

The Times-Dispatch

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Keep in touch with home news during vacation by reading The Times-Dispatch

Dollar Wheat. IF IT be true, as is reported, that the Kansas farmers are organizing to hold some 200,000,000 bushels of wheat this year until the price reaches \$1 per bushel, they are engaged in an endeavor that holds out better prospects of immediate profits than of permanent benefit to themselves.

Farmers have been granted certain privileges with respect to combining among themselves because it was felt that these privileges would be used to the detriment of the public. If, however, they are employed to increase the cost of living, the farmers will undoubtedly find that those privileges are not indissolubly wedded to them.

Justice to City and County RICHMOND will lose nearly \$100,000 if annexation does not go into effect before next February.

Improvements in the annexed territory will be delayed until annexation becomes effective. But annexation will be delayed until February or after, if the county's appeal is not withdrawn.

The County of Henrico offers the way out. If Richmond will appropriate \$100,000 for road improvement in the county, the appeal will be withdrawn, annexation will go into effect in November, the taxes for the year 1915 will go into the city instead of into the county, improvements in the annexed territory can begin at once, and the money spent for roads in the county will be to the advantage of Richmond's citizens as well as those of Henrico.

In this case justice to Henrico is justice to Richmond.

Automobile Manufacturers Are Sensitive BECAUSE in a recent speech the president of the Erie Railway very foolishly attributed to automobiles some of the blame for alleged depression in business, a Detroit motor car manufacturer has decreed that no shipments of his goods are to be made over that road's rather rusty rails.

If anything could give strength to the Erie's farcical charge, surely it is conduct of this sort. So great an industry as the building and selling of motor cars cannot be injured by any railroad president, but a motor car manufacturer who announces that he will hamper his own activities in order to punish even a thoughtless critic affords tolerably good evidence that irritation can warp business judgment on his own line as well as in all others.

American are very proud of the splendid achievements of their builders of motor vehicles. That much money is being spent on their wares is, of course, a proof of prosperity. It is an industry that gives employment at high wages to thousands of workers. The leaders in that industry can surely afford to treat with disdain "attacks" such as the one which the Detroiters has so hotly and publicly received.

He Creates Peace JUDGE W. L. CHAMBERS, a native Alabamian, and chairman of the Federal Mediation Board, is to-day the greatest force in the country behind the pacific settlement of industrial disputes. His latest undertaking is the handling of the threatened strike of engineers on the Western railroad. If the strike materializes, it will, of course, tie up business not only west of the Mississippi, but to a great extent east of the Mississippi. But he entered the equation, both principals were stubbornly maintaining their position, he listened to proposals for peace. Now, there is at least a probability of settlement without violence. It will not be Chambers' fault if that contingency does not become a certainty.

This truly remarkable man showed his hand in his Eastern arbitration recently, when his skill and diplomacy averted a strike on the Eastern railroads. A time after time, in great and small disturbances, he has come in as the healing power and brought calm. It is a safe venture that he is worth many millions to this country, for the man who forestalls stagnation in business is worth almost his weight in gold. The secret of Chambers' ability is what might be called logical persuasiveness. He is always serene, never excited. He is never partisan, save for peace. He is diplomacy itself, but his diplomacy is actuated by justice and not guile. He has a positive genius for making angry contestants see the other side. His very presence is soothing. He rules a mediation tribunal by moral suasion, not by empty dignity nor "front."

It is a great pity Judge Chambers cannot establish a school and teach his art of pacification. When he goes—and may that time be long off—there will not be left another American with just his peculiar equipment.

Not Forgetting the Crops THE generally buoyant outlook the press, regardless of section, sees for fall business is conservatively reflected in the following extract from the Boston Globe:

If there has not been a great revival of business recently there has certainly been sufficient progress to cause a hopeful feeling in financial and commercial circles. Evidences of this hopeful feeling are found in most of the money centers. The banks are reporting a larger volume of transactions. Investors generally are said to be confident that the country is turning a corner, and that a new era of prosperity is dawning. This optimistic spirit, which is not confined to any special section, but seems to be prevalent all over the United States, is a welcome omen for the immediate future.

Back of this undoubted optimism, shared by all but the extreme partisan newspapers, is the abundant promise of the harvest. The Federal Agricultural Department reports a universally good crop prospects, whether in North, South, East or West. The earlier pessimism regarding wheat has been dispelled, and the outlook for corn is good. Cotton gives every indication of bringing, if not a record-breaking yield, at least

a high price. The fruits and the lesser staple crops are in an equally healthy condition. Prosperity in this country cannot go very far wrong, as long as the soil returns its own. We may multiply cities and boast of the size of them. We may build many and great factories with their long rolls of wage-earners. But it is the farmer, after all, that creates the wealth upon which these various factors depend, and without whose efforts the prosperity of all the others is in vain. It is well to remember that the man out in the fields is generally doing a great deal more for the country than the politician in the House or Senate. He does not make a noise. He does not get his name in the papers, or pose as a patriot before the people. But he keeps on steadily manufacturing wealth and building up a reserve fund for the country against the days of need and the trials of panic. He is the real insurance policy against panic and want, no matter which party holds the reins of power in Washington.

Thou Art the Man WE hear a man in club, in parlor, on the street corner denouncing political conditions in city, State or nation. With vehemence he holds forth. In blistering words and in righteous indignation he pours out his invective against politicians and the politicians. There is no unselfish devotion to country; there is no high-mindedness; there is no honor even. All is corrupt.

Instinctively, we feel that here is a modern Isaiah or a John the Baptist come to tongue-lash the world into righteousness. Under the spell of his eloquence and before the commanding force of his holy zeal crooked politicians must flee in terror. His works keeping pace with his words, the people at last will be aroused, and reformation of political conditions will leave its former habitat in dreamland and come forth into actuality.

Do we instinctively feel all that? Not unless we are very, very innocent.

The politicians give him the laugh. They have heard it all before. Many of us are too indifferent to care. We agree with him in a measure, but adopt a "what's the use?" attitude and pass by. Soon the orator or plain "kicker," as he sometimes is, wears of his own discourse and goes back to his own affairs.

But there are others who think, and they know that politics often is "rotten." And they know why and who is to blame. It is the man did all the talk. They listen, they hear, and they say: Thou art the man.

It is true. In most cases the man who continually proclaims the corruption of politics, continually talks of the lost state of politicians—and he always means crooked politicians, when he uses the word—is the kind of man whose name and the few words he utters against possible. He cannot think, and he does not. He takes no interest in the affairs of government. He is "too good." Politics is corrupt; he is honest. Ergo he can have no part in it, other than to waste his own time and weary the ears of those compelled to hear him with denunciation of politics. He is the so-called good citizen, the man who is a travesty on the phrase. He is not a good citizen. He is not a citizen at all. He regards the work of government and of the selection of government agents as a thing apart, something foreign from himself and his affairs. He does not realize that when he declares that politics is rotten he is simply saying that he is rotten, for he is a part.

So when you denounce political conditions, remember that political conditions are what you and other residents of community or State allow them to be. If you are not doing your part, if you neglect your civic duties; if you let the few bad apples and the few rotten ones assume your share of the responsibility for that is done. Not the crooked politicians, not by any means the honorable politicians who are serving the State, but you are to blame.

A Hopeful Sign THAT the representatives of 55,000 engineers and firemen employed by the eighty-five railroads west of Chicago should have agreed to arbitration is as welcome as the throttling of the calamity howlers. Every time employers and employed submit their differences to the Federal Board of Mediation and Conciliation, the battle between labor and capital is brought nearer to an end.

The present case is particularly encouraging because for some time the men have steadily refused to permit arbitration. Their demands had to be granted or else they would strike, thereby precipitating a real war, in which most of the sufferers would be persons who are neither railroad employees nor railroad employers.

That the men should have decided to permit an adjustment by arbitration proves that the representatives of labor now have a due regard for public opinion, without which they cannot win any permanent benefits. In the past labor has not always demonstrated by its acts that it quite realized that public opinion is all-powerful. Neither has capital, for that matter. In the very recent past evidence has been accumulating that both sides now realize that the public must be taken into account. For which let us return thanks.

If the Federal Reserve Board was not created to work to the advantage of business interests, what is the object of its existence? asks the Wall Street Journal. It had occurred to some of us that it was created to work to the interests of the whole country.

There must be a real lake of fire and brimstone, else what becomes of those people who stand halfway up the street car aisle while the rest of us are packed together like mauls in a keg?

Having excoriated all the politicians and made a rather decent job of it, Kipling is now to try to be one himself, probably thinking that he will be different. All of them do.

If President Wilson has any idea of recognizing Carranza, he had better do it before he splits with Villa. After that the first chief will not be recognizable.

As soon as the Colonel makes his selections for Democratic, Progressive and Republican candidates for Governor, the campaign in New York will open up.

Leaving with the declaration that it was the United States that caused his downfall, Huerta gave the best possible salute to the flag after all.

The Roosevelt-Whitman controversy shows that the opinion of the doctors to the contrary notwithstanding, there's nothing at all the matter with the Colonel's spleen.

All mankind is divided into two classes: Those who have their vacations behind them and those who have theirs to come.

Just as much attention should be paid to the criminal as to the civil phase of the suits against the New Haven.

And yet, in spite of it all, we somehow get the notion that Congressman Witherspoon is no more honest than the rest of 'em.

Instead of letting the hunger strikers diet, the authorities should take away the tea.

Villa pays pensions to his soldiers as he goes along.

WAYSIDE CHATS WITH OLD VIRGINIA EDITORS

"We see every day," says the Chatham Enterprise, "some man who is not intensely interested in the progress of his own town, unless that progress means a direct income for himself." That is true, but it is lack of vision rather than too much selfishness which causes trouble. Men often oppose a progressive movement because there is not advantage to them in it, but because, though the advantage is there, they are unable to see it.

"With the commission's decision known," says the Charlottesville Progress, speaking of the rate case, "one cause for uncertainty and uneasiness is removed." Not entirely, and will not be until the decision is made known officially.

The Tidewater Democrat agrees that the defeat of the Colonel for Governor would lessen his chances for the presidency in 1916, but says: "But as to saying who shall be Governor, that would be a near-infringement on our ideas of local self-government, wouldn't it?" Not if the people of New York do the saying, and nobody else can.

The Clark Courier favors Harry Tucker for the Cabinet. "Mr. Tucker, more than any other man," it says, "reflected the views of the Virginia people in advocating the selection of Wilson as President." But the Courier does not base its advocacy of the Virginian on that ground. "Tucker is able, honest, conscientious and careful in the discharge of public duties," it rightly says.

Editor Walter Addison, of the Lynchburg News, has had a suggestion. He can never meet the malicious suggestions of the Roanoke Times about his age.

"It is next to impossible to estimate the value of a good weekly newspaper to any town," says the Martinsville Times. "It ranks with the bank, the leading merchant and the manufacturer." And adverse criticism is unusually its reward.

The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot and the Clifton Forge Review are discussing campaign Hara and the question whether some special dispensation is not to be accorded them in the next world. If not, a lot of brother editors, who are busy now accusing the Wilson administration of all the ills the flesh is heir to and denying it credit for anything, will have a whaling big attendance when they meet in eternal convention.

The Newport News Press, along with the Lynchburg Advance, is worried about King George. The Press thinks he may be leaning toward militancy or progressiveness, and thinks that "these be strange times." On the contrary, King George is a reactionary. He is acting as if Kings were still Kings, instead of social leaders and sops to innate love of royalty.

Go to it, Valley Virginian! Wake up the sleepers. If the Board of Trade is dying of its not getting the Board of Trade. If the town is standing still, keep up the fuss until it is shaken out of its lethargy. Don't let Waynesboro become a deserted village. It's too good a town.

When Honor Is Lost. Yet there is honor, plenty of it. It flows around us everywhere, all the time. It is not celebrated, because it does not need advertisement. It lives for itself. It does for itself. It does not find it necessary to kill because it has been false to itself. Honor! It is a real quality, and in the vast majority of cases it is those who have lost it who become sensitive about its recognition.—Columbia (S. C.) State.

From a Bull Mooser. The first great success of President Wilson's foreign policy has been won. Huerta has been forced out, and that without involving the United States in war. You may think what you like about the Wilson diplomacy. You may sneer at it as "amateurish." You may call it a lucky accident, and all that. The fact remains that government based on assassination has been discredited. Huerta has been compelled to resign. The United States has not had to waste American lives in a protracted war of intervention. What Mr. Wilson set out to do has been splendidly accomplished. It is the President's victory.—Kansas City Star.

"Keep Cool." Now that the weather is warming up again, people should stock up their mental refrigerators with ice and keep them cool. The upper story is possible. There are numerous old weather rules with which we are all familiar, many of which are important. But the best antidotes and safeguard against the scorching heat of the summer is the systematic cultivation of cool mental temperature. It is easy to advise that sort of thing, of course, and difficult to follow such advice, but it is not impossible, and it is worth a thousand other "sure cures."—Baltimore Evening Sun.

A Bold and Upright Judge. The resignation of Judge Waller R. Staples from the Virginia bench, is a real loss to the judicial system of the Old Dominion. Public acquaintance with Judge Staples, beyond the limits of the Commonwealth, had its origin and conclusion in the trial of the notorious Alving for the murder of Judge Thornton L. Massie and other officers of the court at Hillsville, shot to death in the courtroom itself.

Judge Staples has assigned to that duty by Governor Mann and performed it with the face of threats and despite the apprehensions of his friends and the country as well, with manly dignity and judicial poise and fairness. It was he who sentenced Alving, Allen and Floyd's son, to the electric chair. It is not too much to say that he restored, if he did not establish, respect for law and order in the mountains of Southwest Virginia.

Judge Staples looked for no recompense, it is probable, beyond the approval of his conscience, but the State owes him a debt of gratitude it has not paid.—Baltimore News.

THE BRIGHT SIDE The strenuous one. All fume and fire and bustle. We find him in a hurry. Who thinks he has to hustle. In order to keep cool.

No Doubt. "They say that pretty much all such sweet sorrow. I wonder who originated that saying?" "Some wretch whose wife was going to the country for the summer. I have no doubt."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not Much Difference. The difference the styles assert. 'Tis not poverty and riches. The poor man wears a flannel shirt. The rich man flannel breeches. —Detroit Free Press.

The Sentimentalist. "Oh you cruel boy!" exclaimed the prominent member of the Anti-Vivisection League, as she glanced over the garden hedge. "However John, aged six, was a poor little worm in two?" "John, aged six, was a poor little worm in two?" "It—it seemed so lonely," he replied.—Pearson's Weekly.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Are We Slaves to Proverb? To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—"The exception proves the rule." I came across that absurd statement again today. Will you be so kind as to allow your Voice of the People Column to record my protest? Why, in the name of common sense, do people say that? Of course, the exception doesn't prove the rule. It may sometimes prove to be the rule, but then the rule is false, and is not a rule. A little illustration will show the absurdity of the saying. Sheep are white. But here is a black sheep. Does that prove the rule? Does the presence of a black sheep in a flock of prove that sheep are white? Suppose one had never seen a sheep, and was shown a black one. Would he say: "Ah! that sheep is black; that proves that sheep are white?"

The trouble, of course, is that some people believe a thing just because they have heard it all their lives. Some hundreds of years ago a Roman wrote: "Exceptio probat regulam." For some reason it was repeated, translated into English and repeated again and again, until people believed it, because they had always heard it, and had never stopped to inquire into its truth. The slavery of the average man to proverbs is one of the inexplicable things. IRRITATED.

Petersburg, Va., July 22, 1914.

He Takes Something to Do With It. To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—I see in the daily press that a man named Hinman is Colonel Roosevelt's choice for the Republican nomination for Governor of New York. I thought Roosevelt was a Progressive. If I am not mistaken, and he is, what has he to do with the Republican primaries? Why should any Republican care for the Republican nomination for Governor of New York, if he is for the Colonel or for the Colonel's choice, why does he not vote in the Progressive primary? They do things in a funny way up in that part of the country. J. M. M. Richmond, July 23, 1914.

Votes and Wages. To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—After the women have secured the vote, and are satisfied with it, will they be kind enough to tell men how it is done? I have voted ever since I was of age, but the only time I have secured a raise in my wages worked for it. I have voted for many things but never secured a raise for more pay. My employer's vote killed mine. SALAHIED MAN. Richmond, July 23, 1914.

WHAT WAS NEWS FIFTY YEARS AGO From the Richmond Dispatch July 24, 1864. Yesterday passed, unrippled by even a rumor of anything doing in the armies around Richmond. At Petersburg also all was quiet, although there were reports of shelling Thursday night, which did no damage.

Our correspondent in front of Petersburg writes: "The impression in unofficial circles is that General Grant's apparent quietude means that he is busy with the shovel and the pick, with the view of undermining Petersburg. He was about to do at Vicksburg. This, however, is purely speculative. Nevertheless, it is quite probable." An official telegram from the Washington Chronicle of the 19th instant says: "General Bradley Johnson is reported to have been captured by a determined charge of his rebels. The Chronicle says: 'It was lucky for 'Brad' that his rebels rescued him, for if he had remained captured, a rope would have been his end.'"

A dispatch was received at the War Department yesterday from Atlanta which says: "The enemy made a strong demonstration this morning on our right, near Decatur. General Hood attacked the Federal right at 4 o'clock this afternoon at Peach Tree Creek, near the Chattahoochee. In a short while the enemy was driven back into their works. The colors of the Thirty-third New Jersey Regiment and 300 prisoners were captured from Hooker's Corps."

On Friday last the town of Ashland, which has about recovered from many Yankee raids, was enveloped by a tournament, which came off at the Ashland race course in the village. Eight knights entered as contestants, and interest of the chivalrous occasion was heightened by the attendance of all the ladies and gentlemen left in the village and the community surrounding.

J. A. Smith, for a number of years cashier of the Farmers' Bank of Virginia, died yesterday at his residence, adjoining the bank. Mr. John A. Goddard attended to the late cashier, who will be Mr. Smith's successor. "Because of rumors of peace," but nobody can tell where they came from, gold declined in New York on the 22nd from 262 to 255.

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"PLAY BALL" ONE OF THE DAY'S BEST CARTOONS.



From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dr. Brady's Health Talks WHAT TO DO WITH THE DOG.

The dog-days, from about now till school opens again, are so-called because Sirius, the dog-star, is in ascendency at this time of year—blinking down upon us from the ether's limbus of the sun, as though to say: "Well, is this hot enough for you?" At this season of the year dogs are popularly supposed to go mad, though the dogs' den had been secured for them partial to the dog-days, as though to say: "Well, is this hot enough for you?"

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