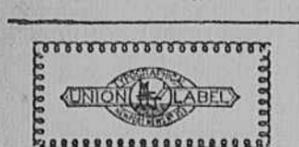


The Daily Press.



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 carrier anywhere in the city limits for 10 cents a week. Any irregularities in delivery should be immediately reported to the office of publication. Orders for delivery of the Daily Press to either residence or places of business may be made by postal card or telephone.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS.  
 (Payable invariably in advance.)  
 One Month ..... \$ .50  
 Three Months ..... \$ 1.25  
 Six Months ..... \$ 2.50  
 One Year ..... \$ 5.00

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.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1907.

HAVE THEY FORGOTTEN THE STOCKHOLDERS?

In reading of petty strife between officials of the Jamestown Exposition Company, and of the doings generally of the people in charge of the affairs of the Tercentennial, one is reminded forcibly of the young man in the old story book who borrowed his brother's team and got himself into trouble by saying "Geep my fine horse." The officials who have been so very busy looking after the interests of their own personal importance, and wrangling over who should and who should not be invited to pink teas and organ recitals, appear to have forgotten entirely that there are such things as stockholders and creditors—people who are liable to lose everything and more than they possess, unless during the next two months the Exposition is made to recover a part or all of its past losses.

As things are going now the common stockholders not only will lose the amounts first paid by them, and which they were led to believe would be all they would be called upon for, but will be forced to put up and lose the full amount of their subscriptions. The preferred stockholders, who were given every assurance that they were buying something as good as gold; something on which there was no possibility of losing, may have on their hands a lot of worthless paper, good only for souvenirs, unless there is a change in the situation. Then there are the creditors, dealers and contractors who furnished material and did work for the company, with guaranty, from what seemed thoroughly reliable sources, that they would receive their money. Some of these men will be forced into bankruptcy unless they are reimbursed for the time and money they have spent. People who are interested in concessions, those who have prepared to entertain Exposition visitors, and directly or indirectly, hundreds, even thousands, are sufferers as a result of the bad fortune and mismanagement of Virginia's world's fair.

Attention often has been called to the fact that the Old Dominion's good name is at stake and is liable to be damaged. This is a lamentable truth, and should cause every loyal citizen to rally to the support of the Exposition and demand proper conduct from the men in charge. Virginia's good name is too old and too well established, however, to be permanently marred by the success or failure of a great or small show. The worst injury will be done the individuals who lose their all.

With the situation clearly before them, it would seem that the men who have the affairs of the Exposition in charge, if they be loyal and conscientious, should be able to forget for a month or so their personal feelings and interests.

When James M. Barr was named director general of the company and given all the power formerly invested in the board of governors, it was heralded abroad that he was a "big man," a man whose business ability and executive powers were so great that he would surmount all obstacles and compel success. He made what appeared to be a good start, and for a time it seemed that the star of success was beginning to twinkle. Be-

fore the uncertain twinkle could grow into a gleam, however, along came the "social war," and out went the light.

Now President Tucker may or may not have snubbed Mr. Barr, and the director general may and may not have given cause for a snubbing. These are questions which these gentlemen should have settled among themselves, or allowed to remain unsettled until such a time as their actions would not affect the great enterprise in which they both are supposed to be interested. If Mr. Barr had been the great man we were led to believe him, he would have found some means of overcoming this obstacle; certainly he would not have raised a hubbub, and laid down the mighty task he had undertaken just because he was not allowed to eat beside the Swedish prince, or drink bad punch at some State building "blow out." If he accepted his position solely for the purpose of "saving" the Exposition, as he declares he did, one might be inclined to think that he would have been too busy in his office to devote time to attending or worrying about the dress parade side of fair life.

As to President Tucker, he has practically nothing to say concerning the management of the Exposition. The president always has been more or less of a figure head, and it would be unfair to hold Mr. Tucker, or whoever else might hold the office, responsible for the conduct of the affairs of the company. Mr. Tucker has been intrusted, however, with the engagement of social affairs, and in fulfilling this duty he should be willing to lay his private likes and dislikes aside. Perhaps he did nothing improper in the recent controversy with Mr. Barr, and as he is a favorite son of Virginia, we hope he did not, but no matter what has passed, he should be willing to do whatever may be necessary to clear up the present situation and insure peace in the future.

WELL DIRECTED EFFORT OF THE POLICE.

The activity of the Newport News police department in suppressing the sale of cocaine among the negroes of the city is certainly to be commended. The habit is a most pernicious one and there is no doubt but that many a crime has been done by a drug crazed brain that would not have occurred if the perpetrator of it had not been addicted to the use of the drug. That the use of cocaine is very general among the negroes is an undisputed fact, and the police have a most difficult task to suppress the sale of it. The desire for the drug makes the victim more than usually crafty and the unscrupulous person who deals in the stuff will take almost unlimited chances in order to make a sale. It is a "hard game" for the police but their vigorous crusade against the sale and use of the drug is bound to bring forth good results, and that such is the case is the cause of congratulation.

The work of the police in this direction should receive the support of the people generally in every way it is possible. The suppression of this drug will mean a better moral condition among a certain class of negroes—a condition that is most desirable for the best interests of any community.

Japan has swiped an island near the Philippines and now the United States is negotiating for a foothold near Vladivostok. It will take considerable skill to keep the battle ships from bumping each other.

Of course, the paragraphers could not allow the secret marriage of Conan Doyle to pass by without referring to the fact that there had been one job performed of which Sherlock Holmes knew nothing about.

And now the Methodist bishop says that he did not say that Roosevelt ordered that cocktails. Sure thing that somebody has got to join the club made famous by the President.

Of all the cheerful and persistent boosters for its own city, the Times-Union of Jacksonville, Fla., has no superior.

Sad to relate the newspapers have yet to record that a baby has been named after Secretary Taft. It would indicate that he is not the possessor of a presidential boom despite all the straw votes in his favor.

The price of prunes have gone way up and they are now quoted at \$30 a ton in California. Please give us the price per saucer.

Cleveland will not win the American League championship, but it has the champion municipal campaign of the country.

The Mysterious Axman.

(Original.)

It was a long suit that settled the ownership of the wood lying between the Seardsdales and the Kirchoffs, and then the decision of the court as to the ownership of the timber on the property uncertain. The Seardsdales gained the land, a title to which would in law include the timber, but a Kirchoff had at one time held a bill of sale for the wood, and when the decision came the Kirchoff against whom it was rendered declared that no Seardsdale should ever carry away a stick of wood from the property. He died soon after making the threat, and Thomas Seardsdale considered that he might take peaceable possession of both land and timber. However, there was no occasion to cut the wood, and no move was made to do so for many years. Indeed the property remained as it was till Howard Seardsdale became engaged to Elsie Kirchoff. Then Howard concluded to build a house for himself and the girl he was to marry in the center of the woods. Before beginning he sold the timber to make way for the house to a man who was to take it away.

The first tree cut down fell on one of the men engaged in the work and killed him. Then when it had been sawed into logs and they were being removed from the property a chain broke, a log rolled down on a man, and another life was sacrificed. Somebody spoke of the threat of the Kirchoff who had lost the suit, and that ended for the time any attempt to remove the timber, for no one would undertake the job.

One night Elsie Kirchoff, who occupied the family home on the west edge of the wood, being awake, heard the sound of an ax which she fancied came from the spot where her fiance had purchased to build their nest. The next day she told Howard of the circumstance. Howard insisted that she must have been mistaken. No one had been chopping in the wood. He made a personal examination, which confirmed what he had said. But Elsie remained firm in maintaining that she had heard an axman at work. Howard told her that she would soon hear axmen, for he had succeeded in securing a new gang of men for the purpose of taking away the timber.

The next day the body of a man was carried by Elsie Kirchoff's house. The bearers set the bier down in front of the house to rest, and Elsie shriekingly went out, leaned on the gate and asked what had been the cause of death. She was informed that a tree that had been partly felled by the first gang of men employed to cut the timber had fallen on the man and killed him. He was to have been the foreman of the new gang that Howard Seardsdale had employed.

The girl paled, gasped and went into the house. She sent immediately for her lover and implored him to take no further action in making the required clearing. Seardsdale considered the deaths simply a chapter of accidents, but he found Elsie in such a turmoil of emotion that to calm her he promised her that the whole matter should be indefinitely deferred.

Autumn was coming on, and he concluded to keep his promise till the next spring, when he would have the job done without saying anything to Elsie about it. Perhaps he could get her to be absent while it was done. He succeeded in doing this. Elsie went in May to visit a friend, but she had scarcely settled herself in her friend's house when she experienced an irresistible desire to return. This she did the next day, reaching her home at bedtime.

Howard had his men ready to enter upon the work of making the clearing the next morning. Before breakfast he received a message from Elsie that she was at home and she wished him to come to her. Thinking she had been taken ill, he went to her immediately. Without explaining her sudden return she asked quickly:

"Are you going to cut the wood?"  
 Howard tried for awhile to evade, but, seeing that she would have nothing but the truth, confessed.  
 "Stop it at once," she said excitedly. "Go and forbid the men to strike a blow. Last night I heard the axman again. Oh, do go and stop them!"  
 While they were speaking there was a crash in the wood.  
 "Too late!" gasped Elsie.  
 Howard, impressed with something, he knew not what, started to go to the wood. Elsie held him in a tight embrace. Hearing a shouting, he tore himself away. When he reached the point from which the voices came he found that the men had been at work long enough to fell a tree with a rotted core. It had fallen prematurely on one of the men, and the others were trying to pry it up so that they could get him out. When they succeeded he was dead.

This is the story they tell about the forest, which is still standing. Not a stick of timber has been removed. After the last accident, as Howard Seardsdale insisted on calling it, Elsie refused to marry him unless he would give up building on the property, and he complied, building elsewhere. If you go there and ask why a piece of property so desirable and surrounded by handsome dwellings remains vacant, they will tell you it is held for a high price. If you repeat this story to Howard Seardsdale, he will scoff at the whole thing, but will admit that it is impossible to get the superstition out of a woman. As for Mrs. Elsie Seardsdale and the families of the men who lost their lives attempting to remove the timber, they are absolutely certain that the mysterious axman was none other than the Kirchoff who had made the threat. HOPE HOPKINS.

WITH THE PARAGRAPHERS

Postmaster-General Meyer sees a lot of reforms that are needed in his department, but he also sees Congress standing between him and them.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

With whisky already up 2 cents a gallon, a time can be foreseen when the higher highball must figure in the increased cost of living.—New York World.

Mr. Nicholas Lonworth may yet awake some morning to find himself a full-fledged member of the Ananias Club.—Washington Herald.

Some men are still wearing their straw hats just to show that they are not to be bulldozed by the calendar.—Washington Post.

No matter who ordered those now historic cocktails, the drinks are surely on "Buttermilk Charlie."—New York Sun.

Probably Wellman has left word to be called when the wind shifts and blows toward the Pole.—Philadelphia Press.

We shall have to do to Sir Thomas Lipton what we have done many a time before.—New York Mail.

Leading question: Why should Roosevelt seek to monopolize both the powder and literary magazines of the country?—Atlanta Constitution.

To a man whose harber is more fond of the onion than of any other fruit the joys of absolutism are strangely appealing when he reads that Ted An has ordered all opium smokers in the Chinese army to be beheaded.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Hearst is now talking like a man who had been "tamed," so to speak.—Charleston News and Courier.

A politician's idea of solitude is when the newspapers cease to mention him.—Los Angeles Times.

Everything has not gone up in price. Happily, circus tickets, watermelons and corn on the cob are still within reach of the poor.—Jackson Whig.

The desire to go to heaven might grow stronger in a good many people if they were sure of the chance to mail souvenir postal cards from there.—Washington Post.

"Don't be conspicuous," says Beatrice Fairfax. Beatrice, you know, is one of those shy, shrinking young things who believes in giving advice, not taking it.—Washington Herald.

Uncle Sam will have a busier time than usual catching moonshiners in Georgia after January 1. If some of the boys can't buy the stuff they will go to making it.—Athens Banner.

House Bit Diamond from Ring.  
 One of William Lockwood's horses, on his farm, near Bloomingburg, is a great pet of the family. As Miss Wilhelmina Lockwood was patting the horse's nose this morning he heeled, then playfully bit at her hand. The horse's teeth cut clean from his setting the diamond in Miss Wilhelmina's engagement ring. It was not found. The diamond cost \$250, and Miss Wilhelmina's fiance cannot afford to buy many such. Lockwood had been offered \$225 for the horse, and, as has been told, the family is very fond of it. It was decided to sacrifice the horse when the diamond was seen gleaming in the iron manger.

Hard Game.  
 Bill—Before launching into matrimonial money a man should always count the cost.  
 Jill—But how can he tell how much alimony the judge is going to allow?—Yonkers Statesman.

Now.  
 "Why are so many marriages unhappy?"  
 "Because we use no judgment," answered the sour citizen. "For instance, a young man marries a girl because she swims beautifully and then houses her in a flat instead of a glass tank."—Pittsburg Post.

"The Piano with the Sweet Tone."

STIEFF PIANOS  
 have, for more than 60 years met every requirement, and never disappointed anyone. Mr. Geo. F. Adams, manager of the Chamberlin Hotel at Old Point says that of all the Pianos he has ever tried,

STIEFF PIANOS  
 retain their tone in the salt air of Old Point longer than any other

STIEFF PIANOS  
 are sold from maker to user on easy terms.

Chas. M. Stieff  
 L. C. STEELE, Mgr.  
 114 Granby St., Norfolk, Va.  
 ALLAN EDWARDS, Agent  
 P. O. Box 458, Newport News, Va.

Official Piano, Jamestown Exposition.

PROPER CLOTTIES for MEN

Peysner Says

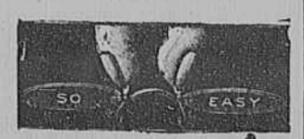
His Fall Styles in STIFF AND SOFT HATS

are on view. Bring your head and let him fit it  
 Autumn Neckwear  
 Mediumweight Underwear  
 ready for selection now

2715 Washington Ave  
 Newport News, Va.

Hull & Hull

LARGEST OPTICAL HOUSE ON THE PENINSULA  
 121 26th St., Opposite Postoffice.  
 —ESTABLISHED 1899—



The beauty and charm of the face is in the eyes, and the selection of Eyeglasses intimately suited to the nose should be made before any other feature of personal adornment can be considered.  
 The "SO EASY" Eyeglasses is the embodiment of style and beauty. They are made in a large variety of measurements to conform with the contour of the nose, resulting in a perfect fit in each individual case.

Where Quality is Uppermost.

If You Are Looking

for the New in Fall Footwear.  
 See our Window Tonight

Keeping what the people want, keeps us busy.

WE FIT FEET.

Eisenman's Shoe Palace.  
 2600 WASHINGTON AVENUE.

OLD VIRGINIA Mint Juleps.

Will dissipate that weary feeling. Nothing more bracing. No Exposition prices. Everything in

DRINKABLES FOREIGN & DOMESTIC

CAN BE FOUND AT  
 John E. Mugler's CAFE  
 & Family Liquor Store

2312 WASHINGTON AVENUE

Schmelz Brothers Bankers

SECURE  
 Your valuable papers are absolutely secure when deposited in a safe deposit box in our modern burglar and fire proof vault. Renting for \$1.50 per year. Call and inspect.  
 The Strongest Bank in the City

Citizens and Marine Bank

HAS A RECORD OF WHICH TO BE PROUD.  
 The Directors have made that record possible by close attention to the bank's affairs. Have you confidence in their judgment? If so, will you not trust them with your account.  
 DIRECTORS:  
 J. M. Curtis, A. B. Mallett, Edwin Phillips,  
 A. C. Garrett, E. W. Millstead, J. P. Stearnes,  
 E. T. Ivy, H. E. Parker, W. B. Vest,  
 D. S. Jones, Elias Peysner, Geo. B. West.

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.

Tidewater Loan and Trust Co.

First National Bank Building  
 NOTE BROKERS  
 Emergency Loans a Specialty. Reasonable Charges and No Delay.  
 M. J. SOLOMON  
 Manager

LOTS!

FOR SALE or LEASE  
 IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY!  
 Old Dominion Land Co.  
 Hotel Warwick Building

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

Benson, Phillips & Co.

Coal, Wood, Lime and Cement  
 YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED  
 BOTH PHONES, No. 7

DYNAMITE IN COW.

And the Whole Village of Norwich Is in a Panic.

"I never saw an explosive cow. I never hope to see one, but this I'll tell you, anyhow—I'd rather see than be one."  
 Lewisboro saw an explosive cow today—storehouse for dynamite, a magazine for combustibles. All that is mortal of the cow now lies in the middle of a swamp. Next to the remains is a sign bearing the paradoxical warning:

"Don't stop her! She's full of dynamite; she'll explode if she stops suddenly."

A consultation of war was held. John Simpson, the best shot in Lewisboro, armed with his trusty carbine, took position 200 yards from the cow. "Bang!" The cow fell dead at Simpson's second shot. Then, slowly, very slowly, her body was dragged to the swamp.—Norwich, Conn., Dispatch in N. Y. World.

It's a burning shame to turn the flashlight on such pigmy personalities as Kermit Roosevelt and Son-in-Law Longworth.—Pittsburg Sun.