

The Richmond Palladium

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RICHMOND, INDIANA.

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circulation contained in its report are
accepted by this association.

RICHMOND, INDIANA
"PANIC PROOF CITY"

Has a population of 73,000 and
is growing. It is the county
seat of Wayne County, and the
trading center of a rich agri-
cultural community. It is lo-
cated due east from Indianapolis
45 miles and 4 miles from the
state line.
Richmond is a city of homes
and of industry. Primarily a
manufacturing city, it is also
the trading center of Eastern
Indiana and enjoys the retail
trade of the populous commu-
nity for miles around.
Richmond is proud of its
splendid streets, well kept
yards, its cement sidewalks and
beautiful shade trees. It has 3
national banks, 3 trust com-
panies and 4 building associa-
tions with combined resources
of over \$1,000,000. Number of
factories 125; capital invested
\$7,000,000, with an annual out-
put of \$27,000,000, and a pay
roll of \$1,700,000. The total pay
roll for the city amounts to ap-
proximately \$4,500,000 annually.
There are 18 railroads and com-
panies radiating in eight dif-
ferent directions from the city.
Incoming freight handled daily,
1,750,000 lbs.; outgoing freight
handled daily, 750,000 lbs.
Yard facilities per day 1,700
cars. Number of passenger
trains daily, 30. Number of
freight trains daily, 70. The an-
nual post office receipts amount
to \$45,000. Total assessed val-
uation of the city, \$15,000,000.
Richmond has two interurban
railways. Three newspapers
with a combined circulation of
12,000. Richmond is the great-
est hardware jobbing center in
the state, and only second in
general jobbing interests. It
has a planing mill, a sawmill,
a high grade planing mill every 15
minutes. It is the leader in the
manufacture of planing mill ma-
chines, and produces more
threshing machines, lawn mow-
ers, roller skates, roller drills
and burial caskets than any
other city in the world.
The city's area is 2,400 acres;
has a court house costing \$500,-
000; 16 public schools and has
the finest and most complete
high school in the middle west
under construction; 3 parochial
schools; Earlham college and
the Indiana Business College;
five splendid fire companies in
fire hose houses; Glen Miller
park, the largest and most
beautiful in Indiana; the home
of Richmond's annual
chautauque; seven hotels, mu-
nicipal electric light plant, un-
der successful operation, and a
private electric light plant, in-
curring competition; the oldest
public library in the state, ex-
cept one, and the second largest,
40,000 volumes; pure, refreshing
water, unvarnished; 45 miles of
improved streets; 40 miles of
sewers; 35 miles of cement curb
and gutter combined; 40 miles
of cement walks; and many
miles of brick walks. Thirty
churches, including the Reid
Memorial, built at a cost of
\$250,000; Reid Memorial Hospi-
tal, one of the most modern
in the state; Y. M. C. C. build-
ing, erected at a cost of \$100,000,
one of the finest in the state.
The amusement center of Eastern
Indiana and Western Ohio.
No city of the size of Rich-
mond holds as fine an annual
art exhibit. The Richmond Fall
Festival held each October is
unlike no other city holds a
similar affair. It is given in
the interest of the city and
financed by the business men.
Successes awaiting anyone with
enterprise in the Panic Proof
City.

This Is My 51st Birthday

THEOBOLD SMITH.
Dr. Theobold Smith, who has been
professor of comparative pathology at
the medical school of Harvard Uni-
versity since 1896, was born in Albany,
N. Y., July 31, 1859. He was educated
at Cornell University and the Albany
Medical College. From 1884 to 1895
he was in charge of the pathological
laboratory of the bureau of animal in-
dustry at Washington. He also was a
lecturer and professor of bacteriology
at Columbia laboratory of the Massa-
chusetts State board of health. Dr.
Smith is a director of the Rockefeller
Institute for Medical Research and a
member of the leading medical and sci-
entific societies of America. At its
commencement last June Harvard Uni-
versity conferred upon him the hono-
rary degree of Doctor of Science.

A BUSY LIFE.

An unhappy life is an idle one.
Those who are happiest are the
most earnest workers. It is folly to
say that we can find no labor. Life
itself is a stupendous task. It is
cowardly, however, to shrink labor
by ignoring not to see it. Each
man, if he does his duty, will have
a busy life.

Out of the Muck

"Quo Vadis?"
Where are you going?
What a name for a book!

Today's newspaper—this Sunday morning—is filled with news-
facts. Where is the big general truth that hangs it all together. Insur-
gent, Standpatter, grafter and reformer, prince, peasant and poet?

We all like a man who can do things.
We all like a man who won't pretend to do things he can't.
Well, here's a man who refused to write a story about the graft in
Pittsburg—

His reason, not that he could not write a good magazine article, not
that he scorned the "Muck"—

He is a big enough man, Brand Whitlock, who is the epitome of things
that are real as mayor of Toledo.

He refused to write the article because he "could only write the old
squalid story of a rather commonplace exposure of municipal grafting,
and that, "he says" that, wouldn't be worth while."

He wants to tell the big, big story—the story of movements of the
people, not of "good citizens," not of crooks, not of bosses, not of pawns,
not the old, the sad, the sorrowful tales of the scum and upper crust.

And he is right!
Listen.

"The story of Pittsburg would be all that the story of any city is—as
I have indicated: the bi-partisan machine, the public service corporation,
etc.—but it would be more. It would be more. It would illustrate the
curious effects of long acceptance of cold, intellectual theories in place of
religion, and how this develops the ability to separate morals and man-
ners; how one's theology needn't interfere with one's religion, and all
that. It would be the story of the union of politics and business; and
the trail would lead up to those proud and insolent aristocracies that are
founded on the purchase of the privilege of making the laws, and down to
those stewards of horror where they pay for the privilege of breaking the
laws. It would be the story of Chris Magee, the good-natured, human
boss; of Blakeley, the upright prosecutor; of the methods of hired detec-
tives and the corruption of officialdom. Pittsburg has riches, art, organiz-
ed charity, and piety; but she lacks wealth, beauty, social justice, and
religion. And sending the "bad" to prison, and electing the "good" to office
and changing the paper charters of the city, are not going to work any
real reform. They think they'll get "good government" and "civic right-
eousness," and then their problems will be solved. This is what they
propose to do; this is all they tell us now, and I can't write a story on
that. The story would be as futile as little legal reforms."

What do you make out of the way things are going?
This is not addressed to the presbyter, nor the priest, nor to the
banker and the director of the public service corporation—no not, most
assuredly not, to the "good citizen."

Neither is it addressed to the loafer, the hobo, the parasite and the
degenerate.

Neither of these categories has the slightest resemblance to the av-
erage man.

What do you make out of the way things are going?
Listen, please once again to Whitlock who shows himself a real man
in each inspiring sentence:

"It is, however, consoling and inspiring to believe—yes, to know—
that there are in Pittsburg—as in all cities—hundreds of thousands of
decent, virtuous, wholesome, toiling people; that these make up by far
the larger part of the population, too, and that they will save Pittsburg,
and make her as good as she is great. It is a fact stimulating to the imagi-
nation and encouraging to the soul that, in all these stores and shops
and mills, there are hard-working, modest, unknown thousands who are
pure and loyal, who are humanity's hope; that even the most stunted
and abused figures out of the Survey give more promise than that class
which rides upon their backs and devours them as it rides.

Good government, efficient government, if by those phrases is meant,
as is usually meant, government by the "good"—whoever they may be—
and the efficient, will not do; it will avail nothing to Pittsburg or to any
city, to substitute for grafters, great or petty, personally honest men who
will legally give away franchises for nothing, instead of bartering them il-
legally for big bribes. Pittsburg can't be saved by an aristocracy of the
better element; she can be saved only by democracy—with a very little
"d." And she will be saved that way some day, never fear, though not
until all the other cities are similarly saved."

This big thing we are all up against may be a big black bogey—its
only ourselves after all.

But there will come a time when out of the dark, out of the ignor-
ance which gives power to "good citizens"—crooks, society leaders, finan-
ciers, politicians, intellectuals—(departures from the normal, the average,
and the real) will come the sturdy growth of the whole people.

Mark you!
Once a good stalk of corn was a rarity. The good ear was not the
average.

Today due to scientific experiments (which means absence of ignor-
ance) we have whole fields of corn which bear ears of practical per-
fection—all vital.

It's the average that counts.
The average ear—the average man.

And so Brand Whitlock refused to write the story of Pittsburg.
A "muck raking" story wouldn't be worth printing—or reading."

"Toward the subject I feel the same apathy that was felt toward
the ordinary newspaper account of some casualty by Thorau, who
would not read, as you will remember, the accounts—for example—of
crimes and accidents, because, having once grasped the principle, he felt
it unnecessary to multiply, indefinitely, instances of that principle."

The world to Whitlock as to every real man, is a good place in which
to live and is growing better.

No magazine, no newspaper, no book—no man can tell the truth
about anything. He may tell the fact as he saw it, but who can put the
big, the great, the majestic progress of a whole people, into the swelling
chorus of great optimistic truth with which it deserves to be sung?

The truth?
"Quo Vadis?"
"Where are you going?"

Items Gathered In From Far and Near

A Rural Nation.
From the Rochester Post Express.

This seems to be a government of
farmers, by farmers for farmers. Col.
Roosevelt spent his vacations while
President by pitching hay and similar
activities; Mayor Gaynor slips out in
the country long enough to cure his
own hay and assist his neighbors in
harvesting and now comes news that
Gov. Hadley of Missouri, discovered
by a party of visiting politicians feed-
ing his threshing machine, sets them
all at work and all qualify except one,
a mere bank examiner, who as a re-
sult of his clumsiness at raking away
chaff is expected to lose his financial
job.

The Hobbie Skirt.
From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.
As yet the "hobbie" skirt is known
to most people only through descrip-
tion and pictures. That it may never
be better known is the petition of the
same. Mere foolishness often has
found expression in odd raiment, but

imbecility has but seldom taken ma-
terial form as a fashion. That a wo-
man who hobbles her limbs with one
of these absurdities has had first to
hobble her intelligence is certain.
Every woman over to herself such a
dress as in a mouse emergency will
permit her to mount a chair.

A Conservative View.
From the Boston Globe.

The New York girl who turned on a
man who was annoying her in an ele-
vated train beat him with her hand-
bag until both his eyes were blackened
his nose was broken and he was other-
wise seriously damaged was commended
by Magistrate Barlow, who told her
she had done just right. No doubt the
man deserved all he got, but a magis-
trate ought to be slow about saying
that it is right even for an insulted
girl to take the law into her own
hands.

Great Travelers.
From Memphis Commercial-Appeal.
Wherever there is a calamity, a cat-
astrophe or a conquering event, a Mem-
phian will be there. There was a Mem-
phian family on the rescuing Comus,
Memphians scatter all over the world.

"Race Suicide" Talks Were Not Needed in Oyster Bay

Census Reports Show a Decrease in Population in Roose-
velt's Home Town—Gossip From New York.

BY FRANCIS PHILLIPS.

New York, July 30.—Something has
gone askew of late years in Oyster
Bay, while Colonel Roosevelt has been
vociferating anent race suicide and
kindred subjects. Judging from the
warmth with which his fellow town-
men of the Long Island village have
applauded his philippics on childless
families for the last four or five years
one might be led to conclude that Oys-
ter Bay was one of the most prolific
settlements in the country. The re-
port of the last census, just made pub-
lic shows that while other sections
of Long Island have grown tremen-
dously, largely through propagation,
Oyster Bay has made a gain of but five
per cent. in its population, since 1900.
To no one more than the Colonel is
the news of his home town's decay
more disappointing. Its apparent re-
jection of his idea of large families
is variously ascribed to the hard times
the increased cost of living and the
conviction that it is not practicable in
these strenuous times, with everything
operating against the multiplication
of the race. While the large family
may be a good thing for some parts
of the country where labor is scarce
and rent cheap, Oyster Bay, though
sticking as tenaciously as ever to the
other pet policies of its popular idol
and most distinguished citizen, is will-
ing to pass up to its neighboring vil-
lages the prestige of raising children.

Professor David Starr Jordan, presi-
dent of the Leland-Stanford Universi-
ty, Berkeley, Cal., shed a verbal brick
at Professor Harry Thurston Peck of
Columbia University this week before
his departure for Europe on the Min-
netonka. Professor Peck, it will be
recalled is being used for breach of
promise by Esther Quinn, a former
woman journalist, who accuses his of
trifling with her affections. Recent-
ly President Nicholas Murray Butler,
chafing under the publication of love
letters purporting to have been sent
to the woman by Professor Peck, asked
the latter to resign from the chair
of Latin that he has occupied in the
University for many years. The re-
fusal of the pedagogue to do so has
served to create a situation which will
probably stir up no end of a row when
the collegiate year opens in the aut-
umn.

"It is the duty of every college
president to bounce any professor who
is crooked financially or in his deal-
ings with women," said Dr. Jordan.
"College presidents the country over
have to keep their eyes open in regard
to just such matters as those that
have arisen in this particular case.
I do not want to pass judgment upon
Professor Peck, but if what has been
printed about the case is true, Profes-
sor Butler has but one course left
open to him and that is to throw out
the offending member of his faculty."

Professor Peck, who is now under
suspension is preparing an elaborate
defense when his case comes up for
consideration before the trustees of
the university.
The oft repeated assertion that na-
tive New Yorkers do not command the
same value with the big corporations
of the city as do men born and raised
outside of Manhattan, was interest-
ingly emphasized the other day by an
advertisement inserted in one of the
large daily papers by one of the most
influential business concerns in town.
The advertisement said among other
things: "We have several opportuni-
ties for earnest, high grade men who
can develop into good executives. The
men we want are clean cut, morally
sound fellows from New England, the
West and the South, men who are
dependent upon themselves, who have
self-reliance, a sense of responsibility
and are in New York to win."

The history of the "out of town"
workers in New York has been one
of conspicuous achievement. At the
head of a majority of the large mer-
cantile, industrial and financial insti-
tutions, not omitting the newspapers,
are men bred on the farms of the East,
South and West, who starting at the
lowest rung of the ladder have work-
ed themselves to the front through
grit and ability.

It is this disposition to recognize
fitness from whatever source it pro-
ceeds that has made New York such
a good field for men "from the coun-
try." Endowed as a rule with sound
health, an alert mind and a willing-

ness to work, however irksome it may
be in the beginning, the countrymen
seem to have no trouble in outdistan-
cing the native sons. While the one
seeks to succeed by his industry and
application to the interests of his em-
ployer, the other is content to poke
along, indifferent, to every interest
save his own, looking only for his sal-
ary envelope at the end of each week,
his mind usually absorbed with out-
side nonsense, prize-fights, automo-
bile races, baseball and other foreign
subjects. Rarely, if ever is he con-
scious of his debt to his employer.
One develops his opportunities as
they present themselves and earns the
reward of useful, honest, conscien-
tious service, intelligently performed,
and the other becomes a chronic clock-
watcher—of little value either to him-
self or to his boss.

TWINKLES

BY PHILANDER JOHNSON.

Misleading.
"The laws now enable you to look
at a food label and know exactly what
you are eating."
"Maybe," replied Farmer Corntossel.
"But I never yet saw a can of
lobster or a can of tomatoes whose
contents looked like the pictures on
the outside."

A Convincing Circumstance.
"You are sure that prize fight was
on the level?"
"Absolutely," replied the politician.
"When the referee counted ten the
defeated candidate for the champion-
ship was too much exhausted even to
demand a recount."

In Summer.
In summer, this world, once so wear-
some, seems
A refuge of rest and a garden of
dreams,
Where the sun glides the day like a
Coreus so gay
In a hide and seek game, with the
shadows at play.

The insects are mourning soft in their
glee,
There's a laugh in the hedge and a
song in the tree.
And every hour is a loitering guest
Of the blossoms that lure it with
perfumes to rest.

The Effect on Human Affairs.
"Do you think that the discovery of
the north pole has benefited people?"
asked one explorer.
"On the contrary," replied the other,
"the realization of the project has
caused great distress among the Esk-
"

..HOT..

Weather is a sure sign that
your horse needs a cool feed.
UBIKA is the one highest in
protein and lowest in fiber and
Heat of any feed on the market.

Richmond Feed Store
11-13 N. 9th Phone 2196

100% POSITIVE RESULTS
VALUES
710 Main St., RICHMOND.

"THIS DATE IN HISTORY"

JULY 31ST.

1740—Lady Ann Keith, wife of the deputy governor of Pennsylvania, died
in Philadelphia.
1759—Gen. Wolfe was checked in his assault on the French at Quebec.
1792—Cornerstone laid for the first United States mint building in Phil-
adelphia.
1812—Harrison Ludington, twelfth governor of Wisconsin, born in Put-
nam county, N. Y. Died in Milwaukee, June 17, 1891.
1813—The British landed at Plattsburgh and burned a quantity of stores.
1835—Paul Du Chailu, famous traveler, born in Paris, died in St. Peters-
burg, April 3, 1902.
1864—Battle of Hilsboro, Ga., and capture of Gen. Stoneman.
1875—Andrew Johnson, seventeenth President of the U. S., died at his
home in Tennessee. Born in North Carolina, Dec. 29, 1808.
1909—Thousands rendered homeless by fire which swept the city of Osa-
ka, Japan.

mos by creating a dearth of gum third went through Valle's heart. Al-
vanna fainted after the struggle and
lay unconscious for three hours.

The Recent Graduate.
She wrote about the government
And what it ought to do;
She analyzed the discontent
That roams each nation through.
And yet the things that fret her now
Are—what do you suppose?
The trace of sunburn on her brow!
The freckle on her nose!

Aids to Conversation.
"Books help a man's conversation."
"Undoubtedly. But the man who
buys them seldom gets to be as good
a talker as the man who sold them to
him."

SHOOTS HOLDUP MAN

(American News Service)
White Plains, N. Y., July 30.—At-
tacked by a robber, who sought the
\$330 he was carrying for his employ-
ers payroll, Valentine Alvanna today
at Mamaronock shot and instantly
killed the thief after a struggle. Al-
vanna was badly hurt. The dead man
was Frank Valle. Alvanna was struck
from behind when passing a lonely
spot. He grappled with his assailant,
eventually succeeding in pulling out
his pistol. He fired three shots. The

Accident Insurance
E. B. KNOLLENBERG
Room 6, Knollenberg's Annex.

WANTED
To know who bought Chest of
Drawers from W. W. Ratray
Sale on North Franklin Street,
now named North 7th St. in the
year of 1871. Call 519 Main St.

Coal Prices Going Up
BUY NOW
While you can still get the
low prices. Give us your
entire order for
WINTER'S SUPPLY
H. C. Bullerdick & Son
525 S. 5 St. Phone 1235

-VACATION TIME-
Do not think of a vacation without a kodak. You can bring the
scenes home. Kodaks all sizes. Prices to suit any purse. See the
new No. 2 A folding Brownie. Makes pictures 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 inches. Only
\$7.00.

W. H. ROSS DRUG CO.
604 MAIN STREET
Ross' Perfection Tooth Brush. Guaranteed 35c.

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Semi-Annual

Clearance Sale

25% to 33 1/3% Discount

On entire stock except collars. All goods new and seasonable. Must move stock to get ready for new
Fall stocks. Look up prices quoted in advt. of Friday night's issue.

HAUGHTON

In the Westcott. Open every night during sale.

LOANS

For the next 90 days,
we will make a specialty
of short time loans, on
furniture, pianos, live-
stock, etc., in amounts
ranging from \$10 to \$100
on from three to six
months time. Weekly
monthly or any kind of
payments to suit the bor-
rower. We will absolute-
ly guarantee a much low-
er rate than that charged
by any similar concern in
the city. Inquiry will prove
that we can and will save
you money.
Confidential.

IndianaLoanCo.
40 Colonial Bldg., City.
Phone 1241.