

THE DAILY NEWS.

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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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—BY THE—

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THE NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1890.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All advertisements to get in the first

edition of THE NEWS, which consists of

600 copies and reaches every town with-

in a distance of forty miles, must be in by

11 a. m.

Will the Express countenance gam-

bling? Yes or No.

One fact has been demonstrated re-

peatedly. As long as the all-night sal-

oon exists gambling will be carried on.

The free trade editor of the Follower

evidently believes in free trade in news-

matter. He appropriated a News special

and republished it as editorial.

The Morning Misinformation is silent on

the subject of gambling. Is this another

instance of cowardliness in maintaining

its principles (if it has any) at all times.

The News calls attention to the theft

of one of its specials regarding the de-

falcation of Celman, which its evening

contemporary stole bodily and repro-

duced just a week later as editorial.

This is not amazing. A publication that

would refuse to honor a written con-

tract made in good faith would have no

compunctions of journalistic conscience

in stealing news matter. It is a parallel

which is especially deadly to the "per-

sonal organ," the means by which the

local Democracy for years has been

confided out of its advertising patronage.

RETURN THAT \$50,000.

It is stated upon authority, which is

presumably reliable that when the water

works was sold to the Chicago parties

that an indemnifying bond was given to

secure the purchasers of the property

against the payment of the \$50,000 which

was originally borrowed from the city

with which to build the plant and which

amount was not returned to the city

either in stock or money. The company

is to-day indebted to the city in the sum of

\$50,000 and it should be returned to

the source from which it came. If the

indemnifying bond was given there

would be more justice in forcing the

company to return the \$50,000. It is due

to the tax payers of Terre Haute that the

debt should be paid, and the people are

expecting the city council to take action.

If there is a possibility of recovering the

amount, litigation should at once be com-

menced. The present company pur-

chased the stock, no doubt, with full

knowledge of the state of affairs. That

the company should be held responsible

is no more than right. The purchase

was made in view of the fact that the

contract and circumstances of the origi-

nal agreement were a matter of public

record. Not only should the contract be

annulled, but the city treasury should be

replenished by the \$50,000 which is due

from the water monopoly.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

In the present condition of affairs in

Terre Haute, the conduct of gambling,

the all-night saloon and the Sunday

saloon, history has repeated itself. It is

the same old story of cowardly action on

the part of authorities of the city and

pandering to violators of the law. The

fact of the matter is simply, that there

never was in Terre Haute a wholesome

sentiment among city officials to enforce

the law. Even with public sentiment

demanding the enforcement of the sta-

tutes, there has been no determined action.

What has been done has been accom-

plished with a weak hand and profuse

apologies. The experiment of a compro-

mise has been attempted, only to result

in miserable failure. A succinct review

of the present city council's action on the

question is not out of place.

First of all, the councilmen took the

oath to carry out the law. They hesitated

but finally passed the \$500 saloon

license, for which great credit is due

them. The police board ordered gam-

bling suppressed. Then Councilman King

offered a resolution to enforce the

law. It was referred and

when finally pressed to a vote in council

was beaten. Next the police board de-

cided that saloons should put up blinds

at 11 o'clock and keep beer kegs from the

sidewalk on Sunday, an ineffectual weak

compromise. Every one knows the re-

sult. Gambling was soon after resumed

and lawlessness reigned as supreme as

before.

Spasmodic virtue is of no avail. It leads

to hypocrisy. No good can ever be

accomplished as long as the lawless element

is subserved for its political influence.

Sincerity has always been lacking in ef-

forts to reform the city government.

There is no denying the fact that the

present city council has violated its

pledges to the people, neglected to per-

form its sworn duties and failed to fulfill

the great purpose for which it was

elected—good government.

President Wright, of the Cambridge

City council, who returning from

a visit to the city, was in collision with

a

HERE AND THERE.

"What think you of the rumor which comes floating from the East that bustles are to be worn again?" asked a reporter of a local modiste.

"Don't you believe it," she replied.

"There are at least two things that the maker of this universe never intended a woman should wear."

"They are?"

"Bustles and hoopskirts. The individual who conceived the idea of changing the contour of the human form di-

rected by the addition of either one of these monstrosities should have been throttled the instant his idea took the form of utterance."

"Very true," said the scribe; "but do you not fear that fashion will insist upon their being worn again just the same?"

"I hardly think so. The present styles are too unique, graceful and elegant for the wearers to willingly release their hold upon them. Enterprising manu-

facturers and inventors who have received patents just about the time the fashion died out are energetic in their efforts to revive the dead fashion, but sensible women will not be made into 'cat-paws' at present. If at some future time it is decided that the dress is not as it should be without this hump on the back, called a bustle, the draper can so arrange that the absence of a bustle will not be noticeable."

A party of reporters sauntered leisurely down Ohio street Wednesday night discussing Mr. Barnes, of New York, when they ran across two soft looking young men with a couple of very spoony young women harbored in a dark corner under the sheds on the Ohio street side of Joseph Strong's block. The members of the party were paired and were clasped in each other's fond embrace when the newspaper men came upon them, but their appearance caused a general "breakaway." Later one of the newspaper men had occasion to return and seeing the party still biling and cooing at the same old stand, sought to have some fun at their expense. Being alone, he feared to take the risk so he found a friend down Sixth street and returned to the corner of Ohio with him. The party was still there and the News men yelled at the top of their voices. "Come on, Mr. Stocker, here they are." Recognizing the name Stocker as that of the patrolman of that district the two young men took to their heels and fled up the alley unceremoniously, leaving the girls to take care of themselves. "Come on, Stocker, hurry up," again roared the scribe, and this time the girls gathered up their skirts and ran like deer down Ohio street to Fifth and turned south. The young men were whites and the girls colored. The scene was not within half a mile of the scene, and the two young men stood in the deserted street to enjoy a good hearty laugh.

Eddie Jones and John Wilson, two rollicking sports of this city, recently took a wide swing through the West on a pleasure seeking expedition. To say that every moment of that extended jaunt was laden with "delights delectable," would be to promulgate an untruth—something that THE NEWS would not wilfully do. Plain truth spoken, these young men, before their journey was ended, encountered not a few bitter experiences. Of these latter it is well that nothing be said. Sad memories should be forgotten. An amusing circumstance occurred to the boys down in Arkansas, however, which may as well be related. It was a dismal night and as dark as pitch. The lads were walking side by side on the Iron Mountain railroad. They were approaching a small station when each suddenly grasped the other's arm with a gasp of horror. In the middle of the track, distant but a few feet, was the luminous outline of a man. The figure was dazzlingly distinct, every lineament of the face and curve of the form standing out in bold relief. For a moment the wanderers from Terre Haute gazed at the phenomenon in trembling silence.

"It'll be what it is," said Wilson, nervously himself as for an encounter.

He approached the luminous shadow and stretched out his hand. A flash!—the apparition was gone. Eddie and John stood very close to each other in mute astonishment. Finally they started to move on. One step only did they take. The luminous shadow appeared again, and this time it was that of two men in mortal conflict, the one clutching the other's throat.

Let us not attempt to describe the agony of terror that the young men suffered. One apparition was enough to be supplanted by another. They were ready to break away through the darkness in a frenzy of despair, when a female's voice from the telegraph office near by stayed them. She invited them inside, and they were glad to go. There the winsome lady operator showed the boys the magic lantern device with which she had thrown on the darkness the objects of their fright.

Republican Central Committee.

CHICAGO, October 3.—The members of the Republican state central committee are gathering at the Grand Pacific hotel this morning for the purpose of selecting a member of the national committee to succeed Colonel George R. Davis, director general of the World's Columbian exposition, who has resigned from the committee in order that there may be no ground for the claim that the enterprise or any of those prominently connected with it, are taking too much interest in politics. A good many names have been mentioned for the position, among them is the Hon. W. J. Campbell, General McNulta and Colonel W. W. Berry, both past commanders of the department of Illinois of the Grand Army; William Penn Nixon, of the Inter Ocean, and A. M. Jones, the present chairman of the state committee. The fact is recognized that the man wanted is a worker. The Republican State Committee meets in December of next year to fix the time and place of the next National Republican Convention. Chicago, as usual, will be in the field and somebody is needed on the committee who will be able and willing to do a good share toward getting it here. It is possible that, owing to the number of candidates, and the claims advanced in the behalf of each, the matter may be postponed.

Young People's Society Meeting.

CHICAGO, October 3.—The fourth annual state convention of the Young People's Societies of Christian Endeavor was called to order in the First Methodist church this morning by P. T. Ohaco. There was a large attendance. Among those on the platform is Rev. Weyland Hoyt, of Minneapolis, who will deliver an oration to-night. To-morrow there will be a contest for missionary prizes between Miss Cornelia B. Adams, Miss Anna Towle, Miss Anna McConnell and W. C. Barrows.

Do you want anything? Read our

A BREACH OF FAITH

BY PALMAR HJORTH BOYSEN.

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CHAPTER VIII.

Unwilling to give up his idea of Gun-

nar's part to discover Mr. Norman's ob-

ject in taking him into his house. Under

the pretense of giving him work he was

really giving him lessons in mechanical

drawing and construction of machines.

The manufacturer was a man of genius

in his way, self taught, loving work and

glorying in it. He had a workshop at

the top of his house fitted out with ex-

quisitely finished tools and mechanical

appliances of many kinds. There he

spent his happiest hours, experimenting

with his inventions and models for im-

provements in machinery. He was im-

patient of dullness and often irritable.

But on the other hand his wrath was

short-lived, and he was anxious to heal

by kindness the wounds which his hard

words sometimes inflicted.

"The worst thing about the world,"

he said to Gunnar one day, while they

were working side by side in their shirt

sleeves, "is not that it is bad, but that it

is stupid. Look at all those great, strong,

fine Scandinavian fellows who come over

here every year by the thousand. They

are too stupid to see the chances which

this country offers to every man with a

sound heart and a sound mind. They

allow themselves to be burdened with

the old yoke which they bore at home;

they themselves invite their task-

masters, the Lutheran parsons, to come

after them and put a ring through their

noses and lead them by the straight and

narrow path of Lutheran orthodoxy to

an imaginary paradise where, after hav-

ing worked all their lives for the parsons,

they are to work no more. What folly!

What monstrous stupidity! Work no

more! As if work were a curse instead

of being the greatest blessing that God

has given to man."

Tactless as his chief usually was,

Gunnar prepared himself for an hour's

discourse when he by chance stumbled

upon the parson. Unjust he was, no

doubt, and one-sided, as persons of his

temperament are apt to be; but for all

that Gunnar could not help being in-

fluenced by what he said, which with

all its exaggerations contained not a

little truth. Strive as he might he could

not suppress a sneaking kindness for the

man whom he persistently regarded as

his enemy. What sort of heart must a

man have to ignore the bonds of blood,

desert wife and child and trouble him-

self no more about the woman who loved

him and grieved for him than if she had

never existed? Mr. Norman's absorp-

tion in machinery and his enthusiasm

on the marvels of nature filled the young

man at times with a savage wrath

which he could with difficulty repress.

For what were steel and iron compared

with flesh and blood? What were pit-

iless screws and levers compared to bleed-

ing hearts and weeping eyes? It was

not easy, indeed, to maintain in Mr.

Norman's presence this hostile attitude.

And had Gunnar had sufficient insight

to know what a possession, what an im-

perious mania genius may be, he would

have pardoned his father and loved him

instead of persuading himself that he

hated him.

He foresaw plainly that if he were to

fill his role as avenging angel he must

strike quickly and blindly before his

burning affection should get the upper

hand of him. Torn with conflicting

emotions he hurried to Mrs. Tommeson's

boarding house in Vicksburg and took

counsel with Mathilda. Seeing that she

could not prevent the exposure she drew

dancel swiftly conceived a plan by

which she might shield Gunnar from the

consequences, and at the same time earn

for herself a little cash, of which she was

sorely in need, for a new dress. She

persuaded her lover, with the aid of ca-

resses and tender cajolery, to let her

manage the affair, and he, after many

remonstrances, finally acquiesced. Only

there must be no delay. The blow must

be struck at once. He feared, though

he did not confess it, that if she gave

him time for reflection his courage

would desert him. The next day was

Saturday, and Mathilda gave her word

that in Sunday morning's papers Mr.

Norman's crimes should be properly

trumpeted, with flaring headlines and

spicy details.

It was really a great relief to Gunnar