

# DO YOU GET UP

## WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the news papers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, uric acid, catarrh of the bladder and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work and in private practice, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular \$1.00 bottle and one dollar size bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

# NEW PHILLIPS THEATRE

O. G. MURRAY, Lessee and Manager.

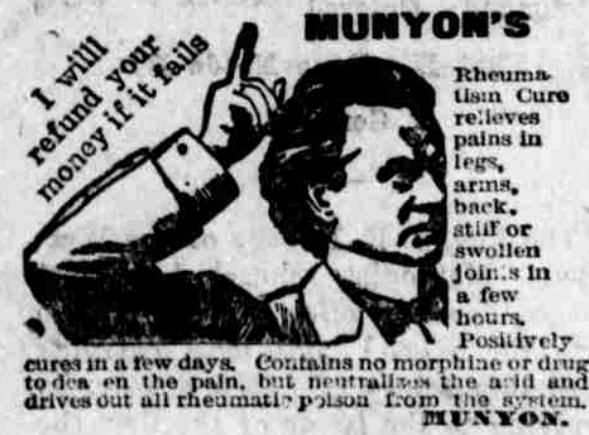
Matinee daily 3 p. m.  
Evenings 8:15 p. m.

## WEEK OF MARCH 12.

- A—MISS GRAYCE MILLER. Piano overture.
- B—DEEDWATER TRIO. Novelty Club Jugglers.
- C—Mr. and Mrs. Archie Royer. Comedy Acrobats.
- D—OAL LANKERT. Illustrated Songs: "While the Convent Bells are Ringing," and "Please Leave the Gates Ajar."
- E—THE KING OF CLOGS. DANCING DOWNS. Character change artists and the world's greatest solo clog and trick reel dancer.
- F—AUGUSTA BELL. "The Juvenile Patti."
- G—SANDFORD & DARLINGTON. In a Comedy novelty, "20 Minutes in Vaudeville."
- H—THE PHILOSOPHER. "A Leadville Hold Up," and "Awakes."

Special ladies' and children's matinee daily, 5 cents, except on Monday, when each lady will be given a box of bon-bons, and on Wednesday a handsome souvenir. Candy to children on Saturday matinee.

# RHEUMATISM



# CURIOUSITY KILLED THE CAT

Therefore, don't ask the "Whys" and "Wherefores" as to the quality of Richmond Export Beer. That it is thoroughly good, well matured and delicious to the palate, is enough for you to know.

The formula of making it is one of our secrets. Try it.

## THE MINCK BREWING CO.

New Phone 42

The Palladium publishes more live news than any other Richmond paper. Many people are telling the paper what they have heard. All are trying to win the dollar prize. It's fun to be in a contest, try it and see. A dollar is not to be shunned when honestly earned. Give us a "tip" you may win.

# AT THE THEATERS

## MINSTREL SHOW AT THE GENNETT LAST NIGHT WAS EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD.

Owing to the Symphony Orchestra the Crowd Was Not Large. The Jokes of the Show Were New and the Singing Musical—"The Prince Chap" Will Play at the Gennett Tonight—"A Hot Old Time" Once Again.

Clean, funny and bright as a new minted dollar was the Donnelly and Hatfield Minstrel which appeared last evening at the Gennett. The only Tommy Donnelly is as comical as ever and he kept the audience laughing throughout the first part and a good share of the olio. A better balanced minstrel troupe has not appeared in this city for some time past. The singers were good, the dancers clever and graceful and the sketches and vaudeville stunts all that could be desired.

Richmond people have heard that great con song, "Nobody" sung before but they never heard it rendered like Arthur Crawford sang it last night. His comical method of singing, combined with the pathetic expression on his face "brought the house down." One relieving and noteworthy feature of the show was the fact that the time honored jests, ages ago placed on the pension list, were not perpetrated on a long suffering public. The ghost of the much maligned mother-in-law joke was allowed to rest in peace.

The little sketch put on in the olio by Tommy Donnelly and Harry Shunk was clear cut and the fun was fast and furious. The Toledo troupe of spectacular novelty contortionists in "A Jungle Fantastic" was a decided hit as was the "Darktown Circus," from which fun simply oozed.

Fresh from its great New York success, that dainty drama, "The Prince Chap," will be presented at the Gennett theatre tonight, and one of the characters that came in for considerable note in New York, the stage slavery, is a brand new kind and all the credit is due Mary Keogh. She is a veritable Phyllis for falling upstairs and downstairs and disturbing the gorgeous poise of his majesty, the butler. This little actress cut away from the lines followed by May Vokes, Katie Barry, Rose Melville or May Robson and produces a type that has never been seen before.

Miss Kogh's ability to express humor of a pleasing nature by her countenance has been pronounced remarkable, and she is as important a bit in this drama as any other of the clever persons that render it a perfect whole.

## At the Phillips.

In spite of the bad weather and the counter attraction at the Coliseum last night, the vaudeville at the New Phillips drew a satisfactory crowd yesterday. With apologies to a well known advertisement, it might be appropriately said, "Every dog has his day, but vaudeville is good every day." There are certain features on the bill this week that make it different from the bills that have preceded and the people are showing their appreciation of it.

The coming of the "The Rays" everlasting success, "A Hot Old Time," to the Gennett theatre next Saturday matinee and night, has awakened more interest perhaps than any show of its kind within present recollection. The same company that has visited the larger cities will be seen here and the management promises a first class performance in every respect. A great many have seen this musical comedy and will want to see it again, and those that have not seen it shouldn't miss it. It has always been a clean, witty farce, and with the new numbers and songs interpolated, it should make a delightful entertainment. Judging from the advance sale and general remarks, a crowded house will be on hand to welcome "A Hot Old Time" on its farewell visit.

Those who delight in automobiling can enjoy its exhilaration and deplore its vicissitudes in the vividly realistic pictures presented by "The Lightning Conductor," a comedy of a farcical nature, booked for an early presentation at the Gennett. Herbert Keley and Effie Shannon have the principal roles; one appearing as an English motor enthusiast and the



MISS META CARSON IN "ROB-IN HOOD."

other as an American girl touring France in a motor car. They have complicated and musing adventures, said to have delighted audiences everywhere.

## JINGLES AND JESTS.

**The Bachelor's Soliloquy.**  
To wed or not to wed.  
That is the question:  
Whether 'tis better  
To remain single  
And disappoint a few women—  
For a time,  
Or marry  
And disappoint one woman—  
For life.  
—Walter Pulitzer in Judge.

**Progress.**  
Briggs—It's getting so that our American cities are more and more corrupt.  
Griggs—I know it. Why, it won't be long before all the honest men will be in jail.—New York Life.

**Wanted a Square Deal.**  
Mrs. Newed—I'd like a nice steak.  
Butcher—Yes, ma'am. You want a round steak, I suppose.  
Mrs. Newed—Oh, I don't care anything about the shape, just so it's tender.—Chicago News.

**An Auto Scorer's Epitaph.**  
Here lies a scorcher who scorched  
At evening, at noon and at dawn.  
Till he passed in his checks  
On a great pile of wrecks.  
Now he'll get all he wants where he's gone.  
—Judge.

**A Misanthropic Opinion.**  
"Aren't you ambitious to achieve fame?"  
"Not at all," answered Mr. Cumrox.  
"Fame is merely an invitation to the entire public to gossip about you."—Washington Star.

**His Custom.**  
"My house was robbed for the fifth time last night."  
"Have you notified the police?"  
"Oh, yes; I always send 'em a marked copy of the daily paper."—Minneapolis Tribune.

**London's Fad.**  
"London bridge is breaking down."  
The children sing with glee.  
But when I went to London town,  
Played "bridge" and lost my every crown,  
The London "bridge" broke me.—Detroit Tribune.

**Damaging Evidence.**  
"George is not a 'high flier,' if you do say so."  
There was a sneer on the rival's face.  
"Isn't? Well, he wants to be. He has joined the balloon club."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Caught on the Rebound.**  
George—Rather than remain single would you marry the biggest fool on earth if he asked you?  
Clara—Oh, George, this is so sudden!—Detroit Free Press.

**That's What Hurts.**  
It may be very hard to climb  
Up in the world, but then  
It's harder on your nerves what time  
You're climbing down again.  
—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Waiting For the Ring.**  
Jack—Miss Peachy is a silent belle.  
Tom—What's the answer?  
Jack—I kissed her the other night, and she never tolled.—Chicago News.

**Probably Not.**  
Briggs—Is there anything in palmistry?  
Wiggs—Ever have a pretty girl read your hand?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Another Version.**  
He glared in anger at his wife  
And growled: "I pray you look!  
You've made a pie—it dilled the knife—  
Like mother used to cook!"  
—Chicago Tribune.



MR. HAROLD BLAKE IN "ROB-IN HOOD."

**Crabs Helped in Rabbit Hunt.**  
On a property where the rabbit shooting was strictly preserved upon the southern coast of England a boy was caught with two dead rabbits in his possession and nothing that would account for their decease. A search of his pocket revealed nothing but two live crabs of small dimensions, the end of a candle and a box of matches. Under promise of release the urechin was persuaded to disclose his method of procedure. First he selected a likely burrow and then slipped off his clothes, putting his coat over one hole, his trousers over another and his shirt over the third. He lit the candle end, dropped a little grease upon the crab's back and stuck the lighted candle thereon and then put the crab at an unoccupied opening. Straightway the frightened torchbearer fled sideways into the darkness and explored the innermost depths, while the boy, expectant as a terrier, awaited events outside. Presently a rabbit bolted into the coat. As it did so that boy was after it like a shot, and boy, rabbit and coat all rolled over together, the boy rising from the fray with the rabbit in his clutches.—Korea News.

**Painless, Yet Costless—Pure Air.**  
There is no menace to vitality and to the sum and the value of the products of vital energy so continuously imminent, so insidious, so effectively active as are the invisible wastes of the body. The dead by the weapons of the world's battlefields are few compared with those whose lives have been either blighted or prematurely ended because of failure to maintain the body in a correct relation to the atmospheric source of abundant energy waiting to be transformed into vital force and who have died for want of proper breath. He who would live at his best must breathe air at its purest. There is no material necessity to life greater than that of pure air. There is nothing so priceless and yet so costless as air. There is no financial investment which does or can yield so sure and so large returns as money wisely expended for pure air.—Professor S. H. Woodbridge in Good Housekeeping.

**Villages That Cut Corks.**  
Thousands of men, women and children in the mountains of Spain and Portugal are employed in cutting cork. It is a domestic trade, and it occupies whole villages. Agents from the factories and export houses of Seville and Lisbon go through the mountain villages each year buying up the corks in enormous quantities. It is not unusual for an agent to purchase 5,000,000 on one journey. The corks as purchased in the native villages are of all sizes and qualities. They are sorted in the cities and, after being packed, are shipped by the ton. Once here many of them are recut by hand at the rate of twenty gross a day. So fastidious are some bottlers that the cork importers have to keep in their employment several cork cutters to recut such corks as do not suit customers.

**Arabs and Portraits.**  
An artist who found it difficult to get pictures of Arabs in Morocco writes: "I once tried to sketch some Arabs in Algiers. They constantly evaded me, and at last an old Moor, with whom we were on the friendly terms produced by constant bargaining for embroidered rags, spoke to me on the matter like a father, for my good. 'It is not,' he said, 'that any harm will ensue to those whose picture you make. It is you yourself will suffer inconvenience in the next world. Allah will say to you: "Following your own will and pleasure, you have made those figures. I now command you give them souls." And where, my friend, will you be then?"

**Woman Was Made From an Elm Stick.**  
In the Scandinavian myth of the origin of woman Odin, Vill and Ve, the three sons of Bor, were walking along the sea beach when they found two sticks of wood, one of ash and one of elm. Odin and his brothers were gods, of course, but the sight of the stick caused them to wish that they could carve other gods from the inanimate wood. They forthwith set about the task, with the result that they made a living man out of the ash stick and a female, being in godlike form, equally as lively as the man, out of the elm billet.

**Injurious to the Memory.**  
Besides inattentive reading there are other things injurious to memory. One is the habit of skimming over newspapers, all in a confused jumble, never to be thought of again, thus diligently cultivating a habit of careless reading hard to break, says Home Chat. Another is the reading of trashy novels. Nothing is so fatal to reading with profit as the habit of running through story after story and forgetting them as soon as read.

**Suspicious Directors.**  
"Our cashier seems to be a frugal chap."  
"How so?"  
"Always brings his lunch with him and eats it at his desk."  
"Hum. That may be frugality and it may be fear of leaving his books. Better have him investigated at once."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**Information.**  
"What is a domestic animal, mamma?" asked the little boy.  
"A domestic animal," replied mamma, with a scornful glance at papa, who was putting on his coat, "is one who does not spend all his time at the club."—Brooklyn Life.

A bill is better receipted, and an old clerk is better remembered; and that is the resemblance between them, although neither of 'em looks at all like the other.

**GENNETT THEATRE - IRA SWISHER MANAGER**  
WEDNESDAY NIGHT, MARCH 14  
WALTER N. LAWRENCE PRESENTS CYRIL SCOTT in  
**THE PRINCE CHAP**  
BY EDWARD PEPLER  
A D. Lightful Human Play. With entire New York Production and Cast. "The only new thing of the season with genuine feeling to it."—Public Opinion, Sept. 30th, 1905.  
PRICES—\$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats on sale at the Westcott Pharmacy Monday morning, March 12.

**GENNETT THEATRE - IRA SWISHER MANAGER**  
Matinee & Night, SATURDAY, MARCH 17  
THAT LIGHTNING CROWD  
The Original **A HOT OLD TIME** Back Again  
Jolly, Jangling, Joyous Music. Radiantly Pretty Girls. Funny, Lively Comedians and Dancers. Glittering, Beautiful Gold Gowns, Marvels of Beauty. A Sparkling, Bubbly Geyser of Perpetual Mirth and Fun.  
Prices—Matinee, adults 25c, children 10c; Night, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats on sale at Westcott Pharmacy, Thursday morning, March 15.

**Gennett Theatre Ira Swisher Manager**  
MONDAY NIGHT, MARCH 19 - A GREAT EVENT  
THE ABORN CO. present a Gorgeous Revival of the BOSTONIANS' World Famous Comic Opera  
Book by Harry B. Smith  
Music by Reginald DeKoven  
**ROBIN HOOD**  
10 CELEBRATE ARTISTS GRAND CHORUS OF 50  
PRICES—\$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats on sale at Westcott Pharmacy, Friday morning, March 16th.

**Roller Skating AT Coliseum**  
Open Thursday and Saturday Mornings, Afternoons and evenings.  
Friday morning and afternoon.  
FULL BAND  
[Evenings and Saturday Afternoons.  
Admission—Men, 15c; Ladies Free.  
Skates for ladies and gentlemen, 10c.

**Starving to Death.**  
Because her stomach was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. A. M. H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with the wonderful result that improvement began at once, and a complete cure followed." Best health tonic on earth. 50c. Guaranteed by A. G. Luken & Co., druggist.  
In the spring time you renovate your house. Why not your body? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea drives out impurities, cleanses and enriches the blood and purifies the entire system. 35 cents.  
For sale by A. G. Luken & Co.

**STUDY LAW AT HOME**  
Want ads. in the Palladium Pay  
Try one.  
LADIES: I make from \$18 to \$30 per week and want you to have the same opportunity. The work is very pleasant and will pay you handsomely for even your spare time. I speak from experience, as I have often made \$10.00 in a single day. This is no deception. I want no money and will gladly send full particulars to all. Address, Mrs. W. M. Mitchell, Box 10, Portland, Maine.

Tickets on sale daily February 15th to April 7th from Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver and other Pacific Coast points. Correspondingly low rates from other points. Daily and personally conducted tourist car parties in tourist sleeping cars from Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland without change. Double berth in these cars, (accommodating two people) only \$7.00. For booklets, describing the Pacific Coast, its climate and resources, maps, train schedule and full information, apply to or address any agent of the North-Western Line or A. E. Weigman, Trav. Agt., 215 Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill.