

Semi-Weekly Independent.

Vol. II.

PLYMOUTH, MARSHALL COUNTY, INDIANA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1896.

No. 30.

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

Preparing,

Getting ready to receive an enormous line of

CARPETINGS

No parallel will be found in this city. It will be the **BEST, BIGGEST, and HANDSOMEST** line you ever saw.

The ever-increasing growth in this line has spurred us on to do that which we have done, and furthermore, years of practical experience have taught us that to be successful in the carpet business you must handle it by the roll, and plenty of them.

Well, we have got them, and you will not gainsay it when you once have seen the line.

You will find here the cheapest, the medium and the very best.

In addition to this, will carry a large and choice line of

**MATTINGS,
OIL CLOTHS,
AND RUGS.**

Perhaps you will say, "I need a carpet." Well and good. Come in and let us show you through, quote you prices. Let us take the measure of your room or rooms and see if we cannot get the figures low enough.

You will find them in the basement where there is plenty of space to show them up nicely and plenty of light to see them to good advantage.

BALL & CARABIN,
PLYMOUTH

JOB PRINTING Of Every Description
AT THE
INDEPENDENT OFFICE.

SPACE FILLERS.

AN INDISPENSABLE ARTICLE TO NEWSPAPER SHOPS.

An Afternoon Spent at the Ward School Building—A Short Sketch of What We Have Learned.

From Thursday's Daily.
"Space fillers" are as indispensable in a well-regulated printing office as starch to a well-developed shirt front of the average society man. Especially are they needed in times like the present, when the snow birds are holding high carnival and the mercury is playing hide-and-seek down near the bulb of the thermometer. So, while the greater number of our citizens are contentedly toasting their shins by a glowing fire at home or perhaps seated around the warm fires in the numerous store rooms in our city "chugging spit" on some great disaster that occurred during a snow storm similar to this "back in the 50's," we shall endeavor to introduce something in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT that will be of some interest to its readers as they sit around their hearths this evening. And we do hope that some of our aldermen who may read it will deal gently with us if we should tread upon their toes—especially those who are opposed to the erection of a school building on the South side.

We desire to make the "filler" interesting today, and in order to do so would ask our aldermanic friends to accompany us across Yellow river through this driving snow to the ward school building. Of course it is a bad day, but you can stand for an hour or two what the little tots have been compelled to undergo during the entire winter.

Just for the sake of gaining sufficient information we shall "play" it is Wednesday afternoon. We enter the shell of a building and turning to the right find ourselves in the cloak room. We must, of course, act just like the children and hang our overcoats and hats on the hooks provided for that purpose before entering the room. You seem surprised at seeing so few wraps and overshoes in the cloak room. Let us show you something you, perhaps, have not realized heretofore.

If not acquainted, let us introduce you to the teacher—Miss King. You being an alderman from the "teenth" ward, she will no doubt receive you with profound courtesy and give you all the information necessary.

Let us first call your attention to that great space overhead, where nothing but the laths are visible. Do you note those tiny hairs, that did service in the plastering, gesture wildly as the winter wind waves them to an fro? You shiver!

Ah! you perceive now why the cloak room was empty. You discover those little forms bending over their tasks encompassed with their warm cloaks, and if you desire, you may look under the desks and learn that their little feet are encompassed in their overshoes.

Let us stand over here away from the torrid heat of that red hot stove; yet you will discover that you are suffering from a chilly blast equal to that met on the outside.

"Put on your overcoats," did you say? Why, we surely can stand this little inconvenience for a short time.

Now, Mr. Alderman, go home and think over what you have seen today, but report here Thursday morning and witness more of the troubles and discouragements our teachers of the South side have to contend with.

Here we are. We presume you are aware that it is somewhat colder this morning than yesterday. But that makes very little difference with our teachers and their pupils. You will discover on entering that a pervading gloom surrounds the stairway. We will tell you why. Miss King, after a vain endeavor to keep the room in a partially warm condition, was compelled to dismiss and let the little ones go home. Just step into this room and you will perceive two large stoves on duty, and yet it is with persistent labor that sufficient heat is produced to prevent actual suffering.

We wish to say that this is an actual picture, drawn from the events of the past two days at the two-story frame structure used on the South side as a schoolhouse. It is not our intention to in any way cast an atom of disrespect upon the councilmen who opposed the erection of a suitable school building on the South side, but we believe that this rudely-drawn picture of inconvenience and suffering will cause a more liberal policy to be used regarding it.

A Commercial Club.

THE INDEPENDENT several weeks ago referred to the feasibility of the organization of a commercial club in Plymouth. The subject has been considered by several of our prominent business men and it is thought to be feasible. Never in the history of Plymouth has there been more evidence of the need of such an organization as at the present time.

Our city is standing on the threshold of a great future, and one of the needs of the hour is an association that in a financial way will help the Business Men's association to encourage manufacturers to come to our city. THE INDEPENDENT believes a commercial club formed in our city with the object in view of even the construction of an opera house or hotel would in its estimation meet with flattering success.

Goshen has just completed the organization of such a club and contemplates the raising of \$10,000 inside of a year to invest in some home industry. The association has placed the price of their stock at \$5.00 per share, and the people of that city, both poor and rich, are taking shares. Why not in Plymouth? Let a meeting be called and let us see how our people feel along this line. Without an effort nothing can be done.

The remarks of Hon. Chas. Reeve at the Farmers' Institute is the first public utterance that has come under our notice, and his timely advancement of this important subject will no doubt bear abundant fruit. Let us organize a commercial club at once.

Merriken's Star Entertainers

Notwithstanding the fact that the Marshall County Farmer's Institute drew a large crowd to the opera house Monday evening, the Presbyterian church was filled to its utmost capacity to greet the Merriken's Star Entertainers. The entertainment began at about 8 o'clock and lasted until 9:30, one hour and a half of solid enjoyment to the appreciative crowd. The opening number from the opera "Il Trovatore" by the quartette, was well received and they responded to two encores. "The Lost Chord" and "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" were also very much enjoyed. In the second number Mr. Eugene Page rendered Rubenstein's Melody in F and Musin's Mazurka de Concert upon the mandolin. These were received with enthusiasm. His playing is exceptionally fine and he is certainly a master of his instrument.

The numbers of the program performed by Wm. A. McCormick were unique and original. His power of imitating sounds made by animals such as the canary, nightingale, swallow, fly, prairie lark, sea gull, lark and of the plating mill, turning of a steam gauge the wind coming down the chimney, etc. are wonderful. "An Unexpected Call," an imitation in pantomime of a young lady dressing her hair and getting ready to go to a party, was comical in the extreme and the spectators were convulsed with laughter. The tenor and bass solos were also very much enjoyed.

As a whole the entertainment is generally conceded to be one of the best that has visited this city for some time.

The Weather.

The past night and this morning, to the citizen who lived in northern Nebraska or Dakota, is a typical March day. The old Nebraska farmer who wakes up in the morning, and gazes out of the window upon such a scene as greeted our eyes this morning, would softly hum to himself: "Oh Spring, Beautiful Spring." Then stepping into a pair of slippers, not deigning to put on coat or hat, he would leisurely wade through any of the small drifts of snow and sand, to the barn to feed the domestic animals. We can see him, as he steps outside of the house, with a gleam of satisfaction in his eyes as he throws back his shoulders and takes a long breath of the exhilarating northwestern, caring nothing for the atoms of sand from the sand hills of the north that penetrate his lungs. It takes all kind of people to make a world.

No Saloons to Retail Drinks.

Lagrange, Indiana is now without a saloon. Last Tuesday J. L. Kapp's license expired, and he immediately began to dispense the "ardent" by the quart. Under this law the liquor can not be drunk upon the premises when sold, and now the citizens of that locality are treated to an exhilarating scene when the purchaser repairs to the street and drinks his potion. The question arises, whether a legally licensed and legally controlled saloon would not in the end be better for the morals of any town or community.

NEEDED INFORMATION.



Stranger (under the influence)—Say, can you tell me where the side-walk is? I'm a stranger here.

4TH WARD NUDDLE.

"COME, LET US REASON TOGETHER."

A Number of Patriotic Citizens Desire to See this Matter Settled at Once—"The Independent" Submits a Proposition.

In the upbuilding of a city, one of the great features that brings success to its efforts, is harmony. Without this essential ingredient success rarely meets the efforts put forth. Plymouth at the present time is in the throes of this Fourth ward matter, that without doubt, carried through another application of legal procedure, will result detrimentally to the future progress of our growing city.

THE INDEPENDENT honestly believes that this trouble can be amiably adjusted, and that without any clashing of opinion upon either side of the much mooted question. As previously announced by this paper we do not believe in the tightly drawn political lines in municipal affairs, and think that all the people of our city should be of same opinion, and it is the belief of the greater number of our citizens that if this matter, so unfortunately brought out, can be adjusted, the future peace and harmony of our city will be an assured fact. The proposition which THE INDEPENDENT desires to lay before our city council and those interested is this:

Let the council make a fourth ward, using the same boundary as is now recognized as such; the council being willing to recognize this new addition to our city, the gentlemen—Maxey and O'Keefe—drop all proceedings regarding the case now pending and waive all rights pertaining to positions as aldermen, etc.; and at the coming spring election the new addition—or, in other words, the Fourth ward—make its nominations as in other wards. If this is done, all the trouble that has arisen will be done away with and the people in that portion of town now without representation, will receive its share of aldermen in the council and the black cloud of dissatisfaction and bitterness will be swept aside and contentment and happiness and a desire for the advancement of our city will reign supreme.

The question is, will the republican members of the council do this? We are confident that they will be met half way in this matter, and by unanimous action the gathering elements of discord will be removed from the horizon of Plymouth's prosperity.

The time to act is now. With a proper ordinance before the next council meeting, and with immediate action, sufficient time is given to pass an ordinance creating a fourth ward previous to the spring election.

We have interviewed a number of our citizens of both political parties, who have no personal interest in it, regarding this subject, and it is the universal expression of a hope that this compromise will be made; and they further state that when contemplating the trouble and hard feelings that are liable to be engendered, and the damage done to the future progress of our city, they would go down in their pockets and help liquidate the amount of cost so far made by this unfortunate affair. Let us act, and at once.

Seeks a Divorce.

At Portland, this state, Mrs. Hattie Sheffer has applied for a divorce from her husband and asks \$3,000 alimony. She says among her many reasons for desiring the severance of the "golden link" that he is extremely cruel, and she also states that she has worked at making hay, plowing and sawing logs in her efforts to accumulate their property.

HE WAS FOUND DEAD.

JOHN H. HECKAMAN DIES BY THE ROADSIDE.

A Boy at Linton Commits Suicide Because of Inhuman Treatment by a Parent—Some Local Accidents—A Town Without a Woman.

Tuesday John Heckaman, who lived five miles southeast of Bremen, was in that city in the best of health, transacting business and enjoying social intercourse with old friends and acquaintances, and in a few short hours his lifeless remains were found by the wayside. As near as can be learned the facts are about as follows:

After transacting his business he started for home at about 5 o'clock, in company with a relative. When the party he was riding with arrived at his destination Mr. Heckaman got out of the wagon and started afoot to his home, which was but one-half mile. This was the last seen of him alive. His remains were found by the side of the road, where it is supposed he died from the effect of heart disease. The coroner has been notified and will hold an inquest today.

Mr. John Heckaman has been a resident of German township for many years, and has held the position of assessor for a considerable length of time.

Boy Takes Poison.

The suicide by poisoning of the 9-year-old son of Fleming Marshall, a miner near Linton, Tuesday, has caused much excitement. It is said the boy had been whipped by his father, who used a leather strap, and that it was while suffering from the punishment that the boy took his own life.

Fingers Badly Hurt.

Miss Katie Schoner, who is a compositor at the Democrat, had the misfortune of getting the three last fingers of her right hand badly crushed yesterday forenoon. She was engaged in feeding a job press and endeavored to remove two sheets that were stuck when the press caught her hand with the above result. It is probable she will lose the nails of two fingers.

Hand Burned.

Mrs. Mary Wood, living on Center street, while working over the cook stove upset a pan of hot lard over her left hand, burning it quite severely.

Contains No Women.

It is astonishing but nevertheless a fact, that there is a little town of about 100 inhabitants, known as Alicetown, Palmyra County, Wis., that has not a woman within its sacred precinct. While we are not willing to assume the responsibility of this story, yet evidence submitted goes to substantiate the above assertion.

One of the peculiar features regarding this wonderful village, the like of which has never been known, is the interesting efforts used by a number of the fairer sex to gain admittance to the sacred confines of bachelordom. Every mail contains letters of the most alluring tone, giving rose-hued pictures of the writers ability to so dexterously and carefully arrange with artistic neatness the furniture and other numerous necessary paraphernalia of a bachelor's home that her services could not be dispensed with. It is said, that up to the present time, they have resisted all advances made by these fair creatures.

The latest report from Alicetown is to the effect that the officials of that town had been called together to render an important decision on a letter received from a man at Philadelphia, who had already been married three times, but desired to know if it would be possible for him to be permitted to spend the balance of his days in their community in peace. Reports differ upon the answer returned.

LATER—The entire population of Alicetown has been thrown into a state bordering upon convulsions over the report, that a lady from Indiana is en route to that place to start a boarding house. The town is patrolled every hour.

Committed Suicide.

John Thompson, for over fifty years the publisher of various weekly papers in the different parts of Indiana, committed suicide at Fowler, Indiana, Friday morning by hanging himself in the stairway of the Oxford hotel. For several years he had been addicted to the use of morphine, and this had weakened his mind. He was 87 years of age.