

THE DAILY NEWS.

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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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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 twines 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 600 in 1881 to 1,500 to-day. The capital invested is \$3,000,000, their revenue is \$50,000,000, their miles are 30,000 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 water 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 Burnes, 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. Burnes 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 Burnes the question will be most efficiently settled. Mr. Burnes means business.

The council should stand by Mr. Burnes 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.
FOXBORO, 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 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 devoted 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.

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

HERE AND THERE.

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 wait 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 quickly made notes in his 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 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 out 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 whom it was owing, gave her self 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 sport, a spit and a splutter all in one, and out came a healthy, healthy little boy, long, long, long, 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 shed and came into the house. In the meantime the mother had hunted 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 as to whether the people in that house were killing a goat or boiling a cat alive. The people who sold the boy that goat handed over the \$1 and took possession of the highly scented beast. The 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 the law," said a colored woman who called at the Gratiot avenue station the other day.

"Well," replied the sergeant.

"I've got a gal."

"Yes."

"And she's got a bean."

"Very likely."

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

"Have you ever given him a hint?"

"Lands, sah! but I jess tole him to clear out or I'd bust him to smash! I reckon that's a hint."

"But he didn't go?"

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

When advised to try peaceful measures she indignantly responded:

"Dat's what I did do on de very go off. I took de by de collar an' frowed 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 Pittscoffe, relates that a man, his wife and family were burned 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 Lambelle 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 horrible narrative given by Lindsay. He mentions 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 throw me, if ye had experience of eating men and women's flesh ye would never forebore it again." The Tammes of our own day distribute 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.

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

Alice—I do not know, Mr. Fledgely, but we will see. In the Princess's new book, "Love, Loving, Loved," is the passage: "When Algernon Dunbar, circled, as an equator, Marigold's delicate finger with the delicate fillet 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.—Jewellers 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.

This News 10 cents per week.

A BREACH OF FAITH

By HJALMAR HJORTH BOYESSEN.

[Copyright. All rights reserved.] CHAPTER V.

To relate how Gunnar accomplished the difficult task to get away from home would require a long chapter. He wrung a reluctant consent from his mother after endless persuasion, by holding out to her the promise that he would bring his father back to her. The hope he had kindled in her heart flared up at times with a bright flame, and then died out again with a pathetic flicker. The mere possibility, however, that Hans might be alive imparted a new restlessness to her thought and kept her waking and sleeping in a state of subdued agitation. She discovered with surprise how deep her attachment to him was and how impossible it was to sail her wanted course of practical routine, now that this new beacon of hope had shed its light upon a wholly unsuspected region within her. A hot moisture often rose to her eyes at the sudden thought of seeing Hans Matson again after so many years of separation. All his aberrations were forgotten and forgiven, and the hard words they had spoken to each other when opinions clashed were as if wiped out from her memory. Curiously enough the idea never occurred to her that he had perhaps consciously deserted her. She found no end of ingenious excuses for him, feeling confident that whatever he had done he had been guided by noble motives. There were actually moments when her affection for her son, which had hitherto been the dominant sentiment of her life, paled before the passionate yearning for her lost and erring husband.

And so it came to pass that Gunnar found himself one day on the road to the nearest railroad station, tingling in every nerve with a sense of adventure. He arrived on the following day without accident in Chicago, and was utterly bewildered by the grandeur and the noisy turmoil of the great metropolis of the west. The smoke oppressed his lungs, the shriek of locomotives on the lake front made him blind and deaf, and the underground buzzing and humming of the cable cars gave him a headache. How could he hope to track his father in such a babel of tumultuous confusion? His first task, however, must be to find himself a base of operation in his explorations. In the Scandinavian quarter of the city called Vacker park he stumbled upon a kindly policeman whose face revealed his Norse blood, and to him Gunnar confided his perplexities, and was directed to a cheap and respectable house kept by the widow of a Norwegian apothecary. The floor of the hall was covered with oilcloth, and an odor of cooking was perceptible as soon as the front door was opened; but Gunnar was not fastidious, and moreover the kindly grace of the landlady, Mrs. Tonneson, would have reconciled him to worse inconveniences than culinary odors.

At the dinner table he was introduced to about twenty people, mostly clerks in stores and recent arrivals from Norway, with supercilious men. There was particularly a young lady, the daughter of Mrs. Tonneson, who made him uncomfortable by the critical and half amused expression with which she regarded him. His ears burned and his face glowed with the consciousness that she found him queer; but he was not angry with her—only desperately determined to learn the ways of the world, and if possible to make her his teacher. She appeared dazzlingly beautiful to the guileless young fellow. Her straw colored hair, with a lot of frizzy curls hanging down over her forehead, impressed him particularly. Her features were small and fine, but there was a consciousness of the admiration she excited in the way she carried her attractive blonde head.

Perhaps there was even a touch of petulance in her motions, like that of a spoiled child who knows that everything it does is becoming. But Gunnar was not discerning enough to detect something of a trifling stage in this assumed youthfulness, nor did he observe the languishing look that stole into her eyes at odd moments, alternating with a look of dreary fatigue. She wore a long, thin gold chain about her neck to which a watch was attached, stuck in Norse fashion into the belt that encircled her waist. Many an admiring glance was stealthily sent toward her by the younger clerks, whom she studiously ignored. But she flirted with hysterical liveliness with a middle-aged student recently arrived from Norway, whose deep beer bass and jaunty manners had evidently made an impression upon her.

Gunnar hated that man, and wondered whether the time would ever come when he would be able to talk in such a superior style and behave with such magnificent nonchalance in the presence of a lady. In the meantime he had his hands full in maneuvering properly with knife, fork and napkin. When, in spite of his watchful observation of his neighbors, he happened to put string beans on his butter plate his anxious glance instantly wandered to Miss Tonneson and the student with the beer bass. The former seemed to be on the point of exploding with laughter, while the latter's face exhibited only a little smile of superior pity. Gunnar felt the blood mount to his head, and a slight dizziness seized him. The great world in which he now was launched was a more complicated affair than he in his innocence had dreamed. He lost his appetite, and contented himself with taking notes on the appetites of the rest. It was a great relief to him when finally the dinner was at an end.

The next day he went in search of his friend John Lawson, whom he found in a dingy grocery shop on Milwaukee avenue, looking far less dashing than on the occasion of their last meeting. He communicated to him his purpose to seek his father, and asked Lawson if he could now recall the name by which he was known. The grocer, seating himself on a barrel of flour, fell into a brown study.

"What'll you give me?" he asked, suddenly lifting his head. "If I put you on your dad's track?"

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

"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."

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

"Hush, hush, young man; not so fast. I said nothing of the sort."

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?" he 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," answered 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, held 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 Arago confirms the reports 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 Omnak 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 extinct several times in the past year smoke and steam have been issuing from the crater, and from its original height of 1,380 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 high, on Anagla 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 Omnak 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 fares will be reckoned by the number of stations one passes in traveling. For the first two stations the fare will be twopenny; beyond these it will be threepenny. 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 McMahon, 94 years of age, recently walked from Montpellier to Elmore 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 Mowbray's at Worcester, ate breakfast and then pursued his journey. He took dinner at Helen Wood's, at Elmore pond, after which he started for Morristown 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 said 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 Worthington 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 Diston dredge boat which is cutting a canal from Hart lake to the Econlockhatchee, expects to complete the canal by Jan. 1, and then a rowboat may be taken by inland water from the mouth of the St. John's to the mouth of the Caloosahatchee.—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, Charlie, you've said that twenty times already.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Dialogue.
"I'm busted!" remarked the pencil. "Well, you can't hang on any longer. The erasing paper is—The end."—American.

Subscribe for The Daily News, and the

and pecuniary expenditure incl

BOUNDARIES OF PRECINCTS
—AND—
VOTING PLACES

Within the Limits of the City of Terre Haute,

As established by the Board of County Commissioners of Vigo county, Indiana, at their June term, 1890, under an act entitled "An act concerning elections, providing penalties for the violation of the same and repealing all laws in conflict therewith," approved March 6, 1889, known as the "Australian law," applicable to the election to be held Tuesday, November 4, 1890, and all subsequent elections.

NOTE.—All reference to boundaries by streets extend to the center thereof. Streets designated as boundaries which are not yet extended means the center thereof if extended.

FIRST WARD.			FOURTH WARD.		
Precincts.	Boundaries.	Voting Places.	Precincts.	Boundaries.	Voting Places.
A	North line, Mulberry street, South " Wabash avenue, East " 10th street, West " 5th "	Lewis' livery stable.	A	North line, Chestnut street, South " Wabash avenue, East " Fifth street, West " Third street	315 Mulberry street.
B	North line, Chestnut street, South " Mulberry " East " 10th " West " 5th "	L. S. Briggs' lumber yard.	B	North line, Chestnut street, South " Wabash avenue, East " Third street, West " First street	Office Wabash Lumber Co.
C	North line, Vandula railroad, South " Chestnut street, East " 10th " West " 5th "	Daniel Hirtzel's carpenter shop	C	North line, Chestnut street, South " Wabash avenue, East " Fifth street, West " First street	No. 1 Engine House.
D	North line, Tippecanoe street, South " Vandula railroad, East " 10th street, West " 5th "	Thurman's feed store.	D	North line, Locust street, South " Chestnut street, East " Fifth street, West " First street	Elevator B, 4th Street and Van R. R.
E	North line, Locust street, South " Tippecanoe street, East " 10th " West " 5th "	Born & Murphy's feed store.	E	North line, Locust street, South " Wabash avenue, East " First street, West " Wabash river	No. 16 Chestnut street.
F	North line, 3rd avenue, South " Locust street, East " 10th " West " 5th "	555 Lafayette street.	F	North line, Wabash avenue, South " Locust street, East " Fifth street, West " City limits.	Crisler's Carpenter Shop.
G	North line, Corporate limits, South " 3rd avenue, East " 10th street, West " 5th "	James Vesich's grocery, 8th and Lafayette street.			
SECOND WARD.			FIFTH WARD.		
Precincts.	Boundaries.	Voting Places.	Precincts.	Boundaries.	Voting Places.
A	North line, Wabash avenue, South " Walnut street, East " 9th " West " 4th "	Poth's carriage shop.	A	North line, Liberty avenue, South " Wabash avenue, East " Twelfth street, West " Tenth street	Rear No. 22 North 11th street.
B	North line, Walnut street, South " Chestnut street, East " 9th " West " 4th "	724 Poplar street.	B	North line, Chestnut street, South " Wabash avenue, East " Fifteenth street, West " Twelfth street	Joe. Kri 2' Carpenter Shop.
C	North line, Swan street, South " Farrington street, East " Center " West " "	416 south 4th street.	C	North line, Vandula railroad, South " Wabash avenue, East " City limits, West " Fifteenth street	Hook's Carpenter Shop.
D	North line, Swan street, South " Farrington street, East " 9th " West " center "	Adair's grocery store.	D	North line, Vandula railroad, South " Chestnut street, East " Fifteenth street, West " Twelfth street	Sims' Carpenter Shop.
E	North line, Farrington street, South " Hulman at Kelly limits, East " 4th street, West " 4th and 7th streets.	Haring's carpenter shop.	E	North line, Locust street, South " Liberty street, East " Van R. R. West " Tenth street	Sir's Carpenter Shop.
			F	North line, Locust street, South " Vandula railroad, East " City limits, West " Thirteenth street	Nehl's Carpenter Shop.
			G	North line, City limits, South " Locust street, East " City limits, West " Fourteenth street	Rear 1451 First avenue.
			H	North line, City limits, South " Locust street, East " Fourteenth street, West " Buckeye, 13th north from Buckeye St. to Maple avenue, West " Tenth street	Rear 1200 N. 11th street.
THIRD WARD.			SIXTH WARD.		
Precincts.	Boundaries.	Voting Places.	Precincts.	Boundaries.	Voting Places.
A	North line, Wabash avenue, South " Walnut street, East " Fourth street, West " Wabash river.	St. Charles Hotel.	A	North line, Wabash avenue, South " Poplar street, East " Twelfth street, West " Ninth street	Hickey's Grocery Store.
B	North line, Walnut street, South " Swan street, East " Fourth street, West " Wabash river.	Thomas' Wagon Shop, 218 Poplar street.	B	North line, Wabash avenue, South " Poplar street, East " Twelfth street, West " Tenth street	Rear N. E. Cor. 13 and Poplar street.
C	North line, Swan street, South " Wilson street, East " Fourth street, West " Wabash river.	Meisner's Grocery Store.	C	North line, Wabash avenue, South " Poplar street, East " City limits, West " Thirteenth street	Rear P. Bollig's Grocery Store.
D	North line, Wilson street, South " Park street, East " Fourth street, West " Wabash river.	Rear of 611 S. 2d street.	D	North line, Poplar street, South " College avenue, East " Thirteenth street, West " 10th street	393 Poplar street.
E	North line, Park street, South " Hulman street, East " Second street, West " Wabash river.	Rear of 1402 S. 1st street.	E	North line, Poplar street, South " College avenue, East " City limits, West " Thirteenth street	1923 Poplar street.
F	North line, Park street, South " Hulman street, East " Second street, West " Second street.	21 Washington street.	F	North line, College avenue, South " H. M. & City limits, East " City limits, West " Ninth street	Southeast corner 10th and College avenue.

OUTSIDE THE LIMITS OF THE CITY OF TERRE HAUTE.

HARRISON TOWNSHIP.

A north-B middle-C south precinct.

Precinct A.

Three miles off the north end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Petri's grocery store, Thirteenth and Lafayette streets.

Precinct B.

The next two miles immediately south of the above precinct, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Glück's wagon shop, corner Twenty-fifth and Poplar streets.

Precinct C.

One mile off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

Precinct D.

Two miles off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

Precinct E.

Two miles off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

Precinct F.

Two miles off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

Precinct G.

Two miles off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

Precinct H.

Two miles off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

Precinct I.

Two miles off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

Precinct J.

Two miles off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

Precinct K.

Two miles off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

Precinct L.

Two miles off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

Precinct M.

Two miles off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

Precinct N.

Two miles off the south end of said township, except that portion lying within the corporate limits of the city of Terre Haute. Voting place—Boland's store room, corner Thirteenth and McKee streets.

LINTON TOWNSHIP.

A north-B south precinct.

Precinct A.

The north half of said township. Voting place—school house No. 7.

Precinct B.

The south half of said township. Voting place—school house No. 5.

PIERSON TOWNSHIP.

A north-B south precinct.

Precinct A.

All of said township except two miles off the south end. Voting place—school house No. 4.

Precinct B.

Two miles off the south end of said township. Voting place—school house No. 6.

RILEY TOWNSHIP.

A north-B south precinct.

Precinct A.

The north half of said township. Voting place—school house No. 2.

Precinct B.

The south half of said township. Voting place—school house No. 8.

LOST CREEK TOWNSHIP.

A west-B middle-C east precinct.

Precinct A.

Two miles off the west side of township. Voting place—school house No. 5.

Precinct B.

The next two miles immediately east of the above named precinct. Voting place—township house.

Precinct C.

Two miles off the east side of said township. Voting place—school house No. 8.

NEVINS TOWNSHIP.

A west-B middle-C northeast-D southeast precinct.

Precinct A.

Two miles off the west side of said township. Voting place—school house No. 1.

Precinct B.

Two miles off the west side of said township. Voting place—school house No. 1.

NEVINS TOWNSHIP.

Precinct B.

Sections one, twelve and thirteen. Voting place—school house No. 11, near Fontaine.

Precinct C.

Sections five, six, seven and eight. Voting place—school house No. 5, Coal Bluff.

Precinct D.

Sections seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-nine, thirty, thirty-one, thirty-two and thirty-three. Voting place—school house No. 4.

OTTER CREEK TOWNSHIP.

A west-B east precinct.

Precinct A.

All of said township except three miles off the east side. Voting place—school house No. 2.

Precinct B.

Three miles off the east side of said township. Voting place—school house No. 5.

FAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

A west-B northeast-C southeast precinct.

Precinct A.

All that part of said township lying west of the center of Sect. 2-11-14-25-26 and 35 in township B north range 10 west. Voting place—Sanford school house No. 11.

Precinct B.

All that part of said township lying east of precinct A and north of the center of the township. Voting place—New Goshen school house No. 2.

Precinct C.

All that part of said township lying east of precinct A and south of the center of the township. Voting place—Booth school house No. 5.

SUGAR CREEK TOWNSHIP.

A north-B middle-C south precinct.

Precinct A.

Two miles off the north end of said township. Voting place—school house No. 1.

Precinct B.

The next two miles immediately south of the above named precinct. Voting place—Macksville school house.

Precinct C.

All that part of said township which lies south of the two precincts above named and described. Voting place—Linton's mill, northwest quarter section 25.