

The Richmond Palladium

Published and owned by the
PALLADIUM PRINTING CO.
Issued 7 days each week, evenings and
Sunday morning.
Office—Corner North 9th and A streets.
Home Phone 1111.
RICHMOND, INDIANA.

Readings of Local... Managing Editor.
Charles H. Morgan... Manager.
W. B. Foundation... News Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.
In Richmond \$5.00 per year (in ad-
vance) or 10c per week.
MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS.
One year, in advance \$10.00
Six months, in advance \$6.00
One month, in advance \$1.00
RURAL ROUTES.
One year, in advance \$12.00
Six months, in advance \$7.00
One month, in advance \$1.25
Address changed as often as desired;
both new and old addresses must be
given.
Subscribers will please remit with
order, which should be given for a
specified term; news will not be enter-
ed until payment is received.

Entered at Richmond, Indiana, post-
office as second class mail matter.

The Association of American
Advertisers (New York City) has
examined and certified to the circulation
of this publication. Only the figures of
circulation contained in this report are
guaranteed by the Association.
No. 100
Secretary.

A LAY SERMON.
"I care not what marvelous mechan-
ism its constitution may embody;
back of the laws; back of the adminis-
tration; back of the system of govern-
ment; lies the average manhood of
our people—and in the long run, we
are going to go up, or go down accord-
ingly as the average standard of our
citizenship does or does not wax in
growth and grace."—Theodore Roose-
velt, 1902.

WHO PAYS THE TAXES?
Who pays the taxes, anyway?
Here are some pertinent extracts
from the Congressional Record:
Mr. Borah: "May I ask the
Senator from New York, who,
at last, pays the large portion
of the real estate tax in this
country, the real estate own-
er or the renter?"
Mr. Root: "That is a ques-
tion of the shifting of taxes
which can be put regarding
every tax. The tax is im-
posed on the property. It is paid
by the owner of the property.
Where the final imposition of
the tax is, in the ultimate
shifting and distribution, is an
entirely different question."

And anyone who thinks seriously
about it will see that eventually it
is the man "farther down" who even-
tually pays. Barring the exception of
the man who pays taxes on the prop-
erty that he lives in, and the prop-
erty which he owns which is either un-
improved or without a tenant—some-
one has to pay and the landlord or
the merchant or whoever it is on
whom the tax is levied shifts the
burden. Just where this shifting and
re-shifting in its circular course ends,
is not entirely a matter of specu-
lation. It can be safely said that the
landlord who makes his profit or the
merchant or other business man who
is directly or indirectly taxed always
must shove it off for some one else
to pay for him.

However incendiary such a state-
ment may or may not be, there is an
elemental truth there which cannot
be overlooked. But if there is a men-
ace in the condition of things it is fair
to say that it usually happens that no
class of citizens is so careless about
why and how the money derived from
taxation is levied and spent as the
very people who really pay the taxes.
Witness the heavy assurance of the
man in writing to the newspapers on
some question of apparent vital im-
portance to himself signed "Taxpayer."
It is the small taxpayer who owns
his own house and but little more
who really should be the man to make
the greatest amount of disturbance—
not the large tax payer. It is prob-
able that the non-property owners
pay at least one half the taxes. Per-
haps the percentage is even more.

It is not our object to discuss
whether this is fair or not fair—it is
simply a condition. And yet when you
think of it, it is this very class of
citizens, who when the time comes
to vote, forget their duty to them-
selves. Especially in municipal elections
they join forces with the men who are
intent on despoiling them. Why? For
the very same reason that they are
not property owners—lack of fore-
sight. It is a cruel law and perhaps
not an ideal phase of evolution, but it
is truly a law which is working all
the time.

And what is true of municipal elec-
tions is just as true of those who take
no interest in the proceedings of con-
gress. Think of what the tariff means.
Then think of how very little care
this is to any of the non-property
owners class. It is the man with the
property who bestirs himself and
makes himself felt. And this is not
entirely because he has property
that he is really listened to. Votes

count. One vote is as good as another.
Let the people who are really the
taxpayers ultimately make themselves
felt at the polls—let them not be like
driven sheep and they will have quite
as much attention as any other class.
They will have more—they are in the
majority.

But on the other hand let the men
who are of the class who really do pay
the taxes in the end learn the saving
to them in municipal honesty and in
true representation, then they will
have something to show for what they
pay. The taxes they pay will not be
the heavy graft laden things of the
present time. And this is true the
country over.

It is the unthinking man and the
lazy man who encourage the extrava-
gance which they (and they more
than any other class) pay for, and for
the most part they pay heavily.

Who pays the taxes—is it you?

THE MARK OF THE DASTARD.
No doubt it is the spectacular which
arouses human interest and sympathy.
Perhaps it was that which has forced
us all to take an interest in the Robin
—the Mother Robin who so bravely
made the trip on the freight car with
her young. And perhaps after the per-
son with the yellow streak had killed
that brave little bird—it was still the
spectacular that warmed the hearts of
those who fed the small fledglings.
But when the Dastard whom some still
recognize as a man, killed the fledg-
lings too—"Oh, it is not the spectacu-
lar, nor the mere sentimentality which
has made vultures of vengeance and in-
dignation rise in the minds of strong
men."

The dog poisoner, the drivers of
spavined horses are not far removed
from the kidnappers, the assaulters
of children and all other forms of an-
imals which masquerade in the guise of
men. The Yellow Streak—the white-
cappers—the torturers of old women
and old men for their money, and
those who lurk and lie in wait for
their prey after the day's work is done
and the electric lights shine full and
strong and pitiless. All these—

And it is such a one who killed the
Mother Robin and the Fledglings in
the freight yard.
All these—
Those hyenas and jackals—the spawn
of mankind who through some terri-
ble perversion of the basest sort have
been depraved beyond all feelings—
these men—and others—what will you
do with them? Think you a fine—
an admonition—a sentence for a term of
years—what do these avail?
No, they run loose on the face and
breath of the land poisoning all that
is good and pleasant to have in life—
they enter in in the guise of friends
and would do worse than murder had
they the courage even of their villain-
ous minds.

All these!
For them it were better that the
brand of mutilation should be placed
on them that all the world might
know. And like the leper of old, let
them cry from their near exile from
society—
"Unclean! the Dastard!"

FLY TIME ADVICE.
We have remarked that fly time is
at hand, and we have tried to impress
on the Butler County public the fact
that fly time is a time of danger—a
time when special precaution ought
to be taken.

The time has passed when humani-
ty can indolently regard the house
fly as a simple annoyance. He is an
annoyance, but he is a deadly peril,
too—the most potent disseminator of
disease that we know.
Health Commissioner Evans of Chi-
cago, in his weekly bulletin yester-
day, devoted a considerable space to
the fly. He set out a number of sim-
ple rules that will aid the public in
overcoming the peril of the house fly
to human health. These rules re-
quire a little diligence—that's all.
You can carry them out if you will,
but take the trouble. They are worth
preserving and religiously following.
Commissioner Evans says:

Death lurks on the feet and wings
of the innocent looking house fly, and
science must come to the aid of the
people to fight the disease that travels
from the sick rooms to the cribs of
babies on these flies. In the war on
the fly, the reports prescribe the bet-
ter death for the insects. It gives the
formula for a poison that will kill the
flies and not endanger human life.

A dram of bichromate of potash,
dissolved in two ounces of water and
sweetened, is the cheap and effective
method of encouraging the flies to
kill themselves. There are other
sanitary regulations, though, that the
health report says ought to be exer-
cised. Here are some of the ways
suggested:

Screen your windows and doors be-
fore fly time.
Screen all food—especially milk.
Keep flies away from the sick—es-
pecially those ill with contagious dis-
eases.
Kill every fly that enters the sick
room.
Catch the flies with sticky fly pa-
pers, traps and liquid poisons.
Eliminate the breeding places of
flies—this is important.
The following should be done:
Sprinkle chloride of lime or kero-
sene over contents of garbage boxes
and other refuse.
Clean the can daily.
Clean the boxes every week.
Sprinkle them with kerosene or
chloride of lime.
Four kerosene into the drains.

Keep sewerage system in good or-
der.
Clean cuspidors every day.
Keep a five per cent. solution of
carbolic acid in them all the time.
Don't allow dirt to accumulate in
corners behind doors, back of radi-
ators or under stoves.
Do not allow decaying material of
any kind to accumulate on or near
your premises.
Remember: No dirt—No flies.

TWINKLES

HER VOWS.

(Detroit Free Press.)
O many were the vows she made
In days gone by; I'm half afraid
To now recall them here;
I well remember once she said,
"No man is good enough to wed;
The best man living here
I wouldn't marry. No sirree!"
She didn't. She just married me.

"I'd never darn a husband's socks,"
She said, "such mental labor shocks,
Nor sew his buttons on;
Think you that I would stay at home
To cook for him, when I would roam
Such work I frown upon.
That kind of toil, I'll never do,"
She makes a splendid Irish stew.

"I could not be a poor man's wife
To lead the stern and simple life,
I'd plunge him into debt;
I'd much prefer to single be,
My father will take care of me,
And all I want I get."
That bonnet that she wears today
She trimmed herself to save my pay.
"I don't like children, not at all,
I cannot bear to hear them squall
And dread a dirty face;
Their table manners all are bad,
I'm sure I'd die, if e'er I had
A child about the place!"
And yet, my goodness! how she flies
Upstairs the minute baby cries.

(Atchison (Kan.) Globe)
Next to the Sultan, the biggest joke
on earth is a college magazine.

A man can eat onions and still find
some one who loves him, but a wom-
an can't.

Families with babies and families
without babies are so sorry for each
other.

There is usually something wrong
with the man who changes his busi-
ness two or three times a year.

The manager of a successful picnic
never so thoroughly covers herself
with glory that there isn't room for a
few chiggers.

The women regard it as nothing
against a man if he has buried several
wives, providing he keeps their
graves looking trim.

It is a lesson that one of them has
to learn: If the wife doesn't look more
patient five years after marriage, the
husband does.

There is great admiration for the
woman who doesn't put her husband
on her back as a heavy cross and wear
him to prayer meeting.

When an engagement is announced
some are sorry for her and others are
sorry for him; no one seems to ex-
pect that they will be happy.

Items Gathered in From Far and Near

Whatever That Is.
(Pittsburg Gazette-Times.)
Now that he has received the Order
of the Rising Sun, Dr. Elliot should sit
up some night and observe what Bill
Nye said, "must, if all accounts are
true, indeed be one of nature's most
sublime phenomena."

Bryan Needs No Further Information.
(Charleston News and Courier)
We shall defer expressing an opin-
ion about the President's appoint-
ment of an alleged Democrat to be
Federal Judge in North Carolina until
we are informed whether or not he
owns an automobile.

Meets With Bryan's Approval.
(Los Angeles Times)
It is reported that Governor John A.
Johnson desires to go to the United
States Senate from Minnesota. He
can have it if he wants it—or any-
thing else that Minnesota has to give,
for that matter.

Not One of Andy Carnegie's Troubles.
(Detroit Free Press.)
Former Ice King Morse, once worth
\$22,000,000, testified the other day
that he now has nothing. The hard-
est part of financing is hanging on
to it.

Going To Be a General Smash-Up.
(St. Paul Dispatch)
While President Taft is working to
break up the solid South, Senator Ald-
rich and his fellow standpatters ap-
parently are paving the way for
breaking up the solid North.

Fire and Brimstone and Then Some.
(Milwaukee Sentinel.)
Former Governor Vardaman will
lecture. For chautauquus desiring
something hotter than Ben Tillman
an opportunity now offers.

Sure Way to Settle It.
(New York Evening Post.)
Pretty soon the only way of know-
ing a Democrat will be to wait till Mr.
Taft appoints him to office.

But "He" Isn't.
(Boston Herald.)
Happily, the world's biggest volu-
no, located in Africa, remains quiet.

**She—Some people profit by the mis-
takes of others.**
He—Yes; like the minister who got
\$10 for marrying us.

Erects Monument to Adam, But Balks on Plan For Shaft to Eve

Baltimore, Md., May 15.—John P.
Brady, contractor and builder, has had
erected at his country home, Hickory
grove, near Gardenville, a monument
to the memory of Adam. It is the
first memorial to the first man. The
monument, which was completed a
few days ago, is a plain square shaft
of concrete surmounted by a sun dial.
The monument bears two opposite
panels, which read:
"This is the first shaft in America
dedicated to Adam, the first man."
In the circular form surrounding the
sun dial is the quotation, "Sic transit
gloria mundi."
Mr. Brady said today:
"After all, there is no serious rea-
son why there should not have been
thousands of memorials to Adam.

Some of us may blame him for the
misfortunes which we meet in this
world but few of us wish that he had
not been brought here. It was kind
of Adam to come first.
"It has made me feel sad to see ev-
ery public committee or board leave
its names on the public buildings of
the city. It is so easy to get one's
name graven in stone. I thought it
was high time Adam had something to
show for having been here. He was some-
thing of a hero, after all. Just think
of it—to be here on this big earth—
not a soul until Eve came, and then—"
Here Mr. Brady interrupted the
flow of eloquence to say that he was
not going to back any movement to
erect a monument to Eve.

RULE OF THE SEA.

Old Whaling Law Applied to a Twice Caught Cod.
That etiquette is observed among
the fishermen that journey to the fish-
ing banks was discovered by an ama-
teur angler on his first trip.

The amateur hooked a codfish, but
his line parted just as the fish was
above the water. Back fell the cod-
fish, carrying with him two sinkers
and the hook.

Twenty minutes later another angler
cried out that he had captured a cod
with two sinkers and a hook. The ama-
teur went up to the angler, who ap-
peared to be an old salt, and asked
for his hook and sinkers, which had
his name stamped on them. He was
surprised when the old salt told him
to take the fish also.

According to the rules generally fol-
lowed on the fishing boats, the second
angler was entitled to the fish, but the
hook and sinkers should be returned
to their owner. The old angler ex-
plained why he wanted to give up the
fish.

It seems that he had followed the
sea a great part of his life. When a
young man he was a whaler, and, ac-
cording to whaling law, a dead whale
belongs to the ship whose name ap-
pears on the harpoon that killed it.
Therefore the old salt figured that the
amateur owned the codfish he had
taken.—New York Sun.

Euler's Wonderful Memory.
Leonhard Euler, who was born in
1707 and died in 1783 at St. Peters-
burg, where he spent his life as a
teacher of great power and as a pro-
lific writer, was an instance of the
genuine mathematician endowed with
almost superhuman powers. He left
more than 200 manuscript treatises on
his favorite subject, and the bulk of
the works published by his academy
between 1727 and 1783 were from his
pen. In his old age he was totally
blind. He carried in his memory
a table of the first six powers of the
"series of natural numbers up to 100."
It is related that on one occasion
two of Euler's students attempted to
calculate a converging series. As they
advanced they found they disagreed
in the result by a unit in the fifteenth
figure. The question was referred to
Euler, who decided to make the calcu-
lation. He did this mentally, and his
result was found to be correct.—New
York Tribune.

The Codmoppe.
Herrings are still eaten as much as
in the days when Yarmouth had to
send a hundred yearly to the king,
baked in four and twenty pasties. But
where is the codmoppe gone, and what
was it like when kings dined off it in
Leant? "Codmoppe was a Hollandaise"
would sound most interesting to a
voy menu. More original still would
be the "rostitid perpes" of a Henry V.
banquet, which was the "sea swine"
of the unrefined Saxon, the "porco ma-
rino" of the mediaeval ecclesiast. A
maister coke gives an early receipt
for "padding of porpusse," another
teaches how to "salte porpyesse and
seale," another how to "undertraunche
that porpus." From which it may be
seen that enterprise extended also to
the spelling of the porpoise.—London
Chronicle.

Candy-makers' Tricks.
An Atchison man went into a candy
factory. He was surprised to see one
of the candy-makers reach with his
bare hand into a pot of boiling candy.
He brought out a handful of the boil-
ing fluid. He was testing its consist-
ency. He first put his hand in a pail
of water. After he had jerked out his
hand he put it back in the water. The
Atchison man tried the same thing
and did it without getting burned.—
Atchison Globe.

Another Boring Question.
"I say, pa, is a man from Poland
called a Pole?"
"Yes, my son."
"Then, pa, why isn't a man from
Holland called a Hole?"—Comic Cuts.

Insult Added.
Big Man (with a grouse)—Will you
be so kind as to get off my feet? Lit-
tle Man (with a bundle)—I'll try, sir.
Is it much of a walk?—Cleveland
Leader.

"What does your husband like for
his breakfast?"
"Anything I haven't got in the
house."—Cleveland Leader.

Taft Uses Vice President to Say "Welcome to Our Mids"

Washington, May 15.—President Taft
has found a job for Vice President
Sherman, and he is now our "welcome
to our fair city" orator. And it keeps
him on the jump.

It is a source of gratification to him,
too, because it permits him to exercise
a new two gallon hat, a frock coat and
some steel gray striped trousers. But
he bought these clothes under protest.
His idea was that a gray cutaway was
good enough in which to preside over
the senate, but he was persuaded oth-

erwise. Now he appears in full re-
galia, but just long enough to turn the
gavel over to a senator and depart on
a speechmaking tour.

His latest appearance was as the
welcome hand to the National Federa-
tion of Art. He also turned the keys
of the city over to the Daughters of the
American Revolution. The burial of
Major L'Enfant took the vice presi-
dent on the rostrum again, and at John
Barrett's dinner to peace and all of
South America, Mr. Sherman made a
great hit.

HE COMPROMISED.

A Story John B. Gough Told in His
Temperance Lectures.
John B. Gough, the temperance lec-
turer, was noted as a story teller, and
his stories were always well suited to
his argument. W. A. Mowry in his
"Recollections of a New England Edu-
cator" recalls one of them:
Compromise, compromise! What does
compromise mean? I will tell you. A
colored man met a friend one day and
said:

"Sambo, Sambo, do you know dat
toder night I was sorely tempted!
You know I used to steal. Well, since
I fined de church I stopped stealing,
but you know Mr. Jonsing's shoe store!
Well, toder night I was in dat shoe
store, and I looked on de shelf and I
see a pair of boots, jes' de nicest pair
of boots—jes' my size, No. 14.
"Dere was de debil, and he say, 'Take
'em, take 'em.' Den de Lord say, 'Let
'em alone, dat's stealin'.' But I want-
ed dem boots; mine all out at de bot-
tom and sides. Dere was de debil and
me, and we both say, 'Take 'em.' But
de Lord say, 'Don't you take 'em; dat's
stealin'.' Now, dere was a clear ma-
jority of two against one.
"Jes' den Mr. Jonsing he teeb de
store, and he leeb me all alone. Dere
de debil say, 'Take 'em quick and skee-
daddle.' I could take dem boots and
chuck 'em under my coat and go right
away an' Mr. Jonsing would never
know nottin' about it. But, bress de
Lord, I stood de temptation! I com-
promised and took a pair of shoes in-
stead."

QUEENSBORO BRIDGE.

The Greatest Structure of Its Kind in
the World.

Measured by the combined length
and capacity of its five main spans, the
Queensboro bridge, across the East
river from Fifty-ninth street, New
York, to Ravenswood, Queens, is the
greatest bridge in the world. Includ-
ing approaches, its total length is 8,000
feet, width 80 feet and greatest height
over 300 feet above the water. It
crosses from shore to shore, 135 feet
above the river, with three enormous
spans of 1,182 feet, 630 feet and 994
feet, the middle one reaching across
the full width of Blackwell's island.
Besides these there are two more great
"anchor" spans, one at each end, whol-
ly over dry land, with a length of
2,724 feet for the two which together
contain over 105,000,000 pounds of
steel. No other spans in this country,
except suspension bridges, approach
the longest of these, and the only
trussed span in the world which ex-
ceeds it is the Forth bridge, which,
although 1,710 feet long, has a capac-
ity for only two railroad tracks, less
than one-third of this. There are two
decks, the lower carrying a wide drive-
way and four electric car tracks and
the upper one two sidewalks and two
elevated railroad tracks and having an
all estimated capacity of 200,000,
000 car passengers and millions of ve-
hicles and pedestrians annually. It
cost over \$20,000,000.—Exchange.

"Gentlemen of the jury," asked the
clerk of the court, "have you agreed
upon a verdict?"
"We have," replied the foreman.
"The verdict of the jury is that the
lawyers have mixed this case up so
that we don't know anything at all
about it."—Exchange.

Honor:
Order Gold Medal Flour next time.
FALCETT.

CIGARETTES of all kinds.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes
Wholesale and Retail
Phone 2038 ED. A. FELTMAN CIGAR STORE 609 Main St.

HUDEPOHL BOTTLED BEER

Delivered to Your Home
1 Dozen Pints 50c 1 Dozen Quarts \$1.00
Louis B. Wrede
34 S. Sixth St. Phone 2056
Purest Wines and Liquors



What You Like Best
as well as all of the family, is good,
none made bread. It is the staff of
life, and is nourishing as well as de-
licious when made from Pillsbury's
Best Flour. If you want to enjoy your
meals have your bread, rolls and bi-
scuit made from flour that you can rely
on, such as you can always rely on
Pillsbury's.
For sale at the leading grocers or at
Garver & Meyer's

Fireless Cookers

Electric Irons, Alcohol and Gasoline Stoves
will make your summer work
more pleasant.
SEANEY & BROWN
Phone 1715 915 Main St.

3 PER CENT. ON SAVINGS
FIRST NATIONAL BANK