

# THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM.

Published and owned by the PALLADIUM PRINTING CO. Issued 7 days each week, except on Sundays and Sunday mornings. Office—Corner North 9th and A streets. Home Phone 1121. Bell 21. RICHMOND, INDIANA.

Rudolph G. Leeds—Managing Editor. Charles M. Morgan—Business Manager. O. Owen Kuhn—News Editor.

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## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

### NATIONAL TICKET.

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**WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT**  
of Ohio.  
—For Vice-President—  
**JAMES S. SHERMAN**  
of New York.

### STATE.

—Governor—  
**JAMES E. WATSON.**  
—Lieutenant Governor—  
**FREMONT C. GOODWIN.**  
—Secretary of State—  
**FRED A. SIMS.**  
—Auditor of State—  
**JOHN C. BILLHIMER.**  
—Treasurer of State—  
**OSCAR HADLEY.**  
—Attorney General—  
**JAMES BINGHAM.**  
—State Superintendent—  
**LAWRENCE MURNAN.**  
—State Statistician—  
**J. L. PEETZ.**  
—Judge of Supreme Court—  
**QUINCY A. MYERS.**  
—Judge of Appellate Court—  
**DAVID MYERS.**  
—Reporter of Supreme Court—  
**GEORGE W. SELF.**

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—Congress—  
**WILLIAM O. BARNARD.**

### COUNTY.

—Joint Representative—  
**ALONZO M. GARDNER.**  
—Representative—  
**WALTER S. RATLIFF.**  
—Circuit Judge—  
**HENRY C. FOX.**  
—Prosecuting Attorney—  
**CHAS. L. LADD.**  
—Treasurer—  
**ALBERT ALBERTSON.**  
—Sheriff—  
**LINUS P. MEREDITH.**  
—Coroner—  
**DR. A. L. BRANKAMP.**  
—Surveyor—  
**ROBERT A. HOWARD.**  
—Recorder—  
**WILL J. ROBBINS.**  
—Commissioner Eastern Dist.—  
**HOMER FARLOW.**  
—Commissioner Middle Dist.—  
**BARNEY H. LINDERMAN.**  
—Commissioner Western Dist.—  
**ROBERT N. BEESON.**

### WAYNE TOWNSHIP.

—Trustee—  
**JAMES H. HOWARTH.**  
—Assessor—  
**CHARLES E. POTTER.**

### THE NAME OF LINCOLN.

The factious remarks indulged in by Marshall on Saturday in regard to the name of Lincoln do not help the matter any.

Mr. Marshall is reported to have said: "I have been accused of using the name of the immortal Lincoln. Of course I use his name. Which trust did Mr. Lincoln belong to? I want to know that. If I find out that his name has been copyrighted and I am enjoying from using it, I will violate the injunction and appeal from the judge's decision to a jury of twelve men."

However, these remarks may rank as pleasant. Marshall knows or should know that the name of the immortal Lincoln is inseparable from the record and the principles of the republican party. Copyrighted, it may not be, but it is unnecessary. That name stands for anything for the cause of freedom and emancipation and no one who is at all conversant with even a school boy's history of the United States can ever confound that name with the democratic party.

The attitude of the democratic party in the south in regard to the negro—in the taking away of his right to vote, in the forcing him into a system of peonage more horrible than the days of slavery, in the treatment of the negro under all conditions as an animal. Is this attitude worthy of the "Immortal Lincoln?"

In what way is Bryan comparable with Lincoln in his treatment of the negro? Has he ever uttered one syllable that can be construed as for the uplift or the bettering of the condition of the southern negro? No. If Mr. Bryan had, he would have lost the solid south. The solid south the mainstay of the party.

The democratic party has much to say about the invasion of the country by men not of the Caucasian race. The democratic party has not one word to say in its platform about the condition of the millions of negroes in the south.

In this respect the republican party not only has declared in its platform for the restoration of suffrage to the negro—it has a record since the beginning of the party which stands out straight and unequivocal. And in that record Abraham Lincoln was the most conspicuous figure.

Is there in that time any denigrating name or body of men who have been against that policy of the republican party? That is the reason why the name of Lincoln is impossible of use by that party and does not require a copyright.

Is there any parallel with the record of Lincoln besides story telling, which Marshall finds in his own case?

Is the cause of freedom and emancipation the one in which Marshall is engaged?

How about freeing the state from the machinations of Lamb and Taggart. Will he free the people from the Brewery Trust? If so Marshall would better free himself first before he starts out under the name of emancipator and uses the name of Lincoln. Is Marshall serious or is this some of his reputed wit. Marshall as Abe Lincoln is a little humorous. If this were the time of the sixties Marshall would have been a Copper Head or a Knight of the Golden Circle and hunted down by Oliver Morton. In these days he fights in the glorious army of the Brewery Trust.

### THE SENATORSHIP.

What about the platform of the Democratic party in regard to the United States senatorship? The election of United States senators by the people is declared for in the platform. By this many votes are hoped for by the Democratic leaders.

But in this state we are face to face with facts and not theories. It is a fact that not even the election of Bryan could change the situation—nothing short of constitutional amendment. In the mean time we have to face the condition that the senators are elected by the legislature.

If a Democratic legislature is elected who will be the choice of that legislature? Why the man who controls the organization. And who controls the Democratic organization?

A man named Taggart and a man named Lamb control that organization. Now which of these men do the people of the state want for United States senator—Lamb or Taggart? There isn't much choice. In the former you have that splendid statesman of the brewing combine, in the latter you have the emissary of corporate interests desiring special privileges.

In this matter of the senatorship question which is the more honorable? The Republican party, which has selected its candidate for senator in convention assembled, before the eyes of Indiana or the Democratic party which has refused to let the people know who its candidate is, and keeps it in the dark. Does the Democratic policy look much like the Democratic platform? If so, how much?

The Republican party has been fearless and honest in this matter—the Democratic party acts as if it were afraid to announce its policy.

Why? The refusal of the Democratic party to act in the open means something, it means that the party is afraid to come before the people of Indiana and say that it would like to have Taggart or Lamb put in the senate. It is hiding these men from the public eye because in no other way could these men ever have the slightest chance.

If there were no other reason for electing a Republican legislature, it would be to keep Taggart and Lamb out of the senate.

The past record of graft, corruption and political dirty work, of securing special interests immunity and privileges, of rakes-offs from contracts, of law defying and lawlessness which has justly attached itself to the names of Taggart and Lamb render even the consideration of these names impossible.

The election of a Democratic legislature brings these men into the senate.

# The KING of DIAMONDS.

By Louis Tracy.

Author of "Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," Etc.

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Mason he liked. The man's rugged strength of character, his sledge hammer villainy, his dogged acceptance of the leadership of a more skilled rascal, appealed to him. Mason was a tool, and a hard hitting one. He would use him, safeguard him if he could, but use him anyhow.

In the seclusion of Grenier's small flat Langdon poured out his spleen. Anson was the bane of his life. His stepfather was Anson's uncle, and the old idiot recently found out certain facts concerning the life led by his stepson that caused a family rupture. His mother endeavored to patch matters with ill success, and the baronet was intent on finding his sister's son and atoning to him for years of neglect by making him his heir.

Lady Louisa concealed nothing of this from her scapegrace son. She hoped to frighten him by the threatened loss of supplies, but neither fright nor hatred could bring him to leave London and settle down to a quiet life in Devonshire, when perhaps the elderly naturalist's fit of indignation might gradually wear itself out.

At this crisis came his discovery of Evelyn Atherley and a mad desire to win her affections. He even dreamed of persuading her to marry him, and by this means succeed in rehabilitating himself with Sir Philip Morland. The girl was well born. Mrs. Atherley was Lord Vanstone's half sister, and although his lordship had ruined himself and his relations by his extravagance, the match was in every other respect suitable.

He was not content with the slow formula of seeking an acquaintance in the ordinary way. Accustomed to speedier conquests, he confided his wishes to Grenier and resented the latter's condemnation of his suggestion of a mock accident in which Langdon should figure as the gentlemanly rescuer, as a ready means of winning the girl's grateful regard.

The result was worse than failure. He was wild with himself, wild with Grenier and reached a higher pitch of fury when Mason surlily refused to say what grievance he harbored against Anson.

"A nice muddle I've made of everything," cried the disappointed youth. "And a precious lot of friends I've discovered! I tell you everything, place myself unreservedly in your power, and you not only let me drift into a stupid blunder, but decline to share your confidences with me."

He rose to go, but Grenier firmly pushed him back into a chair. "Don't be a bigger fool than you are, Jimmie, and leave those who will help you. I told you the cab adventure was a mistake. It might go wrong in twenty ways and right only in one. And you must admit that I never heard of Anson from you until tonight."

"I may be to blame," was the sulky admission, "but who is your friend Hunter, and why does he not be as outspoken as I?"

"There are reasons. Hunter was cleaned out in Africa on account of Anson's manipulation of a diamond mine. He wants to get even with him. That should be enough for you."

Mason smiled slyly at his leader's ready explanation, and Langdon saw only the venom in the man's face. "He ought to have said so," he muttered. "I am in no mood to be denied the confidence of those who act with me in this matter. In any case, what can we do?"

Grenier procured a decanter of brandy and passed his cigarette case. "We can accomplish nothing without money."

"Money! What avail is money against a millionaire?"

"None directly. You would be swamped instantly. But we must know more about Anson. He has servants. They can be made to talk. He has susceptible cooks and housemaids in Park lane and at whatever place he owns in the country. I am great with cooks and housemaids. There is a mystery, an unfathomable mystery, about his supply of diamonds. It must be probed."

"No mystery at all," snarled Jocky Mason. "He found a meteor in a slum called Johnson's Mews. It was crum full of diamonds. I saw some of 'em."

"You saw them?"

His hearers allowed all other emotions to yield to the interest of this astounding statement.

"Yes, don't say much. I act. You'll get no more out of me. I want none of your girls or property. I want Philip Anson's life, and I'll have it if I swing for it!"

"My dear Hunter, you are talking wildly. Have another drink?"

Grenier, cool as an icicle, saw unexpected vistas opening before him. He must be wary and collected. Here was the man who would pay and the man who would dare all things.

Mason's truculent determination gave hope even to Langdon. He, too, gifted with a certain power of vicious reasoning, saw that this new ally might prove useful. But he was afraid of such hot heads and hoped to

himself even tacitly to the commission of a crime, for Mason not only looked, but talked, murder.

"I think I had better go," he said suddenly. "Your brandy is too strong for my head, Grenier. Call and see me in the morning."

The astute rogue whom he addressed raised no objection to his departure. He instantly embraced Langdon's attitude in his wider horizon.

"Yes," he agreed, "let us sleep on it. We will all be better able to discuss matters more clearly tomorrow."

Thenceforth the flat in Shaftesbury avenue became a spider's web into which the flies that buzzed around Philip's life were drawn one by one, squeezed dry of their store of information and cast forth again unconscious of the plot being woven against their master.

Within a month Grenier knew Anson's habits, his comings and goings, his bankers, his brokers, many of his investments, the names of his chief employees, the members of his yacht's crew, the topography of his Sussex estate. Nothing was too trivial, no detail too unimportant, to escape a note undecipherable to others and a niche in a retentive memory.

He made a friend of one of Philip's footmen by standing treat and listening reverently to his views on the next day's racing. He persuaded one kitchen maid in Park lane, and another at Fairfax Hall that he had waited all his life to discover a woman he could love devotedly. It was a most important discovery when he unearthed in a dingy hotel the man whom Philip had dismissed for tampering with the locked portmanteau. From this worthy he first heard of the quaint adjunct to the longings of the young millionaire, and judicious inquiry soon revealed that there was hardly a servant in Philip's employ who did not credit the Gladstone bag with being the repository of the millionaire's fortunes.

Ordinary people will credit any nonsense where diamonds are concerned. Even an educated criminal like Victor Grenier believed there might be some foundation for the absurd theory which found ready credence among the domestics.

He never made the error of planning a burglary or adroit robbery whereby the bag might come into his possession. If it did contain diamonds, and especially if it contained unique specimens, it was absolutely useless to him. But his vitals yearned for Anson's gold, and the question he asked himself in every unoccupied moment was how he might succeed in getting some portion of it into his own pocket.

One day a quaint notion entered his mind, and the more the thought of it the more it dominated him. He was tall and well made, if slim in figure, and his face had never lost the plasticity given it by his stage experience.

He had only heard Philip's voice once, but his features and general appearance were now quite familiar to him, and he undertook a series of experiments with clothing and makeup to ascertain if he could personate Anson sufficiently well to deceive any one who was not an intimate acquaintance.

Soon the idea became a mania, and the mania absorbed the man's intellect. To Philip Anson for a day, a week! What would he not give for the power? One evening when Jocky Mason entered Grenier's apartments he started back, with an oath, as a stranger approached him in the dim light and said:

"Well, Mason, and what do you want?"

The ex-burglar and man slayer seemed to be so ready to commit instant murder that Grenier himself was alarmed.

"I'm hard, old chap," he said in his natural voice. "I am only trying an experiment on you."

"What tomfoolery is this?" shouted the other, gazing at him with the suspicious side glance of a discomfited dog which has been startled by some person familiar to it in ordinary guise, but masquerading in outlandish garments.

"A mere pleasantry, I assure you. Good heavens, man, how you must hate this fellow Anson! If you are so ready to slay him at sight! From your own story, he only acted as ninety-nine people out of a hundred would have done in helping the cop."

"What I want to know is why you are playing tricks on me. I won't stand it. I'm not built that way."

"Now, Mason, be reasonable. Can I ask anybody else if I resemble Philip Anson when made up to represent him?"

"Perhaps not, but you ought to have warned me. Besides, I am worried today."

"What has happened now?"

"I went to report myself at South-west police station. Who should I find there but Bradley, the chap we used to call Sallor. He is an inspector now, and of course he knew me at once."

"What of that?"

"He pretended to take an interest in me and tried to lead me on to talk about you."

"The devil he did!"

"Oh I know their ways. They can't

# Money-Making Ways of Using Want Ads

## To Get a Clerk, or a Position as Clerk

A good Clerk is a valuable investment. Many a sale has been lost for lack of tact, courtesy or enthusiasm on the part of a Clerk. You get your pick from scores by inserting a Want Ad under the heading "Help Wanted—Clerks" on our Classified page, or, perhaps you may see what you want just by reading the Want Ads of those wanting positions under "Situations Wanted—Clerks." You can get the best of retail and office Clerks this way. If you are a Clerk now and want to better your position or are out of a place, it will cost you but a few cents to get in touch with the best of business houses. Insert your Want Ad under "Situations Wanted—Clerks" or read the "Help Wanted—Clerks" column in this paper for a few days. Read and use our little Want Ads and you will grow bigger than a Clerk.



## EXAMPLES

CLERK WANTED—BY LARGE RETAIL STORE on blank street. Must be sober, industrious and neat. Good future and above the average salary to begin. State full particulars with references in reply. Address C M 5, this office.

SITUATION WANTED—AN OFFICE CLERK FOR a large manufacturing house, by young married man of 4 years experience in bookkeeping, accounting and office work. Salary wanted, \$2. Address S F 4, this office.

You don't have to be an EXPERT in advertising to become a Classified advertiser. All that is necessary is to become acquainted with the way other do, then use your OWN common sense and state your wants in a brief, direct way in a Want Ad—bring to our office and WE do the rest—which is to LIVE to you in a day or two at our office—RESULTS.

(Copyright 1908, by George Matthew Adams)

# C. C. & L. FREIGHT CARS ARRIVING

Road to Be Better Able to Handle Business.

Already a number of the new freight cars recently ordered by the C. C. & L. railroad have been received and put into active service. There were 400 cars ordered and just as soon as the remaining number arrive they will be put into use, as the road has a shortage of cars with the large increase in business. The purchase was authorized by James P. Goodrich, the directors and General Superintendent, R. P. Dalton. They were purchased from the Haskell Barker car works of Michigan City at a sum of about \$300,000 which is a portion of the \$1,000,000 which was recently raised by the company by the recent bond issue.

It is now believed that with the new rolling stock the company will be enabled to handle the large volume of business which it has often heretofore been obliged to refuse, on account of the lack of facilities.

## KNOW THIS!

Readers suffering with effects of constipation should know that the lining of the intestines is composed of millions of little suction pumps which suck in the nutrition from food as it passes through the body. If the food does not pass fast enough, it decays, forms poisons and gases and then these tiny suction pumps absorb toxic elements instead of pure nutrition poisons.

This creates an ill feeling sometimes in the head, the back of the neck, the heart, kidneys, and even the brain—manifested by "the blues"—and if permitted to become habitual it results in liver and kidney ills, and even malaria, typhoid and dysentery. Gant, the celebrated writer on medical topics, is authority for these statements. Constipation can be controlled by a harmless physic and tonic, possessing the purifying effects of sulphur, called Blackburn's CascaraRoyal-Pills, and obtained of any reliable druggist. Look for the portrait and signature of Mr. Blackburn on red cornered package.

# PROTECTION ASKED AGAINST FLYING MACHINE

Farmer Asks for Flying Machine Clause in Insurance.

Winsted, Conn., Oct. 12.—Jacob Weiner, a farmer of Nopaug, came here to buy fire insurance and insisted on there being a flying machine clause in the policy. He said he had read that Orville Wright had perfected the aeroplane and he thought there was as much danger of a flying machine striking and wrecking his buildings as lightning. He was told by James Smith, a fire insurance agent, that he was ahead of the progressive insurance companies, which have not begun to insure against loss by flying machines.

# CONVERT THE ORIENT

This Is the Idea of Evangelist Chapman and His Forces.

## THEY LEAVE NEXT YEAR.

Local Presbyterians are interested in the announcement that Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, the noted evangelist, and his choir master, Charles M. Alexander, generally known as "Sunshine Alexander," will shortly make an evangelistic invasion of the orient. Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander have held revival meetings and are well known to hundreds of Richmond church workers.

Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander will depart for Australia, April 14, and will conduct a mission extending through five months in the larger cities of that country and New Zealand. Mr. Alexander, with the Rev. Dr. Kenyon A. Torrey, held similar mission in Australia about seven years ago.

The party to go from the United States will include, beside Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander, Mrs. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. William Asher, known as the "Saloon Evangelists," because they hold religious meetings in saloons; Earl W. Naffziger, baritone soloist, and George T. B. Davis, who is in charge of the International Pocket Testament League.

James Balfour, a member of parliament, is chairman of the committee on arrangements in Australia. The evangelistic workers will return home by way of the orient, and will conduct a series of conferences with missionaries and native Christian workers in five large Chinese cities. Among these will be Canton, Shanghai, Hankow, and Peking. Then the party will cross to Japan, where, in Tokyo, Yokohama, they will carry on a similar work. Their next conferences will be in Korea and Manila.

Dr. Chapman expects to be out of this country about eight months and he plans to reach the United States in time to spend Christmas, 1909, with his four motherless children.

# FEAR OF PANTHER CAUSES HIM TO ARM

Connecticut Coach Driver Carries Arsenal.

Winsted, Conn., Oct. 12.—The Berkshire stage coach, driven by John G. Hall, of North Colebrook, contained an arsenal when it left Winsted for the Berkshire Hills. Rifles and shotguns were fastened on the sides of the vehicle and Hall carried two revolvers in a belt.

Hall says he recently heard a panther cry repeatedly at the foot of the mountain near his home. Believing it to be the same animal Frank Wilcox saw in North Colebrook, near the Massachusetts line, last fall, Hall decided to lay a stock of firearms and ammunition in.

Hall declares the panther was attracted by the crowing of one of his roosters and came close to his place before it apparently went back to the mountain.

"YOUR BOY AND HIS BOOKS." A poorly nourished boy doesn't like school—he lacks the mental vim and physical vigor that give an appetite for study. The ideal food for school or workshop is



Heat in Oven Before Serving.

# SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

because it combines all the elements needed for making brain and muscle. A Breakfast for Buster Boys—Shredded Wheat Biscuit with hot milk or cream.