

The Independent

Entered at the Plymouth Post Office as second class matter.

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SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.
One Year.....\$1.00
Six Months.....\$0.50

ON account of heavy shipments of lemons from Europe there is a probability that very low prices will soon prevail in the American market. This is interesting news to the American belles who use lemon juice for their complexion.

A COMPANY of British surveyors are reported to be running a new boundary line between Alaska and Canada, preliminary, it is presumed, to one of the and steals for which England is no octious. The new line will rob the United States of very valuable territory, including timber, harbors and fisheries. Canada is starting up the matter and England is backing her colony.

THERE seems to be breakers ahead in the great Triennial Convention of the American Episcopal Church now in session in Minneapolis, on account of radical differences between the laymen and the bishops on matters that are to come up for consideration before this convention. A revision of the constitution is one of the things that will be presented for discussion.

THE much mooted divorce question has been receiving a good deal of attention lately in South Carolina. The state occupies a unique position among the states of being the only one which has no divorce law. A section of the constitution of that state forbidding the granting of divorces for any cause whatever and not allowing recognition of divorces granted in other states has been adopted. This will make it necessary for people in that section of the sunny south to look well and long and consider prayerfully before they leap into the matrimonial sea.

Mrs. BLAINE said of Garfield after his death, in endeavoring to show why he was not a great parliamentary leader, that such a leader is one "who believes his party is always right, but right or wrong he is for his party." The great desire of those who are ambitious to be party leaders is always that their supporters shall be those who will support them right or wrong. That this is a wrong view of true statesmanship or even honest partisanship is evident to every thinking man, because if there be no honest principle to attain there is no honest party to sustain. No honest and patriotic man will continue to follow a leader or be loyal to a party if leader and party desert or abandon the principles which are the fundamental object.

ENGLAND has now placed herself in the paradoxical position of wishing for protection. She does not desire protection in commerce or industry however, but does desire it in the matrimonial market. Truth, of London, paid a very high compliment to the American ladies Tuesday, when it said, "British mamma's and their daughters will soon be clamoring for protection if all the prizes in the matrimonial market are to fall to the American damsels." This confession on the part of an English publication must have cost a heroic effort. While it is true that the money-bags of bloated American bond-holders have their attractions for the nobility of Europe, the chief cause of so many international marriages undoubtedly lies in the superior attractions of the American ladies who are known and noted for their beauty all over the civilized world.

AFTER all that had been hoped of the Rock River Methodist Conference at Elgin, Illinois, by those who advocated the giving to women a place in the conference, the woman's party has been most disagreeably surprised by defeat. This question of giving women a higher place in the councils in the Methodist Church has been agitated for a long time and it was finally hoped by those in favor of giving women a direct voice in the affairs of the church that the outcome of the Rock River Conference would give them a victory. This defeat is a set-back to the progress of women in this particular direction and it now behooves the women's party in the Methodist conference to take plenty of time and get "a good ready" for the next convention. Since a part of a large portion of church work falls upon the ladies it is no more than right that they should have the privilege of better representation in the affairs of the organization in which they are so largely interested.

ONCE HAPPY CHINA.

A Chinese Scholar in Paris Takes a Gloomy View of Modern Civilization.

"You wish to know," said he, "the opinion of our philosophers and sages in regard to the effect of the war just over upon the condition of the Chinese. Well I will give it to you. I put aside all the humiliations of defeat and place myself upon more solid ground. The war has robbed us forever of our tranquility and our happiness. We were happy and led simple lives; but, by bringing to us what you may call the benefits of civilization, the Japanese will destroy our traditions and our hereditary virtues, confuse our customs and mode of living and make us like themselves, ambitious, restless, and eager for conquests. And what will we gain by that?"

"You fancy that the Chinese are ignorant, poor and wretched, but you must remember that happiness exists in the idea that one forms of it. In other words a man is happy when he believes himself happy, when he confines his desires to the few joys which are within his reach. The peasant who eats his rice at the close of his day's work is satisfied with his fate, provided he keeps his eyes away from the riches of others and closes his heart against covetousness. The evil sentiments of envy, jealousy and social hatred have never yet penetrated our population. I assure you that you wrong the poor Chinese. They are gentle, mild, good-humored, honest, scrupulous, loyal, sympathetic and charitable.

"You may have read the accounts of certain cruelties and barbarities, but they belong to the laws of war, which are equally barbarous in all countries. In a condition of peace, when their attitude is not disturbed, the Chinese are of marvelous benignity, which is only equalled by the gentleness of their wives. I fancy that I know the Parisian ladies, but I do not hesitate to say that the Chinese women are superior to them. In the first place, our ladies have little feet. They are good-natured and devoid of all coquetry. They have a deep sentiment of modesty, and their existence passes along without disputes and without quarrels. The woman who makes scenes is unknown in our favored climate. Our women are contented with the dresses their lords and masters give them and they never run up bills with dressmakers or modistes."—Republique Francaise.

A CHINESE THEATER.

Law Against Women on the Stage I Rigid and Unalterable.

We entered the building assigned to "The Ascending Luminous Dragon" by a small side door and proceeding for some distance along a very narrow, whitewashed passage and down a flight of steep and narrow wooden steps we arrived at the kitchen of the establishment, where "celestial" cooks were busily employed preparing savory (?) dishes for the performing company, says a writer in the Gentleman's Magazine. Our place, however, was not there, so on we went up two more flights of equally steep, dark and uninviting stairs. Through a door at the top we walked unceremoniously into the "holly of holies," otherwise the "greenroom." Here the actors were in various stages of personal adornment, some applying cosmetics, others dressing, while many more, smoking and chattering, were rehearsing their peculiar parts, which, to our untutored eyes, seemed to be composed of the most absurd and extravagant antics. Here and there were scattered small tables, around and upon which those of the performers whose parts were over listlessly reclined. Habillments and garments of wonderful cut hung around the walls and were scattered about the floor and tables in reckless profusion, while huge chests containing "property" were deposited at intervals around the room. From there was the direct approach on to the stage.

The artists were exclusively Chinese and, despite the deceptive makeup, all men. No woman is allowed on the stage of a Chinese theater in any capacity whatever. Strange as it may sound, the omission is, however, hardly noticeable, for the get-up of the men impersonating female characters is so perfect that it is with difficulty one can really be convinced that the unalterable law on the subject has not been infringed. Nevertheless, in its stern rigidity it is as unalterable as a law of the Medes and Persians.

ROMANCE OF AN OLD FIDDLE.

It Brought Wealth and Land to a Wichita Man.

Hugh McGuire, a farmer near Goddard, Kan., received a violin by express that had in it something more soothing to a Kansas farmer than music. Two years ago his uncle, Peter Conroy, died at Washington city. He was supposed to have some money saved up, and as McGuire was his only heir he anticipated a little fortune. When Conroy's will was opened it was found that he left nothing to McGuire but an old fiddle he brought from Tralee, County Kerry, Ireland, in 1848. McGuire was so indignant that he would not pay express charges on the fiddle to Kansas. One night he dreamed the fiddle was full of money. He spoke about it to his wife, and the latter, believing in dreams, appropriated \$2.80 from her butter and egg to pay the charges. It arrived to-day, and when examined he found in it \$1,800 in money and a deed to 160 acres of land near Glymont, Va. Not a word of explanation with the money and Hugh McGuire is wondering what his uncle's idea was. The instrument was torn to pieces to get the money out, but it will be glued together again and hung on the wall of Hugh McGuire's cottage as a monument to his uncle's memory.

A Dangerous Dreamer.

A young married couple lived very happily together. One morning, however, the young woman was very morose at the breakfast table and behaved in a most extraordinary way. The husband noticed the change in her manner, but on being questioned by him as to the cause of it she would not give him satisfaction until he finally insisted on being told what was the matter. "Well," she said at last, "if I dream again that you have kissed another woman I will not speak to you again as long as I live."—Ex.

Still to ourselves in every place con signed,
Our own felicity we make or find.
—Goldsmith.

A Realization of Fables.

In view of the season of old settler's reunions it is perhaps interesting for one who has passed the half century mark in life to look back upon the improvements and wonderful changes and marvelous progress of the country in which he lives, which are within his own personal remembrance. As boys we read as the wildest fables the tales in the Arabian Nights, and yet our experience realizes the fulfillment of many as marvelous things. Even the man of forty-five remembers that it was considered as one of the wildest flights of oratory when the impassioned speaker prophesied along in the fifties that New York and the Pacific coast would be united by railroad and that the journey which then took six or eight months of tedious and weary travel would be traversed in the same number of days. It is therefore a matter of pride as well as satisfaction to consider that within our own remembrance we have worked out such miracles of progress and such an absolute annihilation of time and space. That we have outwitted ancient prophecies and miracles and worked out as facts the supposed preposterous fables of the ancients. We have subdued the lightning and can talk with our friends even across the almost boundless ocean. We have exposed the secrets of the North Pole and opened up the supposed unfathomable regions of darkest Africa. We have seen the rapid transit of people to all parts of the world so accomplished that if a man now so desires to spend his three months vacation he can in that time make a tour around the known world. With all this marvelous advance in the past fifty years it is to be wondered at that so-called imaginary and visionary men are imagining and grasping after what we suppose now to be absolutely intangible things? Is it any more ridiculous for us to boast now that before the close of the next century our great grand-children will enjoy their three months vacation in a trip to the moon, than it was for our ancestors who lived an hundred years ago to have ever dreamed or seen visions of the people of this country abolishing mountains; preserving the sayings and hearing the words of the dead members of their families in their own voices, years after they have been buried, through the phonograph; harnessing the thunder bolts of the Almighty to drive machinery and transfer us from the Atlantic to the Pacific at the rate of a hundred miles an hour? The practical man may say all such boasts are but the mouthings of the impracticable. But the answer is that in science, in art, in machinery, in politics, in everything where human activity is displayed it is and has been the so-called impracticable men who have produced the practical results. The abolitionists were denounced as a most impracticable set, but they brought about the attainment of their theory. Dr. Morse was sneered at for years as a visionary, but he worked out his vision, and there is apparently no end to the practical results. Just as the practical Dr. Lardner said a steamship could not cross the Atlantic because she could not carry enough coal, the impracticable and visionary captain of a steamship sailed into New York harbor direct from Liverpool. Just as a practical scientist proved by logarithms or conic sections or some other practical demonstration that a train could not go through a long tunnel without suffocating all the passengers, an impracticable engineer did go through with all the passengers safe and comfortable. And so it goes, and so it will ever be. There is no limit to the inventions of man, and whenever anyone becomes terribly in earnest he is likely to accomplish what he sets out to accomplish, no matter how visionary and impracticable he may seem to a sneering world. The man who is now fifty years of age has seen and realized more of the progress of the world than did ten generations of those who preceded him. The man of fifty in this latter part of the nineteenth century is older than Methuselah and ought to be wiser and better.—Pekin (Ill.) Tribune.

Accidentally Killed.

Louis Schindler, a young man about 25 years of age, clerk for Davidson & Porter, at Laporte, was accidentally shot and instantly killed, Sunday afternoon, on the shore of Pine lake. Schindler and a fellow clerk, Frank Mass, also of Laporte, started out trap shooting and were getting their boat ready when one of the guns which were lying in the boat was accidentally discharged by a jar of the boat. The charge passed between one of Mass' arms and his body, ruining his coat, but only scratching the flesh. The full charge of shot struck Schindler full on the left side of his face, mangle his head badly and killing him instantly.—Michigan City News.

"Name is Mud."

The Laporte Herald in its issue of Wednesday, is very pointed in some of its remarks, and in speaking of the Rock River conference, it is about right. It says:

The Rock River District Methodist conference ought to change its name. It is behind the times, having voted down a resolution to admit women delegate to the general conference of the church. The name of that conference should be "Mud" instead of "Rock."

WANTED TO BE A MAN.

The Young Woman Who Went to Chicago in Men's Clothing.

Miss Hettie Dickey, the young lady from Delaware who recently visited Chicago in men's clothing, has told the complete story of her adventures. It appears that for years she has had an overwhelming desire to be a man. The impulse to see the world as a man seems it grew upon her to such an extent that she finally decided to leave home. She secreted a suit of her brother's clothes in the woodshed, and soon after noon on March 24 she slipped quietly into the shed and put on masculine attire. Then she walked calmly out of the yard in front of her home to the road leading to Klamens station on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. It was then about 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon. She followed the tracks three miles without meeting anyone. Then two men came in sight, and, for fear of detection, she turned aside into a field and made her way to Newark, where she took the 3 o'clock train for Baltimore. By this time her parents were searching the country for her in the immediate vicinity of their home. Reaching Baltimore, she stopped for an hour. Then she bought a ticket to Chicago, and left on the 7 o'clock train over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. All the money she had on leaving home was \$20. She reached Chicago on the night of March 25 with \$3.48 in the pocket of her trousers. Her original intention was to go to Denver or San Francisco. In both of those places she has relatives. After her arrival in the Windy City she was at a loss to know where to lay her head. She was afraid to go to a lodging-house, so she concluded to walk the streets rather than run the risk of being detected. For two nights she tramped the sidewalks of Chicago before finding a place of shelter. At last she found a big lumber yard near the lake, and there she spent five nights among the piles of lumber. What little food she ate during this time she purchased at cheap restaurants. In all of these she seated herself at tables alongside men. For three nights she occupied a corner in a box car standing on a side track of the Illinois Central railroad. One of the employees discovered her and demanded an explanation of her presence. She maintained her fortitude and succeeded in escaping arrest. She went on in this way for two weeks until, overcome by exhaustion, she fell ill, and was removed to the Cook County Hospital. The incessant tramping and the clumsiness of her brother's shoes caused severe injuries to her feet. Upon removal of the shoes at the hospital flesh came off with them. A diagnosis of her case was made by the physicians in charge. While making an examination of her lungs he discovered her sex. She told him her name was Hettie Dickey, but subsequently admitted that it was Hettie Dickey, and that her home was in Stanton, Del. After listening to her narrative the doctor notified her parents. On April 24, one month from the time of her disappearance, she wrote to her mother, describing her sufferings and asked forgiveness. She reached home a week ago, and, with the exception of a slight feebleness, she was none the worse for the experience.

LANGUAGE OF THE FLAGS.

What They Are Supposed to Represent in Death or Life.

To "strike the flag" is to lower the national colors in token of submission, says the School Journal. Flags are used as the symbol of rank and command, the officers using them being called flag officers. Such flags are square, to distinguish them from other banners. A "flag of truce" is a white flag displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for a parley or consultation. The white flag is the sign of peace. After a battle parties from both sides often go out to the field to rescue the wounded or bury the dead, under the protection of a white flag. The red flag is a sign of defiance, and is often used by revolutionists. In our service it is a mark of danger, and shows a vessel to be receiving or discharging her powder. The black flag is the sign of piracy. The yellow flag shows a vessel to be at quarantine, and is the sign of contagious disease. A flag at half-mast means mourning. Fishing and other vessels return with a flag at half-mast to announce the loss or death of some of the men. Dipping a flag is lowering it slightly and then hoisting it again, to salute a vessel or fort. If the President of the United States goes afloat, the American flag is carried in the bows of his barge or hoisted at the main of the vessel on board of which he is.

Won in Regular Order.

The report of Nasrullah Khan's impression that, as the first race he saw at Epsom was won by the prince of Wales, and the second the premier was triumphant, they arranged matters in this way on the turf in this country seems to be borrowed from what actually took place at the races near the monastery in the Crimea during the war there. A purse was given by the executive to be run for by a horse, the property of our French allies. Some fifteen started and finished in strict accordance with their army rank—the race being won by the general, the colonel being second and the major third, but the subalterns nowhere.—London World.

A Judge of Faces.

Cecil Rhodes is a man of very simple tastes, remarkably unaffected, and plain-spoken. He has an iron will, but is soft-hearted, and is a philanthropic dreamer as well as a man of deeds. Mr. Rhodes judges men very quickly, and by their faces. By merely looking at a man once he can make up his mind what sort of a character he has to deal with. Once a friend wrote to him asking him to do something for a young man who was anxious to go to South Africa. The King of the Cape replied to this effect: "Send me his photograph and I'll let you know by return mail whether I can do anything for him or not."—Ex.

The Banking Power.

Recent statistics show that the total "banking power," as it is called, of the world is \$1,000,000,000, or \$20,000,000,000. Of this North America, mainly this country, controls \$1,200,000,000, while all Europe, including Great Britain, France, Germany, Belgium, and the Netherlands, all the great "capitalist" nations, control but \$2,800,000,000.

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Disgrace to the City.

There is a gang of loafers and would-be sports who hang out on Laporte street, from Michigan to Center street every evening, who are a nuisance and disgrace to the city. Scarcely a night passes when the weather permits but these things in human form congregate blocking the sidewalk, making the air foul with cigarette smoke and the sidewalks impassable with a slush covering of tobacco spit. They have no business, only to make themselves a general nuisance to the public with their loud talk and vulgar language, often insulting ladies who happen to pass without an escort. Merchants complain that trade is actually driven away from their stores by this gang, as ladies will not pass that way unless they are obliged to.

Only one of the many cases that have come to our notice was that of last evening, when two respectable young ladies were passing that way and were insulted. They found an officer and reported the affair to him, but nothing was done. This disgusted one of them to such an extent that she started to give her assailant a public cuffing which had she not been prevented by bystanders, would probably have taught the fellow a lesson. The subject is one of public importance and should not be allowed.

A Pointer for Girls.

When a young man hangs around a girl in her own home and shrinks from recognizing her in public, especially if there be a marked difference in their social condition, you may entertain some able-bodied suspicion that things are no what they seem. A square man will acknowledge his woman friends anywhere and everywhere if they are ad right, and his failure to do so implies either that he is a moral coward and a snob or that he regards them as good enough for sub rosa flirtations. Any girl with two grains of self-respect will realize this fact at once and call the young man down. She knows that outsiders are not blind, neither are they stupid, and while in many cases they say nothing with their lips their eyes do a lot of talking. It is a downright injustice to a girl and frequently places her in a false position, but if she belongs in the giddy whirl not on the ground floor of society, it looks a little bit too décolleté to hang around her trying to chaperone her with his eyes while any third party is in the vicinity.—Shelbyville Democrat.

It Surely WILL KILL.

Thomas Edison, in maintaining that electricity will kill sure beyond all possibility of resuscitation if properly administered, explains the meaning of certain technical terms in electricity in

a way that common people can understand, which it is safe to say few ever did before. Volts, he says, denote the force of the electric current; amperes its volume or the space in which it is allowed to act. "If you use a missile as slender as a knitting needle," says the Wizard, "it will not deliver so heavy a blow as a bar an inch thick flying at the same rate." That is to say, one might receive many thousand volts of electricity from the knitting needle, and it would be harmless, because enough of it could not get at him at once. That current would not have amperes enough. But if you take a thick wire or bar and pass the same number of volts through it to the man he would drop dead. Enough of the current could touch him at once to destroy his life. The amperes force in that case would be sufficient.

On Midway.

Last evening, while walking along "Midway," or in other words Laporte street, we saw quite a crowd congregated in front of the Gem Cigar Store. On investigation we discovered that someone had been too previous with their tongue, and reaction was taking place. The probabilities are that in the future the victim of the tongue lashing will not be so free with his supposed jokes.

Excursion Rates, Atlanta Exposition.

Round trip tickets to Atlanta, Ga., account the Exposition are now on sale via Pennsylvania Lines at reduced rates. Persons contemplating a trip to the South during the coming fall and winter will find it profitable to apply to ticket agents of the Pennsylvania lines for details. The person to see at Plymouth is Ticket Agent J. E. Haynes.

The Big Bourbon Fair

Will be held next week. The management assure us that the prospects were never before as good as they are this year. The classes are being rapidly filled and some unusually fine racing may be expected. Balloon ascension and parachute descent Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Excursion rates on the railroad. Don't miss it.

Bourbon District Fair Excursion Via Pennsylvania Lines.

Oct. 8th to 11th to Bourbon from Ft. Wayne, Valparaiso and intermediate ticket stations on Pennsylvania Lines. Low round trip rates in effect for Bourbon District Fair; return coupons valid Oct. 12th, inclusive.

University Extension Lectures.

Our sister city, Valparaiso, has, by the earnest work of a few, succeeded in making arrangements for a series of extension lectures, commencing next Thursday evening. What is Plymouth going to do for literary entertainments during the coming winter?