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 FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
 John W. Kern of Indiana.

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Some weeks ago, when Mr. Hostetter insisted on voting as he believed right in this state in spite of the representations of a number of Republicans who besieged him to cast his vote the other way, it was declared that he was the representative of the people not of his party. Do the Republicans who said this of Mr. Hostetter believe that the same holds true of the United States? And if it does hold true what about the president, and the cabinet also, turning the White House into campaign headquarters? It looks strange to many people.

Last week we quoted from the Marion Gazette a statement in regard to a lie the Marion Chronicle was hatching in that town. The Chronicle pretended to have interviewed fifty saloon keepers in that city and found them all for Marshall. The Gazette the next day covered the same ground and found that few of the saloon men had been visited at all, and that most of those seen had been misquoted. Saturday the story was run as a supplement to most of the Indiana Republican newspapers. It is a cheap trick and should meet its reward.

Had a Close Call.

Mrs. Ada L. Croom, the widely known proprietor of the Croom Hotel, Vaughn, Miss., says: "For several months I suffered with a severe cough, and consumption seemed to have its grip on me, when a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. I began taking it, and three bottles affected a complete cure. The fame of this life saving cough and cold remedy, and lung and throat healer is world wide. Sold at the Owl Drug Store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Mrs. Grumpy—Women have all the troubles in this world.
 Mr. Grumpy—Except one; they don't have wisdom.—Illustrated Bits.

DEMOCRATIC NEWS

A local preacher in his sermon Sunday night compared Governor Hanly to Moses. Will the preacher kindly quote the passage that tells about Moses attempting to bribe public officials? When did Moses try to bribe the friends that made him? When did Moses draw a salary from the people and then get the legislature to hire another man to do part of the work so Moses could deliver Chautauqua lectures at \$200 per? If this Hoosier Moses would get lost in the wilderness for about 40 years it would bring no end of joy to 90 per cent. of the Republican politicians of this state.—New Castle Democrat.

THE BASTILLE.

Men and Methods in the Famous Old French Prison.
 The Bastille as a prison was apparently better kept and cleaner than either Bicetre or the Chatelet, and imprisonment within its walls did not, it would seem, dishonor the prisoner or his family. A great many prisoners were charged as mad, and under this elastic term the violent maniac, the ambitious madman, the young spendthrift, the megalomaniac, the reacher for the philosopher's stone or the secret of perpetual motion—all these tressome persons might be and were included.

How, then, did these prisoners live? In the underground cells or dungeons, as in the cells in the towers, the prisoners were on bread and water, as a rule. In the other rooms in the main building three meals were served a day, with drinkable wine—"vin potable." In certain cases, according to the quality and distinction of the prisoner, he might supplement the meager furniture of his prison and get a provision of books. Very favored persons were allowed their own servant if he would consent voluntarily to undergo confinement. Voltaire began to write the "Henriade" as prisoner in the Bastille; Abbe Morellet of the Encyclopedia speaks of the great fortress as the cradle of his fame, but we must remember that it was perhaps not advisable to say much about the Bastille when you were still living within its walls and that, as M. Moulins has reminded us, "the old Spartans offered sacrifices to fear." Prisoners, moreover, had to sign on their release an elaborate declaration by which they swore never to divulge, directly or indirectly, anything they might have learned as prisoners concerning the Bastille.—Mrs. Frederic Harrison in Nineteenth Century.

A Feat For Blondin.

"Speaking of the straight and narrow path," said a congressman, "reminds me of a story about a man I knew in Chicago who stayed very late at a dinner at the club. When he came out he started to walk in the middle of the street.
 "Hey, John," said a friend who met him as he was making the best of his way along the car tracks, "why don't you walk on the sidewalks?"
 "Walk on the sidewalks?" snorted John. "Do you think I'm Blondin?"—Saturday Evening Post.

Got Tired Quick.

A farmer hired a hand from town. The first morning the new hand went to work he accompanied the farmer into the hay field. They put on a load and hauled it to the barn. By the time it was unloaded it was 9 o'clock. "Well," said the new hand from town, "what'll we do now?" "What'll we do now?" roared the farmer. "Why, we'll go after another load of hay!" "In that case," said the new hand from town, "I will resign."

Pat and the Lava.

An Irishman having returned from Italy, where he had been with his master, was asked in the kitchen, "Now, then, Pat, what is the lava I hear the master talking about?"
 "Only a drop of the crater," was Pat's reply.

No Advance Copies Given Out.
 Gwendolen—What did Archie say when he proposed to you? Esmeralda—He won't say it until next Thursday night, and it won't be released before 12:30 a. m.—Chicago Tribune.

The wrestlers and athletes of India develop great strength by living on milk, a little goat's flesh and plenty of food made from flour.

Where Bullets Flew.

David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., a veteran of the civil war, who lost a foot at Gettysburg, says: "The good Electric Bitters have done me worth more than five hundred dollars to me. I spent much money doctoring for a bad case of stomach trouble, to little purpose. I then tried Electric Bitters, and they cured me. I now take them as a tonic, and they keep me strong and well." 50c at the Owl Drug Store.

"I wonder will they miss me?" wrote the poet in violet ink on gilt edged paper.

And the editor as he tossed the manuscript into the yawning gulf at his side murmured softly, "If they do, they never ought to be trusted with a gun again."—London Telegraph.

COST OF SPECIAL SESSION.

Up to last Saturday night Governor Hanly's unnecessary and partisan special session of the legislature had cost \$22,500. The cost of the special elections to fill vacancies was about \$20,000 more. Total cost to taxpayers up to last Saturday, \$42,500. And that is only a part of it. All this expense was put upon the people by Republican politicians in an effort to get the Republican party out of a hole. But the effort failed. The Republican politicians only succeeded in digging the hole deeper. The people of Indiana are not in a humor to be either exploited or trifled with.

THE ROOSEVELT-HEARST COMBINATION.

President Roosevelt and W. R. Hearst seem to be on very friendly terms—so friendly, indeed, that no great stretch of the imagination is needed to make one think that they are working together for Taft in pursuance of a personal understanding. This shows to what extreme means, regardless of their character, Mr. Roosevelt is willing to go to help the man that he forced on the Republican party by using the power of his office. Two years ago, however, Mr. Roosevelt sent Elihu Root, a member of his cabinet, into New York state especially to attack Hearst. Among other things Secretary Root said in a public speech:

"Mr. Hearst is guided by the turmoil of inflated passions, selfish motives and is NOT GUILTYLESS OF McKINLEY'S DEATH. What public servant, honored by the people's trust, has he not assailed by vile and vulgar epithets? * * * It is not the spirit of Washington and Lincoln; it is the spirit of malice for all and charity for none; it is the spirit of anarchy, of communism of Kishineff and Bally-stok."

But now Mr. Roosevelt seems willing to accept Hearst's help in the campaign. Mr. Bryan is fortunate in having Hearst's opposition.

THE WATSON FINANCES.

Who finances James E. Watson's campaign? Is it the steel trust, in which Dan G. Reid of the Indianapolis Star, Republican state organ, is a shining light? Is it the ship subsidy graft combination? Is it the Standard Oil company? Does help come from Joe Cannon, who, while a member of congress on \$5,000 a year, has managed to make \$2,000,000? Can James A. Hemenway, who entered congress twelve years ago a poor man and is now reputed to be rich, spare a little for Watson? At any rate, where did (and does) he get it? It is said that his nomination cost him between \$50,000 and \$100,000. There was a scandal in the Republican state convention about the purchase of delegates. There was scandal in many places, notably Fort Wayne, Anderson, Muncie, Terre Haute, South Bend, Marion and Evansville, about the election of delegates, and it was said that "money flowed like water." Where did it come from? Who put it up? Watson says he is a poor man. If so, who are the people who are backing him? And why are they backing him?

TRAVELS OF THE HEIR-APPOINTED
 A Chicago dispatch, speaking of the present pilgrimage of Crown Prince William, says:
 Judge Taft is traveling in high state. He has a special train, two Pullmans, a buffet car and a baggage car. He enjoys the constant services of a valet, a physician, a masseur, and a special press agent. Of course no man in the world has spent so much money in the past in traveling as has the former secretary of war, but it was then the money of the people and no one will accuse him today of being as lavish with public funds as he was when he had control of them. Yet as a mere matter of curiosity we would like to question exactly how special trains and a complete retinue of courtiers are being paid for by a man who rather boasts that in all his adult years he has had nothing but the salaries that friendly politicians have secured for him.

Just how expensively Judge Taft traveled when he was secretary of war with the people paying the bills may be seen by his last journey to Cuba. He was gone three weeks and the cost is said to have been \$70,000 for the expenses of himself, his servants, retainers, sword-bearers, almoners, etc. Surely a strenuous "Three Weeks."

TAFT, ROOSEVELT AND THE "SINISTER MONEYED INTERESTS."

In his Foraker letter—the letter in which he tries to show how superior Taft is to everybody except himself—President Roosevelt says:

"The great and sinister moneyed interests, which have shown such hostility to the administration and now to Mr. Taft, have grown to oppose the administration on various matters not connected with those which mark the real point of difference."

The point that Roosevelt attempts to make is that "the great and sinister moneyed interests" are against Taft. He knows that this is not true. In stead of "hostility" toward Taft these interests are all supporting him in this campaign. And no one knows it better than Roosevelt himself. Taft's whole campaign is being managed by "the great and sinister moneyed interests." Sheldon, Cromwell, DuPont, Harriman, Morgan, Rockefeller—all of them are for Taft. During the Republican national convention E. H. Gary, the head of the steel trust, was in Chicago working day and night for Taft's nomination, and he was only one of the "60 millionaires" that were present for the same purpose. And early in September, when Taft's campaign in Ohio was opened for him by Hughes and Beveridge at Youngstown, the steel trust showed its "hostility" in the following manner, as reported in the press dispatches:

The commanding feature of the day was the parade that preceded the speaking in Wick Park. There were few over 12,000 men in line. Of these more than 10,000 came from the steel mills which form the chief and almost the sole industry of the city and suburbs. They were the employees of the Republic Iron and Steel company, the Youngstown Sheet and Tube company and the United States Steel corporation, better known as the steel trust. Supplied with uniforms at the expense of these companies, the toilers presented a striking appearance as they marched past the reviewing stand. Because of the opening a shut-down of the mills was ordered until next Monday and the occasion made a holiday.

Is that the kind of "hostility" that Roosevelt talks about?

WATSON'S ADVICE TO FARMERS

In a speech in Bloomington on Sept. 5th James E. Watson, Republican candidate for governor, said:

"If this is a panic the farmers of Monroe county ought to fall on their knees and pray to God Almighty to continue the panic forever."

Does anyone believe that a man who can talk like that is fit to be governor of Indiana? What sort of an opinion about farmers does Watson have? Does he believe that they rejoice over the misfortunes of their fellow-men? Does he think that they would pray that want and hunger continue in hundreds of thousands of homes, filled with industrious men who cannot find work and with wives and children who are suffering for the necessities of life? Would Watson have the farmers pray that business remain paralyzed in thousands of towns and cities throughout the land? Does Watson believe that the farmers do not know that their prosperity is linked with the prosperity of all? James E. Watson won't do.

STRANGE BEDFELLOWS.

Evidence accumulates from day to day that President Roosevelt and W. R. Hearst have entered into a campaign arrangement in the interest of Mr. Taft. And it was only two years ago that Mr. Roosevelt sent Elihu Root, his secretary of state, into New York state to say this in a public speech:

"Mr. Hearst is guided by the turmoil of inflated passions, selfish motives and is not guiltless of McKinley's death. What public servant, honored by the people's trust, has he not assailed by vile and vulgar epithets?"

And now the Roosevelt administration seems to like this same Mr. Hearst.

WHEN PROSPERITY

WILL COME BACK.
 The Republican party is discredited. It has lost the confidence of the people.

For these reasons business matters will get worse instead of better if Taft should be elected. The panic will continue and become a catastrophe.

On the other hand:
 The Democratic party has gained favor.

It has the confidence of the people. Its platform is without a flaw. Its candidates are clean and honest. Democratic success means a return of prosperity through confidence begotten by honest government, by honest officials who represent the people instead of the predatory special interests.

The Priceless Gift.

(Original)
 This is a true historical story, but as I give it in story form I think it best to change the names. The main incidents are given exactly as they occurred in the latter half of the eighteenth century.

Alvin Marston, a cabinetmaker, had a son, John, whom the father was bringing up in his business. But the young man was of a very different texture from that of a builder of furniture. He was of an ideal, dreamy nature and instead of attending to his duties spent his time in making little sketches. Was there a clean, smooth board or an unpolished desk in the shop there was sure to be a pencil drawing on it which could at once be recognized as a likeness of some of the workmen. Alvin Marston saw some of them and was pleased with them. He was more pleased when he learned that his son had made them and, relinquishing his design of teaching the boy a trade, put him in a way to take drawing lessons. The student improved rapidly, showing sufficient talent to warrant becoming a professional artist. Then he fell ill.

There being no one in the family to nurse him, a country girl was called in for the purpose. That was long before trained nurses were thought of. Mary Keyes was not made attractive by the uniform that now decorates the nurse. She had no beauty to win the young artist, nor had she mental endowments above her station. She was a plain country girl, nothing more. But John Marston was imaginative. He saw her moving about the room ministering to his comfort, and of the commonplace figure he made a Venus, while the ordinary face in his eyes became a paragon of sweetness.

The invalid recovered and married Mary Keyes. He lived with her several years and had children by her. Had it not been for his talents doubtless there would be no especial story in his life. It was only too evident that he was born for a higher life than the one he was leading. His pictures excited the admiration of critics, and the young man grew ambitious. One day he said goodbye to his wife and children to go to London to study art. He did not return to them for more than thirty years.

The cabinetmaker's son became a great artist. In portrait painting he was the only rival to the celebrated Sir Joshua Reynolds. His name, his fame, his praise, were on every lip. He was invited into the houses of the nobility and was paid enormous sums for painting their portraits.

Why did he never return to his family? Who knows? Possibly before he left home the beauties he had himself created had fallen away and he saw the ordinary woman, neither endowed with beauty of person nor of mind. Perhaps the scales were removed from his eyes by visions of the women of the capital. One of these after he became famous wrote about him a speller. She had a beautiful body and a corrupt soul. There was the same imaginative process in a different form as had moved him in the case of Mary Keyes. Mary had a pure spirit, but an ordinary face and figure, on which he had built a thing of beauty. On the woman he met in London, beautiful without and rotten within, he built a superstructure that enthralled him. She was the mistress of the greatest sailor of a nation of sailors. She was pleased to leech the famous painter, but she laughed at his bewitchment. He stretched forth his hand to grasp a rose and plucked a thorn.

And now comes something more perfect than any of the beautiful creations of the artists.

An old man, he returns to the wife and family he has neglected for the greater part of a lifetime. His wife, too, has grown old. She knows of his triumphs and of his desertion of her in heart as well as in person. We may expect that she will receive him as a stranger, that she will reproach him with his neglect and that she who had the first right to share in his triumphs has been denied them, that, if possible, they would have been given to others—others signally unworthy of them.

When the aged invalid rode up to her door she went out with open arms to receive him. He tottered into the house supported by her. She spoke no word of reproach. The love he had slighted for more than three decades was still there for him. As she had nursed him in his youth she nursed him in his old age.

Again he saw her ministering to him not as a youth, in youth herself with life before them, but as a decrepit old man. The dreams they then dreamed had been far more than realized, but not for her, and they could not now be recalled that she might enjoy them. He remembered his triumphs and how unworthily they had been bestowed. And yet she was caring for him as tenderly as if he had shared them with her.

A poet has created a fancy of a peri asking for admittance to heaven and denied unless she will bring a gift most acceptable. She goes back to earth and brings various gifts, all of which are rejected. At last she takes a tear from the eye of a repentant sinner. This is the gift, the one gift, by which she may attain a dwelling with the blessed.

May not the neglected wife have seen that tear in the eye of the man who had so shamefully deserted her? Then was a heaven opened to both with which the plaudits of the heathen throngs of London could not be compared. Though the past could not be recalled, what remained of the future was of heaven's own kind.

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 NORTH BOUND
 No. 4 Chicago Express 1:23 am
 No. 6 Chicago Mail 12:33 pm
 No. 10 F. Lick & Laf. Acco. 9:32 am
 No. 12 Bloom. & Laf. Acco. 4:45 pm
 SOUTH BOUND
 No. 3 Louisville Exp. 2:13 am
 No. 5 Louisville Exp. 2:21 pm
 No. 9 F. Lick & Acco. 5:21 pm
 No. 11 Bloom. 8:03 am
 All trains run daily.
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The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She salts it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is so salt it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it? The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the bad breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach washing and does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every taint or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood. If you have bitter, nasty, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed, and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy action of the bowels, and that you are in need of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

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INTERURBAN TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND

	Lv. G. C.	Lv. T. H.
6 local ..	6:05 am	5:30 am
8 local ..	7:15 am	6:40 am
10 local ..	8:15 am	6:40 am
12 limited ..	9:40 am	8:15 am
14 local ..	10:17 am	8:30 am
16 local ..	11:15 am	9:30 am
18 limited ..	12:40 pm	11:15 am
20 local ..	1:17 pm	11:30 am
22 local ..	2:15 pm	12:30 pm
24 limited ..	3:40 pm	2:15 pm
26 local ..	4:17 pm	3:30 pm
28 local ..	5:15 pm	5:15 pm
30 limited ..	6:40 pm	5:30 pm
32 local ..	7:17 pm	6:30 pm
34 local ar.	8:15 pm	6:30 pm
36 local ar.	9:17 pm	7:30 pm
38 local ..	11:15 pm	9:30 pm
40 local ar	12:15 am	10:30 pm

WEST BOUND

	Lv. G. C.	Lv. Indp.
7 local ..	5:45 am	
9 local ..	6:42 am	6:00 am
11 local ..	7:42 am	7:00 am
13 local ..	8:42 am	8:15 am
15 limited ..	9:45 am	9:00 am
17 local ..	10:42 am	10:00 am
19 local ..	11:42 am	11:15 pm
21 limited ..	12:35 pm	12:00 pm
23 local ..	1:42 pm	1:00 pm
25 local ..	2:42 pm	2:15 pm
27 limited ..	3:35 pm	3:00 pm
29 local ..	4:42 pm	4:00 pm
31 local ..	5:42 pm	5:15 pm
33 limited ..	6:35 pm	6:00 pm
35 local ..	7:42 pm	7:15 pm
37 limited ..	8:35 pm	8:00 pm
39 local ..	10:42 pm	11:30 pm
41 arrives ..	1:02 am	

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