

Republican Progress

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We must elect every man on the ticket, Republicans. There are no favorites, all must receive the same cordial support.

Against whom is it that the republican party has been unable to protect your race? — Benjamin Harrison to the colored voters.

Grover feels perfectly safe in case we should manage to get up a war about Canada. He is too old to be drafted again, and his country would not force him to lay down \$300 for a substitute.

The Voice, the Prohibition organ, has taken a poll of the saloon keepers of Indianapolis. Out of 411 it found ten who would vote for Harrison. Yet Harrison is the candidate of the whisky party! It looks like 401 of those saloon keepers think the Democratic party is the whisky sellers' friend.

Stand up and be counted for "Harrison and victory." It is no weak contest we are now engaged in—the enemy is alert and confident. They have been successful and will make a determined fight. So also must every Republican. Let us elect the entire ticket.

There are already rumors of a swap that the Democrats will make to elect their Sheriff. This little game must be spoiled before it has gone too far.

Miles Rose, aged 19, died near Rogeroville, on the 12th, of milk sickness. His father afflicted with the same disease, is in a critical condition. Great alarm is felt in the neighborhood.—Ind. Farmer.

The democracy denouncing "the whisky" remains one of the devil quoting scripture.

All the old veterans of the Vicksburg campaign will remember the Republicans nominated for Governor of Indiana, General Hovey, of "Hovey's division" of the 13th army corps, and the desperate charge on the rebel works on May 22, 1863.

President Cleveland shows that he is the free trade candidate in everything but name.—[London Daily News.]

When any prohibitionist asks, what is the matter with Clin E. Fisk, tell him Fisk is an office-holder under Cleveland, being chairman of the board of Indian commissioners by Cleveland's appointment, and is running for the express purpose of helping Cleveland. That is what the prohibitionists will vote for, who support Fisk. That is all he is running for.—Troy Chief.

The Los Angeles Tribune favors Balu Lockwood for president, because she advocates prohibition, a greenback currency, labor reform, the hot-water cure for dyspepsia, woman suffrage, the mad cure, the faith cure, two umpires for every base ball game, and the Salvation Army.

None but rich heiremen who marry for titles, or men who have made fortunes in the United States, emigrate to Europe. The poor or those who are desirous of better fortune than they can hope for in Europe, emigrate to the United States. That tells the story. This is the country for the poor man, and our protective law is the cause of it.

Col. Richard W. Thompson, who was Secretary of the Navy under President Hayes, made a speech in Terre Haute, in the course of which he said:

When I was Secretary of the Navy I was commanded by Congress to send a ship to New Zealand to negotiate provisions to furnish England. I went down to the port, but the contributions were so small I was discouraged and embarrassed. The ship was not half full. One day a gentleman came into my office to inquire about it. "That ship," said he, "got to go. Go and get her ready." He paid thousands of dollars putting bread in the mouths of a starving family. That man was Levi P. Morton. [Tremendous cheering.] He did not wish his charity transpired to the world. He did not seek fame because of his charitable deeds. He enjoyed every moment of it, and when I call grand cheering [cheers]. This is the first time I have made public announcement of the work and the recording angel will tree deeds like in a bright beam of light. I thought that my time had come at the Chicago convention to tell the story when he was placed in nomination. [cheers.] The reason I did not was this: I was too modest to speak so large an audience. [Laughter and cheers.]

It is an admitted fact that ninety out of each hundred commercial travelers are Republicans. "Politics," remarked one the other day, "is a matter of climate; depends wholly on the mean annual temperature. I've just been up in Dakota where the air is cool and bracing, and there the people are nearly all Republicans. In Iowa the weather is several degrees warmer, and the Democrats are a little more numerous. In Missouri it is considerably warmer, and the Democrats are in the majority. In Texas where it is blazed hot, the people are nine-tenths Democrats. And in hell it's unanimous! I tell you sir, it's all in the climate."

THE INSANE OF INDIANA.

HOW THEY ARE TREATED AT THE HOSPITAL NEAR INDIANAPOLIS.

Testimony Protracted During the Testimony of the Institution by the Legislature.—Butter with Maggots in It and Dripping Fins Given to the Patients to Eat.—A Shocking Exposure.

Who follows Washington street in Indianapolis west over the White River, and for some two miles beyond will come to two great buildings in the midst of Eastern fields, built of stone and brick, and containing facilities of mire and women ingeniously dressed and wandering in straight lines, then in curves, now near at hand, then far off. A confusion of suppressed sounds comes from these groups—chatter, a shrill laugh, a distinct sentence in subdued outburst, an unnatural cry, together come to the ear and oppress the heart. For this is the home of the mad.

According to the records of Indiana, every year the state at a cost of over \$1,000,000, maintains by 250 servants of the state, and governed by a board of three trustees, before whom in effect the state with generous pity for the unfortunate, piles \$260,000 every year with but one word—"spend." And so from every corner of Indiana the family tends to this hospital its broken members, members that is of it, yet is not of it, who follow it, like a wretched spirit, in a gloomy shadow, whom it loves, and for whom it looks again. To touch one of these with a harsh or unfeeling hand, or to be callous to their comfort, is to trample upon the tenderest feelings of the family, and is a crime against common humanity. Yet they have been beaten, as the angry car-drivers have beaten, and have been fed with less humanity than horses are fed in pens.

It is the duty of the general assembly to watch the public institutions and early in 1887 both houses began to examine witnesses as to the insane hospital.

Ignorance is not their defense. Their defense is that the broken innocence is found in the sonate evidence in the testimony of their witness, W. L. Ripley, page 589. In answer to questions by the board's attorney he said:

"It has got to be good butter to get skippers in it. Skippers never get into poor butter or poor cheese. They will light on top of the butter and the skippers will work down about a half inch and then will work down to the bottom of the butter, and make it white; if it is nice yellow butter the part that they are in goes white; it looks like butter had been heated and poured on top; that is the way it looks after the skippers have worked the substance out of the top of the butter, and that extends about a half inch down into the firkin, and you can skim that off and the balance of the butter is as good as it ever was."

Q. But the rich butter that is rich in oil and fat, is that the kind that the skippers have partiality for?

A. That is the kind that the skippers hunt for.

Q. The skippers, as we ordinarily call them, are maggots, when looked at by a man who wants to call them maggots?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. So are the people of Indiana, the helpless insane mocked at. For this is the way the skippers of ignorance of the state witness, settings of them as though they had been, not one could be called as a witness. Nearly every witness was a friend of the board of trustees. The witnesses who knew all the facts were in the pay of the hospital and the board could show this paper instantly.

Q. State how you showed it to him.

A. The butter was in the store, and Dr. Harrison came in, and I think him the buttermilk, and I think I took a maggot out of it and showed it to him.

Q. What did Dr. Harrison say?

A. He said it was bad.

Q. Did he order the butter to be rejected?

A. No, sir.

Q. Was that served on the wards after that?

A. Yes, sir.

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Q. I will ask you while you have been an attendant if you have ever observed the butter served upon the ward with skippers in it?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Did you discover that as it came up, or after it had been put upon the table?

A. After it had been put upon the table.

Q. And some of it was used?

A. Yes, sir; for one meal only it was used.

Q. For examination, page 170?

A. You say as soon as you discovered it was taken away—that butter had gone through the steward's office. Mr. Hall, and had gone into the kitchen, and had come up from the kitchen into your ward?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Did you discover that as it came up, or after it had been put upon the table?

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Q. Did you discover that as it came up, or after it had been put upon the table?

A. After it had been put upon the table.

Q. And some of it was used?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. What is the way it is?

A. It was never stopped until it came up to your ward and got on the table.

A. It got on the table, and some was eaten.

Q. One meal eaten off of it?

A. Yes, sir; and we came very near eating some of it ourselves.

From the testimony of Mary Barclay, an attendant, page 170:

Q. State if during your experience there is any butter being served to the patients upon the ward?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. When did you first discover that had skippers in it?

A. I discovered it at the breakfast table.

Q. It had been used on the table?

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