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Managing Editor.

THE TELEPHONE NO. 181.

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city at any time can have the paper mailed to
them. Address will be changed as often as de-
sired.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1889.

It is an unwritten law that when
prairie chickens come in straw hats must
go out. In other words when you shoot
the prairie chicken you shoot also the
straw hat.To-morrow evening will decide whether
we are to have a high license, replenish
our exhausted treasury and relieve our
tax payers. Look after the councilman
of your own precinct.SECRETARY NOBLE has revoked the ap-
pointment of Indian Commissioner Belt.
This is doubtless all right but the name
suggests that we might have secured a
good many scalps for one belt.Women physicians declare that spanking
children is even more injurious than
cuffing their ears. This does not seem to
leave parents any resource but to refrain
from corporal punishment and find some
other method of relieving their own bad
temper, and this is what ought to be
done.OUTSIDERS cannot get at the inside of
these great strikes. A few days ago the
London dockmen were parading the
streets with herrings stuck on poles, de-
manding bread or blood, and yesterday John
Burns, their leader sent \$1,500 of
their surplus funds to aid the strikers in
Rotterdam.The Terre Haute News has run ashore for
news on the Collectorship of this district. Two
whole days have passed without any inside in-
formation.—Crawfordsville Journal.Don't crowd the mourners. We are
furnishing the news in broken doses out
of regard for the present revenue force.
The appointments will have no personal
interest for Crawfordsville when they are
made.The Gazette is all worked up over the
amount of money expended for pensions,
and yet it is but a few short months
since it made a daily argument in favor
of the Cleveland administration because
of the immense number of pensions
granted, greater than by any previous
administration. Isn't the old soldier
just as deserving now as he was before
he cast his presidential vote?Lest the public might lose sight of
the Cronin case for a day or two the police
have begun arresting fresh "suspects."
The court is still searching for an
ignorance sufficiently dense to form a
jury. After this is secured there will be
a very expensive and long drawn out
trial and at its conclusion the dazed and
incompetent jury will fail to agree upon
a verdict. Then the farce will begin
a fresh.The sugar trust certificates are reported
"weak and declining." This has been
the case with the sugar for some time.
It has gradually lost its strength notwithstanding
it has increased in the quantity of sand, and the number of pounds that
could be bought for a dollar have been
on a steady decline. Consumers have been
"squeezed" for several years. Let
those at the other end of the line now
take their turn.One ward in Indianapolis has twenty-
three saloons and in the present municipal
campaign political meetings have been held in seventeen of these saloons.
This does not look very much as if the
saloon influence was dying out in politics.
Surely the men who are elected as a result
of these seventeen meetings will
never put any obstacle in the way of the
saloon keeper's business. There should
be an ordinance prohibiting the holding
of ward meetings or elections in any
building used for saloon purposes.The man who starts out to reform his
neighbors has a hard road to travel. He
wants to be very sure there are no little
irregularities in his own record to unexpectedly trip him up. The Indianapolis
News has scored President Harrison
without mercy for remitting Sam
Coy's fine and has denounced the
men who signed Coy's petition.
Now a petition turns up
asking for a remission of the fine of Bern-
hamer, convicted of the same offence,
and prominent among the signatures is
that of the proprietor of the IndianapolisNews! First take the beam out of your
own eye before attacking the mote in
your brother's, is very good advice. It
would, however, keep most men so busy
that their brother's mote would never
receive attention.We invite and urge our business men
to visit the council chamber to-mor-
row night and see what a class of repre-
sentatives they have put in office to man-
age the interests of the city. Notice their
fine business methods, observe their in-
telligent understanding of the questions
under discussion, take in their personnel,
their standing in commercial circles,
the position they occupy as wide awake,
enterprising, law-abiding, conscientious
citizens. Having summed up your
observations, express your opinions at
the polls next spring.The Council meets to-morrow night.
Do you want a saloon license of \$250?
Then go to the man you have elected to
the Council and tell him what is ex-
pected of him. Don't wait for your
neighbor to do it. Don't leave it to the
newspapers. Don't depend upon public
sentiment. You are public sentiment.
Your councilman is your representative.
He is supposed to represent your wishes
on the question of high license. Let
him know what you want. Go to him
to-day and go again to-morrow and then
go up in the evening and watch him cast
your vote.The News can not entirely agree with
the Indianapolis Journal's indorsement of
County Clerk Wilson's suggestion that
marriage and divorce should be made
more expensive, marriage fee for in-
stance of \$25; and that "those who de-
sire to escape from marriage
should be made to understand that
divorce is a difficult and disgraceful
way." A twenty-five dollar or any very
high priced license fee would bar the
poor from marrying and increase
immorality to an alarming extent. Di-
vorce should be made neither
so expensive nor so disgraceful as to
prevent the release of women from
cruel, drunken and unfaithful husbands,
the three faults usually charged. The
marriage and divorce laws may need re-
form, but it should not be of too radical
a nature.The morning Express scoffs at the
idea of independence in politics, de-
clares that individual opinion already
has full sway, asks what has become of the
"mugwumps" and where you can
find a better party than the Republican.
It is true that every individual is entitled
to his opinions but when he comes to
the polls he is expected to vote for the
candidates of his party whether they are
worthy or unworthy, and in municipal elections it is often
hard to say which party has put up the
poorest candidates. Men may talk
as much as they please but if they at-
tempt to vote independently they find
themselves ostracized. The "mugwump"
element was strong enough to compel
the Republicans to put up a candidate
whose character was not spotted with
any questionable transactions. The
Prohibitionists are not sufficiently numerous
to carry an election but they have enough
influence to compel the two parties to
declare themselves on the temperance
question. As to where you will find a
better party than the Republican, opinions
differ. One thing is sure, the
"kickers" in the party brought it to a
realizing sense that it did not hold a
mortgage on the United States. Now that it is again restored to power it
will be compelled to bring about certain
reforms if it wishes to retain control.
These demands are not made by the
party servers and hero worshipers who fol-
low their party no matter where it leads, but
they are the voice of the independent,
progressive element upon whom the
hope of the country depends. It is not
necessary to break up the old parties
either in municipal or national politics,
in order to eradicate the evils that have
secured a foothold. What we want
is such an aggregation of public
sentiment as will compel these
old parties to change their
articles of faith to suit present needs; and
also to put up candidates who are capable
of discharging their duties intelligently
and honestly and are worthy the
confidence of the people. If both existing
parties will do this then the cities
and the country are safe whichever wins.
If only one party shows a disposition to
give us an honest and progressive admin-
istration, that is the one the people
should support, no matter what its political
name. If neither party will make
an effort to correct the abuses that exist,
then there must be a fusion of the better
elements of both into a new party. The
time has come for the people to demand a
better government in city, state and nation.THE MODERN SCOTT.
"Where is the Walter Scott who will
write up our Kentucky highlanders?"
asks the Louisville Courier-Journal. He
went out in the barn to clean his rifle
and sharpen his Bowie knife. He will
be ready by the time the coroner gets
his horse saddled.—Minneapolis Tribune.THE EDITOR'S CHOICE OF EVILS.
Office-boy—Say, here's a big feller down
stairs who wants ter lick yer and a sad-
dene little woman with a big roll of
poetry.Editor—Show up the big man.—Law-
American.GIRLS AT ANN ARBOR.
There has always been a praiseworthy
esprit de corps among the university
women. One will gladly aid another,
and guard her from mistakes. Withthem, class-distinctions are laid aside.
Soon after the college year opens, among
the men there is a trial of strength be-
tween sophomores and freshmen, in a
grand football match, since hazing is
past. Among the girls it is a custom
for the sophomores to invite the fresh-
men to a reception, where they are
introduced to all of the women of the
university, and made to feel as much at
home as possible. Throughout the year
there are various "spreads" and simple
banquets, which promote social life,
without infringing upon college duties.
The girls have their fair share of class
offices. At assemblies and reunions, as
well as on other occasions, the men and
women associate on the basis of a
frank, kindly friendship, alike
credible to both. By pursuing
their studies together, they attain a
greater breadth of thought and culture
than can be acquired by either when ed-
ucated separately. The men do not be-
come feminine, nor the women masculine,
but both go out into the world with
mutual respect for each other, and well-
equipped to meet the conditions of life
as they exist beyond the college walls.—
Cora Agnes Benneison in Woman's Journal.

WORLDLY WIT.

Strange but true—"The quiet mar-
riage" makes the most noise when it gets
out.—Chicago Inter Ocean."Almost all women will give a sympa-
thetic hearing to men who are in love,"
says Thackeray. "Be they ever so old,
they grow young again in that conversa-
tion, and renew their own early time.
Men are not quite so generous."Miss Lulu (to grandmother)—"George
and I have just returned from the beach,
grandmamma, dear. The ocean to-night,
as it reflects the rays of the moon, is so
placid and beautiful. We sat there for
nearly two hours drinking it in." Grand-
mother—"Gracious, child, ye oughtn't
to have been so near the magazine; but Jack was in entire
ignorance."High overhead the round faced moon
smiled sweetly down upon the war junk of
Uncle Sam. The weary sails flapped idly in
the dying wind, and the waters slept as
calmly as a babe upon its mother's bosom.On deck the slumbering watch were in the
land of dreams. No sound broke the oppres-
sive silence except the measured tread of the
quartermaster, who paced the deck in silent
watches. The youthful officer of the deck
leaned wearily against the horse block, wish-
ing for a pillar of fire, or the fountain of
the admiral's pennant—at the mizzen. The
two grizzled guardians of the wheel whis-
pered now and then together, and closely
scanned the circular pathway of the trem-
bling needle.Suddenly the spruce orderly at the cabin
door crept in upon the sleeping commander,
and, touching him lightly upon the shoulder,
withdrew. Instantly he appeared upon the
quarter deck and the executive officer, who
had dropped down apparently from the
clouds, was at his side, engaged in a whis-
pered consultation. And now another per-
sonage, in the shape of the ship's bugler, ap-
peared, and sounded the sharp, ringing notes
of the call to general quarters."And what a commotion it caused! The
entire crew seemed to have received a vital
electric shock. The deck swarmed with
cage men in all stages of undress, whose
only thought was to reach the iron throated
monsters and have the honor of firing the
first shot. Officers flitted here and there,
giving orders in quiet tones to the crews of
their respective guns, while the men toiled
of the call to general quarters."Hark! No. 3 gun jumps suddenly back-
ward, spitting forth a huge mouthful of fire
and smoke. The crew of that particular gun
in a delirium of joy embrace each other,
while the powder man might be seen affection-
ately patting the tapering waist of the
ship's steaming beauty."In five fleeting moments the Junita had
been prepared for battle, and my land
labor friend, you have missed a lesson in activ-
ity and discipline such as you had never
dreamed of. The order to secure is given,
and in fifteen minutes the watch below is
again sleeping in their 'dreaming sacks,' and
in their fancy see an enormous homeward
bound pennant at the main, with the New
York girls at the other end of the towline."Little Ike—Uncle Rastus, does cold
make eberything get littler?Uncle Rastus—Yas, it do; cold will al-
ways contrac'; don't you 'member night
'fo' las' Christmas de wood-pile of Parson
Jones dat lib nex to me swunk up in
one night t' nex t' nothin'?Little Ike—But don't you 'member,
Uncle Rastus, how don't o' wood by de
side o' de stove, in de cabin, got heap big-
ger?Uncle Rastus—Well, 'twas hot in de
room you little idiot; heat makes things
bigger. You ain't got de sense you was
born wid.—Harper's Bazaar.

A "PUSILANIMOUS JURY'S" VERDICT.

A man was arraigned in an Arkansas
Court, many years ago, for stealing a
young pig out of his neighbor's pen, said
pig, or shoot, being alleged to be worth a
dollar and a half.The evidence was conclusive, and the
jury, after a brief retirement, brought in
their verdict—"Guilty of hog-stealing in
the first degree."The judge remarked that the finding
was proper enough, except that it failed
to assess the value of the pig, and further
that there were no degrees in hog stealing.He must ask the jury to retire again,
and bring in a verdict in due form.The jury went out with pen, ink and
paper, but were badly nonplussed over
that word "form." Finally one of them,
who had been a Justice of the Peace,
drew up a document to which the other
eleven assented, and with which all
hands returned to the court room. This
was the verdict:The jury, pusilanimously find the
defendant guilty in the sum of 1 dollar and
a 4 in favor of the hog.—Youth's Companion.

THE UMPIRE'S WASTING TIME.

The fact that a base ball umpire has
been brought into court for assaulting a
street car conductor is but additional evi-
dence that the worm will turn if you
give him time. It is evident that the
umpire is simply cultivating self-respect,
and naturally he first tries his hand on the
lowly street car conductor. He will
probably next tackle a crippled newsboy
and then work himself up to the lofty
plane of assaulting an apple-woman.And when he does this he will find the
wrath of the bleaching-boards will be in
comparison as the cooling of the turtle dove.
It is a waste of time for the base ball um-
pire to try to improve his condition,which is simply that of a door-mat, with
whiskers on both sides, so that when the
public is tired wiping its feet on one sur-
face the other may be offered also.

N. Y. World.

WE ALL HAVE A SOFT SPOT FOR HIM.

George Francis Train has been arrested
for debt. The obligation is eighteen
years old and is the fruit of going security
for a friend in the purchase of printing
material. It is to be hoped that the
courts will deal gently with the king of
cranks.—Minneapolis Tribune.

TWOULD BE TRUE TO NATURE.

The Postmaster-general invites artists
to submit designs for a new postal card.
The Tribune suggests as a proper design
for a vignette the picture of a country
postmistress reading a postal card.—Fre-
mont (Neb.) Tribune.

GIRLS AT ANN ARBOR.

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esprit de corps among the university
women. One will gladly aid another,
and guard her from mistakes. With

SHOWER AND FLOWER.

Down the little drops patter,
Making a musical clatter,
Out of the clouds they throng;
Freshness of heaven they scatter
Little dark roosters among.
"Coming to visit you, Posties!"
Open your hearts to us, Roses!"
That is the Raindrop's song.Up the little seed rises;
Bushes of all colors and sizes
Clamber up out of the ground.
Gently the blue sky surprises
The earth with that soft rustling sound.
"Welcome!"—the brown bees are humming.
"Come! for we wait for your coming!"
Whisper the wild flowers around."Shower, it is pleasant to hear you!"
"Lower, it is sweet to be near you!"
This is the song everywhere.
Listen! the music will cheer you!
Raindrop and blossom so fair,
Gladly are meeting together,
Out in the beautiful weather—
Oh, the sweet song in the air!

GENERAL QUARTERS.

AD Exciting Naval Evolution in the
Pacific at Midnight."It was midnight on the Pacific," said J.
M. Wood, an Uncle Sam tar at the navy
yard, in speaking of the Junita's cruise
around the world. "The captain was dream-
ing lazily in his cabin, and had been visi-
tated by the fact of his being fully dressed at this
late hour in extremely fine weather would have charged the mind of the wary tar with
the strong suspicion that 'something was in the
wind,' and the saucy powder monkeys
would have been found in close proximity
to the magazine; but Jack was in entire
ignorance.

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