

## DAILY EXPRESS.

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## SUBSCRIPTION OF THE EXPRESS.

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After the prize fight, what?

New Orleans sentiment, it seems, was with Mr. Kilrain, a Baltimore gentleman, sah, as against the "brute" from Yankedom.

The county expenses, like the city expenses, can stand a reduction with more reason and justice than the taxpayers can stand an increase in the tax rate.

The usual report from Springfield of a movement to defeat Congressman Springer is now in circulation, but as usual, the bounding Springer will not stay down.

Judging from the comments of the press throughout the country, it is quite safe to say that Governor Fifer, of Illinois, made a mistake in pardoning Joe Mackin which it will take him some time to outlive. (Globe-Democrat).

While there was nothing to command in the pardon either of Coy or Mackin who have returned to the leadership in their party gained by expertness in defeating the will of the people as expressed at the ballot box, it is hardly fair for the Democratic press to censure those who have been too lenient, perhaps, with these convicts.

While the governor of Mississippi was all indignation and excitement to prevent a fist fight, a mob fired into a passenger train in his state because the train did not stop at the station so that the mob could lynch a few "nigger" prisoners who were on board. Strange as it may seem, on this train were some admirers of the manly art who were compelled to lie on the floor of the car to avoid being assassinated by some of the "best citizens" of Mississippi.

It is our business to manufacture for ourselves whatever we can to keep our markets open for what we can spare or want, and the less we have to do with the unities or envoys of Europe the better.

We quote the above from Thomas Jefferson for the benefit of our contemporaries, which keeps standing a quotation from Jefferson, intended by it to sustain its advocacy of free trade, but which does not refer to the tariff more directly than it does to any other question. The above, however, is the true home protection idea.

The coroner's jury which investigated the Johnstown disaster finds that "the owners of said dam were culpable in not making it as secure as should have been done; especially in view of the fact that a population of many thousands was in the valley below. We hold the owners are responsible for the fearful loss of life and property resulting from the breaking of the dam." This is an official record of the popular verdict. As such it may serve the ends of justice in suits for damage but any such recovery will be so small in comparison with the great loss of life, ruin of physical and mental health of survivors and material loss that it will be but as a drop in the bucket.

Between 5,000 and 6,000 people have been for weeks to face with starvation in a neighboring Indiana county. The majority of them are women and children. Thus far of the hundred odd churches in Indianapolis, only one has extended a helping hand to these unfortunate ones. (Indianapolis Sentinel).

The Sentinel can blame no one more than itself for this condition of things. The Sentinel, as did Senator Voorhees, appealed for charity and political advantage in the same breath. Naturally the church people as well as all other people hold aloof until they can ascertain whether the appeal is to sustain a strike now managed by politicians, or to feed hungry human beings. If the Sentinel and Senator Voorhees would permit THE EXPRESS to comment on their political sagacity, THE EXPRESS would say that they would have better accomplished their purpose had they preached charity by itself and later on preached their political doctrine but true to Democratic precedent they exposed the scheme in the beginning.

C. O. D.

## A Fly-Time Poem.

THE FLY.

A harmless little fly I am.

But watch me make this sinner yell.

THE SINNER.

— ! ! ! — ! ! !

Appearances are Deceptive.

Street Gambit—Hi, Jimmy, too, at the country jake!

The Jake—I'm no countryman, young feller. I own one of the biggest farms in Chicago.

O. H.

There is a skeptical sinner down in the Third who over the burning bush which Moses saw was nothing but an electric light plant.

Lightning the other day tore all the clothes off a Michigan man while he was at the supper table. It is hard to tell who were the most shocked, the man who was struck or the people who witnessed the affair.

About this time of the year we may expect to hear from the man who proves that the operation of fanning is utterly useless, as the amount of heat engendered by the exercise more than counterbalances the coolness gained therefrom. But as lovely woman does not fan in order to keep cool, but to keep her face dry, his argument is wasted.

## GHOULY GOING HOME.

Special to the Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—The sorrows of Hadji Hassen Ghoul Khan are in all mouths. The American press pokes fun at the shah. The shah, in the person of his minister to the United States, resents it. The minister has learned enough of western civilization to know that he can not call on the government of the United States to suppress the irreverent newspaper, but he proposes to make the country pay for the freedom of the press by withdrawing his diplomatic presence. No grave international complications will follow any more than when Minister F. H. Winston got tired of Persia and came back to the United States. Though Hadji Hassen Ghoul Khan doesn't like us, we like him and he will be missed. That is the verdict here in Washington, where he is so well known.

The published reasons given for his departure are to be taken with reservation. His failure to appreciate American humor as shown in the newspaper paragraphs about the shah and about himself in general, there is a suspicion that he is also anxious to have a good time in Europe and then get better diplomatic berth than Washington. He will sail in ten days and will probably join his coreign at Paris, the place of all the world which educated Persians are like. The tale of grief and alleged insult which Mr. Ghoul will pour into his majesty's ear will be a large one. When the news was sent to the state department that it had pleased the shah to send a representative to the country of George Washington it was at once given out. Months passed and nothing was heard of the new minister. He was practically advertised as lost and diplomatic inquiries were actually set on foot to locate him. The result set at rest the uncertainty. He had been heard from at Constantinople and had probably gone to Paris. In due time he reached New York with an interpreter and had hardly disembarked when he was set upon by the newspaper reporters. The interpreter scared them off. The minister had learned enough English to understand what the newspapers were.

On coming to Washington Mr. Ghoul found himself more at home. He was an excellent French scholar, and he found people of his own rank—as he supposed—to whom he could talk that tongue. He gave out that one object of his mission was to encourage American capital to seek investment in Persia, and thereby strengthen the ties between the two countries. He was presented in due time to Secretary Bay and President Cleveland. Mr. Ghoul took a keen interest in his surroundings. Every day he drove about the capital, and declared that it rivaled in beauty his favorite Paris. He also applied himself diligently to the study of the language. He could understand this, but he could not understand the people. He wore his faz, yet in other respects his dress did not differ from that of the rest of the world. It was not half so striking as the costumes of the Chinese and the Coreans. Still people would look at him as though he were the drawing card at a dime museum.

One day he confided his disgust to a newspaper correspondent, who published his pungent comments. They made good reading, and as his strictures were in the main just there was no reason why the minister should be ashamed of it. He was, however, suspicious of a free press and thought the publication was meant to ridicule him. On the occasion of his coming a local poet had published some fine-hand verse intended as a welcome. They, in effect, told the diplomat from the Far East that he could start right in and paint the town red and it wouldn't injure his standing in Washington society, because he was a foreigner and that kind of thing was permitted to foreigners. Mr. Ghoul misunderstood the purport of this pleasant and it made him suspicious of anything in the line of newspaper humor.

At the opening of the social season the minister took a house on M street and established a legation. He was hospitable and like other foreign ministers who have opened their houses his hospitality was abused. Though his establishment was a bachelors one he undertook to have a "receiving day" and before long he wished he hadn't done anything of the kind. He did not know how to distinguish official society from the hordes of non-officials, and every reception day his parlors were crowded with ill-bred people whose only object was to gratify their curiosity. Once he showed some curiosity and inquired why so many persons were privileged to call upon him. He was told they were all sovereigns and were anxious to show their friendliness to the shah. He shrugged his shoulders at the explanation.

Mr. Ghoul was punctilious in paying all his social obligations. When he attended the White house receptions with his gorgeous trappings he was sure to be honored with a reception second only to that given the Chinese legation and the Corean embassy. He always looked so stern that somebody felt it incumbent to engage him in conversation.

Then Mr. Ghoul would brighten up, but the approach of a party of lion seekers would make him angry, and he would slip away muttering what was supposed to be a dreadful Persian oath. He learned something of American slang, and would often apply it with force. One day at a reception given by Senator Ingalls Mr. Ghoul was cornered by four or five fat women. They reveled in his presence, and one of them, the wife of a New England congressman, insisted on talking bad French to him. The poor little minister looked in vain for a chance to escape. The matrons, smilingly benevolent, surrounded him. They wanted to know if he didn't think American women charming. "Yes, madame, tree charmante, and var, yet you call dis," putting his hand to his cheek and then continuing, "vara cheeky." Still the minister was a great admirer of handsome women. He did not, like the Corean minister, cast his eyes down at the first full dress reception he attended and ask the interpreter if it was permitted him to look.

A Bold Daylight Highway Robbery.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 7.—The boldest, most successful and most reckless highway robbery ever attempted in this city occurred in the glancing light of day last Tuesday morning, and has just come to light. Henry Hage came here to be married. The man dashed a quantity of vitriol in Hage's face. Hage was then taken out in the woods by the robber and his accomplices. After robbing him of about twenty thousand dollars he bound him hand and foot and tied him to a tree. Hage remained in the woods unconscious, bound and helpless for three days. Friday he succeeded in freeing himself and wandered home. He has not yet regained consciousness, and may become permanently deranged. There is no clue to the thieves. The \$20,000 of which he was robbed was in the form of two negotiable drafts one on a Milwaukee and the other on a New York bank.

He was fond of going out and calling on the ladies and was generally most hospitably received. Of course, there were exceptions, as an experience he had one Sunday afternoon in May last proved. Ghoul Khan started out with the purpose of making a round of calls.

It was his custom to pay his respects to the ladies of the fashionable Sundays as well as week days. This particular Sunday being an extremely pleasant day his audience was not brought into use. He walked from his M street residence to Massachusetts avenue, in the neighborhood of Fourteenth street, where the objects of his first call resided. Walking up the stone steps in an insolent fashion he reached the door and rather timidly touched the electric bell.

After lingering some moments the servant appeared, and before Ghoul Khan could utter a word she shouted out: "The ladies are all busy and cannot be bothered with you now."

"Well," said the minister, completely nonplused, "there must be a mistake; it is in my card."

"O, don't worry them now," answered the servant. "They are all about going to dinner and don't care for any one to see them at this time. You had better come again in the morning—and the side door is always the handiest place for such as you to call."

The minister waited for no more. The rebuff he had received at the hands of the servant completely paralyzed him. He made no more calls that day, and had about concluded that he had had a sufficient dose of American society.

But the next morning everything was fixed up satisfactorily and agreeably to all concerned, when the mistakes and errors had been cleared away.

The servant of the house who was detailed to wait on the door happened to be absent from his post that Sunday afternoon. When the Persian minister's ring was heard one of the waitresses downstairs was called into requisition to perform the functions of the absent servant. She did so, and on beholding the Persian minister, his dark complexion dazzled her, and she fancied he was an ice cream agent or something of that sort. The ladies of the house soon learned of the "horrible" manner in which their distinguished caller had been received, and they at once made heroic and happily successful efforts to have the affair settled on a basis satisfactory to themselves and to the distinguished envoy from Teheran.

## RAILROAD NEWS NOTES.

General and Personal Mention of General and Local Interest.

The Globe-Democrat of yesterday says: "Locally there was no change yesterday in the east-bound freight rate situation. The announcement in the Globe-Democrat exclusively concerning the action of the Vandals caused a considerable stir in freight circles. The Vandals' circular was the natural result of the Pennsylvania's action, and General Freight Agent Hubbard said that unless the meeting of the trunk lines and central traffic committee in New York on Wednesday changed the position of things the cut rates would go into effect that day. The position taken by some lines that the cut should only apply on the business coming from connections to East St. Louis the Vandals management contended is not fair to elevator men here. If the cut is to apply on wheat and corn from Nebraska there is no reason why it should not apply from East St. Louis. The Ohio & Mississippi, however, has thus far protested the old local tariff and the Bee-Big Four line has done the same. The Chicago & Alton has announced that it will not meet the cut tariff from East St. Louis. It remains to be seen whether the Wabash and the Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City will take a hand in the cut. The Traffic Manager Knight, of the Wabash, said yesterday afternoon that there would be nothing done until after the New York meeting."

The final selection of officers in the Big Four-Bee line, Cairo, Vincennes & Chicago consolidation was made Saturday. President Ingalls issued a circular announcing the appointment of Robert Blee general superintendent, Oscar C. Murray as traffic manager, and Edward Hill as purchasing agent of the Cairo, Vincennes & Chicago. These gentlemen are the leading officers of the consolidation. Mr. Murray has issued a circular announcing the appointment of J. J. Fletcher, formerly general freight and passenger agent, with headquarters at Cairo.

## Will Not Work Without Pay.

The state auditor has asked the attorney general for an opinion regarding the act creating the state live stock sanitary commission. The state provides that the expenses of the commission shall be paid out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, and as there are specific appropriations for every available dollar, the auditor thinks there will be no fund for the payment of the commission. The commissioners in the meantime are doing nothing, and will incur no expense until they know that they are to be paid. (Indianapolis News.)

## Lake's Walk.

Special to the Express.

ROCKVILLE, Ind., July 7.—Professor W. N. Lake, the long distance pedestrian, at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon finished the greatest walk of his life. At this place Saturday morning, June 29, at 1 o'clock, a.m., he commenced the walk of 412 half miles to be completed in 26 consecutive half hours, a feat never before performed. During the walk he and his party were to be fed, and the walkers were to be entertained by the Rockville light artillery band and the drill team, followed by a grand reception.

Beginning to Enforce It.

The first conviction under the new law forbidding the sale of cigarettes to children has been had in Brooklyn, and the offender has been compelled to pay a fine of \$50. This looks as though the law was not going to be a dead letter. It can be enforced, and it ought to be. Not many convictions will be required to put a stop to the demoralizing practice of cigarette smoking among boys.

At least a decided check to it.

—[New York Tribune.]

The Uncle was Ready to Help.

A young man known as "a gilded youth," sent the following note to a rich uncle the other night: "Not one word—if you do not send me \$2,000 before midnight I shall cease to live." A similar demand had been received earlier in the day, so the fond uncle replied: "In response to a former favor, I have already forwarded you my revolver. It is in good condition and loaded."—[New York Herald.]

A Different Thing.

Mrs. Mackay, the wife of the American millionaire, has sued two English

## POLITICAL TURNCOATS.

Indiana Democrats Who Have Smothered Their Opinions for the Sake of Peace.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—"The one thing that strikes me quite strange," said

an old hanger-on around the departments, "is the remarkable difference in the utterances of a class of clerks in the departments from Indians within the past few months. There were no more offensively partisan Democrats than those Indians fellow all last summer. They scoffed at the civil service law, sneered at the Republican nominee, swore by Voorhees, and declared their unqualified hatred to everything with the name of Republicans attached, and openly boasted that their resignations would be at the disposal of their superiors the moment the political atmosphere in the White house should change. I have no doubt, however, that those same Indians people are the quietest lambs in the departmental service to-day. There were three or four who used to gather every afternoon, in front of a restaurant on one of the streets, and their denunciations of the Republican party, and the laudations of Voorhees, and the sainted Hendricks, could be heard for blocks. This little party seems to have thrown up into its charter, and no more gatherings are held now. In fact, each of the crowd seems bent on getting his meal as far away from his fellows as possible. I think that their work in the department is very much better than it used to be, and I have no doubt that the public service is benefited to that extent, but it shows how easy it is for men to change their political opinions, or at least to smother them, when they fear that their bread and butter is in danger. It is only an other evidence of the demoralizing effect upon the manhood of a man which a government position has."

WILL BE GREATLY IMPROVED.

The Commodious Buildings That are to Be Erected at the Institution for the Blind.

About the middle of this month work on the new addition to the institution for the blind will begin, says the Indianapolis Journal. It is the intention to have much of it completed before the winter, and thus add half as much room as the institution now has, besides a number of conveniences of which it has long been in great need. The addition will be joined to the present building on the north, with a court-yard between which will be seventy feet wide and 100 feet deep. The wings of the new buildings are to be four stories high, with halls running through the three-story part that will be between, thus connecting the two wings. The body of the connecting building will be 70x42 feet. The top floor will be for practice rooms and piano instruction. The second and first floors will probably be made one and used as a dining hall. The wings will be used for school-rooms. On the third floor in each wing will be a hospital room. The stairways are to be fire-proof and all through there will be every possible protection against fire.

There is some little talk as to what

is to be done with the park north of the institution. It belongs to the state, and would make an admirable place for the blind girls and boys to have as a pleasure-ground, the present park about the institution being too small. Of course, it is to be beautified and improved for the use of the blind, the public will not be allowed to range over it, but fenced must again be put up in order to give protection to the wards of the state who will find recreation there.

A Parade of the Militia.

Over forty infantry companies of the Indiana legion and half a dozen batteries of artillery will be encamped near this city for six days, beginning on the 22d inst. It was the intention of Adjutant General Ruckel to have this camp of instruction, pure and simple, and to keep men and officers from visiting the city except under the strictest military discipline. A movement, however, has begun (and the adjutant general has consented) to bring the four regiments and the batteries into the city for a few hours on some day that will hereafter be designated, and have a grand parade on the Washington street asphaltum. Such a military show would be something new to the youth of this city, and might not be without use as an object lesson.—[New York Ledger.]

AN Example of It.

The system of word stuffing, by which

the memory is overtaxed before the rea-

soring powers are awakened, is worse

than worthless. "How is Europe bound-  
ed," said a teacher who believed in early

cramping to one of his little pupils. "I,  
thou, he, it," was his reply. "For  
shame, Johnny; try again." "Oh, please,  
sir