

## THE MAIL

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERRE HAUTE, - - AUGUST 18, 1877

P. S. WESTFALL,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TWO EDITIONS

Of this Paper are published.

The FIRST EDITION, on Friday Evening has a large circulation in the surrounding towns, where it is sold by newsboys and agents.

The SECOND EDITION, on Saturday Evening, goes into the hands of nearly every reading person in the city, and the farmers of this immediate vicinity.

Every Week's Issue is, in fact,

TWO NEWSPAPERS,

In which all Advertisements appear for ONE CHARGE.

A DRAFT has been ordered in Turkey.

THOSE strapping Nashville barbers are on a strike. They should join the new Wig party.

THE Turk who don't want to obey the draft can represent himself as an Asia Minor.

THE illness of Senator O. P. Morton has reached a very grave situation, and it is feared he cannot live long.

THE editor is spending a couple of weeks in the eastern cities looking up new features for The Mail the coming year.

THE Maine Democrat turns sick at the stomach at the idea of inflation; the Ohio Democrat can't sleep without more inflation.

EVERY editor who can not manufacture a pun on the war now steals one from the exchanges and is Russian it into print.

"BUTLER" would be a Moses rather than a Caesar." If so, he must radically change his motives. The Patriarch of the Israelites worked for the people; while Butler works for himself.

BOASTS of long freight trains by local journals must now cease, a locomotive on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern road having pulled recently one hundred and eight cars from Laporte to Chicago.

F. M. LACY, a former student of Asbury University, has presented the college with a valuable collection of Japanese specimens, consisting of minerals, woods, vegetable products etc. which he acquired during a two years' residence in that country.

IN various parts of the country camp meetings are in progress. An idea has been held for some time that the old fashioned camp meeting was a thing of the past; but the numerous gatherings under the sylvan shades last year and this year would seem to show that the custom is even more popular than ever.

WE are glad to see that our suggestion in regard to the formation of militia companies has received the attention it deserved. We notice that efforts are being made in many of the towns throughout the State to organize companies, and have little doubt but the undertakings will meet with prompt and enthusiastic encouragement.

THE fact that free labor was regarded as a disgrace has been the curse of the South. The Democratic party now pretends to befriend free labor in the north, yet it is the same party which has championed the aristocracy among whom this free labor was a disgrace. This is about what was to be expected of a party which in Maine wants contraction and in Ohio wants inflation.

ON the 11th of September will begin the Twelfth Annual Fair and Exposition of the Vigo Agricultural Society. The people of the city should co-operate heartily with those of the county to make the fair an attractive success.

The fair is one means of keeping business pushing and of drawing crowds—an important consideration. But above this we owe it to ourselves to maintain the reputation of Harrison Prairie as the best agricultural region in the State. In order to do this we must bring the agricultural people together in sharp competition on the actual merit of their goods, and encourage the production of the very best or everything.

MR. RUSKIN is reported as saying that in the last twenty years much more general progress has been made in the appreciation of good music than in the knowledge and love of good pictures. If Mr. Ruskin could tell us just what the advancement has been in each during that time it would be exceedingly interesting and, we doubt not, encouraging to hear it. And if this Seer of the Beautiful could look forward with the eye of prophecy another twenty years and reveal to us the progress the world will make in the knowledge and appreciation of literature, art and science during that period, the revelation would probably be far more gratifying.

MAURICE THOMPSON, the Crawfordsville lawyer, archer and poet, has been "summer sauntering" in the Michigan lumber region, and this is what he saw, as told in a letter to the Indianapolis Journal: "No State in the Union," he says, "from Florida to these lakes holds so large a body of almost worthless lands as does Michigan. From the beautiful and flourishing manufacturing city of Grand Rapids, to the terminus of the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad at Petoskey, not one really fine farm is within the sight of the traveler. Wild tamarac swamps, alternating with pine

and cedar-covered hills; poor, stumpy or stony farms; little, comfortless, God-forsaken houses; rickety saw mills, tucked away in all sorts of preposterous places; lank, liver-covered men and sad-faced women; ill-clad and dirty, tow headed children—these are the features, the prominent striking features of the Michigan lumbering region." We venture the prediction that if Maurice ever travels that way again it will be in an impenetrable *incognito*.

CHANCEY ROSE died on Tuesday evening, 18th August. "When a rich man dies, the inquiry is, 'What did he have?'" But in this instance, good answer can also be given to those other questions, "What did he do?" and "What kind of a man was he?" It is not a sudden and shocking death, but the decease of a man ripe in years, whose time had been stretched considerably beyond the three score years and ten, and whose physical strength kept him alive long even after it was thought that his time had come. He was a man of deeds, not words. His kindness of heart, and the grand usefulness of his life, have fitting tribute in the grateful remembrance of our citizens.

IF we must have fiction, let us have the best. It is encouraging to see that really meritorious works seem to be more popular of late than the "trash." Munro now issues the standard writings as his "ten cent novels." The Lakeside Company and the Seaside Company publish the works of the best writers of fiction. Serials written by standard authors are printed in very many of the weekly papers which come to our table. These things show not merely that publishers are trying to elevate the public taste, but that there is a demand for the better class of such writings, which it is for them to fill. Thus the shallow imaginer must stand aside to make room for the real thinkers—for the close students of human nature.

It is quite beyond explanation, how editors when prejudiced can misrepresent people. Beecher said something in a sermon on the strike, about bread and water, and was accused of asserting that these were good enough for a laboring man; but he even took the pains to deny it and explain what he really did say. Yet half the papers in the country keep harping on Beecher's bread and water. Then again, the telegraph reports Rev. Joseph Cook as complaining that the railroad magnates by running trains on Sunday demoralized and overworked their employees. But up goes an editor "hard up" for subjects on which to write editorials, and makes fun of Cook on the ground that he said the strike was a judgment for running trains on Sunday—an entirely different proposition.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK. The business prospect is steadily and daily improving. There can be no doubt of this. The crops throughout the West, Northwest and South have been so far beyond the average, while there is an excellent prospect for those yet in the fields. It is estimated that when the entire crops of these sections are put into market each State will realize a clear revenue of \$25,000,000 over and above the ordinary returns. Such a surplus will go far towards accelerating the wheels of commerce. It will carry comfort and happiness to thousands of homes and banish the spectre of want and deprivation.

In New York the indications are that the fall trade this year will be the largest since 1873. The Herald, after an interview with many of the leading business men, says the conviction of the great majority of them is that business will be better than it has been for several years past and they feel cheerful and hopeful. "The indications are that the country is rounding slowly to better times," says one of them. Southern buyers have already made their appearance and a larger Southern trade is expected than for any year since the war.

Of course nothing sudden and extraordinary is looked for by sagacious and careful business men. They know better than to expect an instantaneous change or even to desire it. Relief must, in the very nature of things, come gradually. "Rounding slowly to better times," expresses it admirably. Patience, hope, confidence, these are the qualities to be exercised now. When we are fully satisfied that times are not getting any worse we shall pretty soon be satisfied that they are getting better. And when we are once quite sure that we are on the upward grade, confidence will speedily return, energy quicken, and the wheels of commerce begin to go round again with something of their old time velocity. The outlook is certainly encouraging and, on the whole, satisfactory.

THE GRANDEUR OF TIME. The generations of the earth—how many have there been? Is there any that can count them? Traces of man's presence are found by the truthful student of nature in strata upon whose decay lies the debris of countless ages. The people of this earth have been as the sands of the sea-shore; and almost every individual of all the mighty hosts—every one of the human beings who now remain as the piled-up mummies of Egypt and Peru and India, every plain-dweller on the wide stretches of Asia, every dusky member of the multitudes of Africa, each of the great Caucasian race, each one from the throngs which once peopled ancient America and prehistoric Europe, whose very bones have gone back to the elements long ago—every one of these many millions had in his breast the spirit of progression, of at least maintenance or better, and, if let us say, improvement, even though it were from a selfish motive. And yet where are we to-day?

The very idea of a God, a being who looks down with an eye of ever-watching but unlimited patience, is sublime. The thought of a Being whose source is from everlasting, and who watches these toiling millions coming and going—watching them without haste or anxiety, waiting in that divinity to whom eternity is but a day—is the grandest and most awe-inspiring theme that can take possession of the human soul.

And now when we picture in our minds this infinite Being as everlasting, and as having seen the birth of the world itself, and witnessed its slow successive changes, we can think of Him as one who regards not time, who counts not the years, and who reckons the hu-

## A CURIOUS FAMILY.

Five Persons Leading a Secluded Life Who Will not Marry.

The Times and Dispatch of Reading says: "Albany, the township of snakes and catamounts, possesses one of the most curious families in the country, whose history is quite remarkable. Kun-diel is the name of the family, which consists of five persons, four old bachelors and one old maid, brothers and sisters, who are bound together by the most affectionate ties and refuse to be separated. The sister is in her seventieth year, and is noted for her excellent management, wielding a great influence over her younger brothers, who range in age from fifty to sixty-five years, the youngest being upward of fifty years old. They are all over six feet tall, possessed of herculean frames. The farm upon which they live has been handed down over a hundred years, and was acquired by their ancestors over a century ago. Their house was erected more than one hundred years ago, after the style of the first settlers, split logs for a floor, filled up with clay. They do all their own work, and are neat and clean in all they do. Their farm is in excellent condition, and produces annually large crops. They do not have their horses shod in the winter, only in the summer. In winter the shoes are removed, and the horses are not taken further than to water. They carry all their grain to the mill and back on their shoulders, never using the horses for this purpose. The barn roof and a number of the out-buildings are thatched with straw. The family is much respected, and is reported to be wealthy. A sister who married a number of years ago has been utterly discarded, her singular brothers and sister having paid her the portion to which she was entitled out of her father's estate, and will have no further intercourse with her. This curious family resides near Weareville, in Albany township, and have never been out of the county, and it is believed, never out of the township. They are said to have relatives in Philadelphia whom they have never seen or visited.

## LOW PRICES!

BLACK ALPACAS, 20, 25, 30,

35, 40, 50c per yard.

BLACK CASHMEREs, all-wool,

40 inch wide, 65, 70, 85c and

\$1.00 per yard.

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS!

Particular attention is invited to this

LARGEST STOCK OF BLACK

SILKS EVER SHOWN IN TERRE

HAUTE, and at prices lower

than they have ever been sold.

They were all bought by our

Mr. Root at forced sales for cash

and will be sold at a small ad-

vance over cost.

Elegant Black Silks at 1.00,

1.15, 1.25, 1.35, 1.50, 1.60, 1.75

and \$2.00.

Many of the se can neve e-re-

placed at the price.

HOBURG, ROOT &amp; CO.

OPERA HOUSE.

## Wanted.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS TEACH-  
ER, having experience, license and a  
good recommendation. Address MARYA.  
PARKER, Terre Haute, Ind.WANTED, A SITUATION TO A GIRL  
in a good family, to do general housework or as nurse girl. Call at 205  
North Eleventh street.SILK POE ON BURGEAR.  
A person wanted to care for a Burmese Alarm.  
not particular; nerves and cheapest one ever in-  
vented; best and all-wool; silver-plated; ornate-  
d with gold; 100% wool; 100% silk; 100%  
wool; and we do a Burmese to open with-  
out the immediate heating the house. Address  
the person who wants to buy it with a  
little money and we will send it post paid on receipt of  
50 cents. County rights for sale.Address, BURGEE ALARM CO.,  
16 State Street, INDIANAPOLIS.WANTED—SITUATION—I WANT A  
SITUATION as a tinner. I have a set of  
tools, and will work with or without tools,  
or will sell them. Address HENRY N.  
EASTON, City.WANTED—TO BUY INDIAN RELICS.  
W Mound-builders' Implements and Ge-  
ological Specimens. Call at Mall office or  
address Lock Box, 1855, Terre Haute, In-  
diana. Jy 28-6mLOVERS KEEP YOUR SECRETS. RE-  
ceips for INVISIBLE INKS. (7 varie-  
ties) mailed for 12 cents in stamps. Address  
VARIETY INK CO., Indianapolis, Ind.WANTED—ALL TO KNOW THAT THE  
SATURDAY EVENING MAIL has a large  
circulation than any newspaper published  
in the State, outside of Indianapolis. Also  
that it is carefully and thoroughly read in  
the homes of its patrons, and that it is the  
very best advertising medium in Western  
Indiana.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A YOUNG FRESH HALF  
A Alderney cow, from deep milking stock.  
Over stock reason for selling. T. HULMAN,  
north of town.FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS, OR IN  
exchange for real estate in Terre Haute,  
100 acres of timberland in one body, 4 miles  
southwest of Casey, Ills. Apply to G. Kerck-  
hoff, No. 19 south Fifth Street, Terre Haute,  
Aug 1FOR SALE—ALDERNEY BULL—SIX  
Teen months old, fawn color, handsome  
and good size. His dam is a superior cow.  
L. V. PRESTON, P.O. Box 97.FOR SALE OR TRADE—THREE GOOD  
Houses and lots, unincumbered, for sale, or  
to trade for a good farm. Address Box  
82, or call at No. 1424 south Sixteenth street;FOR SALE—THE PROPERTY KNOWN  
as "the TUTTLE MILLS," at Ellsworth  
Indiana, consisting of flouring mill, five  
acres of barns and all the necessary ma-  
chinery, warehouse, cooper shop, etc.,  
sixty acres of ground, with a dwelling  
house, for sale at one-half its value on long  
credit. For terms or any information in re-  
gard to the property apply to E. R. BRY-  
ANT, Agent Adams Express Co., Terre  
Haute, Ind.FOUND—THAT WITH ONE STROKE OF  
the pen you can reach, with an advertise-  
ment in the Saturday Evening Mail, almost  
every reading family in this city, as well as  
the residents of the towns and country sur-  
rounding Terre Haute.KÜSSNER  
Palace of Music

213 OHIO STREET,

North Side of the Public Square,

Sells the best and cheapest

ORGANS

AND

PIANOS

IN THE

WORLD.

CALL AND SEE!

PIANOS and Organs for rent and  
sale; easy monthly payments.There is not a joyful boy or an inno-  
cent girl buoyant with fine purposes ofin, in all the street full of eager and  
rosy faces, but a cinc can chill and dis-  
hearten with a single word.