

Sol Hathaway, of the Indianapolis Independent, thinks the real question about the famous dinner at the White House is whether chicken or 'possum was served.

The agricultural crops of America this year are as a whole smaller than for years. That's providence. The value of those crops is the highest for years, in spite of increased foreign competition. That's republicanism.

A few, a very few, moth-eaten back numbers of the democratic press are still keeping up the old cry of six years ago that there is no prosperity. There is not, in most cases, with them, but there are some men whom rivers of gold would not make prosperous.

A humorous item headed "Union Suits" and credited to the Greencastle Democrat is enjoying quite a vogue in Indiana papers just now. The fact that it appeared in the Chicago Tribune more than a week before it was printed in Greencastle casts a shade of doubt upon its originality with the Democrat. There are several editors in Indiana, one even in Plymouth, that habitually violate the moral law by stealing good matter from other papers and printing it as their own. Plagiarism is the resort of the intellectual bankrupt.

True and to be twice read are these words of John B. Stoll in the South Bend Times:—"It is not often that a writer boasts of the wounds he struck by the vigorous use of his pointed pen. He regrets, rather, that there should have been occasion, or necessity, for using his pen for such purposes. Cause for satisfaction, for gratification, is found in realizing that the pen has been successfully employed to brace up, to build up, to cheer, to gladden, to brighten, to enoble, to stimulate, and to exalt human character."

THE PLYMOUTH TRIBUNE charges most of the bad luck that town to the bicycle trust.—Goshen Democrat.

We fail to recall having made any such charge, neither do we admit that Plymouth has had any extraordinary bad luck. On the contrary, this year has been one of the most prosperous we have ever had and Plymouth is one of the best towns of its size in the state. That we are anxious for the city to continue its progression does not argue that it has been going backward. The exchange editor of the Democrat is apparently a hasty reader.

It will take more than a few crocodile tears to secure the further forbearance of decent people for these disreputable and un-American sheets. The American people endured these vile cartoons and despicable attacks upon the President and other public men as they have endured the presence of gangs of anarchists so long as they did not appreciate the harm they were doing and the dangers they threatened. Now they have seen through the awful calamity at Buffalo the results of such forbearance, such abuses and dangers will no longer be tolerated.—Montana Sunday Record.

Almost everybody understands perfectly that when President Roosevelt invited President Booker T. Washington to partake of the hospitality of the White House he was paying a tribute to brains, not to color, and that he had no intention of signifying by the act that he was favorable to indiscriminate social familiarity with negroes any more than with whites. President Roosevelt would not think, for example, of inviting to his table the scif-styled "first citizens" of Louisiana who went "nigger-baiting" last Sunday and massacred an unknown number, but he has white guests at his house almost daily.

The anarchist assassin of President McKinley has paid the penalty of his horrid crime. Solemnly and according to the established forms of law he was indicted, tried, convicted and executed, his miserable life protected meanwhile by the laws he held in contempt. There is no sort of palliation for his crime, except in the minds of criminals like himself, whose lives are not in unison with those about them and who breath discontent and plan murder while the world exults in the plenitude of material and political blessings. It would be charity to regard him as insane, but the evidence overwhelmingly rebuts that presumption. He is accursed by men. Let oblivion be his lot. Let him be no more remembered forever beyond the absolute requirements of history and science. He was a loathsome, damnable thing and it were best that all memory of him should die.

Gratifying as was the performance of the company at the theater Monday night it was not more so than was the civil behavior of the gallery gods. Respectable people who desire to take advantage of the better bookings during the season have feared since the obnoxious demonstration at "Human Hearts" that the hoodlum outrages would make it impossible, but there is reason to hope that the city authorities will co-operate with the management of the opera house to preserve order and maintain decency. The presence of an officer Monday night proved to be all that was needed.

Young Mr. Metsker has attempted to add to the gaiety of Plymouth by emerging from his cubbyhole and shouting that his paper is perfect and has a high moral tone, then rushing back again to palpitate with admiration of himself and wonder how many will believe. When a young man goes to the legislature owing all his newsboys and comes back buying lots and building blocks on the main street—forgetting the newsboys, however—it is not becoming, to say the least, for him to display great freshness while the memory of such miraculous money-making is yet green. To save a couple of thousand dollars out of a salary of \$366 is a master stroke of finance that has ruined many a man.

The Indiana republican convention is yet afar off and many things may happen before it meets, but all signs point to one thing as certain, and that is the nomination of Charles W. Miller, of Goshen, for attorney general. What effect that may have on the chances of other possible aspirants in this portion of the commonwealth we cannot say, but it seems to be evident that their effort cannot interfere materially with him. Mr. Miller is an honest man, a genial gentleman, an able lawyer, a true blue republican, an eloquent speaker and a vigorous campaigner; his ability and popularity will bring him the good will of the entire body of delegates.

"Let me say a word to those who are thinking of leaving the farm," writes a wise farmer. "Do not do it unless you have a good deal of experience in some other line of business, for there is a larger competition in all lines and if you are not onto your job you will get left. There is a tendency for good farmers to leave the farm, but in my opinion these are the very ones who should stay." The fact is that intelligent farming pays in the long run better than any other business, and the time, effort and expense incurred in mastering any other occupation will make a first class and successful farmer of almost any man.

The Possibilities of Soil Productivity.

The subject of intensive agriculture, the securing of largest returns within reason from a given area, never received more attention than now from the practical farmer, the scientist and the student of world-wide economics. The exiled Russian Prince Kropotkin, "citizen of the world," long a close student, with advanced socialistic ideas, has delivered some thought-arresting statements along this line, in his recent lectures in this country. He places special stress upon the possibility of wringing from the soil, and that without necessarily impoverishing it, very much greater crops than now known. If the soil of the United Kingdom were given a degree of cultivation common to what may be found on some of the best farms in England and in France, he says the number of home-fed people in the United Kingdom could be 80,000,000 instead of 17,000,000 as now. He adds the significant word that Europe will not continue to indefinitely buy food from us which, with proper enterprise, they can well produce from their own soil, and that we must accordingly look for a better home market for farm produce.

Whether a half veiled threat or a prophecy, the truth is, American agriculture will continue to hold the supremacy it has attained. Nowhere is the subject of soil physics better understood than in the United States, and nowhere is applied science doing more for the great army of farmers who are making steady advance in securing an increased average production per acre of the great staples. If England's wheat area yields a crop of 35 bushels per acre, or nearly three-fold our own, it is not because we lack the opportunity to greatly develop home production along intensive lines. This will come with the incentive of agricultural education, not to speak of the impetus of our yearly expanding world's markets.

Our American agriculturist crop competitions have shown the practical possibility of growing 1000 bushels per acre of potatoes, 235 of corn, 135 of oats, 90 of wheat, or several times the usual yield. And that it pays to produce double the usual yield has been established by thousands of successful farmers.—Orange Judd Farmer.

The excitement incident to traveling and change of food and water often brings on diarrhoea and for this reason no one should leave home without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by J. W. Hess.

SPIRIT RAPPINGS
 The Ghost of the Defunct Republican Appears With a Message About Daniel.

TO THE TRIBUNE:
 I am the disembodied ghost of the lately deceased Republican. Having been comfortably disposed for my last long sleep I have been rudely disturbed by the vengeful and passionate kicking of one Daniel McDonald on my grave and I have risen from the ceremonies of death to rap out a final message, making you my involuntary medium for that purpose and waiving the requirement that you shall go into a trance to receive and impart my communication.

Were I possessed of the human emotions that moved me when in life I should doubtless be flattered that at my death the noble Daniel lost no time in conferring upon me that sort of honor which it is alone within the compass of his ability, and which it is certainly most congenial to his nature and habits, to bestow. To be ill spoken of by a moral coward, after death had closed my last form and sent me to the final press of the tomb, ought not to have surprised me; that I increasingly incurred the displeasure of my maligner as my success and his failure grew upon him in his deceivingly ought to be taken as most satisfactory proof that I labored not in vain in my efforts to be a better paper than his antiquated plant and still more ancient ideas ever could produce. Though inspired less by generosity than by shameless spleen and vindictive envy, still he has paid me the high compliment of unwittingly admitting his inferiority by the very method and matter of his attack. Like an infuriated coward he stamps upon my grave and utters incoherent lies and maudlin filth too coarse and obscene to be rightfully admitted to the mails or have circulation in self-respecting families.

It is well enough. I should have nothing to complain of. Perhaps when I shall be longer dead and the last vestiges of my weak humanity shall have sloughed away, I shall no longer be stirred by the pounding on the mound above me by this bereft old man. But now, retired though I am from the world and all its affairs and pleasures, I confess it does kindle in my nearly extinguished sensibilities a vivid satisfaction to be so commended by false assertions.

I might retaliate. I might, while remaining within the bounds of exact truth, say things of him that would pierce his armor of self-esteem and wound the sensibilities of his most estimable family; but candidly, what good purpose would be subserved? The people of Marshall county knew me and knew my editors, and in the forum of public opinion we are not put upon the defensive. Daniel McDonald is a poor, weak, old man, whose opportunities have been great but whose harvest has been small, and the disappointments that have crowded upon him in his old age have obscured and distorted his mental vision. He has so determined a hatred to all who have not smiled upon him at every beckon of his finger that he denies even to the departed the sad immunities of the shroud and he un-plumbs the dead Republican for bullets to assassinate the characters of its yet living conductors. He is not capable of knowing it, but such conduct is a prediction of his own disastrous fate. He has never been accepted at his own estimate of himself, nor can he ever be if he ends his career with his heart filled with rancor and spite and his mind's eye turned inward upon the blackness and disappointments that are there.

Loose libels ought to be passed by in silence and contempt, even in the face of great provocation, but this latest effort of Daniel's cannot be utterly disregarded without an implied self-depreciation that would ill become me. The present libel is of the same stuff as his libels of the past. They derive no importance from the source of their emanation nor from the character of the sheet in which they are uttered, for the violation of his own canons of editorial courtesy and many morality is one of the privileges that McDonald frequently exercises, and it is for this reason that I decline his jurisdiction as a judge upon my career of half a century and refuse to abide by his judgment.

Let me tell my senile censor that it does not lie in his mouth to criticize the editorial management of any other paper on the score of veracity, decency or loyalty to country. His offenses may not all be recorded in the memory of any one person but they are all remembered somewhere and they go to make up his reputation. It does not lie in his mouth to speak adversely of the business management of any other paper, for it is readily recalled that hardly a year has passed in fifty that he has not received more income from the public treasury on salaries and fat contracts than from all other sources and out of it all, aggregating a hundred thousand dollars, he has saved only a home and a worn out printing office. And all that time a

wide-spread suspicion, dubious in its nature and perilous in its possibilities, has nosed about him in the very seat of authority and made his position insecure. The Republican live fifty years unaided by the public taxes; the Democrat could never have lived a year without support from the public treasury.

It is painful to speak disrespectfully of a man. For the honor of the city and of the state I would prefer to picture Mr. McDonald as he sees himself. It would be an honor to any community to possess such a character as he fondly deems himself to be. But he has forced me, by his coarse, brutal, malicious and obscene vituperation, to administer a rebuke that would be more severe if I did not pity the infirmities of his dotage, his total want of self-control and his refusal to be controlled by those who are near to him.

In the cheerless gloom that darkens the evening of his life because he has failed so to deport himself as to kindle the torch of popular esteem, he broods over his disappointments and only speaks to glorify himself or snarl at others. Upon what does he base his right? He was swaddled and rocked and dandled into an editor and political trickster. He was the minion of his mortgagees and other creditors and the tool of political ringsters. He has followed the trade of winning the hearts by imposing on the understandings of the people. He possessed none of the qualities and cultivated none of the arts that recommended men to the favor of good people, except in the most superficial way. He is amiable to others only when they are deferential to him, but if they are not he is impudent or sulky. Given more than he was entitled to he demanded still more and went into a sullen pet when it was denied him. Self-love and selfishness find in his heart a fertile soil and grow beyond all limits and to the complete exclusion of all sense of shame. This is, in brief part, the character of the man who presumptuously, insolently and impiously disturbs the peace by hissing like a snake at my dead body. The performance betrays the ignoble instinct of a mean and ignorant seeker after low revenge.

McDonald may think as meanly as he will of my deserts while I lived. It is free for him to do so. But he should have learned in his long career as a corrupt politician and equally corrupt editor that no amount of assertion can put truth into a lie and that the substitution of filthy invective for convincing evidence only serves to make the lie emphatic. Even so it is now, that no man who read McDonald's virulent screed can fail to perceive the falsehood of it and to attribute it to a motive that cannot dignify the author. Mendacity such as his requires no judgment, no powers of combination, no cunning, no sagacity; a contemptible motive in a nasty mind will produce such falsehood and billingsgate in profusion. To the estimate of those who have known us both I confidently leave the matter and bring this sentence to a close. Let my last expression concerning Great Old Dan (that is what he thinks God stands for) be given goodnaturedly in the following doggerel written by a philosopher who still lives on earth:

As an is a bird who loves to be heard
 When wise men and oysters are dumb,
 When the world is in tears he wiggles his ears,
 And brags that the skies will succumb,
 But assess since Noah the ark, and down your
 Have been harmless as harmless could be;
 The reason is plain, for instead of brain
 He has only a big cavities.

THE REPUBLICAN.
WEBB MYSTERY

Disagreement as to Cause of Death— Investigation Ordered.

Because of a difference of opinion among the physicians as to the death of Charles Webb, Coroner C. A. Rennoe has not rendered his verdict in the mysterious case and he will withhold it until he can have the stomach of the dead man analyzed by an expert chemist, and the probability is that the stomach will be in the hands of the chemist before tomorrow morning, Dr. C. A. Rennoe having made arrangements to take the stomach to Chicago this afternoon.

At the post-mortem examination which was held yesterday morning at A. M. Russell's undertaking rooms, all the organs of the body, except the lungs and possibly the stomach were found to be in excellent condition and the stomach, as far as an exterior examination could show, was also in good condition. This fact convinced three of the physicians, Dr. Kilmer, who conducted the autopsy; Coroner C. A. Rennoe and City Health Officer C. M. Butterworth, that the coal gas poisoning was the correct theory. Dr. E. R. Dean, the attending physician of the family, and who was with the family all day Sunday, however, refused to believe that cause, he being firm in the belief that the family was poisoned. It is for this reason that Coroner Rennoe feels warranted in putting the county to the expense of an analysis of the stomach.

It is understood the neighbors to the Webb family became very indignant last night over the action of Miss Cora Webb, sister of the dead man.

and of U. Grant Webb, the brother. Neighbors claim that after being released from the hospital, Miss Webb went to her home on West Wayne street, put on her best dress and did not show much sign of remorse. It is also alleged that Grant Webb went to the house and, after dressing in the clothing of his dead brother, took the latter's satchel and cigars and remarked that he was going out to loop up the insurance.

The remains of Charles Webb were taken to his late home today and at 3 o'clock this afternoon funeral services were conducted there by the Rev. E. P. Bennett, pastor of the First M. E. Church. The music was furnished by the Commercial College Glee club and the pallbearers were also from that school, the deceased being a student of the institution. The burial was in the city cemetery.

When Webb was questioned yesterday afternoon he made known several disclosures which were startling, he stating that Louis Jaquith and a man now serving sentence in Michigan had cracked many safes in this city.

It was learned today that the coal stove owned by the Webbs had given the family trouble before. While residing on Sycamore street Miss Webb slept one night with Pauline Meyer and both were overcome with coal gas from the stove now used.

The condition of Mrs. Webb at 3:15 o'clock this afternoon was favorable to recovery, she having rested quietly during the day.—South Bend Tribune (Tuesday).

TYNER AND VICINITY.

Miss Jennie Collier was in Plymouth Monday.

Harry Wallace, of Walkerton, spent Sunday here.

J. E. Johnson was at Auburn Tuesday on business.

Mr. John Wolf and Miss Minnie were in Laporte last week.

Ed. Thompson, of North Manchester, is here visiting with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase visited at Kendallville, Ind., last week with Albert Snyder and family.

There will be preaching at the U. B. Church next Sunday evening by Rev. Luke. Everybody invited.

Tyner, Oct. 30, 1901.

Cheap Rates Again to the West.

On Oct. 15th, Nov. 5th and 19th and Dec. 3rd and 17th, 1901, the Northern Pacific will sell Home-seekers excursion tickets to western points reached via its line, at one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip. For further information regarding rates, write J. E. Turner, D. P. A., N. P., Jackson Place, Indianapolis, Ind., or address, Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Pain Over One Eye.

Severe neuralgic pain in the temples or over the eyes is due to eye trouble. In the majority of cases the pain is confined to one eye only. A hard, throbbing headache over the eye brow and extending toward the temple is always caused by strain upon the eyes. Only a slight defect in the muscular adjustment disturbs the harmony and throws an unequal strain upon them. If you are subject to this kind of headache we can cure you permanently. Consultation is free.

J. R. Losey & Son,
 J. LOT LOSEY, Doctor of Optics,
 109 Michigan St., PLYMOUTH, IND.

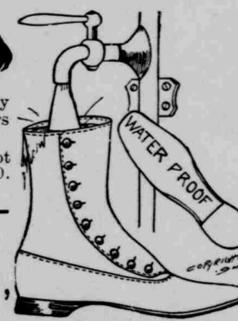
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We Will Save You Money on **FOOTWEAR**

Mishawaka Snag Proof Rubber Boots only \$2.50.
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Mishawaka Four-Stay Felt and Snag Proof Overs for only \$1.98.
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TROCHET'S COLCHICINE SALICYLATE CAPSULES

Trochet's Colchicine Salicylate Capsules.
 A standard and infallible cure for RHEUMATISM and GOUT, endorsed by the highest medical authorities of Europe and America. Dispensed only in spherical capsules, which dissolve in liquids of the stomach without causing irritation or disagreeable symptoms. Price, \$1 per bottle. Sold by druggists. Be sure and get the genuine. WILLIAMS MFG. CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO, Sole Props. For Sale by L. Tanner

How About Your Winter Clothing?

Our clothing is made to our order. We personally select the cloth from the best mills. It is cut according to the very latest fashions and made by the leading wholesale tailors of New York and Chicago. Cheaply made clothing is not cheap at any price. Our constant aim is to offer the Best Clothing at the Lowest Possible Price, whether it be \$2.50 or \$2000.. There is no economy in buying thrown-together clothing, which cannot give the proper service. Should any garment that we sell go wrong bring it back and get your money back. 40 years among you is our safest and best recommendation. Take advantage of Our Great Fall Opening Sale. Special Prices in all departments.

Men's Suits and Overcoats!	Boys' Suits and Overcoats!
100 Men's Fine Kersey Dress Overcoats, all colors. \$4.85	100 Boys' A1 Suits and Overcoats, at. \$1.00
75 Men's latest Oxford Raglan and Yoke Overcoats. 7.50	75 Boys' Three-Piece Suits at. 1.75
50 Men's Stylish Cassimere Suits. 4.90	100 Boys' Dress Suits and Overcoats, at. 2.50
250 Men's Latest Oxford Gray and Black Worsted Suits. 7.00	50 Boys' Nobby Oxford Raglan and Yoke Overcoats, \$5 and 7.00
Hundreds of the very latest Suits and Overcoats at prices way below competition.	We are showing a most complete line of Boys' and Children's Goods ever shown in Marshall county.

Two Floors Men's, Boys' & Children's Suits and Overcoats

Great Special in Rubber Goods and Shoes and Boots.

300 pairs Men's 1st quality Rubber Boots. \$2.50	All Styles Sandals, Arctics.
100 pairs Men's Guaranteed Snag Proof Boots. 2.75	Canvas Leggins at Reduced Prices.
75 pairs Men's 1st quality Felts and Overs. 1.75	
150 pairs Men's Mishawaka Felts and Snag Proof Overs. \$2.25 and \$2.40	
36 pairs Selz Full Stock River Boots. 1.75	
200 dozen pairs Men's Heavy Canvass Gloves, per pr. 5c	
50 dozen Men's Hygienic Fleece Underwear at. 28c	

Take advantage of our Great Sale and save money for yourself and family on your Fall and Winter purchases. Nobody can match our bargains and we solicit a trial from you. Trading Stamps on all purchases.

M. LAUER & SON, ONE-PRICE OUTFITTERS