

THE DAILY JOURNAL.

ESTABLISHED IN 1887.

Printed Every Afternoon Except Sunday.

THE JOURNAL COMPANY.
T. H. B. McCAIN, President.
J. A. GREENE, Secretary.
A. A. MCCAIN, Treasurer.

Entered at the Postoffice at Crawfordsville,
Indiana as second-class matter.

DAILY	
One year	\$5.00
Six months	2.50
Three months	1.25
Two weeks or carrier or mail	10.
WEEKLY	
One year	\$1.00
Six months	50
Three months	25
Payments in advance.	
Sample copies free.	

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1894.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

The Journal continues to talk about sugar. Having voted against free sugar the Republican party had best say very little on that subject.—*Trust News.*

The *Argus-News* has repeated the above false statement so often it doubtless begins to believe it is true. The facts of history are that the Republicans placed sugar on the free list when they enacted the McKinley law. When the McKinley law was repealed by the Gorman law sugar was placed on the dutiable list. The Republicans voted against repeal which vote indicated that they were in favor of free sugar. The Democrats voted in favor of repeal which indicated that they were in favor of dutiable sugar. On the day of the surrender, August 13, Chairman Wilson immediately thereafter introduced what is known as the popgun bills, one of which provided placing sugar on the free list. The bill passed the House by a vote of 276 "ayes" to 11 "nays," the 11 all being Democrats. The bill was reported to the Senate August 14. Senator Hill offered an amendment repealing the income tax. With no further action the bill went over. On August 16 Senator Harris, a Democrat from Tennessee, called the bill up and moved to refer it to the Committee on Finance. In the discussion which followed Senator Harris read a letter from Secretary Carlisle of President Cleveland's cabinet, in which he took strong grounds against the passage of the bill for the reason that it would create a deficiency of \$30,000,000. On August 17 the bill was referred to the Finance Committee, the usual course of such bills. On August 18 Senator Gray, a Democrat from Delaware, moved to instruct the Finance Committee to report the bill with a duty of 40 per cent ad valorem flat on all sugar. Senator Manderson moved an amendment to Senator Gray's motion reenacting the provisions of the McKinley law. This motion was carried by 21 "ayes" and 20 "nays," but a quorum not having voted Senator Harris hastily moved that the Senate should go into executive session, so the resolution went over. August 19 Senator Murphy, a Democrat from New York, introduced a resolution to the effect that in the opinion of the Senate further legislation on contested matters is impracticable and that Congress should adjourn at the earliest day possible. This resolution was carried by 27 "ayes" to 10 "nays." August 16 Senator Harris, a Democrat, reported the bill from the Finance Committee with an amendment placing a flat ad valorem duty of 40 per cent on all sugar. It was ordered to be printed and laid on the table, where it still sleeps. The Democratic members of the Senate Finance Committee are Voorhees, McPherson, Harris, Vest and Jones. The *Argus-News* is now engaged in what Tom Johnson said it was proposed that Democrats should do, "plead the baby act." As Mr. Johnson well said: "The responsibility for this mockery of our pledges which this House is now about to indorse cannot be shifted upon a few men. The whole Democratic party, in House, in Senate, and in administration must share it. It is their act. And the Gorman surrender bill is but the logical outcome of the Wilson surrender bill. Administration, House and Senate, on conduct is all of a piece." We have not honestly tried to abolish trusts, as we said we would. On the contrary, and from the beginning, we have shown the most tender solicitude for the welfare of trusts and rings, the most stolid disregard of our pledges to the people."

The effects of the repeal of the McKinley law concerning reciprocity have already begun to be felt. Spain has already published a decree canceling the reciprocity treaty between the United States and Cuba, the abrogation to take effect the moment the United States applies the new customs tariff. The order puts the old protection tariff upon our flour, machinery and meats. During the last three years our exports to Cuba have amounted to more than \$20,000,000 annually, and for the thirteen years before the passage of the McKinley act had only averaged \$10,000,000. The increase of 100 per cent was effected by the operations of the policy of reciprocity. Other countries of South America and Europe will doubtless follow Spain, and in a short time all the benefits gained by the Harrison administration will be lost.

The *Greensburg Review* calls attention to the defect in our laws concerning double taxation. The next State Legislature should give us a law which will not compel men to pay taxes on their debts and at the same time upon the property upon which these debts rest. By all means the man who draws interest upon the money represented by the debt should pay all taxes thereon while the party owing the money should pay the taxes upon the property causing the debt, and no more. The present law is nothing more than dishonest and should be replaced by a better one.

BOUNCING-BET.

Want you tell me Bouncing-Bet,
What it was you did.
Flowerin' the highway growin',
Sweetly bouldin', sweetly blowin'.
That the neighbors chid?

Did it vex you, Bouncing-Bet,
To be a bairn?
Did you tell your maidsie funny,
Blind and bee and frillie Bumby?
That you did not care?

Met you bashed, my waiside pet,
Dust a tender flush.
And your sweetness grew the sweater,
And your hois a bit disrester.
In the vesper's bush.

Never mind it, Bouncing-Bet,
Bloom anear the way.
Sweet things need not care for flaming,
Need not heed while shamming.
Nor what neighbors say.

—*Harper's Young People.*

THE GILA MONSTER.

Tragic Experiences with the Strange Animal in Arizona.

Its Bite Always Fatal—How a Young Man Who Went Into an Abandoned Mine to Escape the Law Met His Death.

More deadly than the rattlesnake, more dreaded than the mountain lion, the Gila monster has at least this merit—he never seeks man out, and is quite content to keep within his own lair, but when this is intruded on none knows better than he how to resent invasion and in a manner that usually leaves no tongue to repeat the story. The very appearance of this strange creature inspires a horror which the most venomous serpent is incapable of arousing, and to stand and gaze into the lidless, unblinking eyes even when iron bars interpose, is to experience an uncomfortable sensation along the region of one's backbone, and set one wondering if it was not just such a creature that originated with the ancients the belief in an animal whose very gaze was death. The Mexican and Indians of Arizona will tell you that the monster kills by its breath everything approaching near enough to inhale the sickening effluvia this belief arising from the horror with which they regard it, and from the fact that it is usually found only at the bottom of some old mine shaft or mountain cavern, where the heavy, mephitic air serves to overcome the luckless being who ventures in, and who falls the reader victim to the monster's bite.

It's a popular fallacy that this creature is of the lizard family, but it is a grown chameleon, but its small, snake-like head, its slimy body of a hideous brownish gray, with a smooth white belly, suggests rather the serpent, but the tail is short and stumpy.

My first introduction to the Gila monster was a tragic one. I was spending some months in Phoenix, A. T., and had in my employ a young Mexican named Leander, who served me as body servant, groom and cook in the modest manor I had set up, preferring to dictate my own table fare to eating the peppery messes which are the sole diet of the Mexican population, and which are gradually adopted by Americans dwelling any length of time in this climate. To such an extreme is this love of red-hot pepper carried by the foreign element that it is said with truth that even the carion eaters of the region will not touch the tail short and stumpy.

This boy Leander was a timid, affectionate lad, whose only vice seemed to be that of gambling. At this he spent all his spare time and his entire wages, often playing all night, though performing his duties next day as usual. I reasoned with him in vain, and he would promise me again and again that he would cease the gaudy life his propensities caused him to lead, but he had always an aversion at his site in the shape of a big pokey-marked half-breed named Francisco. This man, taking advantage of the boy's weakness, was always at hand to tempt him to the small gambling hell frequented by men of his class, and though I forbade him hanging about my premises, he would willy-nilly enter and work on his love of sport until the boy would fall again.

From inquiries I made, I learned that Francisco made a practice of regularly cheating him out of his wages, but Leander could not be brought to see this, but played on, hoping to regain some of his losses. But one night he saw an unmistakable false play on the part of his enemy, and with the quick fury of his race, had leaped across the table and had driven his knife into the breast of Francisco. The big half-breed dropped like a log, and thinking him dead, the boy broke out of the shanty and ran for the mountains. Next morning I was told of the occurrence, and while I deplored what he had done, I could not but think the boy had some excuse for his anger, and after ascertaining from the surgeon Francisco's wound would not prove serious, I resolved to protect Leander from the law. This was easily done in those early days, and fearing lest the boy would perish in the mountains of hunger and exposure, I engaged a small party to go with me in search of him.

After some trouble we learned from a herdsman that Leander prevailed on him to promise that he would bring him food every day to the mouth of a shaft which had been the entrance of an old silver mine. Here Leander proposed to hide himself until the consequences of his deed had blown over. The herdsman had kept his promise, and the day after meeting the boy on his way to this place of concealment had carried some provisions to the shaft and had called to the fugitive. But he had heard nothing in reply, and so had gone away, thinking that after all Leander had abandoned his plan. I proceeded at once to the spot pointed out by the Mexican, and with one of my men entered the shaft which had been sunk at a sharp angle into the mountain. Our torches burned badly in the foul air of the place, and not seeing it I stumbled presently over an object that lay across the path. I leaned forward to see what it was, and had just recognized with a thrill of horror that it was the body of a man most sickeningly swollen and discolored, when the man with me suddenly jerked me to one side and discharged his pistol at a dark, gliding shape that was making at me. "Back, back senor!" he cried, dragging me by him, though not understanding the danger, I backed out of the place, and

was then told that I had narrowly escaped a bite from a Gila monster, and that the man we had seen was in all probability my poor servant, though I would never have known that ghastly, batten shape for him.

I could scarcely prevail on the man to go back with me into the shaft, but at last he consented to walk behind me and to hold the torch that I might kill the deadly creature and bring out the body of the poor boy for burial. We found the monster that the Mexican had fired at writhing about, evidently wounded by the shot, and, quickly dispatching him, we stooped to lift the dead boy when my nostrils were smitten by a fresh whiff of indescribably offensive odor resembling that of decaying raw meat which filled the place. The Mexican and I sprang about to see crawling out of the gloom at the far end of the shaft a second monster. Aiming carefully I fired at the moving form, but must have missed the reptile, for with incredible swiftness of movement it reached me and seized my left foot. Fortunately I had on thick hunting boots reaching to my knee, so that as far as I was concerned the creature was harmless, but the Mexican with me was barefooted, and cried out to me to kill the monster before it could turn on him, so I leaped down I placed my knife to the thing's head and blew its brains out.

During the same year of this occurrence a young mining engineer from the east ran away with the daughter of a wealthy Mexican ranchman, who objected to the marriage on the score of the young man's poverty. The couple, pursued by the angry father, a man who had the reputation of being swift to kill, made for Fort Grant, but were obliged to cross the mountains. A storm was coming up, and their driver sought shelter in a deserted adobe hut, where they were kept all night. To this place they were traced by the father, but he found only three dead and swollen bodies in the hut with two Gila monsters. These showed fight, but were killed, and the heart-broken father returned home.

On the river from which these reptiles take their name are the remains of an extensive dwelling house which in its day was a marvel of architecture and elegance to the Mexicans. Its owner was a Sig. Messila, who had been educated in the east, and who had brought home a bride from some northern state when his college days were over. But for all his adoption of American manners and customs the revengeful nature of his race lived in him. A short time after his marriage he grew jealous of a friend who had been a classmate of his and who had accompanied him home to see something of the country. To the suspicious Mexican it seemed that his young wife looked with too smiling a countenance on her countryman, and in his dark mind he planned a revenge unique in its way. He procured a pair of Gila monsters and promised his ranchman a rare treat something better and more novel than a bull-fight. Monarch of the country for miles about, there was no one to interfere with his grand pleasure so one day without warning he caused his guest to be stripped of his clothing except one light garment and shut in the court of the place formed by the blank walls of the four connected buildings that formed the ranchhouse. The victim was provided with a knife and then the monsters were let into this improvised arena. Messila and his men sat upon the low roofs and watched the combat with shouts of laughter and cheers as the reptiles and the man fought. The American was unaware of the deadly character of the creatures he was arrayed against, and, while bitten again and again, thought he was fighting for his life, and succeeded in finally killing one of the reptiles, though the poison was fast rendering him blind and sick. At last he fell dead on the body of the monster he had slain, while the other, though wounded, fastened itself upon the corpse.

Messila had forced his wife to witness this horrible scene until she had fainted, and now that the man was dead the cruel husband had her lowered into the yard. As she reached the stone paving of the place, she recovered consciousness and, seeing the dreadful form of the monster crawling toward her, hastily snatched from the dead man's hand the knife with which he had fought and plunged it in her breast, falling lifeless beside her countryman. Messila wishing, however, to satisfy himself that both of them were really dead, now descended into the courtyard himself, and was stooping to examine his victim when the wounded and dying reptile, which he had forgotten, raised its evil head and fixed its fangs in his foot. Messila died before it could be detached from it, and it was necessary to cut it away before Messila could be placed in his coffin.—*Philadelphia Times.*

From inquiries I made, I learned that Francisco made a practice of regularly cheating him out of his wages, but Leander could not be brought to see this, but played on, hoping to regain some of his losses. But one night he saw an unmistakable false play on the part of his enemy, and with the quick fury of his race, had leaped across the table and had driven his knife into the breast of Francisco. The big half-breed dropped like a log, and thinking him dead, the boy broke out of the shanty and ran for the mountains. Next morning I was told of the occurrence, and while I deplored what he had done, I could not but think the boy had some excuse for his anger, and after ascertaining from the surgeon Francisco's wound would not prove serious, I resolved to protect Leander from the law. This was easily done in those early days, and fearing lest the boy would perish in the mountains of hunger and exposure, I engaged a small party to go with me in search of him.

After some trouble we learned from a herdsman that Leander prevailed on him to promise that he would bring him food every day to the mouth of a shaft which had been the entrance of an old silver mine. Here Leander proposed to hide himself until the consequences of his deed had blown over. The herdsman had kept his promise, and the day after meeting the boy on his way to this place of concealment had carried some provisions to the shaft and had called to the fugitive. But he had heard nothing in reply, and so had gone away, thinking that after all Leander had abandoned his plan. I proceeded at once to the spot pointed out by the Mexican, and with one of my men entered the shaft which had been sunk at a sharp angle into the mountain. Our torches burned badly in the foul air of the place, and not seeing it I stumbled presently over an object that lay across the path. I leaned forward to see what it was, and had just recognized with a thrill of horror that it was the body of a man most sickeningly swollen and discolored, when the man with me suddenly jerked me to one side and discharged his pistol at a dark, gliding shape that was making at me. "Back, back senor!" he cried, dragging me by him, though not understanding the danger, I backed out of the place, and

"Royal Ruby" Rye, \$1.25 quart bottle.
"Royal Ruby" Rye Whiskey is guaranteed absolutely pure and eleven years old. Its great popularity attests its merits. It is a "rye" that is a Rye, recommended for the invalid, the convalescent and the connoisseur, put up on honor and quality guaranteed (Bottled at distillery, Lexington, Ky. ROYAL WINE CO., CHICAGO.)
"Royal Ruby" Rye is taken internally, acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

FOR NOTEHEADS SEE
THE JOURNAL CO., PRINTERS.



SAILED THE SEAS 38 YEARS.

One of His Experiences.

For thirty-eight years Capt. Land followed the coast of the Pacific as master of vessels, and upon retiring from the sea he was appointed by the Secretary of the United States Treasury to superintend the seal fisheries in Alaska, which position he held for six years. He relates his experiences as follows:

"For several years I had been troubled with general rheumatism and pain in the joints, and upon retiring from the sea I was sent to the Alaskan fisheries. The climate was severe; it was almost impossible to get time to obtain rest and sleep. Having seen the sealers return from the sea, I went to the Arctic. After taking a small quantity of the seal oil received was great and I was continually ailing with rheumatism. The oil which I took was the oil of the seal, which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being assayed by the druggists it was perfectly useless. I could not, however, get rid of the rheumatism. I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve Cure did not do me any good. After I had been sent to the Arctic I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit, and my present condition is the result of indolence and idleness. I have been advised by the best physicians which would really benefit me, but being