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Mc 100 J. Chasque Secretary

## GILDER

Richard Watson Gilder died in New York, not long ago. As the editor of the Century, and a literary man, his career was peaceful and quiet, and action was not conspicuous. It is unnecessary to recount the incidents of his life of his friendships. Dates and reminiscences do not throw any light on the life of such a man. Biographies do not satisfy. Nothing can portray the real and vital force which is the real measure of such a man, save his written words—which is his life and monument.

Amid the hurry and rush of selfish business in the great city of New York, Richard Watson Gilder lived and died. And he died unspoiled of any taint. He was the prophet lifting up his voice in the wilderness. Battling with great wrongs, with that apparently puny instrument of words. But what words they were—vibrant and courageous, with the unspent indignation of a noble soul. In this generation it is thought that deeds and not words; action and not dreams; money and not character, are the potent forces.

But the giant forces of selfishness felt the stinging lash of the sedentary man who dealt only in words and verses. The corporation of Trinity, smug and eminently respectable, rich unto dreams of avarice, quailed before this man and his verses—mere letters on a printed page.

## ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL

Guardians of a holy trust. Who, in your rotting tenements, housed the people, till the offense Rose to the Heaven of the Just—Guardians of an ancient trust. Who, lately, from these little ones dashed the cup of water; now Bind new laurels to your brow, Fling to earth these sacred stones, Give the altar to the dust! Here the poor and friendless come—Desolate and templed home Of the friendless and the poor. That your laurels may be sure! Here beside the frowning walls Where no more the wood-bird calls, Where once the little children played, Whose paradise ye have betrayed, Here let the temple low be laid, Here bring the altar to the dust—Guardians of a holy trust!

And that was the thing which changed the attitude of Trinity corporation toward the poor; that is what awakened and quickened the consciences of men who do not read poetry, but who do look over the stock quotations with avidity. A poet and a dreamer, frail in body, but strong in spirit, he was more than a good American.

## Items Gathered in From Far and Near

The Crime of Zelaya.

From the Philadelphia Press. The prompt and energetic action taken by our government in the case of Nicaragua is what we would naturally expect of an administration governed by the true American spirit. The American people expect their government to see to it that Americans in foreign lands are not imposed on, maltreated or killed with impunity. The British government set all civilized nations a good example in taking care of its subjects in foreign lands. At one time when the United States was a navyless Americans in foreign countries were fain at times to seek the protection of the British flag in emergencies. That time has passed. The American government is able to look after Americans and American interests in other lands when the occasion demands, and in doing so it will have the earnest support and approval of the whole body of the American people.

Railroads and the Public.

From the Boston Post. The railroad, whether it wishes it or not, holds different ground in the public regard from that of any other industry. It is a public service cor-

## CONGRESS OPENS

Today Congress opens. Today the so-called representatives of the people are assembled. Today Cannon is triumphant. Today Big Business rejoices. Today the men who serve the people can be numbered. Today the men who serve the interests are legion. Yesterday it was the tariff, and there is talk 'about it, and about'—tomorrow it will be what Cannon and Aldrich please to allow. And yet it is not the tariff, nor the monetary situation, nor even the Insurgents and the Reactionaries that we are really concerned with. These are mere bubbles in the floating stream of passing history. It is the old question which has made all the revolutions and which has overthrown governments and changed maps and the constitutions of nations. It is the same old war of the many against the few—in which the odds are always against the many.

This you can see in village, town, county, state and nation—it has been so since the beginning of things.

Just now, because of certain rules which give a few men power, Cannon and Aldrich and their lieutenants have the power to pervert the wishes of millions of people into the means of their spoliation.

Congress has opened. The battle has commenced. The forces of the Selfish are relying on the people to forget.

But will they?

The people can not win unless they stand firmly behind the men who are for them. The forces against the people never forget. The people have only won when they stood unremittingly behind those who really represented them.

The people will win. They have every favorable sign of victory, if they will not forget the men who are battling for them.

The people can win—if they will only remember.

## WANT NEW MEMBERS

Gonzaga Council of This City Has Just Entered Strenuous Campaign.

## TO HOLD PUBLIC MEETING

Gonzaga Council, No. 612, Young Men's Institute, has just entered upon a strenuous campaign for new members.

Louis F. Budenz, a representative of the Grand Council of the Indiana Jurisdiction of the Institute has been in the city for the last two days, completing plans for the campaign. It is the hope of the officers and members of the council that at least fifty new members will be acquired during the next two weeks.

In line with this, it is the intention of the council to hold a big open meeting on Dec. 20 at a place not yet selected. Supreme Secretary C. A. Stinger, Grand President, M. J. Scanlan and other Y. M. I. officers will be present at this affair. An entertaining program of amusements will also be furnished by the council members and talents from Indianapolis.

Gonzaga Council is the only council of the Y. M. I. in this city and during its short existence it has enjoyed great prosperity and has made exceptional progress under the presidencies of Edward Geer and Joseph Schwerman. The institute of which it is a subordinate council, is a fraternal organization for Catholic young men.

## Obsolete Stairways.

From the New York World.

The newest skyscraper is to have thirty elevators. Some day they will be showing "genuine antique stairs" in the Metropolitan Museum.

## Still Selling Oil.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Notice any symptoms of approaching dissolution on the part of the Standard Oil Company?

## TWINKLES

(BY PHILANDER JOHNSON.)

## His Own Method.

"Did you say you wanted to abolish our tyrannical system which enables persons who do little or nothing to exact tribute from hungry sufferers?" asked the chairman of the meeting.

"That's what I said," answered the socialist orator, "and it got great applause."

"Yes. But don't you say it again. Remember you got your start in life from tips while you were waiter in a restaurant."

The Interesting Degree. "What degree did that explorer mention as the place where he made his most interesting observations?" said one geographer.

"I don't recall," answered the other. "But my impression is that it was something like the 'third degree.'"

A Frequent Insincerity. "The man's own words prove him a prevaricator," said Mr. Quibbles.

"In what way?"

"He writes me an insulting letter and signs it 'Yours Respectfully.'"

The Retort Cheerful. "Your methods," said the indignant official, "were simply highway robbery."

"Again you wrong me," answered the sugar importer. "They were low weight robbery."

A Suffragette Inquiry. "The ways of politics are strange—For campaign funds they make you pay."

And howsoe'er the prices range, There never is a bargain day. They draw your portraits with disdain:

They scoff at all you said or wrote And make ideals all in vain—

Why does Matilda wish to vote?

They jeer at you when you succeed And flout you coldly when they fail:

They call you in their hour of need: But should your enemies prevail They leave you in the foeman's power—

'Mongst all the questions that they quote

This is the problem of the hour— Why does Matilda wish to vote?

For an early breakfast, take home Mrs. Austin's pancake flour. Ready in a minute.

## GREAT LOVE STORIES of HISTORY

By Albert Payson Terhune

## Horatio and Curiatius

(Copyright, by the Author.)

Horatia was the daughter of a noble Roman family, in the ancient days when Rome was a small city and ruled by a line of kings. The nearby city of Alba Longa was Rome's chief rival for the supremacy of that part of Italy. In Alba Longa lived a young nobleman named Curiatius, who had won Horatia's love. The two were betrothed.

The girl had, with her own hands, woven for her lover a rich cloak of many bright colors. This cloak was the envy of the rough Albans and was the dearest possession of young Curiatius.

The king of Rome was Tullius Hostilius, a warlike sovereign, who desired to make his city the strongest in all Italy. He began by declaring war on Alba Longa. A few border skirmishes started the hostilities. Then an Alban army under King Clodius marched against Rome. Tullius and the Roman troops went out to meet the invaders and the two opposing armies drew up in battle line, waiting their leaders' orders to begin the conflict.

Then it was that the Alban king, Clodius, sent a messenger to Tullius with the following proposal: He

Triple Duel. said it was useless to sacrifice many lives in warfare when a smaller number might serve the purpose just as well. He therefore suggested that each side select three champions, and that these six men fight to the death. The army whose three representatives should be slain was to be declared defeated without further battle.

The idea appealed to Tullius. He accepted the challenge and chose for Rome's champions Horatia's three brothers, known as "the Horatii." Clodius selected young Curiatius and the latter's two brothers to fight for Alba Longa. Curiatius was thus forced to contend for his life and the honor of his native city against the brothers of the girl he loved.

The three "Horatii" and the three "Curiatii" put on their armor and marched out into a great open space between the two warring armies. There the strange triple duel began. For a long time the fight waged and the issue hung in doubt. One after another, at last, all three of the Curiatii were badly wounded. Two of the Horatii were slain outright. To the surprise of both armies, the third of the Horatii turned and fled. He was still unwounded. As he was known to be a brave man, no one could understand his flight.

But the ruse was soon explained. The three wounded Curiatii pursued him fiercely. They did not keep together, but "strung out" some distance apart that they could no longer assist each other. Horatius suddenly turned upon the one who was nearest to him. Rushing at the wounded, tired man, he killed him with one blow of his sword. Then, in the same way, he attacked and slew in succession the second and third of the Curiatii.

Dragged from the body of his sister's dead lover the gorgeous cloak the girl had woven, Horatius threw the garment about his own shoulders, as a trophy, and was carried back to Rome on the upreared shields of his applauding comrades. He had saved the day for his city.

Horatia, with the other Roman women, had been watching for the army's return. As soon as they were so far apart that they could no longer assist each other, Horatius suddenly turned upon the one who was nearest to him. Rushing at the wounded, tired man, he killed him with one blow of his sword. Then, in the same way, he attacked and slew in succession the second and third of the Curiatii.

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True—More Do Than Don't. "What degree did that explorer mention as the place where he made his most interesting observations?" said one geographer.

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Rheumatic, Kidney

And Bladder Victims Should Try German's Method.

Gaut, the celebrated German specialist, asserts that seven-tenths of the feeble-minded and insane are the victims of kidney diseases.

Nervousness, excitability, restlessness, melancholia, pains in the back and head, neuralgia and rheumatic pains, fevers, chills, scanty urine, highly colored and acid urine, burning pains, fullness and soreness in the region of the bladder, all indicate that the kidneys are affected and weakened needing tonic treatment.

The very best physician should be consulted at once, or let the following simple, inexpensive, but reliable prescription be used for several weeks:

Mix one-half ounce fluid extract Balsam, with one ounce compound fluid Balsmwort and two ounces compound syrup sarsaparilla. Then take a teaspoonful after each meal and one at retiring, drinking plenty of good, pure water between meals. This mixture makes a splendid tonic and blood purifier.

Never Despair.

The most perilous hour of a person's life is when he is tempted to despair.

The man that loses his courage loses all.

There is no more hope for him than a dead man. But it matters not how poor he may be, how much pushed by circumstances, how much deserted by friends, how much lost to the world, if he only keeps his courage, holds up his head and with unconquerable will determines to be and to do what becomes a man all will be well.

It is nothing outside of him that kills. It is what is within that makes or not makes.

## Business Review of The Past Week by Henry Clews

OF RICHMOND

By HEN