

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM.

Published and owned by the PALLADIUM PRINTING CO. Issued 7 days each week, evenings 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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of Ohio.

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JAMES E. WATSON.

—Lieutenant Governor—
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A FLAW IN THE DIAMOND.

Marshall has rivaled his former attitude of assertion and denial again. This time his remarks have to do with the salary connected with the governorship.

In one breath Marshall emitted some unbecoming about his Jeffersonian simplicity in regard to the salary of the governorship and said that he would do without the "trimmings" as he called the \$1,800 which is appropriated for house rent.

It is apparent that Marshall hoped to make votes by this statement. It is laudable enough in any man to put the service of the people above the amount of money which he is to receive for office. But the very fact that the democratic candidate not only advances this but shouts it abroad on the house tops is a suspicious symptom that he has his eye on the money after all.

But his words of a few days later do not bear out the inference he would like to have made current.

He said:
"I have not a dollar of any man's money in my pocket except what I borrowed at the First National bank in Columbia City. And unless you fellows are kind to me in November, I'll have to work like sin for three years to pay that back."

From this it seems that Mr. Marshall is not adverse to the "trimmings" after all. That a man should urge that he be elected the chief executive of a great state simply because he has borrowed money to secure his election is not a good reason for electing him. Many citizens in

this state are in a far worse condition financially than Marshall. Is that any reason for giving them a job?

The governorship represents, or should represent, more to a man seeking that office than an easy berth. The citizens of Indiana should resent any attempt to make it a means of dispensing charity. It may be a virtuous thing for a man to be comparatively poor, but to seek office with his eye on the sugar plum is a little grasping even for a virtuous poor man.

The fact of the matter is that the office of governor should not be classed as a bargain counter. It is not a contract to be awarded to the lowest bidder either. What is needed is not the man who will take the job for the lowest money, but a man who will do the most work for the public good regardless of what the compensation may be. There is plenty of work out for a governor of this state and the citizens are willing to pay enough money to attract good men to do it.

What ever may be said of Governor Hanly's administration it may be remarked that he was the first man to give vouchers for money which passed through his hands.

We do not want a man who will have his eye so well peeled for the cash that he is willing to give a discount or green trading stamps back to the state provided it gives him the office.

What ever Marshall may say on the subject, he has already straddled it. His statements amount to the same thing. "I will take the job without any 'trimmings' and, 'unless you fellows are kind to me, I'll have to work like sin for three years to pay it back.'"

Some of the rest of us "work like sin" too, not for "three years" but for more than that.

What would a farmer think of a man who put so low a valuation on his services that he wouldn't take the tenant's house which went with the job. Would he not wonder what was the matter with the man?

If a man wanted to sell you a fine diamond ring for ninety-eight cents and a discount, wouldn't you naturally think there was something crooked with that ring—stolen goods or bogus brass?

Why is it that the man who asks election so as to pay his election debts wants to throw off a discount? Is there something crooked about Marshall?

We have heard of the Brewery Trust, Thomas Taggart and Charles Lamb before.

A LITTLE LIGHT.

Mr. Samuel Gompers of the A. F. L. will no doubt attack James E. Watson here at the time of his speech. At Indianapolis Gompers accused Watson of having voted to suspend the eight hour day in Panama and of having voted against the bill for the creation of the department of Commerce and Labor. As these are the two points on which Mr. Gompers has based his fight against Watson and these are the points which he may bring up, it is well to know what Watson's record is on these matters.

The bill for the suspension of the eight hour day in Panama was recommended by President Roosevelt in regard to the native labor employed there—it still applies to all American labor. The natives were willing to work longer, they were accustomed to far longer hours, they were acclimated and were working under more sanitary conditions than they ever had before. It facilitated the great work on the canal and it worked no hardship on American labor. It is to the interest of the American nation to have this work done as speedily as possible and the suspension of the eight hour law worked no hardship on any one concerned—least of all American organized labor.

Let Watson speak for himself:
"Mr. Gompers also criticized me for having voted against the sixteen-hour bill by saying I voted for a bill the railroad men did not want and voted against the bill that the railroad men did want. Record shows that this bill was voted on twice in the house and on neither occasion was there a single negative vote. The first vote was 281 yeas and no nays, and was taken on the 23rd of February, 1907, and the second vote, by which it was finally passed was by 234 yeas and no nays, so that I did not vote for it, as a most cursory examination of the congressional record would have disclosed."

"I am also complained of for having voted against the bill creating the department of Commerce and Labor. Mr. Gompers wanted a separate department for labor, though many other labor leaders thought otherwise, and record shows that when the bill was passed the vote was 252 yeas to 10 nays and that but one of the nays was republican. This bill was passed on Feb. 10, 1908 and the work of the department with reference to labor has since been so eminently satisfactory that nobody complains of the disposition that was made of the question."

"In other words, I voted with my party on all of these questions, and thus, through me, the republican party is being criticised for its attitude on

these propositions and not my vote alone. I defy any one to show that there was anything in either of these votes at all hostile to the cause of labor."

It has been the policy of certain persons to call Mr. Gompers hard names for his open devotion to Bryan and his attempt to influence the labor vote as he chooses. In most people's estimation Gompers has as good a right to his political convictions and his freedom of speech as any other man.

If Mr. Gompers can find reasons for attacking Jim Watson which are well founded that also is his privilege.

However if Mr. Gompers is to carry the conviction of sincerity and not personal malice he would better use arguments instead of hard names and facts well grounded on the actual record and not distortions of fact and ill feeling.

The average wage worker when he knows the facts is as far as the next man and attempts to prejudice him with untruths and half truths create a reaction for the man attacked which Mr. Gompers should realize.

There is nothing the matter with James E. Watson's attitude in the labor question, there is no truth in the fact that he opposed Roosevelt's every move.

His opponents should if they wish to be successful and not discredited rely on truth instead of distortion of facts. The use of such methods of attack as Mr. Gompers used in Indianapolis lead one to believe that the truth would hurt the force of his arguments.

A JEWELER'S EXPERIENCE.

C. R. Kluger, The Jeweler, 1080 Virginia Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I was so weak from kidney trouble that I could hardly walk a hundred feet. Four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cleared my complexion, cured my backache and the irregularities disappeared, and I can now attend to business every day, and recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to all sufferers as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed. A. G. Loken & Co."

Church Calendar

TONIGHT.

Men's Union at the First Christian church.

Meetings of the Presbyterian synod at the First Presbyterian church.

WEDNESDAY.

Annual Congregational meeting at the First English Lutheran church. At this meeting reports will be heard from all the social clubs of the church. Officers will be elected.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the United Brethren church will meet this afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Third M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. Conkle, 215 Linden Ave., this afternoon.

Ladies' Aid Society of the First M. E. church meets this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Dr. Stevenson on South 15th street.

THURSDAY.

Business meeting of the Sunday school and the annual election of officers at First English Lutheran Church.

FRIDAY.

Teachers' meeting at the Third M. E. church at 7:30 o'clock.

SENATOR CLARK TO STUMP FOR BRYAN

Multi-Millionaire Desires to Speak for Nebraskan.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—Asserting the business interests of the country would be benefited by election of W. J. Bryan, ex-Senator William A. Clark, of Montana, multi-millionaire, said last night he would take the stump. Mr. Clark called at headquarters and conferred with National Chairman Mack.

PILES CURED QUICK

Read What a Sufferer of Forty-Five Years Says of Pyramid Pile Cure.

Trial Package Sent by Mail, Free.

"I have had the piles since 1863, have tried different ointments and went so far as to have an operation, and yet they came back again. After using your remedy I feel better than I have for twenty years." Richard Worthington, Galesburg, Ill.
Think of the joy he must feel after a lifetime of suffering. This same style of letter comes to us every day. All druggists sell Pyramid Pile Cure, fifty cents per box, or send us fifty cents and we will send you a package in plain wrapper by mail, or if you want to prove its value, and will send you your name and address, we will send you a trial package by mail free in plain, unmarked wrapper. Address Pyramid Drug Co., 151 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

MASONIC CALENDAR.

Saturday Evening, Oct. 17.—Loyal Chapter No. 49, O. E. S., Stated Meeting.

The King of Diamonds.

By LOUIS TRACY.

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

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"Oh, indeed! Then where does all your clever scheming come in? Why have you held me back? He went to Sussex. You wouldn't let me follow him. He was out late several nights on his motor car along the North road. I would have met him and smashed his face in with a life preserver, but you held me back. What are you driving at? What's the game?"

"You shall see."
Grenier went to a cupboard and took out a small box. From this he produced a single check and several slips of paper on which were written names and signatures.

"That is an old check signed by Philip Anson," he said coolly. "Here is his signature repeated several times for amusement. It only needs a man of action like you, an accomplished actor like myself, to possess the necessary nerve—the nerve that risks all on a supreme coup—and we will be not only rolling in money, but able to enjoy life pleasantly in any part of the world we select, even in London when the wind changes a little."

"You must talk plainly if you want me to understand you," said Mason doggedly.

"Very well. You think I am somewhat like Philip Anson at this moment?"

"His image, confound him!"

"No; not his image. I would not humbug his friends. I might puzzle them for a moment at a distance, but let them speak with me, and I am done. It is sufficient that I resemble him. But the handwriting—that is good?"

"First class."

"There I agree with you. My skill in that direction has been admitted by three bank clerks and an Old Bailey judge. And now for the coup. If you intend to kill this young gentleman, you may as well kill him to our mutual advantage. There is no gain in being hanged for him unnecessarily, eh?"

Mason glared at him in silence.

"I see I must keep to the point. We must, by some means, inveigle him to a place where you can work your sweet pleasure on him. Ah, that interests you! It must be known that he is going to that place. It must be quite certain that he leaves it."

"Leaves it?"

"Yes. I, Philip Anson the second, will leave it. I will lay my plans quite surely. I will even telegraph my movements to his fiancée and to his agent, Abington, who used to be stipendiary magistrate at Clerkenwell. Now, don't interrupt. You spoil my train of thought. Philip Anson will live again for days after you have—er—disposed of him. By that time you will have established such an alibi that an archangel's testimony would not shake it. Then Philip Anson will disappear, vanish into thin air, and with him a hundred thousand or more of his own money, some in gold, but mostly in notes which will have been changed so often as to defy any one to trace them. As a precautionary measure, he will go out of his way to annoy or insult the young lady whom he intends to make his wife, and that alone will supply an explanation of, a sort, for his wish to conceal his movements. With proper management, Philip Anson should leave the map without exciting comment for weeks after he is dead, and when the weeks grow into months people will class his disappearance with the other queer mysteries familiar to every one who reads the newspapers. Neat, isn't it?"

"Too neat. You can't do it."

"Have you or I evolved the idea? Who runs the greatest risk, the man who strikes one blow and hides a disfigured corpse or he who calmly faces hundreds of men and says he is Philip Anson?"

"I don't care about risk, but if it comes to that I suppose you are the more likely to be found out."

"Thank you. You see my way at last. In any event, you are safe. Even suppose I am discovered, will I split on you? Will I add a charge of murder to one of forgery? Not much! I tell you the scheme is workable, not by timid bunglers, but by clever men. I admit I haven't the nerve to kill anybody, nor would I care to suggest this present arrangement to an accomplice merely to make money. But if you are resolved to end Philip Anson's earthly pilgrimage I can't prevent you, and I fail to see any reason why I shouldn't profit by the transaction."

"What about me when the thing is done?"

"Oh, you are beginning to appreciate the other side of events. Now, we will assume that Philip Anson has been dead a couple of months and Victor Grenier has amassed a fortune by sheer run of luck on the turf; it is fairly evident that Victor Grenier must divvy with Jocky Mason or the latter can make the world too hot to hold him, even if an old friend were unkind enough to refuse to disgorge unless under pressure."

Mason's brows wrinkled in thought. The project sounded plausible enough. Determined as he was to wreak his vengeance on Philip, Grenier's ingenious idea not only offered him a reliable means of escape, but promised a rich harvest of wealth. Certainly it was worth trying. Not once, but many times, during the preceding month Grenier had withheld the murderer's willing hand. When it did fall, what keen satisfaction could he have then the knowledge that he would be enriched by the deed?

"I can't see ahead like you," said Mason at last. "But I will obey orders. You tell me where and when; I will be there."

Grenier shifted his feet uneasily. "I don't quite mean that," he said. "I will acquaint you with certain facts on which you may rely absolutely. I will forthwith act myself on the assumption that the real Philip Anson won't interfere with me. That is all."

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for Jacket Suits, all colors.....40c

H. C. HASEMEIER CO.

Shoots His Sweetheart; Now She Will Wed Him

Rushville, Ind., Oct. 13.—Miss Mary Ertle, daughter of a wealthy farmer here, at the end of this month will be married to Marshall Hollowell, who, on last April, shot her twice and then attempted suicide, following a jealous estrangement.

The two young people had been sweethearts for years until early this year a third person intervened. What followed savors more of a scene in melodrama than a chapter in real life. Hollowell saw his sweetheart drifting away. He heard she was preparing her trousseau for her wedding, which was to take place in May.

One night he drove from his farm in his touring car and stopped at the Ertle home. He asked to speak to the young woman alone. As he entered the room, it is said, he drew a revolver and fired twice. Two shots took effect. He then left the house and shot himself five times.

Though both were seriously wounded they recovered and in time became lovers again. Before court was adjourned Saturday it was learned that it was thought the girl's influence that the indictment against Hollowell was modified, following which he paid a \$100 fine.

"I can't say more," said the chairman of the committee from the colored church. "I just come to see if you wouldn't join de mission band."

"Fo' de san' sakes, honey," was the reply, "down come to me! I can't even play a mouf organ!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Beautiful Picture For You.

There is always room on the wall for another picture—if it is pretty. An old one can be removed and a new one substituted. Save your Easy Task soap wrappers. Send to the Hewitt Bros. Soap Co., Dayton, Ohio, twenty-five with a 2c stamp and they will mail you a beautiful picture for framing absolutely free.

A Friendly Tip.

"My dear boy," said Enspeck, who happened to be in a somewhat confidential mood, "you will never know what real happiness is until you get married."

"You don't mean it?" exclaimed Singleton, astonished at such a remark from such an unexpected source.

"It's a fact," rejoined Enspeck, "but then it will be too late for you to appreciate it."—Chicago News.

"I wonder will they miss me?" wrote the poet in violet ink on gilt edged paper. And the editor as he tossed the manuscript into the yawning gulf at his side murmured softly, "If they do, they never ought to be trusted with a gun again."—London Telegraph.

SAVED HIS BOY'S LIFE.

"My three year old boy was badly constipated, had a high fever and was in an awful condition. I gave him two doses of Foley's Orino Laxative and the next morning the fever was gone and he was entirely well. Foley's Orino Laxative saved his life." A. Wolkush, Casimer, Wis. A. G. Loken & Co.