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THE Harrison idea is growing—North, East,

South and West.

HE laughs best who laughs last, and it

looks now as though ex-Senator McDonald

were to have that privilege instead of Gov.

Gray.

A YEAR ago to-day President Cleveland

went fishing. To-day he will attend memorial

services. This, it may be observed, is cam-

pany year.

THE saloon-keepers will not make any

money out of this convention; but then, on

the other hand, they will not have to contrib-

ute to the campaign fund.

Hired claquers may make a good deal of

noise in a theater, but they do not always

carry the audience with them. The same is

true in a political convention.

MR. HOLMAN has succeeded in having the

duty restored on foreign works of art. He

does not want his "deestriet" flooded with im-

ported works of the old masters.

A FAVORING Providence has decreed that

the third-party brethren shall see Indianapolis

at its best. An abundance of cold water direct

from the clouds has washed the dust away.

It is getting rather monotonous to read in

the reports of Democratic caucuses that "the

greatest secrecy was observed in the proceed-

ings," and following this a detailed account

of what was done.

GENERAL SHERIDAN'S "Personal Memoirs"

will soon be issued in two large volumes.

He sent the last of the revised manuscript to

the publishers on the 15th inst., only a few

days before he was taken sick.

THE correspondents are so positive that

Judge Thurman has consented to accept sec-

ond place on the Democratic ticket that he

must be mistaken in denying it. It is a little

queer, though, that he should know nothing

about it.

THE Southern Presbyterian Assembly has

decided that Adam was created out of the

dust of the earth, and the Northern assembly

that responsive reading of the Scripture in

public service is not a breach of discipline.

Now let us proceed to business.

WE trust the Journal will not be mobbed

for remarking that the new street-railroad

management deserves credit for its prompt-

ness in putting on summer cars and conduc-

tors. We do not think it will be necessary to

call a public meeting to denounce this innova-

tion by an Octopus.

VISITING Prohibitionists will please make

a note of the fact that Indianapolis is supplied

with natural gas, nature's own fuel, which is

furnished to consumers at less than one half

the cost of coal at one dollar per ton. They

can tell their friends when they go home that

it is the best point for manufacturing in the

United States.

WHEN the Democratic tinkers get through

with the Mills bill it will bear less ressem-

blance to the seamless hose celebrated by its

author than to the historic stockings which

the old woman was accustomed to keep in re-

pair by knitting on new feet one season and

new legs the next. Precious little of the

original fabric will remain.

THE "Cyclorama of the Battle of Atlanta,"

opened to public view yesterday, is a fine

work of art, and an object lesson of the most

interesting and impressive character. It must

be seen to be appreciated, and can be seen

many times without exhausting its interest.

Both as an educator and an entertainment it

is a valuable acquisition to the city, and a

permanent attraction for visitors.

HON. SAMUEL J. RANDALL is reported to

be chucking over the action of the two Demo-

cratic caucuses on the Mills bill, which has

resulted in restoring the tariff duties on quite

a number of important articles. Another

caucus will be held to-night, to discuss the

propriety of restoring the duty on pottery

and salt. At the present rate it will soon be

the Randall bill instead of the Mills bill.

It is always easy to get into heat over a

misunderstanding or misapprehension. The

order of Adjutant-general Walker, of the

Grand Army of the Republic, respecting the

composition of to-day's parade, is in every

respect proper, in letter and in spirit. No

citizen or ex-soldier is excluded from the pro-

cession, but all will be gladly welcomed. But

the Grand Army of the Republic is a distinct

organization, based upon certain princi-

ples. It is not a political organization, and

to admit to its parades any political organiza-

tion would be a violation of its fundamental

law, and be the beginning of serious and end- less trouble. The Prohibition party is just as much a political party as the Republican, or the Democratic, or the Labor, or the Greenback. To assume anything else is a piece of pharisaic effrontery. The Blue and the Gray organization, independent of every other consideration, is a political adjunct to the Prohibition party, confessedly so, and therefore its presence in a G. A. R. parade would be improper. But if not as an organization, the individual members, wearing the badge of gray would be equally out of place. The G. A. R. is not organized for the purpose of indorsing the gray uniform, the gray badge, or the gray cause. It may be, and undoubtedly is, proper for any social association to be formed of the ex-soldiers of the federal and confederate armies to promote good fellowship and fraternity; but the appearance of the gray badge in a distinctively Grand Army parade would certainly be in most questionable taste, if not in absolute violation of the law of the order.

ROSEMARY FOR REMEMBRANCE.

If the fear was entertained that the ceremonies of Memorial day would become profane, that the flowers would be strewn upon the graves of the soldier dead by careless hands, and the memory of the slain become a shadowy thing, that fear long since passed away. Not while the comrades of those heroes survive, not while the sons and daughters of the men who fought for their country rejoice in their fathers' bravery, not while the united and peaceful country itself exists to attest their deeds, will other than reverent and willing honors be paid them. The death of those multitudes of men in the flower of youth and in mature strength was a Nation's loss, and the floral emblems laid upon their graves on the day made sacred to their memory in some sense typifies this; but the celebration has yet a personal and individual significance which will give a special solemnity to the observances for many a year to come. Though a quarter of a century has gone since the battles were fought that saved the Union but laid so many loved ones low, personal griefs have not had time to die. Few native Americans who were born before that time but have been touched by at least the shadow of the sorrow which made mourning in so many homes. It is not only a sense of pride in their country's defenders and a feeling of patriotism that animates those who lay roses upon the grassy graves to-day, but a definite regret, even though the sod cover none who bore kinship to themselves. This sentiment is not confined to those who participate in the ceremonies, but pervades the community and is shared in some degree even by the school children whose knowledge of the war comes at second-hand. These little ones know what Memorial day is for; they know that the men upon whose graves the May sun shines laid down their lives for their country and for them, and they venerate their memory. While this feeling lasts, and it grows stronger, apparently, with each year, the war cannot be said to have been fought in vain, nor its lessons lost; and the veterans who are still with us—long may they linger—can have the assurance that their sacrifices are not to be forgotten.

THE VISITING STATESMEN.

The national Prohibition convention, which assembles here to-day, represents a noble idea. As to the evils of intemperance and the liquor traffic there is only one opinion among right-minded people. The vice and the traffic are responsible for more pauperism, crime, misery, and public and private demoralization than all other causes combined. They constitute the national curse and the national peril. All that can be said on this head would fall short of the truth, and the Prohibitionists can rest assured that on the main question of making war against the evils of the liquor traffic a very large majority of the American people are with them. But on the question of how best to fight the great evil and get the best results a large majority of the people, including the friends of temperance, are not with them. The question is so large and so important that there is room for an honest difference of opinion, and that is the condition that exists. It is a difference of policy rather than of principle, of methods to be used rather than ends to be aimed at. The Journal yields to none in its reprobation of the evils of the liquor traffic, and if it believed that prohibition furnished the best way and the best weapon for fighting the evils, it would advocate prohibition. Those who do thus believe are consistent in advocating that policy; but the Journal, in common with the large body of temperance people, favors what it thinks a better way and a better weapon, viz.: local control and high taxation. We think it is demonstrable by argument, and has been proved by experience, that this plan possesses all the advantages with none of the disadvantages of prohibition, and yields a net result of larger benefits and fewer evils. It may as well be admitted on both sides that neither plan is perfect; and further, that no perfect plan will ever be devised for completely abolishing the drink evil. This will continue to exist in a greater or less degree as long as the world stands. Legislation may largely control and greatly diminish the evil, but can never wholly abolish it. The total abolition of the public traffic, and the closing of every saloon in every State of the Union, if such a thing were possible, while it would greatly diminish the evil, would fall far short of abolishing it, and would produce a new crop of evils scarcely less deplorable. If we do not want to become a nation of drunkards, neither do we want to become a nation of moonshiners, sneaks, informers, liars, secret tipplers and habitual violators of law. There are other vices besides the drink vice, and we must take care that while we are avoiding Scylla we do not fall upon Charybdis. It is notorious that prohibition does breed the other evils hinted at, and furthermore, that it does not prohibit the evil aimed at in the localities where it is most aggressive and powerful. Prohibition is a success in the rural districts and villages, where it is least needed, and is practically a failure in large towns and cities where it is most needed. The attempt to enforce it in these does not materially reduce the number

of drinkers, and vastly increases the number of sneaks and law-breakers. Local control and high taxation will insure prohibition in every community where public sentiment is strong enough to demand and enforce it, and will reduce the evils of the traffic to a minimum in all others. Prohibition could not possibly be enforced in Indianapolis, nor in any considerable city, but high taxation and stringent restrictions would reduce the number of saloons by one-half or more, and the evils of the traffic in a still greater proportion.

We have thus merely hinted at the points of difference between honest Prohibitionists and honest friends of temperance who disagree with them as to methods. We believe public opinion is moving steadily in the direction of the policy favored by the Journal, and that eventually the temperance sentiment of the country will unite on that line and make common cause against the common enemy, holding every inch of ground that can be gained, giving a hearty support to such restrictive laws as best fit the present conditions of society, and replacing them with others as time and experience may demonstrate to be wise.

What we have said has been addressed to honest Prohibitionists in a spirit of an honest difference of opinion, and the greatest respect for the sincerity of their convictions and the disinterestedness of their labors in a worthy cause. No doubt a large majority of the delegates attending the convention are of this class, but not all. Every church has its hypocrites, and every good cause its unworthy advocates. The Prohibition party has its proportion of noisy blatherskites and self-seeking demagogues; its St. Johns, its Leonards, and men of that class, who are Prohibitionists for revenue only, in one way or another, and who would advocate any other policy with greater zeal and noise that would bring them greater notoriety and gain, or more minister to their vanity and malice. These men of loose principles and light convictions, shallow, insincere and self-seeking, are a discredit to the cause and an incubus to the movement. They are not peculiar to the prohibition cause, however. They hang on the skirts of every so-called "reform;" they are the camp-followers and the barnacles everywhere to be found.

MR. BLAINE'S ULTIMATUM.

The absolute sincerity of purpose and the uncompromising honesty and Republicanism of Hon. James G. Blaine are demonstrated again by the manly, the dignified and the remarkably strong ultimatum sent by him to Mr. Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York Tribune, dated from Paris. Mr. Blaine states, in unmistakable words, that under no circumstances could he or would he accept the presidential nomination, even were it tendered him by the Chicago convention. It is almost a humiliation that Mr. Blaine has been compelled to write this second letter, supplementing his Florence withdrawal, backed, as that was, by an interview with Mr. Crawford. The best friends of Mr. Blaine accepted his first letter as conclusive. It was unfair to him to presume that he was un- candid, while it was an insult to insinuate that the letter in reality was a shrewd bid for the nomination. The Journal, from the first, regarded Mr. Blaine's course as open, candid, honorable, dignified. He knew perfectly well, just as he knows now, that he could have the nomination from the Chicago convention by saying that he would accept it, or that he would be a candidate for it, submitting his name to the consideration of the delegates. If he had not meant an absolute withdrawal from the contest, his Florence letter was a mere folly, and of that no one who knows Mr. Blaine would accuse him. To put him in the attitude of scheming for a nomination; of endeavoring to be coy, in the hope that the Republican party would become more ardent, was to misjudge his character, and to belittle a man who has been singularly frank and direct in all his political relations. Up to and including 1884 he had been an open and avowed candidate, making his canvasses for the nomination in a manly, direct method. When defeated in 1876 and in 1880 he accepted the verdicts of the conventions without a murmur or sulking, siding them to reach the wisest conclusions, and devoting himself with energy to the campaigns that followed. In 1884 he received the nomination fairly and honorably. The undoubted choice of the great majority of the Republican party, the Chicago convention merely recorded the party verdict. Defeated by treachery, mugwumpery, indifference, blunders, incidents, accidents, fraud, crime and murder, the canvass he made and the vote he received will ever remain a monument to his matchless ability and spirit, and to the devotion of the Republican constituency to their chief. When the combination against him, seemingly aided by fate, worked defeat, Mr. Blaine accepted the conclusion in a spirit that has added to the respect of the people, and reflected additional luster upon his manhood. The political history of the country furnishes no parallel to the set of Mr. Blaine in voluntarily refusing a nomination, withdrawing his name from consideration, in the desire to contribute to party harmony and solidity, sacrificing his very proper personal ambitions, and the hopes and desires of the army of his friends and supporters, upon the altar of the party welfare and the country's good. It is a spectacle of unselfish and disinterested patriotism that will shrivel into abjectness the contemptible spirit of prudery, and treachery, and pharisaism that compassed his defeat in 1884, and which has been insisting that the Republican party in 1888 should make a nomination to please and placate the little squad of deserters and false friends who actively or passively contributed to that disaster. Mr. Blaine will be more than ever a leader among Republican leaders. More than ever will he be honored by the Republican party, and his personal and political character be in their friendly keeping. This latest letter will bring confusion to the camp of those who have been trading upon a supposed hostility to Mr. Blaine, and it will absolutely settle the character of the action of the Chicago convention. The man who will receive the nomination next month will be a Republican without

equivocation, one who was earnestly identified with the struggle of 1884, who contributed to the full extent of his power and influence to secure the election of Blaine and Logan, and who is recognized throughout the country to be sound upon the cardinal principles for which the Republican party and the Republican candidates of 1884 stood.

It will not be out of place for the Indianapolis Journal to suggest that, in the present status of affairs, the name of Benjamin Harrison will be yet more prominently brought to public attention and consideration. Living in a State whose fifteen votes are essential to Republican success; a man sound to the core on all the great principles and issues of Republicanism; a man whose voice has been heard for thirty years in their propagation and defense; a man who was in the thick of the fight in 1884 for Blaine and Logan; a man whose opinions are known, and for whom neither apology nor bond will be necessary—such a man must and will win upon the calm and candid judgment of the party.

The letter of Mr. Blaine will also attract attention for strength as a campaign document. The concluding portions of it make an effective presentation of the issue of protection in a way that will appeal to every wage-worker in the country. Nothing could so effectively dissipate the sophistries of free-trade Democracy, and solidify the sentiment for the American system, as a personal contrast between the condition and circumstances of American and European workingmen. Mr. Blaine has kept his eyes open while abroad, and he states with succinct force what must ever be the most powerful argument against the weakening or destruction of the principle of protection to home industry.

The strength of the Prohibition vote has fluctuated a good deal in the last fifteen years, showing generally a tendency to fall off in presidential years. Thus in 1872 it was 9,607, while in the following year, non-presidential, it reached 13,723. In 1876 it fell back to 9,522, and the next year rose to 43,230. In the presidential year 1880 it struck to 10,305. Since then the party organization has been greatly extended, and in 1884 the vote reached 150,369, divided as follows: The New England States cast a vote of 18,638; the middle Eastern States, 46,435; the "solid South," 15,560; the middle Western, 26,171; the Northwest, 30,743, and the far Western, 13,079. This year they may cast 200,000 votes, every one of which will be a vote in the air.

HON. W. M. HENDERSON yesterday received a dispatch from Eb Henderson saying that Judge Thurman could not and would not refuse the nomination for Vice-president if tendered him by the St. Louis convention. The impression seems to be now that Mr. Thurman will be named with unanimity for the place. We told the Hon. "Olive" Isaac Gray that he was much too precious. He may do for Indiana on a pinch, but he is amazing thin when spread out over the United States. Good bye, Mr. Gray.

The Senate of the United States yesterday passed a bill recreating the rank of General of the Army for General Sheridan, the rank to expire with the General's death. There were but seven votes cast against it. If the House should pass the bill, and it become a law, it would be an honor worthy paid. It will be remembered that after a bitter struggle Congress restored General Grant to his rank, and that great commander had the satisfaction of knowing before he died that republics are not always ungrateful.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND's suddenly-developed preference for ex-Senator Thurman as vice-presidential candidate is hardly in harmony with the desire of the Democratic leaders—if one can properly speak of "leaders" in a party with one big boss—to choose some man qualified to occupy the White House in case of Cleveland's demise. There is no question of Mr. Thurman's ability; but he is old and feeble, and his tenure of life very uncertain. Evidently, the President is not interested in providing a successor for himself.

The Southern States will be quite fully represented in the convention to-day. The temperance sentiment is very strong in the South, though more for high tax and local control than for prohibition. The idea generally prevalent in the North that the Southern people are given over to whisky-drinking is erroneous. The temperance sentiment there is fully as strong, in proportion to the population, as in the North, while saloons, the product and curse of cities, are not so numerous.

THE man who invents a good substitute for the word "boom" will confer a favor upon a fatigued newspaper-reading public. The word has been badly overworked.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Don't be impatient. In a few short weeks, and in the natural course of human events, the booms will pass away forever; the Harrison tidal wave will sweep them into their little graves.

The remarkably and unexpected cheap rate to Chicago, with the added facility of Fullman cars for sleeping purposes, will assure a very large representation of the Harrison Club. It is suggested that Lincoln League or members of Republican clubs in other towns and cities desiring to unite with the Indianapolis club should at once communicate with its corresponding secretary, so that they may be prepared for the round trip is only \$2.25. E. W. Halford is chairman of the committee on correspondence, to whom letters should be addressed, stating about how many from the league or club may be expected to join the Harrison Club here and go with them to Chicago.

MR. C. RICKETTS, for many years its editor, has retired from the Columbus Republican, and will go to Boulder, Col., to take editorial charge of the News and Banner, in which paper he has purchased an interest. Mr. Ricketts is one of the best known and most experienced newspaper editors in Indiana, and the Republicans of the State and of Bartholomew county will greatly regret to lose him. The Journal commends him to the people of Colorado as a thorough gentleman, a Republican without guile, and an editor of thorough training and ability.

The local committee on reception and entertainment ought to see that our Prohibition friends are afforded an opportunity to visit the water-works.

THE DAY WE OBSERVE.

The Orator at Gettysburg, Nov. 19, 1863. Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new Nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that Nation, or any other nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war; we are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting place of those who here have given their lives that that Nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a large sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we may say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause which they here gave the last full measure of devotion; that we are highly resolved that these dead shall not have died in vain; that the Nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Written for the Journal.

Our Soldier's Graves.

(May 30, 1888.)

Bring flowers, bright summer flowers, From woodland, field and glen, Fit emblems of the care and love, We wear our fallen soldier men,

And weave a wreath for every mound, Of the fairest flowers of spring; An earnest of our gratitude, This floral offering bring.

Unfold again the "Stars and Stripes," The dear old flag, "Red, White and Blue," And let it wave once more above! The loyal soldier, tried and true.

And as martial music softly steals Through Crown Hill's solemn glades, An annual tribute to the dead, Of the sleeping soldier in her shades,

Then come, with your floral offerings Of the sweetest flowers of May, And leave a wreath, with evergreens, On every soldier's grave to-day.

A score of years have passed since, On these shades, the sacred workmen, What we placed the first frail offerings By loving hands, a grateful token.

Yet from year to year we come, With an inspiration ever new, Bringing tributes of bud and blossom, All dripping with the morning dew.

In sweet memorial of their deeds, Gently strew them o'er each mound, And swing aloft once more the flag Above their silent camping-ground.

May we, as other years shall come, Be mindful of this grateful lay, And still in kind remembrance lay If but a leaf above their dust.

Then slumber well, ye faithful braves, In Crown Hill's fair and leafy glen, Where some of bud and summer breeze Mingle ever, in solemn requiem.

INDIANAPOLIS.—Mrs. M. F. Johnson-Crothers.

Why Do We Wait?

(May 30, 1888.)

Why do we wait, and coldly stint our praises, And leave our reverent homage unexpressed, Till our hearts lie beneath a roof of dust, Then heap with flowers each hallowed place of rest?

For every year the veterans ranks are broken, And every year new graves await our flowers, Ah! why not give to living hearts some token Of half the love and pride that throbs through ours?

Bring flowers to crown the dead. But in your giving, First let our hearts be glad, and our spirits cheer! O give your richest garlands to the living, Who offered all, in youth, for Honor's sake!

—Mrs. McVean-Adams, in Youth's Companion.

Dead in May.

(In memory of Luella G. Kunze.)

Through the soft air a fragrant stole, The sky blue beneath the shining stars, The world within its soul fresh gleams fresh, And its sweet joys are ours.