

THE DAILY JOURNAL

MONDAY, MARCH 18, 1901.

Telephone Calls (Old and New)

Business Office, 228 | Editorial Rooms, 243

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

By CARRIER-INDIANAPOLIS AND SUBURBS. Daily, Sunday included, 50 cents per month.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

By MAIL PREPAID. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.

hold-ups and assaults, almost in the presence of the police, have been notoriously frequent in Chicago. Present indications are that Chicago will have a more disreputable board of aldermen than it has had for three years, some of the most notorious looters who have been retired having been nominated. City expenses have been enormously increased during the Harrison regime, and the debt has been increased, but there is nothing to show for it.

THE LAST SAID RITES.

The day, the presence of so many distinguished men, the simple but impressive services, the serious demeanor of the thousands who witnessed the spectacle, combined to make an appropriate occasion for the last earthly honors to the dead ex-President. Every part of the service befitting the life of the distinguished man whose face was seen on the last time by human eyes. No one feature of the day was more impressive than the silent and thoughtful demeanor of the thousands of people wherever they gathered. Even the concourse of people who gathered about the Governor's residence to get a glimpse of President McKinley seemed impressed with the serious event which brought him to this city. It was rather a concourse of people assembled to pay respect to their presence to the chief magistrate than a crowd collected by idle curiosity. On the streets about the First Presbyterian Church several thousand people stood for two hours to catch a sight of the procession. As it passed from the church to Crown Hill similar lines of people on either side of the street paid the last token of respect to the dead statesman. The services at the church were simple yet impressive. Rev. Dr. Haines, who has been the intimate friend of General Harrison for fifteen years, paid the simple tribute to the man he so much loved and so deeply mourns which he knew his friend would approve if words were to be said. In its very simplicity Dr. Haines' remarks surpassed that usual speech styled eulogy.

But with the saying of the last words and in paying the last tokens of respect and love, Benjamin Harrison's sphere of usefulness has not closed. His burial simply adds one more illustrious name to the list of the Nation's immortals. Such men never die, and their influence for good will never cease. In this community, where he has spent his life, he will be remembered as the model American citizen. His official record will always be read by those who seek to obtain the best. In all the years his patriotic and eloquent utterances, preserved in printed pages, will be studied by those who seek the highest human inspiration and the truest models of Christian patriotism.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN LABOR LEADERS.

A London cablegram says that John Burns, member of Parliament, Thomas Burn, also a member, and other labor leaders are conferring in relation to the feasibility of the proposed federation of the employers' and employees' unions, to be known as the National Federation of Masters' Associations and Trade Unions, the object being to "educate the minds of the employers and employees concerning the grave responsibilities which rest with them in respect to the expansion of British trade, to devise means to meet foreign competition, to send joint deputations of capital and labor abroad to inquire into the conditions of other countries and to provide a federation where employers and employees may meet on the same plane." The announcement is suggestive. Among the progressive developments of the last century, especially of the latter half of it, none was more marked than the growth of labor organizations and the steady progress towards a better understanding of the true social and economic relations between capital and labor.

FROM HITHER AND YON.

An Inference.

Harper's Bazar. The Professor—Yes, a caterpillar is the most vicious living thing. In a month it will eat about six hundred times its own weight.

Dear Mrs. Ernot—Whose boy did you say he was?

Pleasantry in the Pyramids.

Baltimore American. "This," said the guide to the tourists who were going to the pyramids, "is the mummy of Pharaoh's mother, and this one in the corner is that of her mother."

"Ah, yes," said the wit of the party, "it is Pharaoh's grand-mummy."

But the guide assumed a pained expression and began reading the hieroglyphics.

A Temperance Story.

Detroit Journal. Once upon a time there was a young man who took to drink.

Parental admonitions, the warnings of friends were alike unavailing. The young man laughed them all to scorn.

"Ha, ha!" laughed he, to be quite explicit, "I have married my wife to wine until finally she has died."

"Alas!" he cried, now that it was too late, "that I had never drunk the first drop!"

"Oh, boys, think of his sad fate when the cup turns to poison!"

INDIANA EDITORIAL NOTES.

General Weyler promises to rehabilitate the Spanish army. The next Democratic national convention in Madrid township will be sure to arraign the general on a charge of militarism—Shelbyville Republican.

The Indianapolis Sentinel, speaking of the recent session of the Indiana Legislature, remarks that "it might have been worse, which causes the Kokomo Tribune to explain that "it might have been Democratic."—Logansport Journal.

When the posse of leading citizens is not busily engaged in chasing some "horny nigger" down South, they have to fix all eyes and heed the evolution that has been and is going on. Our change in standing in the world may bring about changes in our policy. There is no law that is not subject to change under new aspects and events. The Republican administration will take such steps as will be sane and reasonable and necessary.—Marion Chronicle.

The Governor of Utah has voted a bill aimed to legalize polygamy, and it is well that he did, since the State was admitted to the Union on the express promise that it would suppress plural marriages. But all the Governors of Utah may be alike, so it might be well to articulate the wisdom of an amendment to the federal Constitution prohibiting polygamy for all time.—Fort Wayne Journal.

It is unfortunate that nothing short of death will call out the deepest admiration of the people for a fellow-citizen. The most lavish display of flowers, the tenderest sympathy of human life, cannot bring back the warm blood to the cheeks, cannot bring joy to the empty tenement of a heart, cannot bring life to the cold ashes of the living is worth a thousand wreaths on the casket of the dead.—Anderson Herald.

Governor Durbin did some splendid work in the "round up" in vetoing several measures of a vicious nature. In vetoing the Indianapolis firemen's bill he put a check on the encroachments of the Legislature and the spirit of the people would say in years to come. The Legislature had no more right to fix the salaries of the firemen than it had to fix the salaries of the Noblesville fire department. Too much time is wasted in the Legislature in local matters which should be under the control of the Governor. It is to be congratulated for the firm, courageous stand

in the village nearest Fort Sheridan since the closing of the canteen. He charges that the stories are made by army officers who had a "take-off" from the breweries while the canteen was run. On his editorial page it promises to prove elsewhere in the paper that all of the Chicago papers have lied about the disturbances, but on no other page is there a word to justify his denunciation of the managers as liars. The editor of the New Voice is to be pitied rather than denounced. No unbiased man believes the New Voice, and very few intelligent people read it. It secures attention now and then by the device of marked articles.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

His Life and Characteristics Summed Up by the Indiana Press.

Some of the local bar associations met on the death of General Harrison. Not on the death of General Harrison [that of Evansville, whose meeting was largely attended, adopted a memorial resolution by John E. Iglehart, C. A. De Bruhl and R. D. Richardson, after treating feelingly of other points it closed as follows:—

Highest and most costly and most beautiful of all the monuments erected anywhere in the State, intended to perpetuate their memory and to testify our appreciation of the sacrifice of their lives and their devotion to the growth of our Nation, and to the glory of the world.

We wish nothing in comparison with that of the people of any of our sister States; and who of the citizens of Indiana is not proud of the life and name of Benjamin Harrison, and who does not feel that they have added to her lustre; all citizens of Indiana alike feel a just pride in having given him to our Nation and to the world.

The allusion to State pride has a double respect. General Harrison, though a native of Ohio, was as intensely Indian as he was American, and took great pride in what he contributed to the glory of the State. From another point of view his own character and career are a permanent contribution to the cause for State pride for future generations of Indians.

Up by the Indiana Press.

To-day not Indiana alone, but the whole United States mourns the loss of her favorite son—a statesman by training and a patriot by nature. The death of this great citizen has passed a bill allowing foreign railroad corporations to lease Texas railroads not over 115 miles in length. On taking his departure Judge Dillard said:

I am going home. This Legislature is controlled by the railway lobby, and I have lost more self-respect since it came here than I will ever regain. I have been to the theater, where I paid my money, and I have seen the boxes full of legislators who were guests of railway lawyers. I will go to my people and tell them what I have seen and heard, and will ask them what they want me to do. I have my resignation written out and am ready to send it to the Governor.

Judge Dillard further declared that the railway lobby has put the gag rule on the House, so that no legislation is considered that it does not approve. Two years ago the Texas Legislature passed an anti-trust law that would shut up industries belonging to combinations.

A class of thirty-nine young Indians of both sexes has just graduated at the United States Indian Industrial school at Chester, Pa. Of the thirty-nine graduates five delivered orations and one declaimed. The class motto—"We find a way or make one"—was the significant emblem that floated above the platform upon which sat statesmen and educators, national fame, all of which seemed to show that better use can be found for young Indians than shooting them.

A Chicago paper speaks of that as "one of the largest Irish cities in the world." As it has an Irish population of more than 200,000, while Belfast, the largest city in Ireland, has only 255,000, the designation is not far wrong.

General Harrison proved by his life that the Christian gentleman can score the greatest triumph over his passions by his intellectual force and power would probably have won without any deep religious convictions. The earnest search to find the good in all men, and the willingness to be in despair, for in him were rarely combined all those qualities which make man both a patriot and a philosopher.

His patriotism was of a most intense character, and was always noticeable in his public life. He was not the hasty president he had devoted himself assiduously to his profession and lived only for his family. A man of many gifts and attainments, he was not less a patriot than his conscience dictated. The Nation will mourn with the citizens of Indiana, the death of General Benjamin Harrison.

General Harrison proved by his life that the Christian gentleman can score the greatest triumph over his passions by his intellectual force and power would probably have won without any deep religious convictions. The earnest search to find the good in all men, and the willingness to be in despair, for in him were rarely combined all those qualities which make man both a patriot and a philosopher.

Parental admonitions, the warnings of friends were alike unavailing. The young man laughed them all to scorn.

"Ha, ha!" laughed he, to be quite explicit, "I have married my wife to wine until finally she has died."

"Alas!" he cried, now that it was too late, "that I had never drunk the first drop!"

"Oh, boys, think of his sad fate when the cup turns to poison!"

INDIANA EDITORIAL NOTES.

General Weyler promises to rehabilitate the Spanish army. The next Democratic national convention in Madrid township will be sure to arraign the general on a charge of militarism—Shelbyville Republican.

The Indianapolis Sentinel, speaking of the recent session of the Indiana Legislature, remarks that "it might have been worse, which causes the Kokomo Tribune to explain that "it might have been Democratic."—Logansport Journal.

When the posse of leading citizens is not busily engaged in chasing some "horny nigger" down South, they have to fix all eyes and heed the evolution that has been and is going on. Our change in standing in the world may bring about changes in our policy. There is no law that is not subject to change under new aspects and events. The Republican administration will take such steps as will be sane and reasonable and necessary.—Marion Chronicle.

The Governor of Utah has voted a bill aimed to legalize polygamy, and it is well that he did, since the State was admitted to the Union on the express promise that it would suppress plural marriages. But all the Governors of Utah may be alike, so it might be well to articulate the wisdom of an amendment to the federal Constitution prohibiting polygamy for all time.—Fort Wayne Journal.

It is unfortunate that nothing short of death will call out the deepest admiration of the people for a fellow-citizen. The most lavish display of flowers, the tenderest sympathy of human life, cannot bring back the warm blood to the cheeks, cannot bring joy to the empty tenement of a heart, cannot bring life to the cold ashes of the living is worth a thousand wreaths on the casket of the dead.—Anderson Herald.

Governor Durbin did some splendid work in the "round up" in vetoing several measures of a vicious nature. In vetoing the Indianapolis firemen's bill he put a check on the encroachments of the Legislature and the spirit of the people would say in years to come. The Legislature had no more right to fix the salaries of the firemen than it had to fix the salaries of the Noblesville fire department. Too much time is wasted in the Legislature in local matters which should be under the control of the Governor. It is to be congratulated for the firm, courageous stand

he has taken for safe and sound legislation.—Noblesville Ledger.

The King of Honey Island.

Maurice Thompson once said he felt a little ashamed of some of his early literary productions because he feared they contained too much "blood and thunder."

"The King of Honey Island," just published, is a little sanguinary in places, but it is one of the most thrilling and interesting stories ever written of the days when pirates ruled the delta of the Mississippi and when those who had the luck canners were counted among the best people of New Orleans. Such outlaws and cutthroats as Rameau, Lafitte, Murrell and Copeland could not have flourished as long as they did but for friends and protectors in New Orleans, who warned them of movements of the authorities and advised them of the best places to hide out.

Maurice Thompson's long residence in the region which he wrote, his familiarity with its legends, his knowledge of the country and the creoles who lived there, enabled him to write a romance that probably contains as much truth as fiction. Some of the characters may be fictitious or exaggerated, and the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance. The description of the battle of New Orleans—that memorable engagement on the 8th of January, 1815, when the invincible British army, which routed the British army—is a graphic bit of word painting. Of course, everybody knows the story of the battle, but the scenes may be overdrawn, but enough facts remain to entitle the story to be called an historical romance.