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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1894.

Did not Chairman Wilson in the last speech he made on the floor of the House say that the Gorman bill put \$10,000,000 into the pockets of the sugar trust?

Let every voter remember that the Republican party put sugar on the free list and that the Democratic party has taken it off the free list and put a tariff of 40 per cent on it. But a tariff on sugar is not distasteful to British manufacturers.

Mr. BROOKSHIRE will please take notice that notwithstanding the Gorman-Brice tariff is in full operation the market reports show a decline in both wheat and corn. The wonderful "markets of the world" do not seem to "open" to our farm produce.

Mr. BROOKSHIRE is in his printed speech which is being scattered over the district, says:

According to the most reliable statistics the average laborer in our manufactories turns out a product annually valued at \$1,500, and for making this product he receives in wages \$347. In Great Britain he turns out an annual product valued at \$790 and receives in wages for manufacturing the same \$204."

Mr. Brookshire's argument amounts to this, that the man who receives \$204 a year for his labor is better paid than the man who receives \$347.

If Senator Hill should by chance succeed in being elected Governor of New York no other name will be mentioned in the Democratic convention in 1896 for the Presidency. Should the Senator be the nominee it is safe to say that there will be an anti-income tax plank in the platform, and all the little cuckoo newspapers which have so vociferously yelled for an income tax will deny that such a tax ever was a cardinal principle of the Democratic party, and will chameleon-like change their colors and turn their backs on their own record.

Mr. Brookshire in his speech last Saturday said: "As your representative in Congress you know that I voted against the tax on sugar." And he might, with equal truth have added that he also voted for the tax on sugar; which he did all in the same day. And the people will be apt to remember that his vote against taxing sugar was a shot in the air, while his vote for taxing sugar was effectual in fastening taxed sugar on the people. The good voters of this Congressional district will know how to estimate the conduct of one who tenderly kisses them on one cheek and at the same time strikes them a stinging blow on the other.

A SOMEWHAT curious fact is shown by the September report of the statistician's department of the Agricultural Bureau at Washington, that is, the rapid increase of the population of towns and cities in the United States as compared with the increase of country population. For illustration, the urban, or city and town population has increased, since 1860, a fraction over 100 per cent while the agricultural, or country population has increased, in the same time, only a fraction over 57 per cent. In many of the States a greater disparity even than this is shown. The statistics are given for the Southern States only, but the writer of the report thinks the census reports, for the Northern States, when they are examined, will show even a greater disparity than is found at the South. No doubt this peculiar condition grows out of the rapidly increasing wealth of the country. As individuals become wealthy they retire from agricultural pursuits and seek homes in the towns and cities. Another cause is the rapid development of manufacturing pursuits, and the gradual decrease of demand for farm labor on account of agricultural machinery.

DAVID B. HILL, who has been nominated by the Democracy of New York as their candidate for Governor, made a speech in the Senate in opposition to the Gorman tariff bill. He not only spoke against it but he voted against it. He was bitterly opposed to the income tax feature of the bill and in the course of his speech said:

If this is true Democracy, I want none of it. If this is the best leadership which we can present in this great crisis, I for one must decline to follow it. I prefer to stay with Jefferson, Jackson and Tilden in opposition to all income taxes and direct Federal taxation, but in favor of a revenue for Federal purposes and direct taxation for State purposes. I repudiate the spurious Democracy of these modern apostles and prophets, who are part Mugwump, part Populist and the least part Democrat, who seek to lead us astray after false gods, false theories and false methods.

It was on account of this speech that the *Argus-News* read him out of the Democratic party. The little cuckoo could not brook the idea of being classed with the "spurious Democracy," those who are "part Mugwump, part Populist, and the least part Democrat" and who are accused of wandering "after false gods, false theories and false methods."

DIAGNOSING DISEASE BLINDFOLDED.

REMARKABLE CAREER IN THE CURE OF THE SICK.

Holding an Angry Mob at Bay From the Rear Platform of the Train.

Col. Robert G. Oloott of London, was the guest of the Chester Club of Philadelphia the evening when the subject for discussion happened to be our great men. And as Col. Oloott's mission to this country was to investigate the history of the different types of great Americans, he was called upon to respond. "I will respond as to the physicians," said the Colonel in his English brogue.

"My idea, gentlemen, of a great physician is a physician who is capable, and who does great things, a man of great originality, quick in perception, cool in demeanor, strong in his convictions, forcible in the presentation of his belief and unbiased by sectarian prejudice, whether it be in medicine, religion or politics. The physician I refer to is certainly a wonderful physician as well as a remarkable personality."

"He seems to possess a great intuition which enables him to diagnose all diseases and describe these diseases without being told anything and without asking any questions better than the patient can tell him. I have seen him in more than 20 cases blindfolded, and in this condition tell every person their diseases in detail without asking a question. Consequently, when he doctors a patient he doctors him for the right disease instead of experimenting with him. I have seen him more than a dozen times while thoroughly blindfolded read a book as readily as if he had the use of his eyes. I don't pretend to say how he does these things for I don't know, but I do know that he does them."

"He examines thousands of sick people every year, and tells each and everyone their trouble without asking a question. Now it seems to me that a man who can read the inside of a sick person as he would an open book without asking any questions is more capable of treating the patient than the doctor who has to guess at the disease from what the patient may tell him."

"The gentleman I refer to is Dr. R. C. Flower of Boston, Mass. You have all heard of him many times. He has thousands of patients under his care. These patients are distributed all over your United States and in other countries. Wherever Dr. Flower goes crowds gather to see him of the incurable sick from every part of the world. Inquiry at the following hotels—Riggs House, Washington, D. C.; Exchange Hotel, Richmond, Va.; Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.; St. James Hotel, Jacksonville, Fla.; Tremont House, Galveston, Tex.; Menger House, San Antonio, Tex.; Bichelien Hotel, Little Rock, Ark.; Gurosa Hotel, Memphis, Tenn.; Galt House, Louisville, Ky.; Beers Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.; Throp Hotel, Topeka, Kan.; Plankinton Hotel, Milwaukee, Wis.; Palmer House, Chicago, Ill.; Cadillac Hotel, Detroit, Mich.; Denison Hotel, Indianapolis, Ind.; Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, O.—and the Continental Hotel in this city have all brought the answer that wherever Dr. R. C. Flower visits their hotel great crowds of the sick and suffering come to see him and that the people who come to see him are generally the most prominent and wealthy people of the country, representing all the positions business and professional, of life; and as far as any expressions have been heard, they have been that Dr. R. C. Flower has cured or is curing them, and that he told them their diseases without asking a question.

"The physician who took Antonio Casenero, the Cuban Prince, and his wife to see Dr. R. C. Flower in 1883, described to me the first interview between Dr. Flower and the Prince's wife: 'You need not tell me anything,' said the Doctor as he took the woman's hand in his and looked directly into her eyes for a minute. 'It is my opinion,' said the Doctor slowly, 'that you were bitten by a vicious cat some years ago and come very near losing your life from the injury. Shortly after this occurred you received a blow in your left breast. Soon a lump appeared. This in time was pronounced a cancer and you had it cut out. It soon returned with four or five other growths, and are under the arm. You have had at least two, and I believe three operations. Your case is now considered by physicians generally as incurable.' You are right in every particular," said the woman, 'but for God's sake how did you know these things?' 'Never mind how I know them. I see you now have seven or eight growths coming in the breast around the edges where the operations were performed and two under the arm. Your disease has now reached a stage where you are in constant suffering.' Without delay the Doctor filled a hypodermic needle with a mixture of lachesis, permanganate of potash, thymol, and refined green tincture of stillinger, and made an injection into each growth. These injections he repeated every third day for three weeks, when every trace of the cancerous growths were gone. He treated the system constitutionally for eight months, from which time Mrs. Casenero has enjoyed perfect health."

"The Minister to the United States from one of the leading South American Republics told my worthy friend on my left that he believed Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston, was inspired of God to cure the sick when all other efforts failed; that he and his family were patients of Dr. R. C. Flower, and his treatment of their cases was miraculous. I hold in my hand a letter from the late ex-Governor Bishop of Ohio, in which he says: 'If miracles have ever

WORKING WOMEN.

THEIR HARD STRUGGLE

Made Easier by the Timely Intervention of One Woman.

SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.
All women work. Some in their homes, some in church, and some in the whirl of society. Many in stores, mills, and shops, tens of thousands are on the never ceasing treadmill learning their daily food.

All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbance; and the nature of their duties in many cases quickly drifts them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints—ovarian troubles, inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, leucorrhœa, or perhaps irregularity or suppression of "monthly periods"—causing severe backache, nervousness, irritability and lassitude.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the unfailing cure for all these troubles. It strengthens the proper muscles and displacement with all its horrors will no more crush you.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, bearing down, disordered stools, aches, moodiness, dislike of friends and society—all symptoms of the one cause—will be quickly dispelled, and you will again be free. Accept the truth.

You can tell the story of your pain to a woman, and get the help that only a woman can give. Her address is, Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

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