

# LEAD OF PENROSE

## New York Platform the Same as Pennsylvania's.

### ON ALL NATIONAL ISSUES

#### Republicans of Two Great States to Battle Under the Banner of Taft and a United Party.

Pennsylvania salutes New York and congratulates the Empire State for following the lead of the old Keystone commonwealth.

Under the leadership of Colonel Roosevelt the Republican convention recently held at Saratoga followed almost literally the planks of the platform bearing upon national issues adopted by the Republican state convention at Harrisburg, with James Penrose as the leading spirit in the party organization.

In their declarations of fealty to the time honored principles of the Republican party, their commendations of the splendid and remarkable work of the Taft administration, and the placing upon record of the progressive legislation of the present Republican congress, and especially their praise of the new tariff act, as not only framed to protect American capital and labor, but to insure largely increased returns for the support of the federal government, New York Republicans, with Roosevelt dominating their convention, were no more earnest nor emphatic than were the Republicans of this state, who weeks before had worked in accord under the leadership of Penrose.

#### Two Conventions Contrasted.

The Pennsylvania convention was the most harmonious ever held in the history of the state; there was not a dissenting voice in any plank in the platform either in committee or on the floor of the convention, and an unprecedented feature was the fact that not an opposing candidate was placed in nomination and not a vote was cast against any one of the men nominated on the state ticket.

While the New York gathering was most spectacular and sensational, Teddy finally had his way, and his way as far as the platform was concerned, at least, was "the Pennsylvania way."

Roosevelt and Penrose have been fast friends from the time of their college days. No president could have treated Penrose in the matter of personal consideration and patronage better than did Roosevelt. That under their direction Republicans of these neighboring states will work in unison to promote the general cause of Republicanism may be taken for granted. In close congressional districts along the border line, the Republican committees of both states will work together to defeat the common enemy, the Democratic party.

#### Roosevelt Appreciates Pennsylvania.

Roosevelt within a few weeks, in his speech in Pittsburgh, gave evidence of this appreciation of the work of the Republican party in Pennsylvania, when he was unstinted in his praise of the school laws, the liberal appropriations to public schools and to charities, the legislation to protect the lives of employees, for the conservation of the forests and the water ways and the other meritorious laws upon the statute books.

It has been a matter of comment that the one issue for which Roosevelt fought hardest in the New York convention, that of direct primaries, has already been met under the Penrose leadership, and along with the uniform primaries, Pennsylvania has the corrupt practices act and the personal registration law, which were passed by a Republican governor.

President Taft is showing a keen interest in the success of the Republican party in every state in the Union, and his speech at the dinner of the National Republican League in New York attests the concern he has for the election of every Republican nominee for congress.

#### Penrose Confers With Taft.

Senator Penrose had a couple of personal interviews with President Taft in Washington last week following his official conferences with him and Postmaster General Hitchcock regarding the establishment of postal savings banks. As chairman of the committee on postoffices and post roads, Senator Penrose has given the subject of postal banks much study and he says he is pleased with the progress being made by the postal department to provide for this innovation. He is of the opinion that the proposed system is in advance of the methods employed in other countries.

Senator Penrose's conferences with the president were made the occasion of much newspaper comment. The Washington, D. C., Evening Star, an independent paper, directing attention to the strength of the Republican party in Pennsylvania, made this statement:

"Senator Penrose, since the wiping-out of the New York 'Old Guard' bosses, remains, next to Theodore Roosevelt himself, the greatest political chieftain in the country. Undisputed in his control of the Republican organization of the surest Republican state in the Union, Senator Penrose watches with interest the factional strife and contention all over the country. The storm has not reached his own state, and he and his organization are passing through the most trying year politically they have had in many years. It is so pleased that Senator Penrose has had little to do in the way of directing the leaders through the state."

Penrose seems to be one of the few eminent men in the Republican party who stand well with the 'Old Guard,' and who are on intimate terms with Roosevelt. It is believed that the

# OF STATE FIGHT

## Congress and Next Presidency Involved in Result.

### Republican Nominees Cordially Received Everywhere.

# TOUR OF TENER PARTY

## Republican Nominees Cordially Received Everywhere.

### ROBERT S. MURPHY'S TRIBUTE

#### Former Lieutenant Governor Speaks in High Praise of His Successful Rival For Governorship.

As the tour of John K. Tener, the nominee for governor, and his colleagues on the Republican ticket carries them from county to county and the day of election draws nearer, interest in the campaign continues to grow and the meetings continue to attract immense crowds at every important stopping place. Since the very outset of the canvass there has not been a disappointing feature and all signs point to a tremendous victory.

Probably one of the most interesting occasions on the trip was the demonstration given Mr. Tener in Johnstown, the home of Lieutenant Governor Robert S. Murphy, who was probably the most prominently mentioned of those proposed for the nomination which ultimately went to Mr. Tener. The citizenship of this industrial center turned out in great numbers to greet the Tener party, and Lieutenant Governor Murphy was their spokesman and he presided over the meeting.

Mr. Murphy, in an eloquent address, reviewed the issues and in referring to Mr. Tener spoke of him as "a man of splendid heart, with a sound brain in a sound body; one who is in sympathy with labor and who is acquainted with the toil in the work shop and mill; one who has attained a position in the community in which he resides for business integrity and a business ability second to none; one who has lifted himself by the aid of superior talents into a position of prominence and influence in the financial world of western Pennsylvania; one who ably represented his district in the congress of the United States; one whose Republicanism is unstinted and who is in hearty accord with the policies of his party in the nation and with the policies of the present state administration, to the carrying out and execution of which he has pledged himself. None who knows him but will believe that this promise will be thoroughly redeemed."

"It is my privilege," concluded Mr. Murphy, "to know him personally, and I esteem him as a man of high ideals, clean in thought and speech, and beyond the slightest reproach in public or private life."

Mr. Murphy expressed the belief that Mr. Tener will have a big majority.

#### Progressive Pennsylvania.

In one of his recent speeches Mr. Tener took occasion to refer to the advanced position held by Pennsylvania in the matter of statutes advocated by some so-called progressives, laws for the protection of labor and other interests, and upon this subject, among other things, he said:

"I have frequently stated and absolutely believe that Pennsylvania is the best governed state in the nation and that its several administrative departments are honestly and efficiently governed."

"During the past four years Pennsylvania, in advance of all the other states, met the issues and gave to the people such laws as were demanded, and in this respect took advanced ground in what is now known as progressive legislation so much sought after by our sister states, and resulting entirely to the credit of the Republican party and to the great honor of this commonwealth."

"Today many of our sister states are seeking to emulate the example set by Pennsylvania, and especially is New York state active in this respect. The differences between the factions there are due to divided opinion upon just such legislation as we have already enacted into law Pennsylvania, through the Republican party, has placed many laws on its statute books favorable to the workmen, and these laws were passed at the suggestion and in compliance with the issues of union labor."

#### Strong Taxation Policy.

In this connection one of his colleagues, the nominee for lieutenant governor, John M. Reynolds, a few nights ago, said:

"The policy of the Republican party in this state since 1866 has been to relieve the individual of the burden of taxation and to place the same upon those sources most able to bear it. This will be seen from the fact that the total revenues for 1909, amounting to over \$29,000,000, were derived from four sources: Corporations, about seventeen million dollars; personal property, over four million dollars; collateral inheritance, over one million seven hundred thousand dollars; mercantile, brewery and distillery licenses, over three million dollars."

"From this were supported the state government, charitable institutions, hospitals for the insane, dispensaries, sanitariums, reformatories and penitentiaries, soldiers' orphans' schools, besides payment for primary election expenses, appropriations to public schools and other items aggregating a little over thirty million dollars."

"The fact that stands out most prominent and to the credit of the foresight and skill of our lawmakers is shown in comparing the revenue and expenses of 1899 with that of 1909. In the former year the revenues and expenses were each over eight millions, and in 1909 they were each in excess of twenty-nine million dollars."

"With few changes in the tax laws the corporate growth paid in the main this excess in revenues, enabling the state government to relieve local taxation."

#### Kansas Whisk Broom Center.

Ninety per cent of the material from which whisk brooms are made in the United States is grown in Kansas

### It Was a Thrilling Episode That Enabled Polly to Decide.

By AGNES G. BROGAN. (Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

I shall never forget that summer, the most important season of my life. David was then twenty-five, tall and straight as an arrow, cool of disposition, never flustered, while I was not only full of whims, but impulsive and never certain of doing the right thing at the right time.

I had known him since I was a little girl and had always looked up to him as something too far above such a chit as I. Cyril Marston I did not meet till that eventful summer, but as soon as he saw me it was plain that I had made an impression.

My uncle—my dear uncle who loved me as his own child—was with me, or, rather, I was under his care, and I knew he was watching me, knowing that I had two strings to my bow. I tried to get out of him which was his choice, but he would not tell me. I have since known that he preferred to leave it to me to choose instinctively the better man.

My uncle bade me goodbye as I stood on the steps of the summer hotel. "Have a good time, Polly," he said at parting, "and may the best man win."

I laughed, but my face flushed hotly, and when uncle had gone I sat there upon the veranda thinking things over. You see, David had been asking me to marry him both in and out of season for a long time, but why hurry to decide so important a question, for David would always be waiting patient and faithful, immovable as the sphinx.

So through this one long summer vacation at least I determined to think no more of the vexing question of marrying or giving in marriage, and then Cyril Marsden appeared on the scene.

It was very gratifying, I must admit, to be the one chosen above all others by a man so greatly admired, and we were soon jolly good companions.



THEN I SAW DAVID'S TALL FIGURE.

ions, he and I, always enjoying to gether the little excursions and fetes which the guests had planned.

This beautiful green country nestling close to the hills with its great blue lake sparkling in the sunshine or silencing in the moonlight was to me a new and enchanted land, while the dull and crowded city, so lately left behind, seemed but a memory, and David with his grave and kindly face had grown to be—a part of the memory.

"May the best man win," my uncle had said. "The best man," I repeated wonderingly, then, looking up, saw David himself standing before me.

"You!" I exclaimed, and my tone expressed only consternation, for Cyril was to take me in his motorboat that very afternoon to a yacht race—why, I was wearing the launch club colors in honor of the occasion—and it seemed rather inconsiderate of David to thus appear without one line of announcement.

"Yes," he answered quietly, "it is I. You do not seem pleased to see me, Polly."

"If I had known that you were coming," I answered flippantly, "I would have met you with a brass band. As it is—"

David's face grew very stern. "Yes," he said questioningly, "as it is?"

"I have made another engagement for this afternoon," I finished.

David studied me reprovingly: "Then, Polly," he said slowly, "I will not stay to interrupt your plans."

His glance followed me down the roadway, where Cyril Marsden came swinging along looking very handsome in his yachting flannels.

David barely acknowledged the introduction as I presented the two men, but Cyril was charming and gracious as ever, and thoughtfully invited David to accompany us on our pleasure trip—an invitation which was curtly refused.

"Goodby, Polly," David said in a low voice, "I think that I understand everything now."

That summer upon the lake shore was one round of gaiety, but I did not see or hear from David again.

It was after we had returned to the city that Cyril disappointed my summer time friends by proving that upon his part at least ours had not been an idle flirtation, for he asked that world old question, and, listening, I thrilled at the beauty of his language.

He had driven me about in his electric as I shopped one glorious morning, and we stopped to dine at a restaurant on the ninth floor of a great department store building.

It was when we had settled ourselves in a secluded corner that my

loving eyes fell upon David. He had evidently finished his meal and was leaning back wearily.

How white and thin he looked. Working steadily all summer without rest or recreation had been too hard on him.

The pianist began to play something weird and sad, and the violin joined in sobbingly. I looked down upon my corsage bouquet of white violets tied with silken cord, and resentment rose within me at the thought that with all his unceasing labor David could not hope to buy the violets which Cyril bestowed so lavishly.

Then above the hum of conversation, even above the crash of the music, I became conscious of an air of subdued excitement. The little waitresses hurried about with white and frightened faces, men talked quietly together then hastened from the room.

"What is it?" I asked of Cyril, and he went to see.

Presently he beckoned me from the doorway. "Something is wrong," he said nervously. "We had better get out."

But as we made our way to the elevators we found them already surrounded by a crowd pushing and struggling recklessly to get nearer the iron doors, clerks hurried down the narrow stairway, disorder and confusion prevailed.

Then I saw David's tall figure. He had been speaking to one of the managers. Now his voice rang out clearly, convincingly:

"There is no cause to be alarmed," he said. "A slight fire in the front part of the building will soon be under control. The one great danger to be averted at this time is a panic. The elevators can easily carry every one here to safety in a short time; coolness and obedience are all that is required."

He went about quickly, and with the aid of men who followed his directions long lines were formed reaching to the doors of the elevators, which worked swiftly as the orderly rows of people moved slowly forward or patiently awaited their turn.

There was no sound within now save David's voice encouraging, reassuring. Cyril clutched my arm frantically. "We will be next," he exclaimed. "Make a rush for it!"

Then David approached: "Polly," he said very gently, "I am glad that you are near the door."

"Just two more," called the elevator man as Cyril hurried me forward. We had entered the car, when I saw a woman look up at Cyril beseechingly and then step back in sudden disappointment. She had a little child in her arms.

Then it all happened very quickly—the woman had my place in the elevator, the iron door clanged shut, and I stood coughing a little with the smoke and smiling up at David.

"Oh, Polly," he said sternly, "why did you do that?"

And I slipped my hand through his arm and answered honestly, "I did it, David, because I could not bear to be outside while you were here, and I am going to stay with you to the last."

I have read in stories of faces being illuminated, and I understood the full meaning of the word as I looked at David now.

He did not speak, but held me close to his side as our life saver came flying up again. The people were growing unruly now and pressed forward roughly.

Suddenly David lifted me in his arms, the iron doors closed again, and this time I was going down, down with the fortunate ones to safety.

As we came out into the fresh air and were led to a place beyond the protecting rope a cheer went up from the crowd, and I raised my smoke smarting eyes to the windows of the ninth story, where little tongues of flame leaped and curled.

Slick with fear I waited, knowing that David would be the last person to leave the burning floor. From time to time faint cheers sounded as the elevators unloaded their precious burdens, then with a wild and glaring light the flames burst forth unstrained. Tremblingly I covered my face, but soon a mighty resounding cheer seemed to shake the earth. "All out safely," called a triumphant voice, and the people all about were telling excitedly of the presence of mind and the bravery of the man who prevented a panic.

"Who is he?" asked a young man who stood near with notebook and pencil in hand.

And I heard myself answering him proudly, almost unconsciously, "He is David Gray." I said, "the man I am going to marry." Then I turned to find David's eyes looking into mine.

"Come, Polly," he said softly and hastily drew me away. As we walked down a quiet side street I looked up into his dark gray face with its tired lines.

"David," I asked reproachfully, "why did you not let me stay with you up there until the last?"

"Because, Polly," he answered, with a happy, boyish laugh, "I wanted you to stay with me down here until the last."

And that is how we became engaged.

#### Saving His Feelings.

The Office Boy (to persistent lady artist who calls six times a week)—The editor's still engaged. The Lady Artist—Tell him it doesn't matter. I don't want to marry him. The Office Boy—'I haven't the art to tell 'im that, miss. He's 'ad several disappointments to-day. Try and look in again next year.—London Sketch.

#### Optimistic.

"I was pinched for being too optimistic." "Aw, come off." "Fact. I thought the stock I was selling would be worth something some day."—Washington Herald.

#### It Covers the Land.

"We shall never see that great American novel. It can't be written." "Why not?" "We have too many dialects." "Write it in baseball vernacular."—Washington Herald.

#### In South America.

Foreign Correspondent.—And who are those two men under the tree? (General Paprika)—Oh, that's the second battalion of the royal guards.—Chicago News.

# VINDICATED.

## Accused, He Acquired Means to Prove His Innocence.

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN. (Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

Many years ago when New York was a comparatively small town, two men were at work over a set of commercial books in the office of a small store in Canal street. The older was a man of forty, the younger a boy of nineteen.

"Mr. Coulter," said the younger, "I can't make this trial balance come out right—will you help me?"

Coulter turned a crafty face toward his assistant. An idea seemed to be crystallizing in his brain. Then, leaving his books, he walked over to where Johnnie Brainard sat on a high stool and began work on the trial balance.

"What a good man you are, Mr. Coulter," said Johnny. "I could never have done it without your help."

The other, making no reply, turned away and resumed his work on his own books. But the boy noticed that his hand trembled.

John Brainard's salary was the only support of his mother, a widow, and several brothers and sisters all much younger than he. He was especially



WAS DRAGGED OUT OF THE HOLD.

anxious that his work should be satisfactory because he hoped for a raise of salary that would somewhat lighten the burden resting upon his mother.

The next afternoon a summons came for Johnnie to go to the office of his employer, Eben Huyser. The young accountant noticed from his chief's expression that there was trouble in the wind, and the first words confirmed his surmise.

"What have you done with the money you have taken?"

Half an hour later, after a vain attempt to extort a confession from the boy, Huyser sent out for a policeman, and Johnnie was taken to the Tombs, the then city prison so called since it was a copy architecturally of the tomb of an Egyptian king. There in his cell Johnnie after somewhat recovering from the shock, had time to think. It had become evident from words dropped by his employe, that in his trial balance he had endeavored to cover up a deficiency of some \$12,000.

At once it occurred to him that Coulter had used him as a cat's paw to conceal a defalcation of his own.

John Brainard spent months in prison. During that time the wife of a man occupying the cell next to his came often to see her husband and concocted a plan for his escape. John being innocent himself, the woman had no difficulty in convincing him of her husband's innocence. She conceived a plan of liberating her husband by taking his place, he escaping in her clothes. In order to do this she received John's assistance. At the critical moment he must attract the warden's attention by pretending to have become ill. John consented, the scheme was successful, and the prisoner, Thomas Nolan, got away. Mrs. Nolan was very grateful to John and offered to assist him in an effort for his escape. But John declined to do anything that would look like a confession of guilt.

One day John was released. On inquiry he learned that Coulter had made good the money the assistant was charged with having stolen and had been admitted as a member of the firm. It was at his request that John had been released. The boy found his mother in a pitiful condition. And, worst of all, after the charge that had been brought against him there was little hope of his procuring a position. During the evening Mrs. Nolan, who had heard of his release, came to see him.

"I am an honest woman," she said, "but I am sorry to confess that my husband is not an honest man. At least he has not been honest, though I have secured his promise to live a better life in future. Had we not imposed upon you and thus secured your assistance he would have been tried, convicted and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment. As it is we are going to a new country to begin life anew. Before going we wish to reward you for what you have done for us, and fortunately we are able to put you in the way of such reward."

"About a year ago the crown jewels of a European kingdom were stolen. The government has sought for them high and low and used every effort to trace the thief. My husband and a man named Taggart were the robbers of the treasure. My husband came to America to make arrangements for its transfer to this country. He was to bribe a customs official to pass the

box containing the jewels without examination. He was also to provide a place for their concealment. But on reaching New York he was recognized as one wanted for a former offense and was arrested. This has spoiled the game. Taggart was to have sailed on the ship Pequot on a date that should bring him into this harbor within a few days. The European government has offered a reward of \$25,000 for the recovery of the jewels. Intercept Taggart and you will have been repaid for your kindness to me and my husband."

On the receipt of this information John Brainard suddenly became a new man. If he could secure this reward he would be able to lift those dependent on him from suffering to comfort.

That was a day when ocean liners came over under canvas and required some thirty days to make the transit. Had the matter occurred today John Brainard might have feared that some one acting under information received by cablegram would get ahead of him. But there were no cablegrams in those days, and if a criminal secured an embarkation he was pretty sure that no one had been warned of his arrival.

What Brainard had to consider was to make good his capture with it giving away his information to any one. He succeeded in getting himself appointed a deputy constable, then went down New York bay to quarantine and waited for the arrival of the man and the jewels. In a few days the Pequot was sighted. Her appearance confirmed Mrs. Nolan's story. Still, John had been twice duped by criminals, and he was not yet sure but that a new trap had been laid for him.

Brainard made the acquaintance of the health officer whose business it was to board incoming vessels and secured his permission to go with him when he made his inspection of the Pequot. His informant had given him a description of Taggart. He was small, thickset and an especial mark on him was the absence of a part of one ear, which he had lost in a fight with the French police. When the Pequot neared the quarantine station a boat bearing a yellow flag, the doctor and John seated in the stern, was pulled out to her and the two climbed a ladder that had been placed for them over the ship's side. Then the former made his medical inspection, while John began to inspect the passengers.

The work was not as arduous then as it would be among these several thousand persons coming in on an ocean liner today. There were but twenty in all. John saw no one on deck answering the description of his quarry, and on asking the purser if there were no more the officer counted noses and said that one man was missing. John's face fell. Had Taggart escaped? All hands were started on a hunt, and a short, thickset man with one ear nearly gone was dragged out of the hold, where he had gone to escape observation till he might find an opportunity to step ashore.

John showed his badge and made the arrest. Since there was no telegraph by which he could summon assistance on his arrival at the slip where the ship was to be docked he was obliged to wait till he came within sight of the Battery. Then the captain sent the message by signal. As soon as the ship was docked John turned his prisoner over to the police and his effects were placed in bond. In a harbor with a false bottom the jewels were found.

It was months before John received the reward for his capture, but in time \$25,000 was paid him.

Meanwhile he had been quietly working upon the matter nearest his heart, his vindication, and the day after the payment of the money Huyser & Co. were sued for false imprisonment and their books placed in the care of a custodian appointed by the court. Then Mr. Huyser sent for John to come and see him.

"What does this charge mean?" asked the head of the firm.

"It means that you imprisoned an innocent man, who at the time knew not which way to turn to exonerate himself. He is now about to move heaven and earth to prove that he was used as a cat's paw."

"Who used him?"

"Your bookkeeper, Coulter, now a member of the firm."

Huyser sent for Coulter, who appeared pale and trembling. John told the story of how Coulter had assisted him in his trial balance and how he doubtless cooked it up to serve his own purposes. Coulter, knowing that the pending suit would reveal his speculations, broke down and confessed. Soon after John's arrest some speculative investments Coulter had made had turned from ebb to flood tide and given him considerable funds. He then—generously, it was supposed—offered to make up the deficiency on condition that John was not prosecuted. The firm, being in need of capital, at the same time admitted him as a member.

An arrangement was made by which John withdrew his suit. Coulter was put out of the firm, and John was taken in his place. Later he became senior partner.

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