

## CIRCUS IN TOWN: BIG CROWDS ARE ON THE STREETS

Early Yesterday Morning Four Big Trains Crept Into Richmond and Were Greeted by Small Boys.

SHOWMEN ENJOYED A REST FROM LABORS

Parade Given This Forenoon One of the Largest and Most Attractive Ever Held in Richmond.

It's here. What's here? Why, what you, I and everybody else have been looking for—the biggest and best ever, the greatest show on earth, Barnum and Bailey's.

Yes it came in yesterday morning—four long trains of 80 foot cars. Out to the North Nineteenth street grounds it was hustled by the powerful grays, big blacks and sturdy bays. "Yip there, yip there!" Joe, Bill and then how those mighty backs did bend, muscles grow taut and trace chains strain as the wheels began to creek on the dusty pull to the field.

Was Big Parade. And today there was a magnificent free street spectacle. It has been two years since the B. & B. shows have been in Richmond and an immense throng lined the streets for many hours this morning waiting for the parade. Two years ago there was no parade, but the public must have its share of the "free doings." As the great P. T. himself said "you can't fool all of the people all of the time," so when the public insisted and patronage diminished this greatest of ideas all returned to the free parade idea. Experience was again the best teacher and this season the parade is a real feature.

It really was a parade, too. There was far more than the ordinary number of open cages. The line of elephants was longer, the camels and dromedaries more numerous and the bands the better after the long vacation. Two years ago the press agents were busy explaining why the parade had been abandoned and this year they are busy telling just why it was resumed. The line of march was taken up at an earlier hour than usual, since there was plenty of time to get ready this morning. Beast and man had had a day of rest and were prepared to enter into the tedium with more zest.

Big Attraction. Street cars, hacks, coaches, automobiles and vehicles of all sorts furnished the public with transportation to say nothing of the thousands who went to the grounds afoot. An hour before his big show ticket office was opened this afternoon the grounds were packed with humanity. All had come to see and be entertained. The former had taken a day off. His wife and children had taken two, one yesterday for the chauntanga and the other today to see the elephants. Tonight there will be more thousands just as anxious to get in as there were this afternoon. Red lemonade, despite what the public food man says, pop corn crisps, and of course, peanuts, will hold just as much attraction tonight, as this morning, this afternoon, yesterday, last year and then on back unto the days of the wagon companies.

Sunday is a day of peace and quiet (as near as it can be) for the circus men, as well as those of other vocations, so there was no great rush to reach this city from Springfield, Ohio. It was about 6 o'clock when the little red headed boy on top of a Panhandle caboose sent up the first shout "Here it comes." Four loaded with heavy draft horses and then more cars with wagons of all kinds and several coaches containing sleeping compartments for the "hunks" composed the first train. The first section was made up nearly altogether of the menagerie exhibits.

Greet Elephants. It was after 9 o'clock when the big noise was heard from the Twelfth street crossing. "Here come the elephants" was shouted as big yellow stock cars were seen rounding the curve at Fourteenth street. There was a scramble and a jam among the many hundreds at the crossing. "Big Mike" leading the ponderous pachyderms left their cars and took up the dusty walk to the grounds. There were twenty-four of the monsters in the herd. There was about the same number of camels and other animals from foreign lands followed.

But out at the lot there were other scenes. A man with two assistants carrying huge arm loads of steel stakes was walking over the ground. Every few feet he would stop and stick one of his flannel flecked stakes in the ground. Round and round he went and in a short time the outline was formed for a dozen tents. Soon the stake gang took up the work and with eight men in a group the ring of iron on wood was heard. It was a rhythmic sound. Occasionally some one missed, there was an oath, perhaps a kick and evil mutterings from seven angry men.

But of Ridicule. The poor unfortunate whose hammer had not dropped at the proper moment or had been allowed to tarry on the stake a second too long was the butt of ridicule. "Now let 'em drop," shouted the boss and biffly, bang,

the hammers rang. There was another stake driver on the field also. It was propelled by an engine and in a short time it had put down the stakes for the main tent and the menagerie top. This miniature pile driver was a center of attraction to the crowd, as it was the first that has been seen here.

Away over in the southeast corner of the lot fires had been started under great black kettles. It was not long until the savory fumes of coffee drifted across the field. The stake drivers had had no breakfast. They would have none until their part of the work was done and it was for them the coffee was being prepared. In another section of the field there were more kettles. Pots and pans of all descriptions were put in use and the food for the foremen and performers was prepared. There are a few with a circus of this size who do not eat at the grounds. They hustled out of the coaches at the crossing, nattily attired and went post haste for the best hotels in the city.

Huge Balls of Canvas. Out in the middle of the field huge balls of canvas were being dumped from wagons. Great masses of ropes were untangled. The canvas was spread out in all directions. Short poles were inserted and three men with a bountiful supply of smaller ropes laced the sections of cloth together. Great center poles had been lifted into space and in an incredibly short time the big tent that houses the throngs of spectators was up. A hundred small boy helpers aided the regular gangs in carrying the seats and in two hours everything was ready for the band to play, the grand procession to enter and the ring master to take his position trailing after him his long pistol crackling whip.

The circus was in town ready to entertain the masses. The population of Richmond was augmented to the coveted 25,000 mark. Don't the bills say there are about 1,300 persons with the show. The man with the balloons and toy squawkers has come, the most freakish freaks of Christendom are in our midst and the public goes to see. My, isn't circus day the best day of the year?

### Baseball Results

NATIONAL LEAGUE.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg...	78	30	.722
Chicago...	73	35	.676
New York...	65	40	.619
Cincinnati...	54	53	.505
Philadelphia...	49	59	.454
St. Louis...	44	63	.411
Brooklyn...	39	68	.364
Boston...	28	82	.255

AMERICAN LEAGUE.			
	Won	Lost	Pct.
Philadelphia...	70	42	.625
Detroit...	69	43	.616
Boston...	69	46	.600
Cleveland...	57	57	.500
Chicago...	54	57	.486
New York...	52	59	.468
St. Louis...	45	64	.413
Washington...	32	80	.286

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.			
	Won	Lost	Pct.
Minneapolis...	71	56	.559
Milwaukee...	69	56	.552
Louisville...	66	61	.520
Columbus...	62	65	.488
Kansas City...	60	64	.484
St. Paul...	59	65	.476
Indianapolis...	59	69	.461
Toledo...	58	68	.460

RESULTS YESTERDAY.			
National League.			
No games scheduled.			
American League.			
Boston 9; St. Louis 3.			
New York 6; Chicago 5.			
Detroit 3; Washington 1.			
American Association.			
Columbus 5; Toledo 2.			
Minneapolis 4; St. Paul 3.			
Kansas City 5; Milwaukee 1.			
Louisville 2-1; Indianapolis 1-2.			

### HOUSEHOLD TIPS.

If you want your sofa pillow to look plump instead of flat, make the covers an inch smaller each way than the pillow.

Whitewash the cellar with a wash containing enough copperas to tint the solution a pale yellow. Copperas is a deadly poison.

If there is no barley or rice for the soup, oatmeal can be substituted with excellent results. The meal thickens and adds a pleasant flavor to the soup.

Sunshine is destructive to mirrors. The glass assumes a milky appearance and cannot be restored to its original appearance. Place the mirrors in position so that the direct rays of the sun do not fall upon them.

Flour a fish before putting it into the broiler. This will prevent the skin from sticking to the wires. If the meat is extra thick, requiring additional time for broiling, lay over it a baking pan to keep in the heat.

To remove stubborn stains from the porcelain in the bathroom scour with salt and vinegar. Heat vinegar boiling hot and dissolve in it all the salt that it will take up. Turn the solution into the stained porcelain and let it remain until cold.

When you have scoured until you are tired and rust still remains on nickel plated faucets or steel knives, before throwing out the knives and having the faucets renickled try saturating the spots with kerosene. Later rub steadily with fine sandpaper and the trouble will be over.

Stale bread crumbs and dry bread crumbs are quite different. Stale crumbs are the crumbs of stale bread made by rubbing the bread over a grater. They are to be used in puddings and escalloped dishes. Dry bread crumbs are the bits of stale bread dried in the oven until slightly brown, then rolled on a board and sifted. They are to be used as a covering for dishes which are used in crumbing croquettes, oysters, cutlets, meat and fish or as a covering for dishes which are to be baked.

## Business Review of The Past Week by Henry Clews

New York, Aug. 23.—A great deal of more importance is attached to Mr. Hariman's health than would be necessary if his securities were selling strictly on their merits. But the recent dazzling operations have so excited the imagination of the uninformed that it is difficult to get at the real value of this group of stocks, especially as their valuation is so vitally affected by speculative holdings of other shares by the parent company. No one doubts that Union Pacific and Southern Pacific have wonderfully developed under progressive methods, backed by the marvelous growth of the far west without which their present status would have been impossible. Because of this growth these properties no doubt have a magnificent future; but who knows what Union Pacific will be worth ex-segregation, or what would happen to this huge combination, still in its formative stages, if it unexpectedly lost its master mind?

The stock market has again been dominated by the Hariman issues, unfavorable rumors concerning his health causing a sharp decline in Union Pacific which in turn precipitated large realizing sales in the general market. There has consequently been a good deal of feverishness at times and a consciously unsettled tone, although it cannot be said that the decline of confidence has been seriously impaired in the general situation. Were it not for fear of excessive manipulation by the big operators, there would no doubt have been a good public buying on the reaction, but the fact that market has recently been so intensely artificial is generally understood and creates more or less distrust. At the same time the market still remains in strong hands, and the

probability is that the leading shares will be protected for the present at least against any additional violent break.

Reports from the west are very optimistic and the belief in trade improvement strengthens rather than weakens. The harvest is now begun in many sections and results are reported as satisfactory. It is still too early for any satisfactory data as to corn. August, it must be remembered, usually being a period of deterioration. Nevertheless the expectation still holds for a 3,000,000 bushel corn crop. Along with this wave of optimism, however, is a note of caution. Western buyers it is to be noted are taking hold of textile and other manufactured products very cautiously, fearing that present high prices may check consumption and leave them stranded with large stocks of high priced goods. Since the tariff agitation was settled a decided sense of relief has been felt in many manufacturing circles and prices in numerous cases have already advanced in consequence. There must of course be a limit to the level to which values can be raised an apparently that limit will not be reached until the point of exhaustion or until the consumer through sheer inability must refuse to pay. A favorable development has been the recent decline in cereals to more reasonable prices. This will tend to somewhat offset the high cost of living by providing a cheaper food. It should also facilitate a much needed increase of exports. The liberal gains in recent railroad earnings confirms reports of improving business; for, though rates are frequently better than a year ago the gains without this additional revenue are large enough to demonstrate a very considerable enlargement of traffic.

## IN THE WOMAN'S WORLD

What They Are Doing--Little Things of Interest.

### A WOMAN SCIENTIST.

Who is Neither Old Nor Bearded, but Fair and Under Thirty.

At the National museum, in Washington, snuggled away in a dusty corner in sight of petrified elephants and mummies, is a young girl scientist standing shoulder to shoulder with gray haired men who have spent their lives in research work. She is Evelyn Mitchell, a small, vivacious young woman who, to all appearances, might be almost anything else in the world but a scientist who has won an international reputation. It has not been many months since the scientific world of two continents were talking of Miss Mitchell's book, "Mosquito Life," and it is difficult to imagine that the little wisp of a woman, standing blithely on the very bright sunny side of thirty, is an acknowledged authority on mosquitoes and many other things about which the majority of girls know absolutely nothing.

Miss Mitchell started out catching bugs and bats and frogs and such things when she was a toddler up in her parents' home in New Jersey. That she was the terror of the household, which could not understand the close relationship of such things with a happy home life, goes without speaking. But she kept right along at it and has worked her way through the ranks of scientists to a position that is unique among women of the world.

Miss Mitchell took her A. B. at Cornell in 1902, and since that time she has achieved a remarkable place in the world of scientific literature by a series of writings, which would lead the reader to the conclusion that the author must be one who had devoted

it and case butterflies over the green pastures in and around Washington. Instead, she maintains a delightful little bachelor apartment in Harvard street, where she is surrounded by each and every one of the attractive little appointments which spelled "home" to her up at Cornell university.

Her walls are lined, not with pictures of bugs and beetles and cocoons, but with pictures of college life, snapshots of girls who were her classmates, scenes in and around the big university grounds on the hills of Ithaca, and here and there another unique reminder of the days when she was laying the foundation for her future. Dance programs, little records of college suppers, football games, baseball games, and boat races face one at every turn. But beetle bugs and caterpillars, never!

Miss Mitchell had a good time when she was at college, and had a goodly share in the regular program of pranks that are always pulled off. She is an expert at getting up a college "feed," and her little apartment is open house to her friends. One of them who is a Mitchell enthusiast, and who doesn't know the first thing about what "larvae" and "pupae" might mean, declares it is one of the real joys of her life to spend an afternoon or evening with the girl who is a scientist of the first water, but who never tells anybody about it.

Maud—Would you marry a widower? Ethel—No, I wouldn't. The man I marry I am going to tame myself.—Tatler.

### UNCLE REMUS FUND.

Mrs. Wilson of Atlanta to Promote Interest in Snap Bean Farm.

Mrs. Arthur McDermott Wilson of Atlanta, who is now abroad with her husband, expects to begin active work when she returns for the Uncle Remus memorial fund, which has its headquarters in the Georgia capital. Mrs. Wilson is president of the woman's auxiliary to this organization, and the memorial fund was started for the purpose of buying and keeping as a perpetual memorial to Joe Harris the Harris house and grounds on Garden street, in the west suburb of Atlanta, where Mr. Harris lived and wrote—Snap Bean farm Mr. Harris called the place.

Mrs. Wilson, whom the women of Atlanta have chosen to lead them in the work of raising this fund, is one of the most prominent clubwomen of the south. She was at one time president of thirteen clubs and is now vice president of the United States Daughters of the Confederacy.

A Novel Bazaar. A rather novel affair for church or charity entertainments is a round the world tour.

Get at least ten persons to lend their houses or grounds. No matter if the distance between them is great. If rather far apart, enjoyment is greater. Also secure the free use of as many automobiles as you can get.

Each house is devoted to a different country and is treated accordingly. Only the lower rooms need be used, or, if preferred, pavilions or tents can be erected in the grounds.

The hostess should act as chairman for her special country, and there should be a corps of assistants for each country. As far as possible select the assistants with reference to their type. Thus the round faced, smiling blond should be assigned to Holland or Germany, no matter how much the chairman of Japan would like her help.

Each house or ground that represents a special country should be decorated typically of that land. The assistants should wear the costumes of the peasants. Any special foods or dishes that are peculiar to the people should be served, and the articles for sale should be such as are specially associated with the country. Thus Holland could be represented by some one who had a small pond or stream running through their grounds. There

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could be barges or small boats manned by Dutch sailors to take passengers for a ride—for a consideration. Near the shore could be a huge dairy arranged, the dairymaids arrayed in short skirts, flapping caps and sabots. A cow or two can be tethered to the outside of the dairy, and pretty maidens on fetching stools can fill the cup of buyers with fresh warm milk.

Use the pretty blue and white china with Dutch scenes painted on it. Have paper napkins, also Dutch, and sell dairy products, cheese, milk, cocoa, Dutch cake, schnitz, brown bread and potato salad. There could also be on sale sabots, tulips and other bulbs, either in bloom if the season be auspicious or some good varieties for planting in the autumn.

Perhaps one could get a jeweler to donate small pieces of Dutch silver to sell on commission, and small prints of Dutch pictures framed in narrow wooden or dark paper frames could be sold at a good profit.

Aim at novelty as far as possible in every nation. Thus, instead of having India typified by its foods and trinkets, there might be a tent or stage draped with oriental hangings and have nautch dances, readings of crystal balls, astrologers and other fortune telling stunts. There could be a snake charmer or juggler for further amusements, and through the audience could glide veiled maidens selling Indian sweets, good luck charms and small idols.

When Unselfishness is a Fault. It is good to be unselfish and generous, but don't carry that too far. It will not do to give yourself to be melted down for the benefit of the tallow trade. You must know where to find yourself.—George Elliot.

For cleaning down stairs a stiff, plain brush is better than a whisk broom.

In that worthless of all struggles—the struggle for self mastery and good ness—we are far less patient with our selves than God is with us.—J. G. Holland.

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