

price for labor and reduced the cost of necessities, are not philanthropists. Their sole motive has been one of gain, and with the destruction of private property that motive will disappear, and so would the progress of society. The very advantage to be derived from the security of property in our civilization is that it turns the neutral selfishness and desire for gain into the strongest motive for doing that without which the upward development of mankind would cease and retrogression was begun.

It is greatly in the interest of the workingman, therefore, that corporate capital should be fairly treated. Any injustice done to it acts directly upon the wage earners that must look to corporate wealth for their employment. Take the large body of railroad employees. Any drastic legislation which tends unjustly to reduce the legitimate earnings of the railroad must in the end fall with heavy weight upon the employees of that railroad, because the manager will ultimately turn toward wages as the place where economy can be effected. So in respect to taxation, if the corporation is made to bear more than its share of the public burdens, it reacts directly first upon its stockholders and then upon its employees."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

ENTRE NOUS GIVE JOHNSON RECEPTION

Event Was Friday Night in The Club Rooms of the Organization.

"DREAM CITY" WAS THERE.

The Entre Nous club had festivities last night at the beautiful club rooms in the L. O. O. F. building in honor of Frank Johnson, a former Richmond young man, and the entire cast of "The Dream City" company. The Entre Nous clubmen are royal entertainers and Old King Mirth held court at the club rooms until there was a hint that today's sun was making preparation for his debut somewhere to the east of our beautiful city. The hosts of the occasion offered to the willing guests plenty of good things to eat, with trimmings. Between feasts an impromptu program was offered, which included songs, speeches, stories—and some more stories. The song hit of the evening (should we say morning?) was "We're Here Because We're Here."

Speaking about the Dream City, which show played at the Gemmet prior to Entre Nous festivities—it was a scream. It was listened to by the usual medium sized audience, which made up in enthusiasm for what it lacked in size. Little Chip, Frank Johnson and Mary Marble carried off the honors. Johnson was given royal sendoff by his ex-townsmen, and he deserved it, for "Monk" is certainly one clever comedian. Little Chip was funnier than ever and the audience howled with laughter at his antics and droll lines. The Dream City actually had a plot, the lines were clever, the supporting company efficient and easy to look at. The music was catchy and the voices were good.

The Hub of The Body.
The organ around which all the other organs revolve and upon which they are largely dependent for their welfare is the stomach. When the functions of the stomach become impaired, the bowels and liver also become disturbed. The weak stomach, stomach, liver or bowels get a 50c. Dr. C. W. Well's Syrup Pepin at your druggist's. It is the prompt relief for constipation and dyspepsia ever recommended.

You'll be healthy and happy if your liver and bowels work naturally. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea keeps these organs working right, brings robust health to all. Try it now. 35c. Tea or Tablets. A. G. Lukan & Co.

HANDEL'S ANTHEM RENDERED TOMORROW

First M. E. Choir Will Soon Repeat "Messiah."

KUHN IS DAILY GAINING STRENGTH

Southern Indiana Editor Says His Nomination Would Be Wise.

WOULD CORRECT BELIEF.

FIRST ELECTION BET POSTED IN NEW YORK

Wager Made That Democrats Would Be Beat.

The candidacy of the Rev. T. H. Kuhn of this city for the Democratic nomination for governor is gaining much ground over the entire state and he is considered by thousands of party men, as the logical candidate for the office. The Sullivan Ind. Times, commenting editorially of Richmond's pro-union politician says:

"The Democratic state convention will select strong candidates and write a platform suited to the existing conditions. At the present time the nomination of Rev. T. H. Kuhn of Richmond as the Democratic candidate for governor would be the wisest course that could be pursued. His nomination would be a most emphatic refutation of the most serious charges that are made against the Democratic organization and the kind of campaign he can make would enthuse the rank and file. Rev. Mr. Kuhn made a hit at the Linton meeting and he is developing strength all over the state."

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

ARGUMENTS IN WALSH CASE WILL BE HEARD MONDAY

CROSS EXAMINATION OF CHICAGO FINANCER WAS COMPLETED FRIDAY, ENDING TESTIMONY GIVEN IN THE CASE.

SEVERAL CONFLICTING STATEMENTS WERE MADE

SEVERAL ADMISSESS DRAWN FROM DEFENDANT WILL BE A GREAT AID TO THE PROSECUTION IN ARGUMENTS.

Chicago, Jan. 11.—With the conclusion yesterday afternoon of the cross and redirect examination of John R. Walsh, the taking of testimony in the long drawn out case against the former bank president was practically completed. Arguments on the evidence will be begun Monday morning, Judge Anderson having announced that he would be engaged with other matters today, and it is thought the case will be given to the jury before the close of next week.

Reaffirming and reiterating today his first concern in all of the transactions between himself and his bank and his various enterprises, had always been the welfare of the Chicago National bank, the defendant-witness came through the ordeal of cross examination without retracting a word of his initial declaration. He made admissions which were regarded by the prosecution as compromising to his plea of innocence, but he maintained to the last that the interests of his bank were always protected to the best of his judgment. One of the admissions forced from him by the searching interrogations of Assistant District Attorney Doherty was that the memorandum notes, the importance of which had been emphasized by the prosecution, were not the record of loans to the persons whose names appeared on the notes. On the other hand he declared that the unsecured loans which the government had produced in evidence of alleged bad faith were regarded by him as his personal liabilities to the bank, even when advanced to others and that in the event of his death, his estate would have been held for their payment. He declared further that the investments of the Chicago National bank in the securities of the Walsh railroads were not made with the intention of making himself a railroad magnate, but for the purpose of making possible an adroit rescue of the properties and thus avoiding losses that would otherwise have resulted.

The redirect examination by Attorney John S. Miller consisted of but few questions and brought out no new features and no rebuttal testimony was offered. A motion that the case be taken from the jury was denied.

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GANGRENE KILLS PROMINENT FARMER

Philip Pipher Dies at His Home Near Hagerstown Of Disease.

RECOVERY WAS EXPECTED.

Hagerstown, Ind., Jan. 11.—Philip Pipher, aged 72 years, died Friday afternoon at his home one half mile south of town, after a several weeks' illness of gangrene. The deceased, who was a prominent farmer, has had delicate health for many years and was an abstainer from all kinds of drinks and foods except vegetables and fruits and pure water. Physicians say that this diet and his very strong will have been what has carried the deceased through sickness. Philip Pipher was born at Springfield, Ohio, and at the age of five years, with his parents, moved to this place. The widow, Mrs. Sarah Pipher, a daughter, Mrs. John Replinger and son Peter Pipher, survive. Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence. Philip Franchman of Germantown, will conduct the services. Interment in West Lawn cemetery.

Why the Basque Cow Died.

A university professor was lecturing on the Basque people and their customs. On the subject of their superstitions he told the following:

"I was walking down the street in a little Basque village one day when a man came excitedly toward me. After glancing furtively about he whispered: 'Hush! She is dead.'

"Who?" I asked, wondering whether the man had lost a lovely daughter or a dutiful wife.

"How?" she murmured in passionate tones, leaning toward him across the table; "how can you treat me so?" A shadow crossed his brow. Then he said frankly, "Well, I got \$25 on my watch today." Her face was wreathed in dimples. "Let's have some more lobster," she said.—Lorraine Leader.

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BEGIN 30,000 MILE JOURNEY

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Thurston Leave for Alaska.

Hagerstown, Ind., Jan. 11.—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Thurston of Fairbanks, Alaska, who have been visiting here for the past week, went to Flint, Mich., to spend Sunday with Mrs. Thurston's mother before leaving Monday for their northern home. They will stop at Salt Lake City and Los Angeles. It will take six weeks to reach their home in Alaska and when they will have arrived there, 3,000 miles will have been covered by them on their trip. Important business interests which demanded Mr. Thurston's attention, caused their short stay.

RELEASE OF REUF IS NOW EXPECTED

It Will Come as a Compromise In the San Francisco Tangle.

PROSECUTION GETS BLOW.

IT DESTROYS THE HOLD UPON BOSS WHO IS LINK BETWEEN ACCUSED BRIBERS AND BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

San Francisco, January 11.—Following the decision of the District Court of Appeals setting aside the conviction of former Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz, which may have a serious effect on the prosecution of the San Francisco bribery cases, in which 44 indictments were returned, perhaps necessitating a complete readjustment of evidence, much activity prevailed today among those associated in the prosecution.

One of the significant features was a conference between Abraham Auer, the former dictator in the politics of San Francisco, Special Agent William J. Burns and District Attorney William H. Langdon. None of the parties to the conference would give the slightest indication as to the object of the meeting, but it may be said that the release of Ruef on bail is one of the developments that is expected as a possible compromise between him and the prosecution as a result of the reversal of the Schmitz judgment, which also nullifies the plea of guilty made by Ruef.

Far more serious to the prosecution, it is generally believed, was the Court's decision because of its applicability to Ruef that the setting aside of the conviction of Schmitz, having destroyed the prosecution's hold upon the former political boss, who is regarded as the one connecting link between the accused bribers and the Board of Supervisors.

When the case of Patrick Calhoun came up before Superior Judge Lawyer today District Attorney Langdon was granted a continuance until Tuesday when it will be set for trial, probably in February.

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on every box, 25c

A RESCUE IN MIDAIR.

Perilous Feat of Climbing Up a Skyscraper Frame.

A LIFE WAS IN THE BALANCE.

Quick Wit and Strong Nerves at a Critical Moment in a Building Accident—Why One Man Has a Warm Spot in His Heart for Our Sailors.

"I was working on a steel framed skyscraper in one of our large coast cities on a July day some years ago," said the man who told of the exciting, almost tragic incident. "We had reached the eighth story, and as the doors were somewhat more than ten feet apart, the top beams were well up in the air.

"One forenoon I was inside an elevator well between the seventh and eighth stories fastening the guide to the sheet steel wall. One of the other sides was also covered with steel, but the other two were open.

"At 11:30 we reached a set of holes six feet above the seventh floor. To get at these I was obliged to sit upon a board supported by two tall wooden horses standing on planks laid across the shaft and forming a loose scaffolding. Through its openings I could look down clear to the basement, more than seventy feet below. Behind me, on the opposite side of the shaft, were lashed short perpendicular ladders, up and down which the men were constantly passing, for the elevator well was the main thoroughfare of the huge steel skeleton.

"Noon struck. In less than a minute the ladders were covered with men climbing down. There were a lot of 12 o'clock fellows on the job who would rather leave a bolt half driven than work a second overtime. A gang right over me had just put a heavy steel header in place on the edge of the shaft. Two or three bolts had been driven into one end, but the other was as yet unfastened. It would have taken only a few minutes at the most to make everything secure, but at the first stroke of the hour they dropped the tools and hurried to dinner.

"A sudden strong hot wind swept through the frame, making the loose planks rattle. Something grated above my head. I looked up and for a moment my blood stopped running. The gust had struck the nicely balanced header with just enough force to make it totter. Slowly its loose end swung downward; then it lurched quickly and slid into the well.

"As it dropped it just cleared my head. It sheared through the middle of the scaffolding as if the thick planks were rotten paper. Down it shot, gaining momentum with every foot, its lower end making the opposite wall clean of ladders.

"Smash! Bang! Grind! All was over in a few seconds. Dust rose, and when the turmoil had subsided there was I sitting on my board with seventy-five feet of empty air between me and the first stroke of the hour that dropped the tools and hurried to dinner.

"Good gracious," he exclaimed, looking at his lost watch, "is that true? You have won the wager. But how could I know?"

The stranger laughed heartily and handed him back his treasure, saying:

"I am the maker of this watch, Michel Plivier. The wager was made in fun, but I am delighted that you, the great maestro, take such pleasure in my work."

"The falling header had taken out the middle of the scaffolding, leaving only the side planks on which the horses stood. The shock had moved one of these planks two or three inches, so that a leg of the horse upon it just overhung the edge. A little more and the horse would topple into the shaft, taking its support from the board on which I sat and hurling me down to a frightful death.

"But there was one in that throng who did something more than sympathize. He was a sailor on shore leave from a United States battleship in the harbor. Running into a store, he obtained a hundred feet of new, strong rope, looped it about his shoulders and began to clamber toward me. As there were no ladders left, he was forced to swim up the steel uprights.

"At first, however, I did not see him, for close to me something happened that drove everything else from my mind.

"A barely perceptible movement fastened my eyes on the leg of the horse. Painfully scrutinizing the spot where it rested, I saw that the plank was being pushed slowly but surely along by the lateral pressure of the other legs. I watched it fascinated. It was only a question of a very short time when I should be hurled into the pit.

"Suddenly, three stories below, I saw a man climbing toward me. He was dressed in a blue suit and a hat cap edged with white letters. A coil of rope hung round his neck. Up he came, taking advantage of this trick and have trained dogs to do as the fox does. For lack of a dog men themselves have ambled about on their hands and knees to attract the birds.

A CALENDAR.

To the modern world a calendar is merely a harmless necessary reminder of weeks and days to be hung up on New Year's day and consulted in dating letters throughout the year. It has no such mournful sound as "calendarium" had for the ancient Romans. The original calendar of their times was the money lender's account book, so called because interest was due from the debtor on the calends, or first day of each month. Seneca speaks of calendar as a word invented outside the course of nature on account of human greed.

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"The leg now hung on its support by the merest fraction of its width. It might slip off at any second. I no longer saw the sailor. The sound of his climbing and his heavy breathing came to me, but I did not dare to turn my head.

"I closed my lids for an instant. When I opened them, the leg was entirely off the plank. The horse tipped, and the board under me tilted downward.

"No," said the man, looking scornfully at the scowls about him. "The bullet hit the looking glass in front of which I was standing and broke it into a thousand pieces." Strand Magazine.

"I gave one last despairing glance at the steel wall and at the dolly suspended by its chain. Could those small hands support 150 pounds more?"

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