

MARSHALL COUNTY INDEPENDENT.

Vol. I.

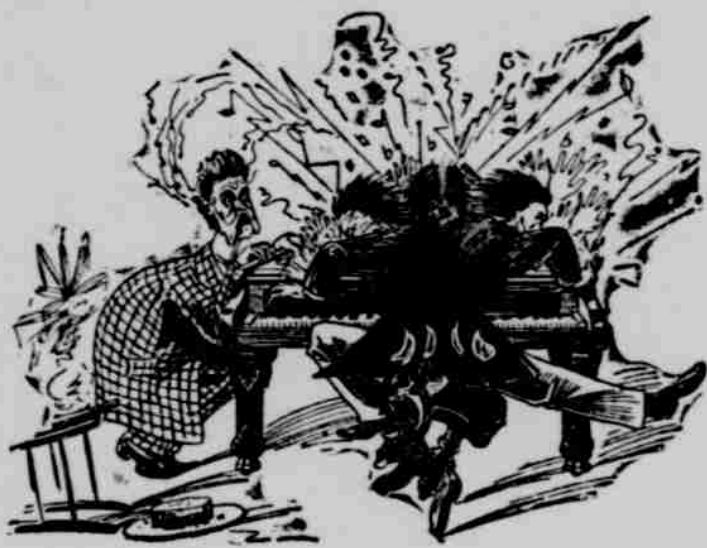
PLYMOUTH, MARSHALL COUNTY, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1895.

No. 20.

SHIRTS at Allman's This Week. Mayer Allman,

The Clothier and Furnisher.

Hansen,
The
Music
Dealer.



This artist that is playing the Centennial Opera House piano would not have to make so many exertions if he was playing one of those pianos Hansen is selling. The Everett Piano plays itself. You don't have to know how to play. That means a great deal, but a good instrument is everything. Remember, there is nobody that can compete with the prices Hansen is offering his goods at. Deal with a man that is in the business and you will always get the best bargains.

Hansen is doing more business than ever and he still handles the Estey and Newman Bro.'s Organs.

Eyes are Windows of the Soul.

Remember they are priceless. Take care of them, as no one will take care of them for you. If you need Spectacles or Eye Glasses, consult an Optician. We make no charge for examination of the eyes for defective vision. Our ability to safely and correctly adjust glasses is beyond question. We guarantee satisfaction and make all needed corrections and supply and exchange lenses free for one year.

MY LEADERS.

Solid Gold Spectacles and Fine Crystal Lenses, \$3.50. Gold Filled, \$2.75. Fine Steel and Crystal Lenses in Composition Aluminum Frames, \$3.00; in Steel, from 50 cents to \$2.50, according to lenses.

E. SPANGLE,

Optician of 20 years experience.

A complete line of Watches, Clocks, Fine Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods. Orders taken for a large wholesale house for Solid Gold Rings any design at jobber's rates, plain, set or diamond, or any goods in my line not in stock. Those at a distance can order glasses by mail. Write for instructions.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, 2 DOORS NORTH OF POSTOFFICE.

Spring Time.

Whether the present condition of the weather continues or not, the first note of warning, denoting the approach of the time to rejuvenate, has made its appearance. The robin, the most persistent of the feathery tribe has warbled its first notes, and the blue jay, twittered in saucy glee. How different has become the entire universe during the past week, for when we speak of the universe, we mean Marshall county, and more especially Plymouth.

A few days ago the citizens of our beautiful burg, were listening to the croakings of the old weather seers, and with a constrained air, listlessly traversed the streets with their features frozen into a stolid expression of indifference. The boys when they showed their father those little peep holes in their shoes, were rebuffed by their indulgent parents, and informed that times were too hard. When the heads of the family, those upon whom the sustenance of life depended, came down town, they would gather around the stove, and with a shiver contemplate the fantastic shapes traced upon the windows by old Jack Frost.

But now how changed, while the warm wave has cast out its influence over this section of the country, and the ice bound rivers and lakes begin to succumb to the benign rays of the sun, the people begin to thaw out of that lethargy they had surrounding them, and as you walk down the street you will espay that same man who had such an expressionless countenance a few days ago, with a broad smile upon his face, and a buoyant elastic step, move swiftly along the street. And as he goes rapidly along, and while meditating upon the spring prospects, a robin chirps cheerfully from a leafless tree, and if you were close, you would hear this staid business man break out whistling some old familiar tune, or hum some ancient ditty.

Oh, it is fine, and we never feel like laughing at a man when after such a winter as we have past through, he should break out and sing, "The Flowers that Bloom in the Spring, Tra La."

The Majestic.

Messrs. Ketcham & Wilson, our corner hardware merchants, have had their hands full several days past. The particular reason of this extraordinary bustle in their establishment, was the display of the Majestic Range under the supervision of Messrs. Wannamaker and Lome, who represent the manufacturers of this popular stove. To make this affair more impressive, Miss Rose Sheets, of our city was pressed into service, and superintended the preparing of the excellent coffee and biscuits, which though not to represent her superior talent in that line, was to demonstrate the good qualities to be found in the Majestic Range, and convince, without a doubt its superiority to all others.

The beauty of this range, is the simplicity of its construction. Made of steel and malleable iron, with no castings, it truly is a marvel. We observed one feature that will give this range great prestige, and that is that the draft is so constructed as to give the heat twelve feet of space to traverse before it reaches the stove pipe, circulating entirely around the oven. Those who saw this range in operation, have been won as its friends, and it is predicted that this firm will do a large business with the Majestic this season.

More Room Needed.

Our monied men and property owners should take a view of the situation of affairs in our rapidly growing city. While our business men and real estate owners are preparing to erect large and commodious business houses, it should be borne in mind, that hundreds of people have turned their eyes toward the mecca of Indiana.

There are at present a number of families, some of whom are at present living in South Bend, who desire to come to Plymouth, and cannot secure house room. This is an important matter for contemplation, and should be appreciated by our property owners.

There is a great need for smaller houses, and it behooves us to meet the emergency.

Death of Mrs. A. Klepfer.

Mrs. Agasta Klepfer, mother of L. A. Klepfer, died at the home of her son Wednesday morning. Old age was the cause of her death, being 86 years of age. Short funeral services were held at her home here Thursday at 10 o'clock. Rev. Grobe, of Bourbon, officiating.

After the services here the remains were taken to Michigan City, where extended services were held to-day at the residence of her son Mr. Otto Klepfer. Enternent will take place there, beside the remains of her husband who died in 1874.

How Fast Do You Live.

The pace at which Americans live is admitted to be quite the reverse of tortoise-like,—indeed, has become so rapid that an important question at the present time is, "How Long Can This Pace Last?" This question is answered by such well-known authorities as Edwin Gould, Charles Dan, Gibson, Judge J. F. Daly, William Wetmore Story, Prof. Edwin Checkley, and Dr. Mary Walker, in Demorest's Magazine for March, and everyone should read what they say. A decidedly "sweet" article, "Sugar Time Among the Maples," will appeal to all lovers of the delectable amber syrup, twin with the buckwheat cake. The illustrations with this are especially fine, and also those with a humorous article, "Some Color Sketches," which treats of negro types indigenous to our Southern States. "How To Play the Piano Without a Teacher" is another of those helpful articles conveying instruction, for which Demorest's is noted. The story matter is bright and timely. "Sanitarian" treats of "How Food Affects Temperament," and it would pay many people to read it, and perhaps induce them to mend their ways in the matter of food. Boys will be interested in how to make "A Spinning Kite," which will rise higher, fly farther, and be more fun than any other ever made. Every department is full of overflowing with good things,—in fact, this is a typical number of the ideal family magazine published by W. Jennings Demorest, at 15 East 14th St., for only \$2 a year.

A Year's Work at Fordhook Farm.

This is the title of a new book published by W. Atlee Burpee & Co., the well-known seedsmen, of Philadelphia. It is superbly printed on coated paper, and illustrated with fifty beautiful half-tone engravings from photographs. It is intended to present in an attractive manner, by the united efforts of pen and camera, an exact, comprehensive, and impartial picture of Fordhook precisely as it appears to the average man or woman visiting the farm. The following extract from the author's introduction gives an idea of the scope of this little volume:—

"Mr. Burpee would be only too glad if every one of the thousands upon thousands of the firm's customers from all over the globe could go to Doylestown and see Fordhook with their own eyes; but as this is a manifest impossibility with the larger proportion of them, this little book has been prepared as a sort of humble mirror which will reflect, at least, a feeble likeness of Fordhook and its doings to the uttermost parts of the earth, and make all people acquainted with the system and processes which have made this one of the greatest seed farms in the world, and the source of one of the most flourishing business enterprises in the United States."

Although the price is ten cents, W. Atlee Burpee & Co., will be pleased to send a copy upon receipt of two 2-cent stamps to the address of any planter who desires to consult it before purchasing this season's supply of seeds. It is a book well worthy of a careful reading.

A Challenge.

SOUTH BEND, IND., Feb. 27, 1895.
Editor INDEPENDENT:—In answer to your paper's challenge from a Mr. Jones, of Green, Iowa, to run Mr. Engledrum and Mr. Grant 10 miles, I will enter into no such a race, but I will run Mr. Ioway Jones, Connors, of England, M. J. Kennedy, champion of Canada and Ireland, Joe Jordan, of Chicago, any distance from three-fourths of a mile to 10 miles, either run in Plymouth or Dowagiac, Michigan, or I will run in Detroit, if they bet enough money to make it an object. I will be satisfied to take any bank in either place as stake holders, but would prefer some good sporting man or newspaper. Or I will run one of each of the men mentioned, each night for \$25 and entire gate receipts for each race, but if I run one single race, the bet must be over \$50 a side. Or I will run Mr. J. J. Engledrum, champion long distance runner of the world, any distance from three-fourths of a mile to 22½ miles, for \$50 a side or more, in any place before mentioned, or I will run his partner, Mr. Jones, of Iowa, any distance from 100 yards to 100 miles for \$50 a side. In fact I want a footrace with any of the H. E. Engledrum outfit or combination.

Home Seekers' Excursions South and Southeast via Pennsylvania Lines.

Special low rate excursion tickets with twenty day return limit will be sold March 5th, April 2d and 30th, from ticket stations on the Pennsylvania Lines to points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia. For details, apply to nearest Pennsylvania Line Ticket Agent, or address F. Van Dusen, Chief Assistant General Passenger Agent, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly For March.

In the March number of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly the wonderful story of the life and inventions of Thomas Alva Edison is set forth, in an article by Henry Tyrrell, with the apparent purpose of contrasting an actual living hero, a modern conqueror of science, with the dark and sinister shadow of Napoleon as projected anew by the curious contemporary revival of his sanguinary legend. The paper is accompanied with some interesting illustrations, including new portraits of Edison, of his parents, wife, children, and scientific collaborators. Other important contributions to this unusually full and interesting number of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly are: M. V. Moore's striking account of "The Great Salt Lake, and Mormondom;" Captain H. D. Smith's stirring and patriotic account of "The United States Revenue Cutter Flag;" a delightful art paper upon "Cameos and Cut Gems," by Theo. Tracy; "How Bronze Statues are Cast," with the latest works of American sculptors, by S. Millington Miller; "Bulgarian Village Life," picturesquely illustrated, by Celia R. Ladd; Personal Reminiscences of Charles Reade, by Howard Paul, and of Anton Rubinstein, by Mrs. W. K. L. Dickson; and a practical article, with many distinguished canine portraits, on "Dogs and their Keeping," by S. H. Ferris. There are good short stories and poems by Charles Edwards, Louise Morgan Sill, Gertrude F. Lynch, Jessie M. Andrews, H. E. Armstrong, Julia D. Young, Annie L. Muzzey, Ernest Delancey Pierson, Norman Gale, and others.

Liars.

The liar whom the editor hates worst of all is the man who, when dunned for a year's subscription, says he only received two or three copies during the year, and refuses to pay.—Clarksville Graphic.

Next to, if not above this one, the editor hates a liar who takes the paper seven or eight years, and when finally cornered for settlement says he never ordered the paper at all.—Pike Co. Post
But the worst liar of the whole outfit is the man who takes the paper several years, then moves away without paying or saying anything about it and yet says he is an honest man.—Elsberry Advance.

Brethren, you all fall short of the truth. The biggest liar in the lot is the editor who publishes the obituary of these aforesaid liars and intimates that they have gone to heaven.

A Fable.

A rich man had a piece of land on which a poor mule was grazing. "I shall harness you" said the man to the mule, "and make you plow this land to grow melons on, of which I am very fond, while the stocks will supply you with food." To which the mule replied:

"If I consent to toil on your terms you will have all the melons and I shall be worse off than I am now, inasmuch as I shall have to eat dry stalks instead of the fresh green grass, I'll not do it, sir." "How unreasonable you are," remonstrated the land owner, "your father had nothing but thistles, and yet he worked sixteen hours a day without grumbling." "Alas, that is true," retorted the mule, "but then, you must know, my father was an ass."—Ex.

Solicitors Wanted.

THE INDEPENDENT desires to secure hustling solicitors in every township of this county, and will pay a liberal commission. This is an opportunity for young men who desire to take hold of something outside of the regular work of mercantile life. Give it a trial.

North Township.

Schuyler Keyser is preparing to build a new barn in the spring.

John Zimers has the stone and timber on the ground preparing to erect a barn early this spring.

Mrs. Emma Qualls, of Plymouth, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. C. Cummins.

We are glad to note that our old friend John Holland who for some time past has been suffering from a severe attack of grippe, is able to be out again.

Miss Emma Cummins, of Plymouth, spent a week in the country visiting relatives and friends.

For Sale.

Owing to my removal from my farm at Twin Lakes, I have the following property for sale cheap if purchased before I move:

Two sets of light double harness. One set single harness. Two road carts.

One wagon. One St. John riding, breaking plow. One Jersey cow, soon fresh.

I also desire a renter for my farm at Twin Lakes.

JOHN W. NICHOLS,
Twin Lakes, Ind.

Questions Asked.

"Congress demands of the secretary of the treasury a definite statement, and wants to know, you know, how much money is needed, and what it is needed for. Mr. Carlisle immediately responds that the revenues of the government are coming in so profusely that there will soon be a surplus in the treasury. Almost the next day the president issues a message to congress demanding the authorization to borrow money, and as congress takes the word of the secretary of the treasury that there is now or soon will be a surplus of revenue, and refuses to authorize the issue of bonds or to pass any financial bill, the president takes the bits in his own teeth and notifies the nation that he has already borrowed over sixty-two millions of dollars, and has ordered the bonds to be issued. What the people of this great country want to know is, what is the true condition of the government's finances."—Marshall County Independent.

The article would seem to indicate that as there was a large amount of revenue derived from tariff on imports, as reported by Carlisle, there was no call for gold as reported by the president, and for which he issued bonds to the amount of \$62,000,000.

I can scarcely see in what manner the two transactions have anything to do with, or effect each other. Some years ago the government executed a large amount of its own notes which it promised to pay in gold. Later a sort of "dieker" was made with its citizens by which the government agreed to buy a large amount of silver each month and pay for the same in certificates payable in "coin." The word "coin" in the certificate appears to have meant "gold" to the holder of the certificate, at least that is what he calls for and gets.

Now we will turn to Carlisle's department and we find a large amount of revenues coming in, but it is being paid in this same government paper, which they are by another law compelled to pay out to the next man they owe.

We turn now to the other wing of the treasury department and we find a number of people with a few millions of this same kind of paper demanding gold, and as it is a part of the contract, the paper is redeemed in gold and again paid out to the first man who comes along with a little bill to settle, and the next day the same paper comes back in the hands of another set of men, and again is traded for gold, and this endless chain goes on continually.

Another source of gold depletion is even worse than this. For many years foreign capitalists have had large investments in American securities such as railroads, mining, manufacturing liquor traffic and banking.

The history of our banks during 1881-23, was enough to scare braver men than Sir John Bull. The strikes and destruction of property by strikers, and the innumerable bills introduced into every legislature by pop-gun statesmen aimed at railroads and corporations generally are sufficient to show any prudent business man, that securities in that line, are in danger, and would be safer in their home bank, even at the sacrifice of a precarious interest. These securities are now being called home by European capitalists, and have been rapidly, for the past four or five years, and what is more natural than that, that they should want to take back what they brought here, in gold.

Now what I want to know is: How is the tariff income, payable in "promises to pay," be it ever so large to be made available in the way of furnishing gold to meet the demands I have mentioned? How would the unlimited coinage of silver help it?

There is a nice little pile of silver coin in the treasury now and the government would like to pay it out but no one seems to want it. Even the silver senators refuse to accept it for their salaries.

What the president asked for was some gold to meet gold payments. He had too much paper, and asked that as fast as the paper was paid off, it be cancelled.

When business men pay off a note they cancel it or tear their name off, but never pay out the same note again. The president wanted to introduce these business methods into government affairs and failed.

As I write this for information not for criticism, I await an explanation as to how the two departments are dependent on each other. J. A. MILLER.

Notice.

March 1st the city council will adopt a new system of accounts. All persons having accounts against the city are requested to file their accounts with the city clerk in full up to, and including Feb. 28th. After March 1st, all accounts must be filed before Saturday noon, preceding regular meetings of the city council.

It is also requested that all accounts be filed for payment at least one a month, regardless of amounts.

CHAS. R. HUGHES,
Chairman on Accounts.