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### WHAT WOULD LINCOLN SAY?

A dispatch from Washington states that a monument is to be erected to the Confederate prisoners of war buried at Greenlawn cemetery, Indianapolis. The work is to be done by the war department. The shaft is to be of granite or marble, and is to bear "the name, rank, if other than a private, company, and regiment, of 1,620 soldiers who died as prisoners of war at Camp Morton between 1862 and 1865."

A monument to Confederate soldiers erected on Indiana soil! The announcement will cause conflicting feelings in the breasts of thousands of this state's citizens. Some will answer at once and decisively, "It is a profanation—an outrage!" others will hesitate and decline to give opinions; still a third body of citizens will say, "Let it be done. Bygones are bygones. The South has long since been forgiven."

In this dilemma we can not do better than invoke the shade of the man who understood, better than any one else has ever understood, the great conflict in the courses of which these soldiers lost their lives. What would Lincoln say about this proposed monument. We believe that if he were alive he would be the first to answer in his quiet way, "Let the monument be erected. These soldiers died, far from home in a cause which they believed to be just. They were misguided—the dupes of designing politicians and slave holders—but they were sincere. Above all they were our brothers. It is fitting, 'altogether fitting and proper,' that a marble shaft be raised to mark their resting place."

Lincoln was the first to show us that the Southern soldier was misguided. He fought, as he believed, for his rights and his home. The Southern politicians and the men who profited by slavery were the real conspirators. If the proposed monument were to them we would say, "Never! Let them lie without a mark, for by their acts we endured war, and fought and bled for four long years."

But for the Southern soldier we have today nothing but feelings of kindness. All other emotions have passed. It is well and just that his burial place on Indiana ground be marked by a fitting monument.

### What He Calls Her.

"Now, Willie," said the teacher of the primary class, "let us see whether you can tell us the name of this graceful looking animal with the big pronged horns? Hunters go up into the woods every fall to shoot this beautiful creature. It is very cruel of them to do so, is it not? Can't you tell us what the animal is called? Come, now, think. I am sure you know what it is. What does your father call your mother when he comes home at night?"

"He calls her Betty 'cause it plagues her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Hitherto it has been customary to make the joints for gas and water pipes by first introducing strands of hemp yarn into the socket, then filling the space left with molten lead and afterward calking the latter. A more modern way is now provided by means of what is known as "lead wool." The lead wool consists of fine threads of virgin lead, set by special machinery in such a manner that it will weld together when calked.

The average capitalization of the 220,183 miles of railroad in foreign countries is \$8,000 a mile. In the United States the average for 222,340 miles is a little more than \$58,000 a mile.

### MASONIC CALENDAR.

Wednesday Evening, Jan. 6—Webb Lodge No. 24, F. & A. M. Entered Apprentice Degree.  
Thursday Evening, Jan. 7—Wayne Council, No. 10. R. & S. M. Stated Assembly.  
Friday Evening, Jan. 8—King Solomon's Chapter No. 4, R. A. M. Stated Convocation.

We have three long Velour Coats worth \$40.00 to \$42.50 which are beauties. \$20.00 will buy one of them. Knollenberg's Store.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS. PAY.

## THE SCRAP BOOK

### Mistaken Courtesy.

A guileless rustic who wished to be employed on an English railway emerged from the examination room and informed his expectant father that he had failed because he was color blind.

"But you can't have!" said his father. "You're no more color blind than I am."

"I know that, father," he replied, "but it's all through being polite." "What do you mean? Explain yourself."

"Well, father, I went into a room, and a chap held something up for me to look at. 'This is green, isn't it?' said he. 'Come, now, you're positive it's green?' quite pleading-like, and, though I could see plain enough that it was red, I couldn't find it in my heart to tell him so. So I agreed with him, and they bundled me out. No more peritiveness for me. It don't pay."

### SOWING THE SEED.

Some are sowing the seed of word and deed. Which the cold know not nor the careless heed. Of the gentle word and the kindly deed That hath blessed the earth in its forest need.

Sweet will the harvest be. And some are sowing the seed of pain. Of dire remorse and a maddened brain. And the stars shall fall and the sun shall wane Ere they root the weeds from the soil again. Dark will the harvest be.

### All Right Either Way.

General Dabney H. Maury tells in his "Recollections of a Virginian" of an old lady in Fredericksburg who was reduced to taking in boarders in order to make both ends meet. On one occasion of peculiar stress the lady was so empty that the good lady took to her bed and summoned her servant. "Nanny," she said, "there's nothing in the house for my boarders to eat except mush. But give them that. If they are Christians they will accept it in resignation and thankfulness, and if they are not Christians it is a deal too good for them."

### Lamartine's Modesty.

Lamartine in 1848 was at the acme of his glory and a cabinet minister. He had just contributed "La Marseillaise de la Paix" to the Revue des Deux Mondes, and Buloz, the editor, called on him at the ministry. "I believe I owe you 2,000 francs. Here is the money," said Lamartine, producing a bundle of bank notes.

"Pray deduct the amount of the Revue's indebtedness to you for your poem," said the editor.

"I meant to make you a present of it," rejoined the poet.

"Not at all, I insist upon paying you."

"How much?"

"Your own price, whatever it may be."

"Ah, well, if you will have it so I must oblige you," said Lamartine, and with a magnificent gesture, he swept up the whole bundle of notes representing the 2,000 francs and restored them, with solemn dignity, to his pocket.

### Grew Some.

A keeper in a zoo was feeding the pythons. Several live rabbits were tossed into the cage and were immediately and greedily seized by the reptiles. The struggling rabbits, although seemingly almost as large as the snakes, were swallowed whole one after another. The grisly sight prompted the scholarly looking man to exclaim: "Growsome, eh, keeper?"

The keeper turned a glance of scorn upon the professor:

"Yaas, and you'd 'a' grew some, too, if you'd 'e't all that live stock, I guess."

### A Parting Shot.

Two young persons had been engaged, had quarreled, but were too proud to "make up." Furthermore, both were anxious to have it believed they had entirely forgotten each other. One day the young man called, ostensibly on business with her father, on which occasion it chanced she should answer the doorbell.

"The young man was game. 'Pardon me,' he said, with the politest of bows—'Miss Eaton, I believe. Is your father in?'"

"I am sorry to say he is not," the young woman responded without the slightest sign of recognition. "Do you wish to see him personally?"

"Yes," replied the young man as he turned to go down the steps.

"I beg your pardon," called out the young woman as he reached the lowest step, "but who shall I say called?"

### Effects of Reason.

Reason, like the magnetic influence imparted to iron, gives to matter properties and powers which it possessed not before, but without extending its bulk, augmenting its weight or altering its organization. Like that to which I have compared it, it is visible only by its efforts and perceptible only by its operations.—Caleb C. Colton.

### Fleeing From Fate.

An English village rector while walking out one day noticed an old man in front of him hobbling along as fast as his legs could carry him and apparently trying to escape him. Seeing that it was one of his congregation, who had not been to church of late, the vicar hurried after him.

"Hello, John!" said he. "How is it that I haven't seen you at church lately?"

"At first the rector could get nothing out of him, but after a little persuasion he said:

"Well, sir, it be your youngest daughter, Nelly, I be afeared of."

"What! Afraid of Nelly, a girl of nineteen and only just returned from school?"

"Yes, sir. You see," replied John, "when I went a-cortin' an old foreign teller told me as 'ow I should be spliced three times, first to a black 'un, then to a yellin' 'un, then to a giner."

"Sally, then I buried my poor yellin' darter wi' the giner 'un, 'ome from school I says to myself, I says: 'That's 'er. That's the giner 'un, an' if I don't keep away from church she'll nab me.'"

### In a Bad Way.

The English spoken by the "Pennsylvania Dutch," as the inhabitants of certain districts in the eastern part of the state are popularly known, affords some rare specimens of expression. A man who was passing a small house on the outskirts of "Sous Besselem"—that is the nearest possible spelling of the local pronunciation—heard the daughter of the family calling her brother in to supper. "George," she said, "you come right in now. Pa's on the table, and ma's half et!"

### A Careful Man.

When Dawson reached town he was suddenly seized with a terrific toothache, and he flew to a dentist. Investigation showed that the tooth was in such a condition that the only way to extract it comfortably was to put the sufferer under the influence of gas. Consequently Dawson threw himself back in the chair, and the tube was applied. He did not succumb any too readily, but in the course of time he was sleeping peacefully, and the offending molar was removed.

"How much, doctor?" asked the patient after the ordeal was over.

"Ten dollars," said the dentist, business being dull.

"Ten dollars!" roared Dawson.

"Yes, sir," said the dentist. "It was an unusually hard job getting that tooth out, and you required twice the ordinary amount of gas."

"Humph!" ejaculated Dawson as he paid up. "Here's your money, but I tell you right now the next time I take gas from you you've got to put a meter on me."—Harper's Weekly.

### "Ours."

Today a woman's property is sacred—at any rate as sacred as a man's. A certain host remarked before his guests lately that he would send his motor to the station to meet So-and-so.

"Our motor," corrected the hostess, who wants tone.

As the lady had actually bought the motor, the correction was severe and rankled. Next morning the host came down very late to breakfast. He was chaffed about this and explained: "I'm sorry. The fact is I mislaid our trousers."

### Little Courtesies.

William Wirt's letter to his daughter on the "small, sweet courtesies of life" contains a passage from which a deal of happiness might be learned: "I want to tell you a secret. The way to make yourself pleasing to others is to show them attention. The whole world is like the miller at Mansfield, who cared for nobody—no, not he—he cared nobody cared for him. And the whole world would serve you so if you gave them the same cause. Let every one, therefore, see that you do care for them by showing them what Sterne so happily calls the small courtesies, in which there is no parade, whose voice is too still to tease and which manifest themselves by tender and affectionate looks and little acts of attention, giving others the preference in every little enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting or standing."

### Chopin's Kick.

Chopin failed playing at social festivities. To a lady who after the dinner asked him to play he melancholically answered: "Is it really necessary? I ate only so little."

### Schoolmates.

A conductor sent a new brakeman to put some trunks off the train. They were riding in a box car. The brakeman dropped into the car and said, "There are you fellows going?" "To Atchison," "Well, you can't go to Atchison on this train, so get off." "You get!" came the reply. And as the new brakeman was looking into the business end of a gun he took the advice given him and "got." He went back to the caboose, and the conductor asked him if he had put the fellows off. "No," he answered. "I did not have the heart to put them off. They want to go to Atchison, and, besides, they are old schoolmates of mine." The conductor used some strong language and then said he would put them off himself. He went over to the car and met with the same experience as the brakeman. When he got back to the caboose the brakeman said, "Well, did you put them off?" "No," they're schoolmates of mine too."

### An Unfortunate Participle.

A college professor who preferred the participle "gotten" to "got" telegraphed to his wife: "Have gotten tickets for the theater tonight. Meet me there."

The telegraph operator rendered this into "Have got ten tickets," etc.

Mrs. Professor was delighted with the opportunity of entertaining her friends and accordingly made up a party of eight besides herself, whose greetings to the professor at the rendezvous were probably more cordial than his feeling until matters were explained. He now makes an exception to his customary use of "gotten."

With the hauling of loads of logs of unprecedented large corporations and the sawing of prodigious amounts of timber in a length of time, upper Michigan has laid claim to a number of new records achieved in the lumbering industry in the last few months. Now still another championship is pre-empted. The man turning out 302 posts in one day, Thomas Garney, of Sagola, Dickinson county, is believed to be the premier bark peeler of the Lake Superior country.

Princess Mary, of Wales, age ten, is a depositor in the Postoffice Savings Bank, and is said to be giving the promise of much acumen and ability in the management of her independent estate.

MARY ELLEN: Gold Medal Flour is the best for making everything. SARRINA.

From this time forward all our Fur Goods will be included in the discount sale. Knollenberg's Store.

We Have Only  
One Price

Boston Store

We Have Only  
One Price

## CLOAKS SUITS

Now is the Time

Real Reductions

1/4 TO 1/2 OFF

Do not think of buying anything in the cloak or suit line without first inspecting our stock. Garments to suit every purse.

H. C. Hasemeier Co.

## TAFT OPPOSED TO SUFFRAGE IN THE DIST. COLUMBIA

Blasts Hopes of Those Who Have Been Clamoring for "Government by the People" System.

ONE MAN POWER RULE  
IDEA OF PRESIDENT

Large Class of Washington People Advocate the Present Government Because of District's Negro Population

(By Guy W. Finney.)

Washington, Jan. 6.—President-elect Taft's recent statement that he would oppose a return of suffrage to the District of Columbia seems to blast the hopes of those opponents of the capital's present system of government by commission who have, for the past six months, been clamoring loudly for "government by the people." President Roosevelt's recent recommendation in a message to congress that the existing triumvirate government be abolished in favor of rule by one man, based on suggestions of James Bronson Reynolds, served to stimulate the activities of the friends of so-called popular government. While the president made it plain that he frowned on suffrage for the District of Columbia, when the subject matter of his message became known there was an immediate revival of the agitation for a return of the days when Washington elected Mr. Taft for his present views and probable intentions, as Mr. Roosevelt's successor.

Those who believed Mr. Taft would advocate suffrage for the capital might better profit now by directing their energies to another municipal subject. The president-elect's plain statement that he "does not now advocate government by the people in the District of Columbia, nor am I likely to in the future," would appear to put a permanent quibus on the hopes of those who clung to the belief that he would.

### Diversity of Opinion.

While there are many citizens of the District of Columbia who would welcome most anything in the form of a change from their existing government, it is extremely doubtful if anything approaching a majority would agree to manhood suffrage, with all that it implies in a community of 326,000 persons, one third of whom are negroes. The very weight of this opposition to the suffrage movement, therefore, augurs well for the permanency of the present commission system, despite the seemingly urgent recommendation of President Roosevelt that the form be changed.

It is doubtful, too, if the president's plan of substituting one man power, were it framed into a bill and introduced in congress, would enjoy smooth sailing. Besides the usual legislative shoals, the proposal to effect a change has become so repugnant to a large class of influential Washingtonians that their opposition promises to take the form of a mighty protest to congress. This opposition becomes clear to outsiders when they understand the character of some of the forces behind the agitation for a change.

Washington Storm Center.  
To begin, the American capital has always been the storm center of va-

rious form of agitation. There have been intermittent rumblings of discontent against the local commission since it supplanted back in 1872 a long rule by mayors and governors.

This latest discontent began to manifest itself last summer soon after the president, when asked by a representative of the Washington Post, made it known that he would recommend James Bronson Reynolds's suggestions for a change of the form of District government to congress. The Post, whose owner is John R. McLean, also owner of the Cincinnati Enquirer, president of the Washington Gaslight Company and a director in several large banks and corporations, immediately set about to demonstrate that Washington needed a change of government, and without delay. Daily interviews with leading citizens setting forth reasons why the change should be made served by the Post to its readers. This agitation was viewed by the people, according to their personal opinions regarding the sincerity of the Post's crusade on the commissioners, with approval or disdain. Those who disapproved, as reflected through many meetings of citizens association, seemed in the majority.

### McLean is an Issue.

Out of the din of controversy over the proposed change came the charge of two of the Post's local newspaper contemporaries that Mr. McLean's organ, in its fight on the District commissioners, was exploiting a personal spite because these gentlemen had, at the last session of congress, strongly advocated cheaper gas for Washington. This charge was supplemented by the assertion that what Mr. McLean really aimed at was not so much a change of government as it was a desire to overshadow the gas question, which came nearer to hitting his pocket-book, with agitation seemingly in the people's interests. There are those citizens who accepted that version as gospel, and there are others who, not doubting an ulterior motive on the part of the gas magnate, nevertheless desired a change of government.

Meantime, something like quiet has come over the municipal situation here. The Post has ceased printing the statements of those urging a governmental change, ceased even to editorialize on the inefficiency of the present form of government and the beauties of some other form in prospect; the house of representatives has passed a bill providing for 85 cent gas for the capital, and unless there are

unforeseen pitfalls ahead, it would seem that the commission system held the whip hand.

### IS HETTY GREEN HAPPY?

Item.—A plain old woman, wearing a dowdy black dress, with a slatternly appearing old hat tipped over a shrewd eye and a cunning face.

That is a pen picture of Hetty Green, owner of many millions, as she sits at her private desk in the big bank she owns in New York city.

Since the days of Russell Sage this woman has more ready cash to lend than any other person in Gotham. When taxes come in slowly and the city authorities need money to meet the heavy expenses they go to Hetty Green for it—and pay good interest for the short loan, you may be sure.

For many years Hetty Green lived in a cheap flat in Hoboken, just across the river from Manhattan, and paid therefor a rental of \$19 per month. New York gasped when she gave up her flat and moved into the high priced Plaza Hotel. It did not last long, though Hetty could have bought the hotel and never missed the money.

She went back to Hoboken and tried to rent the old flat, but it had been leased. She is still looking for a flat in that neighborhood.

You see, rents are cheaper and living is cheaper in Hoboken. And the grasping old woman pinches the nickels closer than you or I.

She lives only to pile up extra dollars.

So far as known, Hetty Green never gave away a dollar. It would be difficult to make her believe in the benevolence, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Therefore it is almost superfluous to inquire whether, with all her dollars, she is happy.

Not necessarily. Dollars won by commercial conquest may give to the conqueror a certain species of satisfaction, but dollars cannot bring happiness. Happiness and dollars belong to different worlds.

Wealth itself is like salt water.

That is to say, the more you drink of either the more you want.

And so this money mad little woman, at a time when she ought to be dancing her grandchildren on her knee, sits long hours in the bank. Besides the bank which she controls, she has many millions invested in real estate and securities.

She denies herself the comforts demanded by a twelve dollar a week clerk and goes on squeezing out dollars.

For what?

## INDEBTEDNESS IS POTTER'S LEGACY

Former Township Trustee Leaves Successor Two Unpaid for Schools.

TOTAL COST WAS \$18,000

HOWEVER THIS DEFICIENCY WAS CUT DOWN TO \$10,000 BEFORE POTTER'S TERM OF OFFICE HAD EXPIRED.

When Charles Potter retired from the office of trustee of Wayne township, he turned over to his successor an indebtedness of \$10,000. This debt was incurred by the erection of two new school buildings, the total cost of which was more than \$18,000. The fact Potter was able to attend to the incessant demands upon the office and at the same time cut down a deficiency to as low as \$10,000 is very much in his favor.

The two buildings erected are No. 9 and No. 11. No. 9 is located east of the city on the Henley road. It is the newest school house in the county. No. 11 is located west of the city at the junction of Easthaven Avenue and the National Road. This building holds the distinction of being the finest township school structure of its size in the state. It was built at the cost of approximately \$10,000. Besides building these school houses Potter had many calls for other expenses due to the schools.

There has been invented in Germany a powder which is said to give no flare-back whatever, when in guns of the largest calibre. The composition of the powder is not known, but it is supposed to consist of nitroglycerin, nitro-cellulose and vaseline. The prevention of the flare-back, however, is believed to be due to the incorporation in the powder of a small amount of some chemical which has proved to be thoroughly effective.

## Kodol

For Dyspepsia and Indigestion

If you suffer from Indigestion or Dyspepsia; if you are annoyed with gas on the stomach, fullness after eating, belching, sour stomach, heartburn, etc., a few doses of Kodol will relieve you.

If you knew as well as we do how good a preparation Kodol is for indigestion and dyspepsia, it would be unnecessary for us to guarantee a single bottle.

But to get you to know how good it is as well as we know, we practically will purchase the first bottle for you.

You wonder, perhaps, how we can afford to make such an offer—it is because we have absolute confidence in the honesty and fairness of the public.

We know there are thousands of persons who suffer from indigestion and dyspepsia, who would be grateful to us for putting them in touch with Kodol.

That is why. Furthermore, we know that after you have used Kodol your faith in the preparation will be equal to ours.

This proposition we make is not altogether unselfish, but it is actuated by the knowledge that the use of Kodol by you will benefit you as well as ourselves.

How could we afford to make such an offer to the public, and how could we afford to spend thousands of dollars to tell you about it unless we positively knew and were sure of the merits of Kodol?

We couldn't—it would bankrupt us.

But we know the merits of Kodol and we want you to know.

Use Kodol as directed and it cannot fail to help you.

A small dose is effective and quickly, because Kodol is liquid.

Nature administers her perfect digester in liquid form.

And that is why Kodol is liquid. The point we make is this:

Kodol is a scientific combination of elements, the loss of which is the cause of indigestion. Kodol makes up the loss.

Please try it to-day at our risk. It means more to relief. It means that the stomach will do its own work far sooner than you'll expect.

Kodol digests all the food you eat. Eat what you want and let Kodol digest it. You don't have to take Kodol all the time. You take it only when you need it.

Our Guarantee. Get a dollar bottle of Kodol, and do it today. Don't delay. And if you can honestly say that you did not receive any benefits from it after you have used the entire bottle, the druggist will refund your money to you without question or delay. We will pay the druggist the price of the bottle purchased by you.

Don't hesitate. Any druggist will give you Kodol on these terms, because he knows our guarantee is good. The \$1.00 bottle contains 3 1/2 times as much as the 50c bottle.

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