

THE RICHMOND PALLADIUM AND SUN-TELEGRAM

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The Tuberculosis Toll

That the United States faced a greater loss from an invisible enemy than she did from her war activities overseas is shown in an announcement just issued by the National Tuberculosis Association headquarters, following a country wide health survey.

Total American deaths in the World war amounted to 67,882 soldiers, sailors and marines. Figures just tabulated at headquarters of the National Tuberculosis Association show that for the period in which this country was engaged in war approximately 200,000 persons died from tuberculosis.

"Much of the numerous death toll in this country could be prevented," said Dr. Victor C. Vaughan, president of the National Tuberculosis Association, who will sponsor the Red Cross Christmas seal sale. "Our data received from health experts throughout the United States show more than a million persons are suffering from the white plague today."

"War bulks large and takes possession of the stage. It is spectacular and therefore attracts attention. But tuberculosis, even though it bulks larger, is an unseen enemy and we are likely to pass by unheeding."

"Shot and shell maim and cripple; the tubercular bacillus saps and undermines. Shot and shell come crashing through your home and you rebuild your house. The tubercular bacillus sneaks in and with pitiless tenacity lingers on until it sweeps your table bare and leaves your children pale and listless."

More than 1500 state and city anti-tuberculosis leagues and associations join the national organization in its country-wide crusade, which will culminate in the Red Cross Christmas seal sale, from which funds to carry on the work are chiefly derived. It is estimated that \$6,500,000 will be needed to carry out the program planned.

Enforcing the Dry Law

Approval of the determination of Attorney General Palmer to enforce the prohibition law is sure to be heard from all parts of the country.

Flagrant violations of the liquor laws, it is said, are taking place in the large cities. Former saloonkeepers, who have maintained their organizations intact in the hope of the removal of the wartime ban, are the worst offenders, department of justice agents say.

As a general principle, the people insist that the prohibition law be enforced. It was put on the statute books as a result of an almost general demand. The expressed wish of the people in this respect should not be flagrantly disregarded by men who believe the law is a joke.

Prison sentences covering long months of confinement will quickly curb the inclination of former saloonkeepers to violate with impunity a federal law. Fines will be of no avail.

The rural districts and small cities are obeying the law, according to Attorney General Palmer. "In the cities, apparently, there is an attitude that prohibition can be evaded," said Mr. Palmer. "We will show them differently."

A Wrong Way of Looking at It

Many persons believe they should strike for higher wages if their incomes do not permit them to buy luxuries they crave. They seldom make an investigation of their expense accounts

to learn if they are living beyond their means or to find out if a re-adjustment of expenses would not be advisable.

Reduced to an absurdity, their form of reasoning is this: If your wife wants a \$50 dress, and your wages do not permit an indulgence in this luxury, demand more pay so that she can have what she wants.

It is this wrong reasoning which has contributed to the industrial unrest of the day. Almost every one believes he is entitled to obtain what his heart desires, irrespective of his income. Men and women seek gratification of desires far beyond the possibility of attainment, and become disgruntled and dissatisfied because their dream does not come true.

Others, carried away by an unprecedented increase of wages, did not augment their savings in proportion to the greater income, even after the increase in the cost of living had been taken into consideration. Or in other words, they spent more for luxuries and non-essentials and saved less than they did before wage increases set in. To such persons a decrease in the wage scale, or even its failure to keep on advancing as it has in the last two years, seems to be an outrage. An investigation of their forms of expenses might teach them where they erred and how they could have saved to greater advantage when they had the opportunity.

It seems that too many persons have become obsessed of the idea that extravagances and luxuries are real necessities, and that our economic system ought to permit them to indulge in all kinds of frivolities and at the same time enable them to save large sums of money. The real road to financial independence in all epochs of the world's history has been thrift and economy, the laying aside of savings, self-denial and the willingness to forego present pleasures and luxuries. We need to re-learn this lesson.

Salaries for Educators

There is cold comfort for the men and women who strive to improve the mental state of the race. Teachers and professors are deserting their calling in increasingly large numbers—so fast, indeed, that the state superintendent of education, in an address here described the condition in Indiana as critical.

The salaries paid to teachers, who have given years of their life to prepare for their calling and incidentally spent thousands of dollars acquiring an education, is pitifully small in comparison with that paid to men and women in other callings where years of costly preparation are unnecessary.

Who can blame the teacher for deserting the schoolroom to seek a livelihood in business and other more profitable callings? Who can blame him for seeking an income sufficient to meet the most necessary expenses?

A radical change in our attitude toward the salaries paid to teachers must come if the best men and women are to be saved for the profession. The backbone of our nation is its school system. If we allow it to deteriorate by the withdrawal of its most capable leaders, the nation will pay the penalty.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

PITILESS EXPOSITION

Houston Post.

A Dallas Journal headline: "Dallas Is Growing So Fast a Blind Man Can See It." If it's the kind of growth a blind man can see it's imaginary.

DON'T THROW COLD WATER

Detroit Free Press.

The fare on the transocean liners will be \$250. Does this include a salt water bath?

ECCESTRIC CENTRALIZATION

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The order to deliver coal cars in the central part of the country for use of the East is another example of what central control of the railways means.

The President Asks a Truce

From the Chicago News.

IN his appeal to the railroad shopmen, as well as in his general statement to the public on existing economic conditions, President Wilson deals effectively with a critical situation. He has taken a sound view of the chief problem that confronts the country and has pointed out the plain duty of every good citizen and every honest public servant. The American people cannot fail to respond sympathetically to so effective a summons to a truce of reason, as one may call it, since the president's argument for a decent display of patience, sobriety and self-restraint is absolutely irrefutable.

The president urges that agitation for increased wages be postponed so far as possible "until normal conditions come again and we have the opportunity of certain calculation as to the relation between wages and the cost of living." There is eminent fairness in this proposal. For, as the president argues, the government would be guilty of "inexcusable inconsistency" if, on the one hand it approved general increases of wages on the assumption that the present prices of necessary commodities are permanent, while on the other hand it conducted an energetic campaign against the hoarding of foodstuffs and other essential articles and the charging of extortionate prices in the confident expectation of reducing living costs.

If the present situation is temporary, then manifestly, permanent wage advances are neither desirable nor just. Moreover, as the president further says, "demands unwisely made and passionately insisted upon at this time menace the peace and prosperity of the country as nothing else could, and thus contribute to bring about the very result which such demands are intended to remedy." It is the duty of every intelligent citizen to combat unjust prices, to provide no justification for them by marking

up labor costs in a vain effort to overtop the greed of hoarders and profiteers.

Mr. Wilson's appeal is addressed to all and applies to every industrial dispute over wages and hours except those based upon impossible conditions by reason of which special groups of wage earners cannot maintain a decent standard of living. In the case of the railroad shopmen or other railroad employees the reasons why a truce should be declared are even stronger than in a controversy between a private corporation and its employees. The railroads are being operated at a heavy loss to the government, deficits being met out of public taxes. Another material increase in freight rates is rightly held by the president to be inadvisable and inexpedient because it is impossible at present to estimate the earning capacity of the carriers under normal peace conditions. The president and the railroad administration would be faithful servants of the people if they were to place additional burdens on the generality of taxpayers in order to grant wage demands that admittedly arise out of a temporary situation.

All the people should see the reasonableness of the president's position. Certain readjustments and advances are proffered to the shopmen, and with these they should be content for the period of the truce. Not only they, but all of us, should heartily and effectively respond to the president's plea for increased production, economy and thrift. Only by hard work, efficiency and economy can we hope "for large decreases in the burdensome cost of living which now weighs us down."

The call for a truce in industrial warfare and in unsettling agitation for higher pay and shorter hours under critical conditions require united effort in order that disaster may be averted in an appeal to American common sense, practical idealism and love of fair play.

Condensed Classics of Famous Authors

THACKERAY

William Makepeace Thackeray was intensely loved by his friends and as much disliked by his enemies. Such personalities as Tennyson, Fitzgerald and Charlotte Brontë were devoted to him, but the hangers-on in Grub street, the lesser fry who envied his social successes, regarded him as an insufferable snob.

He did indeed take a quite childlike delight in dining with the socially eminent. He frankly liked to be pointed out as the great Mr. Thackeray, and as frankly he resented the gross familiarity of Tom, Dick and Harry who chanced to have known him in Bohemia. But it was rather that he pitilessly discerned and detected the toady and the mean-spirited snob than that he was a snob.

Thackeray lived at the period when wealth without manners or intellect generated widespread desire for social success. At the same time "The Back Kitchen" and "The Great Expectations" were the most eagerly frequented haunts of the day. Thackeray knew every aspect of this rather vulgar society. He was as much at ease with the Prime Minister of England as with the proprietor of the "Back Kitchen." With his keen satiric sense and sharp wit, the chronicler of snobs played it with his finer heart and kindly humor, the great novelist understood it. In his own way he strove to regenerate it. These qualities of heart and mind which live in his books, created the puzzle of his personality.

By his life all wrought
Of generous acts, mild words, and
Of gentle ways, his heart was open to all kindly
thought.
His hand so quick to give, his
tongue to praise!

THACKERAY—A Sketch

HENRY ESMOND

BY WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY

Condensation by Mrs. Annie D. Hubbard, Littleton, Mass.

In the days when the Stuart was playing his losing game for England's crown, a slow-faced, precocious boy was growing up, half-loved, half-neglected, in Castlewood House, knowing all the secrets of its hidden chambers, where cavalier and priest could hide for a lifetime. Harry was reputed the illegitimate son of Thomas Esmond, Lord Castlewood, whose childless wife, herself an Esmond, had been a beauty and king's favorite once. After Viscount Castlewood had died, fighting for King James at Boyne Water, and King William's men had taken his lady prisoner, hiding in her bed, painted and powdered, respondent in her stockings—by her side the young lord, holding the papers of the Royalists—another kinsman, Francis Esmond, had taken possession of the old house.

"O dear cetera," little Harry Esmond said in his heart, when Rachel, the new Lady Castlewood, in her lovely girlhood, met him in the yellow gallery, and there stirred in him the beginnings of a lifetime devotion to her, to her beautiful children, Beatrice and Frank, and to his jovial new patron, Francis, Lord Castlewood. As a loved kinsman, Harry had grown to manhood, when suddenly the smallpox, ravaging the neighborhood, destroyed for a time Lady Castlewood's beauty, and her gay husband's heart turned to lesser loves, though he still cared enough to be wildly jealous, when Lord Esmond, a Londoner, made love to her. The two men fought, and Francis, foully murdered by Mohn, on his deathbed made a written statement that he had long known from the priest who heard Thomas, Lord Castlewood's, dying confession that Harry Esmond had a right to the name Esmond, and was head of the house of Castlewood.

This paper, stained with the blood of his dear master, Harry burned, and vowed—thanking Heaven that he had been enabled to make the righteous decision—that his mistress should never know sorrow through him, and that little Frank should become Lord Castlewood in his father's stead. Fate dealt hardly just now with Harry Esmond, for as he lay wounded and in prison as a result of his part in the duel, his dear lady, visiting him, chose to believe that he might have prevented her husband's death. Perhaps because she felt in her heart a tender love for him that she dared to confess, she forbade him her home, and even her friendship. The young man, parish church of Castlewood, long since pronounced him, given elsewhere, and Esmond would have been penniless and friendless had not the old dowager, his father's widow, who had long cherished pique against the younger and fairer Lady Castlewood, summoned him to her lonely house. As he told her of her withered hand and saluted her as Marchioness, something in his assured bearing made her guess that he knew he was her husband's true son and chief of the house. Half frightened, she drew from him the story of his renunciation, and when he told her that his father's son would not aggravate the wrong his father had done her, and asked only for her kindness, her worldly old heart was touched. Henceforth he was "Son Esmond" to her, and when her influence at court had procured him an estates commission, she was proud of him in his laced scarlet coat.

Esmond served with some distinction under Marlborough abroad and was wounded at Blenheim, but the best thing his campaigning brought him was a chance encounter in St. Gudule's Church at Brussels with Father Holt, the tutor of his boyhood, who told him his mother's story. She had been of that very town, and a most tender, faithful creature. His father had deserted her, married her secretly, and again deserted her, and she had taken her broken heart to that convent. Esmond knelt by her grave, took a flower from the little hillock, and as he listened to the chime chanting from the chapel, realized afresh that love and humility were all that counted in life.

One great happiness had come to Esmond before he had seen his dear lady, her face sweet and sad in her widow's hood, in Winchester Cathedral and when their eyes had met, the time of estrangement was passed. Knowing now how her heart had followed him, he dreamed that they might be happy together, but she saw more clearly. When, in a great house at Walcotie, Beatrice, the 16-year-old maid of honor, with a scarlet ribbon upon the whitest neck in the world, came to meet him, he forgot her mother. No other woman of her day was like her for beauty and wit, and for ten years he was her slave, kneeling with his heart in his hand for the young lady to take, while she looked far higher than the nameless and fortuneless colonel. "Yes," she said, "I solemnly vow I want a good husband. My face is my fortune. Who'll come? Buy! Buy!" While

Italy May Impeach Two War Leaders



General Cadorna, above, and Antonio Salandra.

Impeachment of General Cadorna and ex-Premier Salandra will be demanded in the chamber of deputies, according to word from Italy. Salandra is charged with being politically responsible for the Caporetto reverses of the Italian army at the hands of the Austro-German forces. General Cadorna was appointed Commander-in-chief by Salandra, who failed to remove the general after the defeat.

Good Evening

BY ROY K. MOULTON

And So Many Are Uncalled For.

Dear Roy: For the Commercial Confessional:
"A Few Uncalled-for Suits to Sell."
(Ad in downtown tailor shop.)—W. D.

There is a man in Pennsylvania who is 111 years old. He is just as spry as ever, but says he is just about ready to quit because prices are so high he can't earn enough cutting wood to make a living.

GOOD ADVICE.

Sign in an undertaker's window up-town:

"Dodge the Undertaker."
Is that man advertising or giving advice to clients?—G. D. W.

The window cleaners are striking for \$3 a week. Now that the cleaners are in it let us hear from the shoe cleaners, necktie cleaners, clothes cleaners, floor cleaners, chimney cleaners and fish cleaners. Why stop, now that we have such a good start?

No, We Can't! It's the Best Today.
William Fischer shone sheep for Homer Stewart last Thursday. Six sheep were shorn that shorn sixty pounds of wool. Can you beat that?—Liberty (Ohio) Press.

The impossible has been accomplished. A man upstairs has succeeded in getting himself arrested for accumulating a stiff on 75 per cent beer. His capacity is not mentioned.

German Flag Ordered Down On Anniversary of Sedan

(By Associated Press)

BERLIN, August 29.—The Prussian government has ordered a discontinuance of the custom of hoisting flags on public buildings on the anniversary of the battle of Sedan, lest the people regarding the hoisting as a demonstration in favor of the old regime, and doubt the government's determination to pursue its new policy.

THE GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS DAILY TALK

ON GOING TO SLEEP TONIGHT

The last of every worth-while thing is always the most precious. It should be that way with the last moments of every day.

On going to sleep tonight, you should feel that you have not lived in vain. You should be able to count up things that the world would be poor without—and you not contributed them. You should go to your sleeping place with a sense of satisfaction in your heart.

Every day has its little irritations and problems. Every player in life's game gets "bunkered" every once in a while.

But on going to sleep, let us forget what couldn't be helped. Let us, rather, think and ponder over the things that have added to our happiness and made us better men and women.

Life is always hope for pleasant dreams! Life is the sum of your days, but your character is its total footing. So as the business man counts over and notes his daily gains or losses, let us—as we go to sleep tonight—review and retrospect upon the things that made our day.

How thoughtful were you? Did you do your best?

On going to sleep tonight, give quite a deal of thinking to the interests of the other fellow. Maybe there were things "unthinking" that you had a chance to help—and did not. How about it?

At nighttime the shadows keep lengthening—into the dark. Many times a gorgeous sunset creeps in. The King of Silence then takes reign!

On going to sleep tonight, put aside all regrets. Pray to the God of beauty and of Right, who is the God of us all, and ask Him to take you peacefully into that loss of sleep from which you may rise, strengthened and renewed, to continue toward better days and better nights.

Always smile to the world before you—Good Night!

Striking Carmen Return To Work at Pittsburgh

(By Associated Press)

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 29.—Street car service was resumed here today for the first time in two weeks when three thousand striking motormen and conductors of the Pittsburgh street railway company returned to work following a vote of the Carmen late yesterday to abandon the strike. The men went back to work at the wage increase—five cents an hour—granted them by the National War Labor Board recently against which they struck two weeks ago last midnight.

The Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees will reopen negotiations for the full 60 cents an hour scale, originally demanded by the Pittsburgh men within a week, or so, however, William B. Fitzgerald, international vice-president, informed the receivers of the company last night.

Eight hundred strike breakers were paid off and left the city last night when it was announced cars would be operated by the regular crews. The strike breakers net operated the cars except Monday when following rioting upon an attempt to run three cars they were called off, in view of negotiations which resulted in the vote of striking Carmen to return to work yesterday. The strike breakers were matched to a railroad station under police protection and entrained for Los Angeles, from which point they will help break a railroad strike. It is reported by a local news bureau.

Memories of Old Days

In This Paper Ten Years Ago Today

Governor Robert B. Glenn of North Carolina spoke at the closing day program of the Richmond Chautauqua.

Rev. Addison Parker, pastor in Richmond, celebrated his fiftieth anniversary of his entrance into the ministry.

Mrs. Frank Stevens, president of the Aftermath club, in an interview said that she did not believe women should take part in governmental affairs, but should remain at her place in the home.

Burglars broke into the drug store of Leo File.

At the time of the Madero revolution in 1910, the railways of Mexico were beginning to use concrete in the making of culverts.

SAYS JAP THEFT WILL CAUSE WAR



Thomas F. Millard.

Thomas F. Millard, who lived and traveled for twenty years in the Orient, has told the senate foreign relations committee that the Shantung clause in the peace treaty means war between the United States and Japan within ten years. The Japanese situation is creeping up, he says, just like the German situation did, and he believes that while trouble may start in many ways the United States will be sucked in.