

## The Republican.

W. G. HENDRICKS,  
Editor and Proprietor.  
OFFICE in Bissell Block, Corner Center and  
Laporte Street.  
Entered at the Plymouth, Indiana, Post Office as  
Second-Class Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Year in Advance \$1.50;  
Six Months 75 cents; Three Months 40 cents, de-  
livered at any postoffice.

Plymouth Ind., September 26, 1901.

"Let us shrink from no strife, moral or physical, within or without the nation, provided we are certain that the strife is justified, for it is only through strife, through hard and dangerous endeavor, that we shall ultimately win the goal of true national greatness."—President Roosevelt.

There are limits to the doctrine of personal liberty when American freedom is abused by ignorant fanatics for the development of their insane ideas. The United States harbored the assassin of King Humbert of Italy. It has been intimated that plots against the Czar of Russia are in process of development here. We may not love the autocracies of Europe, but we do love our free institutions. Shall we not, then, protect ourselves by stamping out the vipers that have made their nest here?

President Roosevelt could not have more firmly and completely clinched the brief declaration of the abiding purpose that will distinguish his administration which he made at the moment he took the oath of President than he did by his action in making President McKinley's cabinet his own and for his entire administration. The manner in which he did this, the violation of precedent, which, however, had no binding authority, is looked upon as indicating not only an intuitive understanding of the nature of the responsibilities placed suddenly upon him, but also that he took his own characteristic way, inspired by his own impulses, and not by any outside suggestion, of setting forth to the country what his purposes now are and will continue to be.

Not long ago the New York Journal, one of the three papers owned and dictated by a millionaire, said:

And McKinley—bar one girthy Princeton person, who came to be no more, less, than a living crime in breeches—is, therefore, the most despised and hated creature in the hemisphere. His name is noted; his figure burned in enigma.

Sept. 14, after the assassination of the President, this same paper contained the following statement:

To William McKinley was intrusted the care of a nation great, powerful, self-sufficient. His duty was to guide the great machine honestly, cautiously, according to the will of the people. He did his duty and died at his post.

But a brief space intervened between these two declarations. If the Hearst organ believe the first, they told a falsehood in the last. If the last is their real opinion, the first was a malignant falsehood which educates men to murder Presidents.

The silly effort made by a Plymouth water to put the killing of Governor Goebel in the same category with the assassination of President McKinley, shows a complete misapprehension of the facts leading up to both these foul and inexcusable murders. In all human probability Goebel was killed by a personal enemy, a wicked and cowardly assassin, whose feelings had been aroused by the fierce partisan struggle then raging. Goebel was a man who created for himself many enemies, personal and political. He had himself committed manslaughter and his life had been often threatened. He went constantly armed and prepared to battle for his life and for years he knew that he was liable to be attacked at any moment. There is no evidence to show who fired the fatal shot but it is certain that the man who committed the atrocious act was aiming at the life of Goebel as a man and not as a representative of government. In a time of profound political tranquillity and industrial prosperity, William McKinley, who had no personal enemy, was killed by a man who struck wildly and blindly at government and at nothing else. It was an act of anarchy without complication with anything else. There is no parallel whatever between the two cases.

### MCKINLEY'S LAST WORDS.

Deeply pathetic, sagely prophetic must now, in the light of sad events, be the last utterance of President McKinley. The speech made by the President at the Pan-American Exposition, urging, as it did, a high ideal in industry and commerce, takes on a wider and deeper significance as it has become the last public utterance of a great statesman. Note the President's last warning and his prayer.

"Only a broad and enlightened policy will keep what we have. No other policy will get more. In these times of marvelous business energy and gain we ought to be looking to the future, strengthening the weak places in our industrial and commercial systems, that we may be ready

for any storm or strain. The period of exclusiveness is past. The expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem. Commercial wars are unprofitable. A policy of good will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals. Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times; measures of retaliation are not."

"Gentlemen, let us ever remember that our interest is in accord, not conflict, and that our real eminence rests in the victories of peace, not those of war. We hope that all who are represented here may move to a higher and nobler effort for their own and the world's good, and that out of this city may come not only greater commerce and trade for us all, but more essential than these, relations of mutual respect, confidence and friendship which will deepen and endure."

"Our earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe prosperity, happiness and peace to all our neighbors and like blessings to all the peoples and powers of the earth."

### A MATTER OF TASTE.

The Plymouth Democrat, Daniel McDonald, editor, in its issue of September 12, while McKinley was lying almost at the verge of death, said:—

Personally Mr. McKinley is one of the most amiable of men, and it is not at all likely that he ever gave any one cause to inflict upon him a personal assault.

In all the days of apprehension and national mourning that have passed since the assassin sped the fatal shot those five carefully limited lines comprise the sole allusion to the dead president, except in the way of narration of facts. No words commendatory of the life, character and achievements of the man in his public or private capacity appeared in the Democrat, more than a mere admission that he was an amiable man. In that same issue the Democrat found room to say:

Are we acting in a "hoggish manner" in our trade relations with foreign countries? Senator Cullom has discovered that they think we are and for expediency's sake would have us ratify a few reciprocity treaties. But as the senator had just left the porch at Canton when he made this announcement it is probable that he imbued this idea from the president, who is working tooth and nail to find some plan to protect the protective tariff, and reciprocity is the only way he has been able to discover.

Last Thursday, September 19, while the nation was bowed in grief because of McKinley's shocking death and while partisan flames everywhere, except in one small spot in Plymouth, had moderated or expired, the Democrat said:

The president's free-trade speech with the reciprocity attachment which he delivered at Buffalo is a beautiful programme on paper, but the trusts and tariff-fed monopolists will control congress, and the president won't turn a hand to prevent them. Mr. McKinley has talked very sweetly on former occasions about benevolent assimilation and plain dealing, but his later actions have belied his words.

Not one expression or word expressive of grief or sorrow appeared in that sheet that day. The paper that used all its wit in the defense of the Haymarket anarchists in their trial for murder and conspiracy can do no less than beg for the acquittal of Czolgosz on the ground of insanity and condemn his execution on high principles of mercy and its bitter and remarkable silence at this time, when no other American paper has failed to give evidence of sorrow, but is the preparation for such a course.

And this paper, the disloyal Democrat, in the face of these facts, has the effrontery to say that the reading of bulletins concerning the president's condition at a public meeting at the opera house on the night of his death was in bad taste! The president of the United States lay dying from an anarchist's shot; the people were eager to know the facts; we had the only telegrams that came to Plymouth and we sent them to the theatre where the people were assembled, just as was done in every city of any size in the land. But this grand, gloomy and peculiar censor of everybody's taste but its own says it was bad taste, inferring that the people of Plymouth were so selfishly wrapped up in their desire to be amused as to prefer not to be informed of the occurrences at that distant sick bed, so indifferent as to the fate of the chief magistrate, our best-loved president, as to prefer remaining ignorant of his condition in order to be entertained.

There are no such people in Plymouth, at any rate not more than one, and the question of taste is disposed of by the above illustrations from his own paper. There is no room for dispute.

### Plymouth Girl Married.

Last evening at the residence of E. M. Heslinger, the Pennsylvania brakeman, was solemnized the wedding of Mr. George Grundtisch and Miss Ida Ruff, of Plymouth. The bride was attired in white and carried roses. The couple left at once for an eastern trip. Mr. Grundtisch is the well known Pennsylvania brakeman and the event was a surprise to the most of his fellow railroaders.—Ft. Wayne Journal Gazette.

## RANDOM CLIPPINGS THAYER'S ADDRESS

### Expressions From Leading Democratic Journals Everywhere.

Mr. Roosevelt is in intellect, experience, and aspirations equal to the demands of the office. He has lived in comradeship with genuine Americans. In his intimate acquaintance with American life he is, perhaps, the best equipped of all our presidents.—St. Louis Republic.

We meet to pay our tribute of love to our "best beloved President" and to mingle our tears with those of the grief stricken world. Party lines have disappeared and this great sorrow has made all men brothers in their grief, and in their horror of the crime that took him from us.

How impressive is the thought that never before in the world's history has the death of president or ruler evoked such universal and heartfelt expressions of love and sorrow.

Memorial services held in London, in all English provinces in St. Petersburg, Paris, Vienna and Berlin; minute guns at Gibraltar fired by English and American ships, show a common sorrow that makes the whole world kin. Every line written and word spoken of the dead President reveals the intensity of personal grief. Each feels a sense of personal loss. It hangs like a pall over the land; where today men have stopped bargaining for gain; where no smoke ascends from factory chimneys; where, from office, store, farm, shop and home, men, women and children have come together, to hear the story of this noble life and glorious death, and to join with one accord in expressions of grief and love.

The one dominant note is that of affection. Now that his gentle lips are stilled forever, we are profoundly impressed by those lovable qualities that drew men to him and won the esteem even of party antagonists.

He has been well called our "best beloved President." Since he was first elected President the Blue and Gray have marched shoulder to shoulder under the old flag. He won the hearts of the southern people and cemented the nation which is now united as never before in its history.

The people should mourn the loss of a friend as well as a statesman and leader in whose keeping the honor of our country was secure.

Should the future historian want

evidence of the personal affection of the people for our dead chieftain, he will find it in the act of more than one hundred thousand men, women and children, who in Buffalo, braved fatigue and defied storms to get one last look at his dead face; and in the testimony of the seven hundred thousand American citizens who stood for hours along the railroad over whose flower strewn path he was for the last time borne to the capital of our country, that they might obtain one glimpse of the funeral train; and of the countless thousands, who at Washington and Canton and between, lined the course along which his mortal remains were carried to their final resting place; and in the further fact that today the people of the United States have ceased their usual avocations and are bowed in grief at his bier.

This most eloquent of all tributes comes from all classes of society and all stations and conditions of life with no limitations of race or birth, of rank or wealth.

Eighty millions of people mourn.

No such spectacle as this is recorded on the pages of human history.

The lives of our great men are our richest heritage. William McKinley was of the people. His life is an inspiration to every citizen, young and old, to strive for the attainments of those qualities of mind and heart which constituted his strength and greatness.

He rose from the ranks by force of character. Let us take that lesson home with us. May it sink into our hearts and guide us in our future lives.

The principal facts of his marvelous career, briefly stated, show the possibilities of American life open to all who honestly and earnestly strive.

He rose to be chief magistrate of

the greatest nation on earth from

humble surroundings. Born in a

small town, of parents in modest cir-

cumstances; without the adventitious

aid of wealth, he gained his education

by earnest work and while still a

youth of only 18 years he enlisted as

a private in the Union Army. He

earned promotion by the faithful dis-

charge of every duty and bravery on

the field of battle, step by step, till

brevetted major by President Lincoln

for gallant conduct. Studying law

after the war, he was admitted to the

bar in 1867. He became prosecuting

attorney in 1869; congressman in 1876

and for fifteen years thereafter; gov-

ernor of Ohio in 1891 and 1893.

As one of the recognized leaders of

the people he made himself known

and admired throughout the country.

He won the confidence of the people

and they twice elected him to the

highest office within their gift.

In climbing steadily upward from

county lawyer to President of the

United States, from private soldier to commander-in-chief, William McKinley overcame poverty and gained a knowledge of the suffering and sorrows of humanity, which broadened and deepened his sympathies.

He has left a clean record. He was at

the very pinnacle of fame when called from earth. He is one of earth's immortals. His name and fame will endure so long as men read history. The key note of his character was simplicity. The pole star of his life was duty. He sought truth. He changed his opinions when fuller knowledge pointed the way to new truth. Hatred and vindictiveness, those disintegrating forces of society, were foreign to his soul. He loved truth, generosity, home, his wife—all that was pure and good. He was remarkable for nobility of action, purity of mind, elevation of sentiment, and for the integrity and faithfulness with which he discharged his duty in all the relations of life.

He was conspicuous for his integrity.

His honor and a clear conscience were of more value to him than material wealth. However his policies may be criticized, no one has ever accused him of being actuated by mercenary motives. In public and private life, his chief aim was to add to the happiness of his fellow man. Sorrow and injustice of any sort touched him to the quick.

His last public utterance was for

unity and co-operation among the

nations of the world. His life was pure,

simple, generous and kind. His in-

stinctive expressions when stricken

down of solicitude for the one most

dear to him, of commiseration of the

wretch who treacherously took his

life, and of regret for the trouble

brought on those about him, reveal

his noble and unselfish nature and the

greatness of his character. To those

great qualities of leadership, sympathy,

insight and strong tenacity of pur-

pose, were added a kindly heart and

generous spirit, by which he led men

to a higher plane of living.

As a statesman, he was broad mind-

ed, thoughtful, with a splendid mental

grasp of the fundamental principles

that underlie our government.

Foreign governments learned the

directness and sincerity of his char-

acter and this is one reason of the

great accession of influence wielded by

our country in foreign affairs.

In peace and war he so adminis-

tered the duties of his exalted office as

to bring honor upon himself and pro-

perity to our country. The new diffi-

cult problems of state which presented

themselves during his administra-

tion were wisely solved and he grew in

the esteem and confidence of his coun-

trymen as he proved himself equal to

great emergencies. The people re-

gardless of party learned to know

their chosen leader as pure, honest,

courageous and wise—a Christian

statesman upon whom they could de-

pend in any crisis. As a statesman,

he will live in the annals of time and

with the two other martyrs Presidents,