

Tell your Laundress to use
SANTA CLAUS SOAP
FOR
COLLARS AND CUFFS.

It is the proper thing, ye know
my dear boy!

MADE ONLY BY
N.K. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO.

DAILY JOURNAL.

THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1892.



Not One of Our Rings.

But we have rings that are equally attractive and our display of SILVER RINGS is a treat for the eye. If that is not a strong enough temptation, almost perfectly plain appeals to your taste we can show you some superb specimens. The highly decorative and your taste, and look at the misapprehensions that ever left the magic fingers of accomplished workers in silver and gold. It is a mistake for you to run away with the idea that we ask a high price for money to gratify such tastes. We will clear away such misapprehensions of ours if you will call and speak to Mr. Orange, Mrs. and Mr. Dibb, and other articles too numerous to mention. Please bear in mind that we are headquarters for making good timekeepers out of your watches and clocks and that is the reason we repair more than all others.



207 East Main Street



We Didn't Make This Pair.

For a good shoe you can say nothing too good; for a bad shoe nothing too bad. With a bad shoe you can't do anything. It's a hopeless case and the sooner you get out of it the better you'll be off. We would just as soon think of trying to give a bad shoe a good character as we would of trying to give a good shoe a bad character. Our \$8. shoe speaks for itself the minute it is on the foot. It is unreliable in absolutely no respect. It is just what economical buyers are looking for—it gives economy a chance without sacrificing either quality or comfort.

J. S. KELLY.

124 East Main Street.

EASTER.

Mrs. M. W. Wilson, the fashionable milliner, is opening new patterns for inspection. The entire stock is new and includes all the latest novelties. Low prices will prevail. The Ladies are all welcome at 127 South Washington Street.

KIRK'S



AMERICAN FAMILY
SOAP

A LAUNDRY SOAP, PURE AND SANITARY.
BEST FOR
General Household Use.

Business Men Attention.
There will be no meeting to-night of the Merchant's Mercantile Agency, Postponed till the next regular meeting April 21. T. T. Taurer, Pres. H. F. Kira, Sec.

An Important Difference.
To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a positive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

17 Sold by Druggists, 75c.
—Try Nicholson & Jacobs' fine hand made cream Bed Boms.

—Attend the Trade Palace opening commencing Friday evening.

What Dr. Coulter Says.
The Indianapolis News last evening contained Dr. Coulter's say in reference to his rumored transfer to Harvard. It is incorporated in the following special from Bloomington:

In response to the special from Crawfordsville, that Dr. J. M. Coulter would be offered a position at Harvard University, the News's representative called on him this morning, and upon asking the question direct he replied: "No successor to Professor Gray is to be selected, as he was succeeded several years ago by Dr. George L. Goodale. Reference is probably made to the recent death of Dr. Scrope Watson, curator of the famous Gray Herbarium and Library. What the Harvard authorities propose to do now I have no means of knowing. The present income of the herbarium is very small, and unless it is increased, no botanist of note can be secured. If, however, an effort is made to increase the income to what it ought to be the position would be a very lucrative one to any student of systematic botany. The death of Dr. Watson is so recent that in all probability one has yet been thought of to succeed him."

Dr. Coulter stated that he had often talked with President Eliot in reference to the Harvard Herbarium and the botany department of the institution in general.

From the above the inference may be drawn that "Barkis is willin'" and it is merely a matter of salary. In an institution of Harvard's standing and endorsement a little matter like this is easily remedied and it is not unlikely that the future may have some interesting developments in store along this line.

A Lad of Some Considerable Nerve.

In connection with the amputation of Arthur Centennial Tilney's leg yesterday, Dr. Currier, of the electric college, gives THE JOURNAL the following account of the nerve displayed by the youngster. It had been Dr. Currier's experience heretofore in such cases to find the patient to be operated on in a half dazed condition of terror surrounded by weeping relatives. Nothing of the kind was witnessed yesterday morning, however. As the vehicle containing the physicians drove up to the Tilney residence the first thing they saw was Arthur Centennial standing at the open window waving his handkerchief and cheering their approach as though they were a picnic party prepared for a day in the woods instead of steel nerved men with saws and knives coming to carve his flesh and bone. He was all eagerness in preparing for the operation and only once betrayed any unusual excitement and that was when he looked up in rather an annoyed manner and remarked: "Why, I really believe my heart is beating a little faster than usual."

During the painful operation he was not put wholly under the influence of anesthetics but only just enough to deaden the pain. He was wholly conscious of what was going on and took a lively interest in the affair but never flinched a muscle.

Rather Entertaining.

Prof. M. B. Thomas has an exhibition in the college museum a pair of shoes which are of somewhat entertaining character. They look like ordinary shoes of a rather fine and delicate finish but the wearer after truth is somewhat "queered" to learn upon reading the label upon them, that they are made of human hide. Prof. Thomas did not make them himself but he had considerable to do with their manufacture. He was working in the laboratory at Ithaca, N. Y., and in some way got hold of a human body which was awaiting dissection by the medical students. He resolved to make a pair of shoes out of the hide and with this end in view he stripped a sufficient quantity from the dead body and taking it to a tanner had it tanned in a most excellent and approved manner. The aid of the shoe maker was then called into requisition and very soon a very elegant pair of shoes stood in a favored corner of Prof.

Rough on Mr. Wetherald.

Many old soldiers of this community are acquainted with Isaac B. Wetherald, of company K, 86th Indiana Regiment. He has been living near Thorntown, and it seems from the following special sent from that place, that he has come to grief:

About three miles west of here lives the family of Dayton Boyd, and with him, his brother-in-law, Isaac B. Wetherald, who was divorced from his wife last fall. Dayton Boyd has a fair daughter and since his uncle, Mr. Wetherald, came into the family Madame Rumor has been busy circulating reports of a damaging character. The whole matter culminated last night about 9 o'clock when Wetherald was called to the door by a knock. He was roughly seized by two men and another caught his arms from behind, while still another knocked him senseless, when he was bound with a rope, after which he was whipped without mercy with switches and a "blacksnake" wagon whip. His cries brought a brother to his rescue. The white caps were disguised with white cloths over their faces and rode away on horseback. Mr. Wetherald was given forty-eight hours to leave the country. He swears vengeance against his assailants and says he will not leave the country unless it is on a stretcher. More may be expected soon.

It is doubtful if our people have ever seen in this city a better comedian than H. S. Cawthorne; but we will make no more comments further than to say that, whenever this company pasts up their paper here, no one can afford to miss the opportunity of attending their entertainment. —Kalamazoo Times. At Music Hall Saturday evening.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

17 Sold by Druggists, 75c.
—Old Papers Cheap.

Old papers are for sale cheap at this office. Come and get all you want at 25 cents a hundred.

A MOST GRAPHIC STORY.

IT IS TAKEN DIRECT FROM REAL LIFE.

A Charming New England Lady Tells Her Experience Both Abroad and in America.

The unwritten romances of life are more wonderful and far more interesting than the most vivid works of fiction. The one we are about to relate occurred in real life, and is both interesting and instructive.

Mrs. Jennie Ray formerly lived in Manchester, N. H. Her home was pleasant, her surroundings comfortable. In the year 1880 she visited England, and while in that country began to experience strange sensations. At first she attributed them to the change of climate, but they continued and increased, until finally, like many another woman, she became utterly discouraged.

It was while in this condition that Mrs. Ray returned to America and her home. Thousands of women who read this story can appreciate the condition in which Mrs. Ray then was, and sympathize with her suffering. Two prominent physicians were called and endeavored to do all in their power for her relief. In spite, however, of their skill Mrs. Ray grew weaker and more depressed, while the agony she endured seemed to increase. It was at this time that a noted physician who was called declared Mrs. Ray was suffering from cancer, said there was no help, and told her friends she could not live more than a week at the farthest.

And here comes the interesting part of the story, which we will endeavor to tell in Mrs. Ray's own words. She said:

"Unknown to all these physicians, I had been using a preparation of which I had heard much. I did not tell the physicians because I feared they would ridicule me, and perhaps order its discontinuance. During all the while that the physicians were attending me the preparation was steadily and faithfully doing its own work in its own way, and I had faith in its power. At last the doctor said there was no use of his coming, for he could do me no good. I had suffered so much that I was quite willing to die, but it seems I was nearer relief than I knew. One week from the day the doctor last called a false growth, as large as a coffee cup, and which looked as though it had been very large, left me. I sent for a doctor, and he declared it was a fibroid tumor, but said he had never known one to come away of itself before. I immediately began to gain health and strength, and I unhesitatingly declare that my rescue from death was due solely to the marvellous effects of Warner's Safe Cure, which was the remedy I took unknown to the physicians, and which certainly rescued me from my grave. It is my firm belief that many ladies who are said to die of cancer of the womb are cases like mine, and if they could be induced to use Warner's Safe Cure they, like me, might be saved."

The above graphic account is perfectly true in every respect. Mrs. Jennie Ray is now living at 142 West 6th St., South Boston, Mass., and if any lady doubts the above statement she can address Mrs. Ray, who will gladly answer all questions or grant an interview of a confidential nature to any lady who may choose to call upon her. It is said that "truth is stranger than fiction," and when the thousands of suffering, helpless women who are upon the road which physicians say leads only to death, consider the story as above given there is reason for hope and joy, even though they may be now in the depths of despondency and misery. To such ladies the above truthful account is willingly given.

I Have Taken Several

Bottles of Bradfield's Female Regulator for falling of the womb and other diseases combined, of 16 years standing, and I really believe I am cured entirely, for which please accept my thanks.

Mrs. W. E. Sennens, Ridge, Ga.
Sold by Nye & Co.

Coughing leads to Consumptions. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

The Big Four will sell excursion rates St. Louis May 11 and 12, good returning May 13, on the occasion of the 17th anniversary of the A. O. U. W., to be held May 12.

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