

THE DAILY NEWS, AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday, —BY THE— NEWS PUBLISHING CO., No. 23 South Fifth Street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One year, by mail, in advance, \$5.00
Per week, by carrier, 10c

All correspondence should be addressed to the
NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY.
No attention will be given to anonymous
communications.

The News columns will be open to contribu-
tors upon any subject of special or general in-
terest. No communication inspired by ill-feel-
ing or of a personal nature will be published.
Rejected manuscript will not be returned un-
less accompanied by postage.

Persons desiring to subscribe for the News can
do so by telephone or postal card request.
Specimen copies furnished upon application.
Where delivery is irregular, immediate com-
plaint should be made at the office and it will
receive prompt attention.

Remittances should be made payable to THE
NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY.
DOUGLAS H. SMITH,
Managing Editor.

TELEPHONE NO. 181.

Readers of the DAILY NEWS leaving the
city at any time may have the paper mailed to
them. Address will be changed as often as de-
sired.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1889.

Cut down the weeds, or weed out those
who are negligent in their duty.

Big Neck is the name of a postoffice in
Illinois. It ought to be a paradise for
firefighters.

If north Eighth street cannot get water,
residents should drill for oil and there
will be no further complaint.

The ferry rate is too high. It will be
cheaper to swim the river and purchase a
dry suit when one gets ashore.

A FRANKFORT man named Hart has
been appointed third auditor of the treasury.
At last accounts he hadn't heart to accept.

There is one thing against Spencer
Smith's candidacy for railroad commis-
sioner of Iowa. He has so many relatives
who will be constantly asking for
passes.

A MAN from New York was accident-
ally killed by his friend while out hunt-
ing yesterday. He wore a colored shirt
and his companion thought he was a
deer. Shoot the colored shirt.

A FLAT-IRON iron that is heated by
electricity and will remain hot for any
desired number of hours has robbed iron-
ing day of all its terrors. Will electricity
now turn its attention to the horrors of
washing day?

The tramp nuisance is experienced
even in mid-ocean. We are informed by
telegraph the City of Rome had a narrow
escape from a collision with a "tramp
steamer," escaping only by a margin of a
few feet. Such tramps will have to be
reached by an international law as they are
beyond local jurisdiction.

One of the natural gas companies at In-
dianapolis threatens to suspend opera-
tions for lack of funds. This is the great-
est difference that has yet been observed
between natural and artificial gas. The
latter never fails to supply the company
with the necessary funds.

Do AMERICANS play baseball or is the
"national" game monopolized by for-
eigners? The following are the names of
the men who will play to-day and to-
morrow: Harpke, Peltz, Woolman,
Doyle, Harr, Deible, Behyrus, Burry,
Clyber, Schneider, Dorsey, Conley, Lotz,
Nelson, O'Brien, Cantillon, Donovan,
Eltelorg. Yesterday the list was in-
creased by Marr, Widner, McCaffrey and
McTammany.

It is reported from Rome that the pope
is tired of being called upon to settle so
many squabbles in the United States and
will appoint a high tribunal here to ad-
just such cases. That is correct. We
have always been able to manage all our
quarrels without any interference and,
although religious dissensions are a little
worse than any others, we are fully com-
petent to settle them among ourselves,
and would like the chance of doing it.

SULLIVAN was game throughout the
trial and, according to the report, "only
showed his emotion by the way he
chewed his toothpick." Considering
that the big pugilist had cleaned out
the crowd if he had felt inclined he
certainly showed a commendable self-
control in venting his feelings on a
toothpick. He has put himself under a
"training" during his recent stay in Mis-
sissippi that he stood much more in need
of than the one given him by Mr. Mul-
doon.

There is a prospect that the sentence
of Mrs. Maybrick will be changed from
death to penal servitude for life. There
is neither justice nor clemency in this.
If the woman is guilty she deserves to
suffer the penalty; if she is not guilty
she should be set at liberty. What
should be done is to grant a reprieve,
give a new trial and allow her an oppor-
tunity to establish her guilt or innocence.
The question is not whether public senti-
ment is satisfied, but whether Mrs. May-
brick did or did not poison her husband.

JUDGE TERRY's funeral took place yes-
terday at Stockton, Cal. The remains lay
in state for two or three hours, guarded
by Mrs. Terry, who took occasion several
times to throw herself on his coffin. Her
first act after his death was to throw her-
self on his body. This is a habit of
Sarah Althea's. She began many years
ago by throwing herself away. Then

she threw herself at Senator Sharon.
She followed this up by throwing herself
in the way of Judge Terry till he mar-
ried her. It remains to be seen what
will be her next acrobatic feat.

A SINGLE paragraph tells that Mr. and
Mrs. Cleveland have reached New York
after their summer outing. A year ago
they could not go so far into the moun-
tains but that every little detail of their
daily and hourly life was amplified and
exaggerated for the delectation of a crav-
ing public. One would think that the
loss of power and position would be al-
most compensated by the privacy that has
been secured. To be everlastingly under
the microscopic gaze of millions of people
is the most trying ordeal in the life of
the chief executive and his family.

Mrs. HARRISON has returned in safety
to Washington under escort of Congress-
man Randall, Lieutenant Parker and
General Passenger Agent Geo. L. Connor.
A body guard of this size is amply suffi-
cient for the short trip from New Bedford
to Washington, especially when one con-
siders that in the United States a
woman is perfectly safe to travel un-
protected from Maine to California.
Of course, however, some regard must be
paid to appearances and it seems to be
etiquette that neither the President nor
his wife must be left alone for a moment.
We have not yet followed the royal fash-
ion of having "ladies and gentlemen of
the bed chamber" but some day when
the offices are all given out and there are
still some good party workers to be re-
warded, these new positions will be cre-
ated.

W. L. SCOTT and other owners of the
northern Illinois coal mines are in Chi-
cago, at the earnest request of many busi-
ness men, to see if some arrangement can-
not be made by which the striking miners
may return to work. There was some
prospect that a compromise might be
effected but the operators could not agree
among themselves. The strike originally
resulted from a 10 per cent. reduction
of wages. During the summer, when
there has been very little demand for
coal, the proprietors could well afford to
have the mines idle. To meet the re-
quirements of the approaching fall and
winter they will be obliged to make con-
cessions, but the miners will be com-
pelled to accept some reduction, and be-
sides will have lost the entire summer's
wages. What the public would like to
understand is the reason why the price
of coal to consumers continues to increase
in about the same proportion as the
wages of the miners decrease? "There
is a nigger in the" coal mine.

The jury have found the champion
guilty. They could not do otherwise, as
most of them were at the fight. Nor
could they resist the impassioned appeal
of the district attorney, "If your verdict
be 'not guilty' then write on the indict-
ment, 'Mississippi disgraced and de-
spised'; if the verdict be 'guilty,' then
you will show to the world that in Mis-
sissippi, our beloved state, the law is
supreme." After this burst of eloquence
the jury managed, with considerable assist-
ance from the judge, to return a verdict
of "guilty." They could not afford to
lose the grand opportunity of their lives,
to wipe out with one little word, and a
very suggestive one, the record of their
state for having just about as little re-
gard for the supreme law of the land as
a state could have and remain in the union.
Mississippi may be satisfied with her
complete vindication but before the public
can fully accept the situation there are
one or two little circumstances they
would like to have explained.

For 10 cents per week you can keep informed.

SIGNS OF HIS AFFECTION.

Anxious Mother—"My dear, I'm afraid
George is getting into bad company.
He is out very late nearly every night."
Observing Father—"Oh, he's all right.
He goes to see some girl or other.
Shouldn't wonder if he'd announce an
engagement soon."

"He hasn't said a word about any
young lady."
"No; but he's keeping company with
one all the same. His right wrist is full
of pin scratches."—N. Y. Weekly.

A DESPERATE CASE.

"Who is there?" said Dr. Brown-Se-
guard, in response to a knock at his lab-
oratory door.

"The Grant Monument Fund," was
the reply.
"Well, I can't do anything for you.
You'll have to wait till resurrection day."
—Washington Capital.

THE FOUNTAIN OF THE FUTURE.
A correspondent desires us to state
whether the so-called elixir of life is yet
on tap in Pittsburgh. To the best of our
knowledge it is not as yet, but from what
we hear it is likely to be before long.
The soda fountains are destined to go
and fountains of youth will take their
place.—Pittsburg Times.

THE AVERAGE MAN.

Wife: "You missed the baby greatly
while we were away, didn't you?" Hus-
band: "Yes; couldn't sleep at all for a
while till I put a saw-horse and wheel-
barrow in the bed and hired a man to
play an accordion in the room nights."—
Omaha World-Herald.

Said in your name as a subscriber.

DISCOVERED AT LAST—A TRAGEDY.
"John, did you mail that letter I wrote
to mother three weeks ago?" "Yes,
dear." "Strange she didn't get it."
(Pause, during which John strives to dis-
appear.) "John, did you put a stamp on
it?" "No, no, darling." (Curtain.)—Har-
per's Bazar.

HE GOT HIS REVENGE.

No wonder Sullivan was indicted. The
foreman of the jury was one of the 500
who were on the stand that fell, and he
injured his legs so badly that he did not
get to see the fight. He should have been
challenged for cause.

A LITTLE GAME.

BY ALONZO SOUTHWAY.

She played the queen in opera,
And I, who never loved before,
Loved madly when her charms I saw.
I waited when the play was over,
And loitered near the dark stage door.

She played the queen with regal sway;
I played my heart—with no excuse;
A sabbat waiter played the tray;
And with my folly she played the deuce.

SATURDAY'S SMILES.

The scissors grinder usually finds things
dull.—N. Y. News.

Father: "What makes you so extrava-
gant with my money?" Son: "Because
I didn't think you would like to spend it
yourself after working so hard for it."
—New York Epoch.

The English sparrows have almost ex-
terminated the wrens, orioles and mead-
ow larks, and in five years more the
goose will be the only native bird left.
—Detroit Free Press.

The Rev. Primrose: "Even the dumb
animals teach us a lesson." Merritt: "Yes,
I ventured too near make the other day,
and he taught me a lesson I'll never for-
get."—New York Evening Sun.

St. Peter: "Halt!" Newspirit: "Can't
I come in?" St. Peter: "I'd rather you
wouldn't." You are just out of college
and we don't want any advice about run-
ning the universe."—New York Weekly.

Solomon Rubenstein (in deep distress):
"I expect, fader, ve vas better sent for
some ohf dose elixir ohf live, an't it?"
Jacob Rubenstein (very low): "Vat vos
you dinkin' ohf, Solomon? Did you
vants me to lose mine insurances?"—Life.

Servant (answering bell): "My master
isn't in, sir; you may leave the bill if
you wish." Caller (in surprise): "Bill?
I have no bill—I wish to—." Servant
(in surprise): "No bill? Then you must
have called at the wrong house."—Yan-
kee Blade.

Mr. Import, to applicant for position—
You say you are able to distinguish a
genuine diamond. What are the principal
features?

Arthur Smart—A grand stand, a home
plate and whitewash lines between the
bases.—Jeweler's Weekly.

John Loss (consulting a clairvoyant):
"My watch has been stolen and I want
information that will lead to its recovery."
Clairvoyant: "Cross my palm with a
silver dollar. [It is done and the clair-
voyant falls into a trance.] Your watch
is in the pocket of a bad man. Find him,
cause his arrest and the timepiece will
again be yours."—Jeweler's Weekly.

"Young man," said the banker, "I've
decided that it's about time for me to put
a check to your aspirations toward the
hand of my daughter."
"Oh, thank you sir. But wouldn't it
be better to wait till after we're married,
then the check would come as a wedding
present. It would save my feelings a
great deal."

HER TROUSSEAU.

From Dublin the princess has ordered
several evening dresses, some of which
are in very beautiful colors. One is in the
soft tint now universally known as old
pink. The materials are broche, crepe de
chine, satin and passementerie, all care-
fully matched with each other. The back
of the dress is made perfectly plain, with
a train. In front it opens over puffs of
the pink crepe strewn with flowers in
pink crystal passementerie. Be-
tween the puffs is a reverse of
pink broche and a small Dublin
dresses is in cardinal red applique. The
back, like that of the York, is made quite
plain, but the front is richly draped
with cardinal crepe and trimmed
with bands of Irish point lace. The bodice
being treated in similar fashion. A
beautiful citron and silver brocade has a
deep accordion plaiting of citron-colored
silk muslin in front. Bands of silver
embroidery are also introduced. A
white moire silk striped with satin has
in the front three white panels of satin
embroidered in a design of stars made of
pearls. The back is veiled with pearl-
stratted net.

IN THE FIRST PLACE AND THE SECOND PLACE.
A man from Indiana called at police
headquarters the other day to make in-
quiries about his wife, who had eloped
and headed this way and whom he be-
lieved to be in the city. "She ran off
with another man, did she?" queried one
of the detectives. "Yes, she did." "Well,
don't you think it foolish to run after
her?" "Foolish? How?" "Why, she can-
not love you." "Well, perhaps not."
"And she'll probably try it again at the
first chance." "Yes, she may." "Then
why do you follow her?" "Well, in the
first place," slowly replied the man, after
due reflection, "she either went off with
Hezekiah Smith, John Tobias, of Erwell
Green and I kinder want to know which
one it was; and in the next place, I
thought if I found 'em and blundered
right up strong I might git damage money
enough to pay my taxes and fix up for
winter."—Detroit Free Press.

PREPARING FOR THE CENSUS.

There are a large number of large fami-
lies in Indianapolis, though in that re-
spect Indianapolis is behind Cleveland.
Ohio, where a happy man and wife are
the parents of twenty-one children. The
record in the city health office shows that
there are about one hundred families in
the city with seven children. The average
number of children in an Indianapolis
family is three. There are several, how-
ever, with twelve, more with eleven and
many with ten.

MADE IT VERY UNEXPECTEDLY.

Mrs. Aleet: "If you should make \$1,000
unexpectedly, Tom, would you give me
that diamond pendant I've been looking
at so long?" Mr. Aleet: "Why, yes, my
dear." Mrs. Aleet: "Very well; I'll order
it to-morrow. I stopped wanting that
ivory-finished piano to-day and \$1,000
was just the price of it."—Judge.

REASON DETHRONED.

Judge: "Did you ever notice any signs
of insanity in the deceased?" Witness (a
member of the legislature): "Well, once,
when he was a member of the legislature,
he introduced a bill that wasn't a particle
of interest to anybody—except taxpayers."
—New York Weekly.

AT THE CASHIER'S WINDOW.

Robber: "I have you in my power! I
am the king of the outlaws! Hand out
the cash." Cashier: "I have never seen
you before. You will have to be identi-
fied before we can do business."—Omaha
World-Herald.

A FIRST-CLASS POINT.

A Detroit drummer who lately made a
trip into Indiana put up in a hotel at a
small town one night to find the fare the

very poorest, the beds the worst he ever
saw, and the house run in such a way as
to amaze him. After a breakfast which
he scarcely tasted, he entered the office
and said to the landlord: "What kind of
a caravansary do you call this?" "A first-
class hotel, sir." "You must be crazy.
Show me a single first-class point about
it." "The price, sir. You have had supper,
lodging and breakfast. Three dollars, if
you please; and if you want to ride down
in the bus that will be a quarter more."
—Detroit Free Press.

AN IDLER'S NOTES.

Chicago attempted to annex the earth
in order to get Tascott and the world's
fair within the city limits, but Terre
Haute can go her one better. It has been
finally determined that Charley Ross,
Tascott and our Mr. Hale are snugly and
safely hidden in an immense tract of rag-
weed on south Sixth-and-a-half street.
And, by the way, what mock-
ery of science was it which
named ragweed "Ambrosia," the
"food of the gods"? For heaven's sake
give us more of the food! Let us have
ambrosia in the parks, ambrosia upon our
streets, ambrosia in our yards, ambrosia
in our house-tops, ambrosia in pots in
our windows, ambrosia in parlor, draw-
ing-room and kitchen, ambrosia in our
button-hole! Let us eat ambrosia, drink
ambrosia, sleep on ambrosia and at last
die in ambrosia—as we all shall do if the
ambrosial authorities do not give us soon
a different "food."

Last night at 12 o'clock the Idler was
in his favorite corner behind the kitchen
stove, pondering deeply on the discom-
forts of life, when his 3-year-old and only
son broke in upon him. The boy held
in his hand what seemed to be a huge
roll of manuscript. Perching himself
upon the back of a split-bottom chair,
which had belonged to his greatgrand-
mother, he read:

"There was a cur-rent report on the
street yesterday when the policeman shot
the unmuzzled dog.
A cur sometimes becomes a curse.
A bullet is no terrier, you know.
It was a pity but the political 'cop'
must have his dog or oil.
They buried him darkly at dead of
night, under the dogberry tree.
An appropriate occasion for a dogsology
would have been."
Here the Idler discovered that what
seemed to be a huge manuscript was noth-
ing more nor less than the Idler's new
buff flannel trousers, on which the infant
prodigy had printed, with a red and blue
pencil, his hideous jokes. "With a mut-
tered imprecation," the Idler started to-
ward him, but he looked so impish
and uncanny, perched there in the
half light, that he dare not touch him.

The prodigy's eyes were flashing with
the fire of inspiration. He was clad only
in a short waist which he had long since
outgrown and with his small blue-veined
limbs and body, his monstrously big
head almost void of hair, his face ancient
and solemn as the face of a man of forty,
he presented a startling combination of
Puck and Henry Ward Beecher. A
breezy boy is that male heir. When he
was but a fortnight old his mother was
wont to read him to sleep on the tales of
Doctor Cod, of local fame, and such was
his superhuman ability to grasp a point
that on those occasions he would fre-
quently indicate his great delight by rub-
bing together the pink soles of his feet
until they were very much blistered. We
call him "Pim" forshort, but his full name
is Pimple; for," said his mother, "he is a
rising humorist."

Query: Why should not a police officer
or a constable mash, as well as another
man? "Pim" says it is curious that
while one of these gentlemen is forever
trying to make a sweet "mash," he al-
ways takes a "sour" one—when he
drinks. Whatever that may mean, the
Idler doesn't know, but if it is an officer's
duty to please the ladies, there is nothing
they like better—to use the language of a
popular young attorney—than "a nice,
clean man." But, truly, has the Idler
often wondered for what good purpose
are all these patrolmen. He is informed
that there are some fifty—or fifty thou-
sand, it matters not which—in the city.
How generous is the tax-payer!
What superb charity! How munificent
is the protection offered our homes, our
workshops, our property, our lives. Po-
lice-men, everywhere! They crowd the
thoroughfare; they line the street; they
swarm in the grocery; they rest upon the
counter. The atmosphere is alive with
them! When you lie down at night they
hang on every picket of your fence. When
you arise in the morning, your lawn is
strewn with them. When you draw water
at the well, you find them there. When
you harness your horse, you discover
them in the manger. When you make
your bread, you fish them out of your
flour barrel. Infinite security! Verily,
no man of crime might tread our streets
and live.

It is true, to maintain such a force of
peace officers the citizen is somewhat op-
pressed, but the average Terre Hautean
has heretofore exhibited remarkable self-
sacrifice in this regard. He is willing to
pay his dollar just for the beauty of the
thing. And it is also true that the staff
of the officer might be improved upon.
A little more exercise and physical train-
ing would be a good investment, perhaps.
The Idler this morning encountered one
of these ubiquitous fellows, who is a fair
example of the enervating influence of fat
living. He had just dropped himself from
a street car near the railroad station and
was moving off toward a rear door. The
Idler took a good look at him. He walked
very much as a boy would move—a
step-ladder—one side at a time. He was a
huge, overgrown creature, all adipose and
harmless; the finished and framed pic-
ture of inefficiency. The Idler records
with pleasure that this is a specimen of
a part only of the force for it must be said
that there are a number of fine athletic
men who wear the blue.

NOT A DUMB OYSTER.

E. Oyster, discharged from the public
printing office, is so mad about it that he
has issued a pamphlet assailing the office
and its management. It is a very funny
paper.

KILL OR CURE.

There are a good many skeptical folks
who would like mighty well to see that
elixir tried on a mugwump.—Phila-
delphia Press.

THE FOOLISH MAN.

No foolisher man in the world ever was born
than he who'drown trouble by taking a horn.
If who he is sober he has too much trouble.
He surely can't lessen it when he sees double.
—Boston Courier.

Subscribe for the Daily News.

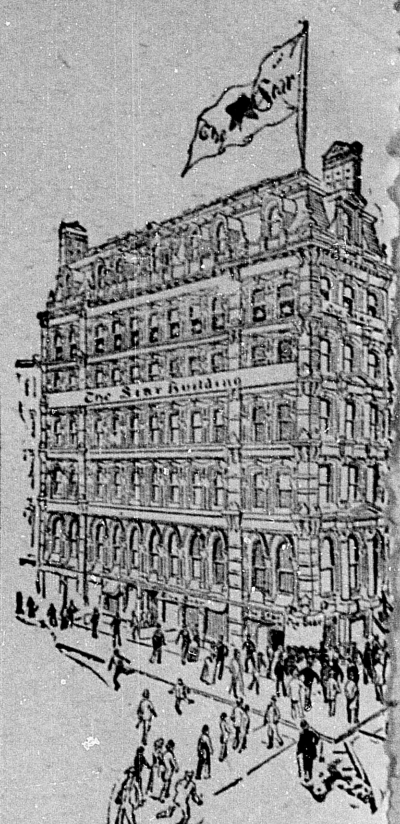
DAILY NEWS.

PROSPECTUS.

THE NEW YORK ST

A Daily and Weekly Newspaper

PROSPECTUS FOR 1889.



THE STAR BUILDING.

THE NEW YORK STAR passed into the
new managers in November last, and
corporation is now in full possession and
control of it.

During the first months of the change
improvement made in it was so pronounced
that it came to be recognized at once as

A Live, Bright and Brilliant Newspaper
Its news columns are filled with the
of foreign, domestic and local news.
Its editorials are crisp, positive and bold. Its
cratic principles are so pronounced and
that the Democratic National Com-
on its recent reorganization, selected
medium for placing its official ac-
tances before the voters of the pa-
argues united Democracy in nation, Sta-
city; and is the advocate of no individ-
the organ of no faction.

ITS SUNDAY ISSUE OF 16 PAGE
Is regarded universally as the best com-
of original literature with news which
published in New York city on Sunday
matter selected for the literary col-
supplied by scores of contributors of the
est merit and reputation. Their united
tributions each Sunday would make a
as large as Harper's Magazine, and treat
many more subjects than any monthly
zine published ever discusses. The who
cost of only 3 cents for 16 pages!

THE WEEKLY EDITION

differs in many respects from the
editions of other New York papers.
perfect epitome of the really important
of the week carefully condensed and
tematically arranged. All the market
to farmers are published in
Space is given to the class of litera-
welcome in the home circle. Special
taken to interest the women of the hou-
It does not pretend to instruct the fa-
farming, but to interest him in the
news of the world, leaving the home
each subscriber to supply the practical
mation on all agricultural topics. It is
cellent paper, therefore, to obtain, t
favorable club rates, along with the
printed in your immediate locality.

TERMS.

For the six months from July 1 to De-
1889, we offer THE STAR, free of postage
any part of the United States and Canada
side the limits of New York city:

Every day, six months, \$5.00
Daily, without Sunday, six months, \$4.00
Sunday edition, six months, \$3.00
Weekly Star, six months, \$2.00
Try it for one-half year and you will
content ever after to be without either
daily, Sunday or weekly issue.
The terms for a year's subscription are
double those given above at the rates
next six months.

Address
THE STAR,
Broadway and Park
P. O. Box 3807, New York.

BRUNKER'S BALSAM.

IS THIS FAIR

We warrant BRUNKER'S GALEN-
TINE BALSAM to cure Summer Com-
Diarrhea, Pinx-Dysentery, Cramp Colic, Ch-
Morbus, Chronic Diarrhea, and Congestio
the Stomach and Bowels or refund the m-
We challenge any one in the world for \$1.00
produce a remedy or prescription of equal e-
ficiency, promptness and pleasantness for the
orders named. We offer \$500 for the sl-
harm shown to result from its use, either
infants or adults.
Sold by druggists, 25 and 50 cts. The
size sent by mail on receipt of price and 5 c-
pay postage. Address, GLOBE MEDIC-
CO., TERRE HAUTE, IND.
Bottle References: McKens and the Vir-
National Banks.

PRINTING.

J. C. S. GFROERE
JOB PRINTER

Office, with Daily News, 23 south Fifth

I do the printing for many of
largest business houses of this city
this is enough proof that the work
is satisfactory and prices as low as the
No trouble to give estimates.

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALM

ROBERT H. BLACK. JAMES A.

BLACK & NISBET,
Undertakers and Embalm-
25 NORTH FOURTH ST., TERRE HAUTE

All calls will receive prompt at-
Open day and night.

THE DAILY NEWS

ONLY

TEN CENTS

PER WEEK.

The DAILY NEWS is an
absolutely Independent news-
paper.

It will publish all the news
from a fair and impartial stand-
point, regardless of politics.

It will tell the truth.
It is entirely free from any
clique or ring.

It will be devoted to the in-
terests of the city.

It will be reliable in every
detail.