

April 28, 1894.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1894.

THE STATE TICKET.

Secretary of State,
WM. D. OWEN, Cass.
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AMERICUS C. DAILEY, Lebanon.
Treasurer of State,
FRED J. SCHOLZ, Evansville.
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WM. A. KETCHAM, Indianapolis.
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ALEXANDER HESS, Wabash.
Superintendent of Public Instruction,
D. W. CRETCH, Daviess.
State Statistician,
S. J. THOMPSON, Shelbyville.
State Geologist,
W. S. BLATCHLEY, Vigo.
Supreme Court Judges,
First District—L. J. MONKS, Winchester.
Fourth District—J. H. JORDAN, Martinsville.

TREACHERY TO BROOKSHIRE.
The Terre Haute correspondent of the Indianapolis Journal this speaks of the Lamb-Brookshire fight which is now on in this district:

There are new indications that the Lamb machine in this Congressional district will not swallow the pill of Brookshire's renomination without making a very face. The Congressman is reported to be alarmed that the machine may defeat him at the polls. He fears treachery in this city. Several months ago the Lamb following, which includes the federal office holders, suddenly ceased their opposition to the renomination of Brookshire, and the States Marshal Hawkins said the Congressman was to be renominated. In the last ten days there have been indications that the Montgomery county man will at least be subjected to a round of abuse. The Crawfordville Star, which was one of his champions in his early appearance in politics in this district, is now referring to him as a "bumptious individual," and the significance of this attack lies in the fact that it is simultaneous with the appearance of high-sounding praise of Senator Voorhees.

It is a merry war, but the wrangling is not different from that which the Democrats are now engaged in from the President of the United States down to the humblest member of the party in every State, district, county, township, city and town in the country. Lay on, McDuff!

REV. A. B. CUNNINGHAM, formerly of this city, and pastor of the Christian church at Washington, this State, last Sunday evening preached a sermon on the "Specters Threatening the Nation," in which he discussed the present condition of affairs in the country. Commenting on the sermon the Gazette of that city says:

Mr. Cunningham's sermon Sunday night attracted considerable attention and provoked considerable discussion. A brief synopsis is found elsewhere; but it does not do the eloquent preacher's address justice, on account of its brevity. Mr. Cunningham takes a very gloomy view of the industrial situation—one that we hope is not warranted. Yet it is patent to all that there is foundation for grave fears of the future. There is one sure remedy for the relief of the starving American workmen, whose unfortunate condition is so eloquently pictured by the Rev. Mr. Cunningham. That is, the restoration to power of the Republican party—the party that carried the country through a greater peril than that which now threatens it, and which has always held the protection of American workmen paramount to all other questions of public moment.

In a summary of the views of our first five Presidents of these United States upon the question of a protective tariff, the American Economist gives the following from James Monroe:

"Our manufacturers will likewise require the systematic and fostering care of the Government. Possessing, as we do, all the raw materials the fruit of our own soil and industry, we ought not to depend, in the degree we have done, on supplies from other countries. Equally important is it to provide at home a market for our raw materials, as by extending the competition it will enhance the price and protect the cultivator against the casualties incident to foreign markets."

In his seventh annual message he said:

"Having formerly communicated my views to Congress respecting the encouragement which ought to be given to our manufacturers, and the principle on which it should be founded, I have only to add that those views remain unchanged. I recommend a review of tariff for the purpose of affording such additional protection to those articles which we are prepared to manufacture or which are more immediately connected with the defense and independence of the country."

Is the face of the opposition of both Senators Voorhees and Turpie the Postmaster General through the President has appointed Thomas J. Smith postmaster at Frankfort. Both the Senators were backing Jesse Marvin, while Governor Matthews, editor Brown of the Crescent, and D. F. Allen were championing the cause of Smith. The Frankfort Democracy are already divided into irreconcilable factions and this appointment will only serve to widen the breach.

THIRTY-TWO members of the present Senate will retire March 4, 1895, unless re-elected. Some of the Democratic Senators from the North are justified in feeling blue.

THE OLD MILL MYSTERY.

By Arthur W. Marchmont, B. A.

Author of "Miser Hoadley's Secret," "Madeline Power," "By Whose Hand," "Isa," &c. &c.

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CHAPTER XXIV.
GIBSON PRAWLE SUSPECTED.

The more closely Mary thought over Gibbon Prawle's meaning in saying that he knew Tom was innocent, the more puzzled was she.

If he spoke the truth it was clear that there were but two ways in which he could know. Either he was with Tom, or had seen him sufficiently often during that night to know that he could not have gone to the mill, or he knew who had committed the crime.

This began to take hold of her thoughts, and she asked herself whether his knowledge could possibly mean that he himself had had some connection with it. She was very loth to entertain that suspicion of him, as his manner to her, and especially his ready and strong assertion of Tom's innocence, had softened her dislike and lessened her distrust of him. But the problem remained: Why should he take such an interest in the matter? There had never been love lost between him and Tom Roylance. Was it that he wished to turn away from himself all thought of suspicion by showing a great zeal in getting Tom acquitted?

Two days passed without a sign of him. So far as she could tell he was not even in the village; and thus the trust and the hopes which, despite her first judgment, she had placed upon him and his help, waned, as the day came round for the adjourned hearing of the charge against Tom.

On the eve of the day Reuben Goring came to her at the cottage, and Mary's heart sank within her, knowing that he had come for an answer to his question.

"To-morrow is the hearing, Mary," he said, after he had been in the cottage a few minutes, "and I have been asked to give my evidence."

"Well?" she said, interrogatively.

"What am I to say?" he asked again.

"Nay, lass, that rests with you, not with me."

"I do not see how it rests with me," said Mary.

"It cannot be necessary for me to go all over the same ground as last time I was here. I told you then how I knew how you might be puzzled and worried, and I didn't want to hurry you. But the time has come when we must decide."

"But I cannot decide yet," said Mary. "I cannot make up my mind. I cannot see that one who is innocent can run any risk of being punished for what he did not do. The law is just."

"Aye, my lass, that's it. The law is just," said Goring in a deep, strong voice.

"Then it will not find him guilty of what he did not do," she added. "Oh, dear, I do not know what to say. If he can prove his innocence, you do not want this promise. Why not wait and see?" she pleaded.

"How can we wait and see? Either he did or did not do this. The evidence which I have all points to the fact that he did. If that evidence is kept back, what proof have I of his innocence, supposing the law finds him innocent? None, none. That is the point. Could I trust you to a man whom I feared might be a—might have done what he is said to have done? Could I love you if I did such a thing?"

"But something might yet happen to let him prove his innocence, despite what you think such strong evidence against him."

"Might," echoed the man. "Might! You have had a week to look for this. Have you found a single shred or scrap of evidence that will make that proof?"

"I have his denial. That is enough for me," she answered, confidently.

"No doubt. But will it be enough for a jury? Was there a man ever accused who did not deny the accusation? Don't think me hard, or cruel, or unkind. I am not. I must do what is best for you, even though I know you may feel I am unkind in doing it. But we cannot look at the matter from the same point."

"What do you mean?" asked the girl.

"You think and believe Tom is innocent, and that his liberation would be right and just. I think him guilty, and were it not for you I should not halt for an instant in the path of duty."

He paused, and when the girl did not speak, continued:

"I must talk of myself to-night, for I can feel that you ought to see this action of mine as I see it myself. If Tom had been a good, true, honest man to you I could have borne to see you his wife. But when I learned, as I did learn, that he was carrying on a

double game with you and that girl Savannah, I began to be afraid for you. Then came the rest: the stories of the money and now this. If I loved him as you see it. But I don't. I see it with the eyes of a man, my lass. Could I give you, whom I love, into the care of a man I believe to be a murderer?"

"Ah, don't," cried the girl, shrinking.

"Yes, I must. The truth must out. You must understand why I act like this. Prove his innocence; nay, show me how to prove it; put me on the most shadowy track of it, and I'll work to prove it; and when proved I'll be the first to take him by the hand, put him back in his place in the mill, and lay your hand in his with as honest a wish for your happiness as ever filled a man's heart. But I must first know him to be innocent; while at present," he lowered his voice, "I almost know him to be guilty."

Mary was moved in spite of herself, both by his words and his manner, and the proof of his love touched her.

"Tom has not left any evidence against himself. He is innocent," exclaimed Mary energetically.

"Yes, right enough from the point of view from which you look at this. I admire you for holding your opinion staunchly like a true lass; but I can't share it. How then must it be?"

"Can't you give me more time? It seems almost as if in making a decision I were condemning Tom," she said.

"The hearing is to-morrow," was his answer.

"But you need not go to it. You could wait until the next hearing," she pleaded. "Will you not do this? You say you are a child in my hands. Well, please me in this," she said, with a wistful pleading smile as she put out her hands and touched him. "Give me more time."

"If I do this, where is the use? There is danger in delay. If the case is heard to-morrow, there is barely enough evidence to secure a commitment; but if the commitment is made to-morrow the trial will be in time for the assizes next week, and the whole matter may be ended within a week or two. If you delay, the hearing to-morrow will be adjourned for another week, the trial must be thrown over to the next assizes, and a delay of many weeks must take place; during which time the evidence may be strengthened in some way against him."

It was a cruel argument, and for the moment the girl was completely baffled.

"Will you let me decide, then, which it shall be?" she asked.

"Yes, certainly. I have no wish but your welfare. Think, however, before you do decide."

"I have thought," she said. "Tom is innocent; and he himself would choose to have the delay in the hope that the proofs of his innocence may be found. I will choose to wait."

"As you will. I fear you are wrong; and if anything untoward should happen you must not blame me. The decision is a momentous one, Mary, and may mean life or death for Tom," he said, speaking very emphatically.

"I have decided," she said.

"As you will," he said again.

She was glad when he left her.

(To Be Continued.)

EVERYBODY WANTS Thurston's genuine O. K. flour.

Facts Worth Knowing.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders or astringents, because they are irritating, do not thoroughly reach the affected surfaces, and should be abandoned for more reliable means. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical and permanent cures wrought by Ely's Cream Balm. Your druggist has it.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. If you have never used this great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free will be sent by Ely's Cream Balm. Your druggist has it.

Who Says Rheumatism Can Not Be Cured.

My wife was confined to her bed for over two months with a very severe attack of rheumatism. We could get nothing that would afford her any relief, and as a last resort gave Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. To our great surprise she began to improve after the first application, and by using it regularly she was soon able to get up and attend to her house work. E. H. Johnson, of C. J. Knutten & Co., Kensington, Minn. 50 cent bottles for sale by Nye & Booe, 111 Washington street, opposite court house.

THE SENSIBLE VIEW.

WOMAN'S SENSITIVE ORGANISM

Does Not Permit Her to Do What Men Do, and She Ought Not To Try.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

You might as well know that you have a wonderfully sensitive and peculiar organism. You ought to know that from the moment the girl is changed into a woman, the matter of first physical importance to her is the regularity with which nature purifies her system. That all through life this is of the very first importance to her, and that neglect in this direction means misery in every direction.

Stop and reason out what happens when nature is balked in its efforts. The blood takes up the poisonous particles, carries them to the lungs, and decay follows. It carries them to the heart, and before long the organ is weakened, and your courage and strength vanish. It carries them to the brain, and before long the wildest fancies run riot, you think you have every known disease.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the one remedy whose power over this killing disease is acknowledged throughout the world.

It destroys poisonous germs, cleanses the system, strengthens the womb, and makes a strong, hopeful, happy woman out of a physical wreck.

Mrs. J. A. Rice, of Florence, Ky., whose portrait we are permitted to publish, is only one of many thousands who owe their health to the Vegetable Compound, and are doing all they can to help other women to believe that the same health and happiness will come to them with the use of Mrs. Pinkham's medicines. She says:

"I suffered eight years from woman's early troubles. I could find no permanent relief until, one year ago, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Relief then came with it almost immediately, and at this time I am a well woman."

"I absolutely know, not only by my own experience, but by others also, that it is a harmless and sure remedy for irregularities, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness of the stomach, sick headache, and female complaints generally."

Office of City Clerk.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., April 12, 1894.
Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in the city of Crawfordsville, Indiana, on the first (1st) Tuesday in May, 1894, to-wit: the first day of May, 1894, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of electing the following officers, to-wit:

One Mayor.
One Clerk.
One Treasurer.
One Marshal.
One Councilman from the First Ward.
Two Councilmen from the Second Ward.
One Councilman from the Third Ward.

The following places have been selected as the places for voting, viz:

Precinct No. 1.—Dart's office, northeast corner Market street and Grant avenue.
Precinct No. 2.—Residence of Robert Wilson, southwest corner Market street and Grant avenue.
Precinct No. 3.—George Rice's shop, south side of Pike between Washington and Walnut streets.
Precinct No. 4.—Residence of Henry Miller, south side of College street between Walnut street and Grant avenue.

Precinct No. 1.—Residence of Wm. Snyder, on south Green street, west side, first door north of Pike street.
Precinct No. 2.—Residence of M. C. Hanley, northeast corner Washington street and Washburn street.

Precinct No. 1.—Reuben Smith's wagon shop on north side of Main street, between Green and Water streets.
Precinct No. 2.—H. F. Schenck's tin shop on Water street between Main and Pike streets.
Precinct No. 3.—Residence of A. M. Smith, northwest corner Elm and Franklin streets.
Precinct No. 4.—Residence of C. D. Huffman, south side of Franklin street, between Elm and Plum streets.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the 12th day of April, 1894.

JOHN J. BROTHERS,
C. M. Scott, Clerk of the city of Crawfordsville, Indiana, do certify the above to be a true statement of the places for voting, and also the officers to be voted for as above stated.

C. M. SCOTT,
City Clerk.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following is a list of deceased persons, as far as their names can be ascertained, remaining interred in those parts of "Old Town Cemetery," recently ordered to be vacated by the Common Council of the city of Crawfordsville, Indiana, bounded as follows, viz:

John T. Cronin, Doratha K. Jones, Susan Jones, John Jones, Maria K. Jones, Martha Jones, Lucas Ann Jones, Catherine Brown, Patrick Brown, Charles Wyckoff, Emaline Jones, Della Jones, Norman B. Livingstone, Elizabeth J. Martin, Milton L. Aydelott, Sallana McNabb, John O'Connor, Thomas Walsh, Mary M. Corrier, Michael Reeder, Sarah D. John, Isaac C. Martin, Isabella B. May, Nancy Smith, Margaret Alice Miesner, Hattie C. Miesner, Eva Miesner, Margaret M. Smith, Nancy Eastman, Rebecca Hughes, Anna E. and James W. Eastman.

Notice is further hereby given to the friends and relatives of the above named deceased persons, that on and after the 8th day of June 1894, the Common Council of the city of Crawfordsville, State of Indiana, will proceed to exhum the remains of all deceased persons interred in those parts of the Old Town Cemetery above described and to remove and reinter the same in other part of said cemetery. By order of the Common Council.

april 20 3w C. M. SCOTT, City Clerk.

DR. E. WILKINS, VETERINARIAN

Office at 116 East Market Street, at Insley & Darnell's Livery Stable.

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Canada. Treats diseases of all domesticated animals according to the most approved principles, and performs any operation in the Veterinary line. Calls by telegraph or telephone promptly attended. Charges reasonable. Office open day and night.

MONON ROUTE.

NORTH
2:18 a.m. Night Express..... 1:50 a.m.
1:00 p.m. Passenger..... 1:40 p.m.
2:50 p.m. Local Freight..... 9:15 a.m.

BIG 4—Peoria Division.

EAST
8:51 a.m. Passenger..... 8:41 p.m.
2:53 p.m. Passenger..... 12:45 a.m.
1:50 a.m. Passenger..... 8:51 a.m.
1:15 p.m. Local Freight..... 1:15 p.m.

VANDALIA.

SOUTH
9:44 a.m. Passenger..... 8:16 a.m.
5:20 p.m. Passenger..... 6:19 p.m.
2:15 p.m. Local Freight..... 2:15 p.m.

S U C C E S S

Extraordinary.

Our efforts to please have been appreciated as attested by the crowds that have visited our store every day the past week.

Rain or shine, the coming has been one steady rush. We are confident we are pleasing our friends.

Because they not only look at, but carry away in great bundles the pretty things we have provided for their buying and adornment.

The rush has been so great and we have been kept so busy that we have not had time to tell you of any of the special offerings,

But they are here many of them, all over our store, the big store.

Come and let us show you the goods and quote prices; that is all we ask, and will be perfectly satisfied with the results.

LOUIS BISCHOF

127-129 EAST MAIN STREET.

A HARD-TIMES REMEDY!

No man can afford to have a sick Wife or Daughter, nor, in such times as these, A big Doctor bill. Zoa Phora cures the sickness, saves the bills.

Do They Have—
Thunder and Lightning
IN HAWAII?

Said Grover to Lillie one day.
Oh yes, me boy, but it is perfectly harmless when conducted by

BRYANT'S
Cretille
Conductor.

Get it on your house and be safe.

