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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 announce-
ment 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 tuber-
cular bacillus saps and undermines. Shot and
shell come crashing through your home and you
rebuild your house. The tubercle 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-tubercu-
losis 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 organiza-
tions 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 con-
finement 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 obey-
ing 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

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 cer-
tain calculation as to the relation between wages and the
cost of living." There is eminent fairness in this pro-
posal. 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 com-
modities are permanent, while on the other hand it con-
ducted an energetic campaign against the hoarding of
foodstuffs and other essential articles and the charging of
extortionate prices in the confident expectation of re-
ducing 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 un-
wisely 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

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 in-
crease 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
obessed of the idea that extravagances and lux-
uries 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 will-
ingness 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 call-
ings where years of costly preparation are un-
necessary.

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 profes-
sion. The backbone of our nation is its school
system. If we allow it to deteriorate by the with-
drawal 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 transoceanic liners will be \$250. Does
this include a salt water bath?

ECCENTRIC 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.

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 con-
troversy 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. At-
other material increase in freight rates is rightly held
by the president to be inadvisable and inexpedient be-
cause 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
faithless servants of the people if they were to place ad-
ditional 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 un-
settled agitation for higher pay and shorter hours when
critical conditions require united effort in order that dis-
aster may be averted is 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, Fitz-
Gerald and Charlotte Bronte were unswerving in their devotion, 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. Thack-
eray," and as frankly he resented the
pride and conceit of some. Dr. and
Harry who chanced to have known
him in Bohemia. But it was rather
that he pitilessly discerned and de-
tested the kindly and unscrupulous spirit
of Thackeray that he was a snob.

Thackeray lived at the period when
wealth without manners or intellect
was widespread, inspiring for so-
cial success. At the same time "The
Back Kitchen" and "The Cave of Har-
mony," immortalized by Colonel New-
come, were the most eagerly fre-
quented haunts of the day. Thack-
eray was every whit as vulgar as that
vulgar society. He was as much at
ease with the Prime Minister of Eng-
land as with the proprietors of the
"Back Kitchen." With his孩子
like sense and sharp wit, the char-
acter of snobs flayed it, with his
tender heart and kindly humor the
great novelist understood it. In his
own words, "I am a snob."

These qualities of heart and mind
which live in his books, created the
puzzle of his personality.

He was a snob.

By his life all wrought

Of generous acts, mild words, and
gentle ways;

His heart wide open to all kindly
thought;

His hand so quick to give, his
tongue to praise!

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
marqueses and lords were coming, eager for her. Esmond bore the tor-
ments of a hopeless passion and his dear mistress suffered with him.

At last a suitor worthy of the prize
appeared—the Duke of Hamilton—
much Beatrix's senior, wealthy, and
second to none in the kingdom. Es-
mond had to accept his fact. The

wedding gift he made her was the
splendid string of diamonds his fa-
ther's widow had given him. As she
accepted it with a cry of delight, her
bride-groom-elect, with a darkening
face, told her he did not choose the
Duchess of Hamilton should accept

presents from gentlemen who had no
right to the names they bore. Her
mother, to whom the old dowager on
her death-bed had maliciously told
Harry's story, answered for her:

"O dea cato," little Harry Esmond
said in his heart, when Rachel, the
new Lady Castlewood, in her lovely
girlish, met him in the yellow gallery,
and those stirred in him the begin-
nings of a lifetime's devotion to her.
To her beautiful children, Beatrix and
Frank, and to his jovial new patron,
Francis, Lord Castlewood.

As a loved kinsman now Harry had grown to
manhood, when suddenly the small-
pox, ravaging the neighborhood, de-
stroyed 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 Mohun, a London blood,
made love to her. The two men fought
and Francis, foully murdered by Mohun,
on his death-bed 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 he bore, 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 tenderer love for him than she did
to confess, she forbade him her home,
and even her friendship. The

living of the parish church of Castle-
wood, long since promised him, was
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 new
house at Chelsea. As he kissed
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 agree
to the wrong his father had done
her, and asked only for her kindness,
her worldly old heart was touched.

Thereupon he was "Son Esmond" to her,
and when her influence at court
had procured him an ensign's commission,
she was proud of him in his lucid
scarlet coat.

Esmond served with some distinc-
tion under Marlborough abroad and
was wounded at Biniene, 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
hilllock, and as he listened to the choir
chanting from the chapel, realized
that love and humility were all
that counted in life.

One great happiness had come to
Esmond before this—he had seen
his dear lady, her face sweet and sad
in her widow's hood, in Winchester
Cathedral and when their eyes 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 their
house at Waleotte, Beatrix, the 16-year
old maid of honor, with a scarlet ribbon
upon the whitest neck in the
world, came to meet him, he forgot
his mother. No other woman of her
day was more fair for beauty and wit,
and for ten years she 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

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and Australia. Copyright in the United
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"The Little Minister," by James M.
Barrie, will be printed tomorrow.

Dinner Stories

"Isn't it glorious here?" she ex-
claimed, when the waiter had taken
their orders.

"Do you think so?" he replied.

"It is perfectly lovely. Everything
is in such beautiful harmony—the
fountain, the trees, the swaying lan-
terns, the music—everything is ideal.
It's like fairland."

"I'm simply enchanted. Doesn't it
make you feel as if you had stepped
out of the everyday world into some-
thing strange and new?"

"Not a bit."

"What's the matter? You don't seem
to be enjoying yourself?"

"My boss is sitting at the third table
over there to your left, and I can tell
by his look that he's wondering
how I can afford to blow myself at
a place like this."

Italy May Impeach
Two War Leaders

(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 motor-
men and conductors of the Pittsburgh
street railway company returned to