

INDIANA HAPPENINGS.

EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crime, Casualties and General News Notes.

Death of a Surgeon Who Rendered Valuable Service to Indiana Troops in the War.

Dr. Albert Gallatin Preston died at Greencastle, of organic heart disease. He was born near Lincolnton, Va., April 17, 1813. In 1824 his parents moved to Union County, Ind. At the age of 17 he began the study of medicine, and almost at once began its practice. His first located at Middletown, in Henry County, in 1833. He graduated from the Ohio Medical College, at Cincinnati, in 1840. In 1843 he moved to Greencastle, where he has ever since resided. He was well read in his profession, but his chief characteristic was his rare sagacity and sound judgment in applying his knowledge to the particular case in hand. Both as consulting and operating surgeon he had few equals in the State. During the war he was almost constantly in the service of the State. He was surgeon of the Fifty-fifth Indiana, and was captured at the battle of Richmond, Ky. Both before and after his connection with the regiment he was frequently sent by Gov. Morton to care for Indiana's wounded soldiers at times of hard fighting, being thus dispatched to Stone River, Pittsburg Landing, siege of Corinth, Vicksburg and other severe engagements. He was surgeon of the Board of Enrollment for the Seventh congressional district, with headquarters at Terre Haute, from the time of its organization until the close of the war. He was of a quick and rather imperious temper when one attempted in any way to put an affront upon him or his friends, but otherwise of a most generous and forgiving nature, and not apt to take offense where none was intended.

Minor State Items.

—Reuben Spires, of Morgan County, lost his barn by fire.
—Daniel Aurenz, of Lafayette, was kicked by a steer and killed.
—Fort Wayne claims the largest woman the State—a 545-pounder.
—Fort Wayne gentlemen have decided to have a week's racing in August.
—Valuable mineral springs have been recently discovered in Bartholomew County.
—John Bull, a well-known resident of Waterloo, died there recently at the age of 72.
—New Albany is considering the project of making an artificial lake near that city.
—The reunion of the Fortieth Indiana will be held this year at Crawfordsville, on Sept. 12.
—Fish ladders are to be placed in the St. Joe river for the benefit of Lake Michigan fish.
—James W. Hawkins was drowned in a pool on his farm near Bridgeport, while bathing.
—English sparrow pies are reported to be among the favorite dishes on New Albany bills of fare.
—A stable loft, filled with wheat, fell upon William Weaver, near Corydon, and almost crushed him to death.
—Mrs. Lyons, mother of Henry Lyons, of Washington Township, Cass County, was fatally injured by a runaway horse.
—A 16-months-old baby was sun-struck and killed, at Brazil, while being hauled about the streets in an open wagon.
—The German Lutheran Evangelical Association of Huntingburg has accepted plans for a new church building, to cost \$18,000.
—The body of Alexander Whittaker, a colored murderer who drowned himself at Evansville, was found in the river there by a dog.
—Capt. Paul J. Beachbard, formerly commanding Company C. of the Sixteenth Indiana Infantry, died at his home in Rushville.
—Joshua Simpson, an insane man, of Jay County, sprang from a train while on his way to the asylum at Logansport, and was seriously hurt.
—Richard Shields, aged 30, whose father lives at Framingham, Mass., was killed by a train at Vincennes, while attempting to steal a ride.
—Knightstown is to have a new and important manufacturing interest in a furniture factory. The company is to be made up of local capitalists.
—An attempt was recently made to steal the body of Steve Williams, who killed himself at Fort Wayne, and who was buried at Crawfordsville.
—Samuel Engle, an old and respected citizen, residing three miles from Winchester, was found dead in a field near his house. He was 75 years old.
—Mrs. Daniel Sullivan and others were thrown from a carriage in a runaway at Lafayette last week, and Mrs. Sullivan was dangerously injured.
—White Caps are reported to have whipped Nathan Haycock, William Hawkins, and Mrs. Hawkins, recently, at Bogard's Park, in Crawford County.
—While the two sons of Clarence Butterfield, of Spencer township, Harrison county, were out hunting, the elder shot and killed his brother, aged 10 years, by the accidental discharge of his rifle.

—Mrs. Mollie Adair, of New Washington, is reported to have been suddenly stricken blind recently, and the cause of the calamity has not been ascertained.

—Ambrose McNeil, the distinguished Scotch portrait painter, has finished the picture of Gen. Anthony Wayne. It will be presented to the city of Fort Wayne.

—Six hundred and seventy prisoners are confined in the Prison South, 173 of this number are employed in the shoe-shop, where 500 pairs of shoes are made daily.

—Albert Wetsell, aged 20, a miner at Lodi, was killed the other day. A blast of a miner in an adjoining room of the mine blew down the separating wall, and this fell on Wetsell.

—Saloon licenses at Rushville have been raised from \$100 to \$250 by the City Council. The validity of the action of the Council will be contested by the saloon-keepers.

—V. P. Harris, living near Greensburg, who, last summer, captured the eagle "Abe No. 2," has a fine flag, with forty-two stars floating from a pole, ninety-feet high, at his home.

—An effort is being made at New Albany to form a company for the purpose of laying a pipe line from there to the gas-bearing regions of Harrison County, twenty miles distant.

—David and Lawton Kellar and Virton Stout, of Brazil, have been fined \$25 and costs, each, for illegal fishing, and other citizens of that place have been indicted for the same offense.

—Edward Clark, 17 years old, was shot and probably fatally injured, by the accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of William Carl, at a singing-school eight miles southeast of Marion.

—Russell David, a well-to-do farmer of Union Township, Adams County, while driving home from Monroeville, was thrown from his wagon in a runaway, the wheels passing over his head, killing him instantly.

—Wm. O'Hallerin, 23 years old, and the son of a prominent saw-mill owner at Evansville, was killed while at work in the mill. He was running an edging machine, when the board plank which he was dressing flew back and struck him in the abdomen, throwing him a distance of twenty feet and tearing a hole in his stomach.

—Bryant Lewis, a colored laborer in a stone quarry at Mount Vernon, was dangerously injured by a premature explosion in blasting. He was terribly mangled, both eyes blown out, and his injuries are considered fatal. Geo. Schaffer, city marshal, who was near at the time, was badly bruised, but his injuries are not serious.

—William Marke, a prominent German farmer, of Wayne Township, Bartholomew County, met with a distressing accident. He was exercising a young horse, when the animal became frightened and threw him. He alighted on his head and sustained a fracture to the base of the skull, which has completely paralyzed him. Physicians state that his chance of recovery is not one out of a hundred.

—James Neal, of Logansport, accompanied some friends to the depot, who were going to Fort Wayne, and boarded the train when it stopped with his company. He was so busily engaged in conversation that he did not notice the train pulling out until it got under good speed, and in jumping off he was thrown between the platform and track, and was dragged beneath the train, where he was horribly mangled, receiving a broken leg, and bruised head and internal injuries. He will die.

—The State Board of Education has awarded the contract for furnishing school books throughout Indiana to the Indiana School Book Company, composed of capitalists in Indianapolis, Fort Wayne, and Evansville, being the successful bidders on all books except copy books and spellers. The contract was drawn and signed and bond given to furnish the books according to the standard of examples furnished. It is proposed to furnish the books at once, and the schools of the State will all be supplied before the fall term begins.

—The quarantine that was placed on O. M. Elder's livery stable at Greengburg, by health officer Johnson was raised, but not until three horses were killed under the direction of State Veterinary Surgeon Knowles, of Terre Haute, who made an examination. He declared that the horse of Rev. E. B. Rawls, and one belonging to O. M. Elder, both having been kept in the barn, and a fire-stallion belonging to L. R. Elder, living three miles in the country, all had the glanders, and they were accordingly killed. It is believed that the disease will not now spread further, as good precautionary measures are adopted.

—An accident serious enough in its results, but far more frightful in appearance, occurred at Richmond. Glen Miller, a suburban park, was visited by thousands of picknickers, and in the rush to get to the city in the evening, the large open street cars were crowded to their utmost. In one of these the brake got out of order in coming down a steep grade on Twenty-third street, and at Eight street ran into another car. Many passengers were thrown headlong. About half a dozen were hurt, but only one dangerously—Miss Maggie Haas, parlor matron at Earlham College. She struck on her head, and is suffering with concussion of the brain and internal injuries.

IS A FRIEND OF LIGE.

Postmaster Spalding, of Champaign, Ill., Gets a Job Because He Is Halford's Brother-in-Law.

During the last campaign, Mr. Harrison, at that time a respectable citizen of Indiana, speaking of the distribution of Federal patronage, said: "Fitness and not party service should be the discriminating test." That was nearly a year ago. Since then his ideas have undergone a radical change, as is illustrated by a great many appointments he has made. Here is a case in point:

In January, 1883, President Arthur re-appointed Mr. McAllister postmaster at Champaign, Ill. He was a leading man and active partisan, but an honest man.

In 1885 and 1886 the Democrats tried to get him turned out and a Democrat appointed in his place, but Mr. Cleveland refused to turn him out, as the Democrats could allege nothing against his character or administration of the office, and so he remained until January, 1888, when his term expired. Mr. Cleveland then appointed a man named Fielding, who was one of the proprietors of a Democratic newspaper at Champaign. He retired from the management of the paper absolutely, but retained his interest in it, and devoted his entire time to the postoffice, improved its methods, and made in all respects a satisfactory official. He is young, energetic, exact, and systematic, an excellent business man, and of high character.

A day or two ago Mr. Harrison turned him out and appointed a man named Spalding. Mr. Spalding is an honest man and a good citizen. His occupation is that of a blacksmith. He is a slow-going, easy sort of man. Spalding's "fitness" appears to have consisted in his relationship to the administration. He is a brother-in-law of Mr. Halford. It is not unfair to state that but for the latter fact he would not have been thought of in connection with the place, not even by himself.—Washington Special.

UDLEY'S WORK IN INDIANA.

Congressman McClellan Discourses on Politics in Indiana.

Hon. Charles A. O. McClellan, Representative in Congress from the Twelfth District of Indiana, while on a visit to Detroit, recently, was interviewed by a Free Press reporter. We quote from the Free Press:

Congressman McClellan had considerable to say about Indiana politics, and he spoke with authority for the reason that he was in the thickest of the fight during the recent Presidential campaign. In Mr. McClellan's district, which includes Allen County and the city of Fort Wayne, his predecessor, J. B. White, a Republican, was very popular, and was elected by a plurality of 2,500 over his Democratic opponent. In his campaign Mr. McClellan succeeded in drawing these 2,500 votes to himself, and, besides, had a very neat plurality to fall back upon. "Around where I was," said the Congressman, with a grimace and scowl which indicated that he still stored it up, "the work of W. W. Dudley was particularly successful, and the wholesale purchase of votes, 'in blocks of five,' is a fact which can be proven. All there is about it, the Democrats spent their money for brass bands and fireworks, while the Republicans were on the margin of the crowd arranging for the purchase of five-in-a-bunch from our side.

"I will tell you what I know to be a fact. Our counties were filled with strangers armed with maps of roads and cross-roads, and the names of Democratic farmers, who would drive through in carriages and call at houses and offer consideration for votes. This sort of thing, too, was carried on throughout the State, and it was the way the Republicans carried Indiana. When a man tells you it is not true, but mere partisan claptrap, you may state that you can prove it, and refer such persons to me, if they are not satisfied. Why, you know hundreds of men were indicted for violation of the election laws, largely through the efforts of a Democratic United States Attorney. They were tried, however, before United States Circuit Judge Woods, a Republican, and all cases were nolle prossed. In the test cases he charged the jury that it must find that there was a Congressman to be elected, to give the case jurisdiction, and must also find that the person charged with the offense had actually voted for a Congressman. Of course there could be but one result, that of acquittal, because there was no possible means of proving such a thing.

"The election down there shows that Indiana Democrats are tariff-reform Democrats. That issue did not hurt us in the campaign, as has been boasted by the Republicans. We not only lost no votes by it, but actually gained some. The whole State Democratic element was for Cleveland, without a dissenter, and the whole State is still for Cleveland and the principles which he so nobly and bravely advocated."

RASCALITY REWARDED.

William T. Sorsby Given a Consulship in Payment of Dirty Work.

The President is having no end of trouble with his policy of building up the Republican party in the South by appointing Democrats to office, says a Washington dispatch. If possible the sort of fellows he has to deal with down there are worse than the average machine politicians of the North. An instance of this is found in the appointment on Saturday of William T. Sorsby, of Mississippi, to be Consul at Guayaquil. Sorsby was a Democrat up to the election last November. During the campaign he was assistant editor of the Greenville Times, a Democratic paper which was supporting Catchings for Congress against James Hill, colored Republican. The editor and proprietor of the Times is a Mr. Neely, who is an intimate friend of Catchings. During the campaign Neely received many letters from Catchings concerning the methods and plans, and after reading these missives put them away in his desk. Last fall, encouraged by the talk of Harrison's plan to build up a new Republican party in the South, Sorsby came to Washington and announced himself as a candidate for a consulate. Not long ago he was warned that Senator Quay had in his possession twenty-five letters written by Catchings during the campaign, and it now turns out that the sly assistant editor has bartered the private letters of his late employer for a Federal appoint-

ment, and that Quay has succeeded in inducing the President to ratify the bargain. Putting this sort of a public premium on private rascality is very distasteful to some people, and there is talk of having the matter brought up in the Senate next fall by resolution of inquiry. It is proposed to ascertain if the Chairman of the Republican Committee and the President of the United States wish deliberately to offer rewards for the rifling of gentlemen's private desks.

NO LOVE FOR HARRISON.

Brooklyn Republicans Angered Because Offices Have Not Been Given Them.

The condition of Republican politics in Brooklyn has undergone a marked change since the election of Harrison. The significant reduction of the Democratic majority in that city contributed largely to the Republican victory in the State, and the leaders, as well as the rank and file, of the party confidently expected that that fact would meet with due appreciation at the hands of the incoming administration. The appointments of Gen. Tracy to a place in the Cabinet, and of Corporal Tanner to the Pension Commission, were regarded more as State than local appointments, and after their announcement the Brooklyn leaders continued to be as pressing as ever in their demands for some of the rich official plums. First and foremost of these was the demand that Theodore B. Willis, the manager of the campaign, should be named as Surveyor of the Port. The organization was apparently united in favor of Willis, and he was said to have the influence of Tracy and the backing of ex-Senator Platt, Secretary John A. Nichols and Congressman Wallace. Willis has all along been encouraged to believe that it was only a matter of time until he should step into Surveyor Beattie's shoes, but both he and his friends admit that he cannot possibly capture the coveted prize, and that he will have to be content with a much less important office. The defeat of Willis has resulted in embittering the internal dissensions in the party, and it will require careful management on the part of the leaders to prevent an open faction fight when the general committee next assembles. Harrison is not half so popular with the organized Republicans in Brooklyn as he was six months ago, and some of the disappointed statesmen are regretting the hard work they did for him during the campaign.—Brooklyn dispatch.

Infatuated Farmers.

The South Dakota Farmers' Alliance at Huron declared for prohibition, the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people, government control of railroads, the Australian ballot system, and pretty nearly everything else under the sun, but it refused to consider the one matter which concerns the farmers more than all others combined, and which they should be the most eager to reform—the tariff. While three-fourths of the farms of the country are heavily mortgaged and the agricultural class is yearly becoming poorer, it is almost inconceivable that a body of presumably intelligent farmers could assemble without vigorously denouncing the system which is rapidly impoverishing the farming industry. Yet these Dakota farmers promptly voted down a resolution demanding a free market to buy as well as to sell in, and thus deliberately declared that they would rather pay the ruinous protection prices for their necessities than to get them at much lower rates.

There is not much hope for the farmers while such ineffable stupidity prevails among them. As the class most oppressively burdened by the tariff, they should be the first to get their eyes open to its evils. But the contrary is true. The farmers are slower to perceive the inequities of protection than any other class, and, while the workingmen at manufacturing centers vote it down as a fraud and a humbug, they have become the bulwarks of the system.

The resolution, had it not been promptly squelched, might have led to a profitable discussion. It states what is a necessity for the farmers unless their industry is to go from bad to worse. They must buy in an open market as well as sell in one. To sell at free-trade prices, which they most always do, no matter how high the tariff, and buy at protection prices, is a losing game. The tariff does not allow them an equitable exchange of their produce. It has greatly reduced the exchange value of whatever they have to sell. Its practical working is to compel the farmer, through the Government tax if he trades abroad, or in enhanced prices if he trades at home, to exchange two bushels of wheat for the thing he wants, for which, were there no tariff taxes, he would exchange but one.

If the farmer cannot see that it takes more wheat to pay protection prices than it takes to pay free-trade prices, there is no help for him. His profits will diminish and his industry will continue to decline.—Chicago Herald.

Indiana Is a Favored State.

Why is it that Indiana is getting 50 per cent. more pensions than Illinois? There is only one explanation, and that is pretty well understood around the Pension Office. Indiana is a close State; it has been the battle-ground of many a national contest; a very small percentage of votes one way or the other means the gaining or the losing of the State. Indiana soldiers get more prompt attention for their applications than soldiers in Illinois because their votes are needed more. This partiality to Indiana began when a large increase of clerks in the Pension Office was authorized in order to catch up with the accumulation of business, the understanding being that this arrears would be disposed of in two or three years, and then the force would be reduced. Six or seven years have passed, but the reduction has never occurred. When this increase was made there was no civil-service law to obstruct matters, and Colonel Dudley managed, in spite of efforts to apportion the clerks, to get a very large number of Indiana men into the office. They expedited the cases of their friends at home. Then Gen. Black, of course, had to treat the Indiana veterans as well as they had got used to being treated, so that they would not complain or make invidious comparisons, and Corporal Tanner is bound to show the Indiana veterans that the Republican party is the only one that attends to their applications with promptness. And so Indiana, with much fewer old soldiers than Illinois, gets about 50 per cent. more pensions day by day.—Washington dispatch.

SULLIVAN IS CHAMPION.

KILRAIN DEFEATED BY BOSTON'S FAMOUS PUGILIST.

The Great Battle of the Giants at Richmond, Miss.—Seventy-five Rounds Fought. Although the Contest Was Virtually Settled in the Third—Details of the Fight.

The great battle for the championship of the world, \$20,000, and the Fox championship belt, between John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain, was fought on the morning of the 8th near Richmond, Miss., and was won by Sullivan in seventy-five rounds, occupying two hours and five minutes, the sponge being thrown up for Kilrain at the end of that time. The battle was one of the hardest ever fought between big men in this country, but from start to finish Sullivan did decidedly the better of it. Kilrain did not prove to be the wonderful wrestler represented, for Sullivan threw as often as he was thrown, and with far greater severity. The day was intensely hot, and this aided to the punishment of the men. John Fitzpatrick, of New Orleans, was the referee. He is an honest man, but he is not fully posted on the rules of the London prize ring, and he exercised great leniency toward Kilrain, who went down repeatedly without a blow, in the



JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

most deliberate manner. He equalized matters somewhat, however, by twice overlooking fouls of Sullivan, who once sat down on Kilrain's breast, and another time jumped on him with both knees.

Sullivan had Kilrain completely whipped in the third round, although they fought through seventy-two rounds more. Kilrain tried at the first round a kind of tactics which he should have known better than to try on so heavy a man. He began to rush Sullivan and to wrestle with him in the hope of winding the big fellow. The result was the other way.

Kilrain threw the Boston boy in the first two rounds and had him punished not a little. In the third round Kilrain sprang again for the big fellow and endeavored to clinch him. Sullivan threw his heavy left arm around Kilrain's neck and with his ponderous right he hammered Kilrain's left side. The spectators thought the awful blows of that brawny fist would rupture the massive mass of muscles which bound Kilrain's abdomen. Then flinging the Baltimorean away with his left Sullivan struck him just below the left ear. Kilrain then fell in a vain effort to repeat his performance of throwing Sullivan and falling on him.

Those blows settled Kilrain. When he was picked up and carried to his corner he said to Mitchell, his second: "Charlie, I am knocked out." The bluff English pugilist would not listen to the suggestion and for two mortal hours he forced the game young man from the middle into the middle of the ring to be hammered into a mass of aching flesh.

After that round Kilrain had no heart. He stalked lazily into the ring at the call of time, only to be knocked down by Sullivan or to run away from the huge fist which had wrought him already so much injury. At the fourth round, after dodging Sullivan's blows with every indication that it was fear, not pugilistic science, that prompted the maneuvers, Kilrain made an attempt to fight as though he meant it. He landed his right on Sullivan's ear, and the big fellow, injured to pain as he was, fairly winced.

But he was paid in most painful kind. Sullivan smashed right and left on face and neck and abdomen. Again and again Sullivan planted his fist on the place, now so red and inflamed and sore, on Kilrain's left side, just below the short ribs. Every time Kilrain saw Sullivan's eye glance toward that spot he winced involuntarily. Sullivan saw the motion and followed up his advantage for all it was worth.

Sullivan's two main points of attack on the body of his opponent were the injured ribs and the left ear. Blow after blow was rained on both these bruised spots, and Kilrain resisted, or rather his seconds insisted, that he should continue to suffer in the hope that by some fluke Sullivan might commit a foul and the \$10,000 stakes would be saved to his backers. Kilrain's only honor in the battle was in the sixth round, when Sullivan's ear, which had split by a left-hand upper cut in the fifth round, gave forth the crimson blood and first blood was awarded to Kilrain. The sight of blood seemed to drive the crazy. They yelled and screamed, and jabbered, now at the fighters, now at the referee, now at one another. Like the Roman populace of old they had become drunk with the sight of human blood.

But the honor was short-lived. Scarcely had the claim for first blood been allowed when Sullivan caught Kilrain on the right ear with his right fist and Jake fell in a heap on his hands and knees. It was the first knock-down of the fight and was awarded to Sullivan. They came offener after that and they were all to Sullivan's credit. Not once did Kilrain hit his man hard enough to make him stagger.

The seventy-fifth round ended the fight. It was no different from the fifty preceding ones. Kilrain after many protests was forced to the scratch by Mitchell and Donovan. He stood irresolute for a moment. Sullivan came at him like a mad bull, and Kilrain put up his hands in a listless sort of way. There was no suggestion of either attack or vigorous defense in the motion or in the attitude.

Kilrain then dropped his hands and ran around the ring, Sullivan following him with a smile of mingled malice and contempt on his face. He overlooked Kilrain near Sullivan's own corner, struck him first on the neck and then in the face. Kilrain fell, groaned, threw his arm over his face as if to ward off further blows.

Then Mike Donovan, one of Kilrain's seconds, ran over to where his prostrate principal lay and tossed in the air the sponge which was wont to be used for wiping the sweat from the forehead.

Just before the fight the Sheriff of Marion County came and commanded the peace. Bud Renaud, the manager, replied smilingly: "That's all right, Mr. Sheriff; you have done your duty." And then the fight went on.

An inventory of the personal results of the fight will show that Mr. Sullivan has a split ear, two black eyes, swollen hands, and numerous bruises on his body caused by Mr. Kilrain's fists. Mr. Kilrain has a black eye, a broken nose, a split mouth, a split ear, and any number of bruises, and very probably internal injuries which may prove serious.

Sullivan's repeated blows on Kilrain's ribs seemed to leave a permanent indentation in the man's body, and soon after the fight he was gun to split blood. On the ear he was incomparably over his defeat and would not be comforted. Big tears coursed down his cheeks and he cried like a boy.