

Richmond Palladium

TUESDAY, JAN. 7, 1902.

Published every evening (Sunday excepted) by
THE PALLADIUM CO.
Old and new Phone No. 21.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One year by mail, postage paid -- \$3.00
One month " " " " .25
One week, by carrier " " .05

The traction line ordinance passed by council last night will be approved by the people of Richmond. It is fair to all concerned, and will encourage the building of traction lines into this city.

It is reported that the Vanderbilts have secured control of the Indiana, Illinois and Iowa railroad. As there seem to be very friendly relations between the "Three I" line and the C. R. & M. this move may be an important one for Richmond.

The awful contest between Hanna and Foraker in Ohio proved to be something of a tempest in a tea-pot. By the way, the people are getting about as tired of those periodical Hanna Foraker contests as they are of the Sampson-Schley controversy.

A Washington dispatch in today's Indianapolis Journal says: Senator Fairbanks today prepared and will tomorrow introduce a bill appropriating \$100,000 for a new public building at Vincennes. He will shortly introduce a bill appropriating \$150,000 for a new public building at Richmond.

There is a time to all things, and now is the time for Richmond to push for a government building. The government never was in better shape to distribute such favors among cities of our class.

TRACTION LINES

(Continued From First Page.)

with the franchise already in force. Mr. Whelan's amendment carried, leaving the franchise for fifty years.

The ordinance was placed on its third reading and passed. An ordinance was also offered granting a franchise to the Eastern Indiana Traction company under precisely the same terms as the ordinance above printed, over the following streets, work to be begun on the first day of July, 1902, and completed by the first day of July, 1903. On north tenth street from the north corporation line to Ft. Wayne ave., Ft. Wayne ave. to north eighth street, on north eighth street to Ft. Wayne ave.; on Ft. Wayne ave., to north seventh street, on north seventh street to Main. Also on north eighth street to E. on north E. to north ninth street, and on north ninth street to Main. Also on school street, West Richmond, from west fifth street to Sheridan street, and on Sheridan street from School street to Richmond ave.

This ordinance was carried to third reading and passed.

TO THE SOUTH.

Take the Florida Special for Jacksonville, St. Augustine and all points South via the Popular C. R. & M.

The C. R. & M. makes connections at Cincinnati with the Florida special, the through trains on the Cincinnati Southern. Sleeping car accommodations will be reserved on application. Connection is also made at Cincinnati with the Louisville & Nashville, through trains for Nashville, Birmingham, Montgomery, Pensacola, Mobile and New Orleans.

Special excursion rates are made to all southern winter resorts.

One fare for the round trip will be made to New Orleans for the Mardi Gras, Feb. 2nd to 9th.

L. & N. trains for the south, leaving Cincinnati at 6 o'clock will be held for C. R. & M. passengers. For further information call on

CHAS. A. BLAIR,
City Ticket Agent.

Remarkable Cure of Croup - A Little Boy's Life Saved.

I have a few words to say regarding Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It saved my little boy's life and I feel that I cannot praise it enough. I bought a bottle of it from A. E. Steere of Goodwin, S. D., and when I got home with it the poor baby could hardly breathe. I gave the medicine as directed every ten minutes until he "threw up" and then I thought sure he was going to choke to death. We had to pull the phlegm out of his mouth in great long strings. I am positive that if I had not got that bottle of cough medicine, my boy would not be on earth today. —JOEL DEMONT, Inwood, Iowa. For sale by A. G. Luken & Co. and W. A. Sudhoff, druggists.

AMUSEMENTS.

As a play "The Telephone Girl" has perhaps a plot as light and transparent as the spray from the Niagara Falls cataract, but as a bright, tuneful, pretty vehicle to carry a load of fun and entertainment, it is as solid as any production that ever emanated from the New York Casino. It comes to the Gennett next Saturday and lots of amusement may be looked forward to. Irving Brooks, who enacts the role of the German inspector, is said to be astonishingly comical. Grace Field, who plays the leading feminine role, Estelle, is young, bright, vivacious and winsome. Then there are the dainty Browning sisters and others, some forty of them, all clever and expensive, and that famous feature, the girly chorus. Statuesque and beautiful Marie Richmond is also in the cast. The comedy affords many excuses for the in-

directed. The cast was not as given in the program, from changes which were made necessary by illness of members of the company. "Michele" was sung by Miss Mabel Day, instead of Miss Noldi; Miss Maslen was "Mercedes"; Charles O. Bassett took Don Jose in place of Mr. Parmley; "Toreador" was taken by John E. Raffael; Frank Maslin appeared as "Morales." The company went to Piqua where they are tonight, then to Marion, Ohio. Later on they come back to Ft. Wayne and we shall have them here again before the season closes. After tomorrow night they are under the management of Klaw & Erlanger, and that means a complete and grand success. That was the trouble the company has been having. Talented, willing, well schooled, strongly financed, they were trying to fight the theatrical trust and met with the same fate all others do who try to fight trusts—either surrender or else pass a miserable existence fighting this trust and its adherents.



MARIE RICHMOND IN THE TELEPHONE GIRL.

roduction of new songs and dances, specialties of many kinds and what not, all of a diverting character, to say nothing of Gustave Kerker's charming music, which prevades the two lively acts. The play is set magnificently and costumed superbly, some really stunning gowns being shown.

LIQUID AIR. Every person has read and marveled at the paradoxical and startling things done by Liquid Air. Most



Driving a nail with a hammer made of mercury frozen by Liquid Air

people want to see and know more of this wonderful fluid, and Friday night, January 10, at the Gennett, all will have a chance to do so. Many tickets have already been sold and all going should secure seats early. The Liquid Air for the many experiments will be shipped from the factory in such quantity that an abundant supply will be on hand, despite the constant evaporation. These demonstrations in other cities have drawn great numbers of people, who have fairly reveled in the marvelous experiments of this unique and wonderful power that gives promise of immense industrial changes through its agency. It is not a sensational lecture, but the evening is a series of sensations from start to finish, because of the new wonders revealed. We feel assured that this miracle-worker will be greeted with a full house.

THE OPERA.

The opera last night was a success from every standpoint. It was not only the largest thing in the way of amusements we have had here for years, but the only touch of grand opera we have had since years ago when Emma Abbott used to come here. The selection of Carmen was not a good one for that reason. It is one of the operas in which familiarity with the music and the libretto is actually needed to make it enjoyable in full measure. Much of its beauty is in its dramatic force and fire, which the music expresses, but to which the libretto is the key. Had the selection been Trovatore with its more familiar solos and choruses the curtain calls would have been more numerous. Miss Shay's interpretation of Carmen was not at all like Abbott's used to be, nor was it calculated to take so well with the audience. Abbott made a tender, sweet creation of Carmen, which under Miss Shay's ideas becomes all vivacity and spirit. It was a great presentation though, and very beautiful, supplemented as it was with excellent scenery, good support in principals, a strong, well-voiced chorus, and an orchestra most ably

There has been but one actress who ever succeeded in such a fight, and that was Mrs. Fiske, and she only did it by building her own theater. Another trouble they had was in trying to carry so large a company in on night stands.

Col. Thompson said this morning that they were well pleased with their reception here—as they should be, for the house was packed full and our best people were there—and intend to come back, for the return date. They will be here for

two nights when they come again.

Historical.

The land where West Richmond now stands was originally owned and occupied by John Charles. Mr. Charles each winter for several years was in the habit of going to Savannah, Ga., with a drove of horses. He stopped whilst there with a friend of the name of Fremont. At one stay there by Mr. Charles a child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fremont. Mr. Charles being a particular friend, the infant was named after him. Hence we have the celebrated "Pathfinder." John C. Fremont. PIONEER.

Public Sale.

On the Fielding Gaar farm one mile south of Richmond, next to Wernly Orphans' home, on Thursday, January 9, at a. m., personal property consisting of corn, oats and straw, cattle, sheep and hogs, etc. jan4d4t

Marriage Licenses.

Oral Otto Chenoweth and Cora S. Kimer, Arba.
Arthur Wilson Jenkins and Ethel Mae Rolson, Richmond.
Van M. Frame and Mary Mann, Williamsburg.
George Keever and Elvina Jane James, East Germantown.

Silk petticoats all reduced. Smith & Sherman.

Another Carnegie Gift.

Huntington, W. Va., Jan. 7.—Andrew Carnegie wired today he will give the city twenty-five thousand dollars for a free library. A new building to be erected.

Scratch, scratch, scratch: unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50c.

THE ROMANCE OF AGE

They had loved in childhood, and now he was a widower and a grandfather, she a widow and a grandmother. "Would it not be pleasant for us to bring the little people out to the park tomorrow?" he suggested. "I should like to see your grands. n. Indeed I should."

"And I should so love to see the little girl. It would be nice, wouldn't it?" "And we could show them the bears and other beasts and let them play up on the grass, and we ourselves might talk of those other days." There was meaning in his eyes as he looked into the sweet old face. She knew it, and with a faint flutter of the heart, like that of the girl who had given him the flower before quarreling with him, she acquiesced in the arrangement. She would bring a lunch for the children, and they could watch them at their play.

He saw her while she was yet a distance and walking across the flower marked lawn toward the fountain where they had arranged to meet. Somehow the vision of other days came to him, and he remembered that she had once looked like this when she had moved down the path and under the apple blossoms to meet him at the gate, only then there was no blue capped and white waisted grandchild running at her side. He remembered also that no little golden haired girl in a white frock had held his hand while he had waited at the gate or had looked up at him and asked him childish questions in the name of grandpapa.

The children were shy and hung back when they were earnestly prompted to shake hands and kiss each other, and the little boy finally refused flatly and was child thereafter. Then they all went to a green hillside, and under the shade of a tree they gaily spread the little lunch.

"Do they not," he asked, indicating the children, "make you think that we are beginning life all over again instead of coming rapidly into its ending—and to a loathsome ending at that? Do they not—hold on, my little man, you mustn't smear jelly on your sweet heart's frock?" The admonition was called out by a fiercely hostile action on the part of her grandchild. Before they could check the youngster he had repeated his sweet and sticky assault, and the little girl burst into spasms of tears. They comforted her, and the silver haired grandmother warned Bobby that such disgraceful conduct, if repeated, would meet with swift and terrible justice.

"I have always kept that rose you gave me before our quarrel," he said, suddenly turning to her. "I did not think it disloyalty to my wife to treasure it, and it was a great comfort to me. I—"

He was interrupted by a scream from her. "Your little girl is scratching his face! Oh, the poor little man!"

He had his hand in his coat's inner pocket, and it was clasping a small box in which he knew there rested withered rose leaves, but he drew it out again and interfered between the two children.

"Stop, Mabel!" he said sharply. "There, there, don't mind. You mustn't cry about your dress. Grandpapa will get you a fine new one tomorrow, and a dolly."

"And candy?" sniffled the weeping girl.

"And candy," he promised.

Somehow this episode seemed to have severely wrenched events. She comforted the scratched Bobby with promises of edible merchandise, occasionally speaking of the dreadful nature of his wounds. It was ten minutes before they had worked around to a normal condition, and then he said, "I have kept that rose for all these thirty years, and you had forgotten me."

"Forgotten you? No, no. You must not say that. I pledged my faith to my husband and kept it—but—sometimes—sometimes—see, here is the little ring you carved out of a peach stone for me, and—"

"Wah-h-h-h" came from rearward. She turned the sweet old face just in time to see the little girl leap to her feet and butt the boy fiercely and vengefully in the stomach. Bobby rolled down the hill and brought up against a sapling.

"Oh, what do you mean? You wicked little vixen!" she screamed. "Attacking a poor child like that. That is your grandmother's spirit in you, I'll warrant!"

"He put a choad down my back!" screamed little Mabel. "A nasty hop-choad!"

"A toad?" the old man called angrily. "You outrageous little villain. Just wait till I peel a switch off this tree, and—"

A silver haired statue towered before him. With her right hand she thrust the sniveling Bobby behind her. "What will you do, Robert Harden?" she asked, with flashing eyes. "Assault my grandchild for being nearly killed by this scratching, fighting little spitfire? Never! Over my dead body alone shall such an outrage be committed." And she looked at him like a heroine. "Very well, madam!" he snapped. "Perhaps your daughter knows how to raise children—perhaps you do yourself—but there's no evidence of it. A toad! Down her back! The vicious little whelp!"

"Good morning, Robert Harden!" "Good morning, Rebecca Ellis!" They separated, each leading a shrieking grandchild and each burning with inward hatred for the other. A tramp who sat beneath that tree an hour later found a small box of rose leaves lying on the turf.

We Doubt It. "Oh, those won't do at all!" she said when the guide brought out the snowshoes. "I'm sure I can wear a smaller size." —Chicago Post.

Clothing

THINGS TO GIVE THE MEN FOLKS.

Here they are, that is if the gifts are to be of the practical sort. Maybe above all he'd prefer an OVERCOAT or SUIT. Perhaps you could not please father, or brother, or son better than to give him a gift of this sort.

Overcoats or Suits here at \$5 to \$16.
Lots of prices in between.

Then if he's not in the family, but willing to be, for him a multitude of suggestions—

Smoking Jackets, Neckties, Collars, Suspenders, Gloves, Mufflers, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Jewelry, Hats, Fancy Vests, etc.

Our stock is full of Christmas suggestions of the useful sort. We can't tell about all. Come and see them, the best way.

The GLOBE

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