The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY

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SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1906.

Instead of seeking happiness by going out of our place, we should be to find it where we are. Our pleasures, like honey, should be extracted from a few stately flowers, which God has sown with profuse hand to smile in every nook.—Beecher.

An Infamous Slander.

[illegible]

"NEGRO CRIME A MYTH?

"Stories From the South Resented As Foul Inventions of the Whites."

[illegible]

Success.

There is no joy in this life equal to the joy of success in one's undertakings. It is the joy that thrills. The management of the State Fair are thrilled with emotion. They have had abundant success, and they have conferred a blessing upon Richmond, and they have honor as well as joy. Richmond is quite proud of them.

Especially is ex-[illegible] a debt of honor and gratitude to Henry Stuart. He is a true "Richmond man" in the strict sense of the term. His home is in the far Southwest, and he has become a resident of Richmond because his official position keeps him here. But he has worked as hard for the fair as though he had been born and reared here, and it has been a labor of love.

Richmond is very grateful to him. She has profound respect for his enterprise and executive abilities and affectionate regard for his public spirit and public service. Richmond knows that he will spend the rest of his useful life within her borders. If every rich man were as Henry Stuart is [illegible] against rich men would pass.

The Best Gifts.

[illegible]

The Journalism of Abuse.

[illegible]

Old-Age Pensions.

In stating the other day, in reply to inquiry, that there was no old-age pension in Virginia, we meant that the State did not pay pensions to a Confederate soldier simply because he had arrived at a certain age. The reply as we gave it, however, was misleading. The pension act of March 30, 1904, provides for the following payments:

"To every person over the age of sixty-five years who was loyal and true as a soldier, sailor or marine of Virginia during the said war, and who, by reason of the infirmities of age, has become disabled and incapable of earning a livelihood, if such disability be proven to be total, the sum of $50 per annum, and if such disability be proven to be partial, the sum of $15 per annum."

In a sense, this is certainly an old-age pension.

A Woman's Signature.

[illegible]

We Have the Choice
If You Have the Books

[illegible]

[illegible] eyes of Harper's correspondent, the negro problem would at least be simplified.

[illegible] cresser to Washington. Instead, one day, when the attack on Washington had been especially virulent, hot-headed Clement Humphreys fell upon the editor and administered a sound whipping."

It might be added further that the newspaper of assault, was in earlier and more artless days edited by a human being, a tangible and palpable personality, and not merely by mysterious and syndicated "brains." Bache wrote his editorials with his own obvious and visible fist. He took the punishment for them upon his own everyday shoulders of flesh and blood. When "hot-headed Clement Humphreys" called upon him with lightning in his eye, poor simple Bache had no Brisbane to proxy for him, nor any Shearn to come forward and explain that the really responsible "party" was a certain corporation out in New Jersey.

The Association Course.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Richmond is offering a very attractive course of entertainments for the season of 1906-07, the first of which will be given tomorrow evening by the International Grand Concert Company.

The next attraction will be Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, who will lecture on the evening of November 12th. Captain Hobson is a man with an experience, and he is one of the best platform speakers of the day. Several years ago he delivered in Richmond a short address on chivalry, which fairly enthralled his audience of fraternity men, and his speech at the St. Louis Democratic Convention in 1904 ranked with the best orations of that memorable occasion.

On December 19th Senator B. R. Tillman, of South Carolina, will "hold the boards." If the boards are able to hold him. Mr. Tillman needs no "advance notices." His fame as Senator and orator is world-wide. He is a cavalier of the first rank, and a pitchfork is his lance. He has recently been cussing and debating the great West at $250 per.

On January 7, 1907, Dr. James A. B. Scherer, president of Newberry College, will lecture on Japan, and on February 11th, the inimitable Bob Taylor will give a treat of eloquence and fun.

In addition there will be several musical entertainments of a high order. In giving the public clean amusements with entertainment and instruction through it, the Young Men's Christian Association is doing a public service.

Mr. Hearst Accepts the Democratic Nomination.

We have had occasion to notice the generally unexceptionable character of Mr. Hearst's Democratic principles as expressed in his speeches and letters. This view has been confirmed by his letter of acceptance of the nomination for Governor of New York by the Democratic Convention at Buffalo. It is a letter that has an inspiring ring about it, and is absolutely unobjectionable in the principles that it enunciates.

As to the personal character of the candidate and the alleged "[illegible]" and corruption wherein, to put the [illegible] we have not personal knowledge, but we assume they were rank and smelled to heaven. If, however, we are to judge Mr. Hearst by what he preaches, he is a zealous apostle of Democracy.

It is noticeable that in reciting the great orders of Democracy, he begins with Jefferson, mentions Jackson and ends with Tilden. This was evidently intended as a distinction against Cleveland, and we take occasion to tell Mr. Hearst that the nearer he gets to Cleveland in his character and his principles the stronger will be his claim upon the confidence and support of the people.

Whether it be a coincidence or a consequence, it is a fact that since the Democratic party abandoned the principles of Cleveland, disaster has been their fate. The Democratic party can never win the support of a majority of the people of the United States by invoking revolutionary purposes, or assailing the rights of property which has been fairly and honestly acquired.

Whatever Mr. Hearst can do to relieve the Democratic party of any such odium will greatly enure to his own political advantage.

Our Protege.

Recently, in discussing the Cuban revolution, The Times-Dispatch remarked that with Latin-Americans revolution was an instinct and a habit, and that the Cuban insurgents were "revolting" because they loved the sport. A bold agent of the Boston Transcript, who has been investigating conditions on the island, confirms that view. He says that the election frauds were the occasion rather than the cause of the revolution.

"Zayas and his companions," says this correspondent, "were clever enough to see that this incident furnished the lines for a strong cow against the government, and they were quick to make one of it. But these things are not talked of in the ranks of the rebels. With the aid of an interpreter I questioned forty or fifty rebels in several camps about the result of the peace negotiations at Havana and the new elections. Not one of them appeared to have the slightest idea of what had transpired. One gave as his reason for taking up arms against the government his wish to leave the sugar plantation where he was employed and get into politics; another was given trouble about his cousins for resisting," and declared in Spanish: "I wanted to get back to the woods. I like the life." The majority of the rebels questioned showed by the answers to their of answers that they were merely following their leaders. When Zayas and his friends found that they had been treated at the polls it was an easy matter for them to turn a rabble of between fifteen and twenty thousand men from their work to the woods. In revolutionary Cuba does not die out in five years. And now that they have had a taste of it the difficulty of keeping them quiet for another five years will be all the more difficult.

This is a true picture, no doubt, of the situation. There were bring back with the revolutionary spirit in them, would rebel against any form of government which they themselves did not control. They rebelled against Spain, they would have rebelled against the United States had we made Cuba a possession, and they rebelled against the Palma regime. And there's the rub. It means continuous trouble for the United States. Our mission is not ended and it will not end when we shall have set the republic again upon its feet. The Transcript's correspondent relates also a significant interview which he had with a citizen of Havana, who has been all his life an honest and able Cuban patriot. This man said that he would take up arms to-day should the United States undertake to annex his native land by force, but he contends that we have already proved to the Cuban people and to the world the sincerity of our intentions to the people so freed from Spain also that it is not necessary to put them from three years before they are ready or fit for self-government, simply as a defense against the charge of bad faith. "It would be worse than bad faith," he added, "it would be a crime, of which I do not believe the Americans will be guilty, for the United States to evacuate this island in a year or even in ten years. Self-government cannot be taught a people overnight, and yet only on that assumption could the American occupation three years ago have been justified. The stupidity of that policy, well intentioned as it was, has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt by the events of the last months in Cuba and, much as it hurts me to say it, if the American provisional administration ceases next year or in the next ten years, it is only a question of a short time when you must come again, each time parading before the world the inability of my people to govern themselves and shaking the world's confidence in our stability as well as damaging our credit."

In undertaking to restore order in Cuba and establish stable government, Uncle Sam will have a steady job for several years to come, if not indefinitely, all of which makes the Spaniard to laugh. Cuba is now our enfant terrible and pet Spain's.

"Go Into the City."

[Specially for The Times-Dispatch.]

"Arise and go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do."—Acts ix. 6.

The city was Damascus and Paul was not within sight of its shining walls. It was the city for which he had set out three days ago when the mirage overtook him in his mad career. And now God says: "Go on into the city, where you need to go. Your route shall not be altered. Your new life shall walk over the same road where the old walked. Go into the city only where thou didst intend to go. Thy against Me, thou shalt now testify for Me!" So Paul started out on the old road again, but a new man!

A new spirit seems always to demand new circumstances. There seems to be something wrong, when you go out of some great experience, which has changed all your inner life, and find outwardly all the same as yesterday. Spirit is the king, and circumstances ought to be only the robe he wears.

Of all the new spirits that thus enter into human life and take possession of it, the strongest and most positive is Christianity. And what then? This new experience so wonderful, so inspiring, settles down amid the old familiar circumstances, and we must live out our life there. God forces the new religious life into daily contact with the world. Does it seem strange to say that? Can the religious life be too separate from the world? Certainly not in spirit. But it is very dangerous to begin at the other end, by looking for external differences to denote the Christian life. Can you not see, is it not all right to say: "This is the very thing religion has to do for you, to make your books and your store, your studying and your money-getting attain their full ideal; to fill them out to their complete capacity; to take their emptiness out of them and fill them with their true spirit? It is with you in your occupation that religion has to do, to make you in the highest sense a scholar, a merchant, a Christian worthy of the name."

Would not such an appeal of religion (made possibly) give a reality to what appears now to men so utterly unreal? Think of the great Hebrew people. There never was a people to whom religion was so real. It therefore mixed itself with all their life, in the structure of their state, in their family existence, and found natural embodiment in the slightest and most prosaic acts.

On the other hand, here is a Christian man who has been taught that Christian life consists in doing certain special things, not in doing all things in a certain spirit. He is a Christian when he goes to church. He is not a Christian when he lives among his friends in common intercourse. But a large proportion of his life must be spent in just such intercourse, and the special religious actions can take up only a little part of every day. What is the result? Why, that a large part of every day is counted out of his Christian life!

Christ does not bid us break from the world. Men are not hermits and hermits! They are still fathers of families, heads of households, doers of business, masters or servants, rich or poor. And these they will always be. But if fathers are more fatherly, and citizens come nearer to the true ideal of citizenship, and masters are more merciful, and servants more faithful than in the days before the Great Light shone, then the real change has come, however imperfect it may be, however far (as yet) from what it ought to be.

"Arise and go into the city, and it shall be told thee there what thou must do." Where men are the thickest, and duties most complicated and multitudinous, where experiences grow most plentifully in the hard-paved, much-trodden street—there is the place for the Christian to feel and use his Christianity. Oh, how one comes to love the city! With all its wickedness and misery, it is the home of life. With all its artificiousness and noise, with all its selfishness and meanness and brutality, here are men, with their ever-crowding life, making duties and claims for each other, as the ever-crowding and uncresting sea throws up its sparkles into the sunlight on the white crests of foam.

Wherever any man is doing anything honest or merciful, out of a God-given impulse, he is doing Christ's work. Take any helpful word you have heard and carry it with you to some hungry soul this week; take the Christ who has manifested Himself to you today, and in His power do some helpful thing for some of His brothers or sisters to-morrow. That is Christian work, and a work which He will bless.

"Arise, then, and go into the city." It is a word for each new Sunday, and makes a fresh beginning in our lives. "Go into the city." You will find there the old city, with the old streets and houses. You will find the new weeks like the old weeks in all their outward circumstances. But they need not be the same hopeless, meaningless, thriftless things that other weeks have been. If you will only bring into them a new soul, they will be new. Take with you some new resolution, some higher faith—say, best of all, take Christ into them, and see how new and ever-renewing they will be—the beginning of the new heavens and new earth for you, fresh and radiant with the everlasting freshness of eternity.

If the United States Senate also institutes divorce proceedings against Hon. T. C. Platt, it is understood that it will name Mr. Grover Cleveland as co-respondent.

Bjørnstjerne Bjørnsen bjmaj be the Bjørnsrowned bjking of Bnorway, as bjthey say, but bjwait till Jbrandes Bjmatthews gets bjhold of bjhim.

Mr. Cleveland is a third reason why New York should make a change in her Senate representation, Messrs. Depew and Platt being the other two.

The conviction is freely expressed that young Mrs. Fairbanks received, over and above the wedding presents, an ivy slate from her father-in-law.

The reason that some of those Cuban names seem so familiar is that you have often seen them on the hands of Connecticut cigars.

No one revised football be as yet esteemed a suitable pastime for a young ladies' seminary.

The Long Island poet who left $20,000 may have left it only because it was nailed down.

Lawson picks Hearst to win. He also used often to pick Lawson to win.

It has become painfully evident that this Silveira was not sterling.

Putting it all succinctly, Bashan itself had no finer bulls.

What is less sweet than a football in October?

The cattle and the swine depart.

Exit equus.

TO YOU WHO SUFFER FROM MALARIA

Read What Another Has to Say For

ELIXIR BABEK

WASHINGTON, D. C. May 15, 1909.

It is with pleasure that I speak of the benefit I received from the use of "Babek." After three years of constant treatment with the best known remedies for malaria, I was induced to try "Babek"; by first taking a dose of calomel the effect upon the disease was most marked after using the first bottle; the second, however, brought permanent and lasting relief. Four years have passed, and I have not had a return of the symptoms. I am able to report equally as good results in the case of two members of my family.

THOMAS J. JONES, Ph'g. DD. S.

Accept no substitute, but insist on the genuine. It has no equal.

For sale by all druggists.

Voice of the People.

Effect of Government Ownership.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Were the United States to buy out the railroads, the great burden of taxation would be thrown upon the people of the States. The railroads, for instance, are now paying to Virginia over $650,000 a year. When they become public property there would be no tax, and this sum would have to come out of the property of the people. So the counties in the States wherever the railroads run are receiving thousands and tens of thousands of dollars in local taxes from them. When this disappears the people must pay the bill.

There are a million and a quarter of railroad employees. They would be appointed at Washington, and under the influences which, civil service or no civil service, permeate political appointments and preferences. With the railroad bosses in charge under political management, what a mighty machine of centralization and political aggrandizement this would be! The world would very have witnessed a political machine so vast or so oppressive.

Sincerely, CIVITAS.

The Military School.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I am aware that the idea obtains that for the weakling and the incorrigible the Military School is the place to inspirit the one and subdue the other, and the Virginia Military Institute may have its full quota of each class. From an experience of three years I am satisfied there is no better place to encourage the timid and, no worse place for the refractory. It is a mistaken idea that the school was created for a reformatory. The school is all right, and excellently well managed. One boy came in my time with fire in his eye and a pistol in his pocket. This boy had a bad time until we convinced him he had stopped at the wrong place. Boys will be boys, and if jokes are taken in the right spirit, there is soon an end of them.

In the day of Echols, Marr, Preston, Lewis Patton Wilkerson, Mcnure, Rives, Rodes, Garland, Tom Carter and Billy Payne—in the days of the little tin lambs, with the little fight and big smell—we had no such nonsense as is published almost daily in the papers. It must be the fury of the times that bring these troubles. Good soldiers and good men are not reared on mush.

ALUMNUS.

The Democratic Peacemaker.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Who are these plumes we find arranging for the retirement of Senator Daniel at the expiration of his present term in the United States Senate? Were these fellows ever in a State Democratic convention, and listened to the storm of applause which greeted our honored senior senator every time he rose to his feet? Have they not seen those conventions become turbulent, and on the edge of actual personal conflict and disintegration, then they have seen our loved Daniel rise to his feet; they have seen the storm die away, and in place of the bedlam they have heard only the cotton tones of that loved son of Virginia pleading for harmony, and that plea was never in vain. Virginia Democrats always listen to and obey the plea of Senator Daniel, and will continue to do so just so long as his voice can be heard.

It is charged that in 1911 he will be sixty-nine years old. Let that be true; yes, and until the figures are reversed, and he is ninety-six, the will of the people will continue to make him his own successor, if he so desires.

God bless Senator Daniel! The few malcontents may kick and fume and fret, and seek to get him out of the way to make room for one of their own clan; but all of their ravings will only serve to draw all true Virginia Democrats closer to their honored son, who holds the love and confidence of the people of Virginia as few have done before him.

Millboro, Va. S.

Is It a Revolution?

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—The spirit of Jefferson lives, the letter of Jefferson is dying; the spirit of Hamilton is dying; the letter of Hamilton lives.

The fundamental principle of Jefferson was that the rights of the individual should be preserved—that every man should have an equal opportunity to employ his God-given powers in the discharge of the service for which he was created. This was Jefferson's ideal. He thought the best method of reaching it was through a broad and liberal democracy. He opposed centralization, because he had seen the despotic power of Europe used to oppress the people, and in order to avoid that danger he thought to establish a government of limited powers. It now develops that there are other forms of concentrated power of which Jefferson had no thought, which are more powerful than a limited government. Hence we behold the metamorphosis of opposition which Jefferson sought to forestall. Were Jefferson living to-day, would he stand with the combines in their demand for States' rights and non-interference, or would he advocate the strengthening of the general government in order that it may curb the predatory corporations which now impose upon the people? The appeal now lies from the letter of Jefferson to the spirit of Jefferson. The spirit of Hamilton demands that the power be vested in the few. He thought the mass a mob incapable of self-government. Jefferson trusted the mass, if the people. The Jeffersonian view is growing and gaining ground, and is gradually permeating the world. It is the letter of Hamilton that is dying, but spirit is the spirit of Jefferson. In order that the power of the masses may be made effective in defense of the rights of the individual. The true and powerful are to-day clamoring for the letter of Jefferson, because it conserves the spirit of Hamilton. The masses clamor for the letter of Hamilton, because it conserves the spirit of Jefferson.

Concentration in government is inevitable, because the principle of democracy demands it. The people will govern, and in order to do so must have an organization that is stronger than any other, so that it may lay its hand upon even the most refractory element, and bring it into accord with the will of the people.

Very respectfully,

A. F. THOMAS.

Lynchburg, Va., Oct. 10, 1906.

Rhymes for To-Day

The Modest Bard.

YES Wordsworth wins more readers' admiration
Than the writer—I admit it with a sigh.
And Shakespeare has a bigger reputation
Than have I.

The public is a fickle outfit, Nelly;
For though they seem to like my metre, Tests
They do not rank me up along with Shelley,
Or with Keats.

I study over the proposition, frowning
Take Milton—ain't I just as good as he?
They pin a lot of roses on to Browning—
Why not me?

And Tennyson and other touted poets—
How earned they praise beyond what I have struck?
I've pondered o'er the matter, and I know it's
Merely luck.

Those chaps appear in deckle-edge and vellum,
They lie upon the shelf in pomp and state,
And so you get it in your cerebellum
That they're great.

But I—it's in a "column" that they show me,
As just the little poet of a day,
You sip me with the coffee, and you throw me
Right away.

Appearance rate a lot of me with stress—
A paper prints my pretty quips and quirks—
In caves, they would knock the eye off Byron's
Little works.

H. S. H.

SOUTHERN DRIFT.

A Contemporary's Nickname.

The Montgomery (Alabama) Advertiser has acquired the nickname of "Grandma," and the Geneva Reaper of that State asks, "Will dear old 'Grandma' please tell us when and how she got her name?" Well, you see, it was about this way, answers the Advertiser. Some disgruntled contemporary remarked that the Advertiser was like a fussy old woman—always finding fault with people and things. To that another contemporary, with better understanding of matters, replied: Yes, and like a good old grandma, she occasionally takes her boys across her knee and administers a sound spanking. That is about the way it came about, and the name sticks by us."—Charlottesville Progress.

Galveston's Way.

Galveston's move toward having clean and sanitary restaurant kitchens is a move in the right direction. Most of the Houston restaurants invite inspection of their kitchens, but a general investigation even in the city of high-class restaurants and cleanliness might not be out of place.—Houston Post.

The Vagrant Menace.

Put the vagrants to work—if not for themselves, then for the city or county. There are hundreds of them about town. They are parasites. Everybody who works has to support them. Why not make them earn their own food and raiment? Several hundred of them could be utilized on the streets of the city or the roads of the county. There is an abundance of work needed on both.—Nashville American.

Handicaps to Our Wisdom.

One of the difficulties which has always hampered the wise and definite solution of Southern problems has been a too lively and timorous concern over the opinions of people beyond our borders.—Atlanta Georgian.

Too Sudden.

An Alabama legislator who spent Sunday in Mobile, proposes to introduce a measure when the Legislature assembles which will provide that "the lid" shall not be put on without the notice be given ten days in advance of such action. This maker of laws holds the opinion that the sudden putting on of "the lid" is a cruel and inhuman punishment, and is therefore unconstitutional.—Mobile Register.

Has First-Hand Knowledge.

Secretary Taft is now finding out what Secretary Hay meant when he described dealing with Latin-American diplomats as like trying to hold a weasel in your lap and talking philosophy at the same time.—New York Press.

The Wheels of Progress.

Does anybody recollect how this country used to get along before it had discovered the many-sided genius of Mr. Taft and induced him to accept the large number of jobs he is handling?—Washington Times.

Merely Joking.

Stumped.

"Know anything about the stars?" "Know all about 'em." "Well, I wish you would help me locate Saturn." "What does he play, he's a new one on me?"—Houston Post.

Different Then.

Husband. "I'm strange that I can never find anything about the moon that looks like it without your assistance." Wife: "How did you manage before you were married, dear?" Husband: "Oh, things stayed where I put them then."—Chicago News.

Discouraged.

"What do you think of spelling reform?" "It's about like most reforms," said the man who is seldom pleased. "The words that were really hard to spell in the first place are just about as hard as ever."—Washington Star.

Near the Jumping Off Place.

"Dingledale, how's your rheumatism?" "Hurts the furry, but I'm thankful to say it's in my hand." "Thankful?" "Great Scott! Yes, it cripples my shooter."—Chicago Tribune.

Adoption.

"Do you think the public will adopt your views on the question?" "That is not what concerns me," answered Senator Sorghum. "The way to get on is to find out the public's views and then adopt them yourself."—Washington Star.

Dashing Romance.

"Is romance dead?" "The eyes, you know, are the windows of the soul," she frigidly. "I suppose that accounts for their frequent glassy stare."—Baltimore American.

Where Ignorance Is Bliss.

It is the enthusiasm of "being new" that leads the explorer into hitherto unknown places. And every man who is the first in the island of his choice, many times he is shown as far as Tenth and Grand's. Know it. That's the bliss of it.—Manchester Union.

Many a fellow thinks he can square himself with a round of drinks.

It isn't until some people are broke that they try to mend their ways.

Danderine

GREW THIS HAIR

And we can PROVE IT

FRANCES MARIE KNOWLTON, 980 Garfield Boulevard, Chicago, Ill., Age 4 Years.

Little Frances Knowlton's beautiful head of golden hair has made her famous the world over. She is only four years old and her hair hangs within one foot of the floor. Dr. E. W. Knowlton, her father, is the discoverer of Danderine, and attributes the beauty of her wonderful growth of hair to the extraordinary hair strengthening qualities of this great hair growing remedy. It has been tested on hundreds of others and has proven absolutely successful in every case. NOW on sale at all druggists, three sizes, 25c. 50c. & $1.00 per bottle. KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., Chicago