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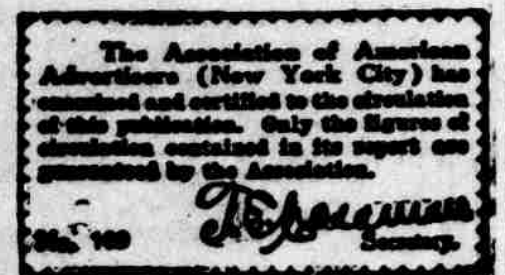
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PINCHOT AND BALLINGER

There is a clash in the methods of the secretary of the interior and the chief forester. Mr. Pinchot of the Forestry Service contends that there is great danger of the land rich in timber, phosphate, and water power now belonging to the United States passing into the hands of capitalists who will monopolize these products. Ballinger of the Interior Department does not believe that he has the authority to stop the grabbing of the resources of the nation. Hence the clash. Viewed impartially it would seem from the evidence submitted up to this time that the clash has come between the Roosevelt and the Taft point of view as to method. There is no doubt that Pinchot is right—but the question is one of straining the authority of his department to cope with the situation. Taft believes that the law must be changed. While these are both perfectly tenable positions the country under the seven years of Roosevelt has gotten in the habit of expecting things to be done if there is the least chance of doing them. There is no doubt that Taft will do what he thinks he legally can to stop the land grabbing, the water grabbing, and the mineral stealing—but there is indeed as he himself said a very decided temperamental difference between himself and his appointees and the Roosevelt administration. There is every reason to hope that the services of the Forestry Chief will not be dispensed with and that something will be accomplished without further friction between Pinchot and Ballinger.

THE PASSING OF THE COUNTRY FAIR

Time was when the county fair had a mission in the community and fulfilled it. Those were the golden days when families loaded themselves into the overflowing carry-alls and went forth blithely in the crisp morning air of the fall along dusty roads. The sides of the roads were lined with heavy boughed apple trees weighed down with red apples and in the carry-all there was grave discussion as to whether their apples and corn, their colts, calves and the young three-year-old that one of the younger sons had gentled, stood any chance in the fair. For in those days there were no professionals and there was rivalry among the neighborhood as to who would carry off the ribbons and the prizes.

But the time came when the county fair became a place of cheap vaudeville stunts, of professional exhibitors and the fair ceased encouraging the farmers who belonged in the neighborhood. There was absolutely no reason for its being called a county fair any longer except for the fact that the county merchants raised the money to go to the professionals and the country people were expected to benefit from the buying of the pink lemonade vendors who went the circuit. All the farmer got out of the fair was a long day's sitting on benches watching professional horsemen and buying peanuts and cracker-jack for the younger members of the family.

The reason that the county fair failed was because it did not give the real patrons of such an institution their share. It was a degeneration into what men could make out of the farmer instead of what the farmer could get out of it. This has been true all over the country. In some conspicuous instances the county fair still does business because it has not forgotten what its duty is. But the day is mostly over for the fair. A new era is starting in all progressive neighborhoods which gives the farmer what he ought to have—a local com-

petition free of charge and all the shows which pertain to his interests, free. This is the most encouraging feature of the Fall Festival to be given in Richmond—it was so last year and while the neighborhood idea is not allowed to wander away into alien fields it will be the tremendous success that it was last year. That is why a county fair is not likely to succeed in Richmond.

Items Gathered in From Far and Near

The Law's Delays.
From the Baltimore Sun.
Hamlet, the melancholy Dane, placed "the law's delays" among the most noticeable evils of life, and his complaint is echoed by the public today to avert vexatious, costly and needless delays, so far as possible without interfering with justice, is the problem the judges of New York supreme court have taken in hand. They have not solved it so far, but they make certain suggestions which may ultimately lead to reforms in procedure not only in New York, but also in other states. It is proposed to simplify privileges in proceedings, to reform court assignments, to have laws enacted reducing the period within which actions may be begun and to require precise, clear and unequivocal statements of facts in stating causes of action. Postponements of pleadings are held to need restriction, and the times of serving notices may be shortened with advantage. The practical abolition of the demurrer in civil action is an important recommendation. Instead of the demurrer, an answer made and thrashed out on the spot would be required and, if the answer be not sustained, trial should proceed at once. Common-sense promptness, with explicitness of statement, is the gist of the proposed reforms.

The Corporation Tax.
From the Philadelphia Ledger.
With good crops in prospect or in being, with bright skies all along the commercial and industrial horizon there does not appear to be much excuse for present worry about even the corporation tax. The 1 per cent tax on the net income of business corporations is not to be assessed until January 1 next and is not collectible until July 1, 1910. R. E. Cabot, the new commissioner of internal revenue, must effect an organization of examiners and assistants, and long before a dollar has been collected from any one the constitutionality of the new act will be tested in the courts.

Who Favors Billboards?
From the St. Louis Republic.
The Republic would be glad to print the views of defenders of the billboards, briefly expressed. Has anyone anything to say in favor of them? Their fervent admirers have manifested admirable power of repression thus far.

A Reliable Depository.
From the Chicago Tribune.
Complaint is made that the Lincoln cents are too thick to go into the slot machines. But you can slip them into the savings banks, which is a great deal better.

Haven't Got Rheumatics.
From the Chicago Post.
But, Mr. Forecaster Moore, young men are not as clever as old ones at feeling the weather in their bones.

So Still!
From Charleston News and Courier.
Why all this silence out of Africa?

TWINKLES

(By Philander Johnson)

A Revisionist.

"When you started on your political career you made numerous excellent resolutions."
"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, pensively, "but I have tackled on a great many amendments since then."

The Plot.

"You told me there was a plot in your show," said the auditor, reproachfully.

"Well," answered the musical comedy manager, there is. I'm trying to locate one now. I think the leader of the beauty chorus has organized a conspiracy to break up the comedian's topical song."

The Airship.

Like some great bird it cleaves the sky Upon its canvas wing.
What would it sound like should it try Like real birds to sing?

Utilizing Others' Efforts.
"That politician says that in his youth he studied by the light of a pine knot."

"Well," answered Farmer Cornsack, "maybe he did. But I'll bet he stayed right by the fire and made somebody else bring in the pine."

"Piety," said Uncle Eben, "is samplings like yoh Sunday clothes. You gits de mos' benefit fum dem when you wears 'em every day in de week, even if dey doesn' attract so much attention."

Mem. Curie, who since the death of her husband has taken her place at the University of Paris, was recently elected a fellow of the Academy of Sciences at Cracow. In 1903 she received, together with her husband and the late Professor Becquerel, the Nobel prize for chemistry, "but," says the Paris correspondent of a German paper "she has lost nothing of her enthusiasm. She is still working industriously, and those who know her best say that honors and decorations, fellowships and professorships are of less moment to her than the scientific problems to the solution of which she is devoting her life."

Wanderlust Causes a Wealthy Young Woman to Become Tramp

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 16.—Possessed of a wanderlust that neither her family nor alienists who have been called in consultation are able to explain, Miss Mary Patterson, a wealthy young woman of Pittsburg, was today forcibly brought back to the home of her mother after a period of wandering lasting from Thanksgiving day until she was taken in custody at Waukesha, Wis., Saturday.

During her long nine months' absence the girl, plentifully supplied with money from the estate of her father, according to reports from Waukesha and other cities and towns in the Middle West, scorned the comforts and the luxury of Pullman and dining cars and chose the favored abode of every true hobo—the box car, well filled with damp excelsior and a handout wherever it could be procured.

There were no home troubles to explain her wanderings. Mrs. Mary Patterson, her mother, is a woman of wealth and unquestioned social position, as well as being an indulgent parent. The only explanation the alienists have it that the lure of the road called the girl and she answered. The estate of her father was settled several days before Thanksgiving day. The girl was at her home the morning on which the President of the United States commands that the people of the nation give thanks, but when the family board groaned with turkey and cranberry sauce and the daughter was called to the table

there was no response. She had departed for parts unknown.

For months no trace of the girl could be discovered, although detective agencies were employed in the case. A few days ago, however, her mother received a long distance telephone call. The voice of her daughter could be plainly distinguished. She sent her love to the family, but refused to give them any information as to her whereabouts.

Inquiries at the telephone exchange proved that the message came from Chicago.

Last week the girl appeared at Waukesha and registered at the Spring City hotel as M. E. Graham, of Clinton, Iowa. The attention of the hotel attaches was attracted to the young woman by her peculiar actions, among them being a propensity for sleeping on the floor of her room and bringing up food from the dining hall to eat cold.

The police authorities were notified. Then Miss Patterson disappeared. Search by the police was instituted and she was found prowling about the Milwaukee railroad yards seeking a convenient box car. She was taken in custody and imprisoned in the home of the sheriff.

Miss Patterson was indignant and demanded her release. Later she attempted to escape. Asked as to her identity and residence, she refused to make any statement, but during the questioning mentioned the name of Dr. Selp of Pittsburg.

Through him her mother was notified. Force was necessary to compel her return to Pittsburg.

TO MAKE CAMPAIGN ISSUES A WARNING

Associated Charities Will Make Canvass to Raise Its Fund.

MONEY IS NEEDED BADLY

The Associated Charities, which organization has gone back to the old method of raising funds in order to carry on the season's work of charity for the poor and needy. The house to house canvass for funds will commence in a few days. It is hoped that the association can raise several thousand dollars, although the officials believe that \$2,000 will be sufficient to carry on the work.

Just at the present time, there is but little for the association to do, but when the weather gets colder and it is necessary to purchase fuel and clothing, there is great need for such an organization. The majority of the citizens will remember the number of reports of suffering among the poor in the past two winters. It is hoped therefore that every one will when called upon give at least a small amount.

The committees announced to have charge of the work are as follows: On finance, in addition to the regularly constituted Associated Charities committee consisting of George H. Knollenberg, Samuel W. Gaar, and Benjamin Johnson; Timothy Nicholson, chairman; Addison Parker, Arthur Smith, John Ackerman and Henry Siskman.

On Publicity, Edgar M. Haas, Mrs. Elizabeth Candler and Mrs. J. Beck. On public day and general education—Miss Anna Harrison, Mrs. Charles Grose, Mrs. George H. Knollenberg, Mrs. Richard Study and Mrs. George B. Dougan.

CUPID'S VACATION

Not a marriage license was issued in Wayne county last week. The records in the county clerk's office show no license has been issued since August 4. This is the longest period for many months passed without a license being issued. Cupid surely must be asleep on the job in Wayne.

Lid Placed on Atlantic City Officially Hoisted Yesterday

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 16.—Atlantic City officially declared itself free from all restraint Sunday, and attempts made by ministers and reformers of the city and state to clamp the lid on Sunday drink, Sunday baseball and Sunday Boardwalk amusements failed to a degree that made the efforts of the crusaders almost a joke.

The usual proportion of residents and visitors sat in churches during services to hear ministers of the Lord's Day alliance, who are holding the crusade in retaliation for the institution of Sunday baseball, denounce the saloon men and political powers who are protecting them in their infraction of the law, while the smiling saloon owners hired extra bartenders to hand out drinks to all comers.

Saloons Reap Harvest.
Detectives hunting more evidence against the violators of the state laws made the rounds of saloons, but were hardly noticed by managers, who watched, instead, the harvest of coin floating from the bibulous of the biggest crowd in resort history. The ball game at Inlet park went on blithely before a record crowd of 5,000 fans, who attended with a rather lively hope that there might be some attempt to stop the game. The usual beach front

WORLD SPEEDING ALONG TOO FAST SAYS T. EDISON

Great Inventor Ruefully Admitted That He Had Helped A Lot in Pulling Wide Open The Throttle.

IS A THINKING MAN AND NOT A DREAMER

States He Dismissed Question Of Aviation Forty Years Ago—He Don't Think It Is Practical.

(American News Service)

New York, Aug. 16.—"We are going to fast. The pace is tremendous. I sometimes think something dire will come of it. We are speeding, speeding. We should have a care lest something breaks and then—well I dare not make a prophecy what may happen."

"But are you not yourself partly responsible for some of our speeding? Have you not set the pace or helped to maintain it?" Thomas Alva Edison was asked in response to his assertions.

"Maybe I have," he replied. "The error is yours, along with the errors of others."

He Likes It Greatly. "Perhaps," he assented, ruefully, but I like it; I love it. It is a great age, a marvelous age for Adam—and I am glad I live in and in this time. It is great—great."

Then he mused, speaking the words half aloud, "Eighteen hours to Chicago, a mile under a minute on highways in horseless wagons, dirigibles, airships, aeroplanes, phew, but we do move. Faster the cry is. I tell you it makes a fellow's head swim."

"What do you think it will be a hundred years hence?" was asked. He waited a full minute and added slowly, but merily:

"I don't know. I'm a thinker; not a prophet."

"I am not a dreamer," he added. "I am a practical thinker. I never guess at things. I work 'em out."

Pleased He Is Deaf. "Since I was quite a boy I have been deaf, or nearly so—it was a good thing for me. I thank heaven for this, I have had quiet. I have not heard much that went on about me. That gave me plenty of time to think. Otherwise I do not know what would have happened to me. You see I live in a very quiet world."

"You have dabbled in so many things in this world of yours, how is it that we have not had something from you on aviation?"

Instantly he was upright in his chair. "Dismissed it forty odd years ago," he said emphatically.

"Haven't touched it since. I came to the conclusion that there was nothing practical in it."

Her Home. Some years ago, when a part of the Japanese imperial palace was burned at Tokyo, the empress was forced to flee to one of the old daimio houses near by. It was not at all comfortable, and, as the story goes, her majesty, appreciating that her subjects would be much concerned at her living in such a mean place, sat down and wrote them a little poem in which she denied that she had changed her residence. The poem, which was in the best Japanese language, stated that her majesty's home had always been in the hearts of the people and that neither the flames nor the cold could ever drive her from that dear abode.

The Dead Larks. In Baluchistan even the wolves go mad. In his book, "The Frontiers of Baluchistan," G. P. Tate writes: "The shepherds give a strange reason for the epidemic of rabies. According to them, it was caused by the wild beasts eating dead larks. In some years, they said, the larks develop extraordinary vitality and pour forth such a flood of songs as they rise on the wing that they become suffocated and fall to the ground dead. A wild animal which eats one of these dead birds invariably develops rabies. This is a widespread superstition and seems not unfamiliar to the natives of India who were with me."

A Butcher's Common. William, earl of Warren, in the time of King John, while standing upon the castle walls saw two bulls fighting in the castle meadow till all the butcher dogs pursued one of the maddened bulls quite through the town. The sight pleased the earl so much that he gave the castle meadow, where the duel of the bulls began, for a common to the butchers of the town, after the first grass was mowed, on condition that they should feed a mad bull the day six weeks before Christmas day for the continuance of that sport forever.—London Standard.

Fine Crops. "Do you raise anything worth while in your garden?" said the visitor from the city.

"I should say so," answered Mr. Crowsfoot. "It's the best place for fishing worms in the entire village."—Washington Star.

Plain Talk. "I think she's double faced."

"Oh, don't say that! One face like hers is bad enough!"—Comic Cuts.

The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.
727 Main St. Phone 1215

Green Stamp Special

August 16 to 21

25 Stamps with one bottle Extract at . . . 25c

15 Stamps with one pound of Coffee	25c
20 Stamps with one pound of Coffee	30c
25 Stamps with one pound of Coffee	35c
10 Stamps with one bottle Ammonia	10c
10 Stamps with one bottle Blueing	10c
10 Stamps with one pkg. Jelly Powder	10c
10 Stamps with 1/2 lb. cake of A. & P. Bitter Chocolate	10c
40 Stamps with 1 pound Tea	50c
45 Stamps with 1 pound Tea	50c
50 Stamps with 1 pound Tea	70c

25 Stamps with a 1/2 pound can of A. & P. Baking Powder at . . . 25c
727 Main St. Phone 1215

NO UNDUE HASTE BY UNCLE SAMUEL

Complete Alaska Work Before Hearing Land Grab Cases.

SEEK EVIDENCE OF FRAUD

RUMORE ARE HEARD AS TO SECRET MOTIVE BY THE BALLINGER FACTION IN THE CUNNINGHAM LEASES.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The bureau of forestry and the interior department each appear to have had their wishes gratified to a certain extent in regard to a settlement of the coal land cases in Alaska, according to a belief expressed by an official of the latter department here today that hearings in the Cunningham group of coal entries would begin about October 15.

This is just two months later than the date the interior department hoped to start hearings at which Cunningham and his associates were to be called upon to show cause why their entries should not be cancelled. The bureau of forestry must be credited with the postponement.

Upon the theory that the longer the delay in holding the hearings the worse would be the chances of a combination getting ultimate control of the lands in question, forestry agents and certain land office inspectors appear to have thrown every obstacle in the way of a settlement of the Cunningham case during the summer.

Agents to Complete Mission First.

The land office, although anxious to settle the long standing claims and feeling that it had the necessary evidence to bring about a cancellation of the claims has acceded to the suggestion that agents now in the Alaskan field be permitted to complete their investigations before the hearings commence.

Determination of the fortunes of C. Cunningham and his thirty-two associate entrymen accordingly awaits the return of the engineers from the coal fields. This postponement does not necessarily mean that the ugly story connecting Secretary Ballinger with undue haste in putting the claims of the Alaska coal grabbers to the test is to be stifled, for there is much bad blood, and persons who would like to see the hearings postponed for several months longer still consider that Ballinger has a secret motive in hastening them. Their belief is that congress should take a hand in the alarming state of affairs which exists in Alaska and that no patents should issue until the light of publicity is turned on strong.

Roosevelt Action Factor.

The proclamation of President Roosevelt just before he retired on March 4, creating new forest reserves in Alaska, was the agent which sent the forestry bureau stumbling over the Cunningham alleged grab. Portions of one of the new reserves extended over certain of the claims which the Cunningham people proposed to take up for coal, and in searching the interior department files for information concerning this region forestry agents discovered what they considered to be precipitate haste in turning over valuable coal lands to a combination of exploiting individuals.

Officials of the interior department say there has been no undue haste; that they considered the entries should be cancelled and that they had evidence which would enable this action to be taken.

The interior department makes no

denial of the fact that hundreds of coal land cases in Alaska are awaiting the attention of the land office on suspicion of fraud. In fact, there is a firm belief in the department that fully 75 per cent of the entries now pending there will be canceled on the ground that "dummies" had been used and because illegal efforts of individuals to combine. Three hundred and fifty land office agents and inspectors are now scattered over the country, taking depositions and arranging to compel the land grabbers to let go.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

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A LOVE STORY OF BOSTON.
Bristow Draper, ex-society man, ex-Harvard student, foreman in a cotton mill, has both qualities.
Draper is the son of Governor Draper of Massachusetts. The family is an old one and rich. The young man was sent to Harvard to prepare for the law. Barring accidents—or romance—Bristow Draper would now be a member of a Boston law firm instead of a mill foreman on weekly wages.

While on a college student jaunt in Boston young Draper met Queenie Sanford, a chorus girl. Dan Cupid threw his lasso about the twain. Draper proposed and was accepted. When he told his father he was going to marry the actress the latter stormed and threatened.

"I'll disown you!" angrily thundered the father. "Very well," said the boy of twenty with soul stuff in him. "I'll make a place for myself in the world and a home for Queenie."

He married Queenie and was disinherited. Leaving Boston, he went to Burlington, Vt., where he entered the big cotton mills. Every day he carried his dinner bucket to the mills, drawing his pay on Saturday night and taking the money home to the little cottage by the lake that he and Queenie had rented.

For more than a year Bristow Draper worked as a spinner at \$7.50 per week.

By and by the mill bosses saw that Bristow was made of good stuff, and he got a promotion, followed shortly by another. There was no "pull."

Then came the baby into the little cottage—a pretty baby that looked like its mother.

Do you remember the saying in the old book, "A little child shall lead them?"

Well, when Grandpa Draper heard about the baby a sort of melting process began. And one day he and Grandpa Draper got off the train at Burlington and drove in a fine carriage out to the little cottage.

Nobody but the Drapers knows just what happened in the cottage, but the governor and his wife stayed for dinner and then for two days and went away happy.

"Back to the law?" said young Draper a few days after. "Not for me. Nor society either. Queenie and the baby are good enough for me. Besides, as I started in the cotton business I think I'll stay in it."

Queenie Draper is a fine mother and housekeeper and thinks Bristow is the finest and bravest husband.

ROAD STARTS A WAR

Indianapolis, Aug. 16.—The Lake Erie & Western railroad announced that it will today begin and permanently meet rate competition of all competing interurbans. Fares will be the same as suburban fares. The road will also put on additional trains.

The trade name of a certain Australian brandy is the "Boomerang."

Plumbing and Heating Installments

for new houses and buildings is our great specialty. Home builders will find it greatly to their advantage to get our figures for all work of this kind for their new houses. We guarantee satisfactory work in every respect; work that will be done right and properly. As we are experts in this line it will pay you to get our advice as to what is best and reliable.

Chas. Johanning.

