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MILK INSPECTION.

We doubt very much, if the milkmen doing business in Richmond will try to obstruct the attempt now being made by the city health officers and other parties interested, to procure adequate inspection of our milk supply. Fresh in the minds of the milkmen is the fact that when Richmond started out to get proper inspection of meat in order that no diseased meat could come on the local market, she was successful. Today no meat can be sold in Richmond unless it has been inspected and passed by the government inspectors. Similar conditions are bound to be brought about with regard to the milk that is sold in the city. It will have to be inspected and only the purest will be allowed to be sold here. The city health officers in the attempt now being made to obtain milk inspection, are backed by the citizens of Richmond who realize that it is for their benefit to be assured that no milk other than the purest comes to their tables. Milk inspection is simply another inevitable step on the path towards disease prevention and, realizing the inevitable, the milk dealers will not run the risk of offending their customers in Richmond by fighting uselessly so good a measure for the common good.

CAUGHT?

In the spirited controversy being waged between William Dudley Foulke, of this city, and the Indianapolis Star relative to President Roosevelt's alleged use of his great power to force federal officeholders to work for Taft's candidacy, the Star seems to be coming off a poor second. To Mr. Foulke's direct challenge to name one specific instance in which President Roosevelt had so used his power, and to name one federal officeholder who had been so influenced, the Star was only able to reply in mere generalities by reiterating its former charges that the president was urging his influence especially in Ohio, New York and some of the southern states. To Mr. Foulke's main challenge, however, to name one officeholder who had been influenced by the president, the Star, from its silence on this point, evidently was unable to produce the proof. Unless the Star can better support its charges against president Roosevelt it stands guilty of that "shorter and uglier term" a lie.

Congressman Tawney says that if the members of the lower house of congress continue being so free with the people's money there will be a deficit of about \$100,000,000. O well, who ever expected much of most congressmen other than to spend the money of the people who elected them in "pork barrel" legislation and work for the interests of the favored few?

The Pennsylvania says the decrease in freight business accounted for their laying off men on the Richmond and Indianapolis division. Well, with Gaar, Scott & Co., and the other large factories all opening up again it looks as though the Pennsylvania had been a little too hasty.

President Elliott of Harvard University says that all boys and girls should be sorted and taught some trade. Well, what human has nerve enough to oust old Mother Nature from her job and deal the deck for the youngsters?

And yet some might say that a domestic tragedy, at least, had been averted in the separation from his sweetheart of young Davis and his return to the reform school for sending obscene postal cards to young girls.

The wedding presents for Gladys Vanderbilt's approaching marriage are being closely guarded by a host of private detectives. Why not put a guard over the precious count she is to marry.

The senatorial deadlock in Kentucky still continues. Let's see—didn't one William Jennings Bryan go down to settle that question?

His "Hoch der Kaiser" and "Yankee Doodle" for the Deutscher Militair Verein.

"Young man, don't you know that it's better to be alone than in bad company?" "Yes, sir, Goodby, sir."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

STORIES FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

From The Palladium's Special Correspondent, Ralph M. Whiteside

The real estate "ring" of Washington may be able in time to arrange for a \$5,000,000 melon, to be sliced to their satisfaction, but their hopes of success are not very high at the present time.

They think that the Government should perfect the Mall from the Capitol to the Washington Monument. This would necessitate the purchase of an immense tract of business property south of Pennsylvania avenue.

Now, just at a time when the chances for the passage of the bill relating to this matter seemed excellent, the senate becomes skeptical. It's not much wonder though.

It has been estimated that about \$9,000,000 would cover the expense and would be reasonable. On the strength of this estimate, the bill got out of the committee.

Imagine the chagrin of some interested realty holders when, on the senate floor, statements were made that if the measure is passed, the government will be bilked for tremendous prices.

In vicious attacks, senators said that the tract would cost not a cent less than \$50,000,000.

This seems like a whole lot of money for one melon, but representatives who are compelled to pay rent in Washington know something about the real estate "ring." They are ready to believe almost anything about it, for they have had some bitter pocket-reaching experience.

Hard times are no doubt ahead of the bill, for \$50,000,000 is a whole lot of money.

There is considerable comment as to how the president stands on the Japanese question, and no little significance is attached to his earnestness in urging upon senators and representatives from the Pacific coast, the necessity of keeping constantly after the appropriations committee.

That Mr. Roosevelt has a definite idea on the matter is not doubted; but, of course, he says nothing.

Here and there can be heard comments on the fact that a Pacific Coast solon never visits the White House without hearing something about coast defenses.

The president has advised a number of times that important matters be not overlooked while minor appointments are taking up time. The fact that he wants the western coast to have plenty of money so that the defenses can be improved, is accepted as speaking volumes in some quarters.

A good story on a certain Senator

who never loses an opportunity to bump the administration is going the rounds. At the recent reception in honor of the diplomatic corps, the senator, strongly anti-Roosevelt, shook hands with the president. Mr. Roosevelt beamed genially and said he was more delighted to see him than anyone at the reception.

The senator could not understand this, nor was he enlightened until, still puzzled, he mentioned the incident to one of his colleagues.

"Where were you in line?" he was asked.

"I guess I was the last," he replied.

"Aha!" That explains it. His arm was tired enough to make him glad to see Dr. Long, the naturalist, in the same position.

Senator Blackburn is having some difficulty with that time-honored question of whether constitution follows the flag. A Jamaican killed a man in the Panama Canal zone and has been condemned to death without a jury trial.

Senator Blackburn is head of the civil government of the zone and when he heard that an appeal to the supreme court was being made he confided to the congressional committee that his government was a bit worried.

A similar case from the Philippines at one time. After a man had been sentenced to death, he appealed to the supreme court on the ground that he had not been tried by a jury. The supreme court ruled that he be hanged anyway.

Senator Blackburn is not sure that the same action will be taken in this case. The situation in the canal zone is recognized as being somewhat different.

The feud now on between the two youthful Senators from Nebraska is causing considerable discussion just now. Burkett and Brown split over the selection of an internal revenue collector for Nebraska. That such a matter could end their friendship is surprising to many, for they helped elect each other and both owe their seat to the fact that they fought valiantly against the domination of their State by the Union Pacific and Burlington interests.

The feud is all the more interesting because Nebraska figures big in Presidential politics just now and there are many who say that the administration is just as well satisfied that the appointment, which caused the trouble, has been held up. Some say it is good politics to keep them worried over such matters instead of interested in

some other Nebraska politics. Who knows?

Congratulations are due Senator Tillman. That Committee of his, which is supposed to look after the interests of the Five Civilized Tribes of Indians has at last a bill to consider.

Every once in a while Senator Tillman roared about his committee having nothing to do. He has made noisy endeavor to get busy for many years, but when Five Tribes matters came up they were always referred to the Indian Affairs Committee.

The Senate finally gave two bills to the committee and Tillman, having at last the opportunity to call a meeting, is all smiles. It is the first time in his official career that he is called upon for such action. With him are associated Senators Teller, Kittredge, Burrows and Proctor. There will be a noise pretty soon and every one will know that the committee, with Tillman at its head, is in session.

There is more economy in the party of officeholders at the present time than has been known in Washington for many years. Nearly every official above a clerkship, is "going slow" and looking just a little way beyond March 4, 1909.

The reason for the pessimistic anticipation is not quite clear, but it is nevertheless a fact that in the official circle a brand of long-headedness is being carefully cultivated. Maybe it is possible for an offender to see clearer into the future than ordinary mortals, and maybe they think there is a possibility of being superseded by other patriots regardless of next November's outcome.

Senator "Bob" Taylor of Tennessee, tells of a letter he received recently from a man named Taylor, who is serving a term in the Missouri penitentiary.

The Senator is assured by the convict that they are kinsmen and he asked that he use his influence to secure a pardon.

"Maybe I'll be in a position to do something for you some day," the letter ended.

"Never heard of the fellow," said Senator Taylor, "but you can't always tell. It might be that he is some sort of cousin of mine. I wrote a letter to Joe Polk—he used to live up Tennessee way—and I told Joe to turn the fellow out of jail. I told Joe that if any of the Polk family ever got into trouble in Tennessee I'd do what I could to help them out. I haven't heard from him yet."

New Cult Abroad

New York, Jan. 25.—There is a new cult abroad in the land—that of stretching:

If your cheek has lost its dimple 'neath the march of Time, the stretch.

There's a remedy quite simple—Take a beautifying stretch.

All the beauty you desire This one exercise will fetch.

Even truth—imagination—Are much better for a stretch.

(Stretching makes one fetching.)

The high priestess of the stretch movement is Mrs. Clara Moore.

"Stretch!" says Mrs. Moore. In that laconic word she sums up all that beauty doctors tell in mountains of booklets. If you stretch you'll be lovely.

History proves it. What was Cleopatra doing when she put the Indian sign on Anthony? Lying on her cushioned couch, indulging in a stretch.

What did she do to Caesar? Handled him a view of the Egyptian stretch, and he, too, was ensnared. Why, it's a wonder nobody thought of it before.

The bargain counter and the bridge table are the ideal places for ladies to stretch. By simply memorizing a few short rules any woman is eligible to stretch at all times, including those when her husband roars about the milliner's bill.

A Doubtful Assertion.

Browne—They say that drowning men catch at straws.

Towne—Yes, but I don't it. I've seen a number of men drown, and those of them who had any preference at all seemed in favor of a plank. In fact, I do not now recall ever having been asked for a straw by a gentleman who was drowning.—New York Journal.

Extravagant.

Kind Lady—If I give you this penny what will you do with it? Boggar—Hire a motor cab and show me friend Rigsby the town, ma'am.—Illustrated Bits.

Conceit may puff a man up, but never keeps him up.—Maxim.

Changed Opinions.

You think it a want of judgment that one changes his opinion. Is it a proof that your senses are bad because they vibrate with every additional weight that is added to either side?—Maria Edgeworth.

Willing to Accept an Apology.

Priscilla (just arrived)—Are there any men here? Phyllis—Oh, there are a few apologies for men! Priscilla—Well, if an apology is offered to me I shall accept it.—London Times.

Apologies only account for that which they do not alter.—Disraeli.

PRAYER TO SAINT VALENTINE

Valentine, Saint o' the Rose, befriend me!

Give me the love of a love to hold; Give me to keep it, tho' youth grow cold.

Stars grow dim, and the world-pain bend me.

I lay on your altar what life shall lend me.

Faith o' the dawn, and wisdom old, Valentine, Saint o' the Rose, befriend me!

Give me the love of a love to hold; Then, two, what path the Fates shall send me.

Follow I blindly, with feet grown bold.

Who keepeth a love, knows peace well sold—

The incense rises, where low I bend me.

Valentine, Saint o' the Rose, befriend me!

Valentine, Saint o' the Rose, befriend me!

Valentine, Saint o' the Rose, befriend me!

Valentine, Saint o' the Rose, befriend me!

Valentine, Saint o' the Rose, befriend me!

Valentine, Saint o' the Rose, befriend me!

Valentine, Saint o' the Rose, befriend me!

Just Smiles

SYMPATHIZING WITH COLUMBIA. Columbia's misfortune in being obliged to disperse with her football team, was productive of much sympathy from The Cornell Widow. One of her sob's might not be inappropriate.

At Columbia, A. D. 1908.

"One hitting team with the trophy again this year?" remarked the coach, proudly pointing to the crushed and kwit hanging on the wall.

"Tis true," answered the venerable president, "but only at the terrific cost of three of our men pricking their fingers." And bursting into tears he sat down and wrote a notice for reform in athletics.—From "Humorous College Journalism," in The Bohemian for February.

USELESS STUDIES.

Pat. St.—What do ye be studyin' in school now, Patsy?

Patsy—French, English Composition, Algebra and Geometry.

Pat. St.—shaking head hopelessly—Divil a help'll wan av thin be to ye when ye grow up? be carryin' th' hod

WANTED IT.

"So your divorce was granted, eh?" remarked Little. "Tell me, how do you find single life?"

"Great," exclaimed Large.

"You don't understand me," interrupted Little. "I'm asking for information. How do you find it?"

HOW THE NEWS SPREAD.

New Arrival at the Suburban Tavern.—Part of the roof of the old brewery in the city fell in a while ago and hurt three men.

First Lounger to Second—Hear that? Old brewery in the city just fell in and nearly killed three men.

Second Lounger to Third—Gosh! The old brewery in th' city just tumbled down an' killed three men.

Third Lounger to Fourth—Gee whizz! Th' old brewery in th' city's just collapsed an' squashed four men to death.

When the first newspaper containing the correct account of the accident reached them, however, the most they could make out of it was one man hurt.

AWFUL EFFECTS.

Acrid Ike—Dey said that steady drip-pin' o' water'll wear away a stone.

Dreamy Pete—Jes' think, den, wot'd happen if a man's stomach by pourin' glassfuls inter it.

Swearing the Witnesses.

Town Cynic—I don't like th' way they're doin' business over in our court house.

Friend—Why?

Town Cynic—Tom Simmonds, the court-clerk, tells me that some one stole the court Bible morn' a month ago, an' since then he's been swearin' th' witnesses on th' town directory.

The Best Man.

Son—Pa, what do they have a "Best Man" at a wedding for?

Father—To help put the groom down and out.

Certainly Would.

City Man to Villagers—Wouldn't it open your eyes if you were to look across at that lot there and see one of our city sly-scrappers covering it?

Village Man—Wal, I guess I would, soot as I've got twenty head o' cattle grazin' there.

By Willie.

When my papa's in the room And Thomas calls on sis, Pose dignified, they both assume For

Tom

Sis

But when pa's gone, then Tom and Sis

They always move quite near, And one chair does the work of two For

Tom

Sis

and Susan

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BEGIN MONDAY

To qualify yourself to meet the demands of the business world, THE RICHMOND BUSINESS COLLEGE is the place to get this training, for when you graduate from this institution you have the support of the schools in Muncie, Anderson, Marion, Kokomo, Logansport, Lafayette, Columbus, Richmond and Central Business College, Indianapolis. Enter either day or night. If not convenient to call phone or address

Richmond Business College

L. B. CAMPBELL, Res. Mgr.

PHONE 2040

Talk is Easy

But to "deliver the goods" is quite another proposition. Since we opened up in Richmond a LOW RATE LOAN COMPANY, which was indeed very much needed, our business has been phenomenal, and we know, from their continued patronage, that our PATRONS have appreciated our EXTREMELY LOW RATES and our EASY, UP-TO-DATE METHODS.

There is still no limit. We loan any amount, anywhere, for any time and on any kind of security. If you are with any other loan concern, try us just once and see how much more favorable terms and satisfactory dealings we can give you. A letter or phone call will bring the money to your door. Strictly confidential

Indiana Loan Co.

Established 1901

Automatic Phone 1341. Third Floor.

41 Colonial Building.

Richmond, Indiana.

Political Announcements

Primary to Be Held on the 10th Day of February, 1908

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

LEE J. REYNOLDS—Candidate for Representative from Wayne County, subject to the Republican Nomination.

WALTER S. RATLIFF—Candidate for State Representative, subject to the Republican Nomination.

JOINT REPRESENTATIVE.

ALONZO M. GARDNER, candidate for Joint Representative, Wayne and Fayette Counties, subject to the Republican nomination.

JUDGE CIRCUIT COURT.

HENRY C. FOX—Candidate for re-election for Judge of the Wayne Circuit Court, subject to the Republican Nomination.

CHARLES E. SHIVELEY, candidate for Judge of the Wayne Circuit Court, subject to the Republican Nomination.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

CHARLES L. LADD of Centerville, candidate for Prosecuting Attorney of Wayne county, subject to the Republican nomination.

COUNTY TREASURER.

ALBERT R. ALBERTSON of Clay township, candidate for Treasurer of Wayne County, subject to Republican Nomination.

JEROME SHURLEY of Wayne Township, candidate for treasurer of Wayne county, subject to Republican nomination.

FRANK B. JENKINSON of Boston Township, candidate for Treasurer of Wayne County, subject to the Republican Nomination.

COUNTY RECORDER.

WILL ROBBINS of Abington Township, candidate for County Recorder, subject to the Republican Nomination.

BENJAMIN F. PARSONS, of Wayne township is a candidate for County Recorder, subject to the Republican Nomination.

JOHN C. KING of Center Township, is a candidate for County Recorder, subject to the Republican Nomination.

FRANK C. MOSBAUGH, of Jackson township, is a candidate for County Recorder, subject to the Republican nomination.

COUNTY CORONER.

DR. A. L. BRAMKAMP, Candidate for Coroner Wayne County, subject to the Republican Nomination.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

ROBERT N. BEESON, of Harrison township, is a candidate for County Commissioner to represent the Western District, subject to the Republican nominating election to be held in February.

BARNEY H. LINDERMAN—Candidate for Commissioner of the Middle District, Clay Township, Wayne County, subject to the Republican nomination.

RICHARD A. DAVENPORT of Wayne township,