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— and Sun-Telegram —

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"THE DEVIL."

Richmond owes (?) a vote of thanks to Henry W. Savage for favoring it with a sight of his famous (?) production, "The Devil." It evidently felt its debt, according to the size of the audience that cheerfully contributed good money to see the excellently acted version of this damnable play. Human nature to attend such a play? Yes, for the writer was present at the performance and wants just such an excuse—one that would have come well from the lips of the plausible devil, last night—for having been there.

The Devil, however, is one of those plays that leaves a "cold, gray dawn" taste in one's mouth. It deals with the bad in good and bad men and good and bad women. With triumphant bad, if you please, made so by the plausibility and veneering of distasteful truth, of which our personal devils are capable. It sets at naught the seventh and tenth commandments of our Lord, "Thou shalt not commit adultery." "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife."

The Devil, as is easily seen, is nothing more or less than the story of a man who did covet his neighbor's wife, who argued down his best instincts with the old, threadbare plea of "If I do not, some one else may." A fine kind of a play to place before any people! A fine kind of a money maker for Mr. Savage, with his eighty-odd productions of The Devil, thoroughly disseminating this story of uncleanly and filthy character throughout our land. God knows the so-called "taunted money" of John D. Rockefeller, is as fragrant as the heavenly perfumes of ancient Olympus, as pure and undefiled as a new born babe, as sweet as the first kiss of a virgin, when compared to the money Mr. Savage is reaping from his play, that deals with a story that is told a hundred times a day in the divorce courts of our nation, that typifies rottenness and almost exalts the overturning of our Lord's commandments with a "and there you are" shrug of the shoulders.

The Devil, however, shows only one side of the story. It ends with the seduction of a woman. In real life, as every one realizes, that is the beginning. The real end begins when the passion, for it is not love, that brings about such results, begins to wane, when the man and woman, if they be of the right calibre and not mere perverts, realize the depths to which they have fallen, realize the shame and disonor that will be their inevitable companions through the rest of their lives, and in that realization comes the end. For nearly every right thinking, decent and honorable man and woman worships purity, and it is a sad, sad day when they are brought to a sudden stop by the full realization that "the saddest thought of tongue or pen, are those sad words, it might have been."

The stage, after a fashion, exerts almost as much influence upon the people as the press. What the press tells about, on the stage is reproduced as though in actual life. Our account of this great influence the stage exerts, it should be the aim of those who control its destinies, to produce those things that up-lift and not those that degrade and encourage perverted ideas. And it is our earnest wish that the "devil's own luck" will not hold good in this instance and that some way will be found to cut short the career of The Devil, that soul-shrivelling and fetid breathed monstrosity, parading about the country in all its utter indecency and moral perverting godlessness.

There are now 667 women students in the University of Glasgow. This is said to be the largest number on record. Queen Margaret College in the women's hall, which is presided over by Miss Galloway, LL. D., and Miss Janet Spens, M. A.

South Dakota is congratulating herself on the greatest gold year in her history. The report of the State mine inspector, filed with the Governor, shows the State's gold production for the last year to have been \$7,460,000.

MASONIC CALENDAR.

Saturday, Jan. 2.—Loyal Chapter, No. 49, Q. E. S. Stated meeting.

Will Tell What Drove His Brother Insane



T. J. HAINS AND CAPT. HAINS.

New York, Jan. 2.—Soon after the Hains trial is resumed Monday morning, T. Jenkins Hains, defendant, will take the stand in his own behalf, and will tell his version of the events of Aug. 15 at the Bayside Yacht club. He also will tell of the many things which led up to the killing of William E. Annis by his brother, Capt. Peter C. Hains, Jr.

One part of the prisoner's own testimony, which so far has not been revealed, and upon which the attorneys for the defense place much importance, will be his statement in regard to the two occasions on which, while in his company, Capt. Hains met Annis after the captain's hurried return from the Philippines.

One of these accidental meetings was at Thirty-third street and Broadway, about the first of August, about two weeks before the shooting. The second was four or five days later, and at a place not yet made public.

On both of these occasions T. Jenkins Hains will testify that the captain appeared to be seized with an uncontrollable impulse to do bodily injury to the man he believed had wrecked his home, and that the defendant was compelled to use all his powers of persuasion, as well as physical force, to restrain his brother. The defense then will claim there were three such insane outbreaks on the part of the captain, each brought on by the sight of Annis, the third resulting in Annis' death.

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The small's teeth are on its tongue and there are thousands of them.

THREE MORE ARE ON WATER WAGON

State-Wide Prohibition Effective in North Carolina, Mississippi, Alabama.

LOUISIANA HAS NEW LAW

REGULATION OF LIQUOR TRAFFIC BECAME EFFECTIVE IN THAT STATE YESTERDAY—KENTUCKY WANTS OPTION.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 2.—State-wide prohibition laws went into effect yesterday in three Southern states—North Carolina, Mississippi and Alabama. Georgia is the only other state where in statutory prohibition exists, the law having been in operation one year.

A new law which seeks to regulate the liquor traffic in Louisiana became effective yesterday, and although the law is not so sweeping in its terms as a state-wide measure. Prohibitionists contend that if it is strictly enforced it will drive the saloons out of the remaining saloon strongholds. Having won their state-wide fight in four states, the anti-saloon forces have greatly enlarged the South's "dry" area, and they are now lining up for early campaigns in several other states.

Saloons Restricted to Cities.

In those states now listed as "wet," the anti-saloon forces by persistent work at the polls have restricted the sale of liquor to a small territory, mainly in the larger cities and in these it is expected a vigorous attack will be made.

The Prohibitionists contend they will be able to pass a state-wide bill before the Tennessee Legislature, which meets this month. In other states, notably Texas and Arkansas, the voters probably will be called upon this summer to vote upon a constitutional amendment for prohibition.

KENTUCKIANS WANT OPTION.

Anti-Saloon League Asks Special Session to Pass County Bill.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 2.—The Kentucky Anti-Saloon League issued a statement in part follows:

"The Kentucky Anti-Saloon League asks its constituents over the commonwealth to press the work of circulating petitions to his excellency, Governor Augustus E. Willson, asking for a special session of the Legislature to pass the uniform county unit bill and not to include in the call any such measures as the redistricting bill, which would serve to embarrass the county unit measure, as did happen at the last regular session.

"Our reasons for so doing, in spite of the fact that his excellency, the Governor, has given expression to his unwillingness to do so upon information conveyed to him through newspaper reports of our intentions in this matter of the petition, in part follow:

"We have not yet had an opportunity to present to Governor Willson our petition and the grounds we have for asking for an extraordinary session of the Legislature. We have strong hope that when we can formally get our case before him he will give it favorable consideration. We are confident of such a fair and impartial hearing as he always gives to any other matters claiming rightfully the attention of the executive.

"We feel confident that the present Legislature will certainly pass the county unit bill if allowed a clear field, free of measures which would obstruct it.

"If the uniform unit bill is passed at a special session called in the near future, we can within the next twelve months carry about twenty counties, or all but four or five counties in Kentucky, for the prohibition of the saloons and thus relieve the long-suffering populations of these counties from the iniquitous bondage they suffer, the crimes committed and the disorders engendered."

FOREIGN STUDY.

Washington, Jan. 2.—Foreign study for the officers of the army, native instructors in the languages and a continuation of the annual war games, are the principal points of the report of the commandant and instructors of the School of the Line, the Signal School, and the Staff College for the year in the three army service schools at Fort Leavenworth.

Mrs. Margaret Zane Wicher was chosen county clerk in Salt Lake City, Utah, this year on the Republican ticket.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 2.—In a motion for a rehearing in the Missouri oyster suit against it, filed in the Supreme Court here, the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, asked to be allowed to remain in Missouri as long as it conforms to rules and regulations which may be laid down by the court.

An appeal also was filed with the court for a remittance of the fine of \$50,000 imposed on the Republic Oil Company on the ground that this company has gone out of business.

The motion for a rehearing and the appeal are signed by Alfred D. Eddy of Chicago, and Frank Hagerman of Kansas City, attorneys for the company. Mr. Hagerman will depart for New York tomorrow to consult with the chief officers of the company.

While the company has filed a motion for a rehearing it is said the Standard Oil attorneys will seek a modification of the recent decision of the Supreme Court. Attorney General Hadley will not consent to a modification of the decision unless the Supreme Court orders it. The company especially desires to be allowed to continue the sugar refinery near Kansas City, in operation.

Miss Harriet S. Hayward, of Brockton, Mass., is the first woman to be elected by a county in Massachusetts to preside at a county teachers' association. She is the primary supervisor of schools in Brockton, and the Plymouth County teachers' Association, over which she was selected to preside, is one of the largest in the State. The meeting is said to have been the best ever held.

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THE SCRAP BOOK

It Dazed Beecher.

Among the financial friends of Henry Ward Beecher was one old broker in New York, an aggressive Unitarian, which sect he often said bore "the trademark of honesty." One day he met Mr. Beecher hurrying toward Wall street ferry to avoid the downpour of a sudden rainstorm. "Take my umbrella," said the broker. "I don't need it. The coming bus takes me to my door." At the ferry Mr. Beecher met a Presbyterian lady, a prominent worker of a sister church, who, having no umbrella, was lamenting her inability to reach her car safely. The urbane preacher forced the umbrella upon her as he said, "I will be out your way tomorrow and will call and get it." But the great exponent of truth and honesty was horrified when upon opening the umbrella the good sister at once discovered a pasted slip upon which was written in a bold round hand, "Stolen by some Presbyterian thief!"

THE LIGHT.

A tender child of summers three, seeking her bed at night, Paused on the dark stair timidly. "Oh, mother, take my hand," said she. "And then the dark will be all light." We older children grope our way from dark behind to dark before. And only when our hands we lay, dear Lord, in thine the night is day. And there is darkness nevermore.

Reach downward to the sunless days wherein our guides are blind as we. And faith is small and hope delays, take thou the hands of prayer, wease. And let us feel the light of the day.

—Whittier.

He Failed to Pass.

General Benjamin F. Butler was one of a commission to examine young applicants for admission to the bar, and before him came a youth who failed miserably on all that pertained to jurisprudence, case law, civil law, substantive law, unwritten law and due process of law. Finally Butler, who rather liked the chap and wanted to see him through, asked: "What would you like to be examined in? You have failed in everything we have suggested."

The reply came. "Try me on the statutes. I'm up on them."

Butler shook his head solemnly. "My young friend," he said, "I'm afraid you won't do. You may be ever so familiar with the statutes, but what is to prevent a fool legislature from repealing all you know?"

Dumas' Quick Wit.

Dumas found a man asleep in the Theatre Francais during the playing of a piece written by his friend Soumet. "You see that?" said he. "That's your work."

Next evening a Dumas comedy was put on. The two friends looked in again and found a sleeper.

"You see, dear Dumas," said Soumet, "your works can produce sleep."

"Do you refer to that man who was there last night? He's not awake yet!"

A Market For Cores.

The garden of the new house of the Rev. Mr. Brown backed against the play yard of an orphan asylum. Eight-year-old Johnny Brown was allowed to scale the fence and play with the orphans. Presently Mrs. Brown noticed that her apple supply was dropping low. She asked Master Johnny if he were not eating a good many apples for a small boy.

"Yes, mother," he replied. "I got to."

"Oh, indeed!" queried Mrs. Brown. "Are you quite sure?"

"Oh, yes, mother; they're needed! I just got to eat all I can stuff down."

"But why, my dear?"

"Because," said Johnny earnestly, "the orphans need the cores."

His Clever Scheme.

The man with the large head and the protruding eyebrows stepped into the cigar emporium.

"Give me the poorest cigar you've got."

"Five or ten cent?" queried the man behind the showcase.

"I don't know whether you're going to give me a five or ten cent. I'm going to give you a dime. Remember, now, the poorest cigar in the place."

The clerk handed out a box, and the customer selected one, calmly lit it and puffed curiously. Then he left, with an air of supreme satisfaction.

"Ah, this tastes good!" he muttered on the outside. "I knew my little scheme would work. The fellow gave me the best cigar he had in the store."

The cigar dispenser on the inside sputtered:

"I just took that old codger at his word. I handed him a box of three for a nickel!"—Lippincott's.

"Polite Put.

The manager of a fashionable hotel

received complaints from several of his best patrons that the occupant of a certain room on their floor kept them awake nights with his incessant and night piercing snoring.

The next day the manager sought out the objectionable snorer, who happened to be a singer of foreign renown, and acquainted him with the situation.

"Sheridan, Sheridan, it's going to be a success, a complete success!"

"Ah, yes," murmured Sheridan, with exquisite compassion in his voice, "too bad, too bad!"

"Too bad!" stammered his friend, completely taken off his guard.

"Why, too bad that it should prove a success?"

"Because now," retorted Sheridan.

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