A HOME-STRETCH CANVASS

Two Excellent Speeches from Col. J. A. Bridgland and Hon. W. Dudley Foulke.

A Rousing Noon Meeting at the Republican County Committee Rooms, Yesterday—The Spirit of the Last Week of the Campaign.

VIRGINIA-AVENUE RINK.

Enthusiastic Republicans Hold Their Last Rally of the Campaign.

Considering the extreme inclemency of the weather, a good-sized audience assembled at the Virginia-avenue Rink last night, and what the crowd lacked in size it made up in enthusiasm. Hon. Oliver T. Morton was chairman, and introduced Col. John A. Bridgland, the first speaker of the evening, in which he mentioned the fact that the Colonel had the honor of having taken the first cavalry regiment out of Indiana upon the field of action during the rebellion. The Colonel was received with applause, and complimented his hearers upon coming out upon such an evening to hear the closing speeches of this wonderful campaign.

"The American people are tired," he said, "of being misrepresented by a man who only represents one-half of the people. I have never seen more interest than that displayed in this campaign. I have never seen the people so willing to leave the plow, the anvil, the store, the shop as they have been, and I believe we will be rewarded upon next Tuesday by a glorious victory. [Cheers.] I believe that Grover Cleveland's days as President are numbered and that the people will tell him and his confederate brigadiers to step down and out in tones that they cannot misunderstand. [Cheers.] He promised us civil-service reform and it consisted in turning crippled soldiers out of office. All propriety demanded that if he must turn them out that he should put in Democratic soldiers in their places, but instead of that he has filled the departments with rebel soldiers and their sons. The foreign consulates are filled with them at the demand of his master, the solid South. Do this, they said, or we will throw our 153 votes against you, and defeat you for a second term, and he obeyed. [Cheers.] He is the servant of the people and the people's law-makers, yet he has vetoed more bills in three and one-half years than all his predecessors did in one hundred years, 207 of which were bills to pension soldiers. He has used the Pension Office to secure his re-election. Indiana sent one-third less soldiers than Illinois, and more pensions have been granted to Indiana soldiers, in the last two years, than to Illinois soldiers. He gave $10,000 as a beacon-light that the office-holders should follow, and give 20 per cent. of their salaries, also, that he might be re-elected. He declared in favor of one term, four years ago, and now sends his agents out to corrupt the people to secure a second term. He declared for a free ballot, when, if there had been a free ballot, he never would have seen the inside of the White House, except as a visitor [cheers], and the White House will know him no more when General Harrison takes his place on the next 4th of March." [Cheers.]

Colonel Bridgland spoke with logic upon the tariff issue and cited the injustice of protecting rice and sugar and putting wool, lumber and iron upon the free list, and that under protection the price of salt had fallen from $3.50 and $4.50 per barrel to ninety cents. "Cheaper," said he, "than you can hire a man to go down to the river and get you a load of sand and you furnish your own barrel. [Cheers.] I was talking to Mr. Studebaker, not long since, and he told me that he used to get $130 thirty years ago for a wagon and he paid his workmen $1 per day, and now he makes and sells a better wagon for $57 by wholesale which retails at $65, and he pays his workmen larger wages. This is the direct effect of the protective tariff." [Cheers.] The speaker cited the silk industry as being built up by the protective tariff, $60,000,000 being annually manufactured in the United States.

Hon. Wm. D. Foulke was then introduced and made one of his characteristic, witty and scholarly speeches. His classical illustrations were so neat and well chosen that he kept his audience in a continued ripple of laughter. He devoted his attention chiefly to the Dudley letter, in which he said: "To my mind the letter is a forgery. He denies it, and I don't believe that Col. Dudley ever wrote it, but if he did he is deserving of the severest condemnation of all good citizens. But the Democratic party is getting into a terrible spasm of virtue all at once. We know they are capable of forgery, as witness the case of the forged talley-sheets and the Morey letter. They will resort to it when the occasion demands, and their former record is a strong presumption that the present production is forged. But I want to read to you from a circular that was sent out by the Democratic State central committee four years ago, and you will see that the ideas are the same, and the language almost the same that they impute to Colonel Dudley. It reads:

"'Sixth—Now you come to the "floater," who will be in great demand by both parties and every effort should be put forth to get his vote. No time should be lost in SEEING HIM. DON'T WAIT UNTIL THE MORNING OF THE ELECTION, for, if you do, he will vote the Republican ticket straight. You must appoint at least one man for every two voters.'

"They thought it awful that the Dudley letter suggested one man for every five floaters, [laughter] and pick men who will not stay at home every day and night, but men who will take the time to see their men a dozen times if necessary, before the election, and make their arrangements with them in such a manner as will insure their votes for the Democratic ticket. 'This is the most important political work to be done before election day, for Republicans are very active and will beat you out of your men every time if you don't hustle.' In their opinion the most important work to be done is to look after the 'floaters' and 'looking after' them means nothing more or less than their purchase.

"But the circular contains more of the same sort. It is as follows:

"'Seventh—Require a report at every meeting from the men who have been appointed to vote the "floaters," and if there be any man who has "floaters" assigned him who finds he cannot handle them see that a more suitable person is appointed at this meeting and instruct him what to do and how to do it.'

The speaker commented at length upon the men who would send out such a circular and then hold up their hands in holy horror over a forged letter proposing the same thing. He then said he would devote the rest of his time to any subject the audience might desire, and some one suggested the State institutions, and for half an hour the speaker made such an expose of the corruption existing in the management of these charities as should make every citizen of Indiana blush with shame. He closed with a caustic comparison of the abilities and characters of the two candidates, which kept his audience cheering and laughing, and with three hearty cheers for Harrison and Morton the meeting adjourned.

The Enthusiasm at Noon.

The noon-day Republican love-feast at the county committee-rooms, yesterday, brought a houseful of earnest men, with enough left over, who could not get in at all, to have filled another equally large room. The glee club opened with "Billy McGee, McGaw," followed by "Marching through Georgia," with everybody in the chorus. Charles Lincoln, an old soldier of a Vermont regiment, gave in his experience. He said that he had been a Democrat all his life up to five weeks ago, when he resigned as captain of Company B of the Democratic battalion, to march shoulder to shoulder in the grand column of old soldiers who head the Republican column. His first lieutenant, Wm. Henley, had since followed, as have eighteen or twenty other old soldiers. "Grover Cleveland," said Mr. Lincoln, "is no man for us old soldiers. "We will follow Ben Harrison, the soldier, the statesman and the honest man." The glee club then sang:

"Say, white folks, have you seen Old Grover,
With his poodle Dan in tow,
Go 'long the road some time this morning,
Like he's going to Buffalo?
He's six foot one way, two foot t'other,
And he weighs three hundred pounds,
His neck's so big he couldn't wear a collar,
For it wouldn't go half way 'round.
He vetoed all the Yankee pensions
With a real old Southern sneer.
I 'spect he tried to foot them Johnnies,
For to think he's a brigadier.

Old Grover runs, ha, ha!
And Bennie stays, ho, ho!
It must be now the kingdom's comin',
And the year of jubilo.

Melville Hayes, of Wilmington, O., a veteran of Company K, Seventy-ninth Ohio, one of the regiments of General Harrison's brigade, feelingly related the case of Jacob Smith, of Company E, West Virginia Cavalry, a man with a wife and six children who are destitute. The father lost one leg in battle, while the other is swollen at the ankle as big as a man's thigh. He is working at the shoemaker's bench trying to keep his family from starvation. The blunder that resulted in Cleveland's cruel veto was rehearsed, and Cleveland's original manuscript letter was read, receiving as the reading progressed the execration of the audience. "In my State," said the speaker, "the Republicans have shaken the bushes and we have 41,000 more Buckeyes than Grover Cleveland has. Let Indiana speak next Tuesday with an emphasis that will reach the British throne."

The glee club sung:

"Next 30th of May you may fish with a fly,
But you'll veto no pensions next 4th of July."

The next speaker was W. D. Robinson, of Vincennes, the founder and first chief engineer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. "I'm not going to talk about the war," said Mr. Robinson. "Grover Cleveland Democrats don't like it. They are like the boy who went to Sunday-school. The teacher started to tell the story of the killing of Abel by Cain. 'I want my hat,' cried the boy; 'I want to go home.' 'Why, you little rascal,' asked the teacher, 'what's the matter?' 'Why,' said the boy, 'my father's a Democrat, and he tells me he won't stand it to have anybody wave the bloody shirt.' Let's talk about Cleveland. I knew that Democratic keg of putty when he was a third or fourth-rate lawyer. He was then a young man and, I believe, single, without any family worth mentioning." [Laughter.] Mr. Robinson then spoke directly to the laboring man, drawing a picture of every-day life between a mechanic in America and a mechanic in Birmingham—one in prosperous and protected America, the other in free-trade England. The speaker said he had never seen such interest taken in an election by workingmen. "Never before," said he, "has such a thing been seen as railroad men wading through the mud in Republican processions and doing so cheerfully to give the lie to the assertion that General Harrison is unfriendly to labor. The dollar-a-day lie was a lie born in hell, and coming out through its proper medium—the mouth of a Democratic demagogue—Ed Gould. But the railroad men have stamped all these lies under foot and put them out of sight."

The Glee Club sang "A Thousand Years My Own Columbia," and added a new verse:

"Back to your dens, you secret traitors,
Down to your own degraded spheres;
You could not bind this blessed daylight,
Not if you tried a thousand years."

Hon. U. Z. Wiley made a speech that was received with the greatest enthusiasm. He made a word picture contrasting the country as found by the Republican party, weak and trembling, in 1860, and left by that party after twenty-five years of the protective system, the wonder and admiration of the world.

The glee club then sang "For Ev'ry Honest Fellow," adding the new verse:

"We'll have elections free for all the voters in the land;
We'll count the ballots as they're cast, for equal rights we stand;
And should a tally-sheet be scratched
To help some rascal in,
We'll send them North to get a job
Along with Bill and Sim."

Hon. Stanton J. Peelle made a telling speech, predicting that next Tuesday the Republican party would be restored to power—there is no doubt of the result in the country, and no doubt whatever of the State of Indiana going for General Harrison. W. C. David recited "Corporal Joe," and Professor McAvoy, the son of an Irishman, made a speech that showed that the gift of speech possessed by the sons of Erin had been transmitted to him. He concluded with a recitation, a parody on Poe's "Raven." To-day another meeting will be held.

PHASES OF CURRENT POLITICS.

A Statement Relative to the Denver Cable Railroad Contract.

In yesterday's Journal there was a brief interview with Mr. Herron, of Cincinnati, concerning a large contract for cable-road castings that had been awarded by the Denver Cable Railroad Company to two firms in Bradford, England. In that transaction the bid of American parties was under $39 per ton delivered in Denver, and based on less than 1¼ cent per pound in Chicago. The basis of the American bids was on pig-iron in the neighborhood of $16 per ton in Chicago. The protective duty on castings is 40 per cent., and yet English firms, paying this for the privilege of coming into our market, are still able to beat American competitors on large contracts. This matter has attracted a great deal of attention from workingmen and others, many of whom have personally investigated it. As an evidence of this interest, the Journal received the following yesterday:

The articles concerning the Denver cable railroad contract having met our notice, we, all residents of Aurora, and engaged in manufacturing and other pursuits, in which large numbers of men are employed, determined to investigate the truth of the statements therein contained, and ascertain whether it was a campaign document or a statement of plain, unvarnished fact. With that object in view we visited Mr. Nathan Stedman, the proprietor of a large foundry in this city, employing from eighty to one hundred and fifty men, and learned from him that the cause of his largely increased business at this time was cable-road work from Denver, Col., and for the identical parties named in the article in question. We also learned that he bid upon the next year's supply for the Denver Street-railroad Company, and, had the contract been let in the United States, he would have stood a fair chance of securing enough of it to keep his full force employed all the next six months. With the knowledge that he had to meet sharp competition Mr. Stedman made his estimates as low as it was possible to manufacture the articles according to the specifications furnished, and fully hoped that he might secure a fair share of the work he so well understands, and has so long and satisfactorily manufactured in order to keep his force employed, although the margin on the work was so small that the least mishap would dissipate it.

[Signed.]
WM. MARSHALL, Cleveland, O., Salesman.
A. I. WYMOND, Manager Wymond Cooperage Co.,
CHARLES O. STEVENS, Dry Goods Merchant.
BENJ. VAIL, JR., Attorney.
A. K. HILL, Chairman Republican Committee.
JACOB GONEWAIN, Merchant.
GEO. A. MITCHELL, Brick Manufacturer.
I. C. SMALL, Superintendent Aurora Gas Co.,
ABE HILL, Coal Dealer, Committee.

Many thousand posters containing all the facts in relation to this contract with foreign manufacturers, have been sent out by the Republican State committee.

What Protection Did for a Kansas Man.

General Harrison received a letter yesterday from Mr. Thos. F. Byrnes, of Emporia, Kan., in which Mr. Byrnes, after stating that his fifth son had recently been born, and in accordance with a rule in the family to name its boys after good and patriotic men, had been christened Benjamin Harrison, goes on to give the reasons why the writer is attached to the principle of protection to American industry. The letter concludes as follows: "Personal to myself I may say that my life is a strong argument in favor of protection. I learned the shoemaker's trade in Ireland, and worked there, under free trade, for less than 50 cents per day, but emigrated to America as soon as I was able and earned and received as high as $5 per day at my trade under protection. I was ambitious to be a salesman and entered at a small salary in that great army of commerce and industry, the commercial travelers of the United States. I have been in the employ of C. H. Fargo & Co., of Chicago, as their Kansas agent, for the past ten years, and have received an increase in salary every year until now I am earning and receiving a salary greater than that paid to the Governor of this State, and yet my Democratic friends wonder that I am a protectionist. Why, I felt the effects of British free trade the first hour of my life. I was born in the year 1847, when free trade culminated in the terrible famine of that year, when millions of the people of Ireland fled from their native land, and over a million died of hunger and sunk into famine's graves. Yes, I was always a protectionist, and continued such when I landed in New York. In due time I was honored with American citizenship, and cast my first vote for that apostle of protection, Horace Greeley. In my busy life, like a great many others, I did not notice that the Democratic party of Jefferson and Jackson was drifting from its moorings, but, thanks to Mr. Cleveland, my eyes are open at last, and now and henceforth I will be found in the ranks of the party representing American protection and patriotism."

Encouraging Reports from the State.

There were a good many bright faces about the headquarters of the Republican State central committee last night, and managers who have been too busy to smile much for the past two months were inclined to be jocular and enthusiastic in their greetings to people who called. Chairman Huston attributed the change in the atmosphere and the general good feeling to the result of the Republican poll of the State, the verification and revision of which was completed yesterday evening. "Our former poll," he said, "was very encouraging to Republicans. The last one has added largely to our satisfaction, and the result of it, taken in connection with the flattering reports from all counties, has given the managers perfect confidence as to the result on Tuesday next."

General Michener was equally well satisfied with the figures, but declined to give them out at this juncture. "I do not think it would be wise to print them at this time," he said, "but I have gone through three campaigns in the State committee rooms, and I am not mistaken when I tell you that we shall carry the State by a good majority."

Secretary Dills said the figures had been thoroughly revised and the utmost care taken with them, and the footings were such that Republicans were entitled to feel comfortable and encouraged to go in and pile up the majority.

A visitor from Clinton, here yesterday, spoke confidently of Republican prospects of carrying that county. "We have 300 first voters there this year," he said, "and the Republicans will get 75 per cent. of them."

Gen. Coburn is a sanguine Republican, and grows more sanguine as the end of the campaign approaches. "We shall carry this State for Harrison and Morton," he remarked to a Journal reporter, "and carry our State ticket. I will be willing to take my oats on it."

Republicans Should Vote Early.

It is evidently the purpose of the Democrats to profit by having the polls in every Democratic ward in the city open at 6 o'clock. "I have learned that the plan is to have nearly all the Democrats in these wards vote early in the morning," said a gentleman yesterday, "and then an attempt will be made to keep some Republicans from voting by closing the polls at 4 o'clock. In several of the precincts the poll shows from 400 to 500 votes. You see it will require a vote every few minutes to get in all the ballots in those precincts. Democrats are to be on hand early in the morning, and I understand consume nearly all forenoon in casting their ballots. If the polls close at 4 o'clock, that will only leave four hours for the Republicans to get in their entire vote. I think it will be a wise thing for the Republicans of every precinct to be on hand early and get their votes in before the rush begins, otherwise some of them may not be given an opportunity to vote. In most of the wards the polls open at 8 o'clock, and even if they can be kept open until 6 o'clock that will give but ten hours for voting. In some of the precincts the poll shows a vote of 600. In such a precinct as that it will require a vote every minute from 8 o'clock until 6 o'clock to get in all the ballots. If there should be unnecessary delay there is danger of a blockade, and in order to be on the safe side Republicans should vote early.

The Financial Barometer.

Betting on the political results of next Tuesday, which has been quite free for several days, revived yesterday, several wagers of considerable amounts being covered at the pool-rooms and hotels. Among these were several bets of $500 on the general result, and three or four of smaller amounts on Indiana and New York. All the foregoing were even money. The backers of General Harrison here have thus far been unable to get takers for the amounts they have to invest. Colonel Bridgland, who had $11,000 in his hands to put up even on General Harrison, either on the general result or on the vote of Indiana, has thus far been able to place less than one-third of the amount.

As one of the indications of Democratic desire to keep away from wagers it is stated that John J. Cooper made a bet of $10 some time ago with a gentleman that he would bet on the last week of the campaign $1,000 to $800 on Cleveland's election as President. The $800 was brought to Mr. Cooper yesterday, and he backed down squarely, and gave up the $10. Doubtless Mr. Cooper considers himself at least $990 winner.

At the Grand Hotel, yesterday, Col. James Rice, who offered to bet $500 on President Cleveland's re-election, found a prompt taker in Mr. P. E. Mutschner, of this city. Mr. Mutschner offered the Colonel a second $500 that Rice would not win the first one, but the offer was declined.

Committee of One Hundred.

Preliminary arrangements have been made by the Committee of One Hundred for polling the asylums, work-house and jail, but there are some legal questions to be settled before the poll is completed, and the committee is not prepared to state the number of legal voters at each place. When the poll is finished, a statement of it will be made to all interested. "We shall give close attention to the men who buy and sell votes," said Chairman Henderson, "and all of them will pass in review. Our arrangements I regard as perfect, and the committee has plenty of funds with which to pay all rewards now offered for detection of any outrage against a free ballot."

Trading Off Bynum.

Congressman Bynum is faring badly among those Democrats who wish to supplant the Dr. Harrison-Sullivan clique in the control of the benevolent institutions. Carson, of Shelby county, who was selected by Governor Gray to succeed Dr. Harrison as president of the benevolent boards after the last General Assembly failed to elect, is a candidate for the position. Foley, the Democratic candidate for State Senator, favors Carson's ambition, and helping him is Dr. Salmon, who has been promised by Carson an important place on the hospital staff. Salmon and Carson are cutting Bynum to help Foley.

Newspaper Men from Abroad.

Representatives of prominent newspapers in all sections of the country are gathering here, and most of them will remain until after the election. Among those already here and quartered at the New Denison are Maj. J. M. Carson, of the Philadelphia Ledger; George Welshous, of the Philadelphia Press and Pittsburg Times; Paul Wolff, of the New York Staats Zeitung, and W. F. Elliott, of the New York Times. In the event of Gen. Harrison's election it is probable that Indianapolis will have a considerable colony of outside newspaper men here through the winter.

Outrages by Hoodlums.

Eugene J. Hoffman, the watch-maker, a well-known German Republican, who for twelve years has been connected with Joseph Solomon, lives in the Twenty-fourth ward. To show his preference for a presidential candidate he placed the portrait of Gen. Harrison in a window of his residence. Last evening a party of Democratic hoodlums stoned his house, breaking his windows and terrifying his family. An outrage of that kind was committed at the house of Edward H. Lown, on North East street, night before last.

A Poor Representation.

At Masonic Hall, last night, there was a so-called Democratic meeting of colored men. Not more than fifty colored voters were there, and of these hardly a dozen will vote the Democratic ticket. Of the long list of vice-presidents about eight were present. It is asserted that many of the names appearing in this connection in the Sentinel yesterday were forged. H. J. Poe was among those named as vice-president, and he especially wants it stated that his name was used without authority.

To Deceive Workingmen.

The Democratic managers are having Democratic tickets printed with the Union Labor heading, the head used being followed by the full list of Democratic presidential electors for this State, the object being to deceive workingmen who have no desire to contribute anything toward Mr. Cleveland's election into depositing a vote for his benefit. The only sure means of preventing frauds of this character is for each voter to examine the ticket given him and see that the list of electors on it corresponds with the list of electors of the party with which he is identified.

Politics and Politicians.

H. C. Williams, named in the Sentinel, yesterday, as trading votes for certain candidates on the Republican ticket, says the whole article relating thereto is an unqualified lie.

A traveling man said, last evening: "Out near New Castle is a railroad section-boss who, at the beginning, was a Democrat, as were his five brothers. The six will vote for Harrison."

Chief United States Supervisor Van Buren stated, yesterday, that there was as exact a penalty for attempted intimidation of voters by challenging a vote known to be legal as there was for any other infraction of the State and federal election laws.

Frank McCray returned from Boone county yesterday, where he says he addressed some remarkable Republican gatherings. His last meeting was at Advance, and the people turned out by the thousands. To-day he will speak at Madison with Gov. Foraker and others.

One of the despicable methods Democrats are employing in attempts to intimidate colored voters is that of telling them they cannot vote until their delinquent taxes, if they owe any, are paid. No taxes, no vote, say the heelers, but all should understand that delinquent taxes cut no figure in an election.

Democratic managers have adopted the plan of sending out bogus pension agents into various portions of the State who are endeavoring to persuade old soldiers that increased pensions will be allowed those who vote the Democratic ticket this year. Dr. Tucker, of Cicero, met three of these gentry at Tipton, recently, and by personating a veteran of that vicinity got material enough to expose there deception there.

Hon. Ira J. Chase, who has been in half a dozen counties of this State during the past three days, says the attempt of the Democratic managers to divert attention from Democratic frauds by the forging of General Dudley's letter to a circular of their own concoction has fallen flat in all sections of the State that he has visited.

A new picture of General Harrison just completed by Mr. Wm. C. Knoeke, of Waukesha, Wis., and exhibited for the first time at the Republican meeting at Tomlinson Hall last Thursday evening, is attracting a good deal of admiration and attention. It is a monochrome in oil, a little larger than life size, and the likness is an admirable one.

The Scroll, which is the organ of General Harrison's college fraternity, the Phi Delta Theta, and is edited by E. H. L. Randolph, of New York, comes out this month with a picture of the General, and is, in other respects, a sort of a Harrison number. The fraternity which General Harrison helped to establish at the Miami University, now has 5,700 members.

A gentleman at the New Denison House, last night, said: "Where I board, there were, six weeks ago, eight voters. They were all Democrats. Now every one of them will cast a vote for Harrison. All over the house were pictures of Cleveland. Now you can find none but Harrison's. The landlord and his boarders have discarded their Cleveland badges, and now wear Harrison's."

Sunday-School Association.

The mass-meeting in the interest of the Indianapolis Sunday-school Association, to be held at the First Baptist Church, to-morrow evening, promises to be a success. The object is to bring the work of the association before the public, and it is especially desired that superintendents, teachers and friends of Sunday-schools generally should be present. The exercises will consist of opening devotions by Dr. Jeffery, and "First Words" by the president E. W. Halford. Dr. Gilbert will deliver an address "The Society's Work Stated," following which there will be an address on "The Society's Work Approved," by Drs. Haines, Keen and other pastors and Sunday-school superintendants. Dr. Rondthaler will then speak on the subject, "The Society's Work Aided," followed by closing music from the choir, and the benediction by Dr. McLeod.

Struck by Lightning.

During the storm yesterday morning the lightning struck the corner of the roof of the United States Express Company's stables, knocking off a few of the slates. It also struck Col. John W. Ray's residence, corner of Michigan and Alabama streets, first striking a lightning rod and then leaving that at the second floor and passing through a window into the house. The members of the family were all shocked some, but no one was injured.

Christ on Cavalry.

Munkacy's great painting of Christ on Cavalry will be on exhibition for a short time only. It is a wonderful work in all artistic details and can be seen at Plymouth Church, day and evening.

A RARE CANVAS.

The Discovery of a Fine Portrait of Penn Among a Quaker Lady's Effects.

Philadelphia Telegraph.

At a recent sale in England of a Quaker lady's effects, there was purchased a portrait of William Penn that is considered exceptionally fine. On a slip of paper pasted on the frame of the canvas was written the following: "Portrait of William Penn. W. Penn, born 1644. On the 4th of March, 1681, a royal charter was granted to him for land in America. On the 1st of September, 1682, William Penn sailed in the Welcome from Deal. In six or eight weeks he reached America, and his treaty with the Indians was in 1682. He was then thirty-eight years old, and in full vigor of body and health, as represented in West's picture. After thirty years of toil, traveling, voyaging, bodily affliction, and mental anxiety, he was seized by an apoplectic fit in May, 1712. In 1715 he went to Bath for the benefit of the waters. In 1716, in September, at Bristol, he had a second fit. He was then seventy-two years old. In 1718, on the 30th of July, he died at Rushcomb, in Berkshire, aged seventy-four years." Along the top edge of the old oak frame runs a strip, portions of which have been worn or cut away, containing the inscription: "To preserve the history of this portrait the following particulars may be depended on. It was in the family of Sturge, of the Society of Friends, at Bath, for two or three generations, and was inherited by them from old family relatives, also belonging to the society, back to the period when the portrait was painted, at the time when William Penn was in that city for the benefit of his health in 1715," with a few other words which are illegible, with the exception of, perhaps, "very" and "Starre." The portrait is that of an elderly, good-looking man, firm-jawed, with well cut nose and sharp and thoughtful eyes, bewigged, large hatted, and wearing an eight-buttoned coat of mauve velvet, with a white stock atop.

Profits of the Baker.

American Analyst.

A baker will toss a barrel of flour into a trough. Then he tosses 104 pounds of water on top of it. A quantity of yeast is added, and then the jolly baker has 300 pounds of dough to operate on. The 300 pounds cost him $5. In short order the dough is turned into "twists," rich loaves, pan loaves, and other styles of the same quality. The oven's heat reduces the 300 pounds of dough to 260 pounds of bread. The baker sells his bread at the rate of 4 cents a pound, or at an advance of over 30 per cent. over what it cost him.

There are 1,400 bakers, great and small, in this city, and to them is committed the trust of supplying bread for 1,300,000 persons. There are many bakers in this city who make 1,300 loaves of bread per day and sell it for from $80 to $150, or at a net profit of $40. Little money is lost in the business, and most bakers do a cash trade. It is very seldom that bakers fail. The business is steady, reliable and attended by very few risks, unless incompetent workmen.

She Will Be Married in Church.

San Francisco Chronicle.

"Darling," she says, "you are distraught; you are unhappy. You do not love me as you did."

"Oh, yes, I do."

"Whenever I speak of the happy day that will make me yours you turn my loving smile aside and change the subject."

"Well, I love you more than ever. Forgive me if I have risked all for your sake."

"How sweet of you! But you have risked all—what do you mean?"

"Well, it is just this way, dearest. If Harrison is elected we'll take a church and have a swell wedding."

"And if not?"

"If not I'm busted and we'll be lucky to get a justice of the peace to do the job."

And if the prayers of a pretty woman availeth Harrison will be the next President.

A Polling Place for Profit.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

The polling place in the Nineteenth precinct of the Nineteenth ward was, as has been learned, located at the instance of one of the breweries next a saloon, which this brewer supplied with beer. A rival brewery noted this, and two of the election judges petitioned to have the polling place changed. The change was made, and by a singular coincidence the polling booth was again next door to a saloon which sold beer manufactured by the rival brewery. This wouldn't do at all, and the first brewery brought such pressure to bear that the polling place was changed back to the original location. Yesterday afternoon the second brewery attempted to get the location changed for a third time, but Clerk Twohig had, as he said, "found the milk in the cocoanut," by this time, and refused any further change.

An Ohioan Becomes a King's Favorite.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

Richard Mason Jackson, Baron Jackson, who is accused of exerting a strong influence over the feeble mind of the King of Wurtemberg by means of spiritualism, was born in Steubenville, O., about forty two years ago. He went to Stuttgart when a young man to complete his musical education. He was appointed vice-consul in 1876, and while in this office made the acquaintance of the King, and soon became his favorite. He has been highly honored at all European courts, and although determined efforts are made to oust him, he still holds his high positions. He has a number of friends and relatives about this city.

Finding a Keg of Gold Bars.

San Francisco Special.

William Brown, a cartman, while assisting in the excavation for a foundation of a new building back of the Palace Hotel discovered a keg containing four gold bars and a jar containing gold dust. Brown sold the treasure for $300, as he was afraid it would be taken from him by some process of law. The value of the treasure is estimated at from $2,000 to $6,000. There are a great many conjectures as to how the treasure got there. A blacksmith shop stood on the place where it was found for a number of years.

WILL ASSIST DEMOCRACY

The Gangs of Crooks with Records that Condemn Them Located in the City.

Choice Groups of Outlaws from Which United States Deputy Marshals Are to Be Selected for Secret Work on Election Day.

Applications asking for the appointment of deputy marshals from Terre Haute, and from Fayette, Henry, Randolph, Wabash, Floyd, Elkhart, Clay, Spencer, Howard, Jefferson, and St. Joseph counties were received yesterday by Colonel Hawkins. He says he will appoint no deputies for counties from which he does not receive petitions. He will appoint not less than fifty, and the number may be as great as seventy-five for the city of Terre Haute. He will only appoint one, he states, to each precinct in the counties above named. "I have received no petition for deputies from Marion county," said he, "and I shall certainly not appoint any until I receive a petition for them. I don't know when they will be appointed, nor who, nor how many will be selected."

But defeated in the first month of the campaign, with the majority against them increasing daily, the Democrats have been arranging, through the most audacious means known to election robbery, to steal Indiana from the Republicans. The State is honeycombed with schemes for fraud, with the center of operations in this city. Yesterday the boodle headquarters of the Democracy were removed from the Brunswick to the English Hotel, and more, there is direct evidence that at the Brunswick Sim Coy's representatives have their rooms. Coy is in close communication, notwithstanding his being in prison, with his lieutenants here, and they are traced into connection with the Democratic committees. He has sent his lieutenants a list of all the purchasable vote in Marion county, and directed them how to use what means they have. Coy has another list, of like character, for other counties, and this, it is said, is in the hands of those who know how to make use of it. But in addition to this, Eugene Higgins, of Baltimore, reached the city yesterday, and was in consultation at Democratic headquarters for a long time. He is supposed to be stopping at a private house, and it is presumed one of the important features under discussion was how to handle the crooks, thugs and murderers who are here waiting to receive their appointments as deputy marshals. Under their official guise they are, it is charged, to work the polls in buying whatever votes may be offered for sale. While the marshal says no men are to be appointed by him as deputies unless they are well recommended, there is evidence to show that a system of recommendation has been arranged through men of apparent respectability and high standing in the community. It may be necessary to give the names of these so-called reputable sponsors for men whose criminal career has made them known in all large cities of the country. These men are now here, and belong to the gang whose names were published yesterday. Their services as deputy marshals is being arranged for by Bob Terry, who stops a short time at the Brunswick and then again at English's. He is a shell and hap-hazard man, and belongs to Mike McDonald's gang. McDonald uses him to "square a squeal," that is to smooth down any crook who is likely to peach on thieves. Terry is a good dresser, wears a silk hat and has the appearance of a business man. He is noted as having served a three-years term in Virginia for theft and in the tenting season can always be found with a circus. This is the high mogul of the thieves and murderers now in the city waiting to do service for the Democratic party at the polls on Tuesday as deputy marshals. In addition to the list given yesterday, the following help to make up this large Democratic colony of jail birds and crooks:

IRA BANNA, alias "Sheeny Ike," St. Louis pickpocket. Hangs out at Capt. Stewart's saloon.

BILLY PRISTON, works flim-flam racket. Recently released from Dayton, O., jail.

HARRY DUVALL, bunco steerer.

"DUTCH" HINEY, Cincinnati, O., "con" man.

"SHELL" HENNESSY, Cincinnati, O., "con" man.

"BIG" WHITE, Cincinnati, O., "con" man.

O'FALLEN, Chicago, "con" man.

HUMP HAVEY. At No. 21 Kentucky avenue. Sent to the penitentiary two years for assaulting a girl.

"RED" HANLEY. Has a mob of thieves with him.

AL KERR, a local character, well known to the police, is in charge of a gang, partly composed as follows: "TUTE" SULLIVAN, just out of Chicago work-house; MICKEY LEARY, Chicago pickpocket; JOE MORGAN, pickpocket, and FRANK MORRIS, alias WILLIAM LEAN, of Chicago, a pickpocket.

BILLY LUSH, shell worker. Has a gang with him, and is stopping a No. 224 East Washington street.

SHELL HALL, of St. Louis. Confidence man, who was recently released from the St. Louis work-house.

DICK FRAILY. Known as "Shorty, the shell man." Hangs out at No. 168 West Washington street and at Capt. Stewart's saloon.

"RED" MURRY, of Chicago, a "con" man. Arrested several times.

JOE SARGENT, "con" man. Stops near the depot.

MIKE GARRITY, Chicago, "con" man.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, Chicago, "con" man.

FRANK DOONE, Chicago, "con" man.

JERRY DAILY, thief. Has arranged to be here with a gang. MIKE HUGHES and JOHN GARRITY are with him.

The detectives have also located the following bad characters at Evansville:

"PIG'S HEAD" KELLEY.
MOX GUMBERTS.
HARMONY RED.

At Vincennes:

JOHN GATTON, gambler.
GENE ABBOTT, gambler.
ED BANEY, a crook.

But whether the Democracy gets any good out of these fellows remains to be seen, as the prompt action the Board of Police Commissioners took in directing the superintendent to run every suspicious character out of the city before election day, is having the desired effect. Some eight or ten of the worst characters named in the list published, took early trains out of the city yesterday morning. They went away publicly, and the detectives think it is likely a good many more secretly left. At any rate, none of those exposed were around their old haunts, and but few of those who had formerly been located could be found. Those who were seen by the officers were, in accordance with Superintendent Travis's instructions, given notice to leave by this morning, and they all said they would obey orders. "I think a good many of the importations have been out of the city for a few days attending political meetings, where they ply their professions," said Superintendent Travis last night, "and they will likely begin to come back into the city today and to-night. Our arrangements are such that not one of them can remain here after to-night without being arrested. I doubt if we are given an opportunity to arrest many of these fellows, because I think they would all rather leave town than go to jail."

Superintendent Travis thinks it would be wise for the authorities in all parts of the State to be on the lookout for these gangs. Foiled in their purpose to do repeating in Indianapolis, it is not improbable that many of the bolder ones will locate in small towns throughout the State and attempt to get in a vote.

The Superintendent last night instructed his detectives to be on the look-out for a repeater who gave his name as C. C. Layton. The man got on the Big Four train at Acton Thursday night and came to the city. He stated to two reputable men that he was from Louisville, and had come to Indianapolis to vote for Cleveland. He further said that he was being well paid for coming. Mr. Travis has a full description of the man, and says that if he remains in the city twenty-four hours he will be put in the station-house.

Mr. Huston, chairman of the Republican State central committee, says that his detective force has unearthed another scheme, which is to have a ballot-box made similar to the one to be used in the precinct. The box is to be secreted in a convenient place, after Democratic ballots have been put into it corresponding in number to the number of votes cast in the precinct. When the members of the election board are eating, or at some other time, when a close watch is not being kept on the ballot-box, it is to be slipped away and the fraudulent one put in its place. By this means the apparent Democratic majority will be largely increased. The way to prevent this from being done is for the Republicans to keep their eyes on the ballot-box constantly, and when they eat have the box placed in the center of the table. He warns the Republicans that too much vigilance cannot be exercised from this time on.

Chairman Taggart's Methods.

Chairman Taggart, of the Democratic county committee, it is claimed, is eclipsing his glory as a statesman by some transactions with the colored people about the Union Depot, where his position as the caterer of the building gives him opportunities for that kind of work. The Journal a day or two since contained a statement that President Hammond, of the I., D. & S., had raised a row over Taggart's approaching colored porters on the trains, and on Thursday evening last, it is said, Taggart met R. J. Johnson, the colored man in charge of President Hammond's car, and accused him of starting untrue and defamatory stories about his dealings with the colored men. Johnson, who is a very intelligent and resolute African, denied having made any misrepresentations in the matter, and when Taggart read him the Journal article, he told him to his face in the Bates House, where they went to find the paper, that every word of the printed statement was true. In proof of this assertion, Mr. Johnson yesterday cited the case of Capt. Jim Roads, a colored train porter on the "Big Four," who is said to be laying off under a contract made with Taggart. It was the story of these bargains that raised President Hammond's ire with Taggart, and it is likely before the affair is ended that Mr. Taggart will be brought to an account by the representatives of roads interested in the Union Depot.

Live Bait at Its Best.

Austin Statesman.

Joe Cotta, one of the tax-figure clerks in the controller's office, returned from a fishing frolic the other day. He had splendid luck, and says he caught three twenty-pound cats at one time, on a single line, with but one hook. He was quietly fishing for trout, when he felt a quick, sharp pull, indicating that a handsome speckled fellow was fast. He began to pull him in, when he felt a terrible pull at his line, and a moment later there was another, and he was almost jerked into the water. The pull on his line was very great, but it was a strong one, and he began carefully to draw it in. Suddenly there was another powerful lunge at his line, which jerked him sprawling to the ground, but he held on and managed to get a half hitch on a stump, which fortunately was close by. There was wild commotion in the water, which Joe says he could not explain, so he kept the line tied round the stump until it subsided.

He then drew it carefully ashore and found that he had three cats weighing about twenty pounds each. They were strung on the lines through the mouth and gills just as you would string your catch. And at the end was a lively trout weighing nearly a pound. Joe says that when the trout was first hooked three cats must have observed him and determined to make a meal of him, but they signally failed. He had no idea of being taken into their capacious maws. He was fast to the line and could not escape, so he snatched his opportunity, and, when one of the cats would close down his great jaws upon him he would dart through his gills. He did the other two the same way, and successfully strung all three of the yellow cannibals on Joe's