

WOULD BE AS OTHER CITIES

Determined Movement for an Elective Franchise in Washington, D. C.

A PECULIAR SITUATION.

McLEAN OF NEWSPAPER FAME, WHO FIRST LED FIGHT NOT POPULAR, BUT HIS CAUSE IS NOW.

(Special to the Palladium.)

Washington, Nov. 7.—For the first time in twenty years there is now progressing in the national capital a genuine and earnest agitation for the elective franchise. The demand is for local self government, the election of a common council, and an executive officer, either a mayor or a governor.

The strength of this demand for suffrage in the District of Columbia has been a revelation to the many people who had assumed that the national capital was well satisfied with its disfranchised lot. The present movement had its beginning in an unusual and possibly not wholly creditable manner. The present government of the District, composed of three commissioners appointed by the president one of whom is an army officer, blocked a plan put forward by the Washington Gas Company of inflating its capitalization, the inflation being desired to conceal earnings and head off a movement to lower the price of gas.

The public, recognizing the animus of the Post's attacks, for a time paid little attention to them, but the Post kept hammering away. Its columns were wide open to anyone and every one who would criticize the commissioners. Finally a popular chord was touched. The charge was made that a large number of public school buildings in the District were unsafe because of the incompetency or neglect of the building inspectors' office, responsibility of course, extending on up to the board of commissioners. The thing took like wild fire, and now the entire district is in a ferment for self government. Associations of citizens and business men have taken it up and strong representations will be made to congress at the coming session.

In the meantime residents of the capital apparently have entirely forgotten that last winter they were all worked up over the gas fight. Then the commissioners were the heroes of the hour. Today the man they then regarded as their arch foe is leading them in a movement to overthrow last winter's heroes.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

sult to convince the farmer that he is benefited by the cultivation of rare species of chrysanthemums.

Carroll S. Page, the senator elect from Vermont, is the first tanner ever to attain a coat in that exalted body. Mr. Page is one of Vermont's few millionaires, and he made his millions tanning calf skins. It is said he buys tans and sells more calf skins than any other man in the world. Shoe manufacturers in New England look to him largely for their skins.

There isn't any prejudice against Mr. Page in Vermont because he has made something more than a million dollars, despite the fact that millionaires are scarce in the Green Mountain state. Though his business is not exactly a fashionable one no one has ever questioned that he has conducted it honestly. Mr. Page will succeed the late Redfield Proctor, another of Vermont's handful of millionaires, made his money from granite quarries.

As soon as Mr. Page was elected he came to Washington and will spend most of his time here between now and the first Monday in December, when he will be sworn in as a member of the senate. He wants to get the "hang of things," he explains.

GOD, UNKNOWN TO NINETEEN-YEAR OLD BOY Never Heard of Heaven, But Had of Hell.

Butler, Pa., Nov. 7.—Carl McMarlin was accused of malicious mischief before Justice F. H. Davye today by William Barend. William Thomas, 19, who is employed by Barend, was the witness. When Thomas was called to the stand the justice asked: "Do you know what the oath means?" "No," was the reply. "Do you know there is a God?" "Nope, but I heard something about there being a hell."

Mind Your Business! If you don't nobody will. It is your business to keep out of all the trouble you can and you can and will keep out of liver and bowel trouble if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They keep biliousness, malaria and jaundice out of your system. 25c. at A. G. Luken & Co. drug store.

STRIKES QUICKSAND.

Torrington, Conn., Nov. 7.—Edward Tiefenbach went to a pond last evening, bullhead fishing. A patched place in the bottom of his boat gave way and he found himself struggling in the water and mire. At daybreak today he was up to his armpits. A half hour later, when two farmers heard his cries and came to his rescue, the water was gurgling around his chin.

Not Humility of Spirit. A young preacher in an uptown church was much struck one Sunday by the seeming effect his sermon was having upon one of his congregation, a shabby genteeleman with white hair who throughout the entire discourse sat with head bowed in deeply reverent attitude. After the service the minister pushed his way to the man and proudly said: "I am glad to note that my sermon affected you. Did it make you see the error of your ways?" "Oh, it wasn't that," said the man sheepishly. "You see, my waistcoat is too short, and I had to bend over to hide my shirt."—Cleveland Leader.

A Tramp's Problem. A tramp having found a hen's feather in his travels about the city kept it until night, when he carefully placed it on the pavement in a back alley and slept upon it. Awaking next morning and looking scornfully upon the bit of down, he exclaimed: "Gee whizz! If one feather is as hard to sleep on as that, what must a whole bedful be?"

What's in a Name. "Maybe I have an ugly color, as you say," said the carrot to the beet, "but when I am gone I hope some one may say a good word for me. It seems to me a dead carrot has a better chance for respect than a dead beet." And the beet turned even redder in the face and had nothing more to say.

A man is never happy until he has ceased to care whether he is or not.—Chicago Tribune.

The Leading Brand. In old days there were angels who came and took men by the hand and led them away from the city of destruction. We see no white winged angels now, but yet men are led away from threatening destruction; a hand is put into theirs which leads them forth gently toward a calm and bright land, so that they look no more backward, and the hand may be a little child's.—George Eliot.

Men's Ways. "I assure you I'm always willing to acknowledge my faults when I see them." "That's all right, but I'll bet you never acknowledge them when your neighbor sees them."—Philadelphia Press.

They Usually Do. "So he's really dead. Well, he made a hard fight. If ever a man had an iron will he had." "Yes, but I'll bet the lawyers will break it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Purity of heart is that quick and sensitive delicacy to which even the conception of sin is offensive.—Chalmers.

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THE PEOPLE'S STORE RICHMOND, INDIANA. OPEN EVENINGS.

Greater Demand for Smaller Coin Reflects Prosperity

Washington, D. C., Nov. 7.—Frank A. Leach, director of the mint finds corroboration of returning prosperity in the demand upon the treasury for subsidiary silver. He thinks it is an important sign and furnished to a reporter yesterday some interesting facts on the subject. He said: "While the increase of clearing-house receipts at the various financial and commercial centers of the country, the very great reduction of the number of idle freight cars and the increasing orders for structural steel are features of our business life pointed out as indications of a return of commercial prosperity, there is another very interesting evidence of the fact of which the public is not so familiar and that is the demand upon the public treasury for subsidiary silver, or silver coins of the denominations of halves, quarters and dimes, the coins so necessary for change in trade.

use for it as trade contracted, and it was stored away in Uncle Sam's strong box unused, like the idle cars on the side-tracks of the railroads. For as the banks and business men found themselves with more of this kind of coin on hand than was needed, the surplus was sent to the treasury in exchange for currency that could be more conveniently held or used. "When this extreme height of the inflowing tide of subsidiary coin was reached the ebb flow immediately started; rather slowly at first, but by the middle of September the outward current was remarkably strong. Trade was reviving. The harvest of the incoming crops and increasing commercial transactions were requiring a greater amount of small or silver coins for change. "During the past three weeks the outward movement has increased wonderfully."

How is Your Digestion? Mrs. Mary Dowling of No. 235 8th Ave., San Francisco, recommends a remedy for stomach trouble. She says: "Gratitude for the wonderful effect of Electric Bitters in a case of acute indigestion, prompts this testimonial. I am fully convinced that for stomach and liver troubles Electric Bitters is the best remedy on the market today." This great tonic and alterative medicine invigorates the system, purifies the blood and is especially helpful in all forms of female weakness. 50c. at A. G. Luken & Co. drug store.

The Standard of Life. Infants and children are constantly needing a laxative. It is important to know what to give them. Their stomachs and bowels are not strong enough for salts, purgative waters or cathartic pills, powders or tablets. Give them a mild, pleasant, gentle, laxative tonic like Dr. Call's Syrup of Figs, which sells at the small price of 50 cents or \$1 at drug stores. It is the best remedy for you to have in the house to give children when they need it.

WOMAN SMOKED PIPE 20 YEARS

Now Confined in St. Louis Hospital.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 7.—"Tobacco heart," caused by twenty years smoking of a clay pipe, supplemented by three years addition to chewing may cause the death of Mrs. Anna Siefert, forty-three years old who was taken to the city hospital today. Mrs. Siefert has the unique distinction of being the only woman suffering from tobacco heart ever in the hospital. As she lay on the cot she pleaded for "a chew." She was told that the further use of tobacco would probably be fatal, but she replied: "I would rather die chewing than try to live without it." Her pipe smoking began when she was a young woman, and she took up chewing as a cure for lung trouble.

HUNG BY CHEST.

Death Released Man From Awful Suffering.

Santa Rosa, Cal., Nov. 7.—Percy Kyle, near the Tyrone tunnel, on the north shore road, fell 20 feet from the steel bridge on which he was working and struck a steel bolt, which penetrated his breast and held him suspended in mid-air. Instant relief was impossible and his cries and struggles were heart-rending. Blood rushed from his mouth, ears and nose and he soon began to grow fainter, until death released him.

"Hello, Teddy! Got a new suit?" "No, sir; it's papa's old one." "Ah, did mamma cut it down?" "Oh, no, sir; papa had it washed!"

HIGH STACK OF BARLEY.

Farmers Determined to Get High Prices.

Garfield, Wash., Nov. 7.—The largest stack of barley, sacked and then piled up, ever known in the history of the west now lies near this place, the result of a determined pool by farmers to hold their grain until such time as the market price is enough to warrant them to sell at a profit. The stack of grain is ninety feet high.

TRANSPORT NEGRO COLONY TO WEST

This Is the Object of Euphemia Sodality.

Salem, Ore., Nov. 7.—To transport a huge negro colony from the south to eastern Oregon, Washington and Idaho is the dream of the Euphemia sodality of Beattitude, now being incorporated. J. T. Bowman of St. Louis has written to the state land board that the sodality is anxious to acquire by grant, if possible, large tracts of arid land, lay out a townsite and build a railroad. Bowman assures the state officials that the colored people will handle their own problems and pay as they go.

BILL WAS LAST INDIAN HAD

Red Skin Wrote Message Upon It.

McAlester, Okla., Nov. 7.—Into the hands of a local hotel clerk has come a government note of the denomination of \$2 on which is inscribed the following statements: "Dec. 25, 1907.—This is the last of an educated Indian's \$5,000, driven to desperation and death by an untrue woman's laughing eyes. Fifty cents of this buys poison. Cyanide of potassium will be used and the woods near Joliet will have my body. My last Christmas on earth, and, my God, what a miserable one! May the next person who receives this never suffer what the writer has suffered, rather than break his word of honor."

"Woman," cried the big, burly husband, shaking his finger wildly, "I can read you like a book!" "That may be," retorted the little wife, with a queer smile, "but you can't shut me up." And then she spoke volumes.—London Fun.

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