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If you go to the mountains, seashore or country, have The Times-Dispatch follow you.

City subscribers should notify the Circulation Department (Phone 38) before leaving the city.

If you write, please give city address as well as out-of-town address.

The Meredith Plan.

We print elsewhere in to-day's paper a communication from Mr. T. A. Brown, of Prince George county, in which he asks two questions, concerning Richmond city politics.

To the first question we reply that the City Democratic Committee was elected by the Democrats of Richmond, and that the committee has full authority to name judges of election in the forthcoming primary. No one has disputed that fact.

The gentleman who proposed that the committee allow three prominent citizens to nominate one judge of election at each precinct was Mr. Charles V. Meredith, than whom no citizen stands higher for integrity and character.

The right of petition is a fundamental right of the American citizen, and Mr. Meredith exercised that right when he petitioned the City Committee to adopt his plan.

In point of fact the committee did finally agree to surrender its right to name all the judges of election, but instead of adopting the Meredith plan, proposed to allow the candidates themselves to nominate.

Art in Richmond.

The Richmond Art Club and its handmaid, the Richmond School of Art, are doing a noble and valuable work in this community.

The beautiful is closely allied to the true and the good, and, logically, that which stimulates a man or woman to love the beautiful stimulates necessarily the desire to be good.

the foremost art schools in the land. Visiting critics have said of the work done here: "You have nothing to do but learn." For three successive years

relationships have been awarded to students of the school by two of the leading art schools of America, Chase's and the Art League, of New York, and last spring one of the Richmond students had three paintings "on the line" in the Paris Salon, after a residence in that city of only three months.

But some may ask, why should Richmond trouble herself about art schools and art exhibits, when there are so many art galleries and so many schools elsewhere? We reply that whenever the people of Richmond fail to exert themselves

place the Annual Loan Art Exhibition on a practical working basis, which will insure its continuance and enable the public to enjoy it free of cost.

The Richmond Art Club has in view to place the Annual Loan Art Exhibition on a practical working basis, which will insure its continuance and enable the public to enjoy it free of cost.

It is a noble enterprise, which should receive the encouragement and substantial support of the Richmond public. All persons who feel an interest and who desire further information may address Miss Mary B. Baughman, No. 1203 Grove Avenue, city.

The Body of Paul Jones.

In yesterday's Times-Dispatch, General Horace Porter enlightened our readers on the means taken to establish the identity of the body of John Paul Jones.

In the current number of the New York Independent the experts who assisted General Porter in this identification tell the story completely. The details are given more especially by Dr. Georges Papillault. The grave of John Paul Jones could not be located and his coffin was not marked, but it was known that the coffin was of lead, and that the body was packed in a certain way and that it was buried at a certain cemetery.

The body was a good starter. For the further guidance of the experts there were two busts of the admiral, one by Houdon, whose name is familiar to Virginians, and the other from a Philadelphia gallery.

The idea, says our contemporary, "is full of great possibilities for our section of the country." The power of the press is almost beyond comprehension, and with the editors of the South united in a strong organization for the industrial progress and material advancement of this section the results would be great.

Mr. Robert B. Munford, Jr., who has taken a keen interest in the educational crusade in Virginia, contributes to our columns to-day an article on local organization, which we commend to the careful consideration of our readers in all parts of the State.

stant cemetery. And so he concludes, that from such a very small number, in order that his reasoning should break down, would have to be produced another body resembling the one before him, when experience shows that such a result can be produced in a vast series.

But that was not all. The hair of the subject restricted was enclosed in a linen bag and this bag contained a curious letter, which, looked at in one position, was a "P" and turned upside became an "L." The experts were satisfied that this was an anagram representing the initials of the admiral's name.

There is scarcely any duty which a State more plainly owes to itself and to posterity than the proper care and preservation of its public papers and documents. A hundred years after the event, history can be accurately read only in the light of these contemporaneous records.

And he arose and went for his life. Elijah, who had confronted the King and alone had destroyed four hundred priests, now ran away from his duty at the threat of a woman! In that fatal step he lost, and forever, the position he had gained and the work he might have done!

Was this cowardice? Was it want of faith? It was neither. What was it, then? It was a reaction, almost on the verge of collapse. Remember the work Elijah had done, and the strain under which he had labored. There are victories so complete that they almost touch defeat.

Perhaps Elijah was not sure he had done right in slaying the prophets of Baal. Jezebel had touched the sore spot in the case; her message came at just the critical time, and it proved too much for his overstrained powers.

The Southern Press.

The Raleigh Morning Post heartily concurs in the suggestion recently made that a Southern editorial association be formed, and reproduces with comment an article which, recently appeared in the Times-Dispatch.

The idea, says our contemporary, "is full of great possibilities for our section of the country." The power of the press is almost beyond comprehension, and with the editors of the South united in a strong organization for the industrial progress and material advancement of this section the results would be great.

The newpapers of the South are unselfish, public-spirited and chivalrous. They are always willing and ever anxious to do what they may to promote Southern interests in whatever direction, and it goes without saying that they could accomplish more if they would form an organization for co-operation along certain defined lines.

The Educational Crusade.

Mr. Robert B. Munford, Jr., who has taken a keen interest in the educational crusade in Virginia, contributes to our columns to-day an article on local organization, which we commend to the careful consideration of our readers in all parts of the State.

aiding in the execution of such plans as may be practicable and advisable for the promotion of the cause of education and the betterment of schools. This recommendation is purely unselfish, and we hope, for the good of the cause, that it will be universally adopted.

"What Doest Thou Here?" (Selected for The Times-Dispatch.) "And after the fire, a still small voice. And it was so, when Elijah heard it, that he wrapped his face in his mantle, and went out and stood in the entrance of the cave. And behind, there came a voice unto him and said: 'What doest thou here, Elijah?'"

"I remember how, just before this, Elijah had treated the prophets of Baal. He laid them under arrest; brought them down to the brook Kishon, and slew them there.

"I have been very jealous for the Lord God of Hosts; for the children of Israel have forsaken Thy covenant, thrown down Thy altars, and slain Thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I, only am left, and they seek my life to take it away."

Up to the present writing it has not been stated that Hyde or Alexander lent Mrs. Chadwick any of the Equitable funds.

Richmond and the Primary.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—The question as to how the judges in Richmond are to be appointed for the August Democratic primary may directly concern only the people of that city, but there is a principle involved in which outsiders are interested, and besides the stand taken by certain lovers of the primary, it is a question of the right of the people to be heard on a subject of such importance.

It is the same heart-searching, truth-compelling question which tests all mankind from the days of Adam to our own time. It now confronts us, and to it, without exception, must each one reply for himself.

"What doest thou here?" Can you say, with Elijah: "I am very jealous for the Lord God of Hosts? What work have you ever done for Him? And what are you doing now to bring in His kingdom? To whom do you carry the King's message? Whom do you uplift and strengthen? To whom is your example a power and antiseptic? To whom do you reveal the Father?"

They are not yet through trying public men for fraud and rascality out in Oregon. With the case of Senator Mitchell off the docket for the present, attention is now turned to the case of Representative Williamson. The specific charge brought against him and his associates is that in 1902 they conspired to obtain a hundred persons to commit perjury before the United States Land Commissioner by making false declarations in regard to certain lands, which lands, it is alleged, were actually to be acquired by Williamson and the other conspirators.

making the selection than a packed convention. Who is it that is trying thus to take authority from the Democratic City Committee elected by the Democratic voters of Richmond in a primary as a triumph of the people's rights, and place that authority in the hands of a board composed of three gentlemen selected for the purpose we know not, how? It must be the scheme of some party, and it is an effort on the part of certain people to injure the primary by declaring that the people of Richmond in a primary cannot be trusted to elect a committee fit to exercise its authority; some clique, some court-house ring must be trying to defeat the will of the people by this trick.

Up in Connecticut deer have been increasing so rapidly for the past decade, it is now a very common thing for people to catch them in steel traps and by other means. A Connecticut man a few nights ago set a steel trap in his garden to catch a deer that was said to have been loafing around his premises, and he, fore the morning dawned the trap had closed in on the mother-in-law of the trap setter. It is explained that the mother-in-law was a somnambulist, but the Connecticut man is finding it a little difficult to convince his neighbors that he set the trap for the deer.

"North Carolina has a vagrant law which summed up in its last analysis simply means 'get to work or get out of the State.'" In Tarboro the officers are enforcing the law and they have made it so warm for vagrants and loafers that a large number of able-bodied men are going around the town from door to door actually begging for work.

"Scouty," the reputed owner of a mine worth \$26,000,000, admits that he has "something to show" to New Yorkers. A strong feeling prevails that the something will take the form of "literature."

The indictments against the packers of Chicago have not scared them into any reduction in the price of steaks. A few convictions might do better.

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SICK HEADACHE! Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, and all ailments arising from Biliousness and Congestion. They are sold in all drug stores. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

That necessity is the mother of invention has certainly never been shown more clearly than in the new fabric of automobile leather. The call of the woman automobilist.

Leathers, soft and flexible as suede, silk rubber which is impervious to all the inconveniences of country roads, without the burden of weight, possess a firm weave which will not get creased, and cravatette in all colors, checks and stripes are offered by the enterprising dealers in these goods.

At any rate, their stock is interesting to us from day to day, for it would seem in the fashion for this new fabric that hardly a day passes that some new attraction does not appear to tempt the unwary to replace the present supply with the more fetching combinations.

Gray, brown, blue and even red are featured in these leathers, and all other colors, the two most popular materials. The coolness of the gray recommends it, but on the other hand, some very chic ones are found in the Mazarin, that shade so becoming to the face flushed by the outdoor life.

Red or summer is too suggestive of the heat we are trying to forget, and the psychologists tell us it has a peculiarly irritating effect as well. It is very effective in the autumn, with a background of fall foliage and the flurry of early snow.

RHYMES FOR TODAY

Bucking the Wedding Trust. An Indiana justice, finding matrimonial business slow, cut his price to fifty cents per ceremony, supper, breakfast and lodging thrown in.

The justice sat within his hall, His year-book bound in stout new covers; His car astrain for ring or call, From bashful would-be-married lovers, Who knowing love is sweet (God wot) Might wish of him to tie the knot.

The days rolled by, so did the weeks, The months, the years, up to a decade, Yet never single swain bespeaks His wedding help, nor comes to beck and lead.

"This marriage biz, a perfect trust is— I'll elip my rates," so quoth the justice. He donned his hat and rented space In Birdtown's famous Weekly Journal; He ran an ad. in heavy-face.

At any hour, I'll marry you, Come, those who are tabbed with love's sweet passion! I warrant every job I do, My rates give rivals great offense: With meals and lodging, Fifty Cents."

Now hardly had he ad. appeared, His nose bespoked 'tis true, 'tis pity, Ere cloud-studs rose afar and neared 'Adown the pike toward the city, And each cloud sought by common impulse, Where sat the judge, all smiles and dimples.

They came in buggies, jumpers, carts, On foot, in carry-alls or buses, From south and east and different parts, Sweet maids, stout lads, and low-down cusses; Who deomest weelook far from bad, Had been attracted by his ad.

All day the justice weel and wed, And till he grew deathly sick of wedding; And since that deathly day, he's had no more of the kind, His nose has brought him heavy led.

Indeed, 'tis proved so all-persistent, He's now engaged a young assistant. Thus advertising seemed to pay; It found trade dead and set it going; Those who did not planned to wed to-day 'Will gladly do it at a bargain— Though this is scoffed at by the stupid, 'Tis give the credit all to Cupid.

The Sunday School Lessons.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—You are doing a great kindness to your readers by publishing every Friday Dr. Gilbert's comments on the Sunday school lessons. I desire to commend them as admirable, worthy of the careful reading not only of Sunday school teachers and pupils, but of all who desire a deeper knowledge of God's Word. I am sure many join me in thanking you most heartily for the privilege of seeing each week these most helpful and interesting papers.

THE AUTO GIRL AND HER LEATHERY RIG. That necessity is the mother of invention has certainly never been shown more clearly than in the new fabric of automobile leather. The call of the woman automobilist.

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Thread 1,000 Miles Long.

For an experiment, once in the English town, Manchester, a skilled spinner spun a pound of Sea Island cotton into a single thread 1,000 miles long. Then, for another experiment, he spun another pound of cotton and spun it into 40,000 hanks as he could get. He got 40,000 hanks in all, and the yarn of each of them would be 25 miles long. This is a pound of cotton, 4.70 miles of yarn were produced. This yarn, though, was too long to be of any practical utility—Philadelphia Bulletin.