

## CONTRACTS FOR 2 ENGINES AWARDED

Board of Works Decides to Pay \$16,614 For H. O. & R. Engines.

The board of works this morning awarded the contract for the two engines for the light plant to the Hooven, Owens, Rentschler Engine company of Hamilton, Ohio, the total cost of both engines being \$16,614 installed complete at the light plant. The engines which were purchased by the board are known as the Hamilton Corliss engines and the board believes that these are the most satisfactory for several reasons for the city light plant.

The three engines considered by the board were the Nordburg, Rice and Sargeant and the Hamilton Corliss. In the trip of inspection which was made by Howard Gluys, engineer of the light plant, it was discovered that the Nordburg engines had several objectionable features for which reason the engine was not wanted for the local plant. The Rice and Sargeant engine favorable impressed the board but the works are at Providence Rhode Island and the engineer of the light plant believes that on account of this distance, it would take too much time to get repair parts for the engines if at any time repairs were needed.

The bid of \$16,614 was not the lowest bid presented, the bid of the Nordburg company being \$2,279 lower. The accepted bid was \$2,301 lower than the nearest other competitor. The bid of the Allis Chalmers company was in a lump sum for engines and generators and for this reason could not be accepted.

The board met this morning to award the contract for the generators but were not able to decide which one would be more favorable to the local situation. A special meeting was called for 2 o'clock this afternoon at which time the contract was awarded to the Westinghouse Electric company.

The delay was caused by the two companies bidding for the contract to install the generators, introducing the question of excitation, each trying to show that its generator was less expensive than the other company's machine. The total cost of the two generators is \$7,695, erected complete. The competing company was the General Electric company.

### BETTER THAN CASTOR OIL.

A real, pleasurable, tasteless physic, tonic and purifier is Blackburn's Cassa-Royal-Pills. Each 10c or 25c package is guaranteed to satisfy and please. All good drug stores sell them. Try them tonight.

(Advertisement)

### MEN'S DAY OBSERVED

Services At First English Lutheran Church.

Men's day was observed at the First English Lutheran church yesterday, the services being in charge of the Men's Union. At the morning service short addresses were made by William Klopp of the Second English Lutheran church, William Meerhoff, of the St. Paul's Lutheran church and E. G. Hill of the Friends church. The principal address of the morning was by Harry B. Gebhardt of Springfield, O., who emphasized the importance of the work men can and should do and outlined plans for them to carry out.

In the afternoon the entire membership was called upon by various committees of the union and definite pledges secured for current expenses and benevolences of the church. At the evening meeting which was in charge of the E. M. Haas all committees reported the work completed and a substantial gain in benevolent pledges.

### LECTURERS SECURED

For Meeting of Preble County Teachers.

(Palladium Special)

EATON, O., March 3.—A meeting of the Preble County Teachers' association will be held Saturday, March 8, in Eaton, and an interesting program for both the morning and afternoon sessions has been arranged. Lecturers secured for the meeting are Dr. W. W. Parsons, president of the State Normal, Terre Haute, Ind., and Prof. G. C. Olney, of Central high school, Toledo.

### MACHINE ON FIRE; COMPANIES CALLED

The fire department was called to the home of Erman Smith Sunday evening at 6 o'clock to extinguish flames which threatened to destroy a large automobile, which caught fire while Mr. Smith was cranking the machine. The engine backfired, igniting part of the wood work which was blazing near the gasoline tank when the department arrived. As the flames were mostly from oil, there was very little damage.

### WE KNOW YOU

Like delicious, wholesome candies, ice cream, sodas, phosphates, etc.—we know you prefer a pleasant clean, inviting store—and prompt, efficient service. We cater to your desires. Drop in tonight.

The Greek Candy Store

## The Richmond Palladium

Circulation and Advertising Statement for the Month of February, 1913

### CIRCULATION

1	7,946	16	Sunday
2	7,911	17	7,612
3	7,511	18	7,614
4	7,514	19	7,615
5	7,529	20	7,614
6	7,537	21	7,620
7	7,541	22	7,624
8	7,561	23	Sunday
9	7,635	24	7,635
10	7,572	25	7,636
11	7,576	26	7,645
12	7,580	27	7,650
13	7,585	28	7,648
14	7,586		
15	7,586		
		Total	182,100

Daily average distribution for month of February—7,588  
Increase Over February, 1912—400.

### ADVERTISING

The Paid advertising printed by the Richmond Palladium during the month of February, 1913, was

14,961 Inches.

Increase over February, 1912, 817 inches. Total increase for months of January and February, 1913, over the same months in 1912—1,829 inches.

### THIS IS THE TIME O' YEAR

When You Realize the Insanity of Possessions and Seek to Clear Away Their Accumulation By Way of the Bonfire, Rag-Bag and the Ash Heap.

BY ESTHER GRIFFIN WHITE.

"This is the time o' year—" began Sal.

"Yes—the time o' year?" murmured the cynic.

"When you haul over things and view the accumulated debris with despair."

"Accumulated debris is good," said the cynic. "It reminds me of Whitman."

"Whitman?"

"Yes—Walt, you know—wrote poetry," added the cynic.

"Thanks!" sarcastized Sal.

"However," she went on, "there's nothing particularly extraordinary about writing poetry—everybody writes poetry nowadays."

"Everybody writes," interrupted the cynic. "Whether is poetry or not is another thing."

"True," cried Sal, "why even the people on the side streets fulminate in rhyme. Look at this," she cried throwing the cynic a card. "Read it out loud."

"Oh, kind theatrical critic.

Excuse our ignorance, do. And please explain some evening The meaning of this word new;

We know not how to say it.

We know the fault's with us.

We beg kindly elucidate.

This 'puhcritudinous!'

"Not bad," said the cynic. "Where'd you get it?"

"The postman gave it to him—the man at the next desk—the dramatic critic of the 'Lame Duck,'" explained Sal.

"Well, it shows what the English courses are doing for the populace," grinned the cynic.

"We don't teach them to write poetry," cried Sarah. "We try to teach 'em how to talk."

"And succeed?"

"Would if we had any help from that famed home influence," cried Sal. "After you have wrestled with their malreated speech, put it in splints and behold it in a fair way to mend and straighten out—mother comes home from the eurehe party and says—

"We was over to Mrs. Jones's and she had on them awful old shoes again. I seen her with them on the other day and as I hadn't saw her for several months—"

"And then they blame the schools!"

exclaimed Sal dramatically.

"But don't they—er—try to make 'em believe they're all embryonic poets and dramatists?" inquired the cynic.

"Certainly not," said Sal. "That's a notion that's current. But it's all wrong. We aren't trying to make them over into authors and artists. Merely trying to instruct them in certain principles which will make for a foundation of general culture."

"Well said!" cried the cynic. "I can fancy thee in the class-room, my Sal, for the first time."

"Jeer if you want to," cried Sal. "It's the truth. Despite the yaps and yahoos who jump up and down and yell for blacksmith shops, kitchens and laundries in the public schools."

"Well, they've got 'em haven't they?" inquired the cynic.

"Sure—and it's all right enough after a fashion. But an education that doesn't succeed in teaching the correct use of the language is a failure."

"Failure!" exclaimed the cynic.

"Pooh," said Sal. "The person who wrote that post-card probably never saw the inside of an English class. That was native talent—pure and simple."

"Well, anyway," said the man at the next desk poking his head in at the door, "it shows the paper's read. And the great thing," he continued insinuating himself through the portal, "is to get your paper read. No matter how or why or when or for what reason—get it read."

"Our circulation is—" gently murmured the cynic.

"You bet it is!" grinned the man at the next desk. "I used to believe we led about our circulation—but that was when I was on the Evening Star."

"Now?"

"I know it's true," said the man at the next desk. "Why I get all kinds of communications. From Fairview to the Glen—from Gossettown to Beallview—from the remote fastnesses of Greensfork and the peripheries of Abing-ton."

"I have received original poems that would astonish you from safe and sane people living all over Wayne county."

"And the wonder remains," said Sal, "wheey they call 'em 'original'."

"It's a form of tautology practiced by the uncou," replied that man at the next desk. "It's on the principle of 'widow-woman'."

"Well, all the same it is the time of year," said Sal. "Please explain your epistles I wrote you in my extreme youth before—"

"Take another think," said Sal rudely.

"I never kept any of the letters you wrote me—in extreme youth or any other time."

"It's an awful habit—keepin' letters" whispered the man at the next desk.

"Always consider who's going to read 'em after you have passed over," ejaculated the cynic. "You're the last of your line, Sarah, and I beg you will exercise proper precaution—"

"Well, what's the difference if none of your letters are left over," said Sal. "Why worry about the other fellow?"

"I'm not worrying about the other fellow—it's you," grinned the cynic.

"Think what a reputation you'll have after Cousin Emeline and Aunt Jerusha have read all your canned love-letters!"

"They're not canned," said Sal. "They're preserved."

"Would you like to sell that joke?" inquired the man at the next desk.

### WILL TAKE PYLE TO EASTHAVEN TUESDAY

The condition of Charles Pyle, who has been confined in the county jail for over a week, is slightly improving though it is thought that he is hopelessly insane. He will be committed to the Eastern Indiana Hospital for Insane tomorrow. Papers for his admittance to the institution were received by the sheriff today.

Last week Pyle made threats against the life of his wife who drove to Fountain City with him in an automobile. Pyle became enraged because his wife would not let him drive the car and showed symptoms of insanity. He returned to this city with her and publicly made threats against her. He was arrested eight days ago.

"Jeer if you want to," cried Sal. "It's the truth. Despite the yaps and yahoos who jump up and down and yell for blacksmith shops, kitchens and laundries in the public schools."

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"Our circulation is—" gently murmured the cynic.

"You bet it is!" grinned the man at the next desk.

"I should say—at a venture," interpolated the cynic, "that it might be as well to destroy your letters before Aunt Jerusha had a chance to read 'em."

"Imagine Ellen going through your dresser drawers!"

"Fancy Aunt Jerusha reading all your letters and prying through the secret compartments of your desk!"

"Think of Cousin Nathan placing an estimate on your pictures and bric-a-brac!"

"And of Cousin Emeline wearing your hats and best clothes!"

"I should say—at a venture," interpolated the cynic, "that it might be as well to destroy your letters before Aunt Jerusha had a chance to read 'em."

"I trust," interrogated the cynic further, "that if you are feeling any fatal symptoms you will take a day off and burn up that package of burning epistles I wrote you in my extreme youth before—"

"Take another think," said Sal rudely.

"Well, what's the difference if none of your letters are left over," said Sal. "Why worry about the other fellow?"

"I'm not worrying about the other fellow—it's you," grinned the cynic.

"Think what a reputation you'll have after Cousin Emeline and Aunt Jerusha have read all your canned love-letters!"

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### A TEACHERS' MEETING

Thompson and Kelly to Attend From Richmond.

Principal J. F. Thompson and Prof. B. W. Kelly of the high school announced today that they expect to attend the yearly meeting of the Indiana Association of Science and Mathematics Teachers which is to be held at Shortridge high school in Indianapolis March 7 and 8.

Prof. Thompson has the unusual distinction of being one of the few charter members of this association. He stated that it was organized in 1894 by Prof. Smart of Purdue University with a membership of about thirty teachers. Since then the organization has grown in membership and strength until it ranks among the first of the state teachers associations.

The program to be observed at the meeting this year is one of the strongest ever given. It includes lectures by many men prominent in high school and college work in the state and nation, and on such subjects as are at present attracting