

# THE STANDARD.

SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1879.

"Our President or blood," is the campaign cry of the Confederate Bourbons for 1880.

Gen. Ben. Harrison declined his appointment as a member of the Mississippi Levee Commission.

"Slumped" is the title the New York Sun gives to the breakdown of the confederate brigadiers in congress.

Secretary Sherman is to open the campaign for the republicans in Ohio. This will insure them a good send off.

Every lover of his country indorses the President's veto. Disunionists and the friends of the shot gun policy object to them.

Senator Winterbotham would like to be governor of Indiana, and to that end is circulating around over the state feeling the pulse of the people. But the people could not touch that botham with a twenty-foot pole.

Zach. Chandler's arraignment of the democratic party has caused more wrangling and squirming among the leading lights of that party than President Hayes' vetoes. Whenever Zach. stirs up the animals they set up a tremendous howling.

The 4th of July this year was productive of more than the usual number of accidents. Several persons were killed and many injured by an accident to a steamboat loaded with excursionists in Massachusetts. A number of deaths occurred in various parts of the country from the careless use of firearms, and the numerous minor casualties complete the day's work. Altogether it will be a day long to be remembered.

The Sentinel is the name of a new republican paper at Rensselaer and it is well conducted.—[Laporte Argus.]

What in the name of common sense is the matter with you, Wadsworth? The Sentinel is the name of the old copperhead democratic states-rights-sheet at Rensselaer, and THE STANDARD is the new republican paper. It can't be possible that you commenced celebrating on the 3rd, the day of your publication. Rise and explain, "Wad," why this is thusly.

The Indianapolis Journal, of the 11th instant, published a list of names of gentlemen who have been mentioned in connection with the nomination for governor of the republican ticket. They are as follows: Secretary R. W. Thompson, Hon. G. S. Orth, Hon. William Heilmann, Hon. Schuyler Colfax, Gen. Ben. Harrison, Hon. M. C. Hunter, Gen. Thomas M. Browne, Hon. A. G. Porter, Judge W. Q. Gresham, Judge James S. Frazier, Hon. John M. Butler, Gen. Asbury Steele, Hon. Joshua H. Mellett, Col. Will Cumback, Hon. Jesse J. Brown, Hon. James T. Evans, Hon. J. H. Baker, Hon. W. H. Calkins, Hon. Lon Sexton, Hon. Simeon Stansifer, Judge Robert S. Taylor, Hon. D. P. Baldwin, and many others. Either of the gentlemen named would make as good a governor as the present incumbent, and are all far better qualified for the position.

Rensselaer, a small town in the prairie country of Jasper county, is trying the experiment of supporting three county papers. The latest candidate for public favor is THE STANDARD, a six column folio, republican in politics. Every town must have its experiences of that kind. None are willing to accept the word of the hundreds that have tried and failed. No town amounts to much that has not one or more newspapers die on its hands and Rensselaer may hope to be more prosperous after one of the three papers now there "peters out" which is a consequence as certain as death.—[Rochester Sentinel.]

The Sentinel shoots too much at random and consequently misses the mark. It evidently knows little about Rensselaer and the "prairie country of Jasper county" and much less of its citizens. Instead of being a small town, as the Sentinel claims, Rensselaer is a busy, bustling, thriving little city of 1,200 or 1,500 inhabitants, situated in the midst of a fine agricultural and stock-raising region as there is in Indiana. The beautiful groves, the numerous springs of living water, the artesian well, the Iroquois river whose waters abound with fine specimens of the "fiany tribe," the abundance of wild game of all kinds, and many other attractions all contribute to make it a desirable resort for pleasure-seekers and sportsmen. Its citizens are kind, courteous, industrious, intelligent, charitable, and are always ready and willing to encourage any and every enterprise that will tend to build up the town and country around, elevate the morals of society and promote the cause of temperance. They support their three county papers with good grace, believing that through the press only can the object for which they are laboring be accomplished. THE STANDARD starts out with the most flattering prospects, meeting with far better success than was anticipated. Its subscription list is growing rapidly, and its circulation will soon compare favorably with that of any other

paper published in the county. This, together with its liberal advertising patronage, insures THE STANDARD one of the permanent institutions of the county. The Sentinel was also in error as to the size of THE STANDARD. It is a seven column folio instead of "a six column," as Bro. Bitters stated. We cannot help but think these errors are of the head, not the heart, and that the editor of that truly spicy paper, the Sentinel, will make the necessary amends.

## REMINGTON MATTERS.

[From our special correspondent.]

This end of the country was blessed in the beginning of the week with such a rain as was never known since Noah started out on his yachting expedition. The windows of heaven were not merely opened, but taken entirely out and the flood gates raised;

O. W. Church's new residence is nearly completed and presents quite an imposing appearance.

Some of our flour merchants got on a tear this week and for a few hours that article was running down as low as 85 cents for quarter barrel sacks. As usual at such times it was not the poor who received the benefit, but those who always have money to buy what they want.

R. Pettit is rustication in the wilds of Kansas visiting his daughter. He expects to be gone a month yet.

The Presbyterian church has been newly papered and the seats repainted. It is thought now a possibility to sit in one of those seats and go up again without taking the seat along. Such has not been the case for the last four or five years.

The editors of the Goodland Saturday Herald and the Remington Reporter have inaugurated a slight unpleasantness between themselves, and the outlook to the uninitiated promises that in a short time the whole country round about the two towns will be flooded with gore, provided the parties meet. Those who know them, however, think it will be a taurous fight.

Jimmy Dunn, the famous apostle of temperance, is lecturing in Remington this week to crowded houses. This is a good field for him to exercise his oratorical powers, and it is to be hoped he will make his mark. Future developments are anxiously looked for.

Mrs. A. Nourse, living one-half mile west of town, died Tuesday night, after several weeks of illness, suffering from cancer in the stomach. Funeral services were held at the Christian church, Thursday, at 1 o'clock p. m.

GATES.

## FROM CARPENTER TOWNSHIP.

[Special correspondence of THE STANDARD.]

On glorious Fourth, where hast thou gone?

When wilst thou come again?

Green apples and cramp colic have come.

A number of temperance pledges were broken last week. What a grand way to celebrate the anniversary of the birth of America's latest daughter.

Raspberries, cherries, currants, etc., are ripe, and the good housewife is busy canning the same for winter use.

Most of the district schools have closed, and the gay and festive school misses have again retired to the privacy of their homes.

The "cocklebur" nuisance is disturbing the Carpenterite farmers to such an extent as to induce them to use the hoe in defense of their corn crop.

The coming harvest promises to be an abundant one. Oats look well; timothy will make an average crop, and flax in quantity and quality will exceed that of many previous years.

P. RICE.

## TEMPERANCE MEETING.

The following is the order of exercises to be observed at the regular meeting of the Jasper County Temperance Union, which will be held in the M. E. Church, Monday evening, July 14, 1879.

1. Music, by Ladies' Orchestra.

2. Reading Scriptures, by Vice-president.

3. Prayer, by Rev. W. G. Vessels.

4. Song, by Miss Lola Moss.

5. Scripture's Report.

6. Music.

7. Declamation, "Arnold's Death-bed," by Mr. Wm. B. Austin.

8. Song, by Miss Maggie Hemphill.

10. Essay, "How Shall We Stop the Liquor Traffic?" by Elmer Dwiggin.

11. Guitar-Duet, by Miss Lo. Hopkins and Miss Maggie Cowdin.

12. Dialogue, by Masters Johnny and Charley Weibert.

13. Essay, "Why Should Temperance Girls Sign the Pledge?" by Miss Ollie Alter.

14. Music.

Everybody cordially invited to attend.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for publication in THE STANDARD should be mailed in season to reach this office Wednesdays in order to insure insertion the same week.

Correspondence is solicited from all matters of local importance, viz., marriages, births, deaths, accidents, removals, improvements, crops, etc., etc. No pains will be spared to make this an interesting feature of the paper, and it is the wish of the publisher that some person in each township will take the trouble to write up the news of his township and send it in for publication; and thus assist in making THE STANDARD the best local newspaper in the county.

## OUT OF MEAT.

There is talk of running Tilden for governor of New York this fall. It is said the old man has been consulted about accepting the nomination, and now has the matter under advisement. His friends say that if he will run they will not only carry New York for him, but will also put money enough in the Ohio campaign to secure the election of Ewing. Thus, with New York and Ohio certainly democratic, they claim there would be clear democratic victory in 1880. The democratic party is out of meat, and must do something.—[Boston Herald.]

## AN ESSAY ON WOMAN.

After man came woman. And she has been after him ever since. She is a person of poor extraction, being made of man's rib.

I don't know why Adam wanted to fool away his ribs that way, but I suppose he was not accountable for all he did. It costs more to keep a woman than three dogs and a shot gun. But she pays you back with interest, by giving you a house full of children to keep you awake at nights and smear molasses candy over your Sunday coat.

Besides a wife is a very convenient article to have around the house. She is handy to sweat at whenever you cut yourself with a razor, and don't feel like blaming yourself.

Woman is the superior being in Massachusetts.

There are about sixty thousand more of her sex than males in that state.

This accounts for the terrified, hunted-down expression of the single men who emigrate from the east.

Woman was not created perfect. She had her faults—such as false hair, false complexion, and so on.

But she is a great deal better than her neighbor and she knows it.

Eve was a woman.

She must have been a model wife, too, for it cost Adam nothing to keep her in clothes.

Still I don't think she was happy. She couldn't go to sewing circles, and air her information about everybody she knew, nor excite the envy of other ladies by wearing her new winter bonnet to church.

Neither could she hang over the back fence and gossip with her near neighbor.

All these blessed privileges were denied her.

Poor Eve! She's dead now. And the fashion she inaugurated is dead now, too.

If it hadn't been for the confounded "snak" perhaps the ladies of the present day would dress as economically as Eve did. But the only place where her primitive style is emulated is in certain portions of Africa, where the women consider themselves in full dress when they have on but a postage stamp stuck in the center of their foreheads.

What a beautiful example in simplicity of dress is shown some of the followers of fashion by that domestic animal, the cat, which rises in the morning, washes its face with its right hand; gives its tail three tremendous jerks, and is already dressed for the day.

Woman is endowed with a tremendous fund of knowledge, and a tongue to suit.

She has the capacity for learning everything she was divinely intended to know, and a few extra items besides.

Young ladies take a good deal of stock in classes and learn fast.

When you see a young lady student from Vassar, with an absorbed look in her eye, and her lips moving, you understand at once that she is memorizing a passage from Virgil.

But perhaps a closer inspection will reveal the fact that she is only chewing gum.

A woman may not be able to sharpen a lead pencil, or hold an umbrella, but she can pack more articles into a trunk than a man can into a one-horse wagon.

The happiest period of woman's life is when she is making her wedding garments. The saddest is when her husband comes home late at night, and yells to her from the front door steps to throw out a handful of keyholes of different sizes.

There is some curiosity in feminine nature.

For instance, I once knew a young lady who could easily pass another one on the street without looking around to see what she had on.

Poor thing! She was blind.

One of the worst habits a woman can get into is a riding habit.

But it is not much worse than the modern walking dress, which ladies persist in wearing on the streets.

When a woman approaches the crossing she pauses for one fleeting moment, gives a sudden kick that would fire the envy of a Mexican muleteer, and catches her train on the fly.

The average age of woman is about twenty-two.

She never lives to be very old.

Some of them look to be well advanced in years, but you should not judge by appearance.

If you will take the trouble to ask a woman how old she is, you will get at the real facts of the matter.

And discover that she is quite young. She seldom passes her thirtieth birthday.

About that time she begins to tear out certain leaves in the family bible.

Scientific men are trying to explain why women can't throw stones with the force and precision of the sterner sex.

This is glaring nonsense.

Women may not be able to throw stones with force and precision, but they can hit the mark every time with a gridiron or a stick of stove wood.

Experience has taught me that.

Women, as a general thing, are hard to manage.

I know of but one way to keep a woman in check.

And that is for her to dress in gingham.

## SHAKE!

Dr. Guthrie's Specific for intermittent fever or fever and ague, has never failed in a single case to break and permanently cure ague chills; if taken according to directions. Persons suffering from the above trouble will find it to their interest to give the Doctor a call. Prescriptions furnished free.

Voorhees' friends and political followers in Indiana shot to death a dozen or more drafting officers out in Indiana during the war. A queer way they had of showing their friendship for the poor soldiers.—[National Republican.]

Congressmen are advised that they can employ themselves most profitably this summer in keeping their lips sealed and cultivating a new crop of brains. The old crop is clearly exhausted.—[Boston Herald.]

The saloon keepers of LaPorte have subscribed three hundred dollars towards defraying the expenses of the Temperance jubilee to be held at that place.

**Real Estate Transferred.**  
For the week ending July 11, transfers of real estate in Jasper county was as follows:

Samuel H. Duvall to Elizabeth C. Reeve, p. 20, m. 20, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421
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