recognized as infallible for building  
up pale, weak, thin-blooded, nerve ex-  
hausted sufferers.

Who are nerve-tired and brain-weary.  
Who are easily exhausted.  
Who are weak—cannot sleep.  
Who have nervous headache.

They remove the cause of blood im-  
purities, securing refreshing sleep and  
im