



## DAILY JOURNAL.

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By T. H. B. McCAIN.

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WEDNESDAY, JAN. 13, 1892.

This Date in History—Jan. 13,

The Church of England, at a general council in 1046, overthrew the Arians in Gaul and formulated the doctrine of the Trinity, which was later adopted in Great Britain.

1691—George Fox, founder of the denomination called "Quakers," died; born 1624.

1693—Charles James Fox, Liberal British statesman, born died 1800.

1758—Joseph Tuckerman, philanthropist, Unitarian divine and founder of societies in aid of slaves, young women, etc., born in Boston, died 1846.

1853—Commodore and naval attack on Fort Fisher, N. C., General Alfred H. Terry and Admiral David D. Porter co-operating; general assault and capture of the fort on the 14th; 200 prisoners; Federal loss about 1,000, of whom about 300 were killed and wounded by an accidental explosion after the surrender.

The Democrats have at last mustered the courage to attack the reciprocity section of the McKinley bill. It will be a losing game for them.

The fair association gives \$2,100 in premium for horse races, and yet considers \$75 a little high to offer for educational exhibits. This is odd.

The bigwigs admit through their arch bigwigs George William Curtis, of *Harper's Weekly*, that New York is owned by Tammany and Hill. Cleveland is not in it at all; they sorrowfully proclaim and what is to become of them?

It was only by peculiar good fortune that only one man suffered in the wreck from the barbous car stove. The next legislature should abolish it forever from the State. If the members of that august body should be wrecked while on a jolting tour and all get singed we could hope for immediate reform.

The prominent Republicans of Ohio, including all the Congressmen, Governor McKinley and Senator Sherman are insisting on a fair apportionment of their State by the Republican legislature. They bitterly denounce the proposed law which would give the Republicans over four-fifths of the Congressmen. Presidents Harrison's message is bearing fruit.

The street car men of Indianapolis are not striking against a reduction of wages, not for a raise in wages, not to prevent seats from working with them nor to re-instate any union men, not for shorter hours. They are not striking for any recognized right but for the privilege which they have long enjoyed of having free rides. And they are likely to win, for they not only have the sympathy and moral support of three-tenths of the general public, but the active support of all the organized labor of Indianapolis. This last is very powerful, for no city of its size in the country has more labor unions or better organized than our State capital.

LAPLAND.

Everybody has the grip.

A. T. Hicks is on the sick list.

Some of our citizens were called to Lapland last week to attend court.

Miss Emma Dickerson, one of Lapland's fair young ladies, got married to Mr. Smith, of Ronchdale.

Louis Browning lost his gray mare the other day. It breaks his team. He is not able to lose the mare.

PARKERSBURG.

Mrs. Dr. Hyten, Mrs. G. A. Gardner, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Lydia James, and Mr. G. A. Gardner, have the grip.

Mrs. J. Nicholson is very sick.

Mrs. Thomas Carter is sick and Pauline Knox is staying with her.

John Carter is sick at his mother's.

Prof. Stellwells boards at J. T. Lookonghown.

Robert Lafolet's children have scarlet fever.

Sam Call and wife and Doc Call are all sick with the grip; in fact, the grip has come and is giving us all a call.

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear.

There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies.

Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is obstructed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nor cases out of ten are caused by earthen, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by earthen) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

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Sold by druggist, 75 cents.

BUCKLE'S ARNTIC SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and lossitively cures piles, or no pay required.

It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Nye & Co.

—We sell you better goods for less money than any other house in this city. Call and convince yourself of this fact. Abe Levinson.

Don't miss Bischof's linen sale this week.

NOTICE—A well built house, farm, or any other real estate to be sold for \$12,500. Send stamp for reply. ALFRED COLES, Real Estate Agent, 470 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FOR RENT.

NOTICE under this head one cent a line a day. Eight words to a line. Nothing less than 10 cents taken. Cash in advance, please.

FOR SALE—A piano lamp for less than cost, apply at this office.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Florida orange grove—15 acres, 750 trees, 14 years old, fine location—near city. Mrs. N. C. Green, 241 Green St.

FOR SALE—A house and lot, first house, west of Cohan Factory, No. 701. For particulars call on Judge A. D. Thomas.

FOR SALE—At a bargain. House and lot, on Lafayette Ave., House has 6 rooms, Call on Cumberland & Miller.

NOTICE—A well built house, farm, or any other real estate to be sold for \$12,500. Send stamp for reply. ALFRED COLES, Real Estate Agent, 470 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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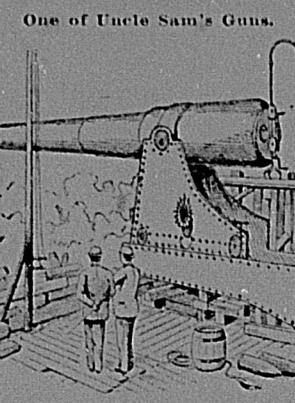
FOR RENT—A new store room, suitable for any kind of business. Address box 59, Linden, Ind.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, with natural gas, 241 Green St.

FOR RENT—A furnished room, comfortable, well lighted, convenient place. Enquire at 514 South Washington street.

You can find shirts, underwear, neck wear, gloves and all furnishing goods, also the largest line of tailoring goods, latest styles. Prices the lowest heard of at Swank & Clark's, 131 east Main street

Eye, ear and throat diseases only Dr. Green. Joel Block. Fitting of glasses a specialty.



## A WOMAN ON FINANCE.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF THE DANBURY NEWS MAN.

It's All Very Well to Talk About the Money Question, but Not When Your Wife Wants a Pail of Water—A Case in Point.

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A Danbury man was looking at his yard Thursday afternoon. He was looking at it in such a way as to easily attract the attention of any neighbor who might have a lot of unemployed time on hand. Such a party pretty soon joined the observer and immediately took an all absorbing interest in the contemplated improvement. From this subject they rapidly drifted into finance.

"Pretty tough times," observed the neighbor.

"Yes, they are, that's all it will be tougher before we're over it, I imagine," was the answer.

They were both sitting on a sawhorse under an apple tree, near the back door, when this conversation commenced. The owner of the premises was chewing on a bit of straw, and the neighbor was mechanically pulling tops from the planain in reach.

"What do you think of this money question which has got into politics this year?" inquired the neighbor.

"I think it will be settled one way or the other before another presidential election is over," replied the owner. "You see the matter is being—"

"Ezekiel!" pronounced a sharp voice from the stoop.

"Well, what is it?" he curiously inquired.

"I wish you'd get me a pail of water."

"In a minute."

"As I was saying, the matter is being pressed with unusual force. There has been this effort for years to come down to a specie basis, but nothing definite has been reached. Now, I imagine this campaign will settle it."

"You believe specie to be the best currency, of course?"

"Certainly. What does the increase of paper amount?"

"Ezekiel!" came the voice from the stoop.

"In a minute."

"All the paper you might print from now till—"

"Ezekiel!"

"Thunder and lightning! Maria, what is the matter?" he ejaculated.

"I want you to get me a pail of water. I'm waitin' for it."

"I'll get it in a minute, if you'll just hold your breath."

"You might, as I said, print money till doomsday, an if you ain't got the gold to back it up what is it going to amount to? As far as exchange is concerned among ourselves I will admit that paper."

"Ezekiel!"

"Good gracious! Maria, what do you want?"

"I want a pail of water. I've told you a dozen times. If you don't hurry up what you'll have no dinner."

"Where is the pail?" snapped the annoyed husband, seeing it in her hand.

Seeing him rise up, she set the pail down on the stoop and retired, and he, helping himself to a fresh straw, said:

"As I was sayin', paper is all well enough among ourselves as a matter of exchange, but what are we goin' to do for imports? We can't get along without gold then. An what are we goin' to do when this money is called in if we haven't got gold enough to redeem it? Now, suppose, for instance, that I had ten—"

"Ezekiel!" came the voice again. But he did not hear it.

"—thousand dollars in cash, and supposin' I wanted to use forty thousand dollars. What do I do? I take—"

"Ezekiel! Why on earth don't you stop that gab of yours and get me a pail of water?"

"Yes, yes, in a minute."

"An I take my paper on the market for that moment. There is \$10,000 in cash, you see, an here is the—Wooh! gosh ooh!" and just here the gasping husband was awed into silence by seeing his neighbor dash over the fence in a dripping condition. The \$10,000 on paper was not there, as might have reasonably been expected; but a pail of indifferent water was there, hurled with all the force and fury of an exasperated woman is capable of. And as the choking expounder of specie as a basis reached out spasmodically for his breath, the interested neighbor, with two-thirds of the contents of the bucket in his hair and under his coat collar, sped across the lots with a vehemence that was really marvelous as an exhibition of speed and with a silence in regard to the cause which was born of twenty years of married life.

A Woman's Pocket.

The most difficult thing to reach is a woman's pocket. This is especially the case if the dress is hung up in a closet and the man is in a hurry. We think we are safe in saying that he always is in a hurry on such an occasion.

The owner of the dress is in the sitting room, serenely engrossed in a book. Having told him that the article which he is in quest of is in her dress pocket in the closet, she has discharged her whole duty in the matter and can afford to feel serene. He goes at the task with a dim consciousness that he has been there before, but says nothing.

On opening the closet door and finding himself confronted with a number of dresses, all turned inside out and presenting a most formidable front, he hastens back to ask, "Which dress?" and being told the brown one, and also asked if she has so many dresses that there need be any great effort to find the right one, he returns to the closet with alacrity and soon has his hands on the brown dress. It is inside out, like the rest—a fact he does not notice, however, until he has made several ineffectual attempts to get his hand into it. Then he turns it around very carefully, and passes over the pocket several times without being aware of it. A nervous

moving of its hands and an appearance of perspiration on his forehead are perceptible. He now dives one hand in at the back, and feeling around finds a place and proceeds to explore it, when he discovers that he is following up the inside of a lining.

The nervousness increases, also the perspiration. He twitches the dress on the hook, and suddenly the pocket, white, plump and exasperating, comes to view. Then he sighs the relief he feels, and is mentally grateful he did

not allow himself to use any offensive expressions.

It is all right now. There is the pocket in plain view—not the inside, but the outside—and all he has to do is to put his hand right around in the inside and take out the article. That is all. He can't help but smile to think how near he was to getting mad. Then he puts his hand around to the other side. He does not feel the opening. He pushes a little farther. Now he has got it. He shoves the dress down, and is very much surprised to see it appear opposite his knees. He had made a mistake. He tries again; again he feels the entrance, and glides down it, only to appear again as before. This makes him open his eyes and straighten his face. He feels of the outside of the pocket, pinches it curiously, lifts it up, shakes it, and, after peering closely about the roots of it, he says, "By gracious!" and comes again.

He does it calmly this time, because only makes matters worse. He holds up his breath after breadth; goes over them carefully; gets his hand first into a lining, then into the air again (where it always surprises him when it appears), and finally into a pocket, and is about to cry out with triumph when he discovers that it is the pocket to another dress. He is mad now. The closest air almost stifles him. He is so nervous he can hardly contain himself, and the pocket looks at him so exasperatingly that he cannot help but "plug" with his clinched fist, and immediately does it. Being somewhat relieved by this performance, he has a chance to look about him, and sees that he has put his foot through a bandbox and into the crown of his wife's bonnet, has broken the brim to his Panama hat, which was hanging in the same closet and torn about a yard of bugle trimming from a new cloak.

All this trouble is due directly to his wife's infatuation in hanging up her dresses outside, he immediately starts after her, and, impetuously urging her to the closet, excitedly and almost profanely intimates his doubts of there being a pocket in the dress any way. The cause of the unhappy disaster quietly inserts her hand inside the robe, and directly brings it forth with the sought for article in its clasp. He doesn't know why, but this makes him under than anything else.

The laws of health are taught in the schools; but not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases might easily be done. If some scholar, who had just contracted a cold, was brought before the school, so that all could hear the dry, loud cough and know its significance, see the thin white coating on the tongue and throat, as the cold developed, see the profuse watery expectoration and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptoms of a cold were. The scholar should then be given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated as soon as the first symptoms appear. This remedy is famous for its cures of coughs, colds and croup. It is made especially for these diseases and is the most prompt and most reliable medicine known for the purpose. 50 cent bottles for sale by Nye & Co.

L. BISCHOF, 127 and 129 E. Main st.

For sale—6 acres or less, directly west of Junction House. Decided bargain. City property taken in exchange. Address lock box 423, city.

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