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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1894.

The *Argus-News*, in its position on the electric light question, falls back on "hearsay evidence," a kind of evidence to which no court in the land would for a moment listen.

MR. BROOKSHIRE thinks that the American laborer who delves in the mines for "raw material," should have his wages reduced to a level with the pay of the foreign miner; but that the Southern gentleman who produces rice should have 50 per cent. protection on his product.

The people of this country are getting very tired of hearing of that terrible humbug of European pauper labor.

Maine and Vermont are very much in evidence that the above is true. The people are becoming very tired of it. Indiana voters will show how tired they are by rolling up a majority for the Republican ticket over the Democratic by not less than 25,000.

MR. BROOKSHIRE attributes the present low price of wheat to our protective policy. He says foreign nations will not buy our wheat because we have a tariff on their goods. But this does not harmonize with the fact that the highest price ever paid the farmer for his wheat in this country was when the tariff on foreign goods was the highest ever known in our history, to wit: in 1845-46. Besides, the Gorman-Brice tariff has lowered the tariff, and wheat, instead of going up, is going down. Mr. Brookshire will have to try some other theory upon which to explain the low price of wheat.

It has been over two years now since THE JOURNAL first suggested the necessity of a sewerage system for Crawfordsville. Since that time public sentiment on the subject has changed from a condition of ignorance or indifference to one of active interest. It is believed that a petition for sewerage would be gladly signed by every man, woman and child in the town. The ladies are especially in favor of it as of all sanitary measures. Of course in the present state of municipal finances it is hardly advisable to undertake such a work but surely by next spring it can at least be begun. A sewerage system does not, like an electric light plant, have to be purchased all at once. If a proper plan is adopted it can be built little at a time.

The tariff bill we passed is by far a better bill than any that the Democratic party has ever tried to pass since the passage of the Walker tariff bill of 1846.—*Brookshire's speech.*

This law which Mr. Brookshire says is the best bill that the Democratic party has ever tried to pass was characterized by President Cleveland as an act of "party perfidy and party dishonor." After the bill had passed both Houses he wrote Congressman Catchings that the "lively of Democratic reform had been stolen and worn in the service of Republican protection," and that "the deadly blight of treason had blasted the councils of the brave in their hour of might." And it was this great and good bill which Brookshire now lauds that the President refused to sign. Senator Mills, whom the Congressman quotes, declared that it "does not receive the approval of 1,000 men in the United States." Tom Johnson, a Democratic Congressman from Ohio, said that "the Gorman surrender bill shows the most tender solicitude for the welfare of trusts and rings, and the most stolid disregard of our pledges to the people." And yet Mr. Brookshire in the face of the opinions of such eminent Democrats as the President, Chairman Wilson, Senator Mills, Congressman Tom Johnson and scores of others, says the Gorman bill is by far a better bill than any that the Democrats ever attempted to pass, which means that it is a better bill than either the Mills or the Wilson bills.

A BAD MEMORY.
Senator Voorhees, in his Terre Haute speech, said that "no enactment in American history has ever been more odious to the American people than the McKinley law of tariff taxation." Mr. Voorhees has the worst memory of any man in America or elsewhere. In one short year he has forgotten that Ohio indorsed the McKinley law by a 80,000 majority; and that Pennsylvania indorsed it by nearly 200,000 majority. He has forgotten that Oregon, less than a year ago, indorsed it by an overwhelming majority; that Iowa has lately indorsed it by an immense vote; that New York and New Jersey within a year have both given it an emphatic approval at the polls. He has forgotten that less than a year ago, on a direct issue made in Massachusetts, the McKinley policy was indorsed by a vast majority of the voters. He does not remember that no longer ago than last spring the little State of Rhode Island gave a majority of over 7,000 for the McKinley policy. He is oblivious of the fact that less than three weeks ago, both Vermont and Maine gave the most unheard of majorities in support of the McKinley law of tariff taxation. The Senator who in the face of these facts asserts that the McKinley law is the most unpopular law in American history, will be regarded as in his dotage, if not wandering in the border land of lunacy.

MAKING A LIVING.

Queer Ways of Doing It in a Large City.

Two men, one carrying a tripod and camera, the other carrying a high stack of photographic plates, bound around by a shawl strap, halted in front of a grocery in Blue Island avenue.

"You get them out in front and I'll be ready for them," said the man with the camera, as he spread his tripod in the gutter and took aim at the front door of the grocery.

The other member of the firm went inside and said to the grocer: "We're going to take a picture of your store. You'd better come out in front with your family and the clerk. Of course you'll want to be in it."

"Why are you going to take a picture? I didn't order one."

"That's all right. You don't have to pay anything unless you want to. Get everybody out in front."

The grocer yelled up-stairs to his wife, who came down with the two little girls close behind her. When she heard what was to be done she insisted on going back to "primp," but the man at the camera objected.

"Hurry up; get in position," he shouted.

His partner grouped the family in the front door and said: "Every one stand still."

There was a click. The man at the camera said "All right," and slid in a panel. Then he and his partner gathered up their outfit and moved on.

Four days later the partner of the man who had worked the camera came into the grocery and displayed a dozen handsome photographs.

"We got a good picture," said he to the grocer. "That's a very good picture of you."

"It is a pretty good picture," said the grocer, closing one eye and surveying the photograph with admiration.

"These will be nice souvenirs to send to your friends and relatives."

"I didn't order any pictures."

"Certainly not, and you don't have to take them unless you want to, but I should think you could find use for a dozen of them."

"What are they worth?"

"I'll let you have them for two dollars and a half."

"I didn't order 'em and I don't care much for 'em, but I'll give you two dollars."

"That's pretty cheap, but I'll take it."

It is thus that some street photographers make their money. They know that every business man is deterred when he sees himself in a photograph standing in a proprietary attitude in front of his establishment.

This is but one of the many unusual ways of making money in a large city. There are small and trivial demands which are multiplied by a large population so that it often becomes profitable to furnish a supply. A professional cockroach exterminator would not seem to be a public necessity, yet the cockroach man in Chicago makes a good living. There are hotels, restaurants and apartment buildings always ready to pay him a good price to come with his insect powder and patent blower and fill all the cracks and corners of the building with a poison which will kill the pestiferous little animals. In some instances he makes a yearly contract and agrees to keep the premises clear.

The professional rat-ter agrees for a certain sum to turn loose his ferrets and kill all the rats in a building. There are several "ratters" who are employed by the janitors of the big downtown buildings. In wholesale dry-goods and grocery houses the "ratter" is an important man. He and his ferrets clean the premises of rats and mice and save much property from destruction.

The soap artist makes a good living. He works principally in saloons and barber-shops, making ornate designs on the mirrors with a piece of white soap. He is a rapid workman and is good on fancy letters. For a quarter of a dollar he will convert a large mirror into a gigantic picture with pale effects, and usually he will spend the money with the house. Of late these journeymen artists have begun to use water colors for their mirror decorations. The bright colors give a more startling effect and can be easily washed off at any time. At least two theaters employ men to decorate saloon mirrors with gay advertisements.

There are three men in Chicago who make a fairly good living by marketing ideas. That is their business. Suppose a man opens a new restaurant. The "idea" man goes into the place and says: "Why not put out a sign that you'll give a dish of ice cream free to every red-headed man. It would cause talk."

If the restaurant man adopts the suggestion the "idea" man will expect to be paid for it.

He writes poetry for soaps and patent medicines, and submits it to the proprietors. If they like it he names his price. At the big retail stores he drops in and confides new and startling schemes for advertising. He goes to the theatrical manager, and says: "Here, wouldn't this be a good catch line?"

Day by day he pokes into other people's business, and is well paid for it, because, after all, there is nothing more valuable than ideas of the right kind.

The professional entertainer who goes to evening parties and cheers up the guests has never made a decided success in Chicago. There are a few of these entertainers who find some employment, but the only attempt to establish a bureau where they might be employed at any time was a failure. In 1893 Burr McIntosh, the actor, established such a bureau and engaged a large number of competent musicians, singers and readers, who were to be let out to parties and receptions at so much a night. Mr. McIntosh had made a success as a parlor entertainer in London and was anxious to introduce the British custom in Chicago. He was well patronized by a few ultra-society people, but the others neglected his bureau and entertained themselves in some manner.

An eccentric gentleman goes from office to office teaching the latest Parisian style of hair-combing. He has not been as successful as another enterprising person who deals in crests and coats of arms. It is related that a wealthy and hard-headed business man with a good, old-fashioned name something like Ferguson was visited by a dapper gentleman, who carefully unwrapped a framed water-color painting of a shield bearing certain heraldic symbols.

"Well, what's that?" asked the merchant.

"The Ferguson coat-of-arms, which you have a right to use," was the reply. "I have traced the genealogy of your family and have proofs that you are a lineal descendant from Lord Rupert Ferguson, who distinguished himself as a friend and counselor of the duke of Buckingham."

"That may be true enough, but I don't care a continental about it. My father was a farmer in Ohio, and my grandfather used to own a flour mill in Pennsylvania. I never got any further back than that and never cared to."

The visitor went away much disappointed.

But the hard-headed business man happened to mention to his wife and daughter that the coat-of-arms had been offered him and they imported him to purchase it no matter what the cost might be. Therefore the Ferguson family has a coat-of-arms and a family tree, the two costing Mr. Ferguson no less than fifty dollars. It is said that the same gentleman who approached him has made extensive researches for other wealthy gentlemen with the invariable result that somewhere in the dim past he has found a family coat-of-arms.

A Chicago woman is supporting herself and deriving a good income by instructing housewives how to make angel food. She goes from house to house, and when employed as an instructor goes into the kitchen with her pupil and makes a practical demonstration of her skill. Sometimes a second or third visit is necessary, as the housewife is not considered apt until she bakes a successful cake under the watchful eye of the instructor. This woman receives two dollars from each pupil.

A colored woman living in a remote region of the west side supports herself managing a dish-washing circuit. Along the street where she resides are about twenty families who have given her the contract to wash dishes for them. She goes from house to house and covers the circuit three times a day. Her rates are fifteen cents a week for a family of not more than three, but the families are generous and give her something extra so that her income is considerably more than three dollars a week.

The connoisseur who collects cigar stamps and puts them into a basket flourishes only in big towns. Then there is the man who rescues chairs, the man who polishes up metal signs, the wandering plumber who repairs leaks at non-union rates, and the woman who is introducing preparations for the complexion. The latter takes the "lady of the house" into the kitchen, induces her to steam her face over a pan of hot water and then applies various creams, powders and perfumes. When the lady of the house has been done up in white enamel and is afraid to smile for fear she will break her face, the agent departs leaving the house strewn with advertising matter.

But of all the queer ways of making a living two boys on Fifth avenue had the queerest. It was so queer that it smacked of swindling.

A well-dressed little man at the Randolph street corner stopped for a moment to allow a car to pass. While he was standing there a boy edged up behind him and hooked to his coat tail a card on which was printed in black letters:

SOLD.

As the man went across the street several persons saw it and turned to laugh at him. The second boy was waiting across the street. He ran up to the man and said: "Mister there, a card hooked to your coat behind. Let me take it off."

"Goodness me!" said the little man, "how did that get there?"

"One of them tough lads put it on, I guess."

"Confound them! Well, here boy, here's a dime for you."

"Thanks, mister."

Two minutes later the good little boy hung in on a fat man and his partner on the other side of the street intercepted the fat man and collected a nickel. He had to ask for it, but he got it.

A man would be a brute to refuse a nickel to a poor boy who has done him a great service.—*Chicago News.*

With the Naval Reserve.

"When we are off on the ship for practice during the summer," said my friend, "we get lots of fun out of life. While on watch we go around amongst the sailors and get acquainted and talk of matters nautical."

"One day, just after we had taken on board the members of the New York reserve, I asked one of the old tars how he liked our new friends."

"Don't like 'em at all," he said. "They won't talk with you nor do anything but go around with their heads up, as if they possessed the whole of a fair. But now with you Boston fellows it's different. We like you first rate; you aren't so stuck up."

"I'll tell you just how it is," he added, confidentially. "Them New Yorkers is gentlemen!"—*Harper's Magazine.*

"Why," asked the boarder at the head of the table, "are ham and eggs always associated together?" "That," remarked the very bad actor, eagerly, "is just what I would like to know."—*Detroit Tribune.*

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.

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.

The torture of dyspepsia and sick headache, the agonizing itching and pain of salt rheum, are removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

AN AMERICAN QUEEN

AND HER FOUR DAUGHTERS.

A Scene on the 3 O'clock Express Between Boston and Worcester, Mass.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

It was a pretty sight.

The passengers turned around in their seats to better note the something unusual.

A noble looking woman had entered the car, followed by four daughters, each with a different look, from fifteen to twenty years.

Themother had one of those cool and whole-some faces that one so rarely sees, but that men and women always admire. The daughters had the same healthy, whole-some look. They were well born, well reared, and, without doubt, never suffered from any of the ills that curse many women.

Mothers owe a duty to their daughters that in too many cases is neglected.

Nature has provided a time for purification, and the channels are obstructed, the entire system is poisoned and misery comes.

Mrs. Chas. Hines of Duncannon, Pa., a woman of large experience, in speaking of a mother's duty, says: "Watch carefully your daughters' physical development."

"Mothers should see that nature is assisted, if necessary, to perform its office, and keep their daughters well informed as to matters concerning themselves."

Irregularities, from whatever cause, are sure indications of organic trouble. With irregularities come disturbance of the stomach and kidneys.

Violent headaches often attack the victim, pains shoot everywhere, extreme irritability follows quickly, and then utter despondency overwhelms the already overburdened life. Unless the obstruction is removed at once, your daughter's whole future will be darkened.

L Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will accomplish the work speedily. It is the most effective remedy for irregular or suspended action known.



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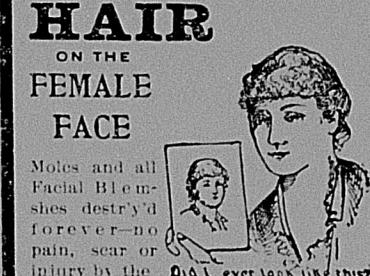
A YOUNG GIRL'S FORTUNE.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

Nothing appeals so strongly to a mother's affection as her daughter just budding into womanhood. Following is an instance: "Our daughter, Blanche, now 15 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. She was in such a condition that we had to keep her from school and abandon her music lessons. In fact, we feared St. Vitus dance, and such. We had employed physicians, but she received no benefit from them. The first of last August she weighed but 70 pounds, and although she has taken only three bottles of Nervine she now weighs 100 pounds; her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone. She attends school regularly, and studies with comfort and ease. She has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid, and no money could procure for our daughter the health Dr. Miles Nervine has brought her. I had no faith in patent medicines, and would not listen to him, but as a last resort he sent us a bottle, we began giving it to Blanche, and the effect was almost immediate."—Mrs. R. R. Bullock, Brighton, N.Y.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by all druggists.



Electric Needle

By Dr. J. Vandvck Electro Surgeon, president of the Boston Electrolysis Co., 13 Circle St., Indianapolis. Eighteen years experience, over 10,000 cases cured.

NOTE—Dr. Vandvck will have parlor at the Nutt House, Crawfordsville, Saturday, Oct. 13th. Every case cured, no matter how bad it may be. Engagements can be made by mail. Terms to suit all. Book free.

THEO. MCMECHAN,

DENTIST,

CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

Tenders his service to the public. Most good work and moderate prices.

WOFON ROUTE.

NORTH 2:50 a.m. Night Express 1:50 a.m. 1:00 p.m. Passenger 1:25 p.m. 2:50 p.m. Local Freight 9:15 a.m.

BIG 4—Peoria Division.

WEST 8:14 a.m. 9:30 a.m. 1:50 a.m. 6:20 a.m. 1:15 p.m. 1:15 p.m.

VANDALIA.

SOUTH 9:44 a.m. 8:16 a.m. 5:10 p.m. 6:10 p.m. 1:50 p.m. Local Freight 1:50 p.m.

GINNY REVE



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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.

29c Lot

Will be packed away after the selling is over Saturday evening, but

from past and present indications there will be but few left, be-

cause 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.