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TWINKLES

(By Philander Johnson)

The Lucrative End of the Enterprise
"So you don't want to be the manager of my new hotel!"

"No," answered the head waiter. "I'd rather go on accepting gratuities in my present menial position."

"But you won't have any dignity or authority."

"True. But the chances are that I will eventually have a mortgage on the place."

Autumn Uncertainty.
When the snowflakes in circles so dizzy
Come whirling, the old doubt is felt,
Must we with a shovel get busy
Or can we just wait till they melt?

A Test.

"Well," said Mr. Cumrox, "your party was a great success."

"How can you tell?" asked his wife.

"Whenever a crowd comes along that makes me feel like a stranger in my own house I know it's a brilliant occasion."

A Welcome Exception.

"Why do you consider that man so desirable as a dinner guest?"

"He's one of the few people of our acquaintance who don't insist on having light meat when a fowl is carved."

More Evidence.

"So you regard that explorer's loss of temper as evidence in his favor?" said one scientist.

"Yes," replied the other. "It indicates that he has spent so much time in arctic localities that he is tired of keeping cool."

In Readiness.

Turkey in the barnyard,
Possum in the tree,
Rabbit in the cornfield,
An' dell always good to me!
Partridge in brown sage,
Oyster in the bay;
Needn't wait no longer!
Bring along Thanksgiving's day!

Dat gratitude jes' ha'nt's me,

With a persistence strange!

It lingers in the pantry

An' round' de kitchen range.

We've been hopeful thoo de hardship

An' patient with delay;

We's here to be rewarded!

Bring along Thanksgiving's day!

Items Gathered in
From Far and Near

Indifference to Manners.

From the Century Magazine.

There can be no manners without a standard of tact agreement in society concerning them, and this standard amounts to a dead letter unless it is enforced and insisted upon to a greater degree than is now done. The treatment from private and public servants and from children to which gentlemen and ladies submit without protest indicates that as an active principle of society manners have lost force. The fact seems to be that a good many Americans who have good manners act as though they were heartily ashamed of it, and hope that their children will not find it out.

By the indifference to the impoliteness of servants, employers make life more difficult for themselves and for society—just as mothers do who fail to exact prompt and implicit obedience from their children. Recently in a certain club a call boy, sent to find a member, rushed into the smoking room with a repeated and strident summons of "Joneses," whereupon a gentleman drew him aside and softly prompted him with "Mr. Jones, if you please." This action was a service not only to the boy, but to every member of the club. But how many "house committees" consider these or a score of such delinquencies worth discipline? And where is the multitude of servants to learn their trade if no one exacts of them respect?

Profanity in Public Places.

From the Omaha Bee.

The stage has become so bold in its modern tendencies that the profanity, bordering on blasphemy, in this piece is not to be marvelled at, considering the tendencies of the times. Profanity on the stage is a reflection of pro-

WHO IS THE PARTY?

Mr. Cannon, Speaker and Dictator of the House of Representatives, is out with a violent attack on all those who oppose him. No one is particularly surprised and he has advanced no new arguments. His principal argument, or in fact his whole attitude, is the old one about "majorities." Therefore, he concludes that as the Insurgents did not vote with their "party," they are little better than lepers and outcasts.

Analysis will show that Mr. Cannon's ideas on "party" do not take into account the people, (the voters, whom the representatives in Congress are supposed to represent,) but in his conception the "party" is composed of those representatives bearing his collar in the House of Representatives. Mr. Cannon knows he has control of the House of Representatives and can force through, or block legislation as he wills—therefore his conception of the party is himself personified. Any man who votes against him is, of course, thereby excluded from the rights, privileges and perquisites of the party as contained in him—Cannon.

It is just this view point on which almost all the utterances of Mr. Cannon depend, covering many columns of newspaper space, which has created the attack on him.

It is not hard to trace the influence of this sort of reasoning in Mr. Taft's Winona speech. It is the "majority" and the "party," which are trotted out to do service as arguments, when everybody knows that the source of that "majority" was not the people, but the machine that Cannon and the interests back of him has built up in the House of Representatives with a corresponding situation in the Senate, under rules which have given Aldrich the power.

The people were promised certain things in the platform of the Republican party.

The people did not get those things as promised.

The Insurgents did not vote for the Payne-Cannon-Aldrich tariff bill because it did not fulfill the promises made in the platform. Even the President admitted that it was not a "complete compliance with the promises made," if strictly interpreted.

This being so, who kept it from being a complete compliance? It most certainly was not the Insurgents. It must have been those who belonged to the "party"—the machine of Mr. Cannon and Mr. Aldrich. And the machine was due mostly to the rules which the Insurgents objected to. They fought with those rules—did Cannon and Aldrich.

Having, therefore, set forth the iniquity of the words "party" and "majority" as interpreted by Mr. Cannon—we believe that Mr. Cannon's statement that the Republicans who refused to vote for the tariff are outcasts and ought to be fought as enemies of the party, resolves itself into one alternative.

Either the party is the people, and the duty of the representatives is to vote in accordance with the wishes of their constituents and the promises made to them:

Or, the party is a political machine in congress, the representatives to be subservient to Cannon and to disregard their constituents and the promises of the Republican convention, made to the voters.

We still maintain that the Insurgents have represented the people, have kept their promises made to their constituents, and that the Republican party is composed of the rank and file—the common everyday citizen, no matter if its wishes are denied and trodden upon by a political business machine in the House of Representatives and in the Senate, whose rulers are Aldrich and Cannon.

Who is the Republican Party? Cannon, Aldrich and their machine? Or the men in the ranks?

anity in public. A generation or two ago people were repelled every time they picked up one of the early English novels or plays, because of the coarse language, but in the present generation there is too commonly heard on every street, in the cars and public corridors a constant stream of language much coarser and much more profane than exists in any of the classic early English literature, which under the old order was not admitted to the fireside circle.

The indecencies of speech heard in public places, in all cities, throughout the country, particularly from youthful lips, is one of the most flagrant evils of the age, and it is a pity that the stage, which does not have to pander to such tastes, should lend itself to the propagation of so disgusting a habit.

Spols and Public Service.
From the Chicago Record-Herald.

Under the spoils system men have become incapacitated for honest work after they have once tasted the spoils. Given the emoluments of office, they have devoted themselves to the business of the party machine and neglected their official duties. When they were thrown out owing to a victory of the opposing party they attached themselves to some boss and waited for the next change of fortune that should offer them another chance at an official salary. Meantime they did nothing to prepare themselves for the special work of any office. Keeping their wagon hitched to the boss, they applied for the largest salaries they could possibly hope to get when their crowd succeeded again, and accepted what ever was allowed them.

IS WOMAN INFERIOR?
When woman demands her right to suffrage one reply of her opponents is this:

"Woman is inherently weaker in body and intellect than man."

Let us call the roll of history.

When Israel was at its lowest ebb a woman—Deborah—restored the nation. She not only led the armies, but wrote the battle hymns.

From her throne in Egypt Cleopatra ruled not only her own country, but ruled the world's rulers—Caesar and Mark Antony.

The "golden age" of Greece was the age of Pericles. But a woman ruled Pericles and Athens and answered Socrates according to his logic—*As-pasia*.

Babylon, long since fallen, once was great. Who organized Babylon and ruled it and led its armies? Who but Semiramis, a woman?

Who shook Rome when the great Hannibal, son of Hamilcar, was unable? Zenobia, a woman.

And who of all its sovereigns can compare to Peter the Great? Only one—the great Catherine.

In the annals of England what reign can be compared to that of Elizabeth? Only one—the Victorian era.

Can Austria in all its troubled history point with pride to a greater reign than that of strong Maria Theresa?

China in its age long records never had an able executive than the late Emperor Tsi Lin.

And of all the peerless leaders of men on the battlefield, where is one above the Orleans maid of seventeen—Joan of Arc?

When tyranny oppressed the people of South America the amazons alone were able to free them.

Margaret of Anjou leveled thrones.

And time would fail us to tell of those early American heroines who fought the savages side by side with their husbands and of Moll Pitcher at Monmouth, of Hanna Winthrop at Lexington and of the heroic spies and nurses of Federal and Confederate, to say nothing of the brazen women who have led reforms and who distinguish our day.

Whether or not it would be best to grant suffrage to woman may be a mooted question.

But—

As to her right to suffrage every sense of justice coincides, and as to her ability to use it all history proclaims.

Kapt Dodging.

There was a chicken to be killed for Sunday dinner at the Cranes'. Mr. Crane did not like to wring its neck; likewise he shrank from using an ax.

"I have it," he finally decided. "I'll shoot it." So, armed with his trusty gun, he took the chicken to the woodshed. Little Robert, anxious to be at the death, followed. By and by Robert's mother, hearing no sound, stepped to the back porch and called.

"Robert, hasn't your father killed that chicken yet?"

"No," Robert called back. "It won't get in the way."—Everybody's.

Good Imagination.

Teddy, after having a drink of plain soda water, was asked how he liked it. "Not very well," he replied. "It tastes too much as though my foot had gone asleep in my mouth."—Success Magazine.

An Italian Custom.

A white handkerchief on a pole at the window of a private house in Italy indicates rooms for rent.

The Sunday Church Services

World's Temperance Sunday—The Anti-Saloon League will have 9 men in the city to fill as many pulpits both morning and evening. The appointments are as follows: In the morning, United Presbyterian Church, Rev. W. C. Helt.

Grace M. E. Church, Rev. R. H. Moore.

First Baptist Church, Rev. E. A. Miles.

First Eng. Lutheran, Rev. Geo. E. Hicks.

First Presbyterian, Rev. N. C. Shirey.

East Main St. Friends—Hon. R. C. Minton.

First M. E. Church, Rev. E. M. Barney.

St. Paul's Lutheran, Rev. N. C. Shirey.

United Brethren, Rev. Geo. E. Hicks.

Second English Lutheran, Rev. S. P. McNaught.

Third M. E., Hon. R. C. Minton.

Whitewater Friends, Rev. E. S. Shumaker.

—In the Evening—

St. Paul's Lutheran, Rev. N. C. Shirey.

United Brethren, Rev. Geo. E. Hicks.

Second English Lutheran, Rev. S. P. McNaught.

Third M. E., Hon. R. C. Minton.

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