

The Independent

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A. D. SMITH. General Manager.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CHARLES C. VINK, of Bourbon township, is a
candidate for the office of county treasurer, sub-
ject to the decision of the Democratic nomi-
nating convention, to be held June 8, 1886.

ANNIVERSARIES

APRIL 11

In 1794 Edward Everett, the Ameri-
can orator was born.

Cardinal Beaufort died in 1447.

The treaty of Utrecht. End of Queen
Anne's war in 1713.

Napoleon was banished to Elba in
1814.

In 1861 Fort Sumter surrendered.

In 1893 the first railroad opened in
Siam by the king.

APRIL 14.

In 1577, Duke of Bothwell, husband
of Mary, Queen of Scots.

In 1865 occurred the attempted assas-
sination of William H. Seward, Secre-
tary of State.

In 1865, President Abraham Lincoln
was assassinated.

In 1879 an assassination was attempt-
ed upon Emperor Alexander II of Rus-
sia.

In 1893 the Duke of Veragua was re-
ceived with public honor in New York.

It is not what the majority may be,
but what is right that should be the
impelling motive with every honest
voter.

OUR esteemed friend of the Independent
No. 2 should be explicit when re-
ferring to the different wards of our
city. Instead of saying "several," he
should say "three."

THE prestige made by THE INDE-
PENDENT in its one year and a half
will have greater weight with the intel-
ligent people of our city than the efforts
made by the will-o'-the-wisp indepen-
dent organ No. 2.

THERE is no greater cowardice man-
ifested by any man than the falling in
with the crowd in any political or
partisan issue when he is fully con-
vinced in his own mind that the
crowd is wrong. The decision with
every man should be for what he be-
lieves is right, without any reference to
what others think or advocate.

IN speaking of the candidates for
county treasurer, the independent organ
No. 2 remarks that there will probably
be no opposition to W. J. Rankin, owing
to the fact that the office (from a finan-
cial standpoint) "is not worth anything." How patriotic Mr. is! Why,
dear fellow, you should seek the nomi-
nation, so as to show your patriotism
for the tax-payers of Marshall county.
You are aware that this is the policy
you have been advocating.

GOOD FORM FOR COLLECTORS.

Tom Hannum Stood on Ceremony and
Was "Not at Home."

The death of Tom Hannum, one time
a well-known habitue of the press gal-
leries on both sides of the capitol, was
sincerely deplored among old-time
members yesterday and some amusing
anecdotes were told of the popular
newspaper man by his friends in the
course of the day, says the Wash-
ington post. One of the best is worth re-
peating.

Hannum was in the habit of taking a
late breakfast at the Press Club every
morning. On one occasion, while he
was vigorously discussing hearty re-
past of ham and eggs, a bill collector
suddenly walked up to Hannum's side
and laid his account before him. Han-
num looked at the bill and then at the
collector and in a deliberate tone be-
gan:

"You blamed fool, can't you observe
the amenities of ordinary civilized so-
ciety? Don't you know that a man's
club is like his home and that you are
in danger of being summarily ejected
for coming in here without being in-
troduced? The rules of this club re-
quire that if you have business with
a member to wait in the lobby outside
until a waiter takes in your card and
ascertains whether the gentleman with
whom you have business is present.
Now, you go into the lobby—take this
bill with you—and comply with the
rules of this club."

The collector apologized for the in-
fraction of the rules of the Press Club,
which, to tell the truth, were never
enforced on anything, and waited un-
til the steward came to ascertain his
wishes.

"Please announce me to Mr. Han-
num," said the collector.

The steward told him to wait and he
carried the man's card to Hannum, who
looked at it carefully, then handed it
back to the steward and said: "Not at
home."

OBSERVATIONS.

It is truly marvelous how far politi-
cal animosity will go in this day and
age. It has become so pronounced that
even brothers will fall out and forever
be mortal enemies over a little differ-
ence on political lines. Church rela-
tionship, social equality, and everything
else that pertains to the betterment of
mankind is cast to the wind when it
comes to securing political power.

Last Friday an incident occurred that
can fitly demonstrate the point to which
men will go in their mad political
scratches. In Wellington, Kansas, A.
Richardson, editor of the Daily Mail,
and Robert Simons, of the Caldwell
News, had for some time been at dag-
gers' points over the Sumner county
printing. It has been the bone of con-
tention for many moons, and, last Fri-
day, resulted in the fatal shooting of an
old friend of the senior editor of THE
INDEPENDENT, who was an innocent
looker-on at one of their periodical
scratches. These two editors met at South
Haven, Kansas, where Charlie Brans-
comb, editor of the New Era, of that
place, met with them at the depot. The
same old quarrel was renewed, and,
pulling their revolvers, they com-
menced plugging away. Unfortunately
their aim was not good, and Brans-
comb fell mortally wounded; all on
account of a struggle over a little polit-
ical patronage.

Last Saturday, in our own little city,
occurred an incident which, although
not proving destructive to life, con-
clusively shows how men in the heat of
passion so far forget their better and
more manly principles and enter into a
scrapping match equal in all its bearings
to a disgusting street fight. In the
main, it makes no difference who was
in the wrong, the evidence stands out
in bold relief that the desire for polit-
ical office led to the trouble.

Each of the belligerents in this fist-
cuff, so far as THE INDEPENDENT
knows, is a friend of the writer, and
owing to the position of this paper, we
propose to give in an unbiased, and, as
nearly as possible, an unprejudiced
account of the affair. Our contempor-
ary of the Republican would, for politi-
cal reasons, cover up, while our distin-
guished brother of the Democrat would,
for political purposes, be inclined to
spread it on a little too thickly. So
the only way to receive such, or, in
fact, anything of a political nature, in
a true light, is through the columns of
the only independent paper in our
city.

Conclusive evidence goes to prove
that the trouble that ended in a fight
last Saturday between Major W. M.
Kendall and Attorney J. W. Parks
originated some time ago, and, without
doubt, is a struggle for political sup-
remacy between two factions in the
republican ranks. This breach gives
conclusive evidence of the inability of
the would-be leaders to adjust matters
peaceably. It first gave evidence of its
activity this spring, when Major Ken-
dall was desirous of going to the na-
tional convention as a delegate, and his
opponents, among whom he is reported
as stating were Ed S. Brooke—editor of
the Republican—J. W. Siders and J. W.
Parks, who, it is reported, worked
against him at the convention which
elected delegates to the district con-
vention.

This, no doubt, was one of the rea-
sons which caused Major Kendall to
put on his fighting harness and work
against Mr. Parks at the convention
Saturday and endeavored to secure a
delegation to Rochester favorable to
Hon. W. B. Hess. It seems that while
Kendall was working for those dele-
gates that he was in favor of he was
approached by J. W. Parks and ac-
cused by the latter of working for men
who were not representative republi-
cans. The major, it is said, emphatically
denied the accusation, and im-
mediately became warm under the
collar. Uninterested lookers-on said
that Mr. J. W. Parks at this stage of
the game became very much excited
and reiterated the statement, and, it is
stated by some, shook his finger under
Kendall's nose. At this point it became
intensely interesting and those who had
reserved seats were favored with a view
of the first smoke of the battle, as Ken-
dall, without any further ceremony,
reached forth and smote Mr. Parks.

At this stage of the game it was not
conducted under any rules, and we
defy any two men who witnessed the
rest of the skirmish to tell the same
story. It did not last very long, but
what little time was occupied by the
affair was taken advantage of. After
the two gentlemen were straightened
out the convention proceeded to select
delegates. The ticket on which Mr.
Parks claimed were the names of men
not representative republicans was
made up as follows: O. B. Gibbons,
S. Gretzinger, M. Greer, Peter Heim, John
Kuhn, Upton Stansbury and W. M.
Kendall.

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me of one of the worst colds I ever had,
with loss of voice."

—G. W. S. MCNAIR.

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tween the two factions, and as the ro-
fessed leader of the faction against
Kendall is a man of very little general-
ship, it will probably prove disastrous
to the republicans. Under the present
condition of affairs it is probable that
the prospects of Marshall county to get
the judgeship are considerably lessened.
The democrats are, of course, greatly
pleased because taking it all in all they
believe the chances for election of their
candidate are largely increased. How-
ever these things may be, there is no
doubt that Mr. Parks chose a most in-
opportune time to question the repre-
sentative qualities of delegate candi-
dates on the Hess ticket advocated by
Mr. Kendall.

It is surely to be regretted that this
personal trouble occurred, but it goes to
show what men will do at times when
they are assembled even as representa-
tives of the same party. Our republi-
can friends should remember these
words; "A house that is divided
against itself cannot stand."

MAKING HATS BY MACHINE.

A Work in Which Women Inventors
Have Been Prominent.

Among the inventions of women on
exhibition at Atlanta is one interesting
for two reasons, says the New York
Times. The first that it dates from a
period before women were accounted
active in any but the domestic world,
and the second that it deals with a de-
partment of industry into which women
always venture at the risk of being
suspected of scant knowledge and less
experience—that of mechanics.

This is the straw-sewing machine
which is entered by the committee on
inventions by permission of its inventor,
Mrs. Mary P. Carpenter Hooper of New
York. Although its patent has now
expired, and its usefulness in part
done away with, this little machine,
not so big as a typewriter, worked a
revolution in a great industry, and to-
day there is not an inch of straw braid
sewed into hats by machinery anywhere
that does not employ a part of
Mrs. Hooper's invention to accomplish
the work.

Mrs. Hooper is the daughter of a former
New York lawyer, whose fingers
itched with inventive skill, while he
kept them bound by the red tape of his
profession, so the source of Mrs. Hooper's
inventive faculty is not hard to find.
It was while she was still Miss
Carpenter that she learned through
friends of the curious state of affairs
in the straw sewing trade.

Up to that time, 1871, there had been
but one practical straw-sewing machine
invented, which machine was controlled
and used by a combination of three or four firms engaged in the
manufacture of straw hats and bonnets.
It was called the Bosworth machine
and was immensely valuable, although
the operator had to be expert before
she could make a hat, as the sewing
had to be done backward, from the
brim to the crown, and when done the
hat was wrong side out—a condition
which often resulted in breaking the
straw while it was being turned right.
As Miss Carpenter had shown herself
possessed of pronounced inventive skill,
of which the patent office already bore
record, these facts were pointed out
to her by some of the leading manu-
facturers, who were obliged to sew all
their straw goods by hand, and she
was encouraged to make a new machine
which could be generally used. In 1872 she received a patent for her
first model of a machine, but it was
not satisfactory to herself and no second
machine was built from it. A second
attempt a year or two later did
not yet fulfill all the requirements she
strode for, but in June, 1875, Miss Carpenter
completed a machine that could
make a hat from its tip or top to the
outer edge of the brim without taking
it from the machine, and when it was
finished it was right side out and did
not have to be turned, and, moreover,
concealed the stitch—a result hereto-
fore unaccomplished.

The Reindeer's Endurance.

Mr. F. G. Jackson has marvelous
tales to tell of the reindeer, their speed
and endurance as animals of draft—so
marvelous indeed that he must for-
give us for suggesting that he has made
a mistake in his figures.

"I have myself," he writes in the
London Spectator, "driven three reindeer
a distance of 120 versts within
twelve hours without feeding them,
and I heard of a case where a Zirian
drove reindeer from Ishma, on the
Pechora river, to Odborsk, on the Obi,
a distance of 309 versts, within twenty-
four hours. * * * A reindeer, or
Samoyed verst, by the way, is equal to
four Russian versts."

In other words, Mr. Jackson says he
has driven three deer for twelve hours
at the rate of forty Russian versts, or
twenty-seven English miles, an hour.
And the Zirian, with a similar team,
covered 710 miles in twenty-four hours.
The latter, by the way, must have
crossed the Ural mountains and one
or two rivers in the bargain. Surely
there must be some mistake. There
exists, it is true, a well-known tradition
of a reindeer which once—about
1700, we believe—carrier important
dispatches for the king of Sweden 800
miles in forty-eight hours, and, dying
in the service of the king, is still pre-
served—in skeleton form—in a north-
ern museum. But that, after all, is
only a tradition. Better authenticated
records do not give a higher rate of
speed than 150 miles to nineteen hours,
which is considerably higher than what
is attained by any other animal.

"A few doses of Brazilian Balm cured
me of one of the worst colds I ever had,
with loss of voice."

—G. W. S. MCNAIR.

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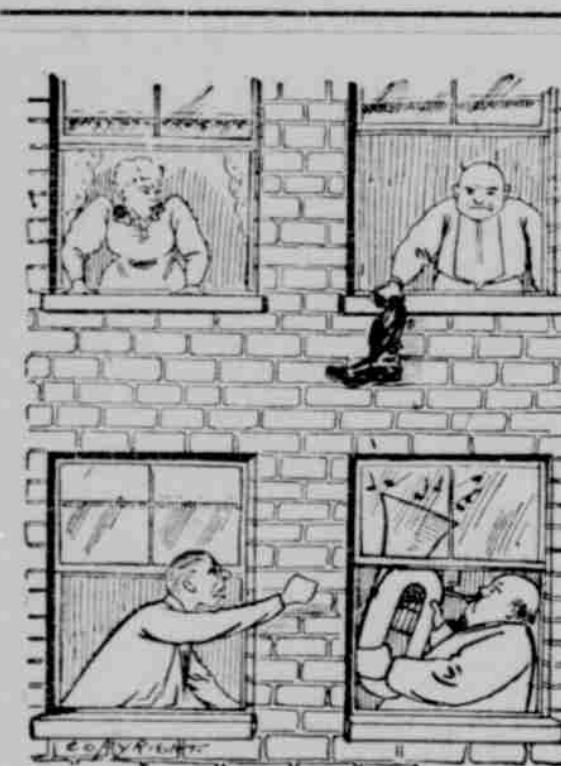
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