

The Plymouth Republican.

VOLUME 23.

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NUMBER 12.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business cards, 5 line, \$6 per year.
Special rates given to regular advertisers.
Legal Advertisements as regulated by law.
Home and transient advertising made known on application.
Church and society announcements, marriage and death notices, 12 c.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

T. A. BORTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Post Office Block, Dwelling on East Side South Michigan Street.

Dr. J. M. JENNINGS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office with Dr. K. Sherman over Latta's Store on Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind. Residence on Center street, opposite Catholic church, in 1878.

AMASA JOHNSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Prompt attention given to collections, settlement of decedents' estates and guardianships, deeds, mortgages, and other contracts drawn up and acknowledged taken.

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DR. I. BOWER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Will be pleased to receive patients at his office, No. 51 Michigan street, where he may be found at all times, except when professional visits prevent, his residence being at the same place. July 1st, 1878.

Wm. N. BAILEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Thirty years practice. Graduate of two medical colleges, and six years surgeon in the army of the U. S. (vol. serv.). Can speak and write fully with any kind of the United States. Successful in the treatment of all diseases, and only requires to be better known to have an extensive one. Office on Michigan street, between Michigan and LaPorte streets. Plymouth, Ind., July 1st, 1878.

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WILLIAM B. SS, ATTORNEY AND SELLER AT LAW. Plymouth, Ind. 1878

JOHN BENDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

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W. H. MERSHON, Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music. Will be in Plymouth every Monday and Tuesday, Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, voice culture and harmony. Leave orders at 10 a. m. Oct-31-78

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DENTISTS. F. M. BURKET, Dentist, Office over A. Becker's grocery, opposite Post Office. All work warranted to give entire satisfaction in every respect. Teeth extracted with the most successful and least painful method. Consultation free. All work warranted. I am in Bourbon Tuesday and Wednesday of Each Week.

DR. A. C. HUME, DENTIST! Office in Second story, Post Office Building. Teeth from one only, to a full set, so cheap that the rich and poor can all GET THEM. Preservation of the Natural Teeth A SPECIALTY.

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Collar and Miter free to Agents. Next light, durable, cheap. No Haines required—excels all others. Patterns sent free. Orders to others Adjustable. Fits any horse. Our MILLER, the best on earth, unexcelled purity, clean milk. Saves its cost every week. Sent rapidly. Write for full particulars. J. W. Sidners, General Agent, 25 Courtland St., N. Y.

The Dance of the Dead.

The sexton looked forth, at the mid hour of night, O'er the tombs where the dead were reclining; The moon, at its full, gave a ghastly light; And the churchyard as day was shining.

blaze is a large round table of black walnut, waxed until its glossy surface might well serve the need of mirrors. Upon this is placed two tall brass candlesticks, by whose light Van Tassel is still poring over the weekly paper. On the opposite side sits Lena, her finger busily plying the knitting-needles, their cheerful click, forming a pleasing accompaniment to the crackling of the fire, while, enmeshed in one corner, perfectly at his ease, which, interpreted, means that his elbows are resting on his knees, his hands supporting his chin, and his eyes on Lena, is Ichabod; and I am glad for my own part she returns his would be tender glances with so much coolness.

VAN TASSEL'S GHOST.

CHAPTER I.

"It is real y too bad in you, Mr. Van Tassel, to think of marrying that pretty young niece of yours to that clown, your son! And although, like the owl, you may, with blinked eyes look upon him as the perfection of every manly grace and beauty, let me tell you, you are entirely alone in your opinion. Just raise your head, if you please, from that paper, over which you have been dozing for an hour or more, and look upon dear little Lena—now turn your head to the left, and view your stupid son, Ichabod—now to your inner man, and demand if you are not insisting upon a deed for which already your conscience pricks you! But not wishing the reader to see with the eyes of the partial father, I will endeavor to limn this youthful pair, destined to become man and wife (Cupid willing! ay, there's the rub!) by the arbitrary decision of Diederich Van Tassel.

Upon this particular evening a bright wood fire was blazing and crackling up the broad open fire-place of a large room, half kitchen, half sitting-room, in an old-fashioned stone house, nestled amid the verdant Catskills, a genuine Knickerbocker, that within and without. It was very old, too, and like many other such ancient domicils, had the reputation of owning a ghost! which, in these degenerate days, when houses are built ghost-proof, and wisdom has voted that respectable corpse all to the shades, must certainly be considered greatly in its favor. The story went, that a spirited damsel of the race of Van Tassel, having been forced into a marriage, by an avaricious father, with a person whom she did not love, in a fit of passion committed murder upon the body of the unfortunate bridegroom, and then proceeded deliberately to hang herself upon a branch of the same old willow, which, though lopped and shattered by time, still bends over the merry stream which now, as then, leaps singing and laughing from rock to rock, until it joins the placid river below. Although buried deep in the ground, they were too airy spirits to be kept cramped within such narrow lodgings, and had often been seen by some late stroller from the neighboring ale-house sitting, upon their own graves at mid-night playing chuck farthing; nor did they confine themselves within the precincts of the church-yard, but whisked, all in white, through the shady lanes, and went rambing and groaning about the walls of the old mansion, oftentimes cutting many strange capers in the cellar and larder.

said Paul, bowing with great gravity to the bride elect. "Yes, and so would she, too, I'll warrant—eh! Lena?" rejoined the old gentleman. "But come, Ichabod, talking is dry work—let's have a mug of new cider, and a dish of these golden pippins." And in the enjoyment of such good farmer cheer an hour passed off, during which Paul joked Ichabod, and exchanged many a sly glance with demure Miss Lena. At length he took to depart, and shaking Mr. Van Tassel warmly by the hand, he next held that of the pretty niece rather longer than his own than even she returns his would be tender glances with so much coolness.

face, you dodged, and in dodging you knocked your ear?" "But the noise!" "Why, that was only the buzzing in your own brain at the concussion." Ichabod shook his head incredulously, made no reply, but after sipping his coffee, took down his hat, and without speaking, left the house. He sauntered moodily on down the lane, never lifting his head, or taking any note of the charming scene about him. It was a lovely morning for the season—a silvery haze spread itself over the landscape, softening and beautifying every object.

ure, glided slowly to his bedside—waved her arm solemnly above her head, cried "Beware!" and vanished. Now, whether Lena had anything to do with this or not, I shall not pretend to say. All I know is, that about five minutes after the ghost disappearing, she disrobed herself of something strangely resembling a tablecloth, or a sheet, and laughed until her beautiful eyes swam in tears! While Ichabod, covered head and ears in the bed-clothes, lay trembling and shivering till morning.

Items of Interest. Earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, and storms prevailed throughout southern Europe last week. In the southern part of Texas corn is up, and in Florida it is a foot high, and the people are eating young cabbages and green peas. O'Kelleys, the last of the Fenian prisoners, has been discharged from prison in Great Britain, on condition of quitting the country. Mummy cloth is so named from its rrape-like texture resembling the cotton cloths in which ancient Egyptian mummies are found. There is one church in Leadville, and it looks so much like a saloon that several people have inadvertently strolled into it of a Sunday. The United States uses 70,000,000 bushels of grain every year for distilling purposes. Great Britain uses 80,000,000 bushels in the same way. A San Francisco newspaper, relating a mining accident, says: "One man and twelve Chinese killed." As a Chinaman would say, "It's all same!" According to our exchanges, society in Michigan ought to be considerably improved this winter, there has been such an infernal lot of stunks killed. The Moffet register having increased the revenue of Virginia over twenty-five per cent, the State refuses to abolish it. They only seek to perfect the register. The manufacturing property of the Atlantic Delaine Company, of Providence, R. I., was sold at auction last Thursday for \$300,000. The property cost over \$2,000,000. The bonnets of this spring are larger than those of the passing season; the brims flare, but there are no face trimmings, the hair being dressed full to supply the deficiency. Senator-elect Jonas, of Louisiana, is a Hebrew and is the third of that race to sit in the Senate. The other two were Judah P. Benjamin of Louisiana, and David L. Yale, of Florida. A Galesburg, Illinois, woman lived with her husband eighteen years, and now asks for a divorce because all the clothes he ever bought her consisted in entirely of a bunch of hairpins and a toothbrush. Good food, properly cooked, gives us good blood, sound bones, healthy brains, strong nerves and firm flesh. To say nothing of good temper and kind hearts. These are surely worth a little trouble to secure. From latest reports received at the Agricultural Bureau, at Washington, it is estimated that this year's wheat yield in the United States amounts to 400,000,000 bushels; corn, 1,200,000,000 bushels; cotton, 5,000,000 bales. Southern California increases yearly in its production of semi-tropical fruits. Oranges are so plenty that there are fears the market will become overstocked. Walnut and almond trees are grown successfully. Sick headache can generally be relieved by soaking the feet in very warm water, in which a spoonful of powdered mustard has been stirred. Soak as long as possible, or till the water gets cool; it draws the blood from the head. There are now six female lawyers in the United States, and all are having a fair practice. They are Mrs. Lookwood, of Washington; Mrs. Bradwell, of Chicago; Miss Phoebe Cozzens, of St. Louis; Mrs. Foster, of Iowa; Mrs. Goodell, of Wisconsin, and Mrs. Fiala, of San Francisco. Ralph Disraeli, brother of Lord Beaconsfield, is an old man, living in obscurity. He strolls about old gardens with a book in his hand. He goes into no society, and is never among the list of guests at Beaconsfield's house. He has a small public office, but will give no information about himself or his marriage. It is reported that a young man in Ohio was so bashful that he ran away from the church where he was to be married, but in the evening hunted up his girl and was tied. We might believe the story if it came from any other State than Ohio; but a moderate man in Ohio is a little too great a stretch for the imagination. All United States Senators are chosen for six years in such a way that one-third of the whole body goes out every two years, but two Senators from any State never go out at the same time. In this State, Senator McDonald's term extends from March 4th, 1875, to March 3d, 1881, and Senator Voorhees's term March 4th, 1879, to March 3d, 1885. There is scarcely an ache to which children are subject so hard to bear and so difficult to cure as the earache. But there is a remedy never known to fail. Take a bit of cotton batting, put upon it a pinch of black pepper, gather it up and tie it, dip it in sweet oil and insert into the ear. Put a flannel bandage over the head to keep it warm. It will give immediate relief. Representative Small, of South Carolina, learning that the daughter of his former master was destitute,

privately arranged with dealers in Charleston for her comfortable maintenance. Your old Southern Borbon will probably say he did no more than his duty; and yet, perhaps, they may be puzzled to account for the fine sense of delicacy in the "nigger." The white of an egg is said to be a specific for fish bones sticking in the throat. It is to be swallowed raw, and will carry down a bone easily and certainly. There is another fact touching eggs which it will be well to remember. When, as sometimes by accident, coarctive sublimate is swallowed, the white of one or two eggs taken will neutralize the poison and change the effect to that of a dose of calomel. The railway running into the city of Chicago, in the year 1878 brought into that city 6,086,638 gallons of milk. The heaviest shipments were from points on the line of the Chicago and Northwestern road. The Chicago Journal says that twenty years ago the transportation of milk to Chicago formed an important item in the annual statement of earnings of one of the railroad lines, but to-day the same company regards the item as one of the most important in its traffic. New York City has a 100-ton floating derrick designed by Isaac Newton. It was built seven years ago, and has performed the exploit of lifting 100 tons. At one time it raised a tug-boat, which had filled and sunk, from the bottom of the river and placed it on the bulkhead. Its estimated weight was 130 tons. The derrick lately launched Ericsson's torpedo-boat Destroyer by raising it from the ground and placing it in the water. The frightful condition of New York tenement houses has at last started the churches of the city on a crusade. Half the people of New York live in these dens, crowding them to such a degree that whereas in other parts of the city there are only 750 persons to the square mile, in the tenement quarters there are 6,000. In nearly all the city pulpits last Sunday, sermons were delivered commending this state of things, and a mass meeting is to be held to-night to consider ways and means. The census bill, as it passed the house, provided that the enumeration shall commence on the first Monday in June, and the returns will be forwarded to supervisors on or before July 1, 1880, and in any city having over 10,000 inhabitants the enumeration shall be taken within two weeks from the first Monday in June. The president, by and with the consent of the senate, is to have the appointment of supervisors of census, whose number is limited to 150, and who are to receive a compensation of \$500 each. The sum of \$3,220,000, which is hereby appropriated is limited as the maximum cost of the census. A terrific explosion occurred at 2:30 o'clock Saturday at the head of Stockton slough, on El Dorado street Stockton, California. A crowd of more than two hundred people had assembled to witness a trial of the new propeller pump run by a threshing engine. The body of the engine was blown a distance of 150 feet through the crowd. The dead lay prostrate in every direction, some falling into the slough from the bridge. Ten or twelve dead bodies lay in one heap at the northwest corner of the bridge. Others lay strewn dead and dying, blown from fifty to one hundred feet away. The heads of some were blown to pieces. Others were blown to the ground with such force as to break every bone in their bodies. Their faces, hands and whole persons were steamed in dirt, smoke and cinders. The wounds were promptly cared for and the dead left undisturbed until the excitement had subsided, when they were removed to the coroner's office. The explosion was the result of recklessness on the part of the engineer. The steam gauge refused to work, and after the engineer had attempted to fix it and failed he screwed down the safety valve, saying it could either work or "burst," and went on with the work, and the explosion occurred about fifteen minutes afterwards. Some of Life's Vicissitudes. Springfield Republican. A colored man living in this city, but who was a slave in Virginia before the war, still keeps up a desultory correspondence with friends in the Old Dominion, among whom, he it said to the credit of both parties, are his old master and his family. Still another is a colored man who used to be a slave on another plantation, the proprietor of which, a man named Smith, had an unenviable reputation for cruelty to his "hands." This Smith is now dependent on the bounty of his former slave and his wife, who have taken him home to their cabin, and during all the years since the war have stood between him and the poorhouse. But his benefactor finds him a heavy burden, and expressed himself to this effect, in a recent letter to his Springfield friend. The latter in his reply took a great deal of pleasure in sending him back, in real old first family Virginia style, "I should advise you to sell Mr. Smith."

A Singular Circumstance. Florida Review. When the remains of the late Etta Florence Baker were about to be laid in the tomb, her friends were desirous of finding some favorite expression of hers that they might engrave on the tablet. On looking over her school books they found in her grammar the date of her death, Jan. 27th, 1879, written in more than twenty places. Occasionally there would be a sentence following it. In several places it was "January 27, 1879. The dream is o'er." In other places it is "January 27, 1879, life is past." This, as is well known, was the date of her death, but why this date should be impressed upon her mind years before, when she was a mere school girl, is a mystery past solution. No other date was thus written down, but this was repeated over and over again. At the funeral it will be remembered the Rev. Gardner related a fact that took place before a number of witnesses. Miss Baker was at a choir meeting, stopped suddenly, and looking down, said, "In two years I shall be dead, and laid out in a coffin right there," indicating with her hand the precise spot where her coffin was at the time the sermon was preached. Her companions regarded it as a nervous weakness, and said nothing about it; but when she died they recalled her mysterious words. She never had told any one about this date impressing her, not even her mother. The policy pursued by some of our politicians—namely, that of trying to be all things to all men, reminds us of a story we once heard. A man who scorned the name of trimmer said to the voters in his district, "Gentlemen, them's my sentiments, and they are the sentiments of an honest man. Still, if they don't suit the majority of you, I would have it understood that they can be altered."

CHAPTER II. The next morning the right ear of Ichabod was of a changeable green and yellow, as if it had received some terrible blow. "It must have been a bat!" said Mr. Van Tassel, looking at the swollen member. "Yes, it must have been a bat!" said Lena, softly, "I've been told they would bite!" "A bat! Do you think a bat could bite like that! exclaimed the indignant Ichabod, twisting his head quickly round, so as to display the injured ear to the eyes of his cousin. "No, I tell you, 'twas a blow! A bat indeed! could a bat make that horrible noise?" "Pooh, pooh!" said the old gentleman, "you were only a little nervous—the bat flapped its wings in your

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