

# The Independent

ZIMMERMAN & SMITH, Prop's.  
A. D. SMITH, Gen'l Mgr.

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Entered at the postoffice at Plymouth, Ind., as matter of the second class.

FRANCES Willard and the W. C. T. U. with the newspapers, preachers and people generally of Chicago ought to be happy now since the Guilbert controversy has subsided into innocuous desuetude. If Yvette Guilbert keeps her promise she will sail today for her erstwhile Parisian haunts. Then, with the bone of contention gone, there can be no further bickerings as to Guilbert's vocal ability, art, or Guilbert's decency. The preachers are wishing her God-speed to Paris and hoping she will stay there.

## BURNED TO THE GROUND.

The Arlington Hotel at Lake Maxen-kuckee.

From Thursday's Daily.

Special to the INDEPENDENT 9:30 a. m.  
The Arlington Hotel at Long Point was discovered on fire a few moments ago, and will be entirely consumed. It is supposed to have been of incendiary origin as there is no one living there during the winter.

The Arlington hotel is one of the largest and best equipped hotels on Lake Maxen-kuckee, and is the property of W. J. Knapp, a conductor on the Vandalia R. R. who resides at South Bend. It was valued at \$10,000. It has not been learned whether there was insurance on it or not.

Unconditional.  
INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Jan. 30, 1895, 3:30 p. m. [Special to the INDEPENDENT.] Full court holds all apportionment unconstitutional back to 1885.

May Publish A Book.  
Since they have been endorsed by Major Tebbetts, Journalist Mc Donald has no hesitancy in pronouncing his "Old Time Reminiscences," valuable contributions to the history of Northern Indiana. One or two more endorsements and Mc will no doubt feel inspired to publish a book, mainly of course out of regard for the good of posterity, but incidentally that posterity may not be ignorant of the fact that there once lived the reminiscent Dreamer Mc Donald, eminent journalist and urbane gentleman, the pride and flower of Northern Indiana of this year of our Lord 1896.

Looking For Assistance.  
As Clerk Wilfong was attending to his usual duties Wednesday, the door opened and admitted a couple, whose every movement indicated that they were there for no common purpose. After learning that they were in the place where "licenses" were sold, the prospective groom asked the clerk to marry them. John told them he was not cut out for that kind of work, but would assume the responsibility of a steering committee. Clerk Wilfong guided them up the back stairs into the presence of Judge Capron, who did the work up quickly.

Commissioners Meeting.  
From Thursday's Daily.  
As announced in yesterday's daily the board of commissioners met in special session for the purpose of securing applications for the position of Superintendent of the county farm and the asylum. After examining the different applications the position was awarded to Prosper M. Mickey. He was notified to furnish good and sufficient security and present the same at the next term of the commissioners court for approval.

Twilight Organ.  
The erratic quill driver of the Independent No. 2, will surely be required to have his eyes examined for color blindness. While he designates the only Independent paper in Plymouth as the "Twilight Organ," he surely has failed to realize the brilliance of the search light that has been turned upon his fast decreasing subscription list. The 165 subscribers that he claims we now have were former subscribers of the sheet of reminiscences.

A Narrow Escape.  
Mr. and Mrs. Kleopfer were out enjoying a pleasant ride Wednesday, which came near having serious results to Mrs. Kleopfer. She attempted to get out of the buggy at Mr. Eugene Welch's residence, when the horses started suddenly. Outside a few bruises, and muddy clothing, no accident occurred.

Purchase a Speedy Horse.  
Frank Lamson, went to Chicago for the purpose of purchasing a roadster. Frank's idea of horse flesh is good, and he succeeded in securing a horse that he believes will throw dust in the face of any flyer in Plymouth. We understand that his purchase has a record of 2:31.

## FLEW THE TRACK.

A MAN NAMED JOHNSON IN TROUBLE.

To Many Sweet Hearts Caused Him to be Placed in Durance Vile—Arrested on Charges Made by a Coy Widow—Hoodooed the Officer.

This world of ours is full of trouble, and within the past few days, a young man by the name of Louis Johnson, a carpenter, thinks the iron hand of fate has been dead set against him.

It seems that Johnson for some time past has lived supremely happy in the presence of a comely widow named Anders. No cloud appeared to mar the peace of this loving couple, until a few short weeks ago. At this time another woman who had previously, so we are informed, found "marriage a failure," appeared upon the scene. One glance of her loving eye struck Johnson so forcibly, that forgetting all the promises he had made No. 1, he commenced making love to No. 2, also blowing in his money for much muslin and other necessities pertaining to house keeping and we are told the day was set for the consummation of their recently exchanged vows.

These stories came to the ears of widow No. 1. Did she sit down and write loving epistles to the faithless knight, or lock herself up in her room and weep for her lost love? Well we guess not. She proceeded to a court of Justice, and there filed a complaint, accusing this man Johnson, of being the direct cause of a great deal of trouble to her.

Johnson was arrested Tuesday and confined in the bastile. When left alone to ponder over his waywardness, he soon became convinced that widow No. 1 held the winning hand, and ran up the white flag of truce, promising to give up No. 2 and marry her.

Wednesday afternoon Constable Lauer, took his prisoner in the country, so that he could raise the little sum of \$18.00 that had been piled up against him, and also to permit him to don a suit of clothes fit for a bride-groom to wear upon the near approaching event.

When they arrived at a farm house where Johnson was confident he could receive the necessary funds, he asked Lauer's permission to interview his friend confidentially on the other side of the fence. Ira granted the permission, and right there is where he learned that human nature is very deceitful. Johnson got over the fence and talked to this friend. Suddenly a streak of varied colors flashed before Lauer's eyes, and as he gazed in amazement, the coat tails of Johnson disappeared behind a corn crib, and he made good his escape.

It is understood that No. 2 is delighted at his escape, and that under her instructions he was getting out of the Hoosier state, after which she would go to him, and thus No. 1, would be left in the soup.

## LAPAZ.

Milton White is reported very sick with lung fever.  
Mrs. Wm. Shirland is classed among the invalids this week.  
Prof. Hostetler has started another term of writing school.  
Miss Maude Goodman was taken ill with scarlet fever Sunday.  
Miss Georgia Lineback enjoyed Sunday at the home of Miss Annis.  
Dr. Lart, of Lakeview, made LaPaz a short business visit last Friday.  
Mr. Irwin and sister are suffering from a severe attack of the gripe.  
Mr. Nye contemplates moving into Dr. Deniston's residence before long.  
Mr. and Mrs. Forsythe were in the country visiting friends over Sunday.  
Mr. McConnell and Dr. C. F. Holtzendorff were at Teegarden Monday on business.  
Quite a number of our young folks will attend the dance at Linkville Saturday night.  
Henry Shirk contemplates starting a hardware store in the near future. It's go this time.  
Practiced meetings have opened at the Buffalo school house and large crowds are attending.

Rev. Linville and Rev. Kaufman are still doing good work in their revival meetings at Teegarden.  
The Plymouthites who were in our city Tuesday were T. J. Winings, Leopold Lauer and friend, and Mr. Case.  
Mr. Jacoby and daughter, of Plymouth, were in our city over Sunday, the guests of Mr. Brugh, the hotel man.  
Mr. Hansen has put in a stock of groceries in the old Deniston store room.  
The carpenters are hustling the work on the creamery. No doubt it will add much to the appearance of our main street.  
The Dakota boomer had quite an audience Friday and several of his hearers contemplate going there in the spring.

Mrs. Fogle has disposed of her fine farm and will have a sale in the near future.  
An invitation dance is being figured on by some of the young men. Let it be—we do not want to be "dead in" this social feature. Mr. Brugh expects

to set the midnight feast, which alone will guarantee an enjoyable time, not to mention the other good things in sight.

On January 31st the LaPaz Library Club expect to surpass all previous efforts. Come early, as no seats will be reserved.

Rev. Linville, who has been carrying his nose in a sling during the past week, is again able to expose that organ to the winds.

Word was received that Mrs. Myers, who is in Florida for her health, is very much improved and enjoying the southern climate.

This is the first winter that LaPaz has been slighted as to revival meetings. Are we too good, or are we beyond redemption?

The Maccabees have again opened a cannonading. They held a rousing meeting Saturday and expect to continue it for all time to come.

The items in the Bremen Enquirer were the same as in the INDEPENDENT, only a week later. The Enquirer used to copy from the Republican. What has caused the change?

Hank Miller seems to have the lion's share of sickness in his family. Last fall they went through an attack of typhoid malaria, and now they are fighting the gripe and lung fever.

## ILION.

Jan. 28.

Mrs. Bud Bidder still continues very poorly.

Phil Wyanant, of Bloomsburg, was in town Saturday.

Mr. Fore is still suffering very much with cancer of the nose.

J. M. Johnson, of Montone, was circulating among friends Saturday.

Simeon Blue, of Montone, visited Winfield Fore, his son in-law, today.

Mrs. Mary E. Hume, of Plymouth, was in Ilion Saturday in the interest of Sunday school work.

Chas. I. Weaver, State Secretary of Sunday Schools of Indiana, attended the Sunday school convention held here.

Lagrippe seems to be getting in its work. Several Ilionites have felt its humiliating grip for several days.

Minnie E. Laird, of Yellow Creek, was visiting her brother and attending the Sunday school convention Saturday.

John W. Parks, of Plymouth, attended the Sunday school convention and gave an interesting talk on "How to make Sunday school interesting."

John Swinehart was visiting at Silver Lake last week. Dame Rumor has it that John will lead to the alter one of Silver Lakes charming widows.

A crowded house greeted Rev. Beardsley Saturday night, on "Dangers of Apostacy." It was conceded to be the deepest discourse ever delivered in the house. The audience was held spellbound for about 77 minutes.

## On The Bank of Yellow River.

[BY H. B. JORDAN]

On the sleepy banks of Yellow River,  
I love to sit and gaze, above the stream,  
In shade; where drooping willows quiver,  
And wander to the misty shore of dreams.

For not a breath skips o'er the wave,  
The rippling of the waters to relieve,  
And on the strand the pebbles murkly rave,  
Within the drifting sand they cleave.

And many are the ling'ring swan,  
That saunter round the rushy weeds,  
And gild edged fishes, tiny egests spawn,  
Among the tangled roots of swaying reeds.

And along its sloping mossy ridge,  
The little fisher joy quite often roams,  
Within the shadows of the bridge,  
To disturb the fishes quiet home.

But yet! not a single sail unfurls,  
It's pretty wing to the bluish sky.  
For in the sunny breeze, th' floating curls,  
Can never catch the sailors eye.

Though scarce, our sailors are but few,  
That round our pleasant waters o'er,  
But numbers are the cratish' silent power knew,  
That sleep beneath the midland's roar.

Hat! Hat! on the pleasant Yellow River,  
O'er your sunny bosom would I glide,  
And never with a fear I'd shiver,  
Fitting o'er the gentle waters ride.

And down amongst the sandy glens,  
Are the vine draped cottages meekly low,  
Beside the rustic bridges, mosses lend,  
Their downy bed where purple wisteria grow.

I swiftly row for yonder hazy sky,  
Where many towering steeples rear,  
Their spectral forms on high,  
Sweet Plymouth my native town appears.

Now silently the water will I pass,  
Around the bend, Magnatic Park.  
Where loiters in the trampled grass,  
And carols the trembling meadow lark.

And sweetly o'er the shimmering waters,  
The scream of factory whistles heard,  
And as the dreamy echo totters,  
In the hilltop, trights the nestling bird.

But faintly on distant knoll,  
Are strains of never ceasing harmony,  
That sweetly echo in my soul,  
The rippling on the waters of destiny.

Tho' their murmurings are a monotone,  
That stream, that little pebbly stream,  
Yet in the vale of life I am not alone,  
When near you, Natures beauteous dream.

## Means Business.

Rev. D. C. Woolport, pastor of the M. E. church at Elkhart, has raised quite a commotion by donning a policeman's uniform and making raids on various shady resorts in that city. His notoriety has been increased considerably by an address delivered at Frankfort last Tuesday. He is now being waited upon by prominent republicans in that section to become a candidate for congress, and probably will accept the nomination.

## IS YOUR NAME HERE?

PORTRAIT WILL BE DELIVERED SATURDAY FEB. 8.

Nearly Fifty Finished Independent Gift Portraits Will be Delivered Saturday Feb. 8th. Pictures Surpass All Expectations—If Your Name Appears Here Come Promptly and Get Portrait Frames.

Nearly fifty INDEPENDENT gift portraits will be ready for delivery at Ryan & Joseph's store in the Model building directly over the INDEPENDENT office on Saturday Feb. 8th.

## THE PICTURES

The pictures will undoubtedly surpass the most sanguine expectations of our subscribers. The work on them has been executed in a high degree of artistic ability, and small photos have been reproduced in crayon with the greatest fidelity to features and outlines. All portraits are finished in the most excellent manner, and we do not believe that one of all those who have taken advantage of the Independents gift portrait proposition will be in the least disappointed.

## OTHER ORDERS

This is the first delivery and includes only the first shipment of pictures to our portrait house in Chicago. We hope to have all portraits ordered and not covered by the appended list, ready for delivery on Saturday Feb. 8th, but whether then or a week latter we will give all subscribers ample notice through the columns of the INDEPENDENT.

## FRAMES

As has been understood from the beginning, there is absolutely no obligation on the part of any subscriber to have a frame for the portrait when delivered, but we have arranged to supply frames for these pictures to those who want them at prices so low that we believe none will prefer taking an unframed picture. We believe we have in store these frames for our subscribers a surprise even greater if possible, than was our offer, to give the portraits away. In make and appearance there is not a cheap or inelegant frame in the lot. They are cheap in price only.

We shall have portraits ready for those named below on Saturday Feb. 8th. Delivery at Ryan & Joseph's store. Please be on hand promptly.

## THE NAMES

Oliver G. Soice, A. C. Heminge, W. F. Young, Mrs. Jno. H. Wolf, W. M. Kirtzinger, John Foreman, Wm. Everly, Wm. Warne, L. E. Dial, G. A. Kleinschmidt, E. S. Gibson, C. Tuttle, J. R. Losey, Mrs. J. DeLoney, Birdie Rowell, C. R. McLaughlin, L. A. Kloepfer, E. Eldenne Small, Mrs. A. Haslanger, L. B. Showecker, A. C. R. Heminge, Mrs. Jno. H. Wolf, Mrs. Dr. Wilson, Mrs. Marx Ruege, Lewis Sult, M. Walter, Elias Day, Cras. H. Wallace, W. S. McGlothlin, C. D. Hughes, Mrs. John J. Staley, N. S. Woodward, Z. M. Tanner, H. G. Thayer, S. E. Jackson, Wm. Kendall, M. Lauer, E. Reisch, Mrs. D. E. Moore, John Bigler, Jas. A. Hanes.

## Court Notes.

The following are the cases disposed of by the circuit court since our last report:

Petition of Jennie B. Williamson to adopt Georgie Ann Brown. Petition granted. Order entered adopting child as the heir of petitioner, and her name changed to Williamson.

John E. McCollie Sr., vs. Eben Parish et al. Change of venue taken from Judge Capron, and Samuel Parker appointed special judge. Suit on a note. Plaintiff dismissed as to Keziah Parish. The case was submitted to a jury who gave a verdict to plaintiff for \$77.69.

## In Memory Of Ethel Cunningham.

Dearest Ethel, thou has left us, And thy loss we deeply feel, But tis God that has bereft us; He can all our sorrows heal.

When we see a precious blossom, That was tended with care, Rudely taken from our presence; How our aching hearts despair.

Around thy little grave we linger, Till the setting sun is low, Feeling all our hopes have perished; With the flower we cherished so.

Sleep dear Ethel, but not forever, There will be a glorious morn, We will meet to part, no never; On the Resurrection morn.

## (BY MARGIE PRICE.)

License to Wed.  
Elmer Cook.  
Mille Baxter.  
James S. O'Donnell.  
Emma C. Sperry.  
Willard W. Richardson.  
Nettie Longwell.  
Benjamin Drake.  
Dollie Nifong.  
Oscar Davidson.  
Tena Cooper.  
Chas. M. Nickerson.  
Bertha May Inbody.

## Quite III.

The many friends of Miss Ida Hanes, who teaches on the south side, will be pained to learn that she is still confined to the house with a well defined case of lung fever. Her room was taken in charge to day by a supply. It is hoped that she will soon be at her post.

## Returned Home.