

# The Republican.

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"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, no 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 effigy.

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 organs 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 paper 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 those 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 tranquility 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 us safe. 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 be moved 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 assassination 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 imbibed 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 duty, 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 utter and remarkable silence at this time, when no other American paper has failed to give evidence of sorrow, is but 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 his 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 roadrunners.—Ft. Wayne Journal-Gazette.

# RANDOM CLIPPINGS

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 know what manner of man he is. He has never tried to hide himself. Frank, straightforward, honest, he has made it plain that he is a man of force, character, and intelligence. He has been a student and writer, and all his books show that his ideals are like himself—robust, fearless, and intensely patriotic.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Mr. Roosevelt is not an unknown quantity. He has lived in the white light of publicity. If Theodore Roosevelt's character has not been read by the American people as an open book spread out before them it has not been through any fault of his own. President Roosevelt has wit and grit. The affairs of the nation will be quite secure in his hands and will be conducted by him with discreet conservatism.—Philadelphia Record.

The people will find that no real characteristic of Theodore Roosevelt is revealed in the suggestions of the cartoonist. He is no swashbuckler. He seeks no quarrel with any man. There is no national interest that he will not discharge with the deepest sense of responsibility. No wrong will receive even toleration at his hands. There is no evil for which he will not seek a remedy, and apply the remedy without fear or favor when found.—St. Paul Globe.

It is a source of deep gratification to the country that as the successor to the murdered President, it has a man whose life, like that of William McKinley, has been clean, chivalric and high. No imputation of the slightest degree of personal or official dishonor has ever been cast upon Theodore Roosevelt, even in the passion of politics. He is a noble type of American manhood, and has illustrated those virtues which our people especially cherish and honor. His home life is beautiful, and those who have known him have the highest admiration for him and the most complete confidence in him.—Atlanta Journal.

Mr. Roosevelt brings to his high office a different temperament and training from Mr. McKinley's, but certainly no less of intellectual character, of serious purpose, of unselfish patriotism. He comes to the presidency with a fuller equipment of knowledge and experience than many of our presidents have had, with ripened judgment and untarnished honor. Mr. Roosevelt is a man of sound practical sense, whose high ideals are grounded on the nature and history of our institutions, and whose ambition will be to protect and conserve all true interests of the nation in a spirit of justice and rightness, of unity and peace.—Philadelphia Times.

Far from being dubious, we have every reason to be thankful that the republican national convention at Philadelphia nominated for vice president not a political cipher, but a rugged, sturdy, manly American with the potentiality of measuring to the full proportions of a modern statesman. Theodore Roosevelt is a splendid type of his generation—clean, honest, intelligent, forceful, courageous, and patriotic. No man in all the country realizes the presidency better; no man is animated by a loftier sentiment of patriotism; no man will strive more conscientiously or more industriously to do his duty in the light God has given him than Theodore Roosevelt.—Detroit Free Press.

## Waiting for More Brick.

For want of brick the paving on Laporte street has come to a standstill at the intersection with Center street. There is no definite assurance when the shipments of brick will be resumed and it looks like a long delay. In this situation it is nearly certain that the work on South Michigan street will not be opened this fall. In the meantime Laporte street is torn up and impassable and great inconvenience is suffered. It may be that the street will be smoothed off and its use permitted if brick cannot be had within two or three days.

## Sunday School Week.

The pastors of the several churches of Plymouth and Center township and the superintendents of the Sunday schools connected therewith met Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the parlors of the Presbyterian church for the purpose of arranging for the popular observance of Sunday school week, which falls this year on October 21-27.

# THAYER'S ADDRESS

Following is the address delivered by Geo. H. Thayer, Jr., of the McKinley Memorial service last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Chairman and Fellow Citizens: We stand today with the civilized world, bowed in grief, by the open grave of William McKinley, stricken down at the zenith of his strength and usefulness by the hand of an assassin.

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 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 circumstances; without the advantageous 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 discharge 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; governor 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, geniality, 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 amity and co-operation among the nations of the world. His life was pure, simple, genial and kind. His instinctive 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 purpose, were added a kindly heart and generous spirit, by which he led men toward a higher plane of living.

As a statesman, he was broad minded, thoughtful, with a splendid mental grasp of the fundamental principles that underlie our government. Foreign governments learned the directness and sincerity of his character and this is one reason of the great accession of influence wielded by our country in foreign affairs.

In peace and war he so administered the duties of his exalted office as to bring honor upon himself and prosperity to our country. The new difficult problems of state which presented themselves during his administration were wisely solved; and he grew in the esteem and confidence of his countrymen as he proved himself equal to great emergencies. The people regardless of party learned to know their chosen leader as pure, honest, courageous and wise—a christian statesman upon whom they could depend in any crisis. As a statesman he will live in the annals of time and with the two other martyr Presidents, Lincoln and Garfield, he will be remembered as the highest type of American manhood.

He was a consistent christian whose religion was an expression of honest faith and never a cloak or cover.

His life was a record of exalted achievement, his death-bed heroism an imperishable glory to Christianity—a matchless triumph of Christian faith.

In the last moments of his life he set the world an example of that trust in God which ruled his whole career. He reached that sublime height of magnanimity from which he could forgive the assassin who struck him down.

His last thought of earth was for the wife he had so tenderly cared for; then, like a tired child, he went to sleep in the loving arms of the God he trusted. He died as he lived, "with malice toward none, and charity for all. Around his death gathers the halo of faith, hope and immortality.

In his life and death he furnished an example for us all to strive to imitate, and a model for our children to follow.

Let us emulate his virtues, bury animosities and rise above the level of cold, calculating selfishness in public and private life.

May his career be an inspiration to each one of us so to live that when our "summons comes to join the innumerable caravan which moves toward that mysterious realm where each shall take his chamber in the silent hall of death," we may have that faith in God which characterized every act of William McKinley in illness and in health and made his death bed sublime—his last words to earthly friends immortal.

To the devoted companion whose true, chivalrous knight he was, we give all love and sympathy. May the God he trusted comfort and protect her now.

To our martyr President, we bid a long farewell,—patriot, statesman, tender, loving friend, farewell. Your work on earth is ended; your influence will live forever. We revere your memory; our loss we deplore. May you rest in peace.

Constipation neglected or badly treated, leads to total disability or death. Rocky Mountain Tea absolutely cures constipation in all its forms. 35cents. J. W. Hens.

# THE FIRST BORN

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# The Changeling Child.

The Scientific Explanation of the Change Formerly Attributed to the Fairies.

In folk lore stories there is frequent mention of changelings—children who were changed by fairy influence. Some loving wife and proud husband found their child weak of body, and sometimes weak of mind. It grew up to be fretful, sullen and perhaps spiteful. It seemed impossible that love could bring such a child into the world. So the child was called a fairy changeling, a child substituted by the fairies for one whom in their envy for its loveliness they had carried away.

We hear no more of fairy stories. Stern science says that healthy and lovely children must have healthy parents, and that when the mother in her days of waiting and anticipation is

down. Had several hard cramping spells, and was not able to do any work at all. I received your answer in a few days, telling me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I took three bottles, and before I had taken it a week I was better, and before I had taken it a month I was able to help do my work. On the 27th of May my baby came, and I was only sick three hours, and had an easy time. The doctor said I got along nicely.

"We praise Dr. Pierce's medicine for it has cured me. I am better now than I have been for thirteen years. I hope all how are afflicted will do as I have done and be cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a perfect medicine for women. It establishes regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and cures female weakness. It is the best preparative for maternity, strengthening the nerves, encouraging the appetite and inducing refreshing sleep. It gives the mother strength to give her child and make the baby's advent practically painless.

THE TEST OF WOMAN'S HEALTH

is strength. A well woman will be a strong woman. She will not be "just dragging around" with throbbing head, aching back and constant weariness. No woman can be strong who is troubled by disease of the delicate female organism. The proof of the curative power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription may be all summed up in the phrase "It makes weak women strong, sick women well."

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Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and also the 'Pleasant Pellets,' and now can say that I feel like a new woman and can say also that we have a big four months old. We are both well."

"I was just wonderful how I got on. I now I do all my work and do not feel tired out like I used to. I have taken eight bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription.' It makes one feel well and strong."

Women who are troubled with chronic diseases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All letters are privately read and privately answered, and womanly confidences are guarded by the same strict professional privacy observed in personal consultations. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

When a dealer tempted by the little more profit paid by less meritorious preparations offers a substitute "just as good" as "Favorite Prescription" remember that "just as good" for him means his profit and your loss.

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