

The Times - Dispatch

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1907.

A willing heart adds feather to the heel.—Joanna Ballie.

Nearing the End—Will It Be Success or Failure?

Y. M. C. A. campaigns have been carried on late in St. Paul, Duluth, Denver, Paterson, Houston, El Paso and Baltimore. In each case the campaign was successful. The limelight is now turned upon Richmond and she is in the public eye. The whole country is watching us. If we succeed we will have beaten the world's record for a fifteen-day campaign. If we fail it will be a Richmond failure, and failure always hurts.

But why fail? The cause is not yet lost. Victory is within our grasp. It is up to the people. It will be impossible to canvass the whole city by personal solicitation. The responses must be voluntary, or the fund will not be raised.

Confederate Flags for General Lee's Tomb.

A correspondent of The Times-Dispatch writes us the following interesting and suggestive letter: Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—I was among the citizens of Lexington, Va., to hear Mr. Charles Francis Adams address upon the occasion of the centennial of General Lee's birth. Like every one else, I was deeply impressed by all I saw and heard. It was my first visit to Lexington, and I was greatly struck by the beauty of the place and the many objects of historical interest to be seen there. But beyond all else I was impressed by the beautiful recumbent statue of General Lee, by Mr. E. V. Valentine. As I stood and gazed at it in silent admiration, the thought occurred to me how appropriate it would be to surround this statue with old battle-stained Confederate flags, in somewhat similar manner to the battle-flags are grouped around the tomb of Napoleon in the "Hotel des Invalides" in Paris. Where could we find a more appropriate resting-place for the flags of the Confederacy than to place them about the tomb of the man who for four long years guarded them so valiantly? I understand that the board of trustees of Washington and Lee University recently voted to make of the chapel, where General Lee lies a memorial to his life and character, and from now on every effort will be made to secure all objects connected with General Lee and to place them there for all time. I believe the building is fireproof; if not, it should be made so. It does not advocate taking all the Confederate flags and putting them in this chapel, for some should be kept throughout the South, but where a museum has, say, three flags, one or two might very properly be sent to Lexington.

Taxing Bachelors.

A bill has been introduced in the Indiana Legislature providing for a tax on bachelors ranging from \$5.00 to \$10.00 on each and every unmarried man over twenty-five years of age. Exception is made in case of bachelors who are the sole support of widowed mothers, but divorced men are not exempt, as they are under a bill in the same purport recently presented in the Illinois Legislature.

Panama Matters.

The highly eulogistic letter which Mr. Roosevelt addressed to Engineer Shonts, in accepting the latter's resignation, may well have stirred a certain bitterness in the bosom of former Engineer Wallace. Mr. Wallace's parting token from the administration was a meretricious scoring, delivered orally by Secretary Taft and subsequently handed to the daily press. Mr. Shonts gets a testimonial that merits a gold frame in the Shonts drawing-room. Yet it will be difficult for the ordinary observer to perceive any very marked distinction between their respective conduct. Both of them resigned important positions on the Panama Canal in order to accept more lucrative positions elsewhere.

Railroad Rates.

Mr. W. B. Bevil, general passenger agent of the Norfolk and Western Railway Company, testified before the Corporation Commission yesterday that the Virginia system would lose a great deal of money if a flat two-cent rate should be enforced. The Lynchburg News thinks otherwise. It says that the merchant often makes more actual profit by cheapening the price, for the reason that, "although a less amount of gain is realized per article at the lower charge, yet so much larger is the volume of sales as result of that lower charge that in the long run it is found to be a greater source and a more certain source of money-making than would be the case at higher prices. So with railroads."

their managers would be shrewd enough to lower the tariff, without compulsion by law.

Quoting from The Times-Dispatch that "the railroads must be regulated, but that it would be a destructive policy to regulate them in such a way as to make them unprofitable," the News says:

"Undoubtedly so—but unprofitable in what sense? In the sense of bringing in a fair return upon its bonds and stocks? Or our contemporary means that, ought we not to go further and inquire whether these stocks represent value—whether they are watered or not? If not representing value—if they are not the reflex of capital employed in the construction and operation of the road—then ought the lawmaking bodies and the rate-fixing authorities of the country to be careful lest this watered stock prove 'unprofitable.' Should they? We think not. We hold that in Virginia today, when considering this question of the two-cent mileage rate from the viewpoint of the railway's capacity to 'stand' the reduction, it is among the first obligations of the Corporation Commission to inquire into the relation that railway stock sustains to the money that has been put into the road construction and equipment, and to eliminate so much as has not been thus invested from any rightful place in its consideration of the question."

As railroads are public service corporations, it may be fair to limit their net earnings to a small per centum on their cash investment, but such a policy applied to all branches of trade and industry would be destruction of all progress, and the people of Virginia should think long and well before they adopt such a narrow policy towards the railroads of the State. Under that rule no railroad would be allowed to profit by its own enterprise or by the universal prosperity of the country which it had helped to develop. Nor would any road be allowed to prosper by its advantage of position. In lean years the roads would be allowed to earn a small fixed dividend, if they could; in prosperous years they would not be allowed to earn more. That, we repeat, might be fair, but it would be destructive of progress. What railroad corporation would exert itself to develop the country through which it passes if its earnings were limited, and if its traffic was already sufficient to pay the limit? Where would be the incentive to development?

But aside from all this, the proposition is utterly impracticable. If the rule were in force, and there were no competition, some roads would lower their rates, while others would raise them. But there is competition, and it would compel the least prosperous road to meet the lowest rate of the most prosperous road, and the News well knows that this would soon drive some of the Virginia roads into bankruptcy.

The Result of Slothfulness.

It was stated in our local columns yesterday that many negro inhabitants are in destitute circumstances and in need of immediate relief. There is no excuse for such a condition. For the past several years the demand for all sorts of labor has been greater than the supply, and every man, whether white or black, has had the opportunity to get remunerative employment and to save something for emergencies. Some, of course, are unable to work, but the number is comparatively small, and we must conclude that destitution among the negroes is due in great part to their own slothfulness.

But if there is destitution in a prosperous season like this, when work is plentiful, what may we expect by and by when the hard times come, as come they will? It is a serious question, and it should receive the immediate attention of the industrious and thrifty negroes of Richmond, for the burden of supporting the indigent class will necessarily fall, in part at least, upon them. The leaders of the negro race in this community should endeavor to stamp out idleness and slothfulness, as well as crime, among their own people, and they should direct their energies especially towards the slothful class, for slothfulness is sure to breed crime.

Points from Paragraphs.

It is not really true that everything that is in wrong, that life is not worth living and there is no hope ahead. You have the grip. That's all.—New York Mail.

Comment of Virginia Editors.

Herold Treatment. If Dr. Foster would leave the hospital at Williamsburg, put a straight-jacket on him and keep him there.—Orange Observer.

Personal and General.

Miss Blanche Walsh, headess being a clever actress, is an inventor, and in her home on West Fifty-third Street, New York, she has a machine for making the noise in the world—made a new-fangled wheel for automobiles which makes punctures and blowouts in the tires of a car. Already his friends are calling him the Rockefeller of Japan.

Rhymes for To-Day.

The Worst Snowfall. The snow had begun in the twilight And busily all the p. m. The flakes filtered down through the sky—light 'Till I was submerged under them.

And all of my room's simple fixtures, My washstand and table and chair Lay deep in the fragrant mixtures, Which gathered in quantities there.

And I looked at the broken-in easement Connecting my form with the sky, And cried: "Oh, I know that that place Some weather in here by and by."

So I went out and bought me a shovel, The largest that ever was built, And cleaned a path in my hotel. I crouched there quite snug in my quilt.

Then up spoke my own little Mabel, The dearest small party I know: "Gracious! what a night on the table!" I coldly replied, "it is snow."

She said: "How my dentists do chatter! Let me get in that blanket with you." I answered: "my dear, cease your chatter; There's not enough room her, for two."

So we sat through the long frigid twilight, While the snow (as I hinted before) Came down through the unopened skylight, And piled four-foot deep on the floor.

It fell flake by flake on my Mabel And slowly closed over her head— (She stands not as high as my table)— So these were the last words she said:

"Dear grandfather, surely 'twas Lowell Who wrote 'The First Snowfall,' I wish I said: 'It was, dear—and I know he'll Regret it if I told about this.'"

—H. S. H.

Mere Joking.

A Better Match. "How much alimony does your husband pay you?" "None," said she. "I always told you a manly better than you."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Girl Friends. "Dear, you know Jack was just crazy to marry me," remarked the new bride. "Yes, that's what everybody thinks."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Then They Separated. She—Here, we've been married just one month, and I don't love you. He—But, my dear— She—Don't try to explain. I'm not blind. You married some silly, stupid woman. He—But, dearest, I've done my best.—Tit-Bits.

Cautionary. Dentist—I've filled all of your teeth that read his own name. "Mahoney—Well, thin, all th'rist of them, too—thin thin th' cavities come, they'll be already filled, before—Buck.

The At-Large Feature Appealed to Him. Coakley—I understand Crooks is anxious to get a Congressional badge. Coakley—You mean ex-Congressman Crook? Why, he's in the penitentiary serving a long term. Coakley—Exactly.—Philadelphia Press.

Blue-Penciling the "For." "Your constituents must realize that you are working for them." "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "but I'm not sure that they are." "I am omitting the proposition."—Washington Star.

What with its parks and squares and royal gardens, it is said to be the greenest city in the world. American mining promoters have thought that for a long time. —Los Angeles Times.

Carnegie here commissioned several overlooked a bet when it failed to award a medal to the man who had saved a Providence widow.—New York Herald.

The Governor of North Carolina is said to be another reason why it seems so long a time between drinks.—Washington Post.

Hall Caine's son has gone on the stage. He can make quite a hit with his pa by murdering Shakespeare at his earliest convenience.—Washington Herald.

"Your doctor and your whiskey are two things you should not mix with care, and a Western editor. Why so particular about the doctor?"—Washington Post.

Some of the Virginians registered at Murphy's are Mrs. Harry Schwartz, Empress of the Colonies, Mrs. Samuel B. Franklin, Professor Willis A. Jenkins, Newport News; W. G. Mathews, Clifton Forge.

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PEOPLE SEEN IN PUBLIC PLACES

Hon. David B. Powers, Jr., of Port Royal, Va., member of the House of Delegates from Carolina county, is in the city.

"I expect to be," he replied, "and I do not anticipate that I shall have opportunity for another term in the House."

"I have you anything especially in mind at present which you expect to present during the coming session?" "Well, it might appear a little premature for me to be discussing such a question when I am not yet elected."

"I will say, however, that beyond whatever local bills may appear needful to the adoption of a candidate for re-election to the House this fall," Mr. Powers was asked when seen in the lobby last night.

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AMUSEMENTS

Academy: Matinee—Nat. C. Goodwin, in "When We Were Twenty-One." Night—Nat. C. Goodwin, in "What Would a Gentleman Do?"

Bijou: Mr. Blarney From Ireland. Broadway: The Rocky Road to Dublin. Idlewood—Skating Rink.

"The Genius." A Farce Comedy in Three Acts, by William C. and Cecil de Mille. CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Jack Spencer.....Mr. Goodwin. Otto Vorseberger, a musician, Victor Le Mercier, a sculptor, William Beach, a painter, William Beach, a painter, Perceval Clutterbuck.....H. G. Jonsdale, Cyril Farquhar.....Carey Livingston, Josephine Van Dusen.....Alice Wilson, Cyrus Jenkens.....M. G. Snyder, Mrs. Van Dusen.....Rose Snyder, Lily Scott.....Susette Jackson, Mrs. Trevor.....Evelyn Walls, Mrs. Van Brown Smith.....Mabel Reed, Nell Graham.....Edina Goodrich.

Scene—New York City. Time—the present. Act I—Studio of the three artists, Washington Square. Act II—Two weeks later. Studio of the Genius, Fifth Avenue. Act III—One week later. An art exhibition room.

Mr. Nat Goodwin charmed and convulsed an immense gathering of his admirers at the Academy last night, in "The Genius." The play is a comedy, and Mr. Goodwin has had a wonderful art and facial expression fairly wins for him the title given to the play. He is deservedly the most popular actor in Richmond in his literary, and like old wine improves with age.

His leading woman, Miss Edna Goodrich, is a charming actress, and beautiful to behold, rivaling in looks even the fair Maxine Elliott, whom theatregoers have been accustomed to see opposite the star.

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With the Fraternities will be under the supervision of the Adjutant-General of the State, have already been placed in the room, and will be issued to the members of the order, and will be required from time to time within the next few months. Judge Richardson Better. Hon. D. C. Richardson, who has been ill for some time, is now recovering, and will probably be able to sit up in a few days. The friends of Judge Richardson have been anxious concerning his condition, but he is now considered out of danger. Mrs. Smither III. Mrs. R. S. Smither, who has been making her home at the Retreat for the Sick, is critically ill at the Retreat for the Sick. KILN OF CLAREMONT BOX PLANT BURNS Major Portion of Factory Saved By Heroic Efforts of Employees. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.) CLAREMONT, VA., January 28.—Fire destroyed the brick kiln of the Claremont Lumber and Box Company's plant at 6 o'clock to-night. Heroic efforts on the part of several of their employees as a bucket brigade, assisted by a Dean pump, with two-inch hose, the pipe manipulated by Mr. Walter Stanton, saved their big mill and lumber shop. The fire business will, of necessity, be delayed for a few days. They will proceed immediately to build on a new kiln, and the business will not be increased. They had received an order from a Canton, O. firm for sixteen hundred boxes, for the storage of military supplies. The kiln was destroyed by the fire, and the loss, about fifteen hundred dollars, fully insured.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD. The annual meeting of the Hines Memorial Association was held at Smithfield Hall last night. The meeting was presided over by the association met with Syracuse Lodge, K. of P., after the latter business session was over, and the joint meeting was a very pleasant one. Mr. John H. Lester, president of the meeting of the Hines Memorial Association, and the following officers were elected: President, John H. Lester; Treasurer, Charles T. Leohr; Secretary, Horace A. Hawkins; Board of Directors, James C. Blair, John W. Carter, R. A. Hughes, C. O. Saville, J. Henry Schmidt, B. A. Ruffin, J. L. Patterson, James W. Gordon, and J. T. Jewett.

ALWAYS ASK FOR HOSTELER'S HO. TETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. and you choose the best and safest medicine ever compounded for the relief of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, and one that has been fully endorsed by thousands of sickly people. Is well deserving of a fair trial in case of Poor Appetite, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Headache, Colic, or Biliousness.

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