"EVERYTHIG GOES" ON SUNDAY

Tour of the Groggeries Yesterday Found Plenty of Bad Beer and Democracy.

"Mike" Lucid's Saloon the Scene of a Political Caucus and a Big Crowd at Anton Schmidt's Notorious Dive.

An Old-Time Gambler Tells an Interesting Story of the Profession Here.

Has a Theory that the Sullivan Administration Is Too Liberal—Mysteries of Faro—Big Profits of "Stud Poker."

"EVERYTHING GOES."

How the Saloons Made Yesterday a Lively Sunday—Along West Street.

That the breweries of this city are interested in to-morrow's election admits of no question. They have not only put money into the campaign but have been supplying a large number of beer joints with their foaming beverage without charge or expectation of payment. On Saturday Albert Lieber, the head of the brewing syndicate, was heard by Robert Groff to say: "We have got to carry this election for Sullivan at all hazards and at any expense," and the unusually large number of drunken men upon the streets late yesterday afternoon and last night would make assurance double sure that, aided by a large number of law-breaking saloons, they are doing their best to carry out that design. Judge Lamb in his speech on Saturday evening outlined the inspiration that these malign elements will give to the Sullivan administration should the Democratic party succeed. "There are," said he, "four hundred saloons and four hundred saloon-keepers, a few, perhaps a dozen, of which are supporting the Republican party. I remember a few weeks ago we had a labor holiday here, a holiday that every man ought to respect and observe. During that day nearly every saloon in this city was run wide open in violation of law, without let or hindrance, without any one to molest or make them afraid. We have a good many people who are in favor of observing the law and requiring other people to observe the law." The Judge did not desire to be personal, or he might have charged it home upon Mayor Sullivan, his Board of Public Safety and Superintendent Colbert that during the past two months they have not only done nothing to restrain the unlawful sale of liquors, but have encouraged the most disreputable joints to the most open and flagrant violations of law, the reign of disrepute reaching its grand climacteric yesterday.

IN THE TENTH WARD.

A Journal reporter yesterday afternoon and evening went over the territory embraced in the Tenth, Twelfth and Thirteenth wards. The Tenth is the central ward of the city. It includes the territory so long represented in the Council by Sim Coy and Hicklin, and contains a greater number of saloon than any of the present fifteen wards. A great majority of the places in this ward kept an open back door. The blinds were pulled down, but no further deference was paid to public decency. In some of these places there was as much noise as at a Democratic primary, and men in all stages of intoxication were straggling from them out upon the streets. Men who have not heretofore been looked upon as capitalists seemed in some way to have received a considerable amounnt of ready cash and they were "setting 'em up to the boys" with a recklessness that indicated that the funds had come easy and were going in the same way. Weak-kneed Democrats were many of them braced with free drinks. In a number of cases the bracing was applied with more vigor than judgment and the persons braced collapsed like over-trained athletes.

The Twelfth-ward drinkeries were not doing as much business as their neighbors of the Tenth ward. A Virginia-avenue saloon man explained to the reporter, with a grin, "Yes we are open to-day, but you bet we will be closed all day Tuesday. We shall keep the law on election day and Sullivan will be liberal with us after that." This gentleman bewailed the fact that some of his neighbors in the business were in favor of observing the law and he was specially bitter toward those bartenders who thought that work should terminate at 11 P. M., with no work upon Sunday.

In the Thirteenth ward a number of saloons did a very active business after nightfall, and, in some cases, the trade came and went by the front door. The police acted as though they had been given special orders not to be inquisitive as to the infractions of law that were going on all around them. Their presence near a saloon not only did not check the flow of traffic, but occasionally seemed to direct it to the saloon. Near Fountain square three very convivial young men stumbled against a policeman who took on a momentary look of fierceness, which rapidly passed away as he received the assurance that they were all right and solid for Sullivan.

The school-teacher, strangely enough, was to be found in a number of saloons yesterday with sample ballots, with which he was explaining, between drinks, how to vote. In most cases the interest exhibited in the drinks led that as to the ballots by a long stretch.

DOWN THROUGH "TEXAS."

A trip through Chinatown is considered one of the greatest treats in a visit to San Francisco, but it isn't a marker to a trip through the saloons of the Eleventh and Fifteenth wards of Indianapolis on a Sunday before election day. A reporter for the Journal, who has had the pleasure of the former, experienced the delights of the latter yesterday afternoon, and for downright, genuine, unalloyed "slumming" there's no comparison between the two. Take it from the head of West street south to Morris street, and that short, straight Democratic stretch can furnish more low-down grog-shops than any other section of the city. Those people are politicians, too, and they talk politics all the time. They never stop, and if there is one day above another upon which they spread themselves it is Sunday. They come home Saturday night, eat their meals, and with old clay pipes in their mouths they strike out for the "drip shops," where they sit on beer barrels and talk politics away into the night. Of course, it is not necessary to state which party they espouse. Their political complexion, like their physical complexion, is of the red-flushed eczema order that breaks out in huge spots all over their bodies. At each of the saloons, yesterday, there was a gang inside and a gang outside, a gang just leaving and a gang on the way. So that they all did a steady business yesterday, and the good Democratic nickles dropped like snow flakes on the hard, beer-soaked counters for grog of various temperatures. Probably the most interesting layout was seen at "Mike" Lucid's "joint," at the southwest corner of Grant and West streets. Lucid is Sullivan's chief fugelman in that end of town. Mike's place, like nearly all the saloons in this district, is on a corner.

A corner location gives the advantage of a side entrance. The rear of the lot is inclosed with a high board fence, in which a gate is cut. The hangers 'round go through this gate and turn into a little shed-like inclosure; then comes the little back door through which entrance is gained to the den. This is a description of Lucid's place, and likewise a description of all of them.

Some of them have a back room and a front room; some only one.

Mike's has both.

IN MIKE LUCID'S GROGGERY.

The rear room serves as a sort of consultation, or, rather, intoxication room, as it were, for it is in here that the steady drinking is done, and here the regular rounders and habitues of the place assemble. An interesting gang was seen there yesterday afternoon. It would take the pen of Dickens to do it justice. A composite picture of the gang would be a reproduction of the famous Bill Sykes in every feature and line, with all the improvements of modern vice and debauchery added. A reeling, rollicking crew, singing, cursing and proposing bets that never were taken for either lack of money or nerve or both. The rear room was filled with a nebulous cloud of heavy, nauseating smoke, while the floor was sopped with sour beer and spilled barrel-house whisky. The crowd sat about on upright beer kegs, and the visitor just entering from the bright sunlight without was reminded of Irving's description of the rendezvous of the band of dwarfs that Rip Van Winkle visited up in the fastnesses of the Catskills, as they swung their beer-mugs from side to side, and drank to the health of Mr. Sullivan.

"I tell you, b'yes, Misther Sullivan is a dom foine mon," drooled out one fellow between winks.

"He is that. Ragsy, and be — we'll elect him agin sure'n —," agreed a second.

"Look at how he runs the city on Sundays," piped in the first speaker. "He ain't agin de fellers havin' dere shport. He don't think it's wrong of allowin' a hard-workin' crathur to have his whusky on Sundays. Naw, sir. Soollivan's thu mon, 'n I'm fur him."

"Yus, cull," began a third, "and look at de way he's stood by de gams, too. Why, say, d'ye suppose Billy Herod ud allow the poker playin' and faro-banks to run like dey's a-goin' now, widout closin' 'em up? Naw, yer bet yer life he wouldn't. Dese yere pluggers fer Salvation makes me ——— tired, anyhow. Why, say, it's a pleasure to be a peeler under Holt. He knows dey performs der duty, and he ain't ever a-jackin' up fer heelin wid de s'loons."

A walk up West street, from Grant to Sharpe, brought the reporter to John Gaughan's resort on the northwest corner of these two streets. The Sunday-and-after-eleven entrance to this shop is exactly similar to that of Lucid's. In the shed-like place inclosing the back door were a dozen or more beer kegs rolled over on their sides, while out on Sharpe street were seven more, all of which went to show that John was doing a good business. Coming elections cast their kegs before is a motto that never fails about John's place during campaign times. A string of oaths hurled at the Republican party in toto, and Mr. Herod in persona, greeted the reporter's ears as soon as he passed through the gate. A try at the back door failed to open it, as John was probably a little more guarded on the eve of election, not through any fear of being molested, but that he might not lead the policemen into temptation by leaving the door unlocked. The noisy brawling inside prevented the barkeeper from hearing the knock at the door, but what was being said could be heard as well outside as in. A woman's voice could be heard, and she seemed to be pleading with a husband, brother or son to come home with her. He was loaded to the gullet, as was evident from his talk, and she was trying to persuade him to quit the place and go with her. "Go on home; this ain't no place for you; go back and take care of the brats," he was heard to say. "D—n you, Tim, what did you let her in here for?"

The rest of the gang were discussing the Sullivanic outlook, and all agreed, without a dissenting voice, that Sullivan would pull through with a handsome majority of anything from five thousand to eight thousand. One fellow was heard to slap down some coin on the counter and, with an oath, announce that if any Republican wanted to win that he could take chances by putting up one-half as much stuff.

A halt at other places was met with like scenes and sounds, and West street, from South to Morris, was a string of groggeries, each emitting a chorus of drunken curses, singing and Democratic enthusiasm.

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE'S DIVE.

In course of his rounds, yesterday afternoon, another Journal reporter struck Anton Schmidt's notorious dive at No. 360 Shelby street. As Schmidt is the Democratic candidate for councilman in the Fourteenth ward, it was natural that the proceedings in his saloon should be all the more picturesque on the Sunday before election. Entering by a side gate, the reporter brushed past a string of men in the alley-way whose "baited breath" and tan-bark cigars were in harmonious keeping with the smell of beer and whisky. In a rear room, Schmidt had improvised a rude bar by means of a pine board on two upturned and presumably emptied kegs at each end. The bar was lined with customers, who paid over the coin for the drinks, to Anton's intense satisfaction. Not a few of the thirty or more persons in and about the bar were minors. The effect was heightened by the sight of a twelve-year-old boy on a keg at one end of the room, complacently smoking a pipe. In this connection, it is pertinent to remark that Anton took an oath when his license was issued to obey the laws of the State. Who would blame the voters of his ward if, before they cast their ballots to-morrow, they stop to ponder whether, if elected, he would observe his oath of office more faithfully? It used to be that Schmidt frequently answered to charges in the police court, for violations of law. The police records show the following cases against him, on pages, 154, 225, and 252: Jan. 10, 1888, assault and battery, fined and stayed; Oct. 24, 1887, selling on Sunday; Jesse Monroe arrested, May 17, 1889, for an attempt to commit a criminal assault in Schmidt's place. The Evening News, of May 17, 1889, contains an account of the crime. The victim was a fourteen-year-old girl and the evidence showed that he had tried to drag her into Schmidt's dive. Since Mayor Sullivan's administration began the prosecutions against Schmidt have ceased and there is a large-sized belief in many minds that the police knew it was useless to arrest him with any expectation of conviction.

GREEN-CLOTH MYSTERIES.

Caste Among Gamblers—More of Gaming in Indianapolis—Working for Sullivan.

Yesterday afternoon a reporter for the Journal spent an hour with a sport who has seen good luck and bad luck and faced the varied vicissitudes and fortunes of a gambler through several city administrations. Although at first inclined to be reticent, the knight of the green cloth gradually thawed out, and upon promise that his identity should be screened conversed fully and without reserve.

"What are the relations between the gambling fraternity and the administration of Mayor Sullivan?" was asked.

"They are eminently friendly," was the reply. "In fact, too friendly to suit the higher-toned class of sports. It may appear odd that any gambler should object to too much freedom in plying his trade, but let me explain. Until the millennium rolls around there is bound to be a certain amount of gambling. Men will gamble because they are built that way. A man may have a legitimate trade or profession, but still the majority have the gambling instinct, and periodically the thirst or the fascination for the excitement or the exhilaration of the card-table asserts itself and must be satisfied. That being the fact of the business, there is another class of men who regard it as perfectly legitimate to furnish the facilities for gratifying this demand, just as any other man or men furnish any other class of amusement. Your true sport, however, recognizes the odium that attaches to the business, that it is under a ban, and hence he sees the desirability and the necessity of privacy and secrecy. The better class of men who run gambling-houses, therefore, would prefer to see the business kept under restrictions more or less severe. They prefer to work behind closed doors, and don't object to being fined once or twice a year. A moderate enforcement of the laws against gambling keeps out this curbstone and shoe-string element, divests the business of the objectionable features that attend a wide-open policy, and affords such quiet and secrecy that the class of men who do not crave that species of excitement need not know that there is a single gambling-house in the town.

GAMBLING IN INDIANAPOLIS.

"But you know," he continued, "and everybody knows, how it is here in Indianapolis. Everything goes. There are no double-doors, no sentry, no secrecy. The doors stand wide open. The game runs day and night and on Sundays. Anybody can play. Absolutely no one is barred. The card sharks and the skin-game men flock here. Their operations are open, public and notorious, and if this thing keeps up you may look for stud poker on the sidewalks and roulette and craps in the parks. Some day there is bound to be a popular uprising, and then the gamblers will be wiped out, root and branch. Now you probably understand what I mean when I say that the relations between the gamblers and Mayor Sullivan's administration are 'too friendly.'"

"How many gambling-houses are there now in operation in Indianapolis?"

"That would be hard to tell. There are a great many places where private games are in operation that could hardly be called gambling-rooms. A dozen or fifteen men, or boys, who do not wish to be seen about regular gambling rooms, rent a room, and each one has a key. They may meet once or twice a week, or once in two weeks. There is no way of getting at the number of these, but there are lots of them. However, there is no rake-off, the expenses being paid by regular assessment, and, as I said before, these places could hardly be denominated gambling dens. However, the list of gaming joints published in the Journal some time ago was far from complete. You did not mention George Bohn's place over the Office saloon in the Grand Opera-house Block. Then there is the Corn Exchange on Washington street, between Illinois and Tennessee. Fred Kline runs a Sunday game at his saloon on Massachusetts avenue. There was formerly a game in operation at Fred Hyre's saloon on New Jersey street, but I don't think it is running now. There is also a game at the Nickel-plate on South Illinois, and two small games that I know of on the West Side. Some one moved into a room in the Iron Block on Washington street last week, and now there is a dollar-limit poker game in operation there. Nelson & Pritchard have also a joint in the Blue Front, on South Illinois street, just below the Grand Hotel. There was also a game in one of the small hotels, but the conference came along and, as preachers and gamblers didn't mix, the 'games' had to move out. Of course everybody knows about Kissel's place. Kissel is considering the matter of branching out, and if the election goes right he will put in a policy game."

"Is there any faro dealt in Indianapolis now?"

"No, I don't know that there is, unless it is at Kissel's place. However, arrangements are being made for opening up a game. Joe Littler, who is now dealing faro at Terre Haute, has secured the Richelieu, and has paid $30 rent to hold it until the result of the election is determined. If Sullivan is elected he will go ahead and fit the place up, and business will commence as soon as the paraphernalia can be put in."

"What are the merits of faro as compared with other devices for gambling?"

MYSTERIES OF FARO AND STUD.

"Faro, when it is fairly dealt, is the fairest game played in a gambling-house. That is to say, it comes nearest giving a player a chance to win. I was amused at an apologetic article written by the sporting expert of the News the other day, in which he described faro as the deadliest species of gambling. In faro the only percentage in favor of the bank is the splits. This counts in the long run, but it does not constitute a large per cent. You often hear of a faro bank going broke by an adverse run of luck, but you never heard of a stud-poker game making an assignment."

"What is the percentage in a stud poker?"

"There is no system of mathematics sufficiently rapid to count it. It is what you might term a 'lead-pipe cinch' that repeats itself every deal. Considering the skill and capital invested, I know of nothing that yields a revenue equal to a stud-poker table. The stack of checks you buy are worth 5 cents each. The bank takes down one check as the deal commences. For every pair that shows up another check goes into the drawer. If there are six, eight or ten players at a table and a pair shows up before every player a check goes down for every pair. Threes, a straight, flush or full hand call for five checks, and then there is a check additional for the last card. If the dealer confines himself to the take-off prescribed by the rules a stud-poker table will earn $6 an hour, but players pay no attention to this part of the performance, and the way the game is played here a stud-poker table yields $10 an hour. I ran a stud-poker game myself once and one time the rake-off amounted to $1,100 in eighteen days. Bill Tron's stud game will yield him $1,000 a month during the dullest months. During the winter months the net earnings of his tables is from $2,500 to $3,000 a month. What do Tron's pool-rooms yield did you ask? $1,000 dollars a week during the racing season. Yes, there is money in the business, but the clearest and most profitable little business in the gambling line that I know of is Tobe Howe's joint in the Hotel English. During last December and January the rake-off of Howe's tables amounted to $4,400 each month. Why it's a gold mine. I should say it is. Talk about Bill Tron contributing $500 to the Democratic campaign fund. Why he contributed $1,500 if he contributed a cent, and Tobe Howe gave as much more."

IT ROBS THE POORER CLASS.

"What class of people patronize these games?"

"The bloods play draw-poker. The fellows with small incomes play stud. They buy a dollar's worth of chips and dole them in. For every two checks they pull in they shove three out. They get into the hole, play the harder and plunge the deeper. Not one man in six that sits down to a stud-poker game gets up winner. Why, with the table eating up ten dollars an hour how can they? And yet the crop of suckers every day appears larger and more luxuriant. There at Tron's place there is never any trouble in getting up a game. If two parties wish to sit in Tron has cappers around and he will stake three or four fellows to play the two. If the two victims lose until other patrons arrive, the stool-pigeons give way, one by one, turning their checks over to the bank. Yes, I suppose the deal is square. There would be no object in making it crooked. The rake-off gets it all in time anyhow. Talk about faro being the deadliest game; why, it is honorable and legitimate business compared with stud, which, to my notion, is the rankest robbery perpetrated under the name of gaming. Why, it is as bad as three-card monte."

"Where is the biggest game in the city?"

"The highest play is at Harry Walker's. His rooms are the most gorgeously furnished in the city. There is where the high-rollers congregate. The ceiling is the limit and the stakes are as high as you want to bet them. Nice fellows go there. You'd be surprised to step in there some time and see the army of business men, professional men and occasionally an official dignitary. No they usually don't play 'em as high at Howe's as they do at Walker's, but by special arrangement you can have the limit taken off."

"What do you know about the police having prevented Miles from starting a pool-room in there next to Tron?"

"Why, I know they did stop him. Miles got everything ready, when Tron notified him to quit. He didn't quit, however. Next day a sergeant of police went to Miles and told him he would have to stop. Thereupon Miles appealed to Chief of Police Colbert and asked him if the sergeant had instructions from headquarters. Colbert replied that he had. Moreover, Colbert informed Miles that he would not be allowed to run; that if he tried it he would pull him every hour in the day and destroy his saloon business by closing him upon Sunday, and at 11 o'clock at night, and preventing him from serving liquor in the wine-room up stairs. I was told, however, by Miles himself that he had been promised that he will be allowed to start up after election if Sullivan is elected. I know of a number of other fellows, also, who are figuring on pool-room locations. Oh, Indianapolis I tell you will be a daisy if Sullivan gets another term and his pledges to the sports are fulfilled."

GAMBLERS WORKING FOR SULLIVAN.

"What are the gamblers, as a class, doing in Sullivan's behalf?"

"They have all contributed and are inducing their friends in a quiet way to vote for him. Nine out of ten of them will vote for Sullivan. They are also bringing their influence to bear on the colored men in their employ. This will be a clear gain, you see. Every gambling establishment of any pretensions has two or three colored men about as porters or waiters, and they put the screws to these fellows by telling them that if Mr. Herod is elected he will close up all the games and then they will be out of a job. I suppose there are fifty coons employed in these houses about town, and if these all vote the Democratic ticket there is a difference of a hundred votes, you see. These are critical times with the sports and they are waiting the result of Tuesday's election with much the same anxiety that the prisoner in the box awaits the verdict of a jury."

Sunday Game of "Craps."

While Colbert's efficient patrolmen in the southeastern part of the city are electioneering for Sullivan, the petty gamblers and "crap-shooters" in that end of town are carrying things with a high hand. In the cars side-tracked in the neighborhood of Madden's lounge factory there are regular Sunday dice games. Yesterday morning Oscar Smith and a few of his cronies were engaged in fleecing the unsophisticated youths who congregate there every Sunday to engage in the game. Although the police know that this game is carried on regularly every Sunday, not one is ever seen in the neighborhood. These games are a great annoyance to the people living in that vicinity. The "toughs" and thugs that congregate there make the air blue with their profanity and vile language. The patrolmen in that vicinity have made no effort to stop this disgraceful conduct, not because they are unaware of the facts, for there is no pretense at secrecy, and the game can be easily seen from Reid street, three squares distant.

HELEN BERTRAM.

An Indianapolis Girl Who Has Won Success in Comic Opera.

Miss Helen Bertram, or, as she is probably better known to the people of Indianapolis, Miss Lulu Bart, the prima donna of the Duff Opera Company, arrived in the city last night with a part of the company, and is stopping at the Bates House. Miss Bertram is an Indianapolis girl, and is a credit to her native home as well as her profession, for she has won much distinction in the operatic world since leaving her home, four years ago, to begin her professional career. Her rise in the ranks has been far more rapid than that of the average opera-singer, and it has been brought about purely through merit and superiority of talent and ability. She occupies a position to-day that most young women require years of dramatic training and study to attain. She is as pretty and jolly as ever, and declares that she is very glad to get back home again, for she never ceases to call Indianapolis home. She held quite a levee in the Bates House parlors, last night, of old friends, who were happy to welcome her, and to each she had a cordial, sincere word of greeting, or a reminiscence of school-girl days spent with them a few years ago. Miss Bertram, beside being Miss Lulu Bart, is also Mrs. Achille, she having been married for several years, and she brings with her this time a bright-eyed, curly-haired little stranger—Miss Rosina, by name—who is a living image of her mamma, and by the way she aired her little voice last night it would appear has also operatic aspirations. Last year Miss Bertram was here with the McCaull Opera Company, and sang leading roles in the "Black Hussar," "Seven Suabians" and "Clover." This year her repertoire includes thus far only two operas, "Paola, or the First of the Vendettas," the music of which was written by Jacobowski, author of "Erminie," and "The Queen's Mate," Lecocq's charming opera. In the first named Miss Bertram sings in the title role, Paola, and in the latter, Anita, both leading roles and both sprightly, lively parts. She is suffering with a very bad cold, contracted in Chicago, where the company has just closed a three weeks' engagment, but is nursing it carefully and hopes to sing in her usual good form during her stay in this city.

This Week's Amusements.

The famous Duff Opera Company, with Helen Bertram as the star, will begin a three nights' engagement at the Grand to-night in Lecocq's "The Queen's Mate," which will be repeated at the Wednesday matinee. To-morrow and Wednesday evenings "Paola," by the authors of "Erminie," will be given. Seats are selling rapidly for the engagement. On Thursday evening and during the rest of the week the Carleton Opera Company will appear at the Grand in the latest success, "Indigo," and seats will be on sale to-morrow for the engagement.

To-night and until Thursday will be seen at English's the well-known Ferguson and Mack Comedy Company in that hilarious piece of nonsense, "McCarty's Mishaps." The company this year is an unusually good one. The latter part of the week W. J. Gilmore's revised spectacle, "The Twelve Temptations," will be given.

Beginning with the matinee to-day the Park will have an unusually strong specialty company, Whallen and Marlett's Vaudevilles, for its attraction this week.

THE GATE-KEEPER HUMBLED.

Congressman Cooper Wins His Damage Suit Against the Union Railway.

George W. Cooper, Congressman from the Fifth district, obtained a judgment, Saturday, of $800 against the Union Railway Company. The complaint for damages was based on the charge that a gateman had assaulted and humiliated him, Aug. 22, 1889, when the corner-stone of the soldiers' and sailors' monument was laid. Mr. Cooper averred that he was in ill health at the time, and was much affected by the treatment he received. He was in attendance at the trial.

The Court Record.

SUPREME COURT OPINIONS.

15228. Andrew J. Courtney vs. America Courtney. Switzerland C. C. Transferred to the Appellate Court. Opinion by Elliott, J.

15185. Albert G. Johnson vs. John R. Brown. Huntington C. C. Affirmed. Miller, J.—Where a defendent in a slander case, brought because of a charge of forgery, pleads that the plaintiff mistreats and abandoned his wife, and thereby lost the respect of his neighbors, closing with a denial of all allegations of the complaint, such answer should be struck out on motion, or at least so much of it as relates to his abandonment of his wife, but it is not reversible error to overrule a motion made for that purpose. Nor is it error to overrule a motion to separate the paragraphs into two paragraphs, for it is not double. Nor can a demurrer be filed to all that part of the answer, except that portion containing the denial. 2. An objection to a question for the reason that it is "incompetent, irrelevant and immaterial," is too general, and presents no question for review. 3. In an action of slander where the defendant, in his testimony, denies that he spoke the slanderous words at the time and place charged, he cannot be asked on cross-examination if he did not at a certain other time and place speak them. He cannot be thus impeached, for the question is immaterial.

15917. Frank Burrell vs. State of Indiana. Orange C. C. Affirmed. McBride, J.—1. Where three only of the six grand jurors appear, and one of them is excused by the court, the vacancies may all be filled from the bystanders. 2. If a judge is sick and unable to attend court, he may appoint a judge pro tem to try any and all cases before the court. 3. Whenever a change of venue is taken, in a criminal case at least, and the clerk fails to make out a full and correct transcript, he may, on his own motion, amend it at any time before trial had. 4. A defendant who appears in the court to which a change of venue is taken and consents to a continuance, cannot afterward object that a proper transcript was not then and there on file. In such an instance it will be held by the Supreme Court that the defendent was personally present, although the record only recites that his attorney appeared. 5. The owner of a saloon may use such force as is reasonably necessary to expel any one who is guilty of gross misconduct therein.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Room 1—Hon. Napoleon B. Taylor, Judge.

Augustus W. Thompson vs. Eliza J. Thompson; divorce. Decree and custody of children given defendant.

Room 2—Hon. James W. Harper, Judge.

Jas. L. T. Garrison vs. Chas. F. Marlow; account. Tried by court. Judgment for plaintiff for $50.

George W. Cooper vs. Union Railway Company; damages. Tried by jury. Verdict for plaintiff for $800.

Nellie Drummond vs. Citizens' Street-railway company. Cause dismissed.

Room 3—Hon. Lewis C. Walker, Judge.

Leander A. Fulmer et al. vs. Amanda M. Hook et al.; street improvement lien. Dismissed.

Enoch H. Moore vs. James A. Wills et al.; mechanic's lien. Dismissed.

National Pipe-bending Company vs. Nordyke-Marmon Company; account. Dismissed.

Francis E. Burnside vs. William H. Fryetar; note and mortgage. Dismissed.

Rachel A. McPherson vs. Melvin C. McPherson; divorce. Decree granted plaintiff on grounds of cruelty and drunkenness.

New Suits Filed.

Charles Duke vs. The Broad Ripple Natural-gas Company; note. Demand, $1,000.

Charlotte Greenleve vs. Chemical Importing and Manufacturing Company; account and attachment. Demand, $5,000.

William T. Eaton vs. Theodore E. Lemond; note. Demand, $110.

Harry DeBurger, by next friend, vs. Citizens' Street-railway Company; personal damages. Demand, $10,000.

Silas M. Shepard, Receiver, vs. Meridian National Bank. Demand, $50,000.

In the Other World.

Boston Transcript.

Somewhere in desolate wind-swept space, it is not difficult to imagine the two scurrying shapes of foes in life, Pope Hennessy and Parnell, meeting and greeting with those words that always thrill the mind and the blood (thanks always to Mr. Aldrich) "I only died last night."

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

Double Series Arranged For—Money Apportioned—Dates and Places of Meeting.

The opening of the institute season, Nov. 1, is rapidly approaching. Nearly half of the counties have filed applications for dates, and are actively preparing for the work. The remaining counties should fall into line at once. The superintendent can more easily arrange dates to the satisfaction of those associations which apply early. The official rendering of the Attorney-general that the institute act of 1889 intends an annual appropriation of $5,000 for institutes has the approval of the Auditor of State, and the funds therefor will be forthcoming.

The authorities of Purdue University, acting through their committee on institutes, have planned for a double series of institutes. This will make it possible for every county in the State to have an institute the coming season.

The local institute associations, wherever they exist or may be formed, will have full charge of the work in their respective counties, under the general supervision of the superintendent of institutes. Each county that holds an institute in accordance with the provisions of the institute act will receive $45, or so much thereof as may be needed to meet the expenses of the institute. Each county association that requests it will be permitted to divide its fund between two institutes. As a rule, however, the associations are advised to expend their apportionment on one institute. The superintendent will soon publish a full list of available institute workers. He confidently counts on the continued assistance of all who have hitherto rendered valuable services. And these experienced workers are respectfully urged to greatly extend the list by sending to the superintendent names and postoffice addresses of others who have been successful in any branch of agriculture, giving their particular specialties in each case.

The superintendent will arrange, whenever it is at all consistent with choice of dates, to have counties near each other hold institutes the same week. This will enable programme committees to unite upon the same speakers to some extent, as a means of reducing traveling expenses, and thus save money with which to secure the best talent available. Counties which have no institute or farmers' club may hold the institute under the auspices of the county fair association or some other county farmers' organization; or the prominent farmers and business men may effect a temporary organization, choose chairman, appoint committees, notify the superintendent, and thus get the work started. It is very important that all preliminary arrangements be completed before Nov. 1, and those who read this are requested to see to it that the proper steps are taken to prepare for and awaken an interest in the institute in their respective counties. The November series of institutes, with the chairmen thereof, has been mapped out as follows:

Bartholomew, Nov. 2, 3, W. T. Strickland, Columbus.
Jackson, Nov. 4, 5, B. F. Scott, Brownstown.
Scott, Nov. 6, 7, L. E. Mace, Lexington.
Vanderburg, Nov. 9, 10, Dr. D. H. Kennedy, Evansville.
Spencer, Nov. 11, 12, A. J. Parr, Chrisney.
Perry, Nov. 13, 14, F. M. Polk, Tobinsport.
Wabash, Nov. 16, 17, E. W. Powell, Wabash.
Adams, Nov. 18, 19, J. T. W. Luckey, Decatur.
DeKalb, Nov. 20, 21, Thomas Walsworth, Auburn.
Montgomery, Nov. 24, 25, M. B. Waugh, Colfax.
Knox, Nov. 27, 28, Robert McCord, jr., Vincennes.
Switzerland, Nov. 2, 3, George W. Dorrell, Quercus Grove.
Dearborn, Nov. 4, 5, Ralph Collier, Guilford.
Franklin, Nov. 6, 7, C. F. Goodwin, Brookville.
Crawford, Nov. 9, 10, Prof. J. M. Johnson, Marengo.
Harrison, Nov. 11, 12, J. W. McKinster, Corydon.
Clark, Nov. 13, 14, John Beggs, Charlestown.
Owen, Nov. 16, 17, F. D. Bager, Spencer.
Johnson, Nov. 18, 19, John Tilson, Franklin.
Decatur, Nov. 20, 21, Charles I. Ainsworth, Greensburg.
Jasper, Nov. 24, 25, D. H. Yeoman, Rensselaer.
White, Nov. 27, 28, S. T. Virden, Guernsey.

PERSONAL AND SOCIETY.

Dr. W. B. Clarke and family have returned from a two weeks' visit in Johnson and Morgan counties.

Miss Jennie Brown, of Terre Haute, is the guest of Miss Dollie Scharff at No. 439 North Illinois street.

Mr. G. Ittenbach, wife and daughter have arrived home from Europe, where they have been spending the past six months.

Mrs. Allen H. Stem, of St. Paul, Minn., who has been visiting her mother here, is now in Rushville, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lavonne Posey.

BLANKENSHIP—HUFF.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

SHOALS, Ind., Oct. 11.—Orra Blankenship, the popular landlord of the Furgeson Hotel, at Short, this county, and one of the wealthiest of Martin county's fair daughters, Miss Mollie Huff, were married at high noon yesterday.

His Injuries Proved Fatal.

Fred Newman, a switchman, died last evening in St. Vincent's Hospital from the effect of his injuries received Saturday night while at work in the Union railway yards, near the stockyards. His foot caught in a frog and a cut of cars ran him down and fractured his leg. He had just recovered from a siege of typhoid fever, and, with his still depleted strength, the shock was sufficient to cause his death. Dr. Marsee and Dr. C. I. Fletcher amputated the leg, but to no purpose. Newman leaves a widow and two children. He had just finished building a house on Reisner street, in West Indianapolis, last spring, when his wife was taken down with typhoid fever. His own illness followed hers upon her recovery. He was thirty-three years of age.

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

Local Forecasts.

For Indianapolis and Vicinity—For the twenty-four hours ending 10 P. M., Oct. 12, 1891—Fair weather; nearly stationary temperature.

GENERAL INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—For Indiana and Illinois—Fair; slightly warmer, except stationary temperature in east Indiana; easterly winds.

For Ohio—Fair; slightly cooler in south; stationary temperature in north; northerly winds.

Observations at Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 11.

Time.	Bar.	Ther.	R. H.	Wind.	Weather.	Pre.
7 A. M.	30.28	45	78	N'west	Cloudless	0.00
7 P. M.	30.37	54	73	N'east	Cloudy	0.00

Maximum temperature, 61; minimum temperature, 42.

The following is a comparative statement of the temperature and precipitation on Oct. 11:

	Tem.	Pre.
Normal	56	0.10
Mean	52	0.00
Departure from normal	—4	—0.10
Excess or deficiency since Oct. 1	*8	—0.53
Excess or deficiency since Jan. 1	*259	—6.17

*Plus.

General Weather Conditions.

PRESSURE—The low area in the Northwest moved eastward; with its center north from Manitoba it extends southward along the Rocky mountains; elsewhere the pressure is high, the exceedingly high area is central with more than 30.56 in southern Canada.

TEMPERATURE—West of the Mississippi the temperature is slightly higher; 60° and above is reported from Colorado, South Dakota, western Iowa, Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia and Florida southward; 50° and less from Wyoming, western North Dakota, Manitoba, northern Wisconsin, Michigan, northern Ohio and Pennsylvania northward; 40° and less from northern Montana northward and in Canada.

PRECIPITATION—Light local rains fell in Montana, the Dakotas, northern Minnesota and on the Atlantic coast from Virginia southward.

Love Laughs at an Odious Law.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 11.—Among the travelers who arrived in Minneapolis yesterday on the "800" train, was Dr. David Lloyd Jones, one of the most prominent clergymen of Wales. He was accompanied by Edward Davis, member of Parliament from Montgomeryshire. According to reports there is an element of romance connected with their present visit to the United States. Mr. Davis, who is a widower, desired to marry his sister-in-law. This sort of thing is not permitted by the English statutes relating to that interesting subject, so the member of Parliament was forced to adopt unusual measures in order to surmount the difficulty. He is said to be the wealthiest man in north Wales and hence is amply able to provide the financial sinews for any programme he may adopt. He invited his pastor and fiance to accompany him to the United States, where the laws relating to matrimony are less stringent than in her Majesty's dominions, and the knot will be so firmly tied that English laws cannot affect it.

Plenty of Room for Knights Templars.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 11.—Sir William R. Harp, chairman, and Sir B. S. Josselyn, secretary of the hotel committee of the triennial conclave, Knights Templars, yesterday issued a circular to their fraternity throughout the United States. It states that the statement of a former circular that the greater part of the hotel accommodations in this city could not be secured by contract for a time so far ahead as August, 1892, is now a statement of fact. The committee now find no difficulty in permanently locating all who call on this committee for hotel accommodations. These accommodations have already been secured for over 16,000 visitors, and the resources of the city have not been touched only so far as the large hotels are concerned. Denver will be amply prepared to take care of 50,000 visitors comfortably, but those desiring the choicest quarters should apply to the committee without further delay.

Intercontinental Medical Congress.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 11.—Dr. Charles A. L. Reed, of this city, is chairman of the committee on permanent organization of the Intercontinental American Medical Congress, which will meet in St. Louis on the 14th of this month. He says that the attendance there is likely to be immense. He has issued commissions to two thousand auxiliary committeemen in the United States and to one thousand auxiliaries in the Spanish-American states. He has had responses from every Spanish-American state except Chili, and has tried that republic in vain. He says the congress expects and desires the attendance of all these auxiliary committeemen, as they expect to arrange for an early Pan-American medical congress. The Mississippi Valley Association meets at the same time and place and railroads have given liberal rates.

Three Men and a Woman Hanged.

HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 11.—Advices from Jamaica give the details of the hanging of three men and a woman at a Spanish town on that island for the murder of John Aller, his wife and mother and a man named Joseph Cofad. The executed criminals were two coolies and Hollie, the latter's wife, and a creole named Robert Johnson. The murder for which they suffered the extreme penalty was a most savage one. Aller was lured from his home and murdered, as was Cofad, who was stopping with Aller. The murderers then proceeded to Aller's home and cut the throats of Mrs. Aller and her mother-in-law. The crime was committed in a spirit of vengeance because Aller had testified against Hollie in a lawsuit. The woman confessed to the crime. The criminals, not excepting the woman, met their fate bravely.

Grand Officers Acquitted of Blame.

GALESBURG, Ill., Oct. 11.—Late last night the trainmen's convention took a vote on the Northwestern trouble and acquitted, by a vote of 302 to 14, the grand officers of blame and condemned the action of the Supreme Council in expelling the brotherhood. The excitement was great and the cheering was audible for blocks. McNerny, the Northwestern yardmaster, was hoisted on the shoulders of the men and carried around the room. The grand officers are jubilant over so sweeping a manifestation of approval.

Cowboys "Took the Place."

GUTHRIE, O. T., Oct. 11.—Two desperate cowboys, Charles Bailey and Zeph Brady, rode