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RICHMOND, INDIANA.

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Charles M. Wagoner... Manager.
W. H. Foundsome... News Editor.SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.
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No. 100 *Advertisers*
Society.

RICHMOND BUILDING TENDEN-
CIES.

Those of us who stay rooted to the spot in Richmond hardly appreciate the quiet change which has taken place in our business section which promises to be a determining feature in the town's growth. For many years Richmond seemed to be but an enlarged country town—most of it on one street. But in the last few years there has been a tendency instituted to build and build well on the side streets. As an example of this, take the new school building, the Y. M. C. A., the new Roman Catholic church and the post office. These improvements, some of them already completed and others about to be built, will change the course of development and make Richmond look more like a city.

The objector to this theory may well say that these improvements are not of a business character. But just as a house is well furnished in which all the furniture is not chairs and tables, so the town must have its heavier pieces to start with. These add an incentive for increased building which should not escape the eye of the investor. The time must of course come when the town is not a one-street town. The change must come by building on the side streets, also.

The only thing which can be objected to in our building is the plan of our streets which cannot be changed. This has hid all the principal buildings of the town until they are approached. There is no vista—no central point. This it is which deceives the average stranger who catches a glimpse of the town, relegating it to comparative unimportance.

PRESIDENT ELIOT: DIPLOMAT.

The Court of St. James has been long considered the most important post in the diplomatic corps and this country has been more careful in the selection of the men to fill that post than any other. From the earliest times the diplomatic agents, the ministers and ambassadors have been men of singular fitness and usually men who had made their reputations in other fields than in the department of state negotiations.

The announcement that Dr. Eliot of Harvard is to take the place is in line with the precedents of other years. And when England has paid the compliment of sending here, her best type of scholar and statesman in Mr. Bryce, so well informed on America as to make his "American Commonwealth" the authority on the government of the United States we can do nothing but return in kind.

For many years Eliot of Harvard has been the chief man in academic life to take a keen interest in subjects relating to the political, social and economic growth of the country. Whether it be labor unions or the selection of a federal judge in his section of the country he has been at the service of his country in using his influence for the good. It was he who got up in a meeting of striking laborers and told them what he thought of the secondary boycott—and the laborers, hostile at first, respected his courage and listened to his arguments. The strike eventually came to an end, through his mediation and he was enrolled as an honorary member of the striking union.

The two things which have worried Dr. Eliot in the matter of going to the court of St. James, it is said, are the expense and his age. Of the latter it is not a disability and the former, the question of money has directly to do with the failure of this country to keep the salary anywhere

near the standard demanded by the duties imposed.

The unpleasant affair in regard to Dr. David Jayne Hill last year when his name was proposed to the Kaiser is the outgrowth of the present peculiarity of the diplomatic salaries which are attached to the most important posts.

Altogether it is to be expected that the politicians of the country will say as it was said of James Russell Lowell, that another "one of them damned literary fellers has been chosen."

It need not be pointed out that in a court where scholarship abounds among those high in the government it is more important that we be represented by a scholar than by any other class for as it may not be well known personal friendship has accomplished more in the history of even modern diplomacy than red tape. It is the lubrication of international machinery.

TWINKLES

Couldn't Make a Touch.
"I have no luck," the pessimist sighed.
"While waking or while dreaming—
My plans for wealth all scatter wide
And fruitless is my scheming."

"I dreamed one night a vision fair—
How Fate comes on to chide us—
The 'Hands Off' signs were everywhere
The 'Hands Off' signs were everywhere
And I, I dreamed, was Midas."

—Buffalo News.

An Illustration.

Are we a sordid nation? Have we no love of art?
Is nothing but a money grub within the nation's heart?
Is our practicality so sordid and so plain?

That we can think of nothing but the present moment's gain?
Have commerce and the things of trade so obsessed all the rest,
That music has no charms, indeed, to soothe our savage breast?

But how is it that if we art so obstinately flounce
That Tetrazzini buys a dog at fifty per ounce?

Said Uncle Silas:
"All men are born free an' equal,
but most of 'em git over it by gettin' married."—Los Angeles Express.

CHEER.

Who but feels the pain go searching
when in failure he goes down.
When his hopes goes all to thunder
in smash:

When it seems that old Miss Fortune
only knows the way to frown
And he's hurt in mind and body and in cash?

Why, you feel the disappointment
from your topknot to your toes,
Any you look out on the future
with a groan;
Yet you find this old world, brother,
isn't half way full of woes
At a little word of cheer from just
your own.

—Kansas City Times.

Pious.

By and by a man gets tired of asking
for his daily bread and insists on having pie and cake.—Chicago News.

Naturally.

When filthy lucre is cleaned up
It doth become,
As people ken, instantan then
a tidy sum.

—Washington Herald.

Items Gathered in
From Far and Near

T. R. BY WIRELESS.

(From the Syracuse Post Standard.)

Wireless telegraphy removed the last vestige of privacy from the voyages of our ex-presidents.

(From Columbus, Ohio, State Journal.)

If Col. Roosevelt should happen to get sick the captain probably will see as if the wireless were out of order.

(From the Milwaukee Sentinel.)

There will be no C. D. Q. signals from the steamer Hamburg.

(From the Cleveland Leader.)

The latest wireless reports indicated that Theodore Roosevelt was leading as strenuous a life as circumstances on shipboard permit.

(From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

Priceless boon, this "wireless telegraphy." We learn that 200 miles at sea Col. Roosevelt took a bath, and we might have guessed as much without the wireless.

(From the Buffalo Commercial.)

The "wireless" seems to disregard The Roosevelt's positive statement that he wants to avoid further publicity.

(From the Providence Tribune.)

If the wireless telegraph fails to work during the next few days it is going to seem very dull here in the United States.

KIDNAPING REFLECTIONS.

(From the Columbus Evening Dispatch.)

If Willie Whitia could be brought to appraise the length and breadth and depth of good will that has gone out to him in the last week he would certainly do his utmost to become a good man.

(From the Milwaukee Journal.)

The latest kidnaping case, like the ones that went before, shows that little boys should not take rides in strange men's buggies.

(From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"The place should seek the men," says the Philadelphia Press. It does. There is the state penitentiary, for instance, and the kidnapers of Willie Whitia.

(From the Portland Press.)

The man in the Whitia kidnaping case is said to be a plumber. Was he not getting rich quick enough that he

Governor Marshall Sets Aside
Two Arbor Days For the State

Indianapolis, April 1.—Governor Marshall has fixed Friday, April 30, and Friday, October 29, as arbor days in Indiana for this year. His proclamation was issued yesterday afternoon and is as follows:

"It is a custom well befitting a people which not only seeks the highest good, but the highest beauty. It is one which ought to be preserved from year to year.

Now, therefore, I, Thomas R. Marshall, governor of the State of Indiana, do hereby designate Friday, April 30, and Friday, October 29, 1909, as arbor days within and for the commonwealth of the State of Indiana, and upon that day I request that the people of the state devote themselves to the planting of trees and shrubs which, in the years to come will beautify and be valuable to our land."

had to get rich quicker? He would better have stuck to his job.

(From the Council Bluffs Nonpareil.)

It is hoped that the thrilling incidents connected with the Willie Whitia kidnaping case will not inspire Pat Crowe to a resumption of that trade.

(From the Albany Evening Journal.)

A kidnaping comes pretty close to an exemplification of the total depravity which some sociologists say does not exist. He is utterly heartless, an incarnation of cruel rapacity.

◆◆◆◆◆

◆ Undoubtedly Works
Wonders for
◆ Sick Men

◆◆◆◆◆

It is presumed to be infallible, and highly efficient in quickly restoring health and strength to those suffering from "nervous exhaustion," weak vitality, melancholia and the functions.

First get fifty cents' worth of compound fluid balmwort in a one-ounce package and three ounces syrup sarsaparilla compound; take home, mix and let stand two hours; then get one ounce compound essence cardiol, and one ounce tincture cardamom compound (not cardamom). Mix all in a six or eight-ounce bottle, shake well, and take one teaspoonful after each meal, and one when retiring, followed by a drink of water.

Yokohoma's foreign population at the end of 1908 was 6,408, including 3,789 Chinese, 1,221 British, 547 Americans, 291 Germans and 160 French.

Joseph W. Folk, former Governor of Missouri, is lecturing in New England under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. on "The Era of Conscience."

Easy to buy, easy to try, the best wholesomes, appetizing breakfast is Mrs. Austin's famous pancakes.

MASONIC CALENDAR.

Thursday, April 1—Wayne Council, No. 10, R. & S. M. Stated Assembly, also work in the degrees.

Friday, April 2—King Solomon's Chapter No. 4, R. A. M. Called meeting; work in Mark Master degree.

Saturday, April 3—No. 49, O. E. S. Stated meeting.

Political Announcements

Advertisements in This Column Cost Ten Dollars for all Offices Except Councilmen Which Are Five Dollars

FOR MAYOR.

HENRY W. DEUKER is a candidate for mayor, subject to the Republican nomination.

SAMUEL K. MORGAN, candidate for Mayor, subject to the Republican nomination.

EDWARD H. HARRIS is a candidate for Mayor, subject to the Republican nomination.

FOR CITY CLERK.

BALTZ A. BESCHER is a candidate for the office of city clerk of Richmond, subject to the Republican nomination.

FOR JUDGE OF CITY COURT.

LUTHER C. ABBOTT is a candidate for Judge of the City Court of Richmond, Ind., subject to the Republican nomination.

FOR BENCH MILLING MACHINE.

WILLIAM W. BIRDSELL

In Memoriam

By W. N. Trueblood.

They memory be as a dwelling place for all sweet sounds and harmonies.

—Wordsworth, in Tintern Abbey.

"How wonderful is Death"—and yet how passing fair!

As 'twere a gleam of sunshine in a gloomy day

It falls upon a busy life and flashes into play

A set of jewels that we hardly knew were there.

Ah, me, so wrapped are we in this great masquerade

Of life, this pageant in the iron mask of care.

That, but for Death, we ne'er might know or guess how fair

And sweet a spirit 'neath the iron mask had played.

I thought not of him yesterday; or, thought of one

That fought a strenuous way to greater wealth and power.

Today I've heard him laughing, talking, hour by hour,

Just as I heard him, when we used to walk alone.

Today we've gone, again, the old familiar rounds—

Along the high-way through the toll-gate to the town,

And through the grove, and all about the college grounds;

And, as I've looked—and listened to his voice—and walked

With him, I've wondered how it chance I never knew

How fine his spirit was, how beautiful and true.

In the days we read together, strolled about and talked.

I hear his voice, I hear the short laugh, soft and low.

I see the lit-up face, I feel the warming thrill

Of hand-clasp, just as then—no difference—and, still,

A flash of meaning's come, which then I did not know.

Pale Death is but the breaker of an outer shell.

In which the treasure, life, is masked from human view.

And which, when broken, yields the treasure, imaged true:

And in Eternal form 'tis held safe and well.

And Birdsell's name shall be a mem'ry of delight,

A dwelling place of pleasant thoughts and harmonies,

A home of peace and musing, when evening's charming sees

The curtain fall upon the solemn, sacred night.

SURPLUS THREE TIMES AS
LARGE AS ANY BANK IN THE
CITY OF RICHMOND.

The Service We Render