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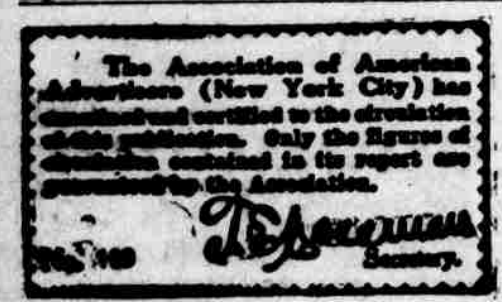
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### THE FASHION

However much the puritanically in-  
clined may decry Fashion, that at-  
tractive wench has a sure footing in  
the walks of life past all dispute. In  
the case of Fashion, it is much the  
same attitude which a wit of an older  
time had in view when he remarked  
"that the Puritans bear baiting  
not because it gave pain to the bear,  
but because it gave pleasure to the  
spectators." It is the enjoyment that  
proceeds from being well dressed, and  
the pleasure which the world derives  
from looking at a pretty woman in  
gladsome apparel, which our sober  
minded friends object to. Vanitas!  
Vanitas! What would we do without  
you?

And in our Quaker background  
which has entered into our inner con-  
sciousness it should be remembered  
that there has been quite as much to  
do over the shape of a First Day bon-  
net as over the latest quirk from Paris.  
"The Quaker loves an ample brim,  
A hat that bows to no saloon.  
As dear the beaver is to him  
As if it never made a dam."

But what would we do with our  
Lady Vanity—Miss Fashion—Mlle.  
Modiste?

"Plato having defined a man to be a  
two legged animal without feathers,  
Diogenes plucked a chicken and said  
"This is Plato's man!"

Whereupon the learned philosophers  
smiled sadly and inquired, doubtless,  
when the next shipment of the pre-  
cious Tyrean dye would reach Athens.

How we should miss the elimination  
of lingerie and haberdashery from  
our scheme of existence and go back to  
the primitive method of differentia-  
tion and adornment. Do you think  
the tribal haircut and the art of tatoo-  
ing—or even war paint are more to be  
desired? True, the war paint is less  
expensive, and the tatooing more pain-  
ful and permanent—but they are not  
the fashion.

And this brings us to a realization  
that fashion is just as frivolous, as  
foolish, as serious and as sensible as  
is the common run of men and women  
kind.

In man's clothes, of which we are a  
trifle more authoritatively informed  
(for who shall sound the depths of the  
mysteries of frou-frou, puffs and lin-  
gerie) we are constantly informed that  
our young and patronizing friend the  
college boy, is responsible for the mon-  
strosities that we occasionally meet.

Some of these extremes are doubtless  
of college origin. Yet, seriously, no  
college boy worthy of the name would  
wear any of the things which are  
fondly heralded as his. However,  
your business man may sneer at col-  
lege fashions—it is to the college boy  
and the college boy only that he owes  
the debt of gratitude for the increasing  
comfortableness of clothes.

Loose clothes, no coat in summer,  
soft bodied shirts, low shoes, high  
shoes to keep out February slush and a  
sweater to prevent the winter wind—  
these are college clothes—the Fashion.  
How very foolish, how assinine the col-  
lege fashions!

Fashion, reduced to fact, is an in-  
vention made possible by our propen-  
sity to imitate—by which the ordinary  
man seeks to add a little zest to his  
money grubbing existence. But when  
Fashion enters into the realm of wo-  
manhood—there the Eleusian mystery  
begins and ends, we cannot follow it—  
only may we admire or wonder at—and  
pay the bills.

Away with those who contend that  
Fashion is the invention of the devil  
and of the tradesmen who sell us  
things which fashion has worn out!

In reality, Fashion is our creation,  
our aim and our desire! We make it

## Are You A Republican?

And so Beveridge is not a Republican?  
First Aldrich said so.  
Then Taft said so.  
And Cannon will use him as an example to the incoming Republicans  
who do not care to abandon the principles on which they were elected by  
their constituents.

To our Republican readers the announcement that Taft has proclai-  
med those who did not vote for the Payne-Aldrich bill are no longer Republi-  
cans will not make any particular difference. It will only raise the  
question in their minds, "Am I a Republican?" Those who applauded  
Beveridge's action (and who in Indiana did not) in not voting for the bill  
will not experience any change in their feelings, nor in their principles.  
Those who applauded Beveridge's action were the rank and file of the Re-  
publican party in Indiana. Why then should their leader and their repre-  
sentative be any the less a Republican?

Are you a Republican?  
If you are, so is Beveridge.

Taft says:

"To make a party government effective, the members  
of that party should surrender their personal predilec-  
tions of comparative less importance. I am not here to  
criticize those who felt so strongly and believed so in-  
tensely that it was their duty to vote against the tariff bill  
because it did not contain all they thought it should. It  
was a question for each man to settle for himself. In  
matters of this kind it is a question with the party rep-  
resentative, whether he shall help maintain the party  
solidarity for accomplishing its chief purpose or wheth-  
er the departure from the principle in the bill, as he re-  
gards it is so extreme that he must in conscience aban-  
don the party."

Now it is our opinion (and one which has many upholders in this  
western country) that the party is the creature of the people; the people  
are not the creature of the party. It is the party which must be subserv-  
ient to the wishes of the people; and not the people who must defer to  
the wishes of the party leaders. The party is of the people; and the peo-  
ple are not of the party. What the rank and file of the people demand in  
the party, that the party must supply. What the party desires—and the  
party must be considered of the people—that the representatives and the  
leaders of the party must do—else they are not true representatives and  
not true leaders.

It is not mere "personal predilection" on the part of Beveridge, but  
a moral question of duty to his party and to his constituents as a leader  
and representative.

Beveridge is both the leader and representative of the men in the  
Republican party in this state of Indiana.

He could have disregarded their wishes; he could have voted with  
Aldrich on every ballot; he could have been foremost in the Aldrich-  
Cannon crowd to urge the president to sign the bill; he could have stated  
that it "was not a performance of past promises" and in a deprecatory  
manner have signed the bill and then—

Then he would have been a Republican?

Then he would have returned to Indiana unheralded and have dis-  
played a certificate signed by Aldrich, Payne and Cannon—attested by  
Taft and proved without a shadow of doubt that he was a Republican.

"Was."

It would have been the past tense for him—for when he had forsaken  
the wishes of his constituents and the promises he made during the  
last campaign—when he had bowed the knee to Aldrich—then it would  
not have taken the president to have said "he has abandoned his party."

The party in Indiana would have known it without his message and  
pointing finger!

It is because the Republicans of this state of Indiana believed that  
the Payne Bill was not a "performance of promises made."

It was because they gave him courage to stand up and vote as they  
believed when Aldrich told him he would read him out of the party,  
that Beveridge is a better Republican than if he had voted every time for  
Aldrich, instead of the 55 times against him and his bill.

Thus the question is pertinent.

Are you a Republican?

And whether it be Aldrich or Taft—it makes no difference—and not  
all the leaders of the highest party eminence, not all the friends of the  
special interests in committee room assembled can read Beveridge out of  
the Republican party in this state.

It is the Republican—you, yourself—who will answer this question.  
It is the people of Indiana and not the representatives of the special  
interests such as Cannon, Aldrich, Payne et al.—who will answer that.  
"Are you a Republican?"

—and pay for it—but like Francois  
Villon, we enquire of fashions as he  
did when he asked "Where are the  
snows of last year?"

It is enough for any one to say in  
disdain of the old—  
"It's the Fashion!"

### Items Gathered in From Far and Near

#### The Comet.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

It is reassuring to be informed by a  
learned professor of Columbia Univer-  
sity that in the case of Halley's com-  
et, which is presently to startle our  
dull earth with its brilliant apparition,  
there is no danger of a collision.  
Neither will the earth in any way be  
affected by the comet's aftermath of  
nebulous star-dust, vaguely resemb-  
ling the milky way and constituting  
the "tail" of the eccentric celestial  
visitor. The earth has hitherto man-  
aged to elude every comet that has  
been headed in its direction, but on  
several occasions, the astronomers tell  
us, these visitors from interstellar  
space have come so close that we have  
passed through the luminous wake of  
their marvelous voyages, and the sun-  
set skies in consequence have taken  
on prismatic hues, as when some vol-  
canic eruption has filled the lower  
strata of the atmosphere with per-  
meating dust. On this occasion ap-  
parently there will be no such phe-  
nomena observable.

#### Street Signs.

From the Hartford Times.

An organized demand for street  
signs is being pushed in Chicago. The  
Tribune reports that so far as mark-  
ers of streets are concerned Chicago  
is now worse off than it was thirty  
years ago. It is a fact, at once deplora-  
ble and disgraceful, that probably not  
one city in five in the United States  
has an adequate and proper  
system of street signs.

#### At the North Pole.

From the London Chronicle.

Not the least wonder (to the imagi-  
nation) of the north pole is the draw-  
ing together there of the great provi-  
nces of the world. Dwarfed, nar-

rowed, dwindled, shrunk, as it were  
creeping, a slender Asia, a minute  
Europe, a little stealthy America  
meet astonished. That foot of water  
is American, this European, that tiny  
block of ice is Asia. Nay, you may  
put a finger upon each, and send your  
thoughts in three directions south-  
ward—southward every way—along  
those small channels under your hand  
to the several countries, the separated  
races, the strange, the alien, the mul-  
ti-colored nations.

### TWINKLES

(By Phyllander Johnson  
Discouraging Computations.)

"Your future son-in-law has been  
telling me about his vast estates,"  
said the friend of the family.  
"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I  
wish he'd quit reminding me of them."  
"I should think you would be  
pleased."

"Not at all. The vaster the estates,  
the bigger the mortgages."

#### An Apprehension.

The controversies that hold sway  
Our gravest fears must soon awake.  
Will some one next step out and say  
The north pole is a nature fake?

#### Varying Conditions.

"Arctic travel must be very slow  
and tiresome."  
"That seems to depend," answered  
Miss Cayenne, "on whether you are  
journeying toward the pole or hur-  
rying back to find a telegraph office."

#### Dangers of Delay.

"Did your boy Joseph studies help  
you in running the farm?"  
"Well," answered Farmer Cornot-  
sel, "they'd have helped more of he'd  
had his lessons by heart. I can't help  
thinking we'd have saved more of the  
crops if Joseph and the hired men hadn't  
took so much time readin' up to find  
the scientific names of what was the  
matter with them."

#### A Claim to Consideration.

"Why don't you try to add some-  
thing to the social system?" said the  
man who is prosperous, but severe.  
"Why don't you take part in the af-  
fairs around you?"  
"Boss," replied Plodding Pete, "de  
line of talk you are unrollin' sounds

ungrateful. You don't recognize de  
share I has in makin' it interestin' an'  
excitin' for you and your friends."  
"What possible importance do you  
claim?"

"I'm one of the fellers dat does  
fancy steps gettin' out o' de way when  
your chauffeur toots de honk."

#### A Spendthrift's Admission

It is the fashion nowadays  
To show with ardent eloquence,  
That we who haunt the humbler ways  
Are ruled by ruthless opulence.  
How numerous are the ills we name  
For which the trusts are all to blame!

How fine 'twould be if this excuse  
Could serve for folly's every need!  
And yet those tips that friends turned  
loose

To tempt my injudicious greed  
And leave me loser at the game—  
For these the trusts were not to  
blame.

The cash I gave the large hotels,  
The large cigars I used to smoke,  
The summer raiment pertly swell  
That helped me on toward going  
broke.

Regretful phrases bid me frame;  
And yet the trusts are not to blame.

While with a gilt edged bill of fare  
In princely fashion I made free,  
The nearby multimillionaire  
Ate oatmeal mush and envied me.  
My plight is sad. But just the same  
The trusts are really not to blame.

'Tis hard to fight the general plan  
And sound a discord in the song  
That mocks the great financial clan  
Whenever anything goes wrong.  
I own it with a sense of shame,  
Sometimes the trusts are not to  
blame.

## SCORNS WAR TALES

(American News Service)

New York, Sept. 18.—Among the pas-  
sengers on the Cunard liner Campania  
today, was Lord Balfour of Burleigh,  
who is a member of the commission ap-  
pointed by King Edward to protect  
colonial trade. Lord Balfour is on his  
way to Canada to help adjust a hitch  
in the commerce between that country  
and the West Indies. "As to the talk  
of an Anglo-German war," he said,  
"we're led astray by the cause of much  
jingoism which should be suppressed.  
Neither nation would gain by war," he  
declared.

Lady Balfour, when asked her opin-  
ion of the woman suffrage fight, de-  
clared that she was "on the fence."

A tramp, wandering, footsore and  
weary, for the sake of avoiding work,  
called at the door of a country farm-  
house and said he would like some-  
thing to eat.  
"Are you so hungry?"  
"No, ma'am, not so hungry, but kind  
of faint. I could eat a bit of cold  
chicken."

"It seems to me that you are pretty  
fastidious for a—a for an itinerant."  
"Yes, ma'am, I am that, ma'am.  
That's just what ails me. I had that  
itinerant so bad that I was laid up  
with it six weeks last month. It seem-  
ed to take me in the spine of me back,  
ma'am, an' 'ever since nethin' rests so  
easy in me as cold chicken!"—London  
Answers.

The Wings of Time.  
"Mamma," said little Tommy as he  
closed the big book, "what are the  
wings of time?"

"The wings of time," my son," re-  
plied his mother in loud tones, "are  
the faded wings I have been wearing  
on my hat for three seasons."

And then pa coughed uneasily and  
told Tommy if he did not stop asking  
foolish questions he would send him  
to bed.



## New Tariff Commission Is Merely Aid to President

Washington, Sept. 18.—President  
Taft's appointment of the members  
of the so-called tariff commission has  
been received with greater misappre-  
hension than any official act for some  
time.

High protectionists because of the  
character of the men appointed, see  
in the president's action an attack  
upon the protective system. Advocates  
of a scientifically made tariff to pro-  
mote the best interests of the country  
and of the abandonment of the Ald-  
rich-Cannon, system of tariff graft,  
which has prevailed so long, have  
seen in the appointments a step to-  
ward the realization of their hopes.

Both are wrong. The tariff board  
has to deal merely with the adminis-  
tration of maximum and minimum  
features of the new tariff law.

This law provides that if any coun-  
try or political division of a coun-  
try having authority to make tariff regu-  
lations discriminates against the United  
States in any manner, then the max-  
imum provisions of the tariff law  
shall be enforced against that coun-  
try or division, but if after investiga-  
tion it is found that a country does  
not discriminate against the United  
States then the minimum rates of the  
law shall be left in force.

To enable the president to ascer-  
tain which countries do discriminate  
if any, and which do not, the law au-  
thorized the president to name a num-  
ber of assistants whose task it shall  
be to obtain all information respect-  
ing the operation of the tariff laws of  
every country and to watch all tariff  
legislation in every country in order  
that they may keep the president ad-  
vised as to which rates, the maximum  
or the minimum, of the tariff law of  
the United States shall be enforced  
against the various nations of the  
phase of the tariff question.

It is hardly conceivable that men  
charged with this task will find time  
to give much attention to any other  
phase of the tariff question.

The general misunderstanding as to  
the real character and purpose of the  
so-called commission is in fact due  
largely to President Taft. The presi-  
dent favors a tariff commission and  
the enactment of a tariff law based  
upon absolute knowledge of the dif-  
ferences in the cost of production  
here and abroad and all other mat-  
ters which should enter into a proper  
adjustment of the tariff schedules so  
as to afford justice to all classes of  
producers and consumers alike.

A man striving to work at night  
with but one electric light left would,  
if that light went out, be placed very  
much in the position in which the  
president found himself. But the  
president could not admit that Aldrich  
had switched off the electric current  
which gave life to the commission pro-  
vision. Instead he was compelled to  
make the best of what had been left  
to him, and he declared in his state-  
ment approving the tariff bill that he  
had no doubt he could utilize the men  
to be selected as his assistants in get-  
ting just the information which a  
commission would be created to obtain.

The appropriation from which their  
work will be paid for is \$75,000. With  
this sum they are expected to hire all  
the clerks and experts necessary, pay  
all traveling expenses and defray all  
other expenses to which they may be  
subjected.

With Aldrich and Cannon in control  
of the two houses of congress it is  
an open secret that, were the mem-  
bers of the commission to attempt to  
do anything outside the duties pre-  
scribed for them by the law itself, the  
appropriation would be cut down at  
the next session so as to restrict them  
as Aldrich and Cannon would have  
them restricted.

## Lifting the Lid Great Help To Prohibition, He Announces

Philadelphia, Sept. 18.—"Lifting the  
lid" at Atlantic City on Sundays will  
do more to help the local option cause  
in New Jersey and in this state than  
any other agency, "preachers and wo-  
men not excepted," is the opinion of  
Samuel D. Weakley, former chief jus-  
tice of the Supreme Court of Alabama,  
and candidate for governor of that  
state.

Judge Weakley is one of the bul-  
warks of prohibition in his home  
state. He has been general counsel  
of the anti-saloon league there for two  
years and was the author of every pro-  
hibition measure passed by the legis-  
lature. The state is now "dry," and  
to keep it so the people will vote next  
November on a constitutional amend-  
ment forever forbidding the sale of  
liquor of any sort within the limits of  
Alabama.

Judge Weakley is one of the leaders  
of the "for amendment forces" party,  
which will meet to organize at Bir-  
mingham, his home town, tomorrow.  
He has been an active factor in the  
anti-saloon movement in Alabama and  
is referred to by the liquor interests  
as the "fighting prohibitionist."

#### Open Defiance a Great Help.

"The open defiance of the law of  
New Jersey by the liquor sellers at At-  
lantic City," said Judge Weakley yester-  
day, after his return to this city  
from the seashore, "will do more to  
strengthen the local option movement  
and ultimately lead to prohibition in  
that state and Pennsylvania than any  
other agency, preachers and wo-  
men not excepted."

"It was just such failure to obey the

law that started the first outbreak  
against the saloon in Alabama. In  
Jefferson county the liquor interests  
admit that if it had not been for law  
violations by saloonkeepers, Alabama  
would never have gone dry. The li-  
quor people were willing later on to  
have stringent laws regulating the con-  
duct of saloons, but it was too late.  
The people had no faith in the con-  
version of those interests, and prohibition  
was demanded and obtained."

#### How Alabama Has Won.

In the opinion of Judge Weakley,  
one possible way to reach prohibition  
in any state is to go after it by the  
local option route. This is what Ala-  
bama did at first, and through such a  
law twenty-one counties went "dry."  
"All could see the wonderful improve-  
ment which followed the enactment of  
local option laws and successful elec-  
tions thereunder," declared Judge  
Weakley. Young men from the "dry"  
sections, he said went to live in the  
"wet" towns and through their strong  
sentiment for prohibition put on the  
lid.

"While we have prohibition," said  
Judge Weakley, "our people want to  
make certain that no future legislature  
shall undo what has been accom-  
plished. It can not go above the constitu-

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acquired a wonderful reputa-  
tion throughout the East, owing  
to its peculiar propensity  
to fortify the nerve force and  
generate health and a conse-  
quent personal magnetism, so  
essential to the happiness of  
every normal human being.  
It is claimed to be a blessing  
to those who are physically im-  
paired, gloomy, despondent,  
nervous and who have trem-  
bling of the limbs, dizziness,  
heart palpitation, cold hands  
and feet, insomnia, fear with-  
out cause, timidity in ventur-  
ing and general inability to act  
rationally as others do. Also of  
vast benefit to writers, pro-  
fessional men, office workers,  
and the victims of society's  
late in wines, liquors, etc.  
By preparing the treatment at  
home secretly, no one need  
know of another's trouble,  
while the ingredients are much  
used in filling various prescrip-  
tions, so that even the pur-  
chase of the preparation need  
occasion no timidity.  
If the reader decides to try  
it, get three ounces of ordinary  
syrup sarsaparilla compound  
and one ounce compound fluid  
balmwort; mix and let stand  
two hours and add three  
compound essence cardiol and  
one ounce tincture cadomene  
(not cardamon), have all to-  
gether, shake well and take a  
teaspoonful after each meal  
and one at night.  
This contains no opiates  
whatever and may also be used  
by women who suffer with their  
nerves with absolute certainty  
of prompt and lasting benefit.

tion, however, and it is because we  
want permanent prohibition that the  
constitutional amendment is being  
fought for."

#### A Hurry Up Call!

Quick! Mr. Druggist—Quick!—A  
box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve—Here's  
a quarter—For the love of Moses, hur-  
ry! Baby's burned himself, terribly—  
Johnnie cut his foot with the axe—  
Mamie's scalded—Pa can't walk from  
piles—Billie has boils—and my corns  
ache. She got it and soon cured all  
the family. It's the greatest healer on  
earth. Sold by A. G. Luken & Co.

Overlooked.  
"Confound it all!"  
"What's the matter?"  
"The barber was so busy selling me  
other things that he forgot to sell me  
a shave, and now I can't go to the  
dance!"—Louisville Commercial Tri-  
bune.

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ond, they are comfortable; third, because they outwear other shoes sold at the same price. De-  
signed by artists; handsome enough for evening wear, yet easy enough for a cross country tramp.

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