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CHARLES E. POTTER.TO THE RICHMOND WORKINGMAN
Today, the Palladium extends its congratulations to the laboring men, union and non-union, of Richmond. It pledges its support and best wishes to the workingman; it honors the ideals and attainments of organized labor and it understands and respects the opposite views of the unorganized trades. All work in the same cause and for a common good—the uplift of man—and each one is a party to the advancement being so rapidly made.

The great question of labor and its corollaries, wages and hours of service, dates back to the beginning of history, when superior physical power made slave prisoners of the weaker tribes. Civilization arose with slave labor as a basis, and have relapsed to be covered with the dust of centuries. Great dynasties came into being with monarchial rulers at their heads, but there was no stable foundation for labor, and the thrones crumbled into ashes. The ancients possessed art, but not humanity; science, but not economics. Their theories were as half-civilized as their warfare.

America was peopled with slaves three hundred years ago and the burden of labor fell upon the captive blacks from the African coast. Humanitarians controlled north of Mason and Dixon and the traffic never flourished. Still, white labor was cheap and the workingman little better than the black slave. The North foresees and ordains and the torturing labor system of the South gave place to the substantial basis already established in the Northern States. It has been forty-five years since the slaves were freed and labor placed on the market like any other commodity, governed

INDEPENDENCE DAY

The Manner in Which It Should Be
Celebrated.

Editor Palladium:

No man of his time did more to bring about the Declaration of Independence, made by the British colonies in 1776, than did John Adams. It may not be amiss then, while we are preparing to celebrate this great event, to recall what Mr. Adams said about it at the time it occurred, and especially how he thought it should be commemorated by all coming generations.

In the first volume, on page 230 of the Works of John Adams, a letter can be found written by Mr. Adams to his wife, dated the third day of July, 1776, in which he says: "Yesterday the greatest question was decided which ever was debated in America, and a greater, perhaps, never was nor will be decided among men. A resolution was passed without one dissenting colony, that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states, and as such they have, and of right ought to have, full power to make war, conclude peace,

establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which other states may rightfully do."

In another paragraph in the same letter he says: "But the great day is past. The second day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp, and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of this country to the other, from this time forward forevermore."

Mr. Adams would certainly approve the manner in which we conduct our great anniversary festivals in honor of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, but he would no doubt be greatly surprised at our having mistaken the proper day upon which to hold them.

ISAAC JENKINSON.

by the laws of supply and demand.

In the first place, efficiency has won prestige and this prestige has been so used as to gain other points. Labor early recognized that, as a commodity, to buy and sell, the balance of power would always be with capital unless the workingmen organized to deal with their employers as a unit, instead of individually. Unions were formed among the trades and soon spread throughout the entire country. As if by magic, the tightened strands of many employers' tyranny were swept aside. A monopoly of labor was pitted against a monopoly of capital and as in any industrial country, labor won. The unions represented merely a declaration of rights at a time when labor was either to assert itself and claim its own, or be crushed back into poverty and oppression.

The union has been a great factor in establishing labor in its present position. It may be claimed that our advanced civilization works to the same end. True enough, but only in commendation, for a civilization is slow to take such steps for the betterment of the masses. The laboring men have done their task of their own accord.

What has been accomplished? The good cannot be measured in dollars and cents. There has been a gradual, but constant uplift of the workingman's condition, affecting his happiness, his station in life and his health. He has had an opportunity to become independent, own his home and establish himself as a man among men. The union has fostered a spirit of brotherhood and generous sympathy among its members. The good cannot be denied.

The over-reaching of power and the throttling of small employers by boycotts and other methods has never affected Richmond. Thanks for this perhaps is due to the class of workingmen whose opinions are freely against organized labor. The two classes have an equalizing effect and with the unpleasantness of strikes eliminated, and at the same time the union wage scale in force, Richmond offers the ideal home-life for the laboring man, as well as the best of opportunity for capital.

A Broken Down Wife at Thirty.

Unless you, Mr. Husband, want your wife to have that broken-down look when she is thirty, you must interest yourself right now. Only one reason for it—over-work—lack of labor savers.

One thing that will help is Easy Task soap. She must have it. It will do more than its share. Buy two cakes for ten cents and after she has used it, the Hewitt Bros. Soap Co. will refund your money if it has not greatly reduced her labors.

JEALOUS LOVER

COMMITTS SUICIDE

Thought Sweetheart Was Getting Too Many Attentions.

Owensboro, Ky., July 1.—"You will be sorry for not talking to me." With this statement to a young woman, Percy Smiley, 22 years of age, stepped from behind the porch of a country home where a party was being given, and fired a bullet through his heart.

It is said that Smiley was jealous of his sweetheart, believing that she was receiving too much attention from other people.

Washington, July 1.—The probability is that the gunboat Marietta, withdrawn from the dispatch service between Willemstad and Porto Cabello, Venezuela, following the withdrawal of the American Legation at Caracas, will be restored. There are a dozen consular offices and agents in Venezuela and the officials feel that a vessel should be available to bring any of them home if found necessary.

The arrival of the Marietta with Mr. Sleeper, secretary of the American Legation at Caracas, aboard at Guatamano was reported to the navy department.

ARTHUR I. VORYS

GOES TO SEE TAFT

He Refuses to Talk of the
Chairmanship.

Columbus, O., July 1.—Arthur I. Vorys left last night for Washington, where he will confer with Secretary Taft. Mr. Vorys refused to discuss the question of the chairmanship of the National committee, but it is understood he has no expectation of securing the place.

For the particular man. Pathfinder

To the thrifty housewife who makes every dollar count, nothing in the food line is more acceptable than the new product called "OUR-PIE" put up in 10-cent packages for making lemon, chocolate and custard pies. Every package is sold under a positive guarantee and makes two large pies. Local grocers say the sale is rapidly increasing and customers are well pleased. Readers can make no mistake in giving these goods a trial.

The Merry Widow

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

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CHAPTER III.

The Garden Fete.

THE gardens of Mme. Sonia Sodowa's villa, just outside Paris, were gayly decorated for a garden fete. The grounds were dotted with laughing groups of brightly dressed men and women, for Sonia had particularly requested that all her Marsovan guests wear their pictureque native costume, and the result was a veritable kaleidoscopic carnival of color, a perfect riot of gorgeous hues and striking figures.

Ambassador Popoff, his long, lean figure draped in vivid green, was pacing the alleys of the garden near the entrance gate, pausing nervously now and again to scan late arrivals in search of some one. At length he described the man he sought. Nish was just bustling into the grounds, and the ambassador at once beckoned to him.

"Now, then, Mr. Nish," cried Popoff as soon as the little clerk had shambled within earshot, "I told you to bring Prince Danilo here and not to leave him for an instant until—

"He wouldn't let me stay," explained Nish. "He says he won't come. He's giving a party—if I may say so, a very gay—"

The ambassador drew an ivory fan from his pocket.

"Last night at the embassy ball," said he, "Nova Kovitch, who used to be one of my attaches, brought me this. He was crazy with jealousy. He just picked up the fan; said it was his wife's and that some man had

put your babbings into plain words?"

"Well, your excellency," stammered Nish, "I happen to know M. de Jolion is already head over heels in love with a lady who has a husband."

"Mr. Nish," thundered Popoff, "you are demeaning yourself to the contemptible act of talking scandal! Are you aware of that, Mr. Nish? If so, go on talking it and tell me who she is."

"You fool!" whispered Danilo in Nish's ear. "Everybody but the ambassador himself knows it is Mme. Popoff whom De Jolion loves. Be careful."

"Well, Mr. Nish," repeated Popoff majestically as he eyed the squirming clerk with lofty majesty. "I'm waiting to hear the name of the lady that De Jolion is in love with."

"He—he neglected to tell me, your excellency," sputtered Nish.

"Then," decided the ambassador, "I shall discover her by diplomatic means, and when I find who she is she shall use her influence to lure De Jolion away from the widow. Prince, will you help me in this?"

"Leave it all to me," suggested Danilo, with startling willingness. "Don't try to learn her identity yourself. Let me attend to the whole matter."

"All right," consented Popoff. "It will be a good lesson in diplomacy for you. Perhaps I can put you on the right track."

The ambassador drew an ivory fan from his pocket.

"Last night at the embassy ball," said he, "Nova Kovitch, who used to be one of my attaches, brought me this. He was crazy with jealousy. He just picked up the fan; said it was his wife's and that some man had

not this one."

"You said all men were alike."

"This man is different. He loves me."

"Then marry him! What is it to me? Marry any one you want to. I don't care. And I'll dance at your wedding. I'll dance till I wear holes through both my shoes."

"You silly boy!" she scoffed. "You're jealous."

"Jealous?" he retorted. "Jealous? I

"I'm not retreating," he contradicted. "Only skirmishing in light cavalry fashion."

"And you are going away like that? Oh, you stupid man!"

"I can't tell what you mean," he answered, puzzled.

"And I shan't tell what I mean," she rejoined. "By the way," she added, "how do you happen to be here? You decided my invitation."

"I'm here," he replied bluntly, "because I'm making it my business to get rid of every Frenchman who shows signs of proposing to you."

"But why?" she asked in wonder.

"For my own amusement; that's all."

"You—you don't happen to be in love with me yourself?" she asked, a tinge of wistfulness in the light mockery of her tone.

"Certainly not," he retorted, with suspicious promptitude.

"You're very, very rude!" she reproved. "But since you don't love me you ought to be able to give me good advice about accepting a man I really want to marry."

"Oui," growled Danilo, chagrined. "Then there is some one you want to marry."

She nodded.

"Whoever the man is, he's after your money," she sneered.

"No," she contradicted. "He is not this one."

"You said all men were alike."

"This man is different. He loves me."

"Then marry him! What is it to me? Marry any one you want to. I don't care. And I'll dance at your wedding. I'll dance till I wear holes through both my shoes."

"You silly boy!" she scoffed. "You're jealous."

"Jealous?" he retorted. "Jealous? I

"You accounts of both young men are said to be straight. Their relatives believe both have met with foul play."

"No; our dances and costumes would not appeal to a Frenchman. Who is it you are going to marry?"

"The engagement isn't announced yet," she eraded.

"Then," he returned, with a shrug. "I suppose I shall never know, for I leave early tomorrow."

"And you won't dance at my wedding?"

"I've told you I would not."

"If you won't," she cried, a sudden inspiration flashing through her mind and lighting her pale face to dazzling beauty, "dance with me now!"

She stretched out her slender white arms with an allurement that no mortal man could resist.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

PRINCE PHILIP ZU
EULENBERG IS ILLHis Trial Is Postponed Until
Today.

Berlin, July 1.—The trial of Prince Philip Zu Eulenberg on charges of perjury and subordination or perjury in connection with the "round table" scandal of last year, was continued in this city yesterday. The hearings were being held in private.

The Prince pleaded not guilty, and declared that the Munich witnesses had either been bribed or were mad.

The Court began by taking the testimony of Baron Alphonse De Rothschild of Vienna.

During the afternoon session the Prince was suddenly overcome with weakness, and restoratives had to be applied. The sitting was suspended until today, the Prince being removed in an auto to the Charity Hospital, where he is held a prisoner.

BELIEVE YOUNG MEN
MET WITH FOUL PLAYLaporte, Ind., Police Search
For Young Bankers.

Laporte, Ind., July 1.—The police are looking for J. J. Rogers, aged 21 years who came here a month ago from Columbus, Ohio, to be assistant cashier for the Laporte Gaslight Company. He left here early in the week without notifying any of his friends. But little attention was paid to his absence until yesterday, when it was learned that his chum, Charles Zent, aged 19 years, assistant cashier at the First National Bank, has been missing since Thursday of last week.

The accounts of both young men are said to be straight. Their relatives believe both have met with foul play.

FATTY: Gold Medal Flour is very highest quality LAVINIA

Terre Haute, Indianapolis &
Eastern Traction Co.

Eastern Division

(Time Table Effective Oct. 27, 1907.)

Trains leave Richmond for Indianapolis and intermediate stations at 6:00 a. m., 7:25, 8:00, 9:25, 10:00, 11:00, 12:00, 1:00, 2:25, 3:00, 4:00, 5:25, 6:00, 7:30, 8:40, 9:00, 10:00, 11:10.

* Limited trains.

Last car to Indianapolis, 8:40 p. m.</div