

THE HERALD

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

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

GOVERNOR,
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 LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
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 JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
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 FOR JOINT SENATOR
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TOWNSHIP TICKET.

For Trustee,
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 FOR ASSESSOR,
 John W. Cherry.

Those who are in favor of county local option, and wish it effective should remember that Howard Maxwell has not as yet declared for any national legislation that will prohibit the interstate shipment of liquor from wet to dry territory nor has he stated where he stood on Cannibalism, which some good people profess to believe a moral issue. Mr. Moss has pledged to do right on both. Perhaps it is true that morality is only a matter of the state and does not extend to national affairs—at least as long as the Republican party has not yet taken it up as an issue.

Let it be remembered that two months ago The Indianapolis Star was declaring that Mr. Marshall was a man of such excellent character that any citizen of intelligence would be glad to see him sit for four years in the executive chair. Now it is denouncing him as a symbol of all that is bad. Thus far will a reputable paper stoop for partisan ends, forgetting its respectability, forgetting all but the attack it is making and the dire needs of its party. Which will sane men believe, the statement of the former independent paper or the secularity of the present partisan sheet?

Made It Clear.

A Scottish blacksmith, being asked the meaning of metaphysics, replied: "When the party who speaks doesn't know what the party who speaks means, and when the party who speaks doesn't know what he means himself, that's metaphysics."—Dundee Advertiser.

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.

DEMOCRATIC NEWS

Labor For Moss.

The following letter appearing in the Brazil Democrat illustrates the position of the labor vote in Clay, Vigo and Vermillion counties:
 Mr. Editor and Fellow Laboring Men
 In view of the fact that the present campaign is drawing towards a close, I think it would not be out of place for miners and other laboring men to look carefully over the field with the purpose of trying to determine as to who among the candidates for office have been in the past the consistent friends of labor, and therefore can be depended upon to continue in the same course in the future and without regard to political affiliations or other such reasons, best deserve our support at the polls in the ensuing election. Our friend R. W. Moss has proved by his record in our state senate whether he is honest and conscientious in his efforts to effect the greatest good to the greatest number of the laboring men of which he is proud to be a member. He has been engaged in honest labor from his youth up and only by urgent persuasion was he induced to offer himself as a candidate to the state senate, and now, after he has had the experience of two sessions therein, he has consented to become a candidate for Congress believing that his abilities and usefulness to his fellow laborers will be thereby increased and extended for the benefit of his neighbors.

Mr. Moss is not one of those violent partisans but in every case will carefully consider first whether any bill is right and will result in the greatest number of his fellow citizens. After he has found it is all right, he will use every possible effort for its success and no amount of persuasion will be able to turn him from what he considers the right course. His consistent and successful efforts in behalf of organized labor in the state senate entitle him to the favorable consideration of laboring men and it behooves each one of us to think this matter over, and if we do, I am convinced each will then decide to support Brother Moss for Congress, as any thinking man will quickly decide that such exhibitions of peanut politics as are being made at the Maxwell meetings in lieu of arguments is enough to disgust any respectable and well meaning citizen. And I want it distinctly understood that this is my personal opinion and not influenced by anyone. Hoping you will give this space in paper, I am, respectfully yours,
 A LABORING MAN.

Farmers For Bryan.

It has often been reported that William Jennings Bryan would make his biggest gains in the towns and cities. A straw vote was taken Friday afternoon among a crowd of farmers that may give some indication of the way the tidal wave is moving.
 Eleven farmers were shredding corn in Franklin Township Friday. Of the eleven, eight were Republicans and three Democrats. For many years the eleven men have voted their respective tickets without scratching. They are all farmers and landowners and all well known over the county. The vote was first taken on governor and resulted as follows:

Marshall 8
 Watson 3
 On the state vote no Democrats changed and five Republicans changed. The next vote was for president and resulted as follows:

Bryan 7
 Taft 4

On the last vote one Democrat changed and four Republicans changed. If the above is an indication of what the farmers will do tomorrow the election will go in a landslide for Bryan and Marshall will be easy winners.—Marion Leader.

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

"Mamma, I want some water to christen my doll," said Ethel.
 "No, dear," answered her mother reprovingly. "It's wrong to make sport of such things."
 "Then I want some wax to waxinate her. She's old enough to have something done."

READ THIS BEFORE YOU VOTE

ARE YOU GOING TO SURRENDER THE RIGHT TO CONTROL YOUR OWN GOVERNMENT?

Do you want in the United States

Liberty, or Coercion?
 Republic, or Empire?
 Democracy, or Autocracy?
 President, or Czar?
 Governor, or Dictator?
 The Constitution, or One Man's Will?

Shall there be in nation and state three departments of government, legislative executive and judicial, or only one, based on usurpation—whether by Roosevelt and Taft or Hanly and Watson?

SHALL THE OCCUPANT OF THE WHITE HOUSE DICTATE HIS SUCCESSOR?

Shall the People rule, or shall the Government be administered by and for the trusts, privileged classes, special interests, officeholders and party favorites?

Shall the occupant of the White House dictate his successor?

Theodore Roosevelt, president first by tragedy and next by false pretense, has thrown off the mask and revealed his true character.

What at first were either excused as eccentricities or applauded as honest blunders, must, in the light of the president's attitude in the present campaign, be looked upon as contemptuous disregard of the constitution, the laws, the institutions and traditions of the country and the people.

Mr. Roosevelt assumed the right to make treaties without the consent of the senate.

He has sent Taft, Root and other royal ambassadors abroad with imperial instructions.

He connived at and afterward defended as an "accomplished fact" the spoliation of the Republic of Colombia.

He rules foreign peoples as dependent subjects.

He gave his consent to the absorption by that giant monopoly, the steel trust, of its principal competitor, the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, which had been first forced into trouble by Wall street manipulation.

He has publicly denounced abuses while secretly placing himself under obligations to those who are guilty of them.

Under his administration trusts have multiplied, special interests have thrived, expenses have piled up, the burdens of the people have grown heavier, the cost of living has enormously increased, and a panic has occurred which has produced idleness, impoverished thousands of business men and brought hunger into hundreds of thousands of homes.

AND YET MR. ROOSEVELT DEMANDS OF THE PEOPLE THAT THEY APPROVE HIS SELECTION AND ELECT WILLIAM H. TAFT AS HIS SUCCESSOR.

He is managing Taft's campaign from the White House, using government clerks, paid by all the people, to convey his orders and commands to 300,000 other officeholders also paid by the people, and to all other persons subject to his power or susceptible to his influence.

It is the purpose of Mr. Roosevelt to control the presidential succession, if possible.

He declares that he has been training Taft for seven years to take his place.

He dictated his nomination, forcing it by using the power of his office and in disregard of the laws regulating the civil service.

Sen-in-Law Longworth, in a public speech, proclaimed the purpose of the new dynasty to be the election of Taft for eight years, Roosevelt again for eight years more, and down the line.

The present secretary of war, Luke E. Wright, in a speech in New York on Oct. 19, resented the charge that Roosevelt is only a "hired man," and declared that he is "the chief ruler of the country."

Senator Beveridge, in a speech in Kansas City on the same date, said that "there is no longer a Democratic party—only the government and the opposition," a condition which exists only in an autocracy like Russia.

Two years ago Elihu Root, Mr. Roosevelt's secretary of state, proclaimed the new doctrine of "wiping out state lines," which would center all government power at Washington.

Taft has knowledge of, is a part of and sympathizes with all these dangerous tendencies—these things which point to the overthrow of constitutional government and the subversion of the liberties of the people.

Under this order of things only favorites are to profit through tariffs, subsidies, special privileges, offices—and private snags like the Panama Canal swindle, wherein it is said Douglas Robinson, a brother-in-law of the president's Charles P. Taft, a brother of Candidate Taft; Morgan, Cromwell, Sheldon and other Taft supporters, financiers and speculators, pocketed more than \$30,000,000 of ill-gotten gain out of the United States treasury.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY HAS BEEN GUILTY OF THE RANKEST EXTRAVAGANCE AND WASTE.

The expenses of the National Government have more than doubled in ten years and now reach a billion dollars a year.

The expense of the state offices have increased more than 100 per cent in the past twelve years.

Have all these millions of money taken from the people been honestly spent?

Is there graft, crookedness and rascality in the state house?

Is there untold rottenness in Washington?

How will you ever find out—unless you vote for a change?

Bryan in the nation and Marshall in the state stand for rule by the people, constitutional government, reduced taxes and economy and honesty in administration.

Public officials are the servants and not the masters of the people, according to the Democratic creed, and a vote for the candidates of the Democratic party will be a vote against official insolence and threatened despotism.

Angles.

By LULU JOHNSON.

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"Keep still, Jack. I'll take your picture." Ethel Deane pointed her camera at her brother, there was a click, and, with an "All right," she wound off the film. "I'll send you a post card as soon as it's developed," she added. "I'm sorry that I didn't take one of you when you came. You'd make a great 'before and after' picture for the hotel advertisements. I declare Agnes won't know you when you get back, you've grown so stout and handsome." Her big brother smiled at the compliment, and Ethel clicked the camera again.

"That will make a good advertisement for a dentist," she commented. "I wish I could smile like that."

"You could," insinuated her brother, "if you were as happy as I am."

"Back to home and Agnes!" scoffed Ethel. "Here comes your train, Jack. I'm sorry you have to go. This little vacation has done you a world of good."

Deane kissed his sister goodly and swung on to the train, glad to get out of the press of the station platform and into the comfortable wicker chair in the Pullman smoker. He was sorry his vacation was over. He had worked hard for two years and needed the rest. He was going back to Agnes Weston, and a tender smile played about his lips as he drew a tiny leather case from his pocket and glanced at the picture within. It was one of Ethel's snapshots, but the girl was clever with the camera, and she had caught more of the personality of her subject than a professional could have done.

"It will only be a few days now, little woman," Jack whispered to the photograph. "I'll be in town tomorrow, and Sunday week you'll be there too. It's some comfort even to be nearer to you."

He slipped the case back in his pocket and reddened as he saw a man



INSISTED ON GOING HOME IN A CAB.

across the aisle watching him with an amused smile. The man's lips were puckered, and above the roar and rattle of the train Jack caught the shrill notes of "The Girl I Left Behind."

He smiled at the man's mistake, for Ethel's kiss had been most fervent. The stranger, however, could not know that she was only his sister and that the train was bringing him nearer to the girl whose photograph was in the case.

There was no formal engagement between Jack and Agnes Weston, but an understanding existed that when his salary was increased there would be an announcement. The raise had come in the shape of promotion while he was on vacation. A letter had told him that on his return he would sit at the superintendent's desk. He wanted to start back at once and tell Agnes of his good fortune, but he had sacrificed his vacation last year in his struggle for advancement, and he needed the rest. Agnes had gone to visit relatives in a distant resort, and Ethel wisely persuaded him to stay.

Now he was on his way to town, and in another week Agnes would join him. He could then put the question, to which the answer seemed assured.

It was a trying week. Had it not been that Jack was busy getting the angles of his new position he would have jumped on a train and headed for the west, as no letter had come from Agnes during the latter part of the week. He telephoned her mother to learn the time of her expected arrival.

Jack was at the station when the train rolled in, but the greeting chilled him. In place of the sunny smile the girl was coldly formal. She addressed him as "Mr. Deane" and insisted upon going home alone in a cab.

Deane was in despair. He could not argue with her in the station, and not until after dinner did he go to the house for an interview.

The explanation was simple in the extreme. Agnes declared that she no longer loved him; that she was glad she had discovered his true character before it was too late. More than that she would not say. After a brief half hour Jack gave up and left the house to pace the streets and dumbly wonder what had happened to make so great a change in his life.

Perhaps when Ethel returned she

Are Window Panes Broken

This is the time of year that the cool winds begin to tell you of the broken window panes. You should have these fixed at once.

THE GLASS AND THE PUTTY

For this work are ready for you at this store. We have anticipated your needs and have all the various sizes of window glasses cut and ready for you. Don't delay any longer in attending to this, for winter will soon be here.

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New Motion Pictures And Dissolving Views

With Song at OPERA HOUSE, TO-NIGHT. Change of program each evening. Good Music.

Admission 10 Cents. Children 5 Cents.

INTERURBAN TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND

	Lv. G. C.	Lv. T. H.
6 local ..	6:05 am	
8 local ..	7:15 am	6:30 am
10 local ..	8:15 am	6:50 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	2:30 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 ar.	11:10 pm	9:30 pm
52 local ar.	12:15 am	10:30 pm

WEST BOUND

	Lv. G. C.	Lv. Indp.
7 local ..	5:15 am	
9 local ..	6:42 am	
11 local ..	7:42 am	6:00 am
15 local ..	8:42 am	7:00 am
191 limited ..	9:45 am	8:15 am
17 local ..	10:42 am	9:00 am
21 local ..	11:42 am	10:00 am
103 limited ..	12:35 pm	11:15 pm
27 local ..	1:42 pm	12:00 pm
31 local ..	2:42 pm	1:00 pm
105 limited ..	3:35 pm	2:15 pm
37 local ..	4:42 pm	3:00 pm
41 local ..	5:42 pm	4:00 pm
107 limited ..	6:35 pm	5:15 pm
47 local ..	7:42 pm	6:00 pm
109 limited ..	8:35 pm	7:15 pm
51 local ..	10:42 pm	9:00 pm
53 arrives ..	1:02 am	11:30 pm

RUPERT BARTLEY.

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery"—was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness, and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. The strongest endorsement from the leading medical experts, teachers and writers on *Modern Medicine* who recommend the use of *Golden Medical Discovery* is given.

A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or any letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be seen that the ingredients comprising the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompanied with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, lingering, or hang-over coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated, are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.

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." See at the Owl Drug Store

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.

HERALD Want Ads Are Read By All The People—Try One