

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM

AND SUN-TELEGRAM.

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REASONABLY SATISFACTORY.

The commission appointed by President Roosevelt to investigate farm life, has begun its operations. It has prepared a set of questions which cover the whole gamut of country life, in so far as any remedies of a material sort might be able to change the present situation. Those who look at the questions and compare conditions suggested by them now with fifty years ago, or even less, will not fail to see the enormous strides which have been made in rural neighborhoods.

The significant phrases in the set of questions are "in your neighborhood" and "reasonably satisfactory." This means that the commission's viewpoint is one of fact and practical results, as opposed to theory and ideal conditions. This is the most hopeful symptom of the whole proceeding.

Here are the questions:

1. Are the farm houses in your community as good as they should be under existing conditions?

2. Are the schools in your neighborhood training boys and girls satisfactorily for life on the farm?

3. Do the farmers in your neighborhood get the returns they reasonably should from the sale of their products?

4. Do the farmers in your neighborhood receive from the railroads, highroads and trolley lines, etc., the service they reasonably should have?

5. Are the farmers and their wives in your neighborhood satisfactorily organized to promote their mutual buying and selling interests?

6. Are the renters in your neighborhood making a satisfactory living?

7. Is the supply of farm labor in your community satisfactory?

8. Are the conditions surrounding hired labor on the farms in your neighborhood satisfactory to the hired man?

9. Do the farmers in your neighborhood receive from the United States postal service, rural telephone, etc., the service they reasonably should expect?

10. Have the farmers in your neighborhood satisfactory facilities for doing their business in banking, credit, insurance, etc.?

11. Are the sanitary conditions in your neighborhood satisfactory?

12. Do the farmers and their wives and families in your neighborhood get together for mutual improvement and entertainment and social intercourse as much as they should?

What is your judgment is the most important single thing to be done for the benefit of country life?

We dare say that of the questions which are asked the heaviest and most unanimous answer will be to the question on the postal service. Notwithstanding the vast improvement which has taken place in the mails in the country since the introduction of the rural route, it is safe to say that the farmers are convinced of the necessity for a parcels post. As a farmer said not long ago, there is a gleam of hope on the horizon, since the adoption of the parcels post between this country and Great Britain. Why? Because, said the farmer, "we can now have our friends and merchants send our parcels to this country by way of England, a process which will not be much slower than the express companies perform this service—and infinitely cheaper."

This is one of the few things mentioned in the above list of questions which the federal government can do for the farmer, if it will, and the data collected will probably be convincing.

On the whole there is no reason why this set of questions should not prove a valuable aid to the improvement of conditions. It is exhaustive without being exhausting, and it has infinite possibilities. It represents to farm life what the trouble clerk does to the telephone system.

Is the service reasonably satisfactory?

The demand for employment by educated women is greater proportionately in England than in any other country. Nowhere in the world is the dilemma of a woman accustomed to luxury and suddenly thrown on her own resources so distressing as in England. This problem was discussed recently at a great conference in England, Ireland and Scotland met to decide on the best means to help educated women to earn a living wage.

MAN WHO KILLED MOTHER AND SUICIDED.



Senator Carmack Was Martyr to Temperance Cause Say Ministers

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 14.—Edward Ward Carmack, editor, scholar, statesman, gentleman, died a martyr to his convictions of duty, to the cause of temperance and righteousness.

This language, used as part of resolutions adopted by the conference of ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, created a profound sensation all over the state, when it became known that clergymen in annual conference at Covington had adopted them, but a speech delivered by Bishop E. E. Hoss, of the Southern Methodists, that followed, created even a greater sensation.

"Senator Carmack was killed for what they knew he might say and not what he had said or written," declared Bishop E. E. Hoss, addressing the conference at a time just after beautiful tributes had been paid the

dead editor by the Methodists, who have been his staunch friends in the political battles waged in Tennessee during the campaigns when United States Senator Taylor and present Governor Patterson entered in their successful races against Mr. Carmack.

Bishop Hoss declared that every word Senator Carmack had written from August 1, during his brief return to journalistic fields after having been defeated in the gubernatorial primaries, was true.

"If he was killed for what he wrote," said Bishop Hoss at a time when there was not a dry eye in the assemblage, "I should also be killed for affirming his editorials."

Sobs of the ministers at the conclusion of Bishop Hoss's address were heard from all over the hall.

SLEPT SOUNDLY WHILE FLESH ROASTED

Richmond Young Man Establishes Sleeping Record.

A well known local young man yesterday established his claim to the rank of champion sleeper of the city. He is employed at an uptown office and had been on duty for two days and a night. Yesterday the powers of Morphine were exerted to such an extent he could not repel them. He tilted his chair back against a steam radiator and went to sleep. When he awoke he felt a soreness in his back and attributed it to the position in which he had been sitting. He went home soon afterward and when removing his clothing preparatory to a bath discovered there was a blister on his side the size of his open hand. The flesh was literally roasted.

HEARST HANKERS FOR SENATE SEAT

May Take Up Residence in Nevada.

Reno, Nev., Nov. 14.—Word comes from New York that William Randolph Hearst soon will take up his residence in Nevada for the alleged purpose of being a candidate for United States senator in 1910, using this as a step to the presidency.

The information is not authoritative but has created a sensation here, and the city awaits the appearance of the editor with an announcement of his intentions. The New York dispatch says physicians' orders are responsible for the change.

BONES OF REVOLUTION HEROES BURRIED

Forty Skeletons Unearthed in New York.

Mount Vernon, N. Y., Nov. 14.—The forty skeletons recently unearthed at Tuckahoe, believed to be the bones of the American Continentals who were massacred by the British in Ward's Tavern in October, 1776, were buried in St. Paul's church yard, East Chester.

The ceremony was in charge of Bronx Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, of Mount Vernon. The Rev. W. S. Coffey, the aged rector of St. Paul's, read the committal service, and the bones, which were in boxes, were lowered into a grave which is in the portion of the church yard where several hundred American, British and Hessian soldiers were buried during the revolution.

Colonel Cooper Indicted for Murder of Carmack Predicts Great Surprise

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 14.—Following the indictment of Colonel Duncan B. Cooper, Robin Cooper, his son, and former Davidson County Sheriff, John D. Sharp, charged jointly with the murder of ex-United States Senator Carmack, strenuous demands were made by citizens to cause the removal of the prisoners to cells occupied by ordinary prisoners. It is charged that Young Cooper is not in danger from what is referred to as a flesh wound, encountered in his pistol fight with Senator Carmack, and that he is now occupying a ward in a hospital when he should be placed in jail.

Man, wherever you are—

Be careful lest you help to thrust some weak and suffering sister down into the depths where there is no hope or rescue.

And as for this haughty judge, so is eternal justice that—

In the day of the great assize it may be more tolerable for the poor Chicago woman than for him who cruelly condemned her.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cataract that cannot be cured by the following Cure:

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and

believe him perfectly honest in his

business transactions, and financially

able to carry on any obligations made by him.

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Cataract Cure is taken inter-

nal and acting directly upon the blood

and mucous surfaces of the eye.

Testimonials sent free. Price 75c, per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-

NEW YORK CUSTODIAN OF MAILS WHO WAS SHOT



EDWARD M. MORGAN.

Morgan is postmaster of New York and was shot and seriously injured by Eric H. B. Mackay, an insane man, who imagined he had a grievance against the postmaster. Morgan is improving.

LESTER HUNT RESTS EASIER

Accident Befalling Young Man Causes Regret.

Lester Hunt, the young man who was so seriously injured by having an arm torn off in a corn shredder yesterday, rested easier today than last night. The news of Hunt's accident was received with deep regret by his many friends. The young man was energetic and well liked. When not employed in one pursuit he took up another. Hunt had removed the cover over the teeth in the machine and his arm slipping between the prongs, was mangled terribly.

BOY TRIED TO KILL BENEFACTORS

Lad Tired of Orders of Aged Couple.

Manchester, N. H., Nov. 14.—Because he was tired of having them order him around, Charles J. Price, sixteen years old, admitted to the police that he had attempted to poison Joseph B. Barker, of Mount Vernon, and his wife Sarah, who had picked him up in the streets here four weeks ago and had offered to help him by giving him work on the farm.

On tasting her tea last Sunday, Mrs. Barker detected a peculiar flavor, and on remarking it to her husband, the latter confirmed her suspicions that there was something wrong with it.

The next day she found a bottle containing a solution of Paris green and charged Price with purchasing it.

That night he disappeared.

On being taken into custody today he said: "I was tired of having them order me around and thought they might as well die now as any other time. Mr. Barker would tell me to do one thing and his wife another, and I was sick of it all. I thought that they had lived long enough and that I might have the farm if they were dead."

After telling his story to the police Price was taken to Mount Vernon and arraigned on a charge of intent to kill by poisoning.

VISIT WEST RICHMOND.

Section of City Called Upon to Feed Tramps.

A tramp made the rounds of West Richmond residences this morning. Mr. Tramp was well dressed and wore a good overcoat. He was particularly about his breakfast and refused offers of such commonplace food as bread and butter. Owing to the railroads and its proximity to the outskirts of the city, West Richmond becomes the scene for frequent excursions by the genus homo.

TIRZAH: Gold Medal Flour makes perfect bread. ROWENA.

NEW YORK CUSTODIAN OF MAILS WHO WAS SHOT

Protector of Uncle Sam's Food Left Purdue for Monkey-Shines

Wiley, Famous Chemist, While Professor Insisted on Riding Bicycle and Wearing Knickerbockers and Absenting Himself From Chapel Prayers.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The trustee, man who mixes wheat flour with buckwheat flour is a thief.

"Is food in Europe as impure as the food of the United States?"

Public Must be Watchful.

"What remains to be done to give the public absolutely pure food?"

"We have all the laws, national and state, that are necessary, but the interest of the people must be kept at the point where they will demand exactly what they pay for and will decline to take anything less. We have a watchful, honest and intelligent public press to help in the work of creating and stimulating public sentiment. The Pure Food league is printing leaflets for circulation in the public schools, and is accomplishing a great deal in that way. A man wrote to me this week that his little daughter, pointing to a bottle of catsup on the breakfast table, said: 'We shouldn't eat that, because Dr. Wiley says it is poison.' Then she showed her father a line of small type on the bottom of the label which stated that the catsup contained one-tenth of 1 per cent of benzoate of soda. The father had overlooked the line entirely, but his daughter had heard of it at school. I am glad to say that half a dozen of the largest food men in the country recently informed me that they had abandoned altogether the use of coloring matter and preservatives. Smaller manufacturers of course, will follow their example."

Unmarried and Eats Everything.

"What do you eat," Wiley was asked.

"I eat," he replied.

"And you wore knickerbockers?"

"I did."

"Well, what was the matter with the picture?" I asked.

"Nothing," Dr. Wiley answered. "I didn't complain about it then and I find no fault with it now. You asked me why I moved to Washington, and I am giving you one of the minor reasons."

"You have talked acids and sodas and anaines," his interviewer said, "until the whole country has a chemical taste in its mouth. I am here to find out about Wiley himself, the man known to everybody, including the school children of the nation. Why didn't you stay in Indiana to the peace and joy of certain rectifiers and other rascals?"

"I'll not say a word, but here are the facts," and Dr. Wiley stood up, a Pike's Peak of a man, in black trousers, a buff linen shirt, and no coat. "I am 6 feet and 1, weigh 230 pounds, and am muscled like a ditch digger. I left Indiana in broad daylight, and boldly go back whenever I feel like it."

"But you were tried by the authorities?"

"Yes, but I was exonerated although I confessed my guilt."

"Seriously," I said, "what had you been doing?"

"It was charged before the trustees of Purdue University," and Dr. Wiley looked very grave, "that I neglected to attend morning prayer; that I rode a bicycle; that I was the pitcher on the student baseball team, and worse than all that, I even wore a uniform while so engaged. In short, I was religious, frivolous and undignified."

"And you pleaded guilty?"

Knew the Prayer by Heart.

"I admitted that every accusation against me was absolutely true. I have attended morning prayer so often. I told the trustees, 'that I know it by heart. It is the same old prayer day after day, and has become so common and mechanical that it does me no good. Let me repeat it.' I said, 'puckering my mouth and making other physical motions to indicate that I was about to begin.'

"Hold on," shouted the trustee who had called me a monkey on a cart wheel. "We have heard the prayer."

"Very well," I replied. "I shall desist. The other matters said of me, I continued, are here confessed, I ride a bicycle, not to be wicked or rakish, but that I may get around easily and comfortably. Sometimes I go long distances and I have no horse. I play baseball with the students because I like the game and need exercise out of doors. There is no occasion," I said, "to prolong this hearing. I shall end the embarrassment of the honorable trustees, all of whom I hold in high esteem, by resigning."

"Whereupon I put my withdrawal from the faculty in writing and then left the room. The next morning I received a letter from the secretary of the university informing me that the trustees had declined, by a unanimous vote, to accept my resignation. Altogether, I taught for nine years at Purdue University. In the meantime I read two papers at public meetings which were heard by George B. Loring of Massachusetts, commissioner of agriculture under President Chester A. Arthur. At Mr. Loring's request I became chief of his Bureau of Chemistry, an office I have held ever since."

Always Interested in Food.