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WHICH?

"There are many schedules of the
tariff in which the rates are excessive.
... It is my judgment that a revision
of the tariff in accordance with the
pledge of the republican platform will
be, on the whole, a substantial revision
downward. As the temporary
leader of the party, I do not hesitate
to say with all the emphasis of which
I am capable, that if the party is given
the mandate of power in November
it will perform its promises in good
faith."—Taft, Milwaukee, Sept.
24, 1908.

"Mr. President: Where did we ever
make the statement that we would re-
vise the tariff downward?"—Senator
Aldrich on the Senate floor, April 22,
1908.

SCHOOL CLOSES

Schools are closing and the high
festival of colleges—the commencement
is being celebrated with baccalaureate
sermons and class days all over the
country. The time has come to let
those who are bent on training the
younger generation to indulge them-
selves in advice which is sure to be
unheeded.

Nevertheless Collier's Weekly gives
some editorial comment this week on
the subject of the college graduate
business which does not go far astray
and which might be read to advantage
by the parents of the graduate if the
graduate is too busy with other
things.

It might be called an editorial on
Pall.

"We confess to an initial prejudice
against the young graduate who turns
up at our office with sixteen letters
of introduction from college profes-
sors, old school friends and distant
connections of your wife's family."

And a little farther on: "If college
has given a man something of value to
the world, he should carry it to the
place where it is least common. More-
over if it has equipped him with any
special capacity for success, it is
good sense to begin where that posses-
sion distinguishes him."

It is not that this sort of advice
does any good. People will still let
the off spring of the human animal
set their hearts and ambitions on far
distant New York and let them be
overjoyed to get an office boy's job
when they arrive loaded down with
credentials enough to satisfy a foreign
potentate. There are few letters of
introduction that count without pre-
vious knowledge, in which case the
credentials are rather unnecessary.

But we would add in regard to the
second proposition of Collier's that it
is harder for the college fellow to
make good in his own town. It is al-
most invariably true in most places
that the returned recipient of a sheep-
skin, stamped with the great seal of
the college invites suspicion on the
part of his fellow townsmen. That
being the case the average one hides
himself in a hole and wonders why
the town doesn't come across. There
should be more college boys who
view this situation as a game—a game
in which it should be a matter of
pride to score on the place of nativity
by creating a ripple of surprise that
there is some reason for existence in
the college product after all.

"Finally we wish more of the east-
ern graduates would go to small
towns in the west."

So says Collier's.
It would be interesting to watch sta-
tistics and results of such a migration.
How many of them would make a
scratch on the surface of the town—a
small town in the Middle West—say
Richmond?

Freight Interchange

No shipper can deny the benefit of the interchange of freight be-
tween the C. C. & L. and the Pennsylvania railroads. Ever since the
first days of the C. C. & L. there has been trouble and discontent over
the situation.

In fact one of the chief reasons for voting a subsidy for the C. C. & L.
& M. railroad which later became the C. C. & L. was shipping facilities
and the desire for more than one way to get out of Richmond with freight.

It is not natural to suppose that the Pennsylvania which has a phys-
ical monopoly of the freight business here in many respects until there
is an interchange of freight should be particularly anxious to better con-
ditions for the benefit of the town or the competing railroad.

When the Commercial club entered the ring with hearings before the
state railroad commission, with the result that that body ordered inter-
change of freight there was great rejoicing. But those who knew the cor-
poration's attitude toward the thing were not surprised when the Penn-
sylvania went serenely on. There was rejoicing again when the su-
preme court upheld the decision of the state railroad commission. And
now comes the Pennsylvania bearing its little proposition for an inter-
change of freight which means nothing—another proposition with a joker
concealed therein.

Says the magnanimous Pennsylvania:

"The P. C. C. & St. L. railway will switch carload freight to and
from industries when such traffic originates at or is destined to stations
within the state of Indiana served only by the C. C. & L. railroad."

As we understand it, the last sentence spoils the fair and pleasing
aspect of the proposal. That is, we are told by those who are supposed
to know the law, a joker pure and simple in conflict with the spirit and
intention of the ruling of the railroad commission which was upheld by
the courts.

It does not take legal knowledge to discover that the offer made by
the Pennsylvania is an injustice nor to discern that it is discrimination.

In this fight we hope that the Commercial club will take steps to get
a fair and square ruling upheld in the courts. Richmond needs it. We
need all the shipping facilities here that we can get. It is not the nature
of corporations to give up without a fight and their fighting methods are
of the exhaustive type.

Delay—technicality—feints and subterfuges will all be interposed be-
fore a satisfactory agreement can be effected. But it is worth it to the
town if it costs a great deal of money to get to the bottom of the thing.
When the time comes that we have an order from the court with a suffi-
cient penalty for its non-observance attached something will be accom-
plished. It may be a long drawn out fight but the growth of the town in
regard to its industries and business demands it.

FORUM OF THE PEOPLE

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

Richmond physicians and other lo-
cal people interested in the study of
foods are greatly interested in a reply
recently made to Dr. J. N. Hurty,
through the columns of the Indianapo-
lis Star, by Edgar Hilff of this city.

This reply, in full, is as follows:
Edward Westermarck, in his valu-
able "History of Human Marriage,"
says "the concealment of truth is the
only indecorum known to science." A
lover of truth may well wish that Dr.
J. N. Hurty, secretary of the State
Board of Health, would take this as
his motto and stick to it.

Dr. Hurty in his last decretal says
that Prof. Metchnikoff condemns the
eating of flesh and endorses vegetar-
ianism. I have read Metchnikoff's
"Nature of Man" and "The Prolonga-
tion of Life" and find no such doc-
trines set forth. Metchnikoff, in
speaking of the eighteenth century
health cranks, quotes the doctrine
from Prof. Hufeland, a German of the
early time, but he does not give it
his endorsement. He also reviews
the various fads for preventing old age
and restoring youth, particularly
speaking of that envious Old Testa-
ment treatment for old men, but none
of which does he endorse.

Dr. Hurty further says that Metch-
nikoff asserts that man can never
hope for prolongation of life until
alcohol, meat, flesh-pots, coffee, tea,
salt, pepper and spices are abandoned.
I do not deny that the illustrious
Russian scientist may have said this.
I only say that in all of his works I
have never seen such a statement,
and that it is absolutely contrary to
the conclusions he sums up in all of
his books which I have read.

Metchnikoff, on the contrary, in
speaking of the prolongation of hu-
man life, says: "Any factor to which
long life has been attributed dis-
appears when many cases are exam-
ined. . . . There is something un-
known which tends to long life."
Long life is something in-
trinsic in the constitution, something
which can not be defined and which
must be set down to inheritance." He
then presents a great many cases of
men and women who lived to the ages
of 102, 104, 112, 120 and even 140, who
drank coffee in enormous quantities
or imbibed alcoholic drinks regularly
and deeply, or who smoked constantly
all their lives. In the town of Chailly,
he says, there were twenty old men
out of 523 inhabitants who had been
great drinkers all their lives.

Metchnikoff is a true scientist be-
cause he does not conceal the truth.
To conceal the truth to support a the-
ory is a grave indecorum. It may be
immoral.

Now, as to "man's natural food."
What is it? It is a myth. There is
no such thing. Looking over man's
history we find that he ate what he
could get. He found a bill of fare
and no guide as to what was good or
what was bad. Sometimes he found
roots or nuts or berries or fruits or
meats, and sometimes men ate each
other or ate up the useless old men.
It is lamentable that most of the his-
tories of the earthly habitation have
been nothing but adulterations of kings
and human butchers. The monuments
of Egypt, the clay tablets of Babylonia
and Nineveh dwell so much upon the
glory and greatness of the kingly
scourges of their time. If we had only
humble views of the lives of the
plain working people how it would
help us out in our researches. Man
had to find his food and learn by ex-
perience what was good or bad; and
yet, says Prof. Henry Smith Williams
in his "History of Science," the ani-
mal system possesses marvelous pow-
ers of adaptation, and there is perhaps
hardly any poisonous vegetable which
man might not have learned to eat

without deleterious effect, provided
the experiment was gradual."

Be that as it may, the geographical
position of man largely determines his
food and drink. Our early pioneers
in America had to eat bear, deer,
goose, turkey and possum. That they
were omnivorous is seen in the fact
that they added corn and fruits and
vegetables.

In his great work, "The History of
Beverages, Ancient and Modern,"
Prof. Edward R. Emerson throws
great light upon the use of wines,
whiskies, ales, beers, etc., in all ages.
The truth he sets forth will not be
concealed by any honest man. The
intellectually honest man will say:
"I want to know," and the intellec-
tually honest man, having proved
some truth, will say also: "I will not
put my light under a bushel, though
the heavens fall by its effulgence."

Prof. Emerson has shown that man
in every race, in every clime, and in
every age has made fermented and
distilled drinks from almost anything
and everything that grows. Hemp,
juice of trees and the honey of bees
have yielded up their intoxicating es-
sentials. He has shown that in some
countries the land is so flat, the water
so puritid, the air so malarial, that
the making of liquor from the juices
of trees and plants and the drinking
of them is unavoidable.

As to our edibles. How long has
butter been a food? It used to be sold
as a salve and kept only in apothecary
shops in skin bags. And onions? They
were a drug to sober up drunken
men. And tomatoes? They were
deadly poison. Cabbage? Not always
a food, but a kind of cure for drunk-
enness. And honey? Used to em-
balm the bodies of dead kings and lat-
ter to preserve specimens.

Man is neither separately carnivorous
nor herbivorous. He is omnivorous.
The nations finding a mixed
diet, and a variety of foods and
drinks, have become the greatest on
earth, both in ancient times and our
own. And they live longer. Reduce
Americans to a ration of masticating
machines, eating only such emulsa-
cated foods as Dr. Hurty prescribes, and
any petty little South American state
could whip us. Look at Great Britain,
the greatest beef-eating people on
earth!

Richmond, Ind. — EDGAR ILIFF.

Items Gathered in From Far and Near

Enemies of the Negro.

From the New York Sun.

It is perfectly well understood in
Georgia, and for that matter through-
out the southern states, but does not
seem to have dawned as yet upon the
conscience of the outer world, that
all that is best among the whites fav-
or the idea of the negro firemen, and
all that is most shiftless and irrespon-
sible and insensate is on the other
side. The negro stands today very
much where he stood when a slave be-
fore the civil war. His friends and
sympathizers then were of the class
to which his owners belonged. His
friends and sympathizers today are
the descendants of those owners and
their social congeners, whereby we
mean the great mass of the cultivated,
together with the land holders and the
taxpayers. The negro's enemies "be-
fore the war" were the crackers, the
sand hillers and the wood hatters who
were treated as less important than a
well fed slave negro and resented it
accordingly. His enemies today are
the descendants of those ancient an-
tagonists.

Littered Streets.

From the Newark Star.

In calling attention to the littering
of the streets with loose paper the
Call remarks: "This should not be a
matter for police action, but for social
discipline." It will puzzle the Call to
explain how social discipline is to be
applied. But the matter is strictly one
for police action. A year or so ago
orders were given to patrolmen to

watch for and report all cases of vi-
olation of the ordinance by throwing or
sweeping litter into the streets, and
for some time the streets presented a
tidy appearance. Then the patrolmen
as well as their superiors, grew care-
less and the litter returned. It is pos-
sible for our city to present as cleanly
an appearance as any well kept Euro-
pean city, and by exactly the same
means, namely, police vigilance.

The Rogues' Gallery.

From the New York Times.

The safety of the community re-
quires that a "rogues' gallery" be kept
for the purpose of identifying crimi-
nals who are at large and prisoners
accused of heinous crimes who may es-
cape. But the police have no shadow
of right, either in law or in common
sense, to photograph for this purpose
any person who is not accused of
crime. If a person accused even of
murder is acquitted, the law now re-
quires specifically that the photo-
graphs "and all duplicates and copies
thereof" shall be returned to him.

England's Invasion Bogy.

From the New York Herald.

Is Count Zeppelin endeavoring to
give the inhabitants of a certain tight
little island heart disease?

Mother's Way.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A New York mothers' club wants to
establish a fathers' day, a day on
which father can freely enjoy himself.
And no doubt mother is willing to go
along and help him do it.

Get Up Early.

From the Chicago News.

Early rising is a good thing at this
time of year, if ever. Try it.

Real Boss.

From the Atlanta Georgian.

"I am only the servant in the House"
says Speaker Cannon. But this is an
age when the servant runs the estab-
lishment.

TWINKLES

Confidence of Genius.

"You say your dirigible balloon is a
success?"

"Yes," answered the inventor.

"But it came down to the earth with
a terrible bump."

"True. But it hit very close to the
spot I was aiming at."

"De worst thing about tellin' yoh
troubles," said Uncle Eben, "is dat a
hard-luck story never gits through
bein' continued in our next."

An Important Function.

The ship of state is fitted out

With skipper and with crew.

'Midst the machine they're placed

about,

Each with his part to do.

And when affairs require a tone

Which instant heed can win,

The orator's megaphone

That sounds above the din.

A Studied Explanation.

"Will you be able to explain your
attitude on the tariff?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum;

"I'll have my explanation ready when
the time comes. But I'll wait till my
constituents are interested in other
things, and will carefully make it a
little hard to understand."

Worse.

"So your marriage was a failure,"

said the sympathetic friend.

"Worse than that," answered the

man who was writing a check for al-
imony: "it was bankruptcy."

A Town Terror.

Perhaps you've heard of ol' Tom Binks.

The man 'at says jes' what he thinks.

He's gathered fame both far an' wide;

His frankness is his special pride!

He points out all the faults he sees

An' chides our little vanities.

Whenever anything goes wrong

His comment is both prompt an' strong.

But greatness has its price to pay.
The mountain peaks so far away
In their communion with the sky
Are cold. No flowers blossom nigh.
When he comes walkin' down the
street

He hears no welcomes echoin' sweet.

Folks from an' whispers, "There's

Tom Binks."

The man as says jes' what he

thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

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He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

He thinks."

SATURDAY SPECIAL

17c SALE OF MEN'S UNDERWEAR

SATURDAY, JUNE 12

130 DOZEN

Men's Fine Summer Underwear to go on sale Satur-
day, June 12th, and last for one day only. This Special
Sale is only one of the regular Saturday Special Sales
that we are inaugurating for the summer months.
Watch the newspapers each week and see our win-
dows. Remember.

For Saturday, June 12th

Men's Underwear 17c

Richmond Indiana **F. C. FRIEDGEN & CO.** 918 Main St.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

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ciation.)

MOTHER LOVE.

Look, how this love—this mother—runs
through all
This world God made, even the beast, the
bird.

—Tennyson.

Mother love, which, as Tennyson
says, runs through all the world, is
limitless.

It is as spontaneous, as exhaustless
as the love of God.

An exchange tells the story of an
Indian mother down on the Texas
coast who, with her children, faced
starvation. The mother searched ev-
erywhere along the shore for food.
Finally she could walk no more.

Then this poor mother cut a strip of
flesh from her own body, which she
used as a bait to tempt the crab!
And thus she fed her babes until help
came to her.

Mother love demanded the pound of
flesh, and there was no shirking, and
there would have been no shirking had
the flesh been taken nearest the moth-
er's heart.

Motherhood pays its debts to the last
farthing.

Not long ago the newspapers told
the story of how Mrs. Ella McArthur jour-
neyed on foot 1,000 miles, drawing a
little express wagon, that she might
keep her children together and reach
some relatives in the north.

It was the only way the mother
knew, and she gladly undertook the
journey. It was a true heroic—only
one of the many in the annals of moth-
er love.

Love for her unborn child leads the
future mother down into the valley
and shadow of death—willingly, cheer-
fully, hopefully—and love leads her to
offer herself through all the years a
living sacrifice for that child.

It matters not whether the mother
be rich or poor.

Against the protest of her physicians
the daughter of Queen Victoria im-
pulsively kissed her child who was
dying of diphtheria. The mother died
because of it, but she could not deny
the dying request of her little one for
a kiss.

Mother love gives all.

For the love of her wayward boy
Mrs. Thaw poured out the devotion of
a mother's heart and unstintingly gave
her money to save that boy from the
gallows.

Mother love stops short only at
working miracles.

Wasteful.

"It's too bad," said little Bessie.

"That there isn't another little Peter's
boy."

"They have six," said her mother.

"I should consider that about enough."

"Well," said the little girl, "they can
all take each other's clothes as they
grow up, but there isn't any one to
take little Johnnie's, and it seems kind
of wasteful."

Knowledge and timber shouldn't be
much used till they are seasoned.—
Oliver Wendell Holmes.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS. PAY.

TRAVEL VERY HEAVY