

## THE DAILY NEWS.

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## NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All advertisements to get in the first edition of THE NEWS, which consists of 600 copies and reaches every town within a distance of forty miles, must be in by 11 a.m.

CONGRESSMAN CHEADLE said nothing of the binding twine schedule in his speech last night.

A LEADING grocer said yesterday that the price of many articles of food would be cheaper because of the McKinley bill. If this be true, and the grocer evidently knew whereof he spoke, then THE NEWS most heartily approves those sections of the new tariff measure. Cheap food and cheap clothing is what is wanted.

In presenting to its readers the interview with the business men of the city regarding increased prices of importers and manufacturers, THE NEWS is simply animated by a desire that the public may become acquainted with the advances that have been made. THE NEWS purposed to give both sides of the question at issue and opens its columns as it always has done, to any discussion of the matter. The public should become better acquainted with the tariff bill and its effects upon trade. For this reason it is the province of an independent paper to present points pro and con.

TERRE HAUTE merchants are telling what they know of the advance in prices of goods affected by the McKinley bill. THE NEWS has interviewed Democrats and Republicans who have expressed opinions from a business and not a political standpoint. The public may become acquainted with the advances that have been made. THE NEWS purposed to give both sides of the question at issue and opens its columns as it always has done, to any discussion of the matter. The public should become better acquainted with the tariff bill and its effects upon trade. For this reason it is the province of an independent paper to present points pro and con.

There is no public gambling in Terre Haute. There was during race week and during that week THE EXPRESS was the only paper in Terre Haute that told its readers of the fact, which was well known to the other papers.—Morning Misinform.

Again the Misinformed stoops to deliberate misrepresentation. The charge that the Misinformed was the only paper publishing the fact that gambling was going on, and known to be false. THE NEWS before and during race week declared openly that gambling was going on. The Misinformed, that always is silent on the gambling question about race time, again adds another chapter to its hypocrisy and cowardice. THE NEWS of Wednesday, the 8th, contained the following assertions on the gambling question:

Visitors to Terre Haute this week have the freedom of the city extended them. The bars are all thrown down and there is no regard for law. If those so disposed, wish to test their luck at the gambling table, they can do so without fear of the police. The policeman's star is not on this week for gambling. It is understood that "everything goes," and it is going in the most wide-open fashion.

CONGRESSMAN CHEADLE made a good Republican speech at the court house in this city last night. He said he had a cousin who served with Candidate Mount during the war and that there was no better soldier in the Seventy-second than Mr. Mount. The Republican nominee has a good soldier record. He deserves praise for his services in defense of his country. If it is proper argument in favor of sending Mr. Mount to Congress, will Congressman Cheadle use the same argument when he speaks in Congress? Cannon's district? He delivers five speeches in the Illinois district. Mr. Cannon's opponent was a soldier. He was in fifty battles. No man possesses a better record than Colonel Bussey. Will Mr. Cheadle say in his speeches in behalf of Cannon that the latter was not a soldier and that Colonel Bussey went to the front and distinguished himself. If the congressman from the Lafayette district is consistent he will give Colonel Bussey the full benefit of his splendid war record. If Mr. Mount should receive the suffrage of the people because he was in the service, why not Colonel Bussey for the same reason.

Mrs. Leslie Will Lecture.

CHICAGO, October 16.—Mrs. Frank Leslie, having abandoned journalism for time being, will make her debut on the lecture platform at Central Music Hall to-night, taking for her subject "The Royal Leaders of Society." The event will be one approaching national interest, and society and literary circles will turn out en masse for the occasion. The new debonair on the lecture platform is said to have a clear and forcible delivery. Joaquin Miller has written a poem to be recited in honor of the event.

National Organization of Coopers.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 16.—A national organization of coopers was brought into existence to-day, under the auspices of the American Federation of Labor. It will be in a line with the organizations of marble cutters, vessel leaders, long-

shore men and clerks which have been or are to be brought into existence during the present month, as a result of the agitation set on foot by the federation.

## Labor Notes.

All window glass factories in the country are union shops.

The new co-operative glass works at Pittsburgh went into blast last week.

Foreigners who took the Lynn morocco workers' places work, eat and sleep in the mills.

A Pittsburg locomotive firm has voluntarily adopted the nine-hour day without reducing pay.

The Granite-cutters' National Union has secured the general adoption of the nine-hour day throughout the country.

The Richland and Nelson miners at Dayton, Tenn., to the number of 1,200, are on a strike against a reduction in wages.

An effort is being made by manufacturers in Fall River, Mass., to induce the Rhode Island mill men to join the combination to stop one week in October, but so far without success.

The Howard Plate-glass Works at Cochran Station, near Pittsburg, have shut down on account of a strike. The men, to the number of 200, demanded the re-instatement of some fellow-unionists.

The strike of the coal miners near Camden, Mo., which has been in operation about five weeks, is assuming a serious aspect. The striking men object to the system of supply stores of the company, which they claim are run on the "pinch-out" plan. They want the semi-monthly payment of wages restored.

The action taken by the National Manufacturers' Association in New York city last week, wherein it was voted to discharge every Knight of Labor employed in manufactory in the country, if the strike is not settled in thirty days, has caused much interest in Lynn, Mass.

Advices from Wilkesbarre state that the coal trade in that valley is improving, and those standing close to the various companies operating in this section say the coming winter will be one of unexampled activity in mining circles. Extensive repairs are being made by the Murry and Stanton shafts of the Lehigh & Wilkesbarre Coal Company, and as soon as they are put in working order they will start on full time, giving employment to 1,500 men and boys. Orders are pouring in, and if the present demand continues the miners may reasonably expect steady work until next Spring.

## To Sell To An English Syndicate.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., October 16.—The stockholders of the Bailey Wringing Machine Company are in session here to-day for the purpose of finally deciding upon the proposition for the sale of the works to an English syndicate. The board of directors presented a report favoring the sale. It was announced that the Adams works at Cleveland, Ohio, the Metropolitan works in New York, and the Empire Wringing Machine Works at Auburn, New York, had agreed to sell their interest in the division of the present to the division of the present to be sold.

It is said that the English capitalists have organized upon a capital basis of two millions, of which five-sixths of the stock is taken in England and the balance will be held by men identified with the companies in this country. The respective works will be operated under American auspices for the present at least. The English gobble will leave but one independent wringing machine company in the country.

The Sale of Fern Cliff.

NEW YORK, October 16.—The great sale of the Fern Cliff stud, owned by William Astor, and which has been looked forward to by lovers of blooded stock for some time, opened at noon to-day at Hunt's Point on the Sound. A special train carried several hundred of prospective buyers representing the most wealthy families of this city. The sales to be paced under the hammer include Frederick the Great and imported Galore and Kingstons. The brood mares are of rich racing lineage. There are thirty in the lot, among them being Alexina of Duke of Magenta, Fairy Ladbury by Eclipse, and many from Bonnie Scotland, Arisema by Lexington, Bedote Bonny, Scotland, Ermengrade by Lightning, Connie Leaf by Bonnie Scotland, Try Leaf by Australian, Equity by Inquirer, and Fannie Mattingly by Hunter's Lexington. The character of the participants in the sale ensure high prices for the offerings.

## Irish Parliamentary Party.

LONDON, October 16.—An important conference of the Irish Parliamentary party opened here to-day. Mr. Parnell is expected to take decisive action either in the line of resigning his position as leader of the party or of coming out strongly and squarely for the plan of campaign. He is decidedly in favor of abandoning the latter and of bringing Home Rule again to the front. The determination of the Vatican to bring pressure to bear on the Irish bishops to enforce the Papal rescript will be considered, and the policy to be pursued by the American delegates will likewise come up for consideration.

## In Montreal.

Secretary—Among those who are applied for the position of cashier is a man who used to be a cobbler in a New York bank. He embezzled the funds of the bank and skipped over here.

President—Give him the position.

Secretary—What? Give it to a man with such a record as that?

President—Certainly. He doesn't dare to embezzle our funds, for he can't skip to the United States for fear of being arrested. A Canadian with a clear record will do so. He is just the man we want.—Munsey's Weekly.

## A Financial Paradox.

She—Why do you wish that you were poor, Mr. Hiffler?

He—Why, see how much money I could save if I was too poor to keep a yacht.—Munsey's Weekly.

Subscribe for THE NEWS, 10c a week.

## A HAVEN OF GOLD

By FRANCES SELOUS.

[CONTINUED.]

At Mr. Washington Potts' request Lady Charlotte had undertaken the entire arrangement of the outdoor play, which was to be as near perfection as it was possible for a play upon whose production neither expense nor trouble, but only genius, was spared. Lady Charlotte found most irksome the task of arranging the al fresco performance. The unsatisfactory state of her own affairs made life wearisome, and the effort of joining in conversation and appearing to endeavor to appear amused and interested soon became intolerable. The morning's pose had become a thing to be dreaded and to be awaited in fear and trembling through a sleepless night. There was a sickening unanimity about her creditors. Then Crump, whom she had looked upon as her slave from the moment she had introduced Miss Dolors, had discovered that the ewe-like run-after beauty was a Yankie adventuress, a New York miller's assistant who had paid for her passage and return passage with her savings, and had arrived in England with only a few pounds and the kudos resulting from distinguished admiration to support her. For a few months she had been, in her own words, a big boom and had lived on credit. This credit exhausted, she left the shores of Britain to indulge on the other side of the pond in many a hearty laugh at the guileless Britons who had blindly mistaken her uncultured vulgarity for American wit.

Mad with rage when his gigantic bill was returned to him from Miss Dolors' address at the Metropole, bearing the legend in red ink, "Left; address not known," the senior partner in Crump & Crushit wrote to Lady Charlotte Craddock to inform her ladyship that as he had lost considerably by her introduction of Miss Dolors ("as though I had wished to introduce the minx!" thought Lady Charlotte indignantly) he felt that he had a right to expect that her ladyship would help him to meet that loss by paying for the dresses that he had sent in preparation. He had charged as little as possible and inclosed an account for the two dresses for the theatrical performance. Ordinarily the price asked would be eighty guineas. He would only charge seventy, and he expected a check immediately. The costumes would be sent by a special messenger, to whom Lady Charlotte might intrust the check, as he would receive orders not to leave the Abbey without payment. This letter, in conjunction with her utter inability to comply with its demands, increased those sensations that made life and the preparations for the play a burden almost too great to bear.

As of late years charity has proved a very convenient social stepping stone, Lady Charlotte suggested to Mr. Washington Potts that charity should be made the raison d'etre of the performance. A ritualistic vicar of a neighboring parish was soon found and easily persuaded that the cause of Ritualism required that in his little tumble down and more grown church, with its ancient square tower lop-sided and sinking sideways into the soil, the moldering horse box pews should be replaced by open Gothic benches, that the damp and woolly tenement should retire in favor of an American organ. In fact, that the whole of the interior of the parish church of Sleepston, which had begun life as a Roman Catholic chapel, which had been whitewashed under Cromwell, and generally uglified by succeeding generations of Low Church vicars, should now be beautified and transformed into a temple of Ritualism.

There was to be no vulgar reclame, no one was to canvass the charity. A short paragraph in one of the best papers only would make it known that there was to be an open air performance for the purpose of raising money for a local charity, that fauteaus would be three guineas, that a family ticket to admit three would be five guineas, that a special train would leave Paddington, and that two or three dozen of the more distinguished spectators would be entertained at luncheon by the master of Reminall Abbey.

Lady Charlotte had the disposal of the tickets, and within a few days of the announcement of the performance the greater number of seats had been taken. The charge was so high people who thought ten shillings and sixpence dear for a stall at the Lyceum, felt sure the performance, although amateur, must be really worth seeing, and people not in society rushed at the bait, and a very few in society and a few on the immediate outskirts received complimentary tickets and were invited to the luncheon.

A play of the Elizabethan era was unearthed and clothed in chaste modern garb by a penniless and aristocratic younger son, who affected long hair, weird garments and a literary turn of mind, and made a little money and a great repute in his own family by contributing paragraphs to weekly papers, and who annually wrote a very weak and mystic novel, devoured by a class of readers with an appetite for anything written by an honorable, baronial, or lady of life.

At the last rehearsals the play went smoothly, inasmuch as all the actors knew their parts. When the last rehearsal was over Lady Charlotte left the dramatics persons with a weary sigh. She walked rapidly through the hall, and seeing all of the rooms occupied, fled to a small room of studious aspect, fitted up with a collection of such solid and classic literature as made Mr. Washington Potts shudder. This, of a more private nature than the rest of the sitting rooms, had been placed exclusively at Lady Charlotte's disposal as the most distinguished guests. Like all Yankees, Mr. Potts rejoiced in a pair of pistols manufactured with all the latest improvements in deadliness. These were kept on his library table in a case, which in itself was a thing of beauty. Lady Charlotte sat down near the table, and drew the case towards her. She thought of her difficulties, of her endless struggles with insolvency and of the taste for luxury, which she felt to be her ruling passion, and for the things which only wealth can purchase, and without which she felt that her life would always be unendurable, and she opened the inlaid case and took out one of the glittering weapons. "Perhaps, after all, this would

be the most不堪able misfortune; but I have the courage, I am too great a coward." Lady Charlotte put back the pistol and pushed the case away.

"No, I have not sufficient courage to do it." And then came the voice of the tempter, suggesting a temporary escape from her difficulties. The money for the charity; there it was in her jewel case. The entertainment was in her patronage, and all the takings had been paid over to her. There was £120 in notes and gold in her room; easy to appropriate this and tell the astute Mr. Potts that the cost of the production had swamped the takings. In the triumph of success he would be only too glad to give a check to the vicar, and would say no more about it. But then he might divine the truth, and he was so vulgar; it would be so dreadful to be under an obligation to a man who out-Yankeeed him in every way.

Expectation was on tiptoe on the morrow. All the dramatic persons were people of more or less renown, demi-celebrities, quasi literary men, pretty wives of celebrated artists, etc., etc. And all were anxious to distinguish themselves before an audience that had paid so much for their seats that they meant to be critical.

Early in the morning Lady Charlotte's dresses arrived from Messrs. Crump & Crushit, and she made time to inform her that there was a gentleman from Messrs. Crump's, who said that his orders were that he was to see Lady Charlotte before he left.

After a lengthy parley with the Bond street tailor's minion, who refused to leave the house unpaid, Lady Charlotte was fain to do that from the thought of which she had shrunk yesterday. She took £70 from the charity money and paid and dismissed the tailor. Armed with the stamped receipt, she returned to the sunny sitting room adjoining her bed room. Through the window she could see the preparations in progress for the play. It was a sunny, cloudless day in July. All nature looked glad; presently Lady Charlotte must be looking glad and happy.

"What fools we women of fashion are! Why can't I live on a few hundred a year and be happy? But I can't, I can't. I should literally pine anywhere except in a house in Mayfair during the season. I don't set so much store as many ladies do on dress, but I never could be happy in a dress made by a second rate tailor. I despise myself for accepting hospitality from this vulgar American, but my own folly, my extravagance, has made it necessary. I wonder if there are any people coming to see this play who feel as wretched as I do." Lady Charlotte went into her dressing room and looked searching her reflection in the glass; she wondered if in unguarded moments she ever looked as wretched as she felt. She smiled at the reflection and moved her lips in a polite murmur, "Yes, I can still look happy, though I can't feel it. And that money I have taken to pay that wretched tailor! I suppose I must sell the few remaining diamonds that I possess and refund it. Every one will know how miserably poor I am then. It will be dreadfully to wear no rings except a wedding ring and a guard like a lodging house keeper."

In the midst of her reflections the smart and tight waisted young person who waited on her knocked at the door. "I won't dress now, Howden, I shan't come down to breakfast," Lady Charlotte said as the maid entered. "Bring me a cup of tea, and you can say I am studying my part."

She would certainly need all her energy to play her social part from luncheon to midnight, as well as the dramatic role, so Lady Charlotte had resolved to husband her powers.

"I beg your pardon, your ladyship, but there's another young man down stairs says he must see you, and if you please, here is his card."

The maid gave her a thin, badly printed card, suggesting the Crystal palace or Brighton pier advertisements of "Ladies and gents' visiting cards, 50 while you wait, our shilling."

Lady Charlotte read: "Mr. Isaac Hart," and under the name was written in pencil: "From Mr. Abraham Levi."

"Tell him I am engaged and cannot see him, but will write and make an appointment."

"He says he won't until he has seen your ladyship."

"You can show him into the study; I will see him there." Lady Charlotte tied the ribbons of her embroidered morning gown angrily. "These people will drive me mad," she muttered, "and it is my own doing. That is the dreadful part of it."

Lady Charlotte Craddock looked very firm and resolute as she opened the door of the study. Mr. Isaac Hart stood by the window; a remarkably curly brimmed hat perched sideways on his oily, raven ringlets; a large diamond ring garnished the little finger of a hand not conspicuous for cleanliness; the brilliant pink scarf round his throat was fastened through a large jeweled brooch in front; the tout ensemble, indeed, was not engaging. He turned round without taking off his hat, and with insolent familiarity greeted Lady Charlotte.

"Good morning, Lady Charlotte. Fine grounds, these of Potts."

"I have no time to waste, Mr. —Lady Charlotte read the name on the card before throwing it into a waste paper basket.—Hart; please give me any message your employer may have intrusted to you."

"My employer, as you call him, gave me this little bill, which fell due the day before yesterday, and as your ladyship did not condescend to answer his little note, or to let my employer know when he was going to pay him the monthly installment as is due, why I've come on my employer's behalf to collect that sum."

"You may tell Mr. Levi that I am quite unable to pay at present, he must wait if he ever hopes to receive payment in full. He can make me bankrupt if he likes, and then he will get nothing; but as the interest he charges is rather more unusual than even the worst of his tribe's, I don't suppose he will care to see the exact amount in detail. I am sorry I cannot pay this month, but it will be more to Mr. Levi's interest to leave me in peace."

"Mr. Levi can judge for himself what is to his own interest, and he says he must have the money as is owing to him. If your ladyship really don't want to waste time, you had better just hand over

the money and take this here stamped acknowledgment."

Lady Charlotte had taken a seat near the table, and