# Richmond Times-Dispatch

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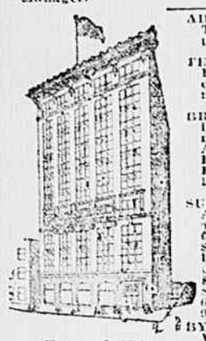

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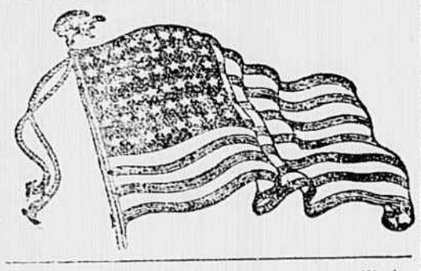
TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1919.

The German ex-crown prince is still interned in Holland, but that does not seem to prevent him from paying a visit to his family in Germany occasionally. No doubt during these visits he feels the public pulse in a limited way to see how it beats on restoring the throne and placing him on it.

It may have been all right to pay the Mexican bandits the $7,500 we had promised them, even after an enterprising captain had beaten them at their own game and brought away our men and money, but we had promised faithfully also some neck stretching. Let us hope the one promise will be performed as punctiliously as the other.

Unable to pay its just bills, Mexico still can offer Enrico Caruso $10,000 a night for ten nights, for a few of his tenor notes. This surely is not a sign of poverty, and a trifling rearrangement of its tax laws should be sufficient to wipe out its comparatively small national debt and restore to it a measure of international respect.

Archduke Joseph has received his walking papers from the allied council and will have to look for a job less pretentious and remunerative than the Hungarian presidency. The house of Hapsburg is no less anathema to civilized decency than that of the house of Hohenzollern, and the allies will hardly betray their sacred trust by permitting either one of them ever again to secure a foothold on European soil.

Perhaps it is all right and just, but it does seem a little hard that the United States should have to pay $81.75 for every American soldier it transported overseas in British bottoms to save Britain from defeat at the hands of the Hun. Had the American soldiers not gone over, instead of sending its bill for collection, Britain now might be trying to dig up the wherewithal to settle with Berlin.

Obstructionist Republican Senators have performed marvelous mental gymnastics in their search for arguments wherewith to defeat the league of nations, but it is left for Reed Smoot, of Utah, to reach the ultima Thule when he drags in the shade of Joe Smith, Mormon prophet, and invokes his aid for the faltering cause. The silly senatorial season evidently has reached the crest and now should begin to decline.

Mexico, ill, a saint would be; Mexico, well, is something else again. With American troops on its soil and the knowledge borne in upon it that the patience of its big northern neighbor has reached the breaking point, Mexico expresses its warm desire and persistent longing to satisfy the United States, and beneforth live in peace and amity. Carranza may be sure that his advances will be met more than half-way, but he will have to put forward something more substantial than fair words in evidence of good faith.

Richmond is approaching the eve of another annual moving day, and September 1 will witness the usual mad scramble for furniture vans and the impressment into service of every description of vehicle, from the lowly wheelbarrow to the luxurious limousine. This year the crush and confusion promise to be more serious than ever before, with the moving facilities more than ever inadequate. This condition again commands attention to the utter absurdity of having practically all leases expire simultaneously. There should be at least two moving days, four would be better. It is a matter that would seem to be susceptible of easy adjustment by the real estate men if they would but act in concert to terminate the present annual moving nuisance.

Richmond today will entertain Eamon de Valera. The cordiality of its reception to this distinguished visitor will not be gauged by the fact that he comes styled as the president of the new Irish republic, but rather the city's heart will go out to him because he is a representative of a large part of the Irish people and personifies their ardent aspirations for national independence. The fact that Ireland is divided against itself and but for that its independence might have been achieved long ago, naturally subdues the enthusiasm America feels for the movement of which Mr. Valera is the recognized and official head, but that will not detract from the genuine warmth of his greeting here. Irish blood is so intermingled with that of America—or rather it is a constituent part of it—so deep is the gratitude that this country owes to Ireland for the marvelous contribution it has made to this citizenry and its free institutions, that any true-hearted, loyal Irishman is always a welcome guest to its shores and certain of a sympathetic hearing. That is particularly true here in Richmond, with its large mixture of Irish, and when Mr. Valera mounts the rostrum tonight to plead the cause of a free Ireland he undoubtedly will face a representative assembly that will admire him for the plucky fight he and his followers are making, even if some of them do not indorse in toto the course they have adopted in the struggle to free themselves from England.

### "Tampering With the Jury"

IT is difficult to understand the psychology of some of the opponents of the league of nations. They move in a mysterious way their blunders to perform. The case of Mr. Brandegee, of Connecticut, is one of the most bewildering. He is against the league with all his might. He has every right to be. He is a senatorial free agent, and while he holds his seat in the upper branch of Congress he must be granted the privilege of taking either side of any public question that is presented. He need only consult his own conscience and his own constituency.

But he cannot deny his fellow-countrymen the opportunity to wonder at some of his mental peculiaritics. He is one of those Senators, be it recalled, who inveighed most violently against the President for the latter's "refusal" to take the Senate into his confidence on the issues of peace. He joined with Lodge and Johnson and Borah in repeated fulmination against the autocratic indifference on the part of Mr. Wilson toward that section of the Constitution which gives the Senate the right to advise and consent with respect to all foreign policies. While the President was abroad negotiating the peace treaty that official did not communicate daily with the Senate, it is true. He did not assemble the Foreign Relations Committee around him in Paris for the purpose of making its members parties to the proceeding. He proceeded as other Presidents have done to draft a treaty; then when it was completed he came home, formally appeared before the Senate and submitted the document.

This was followed by a series of conferences between the President and certain members of the Senate. They were conferences which the President himself invited, after the Foreign Relations Committee had ignored Mr. Wilson's offer to appear before the body as a whole and to communicate to it any and all information he had bearing upon the treaty, the league of nations and the negotiations leading up to the signing of the document at Versailles.

These conferences had barely started when Senator Brandegee, the man who had clamored loudest against treaties "secretly arrived at" and who had been most caustic in his condemnation of the President for not consulting with the Senate, arose to charge the President with tampering with the jury. He likened Mr. Wilson to a jackleg lawyer, who, after submitting his case to a criminal court jury, sneaks around in the dark trying to "fix" enough of the individual jurors to win his case.

The President, according to the Brandegee line of reasoning, engaged in foul practices which would result in the disbarment of any member of the bar found guilty of them. Could the mind of mortal man conceive of anything more absurd than this notion? It had seemed that Senator Sherman and Senator Reed had reached the utmost limit of absurdity in their assaults upon the President, but they have been outdistanced by the Senator from Connecticut. He has set a new record in that direction. He must be awarded the palm.

### Investigating Coal Facts

ADOPTION by the Senate of the Frelinghuysen resolution authorizing a sweeping investigation into all the facts concerning coal profits places the burden of proof on the coal industry to show that it has not taken advantage of the relaxed Federal control to victimize the consumer of fuel. The country will not prejudge this industry. It will not conclude in advance that it is profiteering, but it will find satisfaction in a disclosure of the real truth.

The representatives of the coal trade from the producer to the ultimate distributor would do well to confide all the facts about their business to the Senate committee. They can no longer regard theirs as a purely private industry. They cannot claim that they serve no public purpose in American life. They are engaged in producing a basic commodity. That commodity is vital to the welfare of the whole nation. It may be privately owned and privately marketed, but this does not rob it of its quasi-public character.

The government recognized this fact when it took complete control of the output of coal during the war. It regarded this product as an essential American resource in the same sense that the railroads are essential, and the wire services are essential. Moreover, the coal producers themselves acquiesced in this view and offered no resistance to government domination of their business as a war measure.

At this moment there is a widespread demand for the "nationalization" of the coal deposits on this continent. If the conviction becomes firmly enough fixed in the public mind that the owners and handlers of coal are gouging the public, this demand will grow. It is the part of the coal people to show that this is not the case and that efficiency can only be guaranteed in coal mining through the exercise of competition. The Senate committee will go into all these questions and its findings probably will have a potential influence on the public mind. If that body shows that the post-war price of coal is the direct result of economic conditions and not of artificial inflation of prices, the coal industry will be given its freedom for a much longer period than otherwise would be the case.

If W. Hohenzollern is convicted of something serious the most severe and appropriate punishment hostile ingenuity could conceive would be condemnation to spend the rest of his life hearing what his former courtiers and flatterers really were thinking about him.

For the internal war in Russia, Copenhagen takes the proud eminence held by Mole St. Nicholas in the Spanish-American controversy, as a place to be relied on for a daily supply of entirely false intelligence.

When a woman is running an automobile and a hen is trying to run away from it, there is a question always as to which end of the debate has the greater share of the mutual flustration.

Looks as if the only self-determination the little new nations in and around the Balkans know anything about is the determination to punch their neighbors.

## SEEN ON THE SIDE

BY ROY K. MOULTON

### Reincarnation.

When I am dodging touring cars to get across
the street,
And bounding, leaping here and there upon
elastic feet,
It often has occurred to me, perhaps it has to
you
That in the other life I was a jumping kangaroo.

When traveling around the State in prohibition
towns,
Where e'er the soda fountain wink is met with
frigid frowns;
When for a whole week at a stretch a thirst
I must endure,
I feel that in the other life I was a camel sure.

I sometimes think I used to swing from trees
and wear a tail,
And chatter language Simian, if present signs
dont' fail.
There are some indications that cling fast, 'tis
plain to see,
It's still quite possible to make a monkey out
of me.

### Looking Backward.

We can remember distinctly when a nickel was considered a piece of money. . . . Our mind travels back to the time when a dime was worth 10 cents, and in those days you could buy something with a quarter! But today we saw a restaurant menu that bore the footnote: "Butter, 2 cents extra!"

Butter costs $24 a pound in Petrograd, but it makes no difference, because there isn't any.

New Zealand has voted "wet."
But you can also get it in Quebec,
And Mexico isn't really so far away,
But if you are really in a hurry
For a drink and are very thirsty—
Bermuda will be about the best bet.

### Eternal Triangle Again.

"Miss Marie Wixted and Peter Connecticut and A. F. McNeal, of this city, were married at the Episcopal Church at Waterbury. Mr. and Mrs. J. F McNeal were in attendance at the wedding."—Marion (O.) Star.

Within the past two days seven contributors have informed us that Thomas Bugg has been charged with lunacy at Marion, Ky., so it must be true.

"Mexicans Rob an Editor."—Headline.
Those Mexicans were always great for wasting time.

A Richmond man freely admits that the best meal ever served in his house was served by his wife one day when one of his former sweethearts was invited to dinner.

### Tall Grass Reflections.

A town without a brass band is like a family without a phonograph. It is liable to worry along and have a pretty good time in life.

Bud Perkins is so stingy that he stole a ham so that he could be sent to the county jail and get a hair cut for nothing.

Another thing that Job never did was to try to unscrew the top off'n a glass fruit jar.

There is about as much secrecy about a courtship in a town of 1,200 as there is about a magazine explosion aboard a battleship. As soon as a feller and gal are seen together in an ice-cream parlor folks begin to wonder when they are going to git married.

Do you dine, or do you just have dinner? Much depends upon your answer, for, according to a society expert, there is just that much difference between the elect and the outsider. Think it ofer well and send sealed answers to the editor of this column, who is getting up a blue book.

### "Phenomenal."

I'm the guy that always raises
Cracking jokes and foolish phrases;
Drawing flushes, straights, and so—
How I do it, I don't know.
Bluffing hands and winning, too,
Pals I have, but mighty few;
Between my puffs and little sips,
I take the time to rake in chips—
Mostly winning, seldom to lose.
That's the kind of a game I choose.
—Jay 'Em.

## Business Problems

SOLVED BY BRUNO DUKE,
Author, Harold Whitehead.

### Vanished Profits.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

He shook his head hopelessly.

"I thought I knew something of running a store. If any one had told me a year ago that I was an—an ignorant ass I'd have—have—well I don't know what I'd have done. I'm afraid many other storekeepers are like me—like I was I should say. They think they know it all and resent any outside help. I think I'll have to get Mr. Duke to let me have you again."

He insisted that I spend the night at his home. Mrs. Malabon did her best to make me comfortable. She was a fair, very fair woman, fat, very fat and looked about forty years old. She thought Malabon about perfect, and her adoring eyes were continually following his every move. Very little did she have to say for herself, and what she did say was generally an echo of what "her Henry" had said.

Before I left in the morning Mr. and Mrs. Malabon took me around their farm. They fairly glowed with pride as they showed me the sow and nine piglets. I was told stories of the wonderful egg-laying performances of their "Rhode Island Reds," and the gallons and gallons of milk given by a depressed looking cow. I was promised some honey from their bees and pressed to spend a few days on the farm.

Good-hearted, hardworking Malabon—all he needs is a knowledge of retail store management to be a success.

Bruno Duke seemed quite tickled with my report of the work for Malabon.

"You are growing, Peter—you are growing! I want you to study economics more than ever, Peter. That's the thing for you to keep on studying. Economics is the theory of business, while business is the practice of economics."

Duke puffed at his hookah for a while, then he said:

"A new restaurant has opened in Newark—two women are running it. They want to know what they can do to attract patrons. It seems as if it might offer possibilities. Any case that calls for imagination in finding new angles to a selling problem is interesting.

"Now, go and see that lonesome wife of yours, and in the morning we'll go to Newark together."—To be continued tomorrow.

## A Daily Once Over.

Don't Be a Gloom.

Old man, are you not causing your family a lot of unnecessary work by your conduct when you come home from work?

Do you not fall into your chair and state that you feel that you must give up your place because the work is too hard and you cannot hold your job much longer?

Now, why alarm your family by such complaints?

You know that you are far from a dead one. Plenty of vitality you have, and you can think clearly; and, for a fact, you are interested in what you are doing.

Then, why keep harping on your prospects of becoming useless in the near future?

You know it is merely "talk"—you have no real cause for it; it is a habit and a desire for sympathy.

It is not giving your homefolk a square deal, it isn't.

Buck up and be a husband and father to be proud of.

Show that you are so very much somebody in its best sense that the boys will all want to be like dad, and the girls would not think of getting a husband who is not up to your standard.—(Copyright, 1919.)

## Health Talks by Dr. Wm. Brady

The Danger of Taking Nourishment.

(Copyright 1919 by National Newspaper Service.)

I read an item the other day, writes a reader, about a child that died from ptomaine poisoning due to eating tomatoes and bananas at the same meal. This opened up a lot of questions in my mind. Are there any combinations of wholesome foods that will cause injury to one's health? What is ptomaine poisoning? What is the difference between ptomaine poisoning and botulism? Does cooking destroy ptomaines and the poison of the latter?

The item referred to was, of course, nonsense. When the reporter produced ptomaine poisoning by merely combining tomatoes and bananas he works a miracle indeed. A child under five should not be fed either tomatoes or bananas or any other raw fruit, for sometimes serious consequences ensue, especially in midsummer. Certain fruit juices and fruit pulps, stewed and strained, are generally beneficial in the diet of even a young baby.

Botulismus is quite different from ptomaine poisoning. It is an acute gastrointestinal disturbance, with vomiting, pain or cramps, diarrhea, fever, shock, and sometimes mental flightiness, caused by infection with the bacillus botulinus, which gains entrance in certain foods kept or handled carelessly. Botulismus has often been mistaken for ptomaine poisoning. Such foods as hamburg steak ground wholesale instead of individual quantities when purchased, loose sausage, salt fish, smoked ham, preserved vegetables (peas, beans) and some canned fruits may harbor this bacillus. There is not necessarily any change of color, taste or order produced by the bacillus. Heat will destroy the bacillus, provided the heat penetrates evenly through the mass of food, which does not happen, for instance, when hamburg steak or sausage is cooked in large balls.

The bacillus botulinus itself is harmless to man, but the poison or toxin which it produces when it grows and multiplies on dead nitrogenous matter is the cause of the symptoms of botulismus.

If vomiting occurs early (within a few hours from the time the food is taken) the symptoms are less severe.

Care about cleanliness is the prevention. There is no danger of botulismus in fresh foods, or in preserved foods if they are proper sterilized or refrigerated. The fact that cooking of food in large masses often fails to produce a temperature high enough to kill germs at the center should make us careful about partaking of cooked foods which have been kept for hours or days after cooking.

### Questions and Answers.

This Is Not for Us.—I have nice dark eyelashes, but would like to increase their length.

Answer.—Piffle, piffle, little flirt; let em be as first they wert.

## Ins and Outs

BY FLAVIUS H. BACON.

A beginner, unless specially endowed, doesn't develop until he is half-way across. Progress from the half-way point is based on experience.

Unless he has been unusually successful up to middle age he is never satisfied until he has tried a new field. His successor, if he be a beginner, is likewise discontented until he gets higher up. Thus the business, if it is established, is forced to re-experiment with the untried.

A man who has traveled the road and given average satisfaction, but who for reasons has not quite stayed out, has advantages, all things being equal, if he goes back to the place of beginning. Given the opportunity, he knows what to avoid. With judgment and industry, he stays. He is content. A man may be content without standing still or staying in a rut.

If he is conscious of fitness and does not urge it, he is said to lack confidence. This handicap often proves fatal. If he insists, if his anxiety prompts him to promise more than he can accomplish, he is regarded as visionary, impracticable, too self-determined.

It is for the man to whom either of these applicants comes to decide which is the better to accept the tractable who will be governed, or the one who is so confident as to require tight rein and incessant watch lest he break or run away.

In this age men are employed with the expectation that they can make good, and not on account of friendship or influence. Nevertheless, if the applicant is held back by his modesty or expanded by excessive assurance, he is regarded with suspicion in either case the solution is opportunity. This is where the laboring man, and any in the industrial class, has an advantage over the professional. The former are placed and retained regardless of fitness, by the union. They "hold their jobs" until the man at the top requires something which he believes is to his interest. If this does not accord with the employees' notion, there is a strike all along the line. Whether the strike lasts a day or week, a month or year, business halts, staggers, and an entire community suffers.

There is not an instance in history, so far as can be recalled, where professional men ever caused a panic. Where the machinery becomes disordered, professional men have recourse to tact. The industrial puts the cogs out of commission by hurling the monkey-wrench.

The plan that is successful creates confidence and friendship. The combination makes achievement. Fitness alone holds the job. Coupled with friendship it holds the business. In such a case friendship has "the quality of mercy."

It offers the opportunity—the one thing needful—to the man who, by uncontrollable conditions, has been shunted, or who, by having been kept on the waiting list, loses courage and finally, in the lingo of the race track, is "scratched." Friendship associated with belief in a man's equipment is the embodiment of the admonition of the Savior of men, "It is better to give than to receive."

## A Tabloid Tale.

A Gentleman's Game.

"Will I join you in a friendly game of poker? Delighted, gentlemen!" declared Colonel Harta Reatem, who had been sitting at another table, cheating himself at Solitaire. Really, nobody had asked him at all.

"If there's anything I like," continued the Colonel, as he stuck an ace up his sleeve, "it is playing a lively game with gentlemen, egad. None of your thieving gamblers for me. I like a fair and square game, sah." And he put some tiny red crosses on the backs of some of the cards under the table.

"Oh, beg pardon!" exclaimed the Colonel, who had forgotten to ante up two chips and was reminded of it. "These bally bifocals on me eyeglass annoy me somewhat."

"My deal? Ah, yes. As I said befoh, if there is anything I like to do, it is play a fair game with—"

"Would it annoy you to return me those four chips up your sleeve, coaxed away from my pile just now, Colonel?" asked Charley Toodlits.

"And, Colonel," put in Tom Bridgewist, "a minute ago you asked for two cards, took four and returned the two you didn't want. What kind of a game is that?"

The Colonel got up, huffily.

"I have been insulted, sahs. I thought I was playing with gentlemen, egad. I'll cash in my chips and leave, bah Jove!"

Drawing himself up with dignity, the Colonel walked away, but stopped to pocket a dollar bill that had blown to the floor in the argument.

## News of Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch Aug. 26, 1869.)

The remains of the late Gustavus A. Myers were interred with Masonic honors at Hollywood on Sunday afternoon. Notwithstanding the rain, the funeral procession was unusually large, including the members of the bar and the large detachment of Masons.

J. C. Fischer and Rush Burgess were yesterday appointed by General Canby to be Alderman for the city of Richmond.

Rev. Thomas E. Dudley, Jr., of Baltimore, preached at St. James Episcopal Church Sunday morning and at St. Paul's at night. At both places large congregations heard the earnest and eloquent sermons. Every visit of this talented young clergyman to Richmond adds to his popularity with his old fellow-citizens.

The long-looked-for, much-prayed-for and greatly desired rain came at last on Sunday afternoon. Whether there was enough for agricultural purposes in another matter, but it cooled the atmosphere amazingly and was a comfort and blessing to the poor, roasted townspeople.

The tornado on Friday last destroyed over $10,000 worth of property of one kind and another down James River.

Wife-beating continues to be a fashionable amusement with Richmond negroes. Five cases were investigated in the Mayor's Court yesterday.

Married: On the 12th instant at the residence of the bride's father by the Rev. Joshua Peterkin, O. E. Phillips to Miss Alice G., daughter of Miles G. Phillips, all of this city. No cards.

Ex-President Andrew Johnson is now in the race for the United States senatorship from Tennessee with fine prospects. If he gets to the Senate he will make it warm for some of the members of that famous high court of impeachment.

Because of drought there will not be over a half a crop of corn in the Danville section and there is a very poor prospect for even a half crop in Halifax and Charlotte Counties.

# FROM OTHER VIEWPOINTS

National Problems Discussed for Readers of The Times-Dispatch by Authoritative Writers—A Daily Editorial Feature.

## THE GOLDEN MEAN AND GOVERNMENT.

BY DR. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS,
Pastor of Plymouth Church.

An unwise man in our country has said that he did not believe that there were a hundred men in the United States who were real thinkers. Having affirmed that this is an exaggeration, it remains for us to say that the people of the United States are beginning to think about government. Atwood has called attention to the error of Aristotle in his original statement about the forms of government that has been quoted during the last 2,400 years. Aristotle said there were three forms of government: the government by the one, called autocracy; the government by the few, called aristocracy; and the government by the votes of all the free men of Athens, called democracy. But this author in his book called "Back to the Republic," substitutes the word republic for the word "aristocracy," and then you have, in 1919, three forms of government: autocracy, that is government by some Czar, Sultan or Kaiser; democracy, or government by commissions, the recall of judges and mayors, and ballots, one of which contained 334 names; while midway between lies the Golden Mean, representative government, called the republic, created by the greatest political genius of all times—Alexander Hamilton—supported by men like Washington and Franklin, interpreted and expounded by men like Daniel Webster, and saved by Abraham Lincoln.

Extreme (autocracy) — Tyrants, bondage, coercion, reaction, feudalism, skepticism, polygamy, thirst.

Golden Mean (republic)—Statesmen, liberty, justice, progress, property rights, reverence, monogamy, temperance.

Extreme (democracy)—Demagogues, license, anarchy, chaos, socialism, fanaticism, free love, drunkenness.

From this Atwood deduces his axioms of government:

What drunkenness is to the individual, extreme democracy is to government. What temperance is to the individual, the republic is to government.

What stupidity is to thought, autocracy is to government. What intelligence is to thought, the republic is to government.

What polygamy is to the family, autocracy is to government; What free love is to the family, mobocracy is to government. What the American family is to society, the republic is to government.

If our democracy, therefore, has become mobocracy through the swing of the pendulum away from the republic and representative government, one expression "makes the world safe for the mob's democracy," is as dangerous as to say "make the world safe for drunkenness;" "make food safe for gluttony;" "make religion safe for fanaticism;" "make justice for lawlessness;" "make the State the resignation of an elective Cabinet;" "make automobiling safe for joy riding."

Ours is an era of extremes, when men's minds are fevered, and the pendulum is thrown from side to side. And the time has come for the emphasis of the Golden Mean of Hamilton and Washington, of Webster and Lincoln. This should become a national watchword, "Away from autocracy and mobocracy, back to the republic."

## Voice of the People

Letters must give the name and address of the writer. Name will not be published if writer so requests.

### Derivation of Bolshevik.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Our attention has been called to an article entitled, "Derivation of Bolshevik," appearing in the July 15 issue of your paper. We are surprised that you permitted such an article to appear in the columns of your paper, which have at all times been so eminently fair toward the Jewish people. You certainly must be familiar with the results of the Senate investigating committee, which show that only a very small per cent of the Bolshevik leaders in Russia were Jews. A report recently received from Russia called attention to the fact that out of thirty-five leaders only two were Jews.

The Antidefamation League was organized by the Independent Order of B'nai B'rith—one of the largest and most influential Jewish organizations in the world—to eliminate, so far as it is possible, those elements which tend to keep alive the prejudice to which the Jew has been subjected for so many centuries. Our work is largely educational—our prime purpose being to enlighten the people in general as to the true character, worth and standing of the great Jewish body of this country. We rely upon the press to aid us in this work.

L. EDWARD LASHMAN.
Chicago, Ill., August 23, 1919.

### Will They Their Trust Betray?

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir, I have read with amazement President Wilson's message to the Legislature of Virginia, urging the adoption of the Federal suffrage amendment. Our representatives are elected by the people, not by the Federal government, and I feel sure that they will resent this encroachment upon their rights and the dignity of the high office to which they have been called. They are trustees—custodians of the great State of Virginia—the birthplace of Washington, Jackson and Lee. They are Southern men, sons of Confederate soldiers. They cannot vote for the Federal suffrage amendment when it is a direct infringement upon State rights, for which their fathers fought and died. Will they say to the world that these men were wrong when they defended the rights of their sovereign State?

Does not the whole United States realize now that State rights is the backbone of our government? President Wilson taught thousands of boys these principles, "The States are vital and essential units of our great national system," and again, "With them rests the regulations of the suffrage." His own words! How can he now try to lead Virginia astray—his native State?

Ten "henpecked" Legislatures have ratified the Federal suffrage amendment misrepresenting the people, as the popular vote was against it. This looks like liberty and freedom of the people—true democracy!

State rights is a vital question to the South. Once again the Federal government is interfering with our home affairs; we should resent it.

Our Governor has said that he is opposed to woman's suffrage and surely he will not reverse this statement. Nor can I think that he will introduce the bill at this session of the Legislature, when it was distinctly stated that it met only to discuss good roads. High cost of living was imperative. Woman suffrage is not.

It is a public duty to defeat this Federal force bill, for it means autocracy. The President will say who shall vote and how in each State. State rights will forever vanish, and Virginia, shackled in chains of her own making, will once again bow her proud head beneath the yoke of the Northern despot. This time she will be dishonored, for she will have given up her freedom—the right to the breath of life. Virginians! which will you choose—autocracy or democracy?

NELLIE PARKER HENSON.
Richmond, Va., August 23, 1919.

## Information Bureau.

Inquiries regarding almost any topic, excepting on legal and medical subjects, are answered free. As all inquiries are answered directly by personal letter, a self-addressed, stamped envelope is required. Address The Times-Dispatch Information Bureau, Richmond, Va.

### Removing Oil Stains From Carpet.

Mrs. T. C. W., Petersburg—The best way to take oil stains out of carpets is to put on plenty of white flour, and do it as soon as possible, to prevent the oil spreading. If the oil is near a seam, but does not reach it, rip the seam in order to stop it. Put flour on the floor under the oil spot. The next day brush up all the flour from the carpet and the floor with a stiff brush and repeat the putting on fresh flour.

### How to Become Member of the D. A. R.

Mrs. S. B. M., Roanoke—Any woman not less than eighteen years of age, who is descended from a man or woman who gave unfailing loyal service to the cause of American independence as a recognized patriot, soldier, sailor, or civil officer, in one of the several colonies or States, or of the united colonies or States, is eligible to membership in the national society, Daughters of the American Revolution; provided she is personally acceptable. Family tradition alone in regard to the services of an ancestor, unaccompanied by proof, will not be considered. The applicant must be endorsed by at least two members of the society. Those joining through chapters should have the signatures of the officers on the first page of the application, and those joining as members-at-large must be endorsed by the State regent. Applicants acting admission at any stated meeting should send papers in time for examination before the twenty-fifth of the preceding month. The genealogy from each ancestor should be clearly made out and attested. Separate blanks should be used for each ancestor. The initiation fee is one dollar, and this sum should accompany the application papers. Send them to the treasurer general, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C. The annual dues are two dollars. Membership in the Daughters of the American Revolution is not affected by change of residence or citizenship, nor would the marriage to an alien or a man whose parents were foreign born disqualify a person from becoming a member.

### Eclipse of Sun and Moon in 1919.

M. F. P., Petersburg.—There will be a small partial eclipse of the moon November 7-8, 1919, visible in the United States on November 7, beginning at five hours fifty-eight minutes P. M., and ending seven hours thirty minutes, P. M., Eastern standard time. It will be visible generally in Western Asia, in Europe, Africa and the eastern parts of North and South America. The first contact with the shadow will be 143 degrees from the north point of the moon toward the east. The last contact will be 166 degrees from the north point toward the west. This year is notable for an annular eclipse of the sun, which will be the first since 1908 and the last until 1930. The path of annular phase has the unusual width of 239 miles and the duration of eight to twelve minutes is the greatest possible for an annular eclipse. Only the States of Louisiana and Texas will witness the annual phase. The eclipse of the sun this year will be November 22 and will be visible generally as a partial eclipse in the United States, Mexico, Central America, the northern two-thirds of South America, in Northwestern Africa, in Great Britain, France and Spain. The phase begins at sunrise in Western Texas, passes through that State and across the southwestern corner of Louisiana, thence across the Gulf of Mexico, includes the Island of Cuba, thence through the Caribbean Sea and by a wide curve sweeps over the Atlantic Ocean and ends in the French Sudan near Timbuctoo.

## Books and Authors

The news comes from Spain that Vincente Blasco Ibanez, whose new novel, "Mare Nostrum," E. P. Dutton & Co. has just been published, is contemplating a trip to the United States some time within the near future. This will be his first voyage to North America, although his familiarity with South America is evidenced by the series of novels dealing with life in the Spanish republics, which he had planned, and one of which he had written when the war broke out and turned his attention to its problems, which he has handled in so masterly a style in "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" and "Mare Nostrum." The first part of the former novel, as its many thousands of American readers know, contains some of the most vivid pictures of cattle ranch life in Argentine to be found in fiction. The Spanish novelist's four books, which E. P. Dutton & Co. have already published in this country, "The Four Horsemen," "The Shadow of the Cathedral," "Blood and Sand" and "La Bodega," have had such a marvelous welcome from American readers within the last year that presumably their author's interest has been roused to the point where he desired to know something about these people, who have suddenly and unexpectedly begun to show such whole-hearted appreciation of him.

It will be remembered by readers of Dr. G. P. Nicolai's "The Biology of War," which was published in this country during the war, that the author attacked with scorching irony the signers of the notorious Manifesto of German Intellectuals, the document in which ninety-three representatives of German science and art defended their country's militarism, the attack on Belgium and in general put their approval on the whole Junker program. He said then that the time would come when the signers would be ashamed that their names were on such a ridiculous paper. Dr. Nicolai, who was then professor of pysiology in the University of Berlin, tried to prevent the signing of the manifesto. But the current was too strong for decent reason, and presently he began to feel that long series of official persecutions which finally resulted in his fleeing his country in an airplane. And now Dr. Nicolai's forecast about the stand of the signers is coming true. The correspondent of a New York newspaper has been interviewing all the notorious ninety-three he can find. In only one case so far has he found an original signer who defends the document. The others plead all kind of excuses—that their signatures were obtained by telegraph, that they did not know what they were signing, that they were goaded into ridiculous conduct by the mendacities of the allied press, and so on and so on. Meanwhile Dr. Nicolai has been restored to his chair in the University of Berlin, and his friends among the artists and scientists who formerly ostracised him are now confessing in print that he was right and they wrong.

### Come Out to Our House.

Come out to our house any week-end
in June,
When dandelions riot in the grass;
And drink the yellow floods of afternoon,
Poured from a sky of blue and quivering glass.
Go through the arbor where the ramblers mass
In crimson flame against white lattices;
Open the easy swinging gate, and pass
Beneath the birch, between the maple trees
With tops a-tremble in the southwest breeze;
Follow along the curving gravel walk
Up to the terrace top, where, as you please,
Tobacco, high adventure, casual talk,
And journey's end await, if you are one
Who could live much and quietly in the sun.

—John French Wilson in Contemporary Verse.