

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. If congress is not willing to grant this much, then the residents of Washington ask that they at least be allowed a delegate in Congress with the same standing as delegates from the organized territories, having a voice but no vote.

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 commissioners also vigorously supported the demand for cheaper gas. Naturally this offended the gas monopoly, at the head of which is John R. McLean, owner of the Cincinnati Enquirer and the Washington Post. As a means of retaliation, Mr. McLean, through his Washington Post began a campaign against the commissioners and the present form of District government.

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 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 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. 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.

This is the last season of the year when fashion at the national capital, such of it as is in town is flocking to the chrysanthemum shows. There are any number of these shows but the two leaders, leaders of intense rivalry, are those conducted by the government propagating gardens and the department of agriculture. Each spends a lot of money in breeding chrysanthemums and each tries to outdo the other in the number of new varieties it can show each year.

The business of the propagating gardens is the growing of flowers for the public parks of the capital and there probably is no serious ground for criticism because if its elaborate devotion to chrysanthemums, though the "mums" themselves are never seen in the parks. But it is not quite possible to see where the department of agriculture properly gets in on this floral fantasy. It is not to be denied that the department of agriculture has done a great deal for the American farmer, but it would be dif-

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.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading drug-gists.

It is difficult 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 McMartin was accused of malicious mischief before Justice F. H. Davy 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."

"Ever hear of heaven?" "Nope."

"Were you ever at Sunday school?" "No, never went to Sunday school. Never was at church. Never went to school."

"Can you read and write?" "Nope." "This witness is not competent," said the squire, and he was dismissed.

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 up town church was much struck one Sunday by the seeming effect his sermon was having upon one of his congregation, a shabby genteel man 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 privately 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 whiz! 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 Hand.

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.—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'd live."

"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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Correct Styles, Materials the Best, Well Tailored, Fit to Perfection, and Prices the Lowest.



We Wish You to Call and See the Goods.

12½c Heavy Outing Flannels	10c
10c Heavy Canton Flannels	8 1-3c
6½c Dark Outing Flannel, great value	5c
White Flannel, heavy	.5c
50c Eiderdown, all colors, at	35c
15c Fleece Waisting, Persian Patterns	12½c
75c Heavy Knit Wool Petticoats at	50c
35c heavy Domet Skirt Patterns	25c



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Tailored Shirt Waists at	\$1.00 up.
15c White Goods, neat patterns	10c
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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."

"When the effects of the panic of last year began to be felt, with the contraction of business and the lopping off of pay rolls in manufacturers that followed, there at once began an accumulation of subsidiary coin in the public treasury. For nearly two years prior to this time all the available capacity of the United States mints was devoted to coining money of these denominations, namely, halves, quarters and dimes, without at any time being able to get any considerable amount ahead."

Over \$24,000,000 idle.

"When the accumulation in the treasury began, at the time of, or rather, after the panic, there was only \$3,000,000 in subsidiary coins on hand, and from this amount late in 1907 the stock on hand steadily grew, until it reached the large sum of approximately \$24,500,000 in August of this year."

"Just think of it, nearly \$25,000,000 of discarded money, for there was no

How is Your Digestion?

Mrs. Mary Dowling of No. 228 8th Ave., San Francisco, recommends a remedy for stomach trouble. She says: "Gratitude for the wonderful effects of Electric Bitters in a case of acute indigestion, prompts this testimony. 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 Starling of Love. Infants and children are consequently made sick. It is reported that at 12:30 P. M. their stomach and bowels are not strong enough for salts, purgatives waters or cathartics. Give them a small and pleasant, gentle, nutritive tonic like Dr. Clegg's Syrup Pepsin, which sells at the small of 15c cents or \$1 at drug stores. It is the best remedy for children in the house who are ill.

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 addiction to chewing may cause the death of Mrs. Anna Siebert, forty-three years old who was taken to the city hospital today.

Mrs. Siebert 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 "cush." 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 heartrending. 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 Beatitude, 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 Up on 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 on this buy's 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.