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The Intelligencer.

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The Senate's Alleged Mind.

At the hour of going to press the

senate compromise was off and senators

gave it out that unconditional repeal

will shortly pass. By noon to-day some

other conclusion may be reached.

In view of the vacillating policy of the

senate it is impossible to say what it

may do and unsafe to place confidence

in any policy that a majority of the ma-

jority may formulate. Where there is

so much cowardice, so much intrigue,

so much bad faith, who can tell what it

is to come out of it?

This much, at least, may be relied on

—The President will not consent to any

scheme of surrender and will keep the

screws turned down hard until the sen-

ate shall arrive at a definite conclusion

and have done with the silver question.

The President and a large majority

of the Republican senators are on the

right side. This is all the people have

to depend on. For the rest they will

have to wait, watching as they wait.

The senate of the United States can

turn more somersaults in a given time

than any professional acrobat who has

ever come before the country.

What a sorry plight! There is a

great party in the senate eager to sur-

render and nobody to surrender to.

What is to become of those remarkable

articles of agreement bearing those il-

lustrious names, every one a veritable

John Hancock?

Republicans Are Not Deceived.

Some of the esteemed opposition

think they are playing a remarkably

shrewd game, so exceedingly fine that

it cannot be seen through. They per-

ceive that the country is out of sorts

with the senate for its criminal disre-

gard of the public welfare and of com-

mon decency.

They hear the people denouncing the

obstructing senators and calling on the

majority to assert the right of the ma-

jority to rule. In all this they see their

party's chance to accomplish something

further on. They were opposed to the

house of representatives doing business

when Mr. Reed was speaker, and the

Democratic minority resorted to every

stratagem to prevent action by the ma-

jority.

In these days they regarded as noth-

ing short of infamous the Republican

determination to conduct the business

of the house on business principles.

They appealed to the country to join

them in resenting what they called a

scheme of revolution concocted by the

Republicans in the house and by them

attempted to be put in execution, an at-

tempt persisted in until the majority

established beyond question its control

over the house.

Now in power, Democrats are veering

around to another quarter. They

would like to exercise the rights of the

majority. They wish to enact some

legislation. They are not particularly

in love with the silver legislation to

which the President is compelling them,

but they do want to wipe out the elec-

tion laws and the protective tariff laws.

These objects they would like to ac-

complish without resorting to cutting

off debate in the senate, but since every

other way may be closed to them they

are moving towards cloture. In this

they are entirely right. If they have a

majority it is their right to show that

majority on the record after a full and

fair discussion. The droll feature of it

is that the Republicans are supposed to

be blissfully ignorant of the real

meaning of this remarkable moral awak-

ening on the Democratic side.

There is an eldritch joy, something

much more tickling than "ghoulish

glee," over the prospect of fooling some-

body into a trap.

To save the wounding of Democratic

feelings it is to be hoped that nobody

can afford to miss it. It is a great pleas-

ure to the Intelligencer to be able to

show its friends how they can see the

World's Fair well in a very short time

and save money on the trip.

The Missouri compromise wasn't a

marker to the silver compromise which

was compromised out of existence al-

most as soon as it had compromised

about three dozen Democratic senators.

Men and brethren, this thing is a trag-

edy, relieved by the usual streak of

comedy.

In Search of Information.

Seven members of the Women's

Christian Temperance Union went

slumming in Chicago. They were ac-

companied by detectives and the hus-

band of one of the women. They vis-

ited the dens in which fallen women

find a lodgement and drive a vicious

traffic.

"Three of the party were given a view

of a nude dance in a private parlor."

They were all horrified. What they

saw was far beyond their expectation.

Two of the women were much overcome,

resulting in a "condition that borders

on nervous prostration," says one of

the sisters of the union. It was a frightful

experience.

The aim of the tour of the dens of in-

famy was to discover what brought their

lunatics to their low estate. Those who

were willing to talk about it said it was

lack of work. The visitors saw the fallen

ones drinking and smoking cigar-

ettes, "facts of great importance in our

crusade against strong drink and toba-

coco, for they show that the use of either

may lead to fearful results."

It is true beyond question that many

a poor girl thinks she is driven to a life

of shame because she cannot earn an

honest living and has no friends. Just

as undeniably there are those who pre-

fer to tread the downward path rather

than to do such work as they can get.

Too proud to do what they consider

menial work, for example, but not too

proud to lead a life of sin.

The good women who went slumming

misapprehend the situation with re-

gard to drink and tobacco. There are

American women who smoke, but the

practice is not common among them.

Theoretically, tobacco may be degrad-

ing. Certainly its use by women is not

to be commended. All the same, it

is used to be common enough on the

plantation and on the western farm of

southern settlement. Plenty of this

generation can recall the old grand-

mother, some the honored mother, who

sat by the fireside drawing comfort from

a pipe. These women were good moth-

ers and true wives, as are their suc-

cessors who have inherited the pipe.

It is not a fondness for tobacco that

drives women to a life that is worse

than death. Strong drink makes its

contribution to the stock in trade of

the brothel. It figures as a prime

cause and as a collateral cause, but its

quota is not large comparatively. The

use of intoxicants and of tobacco among

degraded women is much more a result

than a cause of the life they lead.

It is not necessary for sensitive

women to expose themselves to the

pain of a slumming tour to learn what

it is that brings the unfortunates

where they are. It is an old subject

and no new lights are to be thrown on

it. It has to do with human nature,

which has not changed greatly from the

beginning.

For every fallen woman there has

been a fallen man. There are excep-

tions, but the great peopling of the

cities of the lost is due to the perfidy

of men, or the love of showy raiment,

or both. Any analysis of the question

which leaves out these primo factors is

faulty and leads to wrong conclusions.

In the art gallery at the World's Fair

is a terrifying painting, "Don Juan in

Hell," his victims there to add to the

torture. Don Juan is a type.

There might be no gill of strong drink

made, no ounce of tobacco produced in

all the world, but the absence of these

would not deprive the dens of iniquity

of that they feed on. A crusade against

such evils as the temperance women

saw will have to be based on something

that is broader and that strikes deeper

than mere abstinence from strong drink

and tobacco, however desirable that

abstinence may be.

The way to root out the social evil has

not been discovered. Slumming tours

by good women will not do it.

Mr. President, the INTELLIGENCER

hows its acknowledgements. You have

driven the hostiles in. They are in the

dumps, but what of that? You've got

'em.

BREAKFAST BUDGET.

Many years ago Mrs. Mansel Talcott

presented to the Chicago Orphan

Asylum a fund sufficient to bring in an

annual income of \$300, stipulating that

the amount should be spent in the

purchase of new shoes for all the in-

mates each year on the 12th of October,

the anniversary of the birth of her

husband. This year 232 children re-

ceived new footwear on that date.

Capt. William Fitzhugh Gordon, whose

death occurred in Washington a few

days ago, was sentenced to death as a

confederate spy during the civil war,

and was actually facing the firing party

when one of those mounted messen-

gers that work up so thrilling in old

tales dashed upon the scene and saved

his life.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Sprague and Rev.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce, all ordained

ministers of the Unitarian church, fol-

lowed each other in a San Francisco pa-

riple last week. Mr. Pierce preached on

"Faith," his wife on "Hope," Mrs.

Sprague on "Charity" and Mr. Sprague

on "The Greatest of These."

Very queer fish are caught in the

waters of Puget sound. One kind is

called the candle fish. It is dried and

packed in boxes like candles. We are

told the fishermen use them to light

their homes, and that at one time all

the boats on the sound used them in-

stead of sperm oil lamps.

Into the Chinatowns curriculum this

season two new branches were intro-

duced. One is the art of setting a

table, and the other the almost extinct

art of letter writing.

While a scum was being dragged at

Cedar Lake bay, near Velasco, Tex., a

tarpon five or six feet long jumped over

the net, striking a negro on the head

and killing him instantly.

An enterprising Galena (Mo.) woman

who made a success as an insurance

agent, has now turned her attention to-

ward law.

The corn husk and the goose bone

have been sized up, and the verdict is

"coldest winter for fifty years."

Rich railroads carry a great many

more first-class passengers than any

other country in the United Kingdom,

and England heads the list in third-

class passengers.</