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Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

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TAMING THE WOLF.

Ever read Jack London's "White Fang"? In his "Call of the Wild" London told the story of a gently reared dog, stolen for the Klondike trail, put to sled uses and treated so cruelly he escaped to the wild wolves. The dog degenerated.

This book shows the opposite—the power of good surroundings and kindness in bringing out gentleness and obedience.

White Fang is partly wolf and wholly wolfish in predisposition. He is pure brute. He fights for the sheer love of fighting. Apparently all affection and gentleness are lacking in his makeup.

But—One day White Fang fell into kind hands. That was the turning point. At first his new master's kindness appears to be thrown away on the dog. But Weeden Scott persists. SOMEWHERE in the forceful little beast is a tender spot that Scott finally finds. The climax comes after the good hearted master goes away for a few days. White Fang pines and refuses to eat. He even refuses to fight the other dogs. When he returns White Fang meets him tremblingly, and, miracle of miracles—

THE WOLF DOG WAGGED HIS TAIL!

Which meant the dog was conquered, civilized, saved. The wagging of the tail distinctly spoke of everlasting friendship and devotion. LOVE had done its PERFECT WORK. As London says:

"Scott had gone to the root of White Fang's nature and with kindness touched to life potencies that had languished and well nigh perished."

Every parent, teacher, minister, reformer, lover of his kind, may get something from the story of White Fang.

If a voracious wolf dog, cruel by nature and hardened by tyranny and harsh treatment, can be changed by persistent kindness into an affectionate and obedient creature (and it has been done by others than Weeden Scott), how much easier to change a rebellious child, so much quicker of intelligence, to melt and transform its nature by kindness!

And the lesson is also to the teacher. The children who come to you are to be cared for more than mongrel brutes, even if some of them do come from wolfish haunts and homes. It is your business to love them into tenderness—the miracle of conversion. And YOU are the MIRACLE WORKER.

MAKE HASTE SLOWLY.

Young man! Ever note a slow moving freight train puffing on an uphill grade? If you are some distance away the train may appear to be making no progress. But it is inching along. After while you look. The train has disappeared over the hill.

Be like that freight train.

Be a stayer.

"Make haste slowly" is an excellent old adage that is workable. It may seem you are getting on in the world all too slowly. But, if you are really getting on, hold tight! In the end you will win.

Watch that sailing vessel loaded to the gunwales with lumber. It looks like a painted ship on a painted ocean.

Well, that schooner was loaded up Green Bay way. Here it is in mid-lake. Go down to the harbor in a day or two. A little tug will be grappling that slow going vessel to convey it up the river to the big lumber yards. It will have arrived.

Be like that sailing vessel.

Keep going.

It is quite certain that during the voyage the schooner will have to be tacked this way and that in order to get across the big waters. But it will never stand still. And it will keep moving in the general direction of Chicago.

So you in your sailing course may be obliged sometimes to tack. That sort of sailing will be slow. Nevertheless keep your sails to the freshening breeze. Keep your vessel headed in the general direction of your destiny—and keep going.

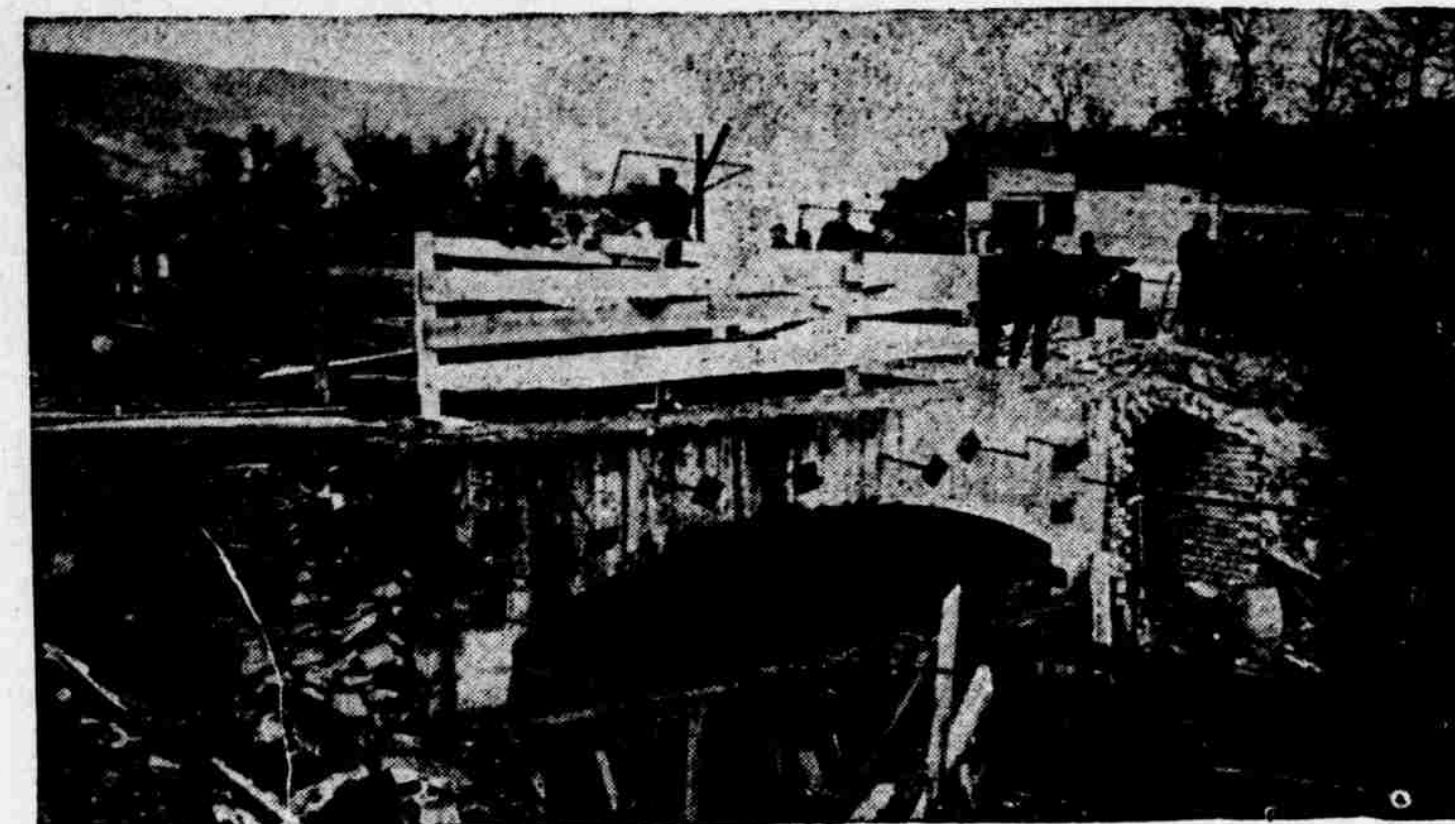
Learn to labor and to WAIT.

Do not grow impatient. Move forward. However little, move forward.

Move slowly, carefully, SURELY. If the get-it-quick sprinters try to pass you, let them. In the long run—in the long run, mind you—if you hold out faithfully, you will get there. And some of the sprinters may not get there.

If at the end of the week you have saved a dollar, HANG ON TO IT. He who saves only a little—regularly

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-ONE BODIES TAKEN FROM MARIANNA MINE



SHAFT OF THE MODEL MINE WHERE EXPLOSION TOOK PLACE.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 7.—Reports from the Marianna Mine of the Pittsburgh-Butte Coal company, where a terrific explosion occurred No. 28, bring the death list up to 151. Four bodies were brought to the surface Sunday, while seven others were found among the debris and will be brought out as soon as they can be extricated. Three of the bodies were identified. James Roule, 18 years old, of Monongahela, was one of them, the others being foreigners.

saves—over what he earns is on the direct road to success.

If at the end of the week you have learned some important thing about your business, HANG ON TO IT. You are making progress. Keep on.

And—

Some day when you have succeeded you will look back over the road and see how straight was the road and how narrow the way by which you came.

ONE WOMAN'S EXTRAVAGANCE.

Mrs. Howard Gould spent \$224,000 for "pin money" in one year.

This fact was revealed in the divorce suit brought by her husband. She spent this tremendous sum for dresses, knickknacks, entertaining, etc.

Moreover—

Mrs. Gould, while making no denial of the fact that she had expended the vast sum on her personal wants, contended through her counsel that Mr. Gould had tried to starve her out of Gould castle.

Two hundred and twenty-four thousand dollars!

Note a few figures:

The starvation allowance made by Mr. Gould would feed 100,000 starving poor for several whole days.

If this sum of \$224,000 were in silver dollars it would require 140 husky men to carry it if each man carried 100 pounds.

That many silver dollars would weigh seven tons, a fair load for six horses to pull.

According to the census, the average expense of an American family is about \$400 a year. Put \$224,000 at interest at 6 per cent, and you could permanently pension thirteen such families.

The census reports put the average price of a farm in this country at \$4,000. Mrs. Gould's yearly allowance would buy fifty-six such farms.

Put it in the shape of dresses. The average woman would consider \$30 the maximum price for a dress. Mrs. Gould's annual expenditure would purchase dresses for 7,466 women.

"Well," you say, "the money belonged to Mrs. Gould. Did she not have the right to scatter it according to her personal fancy?"

Legally, yes.

Morally, no.

Every dollar of that money, in the last analysis, represents somebody's toil and sweat, somebody's short dinners and pinching economies. It is part of the capital of society, the aggregated savings of millions.

Now, for instance—

Has this woman the right morally to spend \$224,000 on her petty caprices while 15,000 school children in Chicago go supperless to bed?

The spectacle of such wanton extravagance in the face of so much want and woe breeds not only envy but hatred of the very rich.

CASTOR OIL EXPLAINED.

Most every one has an impression that the "oil" in Castor Oil is the general that routs the enemy of mankind, constipation. This has been proven to be erroneous; and if we stop to think this impression should never have been entertained, for if the "oil" has this property, any other oil would do as well. But lard oil, whale oil or animal oils will not act on the bowels. Ever think of that? We learn that it is the nauseous, acid particles in Castor Oil which relieves constipation. The only way to get a more valuable medicine and get the effect without any taste is to ask your druggist for a sweet little pill called Blackburn's CascaRoyal-Pills.

Mr. Blackburn controls the manufacture of this wonderful new remedy and it is sold by all leading druggists in ten and twenty-five cent packages. It is stated that this new remedy is pleasurable in its effect on the bowels, and is recommended for old and young.

MASONIC CALENDAR.

Monday, Dec. 7.—Richmond Commandry No. 8 K. T., stated convolve; election of officers.

Tuesday, Dec. 8.—Richmond lodge No. 196, F. & A. M., called meeting; work in E. A. degree.

Wednesday, Dec. 9.—Webb lodge No. 24 F. & A. M., called meeting; work in Master Mason degree; refreshments.

Friday, Dec. 11.—King Solomon's Chapter No. 4 R. A. M., stated convocation; election of officers.

THORNTON'S Golden Meal Flour makes lightest bread. Suz

'Twas Kipling Who Gave Taft His Smile

Washington, D. C., Dec. 7.—William H. Taft was not born to his famous smile. He didn't have it while in college. A close friend of his declared it was formed by reading Kipling.

Mr. Taft was ill in January, 1902, when he left Manila on the transport Grant for San Francisco. While confined to his stateroom he read Kipling. "Naulakha, a tale of the West and the East," pleased him most, especially this verse:

Now, it is not good for the Christian

health to hustle the Aryan brown.

For the Christian riles and Aryan smiles and wearth the Christian down;

And the end of the fight is a tombstone white with the name of the late deceased.

And the epitaph dears: "A fool lies here who tried to hustle the East."

Besides Kipling, Mr. Taft has other hobbies. One is music, particularly ragtime. Favorite tunes: "Rufus Johnson Brown," and "The Road to Mondelay."

Excited because

horse was lost

Aaron Wogaman's Animal

Found by Police.

"Say, I left a horse and carriage hitched up here on Seventh street awhile ago, and it's gone."

Aaron Wogaman did not take time to breathe as he related his misfortune to Supt. Bailey at police headquarters Saturday night. "I guess you'll find it in the livery barn across the street," replied the superintendent.

Wogaman turned and went after his property without so much as a "thank you."

The horse was found astray on Ft. Wayne ave. It had been disposed of only a short time before the owner appeared. Wogaman lives on South West Third street.

A Clever Interpreter.

Loie Fuller in "Fifteen Years of My Life" relates how she presented the Japanese author Kawakami to the French Society of Authors. To her surprise, all the distinguished members were present, and Sardou made a great speech, welcoming Kawakami, who did not understand a word of it. Loie translated it to him in English, which he did not understand either, but which pleased the French. Sardou then asked Kawakami to make a speech, which he did in Japanese. Then Sardou asked Loie to translate it. She did not understand a word Kawakami had said, but felt that she must say something. So she rose and gave a speech in broken French, full of flowery phrases, and concluded: "That is what Kawakami said."

Amid thunders of applause Kawakami was made a member of the society.

A Preacher and His Mission.

The great Scottish theologian and orientalist Dr. Duncan was so absent-minded that he frequently forgot his surroundings and the object of his mission to any particular locality.

Having to preach in a church near Aberdeen, he set out on the appointed Sunday morning to walk to the church, a short distance out of town. Somewhere on the road he reached the seventh heaven of mental exaltation, forgetful alike of time, place and circumstance. The road led straight to the church, and he wandered along in his abstracted state until it was reached.

Seeing people entering, the divine followed them inside. Approaching an elder, he inquired who was to deliver the Sabbath discourse. When told that he himself was to preach he "came down to earth again."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Work Does It.

"Contentment is not a good thing," said a well known woman, a brilliant writer, at a dinner in New York city.

"Not contentment, but dissatisfaction, is what causes progress in the world."

She smiled significantly and went on, "If we look for the contented man, we will usually find him asleep when he ought to be at work."—New York Times.

The Flight of Birds.

To the average observer of the flight of birds everything is deceptive. To compare the flight of a large bird with a smaller one is especially so. The cormorant of the seacoast seems to be a slow flier, yet he does a mile in one minute and ten seconds. The honeybee seems to travel like a bullet, yet it takes him two minutes to fly one mile. The hummingbird does not fly as fast as many slow flapping birds of ungainly bulk. The quail appears to get away more rapidly than does the mallard, but he does not do it—Exchange.

Austria Is Now Ready for War

Mobilization Order Had Been Signed by Austrian Ruler—Crown Prince Ferdinand Has First Fight With Official.

Vienna, Dec. 7.—This city is full of warlike rumors based on the grave events of the last few days. The popular belief is that peace is only maintained through Austria's firm attitude against Serbia and Montenegro and the huge preponderance of the Austrian forces. Austria is fully prepared for war at any moment.

The emperor has signed the mobilization order, which is ready for promulgation without delay, releasing the

army already massed on the Serbian and Montenegrin frontiers.

An unconfirmed rumor states that the Montenegrins opened a bombardment on Cattaro in Dalmatia Friday.

Archduke Franz Ferdinand, who is leader of the war party, had a violent scene with a high court official. Blows were exchanged and the police interfered, causing great scandal and the banishment of several persons from the Archduke's residence.

Early Partner of Rockefeller Tells of the Beginning of Standard Trust

Maurice Clark Says that Rockefeller Believed in Future of Oil. In Fact He Had Abiding Faith in Two Things—Oil and the Baptist Creed.

How did John D. Rockefeller get into the oil business? The answer to that question is here presented in the words of a man who was intimately associated with Mr. Rockefeller during his early days in Cleveland.

Daniel G. Shurmer, Maurice Clark and Samuel Andrews were born in the vicinity of Malmesbury, Wiltshire, England. Shurmer, the only survivor of the trio, came to America about sixty years ago. Clark followed a few years later and in 1857 Andrews arrived. Clark was Mr. Rockefeller's first associate in a business venture.

Andrews was the "practical man" to whom Mr. Rockefeller referred in his testimony recently. He was the "practical man" who persuaded Rockefeller to invest in an oil refining plant of small capacity.

The incidents which led to Mr. Rockefeller's entrance into the refinery were repeatedly narrated by Maurice Clark. This story he told many times with only slight variations of expression. Clark was a man of attractive figure and feature, a stalwart handsome young man and frank, perhaps blunt, but generally of a jovial disposition at all periods of his residence in the United States. Almost without exception he referred to Mr. Rockefeller as "John," Shurmer as "Dan," and Andrews as "Sam."

"Dan," said he, "left Malmesbury when Sam and I were boys, and went to America. When we heard from him he was located in Cleveland. As I grew up I became a landscape gardener in the employ of a gentleman who had an estate in Wiltshire and who was a chronic fault-finder. As I was rather high strung and, besides, thought I did my work well, and took pride in it, we did not get along very pleasantly. I didn't mind his comments about my work until he began to abuse me. One day I talked back to him and, informing me that he would not countenance an insolent servant, he started to cane me.

"I was not meek enough to let any body cane me, so I turned in and thrashed him. I had no sooner done it than I realized that having thrashed a gentleman of wealth and influence England was no place for me. Accordingly I hurried home, gathered a few belongings that I needed and tramped several miles to where I had some friends whom I knew would conceal me until I got a chance to start for America. My objective point was where Dan was. To me Cleveland was the only place on the globe worthy of thinking about."

"After a tedious trip I got across the Atlantic and made my way to Cleveland, where I learned that Dan was foreman in the old Oils & Brown-

ell elevator and warehouse at the corner of River and Fron. streets, a big concern for those days, with a dock in the rear, at which propellers, sailing vessels and canal boats tied up to load and unload. My appearance was different from what it was when Dan last saw me and he didn't recognize me. So I decided to have a little fun with him. I told him I wanted a job, which was a kind of a serious joke. He replied that he could not give me a job. Insisting that I must have a job, I finally said, 'I have come for it and you will have to give it to me.'

"Then he looked earnestly at me, asked my name, grasped my hand and almost choked with emotion as he said 'You shall have a job.' The first thing I was assigned to was wheeling freight on a hand truck from a propeller on the dock into the warehouse. From that start I gradually got better work and better pay until Dan quit to go into other business and I took his place as foreman. In that position I became acquainted with shippers and buyers and gained a knowledge of the produce commission business.

"In 1857 I received a letter from Sam in which he said he would like to join Dan and me in Cleveland if we could find something for him to do. Dan advised an immediate reply telling him to come, which was sent. When he came we got him employment as a day laborer in a lard oil refinery. Being a bright industrious fellow, Sam made himself valuable in the lard oil establishment and became an expert in the practical end of the business. Afterward in 1861 and 1862 when petroleum became a probable competitor of lard oil and sperm illuminating products he interested himself in experiments in refining it and qualified for the important service he afterward rendered.

"Meanwhile I had become well acquainted with the produce commission men of Northern Ohio and had saved a little money. Among others I got to know quite well Mr. Rockefeller who had the reputation of being a young bookkeeper of more than ordinary ability and reliability. Although he was a Sunday school teacher and a regular attendant at the First Baptist church and I was not strong on religion, but rather the reverse, we finally went into business together under the firm name of Clarke & Rockefeller. We had to work hard from the beginning and at no time until after we got into the oil business did we have anything like an easy time.

"I put in what I had, and 'John' got that \$2,000 from Truman P. Handy, but we were poor all the time because in order to keep and extend our trade we had to make advances to shippers and also insure consignments. While

I looked after consignments and disposed of them to customers, 'John' looked after accounts and collections. Occasionally, when I was very busy, he would come out on the floor of the warehouse, help some and hear me swear some. But our relations were always pleasant. At that, I thought he was too exact. He was methodical to an extreme, careful as to details and exacting to a fraction. If there was a cent due us he wanted it. If there was a cent due a customer he wanted the customer to have it.

"Through coming to see me 'Sam' got acquainted with 'John.' When 'Sam' became convinced that he could successfully and profitably refine petroleum he came to me and asked me to go in with him and start a small refinery. I told him there was no chance, that 'John' and I together did not have more than \$250 we could spare out of our business; we simply had enough working capital, together with our credit at the banks, to enable us to make advances to consignors, pay insurance and rent. One day, to stop his importunities, I said, 'We are so poor we can't afford to hire a bookkeeper, although 'John' has to do more than he ought.'

"Some time afterward he came to the warehouse one morning and, finding me very busy, went into the office and talked to 'John.' When I got a little leisure he came out and began to talk oil. I started to shut him off, but when he said, 'Mr. Rockefeller thinks well of it,' I impulsively replied, 'Well, if 'John' will go in, I will.'

"After a moment of reflection I did not regret that answer. I knew he had presented the possibilities of the business to 'John,' and I had a lot of confidence in 'John's' judgment and ability to get the enterprise going. That was what led to the organization of the firm of Clark, Rockefeller & Co. and the little wooden refinery in Kingsbury Run, which eventually expanded into the dominating interest in the Standard Oil Company.

"I didn't make the money I should have out of oil, but that was my own fault. I could not foresee its future. Neither could 'Sam,' or he would not under any circumstances have sold out when he did. Before selling he was 'sore' at 'John.' After selling he was 'sore' at himself.

"John had abiding faith in two things—the Baptist creed and oil. If I had believed in oil as he did I don't think I would care about that or any other creed. He had the right ideas about the oil business. The volume of trade was what he always regarded as of paramount importance, and after familiarizing himself with the various interests affecting it, he sought to control the production on the theory that by controlling the production the consumption could also be controlled.

"Once in the oil business he devoted all his energy and ability to it, with the result that he extracted from it about all that one man could. Whether he would ever have been in oil had he not met 'Sam' Andrews is beyond human grasp. If Shurmer had not come to Cleveland in all probability I would not have come. If I had not in all likelihood Andrews would not. If Andrews had not induced Mr. Rockefeller to embark in the refining business, was there anybody else who might have done it?"

TURNER IS IN BAD STRAIGHTS

Conviction for Horse Stealing Is Probable.

Patrolmen Lawler and Wierhake have returned from Troy, Ohio, where they went as witnesses in the case of the State of Ohio vs. Albert Turner. Lawler said that he does not see how Turner can escape conviction of the crime of horse stealing. He says that young man put up a weak defense, which the state had no trouble in picking to pieces. Turner confessed to having been arrested with a horse and buggy in his possession. He claims not to have known it was stolen and said it was given to him.

Turner and his mother lived in this city at one time. His mother was a fortune teller and the police say, claimed to be a member of a gypsy band. Turner was in trouble here for petty thieving. He was arrested near the Thistlethwaite pond last spring. He was camping out. The clue which led to his arrest was furnished by Omer Ratliff, who received the reward.

It Makes a Difference.

"I can't suppress a glow of satisfaction," said the New York man, "when I cross over by that row of motor hacks in Long Acre square and one of the chauffeurs hails me, asking me, 'Want an automobile, sir?'

"There is a feeling that you must look pretty good if the man believes you from your appearance to be of the sort that wants an automobile casually. I never yet have taken one of the cars, because the trolleys are about my limit, but the warmth I've felt sometimes almost has impelled me to tip the man for his question.

"On the other hand, there is something about being hailed by a boot-black, who asks, 'Shine, sir?' at the same time pointing to my shoes as if they were villainously dirty, that makes me feel ill at ease. Without in the least being convinced of it, I begin to believe that I must look shabby."

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Backache is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Cure the kidneys with the certain and safe remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills, which has cured people right here in Richmond.

Enoch Cromer, Conductor on the Penna. R. R. and living at 221 North Nineteenth St., Richmond, Ind., says: "The continual jarring of the trains, to which I was subject while railroad-ing, had a bad effect on my kidneys. These organs became weakened and the secretions were so frequent in action that I was forced to arise many times during the night. As a result of the loss of sleep, I felt weak and depressed and was in no fit condition to work. I was also subject to fainting and dizzy spells and a feeling of lassitude was with me constantly. Being advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills I procured a box at Hiatt's Drug Store. This remedy soon brought me relief, the backache was eradicated and my kidneys were restored to a normal condition."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The first piano ever brought west of the Mississippi was exhibited in Jackson, Cape Girardeau county, recently. It was bought by Major George Frederick Bollinger for his daughter in 1816.

UNION TO STUDY LUTHERAN HISTORY

New Course Will Be Started Wednesday.

The Men's Union of the First English Lutheran church, will hold its regular monthly meeting Wednesday evening at the church at which time a new course of study which has been adopted for the winter's work, will be started. The subject will be "History of the Lutheran church in America." At each meeting some different phase of this history will be studied. At the meeting Wednesday evening the subject will be "How the Lutherans came to America."

Danger in Delay

Kidney Diseases Are Too Dangerous For Richmond People to Neglect.

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Backache is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Cure the kidneys with the certain and safe remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills, which has cured people right here in Richmond.

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