

PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAPH CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

ONE SCRIPT
old of the El
ky by the Co
Presi
LIQUOR HIS WORST ENEMY.

There was a nice quiet in the city court this morning. Picta, big strong-muscled hard-bodied Oscara Frame, six feet of manhood, crouched in a chair the arms of which hardly admitted his body, flicking tear drops from his eyes with the back of a calloused finger. In a wavering voice he promised the court he will try to stop the use of intoxicants. The judge talked to him man to man telling him his only foe is whisky. The man admits it and accepts a fine of \$1 and costs, then turns and asks the police sergeant to notify the owner of a grocery at Fountain City by telephone. The latter refers the sergeant to the president of the bank and he says release Frame and the fine will be paid.

Friends of Frame at Fountain City say when he is sober there is no better worker to be found. He is careful, and energetic. His enemy is strong drink, however, and he imbibes at irregular intervals to such an extent as to become intoxicated. He had been drinking for about two weeks and was "all in" Monday evening. He lay down on the sidewalk and went to sleep. The sheriff was sent for and the deputy, Oscar Mashmeyer went to Fountain City and arrested Frame.

ONE INJURY IN
AUTO ACCIDENT
(Continued From Page One.)

The entire front of the machine was badly wrecked but it is believed the engine is uninjured.

To those who saw the wreck, the colored man's story does not seem plausible as the section of the road where the accident occurred has no fresh gravel on it and is in fairly good condition. To add to the peculiarity of the accident, Alexander's companion refused to make a statement and advised Alexander not to say anything. The extent of Alexander's injuries is not known, but he appeared to be suffering intensely.

AGAIN W. R. HEARST
READS OIL LETTERS
SENT TO FORAKER

(Continued From Page One.)

sealskin sack presented by Mr. Bryan and the \$300,000 presidential diamond necklace presented by Mr. Rockefeller.

"Then suspicion became a certainty. Haskell was shown by court records and signed documents to have been a Standard Oil agent, a steel trust organizer, a promoter of crooked railroad deals and a defaulter against whom a judgment of \$42,000 realized \$29.15. This sterling democrat was shown to have been made first chairman of the democratic committee on platform and resolutions and then the treasurer of the democratic campaign fund.

"A republican senator, Mr. Foraker has been shown to have been an agent of the Standard Oil in the senate.

More Letters to Foraker.

"Now Mr. Foraker says that I have letters which will prove the innocence of his Standard Oil connection. I assure him that I have looked through my collection of letters very carefully without being able to find any letters of that kind. I was fortunate enough however, to find two more letters which mention large additional sums of money sent to him by the Standard Oil, while he was supposed to be representing the people in the United States senate.

"New York, Dec. 11, 1900.

"No. 26 Broadway.

"My Dear Senator—Referring to our telephonic conversation of today, I now beg to enclose you certificate of deposit to your favor for \$5,000. Yours truly,

"JOHN D. ARCHBOLD.

"Hon. J. B. Foraker.

"1500 Sixteenth St., Washington, D. C."

"26 Broadway, New York, Nov. 26, 1900:

"My Dear Senator—In pursuance of our understanding in our talk over the telephone today, I now beg to enclose you certificate of deposit to your favor for \$10,000. Yours truly,

"JOHN D. ARCHBOLD.

"Hon. J. B. Foraker.

"1500 Sixteenth St., Washington, D. C."

ARE YOU ONLY HALF ALIVE?

People with kidney trouble are so weak and exhausted that they are only half alive. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, restores lost vitality, and weak delicate people are restored to health. Refuse any but Foley's. A. G. Luken & Co.

Japan was originally civilized by way of China. Today Japan sends scholars and men of science to instruct the Chinese.

The Market Place of the People

To Reach the Society Editor, C

show.

Edna Johnson was hostess for

The precipitation that was less than

that of any September since 1884.

During September of 1884, the total

precipitation was but .09 of one inch.

During last month the total precipita-

tion was .41 of one inch. The maxi-

mum temperature last month was 95,

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to sleep. The sheriff was sent for

and the deputy, Oscar Mashmeyer

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Frame.

In court today, Frame said he is

sorry he is inclined to the drink habit.

"You see judge, when I take the first

drink I'm tied," he said. "I can't help

it. I would like to stop and promise

you I will do everything I can. You

see I have friends and I appreciate

them. I am likely to lose them unless

you change, so I will try

the best I can.

CRIME OF TWO YEARS AGO.

On the motion of the prosecuting

attorney in circuit court this morning

the case of the State vs. William

Wade, colored, was dismissed. Wade

was accused of the theft of a horse.

The crime was committed two years

ago. The State had no witnesses as

Charles Sutton, who was a member of

the police force at the time has left

the state.

After Wade made his escape he

remained away from the city until a

few months ago. Upon his return he

was walking into the city and while

crossing the bridge of the C. C. & L.

railroad over the Whitewater river

was struck by a train and knocked

forty feet to the rocks below. He

was seriously injured and spent several

weeks in the hospital before being

removed to the county jail.

START DECORATING

FOR FALL FESTIVAL

Main Street Is Alive With

Colors.

The work of decorating the city for

the fall festival began today and by

noon, Main street was alive with

colors. On each trolley wire support

was hung two yellow and white

banners, the festival colors, and between

the trolley wires were strung the stars

and stripes. Tomorrow the work of

placing the triangular signs on the

trolley poles and decorating them will

be started.

This evening there will be a meet-

ing of the executive committee of the

fall festival and final arrangements

will be made for the festival which

will open in all its glory next Tues-

day morning.

QUARTERLY SHIFT

OF POLICE MADE

Four Patrolmen on Duty Dur-

ing the Day.

The last quarterly shift of the po-

lice officers for this year went into

effect last night. The men will be on

duty as assigned until the morning of

January 1, 1909. The night assign-

ments are as follows:

Cully, West Richmond and Fair-

view; Lawler, from river east to Sev-

enth street, Main to North D streets;

Edwards, Pennsylvania depot and sur-

rounding territory; Hirschfield, River-

dale; Westenberg, Eleventh street

and East Main to North C streets;

Wierhake, Seventh to Eleventh streets,

Main to North C streets; Lamberson,

Eleventh street and East Main to

South C streets; Little, Seventh to

Longman, Seventh street to river,

Main to South C streets; Bundy, Ele-

venth street to river, south of South C

street; McNally, night roundsman.

For day duty, Hebble will be at the

Eight and Main streets crossing;

Vogelsong on Main street, Yingling in

the North end, including the railroad

stations and Menke in the East end.

REPUBLICAN CLUBS

ARE ORGANIZED

New Organizations at White-

water and Bethel Large.

Republican clubs were organized at

Bethel and Whitewater last evening.

The organizers felt much encouraged.

The Whitewater Club was formed with

about 100 charter members. Franklin

township is expected to prove the

most solid straight-ticket township in

the county.

IS GROWN BY E. G. HILL.

Today E. G. Hill, the well known local florist and one of the world's greatest rose experts, was notified by cablegram that his "Rhea Reid" rose had been awarded the grand prize by the International Rose show held at Paris. Last spring the first rose show was held at that time Mr. Hill was not given the award but on the second, held last month, the Rhea Reid rose received such a high rating that the judges decided it was entitled to the grand prize.

Mr. Hill has, perhaps, won more honors for roses than any other roseist in the United States or Europe. In past years he has won the highest honors in nearly every competition, state, national or international, where he has exhibited.

EATS GYPSUM SEED AND NEARLY DIES

Five Year Old Boy Has Narrow Escape.

Economy, Ind., Oct. 1.—As the result of eating gypsum seed the day before, Arthur, the five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Beard, almost died yesterday. Tuesday evening he became delirious and after midnight his condition became alarming. His condition was improved today and it is believed he will recover.

ASSERTED HERSELF.

The Young Woman Also Had a Few Questions to Ask.

The young woman was being interviewed by her prospective employer. The man bit off his words and hurried them at her in a way to frighten an ordinary girl out of her wits.

"Chew gum?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Talk slang?"

"No, sir."

"Know how to spell correctly?"

"Yes, sir."

"Use the telephone every other minute?"

"No, sir."

"Usually tell the office force how much the firm owes and all the rest of the private business you learn?"

"No, sir."

He was thinking of something else to ask her when she took a hand in the matter and put a few questions.

"Smoke cigars when you're dictating?"

"Why—er—no?" he gasped in astonishment.

"Slam things around when business is bad?"

"No."

"Lay for your employees when they get caught in a block some morning?"

"No, indeed."

"Think you know enough about grammar and punctuation to appreciate a good stenographer when you get one?"

"I—I think so."

"Want me to go to work, or is your time worth so little that?"

He interrupted her enthusiastically:

"Kindly hang up your things and let's get at these letters."—Judge.

WOOD LOTS OF JAPAN.

Example Furnished of Tree Growing on Small Plots.

In these times of great drains on the timber supplies, caused by the heavy demand for forest products of all kinds, Americans may see in Japan an example of what can be done in growing wood on small plots.

That country contains 21,000,000 wood lots, about three-fourths of which belong to private persons and one-fourth to communities. The average size of the plot is less than nine-tenths of an acre. They usually occupy the steepest, roughest, poorest ground. In this way land is put to use which would otherwise go to waste and it is unwooded would lose its soil by the wash of the dashing rains.

From Japan's wood lots the year's yield of lumber is about eight-eighths feet board measure, an acre and three-fourths of a cord of firewood. In many cases the yield is much higher. More than 500,000,000 trees are planted yearly to make up what is cut for lumber and fuel.

With all the care in cutting and the industry in replanting it is by no means certain that Japan's forests are holding their own. If the preservation of the forests is doubtful there, it is evident that depletion must be alarmingly rapid in other countries which cut unsparingly and plant very little. On the other hand, it is encouraging to see what can be done with rough, steep and poor land. The United States has enough of that kind to grow billions of feet of lumber.—Pathfinder.

"Drunk With Thy Beauty."

Charles Dickens once had an argument with a friend about Byron's expression, "Drunk with thy beauty," to which he made great objection. During the discussion the novelist gazed as if enraptured at his host's fair haired daughter, who was in the room. At last he sprang to his feet, struck a dramatic attitude, clasped his heart with his hands and stalked to the window, where he wrote on the white woodwork:

O maiden of the amber dropping hair,

Would I, Byronically, thy praise might utter!

Drunk with thy beauty, would that I might die!

To breathe out passions, borne upon a gust!

at After Gay

DISMISSED.

This afternoon the jury, in the case of the State vs. the attorneys it could not agree. The jury had debated the matter since shortly after nine o'clock yesterday morning. A disagreement had been expected. It is thought the court will dismiss the jury. The state will ask for a retrial.

"UNCLE JACK" GOWDY VISITS CHAIRMAN HAAS

Thinks Watson Will Win by a Big Majority.

FICTION AND FACT.

Dreams of Authors That Have Been Turned Into Realities.

The deliver among old books often finds, says the Berlin Umschau, prophecies made by writers which in their day were nothing but romance. This can be so easily observed by reading the works of Jules Verne, and there are also books in which airships, the telephone, photography and the motor wagon have been spoken of generations before these were accomplished facts.

A novel entitled "Der Kluge Mann," published by Voss & Co., Leipzig, 1795, by an author named Cramer shows a Roentgen picture. The story tells of the Countess Abillina, who gave her heart to the knight Gibello.

The knightly lover was thoughtless enough, however, to kill his ladylove's father, and her affection turned to hatred, and she vowed to kill him. In a dream she saw the man who had fascinated her, and she stood ready to kill him, when suddenly his form changed, and before her stood a grinning skeleton, saying, "I have already been punished."

The picture is not unlike a Roentgen photograph, but when it was published no one probably would have believed that science within a comparatively short time would make it possible to produce this picture, which the author's imagination invented.

Kaffirs' Love Letters.

The Basutos prove an interesting study. Not that they have any depths of character, but there is a happy-go-lucky nation. These South Africans are romantic and sentimental, but it's all on the surface. Here are a few amusing paragraphs from Kaffirs' love letters:

"My sweet flowers, the ink and the paper are very glad, because they will see your dear, beautiful face, but the pen and me are truly sad, for we are staying behind."

"My love for you is burning like a paraffin stove!"

"Oh, you are so beautiful! You look like a peacock sitting under a willow tree!"

"My love for you is as true as a clock that keeps the time!"

A Little Case of Telepathy.

"There is nothing strange to me in the operation of one mind upon another," the telepathic woman said. "Once when my sister I am very fond of was operated on I went with her and sat in the anteroom a long way off from the operating room—that is, I walked up and down there, worried to death nearly about her, when all at once I threw myself into a big armchair and went sound asleep. They had just given her the ether then, so her mind was at rest and rested mine. I slept until she came out from under the influence."

Lucky Will.

Amateur Actor (who has just concluded a performance of the part of Hamlet, to a friend who has been one of the audience)—Well, old fellow, don't you feel inclined to congratulate some one?

Friend—Indeed, I do.

Amateur (with vainglorious mien)—May I so far intrude on modesty as to ask his name?

Friend—Certainly. His name is Shakespeare, and I heartily congratulate him on his unavoidable absence.

More Darkness.

"I'm all in the dark about how these bills are to be paid," said Mr. Hardup to his wife.

"Well, Henry," said she as she pulled out a colored one and laid it on the pile, "you will be if you don't pay that one, for it's the gas bill."

Unmusical.

Critique—Ah, Wagner and Strauss give us the music of the future! Cause—Well, after hearing some of it one has a curiosity to know what the noise of the future is going to be like.—Boston Traveler.

Save Money.

"Did your husband have any sort of luck at the races yesterday?"

"Splendid! The street car system broke down, and he didn't get there till they were all over."—Judge.

Mrs. Blotter (of a literary turn)—And,

John, please order a gallon of midnight oil. All our best writers, I am told, burn it.

O maiden of the amber dropping hair,

Would I, Byronically, thy praise might utter!

Drunk with thy beauty, would that I might die!

To breathe out passions, borne upon a gust!

The mule is

all then set in.

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all then set in.

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