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RICHMOND, INDIANA.

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"THE DEVIL."

Richmond owes (?) a vote of thanks to Henry W. Savage for favoring it with a sight of his famous (?) production, "The Devil." It evidently felt its debt, according to the size of the audience that cheerfully contributed good money to see the excellently acted version of this damnable play. Human nature to attend such a play? Yes, for the writer was present at the performance and wants just such an excuse—one that would have come well from the lips of the plausible devil, last night—for having been there.

The Devil, however, is one of those plays that leaves a "cold, gray dawn" taste in one's mouth. It deals with the bad in good and bad men and good and bad women. With triumphant bad, if you please, made so by the plausibility and veneering of distasteful truth, of which our personal devils are capable. It sets at naught the seventh and tenth commandments of our Lord, "Thou shalt not commit adultery," "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife."

The Devil, as is easily seen, is nothing more or less than the story of a man who did covet his neighbor's wife, who argued down his best instincts with the old, thread bare plea of "If I do not, some one else may." A fine kind of a play to place before any people! A fine kind of a money maker for Mr. Savage, with his eighty-odd productions of The Devil, thoroughly disseminating this story of uncleanly and filthy character throughout our land. God knows the so-called "faintest money" of John D. Rockefeller, is as fragrant as the heavenly perfumes of ancient Olympus, as pure and undefiled as a new born babe, as sweet as the first kiss of a virgin, when compared to the money Mr. Savage is reaping from his play, that deals with a story that is told a hundred times a day in the divorce courts of our nation, that typifies rottenness and almost exalts the overturning of our Lord's commandments with a "and there you are" shrug of the shoulders.

The Devil, however, shows only one side of the story. It ends with the seduction of a woman. In real life, as every one realizes, that is the beginning. The real end begins when the passion, for it is not love, that brings about such results, begins to wane, when the man and woman, if they be of the right calibre and not mere pervers, realize the depths to which they have fallen, realize the shame and dishonor that will be their inevitable companions through the rest of their lives, and in that realization comes the end. For nearly every right thinking, decent and honorable man and woman worships purity, and it is a sad, sad day when they are brought to a sudden stop by the full realization that "the saddest thought of tongue or pen, are those sad words, it might have been."

The stage, after a fashion, exerts almost as much influence upon the people as the press. What the press tells about, on the stage is reproduced as though in actual life. On account of this great influence the stage exerts, it should be the aim of those who control its destinies, to produce those things that up-lift and not those that degrade and encourage perverted ideas. And it is our earnest wish that the "devil's own luck" will not hold good in this instance and that some way will be found to cut short the career of The Devil, that soul-shrivelling and fetid breathed monstrosity, parading about the country in all its utter indecency and moral perverting godlessness.

There are now 667 women students in the University of Glasgow. This is said to be the largest number on record. Queen Margaret College is the women's hall, which is presided over by Miss Galloway, LL. D., and Miss Janet Spens, M. A.

South Dakota is congratulating herself on the greatest gold year in her history. The report of the State mine inspector, filed with the Governor, shows the State's gold production for the last year to have been \$7,460,000.

MASONIC CALENDAR.

Saturday, Jan. 2—Loyal Chapter, No. 49, O. E. S. Stated meeting.

Will Tell What Drove His Brother Insane



T. J. HAINS AND CAPT. HAINS.

New York, Jan. 2.—Soon after the Hains trial is resumed Monday morning, T. Jenkins Hains, defendant, will take the stand in his own behalf, and will tell his version of the events of Aug. 15 at the Bayside Yacht club. He also will tell of the many things which led up to the killing of William E. Annis by his brother, Capt. Peter C. Hains, Jr.

One part of the prisoner's own testimony, which so far has not been revealed, and upon which the attorneys for the defense place much importance, will be his statement in regard to the two occasions on which, while in his company, Capt. Hains met Annis after the captain's hurried return from the Philippines.

"INCURABLE" HEART DISEASE SOON CURED

By the Great Specialist in Treating Weak and Diseased Hearts, FRANKLIN MILES, M. D., LL. B.

Who Will Send \$2.50 Worth of Special Treatment and New Book Free.

To demonstrate the remarkable curative powers of his new and complete Special Personal Treatments for heart disease, short breath, pain in the side, oppression in the chest, irregular pulse, palpitation, smothering spells, puffing of the ankles or dropsy, Dr. Miles will send, free, to every afflicted person, \$2.50 worth of treatment. The worst cases soon relieved.

They are the result of 28 years of extensive research and remarkable success in treating the various ailments of the heart, stomach and nerves, which so often complicate each case. So astonishing are the results of his treatment that he does not hesitate to offer all afflicted persons a two-pound Trial Treatment free.

Certainly nothing could be more generous. Few physicians have such confidence in their treatments. There is no reason why all afflicted persons should not avail themselves of this liberal offer, as they may never have such an opportunity again. Delays are dangerous. No death comes more suddenly than that from heart disease.

Mr. J. B. Hann, 119 W. Maryland St., Indianapolis, Ind., cured after 7 physicians failed. Mrs. Elvina Sanders, Decatur, Neb., after 10 failed. Mr. P. W. Runyan, Spencer, Iowa, after 3 failed. Mr. L. A. Prout, Lisbon Falls, Me., after 12 failed. Mrs. Mary DeHart, Greenville, Pa., after 11 failed. Mr. C. E. Smith, Wayne, Mich., after 3 failed. Mrs. Elizabeth Boal, Eaglesport, O., after 4 failed. Other cures from your state sent on request. Many cured after 5 to 15 physicians and professors had pronounced them "incurable."

Send to Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. H, 908 to 918 Main St., Elkhart, Ind., at once, for Heart Book, Examination Chart, Opinion and Free Treatment. Describe your disease.

DESIRES REHEARING

Standard Company of Indiana Asks Supreme Court Permission to Continue.

WOULD STAY IN MISSOURI.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 2.—In a motion for a rehearing in the Missouri ouster suit against it, filed in the Supreme Court here, the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, asked to be allowed to remain in Missouri as long as it conforms to rules and regulations that may be laid down by the court.

An appeal also was filed with the court for a remittance of the fine of \$50,000 imposed on the Republic Oil Company on the ground that this company has gone out of business.

The motion for a rehearing and the appeal are signed by Alfred D. Eddy of Chicago, and Frank Hagerman of Kansas City, attorneys for the company. Mr. Hagerman will depart for New York tomorrow to consult with the chief officers of the company.

While the company has filed a motion for a rehearing it is said the Standard Oil attorneys will seek a modification of the recent decision of the Supreme Court. Attorney General Hadley will not consent to a modification of the decision unless the Supreme Court orders it. The company especially desires to be allowed to continue the Sugar Creek refinery, near Kansas City, in operation.

Miss Harriet S. Hayward, of Brockton, Mass., is the first woman to be elected by a county in Massachusetts to preside at a county teachers' association. She is the primary supervisor of schools in Brockton, and the Plymouth County teachers' Association, over which she was selected to preside, is one of the largest in the State. The meeting is said to have been the best ever held.

The small's teeth are on its tongue and there are thousands of these.

THREE MORE ARE ON WATER WAGON

State-Wide Prohibition Effective in North Carolina, Mississippi, Alabama.

LOUISIANA HAS NEW LAW

REGULATION OF LIQUOR TRAFFIC BECAME EFFECTIVE IN THAT STATE YESTERDAY—KENTUCKY WANTS OPTION.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 2.—State-wide prohibition laws went into effect yesterday in three Southern states—North Carolina, Mississippi and Alabama. Georgia is the only other state where a statutory prohibition exists, the law having been in operation one year.

A new law which seeks to regulate the liquor traffic in Louisiana became effective yesterday, and although the law is not so sweeping in its terms as a state-wide measure, prohibitionists contend that it is strictly enforced it will drive the saloons out of the remaining saloon strongholds. Having won their state-wide fights in four states, the anti-saloon forces have greatly enlarged the South's "dry" area, and they are now lining up for early campaigns in several other states.

Saloons Restricted to Cities.
In those states now listed as "wet," the anti-saloon forces by persistent work at the polls have restricted the sale of liquor to a small territory, mainly in the larger cities and in these it is expected a vigorous attack will be made.

The prohibitionists contend they will be able to pass a state-wide bill before the Tennessee Legislature, which meets this month. In other states, notably Texas and Arkansas, the voters probably will be called upon this summer to vote upon a constitutional amendment for prohibition.

KENTUCKIANS WANT OPTION.

Anti-Saloon League Asks Special Session to Pass County Bill.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 2.—The Kentucky Anti-Saloon League issued a statement which in part follows:

"The Kentucky Anti-Saloon League asks its constituents all over the commonwealth to press the work of circulating petitions to his excellency, Governor Augustus E. Willson, asking for a special session of the Legislature to pass the uniform county unit bill and not to include in the call any such measures as the re-districting bill, which would serve to embarrass the county unit measure, as did happen at the last regular session."

"Our reasons for so doing, in spite of the fact that his excellency, the Governor, has given expression to his unwillingness to do so upon information conveyed to him through newspaper reports of our intentions in this matter of the petition, in part follow:

"We have not yet had an opportunity to present to Governor Willson our petition and the grounds we have for asking for an extraordinary session of the Legislature. We have strong hope that when we can formally get our case before him he will give it favorable consideration. We are confident of such a fair and impartial hearing as he always gives to any other matters claiming rightfully the attention of the executive."

"We feel confident that the present Legislature will certainly pass the county unit bill if allowed a clear field, free of measures which would obstruct it."

"If the uniform unit bill is passed at a special session called in the near future, we can within the next twelve months carry about twenty counties, or all but four or five counties in Kentucky, for the prohibition of the saloons and thus relieve the long-suffering populations of these counties from the iniquitous bondage they suffer, the crimes committed and the disorders endangered."

FOREIGN STUDY.

Washington, Jan. 2.—Foreign study for the officers of the army, native instructors in the languages and a continuation of the annual war games, are the principal points of the report of the commandant and instructors of the School of the Line, the Signal School, and the Staff College for the year in the three army service schools at Fort Leavenworth.

Mrs. Margaret Zane Wicher was chosen county clerk in Salt Lake county, Utah, this year on the Republican ticket.

THE ESQUIMO

eats blubber. The lumbermen eat pork. The Norwegian fishermen live on cod liver oil. These people are constantly exposed to cold and physical strain. Experience has taught them that fatty foods give warmth and nourishment.

For those who have cold and thin bodies, or are threatened with consumption or any wasting disease, there is no fat in so digestible and palatable a form as

Scott's Emulsion

Physicians prescribe it.

Send this advertisement, together with name of place in which it appears, your address and five cents in postage to Scott's Emulsion Co., 108 N. 3rd St., New York, N. Y.

THE SCRAP BOOK

It Dazed Beecher.

Among the financial friends of Henry Ward Beecher was one old broker in New York, an aggressive Unitarian, which sect he often said bore "the trademark of honesty." One day he met Mr. Beecher hurrying toward Wall street ferry to avoid the down-pour of a sudden rainstorm. "Take my umbrella," said the broker. "I don't need it. The coming bus takes me to my door." At the ferry Mr. Beecher met a Presbyterian lady, a prominent worker of a sister church, who, having no umbrella, was lamenting her inability to reach her car safely. The urbane preacher forced the umbrella upon her as he said, "I will be out your way tomorrow and will call and get it." But the great expounder of truth and honesty was horrified when upon opening the umbrella a pated slip upon which was written in a bold round hand, "Stolen by some Presbyterian thief!"

THE LIGHT.

A tender child of summers three, seeking her bed at night,
Paused on the dark stair timidly, "Oh, mother, take my hand," said she,
"And then the dark will be all light."

We older children grope our way from dark behind to dark before,
And only when our hands we lay, dear Lord, in thine the night is day
And there is darkness nevermore.

Reach downward to the sunless days
Wherein our guides are blind as we
And faith is small and hope delays, take thou the hands of prayer we raise,
And let us feel the light of thee! —Whittier.

He Failed to Pass.

General Benjamin F. Butler was one of a commission to examine young applicants for admission to the bar, and before him came a youth who failed miserably on all that pertained to jurisprudence, case law, civil law, summary law, unwritten law and due process of law. Finally Butler, who rather liked the chap and wanted to see him through, asked: "What would you like to be examined in? You have failed in everything we have suggested."

The reply came. "Try me on the statutes. I'm up on them."
Butler shook his head solemnly. "My young friend," he said, "I'm afraid you won't do. You may be ever so familiar with the statutes, but what is to prevent a fool legislature from repealing all you know?"

Dumas' Quick Wit.

Dumas found a man asleep in the Theatre Francaise during the playing of a piece written by his friend Soumet. "You see that?" said he. "That's your work."

Next evening a Dumas comedy was put on. The two friends looked in again and found a sleeper.

"You see, dear Dumas," said Soumet, "your works can produce sleep."

"Do you refer to that man?" replied Dumas. "Why, that's the man who was there last night. He's not awake yet!"

A Market for Ceres.

The garden of the new house of the Rev. Mr. Brown, backed against the rear yard of an orphan asylum. Eight-year-old Johnny Brown was allowed to scale the fence and play with the orphans. Presently Mrs. Brown noticed that her apple supply was dropping low. She asked Master Johnny if he were not eating a good many apples for a small boy.

"Yes, mother," he replied. "I got to." "Oh, indeed?" queried Mrs. Brown. "Are you quite sure?"

"Oh, yes, mother; they're needed! I just got to eat all I can stuff down."

"But why, my dear?"

"Because," said Johnny earnestly, "the orphans need the cores."

His Clever Scheme.

The man with the large head and the protruding eyebrows stepped into the cigar emporium.

"Give me the poorest cigar you've got."

"Five or ten center?" queried the man behind the showcase.

"I don't know whether you're going to give me a five or ten center. I'm going to give you a dime. Remember, now, the poorest cigar in the place."

The clerk handed out a box, and the customer selected one, calmly lit it and puffed curiously. Then he left, with an air of supreme satisfaction.

"Ah, this tastes good!" he muttered on the outside. "I knew my little scheme would work. The fellow gave me the best cigar he had in the store."

The cigar dispenser on the inside so-lliquized:

"I just took that old codger at his word. I handed him a box of three for a nickel."—Lippincott's.

The Poor Cannibal.

A man once went to the circus. Near the main entrance to the circus there was a side show, and a vast and brilliant oil painting portrayed in all its horrors a cannibal feast—corpses cooking over fires, nude natives squatting in a circle, holding to their mouths grilled forearms, hands and such like delicacies. A genuine cannibal, the poster said, was to be seen within.

Paying a dime, the man entered. The cannibal, very lightly clad, sat with crossed legs on a divan, languidly toying with a spear. His teeth were filed. The visitor was a man of markedly religious temperament, and he gazed at the cannibal with horror.

"Is this really a cannibal?" he asked the showman.

"You bet he is!" the showman answered. "Do you know how he was captured? The great living curiosity was captured, sir, in the act of boiling an aged Baptist minister over a slow fire."

"Then convert him!" the visitor cried.

"Oh, my friend, why don't you convert him?"

"The showman made a gesture of disgust. 'Convert him?' he said. 'Do you think the public would pay a dime a head to see a Christian?'"

A Reference.

A firm of shady outside London brokers was prosecuted for swindling. In acquitting them the court, with great severity, said:

"There is not sufficient evidence to convict you, but if any one wishes to know my opinion of you I hope they will refer to me."

Next day the firm's advertisement appeared in every available medium with the following, well displayed: "Reference as to probity, by special permission, the lord chief justice of England."

His Reformation.

He was rather given to late hours, and his wife remonstrated with him, so he promised her faithfully that he would reform. It would have been all right if his friends had not heard of it. "So John H. has reformed," has he? Humph, we'll see." They saw" him in procession. First he met one old chap, then another, and it never dawned upon him that it was a conspiracy.

The first night that John H. reached home after he had made that promise to his wife it was very late, or, rather, it was very early. In fact, it was early morning. He took off his boots, managed to hang his hat up and walked softly into the room where his wife slumbered. So far all was good. He divested himself of his coat, and just as he was hanging it on the gas bracket his wife woke up.

"Why, John," she exclaimed, "what on earth are you getting up so early for?"

This was a poser, but John was equal to the occasion.

"That's all right," he said. "You know I've reformed, Mary, and there's lots of people I've got to see early in the morning."

And he deliberately put on his coat and boots, found his hat and went out again, while Mrs. H. turned over, with a fiendish chuckle, and went to sleep.

Love.

Think what it is not to hate anything but sin, to be full of love to every creature, to be angered at nothing, to be sure that all things will turn to good, not to mind pain because it is our Father's will, to know that nothing—no, not if the earth was to be burnt up or the waters come and drown us—nothing could part us from God, who loves us and who fills our souls with peace and joy, because we are sure that whatever he wills is holy, just and good.—George Elliot.

The Drawback.

Beardman was a writer of plays, ultimately fairly well known in his day. For nearly twenty years he struggled and fought his way along without meeting with any very pronounced success, each play in turn proving more or less of a failure. At last, however, he produced a play that really caught the public taste. He and the famous Sheridan happened to be present together on the opening night. All went well. Success followed success, and applause greeted and ended each scene. At the end of the second act Beardman's elation got the better of his discretion, and, leaning over toward Sheridan—as usual, too witty to be merely sympathetic—he exclaimed:

"Sheridan, Sheridan, it's going to be a success, a complete success!"

"Ah, yes," murmured Sheridan, with exquisite compassion in his voice, "too bad, too bad!"

"Too bad?" stammered his friend, completely taken off his guard. "Why, too bad that it should prove a success?"

"Because now," retorted Sheridan, "it'll take you another twenty years to convince any one you wrote it!"

Politely Put.

The manager of a fashionable hotel received complaints from several of his best patrons that the occupant of a certain room on their floor kept them awake nights with his incessant and night piercing snoring. The next day the manager sought out the objectionable snorer, who happened to be a singer of foreign renown, and acquainted him with the situation.

"Vat! I snore night?" exclaimed the artist, bristling at this accusation. "Do you know who I am? I am Spitzler, the great German basso!"

"Well, then," rejoined the hotel manager, "kindly refrain from snoring nights!"

Maintained His Point.

Roger Minot Sherman while arguing a celebrated case said that his opponent could no more prove his point than he could cut a hair thinwise.

While he was still talking the opponent, who happened to have a very sharp knife, pulled a hair from his beard and split it. As he held it up the court began to laugh, and Mr. Sherman quickly called out, "I said a hair; not a bristle."

Irish Wit.

In the early sixties there lived in the west of Ireland a priest and a Protestant minister who were very friendly with one another. Each of them possessed a spice of the true native wit.

The priest owned a mare which had been given to him by a parishioner in the days of his youth. The old mare was getting on in years and at last fell very sick. She trotted rather than trotted and refused to eat the finest corn or the freshest hay. Each day the minister on meeting his friend, Father Daly, would inquire particularly after the poor old animal's health, and each day for a week or so he received the same answer, "She is no better, but still alive." At last one day after the usual sympathetic inquiry he was told that the mare was dead. Thinking to take his friend unawares and with a twinkle in his eye, he asked Father Daly if he had given the poor animal absolution before she died. Quick as a flash of lightning came the priest's reply: "No, your reverence, I couldn't. The unfortunate beast was a Protestant."

REV. THORNTON DIES

Passes Away at Age of Seventy-five at Portland, Indiana.

FORMER WAYNE COUNTEY

Rev. E. C. Thornton, a former Wayne county, and best known among the members of the Friends' church, died Friday at his home in Portland at the age of 75 years. His death was due to paralysis. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Martha B. Thornton. Robert Randle of this city is a nephew.

Rev. Thornton will be buried Monday morning at Fountain City, his former home. The services will be held at the Friends' church.

He was born and reared at Fountain City and was educated at the Friends' Boarding School in this city. During his school days he was a class mate to Joseph Cannon, speaker of the house of representatives. After graduating from school he became an educator and then went into the ministry.

OPEN HOUSE FOR MEMBERS ONLY

Entre Nous, Elks and Eagles Celebrate.

Open house to members only was held yesterday by three secret orders and clubs, including the Entre Nous, the Elks and the Eagles. The Eagles and Entre Nous had specially arranged programs and had much amusement. Banquets were served in each instance, with the exception of the Elks where but light luncheon was served.

With the modern skyscraper office building has come a new form of building scaffold from below, which is impossible in the case of buildings ranging from ten to fifty stories, platforms are suspended from the steel girders above. On these swinging platforms the bricklayers work and the scaffold is raised as the work progresses.

RECEIPT THAT CURES WEAK MEN—FREE

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS TODAY—YOU CAN HAVE IT FREE AND BE STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes. I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, any one who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may start dragging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what he believes is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 3607 Luck Eidge, Detroit, Mich. and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, and a plain ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

..A HAPPY NEW YEAR..

A year of boundless opportunities. Don't ever believe the lie that you have had all the opportunities. Man's birthright is boundless opportunity. This new year of 1909 holds much for you all.

There's an opportunity to buy good coal at

H. C. Bullerick & Son

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In Effect November 15, 1908.

East Bound—Chicago-Cincinnati

STATIONS		Daily	Daily	Daily
Lv	Chicago	9:15am	10:05pm	
Ar	Peru	1:13pm	2:13am	
Lv	Peru	1:23pm	2:33am	4:06pm
Lv	Marion	2:15pm	3:16am	7:00pm
Lv	Muncie	2:01pm	4:14am	7:59pm
Lv	Rumchond.	4:30pm	5:21am	9:22am
Lv	Ct Grove	4:32pm	5:55am	
Ar	Cincinnati	4:56pm	7:36am	