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Frank C. Evans & Co.,

(Successors to Evans & Cox.)

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—AND—

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I have several of the best and most reliable agencies. Farm and town property risks written in reliable companies.

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—AND—

General Insurance.

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Practice Limited to Diseases of the

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat.

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Indiana.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Will do a general practice in all Courts.
See over Smith & Steele's drug store, south
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DIRECTIONS for using
CREAM BALM
BALM
Apply a particle of
the nostrils. After a moment draw
a strong breath through the nose.
Use three times a day, after meals
and before retiring.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
50 CENTS
ELY BROS.
New York
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HAY-FEVER
BALM opens and
cleanses the Nasal
Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, heals
the Ulcers produced by Catarrh, Colds, Coughs,
restores the sense of taste and smell. It
is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.
Price 50 cents at Druggist or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 58 Warren St., New York.

HOLD-FAST CLOTHES LINE
HANGER.

A new and useful device which every family
will buy, is sold only through local agents. Simple
and strong; can be put up anywhere; se-
curesly holds rope or wire; instant adjustment
and removal. Price 25c. Send for catalog.
Sellers, 101½ Main St., Philadelphia, Pa.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Cady Cathartic, 10c or 25c.
If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

MONEY TO LOAN!

At 6 per cent. on first class farm
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borrower. Also do general insurance
business, Life and Fire.

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Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever.
10c, 25c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

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By the Review Co.

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One year, in the county, \$1.00
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Inquire at Office for Advertising.

APRIL 30, 1898.

ATTENTION, DEMOCRATS!



To vote a straight democratic ticket
mark a cross in the circle surrounding
the rooster and nowhere else.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Mayor,
CHARLES C. BENJAMIN.

For Clerk,
T. E. MATTHEWS.

For Treasurer,
J. E. FISHER.

For Marshal,
JAMES FLYNN.

Councilman—1st Ward,
W. F. TUCKER.

Councilman—2d Ward,
JOE W. FOSSEE.

Councilman—3d Ward,
GEO. M. VANCE.

LOOSE AND IRRESPONSIBLE.
The council government in which the administration of the city's affairs as done by committees and the mayor is police judge is such a loose and irresponsible manner of carrying on the work that it seldom gives satisfaction.—Journal.

This is the most frank and open confession that the city government of Crawfordsville as managed by republicans for thirty years past, is loose and irresponsible, besides being an expensive and rank failure, that we have yet seen from the organ of the party. It

seems to be an open confession that is good for the soul. The writer, no doubt, had in mind our expensive light plant, which republican councilmen at the time said would cost but about \$35,000, but which actually cost the taxpayers over \$80,000, is not paid for yet and will not be in years to come. He

was thinking also of our "Fribby" street roller which cost \$3,800, is useless to the corporation and will eventually have to be sold for one-tenth its original cost. He was thinking probably of the \$12,000 bridge over the Monon railway on east Wabash avenue, and which was about twice the sum it should have cost, and the contract for which always had about it a scent of corruption and useless expenditure of the people's money. All these things no doubt were occupying the writer's mind when he mentions the work of committee and the Mayor as being loose and irresponsible. Change the political complexion of the present city government and see if things do not move on in a healthier and less expensive manner than heretofore. Voters of the city, you have the opportunity to make this change next Tuesday.

WHICH TICKET?

From the fact that Cheadle has been nominated for Congress by the populists and the general opinion also prevailing that a number of purported democrats of the district will succeed in having him nominated on the democratic ticket, the question arises on which ticket of the printed ballot will his name appear. The courts have decided that the same name can appear on but one ticket. If his name is placed on the populist ticket it will not appear on the democratic and vice versa. If not on the populist ticket they will not vote for him—nor on the democratic will they? For a candidate who is neither a populist nor a democrat, it would seem that he will find it a difficult matter to tell "just where he is at."

LOSE THEIR PENSIONS.

Somebody has said, and it is being generally published, that veterans of the last war who enlist for the war with Spain would lose their pensions. Whether true or false we know not. It might be a good idea, however, for many of the three months' veterans who are drawing from \$12 to \$16 per month to try and compensate the government somewhat for the money they are receiving.

A GREAT many fellows in this country now are seeking cheap notoriety by offering their services to the government in the event of a war with Spain, while at the same time they would rather go anywhere than to Cuba to fight.

POINTS OF INTEREST RELATING TO CUBA.

Cuba is 760 miles in length and from 20 to 135 miles in width.

Cuba has over 200 good ports.

Cuba was discovered by Columbus in 1492.

Cuba has 200 rivers, but one of which the Canto is navigable.

Cuba is 130 miles from the coast of Florida and 4,000 miles from Spain.

About four-fifths of the island consists of low lands.

Most all metals and minerals applicable to industry are found on the island.

The average temperature of the hottest month in Havana is 82 degrees and of the coldest 72 degrees.

As far as is known Cuba has had but one snow since its discovery, on Christmas day, 1856.

There are but two seasons in Cuba, the wet and the dry. The rainy season begins in May and ends in November. During this time the rain falls in torrents nearly every day.

The wild dog is the largest native animal on the island.

The inhabitants are mostly of Spanish and African descent.

The largest city is Havana with a population of 250,000.

The chief industries of Cuba are tobacco and sugar raising.

WALLACE'S DECLARATION.

Really was it not a case of sour grapes and buncombe that induced Gen. Wallace last week to decline further aspirations for the U. S. Senate, and to withdraw the further use of his name for the position, and also saying that he would tender his services to the government in case of war with Spain? In

the first place it is quite probable that at his age, 71 years, the government would decline his services on account of it. In the second place were the next legislature of the State republican in majority would there be any show for Wallace for the position of U. S. Senator? His boom was started here in Crawfordsville by the Journal, probably instigated by himself, and has not spread perceptibly much beyond the confines of the county. Republicans of influence at the capital, it was stated in the daily papers last week, never thought there was much in Wallace's chances for the position. On the whole it would seem that Wallace's card declining was unnecessary, that he had have better awaited before having the position offered him.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENNEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

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 their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Whole sale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

Before the revolution in France it was customary, when a gentleman was invited to dinner, for him to send his servant with his knife, fork and spoon, or, if he has no servant, he carried them with him in his breeches pocket.

Lord Bute has tried to encourage marriage at Cardiff, Wales, by offering a dowry once a year to a deserving girl. The mayor of the town reports, however, that during a whole year he has received not a single application.

Did you make your Grain-O this way?

Here are the latest directions. Use one tablespoonful of Grain-O to two cups of cold water. Mix the Grain-O with half an egg and add the water. (Be sure to measure.) After the water gets to boiling point let boil for fifteen to twenty minutes. Use cream and sugar to suit the taste. If you have not cream use hot milk.

A lady said: "The first time I drank Grain-O I did not like it, but after using it for a few days and forming the habit, nothing would induce me to go back to coffee." This is the experience of all.

If you will follow direction, measure it every time and make it the same, and try it for ten days, you will not go back to coffee.

At the battle of Waterloo 51,000 men were killed or disabled. There were 145,000 soldiers in that great struggle.

The oldest house in Pennsylvania has been badly damaged by fire in Chester. It was built in 1668 and was long used as a tavern, and later as a play-house.

THE STATE

Building and Loan Association of Indianapolis, Indiana, does a safe business and has over \$500,000 assets.

We issue investment stock and have plenty of money to loan. See Messrs.

L. A. Scott, Schultz & Hulett, or

correspond with

Dr. F. H. HOVEY,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Obadiah Sands, of Chicago, is known

as the "butter king." He owns eighty

creameries and controls many more.

The tympanum is really a drum.

A DEFERRED AFFAIR.

John Stanhope, ranger, on his shaggy broncho, cantered lazily down the dust carpeted trail with drooped head and thoughtful brow. His short carbine sawed across his left leg, which hung loosely over the horn of his big Mexican saddle. His whole attitude was one of relaxation. His eyes were half closed and his thoughts were wandering dreamily back to the days before a spirit of devilry had induced him to leave his old home in the blue grass region of Tennessee to seek excitement and adventure on the Texas prairies. The sun blazed down in vertical rays and tremulous heat waves rose from the boulders scattered here and there.

Suddenly Stanhope came to his senses and jerked at his bridle so violently that his horse reared on his hind legs and snorted. Stanhope didn't know what caused him to stop. He felt vaguely that something was wrong, but he had no idea what. He looked about.

"Wonder where them fellows are?" he muttered. "Reckon they stopped back up the trail a bit." Stanhope turned his broncho's head and rode back to where a clump of scrub oak and chaparral hid the winding trail from view. Rising in his stirrups, he looked about. There was not a living thing in sight. The undulating prairie, brown and hot, dotted with an occasional bit of timber, stretched away in every direction.

"Well, I'll be d—d," exclaimed Stanhope half aloud, "if this don't beat me.

He rode to the top of the highest knoll in the vicinity and, shading his eyes with his hands, again looked carefully about. He had taken unnecessary trouble. No one was in sight.

"You'd 'a' thought Bill Childress would 'a' had more sense!" Stanhope said, addressing his pony. The pony was accustomed to being talked to by Stanhope when they were alone together. He may not have understood what his master said, but he knew that he was being talked to, and he worked his intelligent ears energetically by way of reply.

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"As for that young cub that come down from San Antone," Stanhope went on, "I never did think he was too heavy with sense. Maybe they stopped at the 'royo we crossed two miles back to look for some water."

The broncho's ears worked again, so Stanhope rode back down to the trail, unsaddled and tethered his horse and lay down under the shade of a scrub oak with a saddle for a pillow to wait for his companions to catch up.

It did not occur to him that anything might have happened to Childress and the cub, who was a young man recently come from the States impelled by the same thirst for adventure that had brought Stanhope to Texas. There were no Mexican cattle lifter that he knew of in 100 miles, and Colonel Tipton's road agents had, he thought, been wiped out by some of Captain Hays' rangers a fortnight before.

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At least a report to that effect had reached San Antonio a few days before. The Matamoras stage driver told him about it that morning when the stage passed him and his two companions, 20 miles or more back up the trail. He and Childress and the tenderfoot—Wallace was the tenderfoot's name—were on their way to join Hays' camp at the Redbank ranch.

Stanhope, as he lay under the oak, watched his pony nosing about for a green tuft of grass until his eyelids gradually drooped, and he sank into a pleasant sleep. He had scarcely closed his eyes, he thought, when he suddenly sat up. The sun was sinking red behind feathered, crimson clouds over the western hills, and the purple tinge of evening was gradually creeping across the sky. A cool wind swept up from the gulf, 200 miles away.

Opposite Stanhope sat a swarthy, muscular man, with shaggy hair and a shaggy beard, looking quizzically at him. A rifle rested across his knees. A blood stained piece of cloth was bound tightly about his left hand.

"Tipton, by the Lord!" yelled Stanhope, instinctively reaching for his rifle.

The shaggy man grinned. "Needn't trouble to look for your gun," he drawled. "I've moved it."