

# TERRE HAUTE SATURDAY EVENING MAIL

## THE MAIL

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

### Our People.

Dan Dean's benefit occurs next Saturday evening.

Mrs. Thos. E. Lawes is visiting her parents in Charleston, Ills.

Fred Thompson and wife are visiting their relations at Kankakee.

Horace B. Jones returned on Tuesday from a week's stay in Chicago.

Lee Goodman, Jr., is off on a three weeks' purchasing trip to New York.

R. C. Carlton joined the Terre Haute colony at the French Lick springs this week.

C. E. Hosford came in this week from New York, where he has been for several weeks.

Mrs. J. O. Jones and her daughter Miss Adah, are visiting friends at Delevan, Michigan.

N. Katzenbach has returned from the Manitou Springs, Colorado, feeling fully restored to health.

Joseph Gilbert is at Waukesha. Mrs. G. and the children are making their annual visit at Crawfordville.

Mrs. Anna L. Gould and Miss Flora Keller will return to-day from the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

Dr. Bartholomew and wife returned Wednesday morning, after an absence of several weeks in the Northwest.

Mrs. T. H. Riddle, one of the most noted excursionists of this excursion city, struck out for Toledo Monday evening.

Rev. Welton Modesitt and daughter, who have been visiting in this city several weeks returned to their home in Le Roy, New York, this week.

Jerome C. Burnett, of the U. S. Treasury department, Washington, is expected here to-day. While in the city he will be the guest of Mrs. Albert Lange.

J. T. McCoy has pulled out from the Buckeye Cash Store, and in a card to the daily papers promises in due time to inform his friends of his whereabouts.

Mrs. T. W. Harper started Monday evening for Green Lake, Wisconsin, where she will make a stay of a couple of weeks to benefit her little daughter, afflicted with whooping cough.

Bay Warren has been called from Chicago and placed in charge of the Buckeye dry goods house. Mr. Warren is an excellent dry goods man, and popular with all. Mr. Arbuckle will do wisely if he allows him full control of the house.

Horace Pugh, one of our promising young lawyers, has been selected as an assistant paymaster in the United States navy. It is a life appointment. His present assignment is to the South Atlantic squadron, for three years, and he is to report for duty within thirty days.

Charles C. Job has returned from a visit of three years in Colorado. He brings with him about a thousand dollars' worth of choice specimens from that wonderful country. He also brings word from his brother Albert, who is located at Caribou, Colorado, teaching school, and is doing splendidly.

J. Irving Riddle is adjuster for the Phenix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn, for Indiana and Kentucky, and hence all losses of Riddle & Co. are adjusted immediately, without the delay of sending to the home office.

Charles Eppert extends a cordial invitation to all readers of The Mail to call at his elegant photograph gallery and see the great changes made in the past few years for taking pictures. He has all the improved facilities and is making some very fine pictures.

J. P. Brennan, the enterprising and wide-awake merchant tailor, on east Main street, is receiving his first installments of new piece goods for Autumn wear—as pretty lots as ever his patrons looked upon. Mr. Brennan proposes now to make up his summer goods at cost. This reduction, with his low prices for making up, will give his patrons some very cheap clothes.

Did you ever stop to think what Adam buttoned his collar on? Speaking of buttons, we think you ought to stop at Button's Central Bookstore and see the new styles of stationery constantly being received there—embracing all that is nobly as well as the substantial commercial stationery of every description, including every variety of blank books. The stock of books is very complete, and any publication not on hand will be promptly ordered and delivered in a few days.

It hasn't been many years since the proprietors of the Terre Haute House, in order to get city boarders, had to run a free omnibus down Main street, so far out of town was that hostelry. Now the city has grown so that it is in about the center of town. And it is an attractive locality, for just across the street, diagonally is the immense grocery house of Wright & King, filled to overflowing with everything the appetite can crave. It is wonderful how they keep their store so well filled considering the constant drain upon their supplies. An extensive acquaintance throughout the country, enables them to get the best and cheapest country produce, and in staple groceries they know how to buy at lowest figures, and give their customers the benefit of this knowledge. Drop in there this afternoon and evening and have your Sunday basket filled with good things.

Charles H. Goodwin is editing the Ledger while Mr. Terry is away.

A. Herz will go east next week to select novelties for his popular bazaar.

Hon. Bayless W. Hanna has a new baby at his house—the twelfth of the series.

H. Hulman and family started on Thursday for New York and other eastern points.

Jay Cummings went to Chicago this week to arrange for the G. A. R. excursion mentioned elsewhere.

Mrs. A. Z. Foster, now on the sea shore, writes for another week's stay—so well is she enjoying herself.

A. B. Barton and wife started on Tuesday for a month's trip in the east. Their first stopping place is at Skaneateles Lake, in New York state.

You can't do better when you want anything in harness—light or heavy—a good collar, a whip, fly net or lap duster than to call at Peter Miller's extensive harness manufactory on south Fourth street.

If you have doubts about times getting better and trade livelier, just drop into R. Foster & Son's big furniture house on north Fourth street. The good goods and low prices make it mighty lively up there.

### Other People.

It's no sign that a man lives in clover because he eats a great many cloves.

Who was it that said very beautifully of a man who had just died that he "gone over to the majority"?

We never heard of a man so mean that a fly wouldn't become attached to him.—Fond du Lac Reporter.

A baby was born in Georgia the other day without any chin. Probably it had been wiped off.—Chicago Times.

An exchange thinks it looks decidedly suspicious to send a string of fish to your minister on Monday morning.

It aint so much what a man can lift, says Josh Billings, as what he can hang onto, that shows his actual strength.

The New York Sun says that Gil Haven was chosen a bishop of the Methodist church in a moment of ill-timed curiosity.

A soft answer may sometimes turn away wrath, but the Boston Post places more reliance on a reputation for being a bad man in a fight.

Many a man who talks loudly about reform secretly determines to see how his theory works with other people before he tries it on himself.

The man who gets the maddest at a newspaper joke on himself, is the same party who goes around showing the paper to everybody he meets when the joke is on some other fellow.

"If you want tew get at the circumference of a man," says Josh Billings, "examine him among men; but if you want tew get at his aktual diameter, measure him at his firsde."

The man who gets into a side door of a saloon on Sunday in a town where the law says that all doors must be kept closed, feels more exultation than the chap who beats a conductor by riding on the trucks.—Detroit Free Press.

John Smith has just died in Australia, with out any near relatives, but with an estate worth one hundred thousand dollars. If there are any Smiths in this vicinity, it would be well for them to examine their family Bible to see if they have any record of John Smith.

A bridgegroom at Grinnell, Iowa, received a cigar by mail, accompanied by the written assurance that it would be found to be of an uncommonly good flavor.

The bride recognized the handwriting as that of a rejected suitor, and unrolled the cigar, to find several grains of strichine in the end that a smoker would bite off.

Charles A. Still tramped into Reading, Pa. a few days ago, hungry, ragged and disconsolate. A year before he had made the people of that city stare at his way of squandering \$20,000 that had been left to him. On the latest visit he begged a meal at the hotel in which he had once occupied the finest apartments and slept in a barn where he had previously kept his horses.

A gentleman traveling on a train of cars in the White Mountains recently said to the conductor: "Suppose the brakes would give way, where would we go to?" The conductor remarked that it was impossible for them to give way. But the gentleman again asked the same question, when the conductor replied: "It is all owing to what your past life has been."—Yonkers Gazette.

The undertakers are talking about holding a convention. We undertake to say that it will be a great undertaking. The members will meet in a body, and many grave questions will be laid out. It is not tomb much to say that all dead issues will be buried out of sight, while the good ones will be shrouded in suitable habiliments and embalmed in the hearts of all present.

—New styles in fine Ingrain, fine Tapestry Brussels, and fine Body Brussels carpets opened almost every day at Foster Brothers. Run in and take a look at them! We are still selling the best 2-ply Ingrain Carpets at 75 cents, over 50 styles to pick from.

—The Swiss Ague Cure surpasses any thing in medicine as a sure cure. No cure no pay.

RIDDLE & CO have, already satisfactorily adjusted all the losses in last week's fires.

### Feminitems.

The great beauty of hanging a mur-dress is that it prevents her from lecturing.—New York Star.

Nothing more quickly distracts from a pretty girl's attractions than a persistent abuse of grammar in her conversation.

Tramps would be more numerous than ever were it not for the self-sacrificing women of the land who marry and support so many men.

Grace Greenwood says that New England produces the best educated girls, the truest wives, the noblest mothers, and most glorious old maids in the world.

The Detroit Free Press puts this conundrum: If a woman wears court-plaster on her face to beautify her, why not wear an eight-ounce tack in her shoe for comfort?

An American lady who is now traveling in Italy, writes from Venice to a friend in Paris: "The architecture is singular, but ices and sherbets cost next to nothing."

There are many excellent horseback riders among the young ladies at New York, and they are generally adopting a style of riding habit, shorter, and safer, and more graceful than that of recent years.

"To die and have everybody read your agen on the coffin plate!" cried a young lady who had been dangerously ill some days, "it's too much!" and she incontinently had a good cry. She began to improve from that moment.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says, "The young ladies that you see at Coney Island are not the rich and ugly kind you see at Saratoga. They are dashing actresses, flirting shop girls and the handsomest women in the world."

In a certain part of Asia, slippers left at the door of a room, signify that the occupant is specially engaged, and does not wish to be disturbed by the entrance of any one, not even a husband. Whether the limit be respected by the lord of creation is doubtful.

We feel sorry to see so many gayly attired brides sunning themselves of an evening on boarding house stoops. Give your wife a home, young man, if it is only a couple of rooms. A boarding house is the foster mother of idleness, gossip and discontent.

Two railroaders saw a fashionably dressed lady coming up the street. She had on a very long train which caused the soberest of the two to remark: "I say, Bill, she'll never make the hill, without a header. The track won't hold her."—McGregor News.

A wife wanted her husband to sympathize with her in a feminine quarrel, but he refused, saying: "I have lived long enough to know that one woman is as good as another, if not better." "And I," retorted the wife, "have lived long enough to know that one man is as bad as another, if not worse."

The London correspondent of the New York Times draws a sad picture of intemperance among women in England. He says: "In the United States you rarely see a woman or girl go into a drinking bar. It is common in England. In the slums of London a great deal of the drinking is done by the women."

The Philadelphia Chronicle Herald wants an execution. Hear it: "England has hung a woman, and let America profit by her (England's, not the women's) example. Let no more sentimental nonsense prevent the punishment of one of the gentler sex with death if she casts off her gentleness and ruthlessly ends human life."

In "The Households" of the Free Press and the Chicago Tribune some women are discussing the question whether a couple can live on \$800 a year, at great length, and as seriously as if there was some doubt about it. Ten to one that the parties on the negative would jump at an opportunity to try the experiment, and take the chances of an increase of family without any swelling of the income.

The Boston girl who visited her aunt in San Francisco, and soon after eloped with a waiter, left a note behind in which she said: "Don't worry; we shall be married before you get this, and as is from a nice family as I, if he has been a waiter, it will come out all right. He graduated at Yale College, but his father lost his wealth and became very poor. He could find nothing else to do then, so accepted the first thing that offered; but he has a promise of some better now. So forgive us and write mamma, and let there be as few comments made as possible."

This is what Robert G. Ingersoll says of the women: I tell you women are more prudent than men. I tell you, as a rule, women are more faithful than men—ten times as faithful as men. I never saw a man pursue his wife into the very ditch and dust of degradation and take her in his arms. I never saw a man stand at the shore where she had been morally wrecked waiting for the waves to bring back even her corpse to his arms; but I have seen woman with her white arms lift man from the mire of degradation, and hold him to her bosom as though he were an angel.

—Get an accident insurance ticket of Riddle & Co. before going on your excursion trips.

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—New Prints  
New Chintz  
New Cretonnes

Beautiful patterns opening at JAURIET & CO'S.

### A Model Grocery.

As neat and complete a grocery house as can be found in the city, is that of Samuel Stone, on Main street two doors west of Seventh. Mr. Stone has had long experience in this trade, knows where and how to buy the best staple groceries, canned goods, etc. His extensive acquaintance in the country enables him to have the best country produce, everything always looks fresh, and by selling at uniformly low prices, without unnecessary parade, he has held for years a good, paying class of patrons. If you want to be honestly served, buy your table supplies of Samuel Stone, the veteran grocer.

JAURIET & CO, are opening a new line of Corsets, Kid Gloves, Buttons, Fringes and Trimmings.

### MONEY TO LOAN.

I have money to loan on mortgage security on long time, on favorable terms. C. E. HOSFORD.

Office corner Fourth and Main street, Terre Haute, Ind.

JAURIET & CO display an elegant line of Furniture Cretonnes, all of the very latest designs.

### A PRETTY PARLOR.

W. H. Scudder, the veteran ice cream man, has thoroughly refitted his spacious ice cream parlor—Rye & Walmsley doing a job of papering that in elegance and harmony of colors delights the eye. His pretty parlor is now open every day and evening, except Sunday. Mr. Scudder has for years kept himself in the front rank as a caterer to the public taste in the ice cream and refreshment line, and this season intends to use extra efforts to please his patrons. He will use pure Alderney cream, and supply families at the reduced price of \$1.50 a gallon, with a further discount to picnics, and where large quantities are taken.

JAURIET & CO are offering bargains in Boys Cassimers and Suitings, Flannels and Jeans at old prices.

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Opposite the Opera House, for Fancy Goods, Notions or Millinery.

### COAL!