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MONDAY OCTOBER 16, 1905.

We must be patient. Await the issue. In all battles, if you await the issue, each fighter has prospered according to his right. His very death is no victory over him. He dies indeed, but his works live, very truly lives.

Politics and Public Schools.

The Republicans are making a sad exhibition of themselves in criticising the Democratic party on its school record. A stranger, or an ignorant man, after hearing the Republican speakers, or reading the Republican platform, would suppose that the Democratic party had done nothing whatever for the schools. We have already pointed out the splendid record that the party has made in this respect.

In a pamphlet written in 1891, Dr. A. D. Mayo, the great New England educator, says, in speaking of what Virginia has done for public education: "The chronic agitator can find enough to point his criticism or sharpen his denunciation; still, under the conditions of public and private life in Virginia durng the past twenty-five years this record is one of the most notable in the annals of mankind. Never before since the dawn of history has a Commonwealth so overwhelmed by the results of a disastrous civil war rison with such persistent determination, renewed its strength like the eagle's, and in one short and troubled generation placed itself so far in advance of any previous period of its history."

It is not out of place, while we are quoting from Dr. Mayo, to notice that a Republican circular, recently printed in the News Leader, criticises Mr. Swanson because, in his Hanover speech, "he did not advocate taking the schools out of politics." Writing of the beginnings of the school system, Dr. Mayo says: "Of equal significance, and not less potent in its outcome, was the appointment of Dr. William H. Ruffner to the difficult pioneer position of State Superintendent of Education in Virginia in 1870. For twelve years he administered the great office of first State commissioner of schools in Virginia in a way that made him the Horace Mann of the new South." And in another place he says: "Another backset has undoubtedly been the involving of the school system in the hotly contested partisan politics of the Commonwealth since 1880. This great leader of the people was deposed after a term almost as long as that of Horace Mann."

Dr. Ruffner had been nominated for the office by a maimed Confederate soldier, William A. Anderson. He had been highly endorsed by the great Southern chieftain, Robert E. Lee, and for twelve years had shown great ability in the conduct of the office. Why did the Republicans not retain him? He had shown no partisan zeal; had taken no part in politics; had devoted his days and nights to the betterment of the schools; had on many a night, after a day of hard labor, laid himself on a table in his office, with his coat for a covering, and a dictionary for a pillow, and sought a few hours of needed rest, and at the dawn of day was again at work in behalf of the children of the State.

When the government of Chili wished to adopt a public school system, the United States Commissioner of Education, in answer to a request, sent various State school reports to that government. Out of them all Dr. Ruffner's was selected as the most suitable, and he received a special diploma from the Chilian government. The Virginia School Reports were extensively quoted in England by Morley and others in modifying the school system of that country. In the remarkable list of great and honored citizens of Virginia, what man has done more for her enrichment in all that is noble than William Henry Ruffner? And yet he was deposed by the Republicans, and in his place was put a man who shines by reason of his inconspicuousness between Ruffner and Buchanan—a man who could not write a letter correctly, or even spell.

Did the Republicans "take the schools out of politics" when they appointed negro school trustees in Richmond? Did they "take the schools out of politics" when they tried to pass an unconstitutional bill to remove the one hundred county superintendents and fill their places with men of their own party? If they would spend their time in this campaign informing the people of their own past misdeeds, instead of misinforming them about the Democratic record, the cause of truth would suffer much less than it now does.

For Foot-Ball Reform.

President Roosevelt's recent plan for a cleaner article of foot-ball is meeting with the consideration which his personal and official influence, especially, perhaps, the former, would naturally give it. It is possibly felt that any sport which is too rough for Mr. Roosevelt must be rough indeed. However that may be, we find the President's sentiments are warmly echoed in a recent article in the Princeton Alumni Weekly, one of the leading college papers of the country. After congratulating Mr. Roosevelt on his efforts to inject a little more civilization into the game, and quoting a strong arraignment of foot-ball as at present played from an article in the Princeton undergraduate paper, the editorial concludes:

If foot-ball is no longer a sport, has it any place in college athletics, whose aim presumably is to provide a healthful and entertaining means of diversion and physical exercise for young men primarily engaged in intellectual tasks? With the introduction of the preceptorial system, no one knows better than the Princeton undergraduates themselves that their playtime should not be sacrificed to work of the hardest kind. What, then, is the answer? Abolish foot-ball? By no means. We love the game too much for that, but, as President Woodrow Wilson declared two or three years ago, unless football is reformed it is doomed, and that is why we bespeak a hearty co-operation with President Roosevelt in his efforts to save the great American college game.

In saying that the future of foot-ball must bring either its reformation or its extinction. Dr. Wilson would seem to have stated the case precisely. Inasmuch as the former presents, in the opinion of most intelligent Americans, by far the more desirable method of treatment of the two, it is pleasant to note that pressure to that end is thus being brought to bear from the point where pressure should normally originate—in the college community itself.

More Light On Porto Rico.

Following upon the illuminating exposition of Porto Rican affairs contributed to a monthly review by the late Ray Stone there appears in the current Harper's Weekly the first of a series of special Porto Rican letters by Mr. Charles W. Tyler, whom this periodical has sent to the island with a view to investigating conditions there. Mr. Tyler's report, so far as it has yet gone, fully substantiates the discouraging statements of General Stone. He finds that thousands of the inhabitants have been plunged into a condition of poverty if not of actual destruction. The bursts of joy with which the adoption of their country by ours was hailed by the natives have long since died away. Fine hopes have given place to hopelessness, not unmixed with contempt and disgust, the Spanish rule which they once so gladly threw off would now no doubt be hardly less gladly welcomed back.

What has brought about this remarkable and complete change of sentiment? The answer lies, of course, in the country's obvious lack of prosperity, and this, in turn, is to be explained in several ways. Mr. Tyler points out the great hurricane following shortly on American control of the island wiped out a large number of coffee plantations, which their owners, mortgage-ridden and impoverished, were not in position to start afresh. Very soon afterward came the drop in the price of Porto Rican coffee, and the virtual loss of the market for such coffee as was still grown for export. As the coffee industry was the very backbone of the island's commercial prosperity, these two misfortunes brought deadly after effects. Money was scarce, and foreign capital, which was both ready and able to do great things for Porto Rico, has been kept out by the erring wisdom of American legislators. General Stone's article had already called attention to the fatal results of the act restricting the amount of land ownable by a single corporation, and the other absurd and preposterous regulations devised by a mistaken congress.

The destructive hurricane and the loss of the coffee market are inexticably associated in the minds of most Porto Ricans with the coming of the Americans. This may be unfair, but it is not unnatural. In any case, we can hardly dodge the responsibility for the unwise legislation which has in the long run proved even more ruinous, perhaps than either of these other causes. And we are no less responsible for the character of the men whom we send out as our official representatives, whose worse than inefficiency, Mr. Tyler finds as having been a prime cause for the existing contempt for things American among the islanders. In another letter he promises disclosures in this connection of a sort to be "anything but flattering to American pride."

In view of these rather mortifying statements, it is pleasant to note that the island is, in some respects, enjoying a fair prosperity. The sugar and tobacco industries are advancing along strong lines, and fruit growing is now on a more encouraging basis than ever before in the history of the island.

These facts, however, only serve to emphasize by contrast how far the development of the natural advantages of the island have been neglected or even hampered. The anticipations with which the natives greeted our coming may have been, as Mr. Tyler suggests, unnecessarily exuberant, but it is even less doubtful that we might have done, and should now do, far more toward justifying them.

The Plea of "Infants."

In his recent address before the American Bankers' Association in Washington, Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip, formerly Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, spoke especially of the development of our foreign trade. He said that with the aid of a wealth of raw material and a genius for mechanical manipulation we developed a few years ago a capacity for industrial competition which startled the world; that England, whose supremacy had been of so long standing that she rested in serene assurance, was crowded out of the international competitive markets—crowded to second place by America and crowded to third place by Germany; that our exports of manufactures doubled and doubled again and we had to be reckoned with in every international market.

"After that," continued Mr. Vanderlip, "there was a halt. Europe awoke to the situation. She bought samples of our tools and duplicated them. She sent an army of investigators to study our methods. She arrested us in our commercial conquest. That halt is proving to have been only temporary. Again we are showing unexampled totals in our exports of manufactures. The present figures are substantially exceeding the totals which we made at the time Europe coined the phrase, 'a commercial invasion.'

"The reason for this late improvement, regaining of ground temporarily lost, this making of new records, lies in the perfection of industrial organization which has been made possible by the great combinations. I believe we are just started on a new 'commercial invasion.' We have the cheapest raw material, the most efficient labor, a pre-eminent ability in the adoption of mechanical aids, and all that is combined with what I believe to be transcendent genius for economic organization. The combination of these forces will, I conceive, be well-night irresistible. The logic of this combination spells for us an unexampled development of foreign trade. All we need is intelligently to foster the possibilities."

Yet, in the face of our wealth of raw material and our genius for mechanical manipulation, our most efficient labor, our pre-eminent ability in the adoption of mechanical aids and our transcendent genius for economic organization, all of which, according to Mr. Vanderlip, enable us to compete in the markets of the world abroad, Secretary Shaw says a reduction of the tariff sufficient to insure a revenue from importation would drive our people out of business. According to Mr. Vanderlip, former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, and now a prominent New York banker, we are able to compete successfully in foreign markets, pay the freight across the ocean, go into the territory of foreigners and sell our goods in enormous quantities, but according to Secretary Shaw, if we should allow these same foreigners to come into our market, even though they must pay a revenue tariff on their importations, they would put all our factories out of operation. It is, as we have already said, an infant plea and a reflection upon American prowess and American management.

Germany is providing for a bigger navy to meet the apparent unfriendliness of England. England will then go to work to keep a bigger navy than Germany. And so it goes. The ship builders like it, and the tax payers are trained not to mind.

Mr. McCurdy phinds that insurance is a philanthropic proposition. Or, remembering the figures of his personal receipts, should we write that he finds it fill-anthropic?

Mr. McCurdy's opinion that the function of a life insurance company is not to benefit the policyholders had already been surmised from a glance at the McCurdy pay-roll.

The war between Japan and Russia officially ended on Saturday. Preparations for paying the bills, however, have been under way for some weeks.

Life insurance, says McCurdy, is an elemosynary institution, without looking in the dictionary, can you honestly say that you agree with him?

Secretary Wilson has always insisted that he was to leave the Agricultural Department under pressure was merely a false fire-alrm.

France is doing all she can to avoid forcing Castro to a direct issue. Cipriano, like Tobasco, is little but he is very hat stuff.

Mr. Rockefeller's error in comparing himself to a sponge was merely one of degree. He should have said a sponge-factory.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew was expected back in New York last night. More of that little explanation anon.

Rev. W. W. Hicks, of Chilhowie, finds himself in the peculiar position of being suspended by a kiss.

A successful insurance company must guide its conduct not by the gospels, but by the profits.

The stock quotations of last week shows that it won't do for a Vanderlip to get too lippy.

It is becoming more and more evident that few foot-ball players are likely to die of old age.

There is no longer a Horse Show to dispute the front page with the doings for Roosevelt Day.

Come, come, Professor Miller, that may have been only a Stegomyia that bit you.

Jerome has been turned down, but not so that he will stay there.

After all, possibly those angels with whiskers are merely Populists.

The automobile is now ready to bid for its old place in popular favor.

Ramsey's is one more scalp to dangle from the Gould belt.

The best team does not always win, but it is apt to.

Fare at the V. M. I.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—We have read the criticisms as to the quality of the fare given to the V. M. I. cadets at Lexington. We do not know how the same is served—but we do know that they buy first quality of goods. The following is a list of their quarterly purchases:

Standard granulated sugar, coffee A., sugar cured hams, breakfast bacon, No. 1 mackerel, Rio and Laq. coffee, choice New Orleans molasses, choice Porto Rico molasses, head rice, full cream cheese, pearl hominy, granulated hominy, rolled oats, lima beans, white beans, maccaroni, choice Gunpowder tea, sweet pickle, plain pickles, Rumford baking powders, lard. This is submitted to the trade on a printed form.

It would seem to us that with the addition of vegetables, which they buy on the local market, that the above would give the boys not only enough to live on, but supply bone and muscle.

Respectfully, etc.,
H. HUTCHINSON & CO.
Staunton, Va., Oct. 14th.

A New Plea.

May: "That beggar-woman's a fraud. What did she ask you for?"

Fay: "She said: 'Please give me a few pennies; I'm just dying for a chocolate sundae and some lobster salad. You know how it is yourself.'"

Perpetual.

"But tell me," begged the persistent suitor, after his fourth rebuff, "is there nothing I may hope for?"

"Oh! yes," she replied graciously—"forever."

THE WEATHER.

Forecast: Virginia: Partly cloudy Monday; cooler in west portion; Tuesday, fair; cooler in eastern portion; light to fresh southwest to west winds.

West Florida and Alabama—Fair Monday and Tuesday; light winds, mostly east.

Mississippi and Louisiana—Fair Monday and Tuesday; variable winds.

Eastern Texas—Fair Monday; warmer in northwest portion; Tuesday fair; light to fresh east to south winds on the coast.

North Carolina—Partly cloudy Monday and Tuesday; variable winds.

South Carolina and Georgia—Partly cloudy Monday; probably showers on the coast; Tuesday, fair; light east winds.

East Florida—Partly cloudy Monday; probably showers in east portion; Tuesday, partly cloudy; light to fresh northeast winds.

Conditions Yesterday.

Richmond's weather yesterday was clear and pleasant. Range of the thermometer:

Conditions in Important Cities.

(At 8 P. M., Eastern Time.)

Place.	Ther.	High T.	Weather.
Augusta	72	80	P. Cloudy
Asheville, N. C.	58	68	Rain
Atlanta, Ga.	64	68	Rain
Buffalo, N. Y.	64	72	Rain
Charlotte	66	74	P. Cloudy
Cincinnati, O.	66	70	Rain
Galveston, Tex.	76	82	P. Cloudy
Huron, S. Da.	74	82	Rain
New Orleans	74	82	Clear
New York City	64	72	Cloudy
Norfolk, Va.	66	76	Clear
Pittsburg, Pa.	68	78	Rain
Raleigh	68	78	Clear
Washington	66	74	Cloudy
Wilmington	66	76	Rain

Miniature Almanac.

October 16, 1905.

Sun rises..... 6:19 HIGH TIDE.
Sun sets..... 5:32 Morning..... 6:17
Moon rises.... 7:38 Evening..... 6:31

Democratic Speaking.

Headquarters State Democratic Committee.
Room 22, Murphy's Hotel.

The following appointments for speaking are announced:

CLAUDE A. SWANSON.
Harrisonburg, October 16th.
Fincastle, October 17th.
Buchanan, October 17th (night).
Roanoke City, October 18th (night).
Pearisburg, October 19th.
Pulaski, October 20th.
Wytheville, October 21st.
Abingdon, October 23d.
Gate City, October 24th.
Bristol, October 24th (night).
Lebanon, October 25th.
Salem, October 28th (barbecue).
Waynesboro, October 31st.

JOHN W. DANIEL.
Greene Court, October 16th.
Strasburg, October 20th.
Richmond city, October 23d (night).

THOMAS S. MARTIN.
Amherst Court, October 16th.
Louisa, October 17th (night).
Pittsylvania Court, October 23d.
Portsmouth, October 24th (night).
Salem, October 28th.
Waynesboro, October 31st.
Emporia, November 6th.

WILLIAM A. ANDERSON.
Boydton, October 16th.
Big Stone Gap, October 20th (night).
Jonesville, October 21st.

CARTER GLASS.
Harrisonburg, October 16th.
Clifton Forge, October 17th (night).
Bedford City, October 23d.
Midway, Charlotte county, November 4th.
Rocky Mount, November 6th.

A. J. MONTAGUE.
Page, October 16th.
Richmond city, November 1st (night).
Charlotte Court, November 6th.

H. D. FLOOD.
Amherst Court, October 16th.
Fincastle, October 17th.
Richmond city, October 21st (night).
Fluvanna Court, October 23d.
Cumberland, October 24th.
Farmville, October 24th (night).
Buckingham, October 27th.
Appomattox, October 28th.
Waynesboro, October 31st.
Millboro, November 1st.
Clifton Forge, November 2d.
Buchanan, November 3d.
Jennings' Creek, November 4th.
Wythe Court, November 6th.

R. T. W. DUKE, JR.
Chatham, October 16th.

WILLIAM HODGES MANN.
Smyth Court, October 16th.
Westmoreland Court, October 23d.
Warrenton, November 4th (night).
Front Royal, November 6th.

SAMUEL W. WILLIAMS.
Dickinson Court, October 16th.
Princess Anne, October 23d.
Portsmouth, October 24th (night).
Rappahannock, October 30th.

W. P. BARKSDALE.
Bland Court, October 16th.

JOHN LAMB.
Mecklenburg Court, October 16th.
Charles City Court, October 19th.

FRANCIS R. LASSITER.
Dinwiddie Court, October 16th.
Brunswick Court, October 17th.
Farmville, October 24th (night).
Powhatan Court, November 6th.

J. D. EGGLESTON, JR.
Southampton Court, October 16th.

R. G. SOUTHALL.
Dinwiddie Court, October 16th.
Brunswick Court, October 17th.
Amelia Court, October 26th.

JAMES HAY.
Bridgewater, October 17th (night).
Timberville, October 18th (night).
Elkton, October 19th (night).
McGaheysville, October 20th (night).

A. C. BRAXTON.
Richmond City, October 21st (night).
Southampton Court, October 16th.

L. D. YARRELL.
Amelia Court, October 26th.
Powhatan Court, November 6th.

DON P. HALSEY.
Bland, October 16th.

J. BOYD SEARS.
Essex Court, October 16th.

R. TATE IRVINE.
Erving, October 17th (night).
Pennington Gap, October 19th (night).
Dryden, October 20th.
Jonesville, October 21st.

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON,
Chairman.

Bonaparte's Family Tree.

Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte is a grand-nephew of the great Napoleon, Marshal Ney, as is well known, was one of Napoleon's greatest generals. It seems that the Ney family was a very prolific one, and that most of the field marshal's grandsons are now citizens of the United States. At least that inference is to be drawn from the number of letters being received by Secretary Bonaparte from allegd grand sons of Marshal Ney appealing for jobs on the strength of the associations of the Secretary's great-uncle and their grand-dad. But the Secretary invariably says to them "nay," thereby making a pun.

For Wants of Every Nature
ADVERTISE IN
Tee-Dee Want Ads.

FAVORED BY MISFORTUNE

By CLINTON DANGERFIELD.

Jerry Brannon studied her delicate profile eagerly, through the medium of one of the dingy, narrow mirror panels set in the car. Hitherto he had always considered these panels as a weak truckling to feminine vanity. He now perceived their intrinsic value and blessed the man who had conceived the idea.

It hurt him seriously to think that she would pass out of his life when they reached Louisville. He raged against the conventionalities which set a barrier between himself and the unknown.

A gray-haired, stately old gentleman whom he correctly supposed to be her father, sat beside her, and was just strewing her lap with magazines bought from the train boy.

"No earthly chance of an introduction," groaned Brannon to himself. "Not a soul here who could possibly help me."

His eyes involuntarily turned with disgust on the other occupants of the little car.

It was a mixed train, running from far beyond Anchorage, and it carried half a dozen owners of small tobacco farms, on the way to attend the Louisville auction, and some equally bucolic females, several of whom were burdened with restless, sticky children.

The fair unknown shone the more by contrast. Brannon involuntarily compared her exquisite grooming with the frowzy condition of a middle-aged and solitary female who sat just across the aisle from him.

There was a huge basket on the seat beside her. Over its top was tied a white cloth, which occasionally bulged up fiercely in bumpy spots, while smothered sounds of inarticulate wrath issued from within.

The owner of the basket detected Brannon's glance. To his horror she nodded, smiled, arose, and, coming across, dumped herself down beside him, smoothing back her thin hair with a cotton-gloved hand.

"I seed you a-lookin' my way," she said, with great friendliness, "and I knowed you wuz jest splitin' to find out what's in that there basket."

"Pardon me," said Brannon, freezingly, "I had not thought of the basket. I would not have you put yourself to any trouble in explaining. I am not the conductor, you know."

'Good land!" chuckled his self-found friend. "Did ye think I took ye for the conductor. Why, he's dressed a sight smarter than you. Bright blue, and brass buttons on it, 'stid of gray. Not but what you look real nice," she amended, hastily. "That there suit fits you to a figger and sort of agrees with your style. I dunno but mebbe you look better in that than you would in his blue and brass."

"Thank you," said Brannon, with an irony totally lost.

Jerry was no snob; but the familiar manners of the owner of the basket made him rage lest the unknown, sitting several seats ahead, should regard her as belonging to him. He assumed a pose of quiet icicness, which was quit undetected by the friendly dame beside him.

His indifference as to the mystery of the basket had the usual stimulating effect. She lowered her voice to a confidential pitch, determined to interest him.

"Conductor, he knows there's poultry in that there basket," she said, in a half whisper, "but he don't know all."

Jerry remained silent.

"They ain't no common chickens. They are thoroughbred games. I'm a-takin' 'em in to a young feller in town. I'm afeared he's goin' to fight the cock, but husband he says 'taint none of our affair."

Jerry looked out of the window.

"That there cock," pursued she, "has got the wust temper in Kaintuck, an' the hens they ain't much better."

Jerry tried another tack.

"Then you had better stay by them and watch them," he suggested, artfully. "You shouldn't leave them alone. That cover looks loose."

"I reckon I shouldn't," agreed the dame. "An' yit I'm powerful thirsty. I been thinkin' 'bout that ice tank back there fer some time."

Jerry returned to his investigation of the window.

If the poultry owner had expected him to offer to bring her the desired water she was disappointed. She arose heavily.

"I'll go git some now," she announced. "This here train don't go fast enough to disconcert a body much."

But as she passed the basket Jerry's caution returned to her mind.

She turned back and seized the handle of the basket.

"Long as you done warned me about leavin' 'em alone," she said, at that cheerful pitch affected by those who have never heard of the "most excellent thing in woman," "I reckon I'll jest set 'em by you till I git back."

There was a resolute heave, a stagger, and the basket came down plump on the red velvet seat occupied by Jerry.

"Take good keer of 'em," said the dame, anxiously, much as if she were going on a serious journey, and then she went cautiously toward the tank.

Jerry cast a wrathful look at the basket, but worse was to come.

Swaying and clutching, the railroad's tin cup in one hand, the adventurous poultry owner found herself unable to turn the water on. The little spigot was rusty and would not move. She looked back despairingly at Jerry, and seeing only a resolute back and a sternly posed head, she lifted up her voice, instinct telling her that he had had more experience with such difficulties than any of the roughly-clad men.

"Young feller," she shrilled, "come down here an' help me. I kain't git a drop."

At the wailing accents, each person in the car turned his head, and Jerry, blushing scarlet, saw the amused smile that danced lightly on the lips of the lovely unknown.

But he rose to the occasion. Squeezing past the basket, not without an effort, he went quietly down the aisle. If he had seen the glance of admiration which a certain person gave his broad shoulders and finely-built form he might have felt compensated.

As it was, he saw only the flushed and thirsty dame, and for her he filled the tin cup courteously, wondering bitterly why fortune should place him at a disadvantage just when he most wanted to appear dignified.

Suddenly, as he waited for the poultry owner to drink that he might refill the cup for her, there arose on the hot air of the car an ear-splitting sound, a cross between a squawk and a battle-cry.

That effort of Brannon's to get past the basket had torn loose the cover, and never did prisoners more quickly avail themselves of liberty.

Wide-breasted, long of leg, arrogantly haughty of carriage, and powerful of wing, they shot out, all six of them, into the narrow precincts of the car, defiance in the hns' eyes, murder and sudden death in the cock's.

In an instant confusion reigned and a babel of tongues.

With whoops of joy and peals of rough laughter, the farmers rose en masse to help recapture the runaways, but they found it less amusing than they expected.

The conductor, hurrying in from the smoker, received a blow in the face from a resolute hen that hurled herself at the opening. Fortunately, she merely sent the conductor staggering back against the door, closing it the quicker.

"What the hell!" began that outraged individual, forgetting his manners. But he got no further. The air was full of whirring wings, of widly scrambling forms, of shrieking women and screaming children.

The games darted forward, retreated overhead, clung now to lamps, and now beat against deceptive windows. They eluded, feinted, struck savagely, wheeled on angry, rapid wings, played havoc with hats and curls, and scratched manfully.

It was the cock who selected the pretty unknown for his special prey. He came whirring down on her, having just dazed a tobacco grower by a snapping whack with his spurs, but he was received into the arms of Jerry Brannon, who had thrown himself in front of the frightened girl.

Beak and spurs had no effect on Jerry. He was thoroughbred himself. The enrange dgame was reduced to ignominious submission, but not until he had left an ungly scratch across each of Brannon's hands.

By this time the hens had been captured, the children had crawled from under the seats, and the women were twisting up their distorted hair.

The poultry owner, much subdued, was sniffing faintly as Jerry helped to reimpression the cock. Turning away from her and the treacherous basket, he found the unknown was standing beside him.

Casting looks of regret at his somewhat bloody hands—"I came— to help—if I can," she said, blushing. "And here my father, Mr. Coulter, who wants to thank you, Mister ——"

"Brannon," said Jerry, joyfully.

* * * * * * * * *

That evening the poultry raiser narrated her adventure at home.

"And I met a turrible nice young feller on the train," she said, complacently. "Him and me came to be real good friends. And after them chickens had flewed all around he acted jest like I'd done somethin' clever for him, while ever'body elset was grumblin' an' growlin'. Real Christian, I call him."

(Copyrighted 1905 by Jos. B. Bowles.)

To-morrow's story will be "Madge and Camera," by J. J. Bell, author of the famous "Wee MacGregor" tales. Don't fail to read it.

Talk About Richmond

The President's Visit.

At Richmond the President will speak in the capitol grounds, surrounded with reminders of the Confederacy and the long history of Virginia. A memorable welcome awaits him, and no doubt his utterances on that occasion will make his hearers still warmer friends.—Washington Post.

Mr. Williams's Standing.

Mr. A. B. Williams was convicted of technically violating the election laws of Virginia, but the jury recommended that the fine be remitted to him. The jury did its sworn duty and then showed to the world the high opinion it held of Mr. Williams. And this is shared, no doubt, by the city of Richmond.—Spartanburg Herald.

Mr. Dixon's Critic.

Deficiency in popular understanding must be sorely trying to gentlemen of giant minds. Many persons—among whom we must be included—cannot see that the force of a critic's criticism is either augmented or lessened by Mr. Dixon proving that the critic is a "dark-skinned Italian." That may be terrifying, but it is not convincing.

Mr. Dixon thinks he has discovered that fine Italian hand in Richmond.—Columbia State.

Labor Scarcity in the South.

More is heard to-day about a scarcity of settlers and of labor supply than is heard about a surplus of either. The call for workers is louder in the South than it is elsewhere. The Manufacturers' Record reports a contractor in Norfolk who can find only 50 laborers where he wants a hundred. It reports the Birmingham area as in need of 20,000 at once. A Charleston cannery wants 400 and gets 175. A Savannah factory wants 500 girls. The cotton areas are short of help. The cotton mills of the South are running one-fifth short of their spindle capacity because unable to obtain a full quota of operatives. Southern iron furnaces are reported as working below producing capacity for the same reason.—New York Sun.

Heard and Seen in Public Places.

"I admit," said the man who is bossing the job of hermetrically sealing up the fountain in the Capitol Square next to Bank Street, in order to give President Roosevelt a substantial platform from which to talk to the people of Richmond and Virginia, "that there is justice in the complaint of the squirrels. It is true that their water supply is being cut off, and I am going to try to have the trouble remedied. Below the platform we can arrange two or three plank walkways for the squirrels, so that they can run down to drink as heretofore. I know many of them are timid, and as a general rule, they are very slow to catch on to things that are new! Many of them may object to going through a kind of subway to reach drinking water, but it is the best we can do for them now, and I guess they will have to stand it."

A wise and somewhat venerable citizen, who heard the above remarks, opened his mouth and spake. Said he: "I sympathize with the squirrels, but do you know I think this arrangement is the most sensible thing I have known a Richmond public to be guilty of for fifty years, and it is the happiest arrangement for a speaking I have ever known in modern history. Now the audience of thousands that will hear the President next Wednesday will be jammed and packed all up that hill from this fountain to the Washington monument. Did you ever seen a prettier sloping hill? Well, the voice, you know, rises and when a speaker stands below his audience and talks up hill to his hearers he can be heard without having to strain his voice and burst his lungs. This is a law of nature, which has Divine sanction and approval. You read the New Testament with care and you will find that whenever the Saviour addressed a large audience he took a position below them so that his voice would rise. The sermon on the Mount was preached, you understand, if you will read the record carefully, while the speaker was below his small audience. On one occasion, you will remember, when the Saviour had a very large audience, he caused the people to be seated on the hill overlooking a lake, a graded slope, I imagine, much like this from this fountain to the Washington monument, and then, in order that he might be below his audience and that his voice might have the proper rise, he got into a boat, rowed out on the water and spoke from there."

"And yet," continued this wise Biblical student, "from the days of the Saviour to the present time, the builders of Christian churches have ignored the wisdom that the Saviour practically taught. They continue to build churches with the pulpits perched away up yonder over the heads of the people, and force the preacher to talk down instead of up. You often hear about the defective acoustic properties of church buildings. If church builders would regard this natural law and build the pulpits below instead of above the people, you would not hear so much about defective acoustics."

THIS DAY IN HISTORY
October 16th.

1555.—Hugh Lattimer and Nicholas Ridley, English bishops, burned at Oxford.

1586.—Philip Sidney, an English statesmen, soldier and scholar, died of a wound received at the battle of Zutphen.

1660.—Hugh Peters, a famous English prelate, executed for conspiring with Cromwell the King's death.

1726.—The public granaries plundered by the turners of Corgwall for want of provisions.

1767.—Burchard Christopher Munich, a German officer in the service of Russia, died. He was promoted by Peter I. and Anne; banished by Elizabeth to Siberia, and recalled by Peter II., after an absence of 20 years, when he appeared at court in the same sheepskin dress which he had worn in his exile.

1778.—Pondicherry, after a gallant resistance by the French, surrendered to the British.

1793.—The French Convention constituted death only "an eternal sleep." It was afterwards restored, however, to its original condition.

1804.—Vessels with slaves on board were the only passport for American ships in the harbor of Havana.

1829.—The Choctaw Indians claimed land in the States of Alabama and Arkansas of 27,830,536 acres, which they were unwilling to give up.

1837.—Mathieu Dumas, peer of France, a lieutenant-general in the army and an old companion in arms of Lafayette, died at Paris, aged 84.

1848.—The Emperor of Austria issued a proclamation against Vienna, and appointed Count Windischgraetz to command his armies in Austria.

1854.—Five allied steamers arrived at Constantinople, with soldiers wounded in repelling the Russian sorties from Sebastopol.

1864.—A dozen merchants in Washington, D. C., and Baltimore, Md., arrested and their places of business closed on the charge of their having sold goods to blockade runners for sale in the South.

1868.—The Provisional Government of Spain declared the children of all slaves free. The Provisional Government introduced important reforms—administrative decentralization, universal suffrage, religious liberty, the right of public assemblage, the right of trial by jury and equality of all men before the law. The American Minister was the first to congratulate the government on the great changes.

1870.—Franco-Prussian war; Soissons capitulates, the French surrendering 99 officers, 4,683 men and 128 guns.

1874.—Julia Ward Howe, Francis E. Willard, Susan B. Anthony and many other noted women were speakers before the Congress of American Women in Chicago.

1894.—Ten thousand women registered in Chicago for the purpose of voting at the approaching election.

1904.—Russo-Japanese war; Russians left 10,000 dead on field; total casualties estimated at 50,000, Japanese less than 10,000; battle ended, with Oku alone pursuing; Russians retiring to Harbin. Even Japanese were shocked by slaughter of their enemies in the battle on the Shakhe River.

Mr. Shaw Again.

Secretary Shaw, of the Treasury Department, is a champion of ship subsidy legislation. He is also a public official to whom the national bankers of the country are beholden for favors in the way of deposits of public money and means within the law for extending their note circulation. Mr. Shaw goes before a convention of these bankers and urges support of subsidy measures, and the bankers forthwith proceed to gratify his wishes. They gave attention to this matter, which is beyond their province, and practically no attention whatever to the matter of currency reform, which is within their province. We can account for their doing so only in the way mentioned. It is now said that many of the bankers regret the action taken at the instigation of the secretary, and there are those who say the matter was sprung upon the convention and brought to a vote before there was time for many of them to know what they were about.—Springfield Republican.

Negro Genius at Figures.

A genuine mathematical marvel recently discovered here is an 18-year-old negro day laborer named Hill. He is rather tall, slightly built, jet black and has been to school but little. He stammers considerably, and appears half crazy on every subject except mathematics. The rapidity and accuracy with which he solves the most difficult problems is astounding. As an example, he was yesterday asked if a man were 28 years old on September 1, how many minutes had he lived? After 30 seconds' mental effort he gave the correct reply, though the figures were up in the millions. Many other calculations were promptly and correctly made.—Union (N. C.) Dispatch in New York World.

Nothing New About This.

It is said that a new typewriter has been invented with a billing machine attachment. We have heard of lots of typewriters with both billing and cooing attachments.—Houston Post.

Back at Her.

Nell: "I told Miss Sharpe what you said about her literary club; that you wouldn't join because it was too full of stupid old maids."

Belle: "Did you. What did she say."

Nell: "She said you were mistaken; that there was always room for one more."

The Very Best.

"Now," said Professor Goodley, "these exercises should perfect you in the rudiments, at least. Memorize the rules and—"

"But," interrupted the rich man's son, "what do you consider the best exercise of memory?"

"Remember the poor."

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AT RICHMOND, VA., OCTOBER 18TH. VERY LOW RATES, VIA "SOUTHERN RAILWAY."

Special tickets on sale October 17th and 18th, return limit October 19th, from Danville, Clarksville, West Point and intermediate stations.

One fare, plus twenty-five cents, for round trip.

Tickets good on regular trains.

$76.50 TO LOS ANGELES OR SAN FRANCISCO AND RETURN "VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY."

On October 10th to 20th, inclusive, the Southern Railway will sell special round-trip tickets to above points, with final limit November 30th.

Tickets good on all trains. Splendid through connections for all California points.

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