

THE MARION DAILY MIRROR

BURGESS - - - - - Manager. A. C. HOLLAND - - - - - Editor.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908.

Nov. 26 In History.

- 1504-Isabelle I, queen of Spain, consort of Ferdinand and the friend of Columbus, died; born 1451. 1778-The Sandwich Islands discovered by Captain Cook. 1800-Great Britain formally notified the powers of the state of war in South Africa. 1805-The 250th anniversary of the settlement of the Jews in America observed throughout the country.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 4:31, rises 6:57; moon sets 7:02 p. m.; moon's age, 3 days; moon lowest on farthest south; 8:58 p. m. moon in conjunction with Uranus, passing the planet from west to east.

GIVING THANKS

The spirit of Thanksgiving, about the only one of the customs of the Puritans to survive, is abroad in the land today and the people of this country are making a show of showing their appreciation of the blessings which they have been receiving during the past year and expressing the hope that the hand which distributes so liberally will not be closed during the year which is to come.

With many the feeling of thankfulness is sincere while the hope is universal. With others the feeling of thankfulness is entirely lost. Some see only the opportunity for a big dinner with turkey as the main dish and this coupled either with a trip to the city or to the country. Others see only the opportunity for a hunt, and with them the spirit of the day is entirely lost.

The class, however, which probably includes more than any other takes in the great masses of the people who are thankful only on the day which is set apart for national observance. They receive the blessings from day to day during the entire year and think nothing of them. They take them as a matter of course and then when Thanksgiving day arrives, crowd to some public place to meditate upon the goodness of the Giver of All, and to let their friends and neighbors know that they really do appreciate the blessings they have received.

Andrew Carnegie refuses to appear before the House committee on ways and means to be quizzed about his stand on tariff revision. Carnegie has learned a lesson from John D. Rockefeller's recent experience on the witness stand. A mute wife has been divorced because she gave her husband also a mate, a tongue lashing. We may now expect the husband who has had both legs amputated finding himself charged with kicking on his wife's cooking.

The weather this morning rather indicated May Day rather than Thanksgiving.

ENGRAVED Calling Cards

Makes a very choice Christmas remembrance. Orders should be placed early—prices from \$1.25 per hundred up.

C. G. WIANT BOOKSELLER and STATIONER THE HOUSE OF POST CARDS.

One riot resulting from pre-election promises of increased wages in the event of Taft's election has been experienced. The people will have forgotten all about it before the next election day arrives, however.

Princess Anna is thinking of securing a divorce from Prince Helle and re-marrying Count Boni. Boni could then secure revenge by refusing her hand and millions.

The son of a former Republican state chairman has built an aeroplane. The lad doubtlessly knows where he can get the wind to run the thing.

Foraker has allied himself with the wool growers in the hope that he will be able to get enough to pull over the eyes of the Republican members of the legislature.

The poor who could not afford a Thanksgiving dinner: can at least be thankful the ground is not covered with snow.

The Gayman prose has been declared illegal. Many a poor sufferer wishes he could declare the surgeon's probe unconstitutional.

The jury in the Columbus bribery case is expected to report next Tuesday. We may then be able to determine who lied.

The recent defeat of Governor Harris did not take the wind out of his sails. He is now out for United States Senator.

Many inquests were held over the remains of turkeys today. The verdicts will, as usual, be awaited with interest.

When Taft makes his drive of the tariff revision bill and yells "FOUR" watch all of the stand patters duck.

Just as soon as the bones are picked you can begin thinking about your Christmas shopping.

Marion's busy millinery store has a lot of trimmed and untrimmed hats, very slightly damaged by water, and will offer them Friday and Saturday at fire sale sacrifices, mere fractions of actual value. Untrimmed hats at 10c to 75c. Trimmed hats in like proportion. Come early and get the best selections.

MRS. JENNIE THOMAS.

The halfback on the College team. In younger days was lank and lean; But now he's big and strong as three. Built up by Rocky Mountain Tea. Rocker's Pharmacy.

Selections

A QUEER NEWSPAPER.

Moscow Has an Organ For Thieves and Vagabonds.

Moscow has a curious newspaper called the Botska Gazeta, which in interpreted means the Barefooted Man's Gazette. It is a little weekly journal, consisting of one double sheet of printed matter. It is ostensibly run by thieves and vagabonds for the benefit of thieves and vagabonds. The bulk of its contents consists of contributions from burglars and other folk who prey upon society, in which they describe their successful exploits. Its tone is humorous and racy. The text is enlivened with comic sketches, some of which are well done. Unless the police suppress it it bids fair to have a prosperous career.

It is not lacking in advertisements, most of them of a decidedly unique character. In one issue, for instance, a young man announces that, "being full of energy and temperament and having a loving heart, he seeks a lady partner in the shape of a young lady with small means." The adventurer goes on to say that, "having practiced housebreaking for his tender youth, he is now at twenty-five as expert a burglar as any in Moscow and can therefore assure his wife comfort and even luxury."

The office is situated in the Nikitshka, a shabby enough street, opposite a small theater. It is in a private flat. The editor is always out, and contributors are invited to leave their offerings on the table, where lie an empty vodka bottle, a tea stained piece of blotting paper and a few cigarette ends.

In a word, the management of the paper is wrapped in mystery. Nobody knows where it is printed, least of all the police, who have been on its track since the first number appeared. It comes out once a week and costs 5 kopecks (about 5 cents).—Chicago News.

Our line of untrimmed slippers, only slightly damaged by water, at 10c to 75c, worth ten times as much ordinarily.

MRS. JENNIE THOMAS.

Meet me at Kaler's candy shop.

11-13-U

Try the Mirror want column.

STATES IN WHICH ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE MADE FIGHT AND THE RESULT

Colorado—Not an issue so far as governorship was concerned, but Anti-Saloon league made bitter fight to elect a legislature favorable to county option. Majority of new legislature opposed to county option. Florida—General election ratified state primary result. Held in June against state wide prohibition, resulting in a liberal governor and legislature. Idaho—Not an issue so far as governorship was concerned, but Anti-Saloon league made bitter fight to elect a legislature favorable to county option. Majority of new legislature opposed to county option. Illinois—County option the main issue for election of members of legislature. Next legislature strongly opposed to county option. 75 per cent of members being liberal. Prohibition party has no representation as against three in last legislature. Indiana—County option main issue in state campaign. State went 10,000 for Taft, but Watson, republican candidate for governor, was beaten on county option issue by Marshall, Democrat, by 18,000. New legislature democratic as result of Governor Hanley calling special session of legislature at which he forced county option through. Minnesota—County option main issue in election of members of legislature. New legislature opposed to county option 2 to 1. State went republican for Taft by 75,000, but republican candidate for governor, Jacobson, who strongly declared for county option, defeated by 30,000 by Gov. Johnson, Democrat, who ran for third term. Nebraska—Not an issue so far as governorship was concerned, but Anti-Saloon league made bitter fight to elect a legislature favorable to county option. Majority of new legislature opposed to county option. New Jersey—Local option one of main issues in election of members of legislature. All leading candidates who favored local option defeated. Ohio—State gave Taft a republican plurality of 65,000, but Harris, republican candidate for governor who favored the Rose county option law and favored state wide prohibition, defeated by Harmon, Democrat, by 20,000. Oklahoma—State dispensary law passed by last legislature and submitted for ratification to people defeated. Rhode Island—Entire state voted on question of license or no license. Out of 23 wet towns and 18 dry ones before election, 30 went wet and 11 small ones dry, a net loss to prohibitionists of 7. Aggregate majority for licenses was 20,000. South Dakota—Entire state voted under initiative and referendum on county option law, which was defeated by 7,000. Tennessee—General election ratified action of June primaries by re-electing Gov. Patterson, (Dem.) who is opposed to state wide prohibition, and electing a legislature to carry out his views. Texas—Legislature elected which will pass on question of submitting to vote of people bill for constitutional amendment providing for state prohibition. Result in doubt. Washington—Legislature elected favorable to local option, but opposed to county option. Not issue in gubernatorial. West Virginia—Legislature elected opposed to state prohibition, but favorable to local option. Wisconsin—Legislature elected which is strongly opposed to county option.

Alabama—Not an issue. Arkansas—Not an issue in general election. Legislature elected in September opposed to state wide prohibition. California—Not an issue. Connecticut—Not an issue. Delaware—Not an issue. Georgia—Not an issue. Iowa—Not an issue. Kansas—Not an issue. Kentucky—Not an issue. Louisiana—Not an issue, but in June legislature defeated state wide prohibition bill. Maryland—Not an issue. Massachusetts—Not an issue. Michigan—Not an issue. Mississippi—Not an issue. Missouri—Not an issue, but Folk who favored prohibition, defeated for United States senator by liberal forces. Montana—Not an issue. Nevada—Not an issue. New Hampshire—Not an issue. New York—Not an issue. North Carolina—Not an issue. Oregon—Not an issue. Pennsylvania—Not an issue. South Carolina—Not an issue. Vermont—Not an issue. Virginia—Not an issue. Wyoming—Not an issue.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 26—Now that the various party managers have figured out just how badly Bryan was beaten by Taft, they are turning their attention to an analysis of the vote cast at the recent election. One of the most interesting features in this connection is the statement of Eugene V. Chafin, prohibition candidate for president, who, at the Washington Home the other night, said that the prohibition movement on Nov. 3 received a decided setback. Mr. Chafin says: "With the aid of the liquor business the republicans carried New York City, Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati. Every temperance candidate of prominence on both sides was knocked out at the recent election, including Governor Folk of Missouri. This means that the fight will be between the republicans and the prohibitionists from now on, and I am confident that a prohibitionist will be elected president in 1912.

"There are thousands of voters in both parties who are ready to come with us just as soon as they are convinced that whisky dominates the present elections. We are sure to win. That the prohibition movement made no headway, as Mr. Chafin intimates, is borne out by an analysis of the votes in the various states. The storm center of the prohibitionists' fight in the election was in Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, South Dakota, Rhode Island, Minnesota and Tennessee. In each of these states the prohibitionists were defeated and a number of well known prohibitionists, who championed their cause failed in election.

Probably the hottest contest over the prohibition question was in Indiana, because of its pivotal character in the national election. Gov. J. F. Hanley, republican, is a well known prohibition advocate and secured control of the republican state convention. He secured a county option plank in the platform. The democratic party platform advocated village and township option. Gov. Hanley, however, was not satisfied and as the campaign progressed called a special session of the legislature which was republican, and procured the passage of a county option law. In this step he was ably assisted by the republican nominee for governor, James Watson, and United States Senator Hemenway. The action of the governor caused much criticism and in the campaign county option became the issue. The state went republican on president by 10,000 plurality, but the republican candidate for governor, Watson, was defeated by Marshall, Democrat, by over 18,000, while the republicans also lost the legislature, which will now elect a democratic United States Senator to succeed Senator Hemenway. Gov. Hanley's associate in the county option fight,...

In Ohio, the birthplace of the Anti-Saloon league, the lines between the prohibitionists and the liberals were sharply drawn. The Anti-Saloon element championed the cause of Gov. Harris, candidate for re-election. Harris had been prominent during his administration as an advocate of prohibition and had obtained the passage of the Rose county option law by the legislature. In the campaign, he was opposed by Judson Harmon, the democratic candidate, who was supported by the more liberal voters of the state. The result was that Ohio gave Taft 65,000 plurality, but in spite of this sweeping republican victory, the republican candidate on a prohibition platform went down in defeat and his democratic opponent was elected by over 20,000. State Senators Rose, Sites, Meek, and Drake, who were lieutenants of Harris in his Anti-Saloon campaign, so were defeated. Rose was the father of the county option law and Drake the chairman of the committee of the legislature having charge of all temperance legislation.

In Illinois the Anti-Saloon people centered their fight in an effort to capture the legislature for county option. Returns show that they were overwhelmingly defeated, 75 percent of the members elected to the senate and house being opposed to county option. The leader of the local forces in the last legislature, S. O. F. Berry, was retired.

In South Dakota the question of county option was squarely presented to the people of the entire state under the initiative and referendum. The prohibitionists and the Anti-Saloon leaguers had joint headquarters and made a vigorous fight. County option was defeated by 7,000. The defeat of the question is more decisive in South Dakota because it is a purely agricultural state and in recent years had experienced in state prohibition.

The Anti-Saloon league selected Rhode Island as a point in which to test its strength in New England. It was before the state under a decision of the Supreme Court it became necessary for the state as a whole to vote on the question of prohibition. At a short but lively campaign followed and resulted in the voters retaining all the towns and cities they had and retaining seven more towns that had previously gone dry. The aggregate majority of the towns favoring licenses was 20,000 or more.

The verdict of the voters of Tennessee who in the June primaries voted against state wide prohibition was sustained in the general election at the primaries Gov. M. R. Patterson, democratic, opposed E. S. Carmack, editor of The Tennessee of Nashville. Carmack favored state prohibition and after his defeat bolted the primary decision and the platform and continued a fight for state wide prohibition. Patterson was re-elected by 35,000 running 10,000 ahead of the national ticket. A majority of the legislature is opposed to state wide prohibition and will stand by Gov. Patterson's policies.

The main issue in the election of a legislature in Minnesota was county option. The fight was carried on in nearly every district and as the contest progressed Candidate Jacobson, republican nominee for governor, came out squarely for county option. He declared against the saloon in general. The result was that while Taft carried the state by 75,000, Johnson, the democratic candidate for governor, was re-elected for a third term by over 30,000 and the legislature is 2 to 1 against county option.

In Colorado, Wisconsin, Nebraska and Idaho the issues were Nebraska. The county option question did not enter into the state campaign, but an effort was made by the Anti-Saloon forces to capture the legislature. In all three states the attempt failed and a majority of the legislators chosen in each state are opposed to county option.

Mrs. Austin's famous pancakes make a hearty, wholesome breakfast. Fresh supply now at your grocers.

The Colonel's Yarn. The old fighting colonel was reminiscence. "Geese saved Rome," he began as he lit his black cigar, "and gentlemen, at the battle of Bull Run my men were saved by a flock of chickens flying in front of them. It was the greatest coup of the battle, sir."

"That's pretty good, colonel," laughed the comedian border. "I suppose you would call that a chicken coup." Bohemian Magazine.

Curious Woman. "Henpeck says he has never belonged to a club of any kind, he is not a member of any fraternal order, he does not use tobacco in any form, he is a total abstainer from all alcoholic drinks, and he has eyes for no woman save his wife."

"I know it. And yet she doesn't seem to be absolutely sure that he is an ideal husband. Curious about woman, isn't it?"—New York Herald.

Great Ignorance. Colonel Fizzletop was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Archie. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to the suffering victim: "Now tell me why I punish you."

"That's it," sobbed Archie. "You nearly pined the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you did it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Good Reason Way. Porcupine—That's funny. My mamma never licks me that way.

Superfluous. The architect was explaining the plans for the proposed new mission. "Here," he said, "will be the inner court."

"What's the use of that?" sharply asked Mr. Struckoyle. "The girls can do their spunk in the front parlor, same as their mamma and we did."—Chicago Tribune.

An Earnest Trifler In Gotham.

Renaissance of the Horse Show—The Lady and the Jersey Cow—The "Tickler."

[From Our New York Correspondent] THE Horse Show was when with a capital H and S in those days, was one of the chief social stirrups of the metropolis. Then a ghastly image. The horse show of last year was not even a respectable ghost of its former self.

The Garden was there, cavernous and unbecomingly, as usual. There were horses, troops of them. Even the crowd was present, as bizarre almost as the orange and black hung auditorium. But where was the smart set, and especially where were the Four Hundred?

I have asked a question which it is not polite for me to answer, but I have said that they were not at Madison Square Garden.

Why? Not because the noblest four-footed friend of man through all the centuries had become otherwise, not because the automobile had made horseless less admirable, not because the cult of the prevention of cruelty to animals had revolutionized society—not for any one of these reasons nor for many another that might suggest itself to a man with a thinking apparatus in need of renovation. The reason why I had to write the obituary notice of the horse show when I fell like doing an unreserved pean of joy over the complete political overthrow of an enemy who had an ambition to use the splendid and overcapitalized statehouse at Albany as his business headquarters the coming winter was because society, big, capricious kind that it is, had tired of its plaything.

But it could not forget its toy, which had not thrown into the junk pile, but had laid carefully away on the shelf. When the longing for it became unbearable society simply stretched out its long arm and re-embraced it with an extra hug.

Which reminds me—strange thing, this association of ideas, isn't it?—that today is the tenth anniversary of an episode which impressed me very profoundly at the time. To facilitate matters, it was ten years ago today that I was made the lodging place of an obnoxious epithet because I had the presence and the courage to prophesy that the craze for bicycling would not endure—that it was an inflated fad which would not admit of further expansion. It was a herculean thing for me to do, and I never quite could understand how I managed to do it. In the heated argument that followed my antagonist so far forgot himself as to say—I cannot tell what, but it was something that made him infinitely distasteful to me, and I bided my time.

I had not long to wait. His wife, who practically had been bedridden for several years, was seized with the prevailing epidemic, rose from her couch and proclaimed her intention to ride the wheel. He had become so reconciled to her inactivity that her sudden return to real life was a positive shock. That was my revenge No.

To my taste the great assembly hall in the main building of the College of the City of New York is the noblest interior in America with a ceiling unsupported by pillars. Some of the legislative halls in the newer capitals are more pretentious and even more ornate, but the big English gothic hall of the college surpasses any of them in dignity and architectural coherence. Certainly no American seat of learning has anything at all comparable created by it. About the only other example result—outside of ecclesiastical effort, that is—is made possible only when the public treasure, and a good deal of it, is at the back of the enterprise. One of the most distinctively creditable things done by the municipal authorities of Gotham during the present generation has been to provide the millions to rear the beautiful group of buildings dominating Washington heights.

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STUYVESANT BROWN.

MY ANTIMONY TOWARD HER HUSBAND DIED A SUDDEN DEATH.

1. My revenge No. 2 followed in immediate proximity. Madam was obese and not inclined toward beauty of countenance. This did not dissuade her from deciding on bloomers, and when she made her first appearance on a bright yellow bicycle all my animosity toward her husband died a sudden death.

But madam went right on overdoing the revenge until the excess of satisfaction was actually burdensome. She navigated that wheel from "rosy morn till dewy eve" and sometimes considerably later. Her friends did not approve of the miracle of her restoration, and some of them said things. Her husband was a physician, and it was awkward for him to explain how it all occurred.

Finally a material catastrophe happened. One day while speeding through a sleepy Hudson river village madam came in conjunction with a mild eyed and recumbent Jersey cow enjoying her possible repudiation by a shady bypath. Between the confusion and the fright she essentially animal was rendered temporarily indisposed, and her sordid partner used the doctor for damages and got them. Even that did not put the brake on madam's activity. She kept on wheeling until the fad began to decline. Then she resumed her rather becoming regalia and her couch.

One of the things for which I have never yet heard anybody try to account is the Gotham vibrato. I could—if I would—explain why it is that the male falsetto sopranos that infest the Venetian canals warble in that execrable fashion, but I cannot understand why any alighted inhabitant of this progressive city should want to imitate them and in doing so produce a tone suggestive of the "help me or I perish" idea. That is precisely what very appreciable quantities of young women endowed by nature with charming voices are doing today.

Last Sunday a lamentable instance came within my observation. A church during the singing of the first hymn my attention was attracted—and correspondingly distracted—by a remarkable vocal effort which was in progress in the pew directly behind me. It evidently came from a woman with a voice strong, true and sweet, but so shaky that it suggested extreme old age. My first impulse was one of unqualified admiration for the owner of a voice so well preserved and still so youthful in its quality. It is not conventional—in the church I attend—to look behind one even for purposes of scientific observation, and I did not violate the code until the closing hymn. Then it was that my passion for investigation overcame me, and I turned just enough to see that the singer who had interested me was a markedly attractive young woman of not to exceed twenty summers.

According to Jacobus Damm, for whom his Knickerbocker blood has done so little, the most demoralizing feature of a demonstration such as occurred in the vicinity of the great metropolitan newspapers on election night is the "tickler." To avoid confusion, let it be understood right here that the tickler is an apparently innocuous device consisting of a tuft of feathers fastened to the end of a slender stick a yard or so in length. It is not for that reason, however, that Jacobus Damm is so pronounced against the tickler. His criticism is that it doesn't tickle; that it fails to accomplish the end for which it was intended. It doesn't seem to have occurred to him that his own pachydermatous exterior is at fault; that its possibility of being affected by anything less positive than the sting of a yellow jacket has passed forever.

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Why? Not because the noblest four-footed friend of man through all the centuries had become otherwise, not because the automobile had made horseless less admirable, not because the cult of the prevention of cruelty to animals had revolutionized society—not for any one of these reasons nor for many another that might suggest itself to a man with a thinking apparatus in need of renovation. The reason why I had to write the obituary notice of the horse show when I fell like doing an unreserved pean of joy over the complete political overthrow of an enemy who had an ambition to use the splendid and overcapitalized statehouse at Albany as his business headquarters the coming winter was because society, big, capricious kind that it is, had tired of its plaything.

But it could not forget its toy, which had not thrown into the junk pile, but had laid carefully away on the shelf. When the longing for it became unbearable society simply stretched out its long arm and re-embraced it with an extra hug.

Which reminds me—strange thing, this association of ideas, isn't it?—that today is the tenth anniversary of an episode which impressed me very profoundly at the time. To facilitate matters, it was ten years ago today that I was made the lodging place of an obnoxious epithet because I had the presence and the courage to prophesy that the craze for bicycling would not endure—that it was an inflated fad which would not admit of further expansion. It was a herculean thing for me to do, and I never quite could understand how I managed to do it. In the heated argument that followed my antagonist so far forgot himself as to say—I cannot tell what, but it was something that made him infinitely distasteful to me, and I bided my time.

I had not long to wait. His wife, who practically had been bedridden for several years, was seized with the prevailing epidemic, rose from her couch and proclaimed her intention to ride the wheel. He had become so reconciled to her inactivity that her sudden return to real life was a positive shock. That was my revenge No.

To my taste the great assembly hall in the main building of the College of the City of New York is the noblest interior in America with a ceiling unsupported by pillars. Some of the legislative halls in the newer capitals are more pretentious and even more ornate, but the big English gothic hall of the college surpasses any of them in dignity and architectural coherence. Certainly no American seat of learning has anything at all comparable created by it. About the only other example result—outside of ecclesiastical effort, that is—is made possible only when the public treasure, and a good deal of it, is at the back of the enterprise. One of the most distinctively creditable things done by the municipal authorities of Gotham during the present generation has been to provide the millions to rear the beautiful group of buildings dominating Washington heights.

STUYVESANT BROWN.

MY ANTIMONY TOWARD HER HUSBAND DIED A SUDDEN DEATH.

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