

DAILY JOURNAL.

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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1893.

"THE WARM RAYS OF PROTECTION."

"Money on call has been abundant and cheap," says *Dun's Review* of the past week. "The most favorable bank statement that has been made for six months is that for the week ending Sept. 30," says the *New York Financier*. "Yet," adds the *Chicago Inter-Ocean*, "the number of unemployed does not perceptibly diminish, nor is the general condition of trade at all satisfactory. *Dun's Review* reports the railway earnings for the last month as 15 per cent. below the earnings for September, 1892, and this despite the travel to and from the exposition. The same high authority announces that only seven iron mills have resumed operations during the past week, against three that have suspended, "and," continues *Dun's*, "the outlook does not brighten." *Bradstreet's* notes a shrinkage of trade estimated at 25 per cent. as compared with the corresponding period of last year.

But there is no need to multiply quotations. The pinching times are felt by all. It is not "security of money." The banks are full of money. It is not a "silver scare." The silver dollar passes as freely as the gold dollar in the stores. It is security of money in circulation, and the scarcity in circulation is caused by a scarcity of work, which brings money into circulation, firstly, from the banks into the hands of the manufacturers; secondly, from the hands of the manufacturers to the hands of artisans; thirdly, from the hands of artisans to those of retailers; thence to the hands of wholesalers, thence back to the manufacturers, thence back to the banks. This is a condensed history of the circulation of money.

But at present one of the arteries through which money circulates is congested. The artery of manufacturers is congested by a free-trade chills. Restore to it the warm rays of protection and it again will resume the function of a circulating agent, and a flow of money through all the channels of trade and labor again will give health to the Nation.

PROBABLY the most original and forceful plea for silver that has been made in this exciting campaign, where so much has been said, is advanced in the *October Review of Reviews* by Mr. Edward B. Howell. By means of carefully prepared charts showing the amount of silver and gold, of cereals and cotton and other staple products he aims to show that the production of silver keeps approximate pace with the production of cereal crops. Furthermore, his evidence goes to show that while silver does vary about as the goods which we buy with it, gold does not keep pace with them. In other words, Mr. Howell's very interesting arguments would lead to the conclusion that we should be talking of a \$1.50 gold dollar instead of a \$0.60 silver dollar. While put forward in a very concise and unpretentious manner, the charts which the young Western political economist has prepared form a very valuable addition to the literature of the much vexed currency question.

The President is a Democrat. The Senate is Democratic by a majority of five. The House is Democratic by a majority of eighty-four. The Democratic party is the responsible party in power. The first plank of the platform on which it obtained this full grant of power pledged it to repeal the Sherman act. Congress has been in session nearly two months and the "cowardly makeshift" is still unrepaid. The country has learned that the Sherman law is not at the bottom of all the troubles.

In the *October Arena* the editor has a timely discussion on "The Coming Religion," in which he examines the various causes which have operated during recent years in so wonderfully broadening the religious thought of civilization. In the same issue Rev. W. E. Manley, D. D., contributes a scholarly paper entitled "Atonian Punishment Not Eternal."

Since July 1 the custom receipts have been \$79,379,417, and the expenditures have been \$98,459,127, an excess of expenditures over receipts of \$19,079,710. If the tariff duties are reduced the question arises how will the expenditures be met. This is a conundrum for the tariff smashers to solve.

The increase in the national bank circulation during the month of September was \$9,710,291. Since September, 1892, it has increased \$35,911,254. The total national bank circulation now is \$208,592,172.

BUFFALOES IN ENGLAND.

Specimens of the Few Survivors Shipped Across the Atlantic.

The Experiment of Breeding the Animals in English Parks Considered by Britons as Very Likely to Prove Unsuccessful.

Fifty, or even half that number of years ago, the possibility of the "buffalo" of the American plains becoming extinct was not so much as dreamed of, says the *St. James' Budget*. For ages they had wandered in countless herds on the plains on the eastern side of the Rocky mountains, providing the red Indian with an apparently inexhaustible supply of meat. Thousands were killed for their tongues and the steak cut out of the hump—the most delicate part. The bison, from which the early "voyagers" and the fur traders obtained their "pemmican," did not suffer from the demands made upon their numbers by the Indians; but the white hunter, with his ever-improving firearms, did the work of destruction. Where once the herds were so numerous that it was the practice to drive them gradually to the edge of a precipice and then frighten them over, none can be found. At last the United States government awoke to the fact that America was upon the point of losing the bison. The agents of the Smithsonian institute had a difficulty in procuring some specimens which were required. The result was that a small herd of about forty is now strictly preserved in the Yellowstone park. But one or two wander away most of the year, and are soon killed when once outside the protected territory; the security of the herd is consequently by no means assured. The news, therefore, that a number of Nebraska buffaloes have been imported to this country, having been obtained for the purpose of being turned down in some of our parks, will be welcomed by our naturalists.

It is unfortunately very questionable if the experiment of keeping and breeding the grand beasts in our English parks will be attended with any success. The bison on its native plains is accustomed to great heat in summer and extreme cold in winter. But, for all that, the climate is a constant one, and the change of the variability, the fog and the damp of this country will be great. Indeed, when we look at the close interbreeding will tell in time and result in constantly diminishing fertility, until in the course of years the last representative of the race will die and the world know them no more. We may safely say the extinction will not happen in our own time, or even in that of the next few generations; but it is to be feared that come it surely will.

ONLY A TRAMP.

But There Were Tears and Bitter Ones. Shed for Him.

"It's only one of them pesky tramps, Bill," said a brakeman to his companion, as the lights from two lanterns fell on the form of a man mangled as only a railroad train can mangle. "I suppose we will have to get him into the caboose and leave him at the station." They gathered up the remains as best they could, says the *New York Recorder*, and, after getting them aboard the train, gave the signal to go ahead. Yes, he was only a tramp. The brakeman addressed as Bill had seen the man fall between two cars while stepping from one to another. The train had been stopped, and the two railroaders went back to see what damage had been done. In the caboose they made a search of the dead man's clothes. They didn't find much; no money, not even a knife. In the inside pocket of the ragged vest was a greasy-looking envelope. In taking out the letter a tiny band of gold fell to the floor. While one picked up the ring the other read the letter. It had been well fingered, and there were unmistakable spots that only tears could have caused. The handwriting was a woman's, and read as follows:

"Dear Jim: Mary is dead, and in her last words she inquired for papa. She missed you so much, and never seemed to be well after you went. I am sorry, Jim, for what I said that night, and if you will come back I will never complain and worry you any more. I send you Mary's ring; you remember when you got it for her. Please come back to your wife." That was all. The wife had heard in some way where her husband was and had sent him the letter. It occurred to one of the brakemen to look at the postmark, and with difficulty it was seen that it was a month old, and that it was that of the very place at which they had decided to leave the dead body.

Jim must have met with misfortune, and was stealing his way home, which he reached only to be carried out and laid beside little Mary.

An Old English Custom.

The candidates for bailiff in the town of Alnwick, North England, just before the election ride in procession to a horse pond near the town, dismount and struggle through the mud and water as best they can. They are accompanied by a brass band and all the population of the town and neighborhood. The custom dates from the time of King John, who visited the town in 1210. The roads were very bad and some of his baggage wagons had to be left in the mud. On his arrival he inquired who was responsible for the condition of the roads, and learning that the bailiffs were to blame ordered them to be seized and dragged through the nearest pond.

Nervous Dyspepsia.

Senator James F. Pierce, of New York, writes: "For the past two years I have suffered very much from an aggravated form of nervous dyspepsia. I have resorted to various remedial agents, deriving but little benefit. A few months since a friend of mine suggested the trial of Alcock's Peppermint Cure. Following his suggestion, I have been using the same with the happiest effects. To those similarly afflicted let me suggest the manner of their use. I place one over my stomach, one over the hepatic region, and one on my back. The effect is excellent. From the day I commenced their use I have been slowly but surely improving, and am quite confident that by continuing I shall again be restored to my accustomed health."

The Statistics Fend.

While on our earthly pilgrimage the world has many woes for us. We struggle on beneath our loads of trouble, care and pain. But the least tribulation is the man who always goes for us. With documentary evidence—statistics on the brain.

He'll tell within a fraction the exact amount of coffee drunk. For thirteen generations back in both the hemispheres; Whatever else you want to know he'll gladly bite you off a chunk. Or tabulated knowledge that's enough to start the tears.

He will tell how many gravestones are exported by the nation. How many pairs of shoestrings and the quantity of rum. And he'll figure in a jiffy the earth's total population. From the time it was created to the day of Kingdon come.

Would you know how much tobacco is consumed in every minute. How many yards of calico it takes to clothe the south? Just ask the statistician; he will tell you he is "in it."

He performs it with his pencil and proclaims it with his mouth. He's a daisy with statistics, and if you'd like to try for A plan of sliding up the man who figures with such vim. Just set him down and count him one, add cipher after cipher. And be sure to place the ciphers at the left hand side of him.

The time will come when men shall have sufficiently been goaded (And the prayer of many a victim is that it may quickly come.) When there'll be an accidental case of "didn't know 'twas loaded," And the fiend will quit his figures in the middle of a sum.

—G. B. Torrey.

A LOCOMOTIVE EXPERIENCE.

How a Rejected Flyer Turned Up as a Prize Machine.

Strange things happen when men make up their minds that they can't help happening.

It is now over twenty years, says a writer in the *Locomotive Engineering*, since Superintendent Healy, of the Rhode Island locomotive works, built a passenger engine for the Old Colony. This engine had seventeen and one-half by twenty-two inch cylinders, with a five-foot wheel, and the only innovation on the standard engines of the day was the trial of two and one-quarter inch tubes instead of two inch, there being about one hundred and sixty of them. Before the engine ever made a turn the general superintendent heard of the big flies and openly announced that the engine would never make the time with the Fall River boat train for which it was built. The master mechanic admitted that he didn't believe it would ever steam, and one by one the engineers shook their heads and allowed that it couldn't make it—because it couldn't. Then the firemen announced that no man could keep it hot, and no one ought to expect that it could be done. The engine was donated from the state. Everybody said it couldn't make the run—and it didn't. It went on the road and was a failure from the start, and after eighteen months' service it was rebuilt. The general superintendent paid the Rhode Island locomotive works \$1,000 extra for a new boiler (returning the old one) like the old one except that it had two-inch tubes.

He said he knew that the new boiler would steam and the engine make the time. The master mechanic said he knew so, too, and the engineers and firemen agreed with them that now it was all right.

It was all right, steamed well and made the time—because everybody said it could and would.

Some months afterward John Thompson, general master mechanic of the Eastern railway, wanted a seventeen-inch passenger engine, and wanted it as cheap as possible. He was induced to take the boiler discarded by the Old Colony (after being thoroughly repaired). None of the engineers knew the engine had an old boiler or flues larger than the ordinary. Mr. Thompson said she was a fine engine and would just play with their fastest and heaviest express. The men all counted on her as a good steamer, and a good steamer she was. This engine never lacked for steam, did her work well and as economically as the best engine on the road, and is in the service yet—running in sight of the scene of her former failure.

Deafness Cannot 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 gets inflamed 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. Cases out of cure by local treatment, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.

We print sale bills on short notice.

THE JOURNAL CO., PRINTERS.

A Good Reason For Living.

3—Harvest Excursions—3

The Vandalia Line will sell round trip tickets to points in the NORTH, WEST AND SOUTH. At one fare plus \$2.00 on August 27, September 12th and October 10th, 1893, good turning twenty days from date of sale. For rates, limits, time of trains, through connections, etc., call on or address any Vandalia Line Ticket Agent, or C. M. Wheeler, Traveling Passenger Agent, Terre Haute, Ind., J. C. Millsbaugh, Division Passenger Agent, Decatur, Ala., W. P. Brunner, District Passenger Agent, Indianapolis, Ind., J. M. Chesbrough, Assistant General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Health and Happiness.

Honey of Pils is the queen of all cathartics, or pills. One anticipates its taking with pleasure. No other remedy sells so well or gives such satisfaction. It acts gently on inactive bowels or liver, relieves the kidneys, cures constipation, colds, fevers, nervous aches, etc., and restores the beauty of health, ladies and children prefer it. Doctors and druggists recommend it. Try it. Honey of Pils, Chicago, make it. Try a bottle. Only one cent a dose. Nye & Booc, agents. d-w 6-7

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

BRICK

Fine Front, Building, Sidewalk, Common, Hard Celler and Foundation Brick,

—FOR SALE BY—
The Crawfordsville Pressed Brick Company.

For information and prices inquire at Martin & Son's ice office, 110 N. Green St.

ASK FOR

Fred Boudinard's Bread.

And you will get the Best.
Rye Bread a Specialty.

Bakery, Corner of Main and Walnut Sts.

MONON ROUTE.

NORTH—
8:32 a.m. Night Express.....1:02 a.m.
12:30 p.m. Passenger (no stops).....4:17 a.m.
5:40 p.m. Express (all stops).....1:05 p.m.
5:50 p.m. Local Freight.....9:15 a.m.

WEST—
8:07 a.m. Daily (except Sunday).....6:50 p.m.
5:30 p.m. Daily.....12:40 a.m.
5:30 a.m. Daily.....8:47 a.m.
1:05 p.m. Daily (except Sunday).....1:38 p.m.

VANDALIA.
NORTH—
9:44 a.m. Daily.....8:10 a.m.
5:30 p.m. Daily.....6:19 p.m.
8:10 p.m. Daily.....3:33 p.m.
3:33 p.m. Local Freight.....2:33 p.m.

MONON ROUTE.

LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY. CO.

DIRECT LINE

—To all points
North and South—Chicago and Louisville.
Through Route to Western Points.
Solid Pullman Vestibule Train Service.

— BETWEEN —
Chicago-Louisville. — Chicago-Cincinnati —
Crawfordsville Time Table:

NORTH—
9:44 a.m. Daily.....8:10 a.m.
5:30 p.m. Daily.....6:19 p.m.
8:10 p.m. Daily.....3:33 p.m.
3:33 p.m. Local Freight.....2:33 p.m.

GOING WEST.

No. 9 Mail.....8:47 a.m.
No. 7 Mail (d).....12:40 p.m.
No. 17 Mail.....1:30 p.m.
No. 3 Express.....5:50 p.m.

GOING EAST.

No. 19 Mail (d).....2:03 a.m.
No. 5 Express.....5:20 p.m.
No. 18 Mail.....1:05 p.m.
No. 8 Mail.....5:30 p.m.

VANDALIA LINE

TIME TABLE

NORTHBOUND.
St. Joe Mail.....8:16 a.m.
St. Joe Special.....2:33 p.m.
Local Freight.....2:33 p.m.

THRU SOUTHBOUND.
Terre Haute Express.....9:44 a.m.
Terre Haute Mail.....5:20 p.m.
Southern Express.....8:10 p.m.
Local Freight.....2:33 p.m.

For complete time card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address

WALLACE AND ENVIRONS.

Wheat about all sown.

Mrs. Levi Brown is very sick.

George Day, of Nebraska, is visiting relatives here.

Dr. Stout, of Hillsboro, is talking of removing to his farm here soon.

Sam Fine and Lon Kront are teaching in Richland township, near Melott.

James Furr, of New Liberty, has about completed a fine residence for himself.

John P. Clodfelder had a runaway Tuesday. A five hoed wheat drill was demolished.

Alexander C. Starns and Miss Amanda Miller were married in Covington last Thursday week.

The gravel bank on Elizabeth Carter's farm is open and the gravel being put on the Hillsboro and Jacksonville road.

Jeese Clora is no longer one of the boys, he having married Miss Ada Bayless, an estimable young lady of Alamo.

James Willis and Miss Effie McAllister, both of Hillsboro, were quietly married by David Myer at his residence Sunday evening, Sept. 24.

While carrying hot wash water Mrs. Keelin Livengood fell down and badly scalded her left arm, so as to render her unfit for labor for some time.

Reese Heath is having a shaft sunk 65 feet on his farm, near Grange Store, and will work a six foot vein of coal. The hoisting will be done by steam.

A. B. Grimes, a teacher of the third grade, is teaching the primary department of the Sterling schools. Bruce can handle the "kids" to perfection.

The Sunday school at Ingersoll chapel selected the following officers Sunday, Sept. 24: A. O. Walker, Superintendent; Miss Becca Moffett, Assistant Superintendent; Miss Mina Ingersoll, Secretary and Treasurer; Miss Martha Kerr, Assistant Secretary.

Put Up and Put Down.

I want a word to rhyme with ills. I have it now; I'll put down pills: Excuse me, though—than put down pills, I'd rather suffer some big ills.

To put down the old-fashioned, huge, bitter pills, that gripped so and made such disturbance internally, is more than a wise man will do. He will not put up with such unnecessary suffering. He uses Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pills. As a Liver Pill they are unequalled. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. Put up in vials, hermetically sealed, hence always fresh and reliable, which is not true of the large p. a. in wood or paste board boxes. As a gentle laxative only one Pellet for a dose. Three to four of these tiny, sugar coated granules act pleasantly and painlessly as a cathartic.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.



Our Great
October Sale
Is Now On.

Louis Bischof

Has just returned from New York, Philadelphia and Boston with one of the Largest and Best Selected stocks of Merchandise ever shown in this city, and all bought at spot Cash, and will give my customers the benefit of low prices.

Cloaks and Furs.

There's something about the garments that catch the taste of most of the ladies and the prices we are making this Fall are astonishing and by comparison with Indianapolis and Chicago, or elsewhere, both style and Price make this the purchasing point. Is it to be wondered at? We will save you from \$2 to \$5 on each Cloak you buy of us. See our nice Cloak and Caps at \$4, \$5, \$7.50 \$10 and up as high as you like. We have the Stock and Styles. Give this department a careful look.

Dress Goods.

Every day brings something new in Dress Goods, either a new weave is shown or a new combination in colors. The great business in the Dress Goods Department during the past week show that we have what the people want.

To-morrow, in addition to our tailor-made Suits, Broadcloths and French novelties, we will put on sale our late purchases. Some of them you can buy at half-price.

Our Suit Department.

One lot of 36 inch Cloth Suiting. Regular retail price was 50c, 60c and 75c. Our price in this sale only 39c per yard. Ask to see our Cheviot Suits. Ask to see the novelties in suitings. See the Storm Serge, all colors, all prices. Black Wool Goods are popular this season. See our line and see the low prices. See Silk Finish Henriettas. All colors and the lowest prices.

Ladies' Hosiery.

Ladies' Cashmere Wool Hose, seamless heel and toe, 19c.
Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose, high spliced heels, regular made, fast black, 25c.
Ladies' Cashmere Hose, Seamless Merino Heel and Toe, 21c.
Ladies' Extra Quality Ribbed Cashmere Hose, 25c.
Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, 5c, 8c, and 10c.

Children's Hose.

Children's Fast Black Hose at 10c.
Children's Fast Black Novelty Ribbed Hose, 10c.
Infant's Cashmere Hose, 10c, 12-1-2c, 15c, 20c and 25c.

Ladies' Underwear.

A good quality of Ladies' Cotton Union Suits for 50c.
Ladies' Jersey Union Suits, extra quality, with pearl button and crochet neck at \$1.
Ladies' Jersey Vests, high neck and long sleeves, at 25c.
Those extra heavy basket weave vests, with pants to match, softly fleeced on inside, only 50c.
In fact we have a full line of Underwear. We can please you. Give this department your attention and save money.

Children's Underwear.

We have Vest and Pants, all prices and sizes, from 10c, 15c 20c and 25c. You should see them.

All Invited to See the New Goods.

See the New Silk in All Styles.
See the New Dress Trimmings,
See the New Kid Gloves and Ribbons
See the New Handkerchiefs,
See the Laces and Embroideries
See the New Hair Ornaments
See the New Blankets,
See the New Lace Curtains
See the New Comforts and Yarns,
See the New Chenille Portieres,
See our New Children's Cloaks,
See our New Ladies' Cloaks.
See the New Styles in the celebrated Store Waist for Boys.

In fact, come and see all my late purchases and we will try and please you.—All welcome—Come to

LOUIS BISCHOF

127-129 EAST MAIN STREET.