MINISTERS FALL IN LINE

The Murphys Called. Modern Pauls Who Condemn the Faults of the Church.

A Large and Enthusiastic Audience Greets Young Thomas E. Murphy on His First Appearance at Tomlinson Hall Last Night.

The afternoon Murphy meeting at the Y. M. C. M. yesterday brought out the usual assemblage of people, who have now become so widely interested in the gospel talks to workers. Mr. Murphy asking Rev. Dr. Hendrickson to speak a few words on the relation of church-workers to the movement, that preacher said: "This is just what we all want. We need toning up. ['Amens' from the ministers.] We need our power, our strength, renewed. We are going to come into this power every inch, or else it would not appear in God's word. Christians, God never asks anything of us that we cannot do. Before these great movements, if we had been questioned as to their possibility, we would have had grave misgivings as to their being possible of accomplishment. But God has appeared in a wonderful way and led His people forward. What we need in this age is advanced Christianity. The church in all her history has received according to her capability of fulfilling. The Apostle Paul addressed the Ephesians in the very highest sense as an advanced church of the living God. What a contrast with the Galatians, whom he was in candor compelled to rebuke with one of the most severe reproaches ever given to the church of Christ. Yet it was necessary, and it fell to Paul to do it, just as it falls to these present Pauls, these Moodys and Murphys, to appear among us and, in the power of the spirit, condemn our weaknesses as a church. And these things do us good. I believe with Mr. Murphy, that too many of us are afflicted with the spiritual lock-jaw. [Laughter.] And what we need to strengthen us is a little straightforward use of this organ we are all blessed with to account to the world of sin for the hope that is in us." ["Amens."]

Other ministers expressed their conviction that Dr. Hendrickson had very exactly described the present need of the church, and earnest prayers were offered by them in behalf of the movement. Rev. Dr. J. A. Rondthaler then arose to make report of the first day's work in this city of the newly-organized joint committee of the business men and clergy among the working men. "I have personally seen 640 mechanics to-day," he said, "and have given each one a reserved-seat ticket for the mass-meeting to-night. This work will be carried on each day." The Doctor then went on to explain that a thousand seats had been reserved in the front of the hall for workingmen.

Mr. Murphy then rose and spoke briefly on the subject, "Whisky the Father of Anarchy." He said: "We are now going where the fish are, where they are thick, right among the saloons, and we mean to catch some out of this great stream of whisky. [Applause.] In this kind of work it makes a great difference whether you use the right kind of bait or not. I think that the plan of reserving seats for the workingmen of Indianapolis is a grand idea. They are the men whom this movement is to save; the poor men who, in their generosity, leave their dimes in saloons for drink instead of at home for bread. [Applause.] I believe that the whisky business in America is plainly at the foundation of all troubles between capital and labor, which, in the last few years, have swept over this fair land, causing cruel suffering in thousands of homes. I believe that whisky is the father of anarchy. [Applause.] It has caused these giant strikes that have smitten alike the progress of commerce and the families of our workingmen. And now I propose to inaugurate a gigantic strike myself, and it shall be right against this despot, king alcohol himself, and all the forces of the church of God shall be arrayed against the forces of the devil, and there shall be a broadening knowledge of the truth, an awakening to the awfulness of this curse, and finally a mighty victory, which shall burst the very veins of corruption in this land, and red tide shall flow, and be quenched in the soil of freedom forever." [Applause.]

At the close of this talk, prayers were offered, and late in the afternoon the meeting adjourned.

A Greeting to Mr. Murphy's Son.

There was a very large audience to greet the young temperance orator, Mr. T. E. Murphy, son of Francis Murphy, at Tomlinson Hall, last night, and the enthusiasm was the most intense ever witnessed there, except during the political demonstrations the past summer. Over 3,500 people were present, and the workingmen of the city were given the best seats to the front, as promised by Dr. Rondthaler Sunday night. On the platform were, seated beside the Murphys, Mr. J. C. Shaffer, president of the Y. M. C. A., the Rev. Drs. Backus, Gilbert, Hendrickson, Bainum of Greencastle and Rondthaler, the Revs. Mitchell and Moore, and many prominent citizens. The opening hymn by the congregation and choir was, "At the Cross," Francis Murphy's favorite, which he calls for at almost every meeting. A fervent prayer for divine guidance in the great movement was then offered by the Rev. Dr. Bainum, after which Dr. Rondthaler, president of the committee on arrangements, announced that, as the hall had been previously engaged for to-night, the meeting will be held in the First Baptist Church, with an overflow meeting in the First Presbyterian Church, across the street, and that each meeting will be addressed by a Murphy.

Francis Murphy then stepped forward, amid much applause. "I am delighted with this magnificent audience of people," he said, "who testify again, and again, and again to their abundant interest in this holy work. God's sweet mercies are falling like the gentle rain upon the earth beneath. His freedom is reaching many. Faces that were stained with sin are becoming glorified, the scars and shadows of drink are being washed out by the power God. Christians of this city, you are in a cause, and you have a cause. I have promised you my son would be here, and here is, and a glorious boy, too, who never has been afraid in his life. Here is a young man talking to young men, who has been a blessing to his country and his kind. He has been talking every night in northern Indiana since the 7th day of November. Thousands of homes have been made happy by friends and relatives starting the new way, and ten thousand people have signed the pledge. Here's that boy!"

When Mr. T. E. Murphy came forward the applause was tremendous, and continued for about a minute before he could speak. Mr. Murphy is a prepossessing young man, of pleasant, but very forcible features, especially marked by a strong Roman nose. He stepped to the front of the platform with an easy dignity, and said, in a deliberate manner: "I am glad to be introduced to this audience by my beloved and honored father. [Great applause.] I am not going to make any set address this evening, but I will simply talk for a few moments, and if I should say anything you have heard my father say, you will know where he got it. [Laughter and applause.] I wish I had it in my power to-night to convince this whole people that it is their duty to sign this pledge. I like the sentiment expressed by the little boy who, when he saw some people joining the church at a certain service, asked his father: 'What are they doing?'

"'Joining the church, my son.'

"'Well, I would like to join too,' he said.

"'You are too young,' his father objected.

"'But it is doing right, isn't it?'

"'Yes.'

"'Well, I'm not too young to do right, am I papa?' [Laughter].

"'No, my son,' and the father took that boy to the altar, and he joined the church. Afterwards, at dinner, the father said: 'Now that you have joined the church, you must say grace.'

"'I have not been a member long enough. Please excuse me, papa.'

"'No, but you must say grace, my son.'

"The little fellow, ready to do what was right to the utmost of his ability, folded his hands and solemnly said: 'May the good Lord have mercy on these victuals!' [Great laughter.] Yes, but, my friends, there was the unfolding of a noble purpose in the boy's resolution. That Sabbath evening the father said to him; 'You must lead us in prayer.'

"'Oh, please excuse, me, papa, I don't know how, yet.'

"'Yes, but you must commence right now,' said the father, and his little son solemnly got down on his knees, and, after a moment's silence, said: 'Good Lord, bless the world, and kill the devil. Amen.' [Laughter and applause.] Wasn't that an epitome of the very sum of the victory we may achieve over evil in the name of Almighty God, and in the cause of truth? If every person in this room will leave it to-night determined to establish the gospel temperance movement, with the alliance of the Most High, we shall have a grand victory, which shall be memorable in the annals of Indianapolis! [Great applause and cries of 'Amen!'] Men are everywhere ready for this work to be done among them. After a temperance meeting in my father's country, where an honest Irishman had signed the pledge one night, he was met the next morning on the street, by a cynic, who stopped him with: 'What are you wearing that ribbon for?'

"'Timperance, sure,' was the reply.

"'Humph! You look like a calf at a country fair,' sneered the cynic.

"'Well, sor; you are right, sure, but yez niver saw a calf with a blue ribbon on it but what it took the prize.' [Applause.]

"'It's all nonsense to wear that thing,' said said his interrogator.

"'Sure, drink has been me worst enemy, sor and I am going to kill it out, I am.'

"'Are you not commanded to love your enemies?' asked the man.

"'You are right, the Bible says to love my enemies, but, begorrah, it don't tell me to swallow them.' [Great applause.]

"'Paul said to Timothy,' persisted his tormentor, 'Take a little wine for thy stomach's sake.'

"'Yes, but my name is not Timothy, and there is nothing the matter with my stomach,' replied the stanch reformer, and the questioner was conquered. [Laughter.]

"My friends, when we behold the record of the things for which men are spending the greatest sums annually in this country, and reflect that whisky leads the list with an undeniable expenditure of $900,000,000, that it distances breadstuffs by over 100 per cent., for which only $400,000,000 are spent, that the education of the masses claims but $75,000,000, and that to the spread of the gospel of eternal truth in this land only $15,000,000 is contributed, or only one-sixtieth of the capital that champions the cause of rum, it seems to me that it is our duty to rise now in the dignity of our manhood and say, to this vast sea of iniquity: 'Thus far shalt thou come and no farther!' [Tremendous applause.] If there is anybody in this house who has no influence, we will not trouble him particularly to sign. But I maintain that every man who walks among his fellows, yes, every creature, of whatsoever condition, who is vested with humanity at all, has influence! [Applause.] I had for a long time a big job on hand to give up smoking. I had made up my mind that smoke did not help my voice at all, and I said, 'I will conquer this habit by the grace of God, or die in the attempt!' Oh, I have felt the full grip of this thing. You have been traveling. You reach your destination, a stranger to the place, and in your loneliness, if there is any solace you absolutely crave, it is a cigar! My scalp has gotten hot. My fingers have gotten cold, and my very veins have tingled because I did not have a smoke. Now, in such circumstances, the very first thing you see, as you turn the corner, is a wooden Indian over there, across the street, holding a hatchet in one hand, in the attitude of Ajax defying the lightning. The figure has a bunch of wooden cigars in the other [laughter], and, without even troubling to turn his head, gives you a look [great laughter] that so influences, and excites, and impels you that you start in a straight line and never stop, till you land inside that shop and say: 'Let me have a quarter's worth of cigars.' You pocket them and go out again with a mingled feeling of defeat and conquest, the latter predominating [laughter], and the habit is yoked upon you for another day, and one more procrastination for victory has weakened your soul, and solaced your body. [Laughter.] But I musn't talk, for I'm not quite out of the woods yet; but by the grace of God, I'm very near it, and feel assured of the triumph to come. This is the force of habit of whatsoever kind, and nothing but a conflict is possible to eliminate it, no tapering off forever and ever will do it. Resolve, and thou art free! But if men are going to drown themselves in whisky in spite of fate, why not let some good come out of evil. I met a man of this kind and said to him: 'You had better commence drinking on a sensible plan.'

"'Why,' he replied, in astonishment, 'how's that?' 'If you will drink, do it economically. You can get whisky for $2 a gallon, can't you?'

"'Yes, at wholesale.'

"'Well, buy it by the gallon, make your wife the bartender, pay her 10 cents a drink, straight, and, after starting her in the business with one gallon, she will net $5 per gallon profit on you, which she has as good a right to as the saloon-keeper's wife, and by the time you are ready to drop in your tracks, she will be well situated. Isn't that so?' [Applause.] This brought the man to his senses, and he said, 'I believe I'll sign that pledge,' and he did it then and there. [Applause.] The past has departed, the present is with us, the future is given to us, but all too soon is all lost. The seasons come and go; the great bell of time swings in the dome, telling us of life's fleeting way, and let this 18th day of December mark the era when each one of us shall turn to the grand deliverance before us, and, overshadowed by the sanction of heaven, in God's name, resolve, and be free." [Tremendous Applause.]

At the close of the address, on the call being issued for signers, so many flocked to the tables at the front of the hall that the crowd became almost unmanageable for a few moments, and six men were sent with pledges and ribbons down through the aisles. The people crowded up to them and signed as fast as given. About five hundred persons signed.

Traveling Men's Ball and Banquet.

The invitations for the commercial travelers' ball and banquet on the 4th and 5th prox. are both unique and artistic in their design. The banquet that is to be spread at Tomlinson Hall, at 3 P. M., on the 5th, will probably be the largest entertainment of the kind ever given here, as it is expected that upwards of 1,200 members and their friends will sit down together at that time. Those desiring extra tickets for ladies to attend the banquet can secure them from William Henley, of South Meridian street. The committee on toasts has not made its full report as yet. Among those settled upon are "The Commercial Travelers," response by T. J. Cook, of Indianapolis; "Our Ladies," response by Herbert V. Root, of Fort Wayne; "Call No. 14 at 4 A. M.," response by Charles D. Griffith, Terre Haute, and "Whose heart hath not within him burned when home his footsteps he hath turned at the week's end," response by Moses A. Ross, Evansville.

Talking to the Carpenters.

Mr. McGuire, secretary of the National Federation of Trades, addressed the Carpenters' Union in its hall last night. There was not as large a crowd as the secretary expected. In the course of his remarks he said the tendency of the times was toward monopoly and centralization; that big capital was eating up little capital, and that organization among labor was necessary for protection. Some people think, he said, all that is necessary is skilled labor and no organization. The employer or contractor will not come together for the interest of the carpenter. It is therefore necessary for the skilled carpenters to come together and work for themselves. After the address Mr. Gompers, president of the National Federation of Labor, spoke. He will also speak to-night in the Criminal Court room.

Yesterday's Preachers' Meetings.

The preachers' meetings yesterday morning were more than usually interesting. At the gathering of Methodist pastors the lack of enthusiasm in the Methodist Alliance was discussed. A meeting of the executive committee of that organization has been called for Monday next at Roberts Park Church. Dr. Darling read a scriptural commentary, and a committee was appointed to ask Dr. Lynch for some of his early church reminiscences. At the meeting of the Presbyterian ministers Dr. McLeod read a paper on "The Church and the Nation," which was vigorously discussed.

Gift Books for the Newsboys.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon the When Clothing House will distribute copies of Col. Hogeland's book, "Ten Years Among the Newsboys" to the Indianapolis newsboys who call for them. The When has ordered an ample supply from Col. Hogeland and the boys will march in a body to the store and each will receive a copy of the book as a present.

A Pattern for Other States.

Albany Journal.

Indiana celebrated her seventy-second anniversary of statehood yesterday with appropriate ceremonies in various cities. All the public schools in the State observed the event. The "Hoosier State" has much to be proud of, and she will be pardoned for the exuberance of her self-gratulation. Her population has increased from 24,520 to about 2,500,000. Her percentage of illiteracy is the third smallest in the United States, a fact which is intimately connected with her having a larger school fund than any other State. Her aggregate wealth has doubled over and over like riches in fairy tales. And, greatest of all, she has just furnished a President. These are sufficient grounds for the heartiest rejoicing, and the Indianians improved the opportunity.

A Not Unnatural Inference.

Philadelphia Press.

We infer from one thing and another that Senator Riddleberger is not a high-license man.

AMUSEMENTS.

MR. SOTHERN AS LORD CHUMLEY.

In these days when stage productions, especially those that have no higher aim than to merely amuse the public, run so largely to "horse play," it is not an unpleasant task to commend an attraction that relies only on merit and artistic excellence for its success. Such an attraction is "Lord Chumley," as presented, for the first time here, at the Grand last night, by Mr. Sothern and his excellent company. The play was written for him by David Belasco, one of the brightest of contemporaneous playwright and Mr. Henry DeMille, and it fits Mr. Sothern like a glove. With an indifferent star and a common-place company, it would still have much interest, for it is original, brightly written and exceedingly effective dramatically, but the presentation given it last night left nothing to be desired. Mr. Sothern does not need the luster of his father's name to shine as an actor. His Chumley is a characterization so well conceived and thoroughly well sustained as to give him the unmistakable mark of genius. Nothing better in its way has been seen here for years, and last night the audience followed every gesture, every word, every bit of business, with eagerness, and showed their appreciation of the marked excellence of the impersonation by frequent outbursts of enthusiasm. The company, who are the same as were in the original cast at the Lyceum Theatre, New York, play their respective parts so admirably that individual commendation and comparison are unnecessary. That excellent actor, Mr. C. B. Bishop, Mr. Herbert Archer, Mr. Buckstone, pretty Mrs. Archer (well remembered here in Madison-square Theater successes), Miss Kate Patteson, who does excellent work; Miss Wilson, a soubrette, who does not overdo what is allotted to her, and Mr. Scott, assume the leading parts. The performance was so favorably received last night as to justify several calls before the curtain. "Lord Chumley" will be seen again to-night and to-morrow night, only. If there is an abiding appreciation here of genuine merit in dramatic presentations, both in the play and the acting, the audiences will fill the theatre at the remaining performances.

PARK—KERNELL'S SPECIALTY COMPANY.

The Park has a change this week in the character of attractions that have been prevailing there, as the engagement of the first specialty company of the season, Harry Kernell's, began there yesterday. Two audiences that filled the theater to overflowing saw the performances, and no company that has appeared there this season has made so decided a "hit." They give a lengthy, varied and highly entertaining performance. As original character comedians Harry Kernell and Frank Bush cannot be excelled, and besides them there are such other clever performers as the three Carnos, European acrobats, who do a funny turn; the Braatz brothers, wonderful gymnasts; Miss Lillian Selbini, Fred J. Huber and Kittie Allyne, a good sketch team; Miss Beatrix Hamilton, an excellent singer; Miss Isabelle Ward; the Darrows, musical clowns and others. The performance concluded with a funny sketch, "McFadden's Elopement." Every act was encored and the applause and laughter were continuous. The company will remain all week.

NOTES.

The funniest of all the farce-comedies, "Natural Gas," will be presented at the Grand, Thursday evening, by Donnelly and Gerard and the original company. The piece is full of new music and business, this season. Seats will be placed on sale this morning.

Mr. Robert Downing, one of the most gifted tragedians, will play at the Grand the latter part of the week, and the advance sale will begin to-morrow. An elaborate scenic production of "Spartacus," in which Mr. Downing excels, will be given Friday and Saturday evenings, and "Virginius" at the matinee. He has an unusually strong company, including as it does such capable people as Miss Eugenia Blair, Miss Helen Tracy, Mr. Harry Meridith, Mr. Charles Herrman and others.

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—For Ohio and Indiana—Light snow, followed on Tuesday by fair weather; slightly colder; northwesterly winds.

For Illinois—Fair, preceded by light snow in southern portions; continued low temperature; northwesterly winds.

Local Weather Report.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 17.

Time.	Bar.	Ther.	R. H.	Wind.	Weather	Prec
7 A. M.	29.71	38	87	North	Cloudy.	0.02
2 P. M.	29.75	37	78	N'west	Cloudy.	......
7 P. M.	29.83	33	90	N'west	Lt. snow	T

T—Trace of snow.

Maximum thermometer, 39; minimum thermometer, 32.

Following is a comparative statement of the condition of temperature and precipitation on Dec. 17, 1888:

	Tem.	Precip.
Normal	28	0.11
Mean	36	0.02
Departure from normal	*8	—0.09
Total excess or deficiency since Dec. 1	*25	—0.73
Total excess or deficiency since Jan. 1	—876	—3.12

*Plus.

General Observations.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 17—7 P. M.

Station.	Barometer.	Thermometer. Exp.	Min.	Max	Precipitat'n	Weath'r
New York city	29.14	52	44	56	2.50	Rain.
Buffalo, N. Y.	29.50	34	34	44	T	Rain.
Philadelphia, Pa.	29.02	58	48	58	1.80	Cloudy
Pittsburg, Pa	29.40	40	40	52	.08	Rain.
Washington, D.C.	28.96	48	46	56	1.50	Rain.
Charleston, S. C.	29.64	52	......	62	.06	Clear.
Atlanta, Ga	29.82	38	50	50	.06	Fair.
Jacksonville, Fla.	29.84	56	......	66	......	Cloudy
Pensacola, Fla	29.98	50	50	56	......	Clear.
Montgomery, Ala	29.98	44	......	50	......	Cloudy
Vicksburg, Miss	30.06	46	42	52	......	Clear.
New Orleans, La	30.02	54	44	66	......	Clear.
Little Rock, Ark	30.08	40	36	46	......	Clear.
Galveston, Tex	30.08	58	52	64	......	Clear.
San Antonio, Tex	30.06	60	40	70	......	Clear.
Memphis, Tenn	30.04	40	38	42	T	Cloudy
Nashville, Tenn	29.90	38	38	40	T	Rain.
Louisville, Ky	29.82	38	38	48	.18	Cloudy
Indianapolis, Ind	29.82	32	32	38	T	Snow.
Cincinnati, O	29.72	38	38	48	.02	Cloudy
Cleveland, O	29.60	32	32	42	.02	Cloudy
Toledo, O	29.72	26	26	40	.04	Snow
Marquette, Mich	30.14	20	20	22	.02	Cloudy
S.Ste.Marie, Mich	30.04	......	10	16	....	Clear.
Chicago, Ill	29.92	28	28	32	.02	Cloudy
Cairo, Ill	30.02	36	34	38	.01	Cloudy
Springfield, Ill	30.04	30	30	34	.02	Cloudy
Milwaukee, Wis	29.96	24	24	28	T	Snow.
Duluth, Minn	30.28	16	16	22	T	Fair.
St. Paul, Minn	30.20	20	20	22	T	Cloudy
Morehead, Minn	30.34	14	8	18	T	Cloudy
St. Vincent, Minn	30.31	12	4	12	T	Fair.
Davenport, Ia	30.04	30	38	36	T	Cloudy
Dubuque, Ia	30.08	28	28	30	T	Cloudy
Des Moines, Ia	30.18	24	24	......	T	Cloudy
St. Louis, Mo	30.06	30	30	36	T	Snow.
Kansas City, Mo	30.20	30	26	36	......	Clear.
Fort Sill, Ind. T	30.24	48	30	56	T	Fair.
Dodge City, Kan	30.36	30	24	46	.02	Fair.
Omaha, Neb	30.28	26	18	30	......	Cloudy
North Platte, Neb	30.32	34	20	42	......	Fair.
Valentine, Neb	30.32	32	20	44	......	Fair.
Yankton, D. T	30.30	22	18	24	......	Cloudy
Ft. Sully, D. T	30.36	26	20	28	......	Cloudy
Bismarck, D. T	30.38	24	16	24	T	Cloudy
Ft. Buford, D. T	30.36	18	18	24	......	Clear.
P. Arthur's L'd'g	30.32	4	—4	14	......	Fair.
Qu'Appelle, N.W.	30.30	18	16	20	......	Clear.
Ft.As'nab'ne.M.T	30.28	34	16	40	......	Clear.
Helena, M. T	30.38	22	30	44	......	Fair.
Boise City, I. T	30.46	42	34	52	......	Clear.
Cheyenne, W. T	30.42	26	26	30	.01	Clear.
Ft.M'Kn'ny, W.T.	......	......	......	......	......	......
Ft. Wahaskie, Wy	30.42	22	14	38	.02	Clear.
Denver, Col	30.38	34	30	42	......	Cloudy
Pueblo, Col	30.42	36	24	48	....	Clear.
Santa Fe, N. M	30.30	34	24	42	......	Clear.
Salt Lake City	30.44	42	38	46	......	Clear.

T—Trace of precipitation. Note—One inch of melted snow equals ten inches of snow.

Business Embarrassments.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 17.—Kelly Bros. & Porter, of Social Circle, and Kelly Bros., of Monticello, merchants, have assigned. Liabilities, about $100,000; assets, about the same.

G. T. Shields & Bros., of Thompson, Ga., merchants, assigned. Assets, $75,000.

DANVERS, Mass., Dec. 17.—J. E. Farrar & Co., shoe manufacturers, have filed a petition in insolvency. Their liabilities are $56,269; contingent liabilities, $85,700; assets, $87,046.

HASTINGS, Neb., Dec. 17.—John Stich, dry goods dealer of this city, has failed with liabilities of $80,000; assets not yet known.

Fatal Fight with Knives.

WHEELING, W. Va., Dec. 17.—A telegram from Berkeley Springs, narrates a fatal encounter at Howard's Chapel, Morgan county, between two young men armed with knives. George Mason and John Lamp inaugurated a row about a watch trade and Mason drew a knife and attacked Lamp, stabbing him several times. Both were repeatedly cut and were bleeding freely when Lamp ran his knife blade through Mason's neck, ending the impromptu duel. Mason died instantly.

Opposed to Dividing Dakota.

ABERDEEN, D. T., Dec. 17.—A call for a convention was published here this afternoon to take measures to prevent, if possible, the division of Dakota. A quiet meeting of leading citizens was held Saturday to devise means to defeat the divisionists. They say that division is a purely political move, and opposed to the best interests of the tax-payers.

Steamship News.

GLASGOW, Dec. 17.—Arrived: State of Nevada, from New York; Grecian, from Philadelphia.

QUEENSTOWN, Dec. 17.—Arrived: British Princess, from Philadelphia.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 17.—Arrived: Kansas, from Boston.

LONDON, Dec. 17.—Sighted: Hermann, from New York, for Antwerp.

HAMBURG, Dec. 17.—Arrived: Polynesia, from New York.

Towboat Sunk.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 17.—The towboat Coal Valley, belonging to Joseph A. Stone & Co., of this city, struck a log near Dead Man's Ripple, on the Ohio river, some time yesterday, knocking a hole in her side and causing her to sink. No one was injured. The loss will probably reach $20,000. The boat struck the snag about 11 o'clock yesterday morning, and is now lying at the foot of Dead Man's Ripple, in seven feet of water, with a hole twenty feet square in the side. The rivers are rising to-day, and unless the boat is raised at once it will be totally wrecked.

GRINDING IT INTO THEM.

Foreigners to Be Taught the Value of Indian Corn at the Paris Exposition.

New York Herald.

The committee on grain of the New York Produce Exchange, consisting of Messrs. Franklin Edson, ex-Mayor of New York; Charles A. Pool, McIntyer and Wardwell, Evan Thomas and Janvier Le Duc, have under consideration a plan submitted to them wherein is urged the importance of a special exhibit by the New York and other produce exchanges of the United States, at the Paris Exposition next year, for the specific purpose of developing a wide interest in the subject of Indian corn in its various preparations as food and for use in the arts.

The plan of this exhibit involves the erection of a separate pavilion, the roof, columns and chimney of which are to be built of the corn fodder, while the interior and exterior will be entirely covered with corn stalk and ear. It is intended to make a display of photographs representing the interior and exterior of the country's corn exchanges, and such other works as may be interesting, and in this connection to exhibit a colossal map of the United States, with areas of color showing districts under grain culture, and statistical charts descriptive of the amount of product and export trade in the same.

An American kitchen will be established under the auspices of the exchanges, in which shall be prepared, in American ovens and ranges, all the known preparations of corn.

It is also the intention to give a ten-minute lecture by a competent man at the end of each hour every day during the exhibition on the known merits of Indian corn, the mode of preparing the same, cooking and general healthfulness of the article.

The cost of the plant, the material and the running expenses for the six months during which the Exposition will last, it is estimated, will be in the neighborhood of $30,000, and the committee feels confident that the wealthy men of America, particularly those interested in the corn industry and transportation, will have the patriotism, pluck and grit to take upon themselves the providing of funds to pay the expense of this exhibit.

The committee goes on to say: "When we consider the importance of the centennial exposition at Philadelphia in 1876, how incalculably widespread and beneficial was that great gathering to the future development of our country's resources, what may not be expected from an exhibit such as we here propose, in order that Europeans and other visitors may be able to form some trustworthy idea of the great value as human food of our corn products; and no better period could have been selected than next year, as the present wheat crop is so short all over the world and the price so high. Moreover, our corn crop just gathered never before in the history of our country yielded such a bountiful harvest—viz., nearly two billions of bushels, which will bring us in money nearly $700,000,000.

"We had planted in corn last year (1887) 72,392,720 acres. The yield for 1885 was 1,936,176,000 bushels, which averaged only 33 cents a bushel, and sold for $635,674,630. In that year we only exported to all the world 64,829,617 bushels, or 3 34-100 per cent. of the production, and last year our export was only 1.70 per cent. a falling off of nearly one-half of what we exported in 1885. Our export of wheat in 1886 was 33 70-100 per cent. of our whole production.

"If this valuable grain was better known as a human food (as it is now mostly used in Europe as food for animals) the demand would increase five hundred fold, and impress the millions who will attend the exposition with a sense of the magnitude of our resources in this great staple to increase the foreign demand and to extend it into countries where at present it has no foothold.

"It does not seem necessary to enforce the importance of this project with any further argument. It has already been explained in a speech delivered by Mayor Hewitt in Congress in favor of an exclusive corn exhibit contemplated for the Paris Exposition of 1878, when he recommended an appropriation of $100,000.

"That the export trade in corn will be greatly enlarged and many new enterprises result therefrom is so apparent that our producers and dealers in corn, transportation companies, railroad corporations and others interested should co-operate in this great national movement and give it substantial financial aid. With our cheap transportation facilities we can successfully compete with the most formidable rivals in the markets of the world, and with remunerative prices we can extend further and further into our great national granary, until that immense territory of ours shall continue to pour forth its millions and millions of bushels of corn into the foreign markets."

The Voorhees-Vajen Romance.

New York Press.

The wedding of Mr. Charles Stewart Voorhees, delegate to Congress from Washington Territory, and Miss Fanny Bell Vajen, which was solemnized at Indianapolis recently, is the first of a series of congressional weddings that are expected to occur this winter. A very interesting and romantic story is told of Delegate Voorhees's engagement. When but a lad, living at Indianapolis, he formed an attachment for Miss Vajen and tried very hard to win her. He did not received sufficient encouragement, so he determined to go out to Washington Territory and try his fortune there. His intelligence and good fellowship made him popular in his adopted home, and he was finally elected to represent that Territory in Congress. His election was, of course, telegraphed to his father, the Senator, and his Indianapolis friends were not slow in forwarding their congratulations to the "young Sycamore of the Wabash." Among those to wish him "God speed" was Miss Vajen, who did so in a brief but expressive communication. The two young hearts were reunited during the correspondence which followed, and Charley Voorhees, in writing to an intimate friend on the subject, declared that he blesses the day when he determined to go to Washington Territory.

A Joke on Mamma.

Bill Nye, in Chicago Tribune.

As all eyes turn to General Harrison now and even to his own town for everything, even of the most trifling character, it may not be wicked or out of place to speak of Dan Paine's little boy at Indianapolis and his German prayer.

He has just learned the Lord's Prayer in German, and suggested to his father that the following evening he proposed to offer up his new German prayer when he went to bed in order to surprise his mother. He added that of course God could understand German, even our common-school German, without any trouble.

"Yes," said his father, "but I think it would sound a little sacrilegious, and God might not like it in that spirit."

"No, but you don't understand it, papa," says the young man; "I want to do so to 'stonish mamma, you know. You see, papa, the joke ain't on God at all; it's on mamma."

A New Use for Lemons.

New York Mail and Express.

"If you ever use lemons," remarked one housewife to a lady friend, and have a portion of one left over, be sure you do not throw it away."

"I am never without them in the house, as I always use them for flavoring; but of what use are pieces?"

"Just this: The next time you think you have done with the lemon, just dip it in salt and rub your copper kettle or stew pan with it. You will be surprised to find what a brilliant surface you will obtain if you rub the article instantly with a dry, soft cloth. You can polish all brass work by the same means, every stain disappearing as if by magic. A moldy lemon put into a dirty saucepan, half-full of water, and boiled for half an hour, cleanses the utensil amazingly, and removes any odor, such as fish or onions. Try it, and see if I am not right."

A Horse Put to Bed to Be Shod.

Norwich (Conn.) Letter.

There is a horse in the town of Sprague belonging to Allen Williams that has to be put to bed to be shod. As blacksmiths do not have beds in their shops for the accommodation of such eccentric animals, Mr. Williams has to carry a mattress and pillows to the shop where his horse is shod. The horse does not like to go to bed, and as it takes good management to throw him down on to a mattress, and get him into a mood and a position to have the shoes put on his hoofs, few blacksmiths like to undertake the job. A Norwich man has done the job repeatedly, and almost always the horse is driven to this city to have new shoes put upon him. The horse is thrown down and held on the mattress by straps across the body, and his owner insists on having the horse's head bolstered up in a comfortable position with two pillows while the work is being done. There is not, probably, another horse in New England that requires a mattress and pillows to be shod upon.

DEAN BROS' STEAM PUMP WORKS.

PUMPING MACHINERY FOR ALL PURPOSES. INDIANAPOLIS. IND. SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES.

KNIGHT & JILLSON

75 and 77 South Pennsylvania Street.

NATURAL GAS LINE PIPE, DRIVE PIPE, TUBING, CASING, BOILER TUBES, of the manufacture of the

NATIONAL TUBE WORKS CO

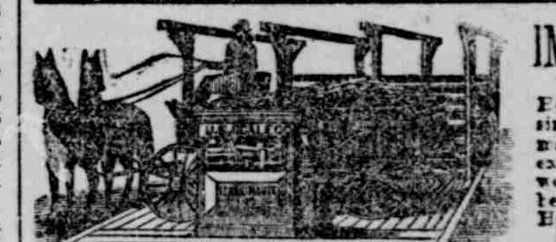
We carry in stock all sizes, operate four pipe machines, and cut and thread any size, from ⅛ inch to 12 inches in diameter. FULL LINE DRILLERS' SUPPLIES. Our stock covers the whole range of GAS, STEAM and WATER goods, and our establishment is the acknowledged headquarters.

NATURAL GAS SUPPLIES.

Tubing, Casing and Pipe, Cordage, Rig Irons, Drilling Tools, Brass Goods, Malleable, Galvanized and Cast-Iron Fittings. Complete line of House-Fittings for Natural Gas.

GEORGE A. RICHARDS,

TELEPHONE 364. 77 South Illinois Street, Indianapolis, Ind.



IMPROVED UNITED STATES SCALES

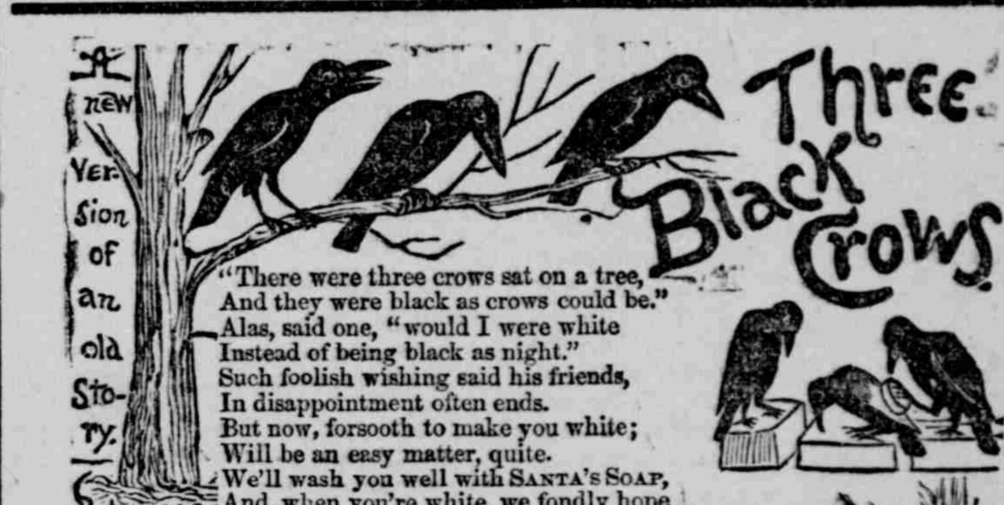
We are making all sizes of Railroad Track, Wagon, Hopper, Dormant, Depot and Miners' Scales on greatly simplified and improved designs, and supplanting all other makes wherever introduced. We have had fourteen years' experience in the business, and will guarantee satisfactory work, or no pay. Send for circulars, references and prices before buying. UNITED STATES SCALE CO., Terre Haute, Ind. (Incorporated capital, $50,000.)

Second-hand Railroad Track, Wagon and other scales, Fairbanks, Howe and other makes on hand and for sale cheap

BRYCE'S BREAD

Ask Your Grocer for it. Cheaper than Flour

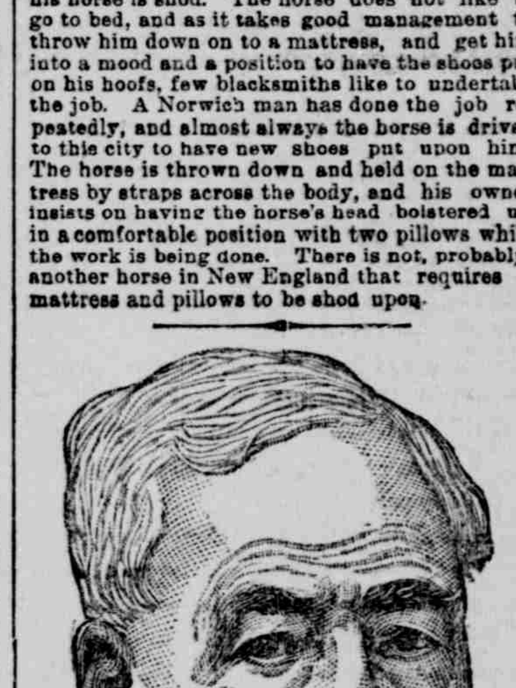
THE SWEETEST AND MOST NUTRITIOUS



"There were three crows sat on a tree,
And they were black as crows could be."
Alas, said one, "would I were white
Instead of being black as night."
Such foolish wishing said his friends,
In disappointment often ends.
But now, forsooth to make you white;
Will be an easy matter, quite.
We'll wash you well with SANTA'S SOAP,
And, when you're white, we fondly hope
That while you wonder at the feat,
Your happiness will be complete.
* * * * * * * *
Behold him now as white as snow!
Wonder of wonders! saith the crow,
If SANTA'S SOAP will make black white
'Twill surely all the world delight.
And mistress, mother, nurse and maid
Will find themselves I know, well paid
In using SANTA CLAUS SOAP for all
The household needs—both great and small;
For dishes, babies, pots and pans,
For dirty clothes and milkmen's cans—
For woolen, cotton, dainty lace—
For cleansing every dirty place.
Soap that can make a black bird white
Will make whate'er is dingy bright.

SANTA CLAUS SOAP IS SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

MADE BY N. K. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO.



COUNT DE LESSEPS,
Projector of the Panama Canal.

John J. Safely and His Lodi Water.

New York Press.

One of the Western men who always makes a stir when he comes to New York is Major John J. Safely, of Indiana. The Major is an intense Republican. The story is told of him that within forty-eight hours after Mr. Blaine was nominated four years ago he was in New York organizing Irish-American Blaine clubs. He spent a large part of his time here during the campaign just ended, and thereby hangs a tale. He owns a country seat in Parke county, Indiana, on which there is a medicinal spring known as Lodi water. It is deeply impregnated with sulphur, and when first bottled gives off an unpleasant odor. Its qualities are alterative, and when the Major heard during the campaign that ex-Senator Barnum, chairman of the Democratic national committee, was ill with stomach and bowel trouble he sent half a barrel of it to the old politician with his compliments. "We like dead Democrats," said the Major, "but as we hope to convert you some time we would like you to try this water." Senator Barnum, as is well known, has had a serious struggle for life. When Major Safely first heard that he was now sure to recover he let out an Indiana yell. "All right," said he, "but I was afraid the scent of my Lodi water had killed him. As it only disabled him for the campaign it's all right. That is what elected Harrison." The Major is one of a wealthy syndicate which has purchased a new copper discovery in Arizona, out of which they expect to take enough copper to break up the big trust

Cannon Balls in Their Course.

American Register.

The well-known photographer, Anschuetz, of Lissa, has for some years been experimenting with photographs of the flight of cannon balls from the moment of their projection to their striking the target or object aimed at. Last month, on the trying-grounds of the Gruson works, near Buckau, he has demonstrated the perfection of his studies. He succeeded in obtaining remarkable and highly interesting results. His plates were submitted to the expert, Prof. Dr. Kœnig, of the Berlin University, who was perfectly able to make therefrom the desired practical calculations. He established the fact that the projectile thus photographed had a velocity of 400 meters a second, and that the duration of the light thrown on the photographic plate did not exceed the ten-thousandth part of a second.

A Public Calamity.

Memphis Avalanche.

The public will be sorry to learn that there is a hitch in the arrangements for the Kilrain-Sullivan fight. It now appears that they will not have a chance to kill each other.

THE OHIO WHITE CAPS.

How Governor Foraker's Prompt Action Demoralized the Regulators.

Columbus Special.

A Sunday paper publishes the following interview with Governor Foraker on his statement that the White Caps had been suppressed:

"What do you mean, Governor," asked the reporter, "by your statement in regard to the White Caps?"

"I mean just exactly what I say," was the answer. "The White Cap organization in Ohio is disbanded and there will be no more meetings, raids, threatenings, whippings or terrorizings of any kind, I believe; and, if there are, we have the means of putting the thumb-screws to the members of the organization."

"How did you effect such a quick reformation?" was asked.

"The first night after the report of the first outrage I had a man sleeping with the White Caps. Who that man is of course I cannot say, but he was a detective and, although it was somewhat difficult to secure evidence that would be admitted in a trial, he learned the secrets of the order, obtained the names of all the members and got together such evidence as would bring any offenders to justice. I did not send for any member of the order, but several of them, frightened when they discovered what we knew, came to Columbus and saw me personally. The result is, not only that they have consented to quit their line of conduct, but that the organization has been disbanded forever. You would be surprised to know some of the men who belonged to the order. The membership included some of the very best men in the districts in which the movement began. But they were glad that it ended as it did, at its very incipiency. As has been suggested, it started almost as the Ku-klux Klan began, and was fast drifting into the line of conduct that that organization followed. As it is, we have nipped it in the bud, and I think it is dead beyond resurrection. You may have observed that, while there was a great deal of talk about intimidation and threats, there has been no report of whipping since the first two cases. Well, we have had the matter under control ever since that, and we have now brought it to its death."

"What was the nature of the organization? What was the excuse for it, and how did it get started in this State, Governor?" was asked.

"It was a regularly organized body, with by-laws, pass-words and the other signals usual among secret societies. The organization in Ohio had no connection with the White Caps of Indiana, but the originators of it evidently drew their ideas from the methods of the Hoosier intimidators. They claim that they first organized to break up petty thieving and other small offenses, the course of the law being too slow and uncertain to suit them. When out on an expedition they had watch-words and masks, just like the Ku-klux, and, if let alone, they certainly would become as dangerous as they. They were divided into lodges, each lodge having its appropriate officers, and the entire order was under a general officer known as a 'colonel.' There were in Ohio, in all, about nine lodges and about 1,000 members. We have the names all on file, and the members of the order know it, and are correspondingly scared. There have been no aggravated outrages, and there will be no prosecutions unless there are new outbreaks, which I do not anticipate."

A Crushed Bustle.

Philadelphia American.

The passengers in a Tenth-street car the other day were convulsed with laughter at the pointed allusion made by a corpulent passenger to the enormous bustle of a lady rider. This passenger was a market woman of some 300 pounds weight, who boarded the car at Columbia avenue. The seats on the side were comfortably filled with men diligently reading their newspapers, and a few cold-faced women, who tried to stare the new-comer out of countenance. The other side of the car was completely filled by five young ladies, conspicuous among them was a slender beauty with a wealth of bustle spread out upon the seat. The market woman sought to crush her with a look of withering scorn, but with indifferent success. Then she adopted a plan of warfare that ended the struggle most effectively in the defeat of the bustle and the consternation of the lady passengers. Suddenly planting her 300 pounds on the mammoth bustle of the slender beauty the market woman exclaimed in a fertile brogue, "Move de hump, yer dudine; if yez had been born wid dat on yer back, wot a kick ye'd have made."

The beauty collapsed, the men laughed loud and long, the ladies stopped the car and retreated hugging their bustles, while the victorious market-woman exchanged smiles with the conductor and murmured a few words about the decline in "dudines" and bustle-wearing feminity.

THOUSANDS of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive cure for rheumatism. This medicine, by its purifying action, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of the disease, and also builds up and strengthens the whole body. Give it a trial.