

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

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SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, OCTOBER 10, 1914.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

NATIONAL.
FOR U. S. SENATOR—Benjamin F. Silvey.
FOR 13TH DISTRICT REPRESENTATIVE—Henry J. Barnhart.
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE—Homer L. Cook.
FOR AUDITOR OF STATE—Dale J. Critchfield.
FOR TREASURER OF STATE—George W. Butler.
FOR SUP. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION—Charles A. Greenhouse.
FOR JUDGE SUPREME COURT—Moses B. Lutz.
FOR JUSTICES OF APPELLATE COURT—Joseph G. Baach, Frederick S. Caldwell, Milton B. Hottel, Edward W. Felt and Frank M. Powers.
FOR CLERK OF SUPREME COURT—J. Fred France.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL—Richard M. Doherty.
FOR STATE GEOLOGIST—Edward Barrett.
LEGISLATIVE.
FOR STATE SENATOR—Gabriel R. Summers.
FOR STATE REPRESENTATIVE—George Y. Heiler and Charles A. Harty.
FOR JOINT REPRESENTATIVE—Peter A. Follmer.

ST. JOSEPH COUNTY.
FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE—George Ford.
FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY—Chester R. Montgomery.
FOR SHERIFF—Charles Bailey.
FOR AUDITOR—Arthur Wolf.
FOR RECORDER—Bert E. Klysa.
FOR CLERK—George Haab.
FOR TREASURER—Fred W. Martin.
FOR ASSESSOR—John M. Truax.
FOR SURVEYOR—Henderson McClellan.
FOR CORONER—Thomas J. Swantz.
COMMISSIONERS—(Middle District), Thomas Williams; (Western District), J. W. Miller.
COUNCILMEN (at-large)—Nelson J. Riley, Melville W. Mix and Frank May, Jr.

PORTAGE TOWNSHIP.
FOR TRUSTEE—Gus A. Klingler.
FOR ASSESSOR—Joseph Voorde.
FOR JUSTICES OF THE PEACE—J. Elmer Peak and Joseph V. Wyplyzanski.
FOR CONSTABLES—Robert A. Beyrer and Andrew Fitzkantz.

A VERY PERSONAL ISSUE.

Harold Van Trump, former lessee and editor of the Rochester Sentinel—Congressman Barnhart's paper—is having the time of his life distributing reprints from the Fulton County Sun, a new paper established by Van Trump, calculating to place the congressman in a bad light over the 13th district.

A letter accompanying the booklet explains that it is intended to place it in the hands of every 13th district voter—hence this comment, notwithstanding that the intelligent reader will find it easy enough to observe the excuse for the author's pique.

To be brief the apparent facts are these:

There eventually came a time when the congressman's son, after completing his university training and gaining a couple years of newspaper experience elsewhere, determined to do the very natural thing, viz: go back to Rochester, assume charge of his father's paper, get married, settle down. In consequence, when the Van Trump lease expired near the beginning of 1913, it was not renewed, and the lessee found himself out of a job.

War against the congressman was immediately declared, with the newly established Sun as the principal weapon, and the Rochester postmaster the desired goal. When the latter failed to materialize, the designed campaign of near-political blackmail degenerated to an equally near-desperate assault, and this is what the voters of the district are having dished up to them in the booklet.

Mr. Van Trump says he is sorry that his "personal affairs threaten to become a political issue." We dare say that he need not worry. No one will take him seriously enough for that—no one except himself.

Congressman Barnhart had an absolute right to establish his son in the management of his own paper, and would have been more or less of an unnatural father had he not done so under the circumstances.

To have made Van Trump postmaster, in the face of his onslaughts, would have been cowardly politics, if nothing more—a using of the public service as a personal shield—while on the other hand it appears that the man appointed is generally satisfactory to all save those who failed to land.

The entire booklet should be assimilated with a "pinch of salt."

That Mr. Van Trump's "personal affairs" should not be permitted to overcome him by becoming "a political issue" is right.

FEDERAL APPROPRIATIONS.

And now comes Gallinger, of New Hampshire, and Smoot, of Utah, survivors of that notable political era when certificates of deposit nestled under senatorial dinner plates, fanning the air with charges of "graft" in the river and harbor bill. Why, the word was invented when they were running the government!

With Gallinger and Smoot officially on the job as watchdogs of the treasury, the total annual budget of the government rose from \$765,000,000 in 1906, to \$1,028,000,000 in 1910. Last year, under democratic rule, the expenditures were \$1,098,000,000. The present total for the current fiscal year, exclusive of the river and harbor bill, is \$1,089,000,000. Increase under four years of republican administration—\$230,000,000! Increase since the democrats have controlled one or both branches of congress—\$70,000,000. If the Gallinger-Smoot combination had remained in the saddle, it is reasonable to suppose that they would have maintained the same percentage of yearly increase. So the democratic administration has already saved the country about \$300,000,000.

As for the general totals of appropriations, they have remained so high largely because of obligations burdened onto the government by the preceding republican administration. But the reckless waste of the govern-

ment's money by the corrupt Cannon and Aldrich machines has been checked effectively.

It is quite clear that the assault upon the river and harbor measure, now that extra taxation has become necessary, covers motives that lie much deeper than the pretense of zeal for economy. It is an attack that seeks to prevent the working out of the great reforms which the progressive movement, working through the democratic party, has legislated into a good beginning. The specious charge of extravagance is raised in the hope that public opinion will put the Gallingers, Smoots, Cannons, Forakers, Penroses, etc., back in power.

As for the underlying policy represented in the river and harbor bill, it is one of regulating railway rates by preserving water competition—a policy for the adoption of which the democrats fought vainly when Gallinger, Smoot, Cannon and Aldrich hold congress submissive to the bidding of the railroads.

That in the present crisis the government should economize is conceded. Every curtailment that will actually save money is being made.

WASTED CAPITAL.

The commissioner of railways of Queensland, Australia, who is in this country studying how Uncle Sam regulates the carriers, made a pat comment when he says:

"It seems to me that your railroads have too many millions sunk in marble halls and solid brass hand rails."

In other words, too much capital tied up in fuss and show when the need is to turn more wheels.

The same can be said of our hotels, public buildings and of a great many homes.

We're too eager to "put on lug." We want gorgeously trimmed hats and rich-looking outer garments, even though our petticoats may be patched or in rags.

It may not be the pleasantest kind of talk to hear from a visitor, considering how fond we all are of taffy; but, unhappily, it's the truth.

Just now the financiers are complaining that the big war has tied a knot in the world's supply of capital for investment; banks are trimming credits and charging high interest rates and the leaders of big business are wondering where they are to get the great sums which they are bound to need to finance the inevitable undertakings of the future.

Cut the display, invest more liberally in the machinery of productive service, distribute the prosperity, and even the awful destructiveness of war need not be feared.

NOT MUCH TO CACKLE OVER.

After doing his dirtiest in an endeavor to abuse Pres. Wilson into war with Mexico, that modest little dove of peace, Mr. Hearst, evolves this tremendous opinion:

"I think the people of the nations can end this war and end all wars."

It is a mighty small egg, after an extraordinary lot of cackling. The cackling in ordinary cases always follows the laying, but not so with W. R. He cackles before, during and after the laying, and there's never any period when you can safely bet on the size of the egg, or indeed on its being an egg at all.

But Mr. Hearst's present "I think" is really an egg. He has raised so many straw men and "It 'em to a finish" that he knows as well as any school boy on earth that people can end wars by refusing to fight. It isn't a very fresh egg, or a very remarkable egg in any respect, that has been laid, this time, but it is a very fair demonstration that the hen is still able to lay.

NO NEED TO HURRY.

Some public men in Germany are, the cable tells us, peeved at their old friend, T. R., who has been writing pieces for the papers on lessons of the war.

They have somehow caught the im-

pression that his comment is lacking sympathy for the German attitude.

We have read, re-read and read again the colonel's pieces and we fail to detect any warrant for this impression. He seems to us to be as impartial, though not as silent, as the sphinx. The only fellow for whom his sympathy appears to be scant is that meek and patient person, the believer in peace who does not endorse the big stick. T. R. jumps on him with hob-nailed shoes.

The mere fact, though, that eminent Germans have formed such an impression brings into better view the high wisdom of Pres. Wilson's counsel of neutrality and suggests that all Americans of international renown would do well to increase the caution with which they express themselves, saying nothing if they can't say little safely.

There may come a time when it will be both fitting and necessary to draw, for our own guidance, fundamental lessons from the great war.

But, as the war is still young, we don't have to hurry.

Mishawaka's country fair is one of the good, old fashioned kind our fathers and grandfathers used to talk about, with some modern kinks that contribute enough excitement to please those who are looking for it. A day spent there is just like old times with a modern flavor added.

We've been annually importing from Germany 12 million dollars' worth of potash for fertilizers, and now we've got to look to California, Utah, Nevada, Montana and New Mexico for bracers for our fertilizers. It's an ill war that blows nobody some good.

Agriculture department food sharps announce that housewives should buy mutton in quarters or share whole sheep with neighbors. Here's to the housewife who comes home with a sheep slung over her shoulder!

The beggars and other grafters of Italy without omitting the guides and hotel keepers, are peaved over the falling off in travel due to the European war. Nothing a grafter likes better than peaceful possession.

Our objection to modern warfare is that its dangers are not confined to the battlefield. What chance has the decrepit or the sidestepper with impudent almsmen dropping bombs on their devoted heads.

Mr. Bryan's tour through Ohio is in the nature of an ovation. Crowds attend his meetings and the interest in his advocacy of the selection of Gov. Cox and the legislative ticket is enthusiastic.

People who are interested in their bodily health and the simple process of preserving it should visit the exhibit being continued from disease prevention day. If not interested, never mind.

Fire Chief Stibrel's caution against parking automobiles near fire hydrants is a valuable contribution to current suggestions for public betterment. It should not be necessary to repeat it.

About all the immigration officials on Ellis Island have to do nowadays is to hang their legs over the dock and fish until they go to sleep.

The discovery of another piece of New Haven graft makes no change in the character of the infamy. It merely changes the figures.

Amidst the strenuous efforts for peace conferences, Villa keeps his popularity from going stale by shooting Mexican lawyers.

With the passage of the anti-trust bill the curtain is descending on one of the most dramatic periods of American legislation.

Have you observed—but why ask?—the strong development in South Bend of the tendency to get together?

Some fear is felt that the Mexicans may cross the Arizona line, but if they take our advice they will refrain.

Cottoning to women in cotton is an inevitable development of the new patriotic movement.

Speaking of Banquo's ghost, Mr. Lorimer is some bobbler.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Reminders From the Columns of The Daily Times.

A musicale was given in the Catholic Knights' hall under the auspices of the Total Abstinence and Benevolent society. Those who took part were Prof. E. J. Huber, E. J. Howard, Miss McCabe, Prof. N. A. Preston, Miss Carrie James, Miss Mattie Heiser, Miss Lizzie Sheekey, Mrs. John Guthrie, Miss Slattery, Miss Agnes Murphy and Charles Sullivan.

Henry Christian is recovering from an injured ankle.

Clem Studebaker, John F. Deacon, George M. Studebaker, C. A. Carlisle and E. C. Witwer left for Philadelphia to attend the National Carriage makers' convention.

The Lucky Thirteen club spent the evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rude Sellers in German township.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rositzer.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Staples celebrated their 12th wedding anniversary.

KEEP YOUR STOMACH AND LIVER HEALTHY.

A vigorous stomach, perfect working liver and regular acting bowels are guaranteed if you will use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They insure good digestion, correct constipation and have an excellent tonic effect on the whole system—Purify your blood and rid you of all body poisons through the bowels. Only 25c. at your Druggist.

THE MELTING POT

COME! TAKE POTLUCK WITH US.

SIX MONTHS WITH POETS AND PHILOSOPHERS.

The songs of dead seasons that wander

On wings of articulate words;

Lost leaves that the shore-winds may squander

Light rocks of untamable birds;

Some sang to me dreaming in class-time.

And now, in hand as in tongue;

For the youngsters were born of boy's pastime,

The eldest are young.

—Swinburne.

Our life is an apprenticeship to the truth that around every circle another can be drawn; that there is no end in nature, but every end is a beginning; that there is always room for dawn risen on mid-noon, and under every deep another deep opens.—Emerson.

WHILE writing this, or attempting to, the fiends—pardon us—the fiends outside are goading the electric light bulbs on the scoreboard to greater deeds of daring and us to deeper depths of despair. Let's see, the game has now reached the last half of the fifth. Only three and a half innings to play. We may survive.

AND a patient young woman, with her mouth to the telephone, is saying at intervals of ten seconds, "Three and one—Boston—the last of the fifth."

Just Off Hand, Perhaps Not.

Sir:—Hardly necessary, was it, to tell us that in the opinion of one so badly stung on golf that he mentally rocks himself to sleep thinking of the game, that the best time to clear a lawn of leaves is after the last leaf has fallen, and there is no longer an excuse for postponement? D.

"RUSH fresh troops to Antwerp" is the latest tidings, and we presume it is necessary. There are so many about Antwerp that are not fresh.

AS far as newspaper language can make it, and in this respect the newspaper brand is some improvement on the English, the world series will be bloody and bitter.

Why They Call It a Horse's Neck.

(Cor. Buchanan Record.)
Last Monday morning a horse belonging to John Timms got mired and was seen by the conductor on the ten o'clock South Bend train, who kindly telephoned to Mr. Timms as soon as his train reached Gallen, and when he had reached the spot the animal was sunk in the mire till just its head was above ground. The neighbors, who had been hastily summoned after trying every available means to ex-

tract the animal had to resort to tying a rope around its neck and pulling it out with a team of horses.

CIRCUMSTANCES persuade us that men are equipped with thoughts as automobiles are equipped with cylinders. Some automobiles have one cylinder and some men have one thought.

An automobile with one cylinder could hardly be expected to do much more than propel its own vehicle, and a man with one thought, we can see, might be similarly handicapped.

The character of the English militia in Dryden's day is thus pictured by the caustic poet:

"The country rings around with loud alarms,

And now in fields the rude militia swarms;

Mouths without hands; maintained at vast expense

In peace a charge; in war a weak defense;

Stout once a month they march, a blustering band,

And ever, but in times of need, at hand;

This was the morn when, issuing on the guard,

Drawn up in rank and file they stood

Of seeming arms to make a short essay.

Then hasten to be drunk, the business of the day."

And Something Dependable.

M. P.:—So thoughtful of the sporting editor to give us as a preliminary to the baseball championship games the views of the managers of the rival teams. At such times it is worth everything to get unbiased comment.

S.

SOMETHING about a strawberry in October that suggests a November girl in July attire.

COTTON has ever proudly borne the title of king, but if it shall exclusively clothe the American female form divine will it not assume such queenly shape that it may be robbed of its kingly attributes?

We haven't been so happy

In twenty years or more

We feel like kicking up our heels

And letting out a roar.

The fair at Mishawaka

Has let us where we stay.

And now we all can talk about

Things of the good old day

When Charley Towle was on the job

And with Holler, Jackson, Jones

Made the fair ground musical

With human interest tones.

The good old days have come again

With the sweet October air,

And all the folks are happy at

Mishawaka's country fair.

C. N. F.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY

EIGHTEEN MONTHS OF WILSON.

Has anybody stopped to think what type of man Woodrow Wilson is? Has anybody seriously considered the kind of administrative work he has done and the kind of legislative work he has induced congress to do?

Did anybody ever hear of an American president who, in so short a time, has done so much to elicit the confidence, admiration and the applause of so many of his countrymen?

What he is to his country and what his country is to him are evidenced in the kind of legislation he has brought forward. His currency law has the unqualified approval of all. It is so excellent in its provisions that it received not only the support of the democrats in congress, but of many republicans and progressives. It solved a problem that no other statesman dared try to solve, though congress and committees of congress, and of democrats for political purposes, had with it and dodged it for a generation.

His tariff superseded the most infamous tariff in history. It received the congressional support not only of democrats, but of many republicans and progressives. It was fought at the time and is fought now only by stand-patters, cheap politicians and unfair traders.

The anti-trust legislation, the Chamberlain railroad bill for Alaska, the income tax measure are others of a program to build up the country and free business and industry from the autonomy of the trusts. What president in American history has done so much in so brief a time to plan for a greater national prosperity, a prosperity to come with unexampled abundance as soon as there is time for adjustment and for the handicaps of a bloody European war to pass away?

It is a kind of legislation and a quantity of legislation never before accomplished in so brief a time. It is legislative achievement carrying more relief and protection for the people than any American president ever secured in a whole term. It is legislation directed to human welfare and to a wise constructive adjustment of the forces of national life and business out of which to bring the most prosperity to the most people. It is an earnest of the kind of thing Woodrow Wilson will try to secure for his countrymen during the remaining two and one-half years of his term.

What Woodrow Wilson brings to his country is evidenced in the contrast between the tranquility and peace at home and the frightful occurrences overseas. Only yesterday there was clamor for Pres. Wilson to lead the armies of the United States into Mexico. He was scourged and ridiculed and denounced and exoriated for his refusal to do so. His policy was called "grape juice policy." It was jeered at as "silly, senseless, policy." They said it was a foreign policy that made the United States the "laughing stock of Europe."

While in blood-drenched Europe, where men and women and children call for ares who can never come back, and mothers pray for the safety of sons they will never more see, there is time for the American people to thank Almighty God for a president of peace, who pleads with the nations to sheath their swords and be at war no more.—Portland (Ore.) Journal.

FRUITS OF DEMOCRACY.

Today the fruits of Pres. Wilson's administration, not yet a year and six months old, are piled high before us. We were warned that the passage of the tariff act, which was its first conspicuous achievement, would flood American markets with foreign goods, but the import statistics of the first

nine months of its operation show that the normal annual increase of our import trade has not been equaled under the new tariff. We are about to put into operation a banking law acclaimed by the financial wisdom of this country and Europe. Our national good faith has been vindicated in the eyes of all the great carrying nations of the world by the repeal of the canal tolls exemption act. Our relations with South America have been brought to the best condition they have presented since the Mexican war. And now, with all Europe ablaze with war, the United States, thanks to Woodrow Wilson's good sense, wide sympathies, political tact and colossal indifference to detraction and criticism when serving his nation as God has given wisdom to serve, is at peace with all mankind and ready to serve the world with trade and treasure, with food and implements of work, as only a mighty nation at peace can serve a world broken and distracted and panic-stricken by war.

Some men will have to wait until they are dead before the quality of their public service appears. Tragic Woodrow Wilson's countrymen have been given the vision of the value of his work while he is yet alive. We can not heal the grief which is his position, but in view of the harvest of his labor which is before us, the least that we can say is the word: "Well done!"

We can at least join our wishes and our prayers that the sense of work faithfully wrought may nerve his hand and brain for the tasks which still confront him, and that, with all the weight of his personal griefs, something of the deep joy of the reaping among the garnered sheaves may be his in these autumn days.—St. Louis Republic.

TWO VIEWS OF BUSINESS LEGISLATION.

The insistence of certain senators on the criminal penalties of the Clayton anti-trust bill as originally drawn, and Pres. Wilson's willingness to see the bill passed as reported from the conference committee, without those penalties, illustrate the two points of view with regard to business legislation.

According to Pres. Wilson, the object of this part of the "new charter of freedom" is as much to let business know what it can legally do as to forbid it legal practices. The tasking to Sen. Reed and others, this, as well as all the other allied legislation, is directed at "thieves, rogues and scoundrels."

According to Pres. Wilson, the majority of the large business concerns of the country want to know what the law is that they may abide by it. According to the other gentlemen, they want to know what it is in order that they may violate it.

According to Pres. Wilson, the object of all legislation embraced under his expressive phrase, "the new charter of freedom," is to help the business of the country by making its path clear. According to divers critics, it is to afford the public the pleasure of seeing some wealthy persons lugging a large ball and chain around.

Pres. Wilson goes on the theory that the business men of the country as a rule, are honest, patriotic and well-meaning. Certain senators evidently think not. Pres. Wilson is satisfied for the present with the large powers over business conferred by the trade commission bill and the anti-trust act. Sen. Reed seems to think the highest exercise of governmental power is to put somebody in jail.

The president wants reform. The opposition wants a good, rousing campaign cry. The president believes in the cooperation of business. The other side believes in prosecution.

The president stands for a constructive program. The other gentlemen apparently hold a jail sentence is the essence of a constructive policy.

The president believes in getting something done at all events. Senatorial objectors want nothing done if it is not exactly what they want done. Pres. Wilson stands for the principle of reasonable compromise in legislation. Certain senators stand for individualistic obstruction.

The Clayton anti-trust measure is probably not perfect. Few bills are. But in its conference form it fairly represents the spirit in which the whole legislation was conceived and put forward. In connection with the trade commission bill, it gives the government immense power for the prevention and correction of the evils with which it deals.

Moreover, opponents of the measure as it came from the conference can comfort themselves with the reflection that a law is always open to amendment. If later experience or discussion show the need of injecting more of the spirit of the jail sentence advocates in this legislation there will be plenty of opportunity to do it.

* LETTERS OF THE PEOPLE *

THE CASE OF THE BLIND BOY.

Oct. 8, 1914.

Editor South Bend News-Times.

No more thought-stirring bit of news has reached our ears for many a day than the items relative to the arrest of the little blind boy who has been a familiar figure on our thoroughfare for some time past.

Denied the pleasures in life allotted others, he struggled to maintain his own. No doubt his only semblance of pleasure was derived from the fact that he could be a help to his mother and now through the machinations of a man-made law and order movement, even this, his only happiness is removed.

In biblical times the Great Teacher used the blind