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THE DEMOCRATIC SENTINEL.

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CAPER THIUMPHANT.

BY S. H. H.

The goat stood by the bill board,
And he tore a yard or so
From the gayly colored bills which were
To advertise the show.
And as he chewed the effective,
With a quiet, sulky joy,
Another personage appeared—
An unsuspecting boy.

He did not see the animal,
Which, rampant, doth appear
With cloven feet on the oaken keg
Which he dubs the springtide beer;
But he gazed upon the posters,
And his young heart filled with glee,
For his means would gain him entrance
To the upper gallery.

The capricorn, however,
Saw the boy, and straightway he
Left his meal and hied him thitherward
With great velocity.
The boy went through the bill board,
But the goat, unmoved by that,
With half a mien stood still and ate
The boy's abandoned hat.

—*Puck.*

"NEVER UNDER 500."

A Tale of Life Insurance.

"We never dispute under 500 pounds, of course," said Mr. Luke Franks.

"But if you pay on fire policies which you know are frauds, you are encouraging crime!" replied his friend Blake.

"Not in the city; competition in the city is so deadly."

"But what about the neighbors who get stirred up and nearly frightened out of their lives?"

"Well, really we have nothing to do with the neighbors—in the city."

"It does look bad, though!"

"Pooh!" replied Mr. Luke Frank, "you know nothing about business—you are a retired Paymaster in the navy, with a longish family of boys and shortish rations. Your idea of life is a strict ledger and three dozen for everything beyond discipline. Give me another cut of beef. But business is business, you know, and insurance is—the—dev-il. I give you my word, as sec. of a right rippon company, that we dare not question increased policies."

"How do you mean?"

"Suppose Stubbs, greengrocer, insures for a hundred and fifty and suddenly runs it up to three hundred—what would you do?"

"See where the other hundred and fifty was!"

"Precisely, and ruin the company. We should ask Stubbs two or three proforma questions, shut our eyes, take his money and ——"

"And pay him his money when he burnt his house down?"

"My dear fellow, there are 300 chances to one that he will not attempt to burn his house down—1,800 to one that it will not be burnt down when he fires it."

"I don't follow you!"

"More ledger work, my dear boy. Try and follow me. By delicate calculations we find that out of 300 scoundrels who increase their policies without making any addition to their household goods, or business stock, only one rises to the point of striking the lucifer, as we call firing a house. We also find that only one in six of the small houses overinsured and set fire to are burnt out. Briefly, we make £897 profit upon intentional and foiled rascality as against one failure, say for £300—and that we generally cut down by the display of good humor."

"Why, I thought you said you never disputed anything under £500."

"Dispute, my good Blake—no, we never think of it. But we do argue; and when I put it to you that nineteen out of twenty incendiaries are arrant cowards you can understand that we get off with something under a £50 note, which would be what, perhaps, the goods burned were worth."

"But if all the insurance companies combined to be honest?"

"The fire brigade could go home. But it is not to be thought of. Business is business."

"I suppose there are some real fires?" said dismayed John Blake.

"Yes; rats which toy with lucifers are our chief enemies, and sour servants of all kinds, with a grudge, d.t's., or warning."

"Well," said Mrs. Blake, who had been listening intently, "if you have done with the beef we will have up the cheese."

Those who read these pages need be no further informed as to the three persons here mentioned—two old school-fellows, one talking "shop," over a supper at the house of one of them, the wife making a third.

Neither Blake nor his spouse had an idea of evil as the candid secretary displayed the secrets of his office. But temptation, in the shape of a letter, was then pitching over the Atlantic.

It was a very short missive.

"By the next post expect a letter, a blank sheet of paper; you will know what to do with it."

This was addressed to "Dear Providence," who had been a Miss Mittigen, presumably Portuguese and perhaps of Jewish origin, a devoted mother to her boys and a perfect tigress in their interests. With this woman maternal love had developed into a danger; a keen and eager woman, like a hungry weasel, was Mrs. Blake. She belonged to an adroit family, small, active, restless. Her five brothers; finding England too small for their development, all went to America, where, at the time this short letter was pitching across the Atlantic, their number had been reduced to two. The other three had passed over to the majority—after short interviews with Judge Lynch.

At the end of about three seconds, or may be a fraction more, Mrs. Blake had the thread of the enigma, and said: "The blank sheet of paper will be a letter written with sympathetic ink, and when we hold it to the fire my dear brother's letter will come out in lemon-colored writing! We used to write letters in that way!"

Blake looked rather ruefully concerning "my dear brother," who, despite his great performances, was, like his lessening host of brothers, always wanting a "ten-pounder" from "dear Provvy."

"This time," said Providence Blake, "I feel it i sfortune."

"I'm sure I hope you are right, my dear," said the Paymaster pensioner, "for there's John would make a fine engineer, James is a born doctor, while Charles is really great in the building way, and I've no money saved. How could I have? It has gone so many ways."

"No reproaches, Jack—my brothers will pay back fourfold, nay, a hundred; and my boys are to be men. I'll never submit to mediocrity. You forget that if my family have come down upon you, your brother James must have drawn hundreds!"

"But he has gone for good, and he is in Australia!"

"I doubt if for good," she replied, looking dreamily through the window—then, starting, she said: "And not in Australia, Jack, for here he comes, a complete wreck, drifting up the garden."

The good fellow was in a moment steering out to meet a most miserable-looking object—unmistakably John Blake's brother.

"Don't upbraid me, Jack, I've only come home to die."

Here the reader should be impressed by the fact that Blake's three boys were at boarding school; moreover, that Mrs. Blake was without a servant. Only she, her husband, and his twin brother were that evening in the house.

Let us get to the point when the brother was put to bed, very ill and very comfortable.

"I'll have nothing said to the neighbors," observed Mrs. Blake to her husband, "about this shameful return. We must get him away before the boys come home, and pension him off."

"As you think fit, my dear—but are we not wonderfully alike?"

"Disgracefully so! it is as though you were dying, Jack!"

"No fear of that."

* * * * * * *

The blank sheet of paper came the very next day, the lemon-colored writing appeared, and the eagle-eyed little woman read:

Dear Provvy—You remember our cipher writing? A letter will come next post after this which will reveal all.

To be brief—the third letter arrived. Provvy, as she was always called, had furbished up the cipher, and she read:

Dear P.—Nick and me have struck oil, or know where to strike it—a thousand barrels a day. Some Germans farm the land and know nothing of the oil works. Get Jack to find us £3,000, and I guarantee £100,000 for it in a month. You know what striking oil means?

She did, and she freely put it to her husband.

"My dear, I can no more raise £3,000 than I can fly."

"I have it," she screamed.

"What!—the £3,000."

"Yes," she yelled, and dashed from the room. Five minutes—not five minutes elapsed, when she came back radiantly diabolical.

"If you are not an absolute ass, John Blake, in six months we shall be millionaires. John will be preparing for a great useful engineer, James will be striving to help the world as a doctor, and Charles will be on the way to give noble buildings to a thoughtless world; and I promise that not a shilling shall ultimately be lost by any living soul or public company. Do you say yes, or will you break my heart?"

"Yes, if it's honest," for John knew his wife and her family.

"You must insure your life in six offices for $500 in each—don't go to Luke Franks! I've saved enough money to pay for the first year's premiums. Don't stare! Then you must go away—over to my brothers, and there you must wait events! While here, James, your twin brother will die in your place, as you. I have made him understand that it is the only way in which he can pay you back something of all he owes you. He burst into tears, and agreed."

"The devil doubt you—I don't. You are a pretty pair! But I'll have nothing to do with it!"

"What! and ruin my dear children? I tell you every penny shall be returned to the insurance companies as conscience money. It will only be borrowing of them without their saying yes. Would you dare ruin my sons?"

"Well, well—if nobody in the long run is robbed."

"I have made out the list of offices—the 'Hand and Heart,' the 'Rose and Thistle,' the 'Harp,' the 'Crown,' the 'Phæton,' and the 'Royal Standard,' and the addresses. Here's half-a-sovereign for p.c. Go directly."

That same night a mysterious cab removed the iniquitous elderly twin. Next day the new servant found as occupants Mr. and Mrs. John Blake, and no signs of any one else.

Within a week John Blake had passed the six doctors (affiliated to six insurance companies) with flying colors, while, through the inter-secret service of the insurance companies, their directors were enabled to possess the information that six of them had been favored by John. No suspicion was raised, for his character was perfect, his pension was beyond question, while many men distribute their insurance investments under similar circumstances, with the cautious idea that, if one company breaks, all can't go.

Two days afterward Mrs. Blake announced to the talkative neighbor that she and Mr. Blake were going for a month to the seaside, before the boys came from school.

A week afterward the neighbor received a letter, saying that Mr. Blake had caught a deathly cold, rescuing a boy who was drowning, and that he was laid up. As a matter of fact, the boy had pitched into John for interfering with him while out bathing.

Upon the night after the rescue, the landlady thought her lodgers were moving about a good deal, but took no notice. That night James was changed for John—who removed to Liverpool, whence he took a comfortable passage to America, and to the hut occupied by brothers Zeph and Nick, who received him with all the honors.

A week after her alarming letter, Mrs. John Blake was seen coming home in great tribulation—with her dear husband swathed in blankets, which were boiling over the frames of the cab windows. The whole neighborhood marked the family doctor drive up.

Said the family doctor ten minutes after, in consultation with Mrs. Blake: "Has my poor friend had a blow on the head?"

"I fear so; but what—what makes you think this?"

"He asked after my little boy, and I have only a little girl; I fear he is slightly light-headed. He is vastly changed—indeed, I hardly know him, though, of course, it is he. I could swear to him by the birth-mark on his chest."

Here Mrs. B. felt her senses going at this risk which the twin had nearly brought upon the scheme. How account for the faint? She had but a moment. "Is there danger, doctor?"

"I fear so," said he, very slowly.

Down she fell, and Dr. Jolke at his great examination before the Syndicate of Insurance Companies' Directors swore it was no pretense.

Ten days afterward Mr. John Blake, R. N. (so the *Times* said), died at his residence in Canonbury Park of rapid consumption. It was rapid. A month previously he had been passed by six doctors, attached to as many insurance companies, as perfectly healthy, and likely to live many years.

On the day after the funeral, Mrs. Blake, without any reference to the family solicitor, wrote to each of the six companies for her £500, making the statement on a mere islet of white paper, floating in a perfect ocean of black-edge.

At the end of a week, by the same post, came six letters from the Secretaries of as many insurance companies, disputing the claim, but offering to compromise it. Each Secretary had based his letter upon the decision of a syndicate.

She wrote six notes as follows:

SIR: I am informed that you are bound to pay the insurance money, due to me by dear husband's death, at the expiration of three months; if by that time the amount is not paid, on the following morning I shall make a personal appeal to the Lord Mayor.

Yours in grief,
PROVIDENCE BLAKE (Widow).

Those six companies' directors went nearly wild with indignation. They spent hundreds in detection, and detected nothing; the doctors, the neighbors, the servant, all were tested, and all testified for the widow. The body was legally exhumed, and that gave better evidence still. Seven old companions of John Blake swore to the remains—for, as you know, there had been a twin birthmark even.

Then they tackled the will made early in the evening preceding that night when the landlady of the seaside lodging heard a great deal of racket. No question about the will—leaving Prov. everything. Three clerks from the Admiralty, who had known Blake's handwriting through twenty years, swore to the signature. So the companies paid the money, and the lady insisted on six humble apologies, which she also obtained.

Six weeks after that collective £3,000 was paid some wonderful news came from the oil-field district of the United States. The firm of Messrs. Mittigen Bros. had purchased the Rightaway estate (2,000 acres), held by a German colony, and had tapped an oil realm which had yielded as much as 2,000 barrels in one day. The land had been let on quarter-acre runs, at the rate of $1,000 per acre per annum and a royalty of one-fourth of the sales. Should the field hold out, the Brothers Mittigen would be big millionaires. Already upon the land a town had sprung up in a fortnight. Two vigilance committees had been formed to protect the property, and a newspaper started.

A month passed, and each of those life insurance companies received on the same day, and in the same handwriting, drafts each for £500. It was Mrs. Blake who forwarded drafts and letters, the latter intimating that she had inherited a large fortune in America and could not condescend to keep money which had been paid her so grudgingly.

She had kept her word—not a soul had actually been robbed of a penny, and her sons might work untrammeled by want of means—and as hard as they liked.

This they have done, and are most respectable members of society. But poor, comparatively innocent, John Blake! He has had to remain for years dead to his own sons—but his wife has promised him that when he is a little more changed he shall come to England as his own brother and pass among "my dear boys" as their "uncle."

The Rightawny oil fields are one of the great properties of America, but, unfortunately, the Brothers Mittigen are no longer interested in the concern, having met with a couple of "leaden favors" at "eucher" in the very "saloon" they had themselves opened at Rightaway in order to make things pleasant.

Millionaire Mrs. Blake receives scores of offers by the week, but she refuses all. She is a noble widow, devoted to her three very clever and distinguished sons.

Life in Tokio.

The Rev. W. E. Griffs writes from Tokio, Japan, to the *Christian Intelligencer*: Yeddo began to be a large city in 1603, when Japan's greatest ruler, Eseyasu, made the place his headquarters. Until 1854 it was never visited by foreigners, except the Dutch merchants from Nagasaki; but in 1868 the mikado left Kioto, which had been the old capital for over nine hundred years, and made Bay-door the *kio*, or capital. Then it became "The Wonderful City of Tokio," about which Mr. Greer has written a lively book, as full of pictures as a Japanese novel. Those who read "The Young Americans in Japan," will know at once without any introduction who Mr. and Mrs. Jewett, and Fritz and Sallio and Otto Nambo are. They are living in Tokio, and many a pleasant walk do they take through its lively streets. They live in a Japanese house, which consists chiefly of paper, matting, thin wood and tiles, and which rocks in the frequent earthquakes like a cradle. They don't plaster the ceilings or walls, chiefly because sculls are softer than hard lime, and a lively earthquake, which shivers as though old mother earth had a chill, tumbles over the lamps, so that fires are numerous. For a whole village to be wiped off the face of the earth like rows of chalk-figures off a black board is no uncommon sight. I have seen, at one time, three or four miles of burning houses in Tokio. The Japanes take it, as a matter of course, as a thing that cannot be helped. But it is rather hard for people from less combustible cities, who see their more expensive houses, churches and stores laid in ashes because the natives are as careless as foolish children. Now the old swamps of Bay-door are filled up, and Tsuki-ji (filled-inland) is the part of Tokio in which our missionaries live and Christian houses of worship are built—though our Reformed church has other chapels in this great wilderness of houses. Nowadays when our parlors, dining and bed-rooms and summer cottages are decorated with gay Japanese fans, parasols, curtains, racks, napkins, and all the brightly colored paper finery and lacquered woodwork, it is fine fun to read of the Jewetts visiting the Japanese fan-makers at home, seeing the porcelain-painters at work, and going shopping in Tokio stores where every one sits on the floor and sips tea, while the clerks add up their columns of figures on rows of sticks full of sliding buttons. Notwithstanding all their pretty things, many of them are very costly, the greater part of the people are very poor, and earn but a few cents daily.

THE cotton-manufacturing industry, long a Northern monopoly, is moving toward the neighborhood of the cotton-fields, and Southern newspapers confidently say the erection of Southern cotton-mills has already made itself sensibly felt in the Northern market; that the manufacturers of coarse yarns find themselves unable to withstand the pressure of Southern competition, and that Southern manufacturers are declaring handsome dividends, while the Northern mills are running on short time and reduced wages.

A WILLING TOOL.

The Exploits of Robert P. Porter on the Packed Tariff Commission—The Interests of the Extreme Protectionists Assiduously Looked After—A Suggestive Correspondence Carried on with Pig-Iron Kelley—Mr. Kenner's Doings.

[Washington Telegram to Chicago Times.]

The more the letters of the Tariff Commissioners are examined the plainer it is that the commission was packed in the interest of the importers, and that Judge Kelley, acting through his man Friday, who usually signs his name Robert P. Porter; was manipulating the commission after his own fashion. The high compliments paid by Judge Kelley to the work of the commission in his speech to-day would be almost enough of itself to condemn the commission in the minds of men who are not monomaniacs on the subject of protection. The following is one of the first letters written by Porter to the gentleman who got him on the commission in payment of a large invoice of taffy, and the sight of whose portrait threw Porter into ecstasies:

LONG BRANCH, July 19, 1882.

Hon. William D. Kelley, House of Representatives, Washington:

MY DEAR JUDGE—I have been here since last Saturday, and am getting a little accustomed to the place and acquainted with many of the people. According to the arrangement made in Washington, Henry Bower came here on Sunday and presented, in a very elaborate and carefully-prepared argument, the case of the chemical industries of the United States. The clear and concise manner in which he presented some of his tables—notably those in reply to Moore's attacks in the *Times*—both surprised and gratified me. It is evident that Mr. Bower has his facts well in hand, and that he will make quite an impression on the commission I have no doubt. The argument was to have been resumed on Monday night, but he was taken ill; and, though I trust it is nothing serious, he was obliged to return without completing the matter. Among other things, he called my attention to a history of Venice, which was in French, but from which I learned some entirely new facts in regard to the manner in which the citizens of Venice encouraged and built up their enormous industries. I shall undoubtedly be able to a-sist Mr. Bower in laying the cause of the chemical industries before the commisson. I am still unsatisfied with the President. His absurd policy in attempting to manage everything himself, even to the printing and so on, naturally blocks the work, and I am afraid that, unless Harry Oliver, MacMa on and myself can get him right down to business, our worst fears will be realized. However, we must live in hope, and possibly the real, earnest work will smother his present notions and posing. From the papers, I see that you are pretty sure of adjourning by the 1st. It is highly important that you should get off then, or the opening of the Denver Exposition will have to be postponed. Plea e write me at your earliest convenience, and let me know exactly what the House will do in regard to tariff matters, as it is highly important that I should be informed on this point as early as possible. Your son was down here on Sunday, looking very well, and I trust you will redeem your promise and come down before we get through.

Faithfully yours,
ROBERT P. PORTER.

This letter shows several things very clearly, and among others the fitness of Porter to hear as a Judge the arguments of Bower and Moore. It also shows that Porter was less fastidious as to appearances than Kenner was. Kenner wrote to a Louisiana friend that he could not appear as counsel in a case on which he sat as a Judge, therefore he wanted his correspondent to perform the duties of counsel. But Porter says frankly that he "shall undoubtedly be able to assist Mr. Bower in laying the case of the chemical industries before the commission," of which Porter was part. It further appears that Porter and Kelley were dissatisfied with Mr. Hayes, President of the commission. "Harry Oliver, MacMahon and myself" did not succeed in "getting him right down to business," and so two measures were invented for circumventing him. In the first place, a committee on order of business and route of travel, composed of Kenner, Oliver and Porter, was organized, and this took from Mr. Hayes most of his Presidential prerogatives. The rest were taken from him by the simple device of going into committee of the whole with Mr. Ambler in the chair. Thus was Mr. Hayes reduced to the rank of a figurehead.

The French history of Venice which was thrown in Porter's way was turned over to a learned person acquainted with the barbarous tongue in which it was written, and portions of it were translated into good United States, and the United States paid for Mr. Porter's lack of acquaintance with French, the pay of the translator going into the expenses of the commission. But the people of this country do not grudge any money spent in giving Porter information. It would be interesting to know, however, what lessons a state which lived by foreign commerce could teach a school of alleged economists, the greatest of whom regretted that the Atlantic ocean was not an ocean of fire, so that there could be no commerce upon it. The following letter from Porter to Col. Seaton, Superintendent of the Census, raises some horrible suspicions of the value of the census, portions of which were prepared under Porter's supervision. Porter's residence, by the way, bothered him a good deal. When he went to Washington he was a resident of Illinois. Later he became connected with a New York concern. While a census official he registered from New York, and so made out a bill for expenses while in Washington on the pretense that he was away from home. But when he went on the Tariff Commission he went on as a resident of the District of Columbia, because Illinois and New York were otherwise represented on the commission.

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 10, 1882.

Charles W. Seaton, Superintendent of the Census Bureau, Washington, D. C.:

MY DEAR COLONEL—We had before the commission to-day a delegation of gentlemen representing the saddlery hardware industry. They would have been very glad to have presented statistics indicating the magnitude of their trade, but, unfortunately, on looking through the preliminary bulletin referring to the manufactures of the twenty princ pal cities of the United States, we were wholly at a loss to find out where they had been classified, as in only one case—that of Newark (page 17)—could we find any mention of "hardware saddlery," in which they are enumerated thirty-five establishments, $75,000 capital and 1,248 as the largest number of hands employed at any one time during the year. What we should like to know is whether the are classified under "hardware," which can hardly be the case, as the total is comparatively insignificant. I also took out the capi al given under saddlery and harness, which only amounts to $5,000,000 in all, and could not represent saddlery hardware. Mr. Oliver is inclined to think that in Pittsburgh it has been included under iron and steel, because he says he has as much capital invested and as many men employed in this business as you gave for the total hardware saddlery trade in the twenty principal cities. Kindly ask Mr. Williams to look into this matter and advise me on the subject.

Yours truly, ROBERT P. PORTER.

The following letter from Kenner to a sorghum sugar maker in St. Paul is of interest only as showing, in connection with other letters of Kenner's, the eagerness with which he was all the time looking out for alliances for the sugar interest:

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 15, 1882.

R. Blakely, Esq., No. 27 Davidson's Block, St. Paul, Minn.:

MY DEAR SIR: Your letter of Aug. 9, with address to Tariff Commission and sample of sugar, have been received. I will take an early opportunity to present the address to the commission and make an exhibit of the sample of sugar. I was very much gratified by the receipt of those documents. I had intended to have written you requesting you to appear before us and give your testimony on this subject, but your communication has precluded that necessity. We will some time in the month of September visit Chicago. Could you not so arrange it as to appear in Chicago and deliver your testimony verbally, and submit to such interrogatories as the commission would be pleased to address you? You can thus develop the importance of your industry and the relations to the interests of the country so much more fully than you can in a letter or an address. You will learn from time to time by the newspapers of our movements, and thus be enabled to meet us at Chicago. I will, however, when the day to assemble in Chicago is determined upon, give you notice of the fact, but for fear of miscarriage wat h the newspapers on this subject. I shall be pleased to hear from you from time to time. My recollections of our intercourse at St. Louis are very agreeable.

Yours truly, DUNCAN F. KENNER.

Blakely replied to this letter a week later with a communication to the commission, and he appeared before the commission personally at Chicago.

THE TARIFF DISCUSSION.

The Forty-Seventh Congress Will Not Give the Country Tariff Reform.

[From the Indianapolis Sentinel.]

There is not an honest man in the country, no matter what his party affiliations may be, who believes that the present Republican Congress intends to give the country any substantial tariff reform. It is well known that proceedings, so far, indicate anything but reform. The New York *Times*, with considerable boldness of speech, says that "some of the principal Republicans in the Senate are inclined to have recourse to a reduction of internal revenue, and to leave the impost duties unchanged. They are, it is said, receiving letters from labor organizations threatening opposition to the Republican party if the tariff be reduced, and they are bullied by the powerful iron and steel interests which claim to hold the balance of power—and usually do hold it—in the very important States of Pennsylvania and Ohio. With these influences pressing them, they argue, as it appears, that the contest of the next year can be carried on in the same way as that of 1880, and their ticket elected by the help of the manufacturers' money and the votes of their workmen." Every step that has been taken by these principal Republicans in the Senate has been in the interest of protectionists and monopolists, and the *Times* gives the reasons for such treason to the masses of the people. It is the campaign of 1884 that is now looming up in the distance. But the *Times* declares that the principal Republicans are mistaken about the help the protectionists and monopolists can furnish in 1884. It says: "They leave out of their account the fact that the Republican party has since 1880 suffered an overwhelming and humiliating defeat, brought about not by any accident, not by discontent arising from commercial depression, not by the strength of its opponents or the mere indifference of its members, but by a revolt. They forget that last fall hundreds of thousands of Republicans voted the Democratic ticket for the express and avowed purpose of rebuking their own party, and that the rebuke was directed in great part to the recklessness with which war taxes had been maintained in time of peace. These men voted the Republican ticket in 1880 because they hoped that their party under Garfield would enter on a changed course. They went over to the Democracy last year because the party had stuck to the old policy. They will not come back next year if the party continues to adhere to that policy. If they do not come back, how is the Republican ticket to be elected? Not by the votes which the manufacturers control. We had those last year. They will not be so numerous next year. They did not save us in 1882. How can they save us in 1884?" Here are plain facts plainly set forth by a Republican organ which is laboring with its party for the purpose of beating some common sense into the heads of "principal Senators" of the Republican persuasion who are disregarding the mandates of the people. One of the shameful phases of this altogether bad business is that these "principal Republicans," whose mistakes the *Times* vividly outlines, are able to intrap Democrats and obtain their votes to help on their outrages; and when the campaign of 1884 begins and Democrats again contend for tariff reform, the Republican party will have it in its power to point to Democratic votes which helped the Republican party to maintain old outrages or perpetrate new ones. The New York *Herald's* Washington correspondent says:

The Republicans in Congress do not intend to relieve the burdens of taxation. They mean to maintain in force the odious and needless interference of the internal-revenue system, with its $6,000,000 worth of tax-eating office holders and its spies. So far as the tariff is concerned the Republican programme is now pretty well known. It is that both houses shall, at all hazards, pass their separate tariff bills, so that the whole question may then be remitted to the last weeks of the session to a conference committee. Such a Conference Committee has six members, three from each House, appointed by the presiding officer in each House. The Tariff conference committee would consist for the house of Mr. Kelley and perhaps Mr. Kasson, both extreme protectionists, and Mr. Carlisle or Mr. Morrison, reformer, and in the Senate of Messrs. Morrill and Sherman, extreme protectionists, and perhaps Mr. Beck, reformer. This would give four extreme protectionists and two reformers, and to them, sitting in private, would be committed the final shaping of the tariff. The result can easily be foreseen.

Those who have expected tariff reform of the Forty-seventh Congress may as well abandon all hope first as last. It will not come—and the reason for it is that the Republican bosses expect protectionists and monopolists to bulldoze their employes in 1884, and furnish the money to keep the Republican party in power.

AUTHORS, and occasionally publishers, have been known to do singular things in the way of compiling favorable notices of their books. One American writer of distinction has been made to regret the kindliness with which he has answered requests for his opinions of certain volumes. On one occasion a private letter in which he had unhesitatingly condemned a book was so cut and condensed for publication that it was made to appear a warm encomium. This is far from being a unique occurrence.—*New York Tribune.*

INDIANA LEGISLATURE.

Both branches of the Legislature devoted the entire day's session, on Jan. 26, to the discussion of the constitutional amendments. In the Senate, Messrs. Smith of Delaware, May of Perry, Duncan of Brown, Sayre of Wabash and Van Vorhis of Marion spoke. In the House, the discussion was carried on by Stewart of Ohio, Moody of De Kalb, Wiley of Benton and Bynum of Marion.

The prohibition amendment received its death blow in the Senate on the 29th ult. The debate on the legal status of the measure was closed by Mr. Henry for the Republicans and Mr. Bell for the Democrats, after occupying the greater portion of four days, during which the subject was most exhaustively discussed. Upon the final question to concur in the report of the majority of the Judiciary Committee, that because of the omission from the printed journal of the General Assembly of 1881 of the full text of the proposed amendment it is not pending before this Legislature, the vote stood 25 to 23, as follows—the Democrats voted yea and the Republicans nay, except as noted: Yea—Bell, Benz, Bischowski (Rep.), Brown, Brown, Compton, Davidson, Duncan, Faulkner, Fletcher, Hill, Hillegass, Howard, Hutchinson, Johnston of Dearborn, Johnston of Tippecanoe, May, McClure, McCulloch, Null, Rahm, Richardson, Smith of Jay, Van Vorhis (Rep.), Voyles, Youche (Rep.)—25. Nay—Adkinson, Bundy, Campbell, Ernest (Dem.), Fleming, Foulke, Graham, Henry, Hoover (Dem.), Keiser, Lockbridge, Laidley, Macartney, Magie (Dem.), Marvin (Dem.), McIntosh (Dem.), Overstreet, Ristine, Sayre, Smith of Delaware, Spann, White and Yancey—23. Messrs. Hallitter, yea, and Willard, nay, were paired. Senator Campbell presented to the Senate a memorial from the Studebaker Bros. Manufacturing Company and the Oliver Chilled Plow Works, of South Bend, denouncing as false the charges of Senator Winterbotham that they had bulldozed or intimidated voters at the recent election, and asking for the appointment of a committee to investigate the charges. The communication was sent to the Election Committee with instructions to fully investigate the charges referred to. Mr. Youche introduced in the Senate a bill defining the Thirty-first and Thirty-ninth judicial circuits of Indiana—Lake, Porter and Starke to constitute the Thirty-first, and Carroll, White and Pulaski to constitute the Thirty-ninth judicial circuit. Mr. Voyles introduced a bill supplemental to the Fee and Salary act of March 31, 1879, making it unlawful to charge fees not authorized by law plainly specified, nor for services not actually rendered. Mr. Compton introduced a bill allowing the Supreme Court to extend the terms of office of Supreme Court Commissioners for two years from the expiration of their present term. Mr. Fletcher introduced a bill to regulate the sale of medicine and poisons in the State of Indiana, which provides a Board of Pharmacy to be created, to consist of five, vacancies to be filled by the Governor, the terms of office to be one, two, three and four years from first election; to examine applicants or registration; issue certificates to pharmacists or assistant pharmacists to dispense drugs and compound prescriptions for the term of one year. The pharmacist's fee for license is fixed at $5 and assistant pharmacist's $1. No part of the expense shall be paid by the State. The House devoted the entire day to the discussion of the constitutional amendments.

Mr. Johnston, of Tippecanoe, offered a resolution in the Senate, on the 30th ult., to amend section 1, article 16, of the constitution, requiring further proposed amendments to be spread at length on the journals of both houses, with the yeas and nays. The resolution was withdrawn on a point of order, but will be renewed. Mr. Brown introduced a bill requiring county officers to advertise for proposals to furnish books and stationery. In the House, the discussion of the amendments continued. Mr. Jewett, Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, introduced the general appropriation bills for the years 1883-4 and 1884-5. The appropriations for the Executive and Judicial Departments are the same as those made for the past two years. For the benevolent, penal, educational and miscellaneous institutions, they are as follows for each year: Insane Asylum, maintenance, $230,000; clothing, $12,000; current repairs, $15,000. By Nov. 1, the woman's department will be so far completed as to afford accommodations for more than 200 inmates; then the appropriation for maintenance shall be increased by $45,000. Blind Asylum, $30,000; Deaf and Dumb Asylum, $53,000; Institute for Feeble-Minded, $10,000; Soldiers' Orphans' Home maintenance, $20,000; repairs, $2,000; salaries, $2,400; State University, $23,000; Purdue University, $2,000; State Normal School, $5,000; State Board of Health, $5,000; Mine Inspector, $1,500; Fish Commission, $1,000, including the salary of the Commissioner, $800; State Prison South, $75,000; State Prison North, $75,000; State Reform School, $50,000; Female Reformatory, $30,000; interest on the non-negotiable bonds of the State, $281,000; State Horticultural Society, $400.

Mr. Smith's bill authorizing school teachers to continue teaching the remainder of the school year when their licenses expire during a term passed the Senate on the 31st ult. The Brown bill for the reorganization of the benevolent institutions was passed by a strict party vote, with the exception of Senator Magee, who voted with the Republicans against it. The bill changes the present system of managing the benevolent institutions by taking away from the Governor the power of appointing the Trustees and giving it to the Legislature. It is a measure of party necessity and will pass the lower house and become a law. Mr. Ristine's bill authorizing counties to assume an indebtedness of 1½ per cent. of the total taxable value of real and personal property for the construction of free gravel-roads was under discussion in the Senate. The Voyles bill to reorganize the House of Refuge was advanced to third reading. In the House, the discussion of the constitutional amendments was concluded, the speakers being Messrs. Best, Hanson, Howland, Campbell, Henderson, Hoeler, Weaver, Peters, Pettibone and McMullen. Representative Chittenden, of Allen county, introduced a bill which proposes to create the office of State Inspector of Gas-meters, such official to be appointed by the Governor, at a salary of $2,500 a year, and to have authority to test and examine all gas-meters in use in the State at least once a year, or oftener if desired. The annual examination is to be at the expense of the companies owning the meters, and inspections made at other times, at the request of the consumers, are to be paid for by the parties making the request, if the meter is correct, and, if otherwise, the company is to pay the inspection fee, which is at all times to be $1. Provision is made for the appointment of deputies, who are to be paid by the fees.

The greatest part of the day's session, on the 1st inst., was devoted to clearing the files, and probably 100 bills of minor importance were indefinitely postponed. A bill to reorganize and maintain the State militia on the plan proposed by Adjutant General Carnahan was introduced in the Senate. Senator Van Voorhis introduced a bill to reduce the number of Justices of the Peace. He proposed that there shall not be more than three Justices in any township, with one additional for each incorporated city situated therein. The sensation of the day was the action taken in the Senate in removing Vincent Kirk, of Marshall county, from his office as doorkeeper. The fight upon him has been kept up constantly by Senator Duncan on the ground that he had too many employes. His resolution, which brought about the action of to-day, recited that he had twelve employes to do the work which had been done in other years by seven, and it also directed that the Senate proceed immediately to the election of Mr. Kirk's successor. This resolution was passed by a vote 24 to 20, Senator Benz, Duncan, and McIntosh voting with the Republicans for Mr. Kirk's removal. Amidst considerable confusion, the Senate proceeded to a new election. The movement had been made in the interest of Dick Huncheon, of La Porte, but in this respect it failed. To his nomination an amendment was moved, appointing C. A. Edmonds, the present Assistant Doorkeeper, to the office, which was adopted by 25 to 21. Mr. Jewett's bill, giving to Grand Juries jurisdiction only over felonies, came up in the House and was indefinitely postponed. The principal objection to it was the claim that it was in the interest of the whisky-sellers, relieving them of the fear of prosecution for violation of the law. Mr. Aiken presented a bill providing for the appointment of a fee and salary commission, to be selected by the Governor, Lieutenant Governor and State officials, to consist of one representative of each Congressional district, and one from the State at large, making fourteen in all, seven of whom are to be Republicans and seven Democrats. The Commissioners are to have authority to submit a series of interrogations to the various county officers, and compel answers as to their emoluments and the expenses of their offices, and are then to frame a bill from the information thus obtained, regarding fees and salaries, which is to be reported to the General Assembly.

Mr. Van Voorhis' bill, limiting the number of Justices of the Peace in each township to two, with one additional for each town, passed under a suspension of the rules on the 2d inst. Mr. Faulkner introduced a bill to abolish the State Library. Mr. Fletcher's bill to make the crime of rape upon a female infant or insane woman, punishable with castration, was reported back to the Senate with a recommendation that it lie on the table. The Committee on the Judiciary had serious doubts as to the constitutionality of the law there being a provision in that instrument precluding the infliction of unusual or cruel punishment. The House spent most of the day discussing the County School Superintendent bill. It was voted to make the office an elective one by the people; making the term four years, and restrict eligibility to one term.

The Sun and the Moon.

In the German language, as is well known, the genders of the sun and moon are respectively feminine and masculine, contrary to the rule of the Roman languages, where, as in Latin, the sun is masculine and the moon feminine. In our own language Shakespeare speaks of the moon as "she;" and in Egypt and Peru the sun and moon were regarded both as brother and sister and as husband and wife. In Arabic, Mexican, Lithuanian, Slavonic and Greenlandish, the moon and sun, according to Grimm, are related as in German. The variation of gender implies, of course, a difference of thought, but the fundamental conception that gave them genders at all in language or in legend is clearly the same in either case, namely, that the sun and moon were actual human beings like ourselves. This thought still lingers in the Upper Palatinate of Bavaria, where it is still common, or was recently, to hear the sun spoken of of *Frau Sonne* and the moon as *Herr Mond*. But yet more strange than this is the fact that in the same district the tale should still survive, which accounts in the following suggestive way for the genders of the luminaries in question: The moon and sun were man and wife, but the moon proving too cold a lover and too much addicted to sleep, his wife one day laid him a wager, by virtue of which the right of shining by day should belong in future to whichever of them should be the first to awake. The moon laughed, but accepted the wager, and awoke next day to find that the sun had for two hours already been lighting up the world. As it was also a condition and consequence of their agreement that unless they awoke at the same time they should shine at different times, the effect of the wager was a permanent separation—much to the affliction of the triumphant sun, who, still retaining a spouse-like love for her husband, was and always is trying to repair the matrimonial breach. Eclipses are really due to their meetings for the purpose of reconciliation; but as the pair always begin with mutual reproaches, the time comes for them to part before they have ceased to quarrel; and on that account the sun goes away blood-red with anger, and the teors of blood she weeps at her departure are often marked in the sky by the redly-setting sun.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

Gas and Electricity.

When electricity was first successfully used for illuminating purposes there was a great fall in the price of gas stocks in all the large cities of the civilized world. There has been a recovery since then, and it really seems that Dr. Siemens was right when he claimed that the use of gas would increase, notwithstanding the employment of the electric light. He expressed the opinion that the latter can never be used economically in the household. But gas, he said, would take the place of coal for heating and cooking purposes, and this prediction is being partially verified. We are now promised a revolution by the use of petroleum to produce gas which gives out an intense heat. A patent has been taken out in every civilized country for the production of a gas by some combination of petroleum with lime. The companies have been formed, and it is said that within a short time, and by the pipes used for carrying ordinary gas, that burning material will be introduced into our households which will heat our rooms and cook our food at one-third of the c