

Semi-Weekly Independent.

Vol. II.

PLYMOUTH, MARSHALL COUNTY, INDIANA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1896.

No. 16

Pants! Pants! Pants!

JEANS AND CORDUROY

TO ORDER.

A good pair of steel gray jeans working pants made to order for..... \$3.00.

Two grades corduroy pants, pair to order... \$4.00

Suits and Overcoats at living prices.

KLEINSCHMIDT, THE TAILOR.

A Happy and Prosperous

New Year

Is our most sincere wish, and we also beg to express our grateful thanks and kindness for the liberal distribution of patronage you have so kindly bestowed on us in the past year.

Pardon any little failings or delays that may have inconvenienced you; especially so do we crave this pardon for the trouble and annoyance occasioned during the period of our remodeling and general repairing.

We are incessantly trying to better this store's service, and with this object in view we hope to accomplish wonders.

With our extraordinarily light rooms coupled with many other advantageous facilities, we will be better able to meet the constant growing demands of a conservative purchasing public.

The Spring and Summer lines have been selected with the greatest possible care, always endeavoring to procure the widest assortment of styles and at the lowest prices consistent with qualities considered.

Our Dress Goods, Silk and Trimmings department will be, as heretofore, the best in the county.

Again wishing you the season's compliments, we are yours always to please.

BALL & CARABIN, PLYMOUTH

P. S.—This store will be closed New Years.

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.

GUESTS OF THE CITY.

Triumphant Return of the Jones Company.

THE COURT ROOM IS CROWDED.

Third Chapter in the Tuesday Slugging Match—Two Men are Beyond Reach of the Law.

Justice Reeves' little court room was crowded to the very walls Thursday when the preliminary examination in the slugging-riot case was called, and the Squire actually thought of removing the wall paper to make room for the audience. Inside the railing and outside, in the corners, out in the hallway and down the stairs the crowd jammed and pushed and sweated and wellnigh suffocated as they fought for standing room and a chance to hear a fraction of the testimony being given inside.

Within the bar rail sat the five defendants who had been captured at Logansport. They were: Dr. J. F. Jones, F. S. Putman, T. Berg, John Martello, Eugene Sorci.

They were defended by Attorneys Martindale and Stevens. Prosecutor Houghton was assisted by Judge Hess in looking after the interests of the state.

Return of the Joneses.

In accordance with the telegram sent by Marshal Myers Tuesday afternoon, the police officials of Logansport had arrested the whole Jones medicine company as soon as they landed in that city from a Vandalia train. There were seven of them, including the two women. The other two men, who had been in the very head and front of the fight and who were driven out of town by Jacob's livery rig, had not gone to Logansport, but had taken the B. & O. train from Walkerton to Chicago and were thus beyond reach.

The seven people arrested were held until the arrival of Marshal Myers and his deputy, who took them in charge and brought them back to Plymouth on New Year's day.

When the train came into the Vandalia depot at noon, there was a big and interested crowd at the depot to watch their arrival. The platform was filled and the scene resembled the triumphant entry of some honored guest to whom an ovation was to be tendered.

The Trial.

The trial is still on as we write this. The state has a host of witnesses, while the defense may call the two women to testify for them. The testimony so far has simply gone to bear out the story given in Tuesday evening's INDEPENDENT, and told by young Rohr and the Riddles.

A little extra wave of excitement came about noon when Mrs. Riddle, wife of the farmer whose house was broken into by the prisoners while after Rohr, fainted away. The excitement and the nervous strain had been too much for her, coupled with the heat of the crowded room. Dr. Knott was called and successfully applied restoratives.

Startled for Argos.

It seems that the troupe had arranged to go from Bourbon to Argos, and just before starting had telephoned to the latter place to have the opera house heated for them. After the light, however, they foresaw probable trouble and quickly changed their plans, going instead to Logansport.

How They Originated.

"It is not strange," said a gentleman at Kuhn's clothing store Tuesday evening, "how so many mysterious fires are started."

"Incendiarism is not so rampant as we are naturally led to believe by the frequent allegations of newspaper and other reports. There are many reasons other than incendiarism for nearly all fires of which the direct cause is not known. The little brown-headed parlor match is a fire fiend prolific of more destruction than could easily be told if known."

Hobos Break Rock.

Whenever we read of a city that rises to the necessity of the occasion by providing some means of making the tramps that visit their community work, it creates within us a desire to urge our city fathers to provide some means of compelling these daily visitors to earn their breakfast, at least. There is not a poor unfortunate on the road looking for work who would not gladly break rock an hour in the morning for

a warm meal. Then, again, there is not a hobo who walks up and down the public highways for the express purpose of bumming his way through life, who will not be seized with a congestive chill when he is asked to utilize a hammer upon a rock pile. By this method it will be very easy to discover who is worthy of succor.

When a man knocks at the kitchen door these cold wintry mornings it is almost impossible to send him away without giving him something to eat. But the question arises in the mind of the giver whether they are men seeking employment or roving "Willies" traveling at the people's expense.

We note with interest that in innumerable instances the rock pile not only proves a paying investment, but has thoroughly demonstrated the fact that it reduces the number of callers for city accommodations to a marked degree. At a large number of places the street commissioner superintends the work and at every place where this method has been given a thorough test it has proven of great benefit to the city adopting it. We are in favor of a rock pile in Plymouth and the street commissioner or marshal having the authority to give every man who applies for a night's lodging a breakfast in the morning, provided he shows a willingness to earn it in the manner above mentioned.

If this is a feasible project in other towns, it surely can be made so in Plymouth; and we believe every taxpayer who has a distinct remembrance of the frequent calls at their back door for "hand-outs" will be heartily in favor of it.

NEATH LEVEL AND SQUARE.

Masons Install Their Officers and Watch the New Year In.

The spacious apartments which compose Masonic hall were crowded to the very walls on New Year's eve, by a vivacious and merry crowd of the members of Plymouth Kithwinning lodge, A. F. & A. Masons, their ladies and friends. The installation of the officers-elect for the ensuing year had been the topic of the invited public, and the pretty ceremonies had been set for the last night of the year, that the arrival of young '96 might be greeted with the sounds of music and mirth and feasting in token of the arc of promise whose gilded length spread out to light the coming twelve-month of the lodge.

The glee club, composed of Messrs. J. G. Davis, A. B. Zimmerman, J. C. Butler and F. W. Hill, opened the exercises with appropriate and well rendered music. Then followed the inspiring and really pleasing ceremonies with which the new officers were formally inducted into their respective stations. Dr. S. C. Loring, of Burr Oak, the retiring Worshipful Master, presided as installing officer, and John N. Wilson assisted as Marshal. The ceremony was preceded by a prayer from Rev. W. W. Raymond. Then the able address to the officers and members was followed by a brief intermission during which the two large halls were arranged for the serving of the banquet.

The mere substantial repast was enlivened by a thoroughly informal flow of wit and impromptu enjoyment among the host of little tables which filled the rooms.

A semblance of order was at last secured again and the feast of reason was ushered in by Master-elect Daniel McDonald, who responded to "Our Newly Elected Officers." His paper dealt with his own advancement and experience in the Indiana branch of the order, and of Masonry as an order—its aims, foundation and a hint of its ceremonial basis. Mr. McDonald has been a Mason for wellnigh forty years, and is highly familiar with the tenets and the literature of the craft.

Henry G. Thayer, past grand commander of Indiana, spoke of "Masonry in Foreign Countries," and right well was the topic handled. Especially interesting was his account of the visit of himself and Judge Corbin to the lodge at York, England, where was born Free-Masonry, so many years ago.

Prof. D. Frank Reidd spoke on behalf of the "Visiting Friends," and his address was one of the most able and finished productions Plymouth has ever heard upon such an occasion. Apt, timely and thoroughly impregnated with the spirit of the occasion, his remarks were at once a pleasure to those whom he represented and to the wearers of the white apron who were addressed.

Judge Horace Corbin, the oldest member of the lodge, was called forth, and responded with an eloquent tribute to Masonry and its whole structure. He is an interesting speaker and his years in the work have exceptionally qualified

him to speak of its qualities and tenor.

Then the gathering was dismissed, the audience arising to join heartily in that good old song, "Auld Lang Syne," the handwork of that prince of aproned good fellows, Robert Burns. But, although the glee club had sung at brief intervals all through the evening and were now hoping that their labors were ended, the audience would not have it so, and they were compelled to stay and lead in the singing of a half dozen extra numbers before the enthusiastic crowd finally consented to break up and go home.

IN THE CIDDY WHIRL.

Social Events Which Go to Set the Pace for the New Year.

The "Q. T.'s" an organization of society belles—tendered a reception to their young gentlemen friends New Year's day from 2 till 5 at the home of John Wolford. The event was a genuinely delightful one, the enjoyable features including music, dancing and a dainty course of refreshments. Among those present were:

Misses: E. B. Kuhn, Doby Nussbaum, Nell Fisher, Myrtle Meinzer, Kate Stoddard, Maudie Holm, Edie Snyder, Daisy Jacob, Emma A. A., Madeline Wagoner, Anna Wiggins.

A pretty juvenile party whose prime object was the watching of the changing of the calendar figure, was held on New Year's eve at the pleasant home of J. B. Losby. It was a surprise gathering tendered young Lottie Losby, and it was a delightful success in every particular. Refreshments were served and the dying hours of the old year were passed in a genuine round of pleasure.

Among the young folk present were:

Misses: Della Olesch, Emma Yockley, Bessie Aliman, Leona Heald, Myrtle Kendall, Alice Swartz, Paula Sinselund, Florence Smith, Elsie Conner, Hazel Ketchum. Masters: Ruth Cunnans, Carl Corbin, James Parks, Floyd Bunnell, Alberte Simons, Claude Soler, Harry Long, Emory Hess, Arthur Underwood, Ross Aye, Jesse Gilmore. Jeannette Becker, Edna Yockley, Myrtle Meinzer, Myrtle Kendall, Myrtle Southworth, Fern Kault, Gertrude Peterson, Mary Brown, Carrie Gabbert, Roy Turner, Sidney Becker, Court Morris, Fred Linkenheit, Oscar Simons, Fred Martinlaie, Guy Porter, Archie Wilcox, Arthur Wilford, Bob Leonard, Claude Bissell.

The ball at the opera house Thursday evening by members of the Plymouth dancing club proved one of the most delightful events of the season. Seventeen couples were present, and every number which graced the program was generally enjoyed. Excellent music was rendered by the new orchestra, made up as follows: Dor Harris, leader, Lert Confer, E. Thompson, Leonard Vogel and George Fogel.

A party of young people from this city enjoyed a sleighing trip to Argos Thursday night. A similar party came from Bourbon, and the two met at Taber's, where the evening was enjoyably spent. The Plymouth contingent included the Misses Grace Aye, Kate Stoddard and Edie Snyder, and Messrs. Charles Wilford, Frank McKinney and Herb Gibson.

A social was given Wednesday evening at the home of Brad Stoddard, in honor of Miss Myrtle Meinzer.

A party of fourteen young people, under the reins of Taber How, indulged in a sleighing party on the good old-fashioned bob-sled order, last evening. A jolly time is reported by the members of the crowd.

Said by Miss Willard.

It is not so much what comes to you as what you come to, that determines whether you are a winner in the great race of life. Never forget that the only indestructible material in destiny's fierce crucible is character, say this, not to another—say it to yourself; utter it early, and repeat it often. Fail me not, thou—Frances E. Willard.

"Is It Right?"

So live with men as considering always that God sees thee; so pray to God as if every man heard thee. Do nothing which thou wouldst not have God see done. Desire nothing which may either wrong thy profession to ask or God's honor to grant.—Bishop Henshaw.

PAYS THE FREIGHT

Does Doctor Jones of the Medicine Company.

LONG DRAWN OUT TRIAL ENDS

Three of the Frisky Healers Bound Over to the Circuit Court—Two Others Discharged by Squire Reeves.

The cause celebre of the local justice court came to an anxiously-awaited close yesterday noon. Squire Reeves decided that the evidence against three of the defendants was sufficiently strong to justify him in binding them over to the circuit court for trial. They were accordingly placed under bonds of \$100 each. The remaining two prisoners were discharged, for lack of proof connecting them actively with the affray.

The men discharged were Thomas Berg and John Martello. Those bound over are Dr. T. J. Jones, Eugene E. Jarrett and Frank S. Putman.

Crowd Big as Ever.

In spite of all efforts of the court and attorneys interested to rush the case through and get it finished, it dragged its weary legs in along all day Thursday, Thursday night a session was held after supper, which was abruptly closed by the sudden illness of Justice Reeves. Then court was adjourned until this morning.

The same old crowd was back again yesterday morning when the case began. The anxious audience stood around on each other's feet, and dug elbows into each other's sides, and gaped down unobtainable chunks of the rich and fragrant air, and in every way enjoyed itself thoroughly, as such a crowd only can when it is packed like sardines so closely into a room that they have to go out in the hall to change their mind. They gossiped in whispers of the probable result and remarked upon the coarseness of the prisoners, and between times added intermittent blotches of dark brown plug tobacco color to the already generously stained floor.

The evidence introduced by the defense was not very extended, and tended generally to bear out the theory that the whole affair was begun and practically forced upon the male members of the troupe by young Rohr, the prosecuting witness. Cross-examinations upon the side of the defense were close and sharp.

Judge Hess' address on behalf of the state was a lengthy one, bolstered up by legal authority in large bunches. The speeches of the defense covered the ground from the beginning of the fight clear through to the end, and naturally every possible weak point was taken advantage of.

It didn't take the court very long to make up his mind in regard to the course he should pursue. His decision was soon arrived at, and two of the men were at once discharged from custody.

The Bourbon Harness Cutter.

At Bourbon Thursday Charles Street appeared before a justice to answer to the charge of malicious mischief. Attorney Charles Edinger represented the prosecution.

Strout is the young fellow who cut six pieces seven different sets of harness at the brick chapel, 6 1/2 miles northwest of Bourbon. The harness were tied outside the chapel, and it is supposed that his object was some distorted idea of fun. The harness was completely destroyed, so that the owners were compelled to return home about and leave their buggies at the church.

Strout's trial was postponed until next Monday.

10 Columns a Day and More.

If subscribers to the SEMI-WEEKLY INDEPENDENT will read its columns at the rate of ten a day for every week day continuously for one year they will have still to read at the end of that time something over four hundred columns before all the matter contained in the 101 numbers issued will have been exhausted. And this for only \$3 cash. The SEMI-WEEKLY INDEPENDENT is the cheapest thing in Marshall county.

The New Year.

The night preceding the dawn of the new year was the perfection of the ideal. The snow-mantled earth lay in a glitter of silvery moonlight and the circumambient air was crisp and cold and clear. Winter smiled graciously. The waning moon, yet three-quarters full, hung, silent and silver, in the heavens at twelve and, almost at her zenith, glowed triumphant over the birth of a 1896.