THREE OF THEM ACQUITTED

A Partial Verdict Relieves Defendants Reardon, Metcalf and Counselman.

The Jurors Are Sent Back to Have Another Chance to Come to an Understanding as to Sullivan and Budd.

A PARTIAL VERDICT.

The Jury Returns a Finding of Acquittal as to Three of the Alleged Conspirators.

Speculation on what the jury would do with the defendants in the recent trial growing out of forged tally-sheets was only partially relieved yesterday morning. The jurors had the chance of returning a sealed verdict during the night, but when morning came and nothing was heard from them the predictions that there would be a disagreement increased, if such a thing were possible. There has been but little expectation of the jury doing anything more than dividing strictly on party lines, and only an early agreement could possibly change this condition. But notwithstanding the prevailing opinion, inquiry after inquiry, whether a verdict had been reached, could be heard in the street and in every place where men congregate. Newspaper men were telephoned to nearly every five minutes during the day and evening, and questioned when met in public places. All day a crowd waited on the third floor corridor of the government building leading to the court and jury-rooms. None of the defendants were in the building, though all of them were readily accessible by telephone or messenger. But there was a break in this monotonous waiting before the morning was half spent, when the jurors sent word to Judge Woods that they were ready to report. There was the usual enlivened expectancy in the crowd, and the information quickly getting beyond the walls of the building brought others hurriedly to the court-room. Among the first to reach the place were Sullivan, Reardon, Budd and Metcalf. For Counselman, however, long search was required, and he did not appear until some time had passed. At the time the Barrows trial was on, but the court suspended proceedings in it to give preference to the verdict of the jurors, if they had any.

It was 11 o'clock, the court filled with spectators, whose eyes were turned upon the defendants sitting with their attorneys, before the jury came in, bearing marks of their tedious confinement and long deliberation. Dr. Metcalf has always been more grave than others of the accused. Sullivan has been ready to talk, but always with reserve on matters relating to the trial. Reardon, Budd and Counselman have at no time said much, but yesterday, while nearing, as they thought, the end of their suspense, all showed an appreciation of the chance upon which their liberty depended. When Judge Woods asked the jurors if they had agreed upon a verdict, for a moment, the stillness in the crowd was oppressive. Nor was it much relieved when the foreman, Krunk, replied, "We have agreed, partially, your Honor." The shadow of apprehension on Sullivan's face became darker, Budd looked frightened and the rest manifested their uneasiness by shifting in their chairs, but all the time staring at the jurors as if to read their momentous secret. When told to make their report, foreman Krunk passed up a paper recording the formal finding that John Reardon, John H. Counselman and Charles N. Metcalf are not guilty, but as to Sullivan and Budd, the jurors could not agree. Each juror assented when the judge asked, "Is this your verdict gentlemen?" Their reply was immediately followed by the judge saying, "You may now retire and deliberate regarding the others." The jurors retired to their room and there they remained all day and night.

Reardon, as he did on his former trial, showed his emotion in the expression of relief that came to his face, and the tears that fell from his eyes. Metcalf and Counselman are less impressionable, and although gratified at their escape, received the congratulations of friends apparently with but little concern. Reardon approached Judge Woods, and extending his hand, which the Judge warmly grasped, said, "I am very much obliged to you, Judge, for your kindness to me."

"I am glad you are acquitted," said the Judge with a friendly smile and grasping again the young man's hand.

After this, throughout the afternoon, the waiting continued with no indications from the jury-room. Some statements were made as to how the jury stood, but they had nothing to support them, and as the evening drew near there was nothing more known than that the jury would probably disagree. About 3 o'clock Judge Woods thought he would call the jurors in, and sent for Judge McNutt, who came within twenty minutes. A short consultation was had, and then the defendants' attorney and Sullivan, who had in the meantime appeared, waited until District Attorney Sellers had completed the argument he was making to the Barrows jury. This was not done for some minutes, and then he and Judge McNutt talked for a few minutes. It is understood that the latter was unwilling to have the jury discharged at that time. Judge Woods, at 5 o'clock, when the court adjourned, told the bailiff that he would not receive the jury until morning unless a verdict was reached early in the evening.

Accused of Voting Twice.

In the trial of W. F. Barrows, in the United States Court, on the charge of voting twice at the election for Congressman in 1886, the testimony, yesterday was for the defense. Thomas J. Hudson, the Republican clerk, said that Morrow, the inspector told them they made a mistake in getting Barrows's name twice on the poll-book. That seemed to be the general impression. Fred and Edward Barrows, sons of the defendant, testified that Morrow told their father after the election that he thought Barrows voted twice, but he did not know. The defendant went on the stand and said he treated the election officers to cigars, and when he went up the street in the morning to give the officers the cigars told Morrow that he did not intend to vote. He did not vote nor did he attempt to do so. Other details of the occurrence were told about as had been related. Morrow said to him he could not tell if he voted twice and in regard to the count made in the evening the tickets on Hudson's tallies were found to be one short. Defendant said he voted but once that day. The argument was begun by District Attorney Sellers, who was followed by Joseph B. Kealing for the defense. John B. Elam will speak this morning and the case will probably go to the jury at noon.

Receiver Appointed.

Horace Speed, of this city, was yesterday appointed provisional receiver of the Cobb Iron and Nail Company, of Aurora, Ind., upon the petition of Selig, Morris & Co. He gave bond in the sum of $10,000, and has gone to Aurora to take charge of the mill.

IN THE STATE COURTS.

Property of Ellen B. Douglass Left to Her Sister and Niece.

The will of Ellen B. Douglass, sister of the late James G. Douglass, was probated yesterday. In addition to the original will, which was written in 1885, there are two codicils, one prepared in October, 1887, and one in January, 1888. By the original will she bequeathed all her property to her brother, George W. Douglass, her sister Lydia B. Harrison, and her niece, Ida B. Barkley, in the following proportions: To her brother George, one tenth the whole; to her sister, Mrs. Harrison, one-half the remaining, and to her niece, the balance. James G. Douglass was made her executor. The first codocil, which was prepared soon after the death of her brother George, divides her property in equal parts between her sister, Mrs. Harrison, and her niece. In the last codicil she directs that if she dies the owner of the house and lot at No. 227 North Tennessee street, which she did, shall be sold as soon after as practicable, and the proceeds divided equally between Catherine Moores, Marie Merrill Moores and James Douglass Moores, if they all are living at the time of her death. In case the persons named should die before her, she directs that the proceeds shall go to the Second Presbyterian Church, to be used for charitable purposes. In conclusion, she says that in case Lydia B. Harrison and Ida B. Barkley should die before her all her other property shall go, in equal parts, to the Youths' Mutual Home and Employment Association, the Indianapolis Orphan Asylum and the Home for Friendless Women. William S. Barkley and Ida B. Barkley are appointed her executors.

Trial of C. J. Martin.

The trial of Charles J. Martin, charged with horse-stealing, is still interesting a very large crowd in the Criminal Court room. Over one hundred strangers, including witnesses and friends of his from the southern part of the State, are in attendance, and at no time yesterday was there standing room to be secured in the court-room. The State examined over thirty witness during the day, and practically concluded its testimony. A witness testified that he rode on the train with Martin to Lawrence on the evening of the night Mr. Apple's horse was stolen, and afterward recognized him in the county jail. The hotel-keeper at Waverly said the prisoner came to that village with the horse the day after it was stolen, and from that point went through several small towns to Mitchell, and then back to Bedford, where he turned the horse loose, because he had been informed that a detective was after him. The hotel-keeper at Bedford showed that Martin's name appeared on his register three days after the horse was stolen, and Fred Fifer, who was in jail three weeks with Martin, testified that the accused had proposed to him to go to Bedford and change the date of the register at Bedford a month earlier so he could be able to prove an alibi. A large number of persons who lost horses are present, but the evidence is confined to the stealing of the one horse from Mr. Apple. Martin is attended in court by his wife and a young son, besides a host of relatives, who do not believe he is guilty.

Indictments Returned.

The county grand jury submitted its final report for the May session last evening. During the ten days it was at work two hundred and two witnesses were examined, thirty-five indictments returned, nine cases dismissed and five continued. Charles Myers, charged with embezzlement, and Robert Ross, for obtaining money on false pretenses from the Caledonian Society, were among those dismissed. John H. Heitkam, who killed his rival in love, Charles Arnold, by hitting him with a stone, was indicted for murder. The evidence of all the witnesses, both before the jury and the coroner, went to show that the killing was unjustifiable. Frank McCabe, was indicted for forgery and embezzlement. He was in the employ of Hyman Bros., publishers of the Herald, and is charged with collecting money on forged contracts for advertising. The others indicted and under arrest are John Howe, charged with waylaying and robbing Preston Scott; Wilfield Coffey, for robbing the residence of Andrew Bedill; Henry Leiberher, for robbing Pat Coleman's saloon; Samuel Girton, for robbing Walter Carroll's residence, and Henry Parnell and George W. Smith, for petit larceny. The jury made no mention of the tally-sheet cases in their report.

Question About a Loan.

The suit of Rosalind M. Zollars against her step-father, Bernard J. Archibald, to recover $2,000 which she claims she inherited from her mother and loaned to defendant, is on trial before a jury in the Superior Court, with John S. Duncan presiding as a special judge. When Mrs. Archibald died she was the possessor of quite a large estate, and, in order to prevent her husband from falling heir to it, she assigned all her personal property to her daughter, Mrs. Zollars, including several thousand dollars invested in government bonds. After Mrs. Zollars disposed of her bonds she loaned her stepfather $2,000, as she claims, which he applied to paying off a mortgage on a piece of property situated on West Washington street. Mr. Archibald says that the money was given to him, and that he is not liable for its return to his step-daughter.

Notes from the Courts.

James W. Harper has been appointed administrator, with will annexed, of the estate of Sophia Docket.

The will of Henry Beermann has been probated. All his property is left to his wife, Wilhelmina. The estate is valued at $75,000. An executor for the will has not yet been appointed.

The claim docket will be called in the Circuit Court to-morrow morning, and persons not wishing dismissals for want of prosecution are requested by Judge Sullivan to be present, as he is determined to reduce the several dockets of his court as much as possible.

The Catherine Bobbs contested will case will be begun on Monday in the Circuit Court. The trial will be by jury. John J. Cameron, son of ex-Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, one of the legatees is the contestant, and Mrs. Margaret Holderman, Mrs. Virgina C. McVeagh, wife of Hon. Wayne McVeagh, of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Marion C. Watts and Miss Jeanette Cameron are resisting.

The Court Record.

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.

13178. Joseph Buchart vs. Jacob Burger, jr.; Dubois C. C. Affirmed. Elliott, J.—A statement on the back of a bill of exceptions as to the date of presentation is not sufficient. (R. S., 1881, Sec. 629.)

13242. Mason W. Anderson et al. vs. Wm. Scholey; Dearborn C. C. Affirmed. Mitchell, C. J.—Suit for personal injuries by the overturning of a stage coach. Where the relation of carrier and passenger is established, the fact that the passenger was injured makes a prima facie case of negligence against the carrier. It became the duty of the carrier to rebut the presumption of negligence by showing that the injury was not occasioned by any want of skill or prudence on the part of the driver, or by any neglect or want of practicable care or foresight on the part of the carrier. 2. It is the carrier's duty to make reasonable provision for the safety of the passenger, and the former is supposed to know better than the latter what precautions are necessary to enable him to execute his undertaking. Unless the instrumentalities provided by the carrier are so glaringly defective as to make it apparent to every prudent person that they are insufficient, and that the journey could not be taken with safety, the passenger may rely upon the care and foresight of the carrier.

14188. Oscar Ard et al. vs. State; Montgomery C. C. Rehearing denied.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Room 1—Hon. N. B. Taylor, Judge.

Henry K. Martz et al. vs. Wm. B. Lewis et al.; quiet title. Finding for plaintiffs, quieting title.

Addie M. Campbell, administrator, vs. Henry C. Campbell et. al.; foreclosure. Trial by court.

John C. Kurze vs. Willis C. Vajen et. al.; damages. Under advisement.

Room 2—Hon. D. W. Howe, Judge.

John P. Gattley vs. Henry Kahn et la.; contract. Trial by court. Judgment for plaintiff for $20.

Anna Copsey vs. George Copsey; divorce. Granted plantiff. Charge, cruel treatment and drunkness.

Room 3—Hon. Lewis C. Walker, Judge.

Rosalind M. Zollers vs. Barnard J. Archibald; account. On trial by a jury.

NEW SUITS FILED.

Augustus Kiefer et al. vs. Erie Dispatch and the Ohio, Indiana & Western Railway Company; complaint and affidavit for recovery of possession of personal property.

P. Richard Fitzpatrick vs. Barbara Green et al.; petition to have judgment revived.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. Thomas L. Sullivan, Judge.

Christina Keefer vs. Joseph Loehle; paternity suit. Judgment against defendant.

CRIMINAL COURT.

Hon. William Irvin, Judge.

State vs. Charles J. Martin; horse-stealing. On trial by jury.

The Odd-Fellows' Grand Lodge.

There were no interesting features in the closing session of the semi-annual meeting of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Indiana, yesterday forenoon. The entertainment of a proposition to have the Grand Lodge recognize the Odd-fellows' Aid and Protective Association, which has its headquarters at Kokomo, created a great deal of discussion. The wish of the association is to become the insurance department of the order in Indiana. It was finally agreed by a majority vote to recognize the association in case the grand master said its charter was all right after making an examination of it. A memorial upon the death of Thomas Underwood, P. G. M., was adopted, and Capt. W. R. Myers, U. Z. Wiley, of Fowler, and W. G. Monroe delivered eulogies in memory of the deceased. The nomination of grand officers, to be elected at the next semi-annual meeting, resulted as follows:

Grand Master—J. E. C. F. Harper, Madison.
Deputy Grand Master—C. C. Binkley, Richmond.
Representative to the Sovereign Grand Lodge of America—Louis T. Michener, Indianapolis.

A board of trustees was also nominated, and a large number of persons put in nomination for grand warden. Yesterday afternoon the Grand Lodge marched in a body to the new hall of the Indianapolis Lodge, on Virginia avenue, and the new building was formally dedicated, according to the ritual of the order.

HEAR James Whitcomb Riley to-night, at the Central Christian Church.

SECURE IN PRISON CELLS

Coy and Bernhamer Taken from Their Friend King to Less Pleasant Quarters.

With Hair Clipped and Dressed in Striped Uniform, the Little Boss of Democracy Says It Is in the Line of Duty.

It was near noon yesterday when Simeon Coy and William F. A. Bernhamer turned their faces on the familiar scenes of Indianapolis, the place of their rise and downfall, and started for their new home within the uninviting walls of the northern prison.

The men had all along thought they would be allowed to spend a few more weeks, or days at least, in this city, and they were much disappointed when definitely informed Wednesday night that at noon on the next day they must go. They spent some time in making preparations, and when the prisoners arose early yesterday morning, after but a few hours of sound sleep, they were ready for the trip. Coy, at least, hoped he would never be taken. A stream of callers began to pour into the little jail office early in the morning, and during the morning hours one hundred or more of the personal and political friends of the men came and said good-bye. As the jail was open to all, many visited it and looked at the convicted men out of mere curiosity. The families of Coy and Bernhamer came to the jail early, and remained until the prisoners left. Mrs. Coy was present with a young son, and was greatly affected at parting from her husband. She did not desire to see her husband leave for the train, and went to her home an hour before that time. Mr. Bernhamer's wife, sister and other relatives were there. They had undergone the ordeal of seeing him taken away once before, and were very composed. Bernhamer was pale and unnerved, but he succeeded in hiding his real feelings very well. He complained bitterly of the treatment he had received from United States Marshal Hawkins, who, he said, would not even let him see his home. "When I made the request," said Bernhamor, "he turned his back on me and walked away without answering me. I did not ask him to go down there and stay, I only asked to be allowed to ride by my home and see it."

Coy was as cool and collected as usual, but there was not that chipperness about him that reporters used to smile at when he was giving orders to his political lieutenants in the committee-room, or arguing that the "fewer men you have in these politics the better." It was apparent that his gayety was forced, and maintained with much effort. His affability to the reporters, for which he was noted, continued to the end. He had little to say, but he received them all cordially. "It will be all right in a few days," he remarked to them, as his face lighted up with a significant smile. When asked about his pardon he said: "I am simply going to work every point that can be worked. There are 500 men in Indianapolis who will circulate petitions for me. Last night I superintended the job of making out a list of about 500 names."

About 11 o'clock a closed carriage drove up to the jail, and Deputy United States Marshals Ward and Taylor asked if the prisoners were ready. There was a wait of a few minutes, and during that time the streets and sidewalks filled with curious people. Men, women and children crowded around the doors to get a glimpse of the prisoners; Billy Eden, Coy's steadfast friend, stood on the corner like one who was burying his best friend. His lips quivered, and the tears ran down his face. When the prison doors were finally opened Squire Cameron, the burglar, who was also bound for Michigan City to serve a four years' term, came out first. He was handcuffed, and closely watched by a deputy sheriff. Coy and Bernhamer followed him, although they were not subjected to the indignity of handcuffs. Both were dressed in well-fitting new suits, and wore silk hats. Both carried several bundles, and Coy had his gold headed cane, as well as the Van Slack diamond pin. Judge McNutt bade them good-bye at the carriage door, and they were then taken rapidly away to catch the north-bound train on the Monon at the Massachusetts-avenue depot.

There was another crowd awaiting them at the depot, where a wait of fourteen minutes occurred, and during the time Coy was engaged in earnest conversation with some of his political friends. When the belated train finally came in sight, a cry, "Here she comes!" went from the small boys who outnumbered the adults present. Both men said a hasty farewell to their friends, and, loaded down with their grips, boarded the palace car on the rear end of the train. Coy nodded his final farewells from the car window, and the train moved away around the curve, leaving the crowd to ponder on the old truism, that "the mills of God grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small." The train was scheduled to arrive in Michigan City at 6:55 o'clock. Bernhamer has eight months yet to serve, and Coy fourteen, unless presidential clemency should interfere.

The prisoners arrived at Michigan City at 6 o'clock last evening. They were let off the train near the prison, thus avoiding being taken through the city. There were none present to meet them, and the pair were taken at once to the prison, where they were promptly fitted out in the regulation stripes and then passed over to the tonsorial artist, who gave them the prison cut. Coy, like a short horse, was soon curried, his face being smooth, his hair already short; but with Burnhamer the artist stayed longer, removing his handsome black beard and his raven locks, much to his disfigurement. The Journal correspondent, about this time, saw them. Both men are in excellent form. Bernhamer is a man of fine physique, standing over six feet high, will weigh 220 pounds, is thirty-nine years old; but Coy does not stand so high, in fact he is scarcely five feet, weighing about 160, and is thirty-seven years old. Taken together, the two represent the long and short of it. Mr. Coy, in a talk with the Journal correspondent, said: "I accept my fate as coming in the line of duty, and have no fault to find," but a look of deep disappointment and concern was plainly visible in his face. It was very evident that he had resolved to make the best of a bad bargain. Bernhamer differs very much in address from his partner in crime. There is nothing courteous about him. He seems morose and sullen, and has something of the swagger of a bully about him. Coy was assigned to cell 76, Bernhamer taking his old cell, 74, and will probably be put to work, as before, in the laundry. Coy has not yet been assigned his work, and probably will not be until Warden Murdock hears from Indianapolis.

Barnum's Great Show.

One of the largest enterprises the great showman Barnum has accomplished is his show of this season. With is manifold marvels it will be exhibited to day on the West Washington street grounds. The extent of the circus, menagerie, museum and other features, will be demonstrated in the parade which will be given this morning. It will be made rain or shine. If pleasant, it will, of course, be more effective, as all the glitter of gorgoous costumes will brighten the pageant. The route will be as follows: From show grounds east on Washington street to New Jersey street, north on New Jersey street to Market, west on Market street to Circle, around Circle to Illinois, south on Illinois to Georgia, west on Georgia to Mississippi, north to Washington, to exhibition lot. Reserved seats can be secured at Bee-line office, Bates House.

The Natural-Gas Interest.

J. C. Gibney & Co., who have contracted with the Trust Company to put down the mains in the city, will begin work on Monday with as many men as they can secure. Indianapolis laborers will be given the preference. Laborers will be paid $1.35 per day; pipe-carriers, $1.75; pipe-layers, $2; calkers, $2.25; foremen from $2.25 to $4, the latter being for experts. They will begin laying pipes, with the sixteen-inch lead joints, on Central avenue, and pipes with the screw joint on Mississippi street.

The supply of gas from the Broad Ripple Company pipes has been rather irregular for some days past, and the officers say somebody has been meddling with the pipes. The matter will be investigated.

Better Than the Modern Way.

Pittsburg Chronicle.

Brethren, these things ought not so to be. If the members of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church will consult the last four verses of the first chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, they will find that in the early church offices were not filled by lobbying, and electioneering, and combining. The selection was left to a higher power, and it is proper to believe that power is just as able now to direct the election of bishops, without the assistance of modern political methods. These verses are:

23. And they appointed two, Joseph called Barsabas, who was surnamed Justus, and Matthias.

24. And they prayed, and said, Thou, Lord, which knowest the hearts of all men, show whether of these two thou hast chosen,

25. That he may take part of this ministry and apostleship, from which Judas by transgression fell, that he might go to his own place.

26. And they gave forth their lots; and the lot fell upon Matthias; and he was numbered with the eleven apostles.

THE VOORHEES TRAIN INCIDENT.

Ex-Soldier Gibson Tells How Near His Comrades Came to Hanging the Senator.

Wm. B. Gibson writes to the Journal from Jamestown, Ind., giving an account of the trouble between the Union soldiers and Senator Voorhees on the train between Greencastle and Terre Haute.

"I was at the depot in Greencastle," he says, "waiting for a train for Indianapolis. I had been there but a short time, when the north-bound train from New Albany came in, and Voorhees got off it. An hour later the train for Indianapolis arrived, and on board was a company of soldiers. Most of them were in the rear car, but others were scattered through the train. When the train stopped, Mr. Voorhees came out of the waiting-room and entered the train. His entrance into the car was the occasion of much comment, for he was recognized by several of the soldiers. One soldier even went so far as to exclaim, 'There goes that —— —— —— Voorhees. I wonder if he is going to Indianapolis. If he is we won't ride with him. I'll tell you what we'll do—we'll just hang him.' After that the soldiers held a consultation. I think the leader of the soldiers was an artillery orderly sergent. He was a large man and seemed to be well acquainted with Daniel, and reminded him that he had asserted that the soldiers wore collars bearing this inscription: 'My Dog. A. Lincoln.' This statement the leader told him he must rescind. Mr. Voorhees as emphatically declined to comply with the demand, stating that he was not there to make explanations or offer apologies.

"Then one of the soldiers started aggressive measures by saying: 'If you don't out with it, old fellow, we'll pitch you out of the window.' Mr. Voorhees made an attempt to rise, but was pushed back into his seat. His hat was snatched from his head and pitched out of the window. A war of words followed, during which myself and several others went to the rear of the train, found the bell-rope, uncoupled it, and, obtaining one end of it, returned to the car in which the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash sat. Captain Smith, whose company was upon the train, used his influence to prevent the soldiers' design. His influence would have been of no avail had it not been for his authority, which he was compelled to assert, placing us all under arrest for insubordination. Voorhees left the train at the next station, being bareheaded and greatly worried. Some thought he boarded the train on the rear end and locked himself in at the 'small room' in the rear car. However, it may be that door was locked all the way to Indianapolis."

When the Green Gits Back in the Trees.

In spring, when the green gits back in the trees,
And the sun comes out and stays,
And yer boots pulls on with a good tight squeeze,
And you think of yer barefoot days;
When you ort to work and you want to not,
And you and yer wife agrees
It's time to spade up the garden lot—
When the green gits back in the trees—
Well! work is the least o' my idees
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees!

When the green gits back in the trees, and bees
Is a-buzzin' aroun' agin,
In that kind of a lazy "go-as-you-please"
Old gait they bum roun' in;
When the groun's all bald where the hay-rick stood,
And the crick's riz, and the breeze
Coaxes the bloom in the old dogwood,
And the green gits back in the trees.
I like, as I say, in sich scenes as these,
The time when the green gits back in the trees!

When the whole tail-feathers o' wintertime
Is all pulled out and gone!
And the sap it thaws and begins to climb,
And the sweat it starts out on
A feller's forrerd, a-gittin' down
At the old spring on his knees—
I kind o' like jes' a-loaferin' roun'
When the green gits back in the trees—
Jes' a-potterin' round as I—durn—please—
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees!

—James Whitcomb Riley in New York World.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Atlantic Dorys.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal:

The Journal of the 14th inst. gives a list of the small boats that have crossed the Atlantic, viz., the Nautilus, in 1878, length of keel fifteen feet; the Little Western, twenty-three feet; Centennial, twenty feet and the New Bedford, nineteen feet five inches. This list does not contain the name of the City of Bath, which crossed in 1884. She was only fourteen feet long and made the voyage in fifty-five days. The two intrepid sailors who navigated the tiny craft reported to me at the consulate in Havre, France, bearing letters from responsible parties on this side. The boat was on exhibition for some time in Paris, and other cities. I have a photograph of this little curiosity, which was taken as she lay at anchor in the port of Havre.

Captain Andrews's boat, which is now being built at Boston, and in which he proposes to sail next month is fourteen feet and nine inches in length, or three-quarters of a foot longer than the City of Bath. J. B. G.

The Vindication of General Carnahan.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal:

The vindication of General Carnahan is no strain of clemency. I was one of the county central committee and I know that no man ever tried harder than he did to have a fair election. He is a brave man, tried in defense of his country, and would not do anything to subvert the principles to which he proved his devotion by his acts.

It is a falsehood hatched by Democratic bummers that the Republican party has corrupted the ballot-box. The men who claim this as an excuse for the altering of the tally-sheets falsify the facts. The Republican party came into power by the honestly expressed verdict of the people, and was only thrown out of power by refusing the ballot-box to duly authenticated sovereigns. Only a few hundred votes is all that they can boast of as having elected Cleveland, with ten times that number not permitted to vote for the Republican ticket, or, if they were allowed to vote, the votes were not counted. Let us hear no more about "slick six" and previous frauds. Above all save General Carnahan out of the list of the tricksters.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 17. J. W. H.

State Supremacy.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal:

State supremacy as applied to the elective franchise is boldly proclaimed by the confederate Democracy. The New Orleans States of May 4 pertly says it is none of our business no more than Timbuctoo what Louisiana does with her negro vote.

The Nashville American chimes in with, "interference with the ballot-box in Mississippi and Louisiana are questions for those States."

The New Orleans Picayune claims "the South governs the Union with the aid of the votes of a few Northern States in the Electoral College and in Congress." Now can we meet this new phase of State supremacy without the immediate introduction and passage by the Senate of a national election law pursuant to the authority vested by the Constitution. The time is now opportune. A mere bandying of epithets will not meet the question of the hour. A fair election is of the essence of our natural existence. The political pendulum vibrates as it did in 1860. We have the constitutional express authority to pass a general and uniform national election law, and it ought to be done.

The whole confederate scheme of suppressing all non-confederate voting is as essentially vicious as secession. The answer is boldly given: "It's none of your business. What are you going to do about it?"

This question is above and paramount to the tariff in the politics of the hour.

MAY 14. S. P. THOMPSON.

A Prominent Democrat Says Dan Voorhees Was a Son of Liberty.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal:

There are very few persons in Indiana with a distinct recollection of the stirring scenes of the war and who remember the political campaigns of those times, who doubt that Dan Voorhees was a member of the Knights of the Golden Circle. In fact, it is universally conceded that he was a member. That he has been repeatedly elected to Congress and to the Senate by the Indiana Democracy does not, as he intimates, refute this so-called "slander." To the mind of a person thoroughly familiar with the history of the Indiana Democracy during the war, the fact that he has been thus honored by his party ought to be conclusive evidence of his association with the treasonable organizations of those trying times. However, the testimony of a member of the order, "high up in the grand conclave," ought to be conclusive proof of the Tall Sycamore's relationship to the Sons of Liberty. Samuel F. Winter, during the war, and for ten years afterward, editor of the Huntington Democrat, then as treasonable a sheet as was permitted to be printed in Indiana, positively states that Daniel was a member. Winter was a firm friend of Milligan, and an outspoken rebel in sentiment. The famous fight between Winter and General Slack will be recalled, in which Winter stabbed General Slack, who, as a war Democrat, disapproved of the disloyal course of Winter in the Democrat. Winter never hesitated after the war to proclaim his former connection with all the secret anti-war organizations, and at as late a date as Oct 20, 1882, when editor of the Xenia Times, a newspaper now defunct, he proclaimed in the editorial columns of his paper his own attitude during the war, and also inculpated certain prominent Democratic politicians. Says Winter in the Times, of the date mentioned:

"Dr. Henderson, the unflinching Democrat and far-sighted politician and statesman, of Howard county, was a Son of Liberty and a member of the grand order of Knights of the Golden Circle, and he is not to be censured for the senseless course of his fool sons who run the Kokomo Dispatch. Ex-Governor Hendricks was treasurer of the Shelby county organization of the order, and Dan Voorhees was up in the grand conclave as high as the writer of this article—all Democrats: and the infants of the Kokomo Dispatch may take this in. There wasn't a taint of treason in the organization; and when its history is written those who now undertake to connect it with treasonable designs will be remembered as only time-serving, suck-egg politicians."

Since a prominent member of the Sons of Liberty says Voorhees was a member, it ought to be considered good evidence of the fact, coupled with the general reputation for disloyalty he bore at that time. That there "wasn't a taint of treason in the organization," is a statement which an old soldier cannot be induced to believe. **

XENIA, Ind., May 15, 1888.

Record the Vote.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal:

A few days ago the following paragraph appeared as news from Washington:

"Representative Cox, of New York, presented in the House the bill for appropriate reference the memorial from Generals Schofield and Slocum, and other members of the army of the Potomoc, asking for an appropriation of $25,000 to aid in meeting the expenses of the fraternal reunion of the survivors of the Army of the Potomac and the Army of Northern Virginia, to be held on the battlefield of Gettysburg in July next, to commemorate the twenty-fifth anniversary of that conflict."

And now this:

"WASHINGTON, May 12.—The House committee on military affairs has ordered a favorable report on a bill appropriating $25,000 to defray the expenses of the anniversary celebration of the battle of Gettysburg next July. The President is expected to be present."

Now, in the name of all that is sacred in American history, partriotism, honesty and common decency, I protest. Who petitions for this worse than waste of the people's money? Is it some poor old half-starved soldier, who is now unable to prove that he was disabled in line of duty, petitioning for relief? Is it some old widow, who wore out her life in the care of her young family of children, while her husband wore out his fighting the battles of his country, and who now, that old age has rendered her unable longer to sustain life by her own exertions, modestly ask the government for relief?

No, no; nothing of the kind. Two eminent major-generals, whose lives have been spared all these years for the grand and noble purpose of getting up fraternal picnics for the armies of northern Virginia at government expense! Language fails! The words have not yet been coined to properly stigmatize such an outrage. The President is expected! Indeed! He should take copies of all his vetoes of pension bills and read them to the two eminent petitioners and what few few officers of the Army of Northern Virginia come over to participate in the debauch and look at the ground where they got licked twenty-five years ago. How many private soldiers can get there? Even if the appropriation shall be made, no part of it will be used to pay the expense of a single private soldier who fought in that great battle. But the generals must be looked after; committees from Congress; officers of the army, some of whom probably were born since the battle was fought; correspondents to write for the press a description of the heroic deeds of the petitioners, etc., etc.

Then, it would not be polite to allow the "F. F. V.'s" who were treated so rudely there in 1863, to come to this big, fraternal drunk, for that is its right name, at their own expense. O, yes, Grover, approve this little steal. It is only $25,000, and you can even up that amount by vetoing, say about twenty-five more private pension bills.

Now, to the Republican members from Indiana, for we expect nothing from the Democrats, through the dust and smoke of our work-shops we are watching the record you make, and the member from the Tenth district is hereby respectfully petitioned that when the above mentioned bill comes up for consideration he move its indefinite postponement, and on that motion demand the yeas and nays. We claim the right to know who votes for that bill.

WOOLLY SHIRT.

LOGANSPORT, May 14, 1888.

Francis Murphy's Plan.

Atlanta Constitution.

Probably the reason why Francis Murphy, the great temperance apostle, is so cordially hated by the Prohibitionists is because he occasionally indulges in such talk as the following: "We are apt to get dictatorial when we save people. It isn't right. It is well to be humble. It is well to have mercy. I know of nothing that can save you but mercy. Just remember that, and remember that I am not finding fault with any other method of saving men, but officers cannot reach the appetite. The Legislature cannot control a man's appetite. While it is well to undertake to do certain things by act of Legislature, there are things that the Legislature cannot do, and it's no use to try. The law does not save a man. If Moses could have saved by law he would have been the Christ and there would have been no need for another Savior. Now, remember that Christ never went after a man with the city marshal, but with the grace of God. You must have the grace of God and the love of kind in your heart."

As Previously Remarked.

Portland (Me.) Argus.

Some of our exchanges are delighted with the phrase in Congressman Russell's speech, "the salutary neglect of the government." The Brooklyn Eagle, pronounces it "a sparkling draught from the fountain of genuine Jeffersonian Democracy." It is a happy and wise phrase, as Edmund Burke thought when he framed it and used it in one of his speeches on the policy of the British Government relative to the American colonies.

Keeping the Balance.

Philadelphia Record.

This is a fine country, but the pleasure-seekers are getting out of it as fast as the ocean steamers can carry them. Our countrymen spend about as much money in Europe every year as the European immigrants bring with them, thus keeping even the balance of trade.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty five cents a bottle.

SWIFTER than fire is the progress of a cough. Fight it from the start with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. All diseases of the throat and lungs are controllable by this wonderful counter-irritant. Be in time. Don't suffer the disease to make a dangerous headway. Sold by all Druggists.

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