

MARSHALL COUNTY INDEPENDENT.

VOL. I.

PLYMOUTH, MARSHALL COUNTY, INDIANA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1894.

No. 5.

"The air bites shrewdly,
It is a nipping and an eager air."
—Shakespeare.

You had better get an
Overcoat,

Let us sell you one. Our prices and workmanship are satisfactory.

Come and See Us.

In MEN'S CLOTHING, CUSTOM AND READY MADE, our prices will SUIT YOUR POCKET.

We Are the Furnishers.

**UNDERWEAR,
HOSIERY,
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MITTENS.
HANDKERCHIEFS,
SHIRTS,
NIGHT SHIRTS,
SUSPENDERS and
NECKWEAR**

Sold at the Lowest Prices. **Bargains for Men.**

Men's Fashionable Overcoats,

In fact, all kinds of Overcoats. The range of prices, \$2 to \$20. An opportunity: 2000 pairs of Men's Trousers to be sold at a sacrifice. 250 pairs, worth \$2.50, at \$1.69. Desirable patterns and good materials. 250 pairs, worth \$5 at \$4. We have also a complete line of Shoes and Felt, Leather and Rubber Shoes. Don't fail to call at

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BIG STORE.**

Easy Payment Plan.

If you want to buy an

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CALL AT

HANSEN'S MUSIC HOUSE

He does not care if you don't have the ready cash, but will make payments to suit you. He also handles

WHEELER & WILSON'S

New Sewing Machines,

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Bargains in Pianos and Organs.

One Piano—Miller, Boston.....\$75.00
One Arion Organ, (new)..... 68.00
One Kimball Organ, (second-hand) 25.00
One Camp & Co. Organ, (new).... 72.00

Rev. Carl Bofinger's Death.
The news of the sudden death of Rev. Carl Bofinger, pastor of St. John's Evangelical church, of this city, at nine o'clock last Sunday morning, was a shock to the citizens of Plymouth. Like wildfire the news spread, and within a very short time everyone was talking of the sad and sudden bereavement.

The date of his death was his 65th birthday and after eating breakfast and receiving the birthday gifts of friends and relatives, the Rev. Bofinger went up stairs to his room to dress for church. To all appearances he seemed in unusually good health and spirits, but remaining away longer than was thought necessary, his little grand-child Beata Welch was sent to his room, she returned saying that "Grandpa was laying with his face downward on the bed." His daughter, Mrs. Eugene Welch, hastened to his room only to find the report too true.

Medical aid was at once summoned but life was found to be extinct. Dr. Kaszer pronounced death due to cerebral apoplexy.

The deceased was born November 11, 1829, at Weiler zum Stein, Kingdom of Wurtemberg, and educated at the university of Tuebingen, Wurtemberg. With his wife he came to America forty years ago and has established numerous congregations besides teaching for thirty-one years in his parochial schools. He was called three times to the pastorate of the church here. The last time returning here from Port Huron, Mich., in 1885.

The funeral service was held at the Lutheran church, Wednesday afternoon, the following ministers officiating: Rev. Lindenmayer, LaPorte, Ind.; Rev. Ph. Werheim and Rev. Goffeney, of South Bend; Rev. Grob, of Elkhart, and Rev. W. O. Lattimore, of this city, all except the latter speaking in German. The remains were interred in Oak Hill cemetery. The casket was literally covered with choice floral emblems and a large concourse, including many friends and relatives from abroad followed the remains to the cemetery, to pay a last tribute to the cherished memory of one who, as a scholar, a gentleman and a pastor, had endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact during life. Rev. Bofinger, during his life in Plymouth, proved himself a gentleman who, to know was to admire, and his friendship was esteemed by hundreds outside the congregation of his church.

Rev. Bofinger during his long residence in this country proved himself in every way a loyal citizen of the country of his adoption, was an ardent republican, having cast his first American vote for Abraham Lincoln in 1860, and at all times endeavored by practice and precept to instill into the minds of his congregations and those with whom he came in contact an inherent and practical appreciation of the government of the U. S. Always ready to lend a helping hand to any movement tending to the improvement of his fellow men or the advancement of the city in which he lived. Of a quiet, unassuming disposition, but possessed of those genial characteristics which mark so distinctly the scholar and linguist. Rev. Bofinger was one whose presence will be sadly missed from the social and pastoral circles of Plymouth.

Floral Festival.

The third annual Floral and Chrysanthemum Festival, held at the First Presbyterian church, on Friday afternoon and evening, was a phenomenal success.

Despite the fact that the weather was cold and snowy, so much so that it was at one time feared that it would be impossible to get the flowers there, the display was the finest ever seen in this city, while the attendance both afternoon and evening was very large.

These annual floral festivals are held by the Sunday-school of the First Presbyterian church and are one of the most pleasing social events of the year. In the spring, plants are given gratuitously to the scholars and any others who apply for them, and after being cared for and nurtured during the intervening months a grand exhibition is held each fall. The idea of interesting the young in the cultivation and care of flowers and plants is one which is rapidly growing in favor. There is something fascinating in every branch of floriculture, more especially when there are incentive to put forth ones special efforts in the raising of such plants as are entrusted to our care. This is certainly true where they are distributed in the manner adopted by the Sunday school of the First Presbyterian church.

These annual displays are due in a great measure to the untiring efforts of Mr. John W. Parks, the superintendent of the Sunday school and it is gratifying to note the increasing interest shown in this work.

A fine supper was served by the ladies of the Sunday school on Friday evening, which was enjoyed by many.

Buried at Oakwood.

The funeral service of Mrs. C. M. Welch, notice of whose death appeared in last week's issue was held from the home of her father, Wm. E. James, Esq., 3619 Ellis Park, Chicago, and the remains interred at Oakwood cemetery, on Sunday last.

The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful, especially the pillow and lyre sent by Hyperion Lodge, K. of P., of this city.

Rev. Doctor Swift, who a little over one year ago, officiated at the marriage ceremony, preached the funeral sermon, while those who acted as ushers at the wedding were the pallbearers.

W. E. Leonard, jr., Upton Schilt, Clem Blain and Louis McDonald and wife, of this city, attended the funeral. Mrs. L. McDonald rendered several beautiful solos during the services.

Mrs. Welch during her short married life, made a host of warm friends in this city. Beautiful, accomplished, and entertaining, she was an ornament to the social life of Plymouth and one whose presence will be sadly missed.

The sympathy of all is extended to Mr. Welch and the surviving members of the stricken household, in their sad bereavement.

Burr Oak.

Miss Maude Burns is working for Mr. Butterfield.

Mr. J. J. Cromley made a trip to Plymouth, Tuesday on business.

Miss Amanda Listenberger visited with relatives in the city, Wednesday.

The Misses Lottie and Ella Burns, who have been working near South Bend, during the summer, have returned home for the winter.

Dr. Loring, of Burr Oak, visited Plymouth, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Levizan Crum and Edwin Becknei caught seventeen rabbits, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. E. H. Snyder is visiting her father, in Chicago.

Dr. Snyder made a business trip to Ober, Tuesday afternoon.

A party of young folks took a sleigh ride to North Union, Sunday evening, to attend church.

Mr. Ed Shock, of South Dakota, is visiting relatives in and around Burr Oak.

John, son of Levi Hurstman, died at the home of his parents, two miles west of Burr Oak, from the effect of swallowing a loaded cartridge. The bereaved parents and family wish to return thanks to those who kindly aided them during the sickness and death of their son.

Maxinkuckee.

Miss Bertha Hissong, has just returned from a short visit with Miss Jennie Annis, at Linkville.

Guy Bigley, started for Valparaiso, last Monday, to take a business course. Ray Stevens is suffering with an abscess on his knee.

Mrs. Washington Overmyer, returned Monday, from a visit in Ohio.

Mrs. Anna Norris-Zechiel, of Logansport, visited last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Norris of this place. Her father accompanied her home, but returned Sunday.

Rev. C. H. Stull, better known as the Boy Evangelist, closed a protracted meeting at the Washington Evangelical church, last Sunday evening.

The Rev. Hufferd is holding a successful protracted meeting at the Christian church.

Percy Brownlee, who has for the past six months been the hustling salesman in Mrs. Wise's store, quit work last Sunday.

Maxinkuckee won't take a back seat for any place now, for they have a really skillful barber, in the person of Arista Personette. Drop in and see how snug he has his winter quarters.

Irvin Duddleson has moved into the Foss property.

Grandfather Snyder, who has been a life-long democrat, at last yielded to his better judgement and voted the straight populist ticket. Good for you, Uncle Johnny.

Emery South, junior member of the firm of Krause South, silver platers is home for a short vacation.

Geo. Spangler left to-day for Kewanaw, where he will start a barber shop. George is a good workman and we wish him success.

D. C. Parker, Miss Bertha Parker and Geo. Peoples, jr., have returned to Valparaiso, to resume their studies.

Ed Parker has returned to Irvington, Ind., where he is attending the Butler University.

The Wilson's were courting in Plymouth last Friday and Saturday.

JACK.

Twin Lakes.

Norman Miller is buying one of the best mail bags that can be found anywhere.

Henry White is home from his summer's work and is going to school.

Amos York has bought the Sidel's property one mile west of Twin Lakes. We are glad to have Amos in our neighborhood, but are sorry to lose Sidel's, who we understand is moving to Plymouth.

A. A. Miller is surely one of the most progressive and successful stock raisers in this county, and is always alert to obtain the best market affords. We understand that he has sent to Canada for some thoroughbred sheep and hopes to succeed in establishing a superior flock of fine sheep on his farm. Such a man as this is a benefit to the community in which he resides.

Charley Stuck has had a rooster in his window for the past two years and it is still there, but since election is in the same position as many democrats—it is upside down.

Mrs. Frank Glass is home from Ohio. E. Steel was visiting Frank Glass, a few days this week.

Most of the farmers now have to dig corn out of the snow to feed.

Large gatherings at the store every day, everything is discussed from the prices of produce to the political issues of the day.

Mrs. Norris Agler is home from Chicago.

A girl baby at John Klinger's.

"CYCLONE."

Hibbard Search Light.
Snow, snow, the beautiful snow.

Literary at the Hibbard school house, Friday night.

Mrs. J. P. Binkham visited her mother in South Bend last Saturday and Sunday.

Rabbit hunting is the order of the day among the city sports.

About 14 inches of snow fell in this locality, last Friday and Saturday.

The city commission merchants are paying 21c for eggs.

F. Groves represented the Hibbard republicans as clerk of the election at the Burr Oak polls last Tuesday.

Miss Julia Thompson after a week's visit with parents and friends in this city, returned to Hammond, Ind., last Monday.

Frank Baker came down from Chicago last Tuesday to cast his big ballot, returning to Chicago Wednesday. Frank has a lucrative position as clerk in a large hotel in the city.

Literary, Friday night.

M. Lowry husked his crop of cabbage last week, having five wagon loads.

While the election is a thing of the past and the office seekers have crawled into their holes for the winter, we hope the city will now assume its normal condition.

"A wedding" is announced for the 21st, "Broadway Place."

John Wosliver, a Nickel Plate brakeman, lost a foot at Peabody last Thursday while attempting to catch a passing engine.

Twin Lake seems to feel Oh! so good all on account of the base ball game played with the Hibbard team the other Sunday which was called in the second inning on account of rain, the score being 2 to 1 in favor of those "mud hens" of Twin Lakes.

Everybody come out to the literary Friday night and help make this course a success.

A little girl of Mart Alberts while playing last Sunday, fell backwards across the edge of a wood-box injuring her spine. Dr. Wiseman of Marmont, attended and the little sufferer was resting easier Thursday.

The Hibbard literary and musical society will argue upon the subject of "Has the Negro more right to complain than an Indian," next Friday night.

Irvin Weyrick left for Bay City, Mich., last Tuesday to visit friends and relatives.

Through the hospitality of Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Lawson, the public were promptly supplied with the election returns.

Peter Listenberger made a brief call to Lakeville, last Monday.

Miss Maude Listenberger made friends and relatives in Plymouth a visit last Thursday.

Anyone needing the latest rules on baseball can get them by addressing the captain of the "mud hen" ball club, Twin Lake, Ind.—Barker's Almanac.

The INDEPENDENT made its appearance in our city last week and take pleasure in saying that its journalism ranks among the leading papers of the

state. We wish our new friend abundant success and hope the public will all support such a journal.

Geo. Nearpass, editor of the Herald, Marmont, Ind., was a caller on our streets Monday.

Frank Hale, that noble Vandalia agent from Plymouth measured the snow on the farm west of this city last Sunday.

Chas. Loudon, Maxinkuckee meat merchant, was a caller in our city last Saturday.

Arrangements are being made for an entertainment at the school house, Christmas Eve.

Jesse Stuck, conductor on the L. S. & M. S. Ry., came down from Elkhart last week to vote.

Hibbard vs. Twin Lake.

I played a game of base ball,
I belong to Marsh's nine,
The crowd was feeling jolly,
And the weather it was fine,
A humbler lot of players
I don't think was ever found,
The Hibbard team had landed,
The day upon the ground,
The game was quickly started,
They sent me to the bat,
I made two strikes, says Marshy
What are you striking at?
I made the third,
And the catcher muffed
And to the ground I fell
I ran like him to first base
And the gang began to yell.

CHORUS.

Slide Marshy, slide,
Your running's a disgrace,
Slide Marshy, slide
Stay there, hold your base;
If some one don't steal you
Or your batting doesn't fall you,
We will take you to Australia,
Slide Marshy, slide.

It was in the second inning
That they called me in, I think
To take Mr. Miller's place,
While he went to get a drink;
Sure something was the matter
That I couldn't see the ball,
The third that came in,
Broke my head, nose and all,
Those up on the hay stack,
They yelled with all their might,
I ran up to hay stack,
I thought there was a fight,
The most unpleasant feeling
I ever had before,
I know they had me rattled
When the gang began to roar.

They sent me out to center field,
I didn't want to go,
The way my nose was bleeding,
I must have been a show,
They said on me depended
Victory or defeat,
The blind man was to look at us,
He would know that we were beat,
Two to one and prospects none,
Was the score when we got done,
And everybody there but me
Said they had lots of fun,
The news got home ahead of me,
They heard I was knocked out,
The neighbors called us in the house,
When the gang began to shout.

The Hibbard literary and musical society was organized at the Hibbard school house last Friday night. The officers elected are as follows:

J. P. Allen, president; T. B. Mosher, vice-president; Frank Shepperd, sec'y; Daniel Voreis, treas.; Mart Albert, musical director; F. Banks, marshal; Jno. Meyers, janitor. The society will consist of debating, elocution, music etc., of an educational nature, the board of officials extend an invitation to every one to join in with them in making this society one to be proud of and one which will interest the old as well as the young. The best of order will be observed. Meetings will be held in the Hibbard school house every Friday night.

SHORTIE.

The Proprietorship.

We do not propose to notice any of the reports that are current upon the streets of Plymouth in regard to how long the INDEPENDENT will remain here. The paper speaks for itself and is a Plymouth enterprise for all time, notwithstanding the dirty insinuations made for political effect. These reports were started to injure the standing of the INDEPENDENT.

But we do desire to put at rest one report in circulation regarding the ownership of this paper. No person has one dollar's interest in this publication except A. R. Zimmerman; and if at any time they are those who desire to know his standing financially or otherwise, they can be referred to some of the largest wholesale houses in Chicago, or other places where he has been in the publishing business.

Job Work.

We would modestly inform the business men of Plymouth, that our facilities for job work, are of the best. In purchasing material for our job department, we took special care to secure the latest faces in the job line. We have one of the best workmen that could be secured in Chicago, and we mean just what we say, when we GUARANTEE our work to give entire satisfaction. All we desire is an opportunity prove our assertions to be correct.