

THE DAILY NEWS

VOL. 3. No. 61.

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday.

—BY THE—

NEWS PUBLISHING CO.

PUBLICATION

NO. 23 SOUTH P STREET.

TELEPHONE C. 1-18

ENTERED AT THE FREE PRESS OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: \$5.00 PER YEAR, BY CARRIER, 10 CTS PER WEEK.

All correspondence should be addressed to THE NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1890.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All advertisements to get in the first

edition of this News, which consists of

600 copies and reaches every town with-

in a distance of forty miles, must be in by

11 a. m.

GENERAL ALLEN is contemplating in-

vesting an additional half million in tim-

ber. His presidential timber thus far

seems to be of the barrel variety.

THE people of the Second ward made

no mistake when they selected C. Bird

King as their councilman. If there were

more such Kings in the council the city

would be under better government.

VIGO's divorce record has at last been

broken. In Chicago a Mrs. McClure has

just received her third divorce from her

husband. Probably this is her farewell

engagement before starting on a theat-

rical tour.

MAYOR DANALSON is not a Tom Reed.

Were he such an official he would en-

force the law and not stoop to follow the

dictates of petty politicians. His scepter

of authority can be labeled anything but

"business."

THE people of Terre Haute by a ma-

jority of over a thousand, declared

last Spring, for better city government.

Have the representatives of the people in

council forgotten the declaration of the

people on the enforcement of law? Have

they forgotten their pledges to the peo-

ple? The voters still retain the memories

of the pledges which were given and

which have not been fulfilled.

THERE is great interest in local po-

litical circles everywhere, and the result

will be most beneficial to the public.

The farmers have inaugurated a cam-

paign for reform and an economic ad-

justification of all public business. In

the result in some counties in Illinois

Reform is a good thing but when con-

ducted upon a parsimonious basis it

loses its savor. There are extremes

in economy as in other things. In

Vigo county the farmers and taxpay-

ers are taking a lively interest in politics.

They are keeping their eye on public ex-

penditures. Too little attention has been

paid to the management of public

finances, but the time is ripe for arousing

voters to a realization that they should

keep their eyes open on expenditures

which are not infrequently needless and

extravagant.

THERE was one notable case under the

conspiracy law in Indiana, and it result-

ed in the placing of three railroad men in

prison stripes. The incident occurred in

Rush county, and has not been forgotten.

Three railroad men, during labor trou-

bles, took a hand car and ran it a short

distance, leaving it at the side of the

track. The act was considered conspi-

racious—interfering with the operations of a

railroad company. The three men were

arrested and were brought to trial under

the outrageous conspiracy law. They

were guilty and their

punishment was fixed at one

year in the penitentiary. The

men had no right to seize the

hand car, run it a short distance and

throw it from the track, yet the crime,

for crime it was, under the conspiracy in-

famy, did not justify the sending of the

men to the penitentiary for one year.

The punishment did not fit the offense.

The conspiracy law made it an offense

for two or three strikers to meet and de-

vise plans for winning a contest. It be-

came conspiracy to make a threat to in-

terfere and the punishment was the peni-

tentiary. It was to the credit of the last

legislature that the outrageous measure

was repealed. The law should never

have disgraced the statute books of a

state as great and as law abiding as In-

HERE AND THERE.

Not a long distance from one of the leading schools of the city resides a gentleman, who, by reason of being a commercial traveler, is absent from home a great portion of his time. His wife is of a nervous temperament and several times has been frightened by real or imaginary burglars. Not long since while in Evans-

ville the gentleman bought a New

foundland dog, said to be a first-class

watch dog, and sent it home to his wife

with a letter instructing her to feed the dog

plentifully, treat him kindly and turn

him loose in the yard at night. She did

as directed and very soon had his dog

under excellent control. Her hus-

band was absent about three weeks or a

month and in the meantime

the ownership of a dog had passed out

of his mind. He happened

to reach home on a date and at an hour

when his wife was spending the evening

at the residence of a neighbor. He lifted

the latch of the front gate, went

around to the rear entrance and was tap-

ping on the door, when there was a low

gurgling growl a sudden rush and he saw

a big, vicious brute coming toward him

hastily. He had little or no time for re-

treach when the dog came within

arm's reach and slammed his sample case at

him. This checked the cur and our friend

stepped past him, up the steps of the back

porch the dog nearly at his heels. Down

came a copper wash boiler right in the

dog's way and again was his onslaught

checked. The gentleman threw open

the door of a cubby-hole room partition

ed off one of the doors and jumped

in and slammed the door after him. It

was dark as Erebus within and not a

match could be found in his pockets. He

felt around and succeeded in knocking

down several old joints of stove pipe and

jamming his head against a hanging shelf.

He didn't want to yell for help, so he

commenced a discussion of the situation

with the dog who was on guard outside.

With the door slightly ajar, it was about

like this:

"Get out—get out, you brute!"

"A series of deep growls

"Come here, doggy—good doggy. Here,

Jack—here, Jack."

The dog growled and moved. Slam

went the door. In a few moments the

unfortunate man had possessed himself

of a small flower pot full of solid earth.

He opened the door very slowly until he

could get an arm out and hurled the mis-

erable at the beast. When the door was

jammed shut this time the dog was

against it with his fore feet and the man

braced against it from the outside with

every muscle strained. Thus did many

every minutes wear away until he heard

an unusual movement on the part of his

brute besieger, and opening the door,

heard someone coming around the walk

at the side of the house. Very soon he

heard the tones of his wife's voice, and

welcomed to him as the sight of an ap-

proaching ship to a castaway seaman.

When his wife found there was a man

in the little room she uttered

a subdued little cry and was on

the point of fleeing when he

yelled, "It's me, Marcell. Don't you know

me? I'm your husband. Please kill that

dog and get me out of this wreck."

She finally recognized him, called off the

"faithful watch dog," shut the beast up

in the stable, returned and released her

husband, who, when led into the lighted

sitting-room, presented an appearance

that caused his wife to laugh herself into

hysterics—nearly. The very next day

that dog was sold to a farmer, who

gentleman presented her with a big

Smith & Wesson hammerless 44-caliber

revolver, and says he will willingly take

his chances against his wife shooting him

rather than run any more risks with

"first class watch dogs."

OBEDIENCE TO THE DEATH.

A Delectable Anecdote of Napoleon, the

Czar, and the Russian King.

The editor of Gil Blas ventures for the

truth of this story: Napoleon I was en-

tertaining the Czar Alexander and the

Prussian king at breakfast in Tilsit,

when the conversation turned on loyalty.

"My soldiers obey me blindly," said

the czar.

"And mine are anxious to die for me,"

added Napoleon.

At the suggestion of the Prussian king

a test of devotion was agreed upon. The

royal party were breakfasting in the

fifth story of a building that faced a

paved street. Each member was to call

in one of his soldiers and command him

to jump from the window. Napoleon

made the first test.

"Call the Gardiste Marcua," he com-

manded, and Marcua appeared.

"Will you obey any order I give you?"

asked Napoleon.

"Yes, sire."

"Blindly, whatever it is?"

"Blindly, sire."

"Then jump out of that window."

"But I have a wife and two children,

sire."

"I will care for them. Forward!"

And the Gardiste Marcua, with a mili-

tary salute, walked to the window and

leaped out.

"Call a private of the body guard,"

ordered the czar, whose turn came next.

The soldier came.

"What's your name?"

"Ivan Ivanovitch."

"Well, Ivan, just throw yourself out

of that window."

"Yes, father," answered the guard-

man, and he did it.

"Command the bravest of my soldiers

to come here," said the Prussian king to

his servant. A six foot nolan, with a

row of orders across his breast and a

scar on his forehead, entered.

"My friend," exclaimed the king, "to

show their loyalty to French and a Rus-

sian guardsmen have jumped at com-

mand from that window. Have you the

pluck to do the same?"

"No."

"Then I refuse to do it."

Gil Blas thinks this anecdote contains

a fine lesson for German army officers

of the present.

New Mechanical Alarm.

A simple attachment is now used in

connection with an ordinary alarm clock

which will light a cooking stove or bell

a kettle at any time it is set to. A kettle

of water can thus be placed on the stove

before going to bed and made to boil just

before the sleeper is awakened by the

ringing of the alarm.—New York Com-

mmercial Advertiser.

An Excellent Reason Why.

Miss Rose—How dreadfully stuck up

that Miss Fiske is.

Jack Rounder—Well, she ought to be.

Her father owns one of the largest glue

factories in the country.—Epoch.

Do you want anything? Read our

Want column.

A SAFE DEPOSIT.

By REV. E. EVERETT HALE, D. D.

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CHAPTER V.

Edith Lane resolved once and again

after her father's return that she would

tell him that she had lost her bonds.

But all day he was at his office, and

each time when he returned she hated

to tell him, and so put it off till morn-

ing. Each morning he was in haste for

his breakfast, and the poor girl put it

off again. After the second of these

failures she had no chance. As she

came home in the afternoon from an

early archery party she found a note

from her father saying that he was

called to New York. This was followed

by a telegram from New York saying

he was called to London. And so poor

Edith was left to her own newly ac-

quired skill in managing her own busi-

ness for the next six weeks.

What soon became very clear was that