Monday The Times-Dispatch January 31, 1910.

Your Attention Is Called to

The Great ½-Price Sale

Now in Full Swing at

Jacobs & Levy's,

705 East Broad

CLOSES TUESDAY NIGHT

SKILLITT TELLS HOW NISH DAZZLED AT EGGNOG PARTY

Wife of Famous Hunter Makes Her Debut in Hennerracker Society, and Bill, in After-Dinner Speech, Pleads Eloquently for Ace-High Ideals.

"Look here, Bud," said Bill Skillitt yesterday, "you missed the time of your young life last night in not coming to Nish's eggnog party. It was the goods. All of the old families from Hennerracker was there, and we had a hot entertainment. You might say that the Skillitts saw the Hennerracker Four Hundred and raised it to Six Hundred, and with a few exceptions everything came off without any gun play, which is doing right well. Nish was charming in a champagne-colored princess, demi-train, with a polanaise back and a basque front, and gloves to match. She carried a shower bath of lilies of the valley from Seven Pines.

"But don't forget to give the decorations a send-off. There were palms and potted plants and garlands and festoons of Richmond roses, the color scheme, which was red, being carried out even to the lemonade and the licker. Everybody called and everybody had a bite. Little Bill stood at the door with one of them beer advertising ash trays to receive the cards, and I guess he must have got a full deck in all. I stood with Nish and gave all the old families the glad hand, and then invited them into where we had the eatings—mostly rabbit, cooked in a variety of ways.

Some Were Simply Dressed.

"Mrs. Cut-'Em-High poured eggnog, and Miss Distill presided at the punch bowl and helped herself everytime she helped anybody else. I was nervous all the evening for fear she'd get drunk and disgrace the Skillitts. Most of the ladies were simply dressed, but a few who tried to be swell stopped dressing about the time they got up to the shoulders, or at least it so appeared. They put on all kinds of dog. They carried spectacles held up on stilts, and also carried little handbags just about big enough to hold a half-pint and a powder puff. But I, being a State-wider, attended to the punch, which was corn punch, and not very weak, but very mellow.

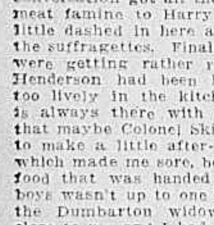
Of course, they stood around and talked and asked me about my travels and told me about their family trees and their pedigree, but I told them that pedigree was something that counted only in horses and rabbit dogs. They said Nish looked grand, and hoped the papers would print a lot about it and give the names of the guests and what they wore and what they ate and what they said and what they thought, which reminds me that if Nish don't get a square deal this time I'll take the $1.98 out of little Bill's toy bank and start a newspaper of my own just to keep Nish in the limelight and boost her socially.

"Widow Hendricks, who came all the way from Dumbarton, driving a mule, got a little frisky, and suggested a dance. We moved all the benches out the front room, when we remembered that we didn't have any fiddlers. Besides, the floor was too rought for fawney dawnces—excuse the broad A, but they handed it to me from all sides and I've been somewhat out of tune all day. Then the widow came up and put her hand in mine and told me to tell some fairy stories. I took her fingers, looked 'em over, and remarked that I wouldn't like to measure my drinks by fingers like that. Honest, I was trying to be pleasant, for that mule she was driving was a bad actor and her mitts were big and rough. She told me she was a tourist, but that one swallow didn't make a summer, and I broke in to remind her that neither did it make a drink.

Bill's After-Dinner Speech.

"Bud, you know at these Saturday night walk-arounds, when there ain't enough chairs, somebody has to do the entertaining, and I was the target at which all questions was thrown. The conversation got all the way from the meat famine to Harry Thaw, with a little dashed in here and there about the suffragettes. Finally, when things were getting rather rough—old man Henderson had been hitting 'em up too lively in the kitchen—Nish, who is always there with the salve, said that maybe Colonel Skillitt would like to make a little after-dinner speech, which made me sore, because the light food that was handed around by my boys wasn't up to one real meal. But the Dumbarton widow snuggled up close to me and I had to come across.

"'While we are here together, friends,' I said, 'I want to talk straight, just like I live and shoot. We are growing up a race of narrow-minded people. We are not broad-gauged. If some of you would drink too much of my licker and fall down you would go right on through the cracks in the floor—that's how narrow-minded you are. You are living in the past—a race of dead ones, as it were, and you care more for blue blood than you care for red blood or the almighty dollar. This is wrong. We must exercise and broaden our shoulders and our minds. You must have high ideals—ace-high ideals—and you must not run after false goddesses such as suffragettes, or go around serving coffee to the voters on election day. Remember that is their funeral, that the world is bright and beckons you. I attribute my success as a rabbit hunter to my broad-mindedness.



"'How well I remember when I, as a son of the Old Dominion, was called upon in Texas to show how broad and liberal were my views. Owing to an unfortunate streak of Skillitt luck, I had to take speedy work—helping a sheriff inforce the laws and put down crime. That Texas Legislature passed a law which provided that a saloon could not be located in one hundred yards of a church. When that law went into effect there was a poor widow running a saloon right by a church,' and then I looked over at the dame from Dumbarton. 'What did I do? Why I took the side of the widow and gave the church three days to move. I merely cite this to show what I mean by being broad-minded, liberal, progressive and all such things as that.

One Bouquet for Nish.

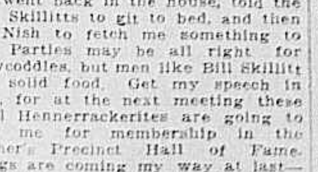
"'We must not raise a race of pygmies and mollycoddles. As well as I love these little Skillitt boys standing around me I would rather see them grow up in ignorance, like old Henderson over there, than to have them believe that a dancing, ermaneleading butterfly is better than the man who makes his living by working behind a bar. I want them to forget about the past—about Pocahontas throwing her fragile form around John Smith. The roses nowhere bloom so fair as in Hennerracker. They are reflected in the face of my devoted wife, and even in mine, but from a different reason. Let us pass up society. Let us stop all this flitting and flirting and four-flushing. Let us quit trying to break into society by the charity short cut. Let us harpoon the dandies and encourage the boys on the farm. Let us have scientific society. Let us cut out novel reading and chicken salad, and shoulder the burden, and then we can make old Hennerracker the Eden of the earth. Society leads to divorce. The man who dances all night can't plow a straight line in the morning. The man who plays cards with women can't round up rabbits,' and that sissified man who drinks tea can't sit in with honest oyster shuckers.'

"There was a whole lot more just like that, and it made them old families sit up and take notice, only most of them were still standing. They applauded me, and the Dumbarton widow came up and gave me her hand as a guarantee of good faith. She said she would not dance any more, that she would try to live a more serious life, and when she acted so white about it I told her to step aside and have a drink. She couldn't be any more broad-minded than me, and I don't think she was half so thirsty.

Seeing the Widow.

"When midnight came Nish said we'd have to stop the revelry, because it was Sunday, and old man Henderson said he thought it was time, too, for all the goods had given out—except what your Uncle Dudley had saved for an eye-opener. When they all started to leave they came by and shook hands, and said it was a most delightful party, throwing more adjectives at me than I've got chillun. Among the last to leave was the widow. I put her in the buggy, turned the mule around, and saw her start down the hill. As she turned she hollered, 'Good-by, Colonel Skillitt, may your parties never end.'

"I went back in the house, told the little Skillitts to git to bed, and then told Nish to fetch me something to eat. Parties may be all right for mollycoddles, but men like Bill Skillitt need solid food. Get my speech in right, for at the next meeting these social Hennerrackerites are going to offer me for membership in the Smither's Precinct Hall of Fame. Things are coming my way at last—the funny part of it being that I am going to get glory in a dress suit, the pants of which pinch me under the arm, and is short in the left sleeve. But glory in Hennerracker is glory, and it don't come down the hill to everybody every day."



URGES EAGLES TO MAINTAIN IDEALS

President of National Order Addresses Dixie Aerie at Annual Memorial Service.

OBJECTS OF FRATERNITY

Mr. Hering Pleads for Uplift of Home, and Care of Dependent Families.

Proclaiming the uplift of the home and the care of dependent widows and children to be the prime objects for which the organization is founded, Frank E. Hering, of South Bend, Ind., Grand Worthy President of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, last night addressed a large audience, members and friends of Dixie Aerie, No. 338, in the Bijou Theatre. Mr. Hering appealed to each and every Eagle to bear in mind the precept of the fraternity, which is: "If I can't speak well of a man, I won't speak ill of him."

The meeting was the annual memorial service held for the purpose of paying tributes of love and respect to departed members of Dixie Aerie. Maurice A. Powers, worthy president of Dixie Aerie, presided, while impressive services, incident to the occasion, were conducted according to the ritual of the fraternity. The house was darkened while the roll of those in whose memory the meeting was held was read, and as the secretary read each name it was shown on a screen in the rear of the stage.

An Impressive Ceremony.

Seats were reserved for the members of the local aerie and their families, and for members of the order from other Virginia cities, and the boxes were occupied by city and State officials. Dr. E. N. Calisch, of Beth Ahabah, pronounced the invocation, and in the intermissions between the readings by officers of Dixie Aeria, solos were rendered by Mrs. John Murphy, Miss Lillian West, Henry C. Rueger and Captain Frank W. Cunningham. At the request of President Powers, the audience refrained from demonstrations, and quiet prevailed during the exercises.

Mr. Hering was introduced by E. R. Fuller, grand worthy president of the order in Virginia. "This order extends from Canada to Mexico and from Maine to Manila," said Mr. Fuller. "There are 340,000 members, and of these Virginia, with twenty aeries, is represented by 4,000 men, all of whom are here to-night, either in spirit or person. We are fortunate in having with us to-night a brother Eagle, who occupies the highest pinnacle of honor and respect of this order, the author of our ritual. It gives me great pleasure to introduce our grand worthy president."

Objects of the Order.

Mr. Hering spoke on "Aims and Objects of Our Order." His opening statement, which may be said to show in some measure, at least, the spirit of the fraternity, was that representatives of the Eagles, in Indiana, were the first to send aid to the widows and children of the victims of the Cherry, Ill., mine disaster. "I received accounts from our representatives," he said, "and our action in this calamity shows that an organization of 340,000 men must concern itself with humans. The great question for us to consider is the problem of life, which may be divided into the three heads: Whence came I; Why am I here, and Whither shall I go.

Mr. Hering considered the first and last of these to be beyond solution; but he declared the great question for the consideration of man to be "Why am I here." "This organization is attempting to answer this question," he said. "It is for the consideration of men of all creeds, of all governments, and of every mother, and every father."

He considered Jesus to be the greatest living example of what a human can do for the uplift of man, and the greatest teacher the world has ever known.

For Homes of Humble.

"This organization is striving for the homes of the humble," he continued. "One aerie in Seattle, Wash., has given $98,000 in the past ten years to widows, in sick benefits, and for physicians.

"This organization has expended $6,500,000 in sending physicians into humble homes. If we are to build up men and women for to-morrow, we must look after the children of to-day. Our organization is composed in a large measure of men who are fighting to maintain ideals."

Mr. Hering's closing statement was that he will endeavor at the next meeting of the national body to have one day in each year set apart as Mothers' Day, when the members will look back to the days of childhood, and recall memories that make life blessed. The benediction was pronounced by Felix Baschon, worthy chaplain.

The deceased members of Dixie Aerie are: V. L. Floyd, H. Giannotti, P. J. Gallahan, E. P. Ryan, James Bahen, Jr., C. Baab, J. D. Doyle, R. E. Eddens, J. Bahen, Sr., K. B. Pendergrass, P. L. Ryan, and A. L. Powell.

HENRICO COURT TO-DAY

Special Term Ordered for Trial of Charges Against Magistrate Lewis.

Judge R. Carter Scott, who has for the last week been holding court for Judge William R. Barksdale at Houston, Halifax county, has returned, and will open the county Circuit Court this morning. The docket has nearly been completed, and the February term will be adjourned Wednesday afternoon.

As the lawyers were not ready for the case when it was called January 20, Judge Scott called a special term for February 18 and 19, for the hearing of charges of malfeasance against Magistrate James T. Lewis by Deputy Sheriff Traylor and Constable Burch.

SUNDAY TARGET PRACTICE

Officers Surprise Couple and They Flee at Once to Escape Arrest.

Armed with pistols and provided with several rounds of ammunition, Ben Lewis and John Walker, both colored, went out on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway tracks yesterday afternoon to indulge in a quiet target practice. The bullets were flying merrily when two officers, hearing sounds of battle, rounded the curve. Walker was the first to catch sight of them. He dropped his pistol and took to the woods.

His companion was not so fortunate, and was nabbed and hustled off to jail. The officers went back after Walker, but, evidently expecting a visit, he had not returned to the scene of action or to his home.

RIDGEWAY MOORE WARNS JAIL BIRDS

Folk in Lock-Up on Morning of April 15 Will Go in Census Bureau's Prison List.

EXAMINATION ON SATURDAY

Already There Are 450 Applicants for Position of Enumerator in This District.

All candidates for appointment as enumerators in taking the census of the Third Virginia District will be [illegible] ions will [illegible] in the morning, and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. As [illegible] from whom [illegible] choose his [illegible] probab[illegible] o'clock, will [illegible] will be [illegible] Chesterfield [illegible] Kent and [illegible] courthouse.

To Take Prison List.

Although all papers must be sent to Director Durand, Mr. Moore will [illegible] be empowered to choose his [illegible] for the position at the penitentiary and probably at one or two public institutions, including the Soldiers' Home and the City Hospital. The examination will be prepared by the census director at Washington, and will be received here on Wednesday. In order to avoid making out many different sheets, the tests will be held all over the country at the same time.

"In taking the census the name of every person is recorded at his usual abode," said Supervisor Moore yesterday. "That is what the regulations require. If a man is temporarily absent it makes no difference. He may be in San Francisco, but if he is supposed to live in Richmond, his name is entered here. But if he happens to be found in jail on the morning of April 15, that jail becomes his 'usual place of abode,' according to the interpretation of the United States [illegible] custody the night of April 14, and he may be discharged on April 16, exonerated of the charge which was responsible for his brief incarceration. It makes no difference, he is a victim of circumstances, that's all. If he is found in jail on April 15, his name goes down among those whose 'usual place of abode' is behind the bars. Therefore, it behooves all who have the honor of their name in mind to be out of jail on April 15."

Records as of April 15.

The census will be completed within thirty days after April 15, except in cities having a population of more than 5,000 where the enumerators will be allowed only fifteen days to complete the task. All statistics will be compiled as of April 15. If the enumerator finds Mr. and Mrs. Jones living together on April 25, and is told that they were married on April 16, he makes no note of the union. Mrs. Jones is reported as "single" under her maiden name, and she is put back where she and Jones began life together.

Baby Smith, who came into the world on April 16, does not get his name in the record of the population. That infant must wait ten years for another census, before the United States government will include him among the inhabitants of the nation. If a man has two occupations, he is not given credit for his energy and capacity, and is allowed only one, and this is judged by the amount of compensation he receives. For the purposes of census taking, Richmond has been cut into districts by wards and precincts. In fact, Mr. Moore has carefully mapped out the territory to be alloted to each of his 145 assistants, and hopes to be among the first to make his report.

FAREWELL SERVICE

Captain Fowler's Work Commended by Speakers at Two Meetings.

Farewell services to Captain and Mrs. Theodore Fowler, of the Salvation Army, who will leave Richmond on Wednesday for Montgomery, Ala., were held at the First Baptist Church yesterday afternoon and at the Seventh Street Christian Church last night. John L. Williams presided at the afternoon meeting. Major Barter and Adjutant Core spoke last evening, referring to the great mission of the Salvation Army and especially to the work of the past four years in Richmond by Captain Fowler and his assistants. Because of the excellent record he made in this city, Captain Fowler was transferred to Montgomery, where the need of greater effort is said to be apparent. At army headquarters to-night there will be a farewell reception to the departing officers.

Adjutant Wiggins, of Atlantic City, will arrive here on Thursday to succeed Captain Fowler.

STABS MAN WHO TOOK HIS PLACE

Sam Inge Attacks Hermance While Latter Was at Work in Church Hill Bakery.

Angered because his victim had secured the position he had once held himself and lost because of his incapacity, Sam Inge last night stabbed Frank Hermance while the latter was working in the Nolde bakery, on Church Hill.

Hermance, who is employed as foreman in the bakery, having been promoted when Inge lost his position, walked away from his assailant as the latter entered, not wishing to engage in an altercation or argument with a drunken man. But Inge followed him round the room in which he was working, and, as he neared the door, caught hold of Hermance. He turned him sharply round, and plunged a pocket-knife into the latter's arm. Blood spurted on the floor and over the wall, and Inge, seeing what he had done, rushed out of the door before the dozen others working in the same room knew what had occurred.

Fearful that an artery had been severed, Hermance rushed out and ran to the office of Dr. Parker, who sewed up the wound. The cut, while deep, was not serious, though it will be some days before Hermance will be able to use his arm again. A warrant was sworn out.

All Safe in Paris.

John P. Branch received a cablegram yesterday from his son, Blythe W. Branch, in Paris, saying that he and his family had escaped all danger during the flood. Mr. Branch also cabled that Mrs. Joseph E. Willard and her two daughters were safe.

MORTGAGED HOME TO BUY RED DEVIL

Dr. James Cites Report to Show How Extravagance Craze Pinches Breadwinners.

LIVE BEYOND THEIR MEANS

Panic and High Prices Showed Them Wisdom of Returning to Country.

Saying that frugality in prosperity was the best safeguard against sufferings in adversity, Rev. W. C. James D. D., preached last night at Grove Avenue Baptist Church on "Some Reflections on the Late Panic and the Present High Prices." He attributed both in great measure to the extravagance of the American people, especially those who lived greatly beyond their means in order to keep pace with others who could afford luxuries. He suggested that the high living problem might be solved by returning to the country, agreeing with James J. Hill that greater prosperity for all classes would come if more people would get from under the tyranny of the city and go back to the farms.

While many people have suffered from both, Dr. James thought that the money stringency and the high prices were not without their good effect, in that they taught by experience those who would not learn otherwise how to be prepared for a return of misfortune. In impressing upon his audience the importance of saving, he mentioned Hetty Green, Mrs. Russell Sage and other very rich people, who lived in a much simpler manner than many who even went in debt for their living expenses.

At the same time he called attention to the many rich people who were daily causing comment because they had apparently nothing to do but spend money in the most reckless manner. "Wise people," he said, "control their wealth, but do not let it control them." As to the others, he quoted the old adage concerning the fool and his money.

Keep Breadwinner Pinched.

He referred to the wives and daughters of men of moderate means, who, by their extravagance kept the breadwinner continually pinched for money, and of the automobile craze. In connection with this Dr. James said that it had come to him on reputable authority that at least one man in this city had gone so far as to mortgage his home so that he could purchase a "red devil."

"The time to save money," he said, "is when you are making it. If we practiced the same rigid economy in good times as we have to in bad times we would all be better off. Good times are coming and are already here. Let us practice economy so when the next panic comes we will be able to meet it."

Dr. James spoke of the boycott briefly, saying that the people should not allow themselves to be tyrannized by the beef trust. He understood that canned meats were as cheap or cheaper than ever before, and advised that they be used, or better that the people go to the farms and raise their own meat. "Why don't you go back to the country," he concluded, "and be independent?"

HAND BOOK POKER

New Game Losing Its Fascination, Owing to Practice of "Picking."

Hand-book poker—a term which is used because there is none better to describe it—is being played generally in Richmond, but in such a manner that the police need not be criticized for not arresting the players. The police cannot find them. A man, for instance, will walk up to another man, flash a bank note and offer to gamble for one of the same denomination. As each note carries its individual number, there is a field for ample sport, the rule being that the best poker hand wins. Sometimes there are four nines or four fives or a full hand and so on.

Seeing the opportunity of easy money not a few of the young sports about town have been picking their money, that is, selecting bills which seem to have invincible hands. Though legitimate, the act is much like stacking the cards, for with that system there is little chance of losing. But this picking practice has about broken up the festive sport, old-time players being afraid to match those most anxious to match.

DECIDE BUS QUESTION

Hotel People to Hear From Transfer Companies at Meeting This Week.

The Richmond Hotel Association will meet some time this week for the purpose of taking final action on the question of discontinuing the 'bus service. Three of the four hotels using 'busses have agreed to discontinue them provided arrangements can be made with the transfer companies for an adequate cab service.

Though it will take no formal action on the subject, the association will discuss the question of high prices of meat, and will probably pass resolutions indorsing the action of the labor people in boycotting the trusts. It has been suggested that the hotels adopt a vegetarian bill of fare, but that was found to be impractical.

BREAKS BONES AND FRACTURES SKULL

Boy Seriously Hurt When Old Wall on Which He Was Playing Crumbled.

While Jefferson Starke, fourteen years old, of 307 South Pine Street, was walking on top of a ruined wall back of the August Grocery store, on West Cary Street, yesterday afternoon, the decaying bricks crumbled beneath his weight, and, falling to the ground, seriously, if not fatally, injured him in the debris.

Starke was playing with some companions when the accident happened. They summoned help, and he was taken to the Powhatan Pharmacy, Laurel and Cary Streets. He was treated temporarily by Dr. Womack, of the city ambulance corps, and by Dr. William J. West. It was found that the injuries consisted of two broken bones in the right leg, a fractured skull, an ugly wound in the left arm, as if a stick had been pushed through, a bruised kneecap and a cut on the back of his head.

The boy did not lose consciousness after being taken into the drug store, and bore his suffering with remarkable fortitude. Dr. West worked over him three hours, after getting him home, and then turned the patient over to the Starkes' family physician, Dr. Nuckols.

The wall on which the boy was walking was the remains of a building which was destroyed by fire some time ago, and was being torn down to make way for a stable to be built on the place.

Dr. West said last night that his recovery would depend largely on the extent of the fracture in the skull, which is his most dangerous injury.

POLICE ROUND UP SUNDAY DEALERS

Main Street Confectioners, Often Reported, Close, While Others On Broad Do Not.

ONE FLINGS UP CURTAINS

Said He Wanted to Make Enough Money to Pay His Fine.

Between twenty and thirty violators of the blue Sunday laws were reported yesterday by the police, and will be haled to Police Court to-morrow morning to show cause why they should not be fined for selling their wares on the Sabbath. Nearly every confectioner who was open on Broad Street was reported, but they continued selling, nevertheless. One man on West Broad Street flung up his curtains after he had been reported, saying that if he had to pay a fine he had to make the money to hand it into the city exchequer, and he wanted everybody to know that he was ready for patronage. Though others did not flaunt themselves so glaringly to the public, they did the usual business, and there will be plenty for profit and loss for the reckoning with Justice Crutchfield on the morrow.

Main Street Not Trading.

But even with the numerous violators reported, the blue laws were more widely observed yesterday, perhaps, than on any other day since closer observance was started and the laws against violation made more stringent.

Most notable among those who closed their doors against an unexpecting public were the two confectioneries at Seventh and Main Streets, one of which was reported to an officer last Sunday by Rev. Henry Pearce Atkins. As the agitation against these two places, because they are at a street car transfer point and in the path of those who collect their mail on Sunday or catch a train, was more pointed than against others, their closing was the more marked, and many a man, woman and child who went there expecting to get a limeade, a piece of pie or a glass of milk was disappointed.

So the situation resolved itself into a toss-up as to whether the pie-hungry man or he whose throat besought the cooling influence of a nectarine drink should travel out of the beaten path and get what he wanted or carry his desire home with him to nurse until another day.

And a casual observer would believe that the former course was chosen, and that those who kept open made profit out of those who closed down. It is conceded to be one of the traits of human nature that a man wants most that which is hard to get, and this trait, so common in the family of Adam and Eve, seemed yesterday to come more than ever to the surface and to remain there.

HURTS PAGES, TOO

Young Mr. Denit Remarks on the High Cost of Living.

"With the high cost of living I really don't see how we pages in the Legislature can afford to work next session for $3 a day and mileage," said Leo Denit, one of the bright youngsters officiating in the House side. "Three dollars a day looks mighty big for a boy, but when you pay board out of that and try to put the rest in the bank there isn't much left for picture shows and apples. All these grown up people are discussing the high price of meat, and it has spread to us, for we are not behind in the discussion of problems which relate to the welfare of our grand old Commonwealth.

"You see we don't work all the year, only sixty days. Suppose we had to put up enough for a whole year out of that sixty-day session? How could we do it? If we got $3 every day in the year—and they counted Sunday—we might be able to keep the wolf away from the door, but I hear him growl every time the meat packers send a new quotation to the board. If he keeps on growling he's sure going to bite somebody after awhile, but I hope he will stay away from the pages."

Death of Edward F. Kaiser.

Edward F. Kaiser died at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon after a brief illness. The funeral will take place from Kain's undertaking rooms, 409 West Broad Street, at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon. He is survived by one brother, Joseph Kaiser.

Stabbed in His Home.

Lander Jackson (colored) was stabbed last night in his house at 722 North Seventeenth Street by an unknown negro. The assailant escaped. The wound was not serious.

ARREST STRINGER FOR HAVING RIFLE

No Felony Warrant Issued, However, for Boy Who Shot Henry Grace.

Bernard Stringer, of 606 Virginia Avenue, Fulton, was arrested yesterday afternoon on a charge of disorderly conduct and shooting a rifle in the street. Henry Grace, the victim of Stringer's aim, was operated on at the Memorial Hospital yesterday morning, but his condition is not regarded as serious, as the bullet did not enter the brain.

Stringer is not charged with shooting Grace, and, according to Grace's mother, no felony warrant will be sworn out. It is not thought Stringer intended to injure his playmate, as the boys are friends and had not quarreled prior to the shooting Saturday afternoon. Stringer was bailed in the sum of $500 for his appearance in Police Court to-day, with John O'Flaherty as bondsman.

The bullet passed through Grace's skull, but it was located. Dr. Hinchman removed fragments of bone. The brain, if affected at all, is barely scraped. It is against the law for a minor to have a rifle in his possession. Stringer lives with his grandmother.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

RUIN GREAT WORK BY ONE RASH LAW

Throckmorton Bill Would Flood City With Impure Milk, Mr. Branch Declares.

MUST COMBINE TO DEFEAT IT

Tells How High Standard Now Required Would Be Lowered at Expense of Life.

"All citizens of Richmond who know the immense improvement which has been brought about in our milk supply under present methods," said John P. Branch yesterday, "should use every effort to defeat the Throckmorton bill, which will not only put us back where we were three years ago, but will effectually block all efforts to get out of this condition of affairs again."

Mr. Branch, who was one of the early advocates of pure milk, has been deeply impressed with the determination of physicians, nurses and others to prevent the passage of a law which might open the gates to any kind of product.

"When the work of dairy inspection was started by the Richmond Health Department on May 1, 1907," said Mr. Branch, "the conditions which were found were just those which exist in every community which has no dairy inspection. This investigation was undertaken nearly four years ago, and the results were published in the Old Dominion Journal of Medicine and Surgery the following February. This investigation deals entirely with the sanitary quality of the milk as shown by the number of bacteria which were present in it, and the results proved conclusively that the milk supply of Richmond at that time was far from what it should have been.

How Quality Improved.

"When milk inspection by the Richmond Health Department began at that time, there was not, as shown by the reports of the chief health officer, a single dairy farm sending milk to the Richmond market which was not what it should have been. The highest score of any place at that time was 77 per cent. of perfect. Last month the average score was more than 78 per cent. In other words, at the present time the average dairy farm sending milk to Richmond is better than the best was in May, 1907.

"In order to accomplish this work, it has, of course, been necessary to shut out some dairies, but this has never worked a hardship on any man who really wished to conduct a good place. This is shown by the fact that the very worst place that was found when dairy inspection started became within a few months one of the best places. This man's score was only 20 on first inspection, but within eight months he scored more than 82 per cent., and has kept to this high standard ever since.

"Only by absolutely rigid ruling have these results been brought about. In one section especially, where all the dairy farms were quite poor, strenuous opposition to the work of the Richmond Health Department arose, but, by a strict enforcement of the rules, this section now has some of the best dairy farms in the State of Virginia.

Force Good Dealers to Quit.

"In order to meet the requirements of the Richmond Health Department, the dairymen sending milk into the Richmond market have expended within the past two and a half years not less than $150,000, and most of them now have really model places. If the standard of milk on the Richmond market is lowered so that any farmer, who can keep a few cows in an old shed and produce milk with utter disregard of all sanitary requirements, is allowed to sell his dirty and dangerous product in Richmond, the inevitable result will be twofold:

"1. That the health of the citizens of Richmond will suffer seriously, and

"2. That those dairymen who have equipped themselves at great expense to produce a safe and wholesome milk cannot meet this improper competition, and will be forced either to sell milk at a loss or else to go out of business.

"The work of the Richmond Health Department in the improvement of sanitary quality of its milk supply has attracted attention over the entire United States, and has been the subject of favorable comment in every recent bulletin on the subject of dairy inspection that has been published by the Dairy Division of the United States Department of Agriculture. A recent book on "Pure Milk and the Public Health," written by a Californian, cites the work in Richmond as a model of what can be accomplished and reproduces tables and diagrams from the annual report of the Richmond Health Department. Health officers of both cities and States that wish to adopt measures to secure a sanitary milk supply look to the Richmond work as a model.

Take No Backward Step.

"All citizens of Richmond who know the immense improvement which has been brought about in our milk supply under present methods should use every effort to defeat the Throckmorton bill, which will not only put us back to where we were three years ago, but will effectually block all efforts to get out of this condition of affairs again. The passage of the Throckmorton bill would be an equal calamity to the citizens of Richmond and to all respectable, up-to-date dairymen who have at great labor and expense worked up modern dairy plants to produce such a product as the citizens of Richmond desire. Why was the bill to change the mode of inspection introduced by the representative from Henrico, where many of the dairymen have been prohibited from selling milk in Richmond on account of inferior quality, and furthermore, why should this additional expense be placed on the State when the citizens of Richmond are the real beneficiaries, and are the people to foot the bills?

"Since we are having pure milk, the health of the city has improved very much. They why should we not let well enough alone, and not pry into that we know not of?"

Arrested on Old Warrant.

John Butler (colored) was arrested yesterday on a warrant sworn out in April, 1907. The warrant charges him with feloniously assaulting Joseph Winder with a rock. Joseph has recovered.

TO HEAR DEPARTMENTS

Finance Committee Will Get More Budget Demands To-Night.

The Council Committee on Finance will continue the work of hearing from the various departments to-night as to what they want out of the next budget. Already the demands are far and above the city's income, which means, of course, that the budget committee must prune and shave and scale the demands within reason. It will not be possible to give every committee and every department everything desired, but the money will be scattered around to provide for the more pressing needs.

A meeting of the Committee on Streets will be held at the office of Chairman Adams this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The Committee on Markets is scheduled to meet to-night at 8 o'clock.