

## The Richmond Palladium

— and Sun-Telegram —

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TELEGRAMS  
SAC. 100  
Society.

## THE ASSOCIATED CHARITIES

We should like to see the appeal of the Associated Charities answered in a very substantial manner by the citizens of Richmond. Every one must know that the price of household commodities has gone up, taxes are going up, which also eventually means higher rent, clothing is higher in price. Wages, which were good a few years ago are not what they once were in actual buying power. These are facts. We are promised good times and things are already getting better. But—

The simple fact is that there are many people in this town whose incomes are so delicately adjusted that an unusual expense such as sickness, child birth, or a few days of enforced idleness means much. It may mean the loan shark or other difficulties—it may mean semi-starvation if the man does not want to get into debt—it may mean that he will be started down the wrong path. These people are not paupers and we should resent just as they do any imputation that they belong to such a class.

These people need just such treatment as will or ought to be accorded them by the Associated Charities. These men are commonly known as the 'deserving poor.' But we object to such a classification. These are not the sort of people for that idea and if they are approached in any such manner they will starve before they will avail themselves of such assistance. On Christmas Day and New Years, your dinner will taste considerably better if—well you ought to know the rest. It is better to give to an institution such as the Associated Charities than to send some one something at Christmas time just to be giving. The Associated Charities to the best of our information works all the year.

## RIFE

Yesterday, Rife, tried by a jury of twelve of his peers and sentenced to electrocution without any recommendation for leniency, stands ready for the chair, with no appeal for a new trial. That is an unusual occurrence in this day and generation. Collier's Weekly has just been calling attention to the difference in judicial procedure, particularly in murder cases, in England and America. The affair would have been commonplace in English courts, it is noteworthy in comparison with the abortions of justice in this country. Such is the Rife case. It seems hard to speak in a cold and judicial manner of a man's death by electrocution or hanging, yet, according to the traditions of our ancestors and the apparent common good, is it not a far healthier attitude than the sham and tinsel sentimentality over criminals and the weakening of the respect for law and order which is becoming more and more apparent?

Whatever one may think of the question as to whether or not Thaw is guilty or innocent, even those who believe him guiltless can not defend a system which makes a farce out of the provision for the criminally insane. If a man is guilty—let him have the fullness of the law and not maul over it in a white livered fashion and release him or commit him to an insane asylum.

It is a relief, therefore, from this point of view, to think that local conditions are such that a definite decision free from technicalities, employed by skillful attorneys, has been honestly and incisively arrived at.

For when courts do hazy and half-hearted work, it does not mean the removal of a cloud from a man's reputation when the courts free him. That is the gain of real decisions in courts of justice. It is a debt to the man who is innocent.

## Honi Soit Qui Mal y Pense

"Evil to him who thinks evil."

The Palladium yesterday carried the story of the punishment of a young fellow by a girl who alleged that he had been engaged in the spreading of false and malicious tales concerning her. Now of the merits of this particular case we do not pretend nor desire to sit in judgment. On the face of the story we are glad that it has happened.

The subject is not a new one. The circumstances are not unique. The same conditions are to be found everywhere.

But there should be a campaign of this sort of thing carried on until fear and trembling have brought discretion, if not the veneration of women, into being. If you will watch and listen you will become aware of what is going on in our midst. Stop in some cigar store, billiard room, in a knot of young fellows—or their elders—anywhere in fact. You will not have to wait long until some girl's name comes up. What is said does not matter so much half the time, as the way in which the thing is said. It will appear from the conversation that every one of these young fellows has an absolute and infallible knowledge of the morals of every woman and girl in town—nay, he knows from personal research and investigation—he himself says so. What proof could be more conclusive? And so the story grows.

It would be a good thing if there were a reversion to that rule of the gentlemen of the old school to mention no woman's name in a public place. In certain old-fashioned clubs in the country South a woman's name may not even be spoken and a reprimand is sure to follow him who disobeys the rule.

Now is this sort of thing confined to certain sections of the country or to men of a certain clique which may be regarded as effete or super-sensitive. You will find it in that wild rough place called the Frontier, where there are men quick on the trigger, and with their fists. You can find it in the Bowery Tough (see that interesting piece of biography My Mamie Rose). In short where men's blood is still red and their souls are not yellow one may still find true gentleness.

Nor is this alone a matter for men.

There are women who make a business of gossip or prying into affairs and of intermingling their imagination with the truth. Very often these are prudes—women of shallow minds and idle thoughts. In former times the ducking stool—

Yet there is another side to this. Watch the girls by twos and twos who go up Main street past these same boys who are busying themselves with toying their names. Watch what they do with their eyes, do they ever overstep the boundaries of propriety? Ask any policeman about the girls on the street.

At the risk of being old-fashioned and even at the expense of making life a little less interesting for those who are not yet of age it might not be entirely inadvisable for mothers to keep their daughters off the street and for fathers to assert what little authority they have left over their offspring who suddenly develop the 'man of the world,' 'about town,' attitude from data picked up in cigar stores and on street corners when they are not busy trying to persuade some bartender that they are of age. A sociologist with many titles and degrees appended to his name has remarked in a recent book "that a desire for reputed prowess is marked in the leisure class." If some of the idlers with the "Younger Set Leisure-Class" bug in their craniums cared not so much for the reputation of prowess with the other sex and would think more about getting a job they might be tired enough at the end of the day to desist from scandal mongering.

In the meantime without pretending to judge of the merits of the case—the individual method of reformation employed recently in Richmond has some very healthy points for consideration.

## WE ARE GLAD TO SAY

We call the attention of Mr. Harry Paschke of speeding fame to the manner in which Mr. John F. Davenport averted an accident the other night by smashing the front end of his car to avoid running into two people. Mr. Paschke when sojourning in this city did not show the consideration for others which marked the actions of Mr. Davenport or any other careful driver. In fact if he had been up against the same proposition and had to choose between smashing his car or running over the people he in all probability would have had no chance to display his presence of mind—the momentum of the car would have done the rest.

The Palladium takes this occasion not only to compliment a very meritorious performance on the part of Mr. John F. Davenport but to make good our assertion that the drivers of cars are as a rule careful. The car of Mr. Davenport was under complete control as events proved. The Palladium is particularly glad to call to public notice the careful drivers as well as the speed maniacs and their machines.

## Items Gathered in From Far and Near

## OUR POLE.

Boston Journal.—Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue, the first national colors to be raised at the goal reached by an American after a race lasting hundreds of years. And three cheers and a tiger for Cook!

## A Chance for an Argument.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.—Yet it will be worth much to Dr. Cook, just to have "been there." It is a good brag. Philosophers will have to account for the tropical trees and animals, drifting southward in ocean currents from the Pole, on some other hypothesis than that the Pole is a hole through which oceans roll. One question, however, he must leave unsettled: Was the Garden of Eden located at the North Pole?

## Long May She Wave.

Atlanta Journal.—The practical benefits of the discovery will be of the negative kind, but 30,000 square miles will now be charted on what was hitherto marked on the map as terra incognita.

Coming so soon after the winning by an American of the grand prize for navigating the air, the successful effort of Dr. Cook places this country in

## The Knockers.

Chicago Inter Ocean.—It seems strange that a reputable man's claim to have accomplished such a purely sporting feat as the discovery of the North Pole should be questioned in angry language, showing all the traces of envy and malice. It seems not without significance that the carpings comes from men who have failed in similar enterprises and from arm-chair laboratory scientists.

## Prize Went to An American.

Chattanooga News.—Dr. Cook has been successful until the contrary is proved. He has always believed that an American would get the honors. That is far more patriotic than the voice of the small fellows who are expressing doubts as to the truth of the story. It is a great achievement, and we believe that Dr. Cook will convince even Walter Wellman.

## A Needed Lesson.

Buffalo Times.—"Yes, the North Pole is found. But what is the use of it? What does it amount to?" That is a strictly practical line of questioning, and we would say in answer that the achievement of Cook ought to read a lesson to Americans on the evil of the national habit of being too practical and granting too little to the grand the monumental, the imaginative.

## An Unequalled Feat.

Springfield Republican.—As a feat of adventure pure and simple, the first discovery of the North Pole is unsurpassed, if not unequalled, in all time. The name of the explorer will endure while the earth continues to be a habitation for the human race. Of the scientific value of the achievement, one cannot speak in such unmeasured terms.

## Cook, American.

Atlanta Georgian.—The world's farthest north—by Cook, American!

Americans may well read that sentence through a dimness that stings, in which is blended love of country, pride of race, glory of conquest, and, for the gallant souls that have tried and failed, a mistiness of true regret.

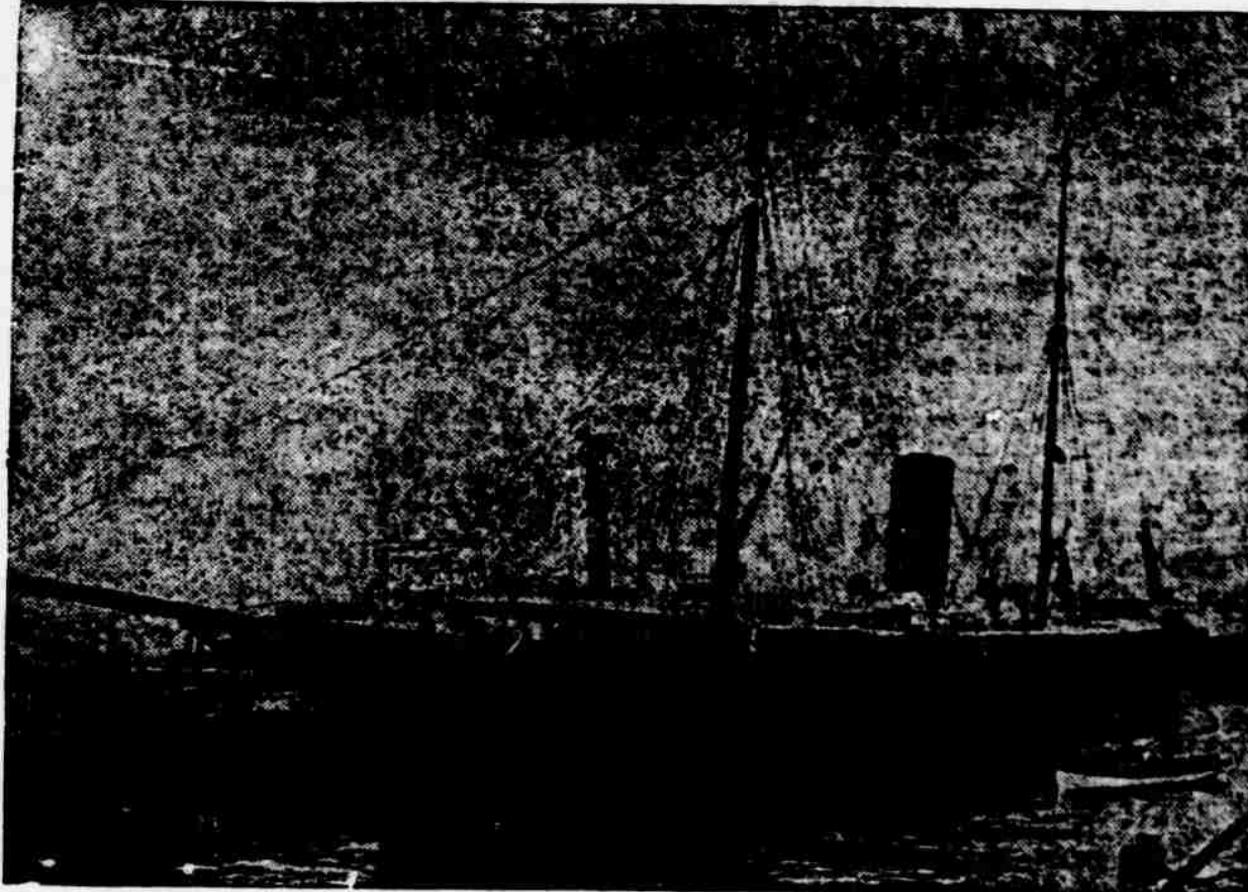
## We Have plenty of Ice Now.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.—Dr. Cook announces that he discovered land far to the north, and this land, of course, belongs to the United States by right of discovery. But as we have ample ice in Alaska, it is not probable that the new acquisition will ever amount to much.

"My son, a young man, is anxious to become a pugilist. I'm doing my best to prevent him."

"Let him go ahead," said the friend of the family, "and have some one pound him. You'll find a pound of cure worth more than an ounce of prevention."—Philadelphia Record.

## J. P. Morgan's Yacht "The Corsair"



## TWINKLES

## SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY.

(Atchison (Kan.) Globe.)

The only thing most people acquire is old age.

What has become of the old-fashioned boy who played a Jew's harp?

Men may begin the marrying talk, but it is the women who keep it up.

A man never shows much fondness for his kin until he gets an office, and needs deputies.

A girl who is truthful about everything else will fib about the number of her admirers.

We have observed that a husband is less careful than a lover in concealing the fact that he chews tobacco.

Nothing makes an old widower quite so mad as an intimacy that some designing woman will "rope him in."

Don't resolve to be better to the world; limit your desire to be more patient with your family and neighbors.

Sympathize with any woman because of her hard work in raising a family, and her husband will look injured. Doesn't he pay the Bills?

Surround a mule with a hundred bushels of oats and he will eat just enough and no more. Isn't it too bad that man hasn't that much sense?

## THE BRAVE MAN'S PRAYER.

(Chicago News.)

I am human, Lord—no more; I'm lucky to be that.

I've boasted oft, with poor excuse; in mourning sackcloth I've sat.

My cosmos much to ego runs; when disciplined I chafe and yelp.

And, like the rest of humankind, I've frequent hunger for your help.

But, heed me, Lord, that I may put in to this pleat my utmost zest!

Please do not start assisting me until you see I've done my best.

Many a time and yet again I've fooled myself along this line—

Have thought myself exhausted quite and sore in need of strength divine.

Until within me something stirred, some hidden power sprang to light.

And, like Paul Jones, my spirit cried:

"We have not yet begun to fight!"

Help me remember this, dear Lord, when I come whining round the throne—

Lend not your everlasting arm while there's a stroke left in my own.

You know, O Lord, just what I mean;

I need not choose my words with you.

You know full well if what I say with is in my heart rings true.

I do not ask because I fear if I ask not you will not give—

You taught me fatherhood; my child

need never plead the right to live—

But from my soul the cry ascends and gushes from my very lips in speech

Give me no aid, however I plead, for tasks within my mortal reach!

## KIDS... KIDS... KIDS.

If a portion of your turnips are too small to pare them first and then rub the skins off with your hands.

The next time you use gasoline to clean any delicate fabric add a little cornmeal. The meal will scour out all the spots.

If food is scorched in the cooking remove the pan from the stove and place it in a larger pan of cold water. Then place a dish towel over the pan. The towel will absorb all the scorched taste from the steam and when placed on the table there will be no taste of the scorching.

If you have never tasted potatoes baked in the following manner then you have never really tasted baked potatoes. Before baking let them stand in a pan of cold water for about an hour, then place them in the oven and bake in the usual manner. The steam so generated will make them cook more rapidly.

Though the average housekeeper apparently isn't aware of the fact that a waste basket in the kitchen is a useful thing the fact remains that it is. Try one under your kitchen table in which to throw all wrappers from packages and other odds and ends that cannot be placed in the garbage or in the ash pail. It is also a good idea to hang a small bag over the kitchen table and use it as a receptacle for odds and ends of string and cord.

## Packing Hats.

In packing your hat for the summer vacation see that the crown is well stuffed, so it will not become crushed.

It is not necessary to use tissue paper for this. Stockings, handkerchiefs and other soft articles of clothing will answer the purpose quite as well.

If the hat boasts of ribbon loops see that these, too, are kept in shape with crushed tissue paper.

Pin the hat carefully into the trunk, so it will not slip around in transit.

national warfare, which occasionally occurs. It is demoralizing to business, upsets the prices of merchandise and can do no good to anybody. I would have the law amended to permit the fixing of rates for stated periods, subject to the approval of the commission.

This is said to be one of the reforms in the interest of the railroads which the President desires.

## Service of Directors.

There is grave question among railroads as to the possibility of preventing service of the same directors upon competing lines. It is held that the right to vote stock is an inherent property right which could not be taken away. Any attempt at such control, it is held, would be followed by so many subterfuges as to make it undesirable from any standpoint.

While the regulation as to the holding of stock in a competing line is held by railroad men not to be necessary, they believe that if such a regulation were to be made it should be limited to cover cases where harm would be found to result from such holdings.

Turning to the proposal that the Interstate Commerce Commission be divided and hold court as individuals in different parts of the United States, that delays may be