

The Daily Press.



PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING (Except Monday) at the DAILY PRESS BUILDING, 211 Twenty-fifth Street, by the DAILY PRESS COMPANY.

C. E. Thacker, Editor and Publisher. L. E. Pugh, Advertising Manager.

The Daily Press is delivered by carriers anywhere in the city limits for 10 cents a week. Any irregularities in delivery should be immediately reported to the office of publication.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS. (Payable invariably in advance.) One Month \$1.50 Three Months \$4.25 Six Months \$7.50 One Year \$13.00

TELEPHONE NUMBERS. Editorial Rooms Bell Phone No. 14 Business Office Bell Phone No. 181

No employee of the Daily Press Company is authorized to contract any obligation in the name of the company, or to make purchases in the name of the same except upon order signed by the PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY PRESS.

Entered at the Newport News Va. Postoffice as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1907.

"BE MY VALENTINE."

Today is St. Valentine's day. You say that you thought they had abolished this "foolishness" and paid no more attention to Valentines? Not a bit of it. The day is just as dear to the hearts of the young people as when you used to look forward to the event and count the weeks and days that must pass before the time arrived, and if you think otherwise it is just one of the signs that you are growing old.

The sentiment behind the custom is still alive and there will be just as many throbbing hearts this morning when the Valentine boxes are opened in the school rooms all over America as there were when you were using a slate yourself. The custom of sending Valentines is an ancient one, and so old in fact its origin cannot be traced.

St. Valentine's day a thing of the past? Bless you, no. Invest a few pennies in one yourself, send it to some child this morning and you will be doing a Christian act that will renew your own youth, as well as make the little one happy. Long live St. Valentine!

EX-GOVERNOR HIGGINS.

The death of ex-Governor Higgins so soon after his retirement from office imparts a pathetic, almost tragic aspect to his service in the executive chair. It had long been known that he performed his trying task under the burden of ill health, but few realized to what an extent he was nursing himself to the work with unselfish devotion to duty and how he was consciously shortening his own days by his persistency.

week. Those maliciously cruel attacks were directed against a man so intent on showing every possible courtesy and doing all that he could to make the start of Governor Hughes auspicious that, though he sat in his room on the last day of the year scarcely able to hold a pen, he replied to those who urged him to avoid the strain of the ceremonies that he would go to the Capitol the next day and make the speech welcoming Governor Hughes if it killed him.

Governor Higgins was at the head of the State government in a time of unrest and transition. Conventional political and business standards had to be recast in harmony with a newly awakened popular aspiration. With that aspiration he thoroughly sympathized, and he did much to promote its realization. But he could not lead a popular movement, at least in a showy and striking manner. On becoming Governor he made it clear that he would independently discharge his duties, and he early earned the enmity of machine politicians.

THE SUBMARINE CONTEST.

The contest over the \$3,000,000 appropriation which Congress proposes to make for submarines will apparently be a lively one. For a number of years one company has had a monopoly of the government work, but now that the prize has grown to luscious proportions other eyes fastened onto it and the winner will know he has been in a fight. The Electric Boat Company, which succeeded the old Holland Submarine Company, is the leader in the contest.

Another proposition is advanced by the Hector Submarine Boat Company, of Newark, New Jersey. The principle is described as a "cylindrical chamber of any given size in which there is an air chamber to give buoyancy to the apparatus. By means of a plunger in each end the air chamber is decreased in size, the air compressed and water taken into the device for ballast to sink the submarine.

St. Valentine's day a thing of the past? Bless you, no. Invest a few pennies in one yourself, send it to some child this morning and you will be doing a Christian act that will renew your own youth, as well as make the little one happy. Long live St. Valentine!

EX-GOVERNOR HIGGINS.

The death of ex-Governor Higgins so soon after his retirement from office imparts a pathetic, almost tragic aspect to his service in the executive chair. It had long been known that he performed his trying task under the burden of ill health, but few realized to what an extent he was nursing himself to the work with unselfish devotion to duty and how he was consciously shortening his own days by his persistency.

A Georgia negro offers to bet \$20 that he can eat 30 "possums in 30 days, provided some one will furnish the "possums. In the face of this smooth get-rich-quick scheme, who will contend that the negro isn't catching right on to the white man's way?—Washington Herald.

PROPER CLOTHES for MEN

Peysen Says

He will have a Grand Opening

Display of Woolens in his Merchant Tailoring Department

Feb. 27th

Expert Cutter in Attendance.

2715 Washington Ave. Newport News, Va.

WITH THE PARAGRAPHERS.

A Chicago scholar estimates that Columbus' voyage cost exactly \$7,200. It will cost much more than that to discover who really shot up Brownsville.—Washington Post.

The congressmen are complaining of Uncle Joe Cannon's iron yoke, but they bear it like faithful oxen, just the same. Uncle Joe's gee and haw seem to have a sort of a fascination for them, notwithstanding.—Boston Herald.

When the Japanese school problem shall have been solved all the scholars may be expected to have learned something more than they knew at the outstart.—Philadelphia Record.

Some Cubans are said to be puzzled by the American policy regarding the island. We have none except to keep order and get out as soon as that is assured.—New York Sun.

Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease, formerly of Kansas, asserts that 56 per cent. of the women workers of the United States have been abandoned by their husbands. Mary Ellen has had exceptional opportunities to ascertain the truth of her statement.—Kansas City Post.

LaFollette's daughter is to retire from the stage, but her father will never voluntarily back out of the limelight.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The size of the seven-pound tooth dug up near New York indicates that it may be that of a prehistoric mastodon. The fact that it is blunt shows that it is not the tooth of a Wall street shark.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Highwaymen are so active in Pittsburgh just now that the millionaires are afraid to stay out after dark, and there are no longer any goings on.—Philadelphia Press.

Thaw's lawyers are laying great stress upon the fact that Thaw smokes cigarettes. They ought not to make the mistake of stressing the fact that Jerome smokes cigarettes.—Houston Post.

"The outbreak of war in Central America may occur at any moment," Pshaw, didn't Roosevelt tell the boys they must behave and don't they know he is afraid of nothing smaller than Japan?—Florida Times-Union.

Winter in the Suburbs.

Three feet of snow to amble through When I go home at night, A scant ton in the coal bin—whew!—And no relief in sight; The water pipes all frozen fast, The wood box down to nil—Oh! why did I my fortunes cast With those of Lonelyville?

Two dozen shingles off the roof, The windows loose, a-lack!—No way to get, save on the hoof, Supplies into the shack; The chickens sick, likewise the cow, Harassed by breezes chill—Oh, life is quite delightful now In lovely Lonelyville! —Washington Herald.

Exquisite Sarcasm.

Being a press humorist is all right for a cripple, but it does seem as though a healthy, able-bodied man ought to be willing to work for a living.—Philadelphia Press.

A Hitch Somewhere.

It was one of those restaurants with a tank in the window. "You select your fish," explained she, "and it is immediately carried into the kitchen and prepared. Now how about that beautiful trout you see swimming yonder?" "I don't thin, we'd better," demurred he. "I selected that trout yesterday and he wasn't very fresh then."—Washington Herald.

WINTER WORK ON THE COSTUMES FOR CIRCUS

Big Force of People Labor for Many Weeks on the Tintseled Display.

On an upper floor of one of New York's dusty business buildings, located on Fourth avenue, a circus dress making establishment is busy. It is presided over by the oldest professional designer of costumes for circus performers, both human and animal, in the country. Scores of women are bending over piles of gorgeous silks, satins, velvets and gold passementeries, working assiduously both day and night preparing for the "grand spectacle" of the Barnum & Bailey show.

Scattered about in the big rooms where the work is going on are tulle ballet skirts, fleshings, elephant covers, monkey coats and gay garments of the peace pageant. Old garments are being remodeled, patched and pieced, and new ones constructed. And Mrs. White is the one who does it all. Not the actual work, but the planning, designing and overseeing, for some 3,000 garments.

It even makes Mrs. White groan in spirit, for when seen recently she had just returned from the shops after ordering some 500 yards of velvet, 600 yards of bullion, 25,000 spangles, besides more than half a thousand dollars worth of pearls.

"It isn't the difficulty of buying new materials," exclaimed Mrs. White, quite out of breath after her strenuous day in the shops, but the matching of old stuffs. Everything is of the best, but even in that case materials do fade, and it is next to impossible to match the faded part as one has to. It may be that not more than a few yards of silk or satin is needed, but I must have it. Consequently it means 'shopping,' which under the circumstances I abhor. It means going from one shop to another only to be told in each place that they have nothing anywhere near like it. Finally, when everything else fails, then it comes to remodeling and the introduction of some other color or material to piece out.

"Strange as it may seem, the costumes are not so soiled or worn as one from her talk on costuming long enough to pay a high tribute to the man who provided so much amusement for old and young.

Dressing a circus performer isn't a cheap task, according to Mrs. White's calculations for it takes \$1,000 annually for the circus gowns, lingerie and accessories of a star performer.

Nor do these figures include the cost of costumes and adjuncts for the "spectacles," as one of Mrs. White's helpers expressed it, for all the dress and paraphernalia for the special events connected with the grand entrance are provided by the circus people themselves.

"Once upon a time ballet costume was considered quite sufficient for a bare-back rider," said Mrs. White. "A half dozen short skirts of tulle and 6 cents a yard was as gorgeous as a French creation today. And yet, now, when the cost of the gowns reach well up into the hundreds, there is still dissatisfaction.

"The bare materials for this season's production cost just \$20,000. This includes, besides the performers' costumes, the elephant and camel covers and the trappings for the horses.

"There are twenty-two elephant covers in all, and two of them cost more than \$1,000 each. They are constructed of only the very finest materials. I have 500 hats and turbans in addition to more than 1,000 costumes for this season's use. Moreover, I have already used \$500 worth of pearls; they come in strings, and cost \$1 a string."

Perhaps no part of her work is more interesting to Mrs. White than the service she performs for the elephants. It is one of the sights of the circus to see Mrs. White mount a stepladder by the side of an elephant while she cuts and fits his glad rags for one of the specialties. Mrs. White declares that elephants are as vain as peacocks or women. As she works over them they will throw their trunks about, touch her hands playfully and in every way give evidence that they enjoy the operation.

One thing, Mrs. White has not a particle of fear, which may have something to do with her friendship for her big customers. A stepladder is first placed beside the elephant and this Mrs. White mounts, working in her unsteady position, taking a reef here for a seam there.

"I'd rather fit an elephant any day than a monkey," said Mrs. White. "The latter are not only so small, but they never stand still a minute, and are apt to snap at you or else they fly up to the top of the roof somewhere and you must spend hours trying to coax them down again."

More Diplomacy.

"These photographs," protested the fair maid, "are rather indistinct." "Naturally," rejoined the wise artist. "Your face is anything but plain." And she went away satisfied.

Least Danger from His Speeches.

"Why are you so anxious to send that man to Congress?" "We thought it 'ad be a good thing for the community," answered Farmer Cornstossel, "to have him where he could make speeches where folks are paid to listen instead o' interruptin' people at their work around here."—Washington Star.

KANAWHA GRAIN CO., Inc

Just Received Car Sugar Beet Feed for Dairymen. SPOT CASH—NO GOODS DELIVERED. WE BUY YOUR SACKS. Choice Timothy Hay, per 100 lbs.....\$1.10 No. 1 Timothy Hay, per 100 lbs..... 1.05 Ship Stuff, sacked, per 100 lbs ..... 1.20 Bran, sacked, per 100 lbs ..... 1.20 Virginia water ground white bolted Meal, sacked..... 1.20 Cracked Corn, per 100 lbs ..... 1.20 No. 2 Mixed Corn, sacked, per bushel..... .57 No. 2 White Oats, sacked per bushel ..... .48 Dunlop's Superlative Flour, per bbl..... 4.10 Dunlop's Superlative Flour, 1-16th Sacks..... 4.00 Choice White Michigan Potatoes, per sack, 150 lbs..... 1.50 Choice Michigan H. P. P. Beans, per sack, 160 lbs..... 4.00

KANAWHA GRAIN CO., Inc. 34th Street and C. & O. Tracks, JUST ACROSS THE BRIDGE, NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

SCHMELZ BROTHERS, BANKERS,



Offer the Merchant, Corporation and Individual every courtesy and consideration consistent with absolute safety.

Pays 4% on savings accounts on certificates of deposit.

We Know Your Wants and Want Your Business

THE STRONGEST BANK IN THE CITY.

W. A. POST, President. J. A. WILLETT, Cashier. J. R. SWINERTON, Vice-Pres. ARTHUR LEE, Asst. Cashier. The First National Bank U. S. GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY, CITY DEPOSITORY, CITIZENS' DEPOSITORY. Capital \$100,000.00 Stockholders' Liability 100,000.00 Surplus and Profits 100,000.00 Other Resources make total over \$1,000,000.00

Citizens' and Marine The Bank For the People Of the People By the People

E. QUINCY SMITH, President. A. L. POWELL, Vice-President. WM. H. KELLOGG, Cashier. The Newport News National Bank CAPITAL, \$100,000. U. S. Government Depository Transacts a general banking business. Four per cent. interest allowed on savings accounts.

LOTS For Sale or Lease In all Parts of the City OLD DOMINION LAND CO. Hotel Warwick Building.

COAL AND WOOD Newport News Distilled Ice Co. Is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction; all coal kept under sheds, and is always screened. FRED. W. SANFORD, General Manager. Thirty-fifth Street and C. & O. Railway. Bell Phone 98. Citizens Phone, 308.

Baker & Vaughan BANKERS and BROKERS, 20 Broad Street, New York City —Stocks and Bonds— Prof. G. F. THEEL, 527 N. 7th St. Philadelphia, Pa. "His October Areal." Only one in America. Guarantees to cure who are afflicted with Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Migraine, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Indigestion, Constipation, Catarrh of the Bladder, Hemorrhoids, Piles, and all other ailments of the human system. Sold by all druggists.