

The Republican.

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Plymouth Ind., July 25 1901

The Plymouth Republican has been enlarged from a six to a seven column quarto, has purchased an entire new outfit of type, headings, etc., and is now and always has been just about the best all-around weekly in Northern Indiana.—Kewanna Herald.

The Plymouth Republican has just had its golden anniversary celebration, which was marked by several notable improvements in that excellent sheet. It is claimed to be the oldest paper in Marshall county, its progenitor being the Plymouth pilot. South Bend Tribune.

The Weekly Plymouth Republican came to us last week enlarged one column to the page and all dressed up in brain splinter new type. The Republican is one of the oldest and most progressive papers of Northern Indiana, and is a credit to the newspaper fraternity. The LaPorte Republican congratulates it on this evidence of prosperity.—LaPorte Republican.

Applicable to Plymouth.

Speaking of the newly-organized Improvement company in LaPorte the Herald of that city says:

It evidently has for its motto, "One thing at a time," and may well exclaim, "This one thing I do—get manufacturing industries to start in or come to LaPorte." That is what the city needs—more manufacturing. It has everything else—health and wealth, beauty and culture, business and prosperity, a fine country surrounding it, modes of ingress and egress. It has always had fine roads. Soon it will have the best in the state. It has splendid people and homes—splendid streets and avenues—splendid business houses and public buildings; but even with these something seems wanting. What is to be done? We cannot live on health, culture and attractiveness. We cannot expect additional railroads, unless it is one or more of the numerously projected trolley lines—especially the one soon to be built between here and Michigan City. The Pine Lake channel has come and gone. The oil and gas wells have failed to pan out. Let us therefore set our hearts on an increased number of manufacturers, knowing what advantage those we already possess have proven. Let "More Manufactories" then be our motto, and let us put our trust in the public spirit and enterprise of our citizens, supplemented by our newly organized Improvement company.

COMMUNICATED

What is the Matter With Plymouth?

MR. EDITOR: In Saturday's paper I read your somewhat extended article under the above caption, which I suppose the picayune sheet back of you would term a "scare head," and I derived some satisfaction from it in recalling the departed glories of our beautiful city, to which you briefly refer.

Your statement of the history of the case is fairly correct, your diagnosis, as far as it goes, is about as I believe, and you judiciously refrain from making any prognosis, but the remedy suggested is too general. It is like most patent nostrums that are advertised to cover all ills to which human flesh is heir. You prescribe energy and harmony, which is as universally applicable to all municipalities as the time-honored advice to keep the feet dry and the bowels open is to all humans.

The remedy proposed is good but it lacks the constituents necessary to fit it to the particular case and you fail to prescribe the dose and the interval or to designate the vehicle or form in which it is to be made up by the pharmacist.

I'll tell you what I think, Mr. Editor, and so do you, but I guess you didn't like to say so. I take the hopeful view that you do not think the town is growing and will grow, but the thing that ails Plymouth is that "we have in our midst" a few of the worst and most shameless and persistent growlers, croakers, or whatever you want to call them, that any town ever had.

Those fellows don't know progress when they see it. The increased business of the banks, railroads, express companies, telegraphs and telephones, post office and other institutions of the city that unmistakably show progressive growth conveys no impression to their minds. If they see anything it is taxes, but they never see what the taxes pay for. They have for years been instant in season and out of season to talk the town down instead of up and the fellows who know better and who do things have allowed the talk to go, simply to keep peace in the family.

They kick against one improvement because it is not on their "set" and against another because it is and they have to pay accordingly. They dis-

courage private enterprise and prophesy failure. They never see a stranger without telling him "the town is dead." They are busy all the time in discussions of public affairs, but never pay a cent, perform an act or say a word to help anything along for the public good. They regard themselves and are regarded by others as influential citizens but it would be hard to find any specific act of well directed influence to put on their monuments after they are dead. They are fortunately few in number, but like the lone coyote on the prairie, they raise noise enough to carry the impression of great numbers.

I would like to see the live men, the progressive men, the men who make Plymouth a beautiful, hustling, enterprising city, get together and hew down the croakers. Your paper has printed facts enough just in the last month to show the growth and prosperous condition of this city and every day it adds to the story. Why not proclaim it? Some of our former glories have departed, to be sure, but there are others, both now and to come. Tell strangers and visitors the truth, that Plymouth is alive and up-to-date, and when you hear a man, especially one of our own citizens, say it is dead, make him eat his words and acknowledge that he is wrong.

We need and want more factories—every live town wants to grow—but we can't get them by letting the croakers do all the talking. Down with the croakers and up with the boosters is my prescription, to be taken as long as needed and in doses to suit the case.

MATERIA MEDICA.

NEW MASONIC HOME.

The Masonic Temple association Friday completed the letting of the contracts for the erection of its portion of the Speicher building, to be known as the Masonic Temple. With the exception of the stone work, which is to be done by Gertner & Smith, and the brick work, to be done by C. S. Rosenberry, the contract for the structure is awarded to Frank Wheeler.

The new Temple will be one of the handsomest Masonic buildings in the state and in its appointments and conveniences it will be one of the most complete. The edifice itself will be constructed of stone in alternate layers of rough and dressed blocks and will be the finest business building in the city, and the rooms to be occupied by the fraternity, comprising the entire second story, have been designed especially for the uses to which they will be put and will be decorated and furnished handsomely.

The Masonic bodies have already felt the impetus of the improvement in the way of petitions for membership and all of them have much degree work on hand, thought this season it is customary for them to suspend their meetings and rest from the labors of the cooler months. Plymouth-Kilwinning Lodge has now pending a larger number of petitions than it has had at any one time in a long period, the applicants being desirous of attaining membership in the city, and the rooms to be occupied by the fraternity, comprising the entire second story, have been designed especially for the uses to which they will be put and will be decorated and furnished handsomely.

Horses stolen at Fair Ground.

MONTICELLO, Ind., July 19.—Thieves entered the racing stables at the grounds and stole two race horses, N. R. G. 2:15, and Emma C. 2:12, with which they decamped. Pursuit was immediately given, bloodhounds being called into service, and the posse trailed the thieves to a thick underbrush, where it was fired upon. Shots were exchanged and the horses were abandoned while the thieves effected their escape. The horses were valued at \$2,500. Farmers have organized a horse thief detective association to guard against future losses.

CAUGHT ON THE RAIL.

Willmon Stevick, a Deaf Mute, Injured on the Vandalia.

Sunday morning the north bound train on the Vandalia caught Willmon Stevick, a deaf mute residing near Dixon Lake, and mashed his left foot so that amputation of all the toes was necessary. Stevick, who is about 20 years old, was walking north on the track and did not hear the alarm sounded from the approaching engine. Just as the train reached him, at a point near the Franklin house, he turned and in his frightened effort to escape he stumbled and fell but did not clear the rail sufficient to escape injury. The wounded man was taken on the train and left at the depot, where Doctors Holtzendorff and Aspinall gave him treatment, and in the evening he was removed to his home.

The Best Liniment for Strains.

Mr. F. H. Wells, the merchant at Deer Park, Long Island, N. Y., says: "I always recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm as the best liniment for strains. I used it last winter for a severe lameness in the side, resulting from a strain, and was greatly pleased with the quick relief and cure it effected." For sale by J. W. Hess.

A Dream of the Vanquished

By One Who Was Bit.

"When shall we three meet again
In thunder, lightning or in rain?"
"When the hurly burly's done,
When the battle's lost and won."

—SHAKESPEARE.

It was a day of triumph in the old town,
When sages bald-headed and gray
Sat upon their sittings, with grim determined frown,
While brickbats and old scraps enlivened the fray.

There was "Doc," the man of flowing locks,

And Sam, of the Grecian mold,
And John, the man of hard hard-ware,

And John, the man of soft soft-ware,
And Fred, the man of tools.

Quoth they:—"Ye gentles, lords and valiant knights,

What think ye are the rabbles' rights

When we sit down and jar the town
And wither all with our regal frown?

We are distinctly and wholly 't,'

And while we're 't' we'll be 't'

right

And lift this town from gloomy night

To the blazing glory of eternal light,
From mud and gush and oozing slush,

From splatter and dash and surging rush

Of rivers of mud, to streets so clean

That English sparrows hungry and lean

Will leave the town,

And croakers, why just let them croak,

With Clinton and Poston we'll jam their throats!"

And they did it, and they did it brown.

Know ye the legend of "Boss Sheppard?"

He was a man of asphaltum and nerve.

He dodged around no corners, he traveled in no curve.

He found a city of mud and slush,

He paved it, and a nation howled;

A city groaned and winced and growled.

They drove him, Coreolamus-like, to the suburbs and the brush.

And after twenty years what means this loud acclaim?

Why are these banners flying and the city overthrown,

To carnival and music and flowers strewn?

—BOSS SHEPARD IS RETURNING TO HIS OWN!"

I think I see in the years to be in this city's temple fair,

Three heroic statues of a heroic band,

Aloft their figures towering, with a brickbat in each hand.

One thickset and chubby, with long set flowing locks,

One with face as Grecian as Pericles and rare,

And one still thicker yet, the man of hard hard-ware.

And below this mystic legend will be graven down:

—THE MEN WHO PAVED THE TOWN!"

"I am using a box of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver tablets and find them the best thing for my stomach I ever used," says T. W. Robinson, Justice of the peace, Loomis, Mich. These tablets not only correct disorders of the stomach but regulate the liver and bowels. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Hess.

HITS THE PIPE AGAIN

The Independent Revives as Fresh News a 17-year-old Story.

The ridiculous antics of the queer little man who prints part of the Independent have long since ceased to be surprising or even amusing except as an occasional gambol is a little wilder than the rest. Saturday he had a story about the Three I railway coming to Plymouth, on a line from Knox to Toledo, and said that the engineers had been here Friday and marked out a line through Plymouth. The chief trouble about the story is that it is about 17 years old and was copied from a Republican of about that age, a species of theft that is not without precedent in the Independent shop.

The railway in question owns a line from South Bend to Streator, Ill., and leases a line from South Bend to St. Joseph, Mich. Its objective points are supposed to be St. Paul and Detroit, the latter city to be reached by a short line extension from South Bend or St. Joseph. At the present time its attention is wholly occupied with the new Spring Valley and Northern line in Illinois and it has no visible interest in any work at the eastern end. The old Plymouth, Kankakee and Pacific proposition from Knox eastward through Plymouth and Goshen is dead beyond all hope of resuscitation. If the Three I had wanted to get to Detroit by the Plymouth line it would not have abandoned the grading and bridging it already possessed on that line when it gave this city the marble heart and struck off toward South Bend.

We wish it would build from Knox through Plymouth to Detroit, but there is not at this time the slightest evidence of such an intention.

JOHN ROBINSON'S SHOW

By One Who Was Bit.

A Gorgeous, Sumptuous, and Impressive Augmentation.

To speak of the merits of John Robinson's Ten Big Shows Combined is merely "love's labor lost" with the people of this nation. There is not an amusement lover on the continent that is not fully cognizant of the fact that it is now and has ever been the best among the best. Everybody does not know however that during the last winter's vacation the show has received augmentation so vast and so important as to dwarf by comparison even its own great exhibition excellence. We allude to the grand, gorgeous and sublime biblical spectacle of "Solomon, His Temple and the Queen of Sheba," in which innumerable people are active participants, and which is complete and scenographic effect, typical reproduction of biblical personages and events prolific in pageant and processional features, lavish in entrancing ballets and terpsichorean diversions, and rich in trappings and appointments, requiring for its production, the largest stage ever constructed, and conspicuously portraying sacred events, scenes and incidents such as the Judgment of Solomon, Arrival of the Queen of Sheba, the City of David, The Palace and Temple, the Walls and Towers of Jerusalem, Solomon's 700 wives, the Sacred Ark of the Covenant, the Great Ivory Throne, Procession of War Chariots, Slaves bearing incense, lovely Caeser Dancing Girls, martial and courtly parades exciting chariot races. This eminently moral, historical and mind elevating spectacle will commend itself to every lover of the sacred and beautiful.

The Robinson Show with its sublime spectacular accession is to exhibit in Plymouth Monday July 29.

A Ship On Fire.

NEW YORK, July 19.—The full-rigged ship Commodore T. H. Allen, in command of Captain Merriam, with a full cargo of oil for Hong-Kong, China, which sailed from her birth yesterday, has stopped at the harbor entrance off Godney channel, with smoke coming out of her main hatch. The vessel is on fire. Tugs and a lighthouse tender are assisting the vessel.

—SHE SAYS SHE WAS ABDUCTED

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