

THE HERALD

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 F. C. TILDEN C. J. ARNOLD
 Editors

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WEEKLY STAR-DEMOCRAT
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Telephone, No. 65

FOR PRESIDENT,
 William J. Bryan of Nebraska.
 FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
 John W. Kern of Indiana.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

GOVERNOR,
 Thomas R. Marshall, Columbia City
 LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
 Frank J. Hall, Rushville.
 JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
 B. Lalry, Logansport.
 ATTORNEY GENERAL,
 Walter J. Lotz, Muncie.
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 Marlon Bailey, Linton.
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 E. W. Felt, Greenfield.
 REPORTER SUPREME COURT,
 Carl New, North Vernon.
 STATE STATISTICIAN,
 P. J. Kelleher, Indianapolis.
 STATE SUPERINTENDENT,
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PUTNAM COUNTY TICKET

REPRESENTATIVE,
 D. B. Hostetter,
 TREASURER,
 Jasper Miller
 SHERIFF,
 Frank Stroube.
 COMMISSIONER, THIRD DIST.,
 Ed Houck.
 CORONER,
 R. J. Giltspie,
 SURVEYOR,
 Lee Lane.
 COMMISSIONER, 2nd DIST.,
 George E. Rainey

JOINT DISTRICT TICKET

FOR CONGRESS
 James P. Hughes
 FOR JOINT SENATOR
 F. C. Tilden

TOWNHIP TICKET.

For Trustee,
 Lincoln Snyder.
 FOR ASSESSOR,
 John W. Cherry.

We wonder what would have happened to Mr. Taft and his speech on the panic had some one asked him questions as certain men did of the Independence speaker who usurped the Republican platform after Taft left. Questions touching the issues are very embarrassing to Taft these days when he can talk of nothing but his fear of Bryan. This fear is becoming a very nightmare at the white house—and it is to be noted that it is not a fear that the people will suffer, but that the Republican party will be turned out. It is a great fear.

This is the day of street arguments on politics, something that is altogether a waste of breath and labor. No one was ever convinced by such methods. They usually result, not in changed politics, but in loss of dignity and sometimes in a broken head.

New York Evening Post.—It has been shown that the Democratic committee got not a cent and that Mr. Roosevelt gave currency to a false charge. He admitted that Harriman raised \$240,000 for the Republican campaign fund in 1904. Then they were both "practical men" and were working together.

They are "all" for Taft. Who? Every trust magnate in America. "The ox knoweth his owner and the ass his master's crib."

Bees Laxative Syrup always brings quick relief to coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping-cough and all bronchial and throat trouble. Mothers especially recommend it for children. Pleasant to take, gently laxative. Sold by Badger & Green.

DEMOCRATIC NEWS

Another Trust "Busted."

We had something to say a few days ago of the probable absorption of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company by Rockefeller, and its transfer by him to the steel trust. Now it has been announced that the Rockefeller and Harriman interests have made their first "official move" through Colorado Fuel and Iron toward assuming complete control of the Gould system of properties. As we have seen the new treasurer of the Colorado company is a Rockefeller man. Now it is said that Gould has been displaced by a Rockefeller man, and it is "unofficially stated in the street that the property would soon be turned over to the steel trust." As the Colorado company has Bessemer furnaces, but no Bessemer ore, while the steel trust has both, it is believed that the stock, in the hands of the steel trust, will be worth double its present price. And then we have this:

So enthusiastic have the insiders of the steel trust become on their stock that the estimates of net earnings for the third quarter, which will be made public next Tuesday, continue to grow. Starting at \$25,000,000 about two weeks ago, they have had to be raised to \$26,000,000, and now it looks as though they might do half a million better. Orders are on the books to assure at least \$30,000,000 for the last quarter of the year. The fact that the trust is able to earn above \$95,000,000 for the worst year in its history is significant.

It is indeed very significant. There are many individuals and enterprises who have failed to realize anything like this rate on their capital or industry. But the steel trust has been able in this year of depression to earn almost \$100,000,000 on a capitalization of a little more than a billion dollars, and on an actual valuation of its original investment of \$500,000,000. It owes no small portion of its success to the power which we have given to it to lay taxes on the people of this country. Only the other day it gobbled up the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, with the "permission" of the President. Now it is going to get hold of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company. If there is anywhere anything else that it wants, we suppose it will take it. All that is necessary is for some bank holding trust stocks to get into trouble, and then for Morgan at Rockefeller to come to its "rescue" and take the trust stocks off its hands at a figure far below the market price, effect a merger with the steel trust, and then obtain the consent of the President. Or some man like Gould may find himself "up against it," in which case Harriman or Rockefeller will find his opportunity in the man's necessity, and the next thing the people know Harriman has got another road. So the trusts are spreading all over the land. And they all seem to be "good trusts." They are certainly "good" for those on the inside. But are they good for the people? That is a question which the people alone can answer. We think that they will agree with us in thinking that such trusts as the steel trust ought not to have any protection at the hands of the Government, and at the expense of the people.

Why should we tax ourselves to add to the already vast fortune of the Rockefeller, the Harrimans and the Morgans? Why should the price of steel rails be maintained at \$28 a ton, when every one knows that they can be manufactured for \$12 a ton, and are sold abroad at from \$18 to \$20? These are questions which Republican glorifiers of the tariff do not condescend to discuss. But the people are thinking about them. They are willing that a man should make all the money he can, no matter how much, by the application of capital, industry, intelligence and skill, but through a deal with the Government which can only be operated at the expense of the people. We suppose Colorado Fuel and Iron will go the way that Tennessee Coal and Iron went, and that as a consequence Rockefeller, Harriman, Morgan and the steel trust will be more powerful than ever. This is it that the merry work of "trust-busting" goes on.—Indianapolis News.

The New York World says that Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan "have assisted in hastening the day of honest publicity," and regrets that President Roosevelt has never shown an equal interest in divorcing corrupt politics and corrupt business.

If Mr. Bryan has assisted in hastening the day of honest publicity he

has assisted by contributing to the political history of the United States the statement of a candidate for the high office of President that to publish the sources and amounts of contributions to his campaign fund would reduce his chances of victory at the polls. If we admit that Mr. Taft has helped to hasten the day we must credit President Roosevelt with having aided. He was the first to admit that Mr. Taft could not risk publishing the lists.

Cannot Stand Hearst.

(Indianapolis News.)

Warner A. Ross, candidate of the Independence party for congress in the Indianapolis district, has notified the Hearst managers that he will not make the race and has volunteered his services to the Democratic state committee. He is a lawyer, and four years ago was connected with the speakers' bureau of the Republican state committee.

Ross charges the Independence party leaders here with breaking faith and failing to fulfill pledges made to him when he was being urged to accept the congressional nomination. He says the party managers promised to boom his candidacy, to pay his expenses and to spend money and effort in seeking to bring about his election. Since the nomination, Ross says, the party managers have done nothing, and have refused to listen to his complaints.

"Then, too," said Ross, "I became disgusted with the whole Independence movement. It is simply a one-man affair, dominated, controlled and financed by Hearst for personal reasons. Character assassination seems to be the chief object, and this I disapprove of as I do of the other yellow journalistic methods employed on the political platform. My brief connection with the party revealed to me that I should have nothing to do with the movement."

The Hearst men are left in the lurch by the withdrawal of Ross from the ticket, as it was with difficulty they succeeded in filling the nomination. Several leaders of organized labor were urged to allow the honor to fall on them, but each refused.

Equal to the Occasion.

Michelot, the famous comedian, suffered a great deal from the spite of his colleagues and found it necessary to be on the alert at every performance. On a certain occasion he had to scold a servant in one of Moliere's plays, when the "chaque" which had been bribed by his rivals, began to hiss.

Michelot was by no means disconcerted. Giving the servant a couple of blows on the ear, not included in the part, he extemporized as follows:

"You vile scamp of a varlet, there is nothing you think of! There you stand quietly listening to the vermin squealing in the house and never trouble yourself to get the rat poison!"

The effect of this was striking. The audience broke out in loud applause, and no subsequent attempt was made to hiss the actor.

Helping Him On.

The somewhat elderly but still handsome and well preserved bachelor had long been an admirer of the young lady, but never had dared to tell her so. At last, however, he mustered courage to say:

"Miss Jessie, I wish I were twenty years younger."
 "Why so?" she asked.
 "Because then I should be bold enough perhaps to ask you to marry me."

With a charming smile she shook her head.

"I should have to tell you no, Mr. Baxter," she said. "If you were twenty years younger you would be—a great deal too young for me."

He took the hint—and a little while later the young lady too.

Missed the Combination.

He is one of those gushing old buns who think flattery the key to favor with the gentler sex. The other evening he was at a reception with his wife, and they met the handsome Miss Blank, at whom he fired a whole battery of compliments. Then, turning to his wife, he said, "It's a good thing I didn't meet her before I married you, my dear."

"Indeed it is," she smiled sweetly—"for her. I congratulate Miss Blank."

Art of "Dressing."

The art of consummate dress is not the gift of all or even the majority of mankind. One who possesses this gift knows all the subtle effects on angles, from the style and tilt of his hat to the exact width of the point of his shoe—Outfitter.

At the Foot.

Pater (sadly)—I don't know what to do with that boy of mine. He's been two years at the medical school and still keeps at the foot of his class. Perries (promptly)—Make a chiropodist of him.

Out of the shadows of night the world rolls into light.—Longfellow.

To those afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble, backache, rheumatism, Pineules for the Kidneys brings relief in the first dose. Hundreds of people today testify to their remarkable healing and tonic properties. 30 day's trial \$1.00. They purify the blood. Sold by Badger & Green.

A HERALD Want Ad Will Get It For You—3¢ Cent a Word

The Telephones.

Professor Alexander Graham Bell is reported to have explained in a lecture how he came to invent the telephone as follows:

"My father invented a symbol by which deaf mutes could converse, and finally I invented an apparatus by which the vibrations of speech could be seen, and it turned out to be a telephone. It occurred to me to make a machine that would enable one to hear vibrations. I went to an aurist, and he advised me to take the human ear as my model. He supplied me with a dead man's ear, and with this ear I experimented, and upon applying the apparatus I found that the dead man's ear wrote down the vibrations."

"I arrived at the conclusion that if I could make iron vibrate on a dead man's ear I could make an instrument more delicate which would cause those vibrations to be heard and understood. I thought if I placed a delicate piece of steel over an electric magnet I could get a vibration, and thus the telephone was completed."

"The telephone arose from my attempts to teach the deaf to speak. It arose from my knowledge, not of electricity, but as a teacher of the deaf. Had I been an electrician I would not have attempted it."

Cocoanuts Make Good Fuel.

"Mine is rather a curious business," said a man who owns a small warehouse and shed down near London's docks. "I deal in cocoanut shells, and last year I sold more than 50,000 bags full of them as fuel."

"I buy thousands of cocoanut shells from stall keepers all over London. From confectioners, from cocoanut oil extractors, from market sweepers and others. I won't tell you the usual price, but sometimes I get them for nothing. For carting them away, in fact. I sell them at fourpence a bag, most of my customers being poor people, who mix them, when broken up, with 'slack' coal. But in scores of hotels and large houses a quantity is bought to be mixed with coals as fire lighters, for the immense amount of oil in cocoanut shells makes them take fire at once. Try it and see."

"I have rivals in the business in other parts of London, and some of the makers of patent fire lighters mix large quantities of the shells in their compositions."—London News.

Rats on Ships.

"Are rats destructive? Well," said a captain of a merchantman, "I once knew them to get through 5,000 worth of stuff in five days."

"Japan does an immense trade with China in cocoons, and the first time I carried such a cargo they were packed in sacks. When we got to Hongkong we found that the rats had discovered that part of a cocoon was good to eat, and the bill for their board came to 5,000. The shipowners were sued for that amount; but, the packing being considered faulty, the claim was disallowed. It was the first and last cocoon feast the rats had, for ever since Japan has packed cocoons in zinc lined cases."

"Every time a ship gets back to Liverpool a rat catcher is set to clearing out the rats, but by the time we have loaded up again the rodents are every bit as numerous. In some ports we use rat guards on the ropes, and the ship is always fumigated before taking a cargo of fruit or tea. But there is no getting rid of them entirely."—London Graphic.

Prepared For Contingencies.

"We have lots of curious 'last requests' from patients who are about to have operations performed," said a nurse in the women's surgical ward of one of the New York hospitals, "but I thought about the last word had been said on this subject one day last week when one of my patients before going to the operating room called me to her and asked me to write two postal cards to her husband so that she might sign them before the operation. One was to read, 'My dear husband, the operation was at 10 o'clock this morning, and I am getting along fine.' The other one was: 'My dear husband, the operation was at 10 o'clock this morning, and I am sorry to say I died. From your loving wife.'"—New York Times.

Her Tongue.

They were talking of figures of speech.

"Have you ever noticed," said one, "how fond people are of vegetable metaphors when they are dealing with a woman? Her cheeks are 'roses,' her lips are 'cherry,' her hands are always 'lily' hands, her mouth is a 'rosebud,' her complexion is 'like a peach,' and her breath is 'fragrant as honey-suckle.'"

"You've forgotten one," said the cynic.

"What's that?"
 "Her tongue. It is a scarlet runner."—Exchange.

Consistent to the Last.

"If I was to commit suicide at sea," said Weary Walker as he shifted the hay band on his left foot, "I'd jump from the bow of the boat."

"An' why not from the stern?" queried Limpy Lannigan.

"If I jumped from the stern," said Weary, "I couldn't avoid the wash!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Shameless.

Persons belonging to the higher walks of life are to be seen promenading in short jackets and chimney pot hats without the slightest symptom of awkwardness or shame.—London Tailor and Cutter.

Fortune displays our virtues and our vices as light makes all objects apparent.—La Rochefoucauld.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

Judge Taft's Greeting at Reelsville.

For several days the news has been spread through the vicinity "That Judge Taft's special train would pass through Reelsville." Everyone in the vicinity knowing of the construction of a new railroad bridge at this place knew that the Judge's special train must pass through town slowly giving everyone a chance who desired to see this great statesman and choice of President Roosevelt.

From reading the Republican papers of the reception given the judge, we would only expect that our small town would be overflowing with people eager of catching a glimpse and hearing a word from so great a man. But when the judge's train arrived there was less than twenty-five people on the platform to greet, as the Republicans claim, "the next President of the United States, and the greatest friend of labor." Judge Taft looking from his window saw the small crowd on the platform, so coming to the rear of his car he took off his hat and waved his hand to the crowd, but received no cheers nor demonstration from the crowd at all. No one ran after the train, no one climbed on to clasp his hand. A very cool reception indeed, but worse followed for one-half mile. Not one cheer for Taft could be heard. The Judge looked the crowd over and returned into his car possibly closing his ears to the crys for Bryan, of Nebraska, and Kern, of Indiana. A Reelsville Citizen.

A Division of Purpose.

Some years ago the Yankee schooner Sally Ann, under command of Captain Spooner, was beating up the Connecticut river. Mr. Comstock, the mate, was at his station forward. According to his notion of things the schooner was getting a "leetle" too near certain flats which lay along the harbor shore. So aft he went to the captain and, with his hat cocked on one side, said:

"Cap'n Spooner, you're getting a leetle too close to them flats. Hadn't you better go about?"

The captain glared at him.

"Mr. Comstock, just you go for'ard and tend to your part of the skuner. I'll tend to mine."

Mr. Comstock went for'ard in high fudgeon.

"Boys," he bellowed out, "see that er mud hook's all clear for lettin' go."

"Aye, aye, sir!"

"Let go, then!" he roared.

Down went the anchor, out rattled the chains, and like a flash the Sally Ann came luffing into the wind and then brought up all standing. Mr. Comstock walked aft and touched his hat.

"Well, cap'n, my part of the skuner is to anchor."—Everybody's.

Men Should Brush Their Hair More.

"Very few men brush their hair enough," said a downtown barber. "Fact. Most lils of the scalp can be traced to that fault. You see it's this way: A man is generally in a hurry when he dresses, and he never takes time to brush his hair—simply smooths it down, generally only with a comb—and as a result dandruff is allowed to accumulate and trouble begins. Now, with a woman it's different. A woman has to carefully brush her hair at least once a day. If she didn't it would be a pretty mess. It's very length saves her, for in brushing it each day she gets out all sorts of impurities, dandruff and the like, all of which is for her own good. Now, that is the chief reason why fewer women suffer from dandruff than the unfortunate members of the opposite sex, and it is also the reason why the hair is a woman's crowning glory even if she is fair, fat and forty. So brush your hair every morning thoroughly if you want to keep in the swim."—Philadelphia Record.

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 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

DEMOCRATIC SPEAKING

Hon. C. A. Airhart

At Center School House, Clinton tp, Tuesday,
 October 27—7:00 p. m.

Hon. C. A. Airhart

At Belle Union, Thursday Oct. 29—7:00 p. m.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

TATER RIDGE

Mrs. Mary Ogle was called to Frankfort on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Cora Hamlet, last week.

Miss Maud Arnold who has been in Colorado, surprised her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Arnold by coming home last week.

Ona Proctor of Greencastle visited her cousin, Laura Wright, the first of the week.

Ella Shinn delivered goods on our ridge last week.

Mrs. Beck Bishop, son and family visited Garnett McCray Sunday.

Wm. Arnold, wife and daughter, Maud, attended Mr. Arnold's mother's birthday dinner Sunday who was 91 years old. 35 were present.

Mrs. Rose Ogle and children visited Mr. James Ogle Tuesday.

Wm. Arnold purchased a driving mare of Church Hester last week.

LOCUST GROVE

Several from here went to Greencastle Tuesday to see and hear the next president, W. J. Bryan.

Grandma Beaman is still very low.

Wm. Lewis is on the sick list.

The Hunter reunion was held at John Hunter's last Sunday, the first till all the family has been together for years. The Putnamville Band furnished the music.

BLACK HAWK

Corn husking is in full blast; the yield is about one-third short of the usual crop.

Harley Kellum is visiting in this corner.

The Clifton Remedy Co.'s show will be at McHaffie's Friday and Saturday nights.

Rev. Tabor preached his farewell sermon at Mill Creek Church Sunday.

Mrs. Alfred McCullough visited her parents Sunday.

Rev. Wm. Evans preached at Carolina Sunday.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent a desire to pass urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills will cure you,—at Druggists, Price 50 cents.—Williams' Manufacturing Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by Badger & Green. 49

Map of Greencastle.

A new map of Greencastle showing interurban line and station, new Carnegie Library and new Big Four line, printed on good paper at the Herald Office for ten cents.

Her Chin.

Dawson—The facial features plainly indicate character and disposition. In selecting your wife, were you governed by her chin? Spenlow—No, but I have been ever since we married.

Her Ears In Danger.

Susie had left her toys about the kitchen. Mother (picking them up)—Susie, if you leave these things about the kitchen again I'll box your ears and throw them in the ash pit.

None but the contemptible are apprehensive of contempt.—Rochefoucauld.

Big Four Route

OCTOBER BULLETIN

LEXINGTON, KY. AND RETURN

KENTUCKY HORSE BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION
 2 Tickets sold October 25th to 15th
 DENVER AND RETURN
 NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

Tickets on sale October 18th to 23rd, inclusive
 ANNUAL CONVENTION AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR
 Tickets sold Nov. 4th to 10th, inclusive
 NEW ORLEANS AND RETURN
 CHRISTIAN CHURCH CONVENTION. Oct. 6, 7 and 8. Good returning October 24.

COLONIST TICKETS

CALIFORNIA, MEXICO, BRITISH COLUMBIA AND POINTS IN THE WEST AND SOUTH WEST. On sale daily to Oct. 31, 1908.

HOME SEEKERS' RATES

To the West, Northwest, Southwest, Michigan, Mexico and BRITISH POSSESSIONS.

For detailed information see Agent, "BIG FOUR ROUTE"

H. J. RHEIN, G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.
 G. P. O. 73 H. S. D. Tu St

Big Four Route

OCTOBER BULLETIN

Indianapolis and Return.

Great Council of Red Men
 Tickets sold October 16 to 22.

Denver and Return.

Annual Convention National Woman's Christian Temperance Union
 Tickets on sale October 18th to 23rd, inclusive.
 Annual Convention American Federation of Labor. Tickets sold Nov. 4th to 10th, inclusive.

Colonist Tickets

CALIFORNIA, MEXICO, BRITISH COLUMBIA AND POINTS IN THE WEST, NORTHWEST AND SOUTHWEST. On sale daily to Oct. 31, 1908.

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For detailed information see Agent, "BIG FOUR ROUTE"

H. J. Rhein, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.
 G. P. O. 73.

INTERURBAN TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND

	Lv. G. C.	Lv. T. H
6 local ..	6:05 am	
8 local ..	7:15 am	5:30 am
10 local ..	8:15 am	6:30 am
102 limited ..	9:40 am	8:15 am
14 local ..	10:17 am	8:30 am
16 local ..	11:15 am	9:30 am
104 limited ..	12:40 pm	11:15 am
20 local ..	1:17 pm	11:30 am
22 local ..	2:15 pm	12:30 pm
106 limited ..	3:40 pm	2:15 pm
28 local ..	4:15 pm	2:45 pm
32 local ..	5:15 pm	3:30 pm
108 limited ..	6:40 pm	5:15 pm
38 local ..	7:17 pm	6:30 pm
42 local ar ..	8:15 pm	6:30 pm
46 local lv ..	9:17 pm	7:30 pm
50 local ..	11:15 pm	9:30 pm
52 local ar	12:15 am	10:30 pm