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THE DAY OF THANKSGIVING.

Among other pleasant and good things America was singularly fortunate in the fact that the day of Thanksgiving came over in the Mayflower, else who knows but the day might have stayed in England and we would have been much the poorer.

From its small and humble start in the New England Colonies it is now the heritage of every true American. What heart does not soften a trifle on this day of turkey and cranberry sauce? What heart does not come to a realization of the many good things which he has and stop moaning and groaning about the things which he has not? He is a pretty poor sort of man if he does not. There can not be found anywhere on this earth a man who no matter how poor his lot, has not something to be thankful for.

Thanksgiving was put into the calendar at a very fortunate time. It comes right after harvest every year and every four years it comes after the presidential election so that in every case the majority of people have something to be thankful for. Then, too, although the stern founders of the day did not think of it, it is a fine preparation for the great festival of Christmas. It is a preliminary heat to start the blood a flowing and to warm our hearts with that antidote of selfishness, Good Cheer.

But there is another aspect of Thanksgiving. While we are busy enumerating the many things for which we have cause to be thankful it is our duty to look around at our less fortunate friends, our neighbors, and "the stranger within our gates."

Let us not spend the day in self congratulation alone, nor leave that day to pass without giving someone else something to be thankful for of your own doing. Else that day is lost.

Thanksgiving is everybody's day, and on that day we should thank God for it. It is a day of the home and even if our bodies do not travel homeward on that festival, our thoughts do. It is a day when the humblest and the poorest of us may be richer than the wealthy.

"Some ha meat and canna' eat,

And some wad eat who want it,

But we hae meat and we thankit."

And as the good day of Thanksgiving ends and night brings us "to our resting beds weary and content and undishonored," look out into the night and see the calm unchangeable stars and feel how small a part of the universe you really are and what a great share of the world's pleasure and good cheer is yours. Or if the night is dark and cold and the stars are hid from view, and the wind whistles shrill around the eaves and the chimneys, it is quite likely that you will say to yourself, "It is good to be at home."

"Into thy calm eyes, O Nature, I look and rejoice; Prayfully, I add my one note to the infinite voice, As shining and singing and sparkling glides on the glad day,

And eastward, the swift-rolling planet wheels into the gray."

STILL WILLING.

The latest interview with Mr. W. J. Bryan discloses the fact that he is undecided as to whether or not he will be a candidate in 1912 or not—that will depend entirely, says Mr. Bryan on the circumstances. Of course if there should be an overwhelming call for him he will sacrifice his own interests and may be persuaded to run for the fourth time, and in this prophecy we are borne out by his past record for when he refused to come to the rescue of his country? He will be just in his prime four years from now and these coming years of chautauqua work will be what he needs to make an able president. We suggest to him that he advance a guarantee for producers and consumers, such that the producers shall always have the highest prices and the consumers the lowest. This, all will agree would give us permanent prosperity.

On such a platform Bryan would be

invincible.

It is his duty to do it. The poet might well have changed his verse to read: So nigh is grandeur to our dust So near is God to man. When duty whispers: "Lo thou must" Bill Bryan shouts "I can." And he does.

THE NAVAL HIKE.

The order has gone forth from the executive mansion that from now on the officers must go out on fifty mile hikes every so often. This of course is to keep the army from getting too sore over the enforced horse back rides which every officer is obliged to make.

Of course the cavalry test was impossible as the navy has a horror of being classed with the historic Captain Jencks of the Horse Marines. They do not care to be "sea farmers." And yet the tendency is undeniable that the navy is getting nearer to the "prairie schooner" and the "corn field sailor." From now on we look for more cordial relations between these two branches of the service.

By long practice in tacking port and starboard over a ten acre lot, the navy may be able to get off a sandbar with less difficulty, to say nothing of learning to navigate across a seven hundred foot deck.

Of course if we all knew German, we would have no trouble in picking out the Tillmans, LaFollettes and Cannon's in the Reichstag.

The continuation of the warm weather will allow the merchants to dispose of peek-a-bo lingerie as Christmas gifts.

San Francisco must be forcibly reminded of the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah. Such things have happened before.

Thanksgiving is good for the temper or the long suffering American people would never stand the turkey joke.

The hunters have something on the deer in the matter of deaths in the vital statistics published up to date.

Perhaps the Duke d'Abruzzi knows.

"Man Is As Old As His Stomach"

This Persian Epigram Is the Real Gauge of a Man's Life.

The Persians were a very sagacious people, noted among other things, for their deep thinking on life and the things which make up life.

The above epigram shows the wisdom of their thought.

When a man's stomach is able to furnish new material to the system as fast or faster than the natural decay of man requires, then such a man lives his fullest and his best.

The Herald says of him: "He is a man whose attachment to the G. O. P. has never been questioned; well educated; firm and resolute in his convictions of right and wrong; of un-

questionable ability; a thorough law student; a good judge of men and conditions; known well and favorably among people all over the district, and in the recent campaign developed a political insight, oratory and acumen that surprised even his best and closest friends. His speeches during the late unpleasantries, were by far better than even those of the speakers sent out by the National committee, and were very effective. He proved himself conservant with the political situation and knew just how to show it to others. In fact, Ross is not a biased partisan, but possesses all the characteristics of the man we need to represent us in the dusty, but illustrious halls of congress.

When through wrong living or disease a man's stomach begins to tax the other organs and takes from the blood strength which it cannot give back in nourishment taken from food, then begins the death of man and he decays fast. The stomach is strong, splendidly strong and can stand an untold amount of abuse and neglect, but when it dies, man dies.

The stomach gives tons upon tons of good rich blood every year to the system, and draws only 680 lbs of nourishment for its own use. If, however, the food which it receives cannot be turned into blood which is capable of use by the body, then the stomach receives no help from the other organs.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets contain the most perfect digestive qualities known to science and at the same time the most powerful. They will mix with the poisonous juices of a sick stomach and digest food in spite of this handicap.

They will stop gas making and bad breath. They tone up the nerves of the whole digestive canal, including those of the stomach.

A single ingredient contains strength enough to digest 3,000 times its weight in mixed root.

Headaches and Neuralgia from Cold.

LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine, the world wide Cold and Grip remedy, removes cause. Call for full name. Look for signature E. W. GROVE, 25c.

Easy to Imitate.

Those who like to think that things were better in the "old days" than they are now will find it hard to disagree with the following anecdote from Judge: A newly married couple had had little disagreement about the muffins. The husband complained that those his mother used to make were far superior. This moved the girl to action, and the next day she set before him a plate of hot rolls which she boldly bade him taste.

"Now you have hit it!" he exclaimed enthusiastically. "These are exactly like what mother used to make. How did you do it?"

"I will give you the recipe," replied the bride coldly. "I used oleomargarine for butter, cold storage eggs, put alum in the flour and added chalk and water to the milk. Your mother lived before the pure food laws."

In the British army there is a demand that the excessive smoking of cheap and bad cigarettes be discouraged or prevented. In several battalions efforts are being made in this direction so as to lessen the practice among the young soldiers. In one battalion company officers are enjoined to have an order against the cigarette read out at every parade. Pipe smoking is not yet under the

law.

Standard Bearers will meet at 2:30 o'clock.

Church Calendar

Wednesday.

Bible Study class of the Grace M. E. meets at 7:30 o'clock.

Thursday.

Thanksgiving services of all the Methodists churches at Union Methodist church in Fairview. The Rev. George H. Hill will preach the sermon.

Friday.

Choir practice at several of the churches.

The Stewards of the First M. E. church will meet at 7 o'clock p. m.

Saturday.

Standard Bearers will meet at 2:30 o'clock.

MASONIC CALENDAR.

Wednesday Evening, Nov. 25.—Webb Lodge No. 24, F. & A. M. Entered Apprentice degree.

"Jack" Ross for Congressman

Little Town of Andersonville Nestled in Corner of Four Counties Names Citizen as a Successor to Barnard.

We are thankful for the many blessings, good cheer and the prosperity that has graced our city and vicinity during the past year and humbly give thanks unto our maker and all our friends for this, another Thanksgiving Day.

Rosenbloom, Buntin & Co.

824 Main St.

OPEN TONIGHT

Closed All Day Thanksgiving
Day to Give Thanks



Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

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THE DANGER SIGNAL.

Ware the red lights, young man! The engineer of the limited keeps his eyes on the far stretching parallel of the shining rails in front of him. Out of the darkness he sees a glint of lurid red. Instantly the throttle is closed, and his hand is on the lever that will reverse his engine.

The swift telegram of the red lights spells "Danger!"

The sullen red lamp swings by the door of the "buffet," whose other name is saloon. If you enter you may say,

"Surely this place is dedicated to the service of hell and fellowship." If you stay hilarity will succeed good fellowship, and carousal on the heels of hilarity. After a time the men who class glasses begin to "see red"—the danger signal. And "at the last it bites like a serpent and stings like an adder." Heed the red lamp's warning and enter not at all.

Ware the red lamps!

The crimson gleams shone thickly in the slums. The woman with poison in her veins, the woman "whose feet take hold on hell"—she has sold her soul to Satan; she sells her body to fools for hire. The sputter of the red lights tells the wise man that disease and death abide within, and he passes by.

Ware the red lamps!

The gambler puts his red lights upon the inside because he is a lawless man. He will take your money and promise your chance. He is a liar. He is also a thief. He will patter about a square deal and rob you—rob you of your money, of your hopes, of your character. His heart is stone. He will squeeze you dry, as he would squeeze an orange—and throw away the rind.

Ware the red lights!

Look for the white lights. The white lights of home! What cheerful invitations, what friendly welcome! They shine in the place of rest and happiness and peace. There is here no barker, no sale of fleeting pleasure. There is here no beast of unshallow passion to rend and ruin.

Ware the red lights!

Look for the white lights. The white lights of home! What cheerful invitations, what friendly welcome! They shine in the place of rest and happiness and peace. There is here no barker, no sale of fleeting pleasure. There is here no beast of unshallow passion to rend and ruin.

Ware the red lights!

And when all the lights of earth shall fade away your dim eyes will catch a gleam of the great white light shining from the windows of your eternal home.

A banner bearing the words "Votes for Women," has recently been set up on the highest peak in the State of Washington by the Miss Kangleys, formerly of Colorado. By leaving Paradise valley, where they had been camping, early in the morning accompanied only by one guide, they were able to reach the top of Mount Rainier before night. There, in a driving snowstorm, they set up the banner on alpenstocks, and after taking several photographs of it, folded it up again and took it back to camp with them. They intend to set up the same banner another year in the crater.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS. PAY.

Crest of Great Dam Is Settling

Floods in Chagres River Doing Damage to Work That Has Been Done on Panama Canal Cut—Slides at Culebra.

Colon, Nov. 25.—Owing to the exceptionally heavy rainfalls of the last three weeks the earth on the crest of the Gatun dam has settled in certain places.

The Gatun dam, which is designed to hold in check the waters of the Chagres river, was in the beginning extended to 50 feet wide. It has now been extended to a length of 300 feet. In view of the existing conditions the settlement of the dam was expected. The reason is the heavy weight of the embankment. There is nothing to do to prevent this falling in and it will have to continue.

There have been other settlements in the vicinity of the dam at Gatun, and the rains have resulted, furthermore, in several landslides in the Culebra cut. The railroad track is inundated on both sides for a distance of several miles, but transit has not been impeded.

One portion of the Gatun dam sank 90 feet, permitting the Chagres river, which was dammed at this point, to overflow the railroad track. On Sunday one train on this track passed through 16 inches of water.

The official record of the rainfall at Colon this month is 28 inches, the highest record for the same period in many years.

The Value of Good Digestion

Is easy to figure if you know what your stomach is worth. Kodol keeps the stomach at par value, by insuring good digestion. Kodol cures Dyspepsia.

Kodol insures good digestion by special effort by "tonics" and "stimulants" doesn't cure anything. Neither does dieting. Indigestion and the serious ailments which it induces can be averted and corrected only by natural means.

Kodol supplies this natural means. It performs the stomach's work for it—just as the stomach should perform it—while the stomach takes a little rest, "for the stomach's sake."

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dozen bottles. This will give you the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good. If it has not done you any good, we will refund your money without question or delay. We will pay the druggist for it, too. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 24 times as much as the tiny bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Spurring the stomach and brain

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COR. 9th and MAIN STREETS.

FURNITURE BEDDING PICTURES

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