

DAILY NEWS

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1880.

The Hoosier Tunnel is to be lighted by electricity.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says "Governor Foster has a skeleton in his closet, which is likely to be let loose at any moment." If Charles should get into the United States Senate he will "rattle around" enough without a skeleton. Brains, and not money, are requisite in a United States Senator.—*Inter Ocean*.

Yes and that is just why the Indiana Legislature is going to send Ben Harrison on to Washington.

An exchange says: The Treasury Department is the victim of numerous practical jokes. Several wicked persons have recently sent Secretary Sherman remorseless letters, confessing to have robbed the government, and inclosing drafts ranging from \$1 to \$1,000, with a "please credit the proceeds to the conscience fund." Upon sending the drafts for collection their bogus character has been discovered.

The Washington correspondent of the *Globe-Democrat* says the army is not at all pleased with the appointment of Hazen. They regard him as what they call a "lobby officer," one who is always working with political influence to get soft places in the army and avoid field service. It is thought his confirmation by the Senate will be extremely difficult. During the impeachment trial of Secretary Belknap he made a poor showing as a witness, putting himself in such an attitude that he had the contempt of nearly the whole Senate and audience.

MISS GARDINER AND HER PISTOL.

The New York Herald of the 8th says: A remarkable case of Boycotting occurred to-day at Ballina. Miss Harriet Gardiner, of Farmill, Killala, has been for years on bad terms with her tenants, and was shot and wounded in her own house a few years ago. She was to-day accosted by a woman while passing through the street and called some vile name. The woman then struck her across the face with a teapot. Afterward Miss Gardiner entered a hardware shop, owned by Mr. Muffeny, Town Commissioner, and was in the act of buying goods when the proprietor entered and ordered Miss Gardiner out, declining her custom. The lady then walked down the street, followed by an excited crowd, yelling and shouting. She drew a six-chamber revolver and turned, presented it at the crowd. She commanded them to stop, saying she could and would use the pistol if necessary. She was escorted to her hotel by the police and finally accompanied to her residence by two constables. She is an excellent shot and always goes armed. She is profoundly hated by people of the neighboring country.

SENATOR McDONALD.

One of the Democratic Representatives in Congress feels about as follows on the Greenback question:

Senator McDonald's views in regard to the taxation of greenbacks are stated as follows:

"Mr. McDonald's idea is understood to be, that greenbacks should be subject to taxation in those States which assess a tax upon personal property, the same as gold, silver, national bank notes, or any other form of currency are taxed.

He thinks that greenbacks should be regarded as currency, and not in any sense as a part of the National debt; that the present circulation of greenbacks as money is as much a compulsion in itself as the payment of 34 per cent. interest on so many bonds would be, and that while they were issued first as forced loan, they are now a part of the currency of the country, and the idea of National indebtedness cannot be maintained, so far as they are concerned, because it is evident that the government could take them in and obtain all the money that it needs at 3 per cent. for that purpose.

"Mr. McDonald proceeds on the theory that the taxation of greenbacks by state and local governments could not possibly effect their value, while he admits that any taxation of interest-bearing securities would have such an effect. The reason he urges the bill is because it has been found in all the states where personal taxation exists and that if the habits of capitalists are to be taxed the the annual assessment is made to place their money in banks in the form of greenbacks, or at least to pretend that their property is in greenbacks, and in that manner defraud the state of part of the taxes which are properly due. Certificates of deposit on such an occasion often show upon their face that the money deposited is not in greenbacks."

An Old Indiana Railroader.
Indiana Journal.

Col. Robert Forsythe, of Chicago, who since taking the general management of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois road, has made a lively corpse of it in the city. By the bye, the Colonel commenced railroading in Indiana, on the Indianapolis and Madison road, in 1852, and from a track-boss has gone to one of the highest and most responsible positions in railroad service.

Wants Another Judge.
Indiana Journal.

The attorneys for Mrs. Brown have prepared an affidavit for a change of venue, upon the ground that Judge Heller is prejudiced in favor of the State, having already presided at one trial, which resulted in her conviction. The change will be granted, as per request of defendant, and it is understood that the attorneys for the prosecution and defense will agree upon Hon. Ralph Hill as judge pro tem.

The conundrum about the pins is well enough, but who breaks all the needles? A single factory in Redditch, England, turns out between 6,000,000 and 7,000,000 of them each week, or about \$50,000,000 a year, which is equal to one third of the population of the globe. With all the factories in the world going, who breaks these billions of needles?

THE GREAT SLUICeway.

The Indianapolis Journal contains an article, which we copy, speaking of the rapid growth of a railroad which never was a road until it came into the hands of men who by their energy and gentlemanly management have lifted it up from a ruined state to the position of the main line between the northern and southern markets:

"No road in the west has come out of the 'mine' more rapidly than has the Chicago & Eastern Illinois road in the past few years. From a weakling it has come to be the north and south trunk line. Forty-two engines are now kept in constant service. Two new ones will be put in service this week, and four more Mogul engines will arrive January 15, 1881. Two hundred new box and four hundred coal cars are now being delivered at the rate of ten a day, and the business of the road is increasing proportionately."

Alaska.

As this is the latest of our territorial acquisitions, so is it the least known. Indeed, the interior regions of the country, away from the Yukon river, are as little known as Africa itself. The word Al-ak-shak means "the great land," and correctly describes the country. It is great territorially. From its eastern boundary to the island of Attan, the extreme western limit, is 2,200 miles in an air line. According to Prof. Guyott, this island is as far west of San Francisco as Maine is east. Consequently between the extreme east and west of the United States, San Francisco is the middle city.

The coast lines of Alaska, following up and down the bays and inlets, are about 25,000 miles, or once around the globe. Its total area is about as large as all the United States that lie east of the Mississippi river and north of the Carolinas and Alabama. Its great river, the Yukon, is over 2,000 miles long, and navigable for steamers from 1,500 to 1,800 miles. With a varying width from one to five miles along its course, it is 70 miles across the delta of its five mouths.

Alaska has the greatest mountain peak on the continent, Mount St. Elias, 19,500 feet high. It is the great island region of the United States, containing an aggregate area of over 31,000 square miles, equal to the size of some of our important States. It contains 64 volcanoes, ten of which send forth fire and melted rock. The seal fisheries make it a valuable possession; then the furs of the fox, martin, mink, beaver, otter and other animals make it worth having. Its fisheries alone are worth all it cost. The cod, salmon, halibut and herring being there in inexhaustible quantities. Its mineral resources will some day attract a large population and prove to the world that Alaska was no barren purchase.

The great surprise in connection with Alaska is the mild winter climate of the northern Pacific Coast. The great Japan current of the Pacific that gives Oregon and California their delightful winter climate first strikes the shores of our North American continent at the western end of the Aleutian islands and imparts its greater heat to the Alaska coast. Consequently, while in a northern latitude, it yet has a warmer climate than New York city.

Never Forget Anything.

A successful business man said there were two things which he learned when he was eighteen, which were ever afterwards of great use to him, namely: "Never to lose anything, and never to forget anything." An old lawyer sent him with an important paper, with instructions what to do with it. "But," inquired the young man "suppose I lose it, what shall I do then?" The answer was with the utmost emphasis, "You must not lose it." "I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to; I shall make no provision for any such occurrence; you must not lose it!" This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay. When man tells me that he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said, "I did not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think about it again." I once had an intelligent young man in my employment, who deemed it sufficient excuse for neglecting any important task to say, "I forgot it." I told him that would not answer. If he was sufficiently interested, he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot. I drilled him with the truth. He worked for me three years, and during the last of the three utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting, he found, was a lazy, careless habit of the mind, which he cured.

Geese or Gooses?

The particular kind of a smoothing iron known among tailors as a "goose," came near upsetting the reason of a bright young clerk and the proprietor of a Chicago tailoring establishment one day last week.

The manager wanted two of the instruments mentioned, and so told the clerk, but after the latter had set for some time writing on the order, he looked up in a bewildered way and asked:

"What do you call the plural of a tailor's goose?"

"Why geese is the plural of goose," said the manager.

"Well, you wouldn't have me write an order for two tailor's geese, would you?"

"That doesn't sound hardly sensible in this connection," replied the proprietor: "how would it do to say 'two tailor's geese'?"

The boy turned to the dictionary, and shaking his head remarked:

"Webster doesn't give any such plural as that to goose, and I ain't going to."

The situation was growing serious, when the clerk suddenly set to writing with the exclamation: "Now I'll fix it!"

And the order which he soon handed to the head of the house to sign, did fix it, for it read:

"Mssrs. Brown & Co., Hardware Dealers, Fifth Avenue: Please send me a number one tailor's goose, and—by the external!—send me another just like it."

But further than this the question of what the plural of a tailor's goose is has not yet been settled.

Genteel Liars.

"The buyer has need of an hundred eyes while the seller needs but one," says an old Italian proverb. The one eye needed by the seller is to see the money, doubtless; and, assuredly, in these latter days, the buyer has need to look about him. To get the highest price for the least value is the object of every one who sells; to hide flaws, to impose upon those who are ignorant of the goods they are purchasing; to tell any falsehood that will make a sale, appears to be the rule of trade.

Misrepresentations and misstatements drop from the lips of men and women who consider themselves eminently genteel, and belong to congregations of various sects.

"This is all silk, lady," bursts spontaneously from the lips of a saleswoman who exhibits a black, cotton-lace scarf; and, "every thread linen," is the description which the house-keeper receives of towels into whose composition not a thread of linen enters. The salesladies told in second class dry goods stores are so enormous that they argue a love of lying on the part of the salesmen, and utter idiocy on the part of the buyers.

Why should any one desire to make the statement that all the goods in his establishment are sold at cost price, or expect any one to believe he entered into trade for the purpose of clothing the community? A fair profit is the right of one who sells. It is the motive of his selling. "Upon my word I am giving this away," imposes upon nobody. Why it is so often uttered is a mighty mystery.

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Then, too, if one desires a certain style of collar, of scarf, of shoe, quite in the mode, and well known to be so, and inquires for the article at a store where they do not happen to keep it, the negative to the question, "Have you so and so?" is always followed by the remark, "Nobody wears those now; they are entirely out of fashion."

We will say nothing about the bad taste of the comment, but the utter want of truth it generally displays is most astonishing. I doubt whether the sales made by these firms are large enough to pay for them; for most women are of moderate size, and when they want a certain style nothing else will content them.

But even if they "do pay" in the mercenary sense, they must give the person uttering them a habit of dishonesty—must make him a less trustworth employee, and so less valuable to the employer at whose desire he transforms the honorable act of sale and barter into a tricky performance, in which one party is swindled and the other is a swindler.

The Dreadful Tarantula.
The following story is from a Sacramento journal: "A party of Sacramentoans returned home last week with a trip to the mountains, bringing with them two deer skins, one wild cat skin, and a few other trophies, including two tarantulas—dead ones. They had a little incident attending the transportation of these specimens which occasioned considerable alarm. It occurred in Cache Creek canyon as they were returning home. The tarantulas, for lack of a better receptacle, were enclosed in a cigar box when caught, about ten days previous, and this box carefully tied up, was deposited beneath the seat of the vehicle. While they were jolting through the canyon the seat slipped, and the two men occupying it found them selves dropped suddenly into the bottom of the wagon. One of them struck the cigar box, crushing it, and immediately knew that something had hurt him. A glance showed him that he was resting on the tarantulas, and with a yell of 'I am stung! I am stung!' he jumped from the wagon, and dashing his hands behind him, as though desirous of lifting himself out of his boots, he bounded wildly along the road, then turning, made for the wagon, shouting to his amazed companions: 'Whisky! quick! I'm dying! why don't you hurry?' The other three men—there were four in the party—rushed simultaneously for the demijohn, broke off the cork in their haste to pull it out, and in their efforts to knock off the neck of the demijohn, to save time, broke the entire frame of mind. They soon began to improve and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural, but when I told them what had helped me, they said 'Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy.'—The Mother.

One Experience from Many.
"I had been sick and miserable so long and had caused my husband so much trouble and expense, no one seemed to know what ailed me, that I was completely disheartened and discouraged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural, but when I told them what had helped me, they said 'Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy.'

Business Directory.
CAL THOMAS,
OPTICIAN AND JEWELER,
629 Main street, Terre Haute.

Attorneys at Law,

MCLEAN & SELDOMRIDGE,
Attorneys at Law,
420 Main Street, Terre Haute, Ind.

S. C. DAVIS, S. B. DAVIS, Notary,
DAVIS & DAVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
221 South Sixth Street, over Postoffice,
Terre Haute, Ind.

Physicians.

Dr. A. Drake,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
OFFICE—24 north Third street,
(Carico's Stables.)
RESIDENCE—624 North Fifth.

Treats every disease known to horse or cattle
of moderate cost. Has met with large
and uniform success.

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Carding and Spinning.

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make of goods exchanged for wool.

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WHY PEOPLE WRITE.

Written for the News.
Some write to show
Knowledge of ancient lore
Telling in verse
The story o'er.
Some write just
To gain a name,
Some write to ease
A heart of pain.
While others writing,
Strive to chose,
Between gossip vile,
And daily news.
Some writers, pen
A loving sonnet,
Surely, then they know
Who done it.
Genius like this
Is sure to shine
Brighter than gems
From Galcanda's mine.

While a few writers
Seem to inspire
Each reader's heart,
With nobler desire.

Some write, thinking
To develop their brain;
Such never may hope
To write for gain.

J. B. H.

Marriage Customs in India.

Marriage customs and marriage mantras, says the Jewish Times, differ in some respects in different parts of the country. Thus at a marriage of His Highness the Maharajah of Mysore the following pretty recitation formed a portion of the ritual uttered by the bridegroom in musical Sanskrit:

"Who gave her?
To whom did he give her?
Love gave her.
Love was the giver.
Love was the taker.
Love! may this be thine,
With Love may I enjoy her.
Love has pervaded the earth.
With Love I accept her!
Love! may this be thine!"

Soon after this the bride and bridegroom proceed one or two steps forward, and the bride is thus addressed by the bridegroom:

"May the regions of space, may air,
the sun and fire dispel that anxiety
which thou feelst in thy mind and turn
thy heart to me. Be gentle in thy
aspect and loyal to thy husband, be fortunate
in cattle, amiable in thy mind and beautiful
in thy person; mother of valiant sons; be fond of delights; be cheerful and bring prosperity to our
bipedes and quadrupeds. Soma first received thee; the regent of fire was thy third husband and now a human being is thy fourth. Soma gave her to the sun; the sun gave her to me. With her he has given me wealth and male offspring. May she, most conspicuous cause of prosperity, never desert me."

These and many others which were

recited contain much exquisite poetry in them. They are, to quote Max Muller, the simplest child-like papers on record.

If a man is honest and truthful, there is no necessity for him to say much about it.

The Terre Haute

DAILY NEWS

Possesses many advantages as a daily

newspaper over all other competitors cir-

culated in the City of Terre Haute.—THE