# The Times-Dispatch

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MONDAY, JULY 29, 1912.


## ANOTHER ALLEN TO THE CHAIR.

The majesty of the law has again been vindicated. For the life of the innocent man whose blood without cause he took, Claude Allen must give his life, following his father into the deathhouse. He must pay the forfeit of the murderer.

The conviction of Claude Allen must be sealed with the approval of the people of the State. The verdicts in the Floyd and Claude Allen cases not only command the commendation of law-abiding citizens of the Commonwealth, but gain also the just admiration of the people of the country. No State in the Union has so high and so honorable a record of strict obedience to the law as Virginia; the lawless punishment of lawlessness is practically unknown in this State; justice is secured here with all possible dispatch, and without defeat through technicality. There are no loopholes for murderers here; the lawbreaker cannot escape the consequences of his infraction. If the Hillsville tragedy had no parallel in cold-blooded and unreasoning atrocity, it also has had no parallel in the swift bring to bar of the inhuman brutes who were responsible for it. The only blot upon the record is the escape of two of the men who are concerned, but the law has a long finger, and these men may yet be enmeshed in the snares of justice.

The Claude Allen conviction accumulates credit to Virginia justice, because the opinion was prevalent in many places that the conviction of Floyd Allen would be considered enough punishment for the clan, and that his successors in the prisoner's box would be let down with comparatively light imprisonment. Not so; each man is being tried on his own participation in the crime, and to each man is meted out just punishment without reference to other cases. The fact that these two convictions will teach will be lasting, for they spell the end of feudism and the subordination of the law of the clan to the law of the land. Mountaineers are always free, but hereafter they will choose to be free under the law.

## A SCHEDULE K COMMUNITY.

Lawrence, Mass., is an industrial community which has been developed in connection with the woolen and worsted goods manufacturing industry, since worsted fabrics superseded woolen cloths in popularity, this New England city has become the most highly specialized worsted goods manufacturing centre in the United States. More than one-fourth of the total amount of capital in the country invested in worsted mills has been placed in Lawrence establishments and more than three-fifths of the wage-earners of the city are worsted mill operatives. The other industrial plants in Lawrence are woolen and cotton goods mills. The community, therefore, is pre-eminently a large textile one, devoting its activities almost exclusively to the production of worsted and woolen cloths. Incidentally, it is also the centre of the activities of the American Woolen Company, some of the largest and best mills of that corporation being located within the city limits.

These peculiar industrial characteristics of the locality render exceedingly significant the study which the United States Commissioner of Labor has sent to the Senate relative to the recent strike of the mill hands in Lawrence. This report, after discussing the causes of the sensational labor disturbances of last winter, proceeds to set forth in great detail the economic status of the woolen and worsted mill operatives. As a consequence, an unprecedented opportunity is afforded for ascertaining the effects of the so-called beneficent Republican policy of high protection. Woolen and worsted goods receive some of the highest rates of duty under the present tariff law. Lawrence, as has already been stated, is a city, the wage-earners in which are almost entirely engaged in manufacturing such fabrics. We have constantly been told that the protective tariff raises and maintains the American standard of living. Surely, we should therefore find in Lawrence the best fruits of protection. According to the Republican supporters of the protective system, the Lawrence wage-earner, secure from the competition of the products of the cheap labor of Europe, should be earning sufficient to shelter, clothe, nourish and educate his family, provide them with wholesome recreations and associations, and to generally maintain a standard of living in accordance with American traditions.

Unfortunately for the workers in Lawrence, as well as for the Republican party, the Bureau of Labor found no such favorable conditions. Instead of the tariff protecting the woolen and worsted mill operatives against the pauper labor of Europe, it was ascertained that the textile mills, the chief beneficiaries of our protective system, had displaced the native American mill workers by placing them in competition with recent immigrants of low standards from Southern and Eastern Europe. The rates of pay offered by these Schedule K beneficiaries were also found to be too low to enable a married male operative to support his family on an independent basis. If there were no children, or if the children were too young to work, the wife or mother was forced to enter the mills to supplement, with her scanty wages, the meagre earnings of the husband. Otherwise, she might add to the family income by crowding a large number of boarders or lodgers into the home, thereby breaking down a normal form of family life, creating a high degree of congestion and bringing about living arrangements which are unsanitary and unsatisfactory. Children enter the mills as soon as they reach the legal working age. In other words, the highly protected industries of Lawrence force all the family of working age within their grasp before a wake can be realized which will maintain even an ordinary standard of life. The average weekly earnings of more than 21,000 operatives was only $8.76. One family with three children unable to work was found to be subsisting on the husband's weekly wages of $5.10.

Such is the pitiable condition of the working classes in this highly protected community. On the other hand, the woolen and worsted mill companies while exploiting the wage-earner have simultaneously robbed the consumer by raising, through the aid of the tariff, the price of clothing. In order to make the circle full and complete, they also, by means of their swollen, tariff-derived profits, have floated watered stock of their companies and disposed of it to the investing public. When a suggestion is made to reduce the custom's duties on woolen and worsted goods, they hold up their hands in dismay and have "conservative" Congressmen make long constitutional arguments against interference with these stock issues on the ground that they are "vested interests."

The fraud, the sham and the hypocrisy of the protective system, so forcibly represented by the Lawrence report, cannot be continued. The Commissioner of Labor states that conditions in other New England textile manufacturing centres are the same as in Lawrence. He might have added, had it been within the scope of his study, that the Lawrence situation is but typical of the deplorable industrial conditions which the protective tariff system has produced. These facts are now known to the American people. They have already repudiated the iniquitous Payne-Aldrich high tariff law of the Republican party. After next November, they will enter into full control of the government and re-establish the Democratic doctrine of natural trade relations, abolish special privilege, obtain equality of opportunity in business and industrial pursuits and se-

## MORE PLAYS FOR RICHMOND.

The play-going season will open in a short time. Already signs are not wanting that Richmond will enjoy a better dramatic year than ever before. The Academy is being remodelled to keep step with the growth and importance of the city. The prospect for the higher class of vaudeville entertainment is excellent. Encouraging reports from outside recognise that Richmond is a paying city for the best types of the drama. All in all those who believe that the theatre offers one of the noblest ways of educating people in the complex aspects of modern life as well as giving esthetic enjoyment have just ground for pleasant anticipation.

It is pertinent at this time when the bookings for the year are being made to point out that Richmond wants the best plays of the big managers, and that the community needs a longer and more substantial list of attractions than ever before. It is equally pertinent to repeat that Richmond will not be satisfied with the poorer quality of road companies. As the dramatic critic of the American Magazine admirably shows the failure of the past theatrical season in many respects can be explained on very simple grounds. Neither the popularity of the cheap moving pictures, nor the increased cost of living, can be charged with the decreased attendance upon plays in the average American city. The trouble too frequently has been with the plays themselves, and the low grade of acting through which they have been presented. The field for the good play, full of action, good lines, tense situations, and founded on a just and sane view of life, is as wide as ever. But the chances for weak and tawdry imitations, poorly staged, and inadequately cast are very slim.

The American people are being trained to expect quality, and for quality they are willing to pay even the exorbitant prices sometimes asked, but they are not willing to run the risk of expending money in the search for pleasure and profit through the stage, only to discover that they have wasted both time and money. The moving picture is the more amusing and much cheaper.

Richmond is both by location and prestige a place for good plays. It offers a convenient break on the long jump toward the South and West. The community itself and the surrounding territory are eager to see the new productions, and willing to support fine acting. Full houses should welcome the best companies for three or four-day engagements. The managers will help Richmond, and incidentally themselves, by furnishing this kind of dramatic entertainment.

## DID EXACTLY RIGHT.

Congratulations to Miss Cora Hines, who carried Julius Kibel, who accosted her on the street, to the First Police Station! She did just what she should have done, and pity 'tis that more of her sex do not do the same thing. If they did, they would do a great deal toward ridding Richmond of the tribe who loiter, leer and accost; a tribe over whom the authorities do not seem to have any control, and who increase every day. Miss Hines's course called for some little courage, but she disposed of the case in a most womanly manner when she turned her unwelcome escort over to the police instead of freezing him with a look or hurrying on. When she swore out a warrant for Julius Kibel she adopted preventive measures that will deter a good many of the masher kind from accosting women upon the streets of Richmond. If only some more of her kind will do as she did, the city will be much better off.

Not the least significant point in this case is the fact that Miss Hines was standing at Eighth and Broad Streets. That particular place is the immemorial preserve of the genus masher. There they assemble in convention every day and every night, and the woman who passes that way has often to run a gauntlet of meaning smiles and insulting stares. There the mashers of Richmond loiter; seeking whom they may accost and entice. There are to be found the young fellows who, without visible means of support, flaunt their flashy apparel. On many nights they practically obstruct the streets for several blocks. They go about their only business with little molestation. Even small girls in knee frocks are not secure from their evil attentions.

The masher plague ought to be broken up. The police can do a great deal by strict and unrelenting vigilance, but a few more Miss Hineses can come nearer exterminating the prasitic tribe.

## CONSUMING THE CONSUMER.

The days of the ultimate consumer are numbered. Soon he will be so ultimate that he will cease to be a consumer. In a last mad endeavor to beat the tariff exactions and the octupi trusts, Nature has rescinded her eternal and most universal law. In trying to follow the instinct for self-preservation men and women are starving themselves to death in order to keep alive. Hearken to these plain words from one Agostino Levanzin, who recently fasted thirty-one days under the observation of the Carnegie Laboratory of Roxbury, Mass.

"I am of the opinion that man can lose 60 per cent. of his normal body weight without any risk of death or damage to his health; and I hope to establish this fact scientically in my next experiment fast." But this method of beating the beef trust is not without drawbacks. Agostino warns individuals against "haphazzard fasting" because although he proceeds with the strictest scientific care he has been "four times on the brink of the grave" and his wife has been twice imperilled. Such fasting exceeds the speed limit. It partakes too much of the dry humor of the story about the aged negro who was teaching his mule to do without food by gradually reducing the daily ration. On the very day he succeeded in making the mule self-perpetuating, the beast inconsiderately died. The moral is not to gamble in stock.

We admire the insidious device by which the Carnegie Laboratory is trying to make the poor man's ends meet. It ought to make most anybody's ends meet for the excellent reason that there would be nothing in between. It manifestly reduces the cost of living by 60 per cent., which is more than even the Republican platform promises. But a 40 per cent. man can hardly be an interesting or beautiful specimen, even with his ends meeting like a hoop. He couldn't support himself, or any of the trusts. He would constitute almost a living example of biting his nose off to spite his face. His wife would be a deplorable spectacle, with 60 per cent. of extraneous material to bring her up to standard. Her temper would be spoiled along with her looks and she would probably nag and want meals for women.

There is no real meat in this suggestion. It is a half measure. If the cost of living has to be pursued so high that a man becomes a mere prolonged shadow, the job had better be done in workmanlike style with strychnine, and the upkeep of the other 40 per cent. abolished.

The Kansas City couple who are taking a honeymoon in a balloon will have to come down to earth just like everybody else.

The girl who captured a "masher" evidently believes in swatting the fly.

Every dollar contributed to the Wilson campaign fund is a declaration of independence by the man who gives.

Jack's bean-stalk is the only thing that ever grew faster than Richmond.

The verdicts in the Allen cases should convince the world of the reality of "Virginia justice."

## On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

**The Regular Fellow.**

The Regular Fellow is one who kin smile
When everything goes dead wrong;
Kin smile with a smile that's free from all guile
And tinker up some sort of song.

The Regular Feller kin whistle a tune
When things seem to be breaking bad,
He tries to be happy with what he has got,
Forgetting what he might have had.

The Regular Feller don't talk all the while,
Like rattlebrained fellers all do,
But when he says something just make up your mind
It's something worth listenin' to.

The Regular Feller don't tell what he's done,
Or big things he's going to do soon,
He just goes and does 'em and keeps his mouth shut,
His secrets he tells to the moon.

The Regular Feller has no time to stoop
And dig into other folks' ground,
For small village scandal he cares not a whoop,
He passes no gossip around.

The Regular Feller speaks well of his kind,
Or else he says nothing at all,
There's no room for rubbish or junk in his mind,
No room for the thoughts that are small.

The Regular Feller does not slap your back,
And brag that he's always your friend;
But when you're in trouble and others all quit,
He'll stand by you rish to the end.

**According to Uncle Abner.**

No feller, not even a president or a justice of the Supreme Court, kin look d'gnified when his necktie is climin' over his collar behind.

Lem Higgins is so lazy that he kin sit on a barbed wire fence for an hour and a half.

If a feller hasn't got any record before he enters the race for the presidency, he gen'ally has one before he gets through.

It is just gettin' so that a feller kin amount to somethin' in this world without havin' got his education by the blaze of a pine knot in a log cabin.

It always pays a feller to know how to say "No," especially in leap year.

What has become of the old-fashioned gal who used to think it her duty to help mother wash the dishes?

There is hardly an inventor or a poet in this country who doesn't know how to trim cuffs with a pair of shears.

Things are gettin' better in this country right along, but the Ultimate Consumer hasn't found it out yet.

There may be a harkeep in this country who hasn't got a great vocabulary of slang, but Hank Tumms says he has never met one. Therefore there ain't no such animal.

Deacon Pringle makes his twenty-two-year-old son wear knee pants once a year so he kin take him to the circus.

**The All-Champ Ball Team.**

We have been asked to search through history and to name an all-star ball team, one that would be the champion of champions. We have done so and, after spending considerable time on the matter, name the following team:

Umpire—Judas Iscariot.
Manager—Charles Frohman.
Reporters—Ananias and Dr. Cook.
Pitcher and Captain—Napolean Bonaparte.
Catcher—The Duke of Wellington.
First Base—William the Conqueror.
Second base—Samson.
Third base—Hercules.
Shortstop—Tom Thumb, the shortest stop known.
Outfield—Mercury, Tam O'Shanter and Paul Revere.

## Voice of the People

**Statesman and Sunday School Teacher.**

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—The writer is not a resident of the Third Congressional District, hence can vote for neither Captain John Lamb nor Hon. A. J. Montague; yet as a Virginian who believes in fairness, even in politics, I must protest that Mr. Lamb is forgetful of the dignity of the office he now holds when he slightingly refers to Mr. Montague as making "speeches" to Sunday schools.

For several years past it has been my privilege to attend a Sunday school class composed of men, which meets in a certain Richmond church. The average attendance throughout the year is in excess of 100, and upon the rolls are many of the best citizens in the community. The teacher of the class is a most talented layman, and in his absence some one, either a minister or layman, usually not a member of the class, is requested to take the place of the absent teacher. Recently Mr. Montague was invited to teach one Sunday morning, and, as might have been expected, the announcement provoked some comment. However, on the appointed Sunday morning, when Mr. Montague arose to his duty, and with the comment that for nearly fourteen years of his life he had taught a Sunday school class, proceeded to elucidate the lesson—I repeat, that when he arose to his duty on this fair Sunday morning, not one of the 120 men who listened to his discourse could have adversely criticized a single word he spoke. The theme of the lesson was love, and by logical reasoning and in simple yet elegant language the teacher deeply impressed the class with the parable. I particularly recall the expression that "Love has no imperative mood"; it is a sentiment that must spring from the heart.

Captain Lamb cannot afford to refer slightingly to the efforts of Mr. Montague when the latter engages in such worthy efforts to advance the cause of a religion which means so much to humanity. Certainly no intelligent citizen will think the less of Mr. Montague by reason of his teaching a Sunday school class. VIRGINIAN.

Richmond, July 26, 1912.

**Tribute to Judge Witt.**

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Having known the late Judge Sam Witt for forty-five years, I desire to say a few words about the lamented judge. I considered him a most impartial and upright judge, a man of strictest integrity and one of the most honorable gentlemen I ever knew. He was a kind and good man and highly thought of by both rich and poor; by those in exalted places as well as by the humblest citizen. For a man to have all these good qualities of head and heart is no small thing, and I desire to record these, the sincere expression of my admiration and regard for Judge Witt, whose ability as a lawyer, impartiality as a judge, and whose good deeds among the people will long be remembered and cherished by the citizens of Richmond. A FRIEND.

**Virginia.**

Virginia sleeps: Beneath her head
The soil with heroes' blood is red;
From mountain crest to ocean wave
No pine but marks a patriot's grave.

Virginia dreams; and hears again
The mighty tread of valiant men,
Whose names and deeds Fame safely keeps;
And in her dream she smiles—and weeps.

Virginia, wake! Thou slumberest long,
About thee powers of darkness throng
And trample in their brutish rage
The jewels of thy heritage.

Cupidity, with itching hand,
Has loosed the portals of thy land
To sordid lust. For shameful gold
The rights and lives of men are sold.

Ambition stalks with brazen face
And as the council takes the place
Of ancient right. The pander rails,
And on the light the beacon fails.

Virginia, wake! It is the dawn.
Put all thy beauteous armor on,
Shake thy proud spear and drive 't home,
Virginia, rise! Thine hour is come.

F. W. MARTIN.

Lynchburg.

**A Woman of Nth Power.**

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—You mention in your editorial to-day Fermat's famous theorem. It may interest your readers to learn something further about Fermat and his theorem.

Pierre de Fermat was a lawyer of Toulouse, France. He was also one of the greatest mathematicians. He was born in 1601 and died in 1665.

He left two theorems. The lesser was solved by several men, but the greater one remained unsolved until not long since, when it was reported that a lady teacher in New York had demonstrated the theorem. Her work, so it was reported, had been examined by professors of mathematics in Cornell, Chicago, and also in Berlin University. They declared that she had solved the problem. This lady preferred to remain incognito until the Gottingen University has decided the matter, for with that university rests the determination of the matter under the bequest of Professor Paul Wolfskehl, of Darmstadt University, who having failed to solve the problem, left his entire estate, valued at $25,000 to be given as a prize to the one who would solve it.

If, as it is believed, this lady has solved it, she will not only receive this handsome prize, but will make her name, when it is revealed, immortal. This formidable theorem at first glance appears somewhat innocent. It is: "The sum of the Nth power of two positive integers cannot be an Nth power for any value of N except 2."

G. HALVEY CLARKE.

## Abe Martin

Lafe Bud refused two good situations yesterday t' accept a position. As long as th' people are afraid o' hurtin' business they'll never rule.

## A GIRL IN SUMMER-TIME.
## By John T. McCutcheon.

[Copyright: 1912: By John T. McCutcheon.]

*"Did you really think I was a strange little boy, papa?"*

## Judge Samuel B. Witt

Judge Samuel B. Witt, for more than twenty years presiding over the Hustings Court of Richmond, died at the Hot Springs on Friday, aged sixty-one years. He had for months been ill of a complication of diseases, and for some weeks small hope of his recovery has been warranted by the developments of the case. Prior to his elevation to the bench, Judge Witt was for several years an attorney for Commonwealth, and prior thereto had been a member of the House of Delegates. His record and the universal testimony of his associates accord in commending his judicial service and his integrity and ability.

It is rare that a jurist possesses the same combination of judicial ability and wide popularity, but Sam Witt, as his thousands of friends referred to him, combined both. A delightful companion, charming raconteur and genial associate, widely known for his bonhomie, he knew no friends or foes when he ascended the bench and was a stern and dignified official, yet withal kindly and considerate. Possessing the embonpoint of a jolly friar, his appearance did not belie him, for he was a good fellow in any company, in the sense that he enjoyed and promoted good fellowship. No man was fonder of a good story and few could tell one with better effect. While probably not entitled to be classed as a great jurist, he was a fine criminal court judge and a man of considerable erudition, both in the domain of law and of general literature. Big-hearted and tender, he was sympathetic as well as just and was generous and kindly and lovable. He had his faults, of course, but those who knew him best admired and appreciated him most and minimized his defects. His death will cause personal sorrow to thousands who knew him and welcomed his appearance in any group. Though rarely equipped by temperament and disposition for political life, his life work in the main lay along lines separated therefrom, and in deference to the ethics of his profession and his judicial post, he held aloof therefrom, he had been effective and successful whenever in his earlier life he aspired to elective office. As a public speaker he was graceful and eloquent and appealed to the enthusiasm of his hearers.—Danville Register.

Judge Samuel B. Witt who died at Hot Springs yesterday, was an able jurist. For many years he presided over the Hustings Court of Richmond in a manner that won him eminent distinction. He was essentially the judicial temperament—calm, fair, fearless and conscientious. His too, the alert, penetrating, and well poised mind; and above all, his the earnest industrious, zealous, consecration to the behests of an important public station. Certainly Judge Witt's record on the bench extending back more than two decades, and uninterrupted throughout that time, entitles him to be held in grateful memory by the people whom he served, and the citizenship of the entire State.

Considered apart from his distinguished professional attainments and enviable public career, it may be said we believe in all truth that few men in the State attracted and held a larger circle of friends than the now dead Richmond jurist. He was lovable and much beloved; and so, because being a warm-hearted, generous, high-minded gentleman. He radiated the kindly feeling. His presence alone seemed to generate good will and pleasant mood and happy sentiment. He bore with him always that gentle courtesy which is born of good breeding and noble instinct and love of fellow man. Thus he captivated those with whom he came in contact, and held them as his devoted friends by many hundred fold. Truly his death will be much lamented. Truly it is distressing to think that this high-type of Virginian is no more, and that in his going away, the State has sustained a grievous loss indeed.—Lynchburg News.

## TO RUSH SCHOOL WORK

**Aldermen Will Authorize Erection of Two New Buildings.**

The Board of Aldermen is called to meet to-morrow night at 8 o'clock immediately following the special meeting of the Common Council, to act on the resolutions providing for the erection of two new public school buildings, for which plans have been prepared under supervision of the City School Board. There is no objection to either resolution, both having the approval of the Committee on Finance, but as they could not be adopted on the night they were introduced both were tabled at the last meeting. The first resolution provides $110,000 for new Bellevue School, to be erected on the Van Law property, approving the plans of Carneal & Johnson, and directing the City School Board to call for competitive bids from contractors. The other approves the plans of Charles S. Robinson and the bid of the Wise Granite Company for the new Sidney School, to be erected on Beverly Street at a cost of $59,000.

To finance the two appropriations the Committee on Finance is authorized to make a temporary loan of $130,000, the general treasury to be reimbursed at some later time by the issue of bonds covering the cost of the two buildings.

The Common Council is called for 8:30 o'clock to-morrow night to act on the Broad Street paving contract. The Committees on Streets, Water and Printing and Claims are on the calendar for to-night.

## HOBO SEASON IS ON

**Seven Knights of the Road Landed in County Jail in Twenty-Four Hours.**

The hobo season is on in full swing as is shown by the growing collection in the County Jail. The dog days always revive the wanderlust, according to the officers, and riders of the bumpers de luxe increase regularly with the rise of the thermometer. Every day last week brought two or three additional knights of the road to the county roof. Up to midnight last night at least seven wanderers had been rounded up by the county police in the preceding twenty-four hours.

William Crawley and John Carter, colored residents of Fulton, were arrested yesterday by County Officers Wilson Seay and Jacob Caul, charged with shooting bones on the public highway contrary to the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth. Deputy Sheriff Garnett exhibits the bones which are yellow and show signs of veteran use. The negroes will be given a hearing to-day.

## SAVES PENNIES TO ESCAPE STEPMOTHER

**Little Girl Gets On Train and Court May Uphold Her.**

Wellsville, O., July 28.—Stella Call, aged ten, did not like her stepmother, so she saved her pennies until she had $2.80. This was yesterday, when she took her savings, bought a half-fare ticket to Steubenville, then took a street car to East Liverpool, where she went to her own mother, Mrs. Fred Brown. Her parents were divorced, and the court gave the girl to her father. Now Stella says she will stay, and the court has granted her that permission until a final decision is rendered this week.


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