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FRIDAY, - - - NOVEMBER 5.

THE EMERGENCY.

A week ago it looked as if Mr. Cleveland was as certain to be his own successor in the White House as the chances of life and the deal of the political cards could make it. There was one idea to conservative men very potent, and this was the fact that he had eliminated from our affairs the danger of the spoils system, the thing which induced the conspiracy and crime of 1876 in the deal of the Presidency. But to-day we must admit that the times have become more excited, and conservatism asks whether the party in power is strong enough to hold a popular majority.

The House has fallen off from 43 to 10 or less, and the presidential policy of Civil Service Reform, though courageous and honest, is a failure. It is not suited to the present emergency, and the good intention of it is overridden by the demand for a compact and strong party to meet the issues before us.

If the Democracy aspires to fill the occasion it must strengthen itself; and the very first thing to do is to retrieve the error of bad appointments and awaken the *esprit du corps* of the party.

The President has made himself solid with the business interests of the country. It remains for him to appreciate the changed conditions since last week and see that unless the Democracy is organized and inspired with the proper purpose the whole conservative element will turn to the Republican party, as soon as the communistic element puts up a presidential candidate.

In Virginia we have felt the bad influences of weakness and folly infused with the sort of timidity like effete monarchies run into petty tyranny. The party needs the spirit and courage of power and united action. It cannot possibly have this if a doctored Mahoneism is to rule our councils.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

The House of Representatives chosen on Tuesday and which will assemble in December, 1887, proves to have 166 Democrats, 153 Republicans, and 5 "Labor" men. The Democrats will have, therefore, a clear majority over all of 8. The State elections will leave the Senate Republican.

The Democratic majority in the Forty-ninth Congress is 43.

There is one good thing to comfort the Virginia Democracy for losing several districts, and that is the awakening that it will cause. Perhaps the old fogies will cry Mahone still; but, as we said before, it is not Mahone. It is our own blind mismanagement. There has not even been a meeting of the State Committee, as far as any one knows, during the entire canvass.

Johnny Wise having mismanaged the Republican affairs of this district about as badly as the possibilities allowed, proceeded to congratulate.

We believe if anybody were to find Johnny drowning and were to pull him out he would congratulate himself on his swimming qualities.

Mr. Hopkins, the incipient statesman from Lynchburg, says he is a true-blue Democrat.

He must have been, to be able to beguile Griffin out of his popularity in the Sixth district.

"THE REFORMER" AND "THE TIMES."

The Reformer is merged in THE DAILY TIMES, of which the weekly edition will hereafter be the same as The Reformer, except that it will be a better paper, owing to the fact that we can treat our country subscribers to the full telegraphic report of Friday morning.

ON THE RAGGED EDGE.

The Democracy was on the brink of a great peril Wednesday when Speaker Carlisle was reported defeated. Of course people ascribe more importance to their local affairs in such an election as that of Tuesday than really belongs to local politics.

The contest was all along the line for the possession of the House of Representatives, and we won the victory under the trying circumstances that a novel policy had been inaugurated by the President and which the party-workers could not understand.

Every Democratic member of our House is virtually a representative of the local interests in Virginia, and so long as the House is Democratic little Republicans like Bowden and the rest of the Mahone remnant can do no harm.

But the defeat of Mr. Carlisle would take off the stage one of the ablest leaders we have. Mr. Morrison's place can be filled on the floor of the House, but it would be difficult to fill the place of Speaker Carlisle.

The story of one gentleman and one coupon-lawyer, illustrated by the bear hunt, shows how the collector, trying to catch a tax-payer's horse, found the key-hole of the stable door stopped up with a coupon. Of course it was wrong not to leave the stable door open and lock it after the horse was gone.

So was it wrong for the bear hunter to promise to get the bear and not do it.

So is it wrong to go hunting the bondholders with a brass band, and, at the same time, let their lawyer practice law without a license for three years.

Think you that the man who didn't hug the bear could have been elected treasurer of a county?

Henry George's vote was large enough to excite uneasiness in New York, and it is useless to deny the fact and foolish to refuse to note the lesson in it. There is to be a popular fermentation in the line of communism, and all the discontented people in the country are organized, if possible, into Bob Ingersoll's "new party." The wildest and most ignorant of the demagogues of both the great parties will coddle the laboring men with praise and land his confiscation theories.

Sense and honesty will rally all its forces to repel the tide, but the first danger is that a third party may shake the hold of the Democracy.

Bob Ingersoll, the song and dance philosopher, says that a new party has been born, and we are informed that the Socialists like him for the sentiment. What matters it to Bob if anarchy prevails here if it could be made popular enough to avoid punishment?

He says that there is nothing at all hereafter.

It is reported that a county treasurer in Fauquier set his dogs on a United States marshal who came to serve a writ on him. This is "moonshine politics." In the name of common sense is the State of Virginia to be put up before the world on this "moonshine" policy? For heaven's sake let the people know the issue. We don't want a moonshine Appomattox.

It is a farce!

Mr. Thorpe, Mr. Carlisle's opponent, when he thought he was elected said that he would not go into any canvass.

This is the vanity of alleged genius.

Henry George says that his is the first skirmish that will enable him to "organize for the war."

It is rumored that Mr. Hewitt will serve in Congress until the day he is required as mayor.

A Democratic House.

The Republicans are welcome to all the jubilation they may choose to indulge in over the reduction of the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives at Washington. The preservation of any majority is a sufficient vindication of the administration, while many details of the contest go to prove this conclusively. The Democrats have made gains where their candidates distinctly declared themselves to be supporters of the administration, and most of the Democratic losses were incurred in districts where a candidate for re-election had given to the President a lukewarm support or openly antagonized him.—New York Star.

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SPECIAL AND PERSONAL.

Ben Butler said that the next House would be Republican.

The ladies in New York can now turn their undivided attention to the German opera and millinery.

Our esteemed friend Judge Stuart wrote his card too soon. We call the Judge for a postscript.

Secretary Endicott says it is a "funny election all around." So it is if the Mugwump policy has to carry the responsibility.

The New York Times on Monday thought that victory was certain. But Roosevelt is left, and one more prophet explains why prediction failed.

Ex-Governor Sprague denies his interview. This is becoming a nuisance, and hereafter it will be necessary for the interviewer to take a notary public with him and get the paper affidavit.

Admiral Porter promises to write another book as soon as his health is re-established, which will discount the sympathy that the public feel for the author, there being many people who would rather see the Admiral than themselves suffer.

A man in Dakota has been adjudged insane because he proposed to three women in one week. That's nothing; there is a man in Virginia who proposed to six girls in one evening and was unanimously refused; but as soon as they discovered that he was going through the list again, jealousy caused them all to make a leap-year attack on him.

HEWITT THE DEMOCRATIC CONSERVATIVE.

His Views on the Great Issue.

The significant fact standing out as the result of the election is that sixty-eight thousand people have deliberately declared that they have grievances which ought to be redressed, and that they have no expectation that the existing parties will give them the relief which they desire. This fact imposes an obligation upon the dominant party in Congress to take up questions of taxation and make such reforms as will relieve the working classes of the country of unjust burdens which are a deduction from the earnings of labor. It also imposes upon the Legislature of the State the duty of investigating whether the laws governing employers and employees are upon a satisfactory and just basis, and if not, to remove every just cause of complaint. Moreover, it behooves the good citizens of New York to consider whether more cannot be done to relieve the crowded portions of the city from dirty streets, from bad air, and from unhealthy surroundings. I have always thought that the money expended for the new parks ought to have been spent for providing more breathing places in the crowded portions of the city. Better construction of the tenement-houses and better sanitary arrangements should be insisted upon. A great deal can be done by giving to the labor party more accurate information as to the results of modern invention and the cheapening of the necessities of life.

HENRY GEORGE ON HIS DEFEAT.

He Proposes to Organize for the War.

"Bribery, intimidation, misrepresentation, and all the vile arts of machine politics only sufficed to give the candidate of the two Democratic machines some 20,000 more votes than I got. Of the honest, uninfluenced vote there can be no question that I had a clear majority; but our methods of election are so bad and give such power to money and rascality that the will of a clean majority of uncorrupted voters cannot carry an election in New York city. Unless we would perpetuate the reign of corruption we must alter our elective system, and this is the most pressing reform to which good citizens of all parties should address themselves."

The Democratic party, as it has existed for some time past, is dead. The men who have been its bone and sinew will never forgive the insolent stupidity which united the State and National Administrations with the New York machines in an effort to thwart the honest desires of workingmen. A real Democratic party will now come to the front and to it the future belongs. This election will prove the Bunker Hill of the new American revolution. The first skirmish will enable us to organize for the war.

AUGUST BRENTANO.

A Model For the Workingman.

The career of the late August Brentano is worth the careful study of all young men who are striving to get ahead in life, and especially of those who cry out that the hard conditions of their lot make the struggle for advancement hopeless.

There is not one of them in this whole city who began life worse handicapped for the race than August Brentano was. He came to New York about a generation ago a poor immigrant from Austria. He could not speak our language; he was a total stranger, and, besides, he was afflicted with bodily deformities that would have crushed the spirit of a less resolute man, and perhaps sent him down into the ranks of the permanently dependent. Nature had denied him the opportunity of earning his living with his hands, for they were twisted and greatly deformed, so that he was debarred from nearly all the employments open to his fellows.

He began as a newspaper carrier and worked himself honorably up to wealth and honor.

A Pickled Anecdote

WITH A FRESH MORAL.

The Hunter and the Bear--Why Bruin Was Not Bagged.

THRILLING ADVENTURES OF TAX-COLLECTORS IN FAUQUIER--AND HOW THEY DIDN'T CATCH THE HORSE.

To the Editor of The Times:

Once upon a time there was a gentleman in one of the Western States who announced his intention of going out for a day's shooting, his object being to put an end to the existence of a certain grizzly bear, who for some time past had been the terror of the neighborhood. This bold gentleman started armed to the teeth with a repeating rifle, a couple of pistols, and a Bowie knife. Late in the evening he was seen returning, when a rush was made by the excited villagers to hear the recital of his prowess, for many of them had not expected ever to see him come home again alive. It was noticed at once that there were no stains of blood on his Bowie knife, nor did the hunter's appearance indicate that he had been hugged or mauled by bruin. After seating himself in the midst of the expectant throng the hero of the day proceeded to recount how he had tracked the bear through the primeval forest until he reckoned he must be close on his heels. "Well," said one of the breathless listeners, "what did you do then?" "Well, sir," said the huntsman, "I guess I turned back; the trail was getting too fresh."

This amusing story has had a practical illustration during the past week in Fauquier county. One gentleman and a coupon lawyer, respectively named Barry and Royall, tendered coupons in payment of their State taxes. The usual attempt at bulldozing and illegal intimidation ensued: their horses were levied on and advertised for sale on Monday, October 25th. Mr. Barry, however, quietly locked up his horse in his stable a few days beforehand and placed a sledgehammer and pick "handy" outside the stable door. Mr. Royall also locked his horse up and notified the treasurer that he would either have to lead the horse out through the key-hole or batter down the stable door at his peril. When the day of sale arrived the treasurer appeared to be under the delusion that Messrs. Barry and Royall were going to lead their horses down to the Courthouse, and when he found out that if he wanted them he would have to break open the stable doors he quietly went back home and the horses were not put up for sale at all, but at the present moment are usefully employed on the farms owned by Messrs. Barry and Royall. The trail was getting decidedly too fresh.

Moral (1).—The same law applies to a horse under lock and key as to a grizzly bear.

Moral (2).—Lock your stable doors and your horses will not be stolen by the State's officers.

(See *Semper Tyrannus*.)

Defeat of the Virginia Democrats.

The defeat of the Democratic nominees in Virginia Tuesday was due, we think, to an apathy surprising as it was profound. On the 27th of last September the *Index-Appel* published an editorial headed "Storm Signals," which, in the light of subsequent events and present occurrences, was almost prophetic. We then warned the Democratic party of the danger ahead of it, and incurred the remonstrance of some of our friends for giving the situation as it really appeared at that time. The warning, we regret to say, was not heeded, and the party, lulled into a fatal stupor by the blandishments of its organs and friends, awoke to the realization of a disaster, the extent of which can only be measured by actual comparison of the full returns of the present vote with that of the last congressional election.—*Index-Appel*.

Quite Correct.

Judge Stuart, in his article on the State debt, in yesterday's *Gazette*, says the *Gazette* endorsed the platform of the State Democratic Convention in 1883, which declared against an increase of taxation, and accepted as final the settlement of the debt question as decided constitutionally by the courts of last resort. But since then the court of last resort, namely, the United States Supreme Court, has decided that the coupons of Virginia bonds must be received for all Virginia dues, and as that decision effectually prevents the settlement of the debt upon the terms referred to by the Convention, it goes without saying that some other terms must be agreed upon, for the war decided that national override State courts, and there is neither good sense nor good use in kicking against the pricks. The Democratic party and the legislators elected by it have done all it was possible for them to do to settle the debt upon the terms approved by the Lynchburg Convention. In that particular respect they certainly dared do all that men could do.—*Alexandria Gazette*, 3d.

Various Calculations.

The New York Times says the next House of Representatives will be composed of 169 Democrats, 152 Republicans, 3 Labor men; Democratic majority 14. The World gives the Democrats 164, Republicans 158, Labor 2; Democratic majority 4. The *Herold*'s figures are: Democrats 165, Republicans 155, Labor 4; Democratic majority 6. The *Sun* estimates the House as follows: Democrats 169, Republicans 154, Labor 2; Democratic majority 15. The *Tribune* claims 158 Republicans and gives the Democrats 163, Labor men 4; Democratic majority 1.

VERSES.

I know that if our lives could meet
 Like torrents in a sudden tide,
 Our souls would send their shining sheet
 Of waters far and wide.

But ah! my dear, the springs of mine
 Have never yet begun to flow—
 And yours that were so full and fine
 Ran dry so long ago!

A mile beyond the western sun grow woods of oak and holly;
 The oak leaves are so sore
 For the falling of the year,
 They have no life in them to heal a broken heart I fear.

And heigho! the holly,
 Though green it is and jolly,
 There is no sap beneath the gloss, 'tis but a pretty folly.
 It can but bear a gentle breast that aches with melancholy!

—A. Mary F. Robinson.

HORSES FOR STREET CARS.

How They are Cared For—A Fine Team.

What Bergh Has Done. Passing through a side street a few days since, in which are kept relays of horses for the Broadway railroad in cases of emergency, I stopped to watch the care an employee of the company was giving to a pair of bays just driven up and exchanged for a fresh span. Seeing my interest in the washing of the horses' mouths and legs, he looked up so pleasantly that I felt emboldened to ask some questions. Among them I said: "How many horses are there in the Broadway railroad stables?"

"Two thousand five hundred," he answered; "every span makes one trip one day and two the next, resting Sundays, when other teams are used."

"How old is the oldest span on the road?" "Do you want to see? Come with me," and tying the two waiting spans to hitching posts, he led the way to a private stable a little farther up the street, in which were four horses harnessed ready for use. "These," said the man, putting his hands on the necks of two grays and patting them, "are Blue and Eagle, the oldest horses in the company's use. They are 25 years old, and the Seventh avenue, now Broadway, line has owned them ever since they were first broken for service. They are only used in an emergency, but are a good working team yet." And a good, strong, spirited pair of horses they seemed, giving evidence of the kind treatment daily received at the hands of this humane man, for humane he certainly is, and really fond of the horses under his charge. He told me it was fourteen years since he began taking charge of the company's horses.

Every time now that I pass Blue and Eagle's Peepers I stop and inquire how his old pets are, and when I see other horses driving along under the reins of unsympathetic drivers I wish they were in the care of this kind-hearted Irishman. However, the day has passed when men can with impunity abuse horses in New York. There may be degrees of unkindness almost amounting to cruelty, and instances of brutality, but actual abuse is not tolerated either in public opinion or in law. The horses of car companies and different carriers fare better than draft horses. Those attached to express and beer wagons are usually very handsome, large horses, and evidence their good keeping. Bergh has not lived in vain in New York, and his mission in behalf of animals is everywhere apparent in the manner they are treated, besides humanizing those owning them.—New York Cor. Chicago Journal.

Horrible Experiments.

A ghastly pantomime, recalling to mind Poe's narrative of the galvanizing of a mummy, was enacted recently at the Practical School of Surgery, where the bodies of Frey and Riviere were placed at the disposal of the surgeons to experiment on. A number of experiments were made, among them the following, to re-establish circulation in the severed heads: The veins were injected with blood taken from a living animal. The skin of the face, previously livid, became charged with color. The lips recovered their natural red and the cheeks filled out. Irregular movements agitated the skin and the faces resumed the appearance of life. Electric currents were passed through the facial nerves and the contractions of the face were noted. There were, however, no results in the slightest degree indicative of any restoration to life or consciousness. The nerves shortly ceased to betray any sensibility, and it was evident that all perception and sensation was at an end.—Paris Cor. New York Herald.

Mortar of Extraordinary Strength.

An Englishman writes to the mayor of Charleston communicating some newly discovered facts regarding the making of mortar for building, which he believes will be of great importance in a city subject to earthquakes. He says that the addition of saccharine matter, such as molasses, infusion of malt, etc., to the mortar, increases its strength to an extraordinary degree. The hardness of the old Roman cement, which is equal to that of the stone it binds together is believed to be due to the addition of saccharine matter. Water to which sugar has been added will dissolve fourteen and a half times as much lime as pure water. Recent experiments with sweetened mortar have proved that walls may be built so strong that they cannot be torn down with anything but explosives.—Boston Transcript.

Soldiers on Low Diet.

It has been decided that Russian soldiers in future must observe Lent in the most rigorous way. They will have to fast not only during the four "great Lent" yearly, but also Wednesday and Friday, and the six great days of prayer and repentance. This is the calculation: The great Lent (of Easter), 79 days; Petroffski Lent, 20 to 50; Uspenski Lent, 17; Filippoffski Lent, 30; 6 days of prayer and repentance, 6; 31 Wednesdays and 31 Fridays, 62; total, 170 to 200 days; on which dates neither meat nor fish (during the Easter Lent) nor eggs, nor milk, nor even sugar is allowed. The officers assert, with much force, that the physical strength of the soldiers must inevitably suffer from the new regimen.—Chicago Times.

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