

# THE TWICE-A-WEEK Jasper County Democrat.

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## EVERYBODY CAME OUT TO HEAR MARSHALL

And Standing Room in the Opera  
House Was at a Premium.

### A PACKED HOUSE

Several Hundreds Were  
Turned Away.

### SPEAKER CAPTURED HIS AUDIENCE

And Held Its Closest Attention All  
Through—A Masterly Address  
By Indiana's Next Governor.

No better political meeting was ever held in Rensselaer than the Thomas R. Marshall meeting Wednesday night. Every inch of space in the opera house was occupied and several hundred people turned away because there was no more room. It was the largest audience that ever assembled in Ellis' opera house, and the best of order prevailed throughout. The speaker held the close attention of his hearers from start to finish.

Mr. Marshall was in good form notwithstanding he has been delivering two or three speeches every day for several weeks, and nobody was disappointed unless he be a very bitter partisan. His entire talk was plain common sense, and the logic of his arguments could not be gainsaid by anyone—they all knew it was facts that he was dealing with though they had not been called to their attention in just that way before. The speaker impressed his audience as being the clean, honorable man that his neighbors and friends say he is, and as one republican remarked Thursday, "that man makes voters every time he opens his mouth."

The address was a masterly one indeed, one of the most logical and convincing that was ever delivered in Rensselaer. Every question of importance that has been fired at him during the campaign by the opposition was answered and answered in a way that left nothing more to be said, while he propounded some questions for the other fellows that they dare not answer.

Mr. Marshall is not a politician, like his opponent, has never sought the nomination for an office in his life, and if ever there was an instance of the office seeking the man, here is one. Mr. Marshall tells his audience the things that he believes in, the reforms that should be made, points out in an unoffending manner the extravagances and the abuses that the people of Indiana and the nation are suffering from, and then ends it up by saying that he personally cares little for the office of governor of this state. "I am not the candidate of the brewers, not the candidate of the Anti-Saloon League, not the candidate of the lawyers, the doctors nor the preachers—nor the candidate of any other class—just the candidate of the democratic party. If you want me I will serve you honestly and faithfully, but I have not got to have the office to exist. I have been able to make a living for myself and family and I can continue to do so without the salary of governor. I have got a job to go back to when this campaign is over, and if you don't want me, don't vote for me."

"The brewers nor no one else has put up a dollar for my campaign. I am paying with my own money for my campaign, and neither have I promised an office or an appointment, if elected, to a solitary man in Indiana, nor will I. There are no strings tied to me in any way."

For two hours the big audience listened intently to every word the speaker uttered, and when he mentioned, after talking about an hour and a half, that he was talking too long, cries of "go on," "go on" were heard from all parts of the house. And this, too, when many must have suffered considerably from the cramped position they were obliged to occupy, either sitting or standing, because of the great jam.

The Marshall Glee Club, assisted by the Healy Orchestra, sang some inspiring campaign songs that were heartily cheered.

We have not the time nor space to give an extended write-up of this, the greatest meeting held in Rensselaer this campaign, and will not attempt to do so. One had to be there to appreciate it and no words of ours could do justice to

A TIMELY WARNING.  
Indianapolis News (Rep.).

In Mr. Hornaday's letter of Monday it was this:

The fact is that the entire Federal machine—the business machinery of the United States—with the exception of the courts, is today being used by President Roosevelt to make sure the election of his candidate for President. He does not have to command three-quarters of a million Federal officeholders to get out and work for his candidate. The knowledge that the campaign is being conducted from the White House; that Cabinet meetings are devoted to the campaign, is all that is necessary to put them to work. But this activity on the part of Federal officeholders is not the worst feature. It is not half as demoralizing as the use of the presidential influence on men who are not in office, men to whom the lust of office does not appeal. An invitation from the President of the United States has always been regarded as a command.

No such centralization as this has ever before been known—unless possibly in the days of Andrew Jackson—in the history of this Government. The campaign for Taft is being openly conducted from the White House. The work of raising money is being carried on by the President, and seemingly with brilliant success. Since Mr. Roosevelt took charge the national organization has practically gone to pieces. The famous executive committee has retired from the field. "When," says Mr. Hornaday, "the management of the campaign was transferred to the White House there was nothing for the committee to do except hang around and talk to persons sent to headquarters by the President, and they did not relish that line of work."

To this we have come in the United States in this year, 1908. The Government itself has been converted into an agency for the control of the political action of the people. It was bad enough for the President to seek to impose his will on Congress, bad enough for him to criticize and denounce the courts. But now we have him using his office, and the whole executive power of the Government to control the political action of the people. The headquarters of the Republican party are now in the President's office at Washington. We regard such a situation as this as being extremely dangerous. If the people wish to elect Mr. Taft President, that is their right. But it is for them to say whether they want to do so or not. The great office of President ought not to be available as an asset for either political party. There is no secrecy about the present performances. Doubtless the President sees no need for secrecy, as he probably sees nothing wrong in his conduct. And yet what is going on is the making of a President, not by the people, but by their Government. What that means we leave to the patriotic, liberty-loving, thoughtful Americans to say.

WILL LIKELY LOCATE HERE.

Messrs. C. N. Knapp and nephew, I. N. Button of Panama, N. Y., who have been visiting the former's son J. M. Knapp for the past week, returned home yesterday. While here they purchased over 100 bushels of clover seed which they shipped home. Mr. Button conducts a feed store at Panama, and will retail the seed out next spring, except a few bushels which Mr. Knapp wants to use on his farm.

Clerk Warner went to Indianapolis Wednesday to get the state ballots for Jasper county for the November election. These ballots are printed on pink paper, and there are seven tickets contained thereon, in the following order: First column is the Democratic ticket, followed by the Republican, Prohibition, People's party, Socialist, Socialist Labor, Independence. The county ballot will be on white paper, and the township ballot on yellow.

### BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY DINNER.

On Sunday, Oct. 16, a dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Woodward at their country home near Spiceland, Ind., in honor of the sixtieth birthday of Mrs. A. G. W. Farmer of Rensselaer, and her twin sister, Mrs. Taylor of Woodsfield, Ohio. Mrs. Taylor was unable to be present, but thirty-six relatives of the two sat down to a bountiful dinner in the large old-fashioned house of Mr. and Mrs. Woodward. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Lakin Macy and daughter, of Cambridge City; Mrs. Rebecca Macy and Mrs. Henderson and son of Mooresville; Mrs. Minnie Hadley and son and Mr. and Mrs. North Woodward and family of Plainfield; Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Mills and Mr. and Mrs. Warner Macy of Sraughn; Mrs. Martha Sheppard, of Newcastle and U. C. Macy and family of Spiceland.

Mr. and Mrs. Farmer are visiting friends and relatives in Wayne and Henry counties.

Jasper Guy or Remington makes farm loans at 5 per cent interest with no commission but office charges. Write him.

REV. O. E. MILLER.

There were 127 tickets sold here to the Taft meeting at Lafayette yesterday, but many of the leading republicans did not go, although Lafayette is a "wet" town.

The Democrat for Sale Bills.

### THINK IT OVER.



A Simple Lesson in Addition and Subtraction.

### MADE A FATAL 'BLUFF'

Jealous Husband Threatens His Rival's Life and Doesn't Carry a Gun.

### HOMICIDE OCCURS RIGHT AWAY

Husband Gets a Bullet in His Heart  
—Fire in the Timber Land—  
Charge of Graft.

Indianapolis, Oct. 23.—Edward Miers of Peru, Ind., formerly an Indianapolis man, was shot and instantly killed by William Pugh, at a boarding-house at 249 East South street. Miers accused Pugh of alienating the affections of his wife, who left Miers in Peru and came to Indianapolis. In the parlance of the police Miers made a "bluff" and it was "called" by Pugh. "Either he will kill me or I'll kill him," was what Miers was alleged to have said when he went to the boarding-house. There was little doubt in the minds of the police that the threat was a "bluff," as Miers did not have a revolver or other weapon about him.

"Motion" is Pugh's Justification.

He sat on the veranda of the house after making the alleged threat and finally Pugh walked out with his revolver. Pugh said Miers made a motion as if to draw something from his hip pocket, and Pugh leveled his revolver and fired. The bullet went through Mier's heart and he fell face down on the floor of the veranda. Pugh coolly walked into the house and waited for the arrival of the police.

Thought His Life in Danger.

Pugh was duly arrested, in fact he told the officers who arrived after the shooting that he was the man they wanted, but declared that he acted in self-defense. "I knew he was waiting for me outside," Pugh explained. "I had to leave and go to my work. When I walked out on the veranda Miers put his hand to his hip pocket and I thought I would have to shoot or be killed." Mrs. Miers is an old acquaintance of Pugh. He knew her before she was married, and as he goes to Peru occasionally he went to the Miers home to call on her. This made Miers jealous.

Wife Resents a Question.

Mrs. Miers is suing her husband for divorce at Peru, and has packed up her belongings and come to Indianapolis, leaving her husband, whom she charges with cruelty. She says he has no reason to be jealous of Pugh. But when she came here, she took rooms in the same boarding house at which Pugh boards. When asked how she happened to take rooms at the same house where Pugh lived, she said angrily: "I'm not in a courtroom and I refuse to answer any more impudent questions."

### GRAFT AT THE COAL PIT

Charge That Mine Bosses Are Making a Little Money "On the Side" As It Were.

Brazil, Ind., Oct. 23.—President Van Horn, of the bituminous district, has been here investigating charges filed with the district officers to the effect that certain mine bosses in this section of the mining districts of Indiana have been selling work to the miners. Work in the bituminous field has been so slack that only about two-thirds of the available men have been able to get work.

The accusation is made that mine bosses have been charging the miners a certain percentage of their earnings for the jobs they are giving. The operators owning the mines under suspicion say that if the miners prove that the mine bosses are guilty they will be promptly discharged and it is probable that they will be unable to get employment in any other mine in the state.

Somebody Guilty of Murder.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 23.—Ethel Logsdon, seventeen years old, jumped from a third-story window at the Wellington hotel, and will probably die from injuries received. The girl was employed as a waitress. One of the men boarding at the hotel attempted to enter her room at night about 10 o'clock, and when the girl saw the door breaking she jumped from the window. The intruder has escaped.

Indiana Timber Burned.

Columbus, Ind., Oct. 23.—Reports from Brown county state that 5000 acres of timber land have been burned over by a forest fire that has been burning since last Sunday. The fire started on Mountain Tea hill, seven miles northeast of Nashville, and residents of Brown county say that the smoke was so thick in the valley that people could hardly breathe.

Reward for a Brave Woman.

Indianapolis, Oct. 23.—Miss Helen Stapp, forewoman at the match factory of Rathbun & Co., the city, has been awarded a silver medal and \$1,000 by the Carnegie Hero Fund commission for her bravery in saving the lives of two employees in the factory.