The Times-Dispatch

Business Office.....Times-Dispatch Building
10 South Tenth Street.
South Richmond.....1020 Hull Street
Washington Bureau.....Munsey Building
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

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, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

TUESDAY, JULY 22, 1913.

MR. MOORE ON HIS PLAN.

We very gladly give space in another column to a reply from State Auditor Moore to certain of our friendly criticisms of his proposed plan of segregation. We are pleased to do this, not only because we wish to give Mr. Moore abundant opportunity to defend and explain his plan, but because we wish, as does he, to discuss this system of segregation in a frank, constructive manner.

Mr. Moore points out in his letter that with the taxes hereafter to be derived from the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac company, the railroads and canals will be paying to the State an aggregate of $2,500,000, the amount given in his pamphlet. We accept these figures readily, rather than those in Mr. Moore's report for 1912, printed before the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac settlement had been made. These figures would seem to remove one objection to Mr. Moore's plan, though they call attention to the striking fact that our railroads are paying about 4 per cent of their gross revenue in taxes.

Again Mr. Moore explains the entry of taxes on intangibles and establishes the accuracy of his estimates on this score. We observe, however, that he does not argue the constitutionality of his proposal to retain for the State that part of the capitation taxes now returned the counties and cities. If we are correct in believing this proposal unconstitutional, we trust Mr. Moore will prepare a table showing the effect of this minor change on the revenue of the counties and cities.

We are not quite sure that we understand Mr. Moore's reference to the criminal expense item of his budget. We pointed out that his allowance of $250,000 was less by $70,000 than the amount expended last year. To this he replies that he deducted $75,000 from the criminal expense account and added it to the road account. But as we see it, this does not warrant so small an appropriation as $250,000 for criminal expenses, since Mr. Moore's 1912 report shows in addition to the criminal expenses named by us the amount of road expenses, $24,304, paid under the provision of chapter 84, Acts of 1908. In other words, if he deducted $75,000 from criminal expenses and transferred that amount to roads, we deducted $24,000 from the criminal expenses for practically the same purpose. We are still of opinion that his estimate on this point is somewhat too low.

In the same connection, we wish to call attention to another item of Mr. Moore's budget—$125,000 for the expenses of collecting and assessing the revenue. If the State is to assess locally nothing except licenses, why should the State employ at such a large figure a force of commissioners of the revenue? We thought that one of the great savings of a system of segregation was that it would relieve the State of this item—would, in fact, wipe out the examiners completely and give the commissioners no other State duty than that of assessing licenses.

But Mr. Moore's concluding paragraph is the one regarding which there will be most argument. He maintains that $2,500,000 is ample to meet the expenses of the government, amounting now to more than $6,000,000 the year. That there may be no dispute, we should like to ask Mr. Moore to explain to us more fully than we can gather from his printed budget where he anticipates this saving. What is Virginia doing that it may leave undone, Mr. Moore, and where can we save $3,500,000 the year?

CURING DIABETES.

While the failure of the Friedmann tuberculosis cure has cast doubt on all panaceas held aloft for the great plagues from which the modern race suffers, the temperate attitude taken by Dr. Wallace Beveridge in respect to his suggested treatment for diabetes mellitus gives ground for faith. Among strenuous city dwellers diabetes is becoming more frequent each year. It is estimated that possibly one person in every fifteen over forty years old is afflicted by it. Its symptoms are intestinal troubles and wasting, with the presence of sugar in the kidney discharges. Heretofore regarded as a very dangerous disease that resisted with difficulty all treatment, diabetes now is being successfully controlled and sometimes cured by the use of the bacillus Bulgaricus, or sour-milk germ. Of 175 cases discussed in an article in the New York Medical Journal an encouraging number showed improvement under the treatment prescribed.

The bacillus Bulgaricus is the one heralded by Metchnikoff as promoting longevity. It has a marked curative effect on intestinal putrefaction, and has come to be recognized as a valuable therapeutic agent. Diabetes is partly caused by such intestinal troubles. Faulty digestion and mechanical intestinal derangement are given as prime factors in the origin of the disease. Another physician has tried to prove that the startling increase of the ailment is due to cold storage foods. He declares that these decay very rapidly in the stomach and intestines, and that here is born the dread diabetes. Coupled with this is the breaking down of tissue under the strain of our strenuous civilization.

From the preventive standpoint, the research as to the cause of diabetes is more fundamental than the proposed remedy. The trouble is always with food and eating. The chemical causes listed are: food of poor quality, food badly prepared, and unbalanced diets of too much carbohydrate or too much proteid.

It has never been so true as to-day that the dinner table is the deadliest battlefield in the world. The prevalence of diabetes points once more the moral of a careful eating. We are glad that hope of relief is being held out to sufferers, but we think the real cure is the prevention of intestinal trouble by safe and sane eating.

LOOK AT MONROE PARK.

The heart of every citizen of Richmond will rejoice to see how beautiful Monroe Park has become as a result of careful flower-planting and landscape gardening. Throughout this beautiful square are scattered plots of flowers and shrubs which the recent rains have made a delight to the eye. Every one who passes the square must feel cooler, better and happier.

Richmond has always been proud of its parks, and has rightly regarded them as its lungs, through which the herded thousands in city homes breathe new life. We have spent much money on these parks; we plan to expend more, and we intend to beautify them as best we may.

But the point we wish to emphasize is the value of these things to the life of the city—value not in an aesthetic or sanitary sense alone. Civic beauty pays. It attracts visitors; it holds chance comers; it is an advertisement for the city. No stranger can view Monroe Park without wishing to see it again, and no traveler can look at it without having a very profound respect for a city which is thus mindful of its citizens.

Let us make every park as beautiful as Monroe, and let us expend city funds liberally upon them, mindful of the fact that the dividends which will accrue can be credited to the account of better citizenship.

GIVE VOTERS FACTS.

The workmen and farmers are right in questioning the authority of a small group of men to indorse for large bodies any one political candidate. Such indorsements can in no way be binding, and they suggest the idea that a large mass of voters are to be delivered by their leaders. Such an entrance into politics the unions of labor and farmers are right in repudiating.

Yet it is perfectly clear that both of these vital elements of our life must be interested in politics, and that if their organizations can help them to get better government, the men will be profited. The idea that such unions can remain indifferent to political issues and confine their interest to purely industrial matters is fallacious. The major part of government is nothing but the social control of industry. Conditions of labor, transportation problems, community privileges to combine and promote their own ends, these and many other things are finally determined by politics. Moreover, all the other end of industry, that is, the expenditure of money, is subject to political control. The workman is too likely to neglect how his wages go and what he gets for them, while fighting manfully for more money or shorter hours.

It must be, however, that the executive board that takes on its shoulders the indorsement of one man above another has some basis for the action. Why do not the members of this great body demand the facts on Mr. Brown and Mr. Keiner? Left free to vote as they want, they must feel the need of some information as to what each man stands for and what he proposes to do for the people. A clear, simple statement of each candidate's record, achievements, promises and ideals would help the laboring man to use his ballot wisely and for his own advantage.

THE BAPTIST ENCAMPMENT.

Enthusiastic indeed are the Sunday-school workers who have returned from the great Baptist encampment at the beach. The weather was good, the speeches were admirable, the attendance was large and the interest greater than ever before.

We are wondering if this encampment may not be a solution of one of the great problems of the church—that of procuring an interchange of ideas among the laymen, the brawn of any faith. The ministry has many opportunities of meeting and discussing church problems; the laity few. The minister can go to the weekly conference, the occasional gatherings and the annual conventions. But only at the last named of these has the consecrated layman a chance to mingle with his peers who are doing the same work. Even then he is, in some instances, overshadowed by the minister. At a Sunday-school encampment, however, the services are largely in charge of laymen, the speakers are business men, the attendance is primarily from the nonclerical ranks. There must be an exchange of views tremendously worth while and a broadening of vision that energizes and quickens.

Then, again, we must believe that an encampment at a summer resort during the vacation season has a humanizing effect on all concerned. There is no reason for that solemnity that goes with the "dim religious light," but in its place is an atmosphere of the practical, the applied. Speakers must keep close to earth, and hearers can listen to the voices in the street.

We congratulate the Baptists, and predict that ere long they will find other denominations emulating them in holding similar conferences in a like environment.

MORE RUMORS OF WAR.

Comes now Professor di Palma, Italian naval expert, with the solemn declaration that Japan is quietly building ships, and that when it is ready the Yellow Nation will declare war against the United States and demand the internationalization of the Panama Canal. Sitting quietly in his library in Rome, Signor di Palma sees it all, and gladly communicates the awful news to a waiting press correspondent.

The only thing worthy of comment in connection with this new wail is the season at which it is given forth. Heretofore, most of these rumors of war have come with singular regularity at the time when the naval appropriations bill was under discussion. In fact, a careful editor has been able to predict in advance that as soon as there was the usual dispute in Congress as to whether we should build one or two battleships, the country would be flooded with dreadful news of Japanese incursions. But now, in the closed season, a new Nimrod goes gunning.

We wish very much that some interested person would delve into the affairs of the steel trust and of the powder trust and determine just how much money these organizations are spending in publicity. Various reports of their remarkable activity have been forthcoming, and the prima facie evidence is certainly against them. If they can prove that they have not inspired the many rumors of war which are seasonally circulated, they are entitled to vindication. If, as many editors suspect, they are to blame for the wave of jingoism, the truth had best come out now.

And we say this regardless of the real situation in our diplomatic dealings with Japan. But if we fight we want to fight of our own choice, and not for the benefit of the steel and powder-makers.

HATS OFF TO JOE BOEHLING.

Take off your hat, Father Richmond, and doff it to Joe Boehling, who wrote his name Sunday in the baseball hall of fame, and incidentally advertised to the world that a little south of the Potomac nestles an ancient city which sends out not only novelists and diplomats, but baseball players premier.

Richmond can well afford to be proud of Joe, for he has made a record seldom equaled by a youngster, seldom excelled by the mighty men of baseball—the Chesbros, the Planks, the Johnsons or the Marquards. Taken from the sandlots of Richmond—they are always "sand" lots in baseball parlance—he was given a tryout by Washington and sent to New England for a year's seasoning. Brought back when the baseball Cassandras were predicting that he would never make good, he won the confidence of Griffith, stuck to his work, learned the game from Nick Altrock, overcame his wildness, and now has won ten "straights," the record set for the season by Cy Falkenberg and Walter Johnson. Clark Griffith would not sell him for a sum in five digits; Washington fans idolize him; his teammates play behind him with assurance.

But Richmond is almost as great a gainer as Washington. Joe has set Washington a-climbing once more, and has saved Griffith when that old scout seemed defeated; but Joe has put Richmond on the baseball map, and has given this town a vast deal of good advertising. In fact, as much as we hate to admit it, he has probably informed certain people that Richmond existed who never read history or studied geography. Where Joe goes, goes also the name of Richmond, for Joseph is a homebody and a loyal booster.

Joe Boehling learned baseball with the immortal Battle Axe team—learned it on vacant lots, and learned it so well that he can teach the masters. It strikes us as a reasonable proposition that if we give our boys more vacant lots for baseball diamonds, we may expect more Joe Boehlings and more fame!

IS DIAMOND DICK DYING?

Several writers in recent magazines have expressed the belief that a changing public taste and the activities of the police have so injured Diamond Dick that his death is imminent. Along with this comes the announcement that a canvass of the school children in a Western City has shown that they lose interest in the vitagraphed desperado as soon as they reach the age of twelve or thereabouts.

If these are true findings, they are hopeful, though they must be taken with a grain of salt. Diamond Dick himself may die, and the versatile Mr. Carter may at length succumb; the hero of the Western "photoplay" and the bad man who stalks in "movies" may perish. But the small boy will still demand something to arouse his enthusiasm and to thrill his soul—something that obliging producers will gladly furnish and a careless public will thoughtlessly permit.

At the same time, we are becoming more and more optimistic regarding the moving-picture show, for our observation of their offerings during recent months indicates that their tone is being elevated to some extent, at least. Would it have been possible five years ago, in the first wild furor over the movies, to interest an audience in a dramatization of a great novel of Roman life, and could a corporal's guard have been mustered to view the motion-pictures of famous Northern explorations? We doubt it.

Let us, then, make the most of what we have, and if the Western drama, with its gun-play and its vaunted crime, is to become unpopular, let us try to appeal to young minds with a worthy successor. And if a successor to Diamond Dick will come, in spite of us, let us make him as respectable and law-abiding as possible.

If we mistake not, there is a lot of envy mixed up with this denunciation of Mr. Bryan for getting $250 a night on the circuit.

The tax segregation plan too widely favored is that of putting the money in an old sock under a loose board.

Who said this primary campaign was going to die of ennui?

On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

The Summer Girl.

She will flirt quite a bit, there is no doubt of it;
She will dangle the men at her ease.
With no thought to deceive, she will make them believe
That the moon is composed of green cheese.

She will rule like a Queen, and with innocent mien,
'Till she gives all the spinsters a pain;
Men will follow her whim; they will golf, they will swim,
And will languish all day in her train.

Yes, the men will jump through; they will fret, they will stew;
They will fight for the chance of a smile.
They'll lie down and roll over, play dead, like dog Rover,
Or carry her trunk for a mile.

It is fair to suppose that they all will propose;
They'll invoke the small god with the wings.
If the season is right and enough fellows bite,
She will gather a harvest of rings.

But, along toward fall, they gray beach Johnnies all,
She will can, with a shrug and a frown.
She will bid them adieu, and will catch the choo-choo,
And will marry some mutt back in town.

According to Uncle Abner.

We never saw a travelin' man who pinned much faith on corned-beef hash.

A feller who has not a marriageable daughter and doesn't buy a porch swing is guilty of a serious oversight.

There may be some fellers in this world who don't save their bum nickels and plugged quarters for the street car conductor, but if so, we never knew one of 'em.

Lem Purdy says he would as soon be run over and killed as to be scared to death by one of them squaking auto horns.

Pete Hicks says it takes a lot of sand fer a feller to make a success in business these days, and Lem is right, providin' the business is the house plasterin' business.

The Thermometers.

The thermometers have caused more suffering and unhappiness in hot weather than the heat itself.

Not one man in five who goes and rubber at a thermometer every twenty minutes believes in it, but it has its psychological effect upon him just the same.

He will look at the thermometer and then he will turn away disgusted, and mutter: "I know it is a blamed sight hotter than that."

"It is 98," says the thermometer.

"You're a liar," says the man. "It is 115, and I know it."

But a few moments afterwards he is back staring at the thermometer.

An interesting experiment in thermometers may be had in a drug store where there are forty or fifty of them arranged on a board for advertising purposes; thermometers that are for sale.

Says the druggist: "These thermometers are the best that money can buy. They are absolutely correct."

You look at the board more closely, and you will find that the first thermometer registers 86, the next one 93, the next one 89. Possibly the fourth one registers 78, and there may be two or three in the bunch that will register above the 100-mark. It is a safe bet that no two of them will register quite the same.

You naturally buy the thermometer that registers lowest. If you are going to order your life by a thermometer all summer you want one that will keep you as cool as possible. You don't expect to believe in it very much when you buy it, but a thermometer has come to be a necessity in the home, like a jar of goldfish or a patent mop wringer that won't work.

One of the best things to do with a thermometer in hot weather is to hit it in the face with a brick, not peevishly, but firmly, or else hang it down in the well or in the cellar, where it will keep nice and cool. Or hang it in the ice box and go and look at it once in a while.

Voice of the People

Mr. Moore Answers Times-Dispatch.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I have just read your editorial, "The Proposed Segregation," and I am pleased it is having your critical and careful examination. I gave it to the public for consideration and discussion.

I procured from the officials of the railroads the amounts of county, town and city taxes (not State); I had those figures) for the year 1912 paid by those corporations, and to those figures, after adding the State taxes and the estimate of the annual tax, State, county, city and town, hereafter to be paid by the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad Company, the result is almost exactly $2,500,000, the amount shown in my statement of receipts.

The $70,000 criminal charges additional you think needed is already in my estimate of expenditures, having been added to "roads," to be used to support prisoners from jails on the roads instead of in the jails, i. e., board of prisoners in jails now paid and charged to criminal charges (in fact, I added $75,000 instead of $70,000 to roads).

You say "in computing the taxes returned by segregation to the counties and cities Mr. Moore does not seem to include the amount of the present State tax on intangibles." This was not essential, the statement shows, as it says, "loss on intangibles at present county and city rate on present assessed values where maximum rate of 75 cents on $100 valuation is used, i. e., present assessed value, $100,000.

County rate $1 on $100 tax	$1,000
Maximum rate 75 cents on $100 tax	750
Loss to county	$ 250

The county is not now receiving the State tax, so it loses nothing, because the State will not tax, but will lose $250 when the State fixes the maximum rate at 75 cents on $100, and the taxpayer, instead of paying as now on each $100, 35 cents to State and $1 to county, total, $1.35, will pay only to county on each $100, 75 cents, saving 60 cents, nearly one-half of his tax.

I adhere to the sufficiency of the amount estimated for receipts. The State can within that sum properly and efficiently administer her affairs and have an annual surplus of over $100,000, after providing a like sum for annual emergency fund.

Truly yours,
C. LEE MOORE,
Auditor of Public Accounts.

July 17, 1913.

Booker Washington's Lynching Report.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—At the end of the first three months of the present year I called attention to the fact that fourteen lynchings had taken place. Six months have now passed, and ten additional lynchings have occurred. For the same period a year ago there were thirty-six lynchings, making a reduction of twelve as compared with last year. The smaller number indicates a growing regard for law and order.

In connection with two of these lynchings the conduct of the mob, according to the newspaper reports, was exceedingly barbarous and inhuman. In one case it is stated that the mob went so far as to cut off the ears, fingers, toes and lips of the individual in order to keep them for souvenirs. In still another case it is stated that the mob dragged the victim along the streets, beat the body with a crowbar, then boiled the body in oil, then set fire to it, then strung the body up to an electric light pole in the centre of the town in the glare of the electric lights and shot over a thousand bullets into the body. Further, it is stated that 5,000 persons, including many young women, witnessed these acts. So far no person has been arrested.

The crime for which individuals were lynched since I last called attention to this matter were as follows:

April 5, a negro at Mondak, Montana, for shooting officers attempting to arrest him.

May 5, a negro at Appling, Ga., for firing pistol and creating disturbance.

May 12, a negro at Hogansville, Ga., for killing a white man.

Date unknown, a negro at Issaquena, Miss., attempted murder.

Date unknown, a negro at Springfield, Miss., murderous assault.

Date unknown, a negro at Hickory, Miss., murderous assault.

June 4, a negro at Beaumont, Texas, accused with two others of attacking a party of white men.

June 13, a negro at Anadarko, Okla., for murder.

June 18, a negro at Hot Springs, Ark., for rape and murder.

June 21, a negro at Americus, Ga., for shooting an officer.

Out of the thirty-six lynchings in only one case was the crime of rape charged against the individual that was lynched.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.
Tuskegee, Ala., July 18, 1913.

Virginia Wants Two Parties.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Your editorial of July 12 entitled "Virginians Without a Party," directs attention to certain political conditions in this State which, if allowed to continue, will finally destroy all political manhood and personal liberty in the Commonwealth. The scientific farmer and his friends but faintly voiced the sentiments of over 150,000 nonvoting white men in the State, a grand total of nearly three times the full voting strength of the whole Democratic party. Surely, a voice from this mass of intelligence is worthy of consideration. Not only is the farmer without a party, but the mechanics, the laborers, clerks, professional men and, in fact, everybody else except the politicians and their friends. This deplorable condition is broadly charged by the press to political apathy; well, suppose we admit the charge. For every condition there is a cause; for the present political condition in Virginia there is not only one, but many causes. Here is a little political gospel to which I wish to call your attention.

Under democratic institutions the liberties of the people are always endangered, and will be finally destroyed without the existence within the body politic of two or more strong and virile parties alternating in control of their affairs from time to time as the exigency arises for a change of men and measures. The above is an axiom in politics as true and clear-cut as the one in geometry, viz., a straight line is the nearest distance between two points. A democracy that does not comply with the above conditions ceases to be a democracy and degenerates into an oligarchy; and that comes pretty near to the form of government in Virginia at the present time.

Now, to some causes of political apathy.

A franchise loaded with arbitrary restrictions; a political ring which for years has been exploiting the revenues of the State for its own benefit; who control elections, redistrict the State to suit themselves, count in or count out candidates for office as it may see fit; who crush out all opposition from within and without, who parcel out the highest offices in the State at pleasure, and announce all candidates from Governor down as elected when nominated; who cram a Constitution down the public throat without ratification at the polls; who place an embargo upon men aspiring for office, who, confident of a sufficient number of henchmen to elect them to office indefinitely, do all in their power to prevent others from taking any part in elections.

The only way to get rid of a political ring is to kick them out. The only way to kick them out is by the formation of another party, entirely separate, thus restoring democracy to its natural state. This is what your idle voters are waiting for; the courage and brains that will weld them into a great party, who will strike down political slavery in Virginia, restore freedom at the polls, freedom of thought, political privilege and personal liberty.

But we have the primary election—what is it? A miserable and inadequate substitute for two parties. To a member of the one hundred and fifty thousand club it is merely a proposition to swap the devil for a witch. The movement started by the young men's registration club may be commendable, but it will prove unsuccessful. You may lead a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink; in this case he finds the same old stagnant pool full of putridity and covered with green slime, and he will turn away in disgust. We must return to right principles; this government was never intended by the framers of the Constitution to be run upon the lines at present existing in Virginia. The laboring silent and nonvoting men constitute a living protest against a great political crime. They are waiting for the time when they can point to the coat of arms of their State, which bears the noble inscription, "Sic Semper Tyrannis," and proclaim to the world that it speaks the truth.

T. D. FREY.
700 South Pine Street, Richmond, Va.

FLIES!

Horse manure is the principal hatching place for flies.

It can be made sterile with coal oil, carbolic acid, copperas water or dry loam by mixing thoroughly.

Horsemen, stablemen, owners of horses and sanitary inspectors, pay attention! Cut this out.

Let 1913 be a flyless year.

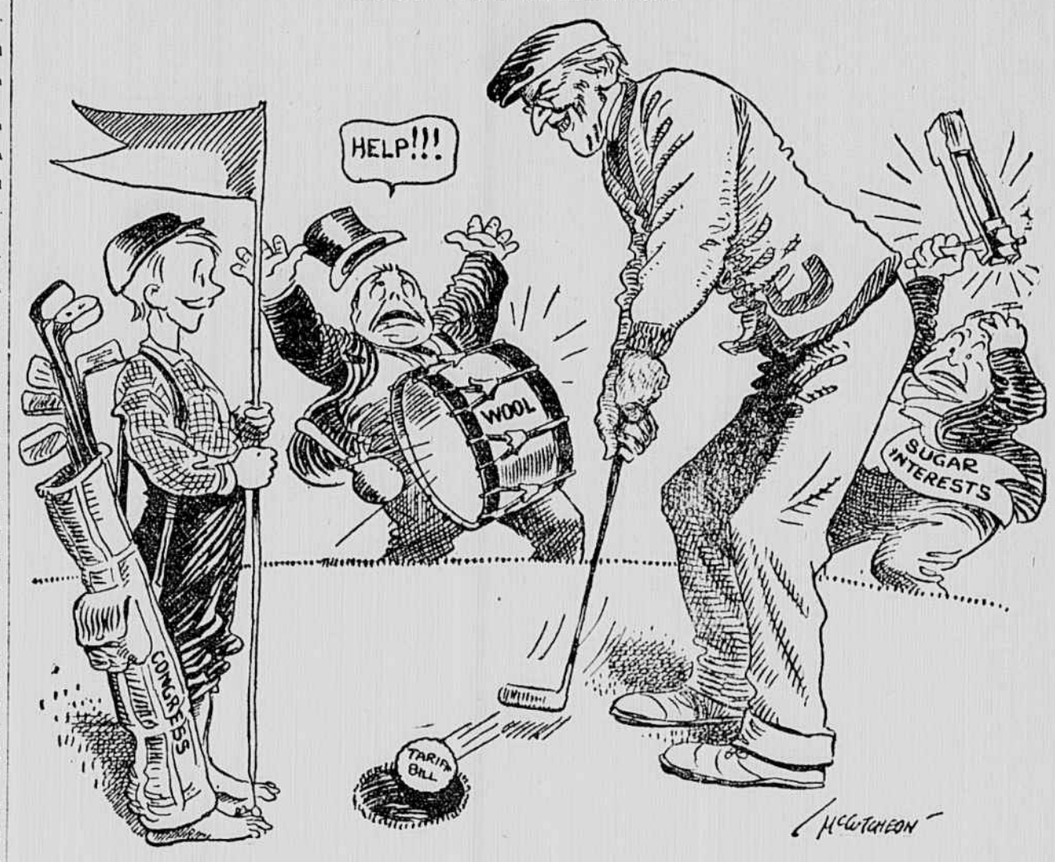
Abe Martin

Lafe Bud bought a new home yisterday, payin' fifty dollars down an' th' rest as long as he lives. If it wuzn' fer an occasional home made sign t' laugh at some roads would be purty hard t' travel.

"THE PRESIDENT IS ENJOYING GOLF THESE DAYS."

By John T. McCutcheon.

[Copyright: 1913: By John T. McCutcheon.]



VIEWS OF THE VIRGINIA EDITORS

Clinch Valley Defines "a Progressive."

However, we succeeded in running a heretofore hidden individual from the bushes, or partially so, at least, vital the elusive, vaporous, slippery, indefinite individual known in some quarters as a "Progressive Democrat." This was all we were after; we got it and a good deal more. Who is he? What is he? What does he look like? Narrowed down a progressive Democrat is a man on the outside squalling, kicking, bawling and "cussin'" those on the inside. In simple terms, as we gather it from out the great heap of verbosity, it is the same old hoary-headed "varmint" we have seen and known before, viz., an "antimachine" Democrat. An organization Democrat is a reactionary. An antiorganization Democrat is a progressive, and that's all there is to it. Leaving out of the question the right or wrong of either the one or the other, this is after all, the real meaning of the terms progressive and reactionary in the political code or belief of this bright and noisy Fourth of July deliverance of this aspiring and perspiring apostle of a new democracy.

And now, seriously, the Clinch Valley News believes in and hopes for the best possible for old Virginia. There is much that might be or should be changed or improved at once. The State government might be can be better administered. We are far behind in the matter of schools, a tax system and many other things perhaps. As time moves on, new laws, new men and all are needed, and we stand ready to give what aid we can along the lines of progress and advancement. But what we protest against is destruction instead of construction; discord and division instead of harmony and agreement. When we write progressive with a big "P" we should write reactionary with a big "R," and this gives us two Democratic parties in the State. This is not only unnecessary, but unwise. It is destructive instead of constructive. We repeat with emphasis our earnest conviction and belief that there is not a reactionary among public men in this State to-day, either machine or antimachine.—Clinch Valley News.

Cut at Root of Evil.

The State should not expend one dollar more than is being expended for the reclamation of these unfortunate girls at Bon Air until steps are taken to prevent the imposition upon the State of the burden of caring for them. The investigator of the Bon Air Institution stated that in practically every case a girl committed to the home was of weakened mentality. There is no reasonable doubt that in the vast majority of cases this weak intellect was the result of mating of parents of weak mind, or of those suffering from physical ailments liable to produce mental weakness in the offspring.

Yet, the law does not seek to prevent such unions. It has not been so long ago since two imbecile inmates of the Richmond Almshouse, one of the almshouse of a county near that city, procured license and were married. It is as certain as anything can be that the progeny will be imbecile and public charges.

Until the State does something to prevent such unions and the reproduction of girls such as the majority of those in the Bon Air home are said to be, it is senseless to spend money in caring for the direct result of our foolish policy.—Petersburg Index-Appeal.

Some Job for Us.

Knowing, as The Times-Dispatch must know, the utter impossibility of a genuine reform coming from the Democratic party in the State as organized at present, why does it not, as the leading newspaper of the State, call for a coalition of all citizens, irrespective of past party affiliations, to put up an independent ticket and make a vigorous fight for the State offices this fall? It is not too late to make a showing, and even if too late to win, such a ticket ought to poll enough votes to throw a scare into the machine and lead its reluctant feet towards reform.

With progressive Democrats, Republicans, Bull Moosers, Prohibitionists and all other citizens who hold the State above blind party fealty united, they should win.—Tazewell Republican.

Gypsies Strike Orange.

A large band of gypsies, traveling in several huge wagons, accompanied by the proverbial emaciated horses and elongated canines, passed through Orange on Thursday, July 3, en route to Washington, D. C., where they expected to visit President Wilson. They made a short stop in town and the gaily-colored flowing skirts of the women of the party attracted a good deal of attention on our streets. They did not appear to mind the extreme warm weather, and were amply supplied with wraps.—Orange Observer.

QUERIES & ANSWERS

Old Coins, Etc.

Lists from G. M. P., Miss Mabel Clark, B. B. M., Victoria, and D. N. Easley are to hand. They contain nothing worth the trouble of selling.

Teachers' Reading Course.

Please print the list of books in the Teachers' Reading Course.

SUBSCRIBER.

The State Superintendent's office can send it to you. Address Department of Public Instruction of Virginia, Capitol Building, Richmond, Va.

Residence for Voters.

What residence is required for voting in Virginia? T. R. R.

Two years in the State, of which one year is of residence in the county or town and thirty days in the voting precinct.

Capital Punishment.

How many of the States of the United States employ electrocution as the means of capital punishment? Has it decreased crime?

N. E. STROTHER.

Eight. We do not know.

Equal Suffrage.

How many electoral votes are cast by the eleven equal suffrage States? How many women voters are there in the United States? A. O. T.

We have record of but ten States which are counted equal suffrage. They have fifty-five electoral votes. If Michigan be included there are seventy electoral votes. We have no means of knowing the number of women voters.

Widow's Pension.

How may I find out whether or not I, the widow of a Confederate soldier, am entitled to a pension?

MRS. J. A. C.

Write to the Auditor of Virginia, Library Building, Richmond, Va. The pension interests are in the hands of his office. He knows all about it and has circulars of information to send out.

St. Gregory.

Who was St. Gregory, C.?

T. R. B.

He was St. Gregory of Spoleto, sometimes called C(onfessor) and sometimes M(artyr). His day is December 25. His martyrdom under the command of Flaccus, general of the forces in Spoleto, is placed in A. D. 304. L. Surius gives a record of him in his "Lives of the Saints," 1570.

Love.

Please tell me the sense in the use of the term "love" in scoring at tennis, etc.

N. W. ARCHER.

It arises from such expressions as "labor of love," i. e., labor performed for nothing; "to play for love," i. e., without stakes or for nothing, whence "love" gradually got to mean—at least in this connection—"nothing."

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