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The Sugar Trust seems to be in a corner. There is a great difference, it may be remarked, between getting squeezed into a corner and controlling a corner.

The New York Evening Post has failed to find a hole to crawl out of, and will be compelled to go into court and explain why it willfully libeled a respectable and reputable gentleman. This is a bad year for magnum's.

When Ohio, Indiana and Illinois settle their dispute with the negroes, it will be time enough to discuss the race problem in the South.—Atlanta Constitution.

Indiana has no dispute with the negroes, whatever other States may have, therefore it feels perfectly free to discuss the race question now. Come on with your defense of the Southern methods, Brother Grady, and see it knocked out.

BISHOP CHATARD does well to call the attention of his people to the blessings they enjoy under a government which permits entire religious liberty. What he says on this head is equally applicable to all denominations. One hundred years of freedom of religious belief is something for the churches to give thanks for on April 30, if they are not moved by other patriotic considerations.

The suggestion is made that the government should send a handsome present to King Matakaf of his brave and generous efforts in rescuing ship-wrecked sailors during the great storm at Samoa. It is the custom of the government to recognize such services by civilized people, and it could well afford to do as much by this half-civilized islander, who helped his enemies as well as his friends. Besides, it would not be bad politics.

ALABAMA society men are so careless. One of them entered the parlor of his home, the other evening, and among several visitors who had called upon his sister found one gentleman to whose presence he objected. He went out to get a pistol, and, coming back, aimed it so carelessly that he shot and fatally wounded his sister instead of the offending visitor, as he had intended. If one must get rid of a caller by shooting him, inconvenient mistakes may be avoided by enticing him into the front yard before firing.

WHILE a few people are criticizing the President because he does not make new appointments fast enough, a vastly larger number approve of his deliberation and his excellent selections. Where one Republican is interested in sweeping removals a thousand are desirous of an efficient civil service. The disgusting clamor for more rapid changes comes from office-seekers only; the approval of deliberation comes from the other ninety-nine hundredths of Republicans. President Cleveland made some awful bad breaks by removing competent Republicans and appointing unfit Democrats. We should be sorry to see President Harrison repeat his blunder by removing competent Democrats and appointing unfit Republicans.

The hardships and difficulties experienced by the Oklahoma settlers will be of a very different sort from those encountered by the pioneers of an earlier day in other Western States. In Oklahoma are no unfriendly Indians, no savage beasts, no unbroken forests, no dangers of any sort save such as the settlers make for each other. Eastern newspapers speak with surprise of the number of people willing to "rough it" for the sake of obtaining title to a tract of land, but the roughing it of to-day is luxury compared with that of fifty years ago. The outfits of those who travel with teams and wagons are much more complete, because they pass through a settled country and can constantly renew their supplies. Those who enter the new Territory by way of the railroads can hardly be said to suffer any inconvenience. The accommodations found on arrival will hardly be those of a metropolis, but there will be no long-felt wants. With horses waiting by the train-load to be shipped down and set up, with government officials already on hand to establish postoffices, with publishers ready to issue newspapers on the morning of the 23d, and daily thereafter, the Oklahoma pioneer will enjoy some of the comforts and luxuries of life from the very start, and will, at least, not feel himself cut off from civilization. Other accompaniments of civilization to go by first train will add to the familiarity and home-likeness of the surroundings. The saloon, either of the surreptitious or brazenly defiant kind, will undoubtedly be on the ground before the evening of the first day, while the hotel, the less pretentious boarding-house and the "refreshment booth" will offer all the delicacies of the season to those willing and able to pay for

them. The sole risk taken by these pioneers is that of being perforated by the bullets of those who desire to settle on the same claims. This risk may be greater than that of Indians, panthers and a pathless wilderness combined, but if the boomers get down there and don't like it all that is necessary is to take the return train for home. In this they have the decided advantage of their grandfathers.

THE NEXT APPOINTMENT.

Politically, the most important feature of the next census will be the new apportionment for Representatives in Congress. There has been a new apportionment under each decennial census since the adoption of the Constitution. The next will therefore be the eleventh. Under the census of 1790 the apportionment was one Representative to every 33,000 inhabitants, and the House contained 105 members. The ratio has been changed by successive laws to one member to 35,000, one to 40,000, one to 47,000, one to 70,000, one to 93,430, one to 127,800, one to 131,400, one to 151,912—the present ratio. Under these different ratios the membership of the House has increased from 105 in 1790, to 825 at present. In some instances the same ratio has been continued for two decades.

There is no reason why the next apportionment should not be made by the present Congress, thus fixing the representation of each State in Congress and its vote in the Electoral College before the next presidential election. The census will be taken in June, 1890, and with improved methods of collecting and tabulating the returns the result can be reported to Congress very approximately, if not accurately, during the session of 1890-91. That will be the second session of the present Congress, Gen. Francis A. Walker, superintendent of the last census, says, in a letter dated April 8: "I find that the Census office, on Jan. 7, 1888, made a statement of the population of the United States, as by the tenth census, which came within 2,917 of the final figures, in a total of over 50,000,000. Were the fifty-first Congress to be content with similar approximate results (considering that the fractions thrown away in a redistribution must necessarily amount to hundreds of thousands) it would even be possible to reapportion representation, according to the eleventh census, during the session 1890-91. I find that the Census office on the 1st of November, 1881, reported the final figures of population complete by States and Territories. There can be no reason why an equally good result should not be reached at the meeting of Congress in December, 1891.

The Republicans have a majority in the present Congress, and if they desire to secure an apportionment under the next census that will do justice to all the people and correct the present outrageous irregularities in the South they should endeavor to dispose of the matter during the session of 1890-91, and not leave it to the chances of the next Congress. They may have a larger majority in the present one, but on the other hand, they may not, and there are good business as well as political reasons why the apportionment should be made as soon as practicable after the census is taken. Of course, no fair or honest apportionment can be expected from a Democratic Congress.

TOM JOHNSON'S PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

It seems the city is to have another struggle with Tom Johnson, of street-railroad celebrity. Mr. Johnson is well remembered here as the gentleman who, after having obtained a valuable franchise at a low figure, gave the people an abominable service for several years, violating city ordinances all the time, bulldozing or defying the City Council, as best suited his purposes. During these years, by dint of making no improvements and skimming the cream of the street-railroad business without regard to public convenience, he accumulated a large fortune. He finally sold his valuable franchise, broken-down mules and rickety cars to another company at an enormous profit, and went to Cleveland, where, by a diligent use of the arts common among street-railroad manipulators, he succeeded in getting that city by the throat and capturing a valuable franchise. Mr. Johnson is like the camel in the fable; when he gets his nose into the tent his body soon follows. The tip end of his little finger once safely planted, soon sprouts into a valuable franchise. All he wants is room to turn around in a bit of track beginning nowhere and ending nowhere, and he will soon have a complete system. Having conquered Cleveland and nursed his sickly little charter there into a big franchise at the expense of the people, he has returned to conquer Indianapolis again. Having bought for a song the worthless remains of the so-called Dudley charter, he is trying to break into the city with it—using it as a burglar might a jimmy on one window after another in search of an unguarded point. The Dudley charter is a relic of unwise legislation. If it had been accepted and carried into effect it would have conveyed to its beneficiaries a franchise of immense value practically for nothing. It was virtually a gift of a fortune, and it is a lucky thing for the city that the one-sided bargain never was closed. What-ever vitality the charter may have had at the beginning, it has none now. It was passed nearly a year ago, and granted to the "Indianapolis Cable Street-railway Company" the right to lay, construct and operate single or double-track street-railways on any and every street of the city, then or to be thereafter laid out, except such as were already occupied by a railway. The company was required to construct by Nov. 1, 1888, cable lines on South Meridian, Market, North Tennessee and North Alabama streets, and by Nov. 1, 1889, cable or electric lines on Michigan and several other cross streets. None of these lines were constructed within the period stipulated, and no honest attempt was ever made to construct them. The Indianapolis Cable Street-railway Company had no legal existence, never held a meeting of directors, kept no legal records, and was altogether a paper concern. Whatever rights it had under the original charter lapsed by non-compliance with its provisions. The pretended sale and transfer of the charter to Johnson was an attempt to galvanize it into life, and part of a systematic scheme to get

something for nothing. Under the worthless charter Johnson is now going through the form of asserting his pretended rights to construct lines here and there on streets not now occupied by other lines. His object is to get a foothold and then he will take his chances for the rest. He is shrewd, adroit, able and unscrupulous. He is rich, and can well afford to spend a few thousand dollars in asserting his pretended rights to a franchise worth a million. Practically he has everything to win and nothing to lose. His game is to keep on bluffing and trying to break in until he can gain control of a street or get the case into court. If he can get a standing in court he will have placed himself on an equality with the city, and then it will be an even contest as to which owns the streets. If he wins he has gained a fortune; if he loses he is only out a few thousand dollars. In the contest which he is preparing to make he will appeal to the popular desire for competition, for cross lines, for electric roads, etc., and will make free use of the usual means to rally support in the Council. It remains to be seen whether Mr. Johnson will succeed in breaking into the city. He certainly ought not to be able to do so by the means and methods he is preparing to adopt, and if the Council does its duty in asserting and maintaining the rights of the city, he will not be able to. Mr. Johnson has had the profitable use of one free franchise in this city, and neither he nor anybody else must have another.

THE APPOINTMENT OF ROBERT P. PORTER.

The appointment of Robert P. Porter is perhaps the recognition of political campaign indebtedness. He is a protection fanatic, who, as the head of the census taking, will be suspected of securing figures in a manner calculated to bring out the blessings of protection.—Indianapolis News.

Perhaps Mr. Porter is no more likely to juggle with the census figures in favor of protection than Gen. Francis A. Walker, superintendent of the last census, was to juggle in favor of free trade. General Walker is an avowed free-trader, and his name appears in the published list of American members of the Cobden Club. General Walker is a very able man, but no statistics that passed through his hands would be permitted to furnish an argument in favor of protection if he could help it. We do not remember that any of the free-trade organs contested his appointment.

It is mentioned as a surprising fact that the entire stock of a bankrupt tea company consisted of nothing but sawdust. But why? The tea of commerce, whether by the pound or cup, is known by all retail victims to be composed largely of dust, and there is nothing in the flavor to forbid the thought of sawdust.

It was hardly necessary for the person who wrote the story about the ninety-seven pound catfish with a corkscrew and a poker chip in its interior, to explain that it was caught near the Kentucky shore. Anybody would know that was a Kentucky catfish.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal: An editor in a morning Journal suggests to a reading reader the thought that at least one Indianapolis fondly believes that the millennium has arrived, and that the people of New York are about to celebrate it. It is very possible that New York may "possess some of the characteristics of small towns on a large scale," but it is hardly probable that the city will be drawn from any of the facts yet published concerning the preparations made for the centennial celebration. As your writer evidently does not know, it may not come amiss to call attention to the fact that the rates in the leading hotels in New York for the centennial exercises have not been raised a cent beyond the usual charges. To say the least, it is noteworthy that striking contrast the practices followed in other cities, as witness Philadelphia during the centennial. Chicago during political convulsions, Washington during the inauguration, and as will be the case in Paris during the coming exposition. Both the city and State of New York have made generous provision for the accommodation of visitors. That choice windows should be reserved for the benefit of the poor is not to be wondered at, nor does it call for individual comment, particularly when the whole parade may be viewed from the sidewalks, and the whole affair is one which the admission has been fixed at 25 cents. It is not to be wondered at, either, that the committee is anxious to see that the "up to this time" (April 16) no one has grand stand tickets in his possession for which money has been charged, and if any tickets are or have been offered for sale, they have either been stolen or are counterfeited, and any one who is caught selling them will be justly punished. You will see in this evidence that the committee has taken the utmost pains to preclude a speculator's gain from getting control of these seats.

INDIANAPOLIS, APRIL 19.

In the New York Sun of Tuesday the following was printed:

The Broadway hotels, from the Astor House to the New York Hotel, have no front rooms left, and side rooms that command any sort of a view of Broadway are very scarce. The Astor House charged \$5 a day for a front room, but it would not let them for less than ten days. The Metropolitan cost \$50 a day for first and second-floor rooms, and had to be taken for a week on the upper floors. The Grand Central cost \$100 a day for first-floor rooms, and \$50 to \$75 above that for the upper floors. The Hotel de Ville charged \$100 a day for its best rooms, and not less than \$25 for the poorest.

If these are the "usual charges," the hotel business in New York must be quite profitable.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD has been called by some of her admirers who have taken six lessons in Latin a great oratrix.

A SOCIETY of the "King's Daughters" has been formed in Berlin by Mrs. Mary B. Willard, who has a family school for American girls in the German capital.

MRS. LANGTRY'S scrap books, with newspaper clippings of a personal character, are several bulky volumes, the honor of caring for which devolves upon her secretary.

MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND is frequently seen on New York thoroughfares, usually with her mother. The proportion of pedestrians who appear to recognize the ladies is small.

An authentic picture of Phillips Brooks has never appeared in a public print. No photograph of the great divine is obtainable for publication, and will never be if Dr. Brooks has his way.

THERE are now only 750 head of buffalo, wild and domesticated, on the whole American continent, and unless some measures shall be taken looking to their preservation that number is also likely to be reduced.

RED, a color once reserved for brunettes, is now considered proper for the most pronounced blondes. Some of the most stylish of the blonde belles in Philadelphia have had new red gowns made for the coming summer.

MRS. GROUNDWATER, the New Police Judge of Cottonwood Falls, Kan., began her administration by fining a plain drunk \$5 and costs. The same day she set a hen, made two gingham aprons and returned five calls.

SARAH BECK is said to be engaged to Miss Margaret Cameron, a clerk in the Quartermaster-general's office in Washington. She is a comely person, and, besides that, a sweet singer of Scotch ballads, which won her Scotch heart.

CHARLES CLARK and Tobe Quince, two of the Arizona stage robbers arrested in Denver, grew up together in a village in Illinois and read the same dime novels. Incited by this, they ran away from home and made a career of robbery and murder. They have been successful in eluding capture generally, though Quince served a sentence

of a year in the Utah penitentiary for manslaughter. Both have been cowboys, and are still filled with the dime-novel fervor.

It is currently believed that Edwin Booth made a new one that he would never visit Washington. The fact is he has visited the capital a number of times since 1865. The declaration made by Mr. Booth was that he would never again play in Washington, and this he has strictly kept.

DR. FLORESTAN AQUILART, the son of Field General Aquilart, of the Spanish army, was recently graduated from the Philadelphia Dental College. He has just been appointed dentist to a Spanish army bearing the rank of a marquis of Spain. He will return to Spain in the fall with a bride chosen from the belles of Philadelphia.

An English friend of the late Laurence Oliphant says that there never was a man so indifferent about money. He came one day to a bank in London and asked for a box that he had long ago deposited there, and which he believed to contain valuable securities and important papers. The box was brought, but he had no key, and there was none in the pockets of the footman of the box. It was therefore broken open. What were the contents. A battered old porcelain pipe, and nothing more.

The estate of the late Sir Thomas Gladstone, consisting of 46,000 acres in Kinross-shire, passes in fee-simple to his son, Sir John Gladstone. The estate is a magnificent wooded country and is overlooked by Fasque House, one of the finest castled mansions in Scotland. Sir John Gladstone, who is in delicate health, is probably considerably exposed to the cold weather at his father's funeral. He will spend the summer in Europe. Sir John, like his late father, is an uncompromising Tory.

J. LOWRY BELL, the new superintendent of the railway-mail service, has not gone into the service of the government to make money. He was earning as a railway expert about \$9,000 a year, and received \$5,000 as a fee for his advice and work in one railway case just before he was asked to take the present office. His salary as superintendent of the mail service is \$4,000 a year. He is a personal friend of Postmaster-general Wainmaker, and has sacrificed his financial interests to do the Philadelphia job.

JOHN P. DUNNING, the special correspondent of the Associated Press who wrote the thrilling account of the loss of the war ships at Apia, is a young man of about twenty-eight years. One secret of the power of this description lies in the fact that he is a native of the Pacific coast, a driving storm for thirty-eight hours, and nearly every incident sketched was seen with his own eyes. His account of the disaster is nearly 20,000 words, and was a large dispatch ever filed on the Pacific coast for transmission East on one topic.

The centenarian, Prof. Chevreuil, who died the other day in France, was the possessor of a nose almost as phenomenal as Lord Brougham's, which is sketched with such delightful vivacity in one of Mr. Motley's letters from London, published in the recent issue of the Journal. The professor, this colossal aquiline nose seemed made of stone, and likely to endure forever; indeed the whole head, especially the eyes, was so massive that it was said to be some ancient stone statue of god or hero in a garden of Tuscany or Touraine, than like that of a human being.

ABOUT twenty years ago I was talking with Mr. Bright in the smoking-room of the House of Commons, relates Henry Labouchere. He was going to speak later on in the evening, and he had a large roll of notes which he was looking through. "I never lead that speech but once," he said, "and then I did not remember it. But I considered that no one ought to address the House on an important issue without knowing the subject in the minutest detail, and knowing how he intends to treat it." "You write down some passages," I said, "pointing to the notes." "Yes," he replied, "I might as well write down more than I had intended." And then he went on to explain that his greatest difficulty in mastering the art of which he had become an expert had been to acquire the habit of speaking slowly. "You should not make pauses between words and sentences," he went on to say, "but pronounce clearly and distinctly every syllable."

FISHING AND LYING.

Some hold it true whether he fall, And deem it good what he betide; 'Tis better to have fished and lied Than never to have fished at all.

—Old City Billiard.

Now is the time to have your fun With hook and line, and bait. Then his eye forth to Simpson's run, And his hand to the reel to wait. And if perchance a chub or bass Should cleave down the water, Just sling him out upon the grass And watch the angler's gait.

—Funsatwainy Spirit.

Now with line, and jug, and hook, See the fisher by the brook— By the river lying, Now gaily a live bobble him, Showing fish a dealer sold him— By the hour lying.

—Youngstown Telegram.

COMMENT AND OPINION.

JUST at present Oklahoma is a good country to keep away from. The singing of birds in the calmness of a trackless forest is much to be desired, but the singing of bullets in a fertile land where the possession of a quarter-section farm is considered ample justification for murder.—Milwaukee Journal.

The real marvel is that the country drunks the burden of loafism and sink-ness it does, and that steady employment at good wages is furnished so many. Even the most ardent advocates of prohibition are able to make a tolerable living in the United States, and do far better than in any other country in the world.—Chicago Tribune.

High license is practical temperance reform of the enlightened sort. While it minimizes the drink evil as no other plan has yet done, it puts money into the treasury to pay for the damage entailed upon the community by the saloons and reduces the burden of the taxpayers. This has been the experience wherever it has been tried.—Baltimore American.

THERE is now a debt of gratitude which this country owes to Samoa, and which cannot be better discharged than by helping her to reserve her independence and self-determination. Samoa is likely to lose these inestimable rights unless the United States stands up for her. Justice and honor demand that she should pay her debts without fail.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The probability is that a main cause of the invasion is the fact that Oklahoma has been a forbidden land to the whites. The "white man's hunger" of this territory, intensified by an inhibition. Human nature, beginning in Eden, has had a strong craving for forbidden fruit. The mystery of the invasion is to its attraction. Everybody wants what everybody else is after.—New York World.

The centennial celebration of the inauguration of Washington will teach a deeper meaning to protective sentiment in the South in a popular lesson recently given public prominence. In counting up the benefits derived therefrom, not the least valuable will be the revived and self-sustaining principle which turns attention to the value of our liberties and the sacrifices by which they were achieved.—Albany Journal.

The only means of securing the growth of protective sentiment in the South is in a thorough discussion of the subject. In this discussion the people will begin to think. Race prejudices will lose their influence on the mind and citizens will divide and vote according to their opinions as they do in the North. There will be some life and enthusiasm in political campaigns and the shotgun and intimidation.—Cleveland Leader.

If the interests of the Republican party in the South are ever to be properly regarded it will only be by designating its platform as a party whose sole ambition is not to hold those places and enjoy their proceeds, but who have broad-gauged ideas of public duty, who appreciate the value of a thorough organization, and who will see to it that the patronage of the government, instead of being monopolized for personal aggrandizement, is made influential and respectable.—Washington Post.

A Cheer That Was Heard in England.

Consider the scene and the matchless heroism and generosity of this Yankee

crew. Almost sure of instant death themselves, they could see the Queen's ship fighting the hurricane and appreciating the gallantry of the effort, with the generous pleasure of true mariners. We do not know in all naval records any sound which makes a finer music upon the ear than the shout of the Trenton's crew, as they pressed manhood greeting triumphant manhood, the doomed saluting the saved. It was pluckier and more human than any of the other deck of a victorious line-of-battle ship. It never can be forgotten, never must be forgotten by Englishmen speaking of Americans. That dauntless courage was the expression of an immortal courage.

ONE OF JOHN BRIGHT'S LETTERS.

A Twenty-Five-Year-Old Document Showing His Love for the Union.

Washington Special to New York Tribune.

One of the men who came to Washington to witness the inauguration of President Benjamin Harrison, and who still remains here, is John B. Fry, of Sydney, N. Y., who was an interested spectator of the inauguration of President William Henry Harrison, forty-eight years ago. Mr. Fry, at that time was the private secretary of Henry Clay, and an ardent Whig. In September, 1839, almost a half a century ago, he attended a Whig convention in Washington where he made the acquaintance of Horace Greeley, which ripened into a warm friendship, terminated only by Mr. Greeley's death. Mr. Fry has spent much of his time in Washington ever since he came here as a young man. To a Tribune correspondent he has written: "When I was invited here in war times, I like all other friends of the Union, felt an absorbing interest in the attitude of England, and I have in my pocket a letter which I received from John Bright and which might interest the Tribune readers at this time."

The letter, which shows marks of much vigor, is dated Sept. 23, 1839, and is a petition had become a fact as well as a policy, and after the Union victories at Vicksburg and Gettysburg had gladdened the hearts of Mr. Bright and other Englishmen whose sympathies were with the Union cause. Here it is: John B. Fry, Esq., Washington, U. S. A.:

Dear Sir—I have to thank you for your kind letter of the 17th inst., regarding the article in the article which you have written. There are many errors in the article, and I am sorry to hear that you are wrong. I have crossed out all that is incorrect, in fact, I was not unseated for the bribery of Lord Duncannon and I was elected at the contest after the war had occurred. The League scrupulously avoided bribery. I did not go to Russia about the Russian war, but I did not accept his invitation, and was not his guest there. I am sorry to hear that you are wrong in your opinion; for I thought then, and think now, that the Russian government that made the war rather than that of Russia.

Lord Brougham kindly invited me to occupy his mansion, but I did not accept his invitation, and was not his guest there. I am sorry to hear that you are wrong in your opinion; for I thought then, and think now, that the Russian government that made the war rather than that of Russia.

I need not tell you how much I rejoice in the prospect of a termination of your grievous war. I do not hope that your independence of the slave power is now secured. There is much angry feeling on your side against this country, and there is cause for it. Nevertheless, I believe that the Union will stand against the opposition for meditation or recognition from France, and its conduct in some respects contrasts favorably with that of the emperor of the French, and I hope your people will not forget.

Not in the history of prohibition crusades of the several States of the Union has such a spectacle been witnessed. It is estimated that not less than five hundred speakers, from the most distinguished of the States, and Senators Hoar and Blair, and scores of notables, are on the prohibition stump. It is more as the tread of a magnificent army of Massachusetts than the least of the efforts of an ordinary reform movement. The organization of the Prohibitionists is perfect. The programme, which is carried out by them with unflinching energy, includes not only systematic and earnest appeals to the voters through the daily and weekly press, as also a series of meetings and meetings, well-liked, as to correct the hamlet and school district in the State, but in its marvelous completeness of design and execution it looks to reaching every citizen organized in the State, and to exerting a missionary influence on all. It is, indeed, on the prohibition side, a house-to-house campaign. Nothing so elaborate probably ever before devised in aid of a so-called moral movement.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars must be required to carry out, in all its detail, this campaign organized by the Prohibitionists of Massachusetts; but your correspondent is assured by those who are in a position to know that there is no lack of funds at the headquarters of the Prohibitionists, and that the old generation of anti-slavery philanthropists in New England may have passed away, but it is evident that the new generation of the noblest and humanity," still meet with a generous response in the Bay State.

But while these supreme efforts are thus pursued by the advocates of prohibition to secure the adoption of the constitutional amendment, the opposition to so radical an innovation are not idle. The various State and public lists are daily more stirred, are divided into two hostile camps. There is, perhaps, nearly as much effort put forth by the opponents as by the advocates of prohibition, but it is to some extent on a different line of action. To secure the powerful aid of the press, which is recognized as the great influence in molding public sentiment, has been the paramount effort on both sides. In Boston and several of the larger cities in the State the advantage of possessing the support of the leading daily papers has been on the side of the opponents of the amendment; while in the smaller towns and rural districts, generally, the majority of the weekly papers are arrayed in favor of prohibition.

Generally speaking, the pulp and platform of the advocates of prohibition, however, Phillips Brooks, is against it, and as for the other side, Miss Kate Field, in her address at Tremont Temple last Friday evening to a large audience on "The Intemperance of Prohibition."

It is true that many eminent ministers in Massachusetts are opposed, on principle, to the adoption of the constitutional amendment. But, for various reasons, these do not take an active part in the opposition to the present crusade for prohibition, contenting themselves, as a rule, with making a simple declaration of their position, and then withdrawing from the arena, or, at most, signing a protest drafted to show the attitude of the ministers touching the amendment, or briefly setting forth their views for publication in the daily press for the same purpose.

But your correspondent has reason to believe that a great silent vote will be cast on the day of the election against the constitutional amendment. This great silent vote, which will probably constitute a large majority of the total vote cast, will not by any means come from the so-called lower elements of society. It is a fact that many of the keepers of groceries in Boston and other cities will vote in favor of the adoption of the amendment, not from a selfish reason that prohibition would drive all respectable liquor men out of the business, and leave them, in the new order of things, a monopoly of the liquor traffic under so-called prohibition.

The rank and file of the opposition army to the constitutional amendment, men who are only slightly better than the average of a strong conviction on the subject, are among the best citizens of Massachusetts. They embrace clergymen, college professors and students, lawyers, bankers, and thousands of men in every profession and calling in life. This great array of sensible, thinking men have a recollection of the evils and the moral degradation that resulted from the unfortunate experiments with prohibition years ago, and they are determined, so far as lies in their power, that the same evils shall not again befall the Bay State.

Your correspondent has now spent nearly two weeks in close observation of the bat-

tle-field. During this period I have visited the principal cities in the State. I have talked with the leaders and representative workers on both sides, carefully comparing all testimony thus received, with the view to obtain as correct a knowledge as possible of the actual situation. In every particular the opinion of the House, as regards the prohibition in Massachusetts appears firmer, more outspoken, and pronounced among the intelligent voters than I found to prevail in my investigations of the recent prohibitory campaign in New Hampshire.

Summing up and carefully estimating the various forces opposed to prohibition legislation, your correspondent is willing to go on record in the Sun as predicting that the constitutional amendment will be defeated on the 23d inst., in Massachusetts, by not less than 25,000 to 50,000 majority.

Some Advantages of Prohibition.

Iowa State Journal.

It is the flippant remark of the saloon men that prohibition is a failure "because there are plenty of places where you can still get liquor. Well, what if there are? The holes in my side were carefully compared as that reached through back alleys, dark stairways and blind passages in the dark, are not the peril that threatened the State a few years ago. Supposing a man can get a glass of wine, or a drink of beer, or works like a burglar to get it, what of that? For every man who knows where to get it, there are 5,000 young men who don't know, and for every man who sneaks like a thief through some blind alley or into some barn to get a drink, there are 5,000 who walk the streets like honest men, and are deterred by the sight of Mr. Moines from working like a burglar to get it, what of that? For every man who knows where to get it, there are 5,000 young men who don't know, and for every man who sneaks like a thief through some blind alley or into some barn to get a drink, there are 5,000 who walk the streets like honest men, and are deterred by the sight of Mr. Moines from working like a burglar to get it, what of that? For every man who knows where to get it, there are 5,000 young men who don't know, and for every man who sneaks like a thief through some blind alley or into some barn to get a drink, there are 5,000 who walk the streets like honest men, and are deterred by the sight of Mr. Moines from working like a burglar to get it, what of that? For every man who knows where to get it, there are 5,000 young men who don't know, and for every man who sneaks like a thief through some blind alley or into some barn to get a drink, there are 5,000 who walk the streets like honest men, and are deterred by the sight of Mr. Moines from working like a burglar to get it, what of that? For every man who knows where to get it, there are 5,000 young men who don't know, and for every man who sneaks like a thief through some blind alley or into some barn to get a drink, there are 5,000 who walk the streets like honest men, and are deterred by the sight of Mr. Moines from working like a burglar to get it, what of that? For every man who knows where to get it, there are 5,000 young men who don't know, and for every man who sneaks like a thief through some blind alley or into some barn to get a drink, there are 5,000 who walk the streets like honest men, and are deterred by the sight of Mr. Moines from working like a burglar to get it, what of that? For every man who knows where to get it, there are 5,000 young men who don't know, and for every man who sneaks like a thief through some blind alley or into some barn to get a drink, there are 5,000 who walk the streets like honest men, and are deterred by the sight of Mr. Moines from working like a burglar to get it, what of that? For every man who knows where to get it, there are 5,000 young men who don't know, and for every man who sneaks like a thief through some blind alley or into some barn to get a drink, there are 5,000 who walk the streets like honest men, and are deterred by the sight of Mr. Moines from working like a burglar to get it, what of that? For every man who knows where to get it, there are 5,000 young men who don't know, and for every man who sneaks like a thief through some blind alley or into some barn to get a drink, there are 5,000 who walk the streets like honest men, and are deterred by the sight of Mr. Moines from working like a burglar to get it, what of that? For every man who knows where to get it, there are 5,000 young men who don't know, and