The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office.....915 E. Main Street
South Richmond.....1029 Hull Street
Petersburg Bureau....109 N. Sycamore Street
Lynchburg Bureau.....215 Eighth Street

BY MAIL POSTAGE PAID	One Year.	Six Mos.	Three Mos.	One Mo.
Daily with Sunday.....	$6.00	$3.00	$1.50	.55
Daily without Sunday.....	4.00	2.00	1.00	.35
Sunday edition only.....	2.00	1.00	.50	.25
Weekly (Wednesday).....	1.00	.50	.25	.—

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg—

	One Week
Daily with Sunday.....	15 cents
Daily without Sunday.....	10 cents
Sunday only.....	5 cents

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1911.

PASS THE COTTON SCHEDULE.

The Hon. Sereno Payne, who is largely responsible for the worst tariff bill ever imposed on this country, protests against the Democratic cotton schedule. He wants to wait until the tariff board has made its report instructing Congress what it should do, and is shaking in his shoes because the adoption of the Democratic schedule would inevitably tend "to destroy the business confidence of the country." The average duty imposed on cotton stuffs by the Payne bill is 48.12 per cent.; the average duty proposed in the Underwood bill is 27.96 per cent. Mr. Payne is in favor of protection for a great American industry, an infant industry that is now, after more than a hundred years of protection, getting more protection than it was claimed it would require before it was weaned. Mr. Underwood and his committee have framed the cotton schedule so that it will be a revenue producing measure.

If the proposed measure pass, the American consumers will keep $29,000,000 in their pockets, which under the operations of the Payne bill now goes into the pockets of the cotton manufacturers. That is a large sum of money, and it is worth saving to the people who have to lose it under the benevolent plan devised by Mr. Payne. There is no reason to believe that the tariff board knows anything more about questions of revenue than the able and distinguished men who have been considering the question with full knowledge of the requirements of the Government and intimate acquaintance with the necessities of the people.

If the tariff board shall find that the reductions provided for in the Democratic schedule are not great enough, it will be a comparatively easy matter for the Congress to make a deeper cut at the regular session; if the tariff board shall recommend the enactment of a purely protective measure, that also can be brought up for future consideration. If the report of the tariff board shall agree in general terms with the Democratic schedule, no harm will be done by immediate action on this question.

The right way to revise the tariff downward, a policy to which the Republicans are committed in their last national platform, is to revise it downward, and we should think that with all his well known and frequently expressed views on the subject, President Taft would welcome the opportunity of carrying this policy into effect. The Democrats would be as ready to give him full credit for his co-operation now as he was ready to give them full credit for their co-operation with him in accomplishing the greatest triumph of his Administration, the making of the reciprocity treaty with Canada. We feel sure that he will consider the cotton schedule on its merits; he cannot consider it in any other way, and he should be afforded the opportunity to prove that he takes a larger view of public questions than party limitations will permit. Congress should pass the cotton schedule as it has come from the hands of the Underwood committee. That is its responsibility; let the President take care of his own part in the matter.

JUST LIKE PINCHOT.

Enter Gifford Pinchot with fire in his eyes and truth and honesty fairly dripping from every pore of his sacred skin, baffled a bit in his conspiracy against the Taft Administration, but more determined than ever that no guilty man, on the other side at least, shall escape. He does not like the President's special message on the Controller Bay matter, and, though admitting that the President's defence "shows how hard it is to make a good excuse for a bad mistake," insists that "it leaves the root of the matter wholly untouched." Worse than that "the public (Pinchot's public, consisting as nearly as we can make it out of The Colonel, Glavis, Garfield, Amos Pinchot, Ezra Prentice, Lloyd Griscom, Kerby, the stenographer who purloined certain letters from one of the Departments, and some others of the same kidney) "will agree with Colonel Roosevelt that these terminal lands ought to have been kept in the public hands." That looks reasonable and conclusive upon this point; but as application for only about two hundred acres of these lands has been made and there are over 11,000 acres still "kept in the public hands," and, with nobody apparently caring enough for them to even ask for them, it would appear that up to this time, certainly, no damage has been done by Taft's elimination of 12,800 acres of the Chugach forest reservation from forestry purposes, for which purpose they were not needed.

S. — not tell the truth, and — years he comes very TWO-FAY Uncle with cir- — ' ap- 115 Nort.

the Government the best—one would think from the way he writes about it, the only available—site for railroad terminals on Controller Bay, whereas the President's message to the Senate, accompanied by maps and surveys and documents, shows that there is room enough for all the railroads that might care to establish terminals there, and that the Government still absolutely controls the situation by reason of the fact that would-be monopolists would have to crawl over Uncle Sam's body for a distance of two or three miles from the mainland over the interposing mud flats before they could take advantage of the deep water along this shore. Moreover, the President has "kept in the public hands" every alternate tract of land and water front on Controller Bay. Pinchot says that Ryan was right on the ground when the President's elimination order was issued, and that he got the best site there. There does not appear to have been anybody else on the ground since that time, and, as well as we can make it out, Ryan does not seem to have made very much out of his claim.

Pinchot thinks, however, that the protests that have been made may yet save the situation, and that is where he comes in. It was his terrible right that kept the monopolists from going into the Controller Bay country, and it is the sort of talk he has been doing that will keep anybody else from going there, and the resources of Alaska, being thus "kept in the public hands," will be of about as much use to the public as they have been in all the years since the earth was formed. We do not suppose Mr. Taft will be disturbed by Pinchot's statements; but the public will wonder why the statement should have been made, as it appears to be dishonest from beginning to end, throws absolutely no new light on the situation, and could have been written only for the purpose of assuring the public that Pinchot is still in the land of the living.

THE PEOPLE LIKE A MAN.

"Everybody praises Underwood," says the Columbia State. Everybody ought to praise Underwood. He is one of the most refreshing characters developed in the political life of the country for many years. Declaring that it would not discuss the secret of his popularity and influence, our contemporary puts its finger exactly on the spot when it says that "the test of his character was when he stood by his tariff reform principles at a time that pressure was exerted by the immense influences of the steel, iron and coal interests of the Birmingham district to make him swerve from them." "Had Oscar W. Underwood allowed his Democracy to be corrupted because some of his constitutents were tainted with Protection sentiment, he would be rated in Congress to-day as a politician of the second or third class and not as a statesman of the first class." All of which is true, and is worth the consideration of other members of Congress and other men engaged in political life who are always thinking about how they can keep in instead of showing by their work that it would be worse for the public interests if they should be turned out.

There is one example in the political history of the South which we delight to hold up for the emulation of those who would serve the State. It is the case of L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, who was a United States Senator from that State in 1878. He was strongly opposed to all schemes involving the debasement or undue inflation of the currency. He was asked by the Legislature of his State—a Legislature which had not elected him—to resign his seat. He denied the right of the Legislature to instruct him as to his duty in this matter, refused to resign and went before the people of his State for vindication. It came with enthusiasm, and his course was sustained. It is nearly always so. The people admire courage in their public servants. They are ready to pay tribute to the ability and integrity of their representatives when they are proved. They despise the weak, the ignorant, the corrupt; the men who change this way or that as the wind of popular favor seems to blow; the men who have no initiative, no other sense of responsibility than the sense of making themselves solid with the boys.

The country has been attracted to Underwood by his ability, his honesty, his courage, and they would support him because of his manliness in doing the best thing that in his opinion would contribute to the general welfare. If there were more like him in our public life and in the administration of the industrial affairs of the country as well, the sober second sense of the people would speedily manifest itself and questions of great public moment would be settled on their merits and not in response to the demands of the demagogue.

AMERICANIZING THE STAGE.

Just at present the magazines, newspapers and theatrical publications are discussing the stage output for next season, and all agree that it is to be a season of plays by American playwrights acted by American actors.

This is the manifest result of the revulsion of public taste from importations, which, though highly heralded, have failed to make either the impression or the money here they made across the pond. American theatregoers are clamoring for home-made goods, and the managers know that the first principle of theatrical success is to give the theatrical public what it wants.

Ned Sheldon, Frederick Truesdell, A. E. Thomas, Avery Hopwood, Porter Emerson Brown, Paul Armstrong, Harry J. Smith, Margaret Mayo, Edgar Selwyn, Eugene Walter, Thomas Dixon and others, all well-known American playwrights, have new offerings for the season. All are distinctly American plays, the characters in which can be acted with so much better success by Americans that few foreign actors will be employed, and even young English stars will be smaller in number than heretofore.

Theatregoers, like tourists, have seemingly reached the conclusion that the United States has far more of interest than can be found beyond its borders. The old idea that what is foreign is good is fading out. Instead of plays which have to do with foreign customs, which we do not appreciate and which are laid in times and scenes which really do not appeal to the average theatregoer, the public wants vital plays of here and to-day.

America is fast evolving high-class drama of its own. It relies no longer on the workmanship of foreigners. It is not content to have Parisian and London successes revamped for American consumption.

Wholesome dramas of everyday American life are having their innings. Theatrical managers are of the opinion that European plays will never again make any very great claim on the American stage.

GREAT COMPLIMENT TO THE WORLD.

Several times lately, we have felt it necessary for the good of the State to reprimand the New York World for its attacks upon Governor Dix and its repeated statements that, because Dix was not managing his office as The World thought he ought to, Murphy would re-elect Taft. We did not think that this was quite fair to the Democratic party outside of New York, and intimated that The World was doing more by its course to re-elect Taft than Dix or Murphy or both of them together. Now comes The Commoner, Mr. Bryan's personal organ, which can be had for two years now at the price of one, with this comment:

"The World is very much like the Richmond Times-Dispatch. If the Democrats can be persuaded to nominate an Aldrich Democrat The World will sincerely seek to defeat Mr. Taft. If the Democrats nominate a real Democrat The World may give him half-hearted support, but will really favor Mr. Taft's re-election."

Nothing better than that "The World is very much like the Richmond Times-Dispatch" was ever said about Mr. Pulitzer's great newspaper; but Mr. Bryan should have explained that The Times-Dispatch is not very much like The World, paradoxical as it may seem. The Times-Dispatch seeks to give good advice, to persuade, to instruct; it does not try to boss. But both of these papers are good newspapers, and each is Democratic to the core. Neither is running for any office.

MEDDLING QUESTIONS.

According to the Memphis Commercial-Appeal, the United States Government, through the Census Bureau, is "pushing the system of attending to everybody's business to a limit that is absurd and foolishly expensive." Somebody in the Bureau is obsessed with the notion that the colored people in the South are robbed and kept in a state of industrial slavery by plantation owners and managers, and in order to uncover this fearful state of affairs he used the Department to send out a question blank of twenty pages, containing about one hundred queries. It is said that a professor connected with one of the universities in Washington prepared this question blank, and that answers sent in are so unsatisfactory that they cannot be correlated into any series that would permit any conclusions to be drawn.

The professor shrewdly sought to uncover "the peonage conditions which he feels sure exist in the South."

Here are typical questions:

41. Privileges of laboring class, such as use of plantation animals, vehicles, etc., for private use.

42. Concessions to tenants—"Christmas money" . . . .; "gifts" . . . .; "prizes" . . . .; "patches rent free" . . . .; "holidays" . . . .; "funerals" . . . .; "meetings" . . . .; "Saturdays" . . . .; "circuses" . . . .; "excursions" . . . .; "picnics," etc.

43. Conditions of tenancy.

b. Number of tenants for whom landlord fixes days when tenants must work and those when they may be idle, the same as is customary for ordinary wage laborers on farms. . . . .

c. Number of tenants for whom landlord fixes hours of beginning and closing daily toil by ringing a bell or otherwise, as is customary for ordinary wage laborers.

d. Number of tenants for whom landlord contracts or agrees to advance household supplies and charges same to their account.

e. Number of tenants who contract or agree to have landlord market their cotton or other principal crops.

f. Number of tenants who contract or agree to sell to landlord all of specified crops, such as corn, sugar cane, cotton, rice, tobacco, etc.

On another page of this series of questions the Department wishes to know if the plantation owners furnish churches and lodge houses.

Questions B and C are cleverly asked so as to show if there exist a state bordering on slavery.

As the Commercial-Appeal so well puts it, if the average plantation owner got off with giving his negroes nothing but Christmas money, he would be lucky indeed. It is a fact that the average negro working on the plantation—if he is a good hand—will get Christmas money, Fourth of July money, circus money, and a number of other perquisites.

There are no tenant farmers in the world who work under better conditions than the blacks on Southern plantations. The Government is wasting time and money in asking absurd questions.

TREATMENT OF NEWSPAPER MEN.

Frank regret for his treatment of newspaper men is felt by John Arbuckle, the sugar and coffee king, as he reviews his life. He regrets the things he has done to members of the Fourth Estate, and feels that he would have enjoyed life more if he had treated them better, for he has come to know and like them. Doubtless, many more will feel that way when they get to his position in life.

What "all the things" are for which Mr. Arbuckle is sorry no one knows. There are, however, as the Boston Globe so well says, two things which the average normal newspaper man resents, and which it is hard for him to forgive unless sincere and ample confession and apology are made. One of them is deliberate deceit. "The other is to have a truthful and absolutely accurate interview repudiated by a man who 'wishes he hadn't said it,' and who puts the blame on the reporter." If Mr. Arbuckle can plead not guilty to these two sins he ought to rest easily. The Globe says that he is "quite correct in saying that he would have enjoyed life more if he had treated them better—for the reason that newspaper men are human beings, and the better we treat them the more satisfaction there is in life."

NEGLIGENCE OF COMMITTEES.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, the woman suffrage advocate, is just home from a mission to England, where her work was made light by the committees attending to theirs. Dr. Shaw remarks:

"In America we appoint committees and then tire ourselves out running after them to induce them to do their work."

That is all too true. In this country committees are so apt to feel no responsibility. They let their work drag; they do not attend to it promptly. There is always a chairman who is too busy. Others will do nothing until he leads. Mere members fear the displeasure of the chairman, and do not act in his absence. A committee implies divided responsibility, and that usually means no responsibility and no action.

HORSES HIGHER.

In the decade before the census of 1910 the value of the domestic animals in South Dakota increased more than $60,000,000 in value, which was almost 94 per cent. Yet in that same period the cattle in the State actually fell off about $1,660,000, or more than 4 per cent.

Swine made a big gain, and so did poultry, specially in the rate per cent. of increase, but the bulk of the added value of domestic animals was in horses. There the increase was more than $53,000,000, or 265 per cent.

That tremendous increase came in the ten years when the motor car was making great triumphs, and it took place in a State which is especially adapted to the use of motor vehicles and mofors for farm work. Such facts answer sufficiently those who predict the speedy expulsion of the horse, save as a pet.

Instead of being relegated to the background of American life as a factor in traffic and industry, the horse is really holding his own.

It is reported by the Greensboro Record that there is a pet blacksnake attached to the regular staff of the Charlotte Observer, and that it is on intimate terms with all the members of the editorial and reportorial staff. If Business Manager Ross could find any little snakes on the premises, we wish he would send them to Colonel Marcellus E. Bailey, of Governor Hooper's staff, now engaged on the Houston Post. This is very important just at this time, as since Texas has gone wet the only thing that will save the Colonel is a large assortment of well-trained snakes from Charlotte.

"Some newspaper says Cole Blease, of South Carolina, is red-headed." The Montgomery Advertiser said the other day that his hair is black, and it now asks: "Will one of his personal organs please set us right in this matter?" For a wonder, The Advertiser is right. His hair is black as a crow; but that does not keep him from being red-headed at times, the term "red-headed" being an Americanism to describe the temper of an individual and not the color of his hair. For example, it was only a week or so ago that The Advertiser itself got "red-headed" on the watermelon rind preserves question, resenting as it did the reflections that were made at the time upon its utter lack of knowledge on the subject of what is good to eat.

R. Hoe & Company, the great printing press manufacturers, who have been doing business at the same old stand for about a hundred years, have determined to remove their great industrial plant from New York. We do not know where they are going, but if they could be induced to come to Richmond, where all the conditions would be particularly well suited to their work, it would be a good thing for this town, and for them.

If the Ginter Park authorities would either sprinkle Chamberlayne Avenue or fine the automobiles for making so much dust when they run through that street, the town would look better, and the people who travel afoot and the people who keep house would rise up as one man and call them blessed.

When she was asked the other day why she did not get a divorce from her husband whom she did not seem to care for particularly, a colored woman up Franklin Street way, replied: "La, Miss Nannie, I wouldn't pay five dollars to divorce a trifling man like that."

Score another one for North Carolina. Miss Emily Tulbert, of Hamptonville, who is 82 years old, is said to have read the Bible through 117 times and the New Testament 246 times. She committed 137 chapters, or 4,081 verses, to memory at one time and recited them in Sunday school. She has heard 928 sermons, and has kept a record of the preacher who delivered them and of the texts.

Stupidity, lack of ambition, bad temper and many other faults are due to bad teeth in many cases. A girl pupil in a public school has shown a gain of 444 per cent. in her studies after following the rules of oral hygiene for more than one year. In a Cleveland school, proper care of the teeth has increased the mental efficiency of students 80 per cent., and brought about a corresponding improvement in their physical health. Always look a good student in the mouth.

Miss Mary Peza, of Boston, is certainly glad that she went to the Sunday school picnic at Avon the other day. There were drawings for various prizes, and Mary took several chances. At one booth James G. Smith was up as the capital prize to be the winner's husband. Mary won him. At another booth there was a diamond ring as the big prize. Mary won it. At a third booth a free wedding license was offered. Mary won that. The combination was complete. She had the ring, the man and the license.

She says she will make use of all three of them.

The Montgomery Advertiser is now trying to persuade the people of Alabama to go into the cultivation of Irish potatoes as a food and money crop, having been influenced to give such counsel by a correspondent who thinks that in South Alabama from 350 to 400 bushels could be produced easily to the acre. "There has not been a time in ten years," we are told, "that early potatoes have sold for less than 75 cents a bushel." At this figure it is clear to see that the potato growers would make from $262.50 to $300 the acre; that is to say, if the crop should not fail and the supply should not exceed the demand. As the first step towards success with the new crop, we would suggest that the farmers buy their seed potatoes in Virginia.

The suggestion having been made in these columns some time ago that the preaching of pure old-fashioned Gospel sermons, instead of fine essays on the issues of the day, might increase the influence of the pulpit, the Greensboro Record is mean enough to dig up this closed incident, so to say, and to suggest that the humble sinner who wrote it doesn't go to church, and ought to get religion. "Last night" (Wednesday night), says the Record, "Rev. J. Calvin Stewart, pastor of one of the churches in Richmond, conducted prayer meeting at the First Presbyterian Church in Greensboro, and the congregation came away almost in a shouting humor. When a minister can warm up a congregation of Presbyterians to this point, he is surely preaching the gospel." We have heard Dr. Stewart frequently, and heard him gladly, and trust that his ministrations in Greensboro will have a decided effect upon the morals of that community. With such a field to work in, there is no telling what he may be able to accomplish during his vacation.

American women are the world's most beautiful, but the world doesn't know it. Such is the assertion of Herr Rudolph Duhrkoop, of Berlin, an artist who has lately come to this nation. The reason is, according to the German artist, that American women do not know how to pose for photographs. They stand awkwardly. They do not know how to present themselves in the most attractive way. They are "self-conscious, stiff, unnatural," in the presence of the lens. Duhrkoop may be right about some other coops, but he would find well-posed photographs in Richmond without trouble, because the women here have a natural sense of art and grace.

Hail to another champion in the person of Smith, of Hartford, Connecticut. He is a railroad man, devoting his time and talents to the art of switching for freight engines. He is not the champion switchman, but he holds the banana-eating belt. The other evening he ate thirty-six bananas and washed them down with a quart of milk. He has issued an open challenge and will meet any banana-eater at any time for a purse.

The first of a series of one-sentence sermons published by the Denver News is a line from a sermon preached last Sunday by Father William Neenan at the Immaculate Conception Church of Denver. It is:

"Toil spells triumph, patience spells peace, and sacrifice spells salvation."

Yet in that single striking sentence there is a volume of thought and suggestion.

Voice of the People

Sonnet—To the Greek Alphabet.

O Cadmus! would I sing to thee across
The centuries—since when thou didst invent
Those curious symbols which thy mind hath lent
To me and Time—to measure all our loss
With the elastic stick which Athens took
From Thebes, and Roman stylus writ anew—
The magic mirror which doth flash the view
Of vanished Idiom on printed book.

Hast thou not given the glittering stars a name?
And set thy mark upon the human mind:
What man can ask for more of earthly fame
Than to be tomb'd in tuned words designed?
The roaring presses reeking shout the same—
Thou son of God! who richest all Mankind.

EDMOND FONTAINE.
Charlottesville, Va., Dec. 22, 1910.

Daily Queries and Answers

The Oregon.

What was the sailing time of the Oregon, United States Navy, on her famous trip from San Francisco to Key West, Fla.? M. P. H.

It sailed from San Francisco March 19, 1898, and reached Jupiter, Fla., May 24.

Dial and Clock.

How can a person determine the true difference between noon by the sun dial or noon mark, and clock time? G. Y. N.

From any almanac take the time from sunrise to 12 o'clock and from 12 o'clock to sunset. Half of the difference between the two is the number of minutes which the dial shows wrong, either plus or minus. This is called the equation of time, and varies about fifteen minutes either way at its highest.

The Earth's Atmosphere.

How far distant is the atmosphere of the earth supposed to extend? S. G.

The earth's sensible atmosphere is generally supposed to extend some forty miles in height, probably more, but becoming at only a few miles too rarefied to sustain life. The condition and motions of this aerial envelope play a most important part in the determination of climate, by absorbing the otherwise intense heat of the sun, and, when laden with clouds, hindering the earth from radiating its acquired heat into space.

Indian Tribes of To-Day.

Where are the Indian tribes of today and how do they gain a living? READER.

The Indian population of the country has fallen off heavily since the settlements of the white man began. The best summarizing of early writers would seem to make the entire early population east of the Mississippi River about 200,000. No figures can be found as to that west of that dividing line, but it is supposed to largely exceed that number. It was stated by explorers that just before the gold discovery in California the Indian population of that State alone was as great as all the rest of the United States together. An example of the decrease is given in the instance of Lawson, when he crossed the Carolinas in 1701, he encountered sixteen different tribes. To-day but two of those tribes have any representatives. With the exception of the ancient Iroquois, there has been almost a general extermination. The chief destruction has been from changed conditions, new diseases and dissipation introduced by the white man.

Figures are deceptive for the reason that a large number of those enrolled as Indians are mixed blood, sometimes with but a slight portion of Indian blood, but the present Indian population north of Mexico, according to the best official statistics, is approximately as follows: United States, 300,000; British America, 100,000; Alaska, 20,000, or a total of something more than 400,000. The different tribes of Indians are found in many parts of the United States, though the majority of them live on the government reservations in the West. There are some State reservations, however, such as the half-dozen in New York. Many of the tribes have comparative wealth on account of money that accrued as the result of the sale of lands. A large number of the Indians are the wards of the government and depend in large measure for a livelihood on the provision made for them by the government. Others are farmers and tradesmen and engaged in occupations similar to the white people.

How to Become Colonial Dames.

Kindly tell me how to join the Colonial Dames of America. E. R. M.

Under the constitution of the national society of the Colonial Dames of America it is prescribed that the members shall be women "who are descended in their own right from some ancestor of worthy life who came to reside in the American colony prior to 1750, which ancestor or some of his descendants being a lineal ascendant of the applicant, shall have rendered efficient service to his country during the colonial period, either in the founding of a Commonwealth or an institution which has survived and developed into importance, or who shall have held an important position in the colonial government, and who by distinguished services shall have contributed to the founding of this great and powerful nation." In many instances a person eligible to membership in the Daughters of the American Revolution is also eligible for the other organization.

ARAKTCHEFF LEFT REMARKABLE WILL

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

It is Grand Duke Nicholas Michaelaiovitch of Russia who will undoubtedly win the prize of $1,000,000, to be awarded by the Imperial Academy of Sciences, fourteen years hence, for the most meritorious history of the reign of Alexander I. General Count Alexis Araktcheff, who died in 1834, left a most extraordinary will, and it is under the terms of this will that the grand duke is destined to receive the award above mentioned.

Th count was the most faithful and brutal agent of the tyranny of Emperor Paul, from 1796 to 1800. He was the terror of the army, by reason of the savage punishments with which he visited the smallest offense, or the most trifling inaccuracy. Intrigue succeeded in securing his removal from about the person of Czar Paul, and it was shortly afterwards that the latter was murdered. The passionate sorrow with which Araktcheff received the news, a sorrow which he made no effort to conceal, led to his being banished to Siberia, along with other confidants and particular adherents of the murdered monarch. But some years later, when Alexander I. began to feel remorse regarding the circumstances of his father's death and under which he had been brought to the throne, he recalled Araktcheff, and made him one of his principal advisers. Indeed, during the last ten years of Alexander's reign, Araktcheff may be said to have been the incarnation of the reaction which characterized that epoch: an epoch which produced the Holy Alliance against the United States, and which called into existence the Monroe doctrine.

The accession of Nicholas I. brought with it the downfall of Araktcheff. For although we are accustomed to look upon Nicholas I. as the type of the autocrat, yet, compared to his elder brother, Alexander I., during the last decade of the latter's reign, he was a liberal, indulgent, and easy going monarch. Araktcheff retired to his estates, where he survived for about eight years longer, living a life of the most profound piety and seclusion, and died with his eyes fixed to the last upon the portrait of Alexander I., whom he hoped to rejoin in heaven. Whatever else may be said about the map, and of the extraordinary compound of harshness and religious fanaticism, there was something almost pathetic in his love for Emperor Alexander, which he carried beyond the grave. For when his will was opened, it was found that a sum of $50,000 had been set aside under its terms, to accumulate at compound interest in the Imperial Bank, until 1925.

"This sum," to quote the words of the will, "is intended as a reward for that writer, who, a hundred years after the death of his late Majesty of blessed memory, shall write the best, that is, the fullest, most trustworthy, and most eloquent history of Alexander I., Czar of all the Russias, and shall be awarded by the highest literary institution in Russia, under whatsoever name then existing," and "to the end that my pious patriotic request shall not pass into forgetfulness, I ordain that these provisions of my will with regard to this history shall be advertised in the London, Paris and Berlin newspapers every fifteen years."

Now Grand Duke Nicholas Michaelaiovitch, who has already won many laurels in Russia, and especially in France, as a historian, and as a writer, upon all sorts of remarkable discoveries that he has made in the archives of the imperial house of Romanoff and of the Russian government, is now busily engaged in writing a remarkable work covering the reign of Alexander I.; and inasmuch as he has at his disposal sources of information which are open to no other historian, and is moreover equipped by his past writings and researches in a manner superior to that of any other student of history, it may safely be taken for granted that no one will be able to excel in value the great work upon which he is now engaged.

He is a very tall, striking looking man, so liberal in his ideas that he is known at St. Petersburg as "the Red Grand Duke," and was a warm friend of the author Tolstoi, who owed indeed to his influence at St. Petersburg with both the late and the present Emperor the immunity which he enjoyed from persecution by the government authorities. He is, through his father, a grandson of Emperor Nicholas I., an uncle of the Crownprince of Germany, who is very fond of him, and a brother of that Grand Duke Alexander Michaelaiovitch who has translated all Admiral Mahan's works into Russian, and has distributed them free of cost among his fellow officers of the Russian navy.

He is the president of the Imperial Geographical Society, and of the Imperial Historical Society of Russia; added to which he has all sorts of foreign literary honors, including that of foreign member of the Institute of France, and of the French Academy of Science. In one of his recent works, a compilation of the letters addressed by the consort of Alexander I. to her mother in Germany, he managed to effectually set at rest the familiar legend, according to which that monarch survived his alleged death in 1825 for nearly forty years, as a monk or rather hermit, near Irkutsk, in Siberia.

Despite the efforts of Queen Marguerite, who was first upon the scene when Queen Pia was seized so unexpectedly with that sudden illness to which she succumbed at the Castle of Stupinigi, only ten days after the death of her sister, Princess Clothilde Bonaparte at the Chateau of Moncalieri near by, the priest summoned to administer the consolations of religion was prevented by her attendants, and especially by her physicians, from entering the sick room, until the royal patient had lost consciousness.

This has created a very painful impression, not only among Queen Pia's relatives, but also among all that vast majority of the Italian people who, however much they may be politically opposed to the Papacy, are nevertheless adherents of the Roman Catholic Church, and never so anxious for its ministrations as at their own deathbed or at the deathbed of those dear to them. Of course Queen Pia's attendants and her physicians base their attitude in the matter, and their refusal to yield to the entreaties and the demands of Queen Marguerite, upon the fact that Queen Pia, although a god-daughter of Pius IX., was not very much inclined towards the church. In confirmation of this, they point to an interview which she granted to the leading Italian newspaper, the "Tribuna," of Rome, on her arrival in Italy after the overthrow of the Portuguese monarchy. In this interview she is reported to have said, "I do not go to mass. I do not trouble myself about priests. I do not speak of religion, and I do not like people to speak to me of it."

Yet, during the long reign of her good-natured husband, King Luis, to whom she was deeply attached, and whom she so completely dominated as to be the virtual ruler of Portugal from the time of her marriage until his death, she always showed herself a fairly good friend of the church, though not to the same extent as her daughter-in-law, Queen Marie Amelie. In fact, she was wont to accuse her daughter-in-law of impairing the safety of the throne by her too warm espousal of the cause of the Clerical party in Portugal.

Queen Pia was extremely fond of young King Manuel; indeed, he was her favorite grandson, and under the circumstances it was to say the least strange that although he was at Paris at the time of her death and obsequies, he declined to make the brief twelve hours' trip to Turin, in order to attend her funeral, his absence from which excited much unfavorable comment.

Queen Pia's life was one long succession of tragedies. Several of her children died in their early youth, under circumstances so suspicious, as to lead to popular rumor to the effect that they had been poisoned by foes of the dynasty. Her two sons, Dom Carlos and Dom Alfonso, Duke of Oporto, she herself saved from drowning. She lived to see one of her brothers, Amadeus, lose the crown of Spain, and another brother, King Humbert, fall by the hand of an assassin at Monza. Then came the shocking murder of her eldest son, Dom Carlos, and of her eldest grandson, the crown-prince, and finally her other grandson, King Manuel's, loss of his throne, and her own expulsion and exile from Portugal, which had been her home for nearly half a century.

(Copyright, 1911, by the Brentwood Company.)

EXCELLENT ALARM CLOCKS, $1
Guaranteed for one year.
Smith & Webster, Inc.
Jewelers—Opticians,
612 E. Main St.

Dorothy Dodd
Dainty summer models of most fashionable materials.
F. W. DABNEY & COMPANY,
Third and Broad Streets.

TEN AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN AWARDS
Sauer's
THE BEST BY EVERY TEST
FLAVORING EXTRACTS AT YOUR GROCER'S—25¢

FOR RENT,
Safe Deposit Boxes
Which afford every safety and convenience for your valuable papers, jewelry, etc., when you don't want them, and handy when you need them.
National State and City Bank of Richmond