



DAILY JOURNAL

FRIDAY, JAN. 8, 1892.

WRECK ON THE MONON.

The Fast Mail Goes Over an Embankment
— No Lives Lost.

A special to the Indianapolis *Journal* gives the following particulars of the wreck. The southbound passenger train on the Monon was wrecked on the Salt Creek bridge, near Bedford at 4:30 p.m. Jan. 7. The cold weather caused the trucks on the forward end of the baggage car to break, and they dropped, lodging between the bridge timber in such a manner that the trucks on all the other cars were pulled from their fastenings. The momentum of the train was sufficient to slide all the coaches over the broken trucks. All the coaches except the chair car cleared the bridge and rolled down an eight-foot embankment, where they caught fire. The flames were extinguished before any great damage had been done by fire, and the work of rescuing the passengers began. Strange as it may seem only four persons were seriously injured. Miss Adams, of Nashville, was so badly hurt that life was despaired of, and another woman and her daughter were very seriously injured. James Osgood, a traveling man from Chicago, had both legs broken and was injured internally. James Jennings, conductor, was slightly injured as were a score or more of passengers. The engine also left the track, but engineer Muir and his fireman escaped by jumping. The chair car, which contained eighteen passengers, was thrown upon its side, one end projecting over the broken bridge. All the floor timbers of the bridge were displaced. The bridge is badly wrecked, and the top of the bridge will have to be entirely rebuilt. The night trains through here were not run, they were sent around by Indianapolis.

A Swell Affair.

The present Senior class of Wabash College has decided to outfit all its predecessors in a social way, and this morning issued 225 invitations for a reception to be given one week from to-night in Yandell Hall. The affair is given in honor of Dr. Joseph F. Tuttle and wife, and all the college presidents are invited, besides the social element of Crawfordsville. The hours are from 7:30 to 11:30 and the reception committee is composed of Messrs. Osborn, Christian, Abbott and Gary. The affair promises to be the swell social event of the season and everything will be done to make it so. The decorations will be elaborate and beautiful. Music will be brought from Indianapolis, and Zeigler & Reinmann will furnish the refreshments. The invitations to the gentlemen contain the cards of the ladies whom they are expected to escort and the ladies invitations contain the gentlemen's cards. This arrangement is a sure prevention of any disagreeable misunderstandings which so often arise in cases of this kind. The senior class is to be congratulated on this social precedent it has set up. The class of '92 always has succeeded in looking up conspicuously in matters of originality and enterprise, and the coming reception will eclipse anything of the kind in the history of the college.

Johnnie and Ollie.

Johnnie Harris, familiarly known as "Bull," is a jolly, light hearted teamster. He is a gay Lothario, too, and some three months ago he got to trifling with the maiden affections of Miss Ollie Gleason. That was real naughty in the festive Johnnie and when he was hauled before Judge Chummasco this morning at Ollie's instigation he felt real bad and blushed like everything when asked when his case would come up.

"There ain't goin' to be no case," said he, "it will end in a spicin' match. I reckon, this evenin' about eight o'clock at the big hotel on Spring street. Friends of the family cordially invited, after draped with white roses, silk and trailing arbutus." Johnnie is ready for marriage now, but Ollie's friends are leary and want him to transfer his three race horses and carriages to make sure that he isn't playing a foxy game.

The New Club.

"Our Club," the new dancing organization, held a meeting last evening and adopted by-laws and regulations for the government of the affair. There will be another meeting held on Monday evening, at which time the date for the first dance will be determined upon. Only members of the club will be allowed to attend the dances. Harry Randolph has the list of those who belong.

An Evening Party.

At her home on Franklin street Miss Dora Henry entertained a party of friends in her usual pleasant manner last evening. The occasion was in honor of Misses Ella Michaels and Hortense Tapp, of Marion, and Miss Cora Tapp, of Madison, Kentucky. Refreshments were served and the evening spent in a way such that it will not soon be forgotten by those present.

Received a Call.

Rev. Edwin Thomson, of Denver, Colo., has received a call to the Second Presbyterian church at Springfield, Ohio. This is one of the strong churches of Ohio, a great church for benevolent work. They give every year hundreds of dollars to Home and Foreign Missions. Mr. Thomson is now in Colorado.

If you can give yourself a spare moment drop in and see our assortment of Diamonds, Watches and Silverware; don't put it off, the less likely you are to find the spare time. You will be greatly consoled that you ever saw such ideal material for Christmas gifts; just what you want you may not know now, but just tell us what you want and we will strive to find when we show you what we have to offer you; for this display we began preparing long before you commenced to think of Christmas, and in the process we were not only satisfied with it, but you will share our satisfaction; you will be more than gratified by

C. L. ROSS.
207 East Main Street



This is a show
That's sure to go through
Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-Two.

Give your feet a show. They'll have to carry you through the new year. If you give them their deserts, you'll put them in to show that they will take kindly to you. You will be doing a kindness to them this year if you give them a pair of our \$3.00 shoes. When you are wearing them neither you or they will have anything to complain about. The day may come when a better shoe than this can be sold for less money. This shoe brings wonderful changes as well as new years. It hasn't come yet and there's no sign of it.

Respectfully Yours,

J. S. KELLY.
124 East Main Street.

A Christmas Bonnet

You should have one and it should be purchased at Mrs. WILSON's place where you can always obtain for the least money the finest Millinery goods from the largest and latest stock in the Hoosier Athens. Fair ladies, the brave men admire smart ribbons and neat bonnets. Visit

Mrs. WILSON'S

Place on South Washington Street and purchase Christmas goods in which to shine.

Buy Your Clothing of J. A. Joel.



How We Reach Perfection.
We are driving a big run on the \$10 suits and Overcoats and are astoundingly the best. They've hit the nail on the head as nothing else in that has ever done before. What is secret of their success? It is secret of their success. There can't be any secret about it. There can't be any secret about what everybody knows and the first thing that comes to mind out about it was that they are always above the average in value. They are below par in price. Is the run subsiding? Not a bit of it. On the contrary the tide is rising. You can't afford to buy by the yard. You never make any mistake when you go with the rising tide to headquarters.

J. A. JOEL'S.
The One Price Clothing House.

PRICE OF

VACANT RESIDENCE LOTS

In the City per Front Foot

Alexander Thompson recently sold 60 feet on College Hill for a fraction over \$25 per front foot. Mr. Hovey has just offered \$25 per front foot for a lot in the same locality. Mr. Spain has just bought 90 feet on the corner of Washington and College for \$30 per front foot. Dr. Detenbeck paid \$35 per front foot for his lot in his residence now stands.

The Wm. S. Galt houses are located in the very best part of the city. They are surrounded by beautiful homes occupied by our best citizens. The title to these lots is perfect. They are well situated and the price is right. If you want to buy a home or make a safe investment of your capital, you will certainly never have a better opportunity to buy property than that will increase in value in your hands.

Chicago Daily Markets.
Private telegrams to G. W. L. Brown,
107½ north Washington street, from C. S. Lee:
• May wheat, opened 92½, closed, 93½.
• @96.
• May corn, opened 41½, closed, 41½.
• May oats, opened 31½, closed 31½.
• May pork, opened \$10.30, closed
\$11.80.

The Columbia Ladies' Quartette.
The Peoria *Herald* speaking of one of the soloists of this musical organization says:

Mrs. Wilson, of Chicago, was cordially and heartily applauded. Her voice has lost none of its sweetness or flexibility, and she sang "With Verdure Glad" and a nosegay of three ballads with lovely effect, and was warmly encored. She is looking remarkably well, and it is pleasant to hear her again at Peoria.

A HORRIBLE FATE.

Little Harry Lee Orans Slowly Choked to Death Last Night.
The Fast Mail Goes Over an Embankment — No Lives Lost.

A very sad death occurred on south Grant avenue last night which has filled one home with inexpressible sadness. George Crane, a worthy laboring man, resides several doors north of the creamery with his family. Little Harry Lee was the youngest child and a child of unusual brightness and promise. Yesterday morning while playing about the house with the other children in the absence of his mother he met with an accident which resulted in his death last night. When Mrs. Crane entered the room shortly before noon she found little Harry lying on the floor evidently choking with something he was unable to swallow. She tried to relieve him in vain and Mr. Crane arriving home opportunely was sent in haste for Dr. Keegan who arrived and made an examination. The child's brother stated that he had given little Harry a piece of ham and that in his endeavors to swallow it, he choked. Dr. Keegan gave an emetic but without result. The child continued to suffer and grow worse until nine o'clock when death came to its relief. The parents are completely prostrated by the death of their little pet, and it lies in the house upon the bed surrounded by a sorrowing group of relatives. The funeral will occur some time to-morrow, the hour not yet having been determined upon.

PERSONALS.

— Andrew McMaken is home from Chicago.

— Hon. M. D. White is visiting in Danville, Ill.

— Wm. M. Reeves is in New Market this afternoon.

— Prof. Alex. Smith went to Bloomington this afternoon.

— Mills B. Grove and Ida Harvey have been licensed to wed.

— Albert E. Davis and wife returned to Indianapolis this evening.

— Little Fred Snodgrass has been quite ill with the diphtheria.

— Prof. F. P. Monett will chaperone a party of skaters this evening.

— The natural gas men are kept busy running mains and piping houses.

— The Lillian Lewis troupe arrived on the Big Four this afternoon from the west.

— I. C. Elston, jr., left this afternoon for Marietta, O., where he will attend school.

— I. N. Johnston and family, of Darlington, are the guests of Mrs. Martha Johnston.

— Read the call for the Republican primaries to-morrow printed in to-day's JOURNAL.

— Wm. A. Webster is in Waynetown at the bedside of his father who is dangerously ill.

— There are four inches of ice on the dam and Martin & Son are hopeful of securing a fine supply.

— The south bound Monon to-day did not take dinner at the Junction, on account of being behind time.

— Theodore McMechan and Jake Joel went to Terre Haute to represent the K. of P. at the funeral of Abe Bischof.

— Judge Sellar, Will Hunt, and other Democrats went to Terre Haute this morning to attend the district convention.

— The north bound Monon was two hours late this afternoon, caused by having to transfer at the wreck near Bedford.

— Hanna & Hanna have been appointed to defend little John Cox. The precious young bandit has decided to stand trial.

— The Owls will dance Saturday night, Dec. 9.

— Go to the skating rink to-night.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The Senior class this morning changed its colors. The new shades are white and gold.

WINGATE.

Dora Botter has been very sick. Ye editor of the *Graphic* was in Hillsboro Sunday.

Miss Elva Ryker, of Marion, visited friends here last week.

About three-fourths of the people are complaining of the grip.

Rev. J. J. Hindson will preach at Center church next Sunday.

The New Richmond *Times* appeared last week under the management of Editor Zook.

Linden wants a newspaper. Linden is a booming little town and can support a newspaper.

Parties wishing to go into the grocery and confectionary business would do well to see Mr. Sheets and get his prices.

Elmore, the Anti-och correspondent for the *Graphic*, has more than exhausted his mind and will not appear till he hears the frogs sing.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Ray's baby died last Friday at 6 o'clock a.m. The infant was buried in the Christian cemetery at 3 p.m. on Saturday. Funeral was preached by Rev. Trotter.

Bright Trade Prospects.

He is a small man, rather dapper in appearance, with a propitiatory air in his clothes, in his face, and even in the fringe of hair which encircles his head without covering it. His wife is a large woman, of course, with a red face and an aggressive air. He went to the vegetable peddler this morning with a large tin pan to make purchases. It was the first time the peddler had seen him come to trade. There were several women, neighbors, at the wagon. He came up to the cart, and looked critically over the array of fruits and vegetables.

"How much are those cucumbers?" he asked.

"Five cents."

He lifted one of them, said they were fine looking, and then asked:

"How much is that lettuce a head?"

"Ten cents."

"That is cheap enough. And now, let me see," he said slowly. "Ah, there's watermelons, eh? Why, they are early enough, I'm sure. How much are they?"

"Seventy-five cents apiece," said the dealer, who, seeing that his customer was no ordinary party, began to stir himself about. "They are fresh melons, just got them last night, and every one of them is fully ripe. I'll guarantee that."

"Fully ripe, eh?" said the customer, fondling the article.

"Yes, sir," said the dealer, getting up on his feet, in the flush of expectation.

"They look ripe," coincided the customer. Then he looked around and spied another attractive article.

"Peaches, eh? Well, I declare! How natural and good they look. How much for the peaches?"

"Thirty cents a quart," said the dealer, mentally figuring up the total of half a dozen cucumbers, a couple of heads of lettuce, a watermelon and a quart of peaches, while the women at the cart opened their eyes in wonder and stood silently by awed by the magnitude of the transaction.

"Only thirty cents," mused he. "Why, that's reasonable enough, I take it, in these times. Let me see—five cents a piece for the cucumbers, ten cents for a watermelon, thirty cents for a peach."

"Joseph Malachia" came a sharp, low-voiced, through a spitely opened door, "are you going to get what I sent you after, or are you going to stand out there all day?"

"Gimme ten cents' worth new potatoes," gasped the man, nervously opening the hand he had kept shut and disclosing a new dime. "Quick, please!"

The Unpardonable Sin.

A very finely dressed lady, on whose face powder and wrinkles were desperately struggling for the mastery, got on the train at Norwalk, Saturday evening. The car being crowded, she was obliged to stand up. Seeing her, a young woman in an adjoining seat rose and offered her the place. "But you will have to stand," said the first lady, edging toward the seat. "Oh, that's nothing." The next instant the first lady was at the other end of the car and didn't intimate to anybody to bring the seat along. J. M. BAILEY.

Notice.

I hereby notify the merchants and people of Crawfordsville and vicinity that I will not pay any debt contracted by my wife Kate Dickerson after this date, Jan. 6, 1892. ARTHUR H. DICKERSON.

Closing Cost Sale

On Monday, Jan. 11th I will open my store and commence my usual cost sale. When we say cost we mean strictly wholesale prices: Will offer every article in my store for strictly cost for fifteen days!!!

D. F. McCCLURE.
TRADE PALACE.

Do You Want Them?

You will need them this winter. You will not buy them any place at any time as "cheap" as I offer you the following goods. Not only what you see listed below but **EVERYTHING** in my line will be sold cheap for cash from this date. You can buy from me

Gold Medal	25 lbs—75c	50 lbs	1.45	You pay 10 to 20 per cent more for same stock at other stores.
Pride of Peoria	—75c	1.45	1.45	New York Greening and Baldwin apples
Royal Rose	—75			