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T. A. D. M.

THE FASHION

However much the puritanically inclined may decry Fashion, that attractive 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 hate 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 gladness 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 consciousness it should be remembered that there has been quite as much to do over the shape of a First Day bonnet as over the latest quirk from Paris. "The Quaker loves an ample brim, A hat that bows to no salam. 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 — Millie, 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 precious 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 differentiation and adornment. Do you think the tribal haircut and the art of tattooing—or even war paint are more to be desired? True, the war paint is less expensive, and the tattooing more painful 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 lingerie) we are constantly informed that our young and patronizing friend the college boy, is responsible for the monstrosities 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 college 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 bosomed 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 college fashions!

Fashion, reduced to fact, is an invention made possible by our propensity 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 wackiness—there the Eleusian mystery begins and ends, we cannot follow it—only we may 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.

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 proclaimed those who did not vote for the Payne-Aldrich bill are no longer Republicans 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 Republican party in Indiana. Why then should their leader and their representative 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 predilections of comparative less importance. I am not here to criticize those who felt so strongly and believed so intensely 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 representative, whether he shall help maintain the party solidarity for accomplishing its chief purpose or whether the departure from the principle in the bill, as he regards it is so extreme that he must in conscience abandon 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 subservient 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 people 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 displayed 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 University that in the case of Halley's comet, 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 resembling the Milky Way and constituting the "tail" of the eccentric celestial visitor. The earth has hitherto managed 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 sunsets skies in consequence have taken on prismatic hues, as when some volcanic eruption has filled the lower strata of the atmosphere with permeating dust. On this occasion apparently there will be no such phenomena 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 markers of streets are concerned Chicago is now worse off than it was thirty years ago. It is a fact, at once deplorable 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 imagination) of the north pole is the drawing together there of the great provinces of the world. Dwarfed, nar-

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 of 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 haun 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 passengers on the Cunard liner Campania today, was Lord Balfour of Burleigh, who is a member of the commission appointed 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 led pride is the cause of much jingoism which should be suppressed. Neither nation would gain by war," he declared.

Lady Balfour, when asked her opinion of the woman suffrage fight, declared that she was "on the fence."

The wings of time.

A tramp, wandering, footsore and weary, for the sake of avoiding work, called at the door of a country farmhouse and said he would like something 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— 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 seemed to take me in the spine of the back, ma'am, an' ever since nothin' rests so nisy in me as cold chicken."

—London Answers.

Open Defined a Great Help.

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

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

"It was just such failure to obey the

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 misapprehension 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 promote the best interests of the country and of the abandonment of the Aldrich-Cannon system of tariff graft, which has prevailed so long, have seen in the appointments a step toward the realization of their hopes.

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

This law provides that if any country or political division of a country having authority to make tariff regulations discriminates against the United States in any manner, then the maximum provisions of the tariff law shall be enforced against that country or division, but if after investigation 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 ascertain which countries do discriminate if any, and which do not, the law authorizes the president to name a number of assistants whose task it shall be to obtain all information respecting 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 advised 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.

EVERY MAN READ THIS

This treatment is said to have acquired a wonderful reputation throughout the country, owing to its peculiar property to fortify the nerve force and generate health and a consequent personal magnetism, so essential to the happiness of every normal human being. It is claimed to be a blessing to those who are physically impaired, gloomy, listless, indolent, nervous and who have trembling of the limbs, dizziness, heart palpitation, cold hands and feet, insomnia, fear without cause, etc.

By preparing the treatment at home secretly, no one need know of another's trouble. The ingredients are much used in filling various prescriptions, so that even the purchase of the medicine need not be known.

If the reader decides to try it, get three ounces of ordinary soap, one ounce camphor, one ounce fluid balmwort; mix and let stand two hours then get one ounce camphor, essence of camphor and one ounce tincture cardamom (not cardamom), mix all together, 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 have with their babies, with absolute certainty of prompt and lasting benefits.

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 Tribune.

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N.Y.

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