

CANNON SURE TO BE CHOSEN

He Will Once More Rule Supreme as Speaker of National House.

HIS JOB SOUGHT BY OTHERS

SEVERAL CONGRESSMEN INCLUDING BURTON, FOWLER AND TAWNEY WOULD TAKE PLACE

—“LAME DUCKS” NEED AID.

Special to Palladium.

Washington, Nov. 7.—It is the judgment of members of congress who have come to town since election that “Uncle Joe” Cannon’s re-election as speaker of the house cannot be prevented. In other words, the republican majority in the house is larger than the number of anti-Cannon republicans; at least larger than the number of republicans who have sufficient backbone to stand out and make a fight against the speaker.

Whether there will be any organized attempt by republicans to defeat Cannon remains to be seen. There probably will be, as not a few of the republican members-elect are pledged to the constituencies to vote against him. There are a number of republicans willing to make the race against Cannon, provided there is any prospect of success. Representative Fowler, of New Jersey, chairman of the committee on banking and currency, has announced himself a candidate for the speakership, but his candidacy is not likely to be taken seriously by a large number of his colleagues. Indeed, if the Cannon forces control the organization of the next house, Mr. Fowler is very likely to lose his chairmanship. Two other speakership possibilities are Theodore E. Burton of Ohio and Judge Walter Smith of Iowa. Unless Mr. Burton should be elected the successor of Senator Foraker he would stand good chance of being the “insurgent” candidate for speaker should the Cannon opposition go to the extent of naming a candidate.

It is known that Mr. Burton harbors speakership aspirations, and were there any promising prospects of his succeeding Cannon he very likely would get out of the senatorial race.

Should neither the speakership nor the senatorship come to him, it is accepted belief he will have a place in Taft’s cabinet or get a desirable diplomatic post.

In connection with the speakership the name of “Jim” Tawney of Minnesota, at present chairman of the house committee on appropriations, has been much discussed lately. As Tawney is a hard and fast Cannon man and one of the present speaker’s most trusted lieutenants, it is not to be supposed that he would become a party to any attempt to overthrow Cannon. But should it appear that Cannon could not be elected, Tawney would be a very acceptable compromise candidate.

The New York legislature being safely republican, there is going to be a mighty interesting fight for the senatorial seat now held by Thomas C. Platt. If the Roosevelt influence were

sufficiently potent to dictate the selection of the next senator from New York, the choice undoubtedly would fall to Elihu Root, secretary of state.

But, while the president was able to

force the party leaders in New York to renominate Governor Hughes, there is considerable doubt whether he could control the legislature. When the legislature meets, Mr. Roosevelt will be

very nearly at the end of his term of office and about to depart on a year’s absence from the country. The legislature, therefore, is likely to insist upon making its own choice for senator.

If Mr. Root is the president’s first choice for the senatorship, undoubtedly has last choice is former Governor Frank S. Black, who has been one of the most caustic critics of the administration. Yet Black is a candidate for senator and will have a considerable following in the legislature. Whitelaw Reid, ambassador to Great Britain, also is understood to aspire to Platt’s seat, and among others “mentioned” are Timothy L. Woodruff and J. Sloat Passett.

When Judge Taft becomes president one of his first duties will be to care for a considerable number of “lame ducks” who were victims of some of the mysterious phases of the election. Quite a number of prominent party workers, having been repudiated by their constituents, will be relieved. The friends of some are already busy pitcheting out desirable berths for them. For instance, Representative “Charlie” Landis, of Indiana, who was badly mangled at the polls, is being boomed for public printer. Landis is chairman of the house committee on printing, is a practical printer himself, and knows a lot about the workings of the big government print shop. He will have a lot of congressional support for the place.

A twice-lamed duck is James T. McCleary. After long and rather conspicuous service in the house, he was defeated two years ago. President Roosevelt felt sorry and appointed him second assistant postmaster general. McCleary thought he saw opportunity to regain his congressional seat, resigned the job and made the race again this year. Again he was defeated. Undoubtedly his friends will endeavor to have him cared for, but the new administration may not be able to see that way, especially as Mr. McCleary is a tariff stand-patter of the most pronounced type.

Washington was much interested by the news that Governor Cummins of

THE THEATER

Servant in the House—Gennett.
Those who wish to understand in advance the symbolic meaning of “The Servant in the House,” which will be the Thanksgiving offering at the Gennett theater, will be interested in the following explanation written by its author:

“The big symbolic meaning of the play which I wish to convey,” says Charles Rann Kennedy, “is, Christ as the touchstone of life and the solution of all human difficulties, religious, social and personal; not merely by the inspiration of sentimental fancies about him, but by the impelling to deeds that carry out His will. I have tried to bring out the symbolism of Manson’s personality more emphatically than any other in the play. The jan episode at the beginning of the first act is a theatrical trick utilized for the conveyance of a psychological subtlety. It is used to catch the attention of the audience, and create an atmosphere of mysticism. In the scene when Mary first suspects Manson’s identity, will be found one of the symbols used to show that Manson is indeed the son of man. ‘Who are you?’ she asks, with the dawn of knowledge shining from her face. ‘I am,’ he begins, when the sound of a bell from the church checks his speech. It is the sanctus bell that echoes the chimes in the hand of the acolyte as the host is elevated. Manson’s eyes turn to the altar beyond the door. Then with deepened humility he answers her question ‘I am the servant in this house.’

An equally significant symbol lies in the fact that Mary is the only one who recognizes the bishop of Benares in Manson the Butler. Hers is the clear vision of innocent childhood. Remember the verse from the New Testament: ‘Except ye become as little children ye cannot enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.’ The symbol of the servant becoming master is quite obvious, as is Manson’s answer to the Bishop of Lancashire’s sourburst:

“If I could have my way with you, I would have you publicly whipped. I would visit you with the utmost rigour of the law. I would nail you up, air, for an example.”

“I have encountered similar hostility before, my lord,” says Manson significantly replies, ‘from gentlemen very like your lordship.’

The Bishop of Lancashire of course is Manson. The symbolism of his personality is shown by his use of every power for his own end, and the episode of the five pound note that recalls the buying and selling of Christ. Also he is blind and deaf—has eyes to see, but sees not; ears to hear, but hears not.”

The symbolism of the drain that led to the cess-poll under the church is frequently misunderstood. It is not an attack upon the foundations of religion or established churches. It means that religion is fettered by the moulderings of coffins and decayed bones of the past; that we are not worshipping a dead Christ who once was, but a living Christ, eternally present. Old ideas, old prejudices, dead statements, a greater veneration for the forms of religion than for the practical application of Christ’s teachings must be removed by the ‘Drain Man.’ It drives home the fact that many who loudly profess their faith in Christ are the worst of atheists, and only realize that truth when they are brought face to face with a spiritual crisis.”

Although this is the first appearance of the play in this city its reputation has preceded it. Critics in both the East and West have hailed it as a wonderful work of art and a fascinating stage story. One of the Chicago papers called it the most beautiful play of all ages, and a leading monthly magazine declared it to

Iowa is to come to the senate. The advent of a new senator is always interesting at the national capital, and the interest is increased when the incoming man is of the Cummins type. The Iowa executive today is more widely known than a majority of senators, but, in the Washington point of view, no man can be exactly gauged until he has been measured by the senate standard.

He was wearing his first pair of glasses, and at first they afforded great relief, but at the end of a month there was a retrogression. Somehow, polish the lens as he would, the vision appeared to weaker. So he went back to his oculist and said he thought the glasses “weren’t strong enough.”

The oculist stopped him for a minute, then handed his customer what apparently was another pair. Trying them drew forth the exclamation:

“Why, these are much better! I can see now as well as when I first wore my glasses.”

Then he was initiated into one of the little secrets of the trade. The oculist had merely cleansed each lens with a little soap and water.—New York Post.

Developed Genius.
Lady—Do you think that your inventive genius was hereditary or developed? Inventor—I owe it all to my dear wife. When we were first married I used to stay late at the club, and my wife cross questioned me severely whenever I came home late. The necessity of inventing fresh excuses taxed me to the utmost, and this faculty became so abnormally developed that as soon as I turned it to business account I made a fortune with ease.

How Men Die.
More men die from worry than from overwork; more stuff themselves to death than die of starvation; more break their necks falling down the cellar stairs than climbing mountains.—G. H. Lorimer.

He Subsided.
Husband—Did you ever notice, my dear, that a loud talker is generally an ignorant person? Wife—Well, you needn’t talk so loud. I’m not deaf.

Kodol For Indigestion.
Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.



GEO. F. CARROLL.
With Partello Stock Co.

THE HOOSIER STORE



Winter is Here

Are you anticipating it with dread or pleasure? It ought to be the happiest time of the whole year to everyone who knows the real meaning of the word, “Home.” We are not going to preach a sermon, but we want to tell you that we are right here to help you make the Winter of 1908-09 the most pleasant and happiest Winter in your history.

We are frequently told that the Hoosier gives its customers a squarer deal and is more considerate and accommodative than any other store in Richmond. Whether this is an over-statement or not, we do not know; but we do know this—that we will go to the limit in helping you to make your Fall buying all that you would wish. However it is easy to promise and words are cheap. If already a customer of the Hoosier, you know our statement is true; while if not already a customer we extend a hearty invitation to you by actual experience to give our claims a test.

See our Men’s Overcoats at \$5.00-\$6.00-\$7.00-\$8.00-\$10.00 and \$12.00. They are made of the very best that money will buy and we know that we save you from 10 to 20 per cent on all clothing bought of us.

Buy Comforts of us at 98c-\$1.25-\$1.50-\$1.69-\$1.75-\$1.98 and \$2.25. The biggest and heaviest that can be had at this price.

Buy Blankets of us at 48c-69c-75c-98c-\$1.25-\$1.50 and \$1.98. Good heavy fleeced and full size.

Buy Shoes of us for all the family at department store prices.

Come to us for Outing Flannels at 5c-6 $\frac{1}{4}$ c-7 $\frac{1}{2}$ c-8-1-3c and 10c per yard.

The Hoosier Store

Corner Sixth and Main Sts.

Sentence Might Have Been for Life Had He Had Book of Papers

The clerk at the cigar store handed him a package of smoking tobacco in exchange for his 5 cents, then he asked in a low tone, with a glance of suspicion over his shoulder, “got any cigarette papers?” The clerk sized him up closely and then replied, “nope.”

Finally securing a rice paper he man curled up comfortably in a chair, rolled his pill with machine-like perfection, ignited it and with a look of utmost content took a deep inhale from his “torch.”

He smoked in silence for a few minutes then casually remarked for the benefit of every one in the room. “Didn’t know, did you, that I was the first man that ever served time in jail for violatin’ the Indiana cigarette smokin’ law, held to be unconstitutional about two or three years ago?” The man took another deep inhale and the “gang” eyed him with interest.

“Hamilton is my name—been here short time making hash at a bakery; but I’m goin’ to pull out this afternoon for Piqua,” continued the stranger, then he interrupted himself again for another inhale. Finally he continued.

“Couple of cops and a fly cop pinched me one afternoon in Indianapolis shortly after that cigarette law went into effect. They hauled me down to police court and the next morning the judge says ‘seventy days for you—’

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