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### "WESTWARD—HO."

Though the earthquake which devastated Southern Italy and Sicily was thousands of miles from us, its effects will be felt in the United States before many weeks by an increased immigration. Every ship that reaches Naples from the scene of the disaster has on board hundreds of survivors who are fleeing from a place where there is no security. The majority of these people will ultimately sail for America. They have heard that this is the land of security where they can build homes for themselves and children without fear of being destroyed by a caprice of nature. They have heard too—and this is perhaps more alluring—that money is plentiful in the New World and can be had almost for the asking. With these two delusions in their minds they will before long appear off Staten Island knocking for admission to the United States.

We who live here know from our own catastrophe that this land is not as free from disaster as we wish it might be. We know, too, that the struggle of life here is much like the struggle of the world over. It is the sharp competition of many individuals and the contest goes to the best equipped. The only advantage we offer is a free entry into the fight.

Now can the sons of Italy enter into that contest to win? Obviously they can not. They must do the work that our own citizens will not do. Only in the evolutions which generations will bring about can they hope that their children will become citizens who will be able to compete with other citizens on an equal footing. For those who come here will be the same old story—drudgery.

Yet experience has proved that many of that race who have come to us in other days, just as these are coming now, have endured the drudgery and are today valued citizens of the republic. We would not wish to do without them. Our chief glory is that we are a mixed race welded together into a free nation. But those foreigners who "got on top," as we say, were people who had some education when they landed and generally some capital. But thousands of others, less fortunate, who came here made no advancement and are today huddled together in the foreign districts of our great cities, are in a worse condition than when they arrived. For them the "New World dream" is over.

The same fate awaits the majority of these unfortunates who are coming. The greatest kindness our immigration officials can do them is to send them back to their own country where, away from the "quake" district, they can make homes among people of their own race and language.

### Food Adulteration.

Food adulteration is practically as old as human selfishness and greed. For the custom of adulterating food-stuffs the methods are by no means responsible. It is impossible to say when the vile practice did not exist. The smelt of Greece, Rome and Egypt, and all reveal the fact that away back in the early times men were addicted to the practice of adulteration. To come to English history, we find that as far back as the reign of John (1202) there were proclamations regulating the quality of bread, calves, etc., and contemporary laws of other European countries deal with the adulteration of wines, halibut goods and other articles of food and drink.—New York American.

There have lately been added 1,000 acres to the reservation of the Forest Summer School of Yale University, at Milford, Pa. Students of the scientific school seeking advanced courses in forestry must take extra scientific courses in the senior year and pass two seasons at the Forest Summer School, to which seven new courses have been added.

J. Barton King, the Philadelphia cricketer, described the manner and customs of the English lodging-house. A friend told once how he rebuked his landlady. She came to him with his spirit case. "Whiskey all gone, sir," she said. "Shall I get you another bottle?" Yes, I wish you would," said he. "It's your turn."

There has a variety of effects upon different products. Under the influence of the sun, apples contract and become firm black.

## Carnegie and Rockefeller Urge Uplift for Humanity

New York, Jan. 2.—John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie have written articles for the forthcoming issue of the World's Work. Mr. Carnegie urges profit sharing as the solution of the wage problem. Mr. Rockefeller urges combinations in the work of philanthropy as well as in business. Here are notable extracts from their articles:

By Andrew Carnegie.

In the future labor is to rise still higher. The joint stock form opens the door to the participation of labor as shareholder in every branch of business. In this the writer believes lies the final and enduring solution of the labor question.

Whether the communist's ideal is to be reached upon earth, after man is so changed that self-interest, which is the main spring of human action will give place to heavenly neighbor-interest can not be known. The future has not yet been revealed. Who says yes, and who says no are equally foolish. Neither knows, therefore, neither should presume to consider, much less to legislate in their day for a future they can know nothing about.

The writer believes one point to be clear, viz., that the next step toward improved labor conditions is through the stage of shareholding in the industrial world, the workman becoming joint owner in the profits of his labor.

It may be mentioned that the investments of working partners in the United States Steel corporation have been very profitable to both the men and the company.

One of the greatest advantages the writer thinks, will be found in drawing men and managers into closer intercourse, so that they become friends and learn each other's virtues, for that both have virtues none know better than the writer, who has seen both sides of the shield as employee and employer.

Copartnership tends to bring a realizing sense of the truth to both labor and capital that their interests, broadly considered, are mutual.

This however, is not our time. We are only pioneers, whose duty is to start the movement, leaving to our

successors its full and free development as human society advances. The first company so owned will mark a new era in the relations of labor and capital.

By John D. Rockefeller.

If a combination to do business is effective in saving waste and in getting better results, why is not combinations far more important in philanthropic work?

To help an inefficient, ill-located school is a waste. I am told by those who have given most careful study to this problem that it is highly probable that enough money has been squandered on unwise educational projects to have built up a national system of higher education adequate to our needs if the money had been properly directed to that end.

Dr. William R. Harper, during the entire period of his presidency of the University of Chicago, never once either wrote me a letter or asked me personally for a dollar of money for the university.

Criticism that is deliberate, sober and fair is always valuable. I have had my full share of adverse criticism, but it has not left me with any harsh feelings against a living soul.

I have seen the organization of the Roman Catholic church secure better results with a given sum of money than any other church organizations are accustomed to secure from the same expenditure. It is unnecessary to dwell upon the centuries of experience which the church of Rome has gone through to perfect a great power of organization.

Four-fifths of the great mass of letters I receive appealing for money are requests for money for personal use, with no other title to consideration than the writer would be gratified to have it.

It is not personal interviews and impassioned appeals, but sound and justifying worth that should attract and secure the funds of philanthropy. The people in great numbers who are constantly importuning me for personal interviews in behalf of favorite causes are in supposing that the interview were it possible, is the best way, or even a good way, of securing what they want.

## QUESADA WILL BE MINISTER AGAIN

Has Tendered Resignation But  
Has Other Prospects.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 2.—Gonzales de Quesada, Cuban minister, who has represented the island in the United States from the time of the revolt against Spain, probably will be reappointed to his present post.

Mr. Quesada has tendered his resignation to President Gomez. He said today: "I have represented my country in the United States for seven years. Gen. Gomez is a warm personal friend of mine. I do not know of course, whether I will be reappointed or not, but would like to remain in Washington."

The amount of work done by the wink of an eye equals 100,000,000,000 of the winks marked on the scale of a delicate instrument, but even this performance is surpassed by the "coherers" of Branley, of Paris, by which the Hertz waves of wireless telegraphy are caught in their pulsings through space.

A dinner to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of Dr. Roosevelt Park's connection with the University of Buffalo was given in that city a few days ago. Dr. Park will be recalled by many people as one of the surgeons who attended McKinley after he was shot at the Pan-American exposition.

## Many Celebrations This Year

Birthdays of Famous Men and Anniversaries of Remarkable  
Events To Be Observed—Some of Them.

Anniversaries of famous men will be celebrated this year in a greater number of cases than in any previous years. More than a dozen events of this kind will be the occasion for celebrations during 1909.

Among those whose names are associated with the years ending in '09 are statesmen, explorers, inventors, musicians and men of letters, besides all historical events of no little importance. In 1809 the United States acquired the territory known as the old Northwest, now comprising several of the most prosperous of the Middle West States.

In the same year was born a man whose inventive genius did much to promote the prosperity of those states. Cyrus McCormick, a native of Virginia at the age of twenty years took up his father's work of perfecting a mechanical grain harvester, with such success that his machine is practically the same as the one in use today. Since 1850, when the machine was first marketed, the annual grain product of the United States has increased from 50,000,000 bushels to 700,000,000 bushels. McCormick's harvester has revolutionized the wheat industry and made possible the harvesting of the immense

## BONES OF HUMAN FOUND IN ASHES

Husband of Rafferty Woman Accused of Murder.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Prof. E. N. Gunet, an osteologist of Woodlawn avenue, has pronounced the many bones taken from an ash pile at 5412 Cornell Avenue where Mrs. Annie Rafferty is believed to have been slain and her body burned in the furnace, as those of a human being. The police have been unable to find the woman's husband, Elijah Rafferty, a negro, who is suspected of slaying her because of jealousy.

Broad Brimmed Hats. Toward the end of the thirteenth century big broad brimmed hats were fashionable in Austria. They were of such huge dimensions that a face under one of them could not be recognized. A poem written by Johannes Hadlaub expressed disgust with the style and the hope that the hats might be consigned to the Danube, so that the pretty faces of our women might once more become visible.

John Quincy Adams. John Quincy Adams at the age of fourteen was secretary to Mr. Dana, then minister to the Russian court; at twenty-seven he was minister to Holland, at thirty he was minister to Prussia, at forty-two he was minister to Russia, at forty-eight he was minister to England, at fifty he was secretary of state and president at fifty-seven.

## MIGHT CONSIDER FORMER TARIFFS

This Has Been Suggested  
To the Ways and Means  
Committee.

TARIFF ONLY FOR REVENUE

IN CIVIL WAR PERIOD THIS WAS  
ALL IT WAS USED FOR—THE  
TARIFF HAS ALWAYS BEEN A  
TROUBLE MAKER.

Washington, Jan. 2.—While endeavoring to reach a decision on tariff revision, it is being pointed out to the ways and means committee of congress might with profit consider the conditions under which our forefathers' statesmen were led to impose the first high tariffs.

Before the civil war the tariff system had been devised to raise revenue principally, the protection of domestic industries from foreign competition being only a secondary issue.

"Place a temporary tax on foreign goods," had been the plea of the manufacturers, "simply to enable us to get our factories up and business going. Once we are on our feet you may take away the tariff. We will then be able to face the world on even terms."

So the acts of 1824, 1828 and 1832 were passed to give American concerns a chance to get on their feet.

When the civil war broke out tariff was relied on solely to raise revenue. The government's expense ran up to \$3,000,000 a day, and it was found expedient to take everything and everybody. Conditions so far as taxation was concerned were very similar to those of the ridden England after the Napoleonic wars, when there were taxes "upon every article which enters the mouth or covers the back, or is placed under the foot, taxes upon everything which it is pleasant to see, hear, feel, smell or taste; taxes upon warmth, light and locomotion; taxes upon everything that comes from abroad, or is grown at home."

Because of the taxes levied during the war the manufacturers of our country were in real danger of being exterminated. To save them from disaster congress placed a high tariff on imported manufactured products, practically giving the American manufacturer monopoly of the home market. These protective tariffs were considered by every one including the manufacturers, to be merely temporary. Tariff was understood to be purely war time legislation—an unusual measure to meet an unusual emergency.

Immediately at the close of the war tax after tax was repealed, the government's heavy expenses having become diminished and the war tax not being necessary. Logically, the tariffs that had been arranged to enable tax manufacturers to stand these taxes should have been lifted also.

But the manufacturers objected. By this time they had become very powerful. From poor struggling concerns at the outset of the war, they had accumulated great wealth. It was under the high protection tariffs of the war times that the oil trust, the sugar trust and other monopolies that are still in existence were born.

"By no means raise the tariffs," urged the special interests. "Free trade means ruin."

The trusts had already become strong factors in politics, and so the hen that laid the golden eggs was not killed.

Every now and then, however, some statesman with a personal conviction the tariff system as it remained was not fair to the consumer, urged a revision. Gen. Garfield, republican, in a speech on July 13, 1868, said: "There must be a rational and considerate adjustment of the tariff." President Grant, in a message to congress in December, 1874, declared "those articles which enter into our manufactures and are not produced at home, should be entered free."

Cleveland devoted an entire message to tariff revision. The keenest grief in his life was that he was prevented by political chicanery from revising the tariff in accordance with the views of his heart.

Briefly Mr. Cleveland wanted the duties reduced on the necessities of life. He favored a tariff measure that would give to American manufacturers free raw material, which he believed would enable them to produce as cheaply as the foreigner and thus enlarge the market for the American made goods.

Calm and unemotional as he was Cleveland's pulse must have beaten quickly when Mr. Wilson, chairman of the committee on ways and means introduced the now famous Wilson bill.

Had the Wilson bill been made a law as introduced, Mr. Cleveland's entire after life would have been more happy than it was. The measure was no sooner introduced, however, than it was set upon by the republicans and denounced as free trade legislation. Although inclined toward free trade, the Wilson bill to day would be considered more or less conservative. It removed entirely the duties on wool, coal, iron ore, lumber and sugar, both raw and refined. It made moderate reductions in duties on woolen goods, cottons, linens, silks, pig iron, steel rails, glassware and earthenware. The bill was popular with the people, and the democratic party was keeping its promise made in the platform of 1892.

But free iron ore was bitterly opposed by the special interests that secured control of the western ore beds. Many American farmers opposed the

remission of duty on wool. The sugar trust naturally opposed free sugar.

On February 1, 1894, however, the bill was passed in the house by a vote of 182 to 106, 61 members not voting. But in the senate, already in the grip of the special interests, the bill was held up by the finance committee two months. Six hundred and thirty-four changes were made, destroying entirely its original character. Coal, iron ore, lumber and sugar were removed from the free list. Mutilated beyond recognition, the Wilson bill became a law on August 18, the president refusing to sign.

Shortly afterward Mr. Cleveland, with courage undaunted, wrote the following letter to Mr. Catches, of Mississippi, which in view of the present national clamor for tariff revision is a most remarkable document, with a still more remarkable prophecy:

"Tariff reform will not be settled until it is honestly and fairly settled, in the interest and to the benefit of a patient and long suffering people. The trusts and combinations—the communism of self—whose machinations have prevented us from reaching the success we deserved, should not be forgotten nor forgiven."

So far Cleveland's words have gone unheeded. The McKinley bill passed October 1, 1890, raised the duties on many articles, and removed from the free list a great many others. It was the climax of the high tariff up to that time. Dealers advertised that after the bill went into effect prices on many wares would advance, because of the added cost of importation. The republicans assured the wage earners that while the prices of some imported articles would advance wages would likewise soar.

This assurance was born out in part only. Prices soared, but the laboring man soon found that wages did not increase in the same proportion as the cost of living. The special interests however continued to thrive and increase their capitalizations as in the war days.

## Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

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### FIRST TRIP TO THE CITY.

That was a long time ago. Down at Libertyville the sun sometimes seemed to stand still. The community gait was easy going. Everybody worked; nobody hustled. Everybody knew everybody. Grown men went barefoot on occasion. Libertyville was slow.

When you got off the cars in the big city the atmosphere of Libertyville was yet about you. My, how people raced! Surely they were going to a fire. Would the procession never pass by? They do not sprint that way down at Libertyville. Then how knowing you got. You would hide your verdancy. Meantime, poor boy, every motion, your garments, your gait, gave you away. Even your speech betrayed you. Before you took two steps you were spotted as country bred.

You couldn't keep the wonder out of your eyes; you couldn't even keep your mouth closed. It was not Sunday, yet everybody was dressed up! Your feet had known nothing but country roads. Here everywhere you went the pavements covered the whole roadway. You "rubbed" at the tall buildings. Here was a new sky line. Down at Libertyville Jones & Co.'s "trade emporium"—the pride of the town—was only two stories, with the "opera house" upstairs. Here were great plate glass windows, big as the front of Slim's barn. And street cars!

Oh, it was all gloriously new! Why, here's the place where father's Tribune is printed. There's a truck load of soda boxes same as in mother's pantry—which makes you a mite homesick.

Not a soul knows you. And the boys of your age—here are some of them, just out of knee breeches, trading on the curb near the board of trade and talking an unknown jargon. What a gulf between these smart chaps and you!

And the swinging bridges and the lake craft and all the marvels that made Libertyville a speck!

That was long ago. Now the city ways sit easily upon you. At Libertyville you would have followed a brass band for half a day. Here you do not even go to the window when the military band crashes by. Brick walls and stone pavements and elevators and a stuffy office and a desk piled high—seldom is it quite cleared up—are you really of the same soul stuff as that ill-fated, lonesome, tow headed lad?

And yet—How your tired spirit goes back to the dear days of Libertyville, where the folks were all "so happy and so poor!"

There are plants so sensitive that if when standing by them, one should suddenly put up an umbrella or sunshade, it would cause them instantly to close together their leaflets and turn down their leaf stalks, just as if they were startled and alarmed by the movement. On a sunny day, when the temperature is sufficiently high, merely a shadow coming in contact with their leaves will often cause them to fall slightly.

**HOUSEHOLD  
Goods**  
Packed for STORAGE or  
SHIPPING.  
**DUNHAM'S**  
Furniture Store  
627-629 Main Street.

## COLD? NO, SIR!

Not in the house heated with a No. 20 Mogul Furnace. This is the furnace that costs practically no more than a good stove and heats the whole house at less cost than it costs to operate a hard coal base burner. We have just secured the agency for this furnace and in order to place as many as possible yet this winter, we will install them and give you time to pay for it, and will take your heating stove as part payment.

## Pilgrim Bros.

FIFTH AND MAIN.

## THE SCRAP BOOK

### An Effective Role.

A farmer was anxious that his son should become a minister, and for this laudable end he sent him to college for four years, but to his great disappointment the youth balked at the ministry and set himself up as a horse trader. The old farmer told his grief to a neighbor, who, however, took a more optimistic view of the matter. "Oh, I wouldn't feel so badly about that," he said. "As a horse trader Bill will probably lead more men to repentance than he ever would have done as a preacher."

### No Sentiment.

One day in Geneva Ira D. Sankey entered a music box shop and asked to see some music boxes. The salesman graciously showed him a number, but none was what he wanted. "Have you none that play sacred music?" he asked. "Why," answered the salesman, "we have some that play a kind of half-way sacred music." "What?" inquired Mr. Sankey. "Oh, these Moody and Sankey hymns. I can't imagine what the people see in them, but we sell thousands of the boxes that play them. We have enormous orders for these boxes," continued the salesman, "from every part of Europe," and then he added apologetically, "it's a matter of business, you know, with us."

### LISTEN!

Whoever you are, as you read this, whatever your trouble or grief, I want you to know and to heed this—The hour draweth near with relief. No sorrow, no woe, is unending. Though heaven seems voiceless and dumb, So sure as your cry is ascending, So surely an answer will come. Whatever temptation is near you, Whose eyes on these simple lines fall, Remember, good angels will hear you, And help you to stand if you call. Though stunned by despair, I beseech you, Whatever your losses, your need, Believe when these printed words reach you, Believe you were born to succeed. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

### Get Half of It Back.

The famous painter Corot and his sister were joint owners of some house property in the Faubourg Poissonnerie. One day one of the tenants, a tailor, came to Corot and said he could not pay his rent. "What can I do for you?" asked Corot. "I cannot intercede for you with my sister because I am not on good terms with my family." As a matter of fact, Corot was regarded as a "failure" by his family. "However," he added, "here is the money to pay the rent, only don't let any one know I have given it to you."

The tailor after this used to return periodically when his rent was due and obtain the money from Corot, who remarked on one occasion, "I appear to be very generous, but I am not, because I get half of it back from my sister as my share of the rent."

### Barred Out.

Two souls approached St. Peter, side by side, and the younger was repulsed sternly by the saint on the ground that since he had never been married he had never known suffering. The older man advanced, with glad confidence. He stated that he had been married twice. But him, too, the saint repulsed, saying: "This is no place for fools."

### His Improvement Plan.

"A Chester lawyer married a young woman of exquisite mind—a thin, big headed girl in spectacles," said a West Virginia man. "A friend from the east was introduced to the lady one night, and later on the bridegroom said to him: 'George, what do you think of her?'" "George puffed thoughtfully on his cigar.

"Well," he said, "to tell you the truth, she isn't much to look at, is she? The husband's face fell. 'Ah, but,' he said eagerly, 'what a mind she has! Externally perhaps she isn't all that could be desired, but within—ah, George, she has a beautiful mind!'" "George smiled. 'Then have her turned,' he said."

### The First Eviction.

An Irish tenant who had just bought under the purchase act boasted to the agent that his landlord was now "God Almighty" and that he need fear nothing. "Don't you be too sure, Pat," was the reply. "Remember—God Almighty evicted his first two tenants."

### A Cook to the End.

"A good cook has the spirit of consistency in him," said a French chef, "and in him it never dies. His first

stewed beef was 16 or 1000, and a sauce or a navorin is the subject of his last dying breath.

"Did you ever hear of poor Gaston Laurent, the distinguished cook of Pallard's? Gaston went on a voyage to the south seas in 1893. His ship was wrecked, and he and his party were captured by cannibals. Being plump, Gaston, alas, was the first of the ill-fated party to be assigned to the great iron cauldron. And the survivors say that nothing could have been more touching and more sublime than Gaston's last cry from the great pot as the water began to smoke and bubble and he began to cook—Gaston's last calm cry of a great artist: 'Come, come! It is already past the time for the pepper and salt!'"

### Pride in Riches.

He that is proud of riches is a fool, for if he be exalted above his neighbors because he hath more gold how much inferior is he to a gold mine!—Jeremy Taylor.

### A Noddy Preacher.

Mr. Fletcher was a plasterer and bricklayer. The chimney projecting from the roof of his one story cottage was in the last stages of dilapidation and needed to be torn down and rebuilt. A hundred times or more Mrs. Fletcher had called his attention to it and begged him to mend it, but he was always too busy. He would attend to it when he "got time."

At last there came a bright, clear day when he had absolutely nothing to do, and his wife promptly suggested that he take up that long delayed job and finish it. "I just can't do it today, Emily," he said. "On a day like this I ought to be out hunting work." And he went out and slammed the door behind him. A few minutes after he had gone away a neighbor called and knocked at the front door. As Mrs. Fletcher admitted her a terrific racket was heard on the roof.

"Goodness alive! What does that noise mean?" asked the caller. "I think it means," said Mrs. Fletcher, with a smile, "that my husband has changed his mind."

"For the land's sake!" exclaimed the other. "Does it always make a noise like that when he changes his mind?" "Did you offer Tommy Clay a piece of your cake, Jimmy?" "Yes. He didn't care for it." "Didn't care for it?" "Yes. I gave him a bite, and then I told him I'd lick do stuffin' out of him if he swallowed it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### ENTER "WHIZ"—EXIT DIRT

Take the dirtiest, grimest and grimeiest hands that ever happened—rub a little "Whiz" over them—add a little water—see how it gets right down into the cracks and takes out the dirt, and it leaves the hands soft and smooth, too. Nothing like it ever made. Get it at your grocer's.

P. S.—It lasts longer than soap.



Dust Pans	10c, 15c, 25c
White Lined Coffee Pots	25c, 35c
Mops	15c & 25c
Wash Boards	17c, 25c
Tubs	50c, 60c, 75c
10 quart Covered Granite Kettles	25c
10 quart seamless pails	25c
12 quart Granite Dish Pans	25c
Rolling Pins	25c, 35c, 50c
Feather Dusters	25c, 35c, 50c
Cobblers Sets	25c, 35c, 50c
Half Soles	10c, 15c

## LIFT'S STORE

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