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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1889.

"BRODIE claims to 'have went' over the Falls,"—English as she "is wrote" in the morning Express.

The United States will put her army of school children against the standing army of any nation in the world as a guarantee that "our nation must and shall be preserved."

A KANSAS man has invented a process for making vinegar out of watermelons. This is a good way to dispose of the early crop and will tend to prolong human life. Now let somebody invent a way to make squash butter out of the first crop of alleged cantaloupes.

BRODIE went over Niagara Falls and the Falls went over Brodile, and having had a sufficiency of water for the present, Mr. Brodile will now resume his saloon business at the old stand. When times get dull he will seek some new method of advertising and the papers will give it to him free of charge.

A LEADING Republican censures the NEWS for its "Johnston" paragraphs last Saturday, just as certain Democrats thought the "Coy" leader was too severe. It is not surprising that our people cannot comprehend the functions of an independent newspaper. They have been accustomed to see Republicans attacked because they were Republicans and Democrats because they were Democrats without any regard to the merits in either case. They cannot believe it possible for a paper to treat both parties impartially in praise and commendation. It will be the aim of the NEWS to convince its readers that it shall be the men and the measures and not the policies of either that will be considered in these columns.

This statement is made to the NEWS: "The booksellers of the city offered to sell the school books for 10 per cent. commission, which would have cost the School Board about \$125. They considered that it would be a saving to have this sale made by the teachers. It will require the one hundred teachers about two days to complete this sale, during which time there can be no regular school work. Allowing the small average of \$2 per day for each teacher we find that it costs \$100 to have the books distributed, aside from the general confusion and demoralization in the school room." We present this statement, as it was made, for the consideration of those who are examining the advantages and disadvantages of the new departure.

The newspapers are having a good deal of fun over the fact that John L. Sullivan has announced himself a candidate for Congress. Having tried every other kind of sport he will enter the political ring. He bases his claim on the statement that he "can lick any man on the face of the earth." As to his fitness for the place he defines it by saying: "I know what is wanted by my friends and I will try to get it. In my travels I have had about as much experience in public speaking as most people. I'll have no trouble in getting a hearing in Congress or making people pay attention to what I say. A man who can quiet a crowd in Madison Square Garden as I have done can make his presence felt in Congress or any where else on earth." The comparison of the House of Representatives to a crowd at a prize fight in Madison Square Garden is extremely felicitous and not as far fetched as one might imagine who had never seen this body in session. The spectacle of the champion pugilist on the floor of Congress determined to get what he wanted, would warrant the government in changing an admission fee and paying off the national debt. The Speaker would have to change his manual of parliamentary tactics and use the Marquis of Queensbury rules. If John wants a precedent he will find it in John Morrissey, who served in Congress and who was not only a prize fighter but the proprietor of the biggest gambling house in the east. In America all men are born free and equal. Mr. Sullivan's letter, between the lines,

seems to show the ear marks of some enterprising newspaper man.

LONG lines of bright-faced boys and girls were seen in every direction this morning, on the way to the scene of their labors for the next ten months. They did not look as unhappy as they are generally pictured on these occasions. The fact is that at the end of three months the children are pretty well tired out with vacation and idleness and welcome a change even if it includes a certain amount of work. And then the average youngster has no expectation that his school year is to be all work and no play. He judges from past experience that if there is any fun going he will get his share of it and his teacher is of the same opinion. Children look upon it as considerable of a mockery to be continually assured that their school days are the happiest of their life and so it is. Their trials and tribulations, although they seem very trifling to us of mature years, are just as real and hard to bear as any they will meet in later life. Their tasks are like mountains to them and they have the same discouraged feelings as those that come in later life when the burdens seem almost more than we can bear. Their griefs, their mortifications, their disappointments are heavy for young lives that have not the strength which comes through experience. School children are entitled to more consideration than they usually receive and parents should not fail to be tender and sympathetic and interested in all the little, youthful troubles that make up so important a part of the children's school life.

A GIRL'S TOILET ARTICLES.

A sensible girl will not keep a lot of cosmetics and drugs on her toilet table, but there are a few articles she should always have in a convenient place.

She should have an array of glass-stopped bottles containing alcohol, alum, camphor, borax, ammonia and glycerine or vaseline. A little camphor and water may be used as a wash for the mouth and throat if the breath is not sweet.

Powdered alum applied to a fever, sore will prevent it from becoming very unsightly and noticeable. Insect stings or eruptions on the skin are removed by alcohol. A few grains of alum in tepid water will relieve people whose hands perspire very freely, rendering them unpleasantly hot. A few drops of sulphuric acid in the water are also beneficial for this purpose and are also desirable for those whose feet perspire freely. We should always recommend care in the use of scented soap; in many cases the perfume is simply a disguise for poor quality. A good glycerine or honey soap is always preferable. Of course, one may rely on scented soap from a high class manufacturer, but it costs more than it is worth. In addition to the soap for bathing, white castile should be kept for washing the hair. Occasionally a little borax or ammonia may be used for this purpose, but it is usually too harsh in its effects.—The Family Doctor.

MODJESKA'S RANCH.

It is interesting to hear Mine Modjeska talk of her California ranch life. She enjoys it immensely, and it must be particularly enjoyable in contrast with her first experiment at ranching in the West. Then her husband, the Count Bozenita, tilled the soil like any laborer, but not to as much profit, while the great actress did the housework and milked the cows. The Count tried to relieve her of the milking, but the cows objected. Any one familiar with the Count's impulsive manner will not blame the cows. Those were hard times, and while the life may have been picturesque, it was not altogether pleasant.

That on the present ranch is quite another thing. There is a lovely house, designed by Stanford White, plenty of servants, well-fed stable, and just enough excitement about the crops to make it interesting. Mine Modjeska gives her special attention to the Durham cows and the bees. She is up every morning at 6 o'clock and out inspecting her stock after a breakfast of coffee and rolls. She is perfectly enchanted with her life, and, although she is fifty miles from the nearest railway town, she doesn't know what it is to be lonely, for the house is always filled with guests. And yet notwithstanding the fascination of ranch life, when she scents the battle afar, she longs to be leading the charge of the stage forces.

HOW TO RETAIN YOUTH.

Take frequent recreation, but not so much as to rob it of its zest.

Preserve the feelings and habits of youth as late in life as possible.

Keep free of intense excitement. They within the physical energies like fire.

Keep a clear conscience and lead a life void of offense in the sight of God and man.

Insist upon an abundance of regular sleep—so much of it as possible before midnight.

Avoid excesses of all kinds, whether of work, pleasure, eating, drinking, or any otherwise proper enjoyment of mind and body.

A man cannot long keep young who gives up all the active, health-giving exercises of youth. Take a boy and treat him as a good many middle-aged men treat themselves, and he would soon notice the deterioration of his physical powers.

It is intense excitement, the excitement of social life, the ball room, the theater and the various forms of fashionable dissipation, that makes our American girls fade so rapidly. If they look life more quietly and reasonably they would preserve their beauty and physical vigor longer.

A NEW REMEDY.

Smith—My house is full of fleas.

Jones—I tell you how you can get rid of them.

Give a party, and then the fleas will go off on the guests.—Texas Siftings.

ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.

Riddleberger says that he will never support Mahone. Riddleberger is seldom sober enough to support himself.

HERE TOO.

As regards the weather, a sweaty and long suffering public accepts the amendment.

ALL THINGS HAVE AN END.

The tents are struck, the whisky jugs and tanks are thrown away. And the boys are in the city, and at work again to-day. The ring shoes are taken off by maidens trim and neat. And they no longer seem to care to show their pretty feet. No longer at the hop the maid doth through the mazy dances whirl; The summer girl's no fairer now than any other girl.

This is the course of human life; to change we all must bend. And everything that's good or bad in time comes to an end. —Boston Courier.

FUNNY MAN'S COLUMN.

Preacher—"Ye generation of vipers!" Umpire, waking up—"No back talk there—ten dollars!"—Epoch.

Dressmaker—"And how will you have the costume trimmed, Mrs. Parvenu?"—I guess you may put on delirium trimmings. I hear they're all the rage now.—Epoch.

"Front!" shouted the summer hotel man.

"Yes, sir."

"Go down into the cellar and oil the sea serpent."—Commercial Traveller.

Little Tommy—Can I eat another piece of pie? Mamma (who is something of a purist) I suppose you can. Seeing the point: "Well, may I?" "No, dear, you may not." "Darn grammar anyway.—America.

Aggie—"My beau has been three times to Europe."

Nellie—"Mine crosses twenty times a year."

Aggie—"Steward on the ship?"—Epoch.

City Man (on a summer jaunt)—Are you going to have an agricultural exhibition here this year? Farmer (sadly)—No-o, I'm afraid not. Most of the old ladies what makes quilts is died off, and there ain't a decent race boss in the county.—New York Weekly.

Captain—"Sergeant, note down Private Grasgrun three days on bread and water for slovenly turn-out on parade."

Sergeant—"Beg, pardon, captain, that won't make the slightest difference to him—he's a vegetarian!"

Captain—"What?" Then put him down for three days on meat and soup."—Humoristic Blat.

Lined to a young woman who recently returned after a long course of foreign musical culture:

"Twas Italy, whose sun-kissed skies
Gave tender radiance to her eyes:
"Twas Italy, where bairns all
Blew bubbles in the hair.""Twas Italy that gave each trace
Of loveliness and gentle grace:
"Twas Italy, where she acquired
That garlic taint that makes one tired."

—Washington Capital.

A couple of good-natured Frenchmen got into a quarrel and challenged each other to fight. The morning of the duel they and their seconds tramped through the woods to the fatal spot, when one of the duelists, the challenging party, tripped and fell. His second helped him to his feet. "I hope you are not hurt," said the other duelist. "I'm not much hurt; I only bumped my nose on the ground." "Does it bleed?" "Yes, a little." "Heaven be praised!" Blood flows, and my honor is vindicated. Give me your hand, old boy!"

NEGLECTED WIVES.

The young husband at Asbury Park Park who has lost his wife through the old fault of leaving her entertainment to other men deserves at least a part of his shame and misery.

The husband—and particularly the young husband—who finds more solace at his desk than in his wife's company, or who leaves her to find diversion as she may in the gayeties of summer resort

promiscuous pleasure-seeking while he plays billiards or poker with his cronies, may expect to be scandalized unless his wife is altogether too good for him—as she generally is.

The ways and the honest art which won a wife will always keep her if she is worth keeping. The husband who can not pay his wife more delicate and acceptable attentions, more agreeable compliments and finer courtesies than any of the would-be dirls who seek to flatter her, may not deserve to lose her love; but he ought at least to make an effort to please which no true wife ever fails to recognize and appreciate.

Chief among the conjugal duties is that of protection to a wife. It is self-protection as well. And apparently by neglecting it the "bright and rising young lawyer" at Asbury park, that resort of the truly good, has come to grief.—New York World.

WRITING OF 'IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?'

"And will you tell me the history of the Westminster article?"

"Like all things, it grew. As you know I have felt deeply and thought much on the question of marriage, literally (in some form or another) since my childhood. My ideas were pretty well known to my friends before the publication of the article. A member of the Brotherhood of the New Life, a small progressive society in London, asked me to read a paper on the subject. The Westminster article is that paper expanded."

"Aside from the Daily Telegraph letters it did not call out correspondence."

"I received thousands of letters and they came from all parts of the world. Each morning a pile of letters a foot high, made me at breakfast. And you will scarcely believe it, they were all, with one or two exceptions, favorable. The adverse letters were not worth consideration. One was written in an illiterate hand on a scrap of paper. Its brevity was its sole merit, for it read, 'Mona Caid, you're a beast!'"—Interview with Mona Caid.

The Daily MENU SET BEFORE THE SHAM.

After his morning bath, rubbing, perfuming and robing, while reclining, he eats a dozen eggs, half dozen entrees, drinking ice water and lemonade, and a few chicken legs and wings. His Ministers then enter for diplomatic converse.

At 12 he breakfasts, with one lamb, whole, the breasts of chickens, plates of rice, salad dishes full of cucumbers, fruits, sweets and coffee. He always takes something before going out to dine; he does full justice to the banquets prepared for him and always sups on his return.

—Interview with John L. Sullivan.

TRANSPORTATION PROBLEM.

An expressman was busily loading his wagon one hot noon tide, and as he piled the bundles high an assistant appeared in haste, carrying a small dog in his outstretched hands.

"Well," said the first man sharply, as he took him, "where's he to go?"

"I don't know."

"No, I don't, nor nobody don't. He's eat up his tag!"—Youth's Companion.

SHOULD WOMEN PROPOSE?

A PREACHMENT UPON A SUBJECT
OF INTEREST TO THE FAIR.

What Is Meant by a Proposal of Marriage. Are Women Willing to Assume Such Responsibility?—The Old Fashion of Courtship Will Go on for Awhile.

Apropos of the mooted question, "Shall women propose?" which for some time past has been the subject of more or less serious discussion, it may not be amiss to consider what woman's "proposing" implies.

Most of the advocates of a new departure seem to look at it merely as a short cut to matrimony and the securing of a husband and a home.

True, there is an assumption that the agitation of the question is as much in the interest of the male as of the female.

This presumption is based upon the supposition that the bachelorhood of our brothers, who, but for the manly, or rather womanly, coming forward of the ladies, might miss matrimony altogether.

But though civilized man is just now, perhaps, somewhat backward in coming forward to choose a life partner, his shyness is, we surmise, due not so much to fear of the young woman in the case as of what said young woman will ultimately cost.

Modesty and shrinking shyness are not characteristic of the sterner sex. As a rule, men are not afraid to ask for what they want—they have been "lords of creation" too long for that—and, while there may be here and there a bachelor who needs nothing but encouragement to become a Benedict, there are but sporadic cases, and prove nothing unless it be the rule.

WHAT "PROPOSING" IMPLIES.

Indeed, men take it for granted that what folks don't ask for they don't want—that is, unless they take it without asking.

Witness the matter of woman suffrage. They say women, as a body, don't ask for suffrage. Ergo, women, as a body, don't want suffrage.

Which proves what poor reasoners men can be for all their extra area of brain and boasted superiority of intellect.

They might as well say that women don't want husbands because they don't ask for them!

But as the late Mr. Greeley used to say, "The way to resume is to resume," and our crusaders in the cause of courtship evidently believe that the way to propose is to propose, and they valiantly proclaim themselves ready to share the anti-nuptial siege with the hitherto monolithic male.

Which is kind of them—if they are as disinterested as they would seem, and what is much more to the point—if they realize the responsibilities they would shoulder.

And that brings us back where we began. What does woman's "p.-posing" imply?

That is what a man means—or is supposed to mean—when he proposes marriage to a woman. And if women when they propose do not mean as much as they put themselves in a most humiliating light.

What right minded woman would not be too proud to offer a man less than he would tender her under similar circumstances?

It is one thing for a woman to allow herself to be worked for and supported by a husband who has sought his position as provider as a privilege. But it is quite another thing for a woman to seek a husband to support her, and one that no self respecting woman could condone to think of if she realized the situation.

It is not enough for women to say they are willing and ready to do their share of the work necessary to the support of the family—they must be ready in an emergency to do it all if they are going to exchange places with the