MANY CANDIDATES FOR BUT FEW SEATS

Council Primary to Be a Process of Elimination.

ONLY TWENTY PLACES NOW

Nearly All Old Councilmen and Some Aldermen Wish to Come Back.

Now that the Council primary is just four weeks off, the date having been set for April 30, the scurry for seats is warming into a desperate race. Not only does the new four ward law cut the Council just in half—from forty to twenty members—but several of the ousted members of the Board of Aldermen, who have no opportunity to offer for re-election at this time, will run for the lower branch. In each ward five members are to be elected, and in each there will be from ten to fifteen candidates to select from. The City Democratic Committee will meet this week to fix upon the assessment and to name the last date on which candidates may enter their names. The Common Council will take action to-night in adopting the polling places in conformity with the newly adopted ward and precinct lines.

Jefferson Ward.

The following present members of the Council live within the bounds of new Jefferson Ward: John Hirschberg, George H. Lumsden, Morgan R. Mills, Jefferson C. Powers, Charles E. Richards, George W. Rogers, John A. Selph, William E. Sullivan, and C. H. Wiltshire. All nine may be counted on as candidates to succeed themselves, with the exception of Mr. Hirschberg and Mr. Richards, who may save their fire for the Administrative Board fight. In addition there was announced yesterday the candidacy of Bernard Gallagher, of 2818 East Grace Street, connected with the Hasker & Marcuse Branch of the American Can Company, and the prospective candidacy of E. C. Davison, secretary of the Virginia Federation of Labor. In new Jefferson Ward, Aldermen Adams, Grimes, Melton, and Nelson hold over for another two years. The Aldermen legislated out by redistricting are: Messrs. Frank L. Butler and Samuel P. Cowardin. Mr. Butler is an announced candidate for the Council, and Mr. Cowardin is urged by many to offer. The new Jefferson Ward ticket, therefore, may count on thirteen names for the five seats to be filled.

Madison Ward.

In Madison Ward the situation is much the same. Present members of the Common Council living in new Madison Ward are Messrs. W. H. Boschen, Barney Bowman, W. B. Bradley, L. R. Brown, J. J. Burke, George M. Cease, E. R. Fuller, B. A. Gill, Julius A. Hobson, Carter C. Jones, Gilbert K. Pollock, Frank M. Reade, and W. W. Workman.

Mr. Brown has announced that he will not offer for re-election; Mr. Bowman expects shortly to move out of the ward, and report has it that Mr. Boschen may not offer. The hold-over Aldermen, who will represent new Madison Ward for the next two years are Messrs. P. H. Donahoe, J. R. Perdue and Joseph E. Powers. Aldermen ousted by the redistricting are Messrs. H. E. Atkinson, J. W. Moore, and R. L. Patram. Messrs. Moore and Atkinson are active and aggressive candidates for election to the lower branch. So far no announced new names have appeared, though there have been persistent reports that S. P. Jones will offer from South Richmond, and that possibly other candidates will appear.

Lee Ward.

In the new Lee Ward the following Councilmen hold residence: Claude L. Batkins, W. D. Butler, E. H. Fergusson, Clifton M. Miller, H. R. Pollard, Jr., Fred H. Powell, Clyde H. Ratcliffe, James H. Pinner, and A. L. Vonderlehr. Mr. Pollard has announced that he will not offer for re-election, and a card has appeared announcing the candidacy of his brother, James J. Pollard. The hold-over Aldermen in new Lee Ward will be Messrs. Billey, Gilman, Grundy, and Günst. Those ousted by redistricting are Messrs. Bennett, Hobson, Kain, Moncure and Reynolds. None of these Aldermen has yet announced his candidacy for the Council. Mr. Hobson is spoken of in some circles as a possible candidate for the Administrative Board.

Clay Ward.

Councilmen living in Clay Ward are Messrs. George McD. Blake, T. Gray Haddon, Harry Huber, John T. Powers, W. Fred Richardson, Clarence A. Seaton, Jacob Umlauf and Robert Lee Peters. Mr. Richardson had announced his determination not to offer for re-election, but since the retirement of Mr. Pollard, also a member of the Committee on Finance, strong pressure has been brought to bear on him to reconsider, and it is probable that he will consent to run. Mr. Umlauf is spoken of as a candidate for the Administrative Board and may not offer for re-election to the Council.

A somewhat peculiar situation obtains in Clay Ward in reference to the Board of Aldermen. Messrs. John P. Don Leavy and John J. Mitchell hold over another two years, but since the ward is intitled to three Aldermen, an election will be held for one seat only. The term of President Robert Whitlet expires, and it had been expected that he would succeed himself. But it has recently become understood that he will offer for the Administrative Board, in which event there is an available vacancy in the Board of Aldermen from Clay Ward, to be filled at this election. Messrs. Don Leavy and Mitchell are also considered possible board candidates, so that other seats in the Board of Aldermen from Clay Ward may have to be filled before their terms end.

Probably on account of the reduction in membership and the fact that many present members must lose their seats, very few men have offered for the Council in any section of the city.

Police Board Meeting.

The monthly meeting of the Board of Police Commissioners will take place Wednesday night. Aside from routine work, it is not expected that any business om importance will be taken up.

Officer Andrews Out.

Bicycle Patrolman Andrews, who has been ill for about six weeks, has recovered sufficiently to return to duty in the Second District.

STAY IN BED TILL MIDNIGHT TO DODGE APRIL FOOL JOKER

He's Abroad in the Land This Day, and He'll Nail You Down and Stomp You if You Don't See Him First.

Mr. Taft and Colonel Roosevelt will box twenty-five rounds at the City Auditorium to-night. Admission free. Gates open at 7 o'clock. No boys admitted—April fool.

"Ever since Adam, fools have been in the majority." The observation was made by a Frenchman who wrote first-class satirical plays, and it is a safe bet that he knew. An opinion to the same effect, but clothed in cruder phrase and dedicated particularly to the American people, is often credited to P. T. Barnum. More eloquent than saw of dramatist or circusman, however, and a lasting monument to the genius of a race that dearly loves to be duped, stands that saturnalia of simpletons—All Fools' Day.

Tear the March leaf off the calendar and look upon its grinning face this morning. There it stands, April 1, not a bit tired after its thirty-one days of March, and fresh with the promise of all the gags of yesteryear. Notwithstanding its hoary antiquity, the human race remains wonderfully childlike. The children of men love the same toys that amused their paleozoic ancestors. They prefer to bite at the same things which drew a nibble from Noah.

Any one who has doubts on this score need only to keep eyes and ears open to-day between rising time and midnight. Unless the police interfere there will be orphaned bricks shielded by innocent looking pasteboard boxes, the kind folks love to kick around better than Champ Clark's houn'. Formerly they used cast-off hats for this particular form of sport, but these are now entirely absorbed by the colored population.

Then there is the favorite device of candy judiciously spiced with red pepper. How the Puritan forefathers must have chortled with glee at the trick. In all likelihood Priscilla worked it on John Alden. She was just that kind of girl. Some years—history doesn't record it, but it's a cinch—she put salt in his coffee. Lots of misguided Richmond girls will do it to-day.

And if one meets a friend to-day who casually remarks that some one at a certain telephone number is anxious to speak with him, it might be wise to look up the number in the directory before asking central for the connection. It might be the emergency number of the undertaker. It seems vapid enough, to be sure, but there is no depth to which the confirmed April fool joker won't sink.

The loaded cigar is hardly worth mentioning. Not even the man who smokes in the pay-as-you-enter cars when the conductor isn't looking, will be so gullible to-day as to accept a cigar without looking the donor up in Bradstreet's. The trick has been worked to death, and is almost nil as a laugh producer. Looked at without regard to its sentimental value, there is really no humor in singeing off a man's mustache and eyebrows, besides exposing an inch or two of raw flesh, merely to gratify the April fool juggernaut.

These are only a few of the elemental ones. They bear the same relation to the great body of April Fool Day tricks that the mother-in-law and absent-minded professor jokes bear to the elaborate variations perfected by Mark Twain and George Ade. There seems to be as many grades of humor as there are of men. Man is the only animal who laughs, and he laughs often upon slight provocation. Some men are so constituted that they will laugh at a dachshund. In others the sense of humor is so robust that they love to pull chairs out from under people who are about to sit down.

The April fool joker will be abroad to-day, and he is a wise man indeed who won't get stung. The only safe thing to do is to stay in bed till midnight.

CLUB MEMBERS READY FOR RUSH

Drawing of Reservations for Spring Festival Begins This Morning at 9 o'Clock.

More than 500 enrolled members of the Wednesday Club will participate in the drawing of reservations for the concerts of the Spring Festival series, which is to begin at 9 o'clock this morning.

Members of the club who have paid their assessments will be entitled to select two seats for each concert. They are also given the privilege of purchasing as many extra seats as they may desire, being accorded the choice of seats.

Business agents of the Wednesday Club are in charge of the tickets. The subscription books will be closed next Thursday afternoon, and the general sale of seats to the public will begin Friday morning at 9 o'clock.

No membership tickets will be issued under any circumstances after next Thursday. The managing directors of the club are solicitous for the interests of the thousands of music lovers who cannot attend the whole series, but are eager to hear the famous singers and orchestra in one or more of the concerts. The books are being closed earlier than usual this year on that account. Many thousands of seats are thus made available for the public sale.

The principals of the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company, who will sing in the festival, are: Mme. Alma Gluck, soprano; Mme. Louise Homer, contralto; Riccardo Martin, tenor; Karl Jorn, tenor; Clarence Whitehill, baritone; and Henry Scott, basso profundo. The Metropolitan Opera Orchestra of fifty instrumentalists, with Josef Pasternack conducting, will accompany the soloists and the Wednesday Club chorus of 250 voices at each of the concerts of the series.

At the matinee concert, April 30, John Powell, the young Virginian, who has won recognition as one of the world's most famous pianists, and Efrem Zimbalist, the greatest of the Russian violin virtuosi, will appear on the same bill.

DR. WILEY SPEAKS HERE TO-MORROW

Pure Food Man Will Tell About Fight Against Adulterated Products.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, formerly chief chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture, will deliver an address to-morrow evening at Richmond College on the subject, "The Fight for Repression of Food and Drug Adulteration." On the evening of April 3 he will deliver the second and last lecture of the series on the theme, "The Public Health, Our National Asset."

No one in America, it is admitted, is in a position to speak with better authority upon the general subject of pure food in relation to public health than the noted chemist, to whose efforts largely was due the passage upon June 30, 1906, of the food and drugs act. The fight that was waged last summer to have him ousted and the vindication that was given him by President Taft are still fresh in mind.

Dr. Wiley will speak in the college chapel at 8:15 o'clock. Owing to the limited seating capacity of the building it will be necessary to apply to the college committee for tickets of admission. These will be free, but only two will be issued to each applicant. While it is the desire of the college that all its public lectures shall be free, this action was made necessary to insure seats to all those who are interested enough to make applications for reservations in advance. The Wiley lectures will be the thirty-second course under the James Thomas endowment fund.

PARK HOTEL BAR TO GET NEW HOME

Police Will Oppose Transfer of License to Building Adjoining Bijou Theatre.

When the Park Hotel, at Ninth and Broad Streets, is vacated on May 1 so that the building may be razed to make way for the new Lyric Theatre, which will stand on that site, it will be necessary for the owners of the saloon license to secure permission from the Hustings Court for removal to another stand. The Police Department has heard that the owners of the saloon will make application for a license to do business in the building just east of the Bijou Theatre, in Broad Street. A year or two ago Judge Witt refused to issue a license for that stand, and a fight will be made in court to have that ruling sustained.

A member of the Board of Police Commissioners said yesterday that he would offer a resolution at the meeting Wednesday night requesting the Hustings Court to refuse the application in the event that one is made for the stand near the Bijou. A number of reasons are advanced as to why it should be rejected, and even without action on the part of the board it is believed the court will turn down the application. The Bijou does not want a saloon next door, even if the Park Hotel does happen to get the Bijou's between-the-acts trade.

Since the number of saloons in Richmond, apart from those in South Richmond, has been reduced to 150, a liquor license is regarded as a valuable asset. One was sold recently for $6,500. The purchaser, however, must be able to show to the court that he is the proper sort of a person, and his location must also be approved.

TO BOOST GOOD ROADS

Richmond Delegation to Meet Washington Bodies To-Day.

Delegations from the Chamber of Commerce and the Business Men's Club leave here at noon to-day for Washington on a good road's mission. They will hold a conference with the Chamber and other commercial organizations in Washington in regard to the plans for building the Richmond-Washington link of the Quebec to Miami highway.

The Chamber's delegation consists of Henry W. Anderson, John Stewart Bryan, Preston Belvin, T. M. Carrington, E. A. Catlin, W. D. Duke, Samuel Cohen, John C. Easley, Egbert G. Leigh, Jr., Warren P. Taylor, William H. White, Joseph E. Willard, P. St. Julian Wilson, Henry W. Wood and Fritz Sitterding.

The delegates named by the Business Men's Club are A. L. McLelland, T. L. Moore and R. H. Harwood.

PHONED POLICE TO COME AND GET HIM

Then Slayer of Hubbard Slipped Away, Only to Be Caught at Another House.

Officers Gerring and Crump yesterday captured Junius Meredith, nineteen years old, who stabbed and killed James Hubbard, also colored, at Seventeenth and Franklin Street on Saturday night. He was caught at the home of a relative in Twenty-ninth Street near M.

Following an all-night search by the police to find him, Meredith early yesterday morning called the First Police Station by telephone, gave his name and said he wanted to surrender himself, and that he could be found at his home, 1013 Buchanan Street.

Officers Gerring and Crump were sent for him, but when they arrived at the Buchanan Street address they found that Meredith had left. They secured information which led them to Twenty-ninth Street. Officer Gerring guarded the front door while Officer Crump was about to search the house by entering through the rear door. Just as he opened it Meredith walked into his arms.

The prisoner quietly submitted to arrest, and was taken to the First Station.

Admits Murder.

When seen last night he admitted that he killed Hubbard, but could give no lucid reason for his act. He said that Hubbard, who was also nineteen years old, had attempted to cut him and that he stabbed him in the neck with a pen-knife to defend himself.

Why Hubbard should have attacked him Meredith could not explain. The two had long been friends.

The prisoner's story does not agree with that told by witnesses, who said the two were standing on the curb chatting in a normal manner and were not aware that anything was amiss until Hubbard fell.

Coroner Taylor will hold an inquest this morning at 10 o'clock in the basement of the City Hall.

BEFORE GRAND JURY

Case of Negro Herb Doctor Will Be Taken Up To-Day.

Among other cases to be presented to the grand jury in the Hustings Court to-day will be that of Antonio Freadricie, the negro herb doctor, held for the murder of Mrs. J. Tilden Stagg. Mrs. Stagg is alleged to have died as the result of an illegal operation performed by Freadricie.

It is also expected that the cases of the former officers of the True Reformers' Bank, which it is alleged they wrecked, will also be taken up by the grand jury. By sustaining a demurrer of the defense when the case was called last week in the Hustings Court Judge E. H. Wells made it necessary to reindict the negroes involved.

REPORT POUNDMASTER

Police Charge He Has No License For Dog He Owns.

With the names of hundreds of others Carl Illig, superintendent of the City Dog Pound, has been reported to the Second Police Station for failing to have a license for his dog. Officer C. L. Clarkson called at the home of Mr. Illig, 1304 West Marshall Street, and found the animal which he reported minus a tag.

Officer Clarkson has also reported Magistrate R. C. Duke, of 1101 West Marshall Street, for failing to pay the tax on a dog.

The police of all the districts for some time have been busy in ferreting out persons who have failed to comply with this city ordinance. They will be summoned to Police Court.

FRACTURED ANKLE

Reynolds Badly Hurt When Bale of Waste Fell On Him.

A. J. Reynolds, of 1706 Fairfield Street, is at the Virginia Hospital suffering from a badly fractured ankle as a result of a heavy bale of waste falling upon his foot.

Reynolds was at work Saturday afternoon in the shops of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, where the accident occurred. It was at first thought that he was seriously hurt, and the City Hospital was notified.

After a brief examination, Dr. Hulcher, ambulance surgeon, found that he had sustained only a broken ankle. However, he was taken to the Virginia Hospital for surgical treatment.

Seek Mule's Owner.

The police of the Second District are now seeking the owner of a mule, which James Taylor, colored, was trying to sell for $20 Saturday afternoon in South Pine Street. Officer Thurman questioned the negro as to where he got the animal. He is said to have practically admitted stealing it from a stable near Fulton.

Council Meets To-Night.

The Common Council will meet to-night at 8 o'clock in regular monthly session. A large number of committee reports are to be presented.

A Customer

of ours took us into his confidence the other day about his Christmas present to his wife next December. It seems there is a certain source from which he receives a special fund every quarter, and he wants to use this amount for her present.

He began by placing the March check to her credit in the

American National Bank
OF RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

and at the end of the year will give her the book in her name, showing the four credits and 3 per cent. interest added. We are glad to be a partner in this little scheme, just as we co-operate in larger commercial plans EVERY DAY.

Capital, - - - - One Million Dollars

ROUGHEST PLACE IN WHOLE WORLD

And When It Blows Off Hatteras It Certainly Blows Hard.

Captain P. H. Ethridge, nineteen years in charge of the life saving station at Hatteras, and at present captain of the New Inlet station, thirty miles to the north, yesterday turned a frank, bearded, weatherbeaten face upon the reporter who wanted to know about the rugged life of the men Uncle Sam pays to fish shipwrecked mariners out of the surf.

"Well, I ought to be able to tell you a few things about it, son, seeing that I've been in the service for twenty-nine years," he said, not unkindly, "but I think I had better not say anything. You'll put it in the paper, and then the North Carolina papers will print it, and I'll be getting a lot of credit which I don't deserve any more than the thousands of other men who are doing the same work every day in the year."

The talk veered to the life saver's visit to Richmond. He is here to be treated for a malady contracted while in the service. The reporter wondered naturally if, after twenty-nine years of service, the captain was not on the retired list. The question stung the seaman into speech.

Pensions for Men Who Kill.

"No, we are never retired," he said. "We keep on working until we can't work any more, and then they turn us out to shift for ourselves like you do worn-out horses. It's a funny thing; I don't know if you have ever stopped to think of it, but the government provides pensions for the army and navy, but not for the service I am in. It pensions the men who kill, but not the men who save life."

Captain Ethridge spoke as a man making a casual statement of fact, and not at all in the spirit of one airing a grievance. To his interviewer the injustice of it all was glaring enough.

For their own protection, be it said, the life savers have organized a Surfmen's Mutual Benefit Association, which now has a membership of more than 1,400, with a surplus in the treasury of between $30,000 and $40,000. Each member pays an annual fee of $2 and $1 additional when one of their number dies. The association pays $1,000 to the beneficiary of a deceased member. There is no sick benefit or disability fund.

Bills have been introduced in Congress from time to time, said Captain Ethridge, providing retirement upon three-quarter pay after the age of sixty-four or upon disability. Such a bill is now pending in the House and will probably be reached this session.

Blows Some at Hatteras.

"It gets pretty rough sometimes off Hatteras, doesn't it, captain," remarked the reporter by way of starting things. The life saver looked sharply at the questioner as if to make sure that he had heard aright.

"Does it get rough?" he echoed, with strong emphasis on the first word. "Does it get rough? Why, when it begins to blow right there is nothing like it on earth. It's the roughest place in the world, that's all. Cape Horn and the Lizard aren't in it."

The captain declined absolutely to talk about the life saving incidents in which he had taken part. They were many, times almost without number, but everybody had his work to do.

"I haven't got the figures with me," said Captain Ethridge, "but in the last thirty years I believe more than 400 persons were saved from wrecks off Hatteras alone. Previous to that time, before the organization of the service, pretty nearly all of them that hit the shoals went to pieces with all on board. It isn't so bad now, since the introduction of the wireless. Those that carry the apparatus are often warned in time by the wireless station at Hatteras."

Boy Kills Himself.

While playing with a rifle at his home, near Robious, in Chesterfield county, yesterday, Robert Anderson, the seven-year-old son of Walter Anderson, accidentally shot himself through the head. He died almost instantly. The funeral will be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

School Investigation.

The councilmanic investigation of the public school system of Richmond, begun last Friday, will be continued this afternoon at 5 o'clock, when the committee will hear from the committee of the Elementary Teachers' Association as to its views on how the schools should be conducted. The meeting will be held in the Council Chamber and will be open to the public.

RADCLIFFE MADE TOUR MANAGER

Selected by New York Philharmonic Society and Will Bring It to Richmond.

Richmond has long appreciated and admired the untiring energy and efficient efforts of W. L. Radcliffe, the man who has accomplished more for the betterment of music in the community than has any other individual of the generation, and now it appears that at last New York has come to a realization of his value. Entirely without solicitation, and over the applications of a dozen or more musical agencies, Mr. Radcliffe has been selected by the board of directors of the New York Philharmonic Society as next season's "tour manager" of the society's famous orchestra.

Ranked as one of the great orchestras of modern times, this organization, first formed in 1842, has grown to be one of the most important factors in the development of music in America. Since its foundation the conductor's baton has been wielded by many world-famed musicians, and its present director, Joseph Stransky, is regarded as one of the most scholarly of living conductors, so that Mr. Radcliffe's unsought association in so important a capacity with this potent society is properly to be considered a tribute to his value and convincing evidence of his success.

Always remembering the city in which much of his success has been achieved, Mr. Radcliffe is already endeavoring to arrange for the appearance in Richmond next season of this great body of 100 musicians, with its soloists, who will probably be Mme. Schumann-Heink and Mischa Elman, the phenomenal violinist.

Advance Styles Are Ready

MEN'S SUITS and TOP COATS, CHILDREN'S SUITS and REEFERS, MEN'S HATS, GLOVES, NECKWEAR, SHIRTS, etc. A representative showing of exclusive merchandise.

Gans-Rady Company

Everybody's Going--Going Where?

Why, on Cupid's Express, Which Will Turkey Trot From This Town Next Monday.

So many boys and girls have been writing and calling up over the telephone to find out about the trip of Cupid's Express to Washington on Monday next that Mrs. Gill has been forced to employ a private secretary, but the private secretary is working for the pure joy of it. That's how interested they are in the annual matrimonial harvest. Letters have come from all parts of Virginia, some of the writers being under the impression that all expenses will be paid, with lilies of the valley thrown in for good measure. One girl even told Mrs. Gill the type and color of her wedding garment, which she expected the Male Orphan Asylum to furnish free of charge. A boy in Petersburg asked that a blue taxicab be provided for him in Washington, as his bride-to-be positively refuses to ride in a red cab after reading of the red taxicab murders in Paris. Late yesterday, to break the camel's back, a girl got Mrs. Gill on the telephone and gave the measure of her diamond finger, adding that if Mrs. Gill didn't come across with a three carat solitaire all bets would be declared off.

When the messages first began to reach the Orphan Asylum the good woman who presides over its destinies was amused, but when the demands became more insistent she was almost hysterical. Then the private secretary was detailed to answer all telephone calls, and by working a code system, which all persons who are in love understand, she let it be known that the Male Orphan Asylum gave the opportunity and the blessings. So within the past day or two things have improved, though reports indicate that there will be more weddings this year than ever before in the history of the world and Mrs. Gill. They will go to the post at Hancock and Broad Streets next Monday morning, rain or shine, mostly shine.

HENRICO JAILER DAZZLED BY SCHMIDT'S WARDROBE

Prisoner Had on So Many Suits Deputy Sheriff Lost Count, but All Had to Come Off Before Bath.

Colonel Archibald Butt, keeper of the royal toothbrush, and the most gorgeously bedight male in Washington, may be the whole show in point of gold lace and man-tailored socks, but Charles Schmidt, late of the Henrico county jail, has him tied to a post and wigwagging distress signals when it comes to caring for an extensive wardrobe with the smallest outlay of energy. Although Schmidt completed a thirty-day jail sentence for vagrancy and was bathed and sent forth last Friday to sin no more, his sartorial equipment is still spoken of with wonder and awe. It stays writ big in the annals of Henrico county jail, that alma mater of men of many climes and fashions.

Deputy Sheriff Garnett, custodian of the jail, recounts the advent of Schmidt with the relish of a man relating a bit of history which has never broken into the textbooks. There never was a prisoner just like Schmidt—certainly never one with clothes like Schmidt's—and in Mr. Garnett's long experience with men sinned against and sinning, that means something.

More than a month ago County Officer J. R. Tiller stumbled upon Schmidt sleeping the sleep that follows a night of good cheer in a highly desirable vacant lot just west of the Boulevard. From the expression on the face of the sleeper it was evident that he was dreaming of the beautiful Rhine country, where Moselle wine is 13 cents a quart and where water is only used in a bathtub. Being naturally a kind-hearted man, Officer Tiller hated to disturb him. But he was plainly violating the Code of Virginia, and duty is duty. Schmidt explained volubly, but the officer was skeptical, and brought him to county headquarters at Main and Twenty-second Streets.

Once at the jail, Mr. Garnett suggested a bath. Schmidt couldn't see it, and pointed out that there wasn't a law of God or man that could make him take a bath unless he wanted to before he was tried and sentenced. It was good Blackstone, and the jailer knew it. Just why the prisoner should object so strenuously to the shower was a mystery to Mr. Garnett, one, however, which cleared the next day.

"If you don't take a bath you don't get a bed," warned the jailer. "I'll give you a mattress and some blankets, and you can sleep in the hall."

"Bring on your mattress; you needn't bother about the blankets," replied Schmidt.

Here was another mystery. The night was bitterly cold, but the prisoner vetoed the covering. He spent the night on the mattress, and as far as the hall man could see, suffered no discomfort.

In the morning Schmidt appeared before the magistrate, failed to make good, and was given thirty days. Instantly the power of the law came into play, and Schmidt was taken to the dressing room preparatory to being disrobed for the inevitable bath. Mr. Garnett stood by to see that the law was enforced to the letter, and witnessed the most astonishing disrobal of his career.

The prisoner peeled off an overcoat and two sack coats before the jailer could wink. Then he removed another frayed black coat, and followed it by slipping out of two light-colored coats underneath that one. Mr. Garnett began to understand why the prisoner had no particular need for blankets the night before, but the end was not in sight. Schmidt peeled off another sack coat of doubtful color, and then in rapid succession four vests.

The removal of the last vest revealed a heavy tow sack wound around Schmidt's chest toreador fashion. The prisoner unwound it and repeated the performance with another identical sack which reposed on a heavy union suit. Schmidt's lower wardrobe proved hardly so prodigal, although Mr. Garnett was prepared for the worst. There were only three pairs of trousers, a black pair on the outside and two light-colored pairs underneath.

The windows were pulled down to cut off the draught, and Schmidt's union suit removed, only to reveal a substantial suit of fleece-lined underwear beneath. The last, however, was all, and Schmidt was ready for his bath.

HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Six-Year-Old Negro Knocked From Bicycle by Motor Car.

While riding on the handle-bars of a wheel peddled by a larger boy, Oscar Crump, colored, six years old, narrowly escaped death when an automobile, driven by Charles Murray, colored, and owned by Phil. G. Kelly, struck the bicycle at Seventeenth and Franklin Streets, last night about 7 o'clock. The smaller boy was knocked head foremost and fell under the body of the motor car, was brought to a standstill. It was necessary to reverse the car to release him.

Dr. Hulcher, ambulance surgeon of the City Hospital, treated the boy and found that he had sustained a severe cut above the right eye and his arm was badly bruised.

He was taken to his home, 18 North Sixteenth Street.

TOURISTS FOR EUROPE NEXT SUMMER

will find it decidedly advantageous to make reservations now. All sailing lists and rates at office of

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