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— and Sun-Telegram —

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acknowledged by the Association.

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Nevertheless Taft is still smiling.

Anyhow some of the corn is planted.

Another health hint—let Beveridge
care of the tariff.In spring the young man's thoughts
lightly turn to baseball and the Cubs.Now that the Sugar Trust has been
exposed it will of course stop its machinations.Another day has passed and only
two new animals have been found in
Africa. Kermit is taking vacation.Aldrich's bill will undoubtedly pass
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GEORGE ROGERS CLARK.

We of the Northwest Territory—now
the five states of the Middle West—are
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that all the history of the country is
not the story of the Pilgrim Fathers,
nor yet is it the story of Virginia cav-
aliers. Such things are very slovenly
told in the school histories of com-
mon usage in the public schools.Few of us appreciate that we of the
Middle West have as fine a back-
ground in our history—one as replete
in romance as any of the other states
in the Union.From the days of the French explor-
ers with the Jesuits—the days of La
Salle, Tonti, Marquette, Joliet and the
romancer, Father Hennepin—down to
the battle of Tippecanoe we have our
share.Of Anthony—(Mad Anthony, by the
way) and the aristocrat, St. Clair—all
of this. With this for a background
the people should be particularly proud
of George Rogers Clark and the Napo-
leonic march in the back woods of
what is now Illinois and Indiana. A
march on his own initiative, which
could not have been better done, if he
had been receiving orders from Wash-
ington by wireless. It is this trait of
Clark which makes him as really
great a general as if he had been com-
manding myriad battalions. There
is something analogous to the con-
quests which Julius Caesar records in
his Gallic war—the same idea of con-
quest.No one knew better than Clark the
diplomatic and statesmanlike side of
military operations—he secured the
neutrality of the French and Indians
and used them on occasion for his ad-
vantage.Indiana owes with the rest of the
Middle West, a debt of honor to the
hero who is so little heard of.

That debt can best be expressed by

THE STORY OF THE PALLADIUM

Its Progress and its Policy

V.

THE TEMPER OF THE TOWN

The same idea which led us to pay particular attention to the rural circulation as a means of bringing the town and country closer together—in other words the idea of co-operation and cohesive force was the moving force in another line which has done much for the town along the lines mentioned.

To put it in general terms, there was (and still is to a considerable extent) a division in the town along optimistic and pessimistic lines. There is always this division in every community. Sometimes one type is dominant—sometimes the other. In Richmond, unfortunately for the town, the dominant force has been until lately the pessimistic view point. Not only has this tendency manifested itself along lines of industries and business, but even social. It has done more serious harm than any other thing in the community.

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There was a general apathy toward new situations for the town's development. Men would not work together for the good of the town because they were afraid it would help their competitor as much as themselves. The greatest and most destructive activity which was expressed was in cut throat competition. There were some notable exceptions to this—some men braved the storm and took a part in the building up of the town—but these were the exception and not the rule.

Under these conditions in all parts of the town there began to be dissatisfaction expressed among men who rebelled at the pessimistic outlook.

AN OPTIMIST

It was an Optimist—one of our advertising men—who brought the matter to a focus. It is his business to keep in close touch with the business men of the town and to think up new ways for bettering the town from a business point of view.

And one night, the Optimist came in and said: "Why can't we get up an organization in which men can work together for the best interests of the town? The business men can't do anything as long as they fight each other and don't fight for the trade which is going to other places."

He went to work on this idea last Spring. It was hard work to fight the old idea of pessimism.

It was hard work and the management of the paper knew it, so we backed him in every way we could.

At last there was a meeting of about half a dozen merchants who were in accord with the idea of co-operation, at the Westcott Hotel. They got together on the proposition with the management of this paper.

After many ups and downs, days of persuasion and pleading—in which there was a struggle against the apathy which we have previously mentioned, there was a little light. The organization finally took form.

That was the beginning of the Young Men's Business Club. You know the rest.

THE YOUNG MEN'S BUSINESS CLUB

We do not claim the credit for the success that the club has made, except that we have done our part in helping it along. The idea, as we have said before, was to effect an organization in which there should be co-operation. If we were to claim the credit for all of it we should be fighting the co-operative idea. It is an organization for all men who are interested in the growth of the town—who are interested in co-operation—who are interested in making the county and town a part of a working whole. The club has succeeded because men have laid down their differences and worked together for a common aim. And that is what we wanted in the town.

Another day has passed and only two new animals have been found in Africa. Kermit is taking vacation.

Aldrich's bill will undoubtedly pass the conference then it will have to pass a review at the white house.

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Putting him in the proper niche in his- tory—the monuments will come then as a fitting expression.

CO-OPERATION

In this day and generation the spirit of co-operation is the thing which makes enterprises succeed. That is the spirit of construction. Bring a number of men together and the question is immediately—what shall we do? And this we have worked for.

And so, though the very success of the Young Men's Business club, has from its very nature, not been our work any more than it has been the entire work of any one, our idea prevailed. The old idea of pessimism and antagonism has lost ground. Whatever may happen we will continue to adhere to the policy of making this paper an agent in the betterment of working facilities for the advancement not only of the town but of the whole community.

From the Boston Herald.—There is still a lot to learn from those Virginia battlefields of forty years ago. The War College officers will also keep the lecture platforms and the magazines going.

Virginia Battlefields

From the Boston Herald.—There is still a lot to learn from those Virginia battlefields of forty years ago. The War College officers will also keep the lecture platforms and the magazines going.

Pilgrimage to St. Mary.

From the Boston Herald.—Today is the members of the Maryland Pil- grims' association, in number about 400, will leave Baltimore for a visit to the site of the first settlement of Lord Baltimore's colony in Maryland. The object of this visit is to stimulate interest in the early history of the province. It is a most praiseworthy object and it is the custom of the association to make the pilgrimage four times a century. Before the landing of Lord Baltimore's settlers a party from Virginia, under William Claiborne, had settled on Kent Island another party on the Susquehanna, but these were on trading posts and St. Mary has always been considered the beginning of the colony of Maryland. The ancient "city" of St. Mary was situated in a beautiful and fertile park-like region on the banks of the St. Mary river, a tributary of the Potomac. It was for more than sixty years the capital of Maryland, but it has disappeared utterly. The spot is marked by a monument erected by the state in honor of the founder of the colony. After the seat of government was removed to Annapolis, near the end of the seventeenth century, the ancient capital speedily disappeared.

Samuel Clemens' Latest Sin.

From the New York Sun.—It may be worth observing that the Hon. Mark Twain's masterly argument for the Baconian theory of the authorship of the plays called Shakespeare's has greatly stimulated the Bacon-Shake- speare literary prospectors. Their business it is to explore the long suf- fering text and to extract from it those cryptic arrangements of letters and numerals, those acrostics, those palin- dromes, those pregnant paginations, those ingeniously hidden meanings which Francis Bacon, as we know so well, spent his leisure nights in weaving into the first folio and which now establish his case with such wonderful clearness and completeness. We our- selves have not given much attention to this particular form of intellectual activity since it was our honor, sev- eral years ago, to evolve from the first folio text, by the conscientious application of the cipher which Ignatius Donnelly discovered, the immortal *New*.

Didn't Miss Him.

"I don't see anything of Coonkin Charlie up here," said the new arrival in the great north woods.

"No," sighed the native; "the poor guide has passed in his checks."

"Gracious! How we city hunters will miss him."

"Yes, but that's the trouble. Some of you didn't miss him."—Chicago *News*.

Items Gathered in From Far and Near

Pilgrimage to St. Mary.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.—The smokeless, massless navy is the latest proposal. But the shipless navy is what the promoters of universal peace are after.

Good Hunting.

From the Baltimore American.—Capturing the south is a far better oc- cupation than shooting giraffes.

The Chimeras.

The chimeras was a fabulous mon- steric with lion's head, a goat's head, a serpent's tail and a goat's middle, which inhabited the dreadful mountain of Lydia, in Greece, and defended itself against attack by vomiting flames of fire. It was at last conquered by Bellerophon, the god of war, who mounted it on the famous horse Pegasus. The strange combination of the form of the chimera was evolved from the fact that the terrible Lycaon was partly a burning mountain, with here and there a desolate wilderness, the resort of lions, and occasionally a few fertile spots where goats did congregate, while at the foot of the great hill was a swamp infested with snakes.

From this curious creation of superstition sprung the origin of the word "chimera" in designation of an idle fancy or a foolish creation of the brain.—New York Telegram.

Caught Them All Around.

A Moslem ruler spoke to his people Friday from the pulpit in the mar- ket place.

"People, what shall I preach to you about today?" "We do not know," they replied.

"Well, if you don't know, I shall not tell you." And down he came from the pulpit. There was no sermon that Sabbath.

The next week the old inquiry was made, and the people rejoined, "We know."

"If you know, you do not need me to tell you." And again an abrupt close to the service.

The third week the people were more wary and replied, "Some of us know, and some do not know."

And now they expected to trap the man, but he was wiser than they thought. "Let those who know tell those who do not know," came his utterance, and the people were trapped instead.—Boston *Post*.

Heart to Heart

Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

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YOUR BOY'S PROPERTY.

If you give your boy a pig when it is small and it becomes father's hog when it grows big, a little lamb that grows into father's sheep, a small calf that grows into father's cow, why, you are confusing your boy's sense of property rights, and you may make a criminal of him.

Is the statement strong?

Did you ever stop to consider the moral value involved in ownership and its effect on your boy?

Listen:

Eighty per cent of all criminals are PROPERTYLESS people who have never been taught to do things skillfully!

Here, then, is a place to begin in making good citizens, because when you help the boy to own things and to make his own living he has respect for the property of others and is willing to let them make their own living.

Our very civilization rests on the basis of property rights. Break down these rights and you have anarchy.

It has been a long road by which humans have come to the knowledge of the difference between MINE and THINE.

Our stone age parents came to treasure a carved bone or a crude tool, a club or knife or hammer, or what not, and thus developed the sense of property.

You can see the beginning of that in your baby boy.

Let another infant get into your son's high chair and note the primal howl of the property owner! Let another child try to capture your baby's toys. There is social conflict at once.

Now, this sense of ownership and respect for property are strong in your boy, and if he grows up right they must be developed in him—not for his sake alone, but for society's sake.

Let the child have some something of his own—his own chicken, his own spot in the garden, his own tree.

It will develop in him not only a pride and care of ownership, but will teach him to respect the property of other people. And the latter respect is vitally necessary in the moral development of the