

THE INDEPENDENT.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA

GAUGE THE UNKNOWN

PITTSBURG MAN INVENTS A NOVEL APPARATUS.

Says He Can Measure the Cathode Rays—British Activity in Egypt Alarms the Porte—Elephant “Express” Kills Her Keeper at Chicago.

Meter for the Roentgen Rays. Prof. R. A. Fessenden, of the Western University, Pittsburgh, who has been working in conjunction with Prof. James Keeler in making developments with X rays, has invented a meter whereby they can be measured. The invention will assist greatly in studying the effect of the new discovery. The meter is a very simple arrangement. Two wires are placed half an inch apart in a tube which is filled with paraffine. The wires are connected with a voltmeter that has been charged with electricity. Paraffine being a non-conductor, the electricity is discharged and the volt meter registers the amount of electricity passing. No unit has yet been adopted for the X rays, but it is probable that one soon will be.

TURKEY ISSUES AN APPEAL.

Asks France and Russia to Intervene in Egyptian Affairs.

As a result of the extraordinary cabinet council, which lasted throughout Saturday, the Turkish Government has issued an appeal, addressed to France and Russia, asking them to intervene with the object of regulating affairs in Egypt. Germany, it is added, was also requested by the porto to exercise her good offices in this sense. Instructions were also dispatched to the Turkish ambassador at London to make representations to the Marquis of Salisbury, but their tenor is not known. In well-informed circles it is declared that the action of the porto is due to the councils of France and Russia, the Governments of which countries, it is claimed, have submitted that the present is an opportune moment for Turkey to raise the question of her suzerainty over Egypt being practically usurped by Great Britain. The Governments indicated, it is alleged, promised Turkey their support in the matter. There is no doubt that considerable annoyance is felt by the porto at the fact that Turkey was not consulted in regard to the advisability of dispatching a British-Egyptian expedition up the Nile, and the feeling of irritation has been increased by the knowledge also ignoring the porto entirely. Reproaches have, in consequence, been addressed to the Ottoman commissioners in Egypt for not taking steps to prevent the organization of the expedition, as it is feared that the effects of the advance up the Nile will be felt elsewhere than on the frontiers of Egypt and that the Arabs of Yemen may be encouraged to fresh hostility to the Turkish authorities.

“EMPEROR” THIRD MURDER.

Furious Elephant Kills Her Keeper and Terrorizes the Neighborhood.

Empress, alias Gypsy, one of the largest and most vicious elephants in captivity, added a third murder to her record Wednesday afternoon by killing her keeper, Frank Scott, while taking her daily exercise at Chicago. Having sated her rage upon the helpless form of her victim, the huge beast forthwith inaugurated a reign of terror in the vicinity of Jackson boulevard and Robey street, that continued all the afternoon and called for the presence of scores of policemen from the Lake street and Warren avenue stations. Darkness was setting in before the big brute's temper calmed down, and she was once more safely confined in her quarters with a chain around her leg. Greater excitement could not have been produced among the residents of the neighborhood had the killing been one that would come within the recognition of the law as a crime. From every window that commanded a view of the alley in which the enraged elephant paraded, the faces of scared spectators could be seen. Small boys, whose curiosity was stronger than their fears, watched the ponderous animal charge back and forth from the roofs of back sheds and the tops of fences. Women listened behind closed doors to the shrill trumpetings of the great beast, and more than one officer deliberated on the efficiency of his revolver when he caught sight of the towering form. Empress was a star attraction with the W. H. Harris Nickel Plate show.

SAFELY LANDED IN CUBA.

Eighth Expedition Within Forty Days Proves Successful.

The Cuban junta in New York has received news of the successful landing in Cuba of an expedition led by Braulio Pena. Commander Pena's party of thirty-eight men is thought to be those conveyed to the island by the steamer Commodore, which left this coast some days ago. The party succeeded in landing 600 rifles, 580,000 pounds of ammunition, two rapid-firing Hotchkiss cannon, several hundred pounds of dynamite and a liberal supply of medicines and hospital stores. The party landed, it is said, without accident or molestation of any kind, making the eighth expedition which has successfully landed in the last forty days.

Photographs His Own Ribs.

Prof. D. C. Miller, of Case School of Applied Science at Cleveland, O., succeeded in obtaining a photograph of his own ribs and backbone by means of the Roentgen rays. The exposure lasted an hour, the professor lying face downward on a photographic plate, 8x12 inches, without divesting himself of his clothing, the Crookes tubes being suspended over his back.

Must Know Britain's Intentions.

A semi-official note was issued at Paris, stating that France will refuse to sanction the use of the Egyptian reserve fund for the purpose of the British-Egyptian expedition up the Nile to Dongola unless she receives precise pledges concerning the British evacuation of Egypt.

Wants One More Divorce.

Married in 1861, divorced twenty years later, remarried after seven years' separation and now Jacob Hoxie, of Sioux City, wants another divorce from his wife Bridget.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE FINDS TWO UNIQUE TEXTS.

And Preaches a Broad Sermon on the Divine Mission of Newspapers—He Says They Are the Most Potent Vehicles of Knowledge of the Age.

Capital City Sermon.

Newspaper now, as it is called in Washington, the long row of offices connected with prominent journals throughout the land, pays so much attention to Dr. Talmage they may be glad to hear what he thinks of them while he discusses a subject in which the whole country is interested. His texts Sunday were, “And the wheels were full of eyes” (Ezekiel xii, 12).

“For all the Athenians and strangers which were there spent their time in nothing else but either to tell or to hear some new things” (Acts xvii, 21).

What is a preacher to do when he finds two texts equally good and suggestive? In that perplexity I take both. Wheels full of eyes? What but the wheels of a newspaper printing press? Other wheels are blind. They roll on, pulling or crushing.

The manufacturer's wheel—how it grinds the operator with fatigues and rolls over nerve and muscle and bone and heart, not knowing what it does. The sewing machine wheel sees not the aches and pains fastened to it—tighter than the band that moves it sharper than the needle which it plies. Every moment of every hour of every day of every month of every year there are hundreds of thousands of wheels of mechanism, wheels of enterprise, wheels of hard work, in motion, but they are eyeless.

Not so the wheels of the printing press.

Their entire business is to look and report.

They are full of optic nerves, from axle to periphery. They are like those spoken of by Ezekiel as full of eyes. Sharp eyes, nearsighted, farsighted. They look up. They look down. They look far away. They take in the next street and the next hemisphere. Eyes of criticism, eyes of investigation, eyes that twinkle with mirth, eyes glowering with indignation, eyes tender with love, eyes of suspicion, eyes of hope, blue eyes, black eyes, green eyes, holy eyes, evil eyes, sore eyes, religious eyes, eyes that see everything. “And the wheels were full of eyes.” But in my second text is the world's cry for the newspaper. Paul describes a class of people in Athens who spent their time either in gathering the news or telling it. Why especially in Athens? Because the more intelligent people become the more inquisitive they are—not about small things, but great things.

What Is the News?

The question then most frequently is the question now most frequently asked, What is the news? To answer that cry in the text for the newspaper the centuries have put their wits to work. China first succeeded and has at Peking a newspaper that has been printed every week for 1,000 years, printed on silk. Rome succeeded by publishing the *Acta Diurna*, in the same column putting fires, murders, marriages and tempests. France succeeded by a physician writing out the news of the day for his patients. England succeeded under Queen Elizabeth in first publishing the news of the Spanish armada and going on until she had enough enterprise, when the battle of Waterloo was fought, deciding the destiny of Europe, to give it one-third of a column in the London *Morning Chronicle*, about as much as the newspaper of our day gives to a small fire. America succeeded by Benjamin Harris' first weekly paper, called *Public Occurrences*, published in Boston in 1690, and by the first, published in the *Evening Post* W. C. B., or in the *Evening Express* E. B.

This arrangement would be a fair and just thing for newspaper writers it would be a defense for the public. It is sometimes true that things damaging to private character are said. Who is responsible? It is the “we” of the editorial or reportorial columns. Every man in every profession or occupation ought to be responsible for what he does. No honorable man will ever write that which he would be afraid to sign. But thousands of persons have suffered from the impersonality of newspapers. What can one private citizen wronged in his reputation do in a contest with misrepresentation multiplied into 20,000 or 50,000 copies? An injustice done in print is infinitely worse than an injustice done in private life. During loss of temper a man may say that for which he will be sorry in ten minutes, but a newspaper injustice has first to be written, set up in type, then the proof taken off and read and corrected, and then for six or ten hours the presses are busy running off the issue. Plenty of time to correct; plenty of time to cool off; plenty of time to repent. But all that is hidden in the impersonality of a newspaper. It will be a long step forward when all is changed and newspaper writers get credit for the good and are held responsible for the evil.

Editorial Professors. Another step forward for newspaperdom will be when in our colleges and universities we open opportunities for preparing candidates for the editorial chair. We have in such institutions medical departments, law departments. Why not editorial departments? Do the legal and healing professions demand more culture and careful training than the editorial or reportorial professions? I know men may tremble by what seems accident into a newspaper office as they may tremble into other occupations, but it would be an inestimable advantage if those proposing a newspaper life had an institution to which they might go to learn the qualifications, the responsibilities, the trials, the temptations, the dangers, the magnificent opportunities, of newspaper life. Let there be a lectureship in which there shall appear the leading editors of the United States telling the story of their struggles, their victories, their mistakes, how they worked and what they found out to be the best way of working. There will be strong men who will climb up without such aid into editorial power and efficiency. So do men climb up to success in other branches by sheer grit. But if we want learned institutions to make lawyers and artists and doctors and ministers we much more need learned institutions to make editors, who occupy a position of influence a hundredfold greater. I do not put the truth too strongly when I say the most potent influence for good on earth is a good editor, and the most potent influence for evil is a bad one. The best way to reinforce and improve the newspaper is to endow editorial professorates. When will Princeton or Harvard or Yale or Rochester lead the way?

A Christian Press.

Once more I remark that a good newspaper is a blessing as an evangelistic influence. You know there is a great change in our day taking place. All the secular newspapers of the day—for I am not speaking now of the religious newspapers—all the secular newspapers of the day discuss all the questions of God, eternity and the dead, and all the questions of the past, present and future. There is not a single doctrine of theology that has been discussed in the last ten years by the secular newspapers of the country. They gather up all the news of all the earth bearing on religious subjects, and then they scatter the news abroad again. The Christian of the apocalyptic angel, the cylinder of the Christianized printing press will be the front wheel of the Lord's chariot.

The Difference.

A little boy, who in the course of some conversation of his elders, heard a good deal of talk about the progress of civilization, approached his grandfather, who was taking no part in the talk.

“Grandpa,” said the child, “what is the difference between civilization and barbarism?”

“Barbarism, my boy,” answered the old man, “is killing your enemy with a hatchet at a distance of a step, and civilization is killing him with a bombshell twelve miles away!”

This cynical answer applies well enough, without doubt, to the difference between civilized warfare and that of period when the world was less advanced than now; but the completest civilization looks toward the abolition of warfare forever.

The most densely settled State is Rhode Island, and the second Massachusetts. The former has 318,444 inhabitants to the square mile, and the latter 278,484.

has given to the nineteenth century is the newspaper. We would have better appreciation of this blessing if we knew the money, the brain, the losses, the expenditures, the anxieties, the wear and tear of heartstrings involved in the production of a good newspaper. Under the impression that almost anybody can make a newspaper, scores of inexperienced capitalists every year enter the lists, and consequently during the last few years a newspaper has died almost every day. The disease is epidemic. The larger papers swallow the smaller ones, the whale taking down fifty minnows at one swallow. With more than 7,000 dailies and weeklies in the United States and Canada, there are but thirty-six a half century old. Newspapers do not average more than five years' existence. The most of them die of cholera infantum. It is high time that the people found out that the most successful way to sink money and keep it sunk is to start a newspaper. There comes a time when almost every one is smitten with the news-paper mania and starts one, or have stock in one he must or die.

Never measure a man's religion by the length of his face.

Keep right with God, and he will keep bread in your house.

POISONED HIS FAMILY

A TENNESSEE BOY A SECOND JESSE POMEROY.

Puts a Deadly Drug in the Coffee Pot—New York Delegates Instructed for Morton-Spanish Troops Fight Each Other—Wisdom from the Swiss

Three Poisoned by a Boy.

News of the dreadful crime of a 15-year-old boy comes from Henderson County, where Joe Benton, his wife and Dr. J. C. Stinson, the family physician, may die. The boy, a son of Benson, was filled with the exploits of dime novel heroes and determined to go to Texas. His father, learning of his intentions, followed him to a neighboring town and carried him home. This incensed young Benson, and, securing a box of poison, he put it in the coffee. At the first meal only the father drank of the deadly beverage and was taken violently ill. Dr. Stinson was called in and while attending the father partook of the next meal, and, with the boy's mother, became a victim of the poison. Benson is in jail and has confessed the crime.

TO RELIEVE CROWDED CITIES.

Model Swiss Village May Solve Problem of Overconcentration.

It may be for little Switzerland, the oldest of the family of republics, to earn the honor of solving for America the problem of how to prevent the concentration of population in great cities an evil believed by economists to be fatal to welfare. The president of the Swiss National Exposition to be held this year has addressed United States Consul Ridgely, at Geneva, on the subject, and the latter has forwarded his communication to the Department of State. President Turrettini's suggestion is that Americans may learn how rural life can be made at once attractive and profitable by studying the model Swiss village which will form an important section of the exposition, illustrating, as it will, the happy village life of the Swiss, with the numerous home industries which are so profitable in full operation. If this can be studied in connection with the agricultural section, in which Swiss methods of dealing with produce will be exemplified and the best breeds of cattle exhibited, much valuable information may be obtained which may prove to be of substantial value to persons who are seeking to solve the problem of overconcentration of population.

FATAL BLUNDER OF SPANIARDS.

Two Columns Mistake Each Other for Insects and Open Fire.

Another terrible mistake attended with loss of life and resulting in many soldiers being wounded has taken place in Cuba. In some manner unexplained two columns of Spanish troops opened fire upon each other at midday. According to the few details received, the columns of troops commanded by Gen. Godoy and Col. Holguin at Santa Rosa plantation, near Esperanza, province of Santa Clara, mutually mistook each other for insurgent forces, owing, it is said, to the thickness of the sugar cane. Each detachment opened fire upon the other, and for ten minutes shots were exchanged, resulting in the killing of seventeen soldiers, among them being Lieut. Col. Fuenmayor, of the Navas battalion. In addition five officers and eighty-four soldiers were wounded. Two of the latter have since died, six others are mortally wounded, and thirty-two are seriously injured. Lieut. Col. Fuenmayor died while leading his troops on and shouting, “Long live Spain!” Owing to the fact that the meeting between the two columns took place at midday, the explanation furnished by the Spanish commanders is considered unsatisfactory and a court-martial will follow.

MORTON IN THE FIELD.

New York Republican Convention Instructs National Delegates for Him.

New York State Republicans held their State convention Tuesday, and the feature of the gathering was the speech of Senator Parsons, of Rochester, presenting Levi P. Morton as a presidential candidate, and the subsequent election of delegates pledged to him. The nominations: Delegates-at-Large, Thomas C. Platt, Warner Miller, Chamberlain M. Depew, Edward Lauterbach; alternates, Hamilton Fish, C. H. Babcock, Frank S. Withersbee, Daniel McMillan.

The financial plank of the platform declares: “Until there is a prospect of international agreement as to silver coinage, and while gold remains the standard of the United States and of the civilized world, the Republican party of New York declares itself in favor of the firm and honorable maintenance of that standard.”

The right way to watch for the Lord to come is to so live that if all men live as we do the devil would have to go.

Men take the risk of living in sin because they believe it will be a long while before the reckoning time will come.

Our prayers would all have more power in them if they began, as they should, in righteous conduct.

Because judgment has a long time in coming some people take it for granted that it will never come.

What a revival there would be in all the churches to-day if it were certain that Christ would come to-morrow.

The dangerous thing about saying no to Christ is that the man who does it may never afterward be able to say yes.

If you find yourself becoming ungrateful, look around and see how much better off you are than other people.

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A careful searching of the Scriptures is one of the most effectual prayers we can make for God to reveal himself to us.

One reason why there is so much indifference on the subject of religion is because the church is not looking for the Lord to come.

Pope Leo's Boyhood.

He spent his childhood in the simple surroundings of Carpignano, than which none could be simpler, as every one knows who has ever visited an Italian country gentleman in his home. Early hours, constant exercise, plain food, and farm interests made a strong man of him, with plenty of simple common sense. As a boy he was a great walker and climber, and it is said that he was excessively fond of birding, the only form of sport afforded by that part of Italy, and practised there in those times, as it is now, not only with guns, but by means of nets. It has often been said that poets and lovers of freedom come more frequently from the mountains and the sea-shore than from a flat inland region.

Smallpox Scare in Indian Territory.

Smallpox in virulent form is raging at Vinita, I. T. The Mayor and Council of Nowata met in special session and established strict quarantine regulations to prevent the entrance of people from the infected district.

Goes Below Zero in New York.

Unusually cold weather for the time of year was experienced in eastern and central New York Tuesday. At Saratoga the mercury was 10 degrees below zero at sunrise, and at Hudson the Hudson river had again frozen over so that teams crossed on six inches of new ice.

Ohio Senate for Electrocution.

The Ohio Senate passed the bill providing for the substitution of electrocution for hanging in Ohio. The bill was introduced by Senator Jones of Madison County.

Lawler's Bank to Reopen.

The First National Bank at Mitchell, S. D., of which the late John D. Lawler was president, and which was closed since his death, has resumed business. This is the bank which Editor MacBrade attacked in the Mitchell Mail.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

RELIGION that is not used, cannot be kept sweet.

The first mile toward the pit always looks safe. Good has to die every minute that sin is allowed to live.

Never measure a man's religion by the length of his face.

Keep right with God, and he will keep bread in your house.

A lie is one of the meanest things the devil ever turned loose.

The grateful heart is full of music that angels would love to sing.