

MARSHALL COUNTY INDEPENDENT.

Vol. I.

PLYMOUTH, MARSHALL COUNTY, INDIANA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1894.

No. 9.

MAYER ALLMAN, Clothier and Gents' Furnisher.

Mayer Allman,

CLOTHIER AND GENTS' FURNISHER,
OFFERS FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE
CHOICE PRESENTS.

NECKWEAR WINDSOR, TECKS, FOUR IN HANDS, DE JOINVILLE, BAND BOWS, STRING TIES.

From 25c up. We have just received the largest and most complete line of Neckwear Novelties ever shown to this community. SEE IT and you will be convinced. A Necktie will make an appropriate present for your "feller." We will "Box them" in a fine necktie box, if desired.

Handkerchiefs, Japanese Silks, and all kinds imaginable.

A list of articles for

Holiday Presents.

Plush Caps, Miraculous values.

Mufflers, 25c and up.

Suspender Specialties in HOLIDAY SUSPENDERS, 25c up.

Shoes, Babies, Children's, Men's and Women's.

Shirts, Night Robes.

Trousers, for men, great values.

Overcoats, Up Stairs.

MEM'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS AND FURNISHINGS.

WE HAVE

The Latest Novelties in

Holiday Goods

And invite you to come and see them.

The prices will suit you.

J. W. HESS,
DRUGGIST.

A Fact

which many good people overlook, or forget, in deciding where to get their EYE GLASSES and SPECTACLES, is properly fitted glasses are absolutely essential to correct the defects of the eyes. Improperly fitted glasses are most as bad as none. Did you know that

J. R. LOSEY

has made glass fitting a study for several years and has purchased one of the finest Optical and Testing Cases, and Lenses made? He is here for legitimate business only.

Away with the Quacks.

THE CANNING FACTORY.

The Meeting Called to Contemplate This Move Proves Beneficial.

As announced by postal cards sent out by the Business Men's Association, the meeting for the purpose of talking over the feasibility of erecting a canning factory at Plymouth, was held at the city hall, Monday afternoon.

Mr. Babbitt, of Oaktown, Ind., was present at the solicitation of the association, to explain the complications that generally arise upon such occasions. Mr. Babbitt, being an experienced workman along this line, his remarks were listened to with close attention.

The proposition laid before the association by Mr. Babbitt, was in substance: That he would come here and take charge of the canning factory if it would be erected by a stock company, taking one half of the net proceeds as his salary. To some this might appear as exorbitant. But when carefully analyzed, it will be found to be the best plan that could be proposed. The success of the undertaking, and in fact, the receiving of sufficient revenue to pay him for his work, would depend we might say, wholly upon his individual efforts in bringing the venture to a successful paying investment.

Mr. Babbitt, with the experience he has in this line of work, would not undertake to build up this kind of business here, unless he was confident that the locality and surrounding country were first class for this feasible enterprise.

We are glad to see our Business Men's association take active steps in this direction, and the hearty co-operation of farmers around Plymouth should be given, as they will be able to derive benefits by the location of a canning factory at Plymouth. It is a paying investment. Hoopston, Ill., to-day, owes her prestige to the location of a canning factory at that place, and when the shipping season arrives, train loads of their manufactured produce leave that city to be used throughout the United States.

By all means let this industrial movement be pushed to a finish, and the outcome will be freighted with good results.

ROBBERY AT THE DEPOT.

Sneak Thief relieves a Woman of nearly five hundred Dollars.

Mrs. Henry Gray of Rochester, while standing near the stove in the waiting room of the L. E. & W. depot in this city, about 5 p. m. Wednesday, was the victim of a sneak thief. Mrs. Gray had a small black bag containing \$450 in notes and \$15 in cash, hanging on her arm, when a young man who had been loafing around the depot all the afternoon entered the waiting room, leaving the door wide open and snatched the bag and contents breaking the handle, and dashed out of the doorway, ran north on the track. Mrs. Gray's screams alarmed the agent and those around the depot and quite a number of men started after the thief who managed to distance his pursuers. It is supposed that he took to the woods north of town. Telegrams were sent to South Bend, Elkhart and other places, and it is only a matter of time till he will be arrested. The man is described as about 22 years of age, some 5 feet 8 inches in height, clean shaved with coarse features and flat nose.

Mr. Gray arrived from Rochester on Thursday, and will leave no stone unturned to trace his missing property.

Plymouth's Mail Service.

Few if any of our citizens, except those who are, or have been at some time connected with the Postal service here, know or have any definite idea of the magnitude of Uncle Sam's business represented here in Plymouth. In order to fully grasp and understand the working of this post office one should get up early in the morning, say 5 a. m., and make a line for the P. Ft. W. & C. depot, in time to see the fast paper train, No. 6, and the east mail No. 15 unload the Chicago dailies. The Herald, Times, Tribune, Inter-Ocean, and in fact all the Chicago dailies are transferred at Plymouth for Logansport, Frankfort, Peru, Wabash, Huntington, Indianapolis, Terre Haute, and all the large cities of central and southern Indiana. The Vandalia morning train which passes through Plymouth, going south at 6 a. m., has connections for nearly all the east and west, and southwestern trunk lines, which enables the publishers to get their papers into the hands of their readers much sooner than by any other route, while the citizens of Plymouth can, and many do read the morning papers as soon as the citizens of Chicago, where they are published. It requires two horses and a large baggage wagon to transfer this mail from

the P. Ft. W. & C. depot to the Vandalia depot, and two men to load and unload it into the cars.

Still farther, very few of our citizens realize the vast amount of mail passing through the Plymouth post office, which is made a letter transfer office for many of the fast trains carrying mail. Letters for the larger cities east of South Bend, on the L. S. R. R. are transferred through this office from train No. 7. The Postmaster, Mr. Jilson, tells us that the Plymouth office receives eighteen and dispatches seventeen mails every twenty-four hours. Very few of our citizens are aware of the great amount of mail handled in this office by Mr. Jilson and his assistant, and very few cities the size of Plymouth can boast of such good facilities for quick dispatch of their letters and other mail matters. It is something that every citizen should be proud of, we think they are, and we will say right here, that it will not be many years with this steady increase, until Uncle Sam will build an office of his own in our neat and thriving little city.

Your Own Town.

Next to the abiding interest which every enterprising man has in his own individual possessions, is the pride and satisfaction one feels in seeing his town prosper and its people happy. We do not alone mean this for Plymouth, but every other town in Marshall County. The town or community where business itself is the important interest of building up and sustaining home interests is generally enterprising and prosperous. It is a fact that needs no argument to prove, that too many men, selfish to the extreme, are envious of their neighbor's prosperity, and hence we see many who patronize foreign establishments for nearly everything they need rather than buy at home and help their town. These people seem to think that the articles bought in some large city are better than those offered by the home merchant. Their short sightedness does not permit them to look ahead and see that their own interests are identified with those about them, and with whom they are continually coming in contact in every day affairs of life.

When a man gets so elevated above the community in which he lives and is dependent upon for his support and business patronage, that he cannot get anything good enough for him without sending to some other city for it, he had better pull up stakes and move. The town is better off without him, and his place could better be filled by some one who would take sufficient interest in the town in which he lives to do his trading at home, and thus keep his money in circulation in his own section. In fact, if you wish to kill a town and invite hard times to your door import everything you can and export as little as possible. If you would help yourself and those about you, import as little as possible and export as much as possible. Patronize home merchants and mechanics, your own papers and citizens and see what a great difference it will make.

Y. M. C. A. Rooms.

Several of the prominent young men are talking over the feasibility of organizing a Young Men's Christian Association in Plymouth this winter. No more commendable undertaking, in our estimation, could be entertained.

One of the mistaken ideas in connection with this popular organization is the impression received by a number of people, that it is composed entirely of young men who are members of some church. This is erroneous. This organization takes into its fold as members those that are not connected with any church society, and its usefulness has been marvelous in the past ten years.

It is to be hoped that this movement toward the organization of such a society will receive the hearty support and sustenance of our people. The need of some good home-like place, where an evening can be spent profitably, is surely one of the needed improvements of Plymouth. Such a habitation, under the management of the Y. M. C. A., will be the foundation of much good, and no doubt will receive the co-operation of all.

Order of Equity.

A council in the order of Equity to be known as Plymouth council No. 150 was organized here on Tuesday evening last, at the Ross House. The following were the officers elected:

Wm. E. Everly, Chief Counselor; H. C. Protsman, Vice Counselor; Joseph A. Anderson, P. G. C.; W. E. Peterson, Secretary; James A. Gilmore, Treasurer; Chas. E. Reynolds, Guardian; Wm. E. Leonard, Jr., Collector; Dr. D. C. Knott, Medical Examiner; L. H. Vanscoiak, Inner Guard; Rollo Bennett, Outer Guard; D. S. O'Brien, Frank Downy, Henry Hawk Trustees.

Commissioners' Court Notes.

The following is the disposition of matters by the Board of Commissioners since our last report:

The Rochester Bridge Company was paid the sum of \$2008.50 for constructing six bridges in various parts of the county.

The report of the reviewers, appointed on the John Kline ditch in Union township, filed a report sustaining the action of the first viewers. The Board accepted it and ordered a final report to be made on Tuesday, January 15th, 1895. The costs of the review were assessed against the remonstrators.

A new ditch petition, affecting lands in Kosciusko, Marshall and St. Joseph counties, was filed this term by Joseph Arney, et al., and the viewers appointed by the various Board of Commissioners met at Bremen on Dec. 12th as ordered, and proceeded to view the same. The men appointed from this county were: William J. Benner, August Weisert and Achilles North. The ditch is practically the north fork of Yellow river.

The Dillon ditch, Marshall and Fulton counties, was established by the Board of Commissioners of said county and a final report ordered.

The poor reports of the various townships were accepted and approved.

A number of bridge cases were continued.

The Board appointed Oliver Morris, as Justice of the Peace, and John F. Cromley, as Constable for Union township.

The remainder of the time of the Board was occupied in passing on the unusual number of bills presented.

The Board made provisions, for the county surveyor to employ one person to assist him in keeping the bridges of the county in repair, at \$1.50 per day.

The petition of the county treasurer to move the cash counters so as to produce more working room behind them was dismissed by the Board.

Superintendent of the county farm, Bunch, was granted permission to have two hundred cords of wood cut at seventy-five cents per cord.

A contract was made with Dr. J. W. Edson, by which the latter agrees to minister medical aid to the poor of Bourbon township for \$100 per year.

A contract was also made with Samuel Parker, as county attorney for nine months for \$300.

The surveyor was granted permission to purchase a chain and rod for the county.

Death of Mrs. Dora V. Sullivan.

On December 5th, 1894, death claimed as his victim, Mrs. Dora V. Sullivan, who leaves a husband and two small children to mourn her untimely death. The deceased at the time of her death was at the home of her father, Mr. Martin, who resides two miles east of Inwood. Mrs. Sullivan at the time of her death was 24 years 10 months and 32 days old.

The funeral services were held at her father's residence, J. D. Coverston officiating. A large concourse of friends attended the sad rites, and gave heartfelt tokens of their sympathy for the bereaved relatives.

Practical Christianity.

It is far from our motive to summarize or in any way outline a policy or method that should be adhered to, or followed, by those who teach the Divine word of truth, or those who are the followers of the Lord Jesus Christ. Far be it removed from us, the thought that we are competent, able or worthy, to give in the slightest way, an insight into the course a Christian man or woman should pursue. But sometimes there does appear to the worldly mortal who looks upon the Christian religion as something that should shine above all else of earthly men, an idea of worth. So therefore, while we may express our views upon certain points from a practical, not theoretical standpoint, we feel confident no offence will be taken.

The one point we desire to touch upon in the main, could be designated the social one.

How many strangers there are that enter the sanctuary of God, that receive the encouragement they truly deserve? Perhaps they are miles away from home, maybe not in the habit of attending religious services. Yet, being away from home, time hanging heavily upon their hands, wend their way to some place of worship, and generally feeling timid, take the seat near the door.

A soul-stirring sermon is preached; the pastor perhaps, tells pathetic the story of the prodigal son, and in his mind eye vividly portrays the return of the penitent wanderer whom the indulgent father had mourned over as lost. The heart of the stranger who has entered your gate is stirred with strong emotions. No doubt, his thoughts dwell upon his past life, and the teachings of a Christian mother; and while

he thus reflects, that spirit of godliness presses itself upon him, and he thinks: "I ought to be a better man."

The services end; and as the vast through passes out of the house of God he hesitates. Oh why does not some Christian brother or sister see this stranger; a hand pressure, a kind word, may result in turning him back toward the path of rectitude.

But no, they pass him by. The pastor, though he may have noticed the stranger, is talking to some member of his flock, and the man to whom perhaps a kind word of enquiry might have changed the course of his life, passes out into the darkness with bitter thoughts in his heart.

A simple illustration will give some insight into this subject.

It was Sunday evening. The pastor, who was a God-fearing man, and who in his heart was praying for the salvation of souls, announced his text. His utterances were fervent. And as he dwelt upon the humane actions of Jesus Christ while among men, his voice trembled with suppressed emotion. He grew eloquent as he told how the Savior of men stretched forth his hand and healed the sick, raised the dead, and caused the blind to see. His vivid picture draw from life, of the man who approached a friend in distress and giving a hearty firm grasp of the hand, and in a sympathetic voice whispered, "God bless you," was truly sublime, and would have moved a heart of stone. But the fruits of that sermon were turned to ashes, when he retired from the sacred desk, by not taking advantage of that eloquent and touching appeal, and seeking out the stranger who had came within his gate, but passed quietly out of the sanctuary believing he had done his duty.

Were his actions intentional? Certainly not. But through the oppressive thoughts that may at that time weighed heavily upon him, he did not realize the golden opportunity.

The Family Pig.

The family pig is an institution. Just now is the time, when he has assumed the proportions to make him ready for the butcher's knife and scalding tub or to furnish luscious feasts of sausage, souse, head-cheese, etc. What splendid opportunities, what fascinating gastronomic anticipations loom up before one's imagination, in view of laying of the carcass of the fatted pig in the cellar! What a realizing sense of enjoyment is found in feasting on the juicy, tender, sweet spare ribs. How one's mouth waters when he thinks of the hot, crisp buckwheat cakes accompanied with well fried tender loins, and the delicious pork gravy. What stores of rich doughnuts and pies of brittle crullers are photographed on his mind's eye, the mere mention of which recalls his boyhood days when he used to steal into the pantry and stuff his pockets full of these delicacies to feast on during school hours, or trade to his school mates for tops, for balls, slate pencils, or other articles of his boyish desires. How much happiness and solid comfort, how much peace and harmony in the family, how much even the peculiar political economy of the union, depends upon the family pig, is a question of such importance, that it is worthy the attention of the master minds of the nation.

"The Burglar."

This popular four act comedy drama, made its appearance at the opera house Saturday night last, and presented "The Burglar," to a large and appreciative audience. This company is under the management of W. E. Scammon, and directed by A. Q. Scammon.

In speaking favorably of the performance, we believe we echo the sentiment of all present; and from the rising of the curtain on the first act, the attention and sympathy of the audience was in harmony with the well rendered play.

To attempt to define the star of this excellent company would not be just, as each character was well sustained. One feature of the evening deserves special mentioning, and that is, the exceptionally good order and attention given by the boys, a large number of whom were present. No more orderly gathering has, in our estimation, ever been seen in the opera house, than that of Saturday night last.

The management of Centennial opera house deserves the approbation of theatre going people, for the excellent company they secured, and there is not the slightest doubt that if their efforts to please their patrons in the future are as successful as placing on the boards "The Burglar," they will be patronized by crowded houses.

Adjourned Meeting.

The adjourned meeting of the city council will meet at the city hall Monday night next. This meeting will be held upon this date owing to the regular meeting night Dec. 24th coming on Christmas eve.