

The Republican.

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Plymouth Ind., September 12, 1901.

FURNISHING THE NEWS.

The EVENING NEWS on Friday and Saturday again demonstrated its superiority in the local newspaper field and emphasized the difference between a home-print paper and one that is half printed in another state.

Friday afternoon, after going to press, we received the intelligence of the cruel attack upon the president and in a little while we had on the streets an extra edition containing the news up to 6:40 p. m., hours later than that presented by any Chicago paper that reached here that night.

Saturday we were able to issue an extra at noon presenting the news twelve hours later than that contained in any Chicago papers reaching here that morning, and our regular edition brought the news up to 3:30 p. m., the time of closing the forms, and fully three hours later than any Chicago evening paper brought here that day.

No other Plymouth paper was able to get the news or to print an extra edition. No other paper in Plymouth received a word by telegraph. The Independent, in its regular edition, copied the news we had in our noon extra and refused to accept or pay for the only message that was sent to it, one that had been sent to us first by the Union News company and was not used because our regular telegraphic service, to which we have been a regular subscriber since the opening of the Spanish war, was in good working order and kept us fully advised, as the original messages in our office show.

The Independent is accustomed to boast of its "perfect telegraph service." It is now sufficiently clear that it has no telegraph service whatever, and it never did have. What it cannot steal from us or from the telephone office it does without, just as it did during the war when we received telegrams hourly.

A CHALLENGE ACCEPTED

The editor of the Democrat fears that the democracy of Marshall county may wish to renominate the present state representative; he preferred any one else two years ago, yet the present representative was nominated without his support or the support of his paper. Should he decide to ask a renomination, he has no fear but that he has friends sufficient throughout the county who are satisfied with his record as a public servant as well as his unwavering democracy.—Plymouth Independent.

To this end (democratic harmony) we do not intend that the editor of the Independent shall deliver over the 3,500 loyal democrats of Marshall county to the goldbug reorganizers as he has agreed to do, if we can help it—and we think we can.—Plymouth Democrat.

Thus the long-accepted organ of Marshall county democracy accepts the wager of battle flung down by the would-be organ and the battle is on in deadly earnest. The "marvelous career" of the "misfit representative," who has been honored by the democracy of Marshall county beyond his deserving and certainly beyond his merits—the words indicated as quoted are from the article referred to—is held up and exposed to the rude gaze of the public in a two-column "roast" in the Democrat, which terms him a party-wrecker and a prevaricator and proves it on him by an abundance of conclusive evidence.

The trading stamp representative must now be a candidate for renomination or back water and the recognized party organ must oppose him or turn tail. The awful din of the swash-buckler swishing on his buckler will now be heard in the land until the contest is concluded.

John B. Stoll, of South Bend, thinks Rev. H. Atwood Percival formerly of Mishawaka, now of Chicago, struck the keynote when he said: "Since our noble president lives, hope must be the master emotion of our nation. From this day forward and forever let us suffer no man, of any nationality on God's earth, to display the red rag of anarchism within all our borders. Then deport every one of them to some penal colony—the men to one island and the Emma Goldmans to another a thousand miles away—and keep them there till the last of the accused race is dead." Amen! Amen!

The shooting of President McKinley occurred at 4:12 yesterday evening, just 12 minutes after the Independent carrier boys had left the office.—Independent.

The massive intellect from which the above statement emanated might now devote itself to the problem of explaining how the news was actually known in Plymouth thirty minutes before 4:12 and was in print in Chicago before that hour. The doddering dickey does not know of the difference in time between Buffalo and Plymouth.

PRESS COMMENT

Even Admitting Insanity.

But great as is the personal outrage and calamity, it is overshadowed by the unspeakable disgrace brought upon the Nation. The assassination of the President of the United States puts a stigma on the American name of which every citizen must bear his part. It was hard to bear in Abraham Lincoln's time, it was harder when Garfield was struck down; it is harder still when for a third time we are brought face to face with the possibility that our free institutions and laws may perhaps harbor and nurse enemies to established government and representatives of government as deadly as those who nest and breed in Europe. Even if it should prove that the assassin of President McKinley was a lunatic, the question will still remain, who furnished a motive for his crazy act and what gave direction to his murderous bullet? If he had simply a homicidal mania, why did he attempt to kill a President of the United States and one of the most gentle, lovable and philanthropic men that ever held the office? The answer to this question places a fearful responsibility on those who attempt to array class against class and to excite personal hatred of the constituted powers of government.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Deep Damnation.

Every good man and woman everywhere will hope and pray for President McKinley's recovery. Personally a kindly and amiable man, the strongest critics of his political principles and policies esteem him as a citizen and have a wholesome respect for the high office he has filled with so much dignity. It has been his fortune to be identified with some of the most important events in the recent history of the republic, and, however much one may differ from his political principles or however strongly one may dissent from the measures which he has carried out, there has been little bitterness against his personality, and men of all parties have the kindest feeling for him as a man, while every patriotic citizen holds the office in the profoundest respect. His death from the assassin's bullet would be a national calamity, not only because of his worth and character as a man, but because "the deep damnation of his taking off" would mean more than the murder of the foremost citizen of the United States, it would mean another serious blow at social order and reveal a continuing and serious menace to all government and to civilization itself.—Indianapolis Journal.

He Trusted the People.

In his public life, too, he had been equally blameless. He is not of the stuff of which despots are made. On the contrary he believed in and trusted the people, and was, if anything, too willing to be guided by their wishes. One can understand how the subjects of a cruel and brutal despotism may occasionally flare out in violent and even criminal resistance to it. But here we have the constitutional head of a free and constitutional government, a man who loves liberty and has gloriously risked his life in its cause, made the target for the wicked bullet of an anarchist. And this is the first attempt of an anarchist to murder an American president. Lincoln was the victim of the bitter hate engendered by civil war. Garfield was slain by a disappointed office-seeker whose grievance was almost wholly personal. But we now learn that our presidents are not safe from the hatred of the professional anarchists. This is the significance, and the only significance that the dead has—but it is enough.—Indianapolis News.

Stricter Immigration Laws.

If one had been asked yesterday what ruler in all the world were least calculated to arouse the murderous passions of the anarchists, one would have replied that it was William McKinley. He had been exalted by the votes of a free people; he executed laws that accord to the humblest citizen rights as ample and far-reaching as are enjoyed by the mighty ones of earth, laws that made every man a sovereign. His mild, quiet disposition, his benevolence, would far remove him from the class of arrogant, self-assertive rulers likely to create personal animosities. Nay, his very political enemies imputed to him no greater crime than an inordinate wish to please everyone. And yet this man is sought out as a mark for the anarchist's bullet.

We must have stricter immigration laws to prevent the importation to these shores of the offscouring, the scum of the old world. We must have laws that will provide for an adequate system of surveillance. Anarchists must be made to know and to feel that liberty is not license.—Ft. Wayne Journal.

Senseless Viciousness.

No act could have demonstrated more clearly the brutal and senseless viciousness of the criminal anarchist than this assault. It is not the dictator or the tyrant misusing mon-

archical power whom the anarchist criminal would abolish. His attack is against any and all kinds of organized law and order, be it royal or free and democratic. The crime committed yesterday, if it shall cause Americans to stamp out anarchy to the last vestiges, will serve even more to awaken them to a clearer appreciation of the part which the president had come to play in the personal esteem of his fellowmen, as in the affairs of the nation. The outbreak of intense feeling which has followed the attempt on the president's life illuminates by with a flash the true greatness of the role filled by Mr. McKinley and the overshadowing importance of the position he has held in the recent development of the nation.—Chicago News.

Six Feet Under Ground.

The nameless crime of Neiman means but one thing—the anarchist must go. His meetings must be broken up; his foul lair must be destroyed; he must be held up before the eyes of the American people and branded as driven from our land forever. There is but one place in the United States for an anarchist and that place is six feet beneath its surface.

Let us be honest. What does this mean? It means that we are cowards; that we dare not throttle the anarchist for fear of losing his vote. Rather have a coroner's verdict over his remains than a million of such ballots. It means that the emigration laws of this country must be mended. The sign of "Welcome" must ever hang over Castle Garden's door to the honest men of every nation who wish to come and obey our laws, but we must everlastingly exclude the fire-eater, regardless of his station or his wealth.—Logansport Journal.

Best Beloved Magistrate.

President McKinley, as has so often been said, has been the best beloved magistrate since Lincoln. He has enjoyed the respect and even the affection of political adversaries. He has not made one personal enemy in his long public career. Kindly, benevolent, patient, charitable, sincerely devoted to his country's welfare, simple, democratic and thoroughly loyal to the people, what was there in his rare nature or remarkable record of achievement to inspire ill will in anyone? "May God forgive him!" were the words of the stricken president after the tragedy, so pathetic and so consistent!—Chicago Post.

Jacoby and Ray Reunion.

The second annual reunion of the Jacoby and Ray families was held in Uncle John Jacoby's grove, one mile east of Plymouth, on Thursday Sept. 5th, 1901. The relatives and friends began assembling about 10 a. m., and until noon the children enjoyed themselves in swinging and the older members in general conversation and renewal of acquaintances. At 12 o'clock the ladies spread the eatables, which they had brought from home, upon a table about 150 feet in length, around this 135 persons assembled and after prayer by Rev. Hartman everyone partook of and enjoyed the feast.

At 2 p. m., they reassembled and were highly entertained by excellent and instructive speeches by Hon. Daniel McDonald, Senator John W. Parks, and Hon. H. G. Thayer of Plymouth, followed by Uncle Peter Jacoby of Aurora, Neb., Mr. Benjamin Cramer and Mr. Josiah Jacoby this vicinity.

After speeches the election of officers for the next reunion was held and Wm. F. Sult was elected as president John R. Jacoby secretary and M. A. Jacoby treasurer.

Those from a distance were Uncle Peter Jacoby of Aurora, Neb., and his sister Mrs. Elizabeth Theurer of Portland, Ind., with her Mrs. Harriet Bartling and son, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Bickel and son and Mrs. Christina Leabard, also Mr. and Mrs. Louis Salt and children and Mr. and Mrs. Ora Sweat of Laporte, Mr. and Mrs. Tabian Matott of Westville, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Straderman and Miss Trella Keenly of Tiosa, Ind., Mrs. Maud Dreisbels and daughter of South Bend were present.

This reunion has been a marked success in interest, pleasure, instructive speeches and reminiscences of the early settlements.

We beg the gentlemen of Plymouth, who so kindly addressed us to accept our respects and thanks, and we cordially welcome them into the union, if not by lineage by the process of "Adoption," to enjoy the annual festivities with us. We also tender our thanks to Uncle Peter Jacoby and the other speakers, the relatives who came so far to be present, the ladies and all who did so well to make the exercises of the day long to be remembered.

May we look forward with pleasure anticipating many more such pleasant reunions, and,

May these reunions, guideposts be, marking each annual return of joy; Guiding our lives to eternity, Through the pleasures of life—with out alloy.

O. A. GEEDNER.

STATE CLIP

Fought With Ax and Gun.

BOONVILLE Ind., Sept. 9—Truax Wheeler killed Elbin Burns Saturday and then attempted suicide. Burns was Wheeler's son-in-law, and the trouble seems to have originated over some family disturbances. Burns and Wheeler met in a tobacco field. Wheeler at once drew his revolver and shot Burns twice in the back. Burns ran to the nearest farmhouse and was followed by Wheeler. When they arrived Wheeler completed the crime by seizing an ax and splitting Burns' head open, killing him instantly. Wheeler then shot himself under the chin, the ball coming out between the eyes.

Wheeler was arrested, brought here and placed in jail. His condition is not serious. The tragedy occurred near Folsomville.

Struck Down for Treason.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Sept. 9—While A. J. Robinson, a retired business man, was discussing the McKinley shooting, a bystander remarked with an oath that it served the president right. Although Mr. Robinson is over sixty years old, and the other fellow is young and powerful, Robinson felled him with a terrific blow on the jaw. The man ran, or he would have been mobbed by a crowd which gathered. Robinson was a canal boat captain in early days, and a dangerous fighter.

Found Big Treasure.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Sept. 9—When farmer Ira Smith was killed by lightning a few weeks ago he had told no one of the hiding place of \$5,000 in gold which he would not trust with the banks. He had often said that when he came to die he would reveal the secret, but he had not counted on sudden death. Search was made day after day for weeks but no money was found. Saturday a son-in-law accidentally found \$1,600 of the gold hidden in a corn crib, and the search for the rest will be renewed.

Killed on Railroad.

BEDFORD, Ind., Sept. 9—Arthur Shipp, aged twenty-three years, who was employed on the Southern Indiana Railroad, was instantly killed Saturday, while trying to get off a moving train going at a pretty brisk gait. He had started from his work on account of illness, and when the train came near where he boarded he jumped off and was thrown under the cars, one truck running over his body, killing him instantly. His home is Point Pleasant, Ky. He lived with his sister here.

Angry Crowd Called for Rope.

DECALURE, Ind., Sept. 11—A stranger who made the remark that he was glad McKinley had been shot, and that the President deserved what he had received, was driven out of Munro this morning. Scarcely had he made the remark before he was confronted by a crowd of angry citizens, who ordered him to leave. He hesitated about going until some one in the crowd said, "Boys, get a rope," after which he did not delay his departure.

Bourbon Fair.

The Bourbon Fair will be held Oct. 1, 2, 3, and 4 and every effort is being put forth to make it a great fair and entertainment every former fair of the association. C. W. Shakes is president and B. W. Parks secretary. 15814433

For Railroad Day at Buffalo Sept. 14th round trip tickets will be sold Sept. 13th via the Nickel Plate Road at one cent per mile. Good until 1:00 a. m. train after midnight Sept. 18th. Address nearest ticket agent of the Nickel Plate Road.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requiring constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Second Growth of Black Hair.

Mrs. Mary Eberle, of Center township, St. Joseph county, who will be 101 years old November 13th of this year, is getting a second growth of hair. She never used spectacles. She was born in Virginia, then lived in Ohio for some years, and has resided in St. Joseph county for fifty-five years.

May we look forward with pleasure anticipating many more such pleasant reunions, and,

May these reunions, guideposts be, marking each annual return of joy; Guiding our lives to eternity, Through the pleasures of life—with out alloy.

The Annual M. E. Conference.

The Northwest Indiana conference of the M. E. church is now in session at Brazil. It will close next Monday. Bishop FitzGerald is the presiding officer. Rev. W. E. McKenzie is the conference treasurer, and the church here has sent a unanimous request for his return to Plymouth. No preacher has ever given better satisfaction than he has during the two years that he has been here.

The conference will bring together 200 or more ministers. It now consists of 172 full members, and enough probationers and supplies to raise the total to 208. The territory included in the conference is all of the northwest quarter of Indiana. The southern boundary is far enough south to take in Greencastle, Brazil and Terre Haute. Also some suburbs of Indianapolis. The eastern line is the Michigan road, and Frankfort, Plymouth and South Bend are included.



GOOD FOOT WEAR

When you need Footwear of any and all kinds, we are headquarters. We sell footwear exclusively. It pays to trade at an exclusive shoe store. Don't forget our pumpkin contest on Saturday October 12, 1901. Bring in your PUMPKINS

J. F. Hartle's Cash Shoe Store

Kendall Block

Plymouth, Ind.

A CENTURY'S GLORY

Wonderful Night Scenes at the Pan-American—An Electric Fairy Land.

Of all the wonderous scenes of

the scene-painting ever offered for public amusement and pleasure, the

electrical display every evening at the

Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo

exceeds in splendor and beauty any-

thing ever attempted, either in

ancient or modern times.

Seen from the towers of Statler's Hotel, which adjoins the grounds the sight is one never to be forgotten, and must be seen to be appreciated, for no language can ever do it justice.

Bye the bye—the Statler's Hotel referred to above has become in itself one of the "sights" of the Exposition, for in its own particular line it stands unrivaled as the largest and most unique hostelry ever planned and built.

Although only three stories high, it contains over 2,100 rooms and can accommodate over 5,000 guests. The dining room will seat 1,200, and so perfect is the system and order with which this gigantic institution is run, that large parties of excursionists, often numbering hundreds are quickly taken care of without so much as a ripple of excitement.

Intending visitors to the Pan-American should pay no heed to stories told on the trains and elsewhere by "run-

ners" and others about accommodations being expensive and difficult to get in Buffalo.