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MUGWUMP papers are still "sincerely hoping" that the Republicans will have a clear working majority in the House in order that they may carry all responsibility, but all the time they are egging on the Democrats to steal that majority away. The mugwump loses none of his hypocrisy with advancing age.

"PRESSED to the limit of their capacity with work" is the report from Indianapolis manufacturers of all kinds, as given in the Journal's trade and industrial notes each Monday morning. The wife of Mr. Bynum's workman, who took in washing because her husband could not find employment, can have a rest this winter.

THE third-party leaders are very industriously abusing the Republicans just now, and for men and women so aggressively moral show a remarkable command of billingsgate. They haven't a word to say against the Democrats, but think how they would swear if the managers of that party would express the contempt for their late assistants that they really feel!

COLONEL MATSON seems to be rattled. In one published interview he attributes the Democratic defeat in this State entirely to Republican boodles, while in another he says: "I did not have much hope for Indiana after the St. Louis convention. We all went home feeling that we had up-hill work in our canvass." The able Colonel should try and make his views consistent.

Now that the impracticable third-party schemes are snowed under, the real temperance people of the community are being heard from. Many of them prefer to attain their ends by non-partisan methods, but when they come to seek these methods, are apt to turn to the Republican party as their only hope. There is reason to believe that when the time for action arrives that party will not fail them.

AN old Buffalo friend of the President is quoted as saying that Mr. Cleveland never did like to work, and will probably "loaf" for at least a year or two after his retirement from office. This is a very different sort of tale from that told by the administration "cleansers" for the past four years. The public has been led to believe that Mr. Cleveland had a perfect passion for hard work, and from choice sat up nights to engage in arduous labor for the country. Still there is no reason to doubt that old Buffalo friends are acquainted with his peculiarities.

THE New York World publishes a review of the city's trade, and interviews with a large number of representative business men and firms relative to the outlook for next year. Nearly all predict a good year. In summarizing the views the World says:

"Of course there is a feeling of satisfaction that the tariff question is settled, even those who are not directly pleased with the result of the election feeling that the worst feature of the political contest was the uncertainty that this bred distrust and injured trade. Almost without exception, by all of the great number of prominent business men interviewed, the statement is made that the outlook for the coming year is either good, very good or exceptionally good. This statement on the part of the leading men in the business community, in so many different lines of work, is to be accepted with confidence."

A SINGULAR announcement is made by a Milan paper to the effect that the Pope, who is said to have a predilection for journalism, is about to start a large popular penny paper for the people, with sound Roman Catholic views, and many leading articles of which will be written at the Vatican. It is said he has set aside 1,500,000 francs for the purpose, and has suggested that fifty copies of the forthcoming first number be sent to every parish priest in Italy for distribution. We are not aware that his Holiness has had any experience in establishing papers, but if he has really set aside \$900,000 as a "starter" it shows he has intelligent views on the subject.

THE Pope ought to be a popular editor in Italy, but we would advise him to be sure that his paper will fill a long-felt want.

GRAND Army men throughout the country generally attribute General Palmer's withdrawal from the G. A. R. to pique on account of his recent defeat and to his inability to control the soldier vote. They say there is no politics in the order, as such. Chapter 5, Article 9, of the constitution says: "No officer or comrade of the G. A. R. shall in any manner use the organization for partisan purposes, and no discussion of partisan questions shall be permitted at any meeting, nor shall any nomination for political office be made."

Still further, a general order issued two years ago makes it an offense to wear the Grand Army badge at a political meeting, and a Grand Army man who goes into a political association or parade must discard Grand Army insignia. But Grand Army men have their individual opinions, and a large majority of them are Republicans. When they talk politics or vote, they do it as individuals and not as Grand Army men. The universal opinion of representative G. A. R. men is that General Palmer's withdrawal from the order will not injure it more than that of any other individual.

THE CRY OF FREEDOM.
In the temporary lull of events and dearth of real news from this city some of the Eastern papers are drawing on their imaginations, or on the imaginations of their correspondents, for alleged facts relative to the recent campaign. Some of these creations are very picturesque, and if they were true would be very interesting. The latest is the alleged discovery that the Republicans "carried Indiana by the most flagrant bribery and corruption." The New York Herald and World simultaneously publish a mass of rubbish purporting to be facts and interviews, and going to show that the Republicans used enormous sums of money and actually bought the State outright. The Herald says the Republicans probably spent \$1,000,000, and certainly "did not get a cent less than \$800,000." The World dispatch says:

"Never before in the history of our government has a great State been so grossly profligate as Indiana was three weeks ago. Not from one county, but in every county in the State came the same report. No secret was made of the bribery, men were openly solicited, gangs of from three to ten were kept under lock and key for hours at a time, under the guard of a custodian marched to the polls, given their ballots in one moment, and in the next the wages of their depravity."

The Journal desires to say in language as plain and emphatic as it has at hand that these statements are unmitigated lies. Indiana was not carried for the Republicans by bribery and fraud. It was carried by them in spite of bribery and fraud. The Democrats spent in this State two dollars to the Republicans' one. With an honest election the Republicans would have carried the State by 10,000 instead of 2,500. The Democratic campaign was one of money and fraud. Their public demonstrations and parades were far more costly than those of the Republicans. Their club uniforms and decorations were far more costly. They spent large sums in printing and circulating the Labor Signal supplement, with the dollar-day and other lies. They spent a pile of money in attempting to buy labor organizations, and in trying to buy the colored vote. They did buy the entire floating vote of the State. Every brewery and every saloon in the State was working for them, spending money and buying votes. The Republicans carried the State by sheer force of enthusiasm and hard work, in spite of the most desperate and corrupt political campaign ever waged in the State, backed up by a general system of intimidation and arbitrary arrests by Democratic deputy marshals, on election day, unparalleled in the history of politics. No bigger lie was put out by the Democrats during the campaign than this post-election lie that the Republicans carried Indiana by money and fraud. If money and fraud had been carried the State, it would have gone Democratic, as they confidently expected it would, by reason of their almost unlimited resources and numberless "good schemes." There was just one thing they could not overcome, and that was the overwhelming uprising and irresistible enthusiasm of the people for the Republican party and its candidates.

A NEGLECTED DEPARTMENT.
The condition of affairs in the Navy Department, and especially in Secretary Whitney's own office, is not suggestive of a highly successful business administration. It is said the routine business of the Navy Department is fully six or eight months behind and in the utmost confusion. The Secretary's desk is loaded with letters that should have been answered months ago, while proceedings of courts-martial and reports of examining boards requiring his personal review and approval have accumulated beyond all precedent. The only things the Secretary has paid close attention to have been social duties and working the navy-yards for political purposes, and while he was doing these the routine business of the department has been neglected. The Navy Department is the smallest and least important of all the departments of the government, and if anything like a similar condition exists in the others, the public business is in a very bad shape. The country knows that the postal service is badly demoralized, and it will probably be found that all other branches of the public service are in pretty much the same condition.

face of Jeffersonian simplicity and began to neglect public business and devote themselves to society. If they could not improve on the business methods of the Republicans they could at least surpass them in social extravagance and in the number and frequency of their balls, receptions and routs. There is always a good deal of this sort of business in Washington, but probably it was never carried to the excess of the last two or three years. Secretary Whitney, possessed of great wealth and great social ambition, set the gait, and the rest followed as well they could. The splendor and extravagance of Secretary Whitney's entertainments were a theme of constant comment in the papers. He was soon recognized as the leader of the Cabinet in this regard and had only to compete with himself and other millionaires outside of court circles. He was not only leader of Vanity Fair but political boss of the administration. He could ride at a paper fox-hunt in the morning, attend a Cabinet meeting in the afternoon, issue orders to fill up a navy-yard with Democratic voters before the close of business hours and give a magnificent banquet at night, all with perfect ease, and could keep it up month after month. Other members of the Cabinet followed in straggling order like poorly-mounted riders at the paper fox-hunt, and Secretary Lamar, on his prancing palfrey, brought up the rear. It was a picturesque procession of Democratic reform.

But now the last months of the last year of the administration are at hand and it must take an account of stock preparatory to stepping down and out. At this point the surprising discovery, or rather the discovery not at all surprising, is made that Secretary Whitney's desk is loaded with unanswered letters, and the business of the Navy Department is six or eight months behind. While he was riding at paper fox-hunts and outshining himself with swell dinners the public business was being neglected and the Navy Department was running itself. Mr. Cleveland's secretary and confidential friend certainly proved very successful as a man of fashion, but seems to have been a failure as a man of affairs. It is to be hoped the next administration will be more noted for the successful dispatch of public business and less for its regular attendance at paper fox-hunts. Elegant dinners and social pleasures are very well and very desirable in their place, but their cultivation to the neglect of public business is not apt to conduce to the success of an administration. Social pleasures and good dinners were not ignored under Republican administrations, but they were not cultivated to the neglect of public business. The condition of Secretary Whitney's desk is a fair illustration of the success of Democratic reform. After the 4th of March next we believe the country will have a business administration.

COMMENTING on the Democratic claim that they were beaten by boodles, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat says:

"The absurdity of the charge becomes particularly apparent when the fact is borne in mind that most of the boodlers were on the side of the Democrats. Scott, Gould, Havemeyer, Brice, Barnum, Oelrichs and the magnates of the Standard Oil Company were all supporters of Cleveland, and all made liberal contributions to the Democratic campaign in 1888. The President, the Cabinet and the heads of the executive bureaus also 'chipped in' handsomely, while the 80,000 or 100,000 federal officials of the lower grades, most of whom are Democrats, were asked to 'come down,' and undoubtedly did 'come down,' to help along the cause of Cleveland and reform."

A DISPATCH from Memphis, Tenn., announces the arrest of Mr. J. L. Onley under peculiar circumstances. There is an organization in some of the Southern States, including Tennessee, called the Wheel. It is a farmers' organization, and resembles the Grange. A short time ago Mr. Onley addressed a postal card to the editor of the State Wheel, published at Jackson, Tenn., bearing the following message: "I thought you were editing a Wheel paper. I find it is nothing but rotten Democracy, and you can take your Democracy and paper and go to... I am a Wheeler and a Republican."

The editor showed the card to the federal authorities, and a deputy marshal was sent to arrest Onley, who was taken to Jackson and tried before a United States commissioner, and held under a bond of \$500 to appear at the April term of the federal court. Mr. Onley's arrest was illegal. His offense was against morals and propriety, not against United States laws. The postal laws prohibit and punish the sending of obscene matter in the mails, but they make no reference to profane matter. The probability is the Democratic United States commissioner at Jackson held that it was obscene for a Republican to invite a Democratic editor to go wheel with his paper.

IN an article on "The Curiousities of Advertising" American Notes and Queries credits the following choice specimen to Princeton, Ind., in its early days:

"Wanted—Two or three boarders of a decent stripe, such as to go to bed at 9 o'clock, without a sign to signify that they must go to fish. I am in time to wash their faces and comb their heads before breakfast. When they put on their boots, to draw down their pants over them, and not have them rumpled about their knees, which is a sure sign of a rowdy. When they sit down to rest or warm by the fire, not to put their feet on the mantelpiece or bureau, nor spit or sneeze on the wall. I will pay them weekly, monthly, or quarterly—as may be agreed upon—with a smile upon their faces, and they will find me as pleasant as an oppium up a persimmon tree."

A GOOD many portraits of more or less prominent people are getting into the Journal now-days, but no reader, even the humblest, need feel that he is discriminated against. The Journal is impartial, and its columns are open to all if they come in the right way. If you can't get in as a distinguished citizen, all you have to do is to be distinguished of earth or get into the dime museum and your portrait will appear.

WITH Indianapolis dealers retailing thousands of pounds of oleomargarine each week, there is no doubt that a good many of us are eating that lubricant "unbeknownst," so to speak. Good oleomargarine is unquestionably better than bad butter, but the point is, are we getting good oleomargarine?

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal:
1. What is the origin of the political phrase, "Up to the river and down to the sea" in the Revs. C. A. Spurgeon and T. Dewitt Talmage members off? I ask this to settle a dispute.
2. Did the soldiers of the war with Mexico receive all their pay which the government agreed to pay them at the time of their discharge, or did they only receive a part, and the government owes them the balance to-day?
3. Do you know, Ed. G. Gannett?

The phrase originated from Salt river, a small stream in Kentucky, the navigation of which was so difficult that the discomfit of a journey up the river was thought fairly to represent the feelings of defeated politicians. We do not know when the phrase first came

into use. Talmage is a Republican. Rev. C. H. Spurgeon is the great English preacher. The Journal is not acquainted with the personality or politics of C. A. Spurgeon. C. Soldiers of the Mexican war were paid in full at the time of their discharge, but by a subsequent act of Congress were granted an additional three months' pay. A bounty of 100 acres of land was also granted to each soldier.

Will you please give the number of cubic inches in a measure that will hold a bushel of corn in the ear? A SUBSCRIBER.
Forty-three hundred cubic inches of sound corn of the season of this year, in the spring a little less, if measured in the crib.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.
"LORDLOLO" is the term applied by the Toronto Globe to a "prevailing weakness in Washington."
PRINCESS MARY of Teck is said to wear prettier bonnets than any other royalty in England, always, of course, excepting the Princess of Wales.
MR. GLADSTONE is credited with the authorship of 395 books and tracts in the British Museum catalogue. Half the number are on theological subjects.

LORD TENNENSON was removed from Halemere to the Isle of Wight last week. He seemed to bear the journey well but has suffered a relapse and is now in a state of great prostration.
MISS PERRY will not sell the Abbott House at Concord, the home of her sister, Miss Louisa Abbott, and will keep it for her own summer residence.
MILLE D'HAUSVILLE, who is a grand daughter of Mme. de Stael, has founded in Paris a home for the Sisters of Mercy whom the government will presently expel from the hospitals of that city.

Do not be too much of a hurry to get rid of your gold dollars. The pieces command a premium from collectors, and if you are stopped, and all that come back to the mint are melted over for larger pieces.
THE Empress of Japan has established a college for women, which is to be ruled by a committee of foreign ladies. Two of these are American, two English and the other two European.
MR. GLADSTONE is reviewing and arranging his correspondence. Vast quantities have been destroyed, but about 60,000 letters are to be preserved, and he has built a fire-proof room for them adjoining his castle of Hawarden.

"Sir," said Mr. Shaw, the foremost editor of Nottingham, to Mr. Gladstone the other day, "I have attended all your great demonstrations and listened to all your speeches for the last fifteen years." "Then," replied Mr. Gladstone, "you deserve my sincerest pity."
JUDGE McALLISTER, an able lawyer and jurist, who recently died in Chicago at the age of seventy, left the following pathetic utterance in his will: "And here I cannot help saying that the most poignant feeling of regret arising from the death of my business partner, who has now come from the consideration of the fact that I have in reality so little to leave a helpless family, has been in my mind the loss of the too indifferent to the matter of the neglect of property—a fault which I now most deeply deplore."

THE rumor that there had been a serious disagreement between Amelie Rives-Chandler and her husband is evidently unfounded. A dispatch from Richmond, Va., to last night's issue of the Evening Star says: "The charming creator of 'The Quaker or the Dead' fanned herself languidly and smiled at a bunch of fresh roses which Mr. Chandler handed her on his return from the city. Her husband, who has been giving unvarnished tales about the domestic life of the young authoress should ponder the above words in every phase of their picturesque significance. Amelie's marriage is not a failure from her standpoint, at least."

A TRAVELER tells the following story to illustrate the insensibility of Maoris to pain. "My friend," he says, "had given a Maori a pair of boots, but they were too short for him. For some time he endeavored to force them on, but this was impossible; so he seized a small tomahawk (bushel) and cut off his large toe to the length of his other toes, and then applied some juice of the flax-plant ("Phormium tenax") to the cut to stop the bleeding, and pulled on the boot, which was removed, and the toe healed. He put on the other boot after a similar operation. I have known several instances which appear to prove, that the Maoris are less sensitive to pain than the Europeans."
THE famous editor of the London Times, De laune, reached his post in a queer way. His father, who was the manager, held a very small interest in it. Young De laune, a brilliant barrister, had been acting as editor for a few months, and had done the work very well; and when Mr. De laune proposed to appoint an older man, Mr. De laune's father, who was a very rich man, superceded he would take advantage of his being the owner of a sixth share in the Times, and would demand full accounts, and throw the editor out of the office, and then he would be easily have done. The end of the squabble was the appointment of De laune. He neither knew nor cared for anything except his money. He very rarely wrote anything for himself, and indeed, could not write. One of his peculiarities was a morbid horror of Mr. Walter and all the Walter family. It is said that the biography of Mr. De laune, which is now in private sale, was so much talk a few years ago, will never appear.

So you say there's nothing sadder
Than a wife's eyes full of tears!
When she one thing makes me madder,
And that's to see her cry.
And that's to see her cry.
And that's to see her cry.

On the honor of a hump,
I'll swear the thing is genuine,
When he sees a pretty woman,
With her mouth a-chock full of pins.
—Boston Globe.

COMMENT AND OPINION.
It will take a good many crumblers to take the dryness out of the Democratic Thanksgiving Turkey this year.—Louisville Courier-Journal.
THERE should be clean sweep, four months hence, by the Republican administration, without fear or favor. At the appointed time we should clean up the besom in the besom in different hands.—New York Sun.
It is a shame and disgrace that our public officers are paid such meager salaries. It is not right to compel good men to forego the legitimate means of their maintenance in private life in order to perform public duties for which they are in every way fitted.—New York Press.

It has been practically demonstrated that the people will not take or keep any more alive in the world than they want. To force them to do so is to put a premium on idleness. We have plenty of small bills now. At all events, we should not have them. We can get along with our own money, and we can possibly need.—New York World.

The Republican party to-day represents the progressive elements of the Republic, and we are called upon by every consideration which can be urged to support it. It is the party of General Benjamin Harrison our warmest support, whatever may have been the errors and shortcomings of Democratic politicians in the South.—Enterprise.

This government is made up for the betterment of the condition of all classes. No class of citizens can be kept in serfdom without injuring the community. The negro will not be insolent, he will not insult his fair-haired brother. He stands ready to do whatever lies in his power to improve the condition of all men.—Richmond Dispatch.

Men in control of the South made it a question in the late election whether they were to ruin this whole century or the country was to put all citizens on an equality at the polls in every part of the country. They were beaten in carrying out the deception of the election the people do not propose to condone either cranks or traitors who stand in the way.—Territorial Enterprise.

GENERAL HANSON knows that he has no responsibility for the conduct of public affairs before taking office, and so he, with equal modesty and wisdom, declines to outline a policy before he takes office. He will not be held responsible for election on the Republican platform. His letters and speeches furnish a happy augury for the future, and will go to convince the American people that they have made no mistake in intrusting the presidential office to Benjamin Harrison.—San Francisco Chronicle.

One of the greatest necessities of the time is the adoption of a policy that will aid in shipping and give American merchantmen standing on the high seas, in the trade of the world. Other nations now, notably Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy, and Spain, are carrying American products. Were these profits made by our own people the gain to our country would be immense. It is possible for us to do this, but our average education in England has built up and sustains here. Would

it not be statesmanship to do it?—Portland Oregonian.
AND now, because General Palmer could not use the order [G. A. R.] to aid his ambition to become Governor of Illinois, he withdraws it, and we are told, is anxious to lead a secession movement. Well, let him try it. He will not succeed. There are ties stronger than political which bind the old comrades, and they will break the Grand Army's ranks.—Omaha Republican.

AFTER a close and spirited election contest it is natural that there should be some feeling between the parties, especially on the part of those who have been defeated. But to start a few offices and the change of administrations should not precipitate a sectional broil. There is no fear of any retaliatory measures being employed by the better class of citizens North or South.—Louisville Commercial.

IDEAL politics as an end to be earnestly striven for is commendable, but as a means toward its attainment it would, under existing circumstances, be a dismal failure. The party that would adopt as its standard of procedure ideal methods would be doomed to certain defeat and thus, by its own unwisdom, be deprived of both the opportunity and means of attaining its high aims.—Atchison (Kan.) Champion.

WHEN Canada is so sensible as to knock at the door of the Union and ask to come in, the American people will not be unfriendly to applicants which string out all parties and applicants who will take their place in the sisterhood of States and go with us on the road of destiny. It is a great many years ago that we parted from companionship with the uncivilized and uncultivable "greater population of Mexico and Central America."—Owego (N. Y.) Times.

The walls of pupils in the public schools, the great mass of teachers who are obliged to spend precious time over examination papers that do not express the right aim in instruction, the consciousness that the instruction must be directed to the examination which will pass the pupils forward, and that any failure in cramming will be an implied censure of the teacher, are eight indications of the wearisome and fatiguing of much that is now called advanced education.—Boston Herald.

We have no doubt that President Harrison will be just and generous in his treatment of the South; and while the criminals who have violated the election law and violated the popular will as deposited in the ballot-box will be speedily and severely punished, every possible effort will be made to cultivate the most friendly and cordial relations among the people, and to build up the waste places and push to the utmost the splendid development of the resources of the Southern States, which has surprised and should excite the warmest interest of the whole country.—Raleigh (N. C.) Signal.

A COMMITTEE'S FAMOUS HIDE.
The Midnight Expedition of a Party of Excited Indiana Democrats.
Washington Letter in New York Tribune.
Indiana people who have recently arrived in Washington bring the story of a thrilling railroad ride at the dead of night from the city of Fort Wayne. The fame of Paul Revere and "Phil" Sheridan would pale beside this lightning journey of a Democratic committee, only less famous for its taking great pains to keep it quiet.

A mugwump editor in New York city pretended that he had unearthed a huge corruption fund in the pocket of Senator Quay, and he and his wicked Republicans who were associated with him on the national committee. The alleged discovery was that \$300,000 had been telegraphed to a bank in Fort Wayne for the Republicans on election day. The virtuous editor made known his "find" to the Democratic national committee. Chairman Brice at once made the wires hot with warning to the Democratic committee in Indianapolis. The Bourbons there knew their own party so well that they feared if money once got abroad there would be any Democratic count. So they decided to capture the "corruption fund" and hold it for themselves. A special train was chartered a little before midnight, and the members of the committee, and a writ of injunction was drawn up as the train sped along at the rate of forty miles an hour. The only stop was at a small town where messengers were sent to the Chairman Brice, assuring him that the outrage assault on the virtue of the Indiana Democracy would be foiled. Fort Wayne was reached at 6 o'clock in the cold November morning. The Democratic committee in that city is Mr. Fleming, an attorney of some reputation. To his house the Indianapolis delegation had to go, for no carriage for no carriage had at the depot. They stormed the castle, and after much trouble in convincing the occupant that they were not burglars, were admitted, and they recognized one after another his surprise was unbounded.

"What the devil does this mean?" he finally exclaimed. Then the whole story was told him, and he was urged to dress at once and go with them to the injunction from Senator Quay. The judge, who would see to it that the bank didn't pay out the money. While these hurried explanations were being made, Attorney Fleming was laughing, caught his breath, and roared again. Finally he brought out the hospitable bottle which is to be found in the house of every Indiana Democrat, invited his friends to sit down, and "take suttin'." (which they did) and once more gave way to his mirth. Then he became serious.

"Boys," he said, "you'll have time to catch that 6 o'clock train and get back home before anybody knows you've been here. I'd do it, too, if I were in your place."
Mr. Fleming told the Indianapolis committee that he knew all about the \$300,000, because the money had been sent to him by some of his Eastern clients. It was for the purpose of making a tender for the Indiana Wayne water bonds, and the business had to be done by telegraph. Evidently there had been a leak somewhere on the telegraph line, but the editor who tapped the wire messages, had jumped at conclusions, which made the mugwump editor, Chairman Brice and the Indianapolis committee supremely ridiculous. The letter that he wrote to Indianapolis, which was so much chartered special. They took Fleming's advice and caught the 6 o'clock train in the fond hope that their fool's errand would never be exposed. They were too good to keep, and now we are Indiana politician who reaches Washington has the version of it which was current when he left home.

THE TRUTH ABOUT GEN. HARRISON.
Judge Hines, His Former Law Partner, Denies Some Lies About the President-Elect.
New York Mail and Express.
Judge Cyrus C. Hines, of Indianapolis, who was Gen. Benjamin Harrison's law partner for fifteen years, is at the Gedney House. Several years ago the Judge retired from the practice of law, and his close friendship with the President-elect have never ceased, and there are few persons better informed about his personal characteristics. A reporter saw the Judge to-day at his hotel. He was asked:

"Have you seen the article in a Chicago paper about General Harrison's personal characteristics, and is it a tissue of misrepresentations, some of which are too absurd to answer. The man who wrote it evidently went upon the plan that the world make a more readable article by relating the reverse of facts. He tells of the inner life of General Harrison, and begins by saying that he is a Presbyterian of the severest school, and the only books he reads with pleasure are those concerned with the development of the Calvinistic system and others touching upon the Cromwellian period. Well, it is true that the General is a Presbyterian, and that he is an abstemious of the fact, either, but he does not devote himself to one branch of reading exclusively. He is fond of reading history and is usually well informed on nearly all subjects. The assertion that he reads few books and has little sympathy with book culture is erroneous. A more refined and cultivated man it would be difficult to find. He is a clear and cogent thinker. Often we have had cases that brought us in contact with noted lawyers from other States, and I have never known his legal opinion to be disregarded. Indeed, his ideas predominate. His capacity for concentrating his mind upon one subject is wonderful. He has often become so engrossed in legal study that in order to rest him I have advanced some absurd proposition and asked his opinion. He would assent almost mechanically and never lose the logical continuity of his original subject. Afterward, when he was not absorbed, I would restate my proposition, and in a spirit of humor urge that he assented to it. With a few incisive sentences he would dispose of the question effectually, and show that he had been too engrossed before to pay any heed to it. His judgment is his own, and while he is fond of his friends he will not be influenced by them, except in so far as his judgment might agree with theirs. An indefatigable worker and straight-forward in all his dealings, he will, I think, be a very popular and well-admired President."

"The Chicago writer said he imitated Walt Whitman, and sat around every evening at home, 'loafing and inviting his soul.' Is that his home life as delightful and happy, and can you tell us that he prefers home comforts and pleasures to any political office. His private life is as unassuming and unostentatious as that of more respectable man, and it was always a pleasure to dine at his home. He is accused, by this Chicago writer, of being a dirty eater. He is a heavy eater, but an average eater. The article said he was a poor carver. What

ever General Harrison does he does well, and when called upon to serve at his own or anybody else's table he always succeeds admirably. General Harrison has a keen sense of humor, but he never indulges in humorous stories that are indelicate or any way mean."
This writer asserts that General Harrison is cold, unresponsive and not popular in Indianapolis. Have these statements any foundation?
"None whatever. The General is not unpopular and is not cold. He is a natural leader of men. I confess that he is not the kind of man that Tom, Dick and Harry would follow for that matter—become so familiar with him that they slap him on the back. But that does not make him any the less warm-hearted. His personal friends are strongly attached to him, and the attempt to prove that he is not popular because the county he lives in—Marion—went against him by 357 plurality, although it gave Mr. Blair a plurality of 229 in 1884, is no criterion. It can be easily explained. The natural gas fever has broken out in Marion county, and there are three companies digging ditches and trying to utilize the newly-discovered fuel. A great many Italians are employed by these companies, and they voted the Democratic ticket because their employers were Democrats."
"Is it true that General Harrison cannot remember names, and therefore bows and shakes hands with everybody?"
"No! I do not say that the General is remarkable for remarkable names and faces, but he remembers as well as the average public man. He has never cultivated his memory in that direction. I have met many of his personal names, but do not think the General's as bad as mine. As for bowing and shaking hands with everybody, he is polite and like a true gentleman of feeling, he is always anxious to shake hands and make himself agreeable."

"It is said that the only point where General Harrison's character touches that of his wife is in their deep and common religious convictions. Is that an invention?"
"Yes; and without any foundation. They are both religious, it is true, but they have many traits of character that bring them together in a happy reciprocity of ideas. They are happy in every way. Mrs. Harrison is cultured and refined, and has excellent literary taste. She is a clever writer."
"It is said that Mrs. Harrison is fond of practical jokes. Has the true version ever been given of the joke about Dr. Newcomer?"
"Several versions have been given, but it is with reluctance that I repeat the joke, although it is a good one. Dr. Newcomer is a relative of Mrs. Harrison, a gentleman and skilled physician. When it was suggested that he should write a dog. One day Mrs. Harrison and the Doctor's wife conceived the idea of painting a sign with the name and address of the doctor, and when the sign had been put up, they went out to see the dog on the canine side. 'Try Newcomer's Pills,' Mrs. Harrison and the Doctor's wife thought it would amuse the Doctor to see a sign on his dog, but it had the opposite effect. The dog had a long chase around town before he found his master. The latter imagined the sign had been painted for mischief, and he was somewhat annoyed. Some time afterward the two practical jokes told him they were the guilty ones, and he laughed heartily."

Prof. Proctor's Estate.
Philadelphia Press.
The brief announcement in the London Times that Richard Proctor, the astronomer, left his family with so little money, that an effort is making to obtain a more accurate statement, will be a shock to those who do not know that a literary reputation brings everything but money. Mr. Proctor was known to the world and read in all English-speaking countries, but his copyrights did not probably average him \$2,000 a year during the last ten years, and his income from miscellaneous articles, which he had been writing for some time outside figures, and as a man who writes must keep full by books, travel and social contact and study, all expensive luxuries, Mr. Proctor's money probably went as fast as it came in.

The President's Little Joke.
Mr. Cleveland sat a little too stiff upon the natural manner and behavior of this country. I never heard of a joke that he made while he was President except when some effusive Southerner burst before him and exclaimed, loudly: "What for!" said Cleveland.
"For not having called upon you earlier, sir."
"Well," said Cleveland, a little heavily. "I haven't been long here."
Now this anecdote, it seems to me, is worth about one year of the President's term. If he had four anecdotes each would be good for a year.

He Misquoted the Letter.
Pack.
"Sarah Jane," said Uncle Abner, sternly, as he looked over the book his daughter had left on the table, "I never supposed that a daughter of mine would reach such wretched political rot as this:
Blaine, the fair, Blaine the lovable,
Blaine, the lily-white!
"What for," exclaimed the startled girl, "just get your spectacles. That's Tennessee Klans."
Want Our Pavement in Zion.
Salt Lake Tribune.
An Indiana man calls attention to the street paving experiment being made on Washington street, Indianapolis, hoping that some day the same may be tried in Zion. The pavement is the same that has been used so successfully in outside figures, and as a man who writes must keep full by books, travel and social contact and study, all expensive luxuries, Mr. Proctor's money probably went as fast as it came in.

Can This Be Our Gray?
Chicago Advance.
Who is that "Governor of one of the leading States" who in a recent conversation said: "I never allow a Sunday newspaper to be brought to the executive mansion on the Sabbath? I cannot myself afford to lose the benefits of the holy day. I desire also to set a proper example in my own household, and to influence all our citizens in a way to instill the same habits of care. If we know his name we would like to print it in golden letters."
Unwittingly Refutes His Own Charges.
Boston Journal.
During the campaign the Roach cruiser Atlanta was described by Democratic orators as a crazy, miserable craft, not fit to navigate a duck pond. This is the same ship which, now that the campaign is over, Captain Roach has selected to take the three-year cruise around the world to show foreigners what Americans are doing in the way of modern naval architecture.
A Wide Margin.
Chicago Inter Ocean.
General Harrison said in his letter of acceptance: "Only the interests of the public service should suggest removals from office." Suppose he rigidly carries that out, what vacancies there will be in Chicago there would hardly be a grass spot left. The party of the Democrats is lately stood, and plotted and boasted of "sweeping Illinois for Cleveland and reform."

Room for More.
New York Mail and Express.
E. W. Halford, President Harrison's newly-appointed private secretary, is an Englishman of the right kind. He does not remain an Englishman, as he has become an American. We have plenty of room for making over more Englishmen of the same kind into staunch, patriotic, fearless, intelligent, vigorous Republican citizens.
Safe, Discreet and Patriotic.
Chicago News.
So far as the party has been able to judge him, Harrison is a safe, discreet and patriotic man. There is wholesome, old-fashioned American blood in his veins; saving common sense and loyal self-sacrifice in his personal character. Such a man is not to be feared by any division of our countrymen—and they do not fear him.

Walk in the Future.
New York Mail and Express.
We believe that the Republican party can keep in power for half a century, if a start is made under General Harrison's direction, that it will be in accordance with the character and career. The party of large will sustain him in adhering to the highest of his own standards of choice.
Lucky Presidential Fishermen.
Nebraska State Journal.
As a fisherman President-elect Harrison is quite as lucky as the present occupant of the White House, except in that the fisherman's wife, General Harrison's vote would doubtless have been wonderfully increased.
A Place of Prophet.
Philadelphia Inquirer.
There will be a biblical flavor to the new administration. Benjamin and Levi are winners, and Daniel will give way to Elijah as presidential private secretary. What other office will hereafter be considered a place of prophet.
A Statesman of the Cleveland Variety.
New York World.
"You surely don't call Smith a statesman!"
"Oh, yes, I do. He gave \$10,000 to the Republican campaign fund."