

Times-Dispatch Dispatch

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SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1907.

Let us make life one poem—not of dreams or sentiments—but of actions.—Kingsley.

Roosevelt, the "Democrat."

A year or so ago, when Mr. Roosevelt was making patriotic speeches up and down the land, many of us playfully remarked that he was too good a Democrat to be at the head of the Republican party. Few of us supposed, however, when these little pleasantries were spoken or printed that the time would come when a proposal to nominate Roosevelt to lead the Democratic forces would be received by "Democrats in Washington" with such expressions of approval as "Roosevelt is a good enough Democrat for me."

What has President Roosevelt done to call forth such expressions from Democrats? True, he settled the coal strike; he prevented the "Northern Securities Company" combine; he had the insurance companies investigated; he used his big stick to have the railroad rate bill passed, and he investigated and exposed Harriman and other railroad magnates. He also investigated and exposed Packingtown and had the food-inspecting bill passed.

But what was the spirit back of these reforms? It was the spirit of Federalism, pure and simple.

Mr. Roosevelt is by instinct and habit of thought an autocrat. Some one has recently compared him to Tiberius Gracchus, the Roman Regulator, of whom it has been said:

"Self-confident and autocratic, he was one of the most striking instances in history of the amount of evil that can be brought about by a thoroughly honest and well-meaning man, who is so entirely convinced of the righteousness of his own intentions and the wisdom of his own measures that he is driven to regard any one who strives to hinder him as not only foolish, but morally wicked."

The type of excited doctrinaire who claims that any constitutional check that hinders his plans must be swept away without further inquiry, that every political opponent is a bad man, who must be crushed, has been known in many lands and ages, from ancient Greece down to the France of the Revolution.

That is a striking likeness of Theodore Roosevelt. His egotism is such that he cannot stand opposition, and those who oppose or contradict him are bitterly denounced as conspirators or unqualified liars. In his own estimation he is infallible in speech and conduct. Time-honored precedents, fundamental principles of government—even the Constitution itself—are as nothing to his supreme will.

"I do not care in the least for the fact that such an agreement is unconstitutional," said he of the Constitution of Cuba, and he came near saying the same thing of the Constitution of the United States when he proclaimed, in his speech at Harrisburg:

"We need, through executive action, through legislation and through judicial interpretation and construction of law, to increase the power of the Federal government. If we fail thus to increase it, we show our impotence."

He holds also that "whatever can be safely left to the States should be left to them; but where the interests of the nation require action on the part of the Federal authorities, such action should not be withheld on the grounds of a mere abstract theory."

The Constitution, in the President's view, is flexible, and should be adjusted to the executive will, and the "reserved rights of the States" is a mere abstraction. That is a fair expression of the spirit of Roosevelt, and that spirit prompted him to regulate the corporations and to beat the people of California into submission.

Mr. Roosevelt is also a protectionist, and an advocate of ship subsidies; yet there are Democrats who say he is a good enough Democrat for them!

The North American Review of current issue ably detects the Roosevelt theory and shows the evil tendency of it. It also says that the tide is to be stemmed, if stemmed at all, by the South.

"No other section," it insists, "has remained loyal to the Democratic party; none other may in morals or precedent question its right to name the Democratic candidate and write the Democratic platform."

The South is not disposed to nominate a Southern man, but if the South is true to herself, she will send her delegates to the next convention with instructions to insist upon a platform

embodied the Democratic fundamentals and renouncing all forms of Federalism, especially the autocracy of the impetuous ruler who issues decrees from his impudently throne in Washington.

The Corporation Commission.

The retirement of Judge Beverly T. Crump from the Corporation Commission will leave a vacancy which it will be difficult to fill. The Corporation Commission is a judicial body and has some of the functions of a court of record. Its decisions are subject to review by the Court of Appeals, and few of them have been reversed by that tribunal. This is due in great part to the local knowledge and skill of Judge Crump, upon whom the duty and burden of adjudicating all questions of law coming before the body have fallen.

The other members have discharged their duties with the same efficiency, and the general work of the commission has been successful far beyond the expectations of its most ardent advocates. Its regulation of the transportation lines has been in the interest of the general public, has improved the service, has greatly increased the revenues of the State, and yet without imposing any hardship upon the corporations themselves. Its rulings have been so fair and judicial that the Corporation Commission commands the same respect that the people of Virginia entertain for their highest courts of justice.

The commission could never have attained to such a position of eminence had it been the creature of partisan politics or had it been dominated by political influences, as that term is usually applied. It has been as free from all such influences as our courts of justice, and it must be kept so. The people demand it.

The successor to Judge Crump must be chosen with reference solely to his ability, his character and his fitness for the place. He must be a trained and skilful lawyer and a man of the highest integrity and patriotic devotion. In fine, he must, as the Constitution requires, have all the qualities and qualifications of a judge of the Supreme Court. The people of Virginia expect Governor Swanson to name such a man to fill the vacancy, and the Times-Dispatch has sufficient confidence in the Governor to believe that their expectations will be fully realized.

Sweeping Before the Door.

Some citizens of Richmond are determined to have clean streets in front of their premises, with or without the help of the Street Cleaning Department. To that end they have banded themselves together and will employ their own cleaners to sweep daily and as often as is necessary to keep the trash from accumulating and blowing into the house.

That is a return to the time-honored custom of Jerusalem, which required every man to sweep before his own door.

If every resident of Richmond would fall in with the plan, and do his part of the work, the streets would be kept clean, independently of the city government. But entire co-operation is impossible. Some are willing to do their part of the work or pay their part of the cost, but others are not, and there you are. Lack of co-operation renders the plan ineffective. All the residents of one block may be willing to keep it clean, but that will not save them from the dust which blows in from the adjoining blocks. A resident of West Franklin says that he has little cause of complaint against that street, as it is kept fairly well cleaned and sprinkled. But that does not save him from the clouds of dust from Belvidere Street that overwhelm him.

It is the cross streets that commit the greatest nuisance, the macadamized streets, each of which generates enough dust to hide the sun whenever the sun shines and the wind blows.

There is but one way of making all citizens co-operate, and that is through the municipal government. That is what municipal government is for. Think of requiring each citizen to furnish his own street light, or his own water supply, or his own drainage, or his own fire engine, or his own policeman! Municipal government is universal co-operation—compulsory co-operation.

It is as much the city's duty to clean and sprinkle the streets as it is to pave and light them. Levy a special tax, if need be, and let it fall heaviest on those who get the greatest benefit, if you please. But let the work be done by the city's own force and let it be done well. The people are willing to pay for clean streets and the abatement of the dust nuisance.

The Menace of Ex-Convicts.

In another article we have printed tables showing the relative number of homicides in the United States and foreign countries, and the comparison is greatly to the discredit of our land. One reason why the account is so much against us is that we allow so many homicides to go unpunished; another is that we pay so little attention to ex-convicts.

A man commits a crime, is sent to the penitentiary, and after he has served out his term he is turned loose to shift for himself. The probabilities are that his morals are weaker when he comes out than when he went in. He is apt to meet rebuffs at every turn, and if so, he soon reaches the conclusion that every man's hand is against him. It is surprising, therefore, if his hand is against every man? And is it surprising if he takes human life upon slight provocation?

Fortunately, we have in Richmond an organization whose business is to meet and greet the convicts as they come out of the penitentiary, take care of them while they wait, and procure

Rhymes for To-Day

STRICTLY PRIVATE. Three Bidded Postboxes. They won't do, but I'll ask you just as much. Consult any standard work on metrics, and send us others in 1908 or 1909.

Uncle's Rhino.

I HAD a dear uncle in Kalamazoo, Who, plying a butterfly net, Once captured a rhino in Australia, And carried him home for a pet.

My uncle lived then in a 3-roomed flat; He had the space for a pet. His wife said: "Dear, WHERE shall we put Rhino at?" My uncle said: "O don't you fret!"

Le built a stout cage round the porcelain tub, And when he slipped in with a splash; And all day long stood there and fed Him a grub Of bonbons and hot chicken-hash.

So Rhino remained in the tub quite content; He had the whole bath for his drink, While uncle, for morning ablutions, Now went Direct to the wee kitchen sink.

The weeks slipped away, and dear uncle old said: "There's naught helps a fat like a pet." To which aunt would sigh with a shake of her head: "The end of this thing is not yet."

Ah, well—then as always, the lady was right— (Yes, always; put that in your pipe)— The wanderlust took hold of Rhino one night; Or call it reversion to type.

Next morning, poor Rhino was drunk As the stars; Unk found him stretched out in the den, A-singing "The Stein Song" and smoking cigars. And picking his teeth with a pen.

My uncle said: "Rhino, return to your bath— I'll give you some hash if you do." But Rhino sprang up with a sharp cry of wrath And roared: "I been layin' for you!"

Well—that was my uncle in Kalamazoo; His tumbstone stands there on the hill. I think flats too small for a pet, do not you? Yet Rhino is living there still. H. S. H.

MERELY JOKING.

The Blind God. Ethel: "Jack is blindly in love with you." Rose: "How do you know?" Ethel: "He told me he didn't think you looked a day over twenty-nine."—Cleveland Leader.

The Unexpected. Travers: "Hello, Bixby, I've been looking for you. I want to speak to you about that new book you wrote." Bixby (delighted): "Well?" Travers: "I wanted to ask you where you had your brain divided without being accused of graft."—Washington Star.

Lord Cromer, however, stuck at his post for twenty-four years before resigning. A few Cromers down on the banks of the Panama Canal would look excellently well.

Were G. Washington alive to-day, an opponent of the present President in little matters of policy, rather an awkward situation might be created some day in reference to membership in the Annapolis Society.

"Praise Governor's Stand on Traffic," says the headline in a New York exchange. Fancy praising a Governor for standing on the traffic! He oughtergetsoaked.

Ohio has two candidates for the presidency. Possibly Mr. Roosevelt feels, however, that one of them does not count much, and neither does the other.

April is hereby cautioned that she has no warrant to prolong her fool jokes for the whole month.

Beginning this week, the mortality of umpires may be expected to increase enormously.

The only thing that seems to be definitely proved as yet is that Thaw did it.

Brandy was first made in France in the year 1210. About 1311 they got the habit.

The baseball leagues have drawn openers at last.

The last word in splits is the Thw-Jry.

State Press on Library Decision

It Is Astonishing.

By what course of reasoning three members of the State Library Board decided to refuse to accept the resignation of Librarian Kennedy, we are free to admit is beyond our comprehension.

But whether the offense was committed knowingly or not, what intent, in sanctioning the removal, is a matter for dispute. At the least it betrays an ethical conception of official propriety and respect for the public trust.

Not the Last of It. The action of the State Library Board in vindictive State Librarian Kennedy was not in the line of public expectation. It does not matter at all that some of the members of the board were not in charge, that of profiting from the sale of a book which he purchased for the library and sold it at a profit, that the money net amount the principle was the same, whether the sum used was \$19 or \$109. Doubtless we have not heard the last of this matter.—Lynchburg News.

Up to the Legislature. What are the people to think of such an action? What is it should not think? The deliberation has been behind closed doors, having in hand the resignation of Kennedy, forced from him by an indignant public. Here is a parallel. A jury would do its duty hears indisputable evidence of the guilt of the prisoner. It is admitted by every one in interest that money net even during it. The jury returns, considers the law, and returns a verdict in favor of the prisoner. What conclusions would be drawn from the finding of the jury? The question speaks for itself.

The late Dr. Hunter McGuire told me that the Otterburn "Clubs" in Washington were in the Buffalo. I have been using it for years with the greatest satisfaction, and consider it the best remedy for the class on the market.—Eugene C. Messie.

For sale by THAV & GRANT, 1201 E. Main, Phone 234. Five gallons for \$1.00.

People Seen in Public Places

Hon. George E. Murrell, a former member of the House of Delegates from Bedford county, and president of the State Historical Society of Virginia, is in the city.

"At the time that I left home—the first of the month," said Mr. Murrell, "I was in the garden, and saw a number of normal season, and gave promise of heavy bloom. All stone fruit at that time was in full bloom."

Mr. Murrell from his farm manager yesterday informs him that peaches are reported all ready to be picked, and that the crop is good, plums partly dead and apples injured.

While personal confirmation might show some difference in this report, Mr. Murrell places sufficient confidence in his manager's judgment to look upon this as very serious news.

The folks in the Piedmont section, judging from the conditions when I left home, is farther advanced than that in the section around Richmond, and this in turn than that at Norfolk as noted while I was there a few days ago, showing an exact reversal of normal conditions, and was a delight.

The leaves on the trees are apparently much less developed than in the Richmond section, presenting a very curious condition.

Mr. W. E. Grant, of Grantland, Va., was a visitor in the city yesterday.

Senator Joseph P. Sadler was in the city yesterday, and he declared that the three or four competitors for the nomination for re-election as State Senator from the Sixteenth District, he was still in the race, and expected to win.

While there are two other gentlemen in the race, the senatorial nomination from my district, said Senator Sadler, "I am in the race. In fact, from assurances of support in hand, I am confident of success. I have had that I shall win. Continued reference has been made to my two opponents—Mr. Watkins and Mr. Bradley—and some of my friends may have thought I had decided to withdraw. Such is not the case, however, for it is my purpose to make the race for the nomination and to win."

Mr. Sadler is now a resident of Chesterfield county, living just outside of the city. He has been in the city for several days. He served for nearly twenty years as a member of the House of Delegates from Orange county, and was delighted at the appearance of the new Capitol building.

Guests registered at the Lexington from nearby States last night were George W. Gordon, Memphis; G. B. Nichols, Baltimore.

Dr. Hunter McGuire

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SOCIAL and PERSONAL

YESTERDAY. Pupils' recital at Conservatory of Music at 8:30 P. M.

Donnybrook Fair at No. 908 Floyd Avenue, for Park Place Methodist Church. "Kaleidoscope" in parish house of All Saints' Church, from 8 to 11 P. M.

TO-DAY. Deep Run Hunt Club meet and reception at 12 M. In Ginter lot for Junior Auxiliary of St. Paul's Church. Masquerade ball at Richmond Art Club, No. 217 West Grace Street.

Appeal for Help.

The building erected by the Virginia Division, Daughters of the Confederacy, at the Jamestown Exposition will be formally accepted on Tuesday, completed within and within. The Virginia Division is still in need of sufficient funds to make the last payment of \$500; also money to furnish the dining-room and kitchen and to beautify the grounds.

Mrs. Edwards has made no appeal for assistance save to the veteran camps and State chapters; but they feel that every Virginian should appreciate the opportunity of aiding in this work enough to become a member of the building association. The membership cards may be had for only 50 cents from Mrs. C. B. Tate, Draper, Va., or from presidents of the local chapters.

This is the first time a Confederate organization has been represented at any exposition. "Beauvoir," the home of Jefferson Davis, was chosen as the model, in honor of him, and because of its peculiarly Southern style of architecture. Any contribution will be most acceptable, and will be of material aid to the Daughters, who have taken upon themselves the burden of payment.

Mrs. J. R. Gill has contributed, through the Richmond Chapter, \$30 from the proceeds of her Easter excursion. This money will be used in placing the illuminated sign "Beauvoir" on the building.

A bunting flag of Virginia and a red, white and red banner, with "Virginia Division, D. C." are needed, and it is hoped that some chapter will undertake to furnish these.

Mr. H. E. Mosley, of this city, has issued cards for the marriage of her daughter, Mary Patterson, to Mr. Robert Clayton Aunsach, of Norfolk. The ceremony will take place on Wednesday morning, April 24th, in the home of the bride, No. 1429 Park Avenue.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Lucy Mosley, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Mosley, of No. 1011 Grove Avenue, to Mr. Ernest Perry Buxton, formerly of Jackson, N. C., now of this city.

The marriage will take place about the middle of May.

Mrs. Benson Honored. The Nashville American of Wednesday has an account of a handsome reception given in honor of a popular young Richmond society matron, and a bride who will make her home here.

The American says: Mrs. Walker Edwards complimented her sister, Mrs. Addie C. Benson, with a lovely morning entertainment on Tuesday, every detail being beautiful in taste and exceptionally handsome. Mrs. Edmund Benson, who is here from Richmond to attend the Elliott Benson wedding this afternoon, was a joint honoree.

Mrs. Edwards' home was decorated throughout, every room having a distinctively artistic feature. Welcoming music from an orchestra back of the stage sounded as the guests entered the hall, and from a pretty table decorated with ferns Miss Katherine Edwards served a mint punch. The parlors were adorned in red with white and blue, and the bright coral is cast in yellow tones, had decorations in buttercups, and the dining-room was an exquisite color picture in hyacinths and green tones. The mahogany table had a cloth of asparagus ferns and amlax, dotted here and there with bows of hyacinth ribbon in purple shades and with sheaths of purple hyacinths. The crystal candlesticks, with lavender candles, had purple shades, and the centrepieces were a lavender and purple basket of spun candy filled with candy love knots. Lavender mints shaped like double hearts were tied with purple ribbon, and the ceiling electrolux was covered

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Poems You Ought to Know.

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

Come Not When I Am Dead

By TENNYSON.

Other selections from this author, his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch, have already been printed in this series.

Come not when I am dead To drop thy foolish tears upon my grave, To trample round my fallen head, And vex the unhappy dust thou wouldst not save. There let the wind sweep and the plover cry: But thou, go by.

Child, if it were thine error or thy crime, I care no longer, being all unblest; Wed whom thou wilt, but I am sick of Time, And I desire to rest. Pass on, weak heart, and leave me where I lie: Go by, go by.

The pretty little opera, "Princess Bonnie," will be presented in Norfolk on Thursday evening next for the benefit of the Confederate choir of the Jamestown Exposition. Mrs. J. Griffin Edwards will sing the title role.

Mrs. Grace Bowman has returned to her home in Newport News, after a visit of a month to Richmond and Petersburg.

Miss Daisy Yarbrough, of Staunton, is the guest of friends here.

The Norfolk College Alumnae Association has awarded its yearly scholarship to Randolph-Macon Woman's College to Miss Nelson, of Urbana, Va.

Captain Frank Horion has returned to his home at Fox Hill, Hampton, after spending several days here.

Mrs. G. J. Lee and Miss Emma Lee, of Wellsville, N. Y., who have been visiting Mrs. Sangster, on Barton Heights, have left to visit friends in Washington, D. C.

Miss Nannie Lynch, of Nelson county, has returned home after a visit to relatives here.

Miss Emma Robins, who has been spending the winter in Buckingham county, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. B. Beales, in this city.

Miss Mary Dillard has returned to her home at Old Church, Va., after a pleasant visit to relatives here.

Miss Ruth Maddox, of Beaver Dam, Va., is spending some time here.

Mrs. M. E. Luck has returned to her home in Ashland, after visiting her niece, Mrs. Cecil Cosby, in this city.

Miss Maggie Mason and Miss Montgomery, of this city, are the guests of Miss Hilda West, at Old Church, Va.

Miss Margaret Graham, of Cincinnati, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. P. Mathews, of No. 605 East Grace Street, in this city.

Mrs. Margaret Strain is very ill in Portsmouth, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary McDonough.

Books on Immigration. All books and articles in the State Library relating to immigration have been listed, and the list is posted in the library at the request of the students of Richmond College, where a duplicate is soon to be held on the subject. The list is full and exhaustive, and contains much valuable material for those interested in immigration. A list of books and pamphlets on May Day will soon be made up and posted in the library.

To the Reformatory.

Judge Edmund Waddell, Jr., of the United States District Court, yesterday sent George Carter, a nine-year-old negro boy to the reformatory. The boy was convicted of stealing a registered letter from a mail pouch in King William county.

Of Interest Here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Beale Howard, of No. 2119 Bolton Street, Baltimore, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Emily, to Mr. George Albert Bekhardt. The marriage will take place the latter part of this month.

The announcement will be read with interest by the many Virginia friends of the bride-elect.

Personal Mention. Mrs. Russell Robinson returned yesterday to her home, "Colleton," in Nelson county, for a stay of several weeks.

The New Hampshire Legislature has

your teeth should be clean as well as look clean. Nothing known affects both results so perfectly as this well-known dentifrice Meade & Baker's Carbolic Mouth Wash at your druggist's, 25c, 50c, \$1.00