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T. J. G. Williams
Secretary.

DETAINED?—OR AN ENCORE?

It may be simply a Washington correspondent's idle dream for the purpose of filling up space which gave birth to the story that Roosevelt will be detained by the defendants in the criminal libel suit. But it is so infrequently the case that the most improbable of things come true, simply because some humble newspaper man has happened to give his idea publicity.

Will the president be enraged, think you, if the nefarious plan laid by Mr. Pulitzer to keep him from being eaten up by the insects of the African jungles succeeds? It is difficult to guess just what the present occupant of the white house will think of this proceeding. One might think that if Mr. Roosevelt were to be put on the witness stand that he might find a few words to say which would gladden the heart of a tired telegraph editor on a dull day. Still, the president has already had the chance and has used it to express himself on the character and behavior of Mr. Pulitzer and Mr. Smith and their subordinates. The World and the News did not particularly enjoy the remarks of Theodore Roosevelt—or is it an encore?

Never since the days of San Juan has the president had the splendid opportunity that he has now. It ought to appeal to him to make what is known as a "safe get-away"—he certainly has the benefit of his office to get a safe start but the time is up on March 4. The newspaper man sincerely feels Mr. Anthony Hope and Mr. George L. McCutcheon that the term of the place will find the subpoenaeless passages in working order when the service of the subpoena is attempted. There is one drawback—could Mr. Roosevelt endure an inquest? He never has.

JAPANESE AMITY.

The muss out on the coast over the Japs has subsided for the present—largely due to the efforts of the federal authorities. Any one can see that the present situation is dangerous enough to the peace of the countries. Agitation such as has been recurring will come back again in the manner of earthquakes and volcanoes. But is the coolie and race proposition the only thing that can stir up trouble? America still has large holdings in the Pacific and may have more; and when the Panama canal gets into the prominence that is hoped for it, there will be greater commercial relations between the two countries. We are not doing the thing which far sighted Japan has been busily engaged in since 1896—building ships. Since that time above mentioned the merchant marine of Japan has increased from nothing to 1,100,000 tons and with it they have monopolized half the Pacific trade.

Other people see trouble in the rapid development of our fleet six fold since 1887—but others have come to believe that this is a strong reason for the peaceful settlement of any dispute. But our splendid navy need not set us up in our own estimation. Japan has at least 200 warships actually in commission and 22 now building besides five technically perfect arsenals.

It is to be hoped that all the squabbles will be settled as amicably as possible as they have in the past. A war would be a very serious thing between the two most vigorous and active people of the world and it will be well if we remember the things that Russia had to find out to her sorrow—that the Japs are not puppets and high school cadets. The indications are also that Japan has a wholesome respect for our fleet and ability, in some directions, also.

James—Hello! Where did you get that mask?

John—It ain't a mask; it's toothache. London Sketch.

FORUM OF THE PEOPLE

Articles Contributed for This Column Must Not Be in Excess of 400 Words. The Identity of All Contributors Must Be Known to the Editor. Articles Will Be Printed in the Order Received.

Mr. Dooley on the Boycott

Editor's Note: Owing to the fact that the city of Richmond was so widely advertised by the drys in the last campaign as a fine place for the saloonists of the country to settle in case the town and county went wet Mr. Dooley as well known in this country and abroad has removed his saloon and his philosophy from Archey Road to this city. The Palladium is therefore to be congratulated on being able to print an interview with one of the most eminent commentators on current events of the twentieth century.

"I see by the pa-pers" said Mr. Dooley, "that the metropolis of Greensfork has determined to boycott the Richmond merchants for their open minded and open threatnedness durin' the late local option fight."

"An what's a boycott?" asked Mr. Dooley.

"An have ye never heard of the boycott?" asked Mr. Dooley. "Sure 'tis the workin' man's friend."

"It operates on the principle of an unloaded gun—it shoots the friends and relatives an' the innocent bystanders an' is called an 'insidious evil' by them that gets hurt."

"A boy-cott—I remember now that ye've explained the matter so loocidly—that was one of the things that

Mr. Taft so eloquently spoke up whin he was in Archey Road—"The like the effect of pneumonia—only dangerous whin secondary," said Mr. Hennessey.

"I'm wonderin'" said Mr. Dooley.

"What the citizens uv the town will do now that the Ladies Aid society has boycotted them. If I understand the Constitution and the Democratic campaign hand book aright, a injunction kin be procured against the Ladies Aid society for the restraint uv thradle and it kin be held against them so as to affect ther' airs an assigns forever, and the same thing—when the town goes dry."

"An' how will these ladies affect ye, Dooley?"

"The ladies wuz never customers uv mine, though some them wuz who used to buy a little somthin' fer cold now in then."

"An' do ye think?" asked Hennessey.

"It all depends" said Mr. Dooley.

"An' how is that?" asked Mr. Hennessey.

"It all depends on how many uv the husbands is good spenders and whither they agree with their wives. An human nature is very contrary. The next time that baby needs a pair uv shoes the husband will say 'Look a here, Ma, I'll go to town an buy them an you kin stay at home.' Then there will be a war cloud in the 'Bal-kans.'"

THE SCRAP BOOK

A New Brand.

A nervous, worried looking man entered a large sporting goods establishment in the lower part of New York city and said in an anxious voice to the salesman: "My wife telephoned me awhile ago that she wanted me to be sure to bring home a 'Lorne Doone.' I've inquired at half a dozen places and can't find it. What sort of a game is it?"

The salesman, who knew sports from the ground up, if not much else, pondered only a moment before he said cheerfully: "I don't think it's a game. It sounds to me like the name of a new Scotch drink. Try that place across the way with the screen doors."

Where is God?
"Oh, where is the sea?" the fishes cried. As they swam the crystal clearness through.
"We've heard from old of the ocean's side."
And we long to look on the water's blue.
The wise one speak of the infinite sea. Oh, who can tell us if such there be?"

The lark flew up in the morning bright And sang and balanced on sunny wings. And this was its song: "I see the light. I look o'er a world of beautiful things: But flying and singing everywhere. In vain I tried to find the air."

—Rev. Minot Judson Savage.

Telling the Time.

A pompous Londoner on a visit to New York was eternally bragging about the cleverness of the English. One morning as he left the hotel to buy a paper he was joined by a New Yorker whom he knew. The Englishman at once started on his favorite theme, declaring that the London newsboy was deuced clever and without an equal for ready retort. Then as he called a newsboy, a typical New York lad, the Londoner said: "Now I'll show you the difference. Just see how this chap will flunk."

The "newbie" came running with his papers, and the Londoner promptly opened fire, while the boy took an inventory of his customer.

"Now, my boy," said the Englishman, "can you tell me the time by your nose this morning?"

The boy glanced up at the Englishman's aristocratic features and, smiling serenely, replied: "Ask your own nose, sir. Mine ain't runnin'."

The Londoner got rattled, took out his handkerchief and had it halfway to his nose before his companion's coarse, unfeeling laugh made him realize he had been stung.

Political Economy.

"Do you understand political economy?"

"I do," answered the member of the appropriations committee. "Political economy is the art of getting other people to economize so that your own constituents can have liberal consideration."

A Warm Reception.

A member of congress was going home late one night when he met a young man who was satisfactorily "loaded." The congressman happened to know where the young man lived and kindly guided him home. The congressman had no sooner pulled the bell than the door was thrown wide open and a tall, husky woman appeared. She never said a word, but grabbed the young man by the collar and shook him till she fairly loosened his teeth; then into the hall she took him and slammed the door.

The congressman was descending the steps when the door was thrown open a second time, and his friend flew out of it as if thrown by a catapult. At the foot of the stairs he landed, and the congressman picked him up. Very much frightened and considerably sobered, the young man gasped: "We don't live here! We moved last week!"

Proportion.

The street car new does not efface The same old sense of gloom. With one square foot of seating space To a yard of standing room.

Literary Classification.

"Is that new dialect story a best seller?"

"No," answered the publisher, "merely a worst seller."

Suspicious.

"Don't you think you had better con-

sult an art commission about the decorative scheme of that public build-

"No," answered Senator Sorghum, "if the decorators are up to any scheme we'd better consult the secret service."

PAINTERS

Ever notice how hard it is to keep your hands looking presentable? "Course you have."

Now if you want something to get down into the pores and cracks of the skin and grab the paint and dirt without injuring the skin, try little Whiz—water—rub

rinse—and—



Where Compromise Ends.

I would compromise war... I would

Items Gathered in From Far and Near

Spring Signs.

Chester (Pa.) Republican.

Bluebirds are twittering cheerily, fishermen and rivermen are getting their nets and boats in readiness for business and pleasure, and churches and societies are announcing the date of their annual down-the-bay excursion. All these harbingers of spring should shame the longer winter "prophets" into crawling into the hole with the disgraced groundhog.

Temper of Statesmen.

Wilmington (Del.) News.

Perhaps if the hall of representatives should be ventilated direct with the outer air the effect would be to improve the temper of future statesmen. Breathing pumped air is calculated to hamper good humor.

Freedom and Education.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

As a slave boy Booker Washington (only he hadn't annexed the name of the father of his country at the time) was valued at \$400. Now he is worth a million dollars to this nation. The difference is what intelligently directed education has accomplished.

Exclusion Noise.

Newark News.

That Cuban "exclusion bill" makes a noise exactly like California and Nevada.

Not a Common Trouble.

Indianaolis News.

Aw, cheer up! Suppose you had as much trouble as Mr. Knot to get your salary reduced.

No Cut in Hats.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

Unfortunately, we see no mention of a cut in Easter bonnet prices along with the steel reductions.

Praise, Indeed.

Syracuse Herald.

England may have a bigger navy than ours, but she isn't having nearly as much fun with it.

Disappointed.

Cleveland Leader.

Hobson is said to be simply dumfounded because the fleet went all the way around the world without being destroyed by Japanese navies and things.

The Navy!

Philadelphia Inquirer.

England may have a bigger navy than ours, but she isn't having nearly as much fun with it.

How East Is West.

While walking down Huntingdon avenue I happened to cast my eye into a basement window. Imagine my surprise to see on the corners of the brick boiler statuettes of the "Flying Mercury" and the "Venus de Milo," with an Apollo Belvedere standing between them. Surely this could happen in no place but art loving Boston.

Boston Record.

The Eastern, at Richmond will get \$145,000 annually and \$32,500 specific. The Southern at Evansville will get \$119,000 annually for maintenance and \$102,000 specific.

The Blind Institute will get \$41,000 annually for maintenance and \$64,273 specific, of which \$39,000 will be used in the erection of a boys' dormitory.

It is likely that there will be a big scrap in the house and senate when the bill comes in over the amount of appropriations for Indiana university, Purdue and the State Normal. All of these institutions have asked for large appropriations to put up new buildings and enlarge their facilities, but there is a strong opposition to this, and this will lead to a big fight.

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Boston Record.

Samuel Borton of Conrad, Iowa, who died early in the week was well known in this city, where he formerly resided.

He also is survived by a number of relatives in this city and county. Death was due to heart disease of which he had been a long sufferer. During the past six weeks he was confined to his bed the entire time and his death was not unexpected. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Hester A. Miller, of this city. Four children, one brother and several grand children also survive him.

On April 22, 1861, he enlisted in Company B, Sixteenth Indiana Infantry and was discharged a year later. He again enlisted in the Third Indiana Cavalry as a second lieutenant. He served until the expiration of the war. After the war he returned to this community and was married to Miss Miller.

Boston Record.

He founded the Rockefeller Institute.

And what is this institute?

It is a place, an opportunity and a support for scientific men who can spend their lives looking for the causes of human disease.

These men delve into the experimental sciences day after day, year after year. Their salaries are paid, and they work on regardless of results. They are not working for themselves or for Rockefeller. They are working for the human race, and they have a lifetime to work in.

Thanks to the baldheaded monop-