

THE DAILY JOURNAL

TUESDAY, MAY 20, 1890.

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Telephone Calls. Business Office, 238; Editorial Rooms, 242.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. DAILY BY MAIL.

One year, without Sunday, \$12.00; One year, with Sunday, \$14.00; Six months, without Sunday, \$7.00; Six months, with Sunday, \$8.00; Three months, without Sunday, \$3.50; Three months, with Sunday, \$4.00; One month, without Sunday, \$1.00; One month, with Sunday, \$1.25.

Reduced Rates to Clubs. Subscribers with any four numerous agents, or send subscriptions to the

JOURNAL NEWSPAPER COMPANY, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Persons sending the Journal through the mails in the United States should put on an eight-ounce paper a one-cent postage stamp on a twelve or fourteen-cent postage stamp. Foreign postage is usually double these rates.

All communications intended for publication in this paper must, in order to receive attention, be accompanied by the name and address of the writer.

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL

Can be found at the following places: LONDON—American Exchange in Europe, 449 Strand.

PARIS—American Exchange in Paris, 36 Boulevard des Capucines.

NEW YORK—Gleason House and Windsor Hotel.

PHILADELPHIA—A. F. Kemble, 373 Lancaster avenue.

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LET the school commissioners be elected in June under the Australian ballot law by all means. The necessary machinery can easily be put in operation at that time, and the election will serve as an object lesson to the November voters.

In the Southern States 1,920,214 votes elect 100 Democrats to Congress, while 1,331,871 votes elect but twenty-one Republicans. The more the matter is studied the more apparent becomes the need of a national law governing the election of Congressmen.

MR. STERLING R. HOLT telegraphs congratulations to Mr. Bynum on his "heroic conduct." Mr. Holt is the Democratic citizen who distinguished himself a few years since by breaking open a ballot-box with an ax. Naturally he knows how to appreciate "heroism."

THE Democratic ring in Chicago is demanding larger appropriations for city purposes, in spite of the fact that more money has been voted to the leading departments of the city's service than ever before. The truth is, Chicago has a very vigorous young Tammany in its midst.

THE Senate has passed a bill appropriating \$900,000 for a monument to General Grant. This is all right, provided the monument is to be built at the national capital. New York has promised to erect one over the hero's grave in that city, and outsiders should not interfere with the fulfillment of this promise.

SENATOR VOORHEES rises to remark that "there has never been a period in the history of the Republican party when its designs were more dangerous to the country than now." From 1861 to 1865 Mr. Voorhees was more emphatic as to the tyrannical designs of the Republican party. The senior Senator forgets.

THOSE enthusiastic persons who are said to be building up extensive "original-package" establishments, designed for sale in States where the laws restrict the traffic, would do well to go slow, as Congress will pass a law which will restore to States the sovereignty of which Chief-justice Fuller's decision has temporarily deprived them.

MR. BAYNE apologized for his share in the unparliamentary discussion in the House on Saturday. Mr. Bayne's offense was mild compared to that of Mr. Bynum, but the latter person—it will hardly do to say gentleman—expresses no regret for his coarseness and brutality. In the proud position of chief Democratic bully he cannot afford to apologize.

WHEN the mugwump New York Times assails the Senate, and particularly Republican Senators, and declares that Mr. Carlisle's election to that body will tend to elevate the standard of statesmanship intellectually and morally, the friends of Senators who are malignantly assailed might be pardoned if they should mistle the idol which the anglo-manic organ has set up.

EX-SENATOR JONES, of Florida, has at last been adjudged insane and sent to a hospital. If this had been done two years ago a public scandal might have been averted. So long as he was allowed to be at large he was an object of comment and ridicule, since careless strangers would not be considerate of a mental condition that his friends took no pains to control or conceal.

IN the names of those Northern firms which manufacture confederate flags should get out, it is possible that they would receive very few orders for the flag of the United States. For the most of the people of this country, the stars and stripes is enough of a flag, and they have little patience with those who insist on flying a rag that once stood for defiance to the Nation.

RAILROAD managers seem to think the only way out of their rate-cutting war is a pooling agreement, which is forbidden by the interstate-commerce law. The public interest in this matter is all in one direction, and it is all against permitting any combination to make arbitrary rates. If the railway managers have no better sense than to cut each other's throats when not bound by agreements with penalties attached, the stockholders can remedy the matter by electing officials with more judgment.

MR. GLADSTONE is reported as saying that if the British government should send to the Czar of Russia the petitions signed by British citizens against the cruel treatment of the Siberian exiles the Russian government would be justifi-

ed in calling attention to the outrages committed by the Tory Ministry upon Irish citizens. In the case of the petitions which have been signed in this country asking the Czar to change his policy, a reply might be sent that it would be a better thing for American citizens to interest themselves in trying to put an end to the assassination of negroes in the South.

NEW DISCOVERY AS TO VETERANS.

The New York Evening Post announces the remarkable discovery that not only are ex-soldiers an exceptionally prosperous class of the community, but that they represent a physical average much superior to that of ordinary men of the same age. It accounts for this superiority on the ground that the soldiers were, in the first place, picked men physically, and that the weaker ones among them were long since eliminated, having yielded to the hardships of war.

It will hardly be admitted as a general proposition that the men who succumbed to the minie balls, the shells and the hand-to-hand conflicts of bloody battles were the weaker class of soldiers, since a ball or a bayonet was alike effective in letting the life-blood from the veins of a muscular giant and a puny stripling. A survival of the fittest is evident, perhaps, in case of those who endured the starvation of rebel prisons, or the strongest being able to resist the horrors of those places; but is it reasonable to suppose that the hardships which "eliminated" the weaker class not only left no trace upon the stronger, but, rather, added to their hardness? If exposure, malaria, insufficient food and the chance of battle destroyed a certain proportion of the soldiers, is it not likely that those who survived bore evidences of the struggle through which they passed, and still bear them? If the Post were as much interested in the truth as it is in manufacturing arguments against the pensioning of Union veterans, it would need only to observe carefully any parade or procession in which they take part. During the late presidential campaign such processions, in honor of the Republican candidate, were of almost daily occurrence in this city, and the decrepit condition of a majority of the participants was a matter of frequent and sympathetic comment. These men were not on dress parade; they came from shop, and field, and factory, to testify again their loyalty to country and party. If occasion had demanded they would, no doubt, have manifested their willingness to go again to the defense of the country against its enemies, but they were not pictures of health and vigor, and did not represent a physical average much superior to that of "ordinary men of the same age," as the Post declares. On the contrary, though comparatively few were feeble with the weight of years, many were aged with disease and broken by something more than the toil of their later lives. Wounds had crippled their limbs and rheumatism contracted in Southern swamps had stiffened their joints. They had survived the hardships of war, but had not outlived their effects. These veterans were not asking for pensions, but had they done so no one looking at their worn faces and dragging feet could have denied that they deserved them—no one except a Bourbon sympathizer like the Post. Certainly no one looking at those old soldiers could, with the slightest regard for truth, represent them as vigorous or exceptionally wealthy and prosperous. Such assertions as these but serve to call attention to the actual condition of the veterans and to their needs.

A MUGWUMP ADMISSION.

The chief organ of mugwumpism and disguised Democracy in New England, the Boston Herald, devoted an article, a few days since, to deploring the retirement of Mr. Carlisle from the House, setting forth the great and almost irreparable loss his going would be to the party to which it is nearly allied. After a few sentences of praise, it turned to the task of seeking a successor upon whom the mantle of the Kentuckian might worthily fall. Several names were considered. The merits and demerits of Mr. Mills were canvassed, and he was dismissed. Other prominent men were considered, and finally it settled upon Mr. Crisp, of Georgia, as the man best fitted to assume the leadership of the Democrats in the House. We have no doubt that the selection is the best that could be made, but the remarkable thing about the Boston mugwump's canvass of men for the position is that it does not name a single Northern Democrat as even worthy of bare mention in consideration of the leadership of the Democratic party in the House. There is Mr. Springer, of Illinois, who has been in the House nearly twice as long as Mr. Crisp, and who was an old member when Mr. Carlisle first took his seat in the House. There is Mr. Holman, of this State—he was not mentioned. Mr. Bynum was passed by in silence. Young Mr. Andrew, who blushes when he admits that he is a Democrat, mildly representing the wealthiest district in Boston, does not appear to have been thought of as a leader for the Democratic party in the House. In fact, the mugwump organ of New England does not seek or think of seeking a leader until it is well south of Mason and Dixon's line. It assumes that the Northern Democracy cannot properly educate a man for that position, and that the true leader must have spent his years in the South, imbibing its spirit, following its fortunes during the rebellion, and in every respect the product of its civilization in order to lead the Herald's party. In other words, the Herald, as the chief organ of the mugwumps in New England, not only ignores the Northern statesmanship of its party, but passes by the men of the North who may have had opportunity to attain a higher intelligence and a wider experience, and selects a man who was of and with the South during the war, and has remained the same ever since—a man who, while he has brilliant parts, represents the element which holds that the whites shall

rule the South even if constitutions and laws are ignored and suffrage is destroyed.

This preference of the journal which claims to speak for the most select coteries in New England for a Southern leader, and for one who has never imbibed a Northern idea or even been a student of Harvard, must certainly be very gratifying to Southern statesmen, and warrants them in assuming that the Southern Democrat who took his early lessons in Democracy in the confederate army and sits in Congress by virtue of ballot-box frauds, is the highest manifestation of statesmanship that the country can produce.

THE CONTEST IN LOUISIANA.

The reports from Louisiana afford little or no ground to hope that the Legislature will take the advice of Governor Nichols and refuse to extend the charter of the lottery company. His message to the Legislature was a powerful expose of the evils which would come from continuing the company in Louisiana. He warned the legislators that if rechartered the company would make and unmake Governors, legislators and judges, and that the test for position would be whether or not the applicant was a friend or foe of the lottery concern. The greater part of the press of Louisiana, it is said, has refused to publish the message of Governor Nichols or the resolutions of public meetings opposing the lottery. Already the press of New Orleans is so controlled by the lottery company that it has refused to publish notices of sermons to be delivered upon the subject. It is asserted that the company succeeded in thwarting the publication of a new daily paper, which it could not control either by bribe or threat. The company's answer to the Governor's message was an offer to double its donation to the State, making it \$1,000,000 a year for twenty-five years. It is asserted by correspondents on the ground that the charter will be extended in spite of all the influence its opponents can bring to bear, a decided majority of the Legislature being already committed to the scheme. It is interesting to note that the charter was originally obtained of a Legislature for the insignificant sum of \$40,000 a year. How much in earnest its stockholders and managers may be to obtain a renewal of their charter appears when it is known that its \$100 shares are quoted at \$1,200, and \$3,400,000 is annually divided among the shareholders, with a large reserve, which is used as a silence or corruption fund. In view of these facts, Congress and States should increase the penalties attached to selling or advertising the Louisiana lottery tickets. Quite a number of papers in the West advertise the Louisiana swindle, publish its drawings and articles calculated to encourage people to buy tickets and lose their money. It is a swindle and a fraud, and takes several millions of hard-earned dollars from the pockets of poor people.

A PROSPEROUS CITY.

A very little walking about the city of Indianapolis leaves the impression that it is a prosperous city; and it is prosperous upon its own merits, and not by systematic puffing or booming brought it to that measure of thrift and comfort which appears on every hand. Its industries, as a rule, are well established plants, with a prosperous business, which give work to a large number of mechanics, artisans and laborers. The indications of improvement are seen on all the streets, and particularly in the newer portion, where many cottages are being built, indicating that the builders intend them for their own homes. In no portions of the city do the signs of decay or dilapidation appear which indicate the loss of an industry and of population and business. There is doubtless some unemployed labor, but the quantity is so small that it is not observable on the streets as it is in many cities of its size which have attracted labor they cannot employ by attempts to get up a boom.

What is true of Indianapolis is equally true of the towns in the vicinity which have the advantages of natural gas and other cheap fuel. Without proclamation, these towns are acquiring important industries and corresponding growth. Situated near the center of population of the United States, with the best facilities for transportation, in a country which furnishes food in abundance at reasonable prices, with a mild and even climate, with the cheapest fuels in the country for the production of power, manufacturers have only to fully understand the advantages of Indiana to appreciate their superiority. Already an important manufacturing State, the Indiana of the future as a manufacturing center will vie with Indiana as an agricultural State.

FARM MORTGAGES IN MISSOURI.

Mr. A. P. Morey, of Sedalia, Mo., has written the Boston Journal a long letter for the purpose of exposing the falsity of the recent assertions of General Butler regarding Western farm mortgages. The writer confines his statements to Pettis county. He notes the experience of one agent, who has been loaning money for nine years, mostly on five years' time, with privilege of prior payment. Of 385 loans made during that period, 112 were paid, most of them on or before maturity, and none of them by renewals or reborrowing, and not one is now past due. He proceeds to give the result of an investigation made by the president of a loan association, in order to disprove the assertions of a local Democratic newspaper, which was engaged in manufacturing calamity from the farm-mortgage stand-point. The investigation, of which the following table is the result, was confined to Pettis county:

Table with 3 columns: Loans by county, Loans by residence, Loans by farm. Rows for years 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, and Total.

Of the \$301,815 of money borrowed in 1885 from companies and non-residents, \$121,940, or 39 per cent., was fully paid off and satisfied before the end of the five years. Of

\$187,830 of total loans from residents of the county in that year, \$89,023, or 47 per cent., was satisfied within that time; or, taking the two together, 46 per cent. of the indebtedness incurred in 1885 was fully paid within five years. As to the partial payments that do not appear upon the record, and it would be safe to say that not more than half the loans run as long as five years.

Taking the average of loans for the time covered above, and assuming the average life of three years, the total existing indebtedness, must be short of \$1,200,000, and non-residents, \$733,352; to resident farmers, \$204,858; to residents other than farmers, \$3,992.

But at the rate that loans are now being made, taking 1889 as a basis, the total would be \$250,000, \$197,773, and \$114,555, respectively, or a net indebtedness of the farmers of \$828,548, including their credits, and a net balance against the farmers and due foreign creditors of \$208,268.

And let it be understood that the total value of the farm lands of that county is over ten millions of dollars, and that the indebtedness includes the deferred purchase money of farms bought by immigrants and others, that it is not a question of the thrifless ne'er-do-wells and spend-thrifts; that hundreds of thousands of dollars have gone into the fine farm houses, the log cabins and board shacks of a few years ago, and that the total indebtedness remaining unpaid after five years, at the rate of \$228,548, is only 2.28 per cent. of the value of the farms. And of that sum fully one-third due to home creditors.

Such facts as the above, and all the results of candid investigation, are just such facts as ought to dispose of the falsehoods of the apostles of calamity, no matter how loudly proclaimed in the halls of Congress by Democratic Congressmen.

LAST Thursday evening the House devoted to consideration of private pension bills, and among those called up was one to restore the pension of Abner Morehead, the motion being made by Mr. Cooper, of this State. The report in the case was by Mr. Martin, of this State, who is a member of the committee on invalid pensions, and begins with this statement:

A similar bill for the relief of this claimant passed both Houses of the Forty-ninth Congress, but was vetoed by the President on the ground that the evidence pointed towards an unsound character.

After reciting the evidence to prove that the claimant was a sound man when he entered the service, Mr. Martin, speaking for the pension committee, says: "Your committee, in view of the abundant evidence in claimant's favor, and his extreme helplessness and old age, report the bill favorably, with the recommendation that it do pass."

But, with this evidence before him, Mr. Cleveland, who derived a large part of his popularity with Southern Democrats and Northern mugwump papers by vetoing such private pension bills, vetoed Mr. Morehead's bill and deprived a needy man of the relief which a pension which the present House, Democrats as well as Republicans, believe to be his due. Had Mr. Cleveland been re-elected in 1888, Mr. Morehead would have gone on without the pension, his due, and of which he is in great need. And yet Mr. Martin, who made this report discrediting Mr. Cleveland's veto, and Mr. Cooper, who called up the bill, hold that Mr. Cleveland is the man of all others to head the Democratic ticket in 1892.

A NUMBER of papers are greatly exercised over the report that Senator Ingalls is a plagiarist. One man, at least, has every reason to believe that he is original—the Honorable Daniel Webster Voorhees.

The Ohio woman who married a man because he was a Johnsonian supporter, and now wants a divorce, can hardly expect a great amount of public sympathy. The victims of that flood were entitled to a certain measure of charitable aid, but there was really no call for any woman to make a martyr of herself by marrying one for benevolent reasons.

If the electric line of cars on Illinois street is in running order by Memorial day, as promised, the accommodation to the public will be great. Heretofore the lack of facilities for reaching Crown Hill has prevented the attendance at Memorial-day services of many who would gladly be present.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

G. O. P. stands for "genuine original package" in Kansas and Iowa. It was shown at a recent Methodist conference in Maine that the average pay of the preachers in its jurisdiction was \$1 cents a day.

DR. C. E. BLIVEN has discovered a prototype of Volapuk in the Chinook jargon which is used by the Indians in the northwestern portions of this continent.

The decline of drinking is again attested by the declaration of the London Telegraph that "for one club fifty years ago London now has ten, yet the drinking within them has steadily diminished."

DR. AMELIA B. EDWARDS'S lectures in this country were her own private enterprise, and were not delivered for the benefit of the Egyptian exploration fund. So say the managers of the fund.

CONSTANTINE CONSTANTINOWITZ, the Grand Duke recently arrested and imprisoned by the Czar's command for publishing a revolutionary poem, is a nephew of Russia's autocrat. He is thirty-two years of age, and published his first volume of poems in 1887.

C. V. BOYS, an English scientist, has solved the problem of measuring the moon's heat. By means of a thermopile composed of quartz elements, which can render sense the heat of a candle up to a mile and three-quarters, he has been able to demonstrate that the warmth from the moon's reflected light is equal to that given out by a candle twenty-one feet distant.

such, the effect of the chloroform. It is arranged that he is to undergo further parings or degraissages in other parts of the body.

"NEVER put a bird in the window!" says Olive Thorn Miller in the Christian Union. "I rarely go into the street in summer, or even on a mild day in winter, that I do not unfortunately encounter humming birds in the window. Even if the sun is not broiling the brains under the little yellow cap, a draught is blowing all the time over the bird's body. He is a beautiful creature, but thousands of times that they must not put a bird in the draught, yet how few remember that there is always a draught in an open window."

THE man who is known as the most benevolent of the Astors has the gloomiest expression of face conceivable. William Waldorf Astor's \$5,000 bequests are becoming more and more frequent, but his former cheerful demeanor has entirely departed. His head hangs forward like that of a man who is weighed down by responsibilities, and his eyebrows are drawn together in an almost querulous fashion. Yet when he speaks the whole face lights up in a notable manner, and he is exceedingly genial and cordial in conversation, even with strangers who approach him. As soon as he has finished speaking, however, his face settles down into the accustomed look of extreme discontent.

WALTER WHITMAN has chosen spot for the final disposition of his body, when his life is ended. The place is characteristic of the man. It is located in Harleigh Cemetery, about a mile from Camden, and in the prettiest part of the grounds. It is a natural mound, beneath majestic oaks and chestnut trees, while about two hundred feet below a stream of water flows over a precipitous bank. The mound is a driveway, which leads through the woods, winds within a few feet of the spot, and the boughs of the gnarled oaks are spread mixing over the hillside, and cover the green sward on the sides. Back of this piece of ground is the woods, where a foot-path leads to the entrance gate. Walk down the path, and you will find a place where he has finished speaking, however, his face settles down into the accustomed look of extreme discontent.

THE voice of one who goes before to make The paths of June more beautiful, is thine, Sweet May!

—Helen Hunt.

EDITOR DANA.

The Famous Chief of the New York Sun—His Personal Characteristics.

You may see him on any day except Sunday at the corner window in the third story of the Sun building, leaning back in his chair, with his fingers with his feet on a table to write. The room in which he is seated is one of four that compose the editorial office, and is a very comfortable one, with a small table and a rug as its main appointments. On the walls are a few pictures—one of the Count Joannes, one of the original founders of Harper's Magazine, and a late Mark Maguire, a reporter, and a framed lithograph advertising the Williams Thread Company. These pictures are not of great artistic value, but they merely happened there, for it is a rule that whatever picture, ornament or other thing drifts there stays there. Mr. Dana has no picture in the adornment of his office. He asks only that it be kept clean and tidy. His home is a palace. His office is a workshop. A revolving bookcase is on his desk, and a map of that is a stuffed owl. There is a lounge, that I forgot, in a corner of the room, but Mr. Dana never seems to use it. It is evidently another bit of flotsam like the pictures.

His manner is almost certain to be vivacious. His good humor is perpetual. He is impossible, or possibly, in his straining energy, yet it is his distinguishing characteristic, and its explanation brings forward the queerest thing about him. He is a man who divides his life between applause and indignation. I have often heard of men who love their business, and have often heard men claim to be content for themselves, but that Mr. Dana is the only man or journalist I ever saw or knew who gleefully and heartily enjoyed his work. As a rule, he is a man who will give up the enjoyment of it. Of course that can only be true of a man who loves life itself, who boasts perfect health and the power to satisfy his desires in the humble or grand. At beyond sixty Mr. Dana is the youngest man, in spirits, in the Sun office; his step is certainly the spryest of any man in the city, and spontaneously, his complexion and skin are those of a pedestrian.

I remember once hearing a famous Cabinet officer say to him, on shaking hands with him, "Well, Mr. Dana, I don't see how you stand this infernal grind."

"Grind!" said Mr. Dana. "You never were more mistaken. I have nothing to do with it. It is a favorite word with him, a word used only to express uncommon pleasure, such as has been afforded by a trip to Europe or a run to Cuba or Mexico, or the perusal of something especially pleasing in the Sun's columns."

"You're letting yourself grow old," I heard him say once to a decided adept man. "Do you read novels, and play billiards, and walk a great deal?" "No, no, no," said the old man, sadly, at each pause. "I read nothing but the Sun, and I play with a child. I have fun from morning till night."

I have been asked the queerest questions about Mr. Dana wherever I have written, either in this country or in any other. A favorite question is this: "Does Dana really come down every morning and take up a subject, and say to himself, 'Now, what is the nature of the drum way of treating this?' and does he, upon finding out what that way is, order an article written in any other way than that which he really says to himself, 'Everybody thinks so and so, therefore I'll take the opposite ground?'" Of course, that is absurd. The best answer to any other question is, "Mr. Dana and his paper is that no one except himself knows what it is going to do, or why it does it. But, obviously, this is the result of an excellent, vigorous, and waggish nature, touched just a little with sarcasm. With that key you can read between the lines of any article in his paper, and you are a persistent worker. He comes to his desk at 10 in the morning and remains until 5 in the evening. He writes a great deal, and is apt to contribute to every department of his paper except the advertising columns. Nearly all his work is dictated at first to a stenographer. Then it is carefully revised, and then revised again in final form. Of articles that others write he has seldom been known to read a page in manuscript. He sends the copy to the composing-room and reads the proof. He writes more than Cain with a proof than any other man in the world." I once heard a printer say, but that is not true. That distinction has been nobly carried over by Dana's son. One thing that Mr. Dana does to an extent not known on any other paper, is the reading of proofs for what you might call their appearance. He never reads a word or two short words for a ragged line by themselves at the end of a paragraph, he goes through the paragraph, and reads it all, and then he strikes out to allow the paragraph to end solidly.

Above all things he is quick in mind and movement. He can read all the morning papers of New York in half an hour. There is a whirl of paper in the air during the operation, as he turns leaf after leaf and runs his eyes up and down the columns. He seems to be in a hurry, but he is not. His paper contains that is peculiar or noteworthy, whether it is a stickler or a column. A new man at the city desk of the Sun once asked Mr. Dana, "What do you do with the papers almost every morning, and almost instantly returned them. Wondering at this, he asked the office-boy what the chief editor did with the papers. 'Well,' said the boy, a typical New York lad, 'I pile 'em on his desk and he fires 'em on de floor, and then I gadder 'em up agin and bring 'em back to you.'"

He is as quick in speech and decision as lightning is quicker than rain. It is difficult to talk with him on that account, for he is bewildering to one who is not used to him. He seems to hear all you are going to say when you are just beginning to say it. Here is an example. In an article that he had written, one of his lieutenants used to "save up" things to see him about. On one day only two matters occurred that called for his counsel. The lieutenants decided to go to the office and say that there was a man in the office who had tanned a piece of human skin and made a pair of boots of it, and did it for the matter! Also, that up in St. Johnsbury, Vt., a clergyman had been arrested upon a criminal charge, and there was to follow a

long and complicated story about that. The lieutenant went into the chief's room, and this is what was said:

"Mr. Dana, there's a man at my desk who has tanned human hide and made a pair of boots."

"Ugh," said Mr. Dana, "show him out of the office."

"Yes, sir," said the lieutenant, "and up in St. Johnsbury a clergyman has been arrested for—"

"Go yourself. Take the 6 o'clock train this evening. Anything more, Mr. —"

SENATOR ANTHONY'S OBITUARY.

A Premature Production That Its Subject Insisted Upon Reading.

"One might the news came to the Providence Journal office," said a Rhode Island politician, "that Mr. Anthony had been stricken at his New York hotel on his way to Washington. The managing editor sent a message in hot haste to one of the Senator's most intimate friends, a professor in Brown University, for an elaborate obituary of him. The very next dispatch might bring the news that the Senator's death, as the Senator's own paper must do his career justice if the mail was missed on the last edition. The professor, for a moment, and formerly himself been a newspaper man, and was thoroughly familiar with the Senator's career. He set to work, and before 1 o'clock the next morning the copy of a two-column obituary had passed through the printer's hands and had been put into cold type."

The Senator did not die at that time. In fact he recovered sufficiently to go on to Washington. But the managing editor of the Journal, realizing that the end might come at any moment, thought it best not to have the type set and the obituary thrown in, and kept it standing against an emergency. Weeks passed, when one day the managing editor received a letter from Senator Anthony containing the following request: "Please send me a proof of my obituary standing in type." The editor was perplexed. He had not the slightest idea that Senator Anthony knew anything of the existence of the obituary. He did not know what to do, but finally decided to bluff the Senator by feigning ignorance of what he meant, and ignoring his request.

"In following letters the Senator made no reference to the obituary, and the editor congratulated himself on the success of his bluff. One day Senator Anthony called home from Washington and walked into the Journal office. He went straight to the managing editor and said: "Please send me the copy of the obituary that you struck me out of a proof of that obituary which I wrote you."

"There was no help for it. The editor did as he was ordered, and the obituary appeared with the proof-sheet in his hand. The Senator took it and walked slowly into a small private office that he always retained for himself. He closed the door and remained there alone over an hour. What his thoughts were he sat in that small room all by himself, carefully weighing the final estimate of his career, his most intimate friend, all ready for publication in his own paper, no one ever knew. He walked out of the office in silence, and had not a word to say. A comment, handed the proof-sheet back to the editor, a clean revise. There was not a pencil mark on it. He then left the office. Not long after the obituary was printed, that obituary was printed exactly as it was read by Senator Anthony."

QUEER FACTS ABOUT MONEY.

The Largest Greenback, and a Good Excuse for Not Having One.

Washington Critic.

How many people know how much there is in this country, and what it is worth? "Money," how much in gold and silver coin, and how much in greenbacks and other paper currency bearing the stamp of the United States, and what it is worth? Inquiry at the Treasury Department discloses the fact that there is, all told, just a little over two billions, or between \$20 and \$40 apiece for every man, woman and child in the United States. Of this a little over one-half is in gold and silver coin, and a little less than one-half in paper of various kinds. Of the gold and silver, about two-thirds are in gold and one-third in silver. Of the paper about one-third is in United States notes or greenbacks, one-fourth in silver certificates, one-eighth in gold certificates, one-fifth in national bank notes, and the remainder in various denominations.

But the \$2,000,000,000 of United States currency are not all in circulation. About two-thirds are in the Treasury building, and that is the normal state of things. One-half of all the gold and three-fourths of all the silver is locked up in the Treasury. The circulating medium in use among the people is three-fourths paper, the largest volume being in greenbacks, with one-fourth in gold and one-third in silver. But we would not be doing gold justice if we did not say that there was more gold in circulation than any one kind of paper.

What a disproportion between the amount of wealth and the amount of money in the United States! This is not true of the country, including what is locked up in the Treasury, would not be sufficient to buy the real estate and the personal property in the city of Washington.

Americans are not in the habit of carrying all their wealth in their pockets, and that is why American money is worth cent per cent. all the world over.

The largest greenback extant is worth \$10,000, and there is only one such note in existence. Of \$5,000 notes there are seven; and when you come down to \$1,000 notes, everyday \$1,000 note, "there's millions in it."

"Habitually Loose and Untruthful."

Chicago Inter Ocean.

We are inclined also to think that Mr. Campbell is right and Mr. Bynum wrong, because Mr. Bynum habitually makes loose and untruthful statements when debating tariff matters. It is but a day or two ago that he said, "It is only during the last few years that the poor people have been able to purchase crockery, and to cease from eating from tin plates." This was an insult to the refinement of the great wage-earning class of America, and especially to that of his own district. Mr. Bynum is an untraveled, and far from a deeply read man, so that his fellow members of Congress could understand his ignorance of the general condition of labor; but it was probably that he might understand the condition of labor in Indianapolis, and it may be supposed by those who have not noted his habitual laxity of statement that the people of Indianapolis, until a very lately, ate off tin plates and were ignorant of the use of crockery. How will Mr. Bynum answer to his constituents for this wholesale slander of them? And is it not probable that a man who said that the Democrats in general use for table service also said that \$15 per week was wages enough for men who would lately used tin in place of earthenware?

A Point for Farmers.

It was Mr. Cleveland's Commissioner of Agriculture who said to the National Grange a little more than two years ago: "No amount of advertising, no profusion of reciprocity trade, no clause in any treaty can force upon Europe another peck of wheat per capita, scarcely another quart, for many years to come, unless, unexpected disaster shall befall the European crop." The farmers might bear this in mind when the Democratic orators now tell them that the tariff has destroyed their foreign market.

Prefers Kicking to Obscurity.

Detroit Tribune.

The blatant Bynum, who pompously accepted the census as a "decoration of honor," is not the kind of a man that would rather be kicked into public notice than to remain in obscurity, and for this reason some may regret the action of the House in cens