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HUGHES AND THE TRUSTS.

The discomfort which Mr. Hughes' speeches caused Mr. Bryan made that gentleman indulge in a little invective as to Mr. Hughes' record, charging him with being allied with the corporations.

The fight which is being waged in New York between the republican party under Hughes and the democratic party under Chanler is on the subject of public service commissions which Hughes inaugurated.

What happened? There is a before and after to that situation.

Before.

The companies could privately charge such rates within the state as they wished to fix. The requirements of the interstate commerce commission, that tariff schedules be filed and kept public applied only to interstate traffic. Such rates as they had for state traffic could be changed instantly to accommodate favored shippers and to discommodate shippers who were not favored.

The Pullman company had no public rates. Discrimination between shippers and the giving of rebates were not general. A few years ago all the railroads carrying grain from Buffalo to New York, gave the Western Elevating association a rebate of one-half cent per bushel upon all grain shipped from Buffalo—thus preventing other elevator companies from doing business.

After.

The companies must file with the public service commission and keep open to the public schedules showing all rates and charges. With such a public record, inequalities and unfairness are apparent. Changes in rates

can be made only upon filing with the commissions and publishing such changed rates at least thirty days in advance.

The Pullman company, following the requirement to file rates had to equalize them with the result that such important Pullman fares as that between New York and Albany were cut from \$1 to 75 cents, and that between New York and Poughkeepsie from 50 cents to 35 cents.

Any carrier making discriminations between shippers or giving rebates is punishable by fine and imprisonment and subject to \$5,000 for each offense.

The reason why the words of Hughes hit hard into Mr. Bryan's proposed remedies for corporation evils, was because Mr. Hughes has had more success in bringing about good conditions and doing away with trust evils than Mr. Bryan even dreamed of. Governor Hughes realizes that while public service and other corporations are necessary, their evils are harmful to the country at large. His remedy helped conditions, and did not harm the railroads.

His point of view was not only that of Mr. Roosevelt, but that of hundreds of thousands of people in this country.

His words in condemnation of Bryan's propositions designed to kill the trusts, to kill the evils if unscrupulous men sometimes engaged in large business, is therefore particularly convincing.

He said:

"When, however, we consider these other remedies that are proposed for the trusts, we find ourselves journeying in a land of dreams. Again the magician of 1896 waves his wand. At a stroke difficulties disappear and the complex problems of modern business are forgotten in the fascination of the simple panacea. And as the free coinage of silver in the ratio of 16 to 1 was to destroy the curse of gold, so the new found specific of equal perfection is to remove the curse of industrial oppression. The delusion of 1908 is comparable only to that of twelve years ago.

This proposal in its utter disregard of the facts of business, in its substitution of the phantasm of the imagination for the realities of life, stamps the Democratic platform with the fatal stamp of 1896. The commerce and industry of this country; the interests of its wage-earners and of its interdependent masses, who must rely upon the stability of business, cannot afford to give license to such vagaries.

In the solemnity with which this proposal has been declared, and the insistence with which it is advocated we find an appropriate test of the capacity of our opponents to deal wisely with the problems of the day.

It is the function of law to define and punish wrongdoing, and not to throttle business. In the fields of industrial activity the need is that trade should be fair; that unjust discriminations and illegal allowances giving preferential access to markets should be prevented; that coercive combinations and improper practices to stifle competition should be dealt with regardless of individuals; but that honest industry, obtaining success upon its merits, denying no just opportunity to its competitors, should not be put under prohibitions which mingle the innocent and the guilty in a common condemnation."

These are not the words of a dreamer—they are the words of a man who has experienced abuses in business without hurting business. They are the points of difference in the Republican and Democratic parties.

The man who knows all about how the election is going from the straw vote may get his "I told you so" buried under the straw stack on November 3. Richmond is an appropriate place for a straw stack—we have enough threshers here to do the whole job.

The hot wave will probably end when you have gone back to summer clothes and the furnace fire has gone out and you have bought a new ice book.

It was unfair to South Carolina to visit it with Tillman in Europe. Where did he leave the pitch fork? South Carolina is used to being carried with that.

Mr. Gompers will doubtless discover that it requires something more than daily and nightly stunts of vociferation to deliver the labor vote.

The famous comet has lost its tail much to the chagrin of the astronomers. Some one of those naughty men tried to sprinkle salt on it.

Willie Hearst will spring something new as soon as he gets back to 42 Second street and Broadway and confers with the staff.

"Maryland, My Maryland" will be a republican campaign song after this year.

WOULD MORTGAGE THE FARM.

A farmer on Rural Route 2, Empire Ga., W. A. Floyd by name, says "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured the two worst sores I ever saw: one on my hand and one on my leg. It is worth more than its weight in gold. I would not be without it if I had it mortgage the farm to get it." Out: 25c at A. G. Luken & Co's drug store.

MASONIC CALENDAR.

Wednesday, Oct. 21—Webb Lodge No. 24, F. and A. M., stated meeting.



GOMPERS INCONSISTENT IN HIS ARGUMENTS

It is not the intention of the subsequent article to call in question at all the integrity of Samuel Gompers as a labor advocate, nor to question his devotion to the interests of the American Federation of Labor or to laboring men in general, but it is to show that when he assumes to declare his preference for Mr. Bryan he says some things which are contrary to some things he has done in the interests of labor. In other words, we wish to call attention to the fact that Samuel Gompers in the present campaign is a defender of democratic policies and the democratic candidate in the same way that any democrat espouses the cause of that party. His advocacy of Mr. Bryan is not alone solely because he believes Bryan's policies better for labor than the republican policies, but because he is a democrat; nor is his opposition to James E. Watson based on the value of Mr. Watson's services to union labor as compared with Mr. Marshall, but because Mr. Gompers is a democrat and Mr. Marshall is another democrat, while Mr. Watson is a republican. The labor issue is infinitesimal in Mr. Gompers' plan of campaign.

"You never heard of Mr. Gompers trying to elect a republican," was the significant summing up of that gentleman's attitude toward the two great parties given by Hon. James E. Watson in his recent speech. Mr. Watson had just told how he and Mr. Gompers had come into oratorical conflict in several different congressional districts two and four years ago—in each case Mr. Gompers endeavoring to elect a democrat.

And that is one of the chief things to remember in reading accounts of his platform or typewriter appeals to working men to turn their backs on the only national party that has ever given this country prosperity in nearly three-quarters of a century, or can submit to labor anything like the magnificent record of labor in behalf of labor as was presented by Mr. Watson recently in an address.

Mr. Gompers himself officially commended Mr. Watson in the following terms:

Gompers Commends Watson.

Under date of May 16, 1902, using the official letterhead of the American Federation of Labor, Mr. Gompers wrote to Mr. Watson as follows:

"Dear Sir—I have observed with much pleasure your activity in the

cause of the regulation of immigration, and in particular your introduction of a bill providing that no adult immigrant shall be admitted to our country till he has acquired the first rudiments of education." The writer then proceeds to make his wants known in regard to "pending and prospective legislation."

It will also be well to keep in mind Mr. Watson's early proven public record, to say nothing of his platform utterances or private endeavors in labor's behalf.

Measures Supported by Mr. Watson. As a member of congress Mr. Watson has by voice and vote proved his friendship for the wage-earner. The record shows he voted in labor's behalf in the balloting on the following measures:

To extend and strengthen the law compelling use of safety appliances on railroads.

To provide for reports on all collisions, causes and results.

To provide for more rigorous inspection of water craft.

To limit letter carriers' work to forty-eight hours a week.

To give thirty days' annual leave of absence to employees of the government printing office.

To re-enact and extend the Chinese exclusion law; also to extend law to island possessions.

To require contractors building structures for the government to give bond to protect wages of laborers.

To require street car vestibules in the District of Columbia.

To require factory owners in the District of Columbia to provide ample fire escapes; also for compulsory education, truancy officers, prohibiting employment of school children; also requiring employment agencies to take out licenses.

To make wages of laborers preferred claims in bankruptcy proceedings.

To order the department of commerce and labor to investigate conditions of women and children working in industrial establishments, as to wages, hours of labor, term of employment, health, illiteracy, sanitary conditions, etc.

All federal laws now on the statute books in the interest of labor were strongly supported by Mr. Watson.

In the fifty-seventh congress he introduced a bill for restriction of immigration and succeeded in getting it added as an amendment to the general immigration bill then under discussion.

THEY MAKE YOU BELIEVE

Because They Prove All They Claim.

There is no room for doubt when so many people of good standing are anxious to tell their friends of the great good received from the use of Root Juice. At this point many have been cured or greatly benefited of rheumatism, catarrh, indigestion, female weakness or some liver, kidney or stomach trouble, no wonder one friend is often heard advising another to try Root Juice. If you blot and belch, if food lays heavily on the stomach and pains, if what you eat does not give you strength, if you have swimming of the head, if you are nervous and your entire system is run down, if you are restless at night and feel as tired in the morning as you did when you went to bed, be governed by the experience of others and go to Luken's drug store, get a bottle of Root Juice and take it exactly according to directions. We predict that before you have used one bottle you will be advising your sick friends to get some of this wonderful medicine. Root Juice always proves all that is claimed for it. \$1 a bottle, 3 bottles for \$2.50 at A. G. Luken's drug store.

PHILADELPHIA Gold Medal Flour is nourishing.

RETURNS AFTER 17 YEARS.

Clem Mason, of California, Visits in Economy.

Economy, Ind., Oct. 20.—After being away for seventeen years, Clem Mason of California, is visiting in Economy, as the guest of Lee Stamm. Friends of Mr. Mason heard nothing of him after he left Economy and his whereabouts were unknown until about a year ago when he was met by Mr. Stamm while the latter was visiting in California.

SCENE SPECTACULAR.

Escaping Gas Shoots in the Air Forty Feet.

Greensfork, Ind., Oct. 20.—The leak which was sprung in the main pipe line of the Richmond Gas Company near Greensfork, Sunday, was spectacular. Escaping gas shot into the air at a height of forty to fifty feet while the roar could be heard along distance. Greensfork was cut off from the use of natural gas for many hours, owing to the difficult work encountered in repairing the line.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

Copyright, 1908, by Edwin A. Nye.

TO THE BOSS.

You have young men in your employ.

Has it occurred to you that you owe these young men more than their salaries?

Or—if you fight shy of moral matters—have you considered that these young fellows as to raise their standard of honor and conduct and you profit thereby?

You are the pattern which those under you will imitate.

Consciously or not, those who work for you look up to you and follow you. You are their ideal. You have succeeded in the business in which they hope to succeed. What more natural than they should imitate you and your ways?

Therefore you may be sure—Your standards of life and business, your habits and purposes, will become theirs.

You may defend yourself by urging that your life is your private affair. You may say to your people, "Do as I say, not as I do." Nevertheless they will judge your creed by your actions. Rare is that young man who is able to profit by the errors of his boss and avoid them.

You cannot conceal your real character. For example:

If you are accustomed to use sharp practices in your deals, if you deceive your customers, your employees know it. Unconsciously they will adopt as their code, "Be honest with the firm, but cheat other people." If you will think a moment you will see where that sort of "honesty" leads. If you sow dishonesty you will of dishonesty reap your losses.

If you swear, habitually or occasionally, expect to hear the echo of your oaths from the mouths of your under studies. And expect also to lose something of the respect of your people when you thus lose your poise and your temper.

If you drink, even occasionally, yet thereby invite drinking by your help. You may have strict rules for bidding the use of liquor. You will find that your habits count for more than your rules.

If you gamble, your men will know it. And if some day one of them embezzles your money to pay his gambling debts you will know the reason. If you dissipate or speculate, look out! The boys will dissipate and speculate.

Now, this is not a preaching. It is straight speech—man fashion. Do not deceive yourself. Decency, cleanliness of life, fine purposes, are still at a premium in the business world and always will be.

Objectively considered.

Ruggles' What horsepower is your new automobile? Rammer. Two. That's the horsepower it took to haul it to the repair shop when it broke down on a country road the other day.—Chicago Tribune.

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The KING of DIAMONDS.

By Louis Tracy.

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

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CHAPTER XX.

PHILIP was thrown into the sea on a Tuesday. Jocky Mason reached London on Wednesday and kept his appointment with Inspector Bradley on Thursday evening.

The inspector received him graciously, thus chasing from the ex-convict's mind a lurking suspicion that matters were awry. There is a curious sympathy between the police and well known criminals. They meet with friendliness and exchange pleasantries, as a watch dog might fraternize with a wolf in off hours.

But Mason had no responsive smile or ready quip.

"What's up?" he demanded morosely. "You sent for me. Here I am. I would have brought my ticket sooner if you hadn't written."

"All right, Mason. Keep your wool on. Do you remember Superintendent Robinson?"

"Him that was inspector in White-chapel when I was put away? Rather."

"Well, some friends of yours have been inquiring from him as to your whereabouts. He sent a message round, and I promised that you should meet them if you showed up. I was half afraid you had bolted to the States."

"Friends! I have no friends."

"Oh, yes, you have—very dear friends, indeed."

"Then where are they?"

He glared around the roomy police office, but it was only tenanted by policemen attending to various books or chatting quietly across a huge counter.

His surly attitude did not diminish the inspector's kindness.

"Don't be so doubtful on that point, Mason. Have you no children?"

Something in the police officer's eyes gave the man a clew. His swarthy face flushed and his hands clinched.

"Yes," he said huskily, "I left two boys. Their mother died. They were lost. I have looked for them everywhere."

Inspector Bradley pointed to a door. "Go into that room," he said quietly, "and you will find them. They are waiting there for you."

Mason crossed the sanded floor like one walking in his sleep. He experienced no emotion. He was a man stunned for the nonce.

He opened the door of the waiting room and entered cautiously. He might have expected a hoax, a jest, from his attitude.

Two stalwart young men were standing there talking. Their chat ceased as he appeared. For an appreciable time father and sons looked at each other with the curiosity of strangers.

He knew them first. He saw himself, no less than their unfortunate and suffering mother, in their erect figures, the contour of their pleasant faces.

To them he was unknown. The eldest boy was ten years old, the younger eight, when they last met. But they read message in the man's hungry eyes, and they were the first to break the suspense.

"Father!" cried John.

The other boy sprang to him without a word.

He took them in his arms. He was choked. From some buried font came long forgotten tears. He murmured their names, but not a coherent sentence could he utter.

They were splendid fellows, he thought, so tall and well knit, so nice mannered, so thoroughly overjoyed to meet him.

That was the best of it. They had sought him voluntarily. They knew his record and were not ashamed to own him. During the long days and nights of ceaseless inquiry he was ever comforted by the dread lest his children, if living, should look on him as accused, a blot on their existence.

He half hoped that he might discover them in some vile slum, where crime was hallowed and convicts were heroes. He never pictured them as honest, well meaning youths, sons of whom any father might be proud, for in that possibility lurked the gnawing terror of shame and reprobation.

Mason's heart was full. He could not thank God for his mercy. That resource of poor humanity was denied him, and to his credit be it said, he was no hypocrite.

His seared soul awoke to softer feelings, as his eyes, his ears, his very heart, drank in fuller knowledge of them, but he was tormented in his joy by an agonized pang of remorse. Oh, that he could have met them with hands free from further crime!

In some vague way he felt that his punishment for Philip Mason's death would be meted out by a sterner justice than the law of the land. He was too hard a man to yield instantly. He crushed back the rising flood of horror that threatened to overwhelm him in this moment of happiness. He forced himself again to answer their anxious inquiries, to note their little airs of manliness and self reliance, to see with growing wonder that they were well dressed and wore spotless linen.

A police station was no place for confidences. Indeed both boys were awed by their surroundings.

They passed into the outer office, and Mason went to thank Inspector Bradley.

"Don't forget your ticket," whispered the pleased officer.

The reminder jarred, but it was unavoidable. Mason got his ticket indorsed, the lads looking on shyly the while, and the three regained the freedom of the street.

"Let us find some place to sit down and have a drink," suggested Mason.

"No, father," said John, with a frank smile. "Neither of us takes drink. Come home with us. We have a room ready for you."

"I have lodgings!"

"You can go there tomorrow, and get your belongings."

"Yes. Jump into this cab," urged Willie. "We live in Westminster. It is not very far."

Mason was fascinated by the boys' pleasant assumption of authority. They spoke like young gentlemen, with the accent that betokens a good education. He yielded without a protest.

They sat three abreast in a hansom, and the vehicle scurried off toward the Westminster bridge road.