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THE REPUBLICAN PARTY AND THE BALLOON.

When Warner Miller opened his campaign for Governor in New York, outlining his policy to be to confront boldly and squarely the organized liquor interests of the State, the Journal said he had chosen shrewdly and wisely, as well as bravely. The end demonstrates the fact. The liquor interests of the State of New York, as in many other States, have organized offensively against the Republican party, because that party, without an exception worth noticing, has committed itself to advanced legislation on the subject of the public traffic in intoxicating liquors. When Warner Miller was nominated the issue was joined, and Mr. Miller accepted it, on his part, honorably, unequivocally, unflinchingly. The result was his own defeat, but the success of the national ticket, because of the lessening of the third-party vote. In 1886 the third party polled more than 41,000 votes in New York State, and in the late campaign they started out to cast one million for General Fisk all over the country, New York being expected to contribute at least 50,000 to this total. Had this expectation been realized, New York would have been carried for Cleveland, and he, instead of General Harrison, would have been President-elect of the United States. As it was, Mr. Miller's course succeeded in keeping the third-party vote to less than 20,000, and this, unquestionably, gave the plurality of 13,000 to the Republican national ticket. We say Mr. Miller's course; but there must be added to that factor the overwhelming personality of General Harrison, whose character and record were sufficient to challenge and command the support of earnest, intelligent, moral and Christian people, not only in New York, but in every State. The New York World says: "Warner Miller's temperance fight and General Harrison's rigid principles called back enough of the third-party men to give the State to the Republicans." But, politically, it was the Republican attitude of advanced legislation respecting the liquor traffic, and Warner Miller's fearless acceptance and advocacy of the Republican position, that saved New York to the Republicans on the presidential question. Mr. Miller's defeat, and the defeat of the State ticket on the issue, is in reality a victory, precisely as the defeat of Indiana Republicans in 1882 was but the precursor of victory, over extraordinary odds, in 1886 and 1888.

Since the election Mr. Miller has talked like a patriot, statesman and politician, and he has been heartily supported by the leading and representative New York Republican newspapers. "Not a step backward" is their motto. Mr. Miller says:

"We cannot go back. The Republican party never did take the back track on any moral question. I am convinced it will not on this. Why should it? Has it not put high-license laws in operation in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Minnesota and Michigan, and has not each of these States given us a rousing majority this year? We have nothing to lose, but everything to gain, by a steady advance along the path that we have chosen. The people are with us, as far as they understand the question, and we need only a little more instruction on the subject to give us an overwhelming majority in favor of the restriction of the whisky traffic as proposed by the Republican party. This is the sort of talk that makes and keeps the Republican party abreast of the best sentiment of the country, and promises triumph for it in the future. In Indiana General Harrison stated the truth in his Danville speech last year, when he said that the platform of 1880 sounded a trumpet that would never call retreat. Years ago the Journal told the liquor lords that they were bringing about an irrepressible conflict in which they would go to the wall inevitably and irrevocably. They defiantly declined to obey the very lenient laws now on the statute book for the regulation of their traffic, and the result is that the laws are everywhere being made more rigorous, in obedience to a public sentiment to the creation and development of which the liquor lords have been the chief contributors. We sometimes talk of a "temperance question." This is not a temperance question. Laws and the police power of the State have little to do with "temperance." Temperance is a matter for the family, the school, the church, for moral agencies. The only question is one of a proper regulation, restriction or suppression of the public traffic in intoxicants. That is all there is of it, and on that question the Republican party is irrevocably committed to one side, and that the

side of such laws as public sentiment will justify and enforce for the minimizing of the evils of the traffic and for the protection of home and society. There need be no hesitation in this matter. Whether all Republicans would have it so or not, the issue is made up, and the Republican party has taken its position. There are a few alleged Republican politicians, here and there, some of them in Indiana and Indiana, who still yearn for the flesh pots of Egypt, and hesitate to break away from depending upon the saloon. But the saloon as a power in politics must go, and it has already gone from the Republican party. "There are no birds in last year's nests," and there are no votes in old saloon methods and old saloon politics—not, at least, for the Republican party. The Republican party is making no war on the liquor business. Whatever war there is of the liquor lords' own choosing. But the Republican party does not halt at any great moral duty, and will not halt at the duty pressing upon it from every side, to hold the evils of the public saloon in check and to throw the arm of protection around the home and society.

THE NATIONAL FLOWER.

At a banquet of the florists a few nights ago one of the sentiments proposed was "The National Flower—What Shall It Be?" One speaker thought it should be pure, noble, unarmored with thistles like that of the Scotch, symmetrical, not like the fleur-de-lis, in order that it may typify the nobility, and most peaceful, and most prosperous of nations. He preferred the water lily. This is a pretty good view of the subject from a sentimental and aesthetic standpoint. Another speaker, editor of the National Florist, thought the national flower would have to come, if at all, from circumstances and associations, and that it could not be made so by the choice or edict of any organization. The flowers of nations, he said, had been adopted from association with great events, and so it would have to be with us, if we were to have one. We agree with the latter speaker. A national flower must be born, not made. It must spring from circumstances and events. It cannot be made by preamble and resolution. The Scotch thistle, the Irish shamrock, the French fleur-de-lis, and other national flowers all had their origin in historical events or national characteristics. There is no particular necessity of our having a national flower, but if we ever do have one it will come spontaneously and unexpectedly in the way indicated. If General Lee, at Appomattox, had presented General Grant with a four-leaved clover in token of his surrender and as a sign of good luck, it might have made the clover leaf our national flower. If Abraham Lincoln, on his death-bed, had shown his last sign of consciousness by smiling on a bunch of violets, that might have made the violet our national flower. If General Sheridan, as he thundered down the valley on his black charger to turn defeat into victory, had worn a red, red pink in his button-hole, the red pink might have become our national flower. If we ever have a national flower it will bloom upon us unexpectedly.

The chrysanthemum show just closed was a success in every way. The show itself was creditable to the florists and the patronage was creditable to the public. Such exhibitions tend to develop artistic taste and the love of the beautiful and are deserving of every encouragement. The senses are made to be cultivated and gratified, and nothing does this for the sense of form and color more than beautiful flowers. The chrysanthemum is not a delicate flower, nor nearly as beautiful in form or color as some other; but it is bright, variegated and blooms profusely at a season of the year when other flowers are comparatively rare, coming just after the wealth of summer flowers and before that of winter, and is a fine all-around flower. A florist who was asked the secret of its popularity, thought a moment and said, "Because there's so many of them." He meant because it blooms so generously and profusely. No doubt this is one reason. Then they present a great variety of colors, tints, combinations, forms and outlines, showing the results of breeding and culture. All this makes them interesting as well as bright and attractive. It looks as if the chrysanthemum had come to stay, at least a good while.

"AS IN A LOOKING-GLASS."

The dramatic art is great and important. There is a dramatic instinct in human nature which finds gratification in contemplating representations upon the stage. So much has been said, over and over, by both champions and opponents of the theater. Let it be conceded. What it is the purpose to note here is a change that has taken place in the character of the plays presented and in the attitude of the public toward a certain class of them. Fifteen or twenty years ago the majority of theater-going people affected the Shakespearean style of drama, or what is technically known as the legitimate. When they wanted of heavy tragedy, lighter plays of an entirely innocuous, eminently respectable and at least semi-literary character, were substituted to vary the monotony. Apparently, however, the legitimate failed to satisfy the dramatic yearnings of intense natures, and for them a new play was invented. The "Black Crook" appeared, and seemed at once to fill a want. Curiously enough, though, people at that time showed a reluctance in acknowledging their satisfaction with this new form of their favorite art, and even hesitated to admit having seen the "Crook" or other plays of which it was a type. Men of respectable standing in society looked shamed on meeting each other there, and professed ignorance of it outside. Respectable women did not attend the play—in their own towns. Nevertheless, its fame spread. The dramatic instinct of staid visitors from country towns toward them straightway to metropolitan theaters where it was upon the boards. Somehow or other, people generally, including women—whose need of the drama equal rights champions will, of course, insist is not less important than man's—came to have an acquaintance with it. Possibly the point was never reached when the most dramatic feature of the "Black Crook" was a frequent subject of conversation in what is known as

"mixed company," but the time arrived when not to have seen it was to have missed something in a liberal theatrical education. And finally the play began to pall. Public taste, made exacting by what it fed on, demanded something newer, but in a similar line of highly spiced art. From that time has followed a series, of which "As in a Looking-Glass" is the latest specimen. Other plays of a cleaner, but less "dramatic," order have also been presented; but, as at first, this particular variety meets a want. At all events, the crowds which greet the performances indicate as much. There is, however, a singular difference to be noted in the audiences. Instead of being composed mainly of the male sex, men and women, old and young, with a preponderance, perhaps, of the latter, are now present in something like equal numbers. Fond mamma, with her sons and daughters, look placidly on, and girls in their teens and their boyish escorts calmly discuss the features of the play, including the "star" actress's face and figure, about which latter she permits little illusion. "As in a Looking-Glass" has none of the spectacular features of the earlier variety of this species of drama. It does not need them. The red devils and hours, in pink tights and no skirts to speak of, disporting themselves in the glare of calcium lights, would be voted tame beside a play which not merely suggests, but boldly celebrates vice. What is the agility of a semi-nude ballet-dancer to a picture of life among the demi-monde, and an account of liaisons in the "upper circles" "As in a Looking-Glass" is not the first of its kind among "popular" plays, but it is what may be called the most "advanced." Other actresses have thrown a glamour of art over "Camille" and "Frou-Frou," and like creations, which in some measure concealed their immorality; but in the hands of the professional beauty, whose other claim to interest is a doubtful reputation, vice is not hidden, but is bold and shameless, and if it does not actually win in the end, at least triumphs over virtue. Not so very long ago this play would have been condemned as coarse, and vulgar, and vile, and not to be tolerated by decent people; but as before remarked, we have progressed. Our dramatic natures have expanded, and have new requirements, which, to all appearances, are met by the new variety of play. If box-office receipts are a test, art is truly great, and Langtry is one of its prophets.

FOR HOMELESS YOUTH.

The third annual convention of the Boys and Girls' National Home and Employment Association, which meets in this city to-morrow, is an important gathering. The welfare of the Nation depends upon the training and education of its youth, and in so great a country the homeless children are no inconsiderable element. Efforts have been made in every city to care for these waifs, but until the establishment of this society these attempts have been spasmodic and unsatisfactory in result. By organization and the adoption of a general plan of action, it is hoped to accomplish more practical good. What the best system is to be determined by discussion and a comparison of views, and this is one of the purposes of the gathering at this time. The nature of the discussions is indicated by the programme printed elsewhere. The matter is one which appeals to every person of charitable instincts, and to those who are interested in the welfare of the community in general or of reform in particular. The subjects for consideration are of a very practical character, and if they are treated in the same way much good will result. That most pathetic of all creatures, the homeless child, is provocative of sentiment, but sense and not sentiment is most needed in providing for them. The session will last two days, and the public will find it profitable and interesting to attend.

ROBERT ELSMERE.

Theological novels are having a great run just now. Not to have read the two most widely advertised is to fall to the rear of the fashionable literary procession. The popularity of the books is ascribed by many to the deep and general interest in religious and doctrinal problems, but it is doubtful if it can be accounted for on this basis. While a theological school and a board of foreign missions are at this moment wrangling over the question of probation after death, and learned clergymen are now and then dropping out of the orthodox path, it cannot be said that such problems do not exist. All who know anything of the state of religious feeling know that they do exist, even outside of the circles mentioned, but there is reason to believe that comparatively few are deeply interested in them. This is not a doctrinal age. The civilized public, or to put it more specifically, the Christian or church-going public, knows very little about creeds. Theological literature, with no embellishment of romance, grows dusty on the book-sellers' shelves. As for the man who persists in preaching doctrinal sermons, he soon finds himself without hearers. The people will not have them. The average Presbyterian, or Baptist, or Methodist has but a vague knowledge of the distinctive dogmas of his own church, or even the general ones included in the evangelical faith. Why should he have? He is admitted to the fold without close examination of his beliefs, and if he ventures a dissent from some known article of faith is not, therefore, barred out, but is urged forward and assured that he can settle these questions as well within as without. Once inside such disturbing matters are carefully avoided by the discreet pastor and spiritual adviser. The result is that the Presbyterian, or Baptist, or Methodist is such without exactly knowing, and is, on the whole, quite as well off. There are, of course, natures which are not satisfied without investigation into the deepest mysteries, and there are souls that agonize over their beliefs and their unbeliefs. These, however, are certainly not numerous enough to account for the great demand for the novels mentioned. Moreover, such persons are not usually of the sort to seek enlightenment or solace in fiction. Rev. Phillips Brooks very truly said that the persons who are most free with their praise of "Robert Elsmere" and their

discussion of his doubts, are the persons who have least knowledge of the Book which is the foundation of all creeds. The secret of the popularity of these books seems to be merely that they are the fashion—a fashion set by a few who assume to know what the public wants and are shrewdly fostered by the publishers. The great majority of readers enjoy the love-story of "Robert Elsmere" and "John Ward," while the agnosticism of the one and the deadly faith of the other in eternal punishment make comparatively little impression upon them. The novel-reading public will take theology in its fiction if it must, but the wide sale of these books in question does not prove that it enjoys it or wants more. The theology in them is not what makes them "go."

IN AN INDIANAPOLIS LETTER WE FIND THE FOLLOWING:

"In spite of a certain amount of general local pride in the elevation of a citizen of Indianapolis to the presidency, it must not be understood that party lines have been wiped out in the matter of the election of President Cleveland. Methodists, Episcopalians, Presbyterians, and other churches have been expected to follow, as the consequence of a sermon which was essentially a thanksgiving for the success of Harrison's election to the presidency. "Handed in her resignation" will be appreciated by Methodists. All the truth there is in the above paragraph consists in the fact that a lady member, whose over-sensitive political feelings had been somewhat abraded by a former pastor, a third-party man, by the way, felt aggrieved by the remarks of the present one, that Christian people might well be thankful that a Christian man and woman would be at the head of the chief national household during the next four years. He also said the same thing would have been true had General Fisk been elected President instead of Mr. Cleveland, as wife and church member, he paid an equal compliment, but mentioned the deplorable evils connected with the campaign of four years ago, when Mr. Cleveland was still a bachelor, and thought the country was to be congratulated on an escape from their repetition. The canvass just closed. The "large Democratic membership" in Central-avenue Church must be a figment of the fancy; but whether the membership be Democratic, third-party or Republican, there is no church there it is more harmonious, and when religious differences exist only on the outside of the threshold. It may also be added, that the expressions of thankfulness were not in the pastor's sermon, but in his prayer-meeting talk of week before last. Churches in Indianapolis are not going to be broken up, or society uprooted, because of the irritation of one or two people over a very proper expression of Christian thankfulness.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL.

A woman connected with the town-shipping officers or delegates in Congress in any State or Territory can women vote for school officers. Has the question of women's suffrage been proposed in Congress granting woman suffrage? 4. What eminent American have favored woman suffrage? 5. What eminent American women have favored woman suffrage? Women may vote at all elections in Wyoming Territory. They formerly did in Washington Territory, but under the recent decision of the Supreme Court of the Territory, they cannot. In Kansas they may vote for municipal officers. 2. In Massachusetts, New Hampshire and one or two other States they may vote for school officers. 3. Amendments to the Constitution permitting female suffrage has been offered in Congress, but never acted on. We have no list of the advocates of woman suffrage in Indiana.

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CAUGHT IN THE DRIFT.

Rev. Yarrow M. Neenan, who was recently ordained as a Christian minister, in New York city, is going back to Persia to preach the gospel among his brethren of the oldest existing Christian church in the world, the Westorians. Part of this sect has strayed off to the "devil worshipers," a name given to a number of communities scattered along the valley of the Tigris in Russia and Turkish Armenia. Ba-Hassani, the young leader of these devil worshippers of Persia, has the evil reputation of being a man who drops her basket, the watchman who is caught asleep on his post, the newboy who sets "stuck" on papers, the boot-black whose loose change runs out through a hole in his pocket. In short, everybody who "gets left in 'his soup.'" It is a very ridiculous phrase, and not a very nice one, but slang knows no law. It is useless to ask where it originated, or to question it in any respect. Slang is slang, and that is all that can be said. The Americans seem to have a decided talent, and a still more decided taste for it, and we grow more and more slangy from year to year. The public schools perpetuate it, and our common every-day talk is largely flavored with it. By the way, our grandmothers when they were embarrassed declared they were "in a pickle," and when one of them became worried or anxious she was "in a stew." Being in pickle or in a stew is not so very different from being "in the soup."

WHEN THE NEW YORK LEGISLATURE PASSED A LAW

ordering the death sentence to be executed with electricity, tender-hearted people, whose sensibilities had been harrowed by the brutality of the hanging process, rejoiced at the change. They gained the impression from the current talk upon the subject that death by this method was not only painless, but was almost a luxury. It was enough that a murderer must go out of the world; the humane public was glad to have him depart by an easy road. Now, however, that the details of the plan which is to go into operation are made known, the method seems to lack something of the promised luxuriousness. To take it right home to yourself, for instance, which would you prefer, to have your hands tied behind your back, a cap put over your head, a rope around your neck, and the plank knocked from under your feet; or to be laid upon a table, hands and feet tied firmly down, the head fixed in a helmet, one pole of the battery impinging upon the spine between the shoulders, the other touching the top of the head, and the skin and hair at the points of contact thoroughly wet with warm water. If you do not want to be scared to death, you will probably choose the old-fashioned and less elaborate method. The man who is under sentence may choose differently, but to the one who doesn't expect to commit a murder, it will seem that the law was devised for the benefit of the executioner, who would rather touch a button than handle a rope.

A NEW EDITION OF BENJAMIN S. PARKER'S "CABIN

in the Clearing" has been issued by the publishers, Kerr & Co., of Chicago, in time for the holidays. This book first appeared two years ago, and met with immediate success. Some of the poems had previously had a wide circulation in newspapers, and readers familiar with the poem "The Morning and the Days are Long," knew that a volume by its author must contain much that was delightful. That they were not disappointed was indicated by private testimony and printed comment. The Christian Register said: "It was evidently as easy for him to write as to discuss them, and he would have been the difficult, the impossible thing. But easy writing is not made hard reading in this case. Everything is simple, sweet and clear." One reviewer says: "He sings like a good bird, because he has something to sing, and this is one of the great merits of this modest volume of poems." Mr. Parker is a "Hoosier poet" of whom Indiana should be proud. He has celebrated the pioneer life of the State, and his work has a local color which makes it distinctively an Indiana product. It was a volume in which should be without the volume in which its native charms are sung so sweetly. As a holiday book Mr. Parker's volume should stand in the front row.

One thing needful for the chrysanthemum has, at last, been found. With all its variety of color, and size, and shape its admirers have regretfully acknowledged that it had one lack. The gorgeousness of bloom did not quite bring forgetfulness of its absence of fragrance. Finally, though, a fragrant chrysanthemum has been evolved. A New York paper makes the following delightful announcement: "Mr. H. W. Hale, of Ridgewood, N. J., exhibits a weak-stemmed, snow-white blossom, which blows away with its perfumed breath the last objection of cavaliers, who complain that the most cultivated flower has no sweetness. This fragrant flower, the 'Nympha,' is a cross between the 'Madame de Grande' and a plant of no special color or name. It is, in fact, a white flower, and yet there is a daintier bloom in all the show." When the time comes that all the white, and bronze, and rose-colored, and yellow "flowers of November" breathe fragrance, what a charming thing a chrysanthemum show will be. June, with her roses, can hardly do better.

THE LOUISVILLE COMMERCIAL TELLS ABOUT AN OLD

Republican at Glasgow, Ky., in his eighty-third year, who was an emancipationist long before the war, and has voted for every Republican candidate for President. After the defeat of Blaine, in 1854, a sympathizing friend gave him a bottle of peach brandy, then fourteen years old, with which to alleviate his sorrows; but he quietly buried it in the ground, saying it should never be drunk by a Republican. The President was elected. He lived to vote for Harrison, and after his election he invited a few friends to assist in unearthing and drinking the peach brandy, now eighteen years old. The brandy was punished, and the old man vindicated.

THE CASE OF THE SEVEN-SAR-OG DAVID KELLAR,

of Marshall, Ill., who has one insane from too much study, will be taken as a commentary on the forcing system of the schools, but probably the schools are not altogether to blame. Parents who are proud of a "smart" child, and are anxious to make a prodigy of him, can render great aid to the educational system in destroying the mental power of their offspring. Less than 29,000 Democratic plurality in Kentucky, and less than 25,000 in Missouri, with the Republican House of Representatives saved by St. Louis. Verily the day dawneth.

A PITTSBURGH DISPATCH SAYS AN INVENTOR OF

that city has organized a company for the erection of a mammoth steel plant at Hartford, this State. Natural gas brings them.

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every day. As the extracts were valued at 25 cents an ounce, her daily ablutions will go on record as among the costliest luxuries of the times. Among the speakers of the numerous old election bets which have their way into the newspapers was one made between Jas. Greenard and Philip Crouse, residents of the outskirts of Philadelphia. Greenard didn't have any money to lose, so he wagered his wife against \$100 that Cleveland would be elected, and papers were duly drawn up to that effect and signed by both men. Crouse won the bet, but as Mrs. Greenard is content with her present lot, he is puzzled about enforcing a fulfillment of the agreement.

GUM-CHEWING GIRLS SHOULD TAKE WARNING FROM

the accident which befel Miss Kate Matherson, of Minneapolis. She was one of twenty beauties who were chosen to wear gum for prizes, at a museum, and had chewed constantly for eight weeks. At the close of the afternoon performance on Wednesday, her jaws refused to open, and when a physician was called he pronounced it a clear case of lock-jaw. It required several hours treatment to relax the muscles and open the mouth, and although Miss Matherson was probably able to chew again, she concluded to retire to private life.

LAST MONDAY NIGHT A BOSTON POLICEMAN FOUND

a man lying in a door-way, apparently in a deep slumber, and after several fruitless attempts to arouse him he called the patrol wagon. The man was taken to the police station and locked up in a cell, all the officers thinking he was a case of drunken helplessness; but as he showed no signs of returning to consciousness a physician was summoned. A moment's examination proved the fact that the man had been dead for hours, even before he was put into the patrol wagon.

THE CRAMMING OR FARTING PROCESS OF THE PUBLIC

school system has claimed another victim in the person of little David Keller, of Clark county, Illinois, who was taken to the Insane Asylum, at Kankakee, on Thursday. He was only seven years of age, unusually bright and anxious to learn, but lost his reason from over-study.

"A DEAD MAN'S TRUST" IS THE NAME OF A SERIAL

story running in the Chicago News. The only genuine dead man's trust is the one controlled by the medical colleges for the benefit of the students, and is generally in full vigor at this season of the year.

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

The Rev. Dr. Bartol is the only clergyman in Boston who officiated fifty years ago. Of the class of 1829 of Harvard only seven members remain, one of whom is Dr. Holmes. Mr. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON is reported in capital health and spirits, and delighted with every feature of his south Pacific wanderings. WILLIAM HASSELMAN, an ex-member of the German Parliament, who was twenty years ago, just opened a saloon in New York city.

DR. DELAND MILLER, OF SHEFFIELD, MASS., HAS

been elected to the position of president of the American Historical, literary and eloquence. The Emperor William, it is said, is known, is neither tall nor robust, and gets a large share of his military appearance from his tailor's art.

ONE OF THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS CHOSEN IN

New Hampshire is Hon. Geo. W. Nesmith, LL. D., of Franklin, who was a Harrison elector in 1840 and a Fremont elector in 1856. The report that Miss Edith M. Thomas had become assistant editor of St. Nicholas is wholly unauthorized and gives the lady annoyance. Mrs. Dodge's assistant is Mr. W. F. Clarke, and she has not been in the city for some time.

MUCH TO THE SURPRISE OF HER PHYSICIAN AND

friends Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe has almost wholly recovered from her recent illness, and passes her time pleasantly at her Hartford home, engaged in her usual occupations. SENATOR QUAY'S son says his father won but two votes on the election. One was a silk hat, which he couldn't wear, and the other was a box of cigars, which the other fellows around the headquarters smoked for him. This was, indeed, hard luck.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE FOR THIS WEEK WILL

have a picture of a possible presidential candidate, who is not only a grandfather, but also a great-great-grandfather's hat. He is Benjamin Harrison McKee, the two-year-old grandson of the President-elect.

WILLIAM HENRY SMITH, THE GENERAL AGENT OF

the Associated Press, has been so fatigued by the labors of his position during the recent political campaign that he has been given three months' leave of absence, and is going off to Europe next week to recuperate. Mrs. DELANO A. GODDARD, who died in Boston last week, was lady of the literary attention of the world as a linguist of unusual accomplishments. She was for many years the Boston correspondent of the Worcester Spy, and a part of her literary work was the compilation, with Harriet W. Preston, of a volume of poems, "Sea and Shore."

W. J. BARNWELL, A MATHEMATICIAN AND

organist, of Berkshire, England, claims to have squared the circle. He has been at work on the time-honored problem for fifteen years. His solution consists of eight figures, which, in concrete shape, form a perfect circle. Barnwell has laid his formula before the French Academy of Sciences.

THERE IS A GOOD DEAL OF INDIGNATION FELT

in England over the widely-published assertion that the Prince of Wales is not a descendant of the house of Windsor. It is claimed by his friends, although his figure is not fitted for equestrianism, he has a wonderfully good seat and is a fearless and distinguished hunter. He has a tendency to ride old and favorite horses which have grown unsual to the task of carrying his weight.

ALL THINGS BEING EQUAL, THE MOST GORGEOUS DRESS

in Paris is the Russian Duke of Montelli, who dances the town and delights his mamma, Princess Wagonoff, at "interviews" by donning either an ivory push dressing-gown, lined with peach-colored satin garnished with silver braid, and ornamented with jewels, or an ample jacket of heliotrope velvet, braided with gold and clasped together with dual coronets studded with brilliants, while the interesting "Beid" himself remains in a simple, and even a plain, dress. Visitors toys with precious stones and diamonds of rare value, but unpolished and neat.

AMELIE RIVES CHANLER CONTINUES HER

eccentricities in dress. She recently appeared in public with her hair let down behind and parted into two equal strands, which were drawn over her shoulders and fastened together in front by a ribbon. Strange to say, this peculiar and original mode of wearing the hair was eminently becoming to Mrs. Chanler. It formed a kind of braid frame for her beautiful face and caused favorable comment from even very conservative women who were present.

SOME TIME AGO THE BRITISH MUSEUM BOUGHT

a magnificent marble bust of the Emperor Harpagan at a very reasonable price. Recently, when the authorities exhibited it with pride to a party of distinguished foreigners, one of them, a member of the Greek diplomatic service, said that he had seen the same bust in the Royal Museum, and that it was not for sale. The bust, and the investigation that followed revealed the fact that a large number of very valuable antiquities, including the bust of Harpagan, had been stolen. It is said that evidence against the thieves had been carried on for some time, and some high Greek officials are under suspicion.

IT IS SAID IN THE "EVENING GAZETTE" THAT MR.

Labouchere once made good use of the motto "men's errand of Captain O'Shea." Mr. Briche had appealed desparingly to Mr. Labouchere to secure the attendance of members hostile to some bill which was to be put upon common land on the Hayling island. "Nothing can be said," said Mr. Labouchere, and he at once sought out Mr. Briche. "By the by," said he, with his usual air of engaging confidence, "do you know that I