THE DAILY TIMES.

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PAGE McCARTY, - - EDITOR.

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ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

SATURDAY, - - - OCTOBER 30.

We publish another communication relating to the City Council, with some remarks on Richmond journalism.

The Russians have taken armed possession of Varna, a Bulgarian town on the Black Sea, and the open declaration of her power over the country is only a question of time.

Hon. John S. Wise is in the peculiar position of defending the *Labor Herald* in a libel suit, while, according to the handbill signed by him, he will sue the *Labor Herald* for libel.

Herr Most regards George's success as a step towards what the Anarchists and Socialists want.

But then there are several other steps. They are not erected yet, but will be in time for Spies, Parsons, and Schawb to climb the golden stair before a large and delighted audience at Chicago.

The *World* is trying to teach the French guests in New York a variation on the French idea of "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity."

The *World's* motto is "Liberty, Equality, and Property."

This reminds us of the motto of a famous Irish family: "*Pro Rege et Republica*"—For the King and the Republic; both of 'em, begorra!

What are the State authorities to do with the recalcitrant tax-collectors who refuse to levy on persons who stand on on a tender of coupons? This question involves the issue between simon-pure bossism and Democratic principles. With all respect to the gentlemen engaged in the "policy," it cannot be denied that they are in a quandary, and they may pile Pelion on Ossa of newspaper writing without curing the difficulty.

We earnestly call attention to the point we made last week, that the issue in forcing the tax-collectors to levy and boycott the people who pay in coupons is something entirely different from any concern with the debt question. We never objected to the appeal to the people to pay in money. Like thousands of others, we pay our taxes in money; but we protest against a policy of terrorising even the meanest citizen in the Commonwealth out of a legal right.

And the manhood of Virginia revolts at the idea. If there is justice in the demand of the State authorities let it stand on its merits, not on force.

DEMAGOGUE OR STATESMAN.

During a long period of years the character of the typical American politician has been moulded in the routine methods which he followed—the first of which was to secure the mass of ignorant voters, to whom the appeal was the reverse of what would please conservatism and property.

And then having secured a mob, the candidate used that much power gained to insist on the support of the other elements, the alternative being party defeat.

In the age of popular education it was fair to suppose that this would be changed for the better, and it is not to be denied that there has been a moral advance in the grade of political character.

The business interests of the country began to be appealed to, and in some cases there have been committees who required the candidate to pass inspection before respectability would come to his support.

The great stride forward, however, has been very lately, when the issue between conservatism and communism was distinctly made, and people of conservative sentiments became positive in their demand for men of patriotism and honesty.

We look forward, therefore, with reasonable hope to see a higher standard of qualification for all office-seekers, when respectability of all classes must at least have an even chance with the mob.

POLITICS, CHIVALRY, AND SOCIAL EQUALITY.

"TO THE PUBLIC.

"In reference to a circular I saw to-day, addressed to the Republican voters and signed by Edmund Waddill, Jr., John S. Wise, and J. W. Southward, I will say that Mr. William H. Mullen and his associates knew nothing about the open letter in Saturday's *Labor Herald* until it came to their office for publication. I am the author of it, and can prove I wrote it and carried it to another paper for publication, but the charges were so much that I could not let it be published. I have written to J. S. Wise making the same statement; and about my open letter, it will be seen that I was careful not to assail Mr. Wise's private character, while I criticised his political course. I claim the right to speak to the people either verbally or through the press, and my opinions, as expressed in my letter, are unchanged, and I believe the day is not far when public sentiment will be with me. ALBERT T. ELLIS."

Goochland County.

The foregoing card appeared in yesterday evening's *State*. We are informed that Mr. Albert T. Ellis is a negro, which may account for his idea that he did not assail Mr. Wise's private character in charging him with having taken a bribe from the Democratic party to put Waddill up, and thus defeat the Republican party. By the way, the quarrel is a very pretty one as it stands. Albert Ellis, the negro, charging John Wise with bribery in trying to defeat Mullen; Mullen endorsing the charge in his paper, the *Labor Herald*, and John Wise appearing in court to defend Mullen for boycotting and going on his or one of his confederate's bail bond.

We suppose as the political issue boosted by the K. of L. is social equality, that John Wise must give Colonel A. Ellis, colored, the satisfaction due from one gentleman to another.

"UNEARNED INCREMENT."

The *Boston Herald* agrees with Mr. George about the forfeit of the "unearned increment"—that is, the value of property accumulated from other reason than the owner's own personal efforts. But yet the editor of the *Herald*, says a contemporary, bought a newspaper in the booming city of Minneapolis which, by the increase of values around it, and without much effort of the owner, became very valuable. The "unearned increment" or speculative increase of value was undeniable, yet if the able editor of the Boston *Herald* were requested to apply the George principle to his property he would nominate George for a lunatic asylum.

The Bartholdi Statue is the tallest monument in the world, except the Washington monument. The comparative heights are as follows:

	Ft. In.
Washington Monument,	555 00
Bartholdi's Liberty,	305 06
Statue of Arminius,	183 07
Pyramids,	450 00
Sphinx at Gizeh,	40 00
Arc de l'Etoile (Paris),	155 08
Bavaria,	100 00
Memorial of the Great Fire, London,	186 01
Column of Victory, Berlin,	198 08
Alexander Column, St. Petersburg,	164 07
Obelisk of Luxor,	73 07
Column of July, Paris,	144 03
Column Vendome,	164 07
Bunker Hill Monument,	221 00

Another Mexican Revolution.

The Mexican moon is tinted with the ensanguined color of another row. The trouble seems to have grown out of a revolutionary fight against Senor Torrres, the present Governor of Sonora, by the adherents of Ortiz, in which Ortiz was beaten and he and a number of his friends expelled, not only from Sonora, but from Mexico. Much interest is manifested, and lively times are expected in a few days. The Americans in Arizona are looking on with great interest.

An Electrical Invention.

Two patents have been issued this week to Mr. Lucius J. Phelps, of New York, on duplex telegraphy. Under these inventions it is claimed that the same wire used for telegraphing to and from trains may be worked "duplex," thereby enabling it to be used as an ordinary Morse wire between stations and simultaneously used for telegraphing to and from moving trains.

SPECIAL AND PERSONAL.

The Tilden estate counts up fifteen millions.

Blaine is now like what Conkling called Ben Butler—"All four feet in the trough."

Colonel Tom Ochiltree, of Veracity, Texas, flitted across the sky of the Bartholdi festival like a transit of Mercury, the genius of prevarication.

But the lurid glare of the rockets and the five hundred gun salute obscurated the meteorlike Texan and drowned his tale.

A millinery reporter says that the short waists of the First Empire will be the style this winter. Blue fox is the favorite fur, plush the predominant material, heliotrope the principal color, and "Tison" (spark), a kind of brick red; "cantaloupe" or melon, a delicate apricot tint; "dying rose," faded pink, and "absinthe green" are the other hues most in vogue.

"Viviane," a new ballet by Edmond Gondinet, founded on Tennyson's poem, was produced on Thursday night at the Eden Theatre in Paris, and was a great success. So the Terpsichorean kick is to be imparted to the Epic after the rythm of the original measure has been attuned to the Lyre that all the muses at once may have a hand, or rather a foot, in the theme.

Philosophers have used with effect against woman's suffrage the fact that they should not be allowed full privileges of citizenship as they could not fight in war, whereby a country might be involved in disaster by votes of non-combatants. But at the gentle meeting of the State Woman Suffrage Association Mrs. Matilda Joslyn Gage delivered herself of the opinion that blood would have to flow in torrents before women could secure their rights. A satirical rogue of a bachelor, however, declares that Tillie pricked her thumb with a pin, and all her sister suffragans turned pale and fled.

BOGUS REFORM.

Some Interesting Items from the City's Books.

LET US INVESTIGATE.

Mr. Editor: At the September meeting of the Council Committee on Gas, Messrs. Molloy, Connor, Davis, and Kaufelt, in the absence of Messrs. Powers (chairman), Guy, and Otley, increased the pay of certain employees at the Gas-Works. At the October meeting, when this violation of the law came to the knowledge of the last-named gentlemen, they informed the others that their action was illegal, and requested them to rescind the resolution. This they declined to do. A resolution was then offered asking the opinion of the city attorney as to the legality of the matter. This the four first-named gentleman also refused to support, Mr. Molloy remarking, that "'might is right,' and as we have the majority we propose to allow no reconsideration."

Chapter 6 of City Ordinances, after setting forth what the salaries of mayor, engineer, &c., &c., shall be, says in section 4: "All other officers and employees of the city shall receive the salary or compensation provided by the ordinances of the city or resolutions of City Council."

Here, then, we have a plain violation of the city ordinances. Ignorance can be no excuse, as every member of the City Council is furnished with a copy of city ordinances. Obviously the time has arrived when we should see what this bogus reform means.

Now to the gist of the matter. As the increase of pay was made contrary to law, will the chairman of the committee approve the pay-roll? If so, will the Auditor recognize it? Can his bondsmen be held responsible for all moneys thus illegally paid out?

I will further inquire why has nothing been said about this by the press, when reporters are sent around from day to day to gather up a lot of miserable gossip, and columns of space in some of the papers are devoted to such items as these: "Mr. Jeremiah Blanks returned to the city yesterday, after a delightful visit to Darbytown," and "Miss Angelina Quick left town last week for Screamersville, where she will be the guest of her friend Miss Gammon." I think they might give space to matters which are of interest to the general public. YOUNG FOGY.

Pinkston Sherman on Blaine.

Mr. Sherman said at Philadelphia the other day: "I think if Mr. Blaine wants the nomination, he can get it. It is for him to decide the matter. No candidate should be named without special reference is had to New York. The duty of the next national convention, I take it, is to name a candidate who will be acceptable to New York. It is for Mr. Blaine to decide whether he can succeed in that State. If he should be twice beaten it would be disastrous to him, for that would end him politically. However, it is two years off—time enough for the moulding of sentiment. I haven't heard that Mr. Blaine wants the nomination."

The DAILY TIMES is the name of a bright, newsy daily paper recently started at Richmond, Va., with Captain Page McCarty, a journalist of considerable experience, as editor.—*Baltimore Sun.*

FORGETFUL SHOPPERS.

HUNDREDS OF ARTICLES LOST EVERY DAY IN THE GREAT STORES.

A Clerk Kept for the Purpose of Taking Charge of Lost Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Gloves, Fans, Pocketbooks, Money and Jewelry.

A stylishly dressed girl was walking through Fourteenth street the other day with her mother, when she suddenly stopped and exclaimed with some alarm:

"Oh, dear! I've lost my umbrella, mamma."

"How careless! Where could you have left it, child?" said mamma, more annoyed by the delay which a search might necessitate than by the loss of the missing article.

"I am sure it would be impossible for me to tell, replied the young lady; we have been to so many places this morning. Well, I guess it don't make much difference any way. It won't pay to go and look for it, as it was an old thing, and papa has promised to buy me a new one."

"Let us go on then," said her mother, "but do try, Fannie, not to be so careless next time."

Thus the matter was disposed of by the loser. The finder was a little white-aproned cash girl in one of the largest of the dozen or more big stores not far from the spot, where the two ladies had been shopping. The little cash girl picked up the umbrella from its resting place against the glove counter and looked about for the owner, but no one seemed disposed to claim it. She then examined the silver handle and the quality of the silk with her keen little eyes, and finally marched off with it on her shoulder to hand it in triumph to a salmon-faced lady behind a high desk in a remote part of the store.

NEVER RECLAIMED.

Hundreds of articles are lost every day in the great stores of New York that are never reclaimed. What becomes of them may be of interest to the reader. In some of the most frequented shops of Sixth avenue and Broadway it has been found necessary to keep a clerk for the especial purpose of taking charge of lost articles and to institute a regular system by which they may be disposed of. It would be, of course, impossible to enumerate all the thousand and one different things of more or less value that are constantly being found. There are, however, a certain variety of articles that form the staple of this harvest. The first place belongs to handkerchiefs of all sorts and varieties, from the ordinary ten-cent article to the more costly lace and embroidered ones. Umbrellas rank next, and are found in large quantities. Then come gloves, and as they are generally without a mate they are comparatively valueless. Pocketbooks, fans, hand sachels, muffs and pieces of jewelry follow in more or less profusion.

All the various articles, when discovered without an owner, are taken immediately to the clerk in charge of the "found desk." She—the clerk is generally a female—sorts them and keeps them for identification. Such as are afterward claimed are returned to the owner, and the rest, having been kept for a certain length of time, are disposed of somewhat as follows:

The handkerchiefs, after having been laundried, are divided into two classes and are sold to the employes for two and five cents each, according to their quality. A sale of handkerchiefs occurs about once a week in the large stores, and each department has its turn to buy. No partiality is allowed to be shown, and each saleswoman has an equal opportunity to make her own selection.

Umbrellas, not accumulating so rapidly as handkerchiefs, a sale of them takes place only about once a month. They are confined to the purchase of the cash girls in preference to all other employes. They command the insignificant trifle of five and ten cents each.

MONEY AND JEWELRY.

All money and jewelry found goes to the proprietor of the establishment unless claimed. Pocketbooks containing money are almost invariably called for, and the house, therefore, but seldom profits by the misfortune or carelessness of its patrons. It often happens that packages containing goods which have been bought in the store are dropped or left at the counter by the purchaser, who in going about from one department to another while shopping forgets to return. These packages are opened and if not reclaimed the goods are returned to the counter from which they came and put back in stock. A book is kept for the purpose of making a record of such articles, and an accurate note is taken of the kind of goods, their quantity and quality and price. If there should happen to be any change that is also carefully noted. This is done in order that the loser may recover the loss at any future time.

The object in selling certain articles that are found is not, as might at first be supposed, to make them of profit to the store, but, in the first place, to defray the expenses of the loss department, and, in the second place, to prevent partiality being shown the buyers.

In the sale of all fine articles, silk umbrellas, lace handkerchiefs, etc., the superintendents and such other employes as draw high salaries are allowed first choice, and it is seldom that they neglect to avail themselves of this privilege to buy at such bon marche. Last winter a very elegant sealskin muff, worth probably in the neighborhood of $20, became the property of one of the lady superintendents in a large Sixth avenue store for the ridiculous price of twenty-five cents.—New York Star.

Charleston's Artistic Interiors.

The artistic effects of Charleston interiors promises to be excellent if some of the new ideas of decoration are generally carried out. To prevent the danger of falling plaster at the next earthquake many proprietors are having walls and ceilings paneled with wood. Stucco work and other light arrangements will be avoided.—Chicago Times.

Piping Water for Irrigation.

A corporation has been formed at Azusa, Los Angeles county, Cal., which proposes to expend $100,000 in piping the water for irrigation, which has heretofore been wastefully conducted through open ditches.—Chicago Times.

Queer Wrinkles.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

Old Mr. Bently (reading the paper)—I see that Solomon has been indicted for bigamy. Old Mrs. Bently—Well, it's 'bout time. The idea of a man having 700 wives.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

Lady (looking at Harlem flat)—The rooms seem very small. Janitor (frankly)—Yessum, de rooms am small fo' a fac'. Lady—I don't see how my husband, baby and I could ever go to bed in that room. Janitor—Yo' might do as the other lady an' gemmen did what occerpied de rooms befo'. Lady—How was that? Janitor—Dey went ter bed tandem.

WRONGFULLY ACCUSED.

Magistrate (to prisoner)—Have you ever been arrested before, Uncle Rastus? Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah. Magistrate—How many times? Uncle Rastus—Well, 'bout fo'ty, I giss, but, yo' honah, one of dem times I wuzzent convicted. Dey proved me as innercent as er new bo'n babe.

A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

"Well, Sister Sus'n Jane, I cert'n'y am rejoiceddid dat yo' 'ain't got de tarryfied fever; but ef yo' has jes' got common malary, why, queenan's de ting fur dat. It tastes bad, but de wuss a medersin tastes de mo' good it doos you."

ALTOGETHER COMMENDABLE.

Mrs. Waldo, a Boston lady (to her niece, visiting from Chicago)—I am glad to know, Cicely, dear, that you are interested in literature.

Cicely—Yes, we have recently formed a club, you know. One member subscribes for Harper's, another for The Century, another for The Popular Science Monthly, and so on, and then we all go snacks.

IN THE FAMILY.

Magistrate—You are old enough to know better than to drink whisky, Uncle Rastus. Uncle Rastus—I kain't help it, yo' honah. I inheritid a tas' fo' it. Magistrate—Inherited a taste for it? Uncle Rastus—Yas sah. Dat boy Sam 'o mine is drunk mos' ob de time.—New York Sun.

Facetiæ.

A WICKED LITTLE BOY.

Bobby—Ma, you don't want me to play with wicked boys, do you? Mother—No, indeed, Bobby. Bobby—Well, if one little boy kicks another little boy, isn't it wicked for him to kick him back? Mother—Yes, Bobby, very wicked. Bobby—Then I don't play with Tommy White any more. He's too wicked. I kicked him this morning, and he kicked me back.

A QUESTION OF FINISH.

Miss Higgs—And what course would you wish your daughter to pursue—the dead languages and the severer studies, or French and deportment? Mrs. Veneer (whose husband has just retired from the furniture line with a fortune)—Oh, no! I can't abide the dead finish; give her the French polish, even if it costs a little more.

SUCCESSFUL ALL AROUND.

'Most everybody has his pet phrase, which he is apt to use upon all occasions. Mr. Hayseed's "met with some success." "How are you getting on with your stock raising?" he was asked recently. "Well," he replied, "I've met with some success in raisin' calves." "How is your oldest boy doing at school?" "Well, he's meetin' with some success as a scholar." "He ought to, for he's been well brought up. Your wife is a splendid woman, Mr. Hayseed." "Well, yes, the old lady has—er—met with some success as a female."

COMING TO THE RESCUE.

Visitor—How old are you, Willie? Willie—Six years old. Visitor—And when were you 6? Willie—I don't know. Visitor—Oh, Willie! a great big boy like you, and not know when you were 6 years old! Willie's Little Sister—I know when he was 6 years old. Visitor—There, Willie; your little sister knows. When was it, Sadie? Little Sister—On his birthday.

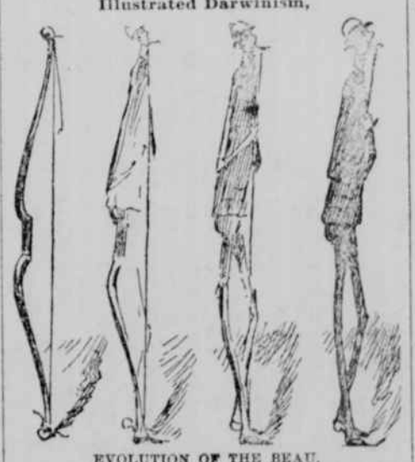
A DOG'S UNFORTUNATE MISTAKE.

"Yes," said Mr. Hendricks to the minister, "I am proud of that dog. Why, he knows the different days of the week." Just then the dog began to run to a gun which stood in the corner, then back to his master, and wag his tail. "He's made a mistake this time, pa," said young Bobby; "he thinks it's Sunday."

WHY THEY ENVIED ADAM AND EVE.

He was one of those men who are always and forever harping on how differently his mother used to do things. Apropos of the irritating subject, at dinner one day she said, with a sigh: "My dear, you've no idea how I envy Eve!" "And why, pray? "Because, my dear, she never once heard Adam say, with exasperating frigidity, 'These pies lack the flavor of those my mother baked.'" "And I know *some* married men who must envy Adam, for he didn't even know what a mother-in-law was."—Harper's Bazar.

Illustrated Darwinism.



EVOLUTION OF THE BEAU.
—St. Paul Herald.

The Richmond *Times* is the name of a bright, newsy little daily that comes from the State capital. The fact that Page McCarty is editor is sufficient guaranty that it will be spicy, able, and bold. We wish it success, and welcome it to the field of journalism with pleasure.—*Scottsville Courier.*