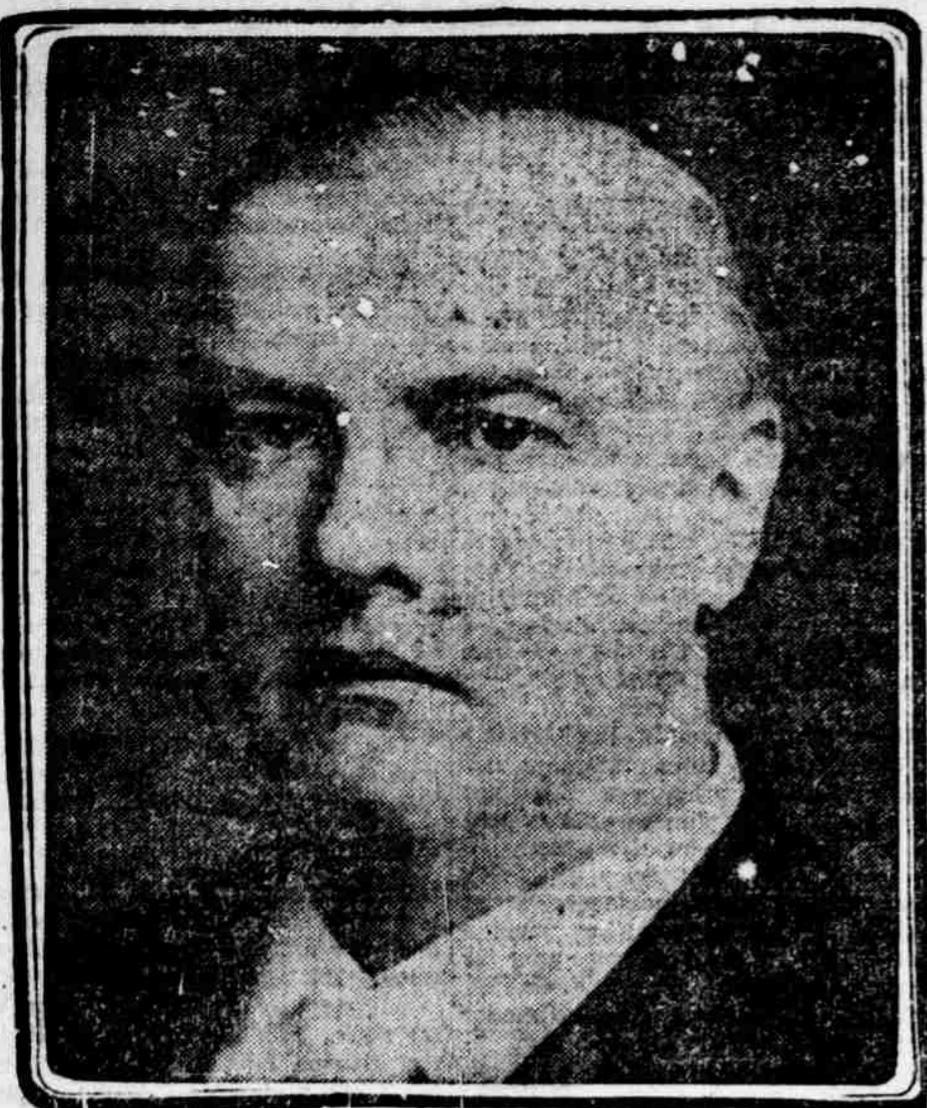


GERMAN EDITOR WHO SUCCEEDED HASKELL ON DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE



HERMAN RIDDER.

Ridder is the editor and proprietor of the New York Staaz-Zeitung, who succeeded Gov. Haskell of Oklahoma, as treasurer of the democratic national committee. He has already started things moving around him.

PRISON FOR DEBT

Way Law is Made to Fit the Case in England is Shown.

JAIL FACES THE DEBTORS

It is commonly supposed that in these days there is no imprisonment for debt in England, but the supposition is wrong, both in substance and in fact.

True, the term "imprisonment for debt" is done away with, perhaps because the debtor does not pay his debt by going to prison, yet to prison he goes for it all the same, although in the eyes and in the phraseology of the law he goes there for "contempt of court" whereas in 90 per cent of such cases the poor defaulter suffers his seven, fourteen or twenty-eight days "close confinement" solely because of his inability to pay the monthly sum ordered by the judge or the magistrate.

Nor, as already said, does the incarceration pay what is owing. For if the creditor chooses to do so he can have the debtor committed again immediately after one term has been served and so on as long as the debtor lives, because the judgment goes on forever unless the amount of it be paid.

But a second commitment on the same judgment is very rare.

At the jail in a certain eastern county, where the writer of this article spent fourteen days, he was not received quite as a felon would be, but decidedly not as a nonlawbreaker should be received and treated.

The time of arrival was 2 p. m.

He had no dinner, so after his pockets had been emptied and the articles tabulated he was given six ounces of brown bread and four ounces of "Harriet Lane"—i. e., tinned Australian mutton.

He was then put into a "receiving cell," eight feet by four feet six inches, with a concrete floor six feet below the level of the earth and decidedly damp as was proved by the wet salt kept there for the prisoner's use.

FREE--\$3,000.00 in Gold

For Just Writing the Best Last Line to the Following Tabasco Limerick

\$1,000 for the Best; \$750 to Second; \$500 to Third; \$250 to Fourth, and \$5 Each to the Next 100 Winners.

TABASCO LIMERICK.

A soubrette who worked for Papasco One day kicked up quite a fiasco, As the hair on her head Turned from yellow to red

The last word of the last line must rhyme with the last words of the first two lines.

All that is necessary is to send us what you think is the best last line to our Tabasco Limerick with your name and address. Contest closes May 1, 1909, and prizes announced May 15, 1909.

Get busy now; tell your friends. Here's a great chance to win an income free.

Remember, this contest is open, free to everybody. Someone must win the above prizes. Why not you?

MCILHENNY'S

VANILLA EXTRACTS

None equal to McIlhenny's Pure Concentrated Flavors of Vanilla and Lemon. We pack only pure Vanilla and Lemon flavors. Price 25¢ at all grocers and used everywhere.

MEXICAN VULTURES

How These Birds Haunt the Arid Alkali Plains For Prey.

PICTURE OF WILDERNESS

At night the moon looks down upon a desolate, arid plain, stretching away to the great Sierra Madre mountain chain, deep, shadowy blue against the western sky. The air is chill, and a bleak wind searches out every fold in our blankets—we might almost be spending a night on the tundras.

With scarce a moment of dawn the sun floods everything, a most welcome warmth for awhile, soon to make one gasp in its breathless heat. Long before the rainy season actually begins vegetation seems to feel a quickening in the air; the plants scent the coming moisture weeks beforehand; the rushing streams, swollen with the melting snows from the lower mountain tops, bring life to the lands through which they flow; spring is awakening everywhere—except on the alkali plain.

Where a thin rind of red brown grass roots partly covers the white dust, parched mesquite bushes find root, and strange, uncouth organ cacti rear their columns, like mammoth candleabra. Here wild eyed cattle roam uneasily, nibbling occasionally at the bitter grass stems.

Farther out in the desert, where even the mesquite and cacti fall, we ride slowly across the parched surface, wondering if a single living thing can endure the bitterness of the earth. In the distance move the whirlwinds of dust, tall, thin columns with perfectly distinct outlines, undulating slowly here and there, both life and death in their silent movement.

Most remarkable it seems to us when a stray great blue heron now and then flies silently up from the desert (what can possibly attract these birds to such a place of death as this, distant even from the bitter pools?) and dips slowly out of sight. Twice a great ebony raven sails through the dusty air over our heads—the same bird repassing. No other life is visible save the balanced black specks high against the blue, as invariably a part of a Mexican day as are stars of the night. Herons, vultures, ravens—all move slowly, seeming less alive than the distant dust columns.

On the following morning at 7:30 there came breakfast—a pint of weak tea and eight ounces of the ubiquitous brown bread—the staple article of diet and the best.

His bed was a two inch thick mattress of coconut fiber laid on three boards supported by crossbeams about three inches from the floor.

The bedclothes were ample, but the pillow and bed boards were of a decidedly hard nature.

At a quarter to 8 a loud bell rang to go to bed, and at 8 o'clock the gas (in a small hole in the wall and shut out of the cell by a piece of corrugated glass) was turned out. All debtors get this treatment.

On the following morning at 7:30 there came breakfast—a pint of weak tea and eight ounces of the ubiquitous brown bread—the staple article of diet and the best.

"Are you all right?"

"Yes, thank you." And the door banged like a clap of thunder.

Then came the chaplain, a clergyman from outside, rather old, much crabbed and certainly unfit for his post. He snapped like a terrier with toothache, yet there was a growl in his snap.

"Umph! What are you here for?"

"Debt."

"Debt! Umph! Why don't you be honest and pay your debts?" And the door banged louder than before. Finally came the governor on his daily round of inspection.

One's routine was simply this: Up at the ring of a bell at 5:45, dress in the dark; then came lights, beds and bedding were put away, cells and corridor swept and dusted and cell utensils cleaned; at 7:30 breakfast, each prisoner being then locked in his cell till 8:30, at which time all were mustered and marched to chapel.

Then from chapel to cells again, to be locked in until the governor made his smart pace round of inspection, saying as he sped past each cell door, "Any complaints?" but one had to be there a week before the two words became clear enough to be understood.

When he had gone all the debtors were put into a room to pick coconut fiber. Then came an hour's exercise in a large yard, after that dinner and another locking in till 1:30 p. m., followed by another hour's exercise and more fiber picking up to 5:30. At 5:35 there was tea, when each man was again locked in till 6 o'clock next morning.

He was then put into a "receiving cell," eight feet by four feet six inches, with a concrete floor six feet below the level of the earth and decidedly damp as was proved by the wet salt kept there for the prisoner's use.

For forty years it has been used by cooks everywhere. Every first-class hotel, steamship, restaurant and dining car uses it in the kitchen and upon the table. Tabasco is great for soups, roasts, fish, fowl, game, seafood, for eggs of any style, for the outdoor luncheon or the afternoon salad. Use it in your kitchen all the time.

What makes excellent the cooking of the chef will make delicious the food of the home. Get the Tabasco habit in your kitchen, on your table. One drop works wonders. Buy from your grocer today. He has it; every grocer has it. Ask his opinion.

This contest is open to everybody free. Send in your Limericks in your own way and as often as you please. The fund to pay these prizes is now on deposit with Geo. W. Young & Co., Bankers, New York City.

McILHENNY COMPANY (Est. 1868) Packers and Manufacturers of Southern Delicacies, Avery Island, La.

GRAND OPERA LOSES ONE OF GREATEST STARS



MME. EMMA CALVE.
Mme. Emma Calve, who has arrived in this country, announces that she will never again appear in opera. She says her decision is final.

Sunday, October 4, 1906.

KING OF ROOTERS

This is Title That Will be Given Rockefeller by Cleveland Fans.

THEY WANT HIS MONEY

Cleveland, Oct. 3—All Cleveland is suffering from an aggravated attack of baseballitis, and unless plans-miscarry John D. Rockefeller is to be crowned "king of the rooters."

That is, if Cleveland wins the American League pennant, which 403,891 rabid fans here declare it will, and if Mr. Rockefeller is willing to \$5,000 for a title, which it is declared, will be as bona fide as that found for him in the dusty archives of European libraries by an expert genealogist.

Should "Larry" Lajole and his assistant ball tossers obtain the right to contest for the premier base ball honors of the world with the National League champions, Cleveland wants to give Mr. Lajole a celebration that will go down in history.

The first question was one of funds. County Clerk Salen appeared on the scene with a brilliant idea.

"Let's ask John D. Rockefeller to donate something and head the list."

"Fine," was the echo.

So Mr. Salen is now practicing a little speech, which will be delivered to the Standard Oil magnate—if Cleveland wins.

Mr. Rockefeller is known as a sport enthusiast, but so far his favorite diversion has been golf—not the national game. But Mr. Salen and the other base ball fans think that in view of the prospective victory of Cleveland, the oil king will be willing to head a subscription list with a paltry \$5,000 in order to see that his native town does things up brown.

And if he does hear the list Mr. Rockefeller will be given the title of "king of the rooters," and will also be allowed to sit at the right hand of Lajole at the banquet and will be introduced to "Addie" Joss and Birmingham.

Greater honors than these are not conceived in the mind of a Cleveland fan.

BISMARCK AND THE FRENCH.

Bismarck had no great opinion of the French. He believed that they are too easily swayed by popular catchwords.

"Talk to a Frenchman about liberty, equality and fraternity, tell him that his nation is the greatest in the world, and you can do anything with him. You can impress the French more than any other people if you tell them it is done in the name of freedom."

Asked his opinion in the case of a certain French spy, he said: "It's a sad case. You've got to hang him, but do it with the utmost politeness, so as not to hurt his feelings."

QUEEN HAS BOOK BINDING HOBBY



QUEEN ELENA OF ITALY.

The Queen has now become known as an expert book binder and binds the State papers of her Royal husband.

Krone & Kennedy.

EXTRAORDINARY SHOWING OF MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHING FOR the FALL and WINTER WEARING . . .



WE ARE READY

To show you our collection of fine ready-made clothing. We are anxious to have you see them. We think that we have collected a galaxy of stars and are anxious to have you confirm our judgment. These clothes are high grade in every particular, the tailoring all that could be desired, the style "up-to-the-minute." We are keeping abreast of the times.

Suits \$10 to \$22.50

Overcoats \$10 to \$22.50

The Latest Styles in
Hats, Neckwear and
Furnishing Goods

See
Our
New
Boys'
Dept.

A standing invitation to Fall Festival visitors.

New Fall Shirts

Our stock is now at its best. We want you to give our line of shirts a careful inspection. We'll be more than pleased to show you.

KRONE & KENNEDY

803 Main Street

SMITH & KINDER

33 North 9th Street

RICHMOND'S MOST POPULAR

GROCERY, invites you to call here during Fall Festival, Oct. 6-7-8. Specials all week. Trading Stamps given with all purchases. A FEW REMINDERS:

Peaches Jersey
Cucumbers
Bananas

Sweet Potatoes
Lima Beans
Cranberries

Potatoes Turnips
Plums Apples
Pears Etc.