

WEDDING TO HELEN NEVER A JOKE

Arthur Osborne Discusses the Sensational Maloney Elopement.

AN UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR.

MAN WHO MARRIED YOUNG PITTSBURG WOMAN MAKES SEVERAL DENIALS TO CHARGES PREFERRED AGAINST HIM.

New York, January 13.—"Although I have been advised by my attorneys not to make any statement," said Arthur H. Osborne, "I want to deny that my marriage to Miss Maloney was a 'joke.' I have never made any such statement, and if any one has made an affidavit in which such a statement is made, it must be a forgery."

"Miss Maloney's elopement last October is a very unfortunate affair, and is very much to be regretted, but I am sure she was not to blame. I have been accused of having accepted money to make a settlement, and many other foolish things."

"Such charges are absurd. I have made no settlement and have never considered doing so."

It is said the suit of Miss Helen Maloney to have her marriage to Osborne annulled is based on a statement said to have been contained in an affidavit by him that he considered the marriage to her a joke.

Mr. Osborne refused to discuss the suit of annulment.

GOOD NEWS OF A GREAT THING.

That Has Become the Talk of Thousands.

There is a death at the end of every life, but as we travel on toward the grave we hope to be blessed with good health, and when we have a friend who has suffered for years with some painful malady, it is good news, indeed, when we are told of that friend's complete recovery, and when we hear of the remedy that made the cure, we are bound to have confidence in it. This is why Root Juice is so well spoken of all over the country.

Mr. Sam Anderson, a well known farmer living near Gas City, Ind., said: "I'll tell you Root Juice is a great medicine. I suffered for years with rheumatism and stiff joints, and when I awoke in the mornings I could hardly raise myself from the bed. My feet and hands were sore, stiff and painful, more especially during damp and rainy weather. I had a great deal of trouble with my back. Root Juice cured one of my neighbors of a bad stomach trouble, so I thought I would give it a trial, although my trouble was entirely different. I purchased a bottle of Root Juice and a 25c bottle of 'Eze-it' Pain Oil. I rubbed my back and joints well with the oil and took Root Juice precisely as directed. I felt so much better after the first week that I bought six more bottles of the Juice, also some of the Liniment. In a few weeks every symptom of my trouble was gone. I now feel that the cure is permanent and am advising all my sick friends to try Root Juice."

Root Juice has proved its wonderful merit to hundreds of Richmond people. For sale by A. G. Luken & Co. \$1 a bottle, 3 for \$2.50.

THOUSANDS UNEMPLOYED LABORERS IN CHICAGO

18,000 Idle in the Building Trades Alone.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—A canvass of the labor situation in Chicago reveals the fact that there are in the city 138,840 idle working people. There are normally 50,000 men out of work at this season of the year, namely, those whose employment ceases in the winter time, so that the number of men idle as a result of business depression is 88,840.

The associated building trades, with thirty-seven affiliated unions, shows 18,000 out of work, against an absolute scarcity of men one year ago. The teamsters have the next highest number, 15,000 idle men.

Leaving Richmond 11:15 p. m. via C. & L. lands you in Chicago at 7:00 a. m. Through sleeper and coaches. You will like it. apr-1

PALLADIUM WANT ADS. PAY

DR. A. B. PRICE

DENTIST

14 and 15 The Colonial. Phone 681
Lady Assistant.

EASY PAYMENTS J. HASSENBUSCH

Furniture, Carpets
Stoves, Etc.

505-507 Main St., Richmond, Ind.

Moore & Ogborn

Can supply you with a good loan at a low rate of interest.

Can furnish you with bonds of any kind on short notice.

Room 16 L. O. O. F. Bldg. Phones, 1555, 1556, 1557.

CHARMED AN AUDIENCE OF BOWERY HABITUES.



These two society girls recently charmed a large audience of Bowery habitués at the Bowery Mission, by participating in a concert. The young lady at the top is Miss Constance Pratt, and Miss Blatrice Pratt, her sister, is shown at the bottom. A number of other society men and women participated in the concert.

DANGER SCENTED BY CHICAGO JUDGE

President Roosevelt Is an Overideal, He Declares.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—Judge Peter S. Grosscup of the United States District court, thinks President Roosevelt may be "an overideal." In an address at the twenty-fifth annual initiation banquet of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity at the Congress hotel, Judge Grosscup said:

"I may not be sure but that Roosevelt is an overideal. We must not go too far in ideals. We must not over-emphasize them at the expense of the practical side of life. They go hand in hand with and accomplish something more than dreams. Ideals are often overdrawn, and we may carry them too far. It is in this respect that I refer to the president. We should not devote ourselves in this commercial age to mere ideals, but should look further."

He Met Shorty.

Nicknames are sometimes deceptive things, and they are oftentimes extremely funny. I was in a small town not many miles south of Boston and, asking for a certain piece of information, I was informed by several that "Shorty" could give it to me, and he seemed to be the only man who could. Not knowing just who "Shorty" was, I made further inquiries and was told that he could be found in the store just across the square.

"Just ask for 'Shorty,'" I was told. "Any one will show him to you."

I went over to the store as directed and looked valiantly about for some one who might answer the name. Only one man was present, and he was almost a brute. After looking about a moment I started to leave.

"Lookin' for some one, stranger?" he observed.

"Yes, I'm looking for 'Shorty,'" I told him.

A broad grin overspread his face.

"Guess you've got him," he murmured. "I'm your man." — Boston Traveler.

A Mean Trick.

In his home city they tell a sad story of a mean trick on a pawnbroker. He was enjoying a beauty sleep when a furious knocking at the street door brought him to the window with a jerk.

"What's the matter?" he shouted.

"Come down," demanded the knocker.

"But—"

"Come down!"

The man of many nephews hastened downstairs and peeped around the door. "Now, sir," the pawnbroker demanded.

"I wan'sh know the time," said the reveler.

"Do you mean to say you knocked me up for that? How dare you?"

The midnight visitor looked injured. "Well, you've got my watch," he said.

MAXIM GORKY WORRYING ROME

Italian Government Fears His Organization.

Rome, Jan. 13.—Maxim Gorky, the Russian novelist, is causing the Italian police no end of embarrassment by his presence in this city at a time when the anti-monarchical element is very active and when the anarchist and the militant socialist are plotting in every part of the Eternal City. What the police pretend to fear is that he will organize a demonstration against the czar. But this is not likely, as the Russian colony is small and the material for an attack upon the Russian administration at this distance is scanty.

But he is shadowed wherever he goes and life is not made more agreeable to him by this operation. The name under which he is registered is assumed and his lodgings are of the most modest character. All that he can do without bringing down upon him the weight of the armed hand of the law is to study the classic buildings and sit in the ruins of the coliseum gathering inspiration for new romances in the oldest town in Europe.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Bluebeard.

"Bluebeard" originated in France and was called the "Romance of the Chevalier Raoul," the historic figure being a certain Gilles de Laval, lord of Raiz. He was marshal of France in 1429 and though a brave and fearless soldier was addicted to vice and violence, and from this fact was charged with the wholesale murder of young women, whose blood he used for the purpose of diabolical incantations. From these circumstances the web of the story is spun.

A Fugitive Bit.

"Lend me a pencil," said the press hound.

"Thought of something funny?"

"No, but I've thought of something that will pass muster as a joke." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

Setting Him Right.

He—Tell me, confidentially, how much did the bonnet cost you?

She—George, there is but one way in which you can obtain the right to inspect my millinery bills.

He—Popped.

Between Friends.

Nan—Did you notice how dreadfully that piano needed tuning? — Why no, dear? I thought it harmonized perfectly with your voice. — Chicago Tribune.

There is no tyrant like custom and no freedom where its edicts are resisted. — Bovee.

EARLY PARENTAL GUIDING OF HARRY THAW

NOT THE KIND TO ENCOURAGE MANLINESS

History of the Present Famous Trial Begins With the Indulgence of Kind Mother and Great Ironmaster Too Busy to Care for Headstrong Boy.

A story of the Thaw case should properly begin with William Thaw, the ironmaster of Pittsburgh, who made the money, and the motherly, indulgent, but somewhat puritanical mother of Harry Thaw. It was not the best combination to start a boy with, if one desired him to achieve something and make a name for himself in the world.

His father was too absorbed in business to take a close interest in the welfare of his son, and the mother was too kind-hearted and to loving to properly control him. Of course there was trouble at every school to which the boy went. There generally is trouble for a youngster at school, but his mother always sympathized with her son, and if Harry could not get along at the school he left with her permission.

He had always had his own way, and somewhat delicate health had combined with indulgence to make him something of a tyrant at home. He was prepared to be the same when he reached New York, and the crowd of hangers-on which he quickly met on Broadway were glad enough to let him be boss, so long as he spent the money with which he was plentifully supplied.

Met Evelyn Nesbit.

And then he met Evelyn Nesbit. The story of that meeting was told not once but half dozen times at the trial—how he sent her a bouquet of American Beauties with a fifty-dollar bill in the center, and how she kept the flowers and sent him back the money. Then he sent her a handsome cloak and more presents, and they were formally introduced.

At the time she was seen only in the company of Stanford White, the devotion of the great architect was a matter of common gossip.

All along Broadway, and in higher quarters, too, the infatuation of the man for the pretty model had been noted. Thaw with his money came on the scene. White was more conservative in his tastes than the Pittsburgh millionaire. Money was nothing to Thaw. He loved the girl wildly and he was determined to win her.

White, to get her away from him, sent her to Mrs. De Mille's school in New Jersey. That was not enough. She became ill. There was an operation, and Thaw came down to see her.

That marked the end of the rule of Stanford White. From that time Evelyn turned completely to Thaw. She came back to New York, back to the life of Broadway.

White determined to send her and her mother abroad. He could have done nothing that appealed more to Harry Thaw. No sooner were they on the other side than the young Pittsburgher went to Europe. Miss Simonson and the mother were left in England.

Harry and Evelyn did not wait there—for the young couple had never intended to see Europe in their own way. They took in Paris and all the sights there. Then they hired a German castle and lived a few weeks in it. She and Harry had had a little quarrel and finally Evelyn decided to come back.

Miss Simonson came with her.

Bitter Against Thaw.

Stanford White was waiting, eager

to welcome his little friend, as he called her. She told him of her quarrel with Harry, and White, taking advantage of her temporary spleen, carried her down to the office of Abe Hummel, and there was prepared the famous affidavit which Evelyn since has declared she signed through a trick.

White told such stories that the girl, bitter now against Thaw, refused to see him on his return. He persisted. At first she would have nothing to do with him. Finally he convinced her the stories were false, and she came back to him. Again they went to Europe. On their return in October, 1904, they went to the Cumberland. A great scandal followed. The hotel management demanded that the young man register as Harry Thaw and wife. Thaw refused.

Then the management forced both Evelyn and Harry Thaw to leave the hotel. The girl, pursued by newspaper men in cabs, sought the Waldorf, but that big hotel was conveniently full. Then they went uptown to a house on Ninety-eighth street. Two weeks later they appeared in Philadelphia together at the hotel Walton. Then came official denials of any contemplated marriage, but on April 23, 1905, a ceremony was performed at the Thaw home in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. William Thaw promptly took the young wife under her protection. There were teachers and social engagements and every indication pointed to an end of the storm.

But the trouble was really yet to come. It was brought about by the trips of the young people to New York. The bitter jealousy of Thaw for Stanford White was never any real cause for that jealousy after the marriage. It grew with increasing strength as time went by.

"There Is That Brute."

At last, on the evening of June 25, 1906, Thaw, with Evelyn, his wife, took dinner at Martin's. Stanford White was in the place, with his son and a friend. Evelyn wrote on a piece of paper, "There is that brute," and showed the paper to her husband. The note seemed to temporarily unbalance the mind of Harry Thaw. He became enraged, but did nothing in the restaurant.

Later the wife and the husband, with their friend, went to the roof of Madison square garden to see the opening performance of a summer show.

There on the roof of the Garden, which was associated in the minds of the husband and wife with terrible memories, sat Stanford White, the man in the world whom they both hated. The explosion soon followed.

Thaw walked over to White, put a pistol almost against his face and shot him dead.

"He ruined my wife," was the only explanation the young man gave when they seized him after the tragedy. He was taken to the Tenderloin police station and there charged with murder.

The next morning he was arraigned before coroner Dooley and committed to the Tombs. In two days he was indicted for murder. Then followed the long delay before the trial.

The entire Thaw family rallied to

the support of Harry. His mother was on the ocean at the time and she did not learn of the tragedy until she landed in England. She returned immediately.

The Countess of Yarmouth announced that she would come over for the trial to be near her brother.

Delphin M. Delmas, who had won a great reputation on the Pacific coast for oratory, was retained as the counsel for the defense.

Beginning of Trial.

The trial opened on January 23, 1907, before Justice Fitzgerald, sitting in the Court of General Sessions. It was not until February 2 that a jury was selected, after 337 talesmen had been examined. Assistant District Attorney Garvan made the opening address for the state, a really remarkable address for such a trial. The address lasted just seven minutes, and in two hours the case of the state was made out.

The defense took just twelve weeks.

The remarkable feature was the testimony of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. She went on the stand apparently just a slip of a girl, and in a brilliant duel with District Attorney Jerome came off triumphant after the most terrible cross-examination to which any woman was ever subjected. There was but one thing that could be told to save her husband, and the young wife told that. It was the story of her life from the beginning, and especially her relations with the man who had made up part of her life.

She told how she had begun to pose to support her mother and brother; how she had been brought to New York; how she was first turned down at the stage door because she was too young, and then of her first engagement and of meeting Stanford White.

The careful plan of White to gain the confidence of her mother was all made clear. Finally she told of the night when she, declared, had been lured to the Madison Square Garden tower studio and there drugged by the man who she had come to trust. The recital made a terrible impression on the jury.

A Wonderful Story.

But the culmination of the story was when the girl-wife told of her trip abroad and of the night in Paris when, after refusing to marry Harry Thaw she told him the reason she must say "No." It was a wonderful story, wonderfully told, and the effect on the jury was evident.

The cross examination did not shake the witness.

Other witnesses took the stand, including Mrs. William Thaw, Abe Hummel and James C. Smith, the brother-in-law of Stanford White, but the story of none could equal that of the girl-wife. She was the real figure about which the interest in the trial centered.

On March 20, the trial was halted by the application of Jerome for a commission in Lunacy. The commission was appointed and found Thaw sane. On May 9 the defense completed summing up, and the next day Jerome, for the state, closed the case.

Forty-eight hours later, after vainly

trying to agree, the jury was discharged.

Now the case came up again, and again the girl-wife promises to be the chief figure of the trial. She will again go on the stand to tell her remarkable story. The state claims to have several new witnesses, but the defense has not been idle.

Certainly it will be a hard fight, but Thaw and his counsel can see but one outcome.

Nervous Break-Down

Nerve energy is the force that controls the organs of respiration, circulation, digestion and elimination. When you feel weak, nervous, irritable, sick, it is often because you lack nerve energy, and the process of rebuilding and sustaining life is interfered with. Dr. Miles' Nervine has cured thousands of such cases, and will we believe benefit if not entirely cure you. Try it.

"My nervous system gave away completely, and left me on the verge of the grave. I tried skilled physicians but got no permanent relief. I got so bad I had to give up my business. I began taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. In a few days I was much better, and I continued to improve until entirely cured. I am in business again, and never miss an opportunity to recommend this remedy." — Mrs. W. L. BURKE, Myrtle Creek, Oregon.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Use Nyals' Winter Cough Remedy,

WHITE PINE TAR.
Contains no Alcohol, Chloroform or Opium. 25c.

QUIGLEY DRUG STORE

4th and Main.

Kiblinger Motor Buggy, \$375 And Upwards

DOUBLE CYLINDER.

Air cooled—9-10 H. P. The Automobile for winter. No water to freeze. No punctured tires. Simple, safe and reliable. Built for country roads.

W. H. KIBLINGER CO.,
Box No. 320. Auburn Ind.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS PAY,