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TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1890.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All advertisements to get in the first edition of THE NEWS, which consists of nearly 500 copies and reaches every town within a distance of forty miles, must be in by 11 a.m.

The question of the hour: Does Father McKinley recognize his revised tariff bill?

The most important business before the house of representatives is to adjourn.

Binding twine seems to have been the lost cord in consideration of the tariff measure. It was finally found and binds the advocates of free trade to those who favored a high tariff.

It is said that the water works in the United States and Canada have increased from 661 in 1881 to 1,999 in 1889. The capital invested is \$5,000,000, their revenue is \$50,000,000, their mains are 50,000 miles long, and they have 2,000,000 taps.—Age of Steel.

Pumping machinery has improved, fuel has become cheaper and pipes have been reduced in price by reason of increased manufacture for water and natural and fuel gas purposes. It costs less to-day to operate a plant than ever before. It costs less in Terre Haute, and there is no reason why the private consumer should be compelled to pay a war tariff. The statistics above are excellent evidence that water works property is a gilt-edge investment. The time has passed in this city for paying tribute to a monopoly such as the water works has been.

The council failed to accomplish anything at its special meeting last night. The water works question remains in the same muddle as heretofore, with but little prospect of solution. Councilman Burns, of the First in peace, first in war and first in the hearts of the anti-water works citizens, led the skirmish, for it was only a skirmish. He maintained very properly that the proposition of the company did not meet the exigencies of the situation. The company simply offers to do what is right, but does not fix a schedule of rates.

Mr. Burns is warranted in objecting to such a proposition which is indefinite in the extreme. Promises have not been kept in the past, and no reliance is to be placed in intentions for the future. What is demanded is a reduction of the rates to private consumers and a curtailment of expenses to the city for its water service. If the council will stand with Councilman Burns the question will be most effectually settled. Mr. Burns means business.

The council should stand by Mr. Burns in his demand for the repeal of the following provision of the water ordinance: "The water works company shall have the right to charge the city and citizens for water, as much as the average price paid by other cities of the United States having efficient water works of a similar character."

The council of Terre Haute is able to determine what water service is worth. It is in favor of no junketing tours to other cities. In many other cities water is brought a long distance, is raised to a great height, pipes are laid by blasting trenches through rock, fuel is more than double the cost of fuel here. Who wishes to take up all these details in other cities? In Terre Haute fuel is cheap, water is raised only forty feet to the level of the city, and ditching can be contracted at 7 and 8 cents per foot. Do these things mean a benefit to the water company? Robert Stimpson is capable of advising the city on legal points. The council has the power, and it is its duty to reduce water rates till the price is such a one as will give a fair and reasonable return upon the capital invested. If the city puts the rates too low, the water company can then go into the courts and show that they cannot earn a dividend that is reasonable. If rates are higher than they ought to be, the council cannot evoke the power of the courts.

The Temperance Women of Maine.

FOXCROFT, Maine, September 30.—A

largely attended convention of the temperance women of Maine opened here to-day, for the purpose of forming a state branch of the new non-partisan Temperance Union, which was brought into existence some month's ago, in consequence of the alleged partisan tendencies of the regular Women's Temperance Union, presided over by Miss Frances Willard.

The delegates present represent over twenty towns throughout the state.

Among the speakers were Mrs. E. J. Phinney, Cleveland, and Mrs. J. Helen Foster, of Iowa.

The National Prison Association.

CINCINNATI, September 30.—The sixth day's session of the annual congress of the National Prison Association was de-

signed to the presentation and consideration of a lengthy report of the standing committee on discharged prisoners, comprising W. M. F. P. Round, of New York; Hastings H. Hart, of St. Paul, and Rev. Louis F. Zinkhan, of Baltimore.

A Practical Experiment.

Fledgley—I have loved you, Alice, these—these two weeks! Do you love me in return?

Alice—I do not know, Mr. Fledgley, but we will see. In the Princess' new book, "Love, Loving, Loved," is the passage: "When Algernon Dunbar encircled, as an equator, Marigold's dainty finger with the delicate filigree of gold, her heart leaped into her eyes, her soul quivered like an aspen leaf, and then she knew she loved him." If while you are putting on the ring I undergo the same sensations I will be able to answer your question more completely.—Jeweler's Circular.

Strange.

"Yes, all my houses are rented, except the new one, which is the best of all."

"Last but not least, eh?"—Munsey's Weekly.

The NEWS 10 cents per week.

At this evening's session an address on criminal anthropology will be delivered by Dr. H. D. Wey, of Elmira.

HERE AND THERE.

A BREACH OF FAITH

BY HJALMAR HJORTH BOYESEN.

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CHAPTER V.

Said an old superintendent of the street car lines recently: "Did you ever notice the difference of action between male and female passengers on the street cars? You watch the matter some time. You will see four out of every five men entering the car leave the door open no matter how inclement the weather may be. Three out of every five men will await an unreasonably long time before they put their money in the box. You will notice that exactly the reverse is the case with the ladies."

A day or two after this statement of the old superintendent, a News reporter quietly made notes in a ride from Fifth street east to Fourteenth. The weather was decidedly chilly and it was raining. Between the points named nine ladies and thirteen men stopped the car and entered. Eight of the ladies closed the door after them and ten men left it wide open. Every one of the nine ladies deposited the fare as soon as she could conveniently get at her money, while eleven of the gents took their time leisurely, and one left the car with only paying at all. Peculiar, very peculiar but strictly true.

A lady living out on the East Side recently sent her little boy to his father's place of business to get \$1 with which the mother wished to pay a little bill. The boy received the money but failed to put in an appearance at the time expected. His mother, supposing the youngster had taken the money to the person to whom it was owing, gave herself no concern, but when the boy rather late in the afternoon—in fact about supper time—came slyly in the back gate and sneaked guiltily into the kitchen, she asked him if he got the dollar from his father. "Yes, sir," he replied. "Did you take it to Mr. —?" "N-n-no," came the answer. "What did you do with it?"

In the meantime the head of the family had arrived and taken in the situation. The boy went into the back shed and soon there was a snort, a spit and a sputter all in one, and out came a healthily, beastly billy goat, boy, long, red and what not all in a rush. The father and mother took to the house and the father yelled from a back window: "Drive that devilish beast from these premises, you young rascal, or I'll come out and kill the brute and murder you." The boy finally put the goat back into the house. In the meantime the mother had hurried about the house until she found a No. 10 slipper of her husband's and when she laid the young hopeful over her knee and commenced work, it was an open question to whether the people in that house were killing a goat or boiling a cat alive. The people who had the boy that goat handed over the \$1 and took possession of the highly scented beast. That little boy has shown an inclination to stand up at his meals and gets real mad if anyone casually asks him if he owns a goat.

Within the Law.

"I want to be posted in de law," said a colored woman who called at the Gratiot avenue station the other day.

"Well?" replied the sergeant.

"Yes."

"And she's got a beau."

"Very likely."

"I can't bear him, an' I doan' want him round de house. What co'se shall I take?"

"Have you ever given him a hint?"

"Lands, saht but I jess tolle him to clair out or I'd bust him to smash! I told that's a hint."

"But he didn't go?"

"No, sah. Now, den, I want to know how far I kin go 'keep the law.' I've talked to him, frowed water on him, hit him wid a club, called him names, made do dog bite him, an' p'inted a pistol at him, but he won't stay away. How much funk' kin I go an' not break de law? Could I dun stan' in de yard an' mow him across de legs wid an old scythe when he cum up in de d'k? Could I pistil go off accidentally?"

When advised to try peaceful measures she indignantly responded:

"Dat's what I did do in the very go off. I took him by the collar an' frowed off him ober de gate!"—Detroit Free Press.

Eating Human Flesh.

The most repulsive food which human beings could eat is man. Fortunately cannibalism, although once very general, is now mainly confined to the most degraded tribes of the South Sea Islands, and to some districts of Australia and central Africa. Lindsay, of Pittsfield, reported that a man, his wife and family were brought to death on the east coast of Scotland for eating children whom they had stolen, and during the French revolution the heart of the unfortunate Princess Lamballe was actually torn out of her body by one of the yelling savages near, taken to a restaurant and there cooked and eaten.

Human flesh is said not to be unpalatable, and this is confirmed by the following narrative given by Lindsay. He mentioned that as one of the girls was being taken to execution she exclaimed: "Wherefore chide ye with me, as if I had committed an unworthy act? Give me credence, and trow me, if ye had experienced of eating men and women's flesh ye would never forbite it again." The Tanness of our own day distributes human flesh in little bits to their friends as delicious morsels, and say that the flesh of a black man is preferable to that of a white one, for the latter tastes salt; other cannibals hold the same.—Scottish Review.

A Practical Experiment.

Fledgley—I have loved you, Alice, these—these two weeks! Do you love me in return?

Alice—I do not know, Mr. Fledgley, but we will see. In the Princess' new book, "Love, Loving, Loved," is the passage: "When Algernon Dunbar encircled, as an equator, Marigold's dainty finger with the delicate filigree of gold, her heart leaped into her eyes, her soul quivered like an aspen leaf, and then she knew she loved him." If while you are putting on the ring I undergo the same sensations I will be able to answer your question more completely.—Jeweler's Circular.

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"Do you mean to say," exclaimed Gunnar wrathfully, "that my father is a scoundrel?"

"Hush, hush, young man; not so fast."

Gunnar was in sore perplexity. A host of new ideas rushed in upon him. If his father was living under an assumed name it was quite obvious that he did not wish his family to find him. It was odd that that view of the case had not presented itself to him and his mother.

His poor mother, who supposed that shame, poverty or misfortune kept him from returning to her? Well, come what might, he was resolved to sound the mystery to the bottom.

"Then you won't help me?" said to Lawson, who was yet sitting on the flour barrel trimming his nails with a pocket knife.

"That depends upon what you'll give," said Lawson, intent upon his task.

"I have nothing to give. I have scarcely enough to get along until I get something to do."

"Will you give me your note of hand for \$500, payable in five years, for value received, if the clew I furnish you is correct, the note to be canceled if my clew is not correct?"

"But suppose I am not worth \$500 in five years?"

"I'll take my chances on that."

Gunnar pondered for some minutes, then, with a reckless fling of his head, wiped out his hand and said:

"Well, since there is no other way, I suppose I shall have to agree to your terms."

Lawson, rising, stuck his knife into his pocket and grasped his visitor's hand.

"Wait a minute," he said, "and I'll go with you."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Volcano Serving as a Lighthouse.

News brought down to Port Townsend by officers and passengers on the steamer Oregon confirms the report as to Mount Bogoslov being in a state of activity. About two months ago there was a violent earthquake on all the islands in the Aleutian group, and soon after Bogoslov, which is on Unimak Island, began emitting steam and smoke and fire and lava. Bogoslov has been an active volcano since 1796, when the island upon which it is situated is said to have risen from the sea.

Although always marked on charts as existing several times in the past year smoke and steam have been issuing from the crater, and from its original height of 1,369 feet the volcano has been eaten down to 884 feet above the sea level. Professor Elliot, of the Smithsonian Institution, has visited the island upon which the volcano is situated, and has made important scientific investigations. The flare of fire thousands of feet in height can be seen at night issuing from the mountain.

Mount Shishaldin, which is 5,952 feet on Anaga Island, is emitting steam and smoke, and it is thought, will soon be in a state of eruption. This mountain can be seen at sea for nearly 100 miles, and will be of great good to navigation if it should become active, as the pillar of fire can be seen for a great distance, and will serve as a guide through the dangerous Unimak Pass.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Fare Reckoned a New Way.

Sir Rowland Hill's great discovery of the value of simplicity in vast undertakings seems to have produced little impression as yet upon those who have the management of our railways. In Paris the directors of the queer little line which runs right round the city inside the fortifications, and forms a means of communication between all the great termini, have just made a considerable advance in the right direction.

For the future the fare will be reckoned by the number of stations one passes in traveling. For the first two stations the fare will be twopence; beyond these it will be threepence. One has only to remember that first class is just double the price of the ordinary or second class, and that return ticket are issued for a fare and a half, and one can by looking at a plan see at a glance what one has to pay. Why not try some such plan on the District railway in London.—London News.

A Remarkable Old Man.

A remarkable feat by a remarkable man was lately achieved in this section. It is said that Stiles McMalon, 94 years of age, recently walked from Montpelier to Elmwood pond, a distance of twenty miles, before 2:30 p. m. He refused several offers to ride, intending to make the journey on foot. He stopped at George Mower's, at Worcester, ate breakfast and then pursued his journey. He took dinner at Helen Wood's, at Elmwood pond, after which he started for Morrisstown to visit some friends living there, making twenty-four miles, if he made these last four miles on foot. He says he never had a doctor in his life, nor wore glasses, and that he can hear as well as he ever could. His residence is to be in Barre.—Hyde Park (Vt.) Citizen.

Horse Car Conductors Going to College.

Mr. Leslie P. Strong, who spent his vacation as a horse car conductor, returned to the polytechnic school at Worcester on Tuesday. Mr. Arthur Jones, who has been a conductor on the Washington street line, has returned to college, and Mr. Walter Ross, formerly of this city, who spent the vacation as a horse car conductor here, is taking a short rest in Hinsdale. He will return to Amherst college.—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.

Across Florida by Water.

Capt. A. Cook, of the Distant dredge which is cutting a canal from Hart lake to the Econlockhatchie, expects to complete the canal by Jan. 1, and then a river boat may be taken by inland water from the mouth of the St. John's to the mouth of the Caloosahatchie.—Cor. Savannah News.

Doctoring Heart Disease.

"Why do you put a poultice on your husband's stomach for a pain in his heart?"

"Because a husband's heart is approached through the stomach."—Epoch.

The Hour of Parting.

"He—Give me just one kiss before I go. She—Why, you're always said that twenty times already.—Munsey's Weekly."

"Well, you must be smart enough to know that Hans Matson will scarcely thank me for putting the old woman on the scent of him."

"Give you?" repeated Gunnar, feeling rather crestfallen. "I don't know that I have anything to give you."

"I'm busted!" remarked the pencil.

"Well, you can't say as I replied the writing paper.—I am an American."

A Dialogue.

"I'm busted!" remarked the pencil.