

NEW PRESIDENT FOR OLD LEAGUE

John Heydler Succeeds Harry Pulliam as Pilot of the Major Organization.

PULLIAM'S FUNERAL HELD

"SQUAREST MAN IN BASEBALL" LAID TO REST AT LOUISVILLE—ELECTION OF SUCCESSOR WAS AN HOUR LATER.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 3.—Little more than an hour after Harry C. Pulliam, late president of the national league lay beneath the green award of Cave Hill cemetery in this city, John Heydler of Cincinnati, secretary of the league, had been chosen president in his place at a special meeting of the directors today.

There was some feeling, of which President Charles Murphy of the Chicago team was spokesman, that it was inadequate to name Pulliam's successor at this time, but the league's immediate need of a qualified head was set forth so powerfully that the magnates yielded.

Besides electing Heydler, who is to fill Pulliam's unexpired term, the directors unanimously themselves only with paying tribute to Pulliam's memory. They designated the remainder of his salary as president during 1939 to his estate, and appointed Garry Hermann of Cincinnati, Barney Dreyfus of Pittsburgh and Murphy as a committee to select and have erected in Cave Hill a suitable monument to the deceased president. In addition to this they provided that the players in the national league shall wear crepe for thirty days.

The meeting was attended by four of the five league directors: Murphy, Dreyfus, Ebbetts of Brooklyn, and John Doney of Boston. Garry Hermann the absentee, will reach Cincinnati today from the west.

Though there was no set eulogy prepared by the committee each magnate spoke of Mr. Pulliam as "the squarest man in baseball," and one who had wielded a heightening influence over baseball attendant circumstances.

FARMER KNEW HOW

Crawford, Neb., Aug. 3.—An express train carrying two hundred thousand dollars in gold bullion, enroute to New York, was stopped by Engineer Wade on a curve near Belmont, Neb., early this morning just in time to avoid a collision with an obstruction on the tracks composed of several steel rails. A farmer named Chris Berger, found near the spot was arrested.

FOUND IN CORNFIELD

Mrs. Henry Miller, wife of the sexton of the German Lutheran church was taken to police headquarters this morning and an insanity inquest will be held tomorrow for the purpose of having her admitted to Easthaven. She was found on South Thirteenth street in a deplorable condition having passed the last two or three nights in a corn field in that section of the city.

WON GOLF CONTEST

The consolation cup offered by Lee B. Nushbaum to local golfers was won by George Bond yesterday afternoon at the country club. Bond defeated Walter Mutton one up after exciting play.

Baseball Results

NATIONAL LEAGUE		
Won	Lost	Pct.
Pittsburgh	44	.35
Chicago	59	.30
New York	51	.35
Cincinnati	46	.45
Philadelphia	40	.50
St. Louis	37	.50
Brooklyn	33	.57
Boston	26	.64

AMERICAN LEAGUE		
Won	Lost	Pct.
Detroit	50	.34
Philadelphia	56	.28
Boston	44	.37
Cleveland	49	.44
Chicago	47	.46
New York	43	.50
St. Louis	40	.53
Washington	26	.63

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION		
Won	Lost	Pct.
Minneapolis	53	.48
Milwaukee	49	.54
Louisville	56	.51
St. Paul	52	.50
Columbus	53	.45
Kansas City	49	.53
Toledo	49	.56
Indianapolis	47	.60

RESULTS YESTERDAY.
National League—Games postponed on account of burial of Harry C. Pulliam.
American League—Games postponed on account of burial of Harry C. Pulliam.
American Association—
Kansas City 2; Indianapolis 2.
St. Paul 7; Columbus 6.
Milwaukee 3; Toledo 6.

CHAMBERS IS NAMED

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 3.—Walter W. Chambers, editor of the New Castle Democrat, was appointed by the governor as a member of the board of trustees of the Central Hospital for the insane to succeed the late Eli Marvin of Frankfort.

SMILES, HER BUSINESS.

Woman Makes Living by War on Melancholy.

A new means of earning a living was discovered two years ago by a woman who found herself suddenly without an income. She describes her profession as making people smile.

"You mustn't think that I am or even attempt to be the funny man in the show," she explained to a friend who saw her for the first time since the reverse in her fortune. "You know what I can do—nothing in particular, but just a little of everything. I could always sing well enough to amuse the home folk and our intimate friends, but not to take part in a concert. My painting and sketching are of about a like degree of excellence, while, as to reading aloud, I never took a lesson in my life nor tried to do it outside our home circle."

"Well, when all the stocks that had supplied me with an income stopped paying dividends I saw that I must either get busy or content myself with living on my friends. I had a few offers of assistance in the way of invitations, but I decided to do my own stepping into the breach. I conceived the notion of going out by the day or hour to amuse people suffering from melancholy. And, strange as it seems, I have made a success of this business. When patients are scarce I fill up the financial gap by playing for dancing classes."

"My friends all appear to think that I have chosen a melancholy profession. I don't find making sick and sad people smile at all melancholy. The saddest thoughts I experience come to me when I am sitting at the piano playing for children to dance."

"That is one of my engagements during the winter months. I make music for a dancing class every afternoon from 2 to 5. My back is to the youngsters, so I have nothing to engage my thoughts, as the music has become mechanical. While I sit there thumping the keys, with my back to all that is being done in the room, I have said, sad thoughts and regrets."

"They come because I haven't been able to find more melancholy invalids to fill my time. My shoulders get so tired and the piano keys are so stupidly alike that I long for the sound of a querulous voice or the sight of a fretful face. It is so interesting to watch the fretful face light up with interest, to make the querulous voice change to laughter."

"I have only one rule—keep smiling yourself and make others follow your example. One of my clients tells me that seeing me so plucky makes her sublimed to be blue. I always return her the compliment, and that leads to a hearty laugh. It is sympathy and compliments that give me both better and jam for my bread. If I should begin to find fault or admonish I doubt if I'd even get the bread."

GARDENING NOTES.

During dry, hot days keep the soil of the garden well stirred. This will keep the soil moist and keep the plants in a healthy, thriving condition. Roses do not require frequent watering, especially if the soil is kept well hoed.

Sweet peas now require close attention to continue their bloom period. Be sure that no seeds form if you want flowers. Go over the vines daily and clip off all faded blossoms.

Watch closely now so insects will not injure the plants. If they appear, shower the plant well with tobacco tea and follow this up with tobacco dust or some other insect powder.

Begin to weed the garden as soon as the plants are large enough to tell what they are and keep it up during the entire summer. If you do not the weeds will crowd out your pet plants and eat up the nourishment that would go toward making the garden beautiful.

If the heads of the flowering salvia are cut off as they fade the blooms will continue from July to frost. The salvia needs plenty of sun and a fairly rich soil. Occasional watering with liquid manure is excellent.

If seeds are started in the early part of August the small plants can be lifted and grown indoors all winter to give a vivid touch of color on a dark day.

Carry a notebook as you go through the garden of your friends. When you see a rosebush or a particular flower that appeals to you have not only its name, but the nature of the plant, written down. Such a list will be valuable as mere book knowledge never can be.

Those Dear, Delightful Swedes. "Ay tank Ay go across the street and get the tailor to mend my waist," drew the Swedish foreman, showing his employer a very ragged vest.

"All right, John."

In a few minutes the Swede returned with his vest untouched.

"Aren't you going to have it mended?" asked the boss.

"Ay tank not in that shop," replied the Swede. "Ay ask him what he charge, an' he say, 'Two dollar.' Then Ay ask him, 'Will you take the waist in part payment?' an' he wouldn't do it."—Everybody's Magazine.

To Test Bacon. To test a ham run a steel skewer through the middle of the ham to the bone. If the skewer comes out clean and free from any unpleasant odor it indicates that the ham is in good condition, but should the skewer be smeared and the odor unpleasant the ham should be rejected.

Yellow streaks in ham or bacon indicate a more or less rancid condition.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS. PAY.

ARE LICENSES TO BE BOOSTED NOW

Council Doesn't Like to See Theaters Using Competitor's Electric Power.

COUNCIL HELD A MEETING

FEW MATTERS OF BUSINESS WERE ATTENDED TO AND THE MEETING ADJOURNED WITHOUT PROLONGED DISCUSSION.

Does it mean that the license fee charged the 5 cent theaters by the city is to be raised because it is said the managements of these concerns are using the Light, Heat and Power Company's electric power for lighting and power purposes? Councilman Englebert at the council meeting last evening raised the contention. He asked the amount being paid by the concerns and when answered that it was \$50 a year, he asked whether any of them were using the city's light. One of the city officials replied that he understood all of the concerns were using the power of the city's competitor.

While no definite conclusion was reached, yet it is probable that an effort will be made by the council in the near future to increase the license fee. Providing such a result follows the investigation of last evening, the license fee of the Gennett theatre, Murray theatre and the Phillips theatre will be increased likewise.

Park Ordinance Passed. By unanimous vote, an ordinance appropriating \$500 for the purchase of lots along the west bank of the White-water River and West First street was passed on third reading. The site is to be converted into the West Side park.

Free Trip for Miller. The expenses of fire chief Ed Miller to the National Fire Chief's Convention, at Grand Rapids, August 18, will be paid out of the miscellaneous fund of the board of works. It has been the policy of the administration to send the fire chief to each annual gathering of the fire chiefs of the United States.

Want Midweek Concerts. Band concerts may be given at Glen Miller park on Thursday evenings of each week until the number of concerts postponed on account of bad weather on Sunday afternoons is made up. The citizens are demanding the attraction.

GRIFFITHS' TOOK OATH

London, Aug. 3.—Hon. John L. Griffiths, of Indianapolis, formerly United States consul at Liverpool, took the oath as consul general of London today.

How to Bore a Square Hole. You would not consider it possible to bore a square hole in a piece of cardboard, yet such a thing can be done. Take a cardboard or a thin piece of wood, fold and place it between two pieces of board with the

fold up; the boards are then put in a vise, as shown. Start the bit with the screw point in the fold, using a one inch bit, and bore a hole one-half inch deep. When the cardboard is taken from the vise it will appear as shown at B and when unfolded as at A.—Popular Mechanics.

How Rooms Are Rented in Mexico. Strangers sometimes mildly wonder why newspapers or sheets of blank paper are tied on the windows of balconies of certain houses. A sheet of paper thus arranged is a sign meaning that there are rooms to rent in the house on which it is displayed and is just as significant in its import as three golden balls over a pawnbroker's shop are in other countries.

Dandelions. I know not how it happened. But when I looked out at dawn a merry troop of golden heads were playing on the lawn.

And, laughing with the summer breeze Who changed to anger there. Were begging him for strings of dew To bind upon their hair.

I knew not how it happens. But youth must surely pass As certainly and silently As wind across the grass.

And now where golden locks were seen Beyond the garden beds A gentle group of grandams sit With picked silver heads.

—Youth's Companion.

Classic, but Complicated. He has just heard one of those classic and complicated pieces of parlor music which, for reasons best known to the composer, are dubbed "waltzes."

"What do you think of it?" he was asked.

"Well," he answered reflectively, "if that thing's a waltz, then a contending could keep time to it."—New York Times.

GOING THE LIMIT.

The Souvenir She Carried Off From a Week End Party.

Among the habits which have grown space among Americans of recent years has been that of souvenir hunting. Souvenir spoons, knives, forks, plates, photographs, postal cards and what not have been a perfect passion with the multitude. The thing seemed to have been carried a little too far when somebody at a reception to the Chinese ambassador some years ago tried to snip off a piece of that eminent humorist's pigtail with a pair of pocket scissors, but even that was surpassed by a certain Chicago woman of great personal attractiveness, who seems to have reached the ultimate.

A stranger, speaking of her to another woman and not being familiar with certain facts in the family history of the lady to whom she was talking, observed that she had heard that the Chicago woman was a confirmed souvenir hunter. "Not really a kleptomaniac, you know," she said.

"Oh, no; not at all!" was the reply. "She is just the ultra of souvenir hunting. I happen to know too. You see, some years ago she paid a week end visit at our country place, and when it was over—"

"You missed your silverware?"

"No, indeed," was the answer; "my husband,"—John Kendrick Bangs in Lippincott's.

With Rare Tact. Mrs. A. was calling on Mrs. B., whose husband had recently committed suicide by hanging himself in the attic. Remembering her daughter's parting injunction to avoid the unpleasant subject, she steered the conversation into household channels.

"Are you doing your own washing now?" she inquired.

"No," replied Mrs. B., "not now. It is such cold work getting it on the line."

"Yes, it is," said Mrs. A., "but you have such a nice large attic to hang things in."

Missing the Sovereign. "You know," said the man, "how innocently your wife will look at you across the breakfast table when you have searched your pockets and discovered a sovereign missing."

"You may have your suspicions, but you must keep them to yourself. I stood it for two or three years before a bright thought came along. Then I got hold of a counterfeit sovereign, a hopelessly bad one, placed it in my purse, and when I got up one morning and missed it I felt happy."

"Two hours after breakfast my wife went out, and at noon I was sent for to identify her at the police station. She had handed that bad sovereign out in payment for an umbrella and been caught, and she had been a prisoner for two hours when I got there."

"And what did you say?" he was asked.

"Not a word."

"And what did she say?"

"She laid it on the milkman, of course."—London Tit-Bits.

A Civil Word. A French king once said, "If a civil word or two will make a man happy he must be a churl indeed who would not give them to him." If this feeling were acted on, how much happier the world would be! We may say of this kindly temper that it is like lighting another man's candle by one's own, which loses none of its light by what the other gains.

A Heroic Accomplishment. A prominent politician was appointed to the position of naval officer at an eastern city during the Cleveland administration. While in the city he made a host of friends, and all of his waking hours when he was not engaged in official duties were spent with these gentlemen attending various interesting and costly entertainments.

At the expiration of his term of office he returned home, and his good mother, who was an old fashioned German woman, said to him curiously:

"John, what did you save during the four years you were in office?"

"Money," he replied with a smile lighting up his countenance. "I accomplished wonders—I saved my life."

Sandy's Sausages. At a Scotch banquet in New York one of the guests told the following story:

"There was a poor young man who lived in Glasgow, and his landlady liked to mither him, and every morn and every night she wad gi' him freit eggs. He got tired of eggs, and so he ast a fren' where he warked what else he might ha' to eat. 'I lays eat sausages,' said the fren'. When the poor young man passed a meat shop on his way home that night he bought him a poon of sausages an' gied them to his landlady. 'Cook them for me in the morn,' said he. 'An' how wull I cook the things?' asked the landlady. 'Like ye wad feesh,' said he. But the next morn there was his friet eggs ast more. 'Where arre ma' sausages?' said she. 'Ye tauld me to cook 'em like I wad feesh, an' when I had feish clean' the things ther wad naught left.'"

Not the Dog's Fault. A minister in Scotland who was in the habit of speaking very loudly, shouting, in fact, when he got warmed up to his subject—was much annoyed by a dog in his church one Sunday.

The dog had remained very quiet during the first part of the sermon, but as the minister warmed up the dog began to whine, and when the minister was shouting at the top of his voice the animal set up a dreadful howling. The minister stopped his sermon and ordered the deacon to put out the dog.

"Aye, aye, sir," he replied; "but, indeed, it was yersef began it."

ELLIOTT IS BONDED

Raymond Elliott, a young man who is charged with failure to support his two small children was arraigned in court this morning and the case continued until a later date. He was arrested several weeks ago and released on a \$500 appearance bond, given by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Elliott.

THAW LOST TEMPER

Smart Treatment of Attorney Will Not Help Case At Court.

HE SULKED IN A CORNER

White Plains, N. Y., Aug. 3.—Harry K. Thaw made another rank display of his temper during the insanity hearing today which won't help his case. After patiently listening to the examination of Dr. Baker of Matteawan asylum, during which the latter clung to the opinion that Thaw is insane, basing his conclusion on eleven months observation of Thaw in the asylum. Harry was again called to the witness stand by Jerome Thaw wanted to answer from his chair. Jerome insisted he take the witness stand. With show of anger, his face pale, he walked back of witness stand into an anteroom where he remained several minutes. After entering the witness stand he was called to identify some incoherent notes he had written during the first murder trial.

WELLENKAMP IN BAD

John Wellenkamp formerly a resident of this city and engaged in the repair of watches and clocks was arrested at Indianapolis recently for the theft of \$6,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry from an Indianapolis jeweler. He was arraigned in court and pleaded guilty to the charge. The jewelry was given by Wellenkamp to a woman of rather shady reputation but afterwards recovered by the police. Wellenkamp has a wife and child living at Milton.

ARRAIGN DODDRIDGE

Earl Doddridge of Milton, who was arrested for dynamiting fish, south of Milton, Sunday morning will be arraigned in the circuit court Monday, September 6. He is charged with violating the fish laws and the minimum fine is \$250. His companions who were apprehended in the act, one of whom was Clifford Brandon and a relative of the latter have left for parts unknown. A fourth person was in the party, whose identity is not positive but believed to be a relative of Doddridge.

HE DEFIES HIS FOES

(American News Service)
Covos, Eng., Aug. 3.—Czar Nicholas of Russia, the most hated autocrat of Europe, visiting King Edward here within the ringed circle of protecting British and Russian warships, will risk his life by coming ashore. His action will be an absolute defiance to the threats made against him by anarchists since his visit was planned.

BEAT UP HIS WIFE TRAUM

Frank Hart was arrested yesterday for assault and battery on his wife at the Phillips House on North 6th street. It is alleged that he demanded money from his wife and upon being refused struck her in the mouth. She demanded his arrest but later repented her action and refused to appear against him. Hart will probably be released tomorrow.

MORE EXECUTIONS

(American News Service)
Paris, Aug. 2 (Via the France-Spanish Frontier, Aug. 3).—Two hundred and fifty insurgents and leaders in the Barcelona rebellion have been executed by soldiers in the past three days at Montjuich fortress outside the city, according to advices received today from Madrid.

Montjuich fortress is filled with prisoners and executions are being held continuously. The censorship which is being rigorously maintained to keep the people in ignorance of the slaughter by the troops has not been entirely successful and the revolt is ripe for a new awakening.

SAD NEWS RECEIVED

News of the sudden death of Sister Bernadette Faske at Oldenburg, Ind., formerly of Richmond, has been received in this city. Sister Faske was 21 years of age and had but a week ago assumed the sacred obligations of a St. Francis nun at Oldenburg where she had been studying for the past two years and a half. She was known there as Sister Frances Anthony. She was a daughter of Mrs. Bernard Faske of 643 N. E. street, this city and is very well known here where she resided the greater part of her life. Death was due to lung trouble. Besides a mother, four sisters and two brothers survive. The burial will be at Oldenburg on Wednesday.

ZEPPELIN'S SHIP DARTS TO GROUND

Trip to Cologne Came to a Stop.

Frankfort, Germany, Aug. 3.—In the presence of thousands of spectators the dirigible balloon Zeppelin 2nd, which started today on a journey to Cologne, suddenly halted at an altitude of two hundred feet and started a swift descent. The rear propeller had broken into two pieces. At first it seemed that the passengers would be dashed to death, but after a thrilling drop of thirty feet the balloon was checked and floated gracefully to earth. It was traveling full speed when the accident occurred.

SCHOOL BOARD BOND

As provided by the law, the members of the Richmond school board filed a bond of \$175,000 with county auditor Cos, yesterday afternoon covering the recent issue of school bonds of \$175,000 to meet the expense incurred in the erection of the new high school building. Samuel Gaar, Adam H. Bartel and Charles H. Haner are the sureties on the bond. The members of the school board are S. S. Stratton Jr., Lee B. Nushbaum and Dr. M. F. Johnston.

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At the official board meeting of the Christian church last evening the Rev. S. W. Traum was retained as pastor of the church for another year. This will make Rev. Traum's fourth year as pastor of the Christian church in this city. Outside of the regular routine business nothing else of importance was done at the meeting of the board.



What 8,000,000 Women Want

You have no idea how much the women are doing to make this world a better place to live in. The historian of the future will peer over his specs and sagely observe that the woman's movement of 1909 was one of the great events in the world's history.

Woman's progress started in the literary clubs that met to read Browning and discuss Renaissance Art and other high-brow things. Now the club women are just about on the verge of bossing everything between the two seas.

Certainly, this is a matter you will enjoy looking into. Rheta Childre Dorr has written a splendid article on the subject. In

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Twenty other features, any one of them enough to make you say that this is the "best magazine in America."

Capturing Wild Animals Alive—Captain Frits Duquesne tells an amazing story of the risks taken by men who capture wild animals alive. Roosevelt's danger is as nothing compared with it.

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The Private Bank Puzzle—by Edwin Palmer and William H. MacHarg. Another of the series of achievements of Luther Trant, Psychologist Detective. **"The Wood Box"** by Gouverneur Morris, a story of the Lost Dauphin, charmingly told in Mr. Morris's delightful style.

And other splendid vacation fiction by Elmer Blansy Harris, O. Henry, Myra Kelly and Gertrude Allen, G. W. Ogden, etc.

Buy it today—any day thereafter

15 cents
HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE, New York.

Generous. "It is only right that I should tell you," she said, "that father has lost all."

"Not all!" he exclaimed. "Yes, all," she asserted.

"No," he said firmly, "not all. You are still left to him. I could not be so cruel as to add to his misfortune. Tell him—tell him from me that my generosity impels me to leave him what little lies in my power."

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These little WANT ADS are great business producers. If you have something to sell, it will bring a buyer; or it may be that you want to buy something -- you will be sure to find the owner.

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