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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1894.

The people will not object to a sewerage tax.

By the way, what has become of our sanitary society?

Cesspools and dry wells are becoming more numerous every month and are constantly becoming a greater menace to the public health. Sewerage is the only relief.

The refractory Democratic organ has been kicked into line and Brookshire's name now appears on the ticket at the head of the column. A man, and especially an editor, should never declare that he will not do something he doesn't want to do, until he is certain that he doesn't have to.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the American Tinplate Company held at Elwood on the 19th the business situation was discussed and the basis under the new tariff law outlined. A reduction in wages of 20 to 30 per cent. was agreed upon and will go into effect Oct. 1. And thus the wage reduction goes on in every branch of industry.

It will be noted that in all the announcements of the resumption of manufacturing establishments over which Democratic newspapers now crow so lustily not one of them mentions the reduction in wages of the operatives. In nearly every instance wages have been reduced from 15 to 30 percent, but this fact is carefully suppressed.

The *Argus-News* will find little reward for its efforts to get political capital out of the management of the city government. While its members are all Republicans yet they are all citizens whose reputation for honesty is above reproach and whose business sagacity and sound judgment are generally recognized. Without regard to party the city administration has the confidence of the people.

The *Argus-News* talks scholarly about the financial condition of the city and claims that the Democratic party would shovel money into the treasury by the pocketful. Somehow they have a beautiful knack of shoveling money out of the State and National treasury. If the editor will be honest for once and give the facts concerning the condition of the city finances, he will find the tax levy is the same as last year, 90 cents on the hundred, a levy fairly sufficient to defray current expenses. Taking into consideration the fact that the city paid off a \$5,000 bond, purchased the lot adjoining the city property, for which \$2,900 was paid, and other expenses outside the regular running expenses, it is not wonderful that they had to borrow money. There have been street improvements made this year, not absolutely necessary, yet, the distressing necessity of laborers brought about by an imbecile Administration, pleaded with hungry mouths for some means to feed hungry children.

LIGHT, MORE LIGHT.
The *Argus-News* is simply talking through its hat when it says that the city electric light plant cost \$100,000. According to the reports which have time and again been submitted to the City Council the total cost of the plant was \$63,754.65. Bonds were issued to the amount of \$55,000 bearing 5 per cent. interest. The bonded indebtedness of the city is now \$50,000, \$5,000 of the bonds having been paid this year. The tax levy is 90 cents on each \$100, 12½ cents of which is applied to the sinking fund to pay the electric light bonds. The total expenses of the plant for the year ending May 15, according to the report of Superintendent Fred Brown, were \$15,712. This included the interest on the bonds, about \$1,000 of permanent fixtures, such as meters, transformers, office furniture, telephone, trimmer's cart and harness, and all repairs, which latter item figures largely in reducing the amount of what is called depreciation. The total receipts for commercial lighting for the same period were \$9,264.21, making the actual cost to the city for 143 street lights and lighting the city building of \$6,447.75, or \$45.09 for each street light. This is quite a difference from \$17.47, which the *Argus-News* states that our electric light is costing us. Under the old system the city paid about \$80 a year per light for half as many lights, and two-thirds of the town was in darkness. Under the present system there is not a better lighted city in the United States. The lights are furnished on the common sense plan and not on the moon schedule. We defy the *Argus-News* to name a city, big or little, that is better lighted, or one that costs the tax-payers less money. Now as to the taxes. In 1891, the last year the old company paid taxes on water, gas and electricity, the city received \$756.55. In 1893 it received from the same company the sum of \$706.86 or about \$10 more than it received in 1891. It will thus be seen the statement that the city loses \$1,000 in the way of taxes is not within a thousand dollars of the facts.

Revolt of the Soul.
I hate to live and suffer, to know hunger, grief and shame
And see in the throngs about me men mangled, blind and lame.
I hate to see cold winter's snow bear the print of shoeless feet,
And the fleshless hand of hunger pinch faces young and sweet.
I hate to know each freezing blast blows through a cheerless hovel
I hate to see a hard head sweat o'er pick and spade and shovel.
I hate to think that tender flesh writhes under lash and blow,
And babes unwanted daily born for sorrow, shame and woe.
I hate to think that thousands toil in squalor, for grief and pain
That one may rise above his kind and count less treasure gain.
I hate that which permits these wrongs, with a hate that cannot die,
Be it the demons' touch the earth or a spirit that reigns on high.
—Louise Ingersoll.

Song of the Stars.
When the daylight fades in the evening shades,
And the blue melts in the gray,
We pick out stars in the firmaments
To guard the Milky Way.
And we gather the broken sunbeams up
That the day has left in its path.
To kindle and build the glow and gold
What our sparkling sunbeams bath.
With faint caresses we jewel the tresses
Of the moon as she mounts the skies,
And the heavens we sprinkle with many a twinkling
That comes from our sparkling eyes.
But when the stormcloud rolls his car
In thunder across the sky,
And the lightning flashes in awful dashes,
We hide till the storm goes by.
The sun is our master, and no disaster
Can come to his night of rest,
For with constant eyes on the dim horizon
We guard the east and the west.
We sometimes find where the comet hides,
And we frighten him out of his lair,
Till he speeds through the night, like a fox in his flight.
To his home in the great nowhere.
We sometimes pause in our journey because
We see ourselves in the glass
Of the silent lakes or the sea that takes
Our picture as we pass.
But when the daylight quivers and breaks,
And the gray melts into the blue,
The tears we shed o'er our fallen dead
Are found in the morning dew.
—Alfred Ellison.

WILD HOGS IN ARIZONA.

Large Drove of Degenerate Descendants of Tame Porks.

The Thrilling Experience of an Over-Confident Hunter Who Went Out to Bag a Tender Young Sucker—A Bad Old Boar.

The wildest of wild hogs live both above and below Yuma, on the Colorado river, says the San Francisco Chronicle. While the steamer was lying at Castle Dome landing a few days since, loading with ore, a fine band of them on the opposite shore came down to the river to feed on the banks, where the grass and weeds were green, and to get a drink of water. They paid no attention to the boat or to the Indians at work. After loading around for awhile an old boar came out of the brush, and, on spying us, gave a "swish," and away they all went. Hardly a day passes that the Indians and cattlemen do not run upon them. These bands seem to be more timid than ugly. When the late Thomas Blythe was trying to settle a colony at Lerdo, forty-five miles below Yuma on the Colorado, he set down a large number of very fine full-blooded Berkshire and Poland-China pigs, and turned them loose on the banks of the river near Lerdo, where they lived on the roots, grass, weeds, tules and mesquite beans, bred, multiplied, kept fat and filled the low and tule lands with a large number of fine porkers. Never seeing a human being, except now and then a lone Indian, they soon became wild, and wilder still, and scattered until the low lands and woods were full of them. Notwithstanding that the coyotes slaughtered the little ones in great numbers, they have increased until it is estimated that at the present time there are more than ten thousand of them roaming up and down the Colorado and Hardie rivers, from their mouths up as high as tide runs, or from sixty-five to seventy miles this side of the Gulf.

They go wherever they please; nothing stops them in their course. When the Colorado is at its flood they will cross it from shore to shore, even near the Hardie, where it is four miles wide when at its highest gauge. Their range gives them the finest of food—wild, sweet potatoes, tules, stray fish, clams, deer and antelope and seaweed along the river bank at low tide. They are unmolested, except now and then by a hunter who finds his way down the river. Most of the hunters give the wild swine a wide berth, except now and then as they happen to spy a nice little roaster on the bank and within easy rifle shot.

A few years ago a man and his family were living a few miles below the colony on the bank of the Colorado. He had a pair of very fine, large stag-hounds, which the owner claimed could run down and kill any wild hog in that region. One day he took dogs and rifle and went for a nice little one, just right for the oven. He had not gone far before he found a large band of hogs, and turned his dogs loose on them. No sooner had they started when out of the tules near by jumped an enormous boar, a monster, who, with mouth wide open, paying no attention to the dogs, made for the hunter. The latter drew up his rifle and fired, but on came the boar, the dogs nipping him at every jump. The hunter fired a second shot, but on came the boar. The hunter turned and ran for a mesquite tree a few yards distant, the hog close to his heels. He dropped his gun and jumped for life, grasping a limb of the tree just as the hog grabbed his pants and tore one-half of them from him, but he was safe, just out of reach. The dogs all this while ran grabbing the hog by the hind legs, to which the beast paid no attention. The mad boar seized the bark of the tree in his great tusks and tore it into shreds. Finally he turned upon the dogs, instantly killed one and wounded the other so that it died soon after. He then turned his attention to the tree where the hunter. He guarded him until it was dark. Twice did the man get down and try to get his rifle, but his foe was on guard and drove him back up the tree. During the night the boar left. Daylight came and so did help. The men had hardly reached the river and got in their boat when down came the old hog after them in vain pursuit.

Napoleon as a Nimrod.
An anecdote of the first Napoleon is told in a story, forming part of the recollections of the two uncles of the writer, described as follows:

"favorites" of Napoleon III., runs as follows: Once, hunting with the emperor, they were consoled by him for their bad shooting, with the assurance that the first Napoleon was even a worse shot than they. It seems that whenever a stag was brought to bay, it was usual to leave the animal to be killed by Napoleon. On one occasion Napoleon could not be found, and the master of the hounds did the business. Suddenly Napoleon arrived, and the stag was hurriedly propped up on his legs with tree boughs. The gun was handed to him and he fired at the stag, which, of course, fell to the ground, while a piteous whine from a hound showed that something different from a dead stag was hit. Napoleon was completely deceived, and observed: "After all, I am not so bad a shot as they try to make out."

More Frills Than Comfort.
"If they make my home much more attractive and comfortable," said Mr. Glimmerton, "I shall have to leave it altogether. They have taken there lately to making sofa and chair cushions of lovely materials, and very soft and comfortable, which they scatter around on the chairs and sofas, but it seems that these are for visitors only and to look at; they are not for members of the family. If I forget and sit down on one of them I hear Mrs. Glimmerton or Miss Glimmerton say: 'Oh, don't do that!' and then they come and pat it and smooth it and fix it over again, but I know that its invitation is not for me."

POINTS FROM THE BICYCLE.

A Revolution in Steam and Electricity May Be Brought About.

For many years man has attempted the construction of a successful road machine to be propelled by the rider, says the Scientific American. The first signs of real success came in the application of crank propulsion to the old velocipede. The next development was the introduction of elastic tires of India rubber. Then came the last and greatest improvement, the pneumatic tire. Meanwhile the proportions and details of the machine were constantly changing, until the wheel of to-day was evolved with its ball bearings, wherever possible, and with inflated tires. Where he has to propel himself, man naturally has done everything to facilitate the work. The principal bearings of a bicycle, all except those of the chain gearing, work on hard steel balls, running with a minimum of friction and readily adjustable for end shake. The old solid rubber tire enabled the average rider to make high speed, the modern pneumatic tire adds three or four miles an hour more to his rate. But while man has effected these improvements where his own individual exertions are concerned, does it not seem as if he had neglected to extend his ingenuity to the horse, steam and electricity-propelled vehicles? An impression that the bicycle has engrossed all the time of the constructor and inventor of improvements in vehicles is created—the carriage and the rail car seem awaiting their turn.

A few solid rubber-tired carriages still fewer pneumatic-tired vehicles, are seen upon our roads and streets. The pneumatic sulky used on the race track is a side issue. Roller or ball bearings are a rarity among carriages and on railroads. It is unquestionable that, if it could be done, a veritable revolution in steam and electrical transportation might be brought about by the further application of these improvements. It seems absurd to suggest a steam railroad car on pneumatic tires. But light short cars could certainly be carried on elastic tires of some kind, which would do away with the greater part of the noise and injurious jarring of iron wheels against steel rails. The friction of car wheels is greatly diminished by roller or ball bearings. By every improvement in the direction of preventing jarring, lightness of construction would be favored. The whole system of transporting passengers in vehicles operated by steam or electricity is subject to radical modifications. The rail car, as now used, is open to criticism in many respects. Possibly the whole system of operating railroads may yet be changed. But it is hard to believe that the lesson taught by the bicycle cannot be of use to the railroad engineer. Elastic tires, light construction, almost frictionless bearings, should have some place in his economy.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for a case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. A. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure 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.

"Pills, Pills, Pills!" There's nothing like pills when you're bilious. You're your pills. The poet is right; and he might have truthfully added, that of all pills Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the safest and best. They are sugar-coated, small and easy to take, and produce no griping or nausea, but do their appointed work quietly, pleasantly and thoroughly. The only sure cure for habitual constipation.

Try It.
For a lame back or for a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it onto the affected parts. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. 50 cent bottles for sale by Nye & Booe, 111 North Washington street, opposite court house.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Cotton & Rife's, the Progress Pharmacy.

Do you have headache, dizziness, drowsiness, loss of appetite and other symptoms of biliousness? Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you.

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SAILED THE SEAS 38 YEARS.

One of His Experiences.

For thirty-eight years Capt. Lead followed the sea, most of that time as master of a vessel, and upon retiring from the water was appointed by the Secretary of the United States Treasury to superintend the seal fisheries in Alaska, which position he held five years. He relates one experience as follows: "For several years I had been troubled with general nervousness and pain in the region of my heart. My greatest affliction was sleeplessness; it was almost impossible at any time to obtain rest and sleep. Having seen Dr. Miles' remedies advertised I began using Nervine. After taking a small quantity I received so much benefit that I was positively alarmed, thinking the remedy contained opiates, as I could not sleep so long as I was. But on being assured by the druggist that it was perfectly harmless, I continued it together with the Heart Cure. Today I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Heart Cure did more for me than anything I had ever taken. I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit. I owe my present good health to the judicious use of these most valuable remedies, and heartily recommend them to all afflicted as I was."—Capt. A. P. Lead, Hamden, Me. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Heart Cure are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5, express prepaid. They are free from all opiates and dangerous drugs. Sold by all druggists.

LEAD YOUR GUTTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. I will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, or the round trip, including meals and berth. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attraction of a trip to the Mackinac Islands is unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$200,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, annunciators, bath-rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Potoskey, Chicago. "So," far, quiet and delightful. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit. Daily between Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under home conditions; the palatial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. SCHWELZ, G. P. & T. A. D. & Detroit, Mich.

\$2 to Chicago and Return.
The Monon will run their annual grand excursion to Chicago leaving Crawfordsville at 7 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, Oct. 2. The return train will leave Chicago at 11:30 p. m., Thursday, Oct. 4. Tickets for the round trip only \$2, good on these two special trains only. This will be the cheapest and finest excursion ever run on the Monon. The train will start from here and be known as the Montgomery county special excursion train. No crowding, no delays, but a delightful trip to the greatest city in America. Make your arrangements to go and don't get left. L. A. CHARR, Agt.

All Free.
Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of this is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Cotton & Rife's, the Progress Pharmacy.

Bear River Valley, Utah.

For dairying, fruit growing and agriculture, unsurpassed. One hundred and twenty thousand acres now ready for cultivation, all under the Bear River Canals. Abundance of water at lowest rates ever offered. Lands all adjacent to two railways, overlooking the great Salt Lake, which assures a genial and healthy climate. Mild winters, delightful summers, the ideal place to build a home in which to spend the balance of your days, surrounded by sun and orchards, and of the comforts of life. \$52.50 round trip from Chicago Sept. 29. Send two-cent stamp to C. F. Spilman, Crawfordsville, Ind.

Medicinal Whisky, \$1.25 Quart.

A pure old whisky is always free from fusil oil, which is a poison, and should not be taken into the system. Age eliminates it from the spirit by oxidation, and it is converted into fragrant ethers which give the bouquet to whisky, such is Royal Ruby Rye. Received direct from distillery and sold by Nye & Booe, druggists.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents. But as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address H. E. BUCKLEN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

A Good Thing to Keep at Hand.

From the Troy, (Kansas) Chief: Some years ago we were very much subject to severe spells of cholera morbus; and now when we feel any of the symptoms that usually precede that ailment such as sickness at the stomach, diarrhoea, etc., we become scared. We have found Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the very thing to straighten out one in such cases and always keep it about. We are not writing this for a pay testimonial, but to let our readers know what is a good thing to keep handy in the house. For sale by Nye & Booe, 111 North Washington street, opposite court house.

For letter heads see THE JOURNAL CO., PRINTERS.

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In the rush for Bargains in Our Great Discount Sale.

There remains but a few more days to get the

Linen Bargains,
Handkerchief Bargains,
Wash Goods Bargains,
Domestic Bargains,
Dress Goods Bargains.

We must have the room our Wash Goods occupy, so all that remains of the

5c Lot,
7½c Lot,
10c Lot,
15c Lot.
20c Lot

Will be packed away after the selling is over Saturday evening, but from past and present indications there will be but few left, because they are melting away like snow before a warm Spring sunshine. Some of the best styles yet remain and are worthy your inspection.

It Pays to Trade at the Big Store.

LOUIS BISCHOF.

"The Big Store." 127-129 E. Main St.

P. S. New Fall and Winter Goods are arriving daily in every department.