

# Semi-Weekly Independent.

Vol. II.

PLYMOUTH, MARSHALL COUNTY, INDIANA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21 1895.

No. 21

## A Bargain

IS WHAT EVERY MAN WANTS,  
AND HERE THEY ARE.

From now on until January 1, 1896, for each and every cash sale I will give the following bargain: With every suit of clothes, an extra pair of pants of the same material as suit; with every single pair of pants, a good pair of suspenders; and all overcoats will be made at rock-bottom prices. Give me a call.

**KLEINSCHMIDT,  
THE TAILOR.**

## A Telling Hit!

### High Prices Knocked Out!

This is what occurred at our store this week, and COMFORTS, BLANKETS, CURTAINS and SPREADS received the brunt of the hit.

Cost was not considered in the reduction of prices on these goods; we desire to get rid of them before the season further advances.

This week inaugurates this special sale of COMFORTS, BLANKETS, CURTAINS and SPREADS. It begins to-day Dec. 18, and continues till Dec. 24.

We received a shipment of Chenille and Damask Curtains that we wish everyone to see. These go in with the others at reduced prices.

**BALL & CARABIN,  
PLYMOUTH**

### FARMERS, DO YOU WANT CASH?

Then cut your second growth White Ash into bolts and logs and deliver to our factory. Bolts cut 4 1/2 long, 6 inches in diameter and up, \$6.50 per cord. Logs cut 5 1/2, 11 or 16 1/2 feet long, 12 inches in diameter and up, \$18 per thousand. Must be straight timber and free from knots.

INDIANA NOVELTY M'FG CO.

### THE COURT SAYS "NO"

Plymouth's Fourth Ward Deal Is Reversed.

TWO COUNCILMEN OUT OF A JOB

News of the Decision Creates Much Excitement in this City—Possible Effects upon Municipal Legislation.

From Friday's Daily.

The supreme court of Indiana has spoken.

The wise five spoke yesterday and they spoke right out in meetin', too.

The report last evening that the supreme court had passed upon and knocked out the widely advertised "fourth ward deal," came in the form of a telegram from the state capital and spread like wild fire. All over town knots and little bunches of politicians and citizens were gathered in interested discussion of the report and its possible consequences.

Ever since the original case went up from Judge Burson's court, the guesses hazarded upon the final outcome of the appeal have been numerous and varied. Still it were safe to say that the more sanguine, even, of the watchful republicans did not look for so complete a supporting of their claims, and such utter throwing aside of their political opponents.

The first news of the decision of the high tribunal came in the shape of the following telegram, from Assistant Secretary-of-State Wright to Chief Clerk Oglesbee, in this city.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 18.  
R. B. OGLESBEE, Plymouth.

Supreme court reversed decision in fourth ward case. Holds mayor no right to vote—ordinance must be read three days, not three times one day.

W. S. WRIGHT.

More fully and clearly stated, this means, and the decision of the supreme court is, that in the meeting wherein was born the inception of the whole trouble—the last regular meeting of the city council under the administration of Mayor Drummond, the rules of order then in current force could be suspended only by a two-thirds vote of the members. Thus the using of the mayoral franchise to make a bare majority was illegal, the repealing of the rules was in consequence of no effect, and the business transacted under such repeal was altogether void.

The primal effect of this sweeping decision is to knock out the fourth ward in toto. Incidentally, Aldermen-by-guess Maxey and O'Keefe will retire more or less gracefully into the deep shadow, and the municipal ship of state will sail quietly on under the original rules and conditions.

"I Told You So." The crop of "I-told-you-so" brethren is already becoming pretty large. Incidentally, it may be interesting to note that, outside of those who did so for political reasons, the first genuine "I-told-you-so" prophet was THE INDEPENDENT.

In the issue of Friday, October 26, 1894—our second number—THE INDEPENDENT said, in the course of an exhaustive review of the municipal tie-up:

"To a man up a tree, who has no special interest, except that of a citizen, in the controversy, it would seem that the republican position is the most just and reasonable one."

Thus it will be noticed that, standing outside of any political bias, this paper as usual voiced the opinion of the people, and was upon the eminently correct side of the question. Of course, it can but be somewhat gratifying to see that the state court of last resort so fully backs up the views taken so far back by us.

The Situation Now.

Ex-City Attorney Oglesbee said in relation to his telegram from Swift Wright, that there could be no question as to the existing situation now. There was no re-trial of the case possible, no new issues to be adduced and this decision simply ended everything. Plymouth never had more than three wards and six councilmen.

City Attorney Harley A. Logan was asked by the INDEPENDENT reporter the possible effect upon any legislation enacted by the council as it had been constituted for the past year—whether the claim of de facto official service could be sustained. Said he: "If there has been no legal vacancy in office, there can be no de facto filling of that vacancy. Hence, any important legislation whose passage depended upon the votes of the two pseudo councilmen was not legally passed. Still, I recall no vital work done in such manner."

Mayor Swindell didn't recall any vital legislation apt to be brought into serious legal question under like conditions. The north sewer project, he said, was

passed and put through in such manner, but the city had done the work and it was paid for. The later sewer work was the result of an unanimous vote, so that the two "queer" votes had no effect one way or the other.

Looking Backward.

Plymouth citizens in general cannot help but feel thankful that the whole trouble is now over, beyond any possible resurrection. They remember the high and angry wave of feeling which it engendered, and which was not confined by our city limits. For three months city affairs were tied up, a quorum could not be secured in council, city business could not be transacted. Then, after Judge Burson's decision, the two new men were recognized under protest, so to speak, by Mayor Swindell, and so the municipal band wagon was once more started onward with the twain occupying real seats up next to the bass drum. But the high-handed affair has made trouble enough, and we are glad it's all over.

It must be understood, certainly, that the INDEPENDENT looks at such matters as this, which so closely affect our little city's weal, from the non-partisan and unbiased standpoint of a citizen whose business future lies in this, his home town, and who desires only to see it prosper in all things. Yet the above quoted excerpt shows that from the start, it appeared patent to us that the movement to make the new ward was not right—was in fact a simon-pure political move, whose only object seemed to keep the town under the direct control of the political party whose doings and authority the people had unmistakably repudiated at the election just previous. The question of additional and unwarranted expense involved by the attempt was not considered by those back of it, nor the hardships which were suffered by the people—especially by city employes—through the municipal tie-up for three long months.

We may expect to find the outer walls of the city hall soon decorated with a notice after something of the following style:

FOR SALE,  
Two official togas, royal purple,  
"most as good as new."  
Inquire within.

At the Front.

Wednesday's DAILY INDEPENDENT gave conclusive evidence to our readers that we are giving an excellent telegraphic service, and one to those who are not taking a Chicago Daily, that is of considerable value. Wednesday's edition gave a complete report of the president's message, to congress, and the entire correspondence between Salisbury, of England, and Secretary Onley of this country.

There is not an American citizen who does not desire to be informed upon all these great important issues, and the people of Plymouth even now receive this excellent feature at their door every evening.

The transaction of business in Congress, is another important feature of the telegraphic service of the INDEPENDENT, which comes through the efforts of competent reporters every evening. One of the deserving features of the telegraphic service of the DAILY INDEPENDENT, is the concise and pointed manner in which it is given. Our readers are able to gather the eye-its of the past twenty four hours, in a short space of time, and not compelled to search over several pages of matter of news that may not be of interest to them.

Insane on Religion.

There is a story of more than ordinary pathos behind the simple chronicling of the news item that Charles T. Kizer and his wife were taken to Long-cliff insane hospital at Logansport by Sheriff Smith Thursday afternoon.

Charles T. Kizer is a farmer in moderate circumstances, who lives about four miles west of town in West township. His family consists of a wife and five children between the ages of three months and 14 years. He is a man of good education, pretty well read on daily topics and has always been considered soundly sensible until, some time ago, both he and his wife Lou became intensely interested in religious subjects. They imbibed the "sanctification" theory, and the intensity of their feeling soon wrought its effect upon their rather impressionable minds. Still, they do not insist upon talking religion, and upon other subjects are perfectly rational.

Their examination by a commission of lunacy was at the instance of relatives. They were declared insane, and were taken into custody by the sheriff yesterday and brought here to jail. The four elder children were taken to the county poor asylum, and this

separation of the family caused intense sorrow to the parents. The latter, with the infant child, were started for Long-cliffe this afternoon.

Kizer said that he intended next year to travel in a covered wagon about the state as an itinerant preacher of the gospel.

The Deadly Husker.

No other invention that has been brought to the notice of the people of this state has committed more butcheries than the corn husking machine. There is hardly a day goes by without the mangling of some poor unfortunate who has by accident come in contact with the deadly knives on a rapidly revolving cylinder. For weeks past since the inauguration of corn husking by machinery, mangled hands and arms have been added to the category of mishaps.

The latest accident is reported from near Idaville, where a young man by the name of Levi Benny was operating one of these entrance to a grave yard Monday afternoon. He reached over to remove an obstacle from the edge of the cylinder, and like a flash the grinding monster had him in its clutches, and ere a hand could be reached forth to save him, his arm was chopped off to the shoulder and one side of his face a quivering mass of torn flesh, and the brains of the young man who a short time before was busy with the planning of future prospects were scattered around the machine. He breathed his last before his comrades removed him from the treacherous maw of the corn husker.

Young Benny was only 24 years of age and lived in Cass county where the remains were taken for interment.

Water, Water Everywhere.

The copious rains of the last two or three days have saturated the ground to a goodly depth and notwithstanding their disagreeable features of slush, slippery pavements and damp feet have brought joy to many. Cisterns have been filled, failing wells have been replenished and the ideal conditions to precede a long hard seasonable freeze prevail.

There is water everywhere and it is not impossible, or was not this morning to find houses in this city, entirely surrounded by the aqueous fluid. When an INDEPENDENT representative stopped a moment this morning to note the labors of a man engaged in cleaning out a gutter the man said: "Can't you raise them aldermen a little bit on the water question?" and as the INDEPENDENT man started on he continued: "They won't think much about the water now but will be around to see us when they need our votes." He laughed a menacing laugh and turned to solve the practical drainage question upon which he was engaged.

Illness of Mrs. Fred Shoemaker.

Mrs. Fred Shoemaker, the wife of the Michigan street restaurateur, was prostrated about Thursday noon by a sudden attack of nervous prostration. She had been suffering from violent headaches, but the more serious phase of disorder came practically without warning. She fell and was assisted to a chair, immediately becoming unconscious. Dr. Knott, who chanced to be passing the house at the moment, was called in, and after an hour's hard work, succeeded in restoring consciousness. Mrs. Shoemaker is reported much improved this afternoon, with the probability that the more serious stage is passed.

Boys Attract Attention.

Two or three boys got into a scramble over their hats Wednesday and were an attraction around which soon gathered a considerable crowd. Business men stopped on their way from dinner and school boys and girls tarried on their way from school to witness the juvenile struggle. The hats of contention received very little consideration at the hands of the boys as they struggled eastward on Garro street, and as they struggled the crowd grew on the Michigan street corner but the fun did not last long and when the hats were finally restored to their rightful owners the crowd dispersed.

Masque Social.

The ladies of the W. R. C., will give a masquerade social at the G. A. R., hall on Friday Dec. 27th. For the benefit of their relief fund an admission of ten cents will be charged. This will entitle each one to ice cream and cake. Come everyone and enjoy a sociable masquerade. Young people are especially invited.

License to Wed.

John Beede to Elizabeth Cat.  
John L. T. Eightmeyer to Loris Yockey.  
William J. Rennells to Myra E. Miller.

### BROUGHT THE GOAT.

Local Arcanumites Entertain a Merry Party of their South Bend Fraters.

The bonds of fraternal union were more closely welded together Wednesday night by the members of the local council of the Royal Arcanum. Their hall was the scene of one of the merriest convocations that has enlivened Plymouth's little secret society world during the season.

At 7:20 arrived a party of twenty-six followers of the mystic crown from South Bend. Their arrival was not altogether unexpected, and they brought with them the excellent St. Joe degree team and the goat whose corrugated back has known so many trembling and fearful human loads of wisdom seekers. Two candidates for degrees were provided by the Plymouth brethren and were formally and prettily inducted into the inner secrets of the order.

At a late hour, the visitors and their hosts adjourned to the Shoemaker dining hall, where covers had been laid for a full half hundred, and a sumptuous repast was spread. The discussion of the meal was protracted and enlivened by the customary running fire of impromptu pleasantries and informal enjoyments, such as must accompany the assembling together of a party of light-hearted men bonded in the social ranks of any similar order.

After refreshments had been served and accorded full justice, a return to the hall precluded the re-opening of the lodge in the form of a council of the Grand Orient—that order of all orders. A number of members were taken through the devious, winding ways of the realms oriental, and the hours passed rapidly until the time came for the South Bend brethren to return to their homes. The return trip was made by a Vandalia freight, which was literally taken by storm.

The event was one whose pleasant memories will long be cherished by the local council members, and the invitation to "come again" bears its full load of sincerity.

An Expensive Freight Wreck.

A freight wreck which looked much worse than it was, and still was bad enough to delay all through traffic for several hours, occurred in the Pennsylvania east yards, at the turn-table, Friday morning.

From 1 o'clock on until 8 the wrecking crews were kept busily at work in the attempt to clear the main track for passage. And meantime the early Chicago flyer known as the "newspaper train" was lying back at the tower, three hours late and effectually blocked.

Two east bound through freights were the participants in the smash-up, though just where the real blame falls will be difficult to say. One train had broken at the tower and the first half was backing onto the siding by the table, in its switching work. The second train, drawn by locomotive 351, Engineer McMullen, came up the table track, disregarded the red switch lights and crashed into the side of the first train.

Engine 351 was quite badly damaged while two loaded box cars of the first train were totally demolished, torn to pieces and their contents strung along the track.

Probably all the crew men connected with the wreck will "go upon the carpet" but just who will be punished for the costly negligence it were useless to conjecture. The spot was a great drawing card for our citizens for several hours.

A Rousing Meeting.

Tuesday night's K. O. T. M. meeting is reported as a rousing one. A regular review meeting was held. Eleven candidates were balloted on and two applications, too late to be acted upon were held over to the next meeting.

Two candidates were initiated into the mysteries of the order by the fifty-two sir knights who were present. There are now 102 members of Tent lodge No. 27 in good standing.

An invitation received to go to Bourbon Thursday night next for the purpose of instructing a lodge at that place was accepted, with the intentions being to leave here at 8:40 on that evening. The round trip fare will be only 0 cents if ten or more go.

A Large Catch.

One of the finest string of fish exhibited in Plymouth was seen Tuesday. They consisted of thirty-two black bass, six of them averaging six pounds, while the remainder weighed three and a half pounds each. This catch was brought in by two strangers who had spent the day at Lake Maxenkuckee, one of the finest lakes for fishing in the state of Indiana.