

The Times-Dispatch

Published Daily and Weekly at No. 4 North Third Street, Richmond, Va. Entered January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as Second-Class Matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH is sold at 2 cents a copy. The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH is sold at 5 cents a copy. DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH by mail—\$6 cents a month; \$5.00 a year, \$2.50 for six months; \$1.50 for three months. SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH by mail \$2.00 a year.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH, including Sunday, in Richmond and Manchester, by Carrier, 12 cents per week, or 50 cents per month. The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH, by Carrier, 5 cents per week. The WEEKLY TIMES-DISPATCH, \$1.00 year.

All Unassigned Communications will be rejected. Returned Communications will not be returned unless accompanied by stamps. Uptown Office at T. A. Miller's, No. 619 East Broad Street.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1903.

From June 1st the price of The Times-Dispatch, delivered by carrier within the corporate limits of Richmond and Manchester, is 12 cents per week, or 50 cents per calendar month.

Persons leaving the city for the summer should order The Times-Dispatch mailed to them. Price, 50 cents per month.

RICHMOND'S HUMILIATION.

In a contest such as that which has been going on in this community during the past several days many people seem to have the impression that in protecting the property of the Passenger and Power Company, in giving the company extra policemen in order to enable it to run its cars without interference, the city government is taking sides with the street car company against the strikers. But that impression is totally and absurdly erroneous. The city government has absolutely nothing to do with the fight per se between this company and its employees. It has nothing to do with the question of wages or regulations or discipline or what not. The city government does have a certain control over the Passenger and Power Company, but it has no power to fix wages, no power to make regulations for the employees. That is a matter for the company and its men to settle between themselves, and it is a matter with which neither the city government, nor the public press, nor the Chamber of Commerce, nor any organization in the city has anything to do. It is a private business matter, as much so as any question of business between man and man.

But it is the duty of the city, the boulder duty of the city, as far as its power lies, to see to it that the laws are enforced, that the Passenger and Power Company is protected in the rights which it enjoys under the general law and under its franchise to operate its cars along the streets of the city without molestation by any. It is also the duty of the city government to see to it that citizens of this community who ride upon the cars are protected from all sorts of mob violence. If a business concern in this community cannot do legitimate business without having its property destroyed and its employees viciously assailed; if citizens cannot ride up and down the streets on a car without being struck by bottles and bricks and rocks and otherwise maltreated, then the city government is a dead failure.

Let us impress the fact that this is not a question of wages or regulations of any sort between the Passenger and Power Company and its employees, but a question of law and order. If the laws are wrong, citizens have their remedy. If the laws are wrong let us change them. But so long as they are laws of the land and the laws of the community, they must be maintained in the interest of peace and order and good government. In the name of government; in the name of patriotism; in the name of all that we as Virginians hold dear, let us stand up for the law; let us set our faces against riot and disorder, and let us uphold the authorities in their endeavor to enforce the law.

Richmond is the capital of Virginia, and one of the chief cities of the South. The conduct of our people is being watched keenly in all parts of the State, if not, indeed, in all parts of the country. One of the Virginia papers said last week, as soon as the strike was inaugurated, that the people in other parts of Virginia were watching to see how the people of Richmond would conduct themselves in this crisis. We had hoped that Richmond would set an example worthy of imitation; that she would proclaim it far and wide that all her people who have been reared under the very shadow of the Capitol respected the law and would obey it implicitly. But that hope has not been realized. We have had riot and disorder; we have had disgraceful scenes upon our streets, and law-abiding citizens are hanging their heads in shame. It is too bad; it is distressing beyond expression.

The people of Richmond are not a riotous people. The great majority of them are peaceable and conservative and law-abiding. In no city in the land are the workmen more generally peaceable and law-abiding and righteous. The lawless men of Richmond are a mere handful, as compared with the population; yet they have been in evidence during the past several days, and they have brought reproach upon the whole community. Cars have been attacked time and again; motormen have been struck with all sorts of missiles; property has been destroyed; passengers have been in danger of serious bodily injury, and some have been hurt; cars have been blocked, and in some instances pandemonium has

reigned. The police have been at times utterly unable to deal with the law-breakers, and policemen themselves have been attacked. The situation has become intolerable. The city authorities were compelled to go to the Governor for assistance, and the Governor, as the chief executive officer of the State, was compelled to call out troops. Law and order must be maintained. It is now the duty of every citizen to aid the authorities in this determined effort to restore order and keep the peace. It is had enough to have to call for the military. It will be worse to force the soldiers to use their guns. It is a crisis in the history of the city, and it is the occasion, for Richmond's proverbial conservatism to assert itself.

THE CADETS.

The distinction of the Virginia Military Institute is a great one. It had the honor of furnishing the Confederate army with scores of efficient officers, and it sent its cadet corps to the field, where it met the enemy in a sharp engagement and won imperishable glory.

The gallantry of the cadets at the battle of New Market is the Institute's crown of glory and is a treasured event in Virginia's history, as it will be by. It furnishes the spectacle of a battalion of southern boys charging the enemy's line of seasoned veterans and coming off victorious; it showed what spirit animated the youth of that period and with what confidence they followed their professors, leaders, and how fully they relied upon the training they had received at the Institute.

Some day a famous battle piece will be painted with the cadets at New Market, as the subject for it affords the artist all the material, all the color, all the action he wants, and would be instant in arousing sympathy.

Such a picture, well done and true to the occasion, would move the feelings and inspire the admiration of all who looked upon it.

But meanwhile Sir Moses Ezekiel, himself one of the heroes of the Institute, and a sculptor of high repute, has put in bronze a figure which worthily commemorates the event. For the dedication of this memorial great numbers of the old cadets are now gathered in Lexington. May their reunion be a happy one. In that beautiful valley town fragrant with memories of Lee and Jackson, marked by the footprints of those who went out to battle at New Market, and associated with so many other heroic and beloved names, their souls cannot but be refreshed, while their presence there will be an inspiration to the cadets of to-day.

THE POLICEMAN.

The lot of a policeman just now is not a happy one. The duty he is called upon to perform is exacting and not without danger. It demands long hours of work and much strain upon the mind and body. It requires coolness, firmness, intelligence, and decision of character and, where there is a question of law, it does not allow him to discriminate between those who are his friends and persons unknown to him.

He is the representative of law, and carries its badge of authority. He stands for the good name of Richmond and for the conservation of the peace, the protection of life and property, and it is the duty of every good citizen and well-wisher of Richmond to sustain and encourage him and make his path as smooth, his burden as light as possible. Help, not hinder him. Respect his authority. It is the law that speaks through him; it is the law, not the man, that you are asked to be in awe of.

A DELAWARE LYNCHING.

One day last week a negro living near New Castle, Del., caught an unprotected girl on the road, committed a nameless assault upon her and then cut her throat. When the poor little thing was discovered she was staggering along, trying to get to her home, but was so exhausted from the shock and loss of blood that she fell in a faint and died without regaining consciousness.

The victim of this black brute was a refined girl, about seventeen years of age and daughter of the Rev. E. A. Bishop, superintendent of the Ferris Industrial School. She had been to school preparing herself for the duties of life, and was returning home in the afternoon with the joy and hope of youth in her heart, thinking, doubtless, of the promised pleasures of vacation and running over her plans, thinking of the friends she would meet and the affectionate attentions that would be bestowed upon her, when a beast in human form approached. If this beast had been a bear or a tiger, she would have run for her life. But she suspected no evil until she was seized and held in the clutches of the demon. Then, poor child, the terrible situation presented itself. Then she realized that the "immediate jewel of her soul" was about to be stolen and with the desperation of indignant womanhood she drew a little pen-knife and tried to defend herself. But with all her powers, what was she, a delicate girl, in the hands of this monster of iron muscle and unbridled passion? She was as an infant in his hands, and after one passion possession of the brute was spent another was aroused. After robbing her of that which was more precious than life itself he cut her white throbbing throat and let out the blood that was riot running not in her veins.

Pardon the picture. It is almost too awful to be told, and yet it is the duty of a newspaper to paint the black devil in his true colors, to reveal his crime in all its horrid and horrible beastliness. It is the same crime, whether committed at the South or at the North, and the people of one northern section now know what it is. The people of New Castle, Del., now understand what their brethren in every section of the South have had to endure since the days of emancipation and reconstruction, and as soon as they realized they acted as some of the southern people have acted under similar provocation. They took the brute to the scene of his crime and burned him at the stake, and now, President Roosevelt, do you under-

stand why the people of the South are opposed to negro letter-carriers in the rural districts? Do you understand the dread of southern women in remote localities when they know that a negro man is walking to and fro? Do you understand why all negro men are more or less under suspicion? Do you understand why southern white men are unwilling to take chances with any negro man, when they are away from home and their women are unprotected? If not, ask of the people of New Castle, Del. Ask of the heart-broken father of this lovely and innocent victim of negro lust. Ask the people of this northern community if they are in favor of having a negro man making regular visits to their houses when they are absent. Away with your fanatic theories when a situation like this confronts us.

THE BATTLE OF NEW MARKET

Yesterday at the Virginia Military Institute was unveiled the beautiful monument which has been erected in honor of the cadets who lost their lives at the battle of New Market.

The poem of the occasion was composed and read by Armistead Gordon, and the oration was delivered by Dr. John N. Uphur, of Richmond.

Dr. Uphur was a cadet at the time and took part in the battle. It was most appropriate, therefore, that he should tell the story, and right well he performed his task. He did not rely upon his own knowledge. He searched records and talked with many who know the facts and the result of his labors was par excellence, the best and most accurate account ever written of this famous battle. It is a valuable contribution to Confederate history, and does honor no less to its author than to the subject.

In Connecticut the Legislature is adjourned very ceremoniously. The sheriff of Hartford makes a proclamation, and the Secretary of the Commonwealth cries out, "God save the State of Connecticut."

In most States it would be more to the point to make this invocation when it meets than when it adjourns. However, we think Connecticut's ceremonies at adjournment are to be preferred to the noise, scramble and unseemly levity which too often marks the closing hours of the two houses of the Virginia General Assembly.

The next Senator from Mississippi is to be nominated by a primary election which is to be held on August 6th. Senator Money and Governor Long are candidates for the nomination and are now canvassing the State. Mississippi, we believe, has a State primary election law, which we think contemplates, or at least permits, "nominations" to be made by the voters voting directly for the candidates.

North Carolina Sentiment.

The Raleigh Post reaches a strange conclusion in the following: "Death by suicide has become as frequent in this State of late as that by foul means, poisoning, carbolic acid, or other means, is found in their work. The 'failure of the courts' to hang somebody, especially the last person in the list, is the cause of the epidemic of self-destruction now sweeping over the State."

The Charlotte News rises to say: "Our versatile President has just tickled the Virginians to death by his uttering of the word 'suicide' at the University of Virginia. But our experience has been that the gentlemen who threw up their hats for him this week were keeping themselves for doing it about week after next."

The Raleigh News-Observer is somewhat frightened. It says: "If the forests are not soon protected in the mountain country, we have not heard of the last devastating fire in South Carolina and Western North Carolina. Two floods have cost these States in two years over seven million dollars. Why not have a law to prevent the burning of the Appalachian forest reserve?"

The Durham Herald says: "To think of the friends Mr. Bryan had in this country a few years ago, and yet he cannot get a second to any of his nominations."

DAILY FASHION HINTS.

GIRL'S FROCK. An excellent example of the prevailing style of box-pleated effects is shown in this simple little frock suitable for almost any and all kinds of material. The body and skirt are in one, with three box-pleats stitched to body length in both front and back. A very pretty collar, which may be plainly made, elaborately trimmed, and a removable shield are attractive accessories. The mode develops well in serge, light-weight flannels, challie, pongee, oil-silque, linen, madras, nanosock or gingham. No. 4,877—Sizes for 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 years.

Trend of Thought In Dixie Land

Richmond Age-Herald: "The farmers want free delivery even if there are rats at the top of the system." Chattanooga Times: "The idea that the 'statute of limitations' should run against those postal abuses occurring under the McKinley administration is something new in the morale of the public service. A thief or a robber is a thief and a robber among ordinary folk whether committed this year or last. Are we to have an officeholding aristocracy?"

Florida Times-Union: "Booker Washington evidently thinks the negroes of the South need him too badly to justify him in devoting any of his time to those in South Africa, and he is right. The invitation extended to him was highly complimentary, but he is wise in having served the compliment by remaining at home to work with his own people instead of going abroad on theattering invitation of Lord Grey and the British South African Company."

Atlanta Constitution: "In his University of Virginia speech the President lauded the Virginia standards of a gentleman and declared that he wanted the United States to always act up to those standards. He said a gentleman 'does not insult a negro.' That is the Mollie Mc-Guire in Pennsylvania were exterminated, the Mafia of New Orleans wiped out, the thieves and swindlers and gamblers are mercilessly run down. The breathless county law-breakers cannot escape the inevitable punishment of the evil-doer."

Louisville Herald: "Lawlessness and crime must be crushed in Kentucky. They are incompatible with our civilization and citizenship. The Mollie McGuire in Pennsylvania were exterminated, the Mafia of New Orleans wiped out, the thieves and swindlers and gamblers are mercilessly run down. The breathless county law-breakers cannot escape the inevitable punishment of the evil-doer."

A Few Foreign Facts.

The Governor-General of Canada has just presented to King George V. the Royal Red Cross in recognition of his nursing services in South Africa. But one woman has been named to become the recipient of this honor.

The Order of the Buteon Crown, which the King of Saxony has recently conferred upon the Prince of Wales, is a decoration of high distinction, which was founded in 1807 by King Frederick Augustus, to commemorate the creation of Saxony as a kingdom by Napoleon.

The admiralty has directed that all foreigners on board his majesty's ships shall be removed as soon as British subjects can be found. This will affect bandmasters and mess caterers, who in British fleets in foreign waters are seldom of British extraction.

The Duke of Rutland has a record of which it would be hard to find a parallel in any other noble family. He has lived to see the jubilee of his first entrance into cabinet rank, and celebrated, a few years ago, the fiftieth anniversary of his first day in the House of Commons. He has also seen the Duke of Devonshire enter Parliament, when Lord Rosebery and Mr. Chamberlain were beginning his business career in his father's screw factory.

North Carolina Sentiment.

The Raleigh Post reaches a strange conclusion in the following: "Death by suicide has become as frequent in this State of late as that by foul means, poisoning, carbolic acid, or other means, is found in their work. The 'failure of the courts' to hang somebody, especially the last person in the list, is the cause of the epidemic of self-destruction now sweeping over the State."

The Charlotte News rises to say: "Our versatile President has just tickled the Virginians to death by his uttering of the word 'suicide' at the University of Virginia. But our experience has been that the gentlemen who threw up their hats for him this week were keeping themselves for doing it about week after next."

The Raleigh News-Observer is somewhat frightened. It says: "If the forests are not soon protected in the mountain country, we have not heard of the last devastating fire in South Carolina and Western North Carolina. Two floods have cost these States in two years over seven million dollars. Why not have a law to prevent the burning of the Appalachian forest reserve?"

The Durham Herald says: "To think of the friends Mr. Bryan had in this country a few years ago, and yet he cannot get a second to any of his nominations."

DAILY FASHION HINTS.

GIRL'S FROCK. An excellent example of the prevailing style of box-pleated effects is shown in this simple little frock suitable for almost any and all kinds of material. The body and skirt are in one, with three box-pleats stitched to body length in both front and back. A very pretty collar, which may be plainly made, elaborately trimmed, and a removable shield are attractive accessories. The mode develops well in serge, light-weight flannels, challie, pongee, oil-silque, linen, madras, nanosock or gingham. No. 4,877—Sizes for 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 years.



On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 78 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. When ordering please do not fail to mention number.

Form for requesting a pattern, including fields for Name, Address, and No. 4,377.

LIFE FOR LIFE

By COL. RUSHFORD THIBEAU, Author of "Nabobs and Knaves," "Sealed Lips," "Blue Blood and Red," Etc., Etc. Copyright by Author.

CHAPTER X. THE MAN IN THE WAY.

To Lady Somers' departure Redlaw paid no attention. Seating himself on the taffrail he began a searching inquiry into Walton's ability as a navigator, and as a seaman and a pilot, to all of which Archie fortunately was able to give satisfactory answers. Of all the crew, save Redlaw himself, it appeared that only the mate that morning killed had understood taking the sun and wind as the ship's position, the capacity of Mr. Sarggett's being limited to running the vessel, and the crew, the latter presenting quite the most formidable task. That he had been able to replace his mate so quickly well attested Redlaw and the crew had taken a pronounced fancy to Walton, all the better part of whom was carefully concealed, was apparent in the pirate's grimly genial manner. Having learned what he wished, and imparted somewhat of his present intentions, he soon after went below, summoned the steward for a time out of a very generous vocabulary of epithets and imprecations, and a little later might have been heard snoring off the fore-cabin of the ship's state-room.

This gave Archie an opportunity to consider more calmly the various features of the situation. While doubtful of its bearing very much improved by the understanding which he had arrived with Emily, the very nature of their interview was such that, despite their desperate peril, he was inclined to thank God for the circumstances which had brought them together. But one course he decided, lay open to him for the present—that of filling his new position with at least an outward show of vicious resolution sufficient to retain Redlaw's favor, and bring any disgruntled members of the crew, and the sailors, to the side of the man who, in the work went, he felt himself eminently equal to any situation that might arise.

A glance over the magnificent sweep of afternoon sea gave him the vessel's position. In the east the clouds dome and surge, but just in the blue of the horizon, while far away starboard was a long, hazy line against the lower heavens—the great island of Formosa. With the Ladrone's destination, the vessel was bearing too sharp to the southward, and the wind, with the decline of the sun, as well as veered to a more westerly quarter, Walton resolved to try the effect of an ill-timed move on his own hook.

Turning to the helmsman, a short, sturdy Portuguese, in his bare feet, he said simply: "Let her go a few points! Shape a course south-east and hold it! Forward, there, Mr. Sarggett's! Give the fore sheet a few falloms and make fast!"

Though his orders were not carried, there was, in that moment of several of the men lounging on the fore-cabin, an indolence not wholly to his liking; and partly to weigh the significance thereof, and partly in the hope of getting a word with Ben Logan, who had mysteriously disappeared, Walton started forward.

"Ease the main sheet, some of you!" he commanded sharply, as he came down from the break of the poop. "And lay aloft, you loafers, and shake out the topsails, if you're not asleep! Don't wait for me to wake you!"

Two or three of the men had not moved, even on seeing Walton approach. Now, however, they arose from their recumbent attitudes, and with one exception turned to look at the speaker abruptly.

The exception was a powerful Norwegian, a fellow whose low brow and square jaw indicated the worst kind of a disposition. Possibly presuming upon Walton's youth, as well as being a stranger, and feeling nothing like personal respect, he delayed with a sudden leer and asked: "Be them the cap'n's orders?"

There was in the ruffian's voice and eyes an insolence fairly inviting opposition. Walton's face changed like a flash. He caught up a gasp, saying quickly: "No, you son of a galley slave, they're my orders. Don't you like 'em? Try 'em first instead!"

And before the seaman fairly realized his intention, Walton had caught him by a sleeve, and with a single blow, he was crashing senseless to the deck, where he lay quivering like a bull struck down in the shambles.

"Is there another to question my authority?" thundered Archie, wheeling about with eyes ablaze. "If so, as him do it here and now. Aloft, you cur, or by G-d, I'll shoot the last to gain the rigging!"

Aside from the resolution and prowess displayed, there was that in his voice and bearing which was calculated to defy, and to a man they sprang to the deck, and scrambled aloft, as if a bullet were already after them.

"Throw a bucket of water over this miscreant!" cried Archie, spurning the ruffian with his foot, and holding there a noed! Got up, you mongrel! Do you look daggars at me? Draw your knife and come here!"

"That he still retained in hand the pistol he had drawn, led Sarggett, who had viewed the scene with a delight that indicated troubles of his own with the same ruffian, to interpose and cry: "Avast, sir, I'd not shoot him. We've lost men enough for one day!"

For reply Walton contemptuously turned with his frowning eyes on the seaman's face and cried angrily: "Come here! Put the point of your knife at my breast! Now beg my pardon, you cowardly blackguard!"

"To-Day's Advertising Talk." THE LOCATION of a business house does not mean anything. Some of the largest and most successful stores in this country are located away from the central business district. They did not locate where the business was, but they brought the business to them. They brought the business to them by careful persistent advertising in the daily papers. If you have a good location, so much the better. If not, don't be afraid to advertise, as you can certainly bring business to you as thousands of others are doing. Tell the people about your goods, your prices, etc., in The Times-Dispatch. It goes to them in the morning at buying time.

ANIMAL STORIES FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. THE OLD TORTOISE. They tell me, Mr. Tortoise, you were born long years ago—Five hundred years, the keeper says, And keepers ought to know. "He says that every year you live A scientist can tell, Because each birthday leaves a mark Upon your rusty shell. "I've lots and lots of questions, then. To ask if you're so old, And if you will not answer them, Please do not think me bold. "In fourteen ninety-two, when Chris Columbus westward sailed, When he discovered Yankee land, Was he, then, later jailed? "Did Shakespeare write those dramas old, Or did Lord Bacon's pen? When Joan rambled in Lorraine, Were you out crawling then?"



"THEY TELL ME, MR. TORTOISE." "You must have known the Virgin Queen, And known Sir Walter, too; You've heard the story of the ring, What really did she do? "Did Pocahontas save the life Of Captain Smith that day? Did Cromwell take the reins of state As all the schoolbooks say? "Did Washington cut down the tree That time in early May, And say, 'I cannot tell a lie?' Now answer me, I pray! The Tortoise only looked around And winked a lazy wink; He seemed to say, 'Don't bother me; It hurts my brain to think.' —Henry Lippincott.

Remarks About Richmond. Norfolk County Democrat: In the past month Richmond has had a rising of the "Jeems," a fresh Council scandal, a street car strike, and next week it is threatened with an invasion of the famous half and half Fusion-Democrats from Norfolk county. Poor Richmond!

Harrisonburg News: The strike microbe is getting in its work in Richmond, all right. It is getting in the Golden Rule, a specific and an antidote in such cases.

Newport News Press: The James River is again within its banks, but Prophet Jefferson, of Richmond, has not yet receded.

Wilmington Star: The Richmond people are glad to see the street car strikers by "striking the grill."

Durham Herald: No, the weather man has nothing to do with it. This hot weather was brought about by the Richmond street car strike.

Greensboro Record: It is earnestly hoped the State of Virginia and the United States of America will not become involved in war over an effort to attach the Galveston in the Trigg yards at Richmond.

The Mullikin Family in Virginia. Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—There were persons of this name in Virginia as early as 1631. The families now so numerous in Maryland, North Carolina, and Kentucky were original Mullikin families, and Patrick Mullikin was settled in Maryland in 1654. I find a John Mullikin enlisted in Spotsylvania county, Va., and served in the Revolution. He afterwards settled in Shelby county, Ky., and his six sons were in the war, one being killed and the others wounded. There should be some record of this old family in the State archives at Richmond, as early as 1631. It would be a mention of them should appear in the list of grants.

There may still be Mullikins in the State, if not collateral kindred. Any one who can furnish reliable information concerning this family name, or of Patrick Mullikin, will confer a great favor by writing to: REV. G. T. RIDLON, SR., Keglar Falls, Va.

WOODWARD & SON LUMBER ROUGH AND DRESSED