

The Daily Press



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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1907.

MR. MARTIN'S ELECTION AS DIRECTOR GENERAL.

While this paper cannot wax enthusiastic over the election of Mr. Alvah H. Martin as director general of the Jamestown Exposition, it does trust and sincerely hope that the "storm of disapproval" referred to in dispatches published yesterday in papers all over the country, will subside at once, and that those who are inclined to criticize the directors for their action will keep silent during the next eight weeks, at least.

After November 30, the Exposition gates will be closed, and all parties concerned can storm just as much as they choose.

It is hardly necessary to call attention again to the fact that Virginia's great fair, which, experts say, ranks with any of the international exhibitions held in the past, has never been given a fair deal. From its very beginning the exposition suffered from every imaginable unfavorable circumstance.

When Mr. James M. Barr was made director general, a ray of hope entered the hearts of the people of this section, and for a time it was believed that success was at hand. The belief was poorly founded, however, for Mr. Barr's brief stay and the ugly noise abroad made by his stepping down and out, did more than enough harm to counterbalance any good that the director general might have accomplished.

As Mr. Barr positively refused to reconsider his resignation, and insisted that he be relieved of his duties at once, there was only one thing for the directors to do, even if the treasury department did desire that the resignation be not accepted.

Mr. Alvah H. Martin was chosen for the place, and then came the "storm of disapproval." It is not the purpose of The Daily Press to discuss the merits or demerits of the new director general at this time. The end of the Exposition is drawing near; in just eight short weeks the gates of the Ter-centennial will close forever.

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Whatever objection may be raised against Mr. Martin, he is now director general of the Exposition and it is hardly likely that another change will be made during the short time that

is to pass before the Ter-centennial passes into history. To start a protest against the action of the directors is to make it impossible for the Exposition to end its days in peace.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Edwards is said to be very much worked up over the action of the directors, and it is strongly intimated that he will show his feelings by exerting some of the power which a \$900,000 claim gives. We trust that the assistant secretary will realize that the government will stand a better chance of getting back its cash if the Exposition is not molested at this time.

Storms of disapproval are not in order just now.

RESULT OF SENDING NEGROES TO WHITE SCHOOLS.

Booker T. Washington, Jr., and another negro youth left a Northern college a day or two ago because, they claimed, they were discriminated against on account of their race. The president of the college is out with a statement that the two negroes left school because they did not want to submit to discipline.

Perhaps, after a while, well meaning but ignorant people in some of the northern states will learn that it is not to the negro's advantage to be sent to a white school. Anglo-Saxon boys in the North or in the South, will never treat a negro as an equal.

To send a black boy to a school with young men of the superior race is bound to result in the humiliation of both the negro and the white boys who are thus compelled to associate with him.

Dispatches say that a fragment of a meteor struck the Baltimore market Saturday night. More than a fragment of something landed on two New York market recently.

Speaker Cannon is sending sixteen pretty girls to the Jamestown Exposition to boost his presidential boom. Heroic methods are needed if there is to be any booming for "Uncle o." in these parts.

A Washington woman cut her husband fourteen times, and was released upon a bond of \$500. Cutting is cheap at the capital.

A dispatch recently said "The negroes were disbursed by the police." Forty years ago this sentence might have been accepted as correct.

This promises to be a notable season in football history. Two deaths and one fatal injury were Saturday's results.

Indications are that General Maclean will be released by Russell soon. Sir Harry probably thinks it's about time.

Teddy bears in Louisiana are finding out something about the strenuous life.

WITH THE PARAGRAPHERS

It is remarkable how well the American people bear up under the discovery that a mere bishop can play better tennis than the President of the United States.—Washington Post.

Did it not border on disrespect we should say that the fluttering and twittering of Mr. Roosevelt over the theories flung from Mr. Bryan resembled the fuss a jaybird makes over a new acquisition from his neighbor's nest.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

It is a nip-and-tuck race now between the maturing corn crop and Jack Frost. Tens of millions of dollars depend upon the result.—Philadelphia Press.

Standard Oil's affinity is Miss Dividend.—Chicago Tribune.

Filipinos feel that they have had hard luck enough without being called upon to own the islands.—Washington Star.

The clergyman who suggests that all ministers pool their salaries and divide equally would make a bigger hit if he would include in the pool some of the lay managers of the churches.—Buffalo Express.

How Miss Gladys can exchange the melodious name of Vanderbilt for the ratchet-sound of Szecheny, even with a sugar coating of "Countess" is hard to understand.—Boston Globe.

MR. TAFT'S REAL MISSION TO JAPAN.

It is reported from Washington that the prime object of Secretary Taft's visit to Japan is to impress upon that government the resolute purpose of the United States to exclude Japanese laborers, not only for the welfare of our country, but as a peace measure. It is further said that his mission has been eminently successful, and that an understanding has been reached whereby Japan will either agree to an exclusion treaty or will undertake to prevent any Japanese entry against an exclusion act by Congress.

If Secretary Taft has accomplished this he has done well. There is but one way to preserve the peace between the white race and colored races, and that is by separation. We

can handle a few Japanese or Chinese, or negroes, if they are scattered throughout the country; but wherever there is any considerable number of colored persons in any community of whites, then and there will be a race problem, and a race problem means friction. The way to avoid trouble with Japan is to prohibit the Japanese to colonize in the United States.

As well try to mix oil and water as to mix white Americans with colored races, brown, yellow, red or black. There is but one way to mix the races, and that is by miscegenation. It is fundamental, and all the philology, philanthropy and Christian charity in the world cannot alter the fact. Racial instinct was implanted by God Almighty, and He alone can remove it.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

TALKING PEACE; THINKING WAR

While the peace speeches are being made, the building of ships proceeds. That is the admirable modern method. "The talk of war is infamous," says the Secretary of War. "The talk of war is silly," echoes Fighting Bob Evans. "All is now serene," says Viscount Okuma. "Taft has set everything straight," says Viscount Terauchi. And the chorus on both sides is: "War? Bah! It is idle to talk of war."

It is idle to talk of war, of course. It is much better to think of it and to act in preparation for it. Talk peace, but think war, is Japan's motto. Possibly there may be some stray thoughts of that kind on this side of the Pacific. If there are not, the administration is not living up to the injunctions of George Washington, who urged his countrymen in time of peace to prepare for war. He was not a man who believed in peace with insult. Oddly enough, the sentiments of Washington, when expressed by Roosevelt, are construed by some persons to mean that the creation of a strong navy is desired for the purpose of going out among the nations and hunting for a fight. The milkop was in the minority in Washington's time, and he is outnumbered now, although his shriek has acquired a more piercing quality.

Japan, like the United States, believes in the blessings of peace. It has not fought when it could avoid war honorably. When it was forced to fight, it fought with all its might. Experience with Christian nations has taught it that war is sometimes necessary. So it is preparing for such a stormy time—not hoping for a storm, but getting ready for it just the same. The New York Herald prints a letter from Tokyo, dated September 11, which shows clearly how the Japanese talk of peace and think of war: "Extraordinarily rapid progress in the building of warships at Kure is noted in the native press. The first-class cruiser Ikuma, recently launched, is now receiving her armament, and it is expected to be ready for her trial trip some time in October. The first-class cruiser Iki, 14,600 tons, was laid down on April 22, in succession to the battleship Aki, and it is predicted that she will be launched within six months and will be ready for sea by April of next year. The officers of the construction bureau of the navy department are naturally very much elated at the prospect of the completion of a first-class cruiser of approximately 15,000 tons within a year from the date of laying her keel, and assert that this is a feat that can be equaled only in England."

The letter goes on to review the naval activity at Kure, Yokosuka, and Sasebo navy yards, where the government is building other cruisers and repairing warships taken from the Russians. It is also noted that a ship-building plant and powder factory are to be established at Mororan, where a steel plant is also in operation. Guns, armor plate, and ammunition will soon be turned out of Japanese factories for the equipment of Japanese yards and manned exclusively by Japanese.

One thing, therefore, is certain. The voice of the milkop is not potent in Japan.—Washington Post.

THE WORM AND THE STAR.

A glowworm while musing beside the road In a conversation with a toad, Remarked that for painting and strewing the night With radiant color and effluent light Its own beam was greater and handsomer far Than that of the proud, plutocratic star That swam in the ether and seemed to look down On the worm in the path with contemptible frown. Just then an unthinking, preoccupied man, With never a glimpse of the worm in his span, Trod out its soft glow, and its life, and its light, And left not a sign of its place on the night. The toad, with a hump, turned its head to the sky And saw in its quiet, serene home on high The star shining on, with a smile at the spectacles, Just the same as it had for a great many years. —Baltimore Sun.

Fitting Them For Society.

One morning William Clerk, Sir Walter Scott's closest friend, found some of their intimate daily associates among the young counselors of the Scottish bar, all convulsed with laughter. Guessing the cause, he complained that "Duns Scotus" had been forestalling him in a good story which he had told him privately the day before. He added, plaintively, that his friend had not only stolen it, but disguised it. "Why," answered Scott, skillfully waiving the main charge, "this is always the way with the baronet. He is continually saying that I change his stories, whereas in fact I only put a cocked hat on their heads and stick a cane into their hands to make them fit for going into company."

At the Waist Wine of Cardui

At the Waist Wine of Cardui Mrs. Annie Hamilton, of Stetsonville, Wis., writes: "Cardui saved me from the grave after three (3) doctors had failed to help me. It is a good medicine and I recommend it to all suffering women." For sale at all druggists, in \$1 bottles. WRITE US A LETTER

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