

DAILY JOURNAL.

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WEDNESDAY, FEB. 1, 1892.

A FAIR APPORTIONMENT DEMANDED.

It will devolve upon the present Legislature to make an apportionment for Legislative purposes. The State is entitled to 50 Senators and 100 Representatives. These shall be apportioned among the several counties according to the number of male inhabitants above twenty-one years in each. At the last election this State cast 584,394 votes. This would give a Senator to every 11,680, and a representative to each 5,843. This is the basis, and a body of honest and conscientious men could easily frame a law that would be fair and equitable alike to the minority as well to the majority. No honest man will contend for a moment that the present apportionment is anything like approaching fairness. Both parties have been outrageously guilty of gerrymandering. Both parties have denounced the outrage. It is now time to call a halt and make amends for all past wrong doings. If Republicans have been guilty of fixing the districts to perpetuate their power, Democrats are certainly more than ever, for no matter how bad Republican gerrymanders have been, one can deny that Democratic gerrymanders are worse. But two wrongs, even if one is smaller than the other, do not make a right. The question for the present General Assembly is to make an apportionment and to make one that is fair and equitable, one that both parties will endorse.

The McDonald will cause now in progress at Noblesville, has awakened a wide spread interest throughout the State, and especially in this city and county, where Mr. McDonald lived prior to his election as Attorney-General, when he took up his residence in Indianapolis. The suit is for the purpose of setting the will aside on the grounds that it is a forgery. His widow, who was his third wife, and the principal legatee, is charged with tampering with the original will. Some very strong evidence has been introduced tending to substantiate this theory of the cause. The cause has been in progress for the last two weeks and will probably continue for two weeks longer. The result will be watched with great interest.

A BILL is pending in the Legislature to increase the salaries of the Supreme Judges from \$4,000 to \$6,000. If an increase of salary will insure an increase in talent there would be no objection to the proposition. But the question is, will this give the people a greater capacity in the selection of their Judges. Our past experience is almost sufficient to be convincing that not only the Supreme Judges but the Circuit Judges should be appointed by the Governor, if not for life at least for a long term. Under such a system it would be impossible for half-baked lawyers to become eligible for the Bench.

The management of the Southern Prison may be, and probably will be, whitewashed by the committee now investigating the affairs of that institution, but it will not go down the people any more than the attempt to deodorize the rancid butter management of the Insane Asylum a few years ago. The people are not in a humor for such partisan reports. The demands of the hour are for a non-partisan management of all our State institutions.

The Washburn anti-option bill passed the United States Senate yesterday by a vote of 40 to 29. The aim of the bill is to prevent gambling in the staple products of the country. Such a law if enforced would close up all the Boards of Trade of the country. This is probably well enough as they are all nothing but respectable gambling holes.

The Journal endorses the bill of Col. W. E. McLean, the Senator from Vigo, memorializing Congress to authorize a survey of a canal route from Lake Michigan to Delphi, the former head of navigation on the Wabash river. The object is to make a ship canal wide enough for large steamers to pass with a mean stage of nine feet of water.

The Governor has vetoed the bill providing for the continuance of causes in court where an attorney interested is a member of the Legislature. The bill smacked too much of class legislation.

The Roby race track is an issue in the Legislature. The affair is nothing but a gambling institution and should be legislated out of the State.

Turn a search-light into the affairs of the Attorney General's office. It will be found to be even more rotten than the Southern Prison.

The House adds a new doorkeeper to its rolls every few days. Another bar-nacle was provided for yesterday.

The privileges of selling pop-corn at the World's Fair has been disposed of for \$800,000.

STILL TRUE

Though others at thine outthines seed,
And fail thy charms to see,
Only too glad to take thee off,
To Jeer and gibe at thee.

Mine eyes thy curves admiring trace
As, constant in my love,
Thee with grave reverence I place
All else I own above.

When winter storms around us rush
The tottering frame I stay,
Or bear thee swiftly home to brush
The gathered tears away.

When Phœbus' rays beat fiercely down,
And timorous souls withdraw
From the protection of thy crown,
To trust in powers of straw.

I with a calm and steadfast mind
To thy dear side adhere,
And, in the close embrace confined,
No sun God's arrows bear.

My heart to thee I lost outright,
Ay! lost beyond recall,
When first I saw thee fresh and bright,
And so divinely tall.

And though since then both thou and I
Have somewhat older grown,
Though, touched by Anna Domini,
Thine earlier bloom has down.

I will uphold thee to the last
No what the less for wear,
Nay! greater care thine shall tend,
My dear old stove-pipe hat!

—*St. James Gazette.*

THE CORAL BRACELETS.

They Found a Protector for a Friendless Girl

"Put on more coal, Hawkins," said Nina Pelham querulously, as she sat in front of the blazing grate.

Hawkins, a solemn and somewhat consequential looking servant, obeyed his young mistress, but paused a moment after he had heaped the coal upon the red-hot bars.

"If you please, Miss Nina, there's a young person downstairs would like to see you."

"What kind of a person, Hawkins?" questioned Nina, languidly lifting her eyes.

"She's very gentle-spoken—a real lady, you think, if it wasn't that she's dressed so shabbily."

"It isn't the dreamer?"

"No, Miss Nina."

"Nor anybody come after the lady's maid's situation?"

"No, miss, I should say not—she doesn't look like a lady's maid."

"Well, show her up!"

And Nina's pretty head settled back among the cushions of her chair with returning indolence. But the instant her eye fell on the sweet, pale face of the slender looking girl who advanced timidly into the room, she sat upright with genuine surprise depicted in her countenance.

"Anna Wharton! Is it possible?"

"You recognize me, Nina?" said the stranger. "It is so long since we were schoolmates at Mme. Sauria's that I thought you would scarcely remember me."

"Sit down," said Nina, motioning toward a chair.

Mrs. Wharton did not sit down, but went on speaking in a hesitating voice.

"Of course you have heard of our misfortunes—my father's failure and death, and my mother's subsequent death?"

"I had not heard of it," said Nina, contemplating her dainty slippers.

"I am compelled to earn my daily bread," resumed Anna, "Heretofore I have experienced no difficulty in comfortably supporting both myself and my little brother. But since he has fallen ill—"

"I am sorry, but my allowance of pocket money is so very small that—"

Anna Wharton colored scarlet.

"You entirely misunderstand me—I do not come here to beg."

She drew a little morocco box from her pocket and opened it.

"I remember you used to admire these corals very much in our school days. I have been loth to part with them up to this time. But my brother is dying. I wish to sell the bracelets, Nina, and I thought you might like to purchase them."

Nina leaned forward in her chair and took the box, her eyes sparkling at the sight of the beautifully carved coral, veined with the softest rose-color, that lay in the simple casket. She had been endeavoring for a year to obtain a set of rose coral, and here at length it was ready to her hand.

"How much do you expect to receive for them?"

"Papa gave eighty dollars for them in Italy."

Nina shrugged her shoulders.

"Of course you can't expect to get a twentieth part of that price for them now?"

"Nina, I am at your mercy in this matter. Whatever you may please to give I must accept, for I am straitened by necessity."

"I will give you five dollars," said Nina, compressing her lips.

"Five dollars!"

And Anna Wharton thought, with a sinking heart, of the dainties she had fondly hoped to buy for her sick brother from the proceeds of these delicate ornaments.

"Just as you please," observed Nina, coldly.

Anna silently placed the ornaments on the table beside Miss Pelham, and held out a thin hand, that would tremble a little, in spite of her effort at self-control, for the money.

"What exquisite corals! I could not buy them for one hundred dollars!" was Nina's exclamation the moment she was left alone. "Really, I think I am the luckiest little creature in the world. Now I must go and order that new bonnet, for Dr. Carleton has invited me to drive him to-morrow."

The fashionable milliner's rooms were filled with the shopping community that afternoon as Miss Pelham swept in. She fluttered from table to stand, glancing at the various attractions, and dispensing a gracious word here and there, until at length she came to a standstill, which had been elegantly chapeau, which had been produced from its bandbox for her especial delectation.

"Oh, what a beauty! Do tell me the price, madam," she ejaculated, with sparkling eyes.

"A trifle—a mere trifle," said the milliner, patting the strings with soft little hands, around the taper fingers of which fashionable ladies were daily "wound" by the score. "Thirty-five dollars is all."

"Thirty-five dollars! I hardly dare to pay so much for a bonnet, madam," said Nina. "Papa scolded about my extravagance and makes such dreadful faces over the bills."

The wily Mme. D'Herlot held up the article under discussion, and turned it one way and another, so that the sun-

shine fell full on the delicate velvet, shadowed with foamlike plumes.

"I must have it," said Nina, decidedly. "Send it home at once, madam. If papa chooses to scold I can't help it."

The brief colloquy between the belle and the milliner had had two auditors of whose presence Nina Pelham was totally unconscious. Dr. Carleton and his sister were waiting in an adjoining ante-room for some trifling alteration to be made in Miss Carleton's chapeau. She turned to her brother with an arch glance.

"So, Ned," she said, rather maliciously, as sisters are wont to speak of ladies whom their brothers admire, "you will persist in admiring that Miss Pelham. See what you'll be called upon to endure in the way of milliner's bills when she becomes Mrs. Carleton."

"She is so young and ingenious," said Carleton, in a tone of extenuation. Miss Carleton made a little grimace. "And do you really love that girl, Edward?"

"That is hardly a fair question. However, I am not unwilling to confess that I admire her."

"Admire!" repeated Alice Carleton, doubtfully.

"Yes, admire," said Carleton, quietly. "I never saw but one person whom I really thought I could love, as a man should love the woman, who is to share his life, and she—she's your bonnet, all right at last. Come—I'm in a hurry."

Nina Pelham was never in better spirits, and had never looked lovelier than at the moment she entered. Dr. Carleton's trim little slygh the next day. The exquisite plumes of the new French hat floated like a soft cloud above the pink cheeks; and through the emboidered drapery of her arms the coral bracelets gleamed like rosy serpents.

"Why, where are we going?" she exclaimed, as the spirited horses were suddenly turned into an unpretending and secluded street, instead of darting penswards.

"I am taking you to-day in an entirely new direction," said Dr. Carleton, composedly. "I was called yesterday in a most unexpected manner to attend a little patient, whose sister, as I understand, was an old schoolmate of yours and an old acquaintance of ours."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Nina.

"It was Miss Anna Wharton."

"Is it possible?" ejaculated Nina, with well-acted surprise, although the cold sinking at her heart nearly choked her voice. "Poor Anna—I hope she is well!"

"Far from it," said the young physician, gravely. "And what is harder still to bear, she is in great want—almost penury."

He looked at her as he spoke.

"I wish I had known it," said Nina, artlessly; "it would have given me so much pleasure to assist her."

"Your wishes shall be gratified. I am bringing you to her humble home to-day," returned Carleton, gravely, as he drew up his horses close to the curbstone.

Miss Pelham followed him, scarcely knowing what she was about, so chagrined and bewildered was she at the unexpected turn events had taken. As they reached the second landing place, he threw open a door and beckoned her to enter.

The room received her to sight was very small and scantily furnished. On a low couch, near the window, lay a sick child with wan, attenuated cheeks, and eyes that seemed to burn with supernatural luster, and close beside him sat Anna Wharton.

"Miss Anna," said the doctor, as she rose in some surprise at their entrance, "she is here to your friend, Miss Pelham. I wish you to understand, through you, that I am perfectly aware of the depth and sincerity of her friendship, as exemplified in the case of the coral bracelets she now wears."

Nina turned pale and red by turns. "If you please, Miss Pelham," said Dr. Carleton, with freezing politeness, "allow me to return this five-dollar bill to you, as Miss Wharton has no present need for it. Her gratitudes of course proportioned to your extreme generosity."

And Nina Pelham left the room with the comfortable conviction that she had lost a lover and Anna Wharton had gained one.—Brandon Banner.

RELIABLE, PROMPT ACCOMMODATING

CITY TAXES

For 1892.

To the Tax-Payers of the City of Crawfordsville, Indiana.

Notice is hereby given that the tax duplicate for city taxes for the year 1892 is now in my hands, and that I am ready to receive taxes thereon charged. The following shows the rate of taxation on each tax.

Notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of August, 1892, it was ordered by the Common Council of the city of Crawfordsville, Indiana, that the tax on the opening and extending of Main street from the north line of Wabash Avenue to the south line of Main street, be referred to the City Commissioners for their action, and that the same, when assessed, shall be paid on the 20th day of August, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Notice is hereby given that on the 20th day of August, 1892, it was ordered by the Common Council of the city of Crawfordsville, Indiana, that the tax on the opening and extending of Main street from the south line of Wabash Avenue to the south line of Main street be referred to the City Commissioners for their action, and that the same, when assessed, shall be paid on the 20th day of August, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Notice is hereby given that on the 20th day of August, 1892, it was ordered by the Common Council of the city of Crawfordsville, Indiana, that the tax on the opening and extending of Main street from the south line of Wabash Avenue to the south line of Main street be referred to the City Commissioners for their action, and that the same, when assessed, shall be paid on the 20th day of August, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m.

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