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Indiana will have no part in the balloting to-morrow, but just wait till a year from now!

We conclude that Mayor Taggart has been reading the charter, otherwise he could not violate it with so much directness and precision.

This would be a bad time for England to get into a war with any leading power. Her recent bluffing policy has made her enemies in all directions.

In the cases of Holmes and Durrant, against whom other indictments are pending, it might save time to hang them first and try them afterwards.

A free-trade paper in the East remarks that falling prices are unfavorable to business. It is a late but seasonable discovery that cheapness is not everything.

If the Treasury Department should put out a sign indicating its business it would read: "Deficits made here. Bonds sold to foreign syndicates 16 per cent. off."

The Journal is not under the necessity of saying any last words to the Republicans of Indiana to-day, but it feels like remarking to those of other States, "Up, boys, and at them!"

Before John Bull tries it on a larger people he might arrange a fight with the King of Ashanti, who seems to be very much nearer spoiling for a fight than the professional pugilists.

A physician says that walking backward is a certain cure for the headache; nevertheless, the Democratic party, which always walks backward, often has indications of terrible head troubles.

It takes a very able Board of Public Safety to discover the unfitness and inefficiency of twenty-nine policemen within a few hours after the board's appointment. Perhaps they were aided by a blacklist from the Mayor.

Senator Sherman says he does not like to predict election results, but he thinks the Republican plurality in Ohio to-morrow will reach 50,000. The chairman of the Republican State central committee thinks it will considerably exceed that.

General Harrison's brief address introducing General Gordon has probably been printed by more papers than ever printed a similar address, and it has been the subject of more flattering notices by the press than any similar address has ever received.

A Cleveland organ figures out a deficit of $6,601,667 during October in the national treasury, but hastens to add that it is not so bad as it appears, because the revenues of October were $8,762,508 in excess of those of October, 1894, when the deficit was $13,573,799.

The civilized world outside of Great Britain will find some difficulty in locating the King of Ashanti, but it will sympathize with him in his refusal to accede to the British ultimatum. It is to be regretted that he probably has not the ability to make his refusal good.

The opinion has been very general that populism is dying, but the fact that ex-Governor Campbell has assailed it and its candidate in Ohio leads to the suspicion that Mr. Campbell fears that some Democrats in Ohio may conclude that Coxey is the better man of the two.

Senator Brice's vote in favor of free wool should insure the solid opposition of the wool growers of Ohio, and the fact that he made a considerable part of his fortune by the employment of convict labor ought to make him odious to the workingmen. Yet by corruption he hopes to succeed.

If Calvin $ Brice is defeated in Ohio to-morrow he will doubtless abandon his fraudulent claim of citizenship in that State and take up his permanent residence in New York, where he really belongs. As a citizen of New York holding a purchased senatorship from Ohio he has been a standing object lesson of corruption in politics.

The folly of certain excellent men of narrow and imperfect vision, to put it charitably, is illustrated in the determination of a faction of the organization known as Good Citizens to vote an independent ticket in opposition to the fusion ticket opposed to Tammany. If honestly done, each vote for such a ticket, if not half a vote for Tammany, is a vote "in the air," doing no cause the least good.

The address of Hon. D. S. Alexander at the Morton memorial exercises yesterday was a graphic and scholarly presentation of some of the salient features of Governor Morton's character by one who had good opportunities to study them. Two points especially were well brought out, namely, Morton's faculty of winning and holding friends, and his rare powers as a political leader. He made friends and attached them to him in the strongest possible manner without resorting to the cheap and common arts of the demagogue, and his political leadership was entirely free from the elements of modern bossism. His faculty of making friends was largely due to the simplicity and sincerity of his nature and his political supremacy to a masterful power which made him a natural leader. These points were well presented by Mr. Alexander, and the entire address was in close sympathy with the subject and occasion.

INDIANA AND OTHER STATES.

The North Vernon (Ind.) Republican publishes a letter from a former Jennings county man who is now living in Nebraska. The writer is one of those enterprising Indianians of whom the State has furnished so many during the last few years who sought to better his condition by going West. They can be found by thousands in the new States and Territories, some of them prosperous, all of them holding their own in the race of life, but many, if not most, sorry that they ever left Indiana. Among the latter seems to be the Jennings county man referred to. He writes that since leaving Indiana he has canvassed Kansas, Colorado, Nebraska, South Dakota and Texas, and, while he found something to admire and commend in each, he failed to discover the attractions set forth by the local newspapers and real estate agents. In Colorado he admired the Rocky mountain scenery, enjoyed the exhilarating effects of the rarefied atmosphere in the high altitudes, and found a few fertile valleys and plains. But in the mountain regions he found little tillable soil, and the valleys, except near the mountains, were dependent on artificial irrigation for crops. His canvass of Colorado led him to conclude that the most impressive features of the State are mammoth rocks, eternal snow, roaring cascades, awful gorges and echoing canyons. "Once the novelty is worn off," he says, "one longs for his old home back among the more fertile and prolific valleys and moderate hills of his native State."

He found Texas a real empire State in point of extent, some portions of it rich and fertile "in favorable years," other portions admirably adapted for cattle raising, but the entire State subject to frequent and destructive drought. Not being enamored of Texas he passed on to Kansas. A canvass of that State led him to the conclusion that it was "one of the finest producing States in the West when not overtaken by drought, or floods, or hailstorms, or the terrible hot winds." After seeing "emigrants with their teams and household goods lining the roads in every direction, going they care not where to get out of Kansas," he felt that he could not offer better advice to the friends he had left behind than "let the boys stick to their old Jennings farms."

Nebraska does not please him much better. He finds the State poorly timbered, "what scanty timber there is being artificial, save the scrubby and worthless cottonwoods which grow along the banks of the few streams and on the islands of the Platte." He says this is the third consecutive year of drought in Nebraska, either general or partial, and that really good grain crops this year were confined to the central part of the State. Many farmers are so discouraged with grain raising that they will abandon it altogether and try sugar beets and other crops which are drought proof. Another crop which stands drought and yields well in that climate is Kaffir corn, which is described as resembling sorghum in appearance, with no ears on the stalk, but the top composed of innumerable grains about the size of hemp seed, which, when thrashed and ground into meal, makes good food for man and beast. But our Hoosier emigrant is no more in love with Nebraska than he was with Colorado, Texas or Kansas, and he declares that "one acre of old Jennings land is worth a whole Nebraska farm."

No doubt this man's experience has been that of hundreds, perhaps thousands, and the obvious lesson of it all is that there is no better State than Indiana, and nine times out of ten he who leaves it hoping to better his condition is disappointed. No other State has a greater variety of resources, more elements of prosperity or offers greater facilities for individual success. It does not depend on artificial irrigation or artificial timber growth. In respect of agricultural, mineral and manufacturing resources, in variety of soil and climate, in adaptability to general and diversified farming, and in all the conditions of productiveness it is not surpassed by any other State. It cannot compete with Colorado in mountain scenery, with Texas in facilities for raising broad-horn cattle, with Kansas in hot winds or grasshoppers, or with Nebraska in sugar beets and Kaffir corn, but in all that goes to make a good all-around State it is far superior to either. Already one of the best and greatest States in the Union, it is growing better and greater every day. What this migrating son of Indiana says about "old Jennings" is true, and yet Jennings is only one of ninety-two counties. In the aggregate they form a State that every Indianian should be proud of, and which, instead of sending emigrants to other States, should attract them from all quarters.

OUR JACK FALSTAFFS.

A Washington correspondent has discovered that there are many people who are anxious to have a war with Great Britain right off. Foremost among these are a large number of Democrats who see that their party is sure of defeat next year if the administration cannot have the opportunity to commend itself to the voters by a war which will arouse the patriotic fervor of the country. Another element which is desirous of war with England is a portion of the South which desires to show its devotion to the Union. Still another class which the correspondent gives as eager for "the blood of an Englishman" is the remnant of those who were known from 1861 to 1865 as copperheads. The stigma attaches to the names of their families, this correspondent has been told, and they are anxious to cause a forgetfulness of their ignominious past by wonderful deeds of valor.

There is reason to believe that the thoughtful people of the country who have some idea of the unmitigated evil which war is will not consent to have the Nation plunged into war with any nation for the sole benefit of any such persons as are referred to. Fortunately, there is no prospect of war with Great Britain, and it is unseemly to go swaggering about making war talk for such inadequate reasons as the correspondent assigns. It is probable that if the administration has any statesmanship it can induce the British government to grant the arbitration for which Venezuela asks. If the attitude of President Monroe and Congress seventy years ago, when this was comparatively a feeble nation, checked the Holy Alliance, it is reasonable to suppose that Great Britain, which has vastly more important interests in other quarters than the seizing of 80,000 square miles of South American territory, will not lightly incur the hostility of the United States by so doing. It stands to reason that Great Britain would not forfeit the best market it has on this hemisphere to obtain a piece of comparatively worthless territory.

During the past month the British government and people have discovered that their old policy has deprived them of the good will and the support of the leading nations. For the first time the British press has discovered this state of feeling and is discussing it. There is also little doubt that the British Ministry has ascertained that it cannot enlist any powerful allies to help Great Britain in the East or elsewhere. Under such conditions, talk of immediate war with Great Britain should be left to the Jack Falstaffs who wait about Washington bar rooms to accept invitations to imbibe.

LORD SALISBURY'S CONFESSION.

The recent speech of Lord Salisbury, in which he deplored the destruction of British agriculture by the corn laws, very naturally attracts attention and calls forth comment. Free-trade papers in this country have already criticised his expressions because, on the whole, they are a condemnation of England's free-trade policy which Salisbury criticised in 1892. Doubtless British papers will do the same; nevertheless, the fact that a man who has long been known to be hostile to the free-trade policy is at the head of the present British government will have its influence upon the minds of that people and even beyond the United Kingdom.

In many respects the conditions of Great Britain have been unfavorable to the maintenance of the agriculture of that country. The larger part of the land is embraced in the estates of the titled aristocracy which cannot be disposed of except to be rented. To maintain the proprietors, rentals must take so large a part of the products of the soil that small returns are left for the tenant. If the tenantry owned the lands the competition would have been less disastrous. The impoverishment of the tenantry was the first result, and the fall in rentals followed in time with a great loss of the products of agriculture. The wheat crop has not been over half as large the past few years in Great Britain as it was in 1860. In the last named year 19,000,000 inhabitants of Great Britain were fed with native wheat and 9,500,000 with imported. In 1889 11,800,000 inhabitants were fed with home-grown wheat and 26,000,000 with imported. In other articles of food the falling off in the home production has not been as marked, but there has been a large decline all along the line of agricultural production. Unable to remain on the land, those who had been tenants of the soil have flocked to the cities to add to a population for which there was already scant employment. As a result, or as one of the results of a policy which has very nearly ruined British agriculture, a writer in the current number of the North American Review says that "every fourth person you meet on the crowded, bustling thoroughfares of living London dies a pauper, an inmate of a hospital or of a lunatic asylum."

If the head of the present Ministry and one of the first statesmen in Great Britain finds the cause of agricultural decline and municipal pauperism in the free-trade policy of his nation there is no reason why he should not declare it.

In another direction the British statesmen must find embarrassment in any line of action which may involve that government in war with any considerable power, and that is the increasing inability of Great Britain to produce its food and raw material for manufacturing. A nation which in 1889 obtained its bread 251 days and its meat 142 days of that year from other nations is in no condition to embark in a war which would make every British ship bearing food a prize for a hostile navy. A nation which has deliberately sacrificed its wool clip because it could be bought cheaper elsewhere, and whose cotton factories depend upon other countries for raw material has everything to fear from a war with a first-class power.

France has been able to carry the vast war debt imposed by Germany very largely because that government has protected its agriculture. One year with another France raises nearly all the wheat it consumes, while the agricultural products it exports in the form of beet sugar, wine, etc., largely exceed in value the products of the land which it imports. If the French people had no greater debt than the British, the former, with its always protected agriculture, would be in a vastly better condition than the latter.

The A. P. A.'s in Boston have circulated a handbill purporting to have been made up from statistics furnished by the Pension Bureau to the effect that 16 per cent. of the Germans enlisting in the Union army and 72 per cent. of the Irish deserted. This would give 29,760 German and 104,000 Irish deserters—an aggregate of 133,700. Adding to these the other deserters of foreign birth who enlisted, the total of such deserters would be 156,500, or 36,000 more than stand as deserters at the present time. This gives the natives no show in that sort of thing, but they had. As a matter of fact, the bureau of records for the Pension Office has never entered into such a calculation.

Those cities which are desirous of securing the Republican national convention are circulating a story to the effect that the executive committee of the Republican national committee in 1888 were arrested by the Chicago police because they resisted the demands made by the Gresham crowd to permit his friends to fill the building with Gresham claquers. Those in this city who are familiar with the matter say that no arrests were made or attempted, but that dire threats were made because the committee would not give up the convention to the Gresham claquers. It can be added that many prominent Republicans who were present declared then that their treatment, so far as access to the building in which the convention was held was concerned, was unjust, and the conduct of the Gresham managers so notoriously unfair that they would never be in favor of holding another convention in that city. At the same time, other things being equal, Chicago can be one of the best places for holding such meetings. And it may be added that no city which has not ample hotel accommodations can gain any credit by drawing the attention of people of all parts of the country to that fact. Furthermore, no city which is not within a few hundred miles of the center of population should be thought of for such a meeting.

It is a rare occurrence for any person to be tried on a charge of one murder with an indictment and trial for another hanging over him. Yet within the last few days two persons, Holmes in Philadelphia and Durrant in San Francisco, have been tried and convicted under these peculiar circumstances. In each case if the defendant had been acquitted he would have been immediately placed on trial for another murder. Public opinion approves the verdict of guilty in both cases, and it will not be shaken by Durrant's canting protestations of innocence since his conviction any more than it was by Holmes's bluffing during his trial. They are two remarkable criminals.

The generous gift of John D. Rockefeller, added to what he and others have already given, makes the Chicago University one of the most richly endowed in the world, and if money alone could make a university it would soon be one of the greatest. But, important as money is in the establishment of a university, it is not everything. Time, patience, labor, prestige and results are important factors. The Chicago University is making a brave start, but it has its spurs to win before it can hope to rival some institutions which, though not so rich in money, are richer in some other things.

The Louisville Commercial reminds the workingmen of that city, and those who would like to be workingmen if they could get a chance, that "the silly theoretic tampering with our business and industrial system by the Democratic party caused the hard times from which they have suffered during the last two years." That is something no workingman should forget. Three years ago many of them were shouting for "Grover, Grover, four years more of Grover." Now they ought to make their ballots say, "Grover, Grover, we're glad his term's most over."

The New York Sun, commenting on the styles and varieties of goods shown by the jobbers of that city for the holiday trade, says: "French china and glassware is prominent; the Austrian small wares and toys are in immense variety; German products are most noticeable in porcelains and fine textiles. The greatest number of novelties is shown in Japanese goods." This is another evidence of the rapidity with which, under the Wilson-Gorman tariff law, we are capturing foreign markets.

The Atlanta exposition is entering on the period of its big days. The 14th inst. will be observed as "Chicago day" and the 25th as "Manhattan day." Chicago will send two regiments of the State guard, with brass bands and several thousand visitors, and New York will send at least one of her crack regiments and a peaceful army of occupation. Altogether, things seem to be going Atlanta's way.

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

Truthful.

"Well, Willie," asked grandma, "have you had all the dinner you want?"

"Nome," answered the truthful little boy, "but I have had all I can eat."

The Reason.

"What!" exclaimed the astonished foreigner, "you allow paupers to vote?"

"Yes," said the citizen. "The possession of the ballot insures them decent treatment."

Able Defense.

"Just as we arrived," the driver of the patrol wagon testified, "the prisoner and some more of his gang were trying to drop officer McGobb through a sewer manhole."

"Sure," said Mike the Brute, "I didn't know there was any law agin droppin' a copper in the slot."

Not So Brave.

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Wickwire, looking up from her paper, "but women are getting brave, nowadays."

"Brave?" echoed Mr. Wickwire.

"Yes. Here is a story about a woman who shot a mouse. She—pshaw! I read it wrong. It was only a moose."

Following is an extract from a recently-published letter written by the late Robert Louis Stevenson to an intimate friend in October, 1894:

I know I am at a climacteric for all men who live by their wits, so I do not despair. But the truth is I am pretty nearly useless at literature. Were it not for my health, which made it impossible, I could not find it in my heart to forgive myself that I did not stick to an honest, common-place trade when I was young, which might have now supported me during all these ill years. But do not suppose me to be down in anything else; only, for the nonce, my skill deserts me, such as it is, or was. It was a very little dose of inspiration, and a pretty little trick of style, long lost, improved by the most heroic industry. So far, I have managed to please the journalists. But I am a fictitious article and have long known it. I am read by journalists, by my fellow-novelists, and by boys; with these, incipit et explicit my vogue. Good thing, anyway, for it seems to have sold the edition. And I look forward confidently to an aftermath; I do not think my health can be so hugely improved without some subsequent improvement in my brains. Though, of course, there is the possibility that literature is a morbid secretion, and abhors health! I do not think it is possible to have fewer illusions than I. I sometimes wish I had more. They are amusing. But I cannot take myself seriously as an artist; the limitations are so obvious. I did take myself seriously as a workman of old, but my practice has fallen off. I am now an idler and cumberer of the ground; it may be excused to me, perhaps, by twenty years of industry and ill-health, which have taken the cream off the milk.

If this was Mr. Stevenson's candid opinion of his own powers, and there is no reason to suspect him of insincerity, it affords a singular contrast to the judgment of the English reading world. It is surprising that while critics are vying with one another in eulogizing Mr. Stevenson's genius, originality, style, etc., his posthumous estimate of himself should summarize his powers as "a pretty little trick of style." Mr. Stevenson was probably wrong. Many authors have erred greatly in their estimate of the comparative merit of their different works, and the judgment of the literary world will probably be that Stevenson did not know himself. He certainly cannot be accused of immodesty.

A careful estimate as to the nationality of Chicago's population places the native Americans at 325,000 out of a total of 1,700,000. The residue embraces thirty-six different nationalities, of whom the Germans lead with 400,000, the Irish come next with 250,000, and so on. The paper which collected the statistics and made the estimate confesses its surprise that the Germans outnumber of native Americans, that 40,000 Russian Jews have poured into the city within the last fifteen years, that there are three different foreign peoples in Chicago, the Germans, Irish and Scandinavians, who, each of them, make a bigger city than Kansas City.

The report of the premiums awarded at a county fair recently held in Belle River, Canada, shows that Peter Broissoit took first premium for embroidery on muslin, for embroidery on cotton, for tidy, for guipure netting, for honiton lace, and for pillow shams. In fancy knitting Henry Gones took first premium, while Henry Hedrick got the prize on feather flowers and Charles Cornetet on hair flowers. Ernest Suave excelled in Berlin wool work and Joseph Dennis in bead work, both taking first prizes. The new man seems to be coming by the way of Canada.

THE INDIANA PRESS.

Monroe doctrine in commerce is as essential as a Monroe doctrine in territory.—Decatur Journal.

While the Monroe doctrine is thoroughly American, the only trouble with its enforcement at present seems to be that all the Monroes are dead.—Michigan City News.

The rush of European imports to take the place of American products continues unabated. Under a Democratic tariff our wage-earners will be forced abroad to obtain work.—Muncie News.

The coterie of politicians who imagine they can dictate to the party who shall be the next Republican candidate for President are undertaking a job they will not be able to carry out.—Peru Republican.

Colored Democrats ought to go to South Carolina to live, where they will have no trouble about the ballot, the Democrats in the constitutional convention of that State having deprived them of the right to vote.—New Albany Tribune.

There are men in every county in the State of Indiana that never did a day's work for less than a dollar or a dollar and a half that are now glad to get 60 cents a day. This is the result of free-trade legislation.—Tipton Advocate.

Here are your Democratic "good times." Produce low, money scarce, collections slow, business stagnant, a tariff that don't produce as much money as the government expends, and bonds being issued to meet the deficiency.—Vevay Revielle.

When it takes three months of labor to conduct a trial that the jury arrived at a verdict in twenty minutes, as was done in the Durrant murder case at San Francisco, it looks as if the law and its processes are all too cumbersome and expensive.—Warsaw Times.

It is a question of protection and prosperity, or free trade and failure. The American people have tried both, and are now forever wedded to that system which gives labor remunerative employment and the tiller of the soil a market among his friends.—Fowler Republican-Era.

We may look for a Thanksgiving proclamation any day now. There is no surplus to bother and the profits of the last issue of bonds ought to be conducive to a proclamation full of consecration. Mr. Cleveland has also been quite successful in his fishing expeditionns.—Owen County Journal.

The historian and scientist, John Clark Ridpath, in some way tries to connect the recent seismic manifestations with the disturbance of Trenton rock in the gas and oil fields of the country, but as New Orleans, Omaha, Michigan and other points remote from the gas and oil fields were within the seismic area, and as all of these regions were affected with earthquakes prior to the disturbance of Trenton rock by boring for gas and oil, there is a possibility that the argument, pardon us Mr. Scientist, may be considered far. fetched by practical minds in the gas belt and elsewhere.—Muncie Times.

Governor Matthews is playing in tough luck. He prepared an elaborate speech in favor of the Cubans, which was to have been delivered at the Atlanta exposition, but President Cleveland used his influence to prevent its utterance. He then accepted an invitation to make a few Democratic speeches in the Ohio campaign, and the State committee assigned him to appointments so inconsequential that they would have offended Pod Dismuke. The Governor very properly availed himself of the great North American privilege of kicking against the arrangement, and he was eventually shown consideration more in keeping with his ability, position and dignity.—Lafayette Courier.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Mrs. John A. Logan is greatly distressed over a publication to the effect that she is to address a Cuban insurgent sympathy meeting just on the eve of her contemplated visit to Spain.

There are in France two brothers with the surname of Assassin, who recently obtained the necessary permission from the high functionary, called Keeper of the Seals, to change their name to one less offensive.

President Diaz, of Mexico, is a man of tremendous energy. At sixty-five he possesses the bodily and mental activity of a man twenty years younger. He attributes his health to the fact that he has been a great eater and a good sleeper.

Mr. Ruskin sees very few visitors now. At 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. he regularly takes a walk with his attendant. But even then he is so averse to the eye of a stranger that he will turn into the first field, or get over a hedge if possible when the gate is too distant, rather than be stared at.

The digestibility of cheese has been tested by a German chemist, who placed the samples in an artificial digestive fluid containing a considerable portion of fresh gastric juice. Cheshire and Roquefort cheese took four hours to digest, Gorgonzola eight hours, and Brie, Swiss and ten other varieties ten hours. As an ordinary meal is digested in four or five hours, the common belief that cheese aids digestion appears to be erroneous.

The new biography of John Stuart Blackie recalls the sturdy old Professor's famous remarks at the temperance meeting where he was called on to preside. In expressing astonishment that he should be called to such a post, he said: "If a man asks me to dine with him and he does not give me a good glass of wine I say he is neither a Christian nor a gentleman. Germans drink beer, Englishmen wine, ladies tea, and fools water."

The Society of the Army of Tennessee has appointed a committee to solicit funds and to importune Congress for an appropriation to erect a statue to General Grant in Washington. It is a singular fact that while any number of statues, equestrian and otherwise, have been erected in Washington to the memory of leaders in the great civil war, none has yet been reared to the great triumvirate, the giants of the struggle, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.

The treasures of the Bank of France are said to be better guarded than those of any other bank in the world. At the close of business hours every day, when the money is put into the vaults in the cellar, masons at once wall up the doors with hydraulic mortar. Water is then turned on and kept running until the cellar is flooded. A burglar would have to work in a diving suit and break down a cement wall before he could even start to loot the vaults. When the officers arrive next morning the water is drawn off, the masonry is torn down and the vaults opened.

Joe Jefferson made an address before the Normal School alumni of New York the other day, and among other things he had this to say about genius and art: "Of the much abused and much misunderstood qualities, genius and art, it is difficult to tell where one leaves off and the other begins. Genius is apt to look down upon art. But, while genius can accomplish much more without art, art can accomplish more without genius. Genius produces; art reproduces. In the first place, genius produces the character which the actor represents, but to keep it fresh, as at first, with continual repetition, requires art."

Barcelona, the second city in Spain as to population, was for a long time strangely remiss in regard to printing editions of Cervante's immortal work. Only one edition in the seventeenth century and one in the eighteenth century appeared, but during the past fifty years Barcelona has published a greater number of illustrated editions of "Don Quixote" than any other town in Europe. A recent number of that deservedly popular Spanish illustrated paper, the "Ilustracion Espanola," gives a list of nearly three hundred different editions or translations of "Don Quixote," in almost all the European languages, collected by Senor Bonsoms, a citizen of Barcelona.

"What? Only a shilling to bury an attorney?" said Douglas Jerrold when asked for a contribution for that purpose. And then, putting his hand into his pocket, he added: "Here's a guinea; go and bury twenty-one of them."

"I do believe," said Adam to Eve,
His living picture eyeing,
"Now I look at you, you're the woman new
The papers all are guying."
—Kansas City Journal.

This is a story of Hallowe'en;
Two chestnuts ranged on the hearth together,
One was seasoned and one was green;
They were named to solve the riddle whether
Kitty and Fred
Would really wed—
They were made for each other, people said.
Pop went one chestnut—away it flew,
The other kept roasting on serene;
The one that was seasoned through and through
Had popped away from the chestnut green
"It merely flopped.
The one that stopped."
Said Kitty. Fred took the hint and popped.
—Detroit Free Press.

SHREDS AND PATCHES.

Time is money—especially a high old time.—Philadelphia Record.

One is not always happy merely because he has enough.—Galveston News.

Isaacs—Has Cohen ever failed. Levi—No, he vas had fires; he dinks dey pays better.—Life.

A London newspaper man has just been reduced to the peerage in England.—Florida Times-Union.

Corbett and Fitz will now buy fresh supplies of paper and open the next round.—Syracuse Post.

Anyhow, it is about time our resplendent navy was tried on some country's ships.—St. Paul Globe.

Every woman temporarily renews her youth when reading a good love story.—Atchison Globe.

"That," remarked the giraffe, as he slaked his thirst, "meets a long-felt want."—Detroit Tribune.

There was a cigarette-smoking clerk who once became proprietor, but it was by accident.—Hardware.

A man who sits around and boasts of his ancestors makes a mighty poor ancestor himself.—Atchison Globe.

It is certainly high time the baby King of Spain was taking charge of his government in person.—New York Morning Advertiser.

Doctor—I must forbid all brain work. Poet—But may I not write some verses? Doctor—Oh, certainly.—Fliegende Blatter.

It is the general understanding that the Cullen presidential boom is not to attempt to travel on its shape.—Washington Post.

Last year President Cleveland explained that he "had Congress on his hands." In a few weeks he will have it on his neck.—Chicago Dispatch.

It was of one who could write more forcibly than he could talk that it was originally said: "His pen is mightier than his word."—Boston Transcript.

"Ah," he sighed, as his wife went to confer with the delegation of her constituents, "this is no such campaign as mother used to make."—Detroit Tribune.

A LETTER FROM LONGSTREET.

Statement Concerning His Interview with Mrs. Virginia S. M. Coleman.

Richmond (Va.) Special to Philadelphia Ledger.

The following letter of General Longstreet, relating to an interview between Mrs. Virginia Stuart Mosby Coleman and General Longstreet, which Mrs. Coleman made public, has been sent from the J. B. Lippincott Company, of Philadelphia:

To J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, Pa.:

Dear Sirs—Yours of the 23d instant, with inclosures, received and carefully noted. Regarding a recent newspaper interview, I would state that the reported saying about General Lee is untrue. I have denied some of his alleged sayings about myself significantly current only since his death, and have produced evidence in support of the denials. It is generally conceded that there were some mistakes in the campaigns of the Confederate armies. General Lee has said so, too, and I have quoted him and his letters upon that point. He was true to the last to the right of secession. I left it with the prayer that it might rest in peace in its big grave at Appomattox. I appeal to the public to read before they condemn.

When asked why pursuit was not made after the first Bull Run, I said: "It was not clearly understood; that a report in the army at the time was that Johnston and Beauregard were in favor, but the President objected." This was only mentioned as a camp rumor.

Referring to newspaper reports of speeches and interviews, I will say that they rarely bear scrutinizing.

For instance, a late letter refers to a speech reported as made by me recently in Chicago about her Majesty's government and people. I have not been in Chicago since the 30th of May, and when there made no criticism of that government, nor even mention of it, nor was it at any time in my thoughts. I did say recently in Chattanooga that we should care for the Monroe doctrine, and that is all that has been said in reference to the subject that can be construed into a feeling adverse to our kinsfolk of the other continent. On the contrary, my admiration for that government and people is unlimited.

My narrative is a plain statement of facts as recorded in the reports of events as they passed, and in that differs with accounts made since through newspapers, and may be offensive to those who prefer post-bellum fame. If truth is offensive, then I have offended.

To claim that the people went apart from the Union to embark in a hopeless cause will be to put them in a false light in order to conceal individual indiscretions, for events have illustrated reasonable hope of a success and justify their noble appeal to the power of the sword. Their fortitude, patience and courage have exalted their character in the eyes of the world; the light of truth should adorn the record of their heroic struggle, and will, when time has smoothed the asperities that are left by rough usage in war and in politics.

There seems to be an undercurrent at work to prejudice my book before it is published, but I have faith that the time has arrived when people are not adverse to reading facts; supported as they are by records of events as they transpired. I remain, respectfully and truly yours,

JAMES LONGSTREET.

Gainesville, Ga., Oct. 26.

CLEVELAND'S MEDDLING.

Unwarranted Interference in Free Speech for Cuba.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

The statement is made in a special dispatch from Atlanta, published in a New York morning newspaper, that Mr. Cleveland has directly interfered to prevent the projected demonstration of sympathy for the Cuban patriots at Atlanta Exposition. The original scheme was to set apart Nov. 6 for an imposing manifestation of American friendship for the revolutionists. Governor Matthews, of Indiana, had accepted an invitation to deliver the principal oration on that date, and arrangements had been made to prove conclusively to Congress and the country that progressive Southern sentiment would heartily welcome the recognition of the Cuban insurgents as belligerents. According to the dispatch to which we have alluded, the President, through Secretary Hoke Smith and his subordinates in Atlanta, peremptorily insisted that the exposition managers should postpone their demonstration sine die. They are said to have consented to put it off until Dec. 17, when Congress will be in session.

No argument is needed to show the brazen attack upon popular rights involved in Mr. Cleveland's conduct. The President has no more right to meddle with the Atlanta Exposition than any other American citizen. His fervent friendship for the shameless Spanish despotism which is fast turning Cuba into a desert has been a source of profound humiliation and indignation to the whole country. His perversion of the powers of the executive branch of the government in endeavoring to hinder the perfectly legal shipment of arms and ammunition to Cuba has aroused sweeping popular condemnation. But not even Mr. Cleveland's severest critics supposed he would go so far as to assail the fundamental right of American free speech in behalf of an oppressed and neighboring people. Such conduct is unparalleled in its insolence and its glaring disregard of the limitations of the presidential prerogative. It should be sternly rebuked by every self-respecting newspaper in the United States.

As for the directors of the Atlanta Exposition, we believe that they will be strongly condemned by public opinion for yielding in any degree to the impudent demand made upon them in the President's name by the President's underlings. Cuban Independence Day should have been celebrated at the date originally determined upon. The Government of the United States is a republic, not a dictatorship!

MEMORIAL TO MORTON

ANNUAL SERVICE HELD YESTERDAY IN CENTRAL CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Feeling Eulogies to Indiana's Great War Governor by D. S. Alexander and John L. Griffiths.

As the years roll past and leave behind the days of the civil war many of the scenes of those days and the men who participated in them are slowly forgotten; but for many years the memory of Oliver P. Morton, the great war Governor of Indiana, has been honored and kept fresh by a memorial meeting held on the Sunday coming nearest to the anniversary of the great man's death, Nov. 1. Yesterday afternoon at the Central Christian Church such a service was held, and from the nature of the exercises and the large attendance it is safe to say that his memory will not soon be allowed to fade. Several of the G. A. R. posts attended in a body, and to add to the appropriateness of the occasion the commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., Col. I. N. Walker, acted as chairman. The main address was delivered by D. S. Alexander, and John L. Griffiths made timely remarks.

The church was profusely draped with the stars and stripes and the rostrum was banked with palms and chrysanthemums. The auditorium of the church was filled by the time the exercises began, at 2 o'clock, and the lecture room was thrown open and accomodated many late comers. Members of the George H. Thomas, John F. Ruckle and Joseph R. Gordon posts attended in a body, and there were many others present whose bent forms and strongly-marked faces gave evidence that they had been among those who had in by-gone days generously answered the call of Governor Morton. The widow of the late Governor and his son, Oliver T. Morton, of Chicago, were present.

After a prayer by Rev. D. R. Lucas the Mozart Quartet sang "O Moura Him Not." Col. I. N. Walker, acting as chairman, spoke of the usual custom of gathering each year to honor the memory of that distinguished citizen and great war Governor, Oliver P. Morton. He eulogized him as a man of reason, a born leader of men, and as possessing a wonderful comprehension of the true principles of republican government.

In fitting terms he then introduced D. S. Alexander, who made the formal address of the meeting. Mr. Alexander had an intimate acquaintance with Governor Morton, both before and during his term as the chief executive of his State. At times his voice was full of pathos as he recalled some touching incident in the life of the great man, and again he would fill the large room with his eloquent delineations of the man's lofty character. Many times the speaker was interrupted by the suppressed applause of those who could not refrain from giving vent to their concurrence in his statements. Mr. Alexander said:

Comrades of the Grand Army and Friends—It was at Memphis, in December, 1862. For hours troops had been huddled together upon the decks of fifty steamers, waiting the word that should send the flotilla, ladened with Sherman's army, on its way to Vicksburg. So long as the sun was shining there was no need of overcoats or blankets; but when darkness settled down there came with it a cold, raw wind which penetrated to the bone. Some Kentucky troops (belonging, I believe, to the Nineteenth Regiment), being without such wraps, began bitterly to complain. An Indiana regiment happened to occupy an adjoining steamer, and on hearing the Kentucky grumblers, one of them shouted out: "Write to Governor Morton, he'll get you a blanket. He's the Governor of Kentucky, anyhow."

This raised a laugh, and very soon we jumped from one boat to another, and the stories began. There were several Indiana regiments, the Sixteenth and Forty-ninth, I remember, and I think the Sixty-ninth, possibly the Fifty-fourth also—enough, at all events to sing the praises of their Governor. Among a score of reminiscences I recall an incident told by a member of the Forty-ninth. That regiment had been severe sufferers while at Cumberland Ford, several hundred being down with malarial fever at one time. The colonel wrote the Governor of their condition, and in a few days four wagon loads of chickens and delicacies, such as sick men get at home, were on their way to the camp, with several fresh milk cows tied on behind. This was my first acquaintance with the real character of Indiana's great war Governor; but I did not meet him personally until the summer of 1871. At that time two score or more of gentlemen, representing a dozen counties of Indiana, had assembled in the east room of the White House to be introduced to President Grant. Presently Senator Morton, walking with great difficulty upon two canes, entered the room, taking a seat near the entrance. While being introduced to him by General Veatch, of Evansville, he addressed a few words to each of us, and soon led the way to the Cabinet room, where the President received us. As one gentleman after another stepped forward the Senator, without rising, presented each one by name, giving his place of residence and some pleasant incident connected with his life. At first this familiarity with name and residence created no surprise, but after twenty or thirty, myself among the number, had been treated in the same courteous manner, making each one feel that he was a gentleman of some consequence in his locality, I became deeply interested in observing the work of such a remarkable memory. I could not believe that all this large company had met him as strangers only half an hour before. His easy manner, the entire absence of hesitation and the interest which he manifested in each one, made me feel that we were acquaintances if not old friends. Later in the day, being given an opportunity to speak with the Senator more at length, he said he had never before, to his knowledge, met any of the gentlemen; that he had informed himself as to the character and occupation of each, because, for the time being, they were his guests whom he was to have the pleasure of presenting to General Grant. He met us as strangers, he left us his friends. It was enough that we caught his smile; that we heard his voice mellowed into tenderness; that we looked into his face, full of tremendous determination, but softened by eyes twinkling with good nature. No wonder that old men revered, that middle age admired, and that the young loved him.

"How to win friends and keep them," says Mr. Forney, "is the secret of a successful public man." Senator Morton possessed this gift in large measure—not, perhaps, in the same form as that of Henry Clay, whose charms of unrivaled eloquence, of commanding presence and of great personal magnetism, drew men to him in spite of their previous prejudices; but, because, back of his recognized ability, there were strict integrity, high honor, a generous nature, and a simplicity, sincerity and naturalness which were irresistible.

A MAN [illegible]F VARIED TALENTS.

He easily [illegible] common men on a common level, becaus[illegible]prung from the ranks of the commo[illegible]e. Among those classed as great, i[illegible]ctually, he was the peer of the ablest, with all of whom he mingled with ease and confidence. Thus he was perfectly at home with whatever class of men he happened to be thrown, winning some by sympathy, others by his friendly manner, and all by the superiority of his mind. He enjoyed humor, he was ready at repartee, he delighted in anecdote; his laugh was infectious, and he was careful never to wound the feelings of the most sensitive. I recall a bit of characteristic pleasantry. On the way from San Francisco to Oregon, in 1877, our steamer was followed through the Golden Gate by one of the magnificent Pacific Mail steamers, bound for China and Japan. As we turned northward, and the other kept off to the northwest, giving us a splendid view of her noble proportions, Senator Saulsbury, of Delaware, who was of the commission, enjoyed the sight for some time, then, turning to Senator Morton, he said, with a pride almost amounting to haughtiness: "Senator, that ship was built in the State of Delaware." "How much of it?" asked the Senator, with a twinkle in his eye, referring to the smallness of the State. "The whole of it, sir," replied Mr. Saulsbury. "Then," said Senator Morton, "they must have laid the keel lengthwise of the State."

In the Senate he had no enemies, while among his party associates he was universally held in high esteem, and with some was upon terms of intimacy. His relations with Senator Sumner were peculiarly pleasant. He possessed a charm of manner, too, that attracted Mr. Sumner's