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

"According to the most reliable statistics the average laborer in our manufacturing turns out a product annually valued at \$1,880, and for making this product he receives in wages \$345. In Great Britain he turns out an annual product valued at \$700 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 \$345.

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 voted 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. Olcott 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. Olcott'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 far 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.; Richelieu Hotel, Little Rock, Ark.; Guyosa Hotel, Memphis, Tenn.; Galt House, Louisville, Ky.; Beers Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.; Throop 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 stillenger, 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

been performed in modern times then Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston, performs them daily. I have seen him examine scores of patients without asking a question and tell each one in detail his trouble. I have seen men and women sick unto death with cancers and tumors, after given up by the leading medical skill of this country to die, cured by Dr. R. C. Flower in a short time without the knife, without pain and without blood. I have seen the same wonderful cures of paralysis, rheumatism, heart and nerve troubles. The Governor closes this letter by saying: 'There are several brothers in the Flower family whose lives are full of promise. B. O. Flower, the youngest brother, is the popular editor of the *Arden*, but there is but one Dr. R. C. Flower, and there will

Never! Never! Never!

Be another. He has built up his present great practice, which is without doubt the largest and most extended practice in the world. Of this great practice he is its head, its life, its center and its source. One of his brothers, Dr. A. H. Flower, is in his employ, and is doing a good work. Other physicians of skill are associated with him. He is the most cheerful man in the sick room I ever knew. The moment you come into his presence you feel that he will cure you. He is the most pleasing gentleman I ever met, and in my judgment the greatest living physician."

"It was Dr. R. C. Flower who 11 years ago cured in this city the President of the Pennsylvania railroad, of hopeless paralysis. From that day to this his miraculous cures have startled your country at frequent intervals. Such cures as that of Miss Ella Betts, South Norwalk, Conn., from helplessness to perfect use of her limbs; Mrs. A. T. Longly, of Washington, D. C., of malignant fibroid growth of the womb, and all these cures permanent. His recent cures of such men as John Hopkins, Ellsworth, Me., and Dr. F. M. Brooks, Portland, Me.; of John Straw, of Stowe, Vt., of Mrs. Jerry Both, of Vergennes, Vt.; of Mrs. McComber, of Balston Spa, N. Y.; of A. E. Sprague, of Columbus, O.; of Mrs. Jhenta Deykian, of Sheridan, Ind.; of C. H. Posey, 615 Chestnut street, Evansville, Ind.; the wife of the Hon. William Mix, of Louisville, Ky.; is evidence beyond dispute that Dr. R. C. Flower in the treatment and cure of chronic diseases is a master; that most of his cures are men and women given up by other physicians as incurable. Dr. Flower is the head, the examining and consulting physician of this great practice, while the treatment and details are attended to by his associates."

"Your worthy secretary, who has known Dr. Flower for many years, has told me many an interesting bit of his history while he was in the practice of the law. For, as some of you know, the Doctor was educated for law, practiced several years, lost his voice, went into the practice of medicine, and has never been able to quit it. It was in 1874 (20 years ago) that Dr. R. C. Flower, not a practicing physician then, was called to Mobile to defend a man under arrest charged with arson. After a desperately fought case he succeeded in acquitting his client. On his return North at a little station south of Franklin, Tenn., a mob of infuriated men surrounded the sheriff, who was endeavoring to get a negro on the train. A thousand men, many of them with masks on their faces, cried out:

'Hang Him! Hang Him!'

A rope was thrown around his neck, and in another moment he would have been swinging to a limb, when Dr. R. C. Flower, moving his hand, cried out from the rear platform: 'Gentlemen, hear me before you hang this man. You are Southern men, and I am glad as such to address you. This great crowd is represented by soldiers who a few years ago wore both the gray and the blue. Your records were those of courage, of daring and valor. You were brave men then, and I believe you are brave men to-day. You are Southerners; men of cavalry, men easily excited, quick to resent an evil, but, gentlemen,

You Are Not Murderers.

And I don't believe you want to murder this man in cold blood. You don't want to establish a precedent of mob law, which may some day be visited upon some of you. Let the law, I beg you, take its course. You will feel better as you think it over; better when you go to your beds to-night, and better in the silence of your last night on earth.' At this the leader of the mob cried out as he threw the rope down: 'I reckon you are right, young man. We will let the law take its course,' and the Sheriff hustled the frightened negro into the car."

But enough. Col. Olcott only expresses what thousands know, and if Dr. R. C. Flower should ever return to the practice of law he would at an early day carve his name on the highest round of a great reputation.

The great interest the world now has in Dr. Flower is as a physician, as a healer, when all others fail and death approaches.

Those interested in the wonderful career of this marvelous man who send four cents return postage stamps to the Flower Medical Co., No. 559 Columbus avenue, Boston, Mass., will receive a Photogravure Biography and Dr. Flower's new book, entitled, "Dr. R. C. Flower in the Sick Room." This justly famous physician can be conveniently consulted as follows:

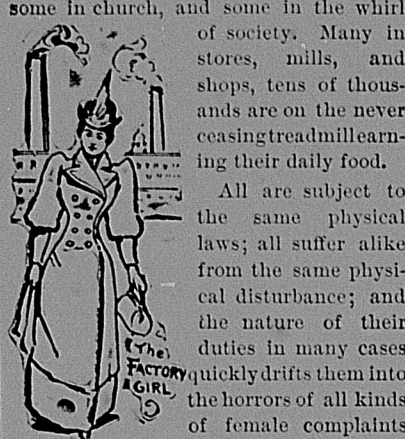
Steuenville, Ohio, Imperial Hotel, Monday, Oct. 8.
Columbus, Ohio, Neil House, Tuesday, Oct. 9.
Springfield, Ohio, Arcade Hotel, Wednesday, Oct. 10.
Dayton, Ohio, Beckel House, Thursday, Oct. 11.
Toledo, Ohio, Hotel Madison, Friday, Oct. 12.

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 earning their daily food.



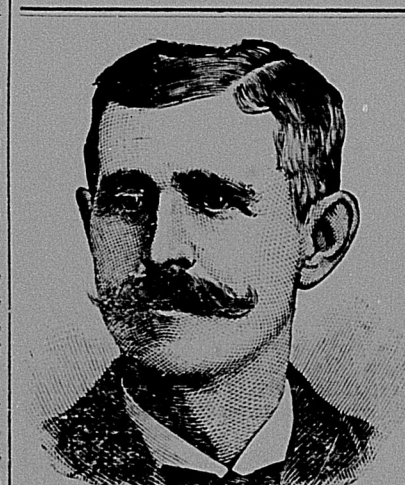
All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbance; and the nature of their duties in many cases quickly drifts them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, leucorrhoea, or perhaps 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 stomach, 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.

address is, Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



A STRANGE CASE.

How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome the numbness of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'zone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvellous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 120 to 110. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recommendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

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 \$5.00 prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by all druggists.

Fort Wayne, Ind., The Randall, Saturday, Oct. 13.
Indianapolis, Ind., New Denison Hotel, Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 15 and 16.

New Albany, Ind., Windsor Hotel, Wednesday, Oct. 17.
Evansville, Ind., St. George Hotel, Thursday, Oct. 18.
Terre Haute, Ind., National Hotel, Friday, Oct. 19.
Lafayette, Ind., Bramble House, Saturday, Oct. 20.

Mrs. & Charn have a great many bargains left at the Campbell corner in everything that is desirable for winter wear.

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.

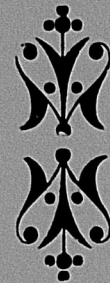
Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1 per bottle at Cotton & Life's Progress Pharmacy.

PIMPLES, boils and other humors of the blood are liable to break out in the warm weather. Prevent it by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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.