

## THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM

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### THE PALLADIUM AND VACATIONS

Subscribers of the Palladium leaving the city during the summer months should arrange to have the Palladium follow them. Addresses will be changed as frequently as may be required without extra charge. Orders may be given to any carrier of the Palladium or sent to The Palladium circulation department. Subscriptions less than one month are payable in advance at time subscription is given. Subscriptions must be entered for a definite period. The Palladium can not be responsible for errors made if instructions are given over the telephone.

### Known By His Fruits.

"As you advertise, so will you be judged by the buying public," was the verdict handed down to the members of the Advertising club of Columbus, Ohio, by its president. He went on to explain that dishonest advertising brings loss instead of gain, and that it the long rule honesty is the best policy.

But this bit of advice can be heeded by any one. All of us are advertisers whether we are conscious of it or not. A man walking down the street advertises himself by the clothes he wears, his carriage, his countenance, the manner in which he greets his friends, the attitude he takes toward law and order and toward the whole social state. Every home advertises the person who dwells therein. Every yard advertises the owner of the premises. The appearance of every citizen advertises the kind of people who inhabit it.

If all of us would remember that we are constantly advertising ourselves, many of us would be more careful to see that we do not carry false announcements and false representations.

### Permanent Roads.

Wayne county has started on an era of permanent road construction. It is following the

lead of Richmond which has an example of almost every kind of permanent street improvement that engineers can recommend. The question of the superiority of brick and concrete has not been definitely established. The Wall Street Journal recently had the following to say on the advantage of permanent improvements for country roads:

It is estimated that concrete roads cost \$15,000 a mile and involve \$50 a mile upkeep. Combined statistics of the road experience of Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Jersey and New York for eight years show an average cost a mile of \$608 a year for upkeep for roads built of material other than concrete.

The difference in upkeep, \$558 if capitalized at 5 per cent., gives a principal sum of \$11,160 as the differential capital advantage for the saving in upkeep. Should the movement to construct permanent roads gain headway, a vast volume of road bonds would come on the market, and on account of the great agricultural savings effected by good roads over and above the saving in upkeep, such securities should form an excellent class of investment, provided the funds are properly expended. It is important only that methods of permanent construction shall be followed.

Vermillion county, Illinois, has just accepted bids for 141 miles of concrete highway to cost upward of \$1,500,000. Spread over twenty years and over the acres benefitted and on the basis of \$30.63 value of land an acre, the total cost to the farmer is estimated at 83 cents an acre a year, which is a negligible figure. Cuyahoga county, Ohio, has upward of 1,000 miles of such roadway.

To attempt to express a transition to permanent roads into pounds of cement to be used and into cubic yards of trap rock to be crushed, considering the vast mile age which could be advantageously constructed from the economic standpoint of money actually saved, would require figures or rather methods of expressing figures such as astronomers use in measuring the orbits of the planets. The cement and trap rock industries undoubtedly would enter upon a development which during the next five years will astound those who have not considered the present situation.



## THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TO-NIGHT

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### THE BRAVE PRINCE

Part II.

The old witch when she found her daughter had really married the Prince, came to the castle and demanded to be allowed to live there, but her daughter was not kind; she did not love the old witch, or any one but herself, and she had the witch driven from the door and told her servants not to let her come near there again.

So the old witch went back to her cave and waited for her revenge. The Prince and his servants looked far and wide for the beautiful girl he had lost.

One night when he sat before the door of his tent, the sky looked so bright the Prince thought there must be a fire somewhere on the mountain, and calling his men started to climb to the place where the flames seemed to be.

When the Prince and his men came to the top of the mountain, the whole place seemed on fire, and when they attempted to go near it they seemed to be a burning house, the tongues of flames darted out and burned them.

One by one the men left the Prince, saying they would be burned to death if they stayed and begged the Prince to come with them, but he said that some persons might be in the house and he would rescue them if he could.

But he had to give up and go with his servants down the mountain for the flames reached out and caught the trees and fire seemed to be everywhere.

When the Prince reached his tent he looked back, and to his surprise the mountain top was dark and no sign of fire was to be seen.

It was so dark that the Prince knew he could do nothing that night so he went to bed but the next morning he was up with the break of day and climbed to the top of the mountain again.

To his surprise there was not a sign that a fire had taken place the night before, and a little red house which he saw showed no signs of having been on fire.

When the Prince went near it, however, little tiny flames like the tongues

of serpents darted back and forth, and when he tried to knock at the door the whole house was aflame and the Prince found his hand was blistered.

Then something happened; a face showed at one of the windows, and as the light from the fire lighted the face of the beautiful girl he had seen in the forest, and to whom he thought he was being married when he had married the witch's daughter.

He plunged boldly into the flames and tried to reach the door, but the girl called to him to go back or he would be burned.

Frantically he tried to rescue her, but all in vain, the flames caught him and he was forced to retreat.

Like a madman the Prince rushed down the mountain, and for the first time since he had pitched his tent, he saw the old witch sitting in the door of her cave.

"Help me save her!" he screamed to the witch. "Put out the fire on the mountain top and I will give you anything you ask."

"Let me see my daughter, who calls herself your wife, and a Princess," said the old witch, "and I will help you."

"I will take you to her in a coach and six," said the Prince. "Only save the girl in the burning house."

"You shall save her yourself," answered the old witch. "Take this dipper of water and throw it on the house of flames, and you shall find the girl unharmed."

Then taking the tin dipper from a pail of water, she handed it to the Prince, saying as she did so:

"On the house of flame throw magic water.

And thus avenge a thankless daughter."

The Prince ran up the mountain and threw the water from the dipper on the burning house, and the flames died away.

The door opened and the beautiful girl he loved came out. Of course she did not know the Prince, because she was under the spell of the witch's daughter when she had seen the Prince before, but he took her by the hand and led her down the mountain.

The old witch was there waiting for him. "Where is my coach and six?" she asked. "Do not forget your promise if you would be happy."

So the Prince sent his servants for the coach and six black horses and when it came the old witch got in and told the Prince and the Princess to get in also, "for you will have a wedding tonight," she said.

When the witch's daughter saw the beautiful coach coming in at the gate, she thought some titled person was coming to see her and she hurried to her apartments to make herself ready for the guest by putting on a black velvet dress and a red ribbon around her neck, and before she discovered who was in the coach the old witch and the Prince and Princess were in the palace.

"Go back to your former shape," cried the witch, waving her cane when she saw her daughter, and with one wild cry the witch's daughter disappeared and a black cat with a red ribbon around her neck stood in her place and tried to hide under a table.

**Indigestion and Constipation.**  
"I recently discovered in Chamberlain's Tablets the first medicine to give me positive and lasting relief. Prior to their use I suffered frequently from indigestion and constipation," writes Mrs. Anna Kadin, Spencerport, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

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## Snake Oil

Will Positively Relieve Pain In Three Minutes

Try it right now for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sore, stiff and swollen joints, pains in the head, back and limbs, corns, bunions, etc. After one application pain disappears as if by magic.

A never-failing remedy used internally and externally for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria and Tonsillitis.

This oil is conceded to be the most penetrating remedy known. Its prompt and immediate effect in relieving pain is due to the fact that it penetrates to the affected parts at once. As an illustration, pour ten drops on the thickest piece of sole leather and it will penetrate this substance through and through in three minutes.

Accept no substitute. This great oil is golden red color only. Every bottle guaranteed; 25c and 50c a bottle, or money refunded. For sale by Thistlethwaite's Cut Rate Drug Stores.—Adv.

## When You Need

Your Suit Cleaned and Pressed and Want it Done Right, Just Call

**Carl C. Young**

Phone 2675. No. 1 Palladium Bldg. Work Called for and Delivered

## "The Crevice"

By Wm. J. Burns and Isabel Ostrander

—A Real Detective Story by the World's Greatest Detective. A Fascinating Love Story Intertwined with the Tangled Threads of Mystery.

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"No, sir," Morrow replied, started at the theory evolved by his chief. "But how do you account for the fact that I distinctly heard some one running away immediately after the shot was fired?"

"It was probably a look-out, or a decoy to draw investigation away from the house had a prompt pursuit ensued. Be careful when you go back, Guy, and don't take any unnecessary chances."

"I'm not going back, sir," the younger man returned, with quiet determination. "I'm sorry, but I'm through. I wanted to resign before, to protect the woman I love from just this trouble which has come upon her, but you overruled me, and I listened and played the game fairly. Now I've lost her, and nothing else matters under the sun except that I must find her again and tell her the truth, and I mean to find her! Nothing shall stand in my way!"

"And your duty?" asked Blaine quietly.

"My duty is to her first, last, and all the time! I know I have not right, sir, to ask that I should be taken into your confidence in regard to any plans you make in conducting an investigation, but I think in view of the exceptional conditions of this case that I might have been told in advance of the raid you intended, so that I might have spared Emily much of the trouble which has come upon her, or at least have told her the truth, and squared myself with her, and known where she was going. I've got to find her, sir! I cannot rest until I do!"

"And you shall find her, Guy. I promise you on my word that if you are patient all will be well. It is not my custom to explain my motives to my subordinates, but as you say, this case is exceptional, and you have been faithful to your trust under peculiarly trying circumstances. I raised Jimmy's little shop last night and carried off his forgery outfit because I had received special information of a confidential nature that Paddington intended to make the same move and lay it to the work of the police, not only to scare poor old Jimmy out of town, but to obtain possession of the outfit himself and destroy the evidence, in case the old forger was caught and lost spirit and confessed, implicating him. I did not know the raid would be discovered and the warning take effect so soon. I had arranged to have the Brunells watched and tailed later in the day, but they escaped my espionage."

"I shall at once set the wheels in motion to discover the number of the taxicab in which they went away, and I will leave no stone unturned to find their ultimate destination and see that no harm comes to either of them; you may depend upon that. I don't mind giving a little further with this subject with you now than I have before, and I'll tell you confidentially that I believe whatever party Jimmy played in this conspiracy, in forging the letter, note, and signatures, was a compulsory one; and in the end we shall be able to clear him. You know that I am a man of my word, Guy. I want you to go on with this case under my instructions and leave the search for the Brunells absolutely in my hands. Will you do this, on my assurance that I will find them?"

"If I can have your word, sir, that at the earliest possible moment I may go to her, to Emily, and tell her the truth," Morrow replied, earnestly. "You don't know what it means to me, to have her feel that I have been such a dog as not to mean a word of all that I said to her, to have her believe

that it was all part of a plan to trap her into betraying her father. It drives me almost mad when I think of it! This inaction, the suspense of it, is intolerable."

"Then go home and find out who fired at you from the window of your own house. Watch the Brunell cottage, too—there will be developments there, if I'm not mistaken. Tomorrow I may want you to go out on another branch of this investigation—the search for Ramon Hamilton."

"Very good, sir, I'll try," Morrow promised with obvious reluctance. "I know how busy you are and how much every day counts in this matter just now; but for God's sake, do what you can to find the Brunells for me!"

Blaine repeated his assurances, and Morrow returned to the Bronx with considerably lightened spirits. The sight of the little cottage across the way, dark and deserted, brought a pang to his heart, but it also served to remind him of the duty which lay before him. He must find out whose hand had fired that shot at him from the house which had given him shelter.

Mrs. Quinlan had not yet retired. He found her reading a newspaper: in the kitchen, with Caliban curled up in drowsy content beside the stove.

"Cold out, ain't it?" she observed.

"I've found to the store, and I like to've froze before I got back. They said they'd send the things, but they didn't."

"I'll go get them for you," offered Morrow. "Was it the grocery to which you went?"

"No, the drug store. I—I've got a new lodger upstairs at the back—an old gentleman who's kind of sickly and rheumatic, and he asked me to get some things for him. Thank you just the same, Mr. Morrow, but there ain't no hurry for them." Mrs. Quinlan's wide, ingenuous face flushed, and for a moment she seemed curiously embarrassed. "Could she have guessed that the revolver shot which had created so much excitement that afternoon had been fired from beneath her roof?"

"A new lodger!" repeated Morrow.

"Come today, didn't he?"

"No, yesterday," she responded quickly—too quickly, the operative fancied. The ruddy flush had deepened on her cheek, and she added, as if unable to restrain the question rising irresistibly to her lips: "What made you think he came today?"

"I thought this afternoon that I heard furniture being moved about in the room directly over mine," he returned, with studied indifference.

"Oh, you did!" Mrs. Quinlan affirmed. "That's my room, you know. I was exchanging my bureau for the old gentleman's."

dent. She started violently at the sudden encounter and nearly dropped the tray.

[To Be Continued.]

## With the Reel People

MURRETTE.

Jack Barrymore found his part in "The Red Widow" at the Murrette tonight to be a very nervous one. With the war agitation and federal investigation of the various bomb plots which are now rife, he was somewhat diffident about appearing in public carrying even "prop" bombs. But Hannibal Butts, the distinguished corset salesman, celluloid by Barrymore in this Paramount picture, was forced by the Russian conspirators—and his director—to carry a varied assortment of bombs about his person. The Famous Players comedian now quakes audibly every time any heavily mustached, gum-shod individual of very evident Hibernian ancestors happens to stare fixedly at him.

## Masonic Calendar

Tuesday—Richmond Lodge, No. 196, F. and A. M. Stated meeting.  
Wednesday—Webb Lodge, No. 24, F. and A. M. Called meeting; work in Entered Apprentice degree, commencing at 7 o'clock.  
Thursday—Wayne Council, No. 10, R. and S. M. State assembly.  
Friday—King Solomon's Chapter, No. 4, R. A. M. Stated convocation.

## URGES TARIFF LAW

OXFORD, O., Sept. 5.—At council meeting tonight Mayor Hughes will urge the passage of an ordinance to regulate vehicle traffic on High street, and also the parking of automobiles. Recently several serious accidents have come near resulting from the lack of such regulations.

One hundred and fifty hosiery and knit goods mills in Philadelphia produce \$15,000,000 worth of material annually.



## Efficiency

The old-fashioned blunderbuss lacked concentrated energy. How like many foods of low nutritive value which fail to give driving force to body and brain.

## Grape-Nuts

is concentrated food-strength in easily digestible and delicious form.

For building health and efficiency, every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

## FOX PUSHES CASES PENDING IN COURT

With the opening of the circuit court after the August vacation yesterday, Judge Fox laid plans to try a number of minor cases which have been pending for some time.

Because of default on the part of the defendants, Miller-Kemper company was awarded judgment amounting to \$152.72 against Julia and Walter pleasters for the foreclosure of a mechanics lien.

The divorce suit of Albert J. Wadick, Fort City, vs. Maude Wadick was set for Saturday morning and the damage suit of Teitsort against the Pennsylvania railroad for personal injuries was placed on docket for September 11.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS PAY

## First Aid to a Weak Stomach

## HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

FOR THE APPETITE—THE DIGESTION—THE LIVER—AND BOWELS—DON'T EXPERIMENT—GET Hostetter's

A family remedy for 63 years

## FALL PAINTING SHOULD BE DONE

WITH Capital City Paint

SPENCER'S HARDWARE Main and Fifth. Phone 2331.



## PALLADIUM

If you are in need of help—no matter what class—look through our Want Ads. If not there, insert a small ad and you'll be surprised the result it brings.

Phone 2834 AND TELL US WHAT YOU WANT.

1c per Word, 1 insertion; 7 insertions for the price of 5.

## Greatest enemies of your TEETH

—are Pyorrhea and decay.

Both usually develop only in the mouth where germ-laden tartar is present.

"But I brush my teeth," you say. Yes, you brush them, but do you REALLY CLEAN them?

Tonight, after brushing your teeth, go to the mirror and examine them. In all probability you will find an accumulation of tartar on the enamel and bits of food deposit hiding in the crevices.

"PREPAREDNESS" See your dentist twice yearly Use Senreco twice daily The tooth paste that REALLY CLEANS

Senreco

Senreco, the formula of a dental specialist, REALLY CLEANS. It embodies specially prepared, soluble granules unusually effective in cleaning away food deposits. Moreover, it is particularly destructive to the germ of Pyorrhea.

Go to your dealer today and get a tube of Senreco—keep your teeth REALLY CLEAN and protect yourself against Pyorrhea and decay.

Send 4c to Senreco, 304 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, for trial package.

