

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM

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One Dollar Pays Twenty-seven Debts

A \$1 bill changed hands twenty-seven times in five days during a pay-up campaign at Bellefontaine, Ohio. The bill paid the obligations of more than two score of men and finally was returned to the man who started it on its pay-up journey. A slip of paper was attached to which each person who used the bill signed his name. Scores of merchants in Richmond would welcome the visit of a \$1 bill, sent out on a mission of debt-paying, and some of them would not kick if they had to send it on to the next man by a special messenger boy. We wonder what the man who started the bill at Bellefontaine did with it when it reached the port of his pocket after its journey.

Haste Makes Waste

A fourteen-year-old boy jumped on a crowded street car in New York to apply early for a job he had seen advertised. The only foot-hold he could find was on the rear coupling. The car was rammed by another, and the boy was nipped, losing both legs. The lad showed enterprise in starting out early to obtain a job, but he lacked judgment in jeopardizing his life. Many persons lack this valuable quality. A cool, well balanced judgment often is a greater asset than enterprise which lacks forethought. The old adage says, "Haste makes waste." We see its application every day in the world about us.

And Still They Bite

A number of women of this community were swindled in a "get-something-for-nothing" scheme worked by a Minneapolis crook who believed in the old dictum, "a sucker is born every minute." They sent ten cents for a silk petticoat said to be valued at \$4.75. Part of the payment was to be in the form of the names and addresses of five friends to the woman sending the money. The swindler received replies from thousands of women. He kept a force of clerks busy opening the envelopes and counting the coin. Before the federal agents arrived, the swindler had disappeared. Now fifteen government clerks are wading through thousands of letters that were left unopened. There certainly is something seductively attractive about a scheme of this kind, for every time it appears in a new variation, thousands respond with their

money. Persons who bite ought not to be censured but to be pitied for putting themselves on the hook.

France Calls Loudly For Aid

"Perfidious Albion" was once the reproach hurled at Great Britain. Today France is calling loudly for aid, and the world wonders what England will do. Philippe Millet, a French military critic, has called on Great Britain to take over more of the western front. He says words can not be minced and that the alliance of Great Britain and France cannot rest on an exchange of courtesies and of diplomatic compliments.

The French are wondering whether England knows the condition of France. British soldiers are holding only 150 kilometers of the front, compared with the 580 kilometers the French are holding.

Millet says, "There is not one village in France where the people do not expect our friends to enable us, after twenty-seven months' hard struggle, to have some rest during the third winter and prepare for an advance next year without having to exhaust ourselves."

German military critics have asserted right along that France has practically exhausted her quota of men and cannot put more soldiers into the field. If the cry of Millet is true then France herself is admitting what the Germans claim and the number of men at disposal for first line service is drawing to a close in France.

England has been exceedingly fortunate in sparing her men during the campaign. When she did send large forces of men into action they were more than decimated by the Germans. England, as every one knows, is financing the war. Perhaps, she believes if she is furnishing the money for the slaughter, her allies ought to furnish the human life it will take to crush the Germans.

Even if the Central Powers have been forced to relinquish some territory along the Somme and have failed at Verdun, the gains for the Allies have been so inconsequential small in comparison with the amount of men butchered and the amount of munitions expended that the Teutons still are in a better position today than the Entente Allies are after twenty-seven months of fighting.

Germany has asserted all along that she has all the men she needs. She admits that the Allies caught her napping when they started the Somme drive, but she also asserts that the dearth of big guns and munitions has been met in the meantime and that the Allies can make further gains at the same price they have paid along the Somme if they care so to do. That Germany cannot be starved into submission by England has been amply demonstrated, reports from a special correspondent of a New York newspaper indicating that Germany is in better position now than she was fifteen months ago to meet the food problem.

FORKNER GAINS HIGHER HONORS WITH EXHIBITION

Edgar Forkner, who has gained a wide reputation for his water colors in the past few years, gained additional notice last week when he held an exhibition of his paintings in the Washington State Art Association galleries in Seattle.

Mr. Forkner will be in Richmond soon. For the past eight years he has been dividing his time between Chicago and Seattle with incidental trips to Richmond, which he considers his home. He was formerly one of the Richmond group of artists, and is now a member of the Water Color Society of the Art Institute of Chicago and of the Water Color club of Seattle.

When here, he was one of two artists who followed their art with water colors, and like the other Richmond artists takes outdoor themes, preferring the woods, fields and water fronts to any other subject. Part of a criticism from a Seattle newspaper follows:

"No collection of paintings could have a more optimistic note or express a lovelier spirit of nature in her cheerful moods than this array of some fifty scenes in and about Seattle. Mr. Forkner literally paints sunshine. It is not obtrusive sunshine, but steals in among the trees and rests lovingly upon the waters of the cozy nooks he has preserved in this locality. One feels instinctively the nature worshiper in these pictures. They are like Henry Van Dyke's wood romances—there is subtle, intimate life in the art of them."

There are a few pictures of the Middle West in which sunshine and shadow play delightfully. In these sketches the skies are bright blue. The Puget sound paintings are many of them those quaint grays the artist loves to paint. One does not tire of these and they are the kind one can live with and have for close acquaintance."

AMUSEMENTS AT LOCAL HOUSES

MURRETTE
Frank Keenan, whose forceful characterizations since his motion picture debut have won him millions of new followers, soon will be seen in a new type of role when he is presented by Thomas H. Ince on the Triangle programme as the star of a vivid drama of the South entitled, "The Thoroughbred," at the Murrette tonight. This is a Triangle play from the pen of C. Gardner Sullivan and is expected to show Keenan's remarkable versatility more than has any of his previous vehicles.

MURRAY
Those who have had an opportunity of witnessing Boyle Woolfolk's latest success, "Six Little Wives," the Musical Tabloid at the Murray tomorrow, Friday and Saturday, have commented upon the seeming facility with which the sextette, from which the show takes its title, speaks the various lines in foreign language allotted to them. Thereby hangs a tale. The "Six Little Wives" is by Will Hough, author of "The Time, the Place and the Girl," "The Stubbard Cinderella," and nearly a score of other big Chicago musical comedy successes.

Why Rheumatism Comes With Cold Weather

(By Valentine Mott Pierce, M.D.)
A close connection exists between these two—cold weather and rheumatism. Prof. Alex. Haig, of London, has the most followers in the medical profession in the belief that the presence in the system of uric acid, or its salts in excess, is the real cause of rheumatism. Every one has recognized the difference in the appearance of their water as soon as it gets cold; there is often a copious sediment of "brickdust."

Several causes may lead up to an accumulation of uric acid in the system, which, in turn, causes rheumatism or gout, or creaky joints, swollen fingers, or painful joints. For one reason the skin does not throw off the uric acid, by profuse sweating, as in the hot weather, and the kidneys are unable to take care of the double burden. Another reason is that people do not drink as much water in cold weather as in summer, which helps to flush the kidneys. Again, they eat more meat in cold weather, and some people are so susceptible that they soon develop rheumatism after eating meat.

At all such times persons should drink copiously of hot water, say, a pint morning and night, and take Anuric three or four times a day. This Anuric comes in tablet form and can be had at almost any drug store. It dissolves the anuric acid in the system and carries it outward. I would advise everyone to take Anuric occasionally, and continue for three or four weeks, and in that way avoid rheumatism, gout and many of the painful disorders due to uric acid in the system.

Make yourself healthy and strong by open-air exercise and diet. Then cleanse the liver by occasionally stimulating its action with a pleasant laxative composed of the May-apple, dried juice of aloe, and root of jalap. Sugar-coated and long sold by all druggists as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.—Adv.

WAYNE COUNTY MAN TELLS OF LONDON LIFE

Interesting details of life in London are told in a letter from Clarence Mason, formerly of Economy, which has been received by his cousin, Leona Charles of Modoc. Excerpts from the letter follow:

33 Stonehill Road, Gunnersburg, London, W.

My dear cousin:
No doubt you would be interested to know the different methods of travel in the greatest city in the world, as in many respects they are radically different from anything you have in the States.

The trains and buses run all over the city and suburbs, but the buses reach only the heart of the city for the trains running that way either stop short or bob under ground. Over here on the trams and buses you pay according to the distance you have to travel. Some fares are as low as one cent, while I have paid as much as eighteen cents for a long bus ride. You do not "pay as you enter" but go inside (or "outside" as the top deck is called) and take a seat when the conductor or conductress will come and say "any more fares please?" If you pay you are given a ticket like the enclosed with your destination punched out.

If you do not pay, nothing is said unless an inspector happens to board the car to examine tickets when any one found riding without one is liable to a heavy fine, but many ride regularly without paying.

The underground system of London in some respects resembles the elevated of Chicago, but is much more wonderful. It is really difficult to comprehend so many lines twisting and turning about, passing over and under one another all underneath the city. At Charring Cross station there are three lines, the District near the surface, the Bakerloo below that and the lowest of all is the Hampstead and Highgate which passes under the

Thames. Each line of course has its up and down platforms, passageways, stairways and moving stairways. All passages are lined with white and colored glazed brick. The steam railroad service in London is much like the suburban service in Chicago except that here there are first and third class compartments.

MANY ATTEND FUNERAL

HAGERSTOWN, Nov. 22.—Those who attended the funeral of James Brown, from some distance were: Mrs. Grace Harris, Macon, Miss.; Frank Brown, Dayton; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stonecipher, Mr. and Mrs.

Ora Green, New Castle; Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Cromer, Logansport; Mr. and Mrs. Will Cromer, Muncie; Mrs. Clara Thornburg and mother, Mrs. Fannie Flood and James Flist, Indianapolis; Mrs. Hazel Coffman, Peru; Mrs. Amelia Cromer, Economy; Mrs. Amanda McGinnis, Logansport; John Ross, Modoc; Oscar Brown, Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Eliza Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Freebaugh, Richmond.

IF YOU HAD A
NECK
AS LONG AS THIS FELLOW,
AND HAD
SORE THROAT
ALL
THE
WAY
DOWN
TONSILINE
WOULD QUICKLY RELIEVE IT.
25c. and 50c. Hospital Size, 98c.
ALL DRUGGISTS.

Practical Economy

Baking powders made from alum or phosphate may be bought for a trifle less than Royal Baking Powder, which is made from cream of tartar, derived from grapes.

Alum powders are not only cheap, but they differ greatly in leavening power.

If a cheap baking powder is used for a fine cake and the cake turns out a failure there is a waste of costly materials worth more than a whole can of the cheap baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder produces the finest food, and its use therefore, results in an actual saving.

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For Thin, Nervous MEN AND WOMEN

nothing equals or compares with the rich food properties in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

It makes other foods do good. It sharpens the appetite; stimulates the circulation and helps overcome catarrhal troubles. If you are rundown, anaemic, or nervous, the benefits you will receive from Scott's Emulsion will surprise you.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

RUPTURED

You are invited to a
FREE DEMONSTRATION
Of the World's Greatest Rupture Holder.

THE WUNDERTRUSS

Worn and endorsed by physicians. No pressure in the back or on the bone in front. No leg straps, elastic bands or steel springs. Especially for ruptures low down and hard to hold, ruptures following operations. Measurements taken for future orders through your physician or by mail.

Richmond, Westcott Hotel
Thursday, Nov. 23rd
8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

M. H. BROWN

If you cannot call, write for circulars and future dates. Health Appliances Co., 45 W. 34th street, New York City.

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We are showing excellent gift things for men and women and today we suggest a few of the many splendid things we have to offer. Every-Ready Safety Razors, \$1.00 to \$5.00. Leather Jewel Boxes. Five Hundred and Auction Bridge Score Books. Crochet Sets, Ladies' and Gents' Combination Sets for Gloves, Ties, Vests, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Glove Stretchers, etc. See our big line of Leather Suit Cases and Traveling Bags.

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Your family deserves all the advantages that your friends and neighbors provide for theirs. So why not give them the popular conveniences of the modern home.

Free them from the distaste of using old-fashioned equipment—out-of-date methods. Let them enjoy life to the fullest.

We are prepared to install a complete water system in any home—large or small. Let us figure on plumbing for your home now.

Repair work done promptly, neatly and efficiently.

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\$10.00 Reward

LOST—Diamond Ring, valued at \$130, last Monday. Will identify the ring to finder's satisfaction. Call Dickinson's Jewelry Store or at Palladium office. Will give \$10 reward to finder or to any party who will give information leading to its recovery.
20-31.

THE GOLD OF THE GODS BY ARTHUR B. REEVE (A Mystery of the Incas Solved by Craig Kennedy, Scientific Detective)

"Say," ejaculated Leslie, "this thing begins to look lerie to me. How about that piece of paper that I sent to you with the warning about the curse of Mamsche and the Gold of the Gods. What if there should be something in it. I'd rather not be a victim of this curse, if it's all the same to you, Kennedy."

Kennedy was thinking deeply. Who could have sent the messages to us all. Who was likely to have known of a curse. I confess that I had not even an idea. All of them, any of them, might have known.

The deeper we got into it, the more dastardly the crime against Mendoza seemed. Involuntarily, I thought of the beautiful little Senorita, about whom these terrible events centered. Though I already knew for it, I could not forget the fear that she had for Senora de Moche, and the woman as she had been revealed to us in our late interview.

"I suppose a Peruvian of average intelligence might know of the arrow poison of Indians of another country," I ventured to Craig.

"Quite possible," he returned, "aching immediately the drift of my thoughts. 'But the shoeprints indicated that it was a man who stole the dagger from the Museum. It may be that it was already poisoned, too. In that case the thief would not have had to know anything of a curse, would not have needed to stab so deeply if he had known.'"

I must confess that I was little further along in the solution of the mystery than I had been when I first saw Mendoza's body. Kennedy, however, did not seem to be worried. Leslie had long since given up trying to form an opinion and, now that the nature of the poison was finally established, was glad to leave the case in our hands.

As for me, I was inclined to agree with Dr. Leslie, and, long after he had left, there kept recurring to my mind those words:

Beware the curse of Mamsche on the Gold of the Gods.
"I think I will drop in to see Senorita Mendoza," considered Kennedy, as he cleared up the materials which he had been using in his investigation of the arrow poison. "She is a study to me—in fact, the reticence of all these people is hard to combat."
As we enter the apartment when the Mendosas lived, it was difficult to realize that only a few hours had elapsed since we had first been introduced to this strange affair. In the hall, however, were still some reporters waiting in the vain hope that some fragment of a story might turn up.

Most of the newspaper men knew Craig intimately, and liked him, possibly because he was one of the few people today who realized the very important part these young men played in modern life. They crowded about, eager to interview him. But Craig was clever. In the rapid fire of conversation it was really he who interviewed them.

"Lockwood has been here all on time," volunteered one of the men. "He seems to have constituted himself the guardian of Inez. No one gets a look at her while he's around."

"Well, you can hardly blame him for that," smiled Craig. "Jealousy isn't a crime in that case."

"Say," put in another, "there'd be an interesting quarter of an hour if I were here now. That other fellow de Moche—whatever his name is, is here."

"De Moche—with her, now?" queried Kennedy, wheeling suddenly. The reporter smiled. "He's a queer duck. I was coming up to relieve our other man, when I saw him down on

the street, hanging about the corner, his eyes riveted on the entrance to the apartment. I suppose that was his way of making love. He's daffy over her, all right. I stopped to watch him. Of course, he didn't know me. Just then Lockwood left. The Spaniard dived into the drug store on the corner as though the devil was after him. You should have seen his eyes. If looks were bullets, I wouldn't give much for Lockwood's life. With two such fellows about, you wouldn't catch me making goo-goo eyes at that chicken—not on your life."

Kennedy passed over the flippant manner in view of the importance of the observation.

"What do you think of Lockwood?" he asked.

[More Tomorrow.]

Mrs. Ruth Fuller, of Elmwood, who observed her eighty-eighth birthday, exhibited a birthday cake which was baked by her sister in Duxbury, who is ninety-three.

Would Do Right Thing To Give Tanlac Trial, Business Man Asserts

The example set by a friend helped T. H. Prewitt, prominent and well known Richmond business man, to gain relief from troubles that had bothered him several months. The friend tried Tanlac and was benefited so Mr. Prewitt gave the Master Medicine a trial and found it equally beneficial.

"I'm feeling better now than for more than a year and I'm sure anyone who suffers from stomach trouble or indigestion will be doing right if they try Tanlac," Mr. Prewitt said in relating his experiences.

"For several months I was bothered with stomach trouble. I had no appetite and I became bilious often. I also was bothered with indigestion. Knowing pains in my stomach and bowels were very severe. I'd awaken in mornings with a dull headache. My stomach felt empty all the time but what I ate seemed to do me no good and the pains that came after eating

would cause me to be sick at my stomach."

"I am not in the habit of taking proprietary medicines but when a friend of mine tried Tanlac and was benefited I decided to give it a trial. The pains in my stomach have disappeared since I've tried Tanlac. My food seems to be digested properly now. My bowels are regular and the headaches have disappeared. I enjoy my meals now and I heartily recommend Tanlac."

Tanlac, the Master Medicine that is now being taken by hundreds of people of Richmond and vicinity, is especially beneficial for stomach, liver and kidney trouble, catarrhal complaints, rheumatism, nervousness, loss of appetite, pains in the stomach and back and the like.

Tanlac is now being specially introduced in Richmond at the Sixth and Main streets drug store of Clem Thistlethwaite and also at Thistlethwaite's other stores.—Adv.

SENRECO and your TOOTHBRUSH
your first line of defense against Tooth Trouble.
KILL THE GERMS—SAVE THE TEETH!
See Your Dentist Twice Weekly
Use SENRECO Twice Daily
Go to your dealer today and get a tube of SENRECO—See. Learn what REALLY CLEAN teeth mean. Get the new idea of mouth cleanliness. A copy of the folder, "The Most General Disease in the World" together with a liberal size trial tube of SENRECO will be sent you for 4c in stamps. The Santalini Remedial Co., Inc., Dept. A., 1100 N. Tenth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.