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## The County and the Insane

It was just about a year ago that the Palladium called attention to the deplorable custom of housing the insane in the county jail. The particular occasion for this was the contract of the county for caring for its insane while seriously considering the expenditure of some thousands of dollars for voting machines.

A year has passed and with the exception of occasional spurts of activity and feelings of conscience pang, there has been little done—except discussion about it—and about.

The county board of charities is actively demanding that there be an addition made to the jail to care for the violently insane. There have been suggestions of a ward at the County Poor Farm.

An occasional legal advisor comes forward with an opinion that this or that is wise or legal or illegal and foolish.

It is noticeable that nothing is done. The only point that we are concerned with is simply to TAKE CARE OF THE INSANE PROPERLY.

We do not believe any one cares as to the precise method this is done—BUT THE THING TO DO IS TO DO IT.

A man is a man. A county is a division of society. If we are to expect man to respect Society—then you and all of us have to face this simple proposition of the insane.

Good God! What is all this talk about? There is no question about the essential crime of keeping an insane man in a steel cage without proper attention.

There is no question about that. Enough talk and enough time taken. The thing is to care for the insane properly.

The time was when the insane were shackled in prisons and then the world awoke to the enormity of the act. Moderns shrink from that period.

Wayne County still keeps its insane at the county jail without proper attention. Well—today is Sunday—let us all go to church and remember this is a good and beautiful world and that mankind is practising the precept.

"Love thy neighbor as thyself." Today, let us repeat is Sunday—

## THE SCRAP BOOK

Things He Didn't Understand. At the table on an incoming liner on a recent trip one of the first cabin passengers found in an oyster one of the tiny seed pearls which look almost exactly like bird shot. Apparently the formation of pearls was a mystery to him, for he examined the thing curiously, picked it up gingerly and laid it on the tablecloth for further investigation.

Now, it is a habit of cooks at sea to carry fishbones in their pockets, and on this trip, by a curious coincidence, part of a small hook got caught in a piece of beefsteak that was served to this particular passenger. As soon as his knife encountered the hard object he started, picked it out carefully and laid it beside his other find on the cloth.

Then he beckoned to the waiter and confidently whispered in his ear: "I don't want to be impertinent," he said, "but would you mind telling me where you shoot your oysters and why you catch your steaks with a hook and line?"

A Home Song. I turned an ancient poet's book And found upon the page, "Stone walls do not a prison make Nor iron bars a cage."

Yes, that is true, and something more— You'll find wherever you roam— That marble floors and gilded walls Can never make a home.

But every house where love abides And friendship is a guest Is surely home, and home, sweet home, For here the heart can rest.

—Henry van Dyke.

He Who's Not Surprised. "What kind of ducks are these?" asked the visitor to the ornithological department at the museum.

"Labrador," said the attendant. "We paid \$1,000 for those two specimens."

"Gosh," exclaimed the visitor, turning to his wife, "he says they paid \$1,000 for 'em! I've bought finer ducks for half a dollar many a time. What have you got 'em in that glass case for?" he inquired, addressing the guide again.

"Because they are about the most notable exhibit we have. Those birds were shot in 1856. Labrador ducks are now extinct."

"He says," exclaimed the visitor, turning to his wife once more, "they put 'em in that glass case because they haven't a pleasant odor. And I don't wonder at it. They were shot in 1856."

The Only Thing to Do. The old veteran had passed in his reminiscences and was mopping his brow, while his audience waited impatiently, thinking he had left off.

"I recollect," he continued dreamily, "that at the battle of Alma I had a very exciting time. Bullets were pelted upon us like rain, men fell right and left, cannon roared like thunder and, worst of all, the enemy had managed to get within a hundred yards of our position. I was mad with excitement and wasn't thinkin' of anything except just fightin' for I was worth. All of a sudden I turned and found that my regiment had changed its position, and I was cut off—left to the mercy of the enemy, sir!"

The veteran paused. He always does at the most exciting part. He finds it amusing.

"Well, what did you do?" asked an impatient listener.

"Do?" said the old fellow sternly. "Well, I reckon I did a mile in three minutes!"—St. Paul Dispatch.

The Way He Scored. Sir Charles Todd was for many years at the head of the Adelaide observatory and was the chief of the South Australian weather bureau. Once when visiting one of the smaller towns of the colony he called on a man who had gained a local reputation as a weather prophet. Without disclosing his identity Sir Charles said to him:

"I dabble a little in weather predicting myself. Would you mind telling me how you arrive at your conclusions?"

"Oh, that's easy enough," was the reply. "There's an old crow in Adelaide called Todd who puts in the papers what he thinks the weather's going to be, and I always put just the opposite to what he says, and that's the

## JOE CANNON DENIES ROOSEVELT CREDIT

Czar of House Says Ex-president Didn't Father Conservation Movement.

### PINCHOT SAYS OTHERWISE

FRIENDLY MEETING OF TWO MEN HIGH IN NATIONAL LIFE RESULTS IN LITTLE DEBATE ON SUBJECT OF POLITICS.

Kansas City, Mo., July 16.—Gifford Pinchot and Speaker Joseph G. Cannon engaged in an extemporaneous debate upon the subject of conservation before the Knife and Fork club last night. While each gave expression to the highest personal regard for the other and both agreed that conservation of the natural resources should be encouraged, they differed on the question who was the father of conservation.

Mr. Cannon, who spoke first, said that the late J. W. Powell, at one time director of the government geological survey, deserved the honor, but Mr. Pinchot asserted that Theodore Roosevelt was the father of conservation.

The little debate followed a most friendly meeting between the two men. The two men were given a rousing reception as Mr. Pinchot offered his arm to the speaker and started toward the guests' table. "Uncle Joe" pushed Mr. Pinchot ahead, declining his arm, desiring to emphasize that he realized the ex-forester was the specially invited guest of the evening.

Mr. Cannon explained that he was on his way to Winfield, Kas., to "make his first chautauqua appearance."

"I am not in the chautauqua work regularly," he added, "and I am asking no fee for my present appearance." He said that conservation and reclamation were important subjects, but that they were not his specialty. "I never specialize except in the business of playing czar," he said.

Columbus the Only Pioneer. Speaker Cannon said Columbus broke an egg and made it stand on end, but that any man could do the same thing after Columbus had shown him how.

"And J. W. Powell was the father of conservation," shouted the speaker. It was Powell, he said, who appealed to him when he was chairman of the committee on appropriations to do something for conservation.

"I sent Powell to Senators Hale and Allison, and the senate, as a result of his conference with those senators, started legislation to withdraw all public lands that could be irrigated, as well as all reservoir sites."

"The house was in favor of the legislation, but the senate fought it, but in 1890 the civil sundry bill as passed contained a provision withdrawing all the water power sites and that was the pioneer work of conservation."

"We lost in our fight with the senate in our efforts to withdraw from entry all public lands that could be irrigated, but we won on the other proposition."

Is Against "Third Party." Turning to Mr. Pinchot, Mr. Cannon said, "I have the greatest personal regard for you, but I understand that you are now engaged in conservation work for the organization of a new party."

"I tell you, sir," he added, "that a party cannot stand on a single issue, although our party did stand on a single issue once in that great conflict between servile and free labor."

The Heat of Australia. Australia is the hottest country on record. I have ridden for miles astride the equator, but I have never found heat to compare with this. Out in the country in the dry times there appears to be little more than a sheet of brown paper between you and the lower regions, and the people facetiously say that they have to feed their noses on cracked ice to keep them from laying boiled eggs.—Sydney Telegraph.

NOTICE OF SALE. Notice is hereby given, that pursuant to a resolution adopted by the stockholders of the Richmond Natural Gas Company, and by the order and direction of its Board of Directors, the undersigned will offer for sale at public sale, at the Office of the Company, 43 North Eighth St., on Wednesday, July 27, 1910, at 11 o'clock A. M. and at private sale at said office from day to day thereafter, all of the property of the Company, real, personal and mixed, of every kind, name and character, and description, including the 80 acres of land owned by it West of New Castle, Indiana, and the pumping station located thereon, also including the residence property in West Richmond, and all of its gas wells, a particular description and inventory of which can be had by applying to the undersigned at the Office of said Company.

Said property will be offered separately and as a whole and the right is reserved, to reject any and all bids. Any bidder will be required to deposit before the hour of sale, with the secretary of the company, a certified check drawn on some Richmond Bank for 10 per cent. of the amount of his bid.

The terms of sale will be one-third cash and the remainder in three and six months with 6 per cent. interest from date of sale, and secured by a lien upon the property sold, or by good and sufficient free-holder's security, as the undersigned may determine.

Richmond Natural Gas Company, By Clement W. Hooven, President. Attest: W. W. Goodrich, Secretary.

## Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.  
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### THE MAN BEHIND THE LAW.

Governor Deane of Illinois, together with a party of friends, was arrested not long ago for a law violation. It is a fine story.

The party, occupying an automobile, was returning from a club reception near Peoria and was stopped by a policeman named Hill.

"You haven't the required number of lights on your car, and, besides, you have exceeded the speed limit," said the policeman.

"See here," interrupted the chauffeur; "cut this out. Those are big people. When you know who they are you will not want to be so gay."

"I don't care who they are; they can't violate the law," answered Policeman Hill.

"I am Governor Deane," said the chief executive, standing up in the car. "What offense are we guilty of?"

The policeman almost fell off his motorcycle when he saw the governor's familiar face, but he was game.

"Can't help it, governor," he said. "The law must be enforced."

"I agree with you," replied the governor. "Are we going to be hauled in?"

"Guess I'd better send you down to the station and see what the sergeant says," said Hill.

The automobile was driven to the station, where the parties were "booked" for failing to comply with the law requiring lights on the cars at night.

Said I not it is a fine story? It reads like those army incidents in which the general's party approaches the picket line and is refused admission by the stern sentinel, who has his orders to admit no one without the proper password.

Policeman Hill enforced the law without distinction of persons. The governor was quick to see the policeman's point, and he set a good example by prompt obedience to the law.

Proper law enforcement must include all infractions of the law, whether by high or low.

It is a trite but true saying that what we need is not so much the passage of new laws as the strict and equitable enforcement of the old laws.

As it is "the man behind the gun" who wins the victories of war, so the man behind the law wins the victories of peace.

And as the man behind the law must enforce the law, so the man in front of the law must obey the law.

### SHE WAS NOT CRAZY.

A Mrs. Mogg wanted to put the family dog into the grave of her husband, which, to say the least, was queer.

Now Mrs. Mogg has died and has left \$50,000 to a hospital, where the heirs have brought suit to break the will. They declare Mrs. Mogg was insane and plead the dog incident as proof.

But why insane? It may be granted her funeral impulse was much out of order, but—

Burying dogs and other animals with the dead was all the rage in the early history of the race.

For many centuries L. O. the poor Indian, kept the custom of his ancestors by going to his happy hunting ground along with his favorite dog and gun.

Back east our Aryan ancestors were much more savage in their burial eccentricities. Even up to recent times it was the custom in India to pile a man's living widows into a funeral pyre, put the dead body on top of the poor wives and set fire to the mass.

In the interior of Africa they do it differently. They dig a trench, put into it the body of the big chief and then kill a selected number of his wives and bury them with him.

Poor human race! It has been slow in getting away from savagery. Looking backward, we can see how far we have come by the way of progress.

Note another incident: Not long ago a patient died with the words "I am a poor man" on his lips.

exploded, starting a forest fire. What happened? Why, the people merely set to work to put out the forest fire, and that was all of it, except some of the fragments were picked up and sent to the college museums.

Suppose such a thing had occurred 500 years ago? The inhabitants would have been on their knees expecting the end of the world. They would have acted like some of our ignorant who dread the coming of Halley's comet.

A few superstitious ones still regard the phenomena of the universe as miraculous, but the great mass of the people know better. We have been educated far away from our ancestors.

But poor Mrs. Mogg is simply what they call a "reversion to type." Desiring to do something for the dead she loved, the idea of her savage ancestors popped into her head, and she thought to cheer the poor ghost of her husband with the company of the faithful dog.

There are a lot of people outside the asylums more nearly crazy than Mrs. Mogg.

### THE TROTTER OUTLOOK.

Fast Work Promised by Country's Leading Track Horses.

The season of 1910 promises to be graced by some of the most stirring free-for-all trots and others in the extreme fast classes that any enthusiast could desire. At least that is what a survey of the material for a series of such races would appear to give full warrant for. The following is a list of trotters eligible to such events that are now in active training or soon will be:

Uhlman, 2:05 1/2, bl. g., by Bingen, 2:05 1/2. Jack Leyburn, 2:04 1/2, ch. g., by Alto Leyburn, 2:24 1/2. Penina Maid, 2:04 1/2, b. m., by Pennant, 2:15.

Paderewski, 2:05 1/2, ch. g., by Constellation, 2:16. Sonoma Girl, 2:05 1/2, br. m., by Lynwood W., 2:05 1/2. Margin, 2:05 1/2, ro. m., by Time Onward. Bob Douglas, 2:05 1/2, gr. h., by Todd, 2:14 1/2.

Sterling McKinney, 2:05 1/2, br. h., by McKinney, 2:11 1/2. Wilkes Heart, 2:05 1/2, br. g., by Great Heart, 2:12 1/2, pacing. Allen Winter, 2:05 1/2, br. h., by Ed Winter, 2:12 1/2. Inner Guard, 2:05 1/2, b. g., by Guardsman, 2:23 1/2.

Ruth Dillon, 2:05 1/2, b. m., by Sidney Dillon. General Watts, 2:05 1/2, b. h., by Axworthy, 2:15 1/2. The Harvester, 2:05 1/2, br. h., by Walnut Hall, 2:08 1/2. Spanish Queen, 2:07, b. m., by Onward Star, 2:10 1/2.

Here are fifteen trotters with records from 2:02 1/2 to 2:07, to which may be added one or two others as possibilities. They include the gray gelding Locust Jack (2:00 1/2), reported as switched to the pace, at which gait he is to be raced in the future, but whose nonappearance at the trot will be not unlikely. Early Alice (2:00 1/2) is also named.

Uhlman is the property of Mr. Billings, who never races his horses in regular professional races for money prizes, so that the champion gelding may be described as hors concours except in some special event in which he may be allowed to race. It is also unlikely that General Watts may be seen in any races, as it has been reported that the plan is to prepare him solely for an attempt to lower the world's stallion record, the 2:02 1/2 of Crescens.

But in any event there are a sufficient number of eligibles to insure a series of races which should be in the highest degree notable and in which more than one record will be in danger of being broken.

The name of Mocca coffee is applied generally to the coffee produced in Arabia and Abyssinia.

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