

# THE DAILY JOURNAL.

ESTABLISHED IN 1837.

Printed Every Afternoon Except Sunday.

THE JOURNAL COMPANY.  
T. H. B. McCAIN, President.  
J. A. GREENE, Secretary.  
A. A. McCAIN, Treasurer.

Entered at the Postoffice at Crawfordsville,  
Indiana as second-class matter.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1894.

The Chicago *Prairie Farmer* publishes a statement estimating the wheat yield at 500,000,000 bushels and the yield of corn at 1,700,000,000 bushels.

The farmers will be tickled, of course, to notice that while the new tariff bill deprives them of protection for their wool, it enables them to import their diamonds free of duty.

The Democratic statesmen and journalists who assert that the Gorman tariff bill will bring about an immediate era of prosperity were just as confident last fall that the repeal of the silver-purchasing clause of the Sherman law would make an end of hard times. But the melancholy failure of the prediction then has taught them the prediction then has taught them.

The sum of £1,000 left by Benjamin Franklin to the City of Boston in 1791 has increased to over \$400,000, and the trustees will expend \$322,000 in the establishment of a "Franklin Trade School," which is expected to be the foremost institution of the kind in the country. The remainder of the money will be kept at interest for future investment to benefit the city.

## A BIT OF HISTORY WORTH CONSIDERING.

Prior to the adoption of the National Constitution there was no way open for the levying of a tariff on foreign importations, and everything came in free. Many voluntary associations were formed to prevent the importation of foreign goods, in order that the people here might make them at home. All goods were brought over in foreign ships, while American shipping was rotting at the wharves, for lack of something to transport. An association was formed in Boston, with the celebrated John Hancock at the head of it, to persuade the people not to buy goods imported in British ships. The mechanics of Boston also formed an organization and in their address to the people, they appealed to the Hancock organization by saying that they cordially agreed with the merchants and ship-owners' proposal that we should not buy any good imported in British ships; but they took the liberty, they said, of going a step further, and insisting that such goods ought not to be bought at all. "For," said they, "what difference does it make to us whether hats, shoes, shirts, handkerchiefs, tinware, cutlery, etc., come in British ships or in your ships, in what ever ships they come, they take away our means of living." It is this kind of practical wisdom that to-day constitutes the foundation of the Republican creed. It is a matter of history that one of the main objects in organizing a National government was that the views so tersely and forcibly expressed by the Boston mechanics might be carried into effect by means of a National tariff law.

## OUR COLORED SCHOOLS.

There seems to be some friction between the colored people and the school board in regard to the management of the Lincoln school. It is a well-known fact that the schools for the education of the colored children have not been efficient and the results have been far from satisfactory. For years the Board has been cognizant of this fact but just where to locate the fault was the difficult problem. It may have been with the teachers or it may have been with the pupils. If with the pupils it could not be remedied; if with the teacher the remedy lay in a change. It was mainly upon these grounds that the Board inaugurated the policy of employing white teachers. The experiment has been tried one year but not with the most satisfactory results, yet the gentlemen composing the Board are of the opinion that the policy has not been sufficiently tested and therefore have made all the necessary arrangements to continue the experiment another year. They have employed white teachers for these schools. To this policy, the colored people most seriously object. Public meetings have been held to protest against the action of the Board. At a recent meeting a committee was appointed to draft a memorial to be presented to the Trustees. The committee met with the Board last night and presented the memorial elsewhere printed in to-day's JOURNAL. The Trustees, however, were firm in the position they had taken and declined to make any changes that would conform to the views of the committee. The JOURNAL believes that the solution of the troublesome question is in the entire abolition of separate schools. The enumeration shows that there are 70 colored school children in the city while there is an enrollment of but forty or fifty in the schools. These forty or fifty could be advantageously sent to the Central, Mills and Willson buildings. When separated into the different grades there would not be on an average more than two to each room. Placed with white children they would have improved discipline and a better grade of scholarship at the end of the year. Frankfort, Lebanon, Greencastle and most of the other towns in Indiana have gone back to mixed schools and the reports from all these places are most satisfactory as to results, both in the matter of economy and the efficiency attained by the colored children.

## In the Midst of Alarms.

BY ROBERT BARR ("LUKE SHARP.")

The boy spoke with the hopeful confidence of youth, and had evidently no forebodings of how his appointment would be kept. Remmark left the road and struck across country for the tent, which he reached without further molestation, finding it as he had left it.

Meanwhile, two men were tramping steadily along the dust road towards Welland, the capitol moody and silent, the prisoner talkative and entertaining. Yates' conversation often went beyond the entertainment, and became, at times, instructive. He discussed the affairs of both countries, showed a way out of all political difficulties, gave reasons for the practical use of common sense in every emergency, passed opinions on the method of agriculture adopted in various parts of the country, told stories of the war, gave instances of men in captivity, murdering those who were in charge of them, deduced from these anecdotes the foolishness of resisting lawful authority lawfully exercised, and in general showed that he was a man who respected power and the exercise thereof. Suddenly branching to more practical matters, he exclaimed:

"Say, Stolliker, how many taverns are there between here and Welland?"

Stolliker had never counted them.

"Well, that's encouraging, anyhow. If there are so many that it requires an effort of the memory to enumerate them, we will likely have something to drink before long."

"I never drink while on duty," said Stolliker curtly.

"Oh, well, don't apologize for it. Every man has his failings. I'll be only too happy to give you some instructions. I have acquired the useful practice of being able to drink both on duty and off-duty. Anything can be done, Stolliker, if you give your mind to it. I don't believe in the word 'can't,' either with or without the inverted comma."

Stolliker did not answer, and Yates yawned wearily.

"I wish you would hire a rig, constable. I'm tired of walking. I've been on my feet ever since three this morning."

"I have no authority to hire a buggy."

"But what do you do when a prisoner refuses to move?"

"I make him move," said Stolliker, shortly.

"Ah, I see. That's a good plan, and saves bills at the livery-stable."

They came to a tempting bank by the roadside, when Yates cried:

"Let's sit down and have a rest. I'm tired out. The sun is hot and the road dusty. You can let me have half an hour; the day's young yet."

"I'll let you have fifteen minutes."

They sat down together. "I wish a team would come along," said Yates, with a sigh.

"No chance of a team, with most of the horses in the neighborhood stolen and the troopers on the roads."

"That's so," assented Yates, sleepily.

He was evidently done out, for his chin dropped on his breast and his eyes closed. His breathing came soft and regular, and his body leaned towards the constable, who sat bolt upright. Yates' left arm fell across the knees of Stolliker, and he leaned more and more heavily against him. The constable did not know whether he was shamming or not, but he took no risks. He kept his grasp firm on the butt of the revolver. Yet, he reflected, Yates could surely not meditate an attempt on his weapon, for he had a few minutes before told him a story about a prisoner who escaped in exactly this way. Stolliker was suspicious of the good intentions of the man he had in charge; he was altogether too polite and good-natured; and, besides, the constable dimly felt that the prisoner was a much cleverer man than he.

"Here, sit up," he said gruffly. "I'm not paid to carry you, you know."

"What's that? What's that? What's that?" cried Yates, rapidly, blinking his eyes and straightening up. "Oh, it's only you, Stolliker. I thought it was my friend Remmark. Have I been asleep?"

"Either that or pretending—I don't know which, nor do I care."

"Oh! I must have been pretending," answered Yates, drowsily; "I can't have dropped asleep. How long have we been here?"

"About five minutes."

"All right." And Yates' head began to droop again.

This time the constable felt no doubt about it. No man could imitate sleep so well. Several times Yates nearly fell forward, and each time saved himself, with the usual luck of a sleeper or a drunkard. Nevertheless Stolliker never took his hand from his revolver. The steel band of the handcuff nipped the wrist of Stolliker, who, with an oath and a cry of pain, instinctively grasped the links with his right hand, to save his wrist. Like a cat Yates was upon him, showing marvellous agility for a man who had just tumbled into a heap. The next instant he held aloft the revolver, crying triumphantly:

"How's that, umpire? Out, I expect."

The constable, with set teeth, still rubbed his wounded wrist, realizing the hopelessness of the struggle.

"Now, Stolliker," said Yates, pointing the pistol at him, "what have you to say before I fire?"

"Nothing," answered the constable, "except that you will be hanged at

the gallows."

Again Yates laughed, and they sat silently together. Avoiding the houses, they came out at the Ridge road. The smoke rolled up above the trees, showing where the battle was going on, some distance beyond. Yates made the constable cross the fence and the road and take to the fields again, bringing him around behind Bartlett's house and barn. No one was visible near the house except Kitty Bartlett, who stood at the back, watching with pale and anxious face the roll of the smoke, now and then covering her ears with her hands as the sound of an extra loud volley assailed them. Stolliker lifted up his voice and shouted for help.

"If you do that again," cried Yates, clutching him by the throat, "I'll choke you."

But he did not need to do it again. The girl heard the cry, turned with a frightened look, and was about to fly into the house, when she recognized the two. Then she came toward them. Yates took his hand away from the constable's throat.

"Where is your father or brother?"

Welland, instead of staying a few days in jail."

Yates laughed. "That's not bad,"

Stolliker, and I really believe there's some grit in you, if you are a man catcher. Still, you were not in very much danger, as perhaps you know. Now, if you should want this pistol again, just watch where it alights. And Yates, taking the weapon by the muzzle, tossed it as far as he could into the field.

Stolliker watched its flight intently, then putting his hand into his pocket he took out some small object and flung it as nearly as he could to the spot where the revolver fell.

"Is that how you mark the place?" asked Yates, "or is it some spell that will enable you to find the pistol?"

"Neither," answered the constable, quietly. "It is the key of the handcuffs. The duplicate is at Welland."

Yates whistled a prolonged note and looked with admiration at the little man. He saw the hopelessness of the situation. If he attempted to search for the key in the long grass the chances were ten to one that Stolliker would stumble on the pistol before Yates found the key, in which case the reporter would be once more at the mercy of the law.

"Stolliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't but strategic move on your part, but it may be you see personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable firmly.

"Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stolliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

"Stolliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't but strategic move on your part, but it may be you see personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable firmly.

"Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stolliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

"Stolliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't but strategic move on your part, but it may be you see personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable firmly.

"Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stolliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

"Stolliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't but strategic move on your part, but it may be you see personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable firmly.

"Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stolliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

"Stolliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't but strategic move on your part, but it may be you see personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable firmly.

"Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stolliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

"Stolliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't but strategic move on your part, but it may be you see personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable firmly.

"Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stolliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

"Stolliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't but strategic move on your part, but it may be you see personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable firmly.

"Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stolliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

"Stolliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't but strategic move on your part, but it may be you see personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable firmly.

"Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stolliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

"Stolliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't but strategic move on your part, but it may be you see personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable firmly.

"Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stolliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

"Stolliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't but strategic move on your part, but it may be you see personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable firmly.

"Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stolliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

"Stolliker, you're evidently fonder of my company than I am of yours. That wasn't but strategic move on your part, but it may be you see personal inconvenience before I get these handcuffs off. I'm not going to Welland this trip, as you may be disappointed to learn. I have gone with you as far as I intend to. You will now come with me."

"I shall not move," replied the constable firmly.

"Very well, stay there," said Yates, twisting his hand around so as to grasp the chain that joined the cuffs. Getting a firm grip, he walked up the road down which they had tramped a few minutes before. Stolliker set his teeth and tried to hold his ground, but was forced to follow. Nothing was said by either until several hundred yards were thus traversed. Then Yates stopped.

"