

# Country Literary Independent.

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No. 15

## Pants! Pants! Pants!

JEANS  
AND  
CORDUROY { TO ORDER.

A good pair of steel gray jeans working pants made to order for..... \$3.00.

Two grades corduroy pants, pair to order, \$4.00

Suits and Overcoats at living prices.

KLEINSCHMIDT,  
THE TAILOR.

A Happy  
and Prosperous

New Year

Is our most sincere wish, and we also beg to express our grateful thanks and kindness for the liberal distribution of patronage you have so kindly bestowed on us in the past year.

Pardon any little failings or delays that may have inconvenienced you: especially so do we crave this pardon for the trouble and annoyance occasioned during the period of our remodeling and general repairing.

We are incessantly trying to better this store's service, and with this object in view we hope to accomplish wonders.

With our extraordinarily light rooms coupled with many other advantageous facilities, we will be better able to meet the constant growing demands of a conservative purchasing public.

The Spring and Summer lines have been selected with the greatest possible care, always endeavoring to procure the widest assortment of styles and at the lowest prices consistent with qualities considered.

Our Dress Goods, Silk and Trimmings department will be, as heretofore, the best in the county.

Again wishing you the season's compliments, we are yours always to please.

**BALL & CARABIN,**  
PLYMOUTH

P. S.—This store will be closed New Years.

## FARMERS DO YOU WANT CASH?

Then cut your second growth White Ash into bolts and logs and deliver to our factory. Bolts cut 4 long, 6 inches in diameter and up, \$6.50 per cord. Logs cut 5 1/2, 11 or 12 feet long, 12 inches in diameter and up, \$18 per thousand. Must be straight timber and free from knots.

INDIANA NOVELTY M'F'G CO.

### A DASTARDLY ACT.

#### Brutal Assault Upon An Unarmed Farmer.

#### DR. JONES' MEDICINE COMPANY

Practices the Massage Movement Upon Noble Rohr—Troupe to be Arrested in Logansport.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Plymouth is having something more than its fair share of excitement today.

What seems to have been a most dastardly and inexcusable outrage was perpetrated just outside our municipal border line today. The medicine selling combination of specialty "artists" who travel under the name of the Doctor Jones' Medicine Co., and who a week ago concluded a very profitable engagement at the Centennial opera house, now make another ferocious jab at the public eye by means of a brutal and cowardly assault upon a young farmer.

After leaving Plymouth, the troupe took its cent show over to Bourbon. But the Bourbonites didn't appreciate the motley array of talent, some way or other. They didn't fill the hall, and it is reported that there was one enthusiastic young critic there who was rude enough to say that Dr. Jones' show was "on the pig"—which translated into classic newspaper English, meant that it was not of so high an artistic grade as Edwin Booth's "Hamlet" used to be.

At any rate, the Doctor became disgusted with the Bourbon people (who appeared to know a good thing when they don't see it) and concluded to go to Logansport.

This morning the company drove through to Plymouth in a big sleigh to take the Vandalia to Logansport. They numbered seven people, including two women, and they possessed an abnormal fund of animal spirits. They were having a real pleasant and lively time when they came to the Riddle farm, about half way to Plymouth on the Leesburg road. Here Noble Rohr, a young farmer, was assisting a neighbor in loading some straw. The merry party in the sled amused themselves by applying to him a choice and blue tinted assortment of epithets and billingsgate generally.

He demurred to the unparliamentary tenor of their remarks. In fact, he seems to have thought their tenor was rather base.

Then the artificially stimulated ire of the "actors" rose and they climbed out of the sled and started after the young man. They shot at him twice, and then Noble took a small hand in the game himself by knocking one assailant down with a pitchfork. But six of the gang were upon him and he stood no show.

Rohr turned and ran into Riddle's house to hide. The crowd took after him, broke down doors and smashed things generally in finding him. The other farmer stayed outside looking carefully but very quietly down the glistening barrel of a revolver.

In the house the crowd soon found Rohr, and he knocked another man over with a stove poker. But he was again fighting against odds, and he ran out to the road. A man was driving past in a sled, and Rohr jumped in, telling him to drive on rapidly. But the man didn't understand, so he stopped to see what it all meant. The crowd pulled him out of the sled and assaulted him again, with sticks of wood and other weapons.

All this time, there was one member of the troupe who did not take part in the affray, but tried vainly to urge the others to stop their rioting. They did not heed him, however, until they had succeeded in making Noble's face resemble a pound and a half of raw beefsteak. Then this one human among a pack of brutes led the boy back into the house. The crowd piled back into the sleigh and drove to Plymouth. They were coming pretty rapidly when they crossed the bridge and Marshal Myers hove in view in season to arrest the driver for disregarding the big sign on the bridge. The company was "rattled" and they scattered.

Meantime, young Rohr had been driven to this city and taken to the office of Dr. Viets, who dressed his injuries.

Affidavits were filed before Justice Reeves and he issued two warrants for "John Doe" and "Richard Roe." Taking these, Marshal Myers caught the Vandalia train, and a couple of three blocks from the station found the party, stopped the train and was unloading the whole party, when they demanded his warrants. He produced them. The manager said: "All right;

now, which is Mr. Doe?" The marshal didn't know. His acquaintance with Mr. Roe was also limited and finally he came back empty-handed. Two of the crowd had not waited here for the train but had been driven to Hibbard or Marmont by a team from Jacox's stables.

Marshal Myer sent a telegram to the chief of police at Logansport to hold "the whole blamed Jones medicine troupe" till he could go down tonight and get them. So it is probable that the "entertainers" will do a return engagement here shortly in the justice's court, and with the stalwart policeman as stage manager. The assault was a most brutal affair all through, and the young victim's countenance looked like a map of the burnt district next day after the fire when Dr. Viets got through with him.

#### THE WORLD'S GREATEST PAPER

The New York World Has More Influence Than Any Other Paper Except the London Times—A News-Getter.

[SPECIAL CABLE.]

"London, Dec. 28.—(Copyrighted, 1895, by the Press Publishing Company, New York World.)—The consensus of European opinion places the New York World today with the London Times as one of the two most influential journals of the world. There can be no doubt of the fact. It is shown by the weight which the newspapers of England, of Paris, of Berlin, of Vienna, of Rome, of Madrid, of Brussels, and of St. Petersburg give in their editorial columns, as well as in their news columns, to the influence of this paper in the present international crisis. Such weight has never been accorded with unanimity to any other newspaper except the London Times."

"Scop" Cabled to England.

"The barbarities at Peking were first disclosed to Western civilization by the World's cabled account, confirmed in full weeks after by letters from the London Times' correspondent in China.

When a band of English missionaries was murdered at Hwasang the World amazed the press of England and Europe by bringing over from China, obviously at very great cost, a full copy by cable of long statements of the survivors.

In these instances the World's accounts were cabled to and printed with full credit by the English and continental newspapers.

The details of the military operations and the incidents of the war in China, taken from the telegraphic columns of the World, are almost daily printed, with proper credit, in all the newspapers of England and Europe and form a large part of the war news from the other "distressed country" of the Caribbean. —Chicago Tribune.

We wish here to again call attention to the fact that subscriptions will be taken at THE INDEPENDENT office, with subscriptions for the DAILY or SEMI-WEEKLY INDEPENDENT, for the Thrice-a-Week New York World at only 65 cents per year additional to the price of the INDEPENDENT. Money cannot be invested in general current reading matter to better advantage than in these two papers.

#### Old-time Bourbon Physician Dead.

Dr. Robert Cornwall, one of the veteran medical practitioners of this section, died at his home in Bourbon on Wednesday afternoon. He was 71 years old and had lived in Bourbon for about forty years. He leaves three sons and two daughters. Dr. Cornwall at one time conducted a drug store in Bourbon, and was the first physician to locate there. His funeral was held Friday.

#### Y. M. C. A. Sunday.

The men's meeting Sunday afternoon at Y. M. C. A. hall was an interesting one. About 100 young men were present, besides a number of the business men. Rev. Mr. Marcus, though pressed with appointments for the day, had accepted the invitation to give the bible lesson. When he entered the reading room to lay off his wraps he encountered about 30 young men, to whom he was introduced, and remarked that, though quite indisposed in body, he received new vigor and energy in the privilege of meeting so many of his own age to whom he could speak on the subject that was uppermost in his mind and necessary to them.

During the session Judge Hess and Hon. H. G. Thayer were called upon and each gentleman made appropriate remarks. Mr. Thayer gave an instance of meeting Mr. Moody thirty years ago

in Chicago, when the now great evangelist was just beginning his work, and referred to the great work he had done since that time. He said the young men before him might not all be Moodys or Sankeys, but they had great possibilities before them, and it was possible for each one to perform such deeds as would make his life helpful to others and his memory ennobled as Mr. Moody's had been. Mr. Hess spoke of his agreeable surprise at seeing such a number of young people gathered to-

gether in this kind of a meeting. He had not seen just such a sight before in Plymouth, and he was very glad he had come. He referred to the words of Christ in the lesson that had been given, and spoke of the thoughts that came to him as he was privileged to press with his own feet the place where the Lord had walked to the cross. The remarks of both gentlemen were much appreciated.

#### Shall We Have It?

There is now knocking at the eastern gate of this city a manufacturing enterprise which, if permitted to enter, will immediately become an important factor in the solution of the problem of Plymouth's future greatness. It needs no formal invitation to come, it requires no bonus. It will furnish its own capital, equip its own factory and stand on its own bottom, and all that is necessary to get it is to simply open the gate and let it in.

If the business men's association and business men generally are wide awake to this opportunity they will not permit it to pass unimproved. The agricultural resources of this vicinity are excellent, but so long as the growth of this city depends wholly or largely upon the farming industry for support the lines marking its limitation will be clearly defined. On the other hand factories, by marketing their product abroad, bring wealth from all points of the compass and distribute it in the center from which they operate. Every dollar so gained is a dollar of enrichment which finds its way into constantly expanding channels of local trade. Therefore business men and people of all classes need the factories in this city. We need the one now propounding to come and others—all the legitimate manufacturing enterprises we can get.

Many such are looking for locations and to get a large share of them is worthy the most determined concerted effort. What we need is, to all get the spirit of an aggressive and progressive policy by which alone success can be assured.

#### A Becherche Social Event.

The pleasant home of Atlas Erns Winings was on Saturday evening the scene of a delightful social gathering.

Nearly half a hundred of the younger folk were present, and the evening passed right merrily, aided by music and every other pleasant form of time-hastening device the ready tact of the popular hostess could call into being.

A bountiful supper was served at 10:30.

Among those present were:

Misses—

Lillian Knoblock, Grace Axe,

Daisy Bowell, Hettie Woiford,

Marie Holam, Helen Fisher,

Blanche Wolf,

Louise Ayers, Chicago,

Daisy Nusbaum, Chicago,

Kate Stoddard, Valparaiso,

Myrtle Mienzer, Muncie, Ind.

Elke Snyder, Culver City,

Hattie Morris, Oberlin, O.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Blain.

Messrs.—

Edwin Mayer, James Gilmore,

Bert Bowell, Upton Schilt,

Louis Borton, Will Wilson,

Herb Gibson, Bert Nusbaum,

Charles Wilfong, Jesse Allman,

Carroll Reynolds,

Joe Wolf, Tarkerville, Kansas,

Dr. Johnson, Chicago,

Ed Blain, St. Louis,

Harry Miller, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Ed Kuhn, Koonshollow, Ky.

George Woiford, Podunk.

#### Another Swindle.

The Elkhart Review tells of a new swindle that has just come to light which will have a successful run until the rogues practicing it are fully exposed. A sewing machine tinker, a stranger of course, perambulates the country with a kit of tools soliciting the repair of machines and doing his jobs in good style, being at the same time exceedingly polite and gracious to his patron, whom he informs that he also repairs watches and family jewels, and has no trouble in obtaining them for the same purpose. On leisurely examination he tells his victim that in order to make the necessary repairs he must take the property with him to the town agency, which is usually well known. He never returns the property, and on inquiry, probably a week later, no such person as the tinker is known to the agency, and he is far enough away by this time to escape arrest, plying his occupation in fields new and pastures green.

#### Holiday Excursions via Vandalia Line.

For the holidays the Vandalia line will sell excursion tickets at reduced rates from all stations, to local points on the Vandalia line, and also to points on connecting lines. For full particulars call on nearest Vandalia line ticket agent, or address

E. A. FORD,  
Gen'l Passenger Agent,  
St. Louis, Mo.

### A BOLD HIGHWAYMAN

Clem Blain "Slugged" at the Pennsylvania Depot.

#### NERVY EVENING ROBBERY

Unknown Footpad Gets a Small Sum of Money and Escapes—Local Talent is Strongly Suspected.

From Tuesday's Daily. Mystifying in its very boldness, nervy even to the edge of desperate recklessness—such was the character of the latest criminal sensation given the good people of Plymouth to discuss and wonder over and the rize on for the traditional nine days.

The history of recent crime, even in so small and generally reputable a town as Plymouth, reveals a number of apparently fearless highway robbery episodes; yet none of them was so surprisingly bold as this latest attack, of which Clem Blain was the victim last evening.

In the first place, it was a very early hour of the evening. Mr. Blain had gone to the depot, intending to run into Chicago to settle up some business with a wholesale drug house there. The train was ten minutes late, and with another Plymouth man, Clem walked over as far as the Franklin house on the corner. Returning alone, he reached the northeast corner of the depot, near the little fence which surrounds the station grounds. Suddenly and without warning, he was struck a terrific blow from behind, with a heavy iron coupling pin. The weapon struck him just in the lower part of the back of the head and made a bad wound.

Uttering a single cry, the injured man fell in the snow beside the walk and immediately relapsed into unconsciousness. The call attracted the attention of some men who were around upon the front depot platform, and they hastened to the corner of the building. The interval between the assault and their arrival was very brief, yet it was sufficient to give the footpads, of whom it is generally thought there were two.

As Blain fell, they hastily thrust a hand into his trousers pocket, in which he had about \$5 in loose change and a pocket book which contained some papers, but no money. Purse and coin were taken, and the robbers escaped, probably into the shadows of some adjacent cars before those who were attracted by Blain's cry arrived upon the scene.

When they came around the station corner they saw the injured man lying senseless in the snow. He was bleeding profusely from the wound at the back of his head. He was taken to the office of Dr. Knott, who was away, and thence to the telephone exchange rooms, where he remained until the physician was sent for and came to dress his injury. He was then taken home.

The astounding part of the whole affair is the fact that a man could be slugged and held up a dozen yards from the depot platform, at 6 o'clock in the evening, when it is still hovering between darkness and daylight, and the highwayman escape observation. In a rear trousers pocket Mr. Blain had between \$20 and \$25, which was not touched by the robbers. Afterward a five-cent piece was found at the scene of the hold-up, and later still the pocket book was picked up close at hand.

The Plymouth officials and a Pennsylvania detective who was at the station believe that the work was done by home talent. Still, theories are not evidence and there doesn't seem to be sufficient grounds to warrant the making of any arrests, at least not at this time. New developments may yet be found, however, which will lead to the taking of some prompt and effective steps in the matter.

**Facts Conclusive.**  
Near Hamlet, on a farm owned by James Harness, a curious stone has been unearthed