

Candidates of the People

In nominating a state ticket, the Indiana Democracy endeavored to choose men who would give the people of the state real service. The men who were thus chosen are in every sense the candidates of the people—and for the people.



EDWARD BARRETT, Jr., for Geologist.



JOSEPH ISACH, for Appellate Judge, Northern District.



CHARLES A. GREATHOUSE, for State Public Instruction.

GOVERNOR MAKES A PERSONAL PLEA

Asks Voters to Ratify His Administration by Electing Democratic Legislature.

HIS HANDS HAVE BEEN TIED

With General Assembly in Political Sympathy Could Enact Desired Reform Laws.

The closing days of the campaign find Governor Marshall making an urgent plea to the voters of Indiana to ratify his administration by voting the Democratic ticket and to give him a chance during the remainder of his term in giving him a Democratic Legislature and surrounding him in the State House with Democratic officials. The Governor was loath to drag his own administration into the campaign and did not do so until an attack was made upon the "Democratic administration" under Governor Marshall by Philip P. Mount, Republican candidate for Attorney General. It was then that the Governor for the first time opened up on his opponents, during the entrance of any such thing as a Democratic administration, but possibly for one after the next election. He began this plea in his Richmond speech and is continuing it day by day.

The Governor's line of argument is that a Democratic Governor and a Democratic Representative of Public Instruction do not make a Democratic State Administration. He points out that on all boards on which he serves he constitutes a minority member, the State Board of Finance being composed of two Republicans and the Governor; the State Board of Printing of three Republicans and the Governor; the

under which it is operating some away with. These reforms met with the approval, two years ago, of the Democratic House. They were rejected by the Republican Senate.

"Give me a Legislature that will respect my wishes," the Governor is declaring in his speeches, "and we will enact the reforms for which the people are clamoring. We could not do it two years ago because of the mixed political complexion of the Assembly. We cannot do it this winter unless the Assembly is politically in sympathy with me. Give me Democratic State officers to serve with me on the boards and commissions. Give us a fair chance. My feet and hands have been tied. A Democratic victory will give us a chance to show whether or not we are sincere. If, then, we do not make good, that is our fault. It is not fair, however, to put us in office and then so handicap us that we cannot do the things we want to do."

FARMER IS VICTIM.

He Always Gets Hot End of the Tariff Poker, Says Senator Shively.

"At every turn the farmer has been handed the hot end of the tariff poker," says Senator B. F. Shively, in an address. "The Farmer and the Tariff," prepared especially for the farmers of Indiana.

"In the closing days of the campaign, Republican leaders are making frantic appeals to the farmers to come to the assistance of the Republican ticket against the rising tide of revolt in the cities," says Senator Shively. "Why should the farmer vote to vindicate the Payne-Aldrich tariff? Or why should he give countenance to that cunning difference-of-cost, plus-a-profit evangel in which panic-stricken statesmen are seeking shelter? Government has no fund out of which to guarantee profits. It can legislate profit to one man only as it legislates losses to another. American agriculture is a non-protected and non-protectable industry.

"The genius of man cannot devise a system of import duties that could protect the farmer. Every year millions of bushels of his wheat and corn and millions of pounds of his hogs, cattle and cotton go out to the great surplus market of western Europe. Would a single bushel or pound go there but for the fact that it brings a higher price there than at home? Any day of the year the price of wheat is lower at New York than Liverpool, lower at Chicago than New York, lower at St. Paul than Chicago, and lower at Fargo than at St. Paul. The surplus wheat from the prairies of South America, the tablelands of India, the valley of the Nile, and the plains of Russia is poured into the markets of Western Europe in competition with the surplus wheat from the farms of the United States. There, under the competition of the whole world, is fixed the price of wheat of the farm, and from there the price ranges backward and downward past every farm and ranch.

Stream is Outward.

"The stream of surplus is outward, not inward. Duties of one hundred dollars per bushel or ten dollars per pound could not help the farmers to the extent of a single penny. He stands between two markets, neither of which he controls. He makes his sales at prices fixed by others. He makes his purchases at prices fixed by others. He sells his staples at prices fixed by world-wide competition and then buys the things he needs for self and family under what conditions? Under the same conditions on which he sells his products? No. He buys in a market from which foreign competition is barred by prohibitive tariff schedules, and from which domestic competition is removed by domestic combinations organized under the shelter of such schedules.

"A protective tariff protects the woolen and cotton goods the farmer must buy, but cannot protect the corn and wheat he has to sell. It protects the farm machinery, the furniture, the iron ware, woodenware, glass and glassware, carpets, paints and dozens of other things which he must buy, but cannot protect the oats, rye, cattle or hogs he has to sell. It protects the things he must buy by enabling the trusts controlling them to write up artificial prices on them. Thus the farmer sells at normal, competing prices, and buys at highly abnormal and fictitious prices written up by greed without reference to cost.

"So situated, the farmer, for forty years, has been the special victim of the system. All this time he has been exchanging a part of his annual output for watered prices instead of for goods. Swift advance was made from the sickle to the self-binder, and other improved means of producing, harvesting, storing and marketing his crops. But by the cunning device of artificial prices on what he must buy, these advantages served only to make fortunes for others rather than for himself.

"If the farmer of this country receives higher prices than once per-

failed, so does the farmer in every other agricultural country in the world. If the farmer is better circumstanced than formerly, it is in spite of, not by reason of the protective schedules. For forty years the farmers have been making millions by the thousands. But how many on the farm? By the medium of watered prices the locusts of monopoly have eaten away the natural rewards of agriculture, and fattened into enormous wealth the interests thus pensioned on this oldest occupation of history.

"The Payne-Aldrich act, as have all kindred acts before it, helps the farmer just as does the fly in his wheat, the smut in his corn, the rust in his oats, and the bots in his horses; save only that it loses him more than all these combined. The duties on his farm products are worthless to him. They are purely political duties which cannot protect and were intended only to hoodwink, deceive and cajole him into voting for other duties that rob him on all he brings onto the farm or into the home. No, the farmer is the choice victim of the system and always has been. At every turn he has been handed the red hot end of the tariff poker. His 8 1/2-cent hog never becomes 35-cent bacon until after it leaves the farm.

"No one can rightly pretend that this is class treatment of the subject. The class principle is in the protective statute itself. Protectionism, as it is exemplified in practice today, is the very essence of classism. It has east the class spirit ever society, and the farm home has been the sufferer from its injustice. It divides the people into beneficiaries and victims in the ratio of less than 5 to 95, and the farmer nowhere appears as a beneficiary. Farmers differ in politics as do other men. But with the tariff an issue, the differences that divide the farmers this year into hostile camps to nullify one another's votes on election day are the kind of difference that drag neighbors into court to pay costs, enrich lawyers, and beggar themselves.

BEVERIDGE "SORRY" NOW.

Caught by Unions Men He Says He Will Be Good Hereafter.

Senator Beveridge has admitted to the union cigar makers of Indiana that for eight years he has done them a wrong and that now, in the heat of a campaign for re-election, he will be good.

Eight years ago Senator Beveridge, through his secretary, Thomas R. Shipp, gave permission for the use of Senator Beveridge's name as the brand and trade-mark for a cigar which has always been non-union and the product of child-labor.

Protests have been made repeatedly since then, but the "Senator Beveridge" non-union child-labor cigar has continued to defy the demands of union labor. But now, with the fight for re-election on his hands, Senator Beveridge has acknowledged the wrong, and has promised to be good in the future.

purpose—for occasionally natural forces are too strong for them—can not be pleaded in defense of an industrial arrangement which makes it easier for them to monopolize the market. In view of all this one can readily see how important is the question of the attitude of the government toward these monopolies."

A Baking Hint.

If you want a perfectly round cake that will rise high without running over and bake perfectly, try baking it in an iron spider. The thickness of the iron prevents the cake from burning on the bottom.

Household Hints.

Remove vaseline stains by washing in warm water and soap; rinse and apply chlorinated soda to the stain.

To keep brass or copper bright for some time after cleaning rub it over with beaten white of egg.

To prevent cane or bamboo from yellowing when washed use warm salt water; rub with soft cloths until dry.

For Him.



"And how's business, Mr. Crape?" "Oh, things are looking a little more cheerful."—Tatler.

Democratic Ticket.

- Secretary of State—Louis C. Ellingham
- Deputy Secretary—Wm. H. O'Brien
- Auditor of State—Wm. H. O'Brien
- Treasurer of State—William H. Voline
- Attorney General—Thomas M. Meenan
- Clerk of the Supreme Court—J. Fred France, of Huntington
- For Superintendent Public Instruction—Chas. A. Greathouse of Indianapolis
- State Geologist—Edward Barrett, of Plainfield
- State Institutions—Thomas Broley of North Vernon
- Judge Supreme Court Second District—Dennis Morris of Nashville
- Child Labor—Chas. F. Cox of Indianapolis
- Judge of Appellate Court—Northern District, Joseph Isach, of Hammond
- M. S. Lantry of Evansport, and Andrew Adams of Columbus City; Southern District—M. B. Hottle of Salem, and Edward W. Falt of Greencastle
- For Congress—William E. Cox
- For Presidenting Attorney 7th Judicial District—Harry W. Carpenter
- For Joint Senator for Crawford, Dubois and Perry Counties—Bennet Traynor
- For Joint Representative 10th District and Pike County—Peter L. Coble
- For Clerk Circuit Court—William M. Poekelman
- For Auditor—Jacob H. Reng
- For Treasurer—William Rauscher
- For Sheriff—Jacob H. Schwenk
- For Coroner—John F. Meeker
- For Surveyor—Emil Berger
- For Commissioner 3rd District—Harry Landrebe

Why All Business Men Should Advertise!

The business men who can do without some form of publicity to make known their work or their wares are scarce indeed. There is just about one excuse for not advertising, and that is simply that the business is already as big as the man at its head. If there is in the makeup of the man ability to grow, then, as long as he lives, he will seek for more business, seek to cover a bigger field.

Many a business is in a rut today simply because the proprietor didn't advertise. In the first place, the man who advertises calls the attention of the public to some phase of his business of which he is proud. If it is so commonplace that it does not have a phase of which to be proud then naturally it will not do to advertise. In other words, advertising is a stimulant. Just suppose a merchant who never has seen his name in big print, steps into his store tomorrow morning determined to write an ad. If he looks around and sees only dirty shelves and stock that is several seasons old inspiration to write will quite likely be wanting. And what would be the use? Let him take off his coat, go over that store and that stock, compare his goods and his treatment of customers with that of his competitors, and when he finds a point where he has them all "skinned" let him begin to shout, shout till the public hears him!

ENGLAND'S SACRED BEAST.

Unwritten Law Against Shooting Even Hen Eating Foxes.

"Down in the country, the other day there was a village sensation, in which I was called upon to adjudicate for the farmers assembled in the parlor of the only village inn," writes the London correspondent of Town and Country. "One of their number had shot a fox which had prowled about among the fowls for so many nights that fowl keeping was becoming a risky business.

"The ordinary farmer does not mind losing an occasional hen, but regard is a greedy beast and kills for the mere pleasure of the thing, and the hunt does not always pay up promptly. So here was a fine point in sporting etiquette to be settled. The farmer had shot a fox. He did not deny it. In fact, he preferred to throw out his chest with pride, as if in defiance of all the unwritten laws of British sport.

"Now, custom from time immemorial has decreed that the fox shall be as safe from gun and trap as the hen were sacred. He belongs to the bounds and must be allowed to roam through the covers and farmyards at will, devouring what may happen in his way. Custom, too, demands that the hunt shall pay the damages. The hunt generally pays, though in innumerable cases the secretary is well-aware that he is being swindled.

"But this particular farmer said he had hunted for many years himself and had never made a claim for lost hens. A year or two ago, however, a fox had paid a nocturnal visit to his fowl yard and had played havoc with the feathered denizens. A night or two after it happened again. A third time the fox came round and made a most deplorable mess of a lot of fine Wyandottes and some expensive Buff Orpingtons.

"Then the farmer wrote to the hunt secretary, and asked for damages. The reply was that the claim would be attended to shortly, and at Christmas the settlement came in the form of a ham. Thereupon the farmer declared war on all foxes and killed them ruthlessly. And this was the point which puzzled the farmers on Saturday night.

"Jim Crawford shot a fox last year," said one of the men, "and no good has come to him since. It ain't lucky, and it ain't sportsman-like. Let 'em kill your hens. That's what they are there for, and if one hunt secretary is mean there are a hundred who are generous."

"There you have it. Sport is sport and its rules are adamant. It must, however, be put to the credit of British hunt clubs that they spend millions of pounds a year in England, Wales and Ireland for the upkeep of the sport.

"Think of the hunters that are bred and sold annually, the packs of hounds, the huntsmen, the stable people, the dozens of hangers on—'to make a living out of it! Without the hounds certain districts of England would be depopulated. Leicestershire and the midland counties would be almost impoverished if a law were suddenly put in force to make an end to the rich man's pastime. Country houses in nonhunting districts may be had almost for the price of a cottage in Leicestershire, whereas in the Quorn and Pytchley country a country house is as expensive, if not more so, than a London mansion. Instead of diminishing, hunting has grown in popular favor."

Airy Criticism!



Bill (watching the traffic below)—Risky things, them there motors. Sketch.