

The Richmond Palladium and Sun-Telegram

Published and owned by the PALLADIUM PRINTING CO. Issued 7 days each week, evenings and Sunday morning.
Office—Corner North 10th and A streets.
Home Phone 1121.
RICHMOND, INDIANA.

Readings: G. Leeds—Managing Editor.
Charles M. Morgan—Business Manager.
O. Owen Kuhn—News Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.
In Richmond \$5.00 per year (in advance) or 10c per week.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS.
One year, in advance \$5.00
Six months, in advance 2.50
One month, in advance45

RURAL ROUTES.
One year, in advance \$2.00
Six months, in advance 1.25
One month, in advance25

Address changed as often as desired; both new and old addresses must be given.
Subscribers will please remit with order, which should be given for a specified term; name will not be entered until payment is received.

Entered at Richmond, Indiana, post office as second class mail matter.

RICHMOND'S NEW YEARS.

Richmond is facing a new year. The last year saw the awakening of the town from a slumber which many thought was a sign of decay. But after the invigoration of the cold plunge of the Young Men's Business Club at the time of the Good Roads Congress, in the late summer, the town then refreshed, took on new activities at the time of the Fall Festival. What a success that was! It was a matter of common knowledge and congratulation. But this town (and no other town for that matter) can afford to rest on past achievements.

The town may not realize that the new year is one which will decide the fate of Richmond. You can make or break the town yourselves. For it is not a selfish proposition as was evidenced at the success of the Fall Festival—that was one thing. And that one thing is co-operation. Nothing else. "The devil take the hindmost" is an exploded theory. It may have worked once, but it is out of date now.

The new year is starting off encouragingly. The investigation of the business of the city by business men is the most hopeful and satisfying thing that has happened heretofore for many a day. It is not that there is thought to be a great amount of graft, or any graft for that matter. This is not a muck-raking party. This is merely a movement on the part of capable citizens to take care that their and everybody's business is handled in the most economical and business-like way. It is a sign that there is much of the salt of the earth in a business community which recognizes that the city business is just as necessary to the business good of the town as are their own enterprises.

Richmond asleep!
Far from it.

Last year this town did not suffer much from the effect of the panic. Lots of business was done here. And the wind-up of the year among both merchants and manufacturers was more than gratifying. With such a start and such a spirit of re-invigoration as has been shown, Richmond men have certainly a pleasant prospect confronting them.

The next year will be a building year reaching far up in the hundreds of thousands of dollars. That means a healthy condition of growth. When Richmond does build it is not a mushroom growth.

The thing which is most imperative for the coming years is as it always has been—co-operation in making the town better from all points of view. Business, private and public; this all depends upon co-operation. Whatever the problem, co-operation will solve it.

CRUMPACKER AND THE SPOILS SYSTEM.

It was not a gratifying thing to have an Indiana congressman the father of a bill to put the spoils system into the census department. It was not a gratifying thing to have that bill introduced by Mr. Crumpacker, a republican, the only one retained of the old regime. If it had to be, would that it had been some one else.

It may be urged that the appointment of people to places in the census bureau will be "just as good" as by civil service. It may be urged that non-competitive examinations are as efficient as competitive examinations. If they are it will be by the element of chance. None "just as good" will do.

The higher minded men in the Republican party have always believed that the spoils system inaugurated by Andrew Jackson is bad policy for all concerned. It is not in accord with efficient service. The business of the people should be carried on by those who are appointed for demonstrated fitness as exhibited in their answers to suitable questions. The service of the people should not be tampered with at the desire of congressmen to perfect their own political machines.

A movement is going on now to down that bill of Mr. Crumpacker and it is to be hoped that it will succeed. If the bill goes through it will mean that the congress has taken another backward step not in accordance with the fine political ideals

which have been the mainstay of Republican success. They elected Roosevelt and Taft. The reform of the Civil Service is very near to the heart of both of them.

It is not a creditable thing for Mr. Crumpacker to be the author of a bill which has for its sole purpose the strengthening of political machines, instead of the service of the people.

ROOSEVELT AND THE SLEEPING SICKNESS.

Yes, you can find it in the Century dictionary:

"Sleeping—Sickness: a disease prevailing on the West Coast of Africa. It is characterized by fits of somnolence, increasing in intensity."

And, oh the horror of it! It is a form of lethargy!

It was Mr. McCutcheon of the Chicago Tribune who first saw the possibilities of what might happen to Mr. Roosevelt if he carried out his tour in the wilds of Africa.

No more terrible death could await the author of the strenuous life than to be attacked by lethargy. Lo, all these many years he has been attaching alarm clocks to the ears of all sorts and conditions of men. High and low, he has aroused the whole country. But to waste away by a sleeping sickness, that, indeed, would be the irony of fate when he has set the pace for all succeeding presidents.

Still better be a victim of the sleeping sickness and die with one's boots on in the heart of the jungle than to be attacked by the germ of drowsiness that pertains to the editorial department of the Outlook. Even if there be letification among the "vested interests" in the event of such a dreadful fate, is it worse than being president of Harvard? Here is chance to rival the twenty years of sleep of Rip Van Winkle.

But there will always be some of us who will wait for the awakening of Teddy with much the same confidence that the inhabitants of the Thuringian valleys await the coming of Barbarossa from out of the Kyffhäuserberg. Well may the title of Africanus be Theodore's if he shows that the strenuous but simple life is the cure for sleeping sickness of the jungle.

THE HOUSE OF PRETEND.

Christmas has indeed come and gone. Most hearts in this community have been gladdened in some way or other, and perhaps, more than any others, the children's. A few of the older people have had their pleasure in watching the children with bulging eyes look at a blazing Christmas tree and gasp at the pretty baubles and tinsel and the heap of tissue paper parcels done up in ribbons with the sprig of holly on the top. What delight is that to hear the laughter of a small boy who has tried to put on his stocking with the discovery later on that there was one more thing in the toe!

Yes, we are all growing older and it is easy to be cynical. We are indeed nearing (most of us) the period of life which Kenneth Grahame calls "Olympian" in his "Golden Age." How many a grown up the following description hits.

"They treated us, indeed, with a kindness enough as to the needs of the flesh, but after that with indifference (an indifference, as I now recognize, the result of a certain stupidity,) and therewith the commonplace conviction that your child is merely animal. At a very early age I remember realizing in a quite impersonal and kindly way the existence of that stupidity and its tremendous influence in the world; while there grew up in me, as in the parallel case of Caliban upon Setebos, a vague sense of ruling power, wilful, and freakish practice of vagaries—just choosing so" as for instance the giving of authority over us to these hopeless and incapable creatures, when it might far more reasonably have been given to ourselves over them. These elders, our betters by a trick of chance, commanded no respect, but only by a certain blend of envy—of their own good luck—and pity—for their own ability to make use of it."

"Their own inability to make use of it."

That hits the most of us. Listen to a group of children.
"When grow up"—that is the way that formula begins. But alas, when we do grow up, most of us do not grasp the opportunity. And the few who do—they are the ones the small boys and girls clamber about, and nestle close to.

How nearly do you come to the beau ideal, that glistening dream of youth? Where now are the Houses of Pretend, where are those countries on the map that you firmly intended to explore? Why they have changed the map so that Africa is no longer pink—how will you recognize it when you get there? How can you find a buried city in a land which has suddenly changed its color at the bidding of a State Board of Education.

And so having come to an oasis in some child's life about Christmas time a dastard in the "name of science" comes along with theories that there is no Santa Claus; that Teddy bears destroy the maternal instinct of

little girls; that there are no fairies and all that rubbish. Such a man is base born and was born into this life at the age of a thousand and ten. Methuselah himself could charm a little girl on the front row with his youth far quicker than the Anti-Xmas-Santa Claus-toy-and-children man. And Methuselah lived to an advanced age.

Bernard Shaw says that the Irish are not peculiar nor abnormal because they believe in fairies. On the contrary, he asks if all sane men do not really believe in fairies. And he is right. There is nothing real in this world except the ideal. The material itself is only useful when it comes under the touch of the imagination. No great fortune has been made without the imagination. Nay, even the buying power of money and the circulation of the same depends on the very qualities of our matter of fact friends despite.

No. Keep the House of Pretend fresh and inviolate and in it you will find an asylum for lost Hope which sprang from that very place long years ago, when you were saying still:

"When I grow up."

HANDS OFF IS HIS NEW POLICY

President Roosevelt Gives Instructions in Trust Prosecution.

EXECUTIVE STARTS FIGHT

DENIALS HAVE BEEN ISSUED FROM WASHINGTON BUT THESE ARE NOT COUNTENANCED—HOW GOVERNMENT ACTS.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 26.—President Roosevelt will not interfere in the Gompers-Mitchell-Morrison case at present. In a statement given out at the white house through Secretary Loeb it is stated that the president can not properly consider the question of whether the sentences of twelve, nine and six months, respectively, were excessive. When the final decision, if the defendants carry out their appeal, comes, it will be a different matter. The president will then be in a position to consider a pardon. The statement says that the president, through the department of justice, will keep informed upon the progress of the case so that he may act at once if action becomes necessary. The statement follows:

Appeals Register.
Various appeals have been made to the president to interfere by pardon in the case of Mr. Gompers and his associates. Those making the appeals are unaware of the fact that the matter is still before the courts. It is a civil suit between private parties and there has been no way by which the government could have intervened, even had it desired to do so.

Whether the president does or does not think the sentences of Mr. Gompers and his associates excessive, if not at present, of consequence, because he cannot take any action or express any opinion while the case is pending before the courts. Final decision will have to be made before the president can properly consider whether the terms of imprisonment are excessive or improper. But it is, of course, impossible for the president to act while an appeal is pending, for he has nothing whatever to act about. The courts must finish with the case first and the defendants are at present at liberty on bail. If the defendants see fit to abandon their appeal the matter will then, of course, be brought before the executive, in which case it will receive immediate and most careful consideration. But the defendants have a perfect right to prosecute their appeal, and it is unnecessary for the president to ask for a pardon or commutation. But as long as they are prosecuting an appeal the president has nothing to do with the matter. The president has already instructed the department of justice to keep him fully informed as to the progress of the case so that in the event of its becoming proper for him to act he may already have at his disposal all of the facts which will enable him to decide whether there was justification for some punishment, or whether or not the sentence is altogether too severe. But at present the president has no more to do with the case than with the case of the \$29,000,000 fine imposed by Judge Landis on the Standard Oil Company, which is also on appeal, and concerning which the president has been repeatedly asked to interfere by well-meaning persons, who did not know that he could not interfere while the matter was still before the courts on appeal.

Marked For Death.
"Three years ago I was marked for death. A grave-yard cough was tearing my lungs to pieces. Doctors failed to help me, and hope had fled, when my husband got Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. A. C. Williams, of Bac, Ky. "The first dose helped me, and improvement kept on until I had gained 55 pounds in weight and my health was fully restored." This medicine holds the world's healing record for coughs and colds and lung and throat diseases. It prevents pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at A. G. Luken & Co. drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

A good horse, according to an Arab test, is one that can stand perfectly erect upon his legs when drinking from a shallow pool.

Mrs. John A. Logan Talks About Washington Society.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 26.—Washington society is a theme which has been dwelt upon by persons in all conditions of life. Apparently no one remembers that the capital is unavoidably one of the most cosmopolitan cities of the union, and that beyond the few regulations established by Jefferson as to official etiquette, there are no laws governing social intercourse except those which are suggested by civilization and proper decorum. Though one hears much about what they are pleased to call fashionable society, or rather exclusive society, it means that little coterie of wealthy idle born people who are wont to make pretensions to leadership, or at least membership in the society of their particular set. Of themselves they contribute nothing to the advancement of civilization or the edification of intelligent people, but they affect to be patrons of art, literature and science, and are often useful in raising a fund for the education, mental or artistic training of some one who has been born with more talents, brains and ambition than money. They originate nothing and as their aspirations do not carry them beyond the confines of the set in which they claim membership they are really harmless. They enjoy dining, dining and entertaining each other.

In Washington they endeavor to cultivate official and diplomatic circles and are industrious in having their attentions to prominent personages noticed in the daily press, and if the recipients of these attentions in any way recognize them, they hasten to have the fact announced in the society columns. These strictures apply only to those so much in print. They are comparatively few in number and are of no importance. The real representatives of the best of what, for want of a better term is called society at the nation's capital, is composed of people who have done something in the world; persons who have traveled much, who have made good use of the wealth they have inherited or accumulated by their own efforts; of persons who are educated and refined in every sense of these words; persons who have retired but who are active in philanthropic, educational or religious movements for the advancement of civilization. Social functions given by these people—and they give many—are dignified, hospitable, delightful. They extend courtesies to persons entitled to consideration, and if they are financially so situated that they can not return the compliment they need feel no embarrassment, as their hosts

expect nothing but the pleasure they give by their presence and what they contribute intellectually to the company they have been invited to meet.

As at all capitals, Washington has what is known as official and diplomatic society, for which there are accepted regulations fixing the status of each individual according to rank. The president, the lady of the white house, the vice-president, the speaker of the house, the cabinet, the supreme court, senators, representatives in congress, the army, the navy and heads of bureaus in each department of the government know exactly what is expected of them from a social standpoint. With the natural tendency to hospitality very few are remiss in the discharge of their duties in this respect.

The diplomats are great sticklers for rank and some amusing incidents have followed mistakes made by hosts in seating these representatives of the persons of the rulers of the countries from which they hail and the length of their service at Washington. There is, of course, much interchange of civilities among the official, civilian and diplomatic society. Officials and private citizens are very attentive to the foreigners, who always accept invitations if honors are easy, but they do not trouble themselves by overmuch hospitality in return. Some of the embassies and legations are very hospitable and do as much for society as society does for them, but others are less liberal and more indifferent about cancelling such social obligations.

It is to be hoped that the incoming administration will establish in the white house some of the customs that began in the early days of the republic and were kept up until within a few years. The white house strikes the keynote for social affairs, which the denizens of the capital are ready to follow. What is required is consistency in extending to every one the consideration due. There is no excuse for cordially welcoming a boor or a person who would not be received in private homes, and neglecting those who are entitled to courtesies from the executive mansion. Let all functions be characterized by genuine cordiality and dignity if they must be simple in the matter of appointment.

Washington is without doubt the most delightful residential city in the world, and there is no reason why its society should not be the best that ever existed anywhere.

John C. Calhoun said: "Society and government are intimately connected with and dependent on each other; of the two, society is the greater."

WOULD IMPRISON MEAT DEALERS

President Roosevelt Will Not Interfere in Labor Leaders' Case.

A STATEMENT IS ISSUED

COURTS MUST FIRST FINALLY SETTLE THE FIGHT BEFORE EXECUTIVE WILL PASS ON APPEALS REGISTERED.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 26.—United States District Attorney Edwin W. Sims, has received orders directly from Washington said to have originated with President Roosevelt, to push the investigation into the affairs of the Southern California Beef Trust and if there is the slightest indication that anti-trust and anti-rebate regulation laws have been violated by the backers, to seek a conviction that the offenders may be sent to the penitentiary.

This information came today from men high in federal circles despite the denials that have been received from Washington that President Roosevelt instigated the investigation. The investigation was given a sensational tinge at the very outset. The government officials summoned fifty witnesses to the special grand jury from Morris and Company and some of the railroads. Finally, when it was discovered by Morris and Company, that more than a rebate charge was being investigated they refused the records. Contempt charges were preferred unless the books were forthcoming, and they are now locked up in a government office awaiting the special grand jury sitting next Monday.

Government's Proceedings.
The government is proceeding under the two laws—anti-rebate and anti-trust. There has always been an imprisonment provision in the anti-trust act. More recently an amendment was added to the interstate commerce act providing an imprisonment feature therewith. The amendment to this act will be an important factor in the present investigation.

The fine referred to in the amendment is from \$1,000 to \$20,000 in each offense, the maximum fine being the one used by Judge K. M. Landis in punishing the oil trust. This amendment is said to be a pet of President Roosevelt's. It provides a way of getting at the big business interests that created and maintained gigantic trusts by the merging system.

This Is Worth Reading.

Leo F. Zelinski, of 68 Gibson St., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I cured the most annoying cold sore I ever had, with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I applied this salve once a day for two days, when every trace of the sore was gone." Heals all sores. Sold under guarantee at A. G. Luken & Co. drug store. 25c.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

Copyright, 1908, by Edwin A. Nye.

SEARING BURDENS.

The other day in Chicago a business man committed suicide, leaving a note behind him saying:

"I am tired of carrying burdens."

What a mistake! All of us must carry burdens. We are built that way. Some of us are weary and heavy laden. Tasks that are onerous bend the back and grave the wrinkles and whiten the hair.

Well, what of it?

If the burdens be not of conscience—if they are the common burdens of life, of business, of family, of citizenship, of labor for bread—

Happy we!

Did you ever watch a woman of the orient bear a heavy jar of water balanced on her head?

How well poised she is! With chin high in air and unshuffling feet she moves easily and rapidly on her way. What grace and strength! How does she do it?

It is the load! Gravity does not hinder; it helps the woman.

When you carry your load you are careful of your footing. You hold up your head as becomes a burden bearer. Your eyes are in front, where they should be. You are too busy to look backward.

Fancy what you would be without burdens—personal responsibility and labor! What fantastic tricks your feet might play! What dangerous side paths might allure you!

No, no; burdens do not kill.

Worry about the burdens may kill.

The Chicago man was mistaken. Shakespeare says care killed a cat. It will kill a man.

Yes; sometimes the harness galls us and the task licks us. We need to discover the joy of working.

Because—

Greater than the common hire of wages, more than the jingling of the metal we call money, is the satisfaction we ought to find in work well done, a burden well carried—the expression of the best that is in us, in our work. That is the real reward.

It is our common mistake to complain of burdens.

They are the making of us.

Without them manhood and womanhood cannot be.

As the jar on the head of the woman brings to her both poise and purpose, so our burdens bring to us the balance of character, the fiber of courage.

COOKING FOR THRASHERS.

Ever help thrash?

The farmers' wives milled at the task of feeding the thrasher man and his helpers all the day long. And now at last in one of the counties of a middle western state the farmers' wives have struck. They refuse to cook three big meals a day.

Good!

The thrasher men, joining issue, have boycotted the county. They declare for three full banquets a day, else the farmers' wheat, they say, may rot. And there you are.

Now—

The farmer's wife, if she conforms to the old custom, must begin weeks ahead of time to plan for the feeds. The bounteous menu must include all the substantial and all the delicacies of cookery. Perhaps a beef is killed. Dozens of chickens are slaughtered. There must be six kinds of pie and other things in proportion.

And all day long the wife must stew over the hot range excepting when she washes dishes.

Through it all the man with the red machine is monarch of all he surveys. He tells the household what time it must arise in the morning. In the evening no man dares knock off until he gives the signal. Let the cook wait and keep the supper piping hot.

People and premises—farm, barn, house, help, cook, even the dog—are subject slave to the masterful man with the "separator." And, it may be added, much authority has made him as dictatorial as much good feeding has made him critical of cuisine.

Therefore the long meditated revolt of the independent women of the farm—and to them all hail!

Let the presumptuous thrasher man modify his voracious demands or put up with a cold luncheon.

What with her common tasks of cooking, mending, washing, butter-making and the other thousand and one errands of the farm wife, she has enough to do without asking her to boil her brains over a hot cook stove to feed a small army.

They do it differently in the far west.

There the thrasher gang carries a cooking outfit, and the squad cook prepares the meals. No extra demand is made of the rancher's wife. Instead of tolling in her kitchen—listen!—the farmer's wife is often a guest at the thrasher's table. It is quite a picnic.

Never was there juster grievance than that of these striking farm wives.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS. PAY.

ALL SORTS OF DISEASES WILL BE CONQUERED ACCORDING TO THE BELIEFS OF THE STRANGE CULT.

Chicago, Dec. 26.—All catechumen attending the Gahnabar of the Mazdaznan went on fast today.

That was the really important development in the Sun Worshippers convention, as announced at the Lake front temple in Lake Park avenue. Only an initiate knows what catechumen are or why is a Gahnabar or what Mazdaznan really means, but anyway this was stated to be the important news fact of the day.

Once again Otoman Zar-Adusht Hanish, founder and chief of Mazdaznan cult, was absent from sunrise service.

His followers, however, prostrated themselves toward the East promptly at 7:16 o'clock and sent their prayers out over the troubled waters of Lake Michigan. The sun was nowhere in sight, but the almanac stated it was sunrise time.

Julius Schach of Chicago, led the service, which ended in gladsome dancing, hand holding and the exchange of kisses.

The catechumen then began their fast and Hanish began his preparatory healing lessons. Sunday is the really big healing day and at high noon all sorts of diseases are to be conquered. It developed that Otoman Zar Adusht Hanish has evolved a prayer. With the body in perfect repose this prayer must be repeated nine times with one breath to a prayer and one minute between each prayer. Then it is to be repeated eight times, then seven times and so on all the way down to once. To those of the faithful who persevere, it is guaranteed that their prayer will cure carbuncles, boils, blotches, pimples, eruptions and blood diseases of every sort in one treatment. If it is kept up day after day it will finally eradicate tumors. The fast is expected to last far into the night.

Disinterested Effort.

It is a law of life that all great and shining success is the result of disinterested effort. That law may seem a paradox to those who aim only at material success, but in the long run, and in the history of nations, if not of individuals, it proves itself. The country which aims only at riches is sure to become poor, as the country which aims only at conquest is sure to be abased.—London Times

The claim is made that "Yankies" is derived from the Persian "Yanki doon'lah," meaning inhabitants of the new world.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ BOTTLE

Y. M. C. A.

White Duck, Cellular Soles, Never Slip Gym Shoes, Leather Insoles

Youths' - \$1.00
Boys' - 1.15
Men's - 1.25

HAISLEY'S

"Hotter Than Sunshine"

TRADE MARK

Raymond Coal

Lump, per ton ... \$4.25
Egg, per ton ... \$4.00

Accept no substitute. We are the exclusive agents.

ALL HEAT SPLINT.

Lump, per ton \$4.00
Best in town for the money.

GOOD HOCKING COAL.

Lump, per ton \$4.00
All other grades at prices as low as the lowest.

Richmond Coal Co.

West 24 and Chestnut
Phone 3121

Wanted -- 50 Men

To try our GUARANTEED

Work or \$1.50 Dress Shoes

Notice Our Windows

J. Will Mount & Son

529 Main St., Richmond, Ind.

Henry W. Deuker

FANCY GROCER

High Grade Coffees and Teas

Cor. 6th St. and Ft. Wayne ave

Phone 1291

Established 1874

Peter Johnson Company

MAIN ST.

Favorite Stoves and Ranges.

INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE

LOANS, RENT

W. H. Bradbury & Son