

# DAILY NEWS

TUESDAY, MAY 11, 1880.

## Political.

### FOR CONGRESS.

THOMAS H. NELSON, of Vigo County, is a candidate for Representative in Congress from the Eighth District, Indiana, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, to be held at Terre Haute, June 23.

### FOR SHERIFF.

JOHN BEAL, of Harrison Township, is a candidate for Sheriff of Vigo County, subject to the decision of the County Democratic Convention.

ABRAHAM MARKLE, of Otter Creek township, will be a candidate before the Republican County Convention for Sheriff.

JACKSON STEPP will be a candidate for Sheriff of Vigo County, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention.

### COUNTY TREASURER.

CAPT. JOHN L. BROWN will be a candidate before the Republican nominating convention for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the wishes of the convention.

THE DAILY NEWS is authorized to announce WERDELL C. CASTO, of Sugar Creek Township, as a candidate for Treasurer of Vigo county, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention.

D. M. WALLACE will be a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Vigo county, subject to the decision of the Democratic nominating convention.

N. B. KENNETT, of Pimento, will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic nominating convention.

### COUNTY CLERK.

We are authorized to announce that MERRILL N. SMITH is a candidate for the nomination for Clerk of Vigo county, subject to the will of the Republican nominating convention.

We are authorized to announce that C. A. POWELL will be a candidate before the Republican county convention for the nomination for Clerk of Vigo county.

JOHN ROYCE will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the decision of the Democratic Nominating Convention.

We are authorized to announce that WILLIAM E. HENDRICK is a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Vigo Circuit Court, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

### Memorandum of Coming Conventions.

For the benefit of our many readers we subjoin below a list of the coming conventions and committees:

#### REPUBLICAN CONVENTIONS

National Convention, Chicago, June 3d, 1880.

State Convention, Indianapolis, June 17, 1880.

Congressional Convention, 8th District, Terre Haute, June 23, 1880.

#### DEMOCRATIC CONVENTIONS

National Convention, Cincinnati, June 22, 1880.

State Convention, Indianapolis, June 9, 1880.

Congressional Convention, 8th District, Crawfordsville, June 4th, 1880.

Republican Committee of the 8th Congressional District, Hon. H. H. Boudinot, residence, Terre Haute.

#### COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

Republican County Convention will be held at the Court House in this city at 10 o'clock, A. M. June 19th.

#### Democratic:

To be held May 29 at court house. Democratic delegates to Congressional, Judicial and State conventions to be selected at county convention, May 29.

Republican mass-meetings to be held in the various wards and townships on the 12th of June, to nominate delegates to the Congressional and County Conventions. Out towns meet at 2, P. M. and the wards at 8 P. M.

Republican County Central Committee, H. L. Miller, Chairman; J. O. Jones, Secretary.

First ward, D. C. Greiner..... Terre Haute

Second ward, J. O. Jones..... Terre Haute

Third ward, E. S. Erney..... Terre Haute

Fourth ward, H. L. Miller..... Terre Haute

Fifth ward, W. H. Clegg..... Terre Haute

Sixth ward, John A. Reynolds..... Terre Haute

Harrison tp., A. B. Pegg..... Terre Haute

Sugar Creek tp., Geo. W. Harris..... Terre Haute

Fayette (N. G. J. G. B. Owens..... Terre Haute

Fayette (San) tp., James W. Watts..... Terre Haute

Otter Creek tp., W. I. Ritter..... Terre Haute

Neivins tp., W. H. Melrath..... Terre Haute

Lost Creek tp., L. W. Dickerson..... Terre Haute

Riley tp., Christ Schinnerer..... Terre Haute

Honey Creek tp., Joshua M. Hull..... Terre Haute

Prairieton tp., Lawrence S. Ball..... Terre Haute

Prairie Creek tp., J. D. E. Kester..... Terre Haute

Linton tp., W. N. Kester..... Terre Haute

Merson tp., S. S. Stark..... Terre Haute

**All agree that H. S. Richardson & Co. have the finest display of Silverware in the city, and at reasonable prices.**

### THE FAIR

Is the best place in Terre Haute to buy cheap Notions, Toys, Hosiery, Albums, Stereoscopes and Views, American chromos, Satchels, Mirrors, Wax and China Dolls, Bird Cages, Base Balls and Bats, and the best line of baby carriages at the lowest prices in the city. For these, and all miscellaneous goods, no place excels

### THE FAIR.

Before buying your BOOTS AND SHOES call on Paddock & Purcell, 407 Main street opposite Opera House. They constantly keep on hand a full line of finest class goods and sell cheaper than anybody. Remember the sign of "By Jinga."

New and elegant line of Silverware just received at Richardson's Queensware store, 307 Main street.

For an excellent dinner wine, try a bottle of "Haute Santerne," from the Terre Haute House Bar.

### Selected Poetry

#### Meet Your Husband With a Smile.

Though the babies do cry and the children do fret,  
Though your boiler should leak and the fire burn low,  
Though your husband this morning went out in a pet,  
And looking as black as a surly old crow,  
Yet wear a sweet smile when he enters the room,  
And haste for his slippers and soft dressing gown!

"Thine duty, Oh woman, to drive away gloom,  
And the Lord of the household should ne'er see a frown.

When you've scoured your floor till your checks are glow,

And you from exhaustion are ready to fall,  
If your husband should come home dragging in mud and snow,

Throw his hat and his coat on the floor in the hall,

Don't, pray, lose your temper, but hang them again.

On the rack, as you always do; then do not stop

To think that your scrubbing was labor in vain,  
But smilingly go for the broom and the mop.

And while he his newspaper leisurely reads,

Haste O wife, to the kitchen, if a servant you've none;

Remember the kind care a fond husband needs,

And see that his victuals are properly done;

But if in your efforts to please you should fail,

If the beef's too rare and the puddings not done,

Don't speak of his temper (there's reproach in the tale);

Though he chides you, look pleasant and smile on and on.

It is all for your good—a wife needs no praise,

But a straight-forward course of strict training instead;

For commands now would your self-esteem raise;

Your share you had of them before you were wed.

Should praise be indulged in, soon out of her sphere

Every wife in the country would certainly fear

And forget it was her duty to love and to fear

And tremble and smile upon his majesty.

### Selected Miscellany.

#### A Policeman with a History.

New York Graphic.

Patrolman Peter Hart, of the City Hall Police, was in the regular army at the outbreak of the late civil war. At the attack on Fort Sumter, when the first shot was fired by the Southern Confederacy, he held rank as a sergeant in the first artillery, stationed them in Charleston harbor.

During the terrible bombardment that began on the twelfth day of April, 1861, he commanded a battery that repelled vigorously to the fire from the shore.

The story of how, on the second day of the battle, the Union flag was shot down and hung torn in shreds, from the pole, and how a brave sergeant coolly walked upon the fortifications, climbed the shattered pole, and, amid that terrible roar of shot and shell, nailed it fast, is too familiar to be repeated. That man, whose heroic act thrilled every heart in the Union, was Peter Hart. He escaped unharmed from his perilous feat, and when the fort surrendered marched out with Major Anderson and those of the garrison who survived, carrying the old flag stoutly aloft.

During the years of the war, the greater part of which he was incapacitated by illness from active service, he had it in his possession, and his house in this city was a sort of Mecca for enthusiastic admirers of that gallant little band.

It is now preserved in the National Bank of Commerce, at Nassau and Liberty streets.

When, in 1865, it was triumphantly hoisted again over Fort Sumter, Sergeant Hart was among the honored guests, and was the recipient of warm eulogy from the lips of the orator of the day.

Mr. Hart joined the police force immediately after the war, and has been a patrolman ever since. Before the civil war he had been through all the hardships of the Mexican campaign. He is now fifty-five years of age, and lives with his wife and one surviving daughter at No. 211 West Thirty-fifth street. Of a modest and retiring disposition, he lacks entirely the faculty of asserting himself, and having never asked promotion, has never received it. He can with difficulty be made to speak of his war experiences, and then will say nothing about himself. As a member of the Ordinance Police, Officer Hart does at present no patrol duty.

#### Mycene.

With respect to Dr. Schliemann's discoveries at Mycene, the Russian savant, Mr. Stephan, has expressed opinions which have attracted considerable attention in Germany. The learned academician by no means disputes the great antiquity of many of the individual objects unearthed by Dr. Schliemann, but he holds that the remains include objects belonging to very different eras of history. He contends that the date of the tombs must be determined by the latest products of art or industry which have been discovered in them. The seal ring is especially important in this respect, as according to his view, it is executed entirely in the style of the new Persian art. He is of the opinion that the tombs originated with the barbarians who invaded Greece in the century B. C., and made the citadel of Agamemnon, one of the chief centres of their dominion. Here he believes they buried their chiefs, and decorated the tombs partly with such ancient relics of an earlier date as had fallen into their hands and partly with ornamental objects produced in their own times.

Three or four of the New York delegates propose to bolt instructions at Chicago.

What will they gain by it?

Do they suppose they will help the candidate for whom they cast their votes? Why, there is nothing surer than that they will kill him. It was so in Cincinnati in 1876; it will be so in Chicago in 1880.

Heaven help the candidate that receives the votes of bolters. But if it were otherwise, and they could nominate their man, their act of perfidy could not but be disastrous. A candidate nominated by a few bolters, and against the almost solid voice of New York would be almost sure to lose the State. Men defeated by the treason of their own number are not apt to turn in and make that treason a triumph. The impracticable numbskulls who are talking of bolts, therefore, are in any possible event digging a pit into which they themselves must inevitably fall.

—*Inter Ocean.*

### Telling his Story.

From the Burlington Hawkeye.

"Ounce," over these boundless prairies, the sad passenger said, "over these prairies—"

"They call them prairies over in Indiana," the fat passenger said.

"And down in Illinois," said the cross passenger, "they call them prairies."

"And up in Michigan," the brakeman said, "they call them prairies."

"And down in Kentucky," the man on the woodbox remarked, "they call them prairies."

"Well, anyhow," the sad passenger resumed, "ounce over the plains—"

"You said prairies before," said the passenger with sandy goatee.

"Yes, and started a very profound philological discussion by it. Well, once over these verdant prairies—"

"The first time," said the cross passenger.

"Well, then, over these boundless prairies once—"

"Only once?" asked the fat passenger.

The sad passenger sighed, but went on:

"Once the painted Indians roamed—"

"What for?" croaked the woman who talked bass.

And the sad passenger went into his shell and said he would tell that story yet, if he had to hire a hall to tell it.

### Tallest, Heaviest, and Oldest Men.

The tallest men of whom record is made were a German named Hane Bar

and a Hungarian soldier, name not given,

who lived several centuries ago, each one

being eleven feet high, their weight is

not known. The heaviest man of whom

record is made was Miles Darden, the

Tennessee giant who was seven and one

half feet high, and weighing over 1,000

pounds. He died in 1857. Daniel Lam-

bert, the English "mass of flesh," was

five feet and eleven inches in height, and

weighed 739 pounds. In 1565 there was

buried at Bengal, India, a man named

Cugua, who claimed to be 350 years of

age. The oldest person who died during

the present century was a Frenchman in

Paris, named Jean Golembeki, who was

126 years old. A man named David

Kurnison died in Chicago in 1891, who