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MONDAY, JAN. 2, 1893.

### THE TAX LAW.

Commenting on Auditor Henderson's annual report and his defense of the new tax law the Indianapolis Journal pungently remarks:

In order to add \$96,000,000 to railroads and telegraphs, the tax law, so loudly championed, has added \$244,600,000 to farms, lots and improvements. No sort of person's property escapes taxation, yet the perfect tax law has increased its valuation but \$36,900,000, of which half, it is fair to assume, represents the increase of personal property owned by those who are taxed for farms and homes. Nor is it true that "the burden of taxation is equitably borne" under the present law. The person whose property is in bonds, stocks, money and notes is permitted to deduct his liabilities, or what he owes in money and notes, therefrom, while that privilege is refused those who hold farms and homes which are mortgaged. Tens of thousands of the aggregate value of farms and homes appraised at \$798,500,000, and which are taxed to the men who have mortgaged them, belong to the persons holding the mortgages, and should be taxed to them.

The Journal then goes on to say that the Auditor practically confesses the stupid blunder of the Democratic managers in the last Legislature by permitting the school tax to remain at 16 cents per \$100 after it had increased the taxable value of the property of the State nearly 50 per cent. when he says that the amount raised upon the valuation of 1890 was sufficient. But before the blunder can be remedied over \$1,050,000 will be unnecessarily taken from the tax-payers.

The New York Press has this to say of a former Crawfordvillean:

Thomas M. Patterson, proprietor of the Rocky Mountain News of Denver, who headed the Colorado delegation to the National Democratic Convention, is in New York, but is not likely to call on Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Patterson was so bitterly opposed to Cleveland that after his nomination he bolted the convention and the nomination. Patterson's news paper was the leading Democratic organ in the State, and when it was announced in the News that it would support Weaver for President there was consternation in the Colorado Democratic camp. During the campaign the News teamed with editorials opposing Cleveland and advocating Weaver. The Populists carried the State and the Cleveland men regard Patterson with that intense aversion, if not hatred, with which they look upon every outspoken enemy within the party of their idol. Patterson says that he has nothing to take back.

The Chicago Inter Ocean truthfully observes that when Benjamin Harrison was elected President there was scarcely a day that a delegator from the people did not wait upon him, shake hands, and counsel with him. But Democrats dare not approach Cleveland in that way. He began to dodge the week after the election, and to day no common mortal can approach his house and shake his hand. Democrats have prated about "Ben Harrison's coldness," but if there has ever been anything chillier than Cleveland's reception to the common people who made him, it has escaped the public observation.

According to the newspaper reports hogs are awful scarce in Chicago, yet last week that city received 143,150, against 127,760 for the corresponding week last year. During the four days of holiday week 60,000 were slaughtered.

The Democrat of New York now call the President a Dictator Cleveland. He has thrust his shovel into the Senatorial fight and declares that Edward Murphy must not be elected to succeed Hon. Frank Hiseock.

The Journal lifts its hat to 1893 and wishes all its readers a Happy New Year.

### A LAWYER'S STORY.

The Peculiar Mistake Made by a Telegrapher.

A party of newspaper men and lawyers were discussing amusing typographical errors, when a veteran New York attorney told of a peculiar mistake that had come under his notice, made by a telegraph operator.

"I was a young man at that time," said the lawyer, "and had a small office across the hall from a successful attorney who once in awhile befriended me. One day I was sitting in my office with my legs on the table and chair tilted back, waiting for clients and dreaming of a sweet girl known to me as Ella, who had been the sweetheart of my college days the year before. I was startled from my reverie by a boy with a message directed to me. It was from my friend across the way and dated Chicago, but its contents made my brain whirl. With telegraphic brevity it said: 'Ella is sweet. Don't delay. Take it up and try it.' I was just considering the advisability of a proposal, and my astonishment can be imagined. My first impressions were that I was either asleep or the 'Windy City' had driven my friend insane. But there was the messenger boy, so I read the telegram up and down, sideways, and every way I could see it, and the light finally dawned on me. I took up a court calendar. There it was: 'Ella vs. Sweet,' and my friend was named as the defendant's attorney."

### January 1 in History.

New Year's day was celebrated by the Romans from the earliest times, and the Christian emperors continued the custom, but abolished the heathen ceremonies and made the day a festival in commemoration of the circumcision of Christ.

1308—Swiss tradition makes this the day when the William Tell confederacy was organized, resulting in the independence of Switzerland.

1531—Charles II was crowned king of Scots at Scone.

1735—Paul Revere, patriot rider, born in Boston; died 1818.

1779—America's first used by Washington at Cambridge, Mass.

1800—Abolition of Irish parliament and legislative union of Great Britain and Ireland proclaimed.

1801—Piazzi, Italian astronomer, first discovered asteroids.

1813—Charles Elliot, originator of steam ram fleet on Mississippi, born at Buck's Manor, Pa.; died 1882.

1819—Philip Schaff, Biblical scholar now "under fire," born in Cöln, Switzerland; came to United States in 1844.

1830—Paul Hamilton Hayne, poet, born in Charleston; died 1884.

1878—Rev. Henry Boehm died on Staten Island, aged 101.

1880—William Starr Dana, U. S. N., died in Paris, aged 51.

### This Date in History—Jan. 2.

18—Publius Ovidius Naso, Roman satirist, poet, died.

127—General James Wolfe, born; killed at Quebec 1759.

1777—Hugh Swinton Legare, statesman, writer and uncompromising Unionist, born in Charleston; died 1843.

1805—Alexander, earl of Rossmore, died.

1826—John R. Broadhead, diplomat and author of a history of New York, born in Philadelphia; died 1873.

1827—Dr. John Mason Good, English physician and author, died; born 1784.

1859—Ex-governor John H. Clifford, of Massachusetts, died, aged 67.

1879—Calvin Cushing, jurist and statesman, died in Newburyport, Mass.; born 1800.

1888—Jed Parker, ex-governor of New Jersey, died at Trenton; born 1807.

1891—General Isaac R. Trimble died at Baltimore, born 1803.

1891—Alexander William Kinlake, author of "History of the Crimean War," died in London; born 1842.

**The Martyr.**  
Every age on him was strays,  
From its broad and beaten ways,  
Pours its sevenfold vial.  
Happy he whose inward ear  
Hear the comforting can hear  
O'er the rabble's laughter;  
And while hatred's faggots burn,  
Glimpses through the smoke discern  
Of the good hereafter. —Whittier

A Little Editor.



ETHEL STOUT.

The youngest editor in the United States is Ethel Stout, born in Ohio in 1882, but now a resident of Florida. Her father is a newspaper man, and when she expressed a wish for a paper of her own he told her to set the type and he would do the printing. She fell to at once, "learned the case," and two years ago began at Delaware, O., a temperance paper. It is now published at Indian River, Fla., is a quarto and is called The Midget. It is a pleasure to add that the bright, intelligent editor is also wealthy and full of childish fun.

### ELECTRIC SPARKS.

An electrical machine in the London mint counts the coins.

The telegraph companies in the United States employ 37,000 women operators.

A submarine electrical lamp has been tested in London at a depth of thirty feet. It illuminated a radius of 100 feet. Fish surrounded it like insects about a lamp.

It is said that two French scientists have lately discovered an entirely new property of Faraday's disk, and that the result may be an important improvement in the dynamo.

Electricity is popularly supposed never to be visible but in the form of zigzag lightning. Edison thinks differently as to the first point, and photography has proved the second to be an optical illusion.

A "reproach for telephone companies" is the suggestive title of an attachment to the ordinary telephone receiver to exclude external sounds without discomfort to the user from a firm pressure of the instrument against the head.

The formal opening of the telephone line between New York and Chicago marks an important and progressive step in telephony. It is an unprecedented feat to speak over a wire 1,400 miles. Not only was the ordinary voice easily and plainly heard, but even a whisper was distinctly audible.

### What Was Left.



"Is that Ralph Hownow, who was mentioned in his late uncle's will?"  
"Yes; \$1,000,000 went to charity, and what was left of the estate went to Ralph."

"Indeed, and what was left?"  
"Ralph." —Life.

### I Have Taken Several

Bottles of Bradford'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. STEBBINS, Bridge, Ga.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

### MAB.

Continued.

Those were the last words I heard as I stole from the room. I stole out softly, shutting the door noiselessly behind me. Then I fled—fled blindly—through the passage, through the orchard, and out into the country lane. In the house or garden the girls would find me. They were dear girls! but they would be curious and question me. They were kind, and they would pity me, and comfort me—and I could not bear their comfort or their pity!

I threw myself down on a grassy bank beneath a high shady hedge, and buried my hot face in my hands, and tried to get used and hardened to the feeling of my shame. The shame seemed to burn out all other feelings. I forgot my love; I only realized my humiliation.

Two or three scalding tears fell through my fingers; then the tears dried up. My head throbbed and burnt; my hot hand, pressed against my brow, did not cool it. There was a sound of advancing steps, and I rose hurriedly to flee. At the same moment Ned came in sight round the corner of the high-edged lane. I guessed rather than saw that it was he; I walked on swiftly, away from him, down the grass-grown path.

Would he be kind and let me go? Would he pretend not to see that I was before him as I was pretending not to know that he was behind me? Would he spare me the humiliation of standing face to face with him again? The questions whirled through my brain, whilst I listened with strained attention to the firm, quick steps that followed.

The steps hastened; he meant to overtake me. When I realized his intention I stood still. A green gate opened from the lane into a meadow; I stood still beside the gate and waited for him, half-fearing him as he advanced, my cheeks in a scarlet flame, my eyes defiant, daring him to pity me.

If he showed that he was sorry for me, I would never forgive him! If he was embarrassed and conscious of my embarrassment, I should hate him always! —always!

He came to the gate, and stood still before me. "Mab," he said.

His tone was a little graver than usual, but frank and simple and direct. Somehow, though he had spoken but



"Mab, you're not going to let this spoil our friendship?"

one word, the bitter edge of my humiliation vanished; my eyes looked across at him with a less defiant glance.

"Mab, you're not going to let this spoil our friendship?"

"N—no," said I, doubtfully. "It needn't—"

"There is no 'unless,'" replied Ned. In his old masterful tone that set me at ease at once. "A silly girl, with no sense and pluck, would think it necessary, perhaps, to be dignified and distant and avoid me. But you're not that kind of girl at all! Mab, I shall be awfully disappointed in you if you let this make any difference to us."

I was a familiar voice of authority which, ever since I was a totling baby and Ned a knickerbockered hero of my dreams, I had always been accustomed to obey. Now my eyes met his; we smiled at one another.

"Walk a mile across the meadow with me, Mab," said he.

He opened the gate and we passed through together. Then he suddenly stood still.

"No, no," he exclaimed, "you've no hat, and the sun is hot."

"I don't mind it."

"Twenty-five has lordly airs; but seventeen loves its heroes to be masterful."

Ned turned back with me through the shady lane, we were silent almost all the way, but our thoughts were busy; at last, on a sudden impulse, I spoke.

"I am so sorry," I said, "about Mabel."

"Yes," he replied, briefly. Then again he was silent. He walked with me as far as the garden-gate, and there we parted.

### CHAPTER II.

Four years had passed. A very silent family sat at the breakfast table this August morning; the head of the family had descended in an irritable mood; and his women-folk, observing the pickers on his brow, were nervously anxious to avoid calling his attention to themselves.

"The coffee is cold, Mabel. It's strange that we never have a decent cup of coffee in this house!"

For nearly four years our cousin Mabel had been our step-father's wife; he had long ago ceased to smile at her benignly, and ceased to extol her virtues.

"The toast is tough," he grumbled. "My dear, will you be good enough to give a little thought to these domestic duties? There is one of your children crying—is that Sydney again?"

"I think so, dear," was the gentle, nervous reply.

"I thought I forbade him to cry."

"Yes, but—but, you forget, Adrian. He's such a baby—too young to understand."

"Not too young to be ruined by indulgence. After breakfast you can go to the nursery and send Sydney into the study to me."

"Adrian, you are so severe with him."

"On the contrary, Mabel, I am most gentle. But one can not too early teach one's children to understand the inevitable consequences of their own actions."

When Sydney disturbs our comfort by crying in a foolish and peevish manner, we disturb his idea of comfort by seating him without his toys for two or three hours, with his face toward the wall in the corner of my study."

"But—"

"Enough on the subject, Mabel. Pray do not become argumentative, my dear."

A painful silence ensued—a silence so heavy and painful that Alice, my youngest sister, boldly broke it.

"Mab, do you know that Ned Barnett's going abroad? He's. I heard it."

Alice suffered for her boldness; our

step-father looked slowly in her direction.

"When was that frock of yours clean, Alice?"

"Yesterday, papa."

"So I imagined, my dear," was the mild-voiced reply. "No wonder the bills from the laundress are extortionate. You will wear no more washing frocks this summer. After breakfast you can take off that dirty dress and put on the black serge you were wearing in the winter. You will wear nothing else until I give you permission."

"Papa, there's the Barnet's garden party to-day."

"You can wear your black serge—or remain at home."

He rose as he spoke, carefully brushing a speck of dust from his sleeve. He had successfully depressed the spirits of us all, and his own temper had grown almost placid; the creases in his brow had smoothed themselves out, and he went slowly and contentedly away to administer reproof to his three-year-old son in the study.

(To be continued.)

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollar reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wading, Kinn & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials free. Price 50c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

"The laws of health are taught in our schools; but not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases could easily be done. If some scholar, who had just contracted a cold was brought before the school, so that all could hear the day long cough, and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue, and later, as the cold develops, 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. For sale by Nye & Book, the druggists."



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it is good for the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as a daily tonic. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 25c and \$1.00 per package. For one cent a Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

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**JOURNAL NEWSPAPER CO.,**

Indianapolis, Ind.

### To the Public.

Having just fitted up a shop on the alley in the rear of C. Scott's grocery store, I am prepared to do all kinds of Sewing, Wagon and Buggy work and Painting; Saw Gunning, Saw Filing, Gun and Lock Smithing, Key cutting, Keys of every description furnished. Repairing of Bicycles and Saddles, Lawn Mowers, Gasoline and other stoves, I am also prepared to do light engine and machine work, model making, brass work, sheet metal work, making and repairing trusses and braces, in fact most any thing in wood or metal. Please consult me before you send off for your repairs. W. T. FRANCIS.



### CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Eructus, Nausea, Distension, Diarrhea after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their remarkable success has been shown in curing

### SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing the annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the alimentary canal, the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

### HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all, a head

### ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do no harm to the system, but by their gentle action cleanse all who use them. In vials 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

**CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.**

**SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.**

# Orphans' Home Benefit Sale!

Desiring to show my appreciation of the liberal patronage accorded me during the past year I began January 1, a thirty days cut price clearing sale, during which time the greater part of our stock will be offered at actual cost and all articles at greatly reduced prices.

To make my thanks of a substantial nature I have decided to set apart two per cent. of all actual cost sales during January for the Orphans' Home and the proposition has been accepted by the ladies in charge of the Benevolent Institution. Hoping the public will continue to favor us with their patronage and thereby help a good cause we name below a few of the many bargains we now offer:

Ladies' and gents' cotton ribbed and Merino underwear worth 50c to 65c at 38c.

Ladies' and gents' all wool scarlet, natural grey and white underwear worth \$1 to \$1.25 at 78c.

25 doz. children's scarlet camel hair and white wool underwear, all sizes, worth 60c to \$1, at 49c.

Ladies' and children's hose, men's 1/2 hose, black and colors, wool and merino, worth 15c to 20c at 12c.

Ladies' and children's all wool hose, men's all wool 1/2 hose, black and colors, worth 25c and 35c at 19c.

Ladies' misses' and children's all wool hose, men's all wool 1/2 hose, black and colors, worth 40c and 45c at 27c.

Ladies, misses and children's fine Cashmere hose, ribbed and plain, mens' Cashmere 1/2 hose, worth 50c to 75c, at 37c.

25 doz all wool, hand knit fascinators, black and colors, worth 25c and 35c at 19c.

15 doz hand knit fascinators, black and colors, worth 40 and 50c, 5 doz ladies' and misses' hoods, worth 50c and 75c, at 27c.

10 doz hand knit fascinators, worth 50c, 2 doz ladies' hoods, worth 75c at 35c.

15 doz hand knit fascinators, worth 75c, and 5 doz ladies' and misses' hand knit hoods, worth \$1 and \$1.25 at 50c.

10 doz hand knit fascinators, black and colored, worth \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50, choice 75c.

Muslin Underwear! 25 doz odd prices including night dresses, shirts, corset covers, chemise and drawers, worth 50c to 75c, at 39c.

Our entire stock of muslin underwear, including some new stock just received at reduced prices.

25 doz children's plush hoods and hats, worth \$1 to \$3, choice 50c. Five bargains in towels! 8 1/2c, 12 1/2c, 19c, 27c and 38c, worth 10c to 12 1/2c, 15c to 20c, 25c to 30c, 30c to 50c, 50c to 75c. All towels at reduced prices.

Every article in our linen department has been marked down and will be offered without reason.

75 pieces barred, striped and fancy novelties in white goods, worth 15c to 25c, choice 12c.

3 bargained lots ladies' and gents' silk and gloria umbrellas, \$1, worth \$1.25 to \$1.50. \$1.50, worth \$2.00 to \$2.50. \$1.90, worth \$2.15 to \$4.50.

25 pairs all chenille, all shades, worth \$6 to \$10, choice \$4.97. A grand bargain.

25 one-fourth chenille table covers, with fringe, worth \$1.75, at \$1.20. 15 one-fourth chenille table cover with fringe, 2.50, at \$1.67.

25 doz 8 button length Swede kid gloves, black and colors, all sizes, worth 1.50 at 83c.

25 doz 5 hook Foster lacing kid gloves, black and colors, worth \$1.00 at 75c.

3 grand bargains in holiday leavings from our Handkerchief Department. 17c worth 25c, 23c worth 35c, 38c worth 50c to 75c. Above includes ladies' and gents'.

70 pair white and grey cotton blankets, worth 1.00 at 69c.

50 pair white and grey cotton blankets, extraordinary, 83c.

75 pair white and grey woolen blankets, worth 2.00 at \$1.23.

50 pair all wool, scarlet, natural grey and white blankets, large size, extra heavy, worth 3.00 to 4.00 at 2.49.

Ladies' all wool flannel shirt patterns, worth 1.50 to 1.75 at 98c.

1,000 yards silk, plush and velvet, all shades, worth 50 to 75, at 38c per yard.

Our celebrated "Home Made, All Cotton Filled Comforts," at 1.39 and 1.89. Grand bargains.

1,000 yards Rhademere, Armure and Bengaline colored silks, new shades, worth 1.00 and 1.25 at 79c.

Extra quality, all silk, black satin Rhademere, worth 85c at 59c.

24 inch Black Gros Grain Silk, worth 1.25 at 98c!

50 elegant Robe Dress Patterns, all late novelty styles and colors,