

DAILY JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1893.

Bring Your Repairing
To C. L. ROST'S

And you will get satisfaction, as we do none but first-class work and that is why your watch or clock will keep time after we repair it. Finest line, largest stock and lowest prices

207 East Main Street.
Crawfordsville, Indiana.

C. L. ROST.

Save Broken Bones.



Take a tumble to yourself and quit paying exorbitant prices for shoes when we sell 'em for \$2.50 equal to a \$3 shoe.

J. S. KELLY.

124 East Main Street.

TO RENT.

FOR RENT—House four rooms, good cellar, etc., Britton's Glenn. Inquire at office of Britton & Moffett. 3-3.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good gente family house, 5 year old. Enquire at 805 West Walnut avenue or at this office. 2-28.

WANTED.

WANTED—Lady agents to travel, salary \$75 to \$250 working for F. F. Johnson & Co., No. 3 South 11th St., Cincinnati, Va.

WANTED.

WANTED—To rent a five or six room cot-journal. 3-3.

WANTED—To trade a house and two acres property in town. If necessary will give money difference. Inquire at Paul & Bruner's office. 2-247.

WANTED—Position as salesman, local or traveling. Experience in local work can give best of reference. Address W. P. Peterson, 11th and Main, Indianapolis, Ind. 3-17.

WANTED—For the 15th U. S. Infantry, able-bodied, unmarried men between the ages of twenty-one and thirty years, of good moral character and temperate habits. Full information apply in person or by letter. Postmaster by express, Adj't. Officer, 15th Infantry, Fort Sheridan, Illinois.

MONEY TO LOAN,
At 5 PER CENT.
On good mercantile and residential property in Crawfordsville. C. W. WRIGHT.

Free Trade!
Free Sugar!

SATURDAY, Mar. 4.

ONLY,

Bob Atkinson
Will give free 3 lbs
Granulated Sugar
with 1 lb. best G. P.
Tea at 50 cents lb.

Cor. College and Water St.

Agents Wanted on Salary
Or commission, handle the new Agent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. The quickest and greatest selling novelty ever produced. Price 25 cents per dozen. No abrasion of paper. Works like a charm. 200-300 per cent profit. One agent's sales amounted to \$62,000 in six days. Another, \$22 in two hours. Agents wanted in every city necessary. For terms and full particulars, address the Monroe Eraser Mfg Co., LaCrosse, Wis. 445

THE DAILY JOURNAL is for sale by Robinson & Wallace, and Pontious & Lacey.

FROM HERE AND THERE.

—R. C. Walkup is in Mayville.
—M. E. Clodfelter is in Lafayette.
—M. J. Lee is in Veedersburg to-day.
—Charley Kritz is up from Waveland.
—Mrs. P. C. Somerville is on the sick list.

—T. N. Lucas, of Frankfort, is in the city.
—Mark Hays left for Madison this afternoon.

—H. O. Peters, of Cayuga, was in the city to day.
—T. H. B. McCain went to Westfield this morning.

—G. Raymond White is home from Indianapolis.

—Miss Elvina Barnhart has returned from Terre Haute.

—M. E. and N. J. Clodfelter returned from Chicago last night.

—Wm. Sellar and son, Isaac, of Frankfort, are in the city.
—Seats for "Jane" are now on sale and a full house is expected.

—Miss Ada Smith will spend a week with her parents at Youngsville.

—Redden B. Snyder returned from Indiana Mineral Springs to-day.

—Mrs. Corroll, of Lafayette, is the guest of Judge Hurley and family.

—Mrs. A. D. Thomas and sister, Mrs. Baird, have returned from Indianapolis.

—P. S. Kennedy, Jere West and Ben Crane went to Indianapolis this morning.

—Mrs. H. S. Lane is now visiting in Washington and is expected home next week.

—This is the last day of Republican administration we will have for four years.

—Dr. Duncan will start next Monday for Lookout Mountain, to spend a few weeks.

—J. S. Brothers and wife and Miss Laura Brothers left to day for a visit in New Jersey.

—The social at the Methodist church last evening was well attended and was quite a success.

—James LaFollette died yesterday at his home near New Ross. The funeral occurred to-day.

—Six young lady clerks will act as pall bearers at the funeral of Miss Minnie Ring to-morrow.

—Elder J. H. Oiphant will preach at the Primitive Baptist church Saturday at 2 p. m. and Sunday.

—Miss Gordon, who has been the guest of Miss Anna Davidson, returned to Frankfort this morning.

—Charlie Docterman has been called to Covington by the serious illness of his father, H. H. Docterman.

—Salvini will hardly be able to make Crawfordville this year, as his dates are closed up to the end of the season.

—To-night in the Zonave drill the boys will wear the uniforms of the famous company of DePauw University.

—The wooden bucket supply of the city has almost been exhausted by the run made on it by the owners of sugar orchards.

—About twenty-five friends of Fred Townsend surprised him with a party last evening. As soon as the young man recovered from the shock a very gay time was enjoyed.

—Stated meeting of Montgomery Council, No. 34, this evening at 7 o'clock. Matters of importance to be attended to, and a full attendance is desired.

—HARRY PONTIOUS, III. M.

—Charley Hirst has added a blacksmith shop to his Green street department business. He now has a feed store, coal yard, blacksmith shop, fish stand and shooting gallery all under one roof.

—L. J. Coppige, the Crawfordsville attorney who preaches regularly at Haw Creek church, has published a book, "Music in the Worship of God," and is now sending the same to purchasers—Lady Lyaders.

—C. W. Burton, one of Covington's leading citizens, has faith in the Normal.

He has secured a controlling interest in it, and proposes to put in eight or ten thousand dollars to push things with—Covington Friend.

—The old buildings south of The JOURNAL office was torn down to-day to make room for the handsome block to be erected by C. M. Crawford. Work on the new block will be begun as soon as the weather will permit.

—If Walter Hulet gets the collectorship there are about a dozen aspiring ones who will plume their flight for the postoffice. If Mr. Hulet does not get the collectorship the postoffice will go to him by general consent.

—John R. Robinson was in Indianapolis last night and witnessed the performance of the City Club Burlesque Company, which suffered here in the Monon wreck. Old Tom Miao is still manager and Nellie Hanley, Mrs. Everett and other wreck victims still prance about the boards in scant attire. They are a gay lot.

—Smoked Diamond Joe, sold by W. B. Hardee.

—For the Orphan's Home.

—A bill empowering the county commissioners to pay to the county orphans' homes 40 cents per day for each child cared for instead of 25 cents, as the law now provides, passed the legislature last evening.

—Sewerage.

—The council intends to put in some sewerage this spring. The people should see to it that not another foot of sewerage is built until a competent sanitary engineer has made a survey of the city.

FEED 'EM ON CRAOKERS:

How the Great Ruth Kirby Company Subsisted During Its Triumphal Tour.

The powerful Ruth Kirby dramatic company which was made up from Crawfordsville talent, with Arthur Bowen as heavy villain, made a grand triumphal tour of the surrounding towns last winter and returned home with 40 cents in the treasury. The inhabitants of darkest Jimtown still point with pride to the barn which the company so gallantly stormed while there, and the weary Waynetownite still descants from a dry goods box the merits of the show and the superb acting of the great Bowen.

A suit on trial in Clunsmere's court this afternoon seems to throw some light on the internal management of the Kirby company of players. Alonzo Zook was the manager of the combination and proved to be a very Napoleon of finance with the very creditable surplus of 40 cents as witness. Well, now comes Pottitzer's cracker factory, of Lafayette and son. Alonzo's uncle for \$67 worth of crackers. Alonzo's uncle is the gentleman who purchased Alonzo's store when Alonzo became a retired merchant about a month ago. Alonzo's uncle states that the debt is one contracted by the smooth Alonzo and that those crackers were used in feeding the company during its travels. Just think of eating \$67 worth of crackers! The trial of the case is now in progress and tragedian Arthur Bowen, the fair Ruth Kirby and other members of the troupe are on hand to tell what they know concerning the crackers. It is said that one member of the company is preparing a paper entitled "The Correlation of Crackers and Histrionic Genius." It will be read at the next meeting of the "The Sent For and Con'don't Come Club."

—Mr. Kennedy's Cat.

For some time past the sleeping hours of S. C. Kennedy have been broken into by cats. These cats have become an intolerable nuisance and their soulful music bursting upon the midnight air is anything but pleasant.

Mr. Kennedy estimates that at least twenty cats pre-empt his yard every night and under the mellow moon all raise their voice in joyful cadence at the approach of spring. Yesterday Mr. Kennedy took home a rifle, intent on doing sanguinary work. About one o'clock this morning when the cats were raising too much racket to notice the opening of the door, Mr. Kennedy opened it. A dark object was observed on one end of the porch and taking deliberate aim he blazed away. A chorus of startled yowls followed and Mr. Kennedy returned to his virtuous couch. This morning he discovered that he had shot a hole through a ten gallon coal oil can and allowed the fluid to run down and inundate a box of parsnips sitting on the ground just off the porch.

—A Pack of Thieves.

The Indianapolis Sentinel, the Democratic organ of Indiana, contributes the following touching lines to our departing legislature: "Everything movable is being carried out of the State House. Every man who comes in sends a page for a pencil or a block of paper, coolly puts them in his pocket and walks away as unconcerned as though he owned the whole State of Indiana. Some of the rooms have been entirely stripped of their contents and nothing is left but the carpets. The decks are too heavy to carry and chairs are too unhandy, so they, at least, are safe. But smaller things are disappearing. If somebody would only carry off the legislature, 'Oh, what a difference in the morning!' But steals are practiced of all sizes and among all conditions, until the petty pilfering does assume enormous proportions in the aggregate."

—Gen. Wallace's Opinion.

"The appointment of Judge Gresham as Secretary of State is, I think, an announcement that the tariff policy will not be changed," said Gen. Lee Wallace to the New York Press. "Yet the Democratic party is pledged in various ways to repeat the 'robber tariff' and to reform a good many things. The division of sentiment among the Democratic leaders will, I think, result in a smash-up. Populists, who are now our enemies, will make more mischief for the Democrats in the next four years than they have for us in the past four. They will always quarrel with the party in power."

—Death of Minnie Ring.

Miss Minnie Ring, aged 31 years, died last evening at the residence of Michael Callahan on west Market street. Her disease was consumption and she had been a patient sufferer. The funeral will occur to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock from St. Bernard's church, interment at Oak Hill.

Miss Ring was a deservedly popular young lady and made a host of friends during her connection with Rountree's bazaar. All are pained to learn of her death.

—Some Time This Evening.

The performance at Music Hall this evening begins promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

Bear this in mind. Don't come rambling in after the performance begins and disturb everybody. Remember the actors in the first part are mere children and a disturbance in the audience may confuse them.

—Sewerage.

The council intends to put in some

sewerage this spring. The people should

see to it that not another foot of sewerage

is built until a competent sanitary

engineer has made a survey of the city.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Snyder is in LaFayette to spend Sunday.

Six Seniors were too bashful to attend the party last night.

Last year's graduating class is barred from voting for the alumni trustee.

The required physical exercise has been cut down from three hours to two hours a week.

The blank ballots have been distributed by the college to the alumni in order that all may vote for alumni trustee.

Cutter and Chipman failed to show up at the Senior party last night, so after the class left the President's house it marched in a body to the room of the recreant gentlemen and fired stones through the windows for some minutes yelling like a band of white caps.

The Seniors made their social debuts at the president's party last evening with a crash that shook the whole south end.

It is said they gave the class yell after grace at the table and upon entering the music room two or three woolly ones mounted the piano to tear down the '93 banner under the impression that it was one captured from them in their freshman year by the sophys.

All brought away spoons and little articles of bric-a-brac as mementos of the happy occasion.

Reduced Rates.

All desiring to go to Indianapolis on Friday, Feb. 10, the day of the State oratorical contest, should leave their names at the store of Lacey & Pontious.

If fifty go at \$1.80 will be secured and if a hundred, \$1.10.

EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY.

How a Midshipman's Wit Got Him Out of Serious Trouble.

On board of a man-of-war bound home from China was a young midshipman named Jones, says the Detroit Free Press. He was a favorite with the officers, and had in him the talent for the making of a fine officer.

The midshipman on board stood their watch forward, and every hour it was their duty to come aft and write up the weather columns of the ship's log, showing the readings of the barometer, thermometer and to hear the chip log for her speed.

The captain, in company with the officer of the deck, was walking the weather side of the poop deck conversing when Midshipman Jones came out to write up the log.

The barometer, a mercurial one, was hung in the captain's cabin, and Jones, after having read it, helped himself liberally to the captain's sherry on the cabin sideboard. In walking the poop the captain happened to glance down the cabin skylight and saw the midshipman's proceedings.

When Jones came up on the poop to leave the log the captain addressed him as follows:

"How is the barometer, sir?"

Jones saluted and said: "Steadily rising, sir; steadily rising."

The captain then asked: "And how is the decanter, sir?"

Jones was taken aback, but with a steady voice replied: "Steadily failing, sir; steadily failing."

This reply was too much for the captain, and bursting out laughing, he said:

"Young man, your reply has saved you from punishment; but it is a long way to 'Frisco, so hereafter I beg of you not to consult the decanter as often as you do the barometer."

—BOOM CITIES OF ENGLAND.

Their Rapid Growth Reminds One of the Great West.

Among English manufacturing towns none can boast a more startling rapid rise than that of Barrow-in-Furness and Middlesbrough, says the Cornhill Magazine.

<p