

We invite inspection of our Subscription List, by Advertisers, and assure them that they will find it the largest of any paper published in this city.

Staunton Spectator



VOL. 80.

STAUNTON, VA., FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1901.

NO. 28.

Our readers will find correct Schedules of the three great railroads of the State regularly published in this paper—the C. & O., the N. & W. and the Southern.

GET POSTED

On what's being worn by particular men and good dressers this spring; we will take pride and pleasure in showing you through our fashion emporium for

Men's, Boy's & Children's Wear.

Never did we have so handsome a line of Suits and Odd Pants to show you. The beauty and variety of the fabrics and the fine finish of the garments is way beyond the reach of the usual clothing store. If you have spare time you might look around before you see our stock, but if your time is valuable, you'd best come here at once. For everything is here the well well man and boys were, and you have the assurance that you get your money's worth, or your money back.

Weinberg Clothing Co.,
The Reliable Clothiers and Furnishers,
No. 5 South Augusta Street.

Next to Augusta National Bank, Staunton, Va.

FULL ACCOUNT OF THE HOMESTEAD FIRE.

Electric Wires the Cause—To be Rebuilt at Once.

The destruction of the Homestead Hotel at Hot Springs, a brief account of which was given in the SPECTATOR last week was complete.

The fire started from an electric wire shortly before midnight and the blaze spread rapidly by reason of the poor facilities for fighting fire. The guests, about 250 in number, were aroused by the attendants of the hotel and all escaped, many in their night clothes. A number of the guests lost their clothing, jewelry and trunks, and there were many narrow escapes.

At first it seemed as if the efforts of the firemen would be rewarded with success, but it soon became apparent that the costly building was doomed to destruction. About 10 minutes after the first effort to extinguish the fire clouds of smoke and flames began to leap upward, and the fire spread with such rapidity that in about 30 minutes after it began the whole building was enveloped. Mr. M. E. Ingalls, under whose direction the firemen fought, seeing the hopelessness of further attempting to subdue the flames, ordered his entire force to save the luxurious bathroom, which order was executed in the face of a prostrating heat.

By half past two the building was a pile of ruins. The fire was confined to the hotel proper, the cottages bathroom and the Virginia Hotel being saved. Some furniture was saved, but it is practically ruined by reason of having been thrown from windows.

The Virginia Hotel, which had heretofore been closed, was thrown open to the guests, the greater number of whom previous to the opening of the Virginia, had secured shelter at the Alpha Hotel. A large amount of money had been expended on the Homestead in improvements during the last two years and it was one of the best equipped hotels in the south. The Homestead had a capacity of 450 guests and has numbered as its patrons many of the most prominent persons in the United States.

President Axtell, of the Hot Springs Company, says that the destruction of the hotel involves a loss of \$250,000 above the insurance. The building and furniture being insured for \$292,000. He also says that the hotel is to be replaced at once. The new structure is to surpass the one destroyed, which was of frame. The Hot Springs property, which is one of the most valuable of its kind in the country, is owned by a joint stock company of which the controlling owners are M. E. Ingalls, the Vanderbilts and J. Pierpont Morgan.

ONE POSTMASTER SOUGHT RELIEF.

Inspector Found a Resignation Ready For Him.

Col. W. L. Sullivan, postoffice inspector, in telling some stories of an inspector's experience in the West, recently recalled a tale on Inspector Furay, of Omaha, now retired.

Omaha was headquarters for this entire district a few years ago. The Chief Inspector there was informed that a postmaster in Montana was not sending in reports of his office receipts, etc. Repeated letters and warnings had no effect. The postmaster was silent.

At length the indignant Chief detailed Inspector Furay to proceed to Montana and investigate the strange silence. After a long and tedious ride by rail and stage, Furay arrived at the provoking postoffice. There were two dwellings in the town and but two men. One of the small houses was stocked with a few dry goods, groceries and general merchandise. Furay entered and saw a lone, lank individual with a long black beard, seated cross legged on top of a counter. Furay asked where the postoffice was.

"Right here," said the tall man, puffing his sob pipe.

"Who is the postmaster?" asked Furay.

"I be," was the indifferent response.

"Is there any mail here for me? My name is Furay."

"Luk yonder fer yr' self," responded the postmaster with another puff at his pipe, and he pointed to a box at the other end of the counter. The inspector did so and then asked if the postmaster's business there was always conducted in such a manner.

"W'y untily," said the lank snoker. The inspector then announced himself and proceeded in vigorous terms to state the law regarding the handling of mail and the absurdity of allowing people to pick out their own letters.

"W'at yer goin' ter do about it?" queried the postmaster, calmly.

The inspector stated sharply that if necessary he could revoke the postmaster's commission at once, etc.

"Could yer take this hyar office away from me immediately?" asked the postmaster in surprise.

"Of course I could," replied the inspector tartly. "If you had read the regulations you'd know that."

"Wal," said the postmaster, straightening up suddenly and placing his hand on his hip pocket in a suggestive way.

"Wal, I'll jes' give yer ten minutes to take it away then. Yur the feller I've bin awaitin' fer six years. Now, I kid git rid of this' darned postoffice an' I'll do it. Take it away, Mister Inspector, if ye value health and happiness. After six years I'll git shut of this office. Hooray—now be quick."

Arguments were futile. Furay took it away, and as the only other man in town profanely declined the honor of being postmaster, the inspector discontinued the office, which accommodated but eight people any way.

DETECTIVE HAS THREE WIVES.

The First Wife was Miss Hattie F. Monger of Mt. Crawford.

The Richmond News of last Thursday contains the following:

A warrant is in the hands of Richmond detectives for the arrest of J. Eldridge Hatcher, who has been conspicuous in this city and State for the past two years as a detective. Bigamy is the charge against the sleuth.

F. B. Kennedy, a lawyer of Staunton, came to Richmond yesterday afternoon and registered at Murphy's. Soon after his arrival, Mr. Kennedy went over to the Second Police Station and had a conversation with the officers, as a result of which a warrant was sworn out and placed in the hands of the officers for the apprehension of Hatcher.

Hatcher's first matrimonial venture, according to the story on which the warrant was sworn out, was in 1890, when he is said to have eloped to Bristol and been married to Miss Hattie F. Monger on August 3rd, Parson Burroughs, famed the country over as the "merry parson," making the twin one. A marriage certificate was produced by Mr. Kennedy, which showed that Hatcher and Miss Monger were married on the date named, the license having been granted in the name of "B. E. Hatcher," of Lynchburg, and Hattie F. Monger, of North River, Va. On the face of the certificate Parson Burroughs made this endorsement: "These persons were known as Julius Eldridge Hatcher and Hattie Dings Monger. This ruse of theirs was to prevent their being intercepted to prevent their marriage." Hatcher, while a resident of Lynchburg, was a clerk in a grocery store.

Hatcher, it is said, took a second wife in Camden, N. J.

A marriage certificate in the hands of Mr. Kennedy would lead to that belief, but he did not assume any fictitious name when he applied for and was granted a license to wed Mrs. Mattie B. Wilburn, of Camden, and they were married March 16, 1897, the ceremony having been performed by Justice Philip Schmitz, according to the certificate in the hands of the lawyer, which bears the seal of office of the clerk of the court in the Jersey town.

Mr. Kennedy has a letter in his possession written by a brother of Hatcher from Baltimore to the father of Hatcher, No. 1, in which the statement is made by the Baltimore man that J. Eldridge Hatcher "went through some sort of marriage ceremony with Miss Nellie Barthlow in that city some years ago," but the date is not given. Evidence along this line will be sought from the records, and as soon as the "detective" is detected he will have to explain to the authorities of this State.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Staunton Rifles. The new military company, the Staunton Rifles, was inspected and mustered into service last week. Lt. Col. W. J. Perry acting as mustering officer. The company turned out 60 strong, out of 63 men on the roll. Col. Perry highly complimented the men on their appearance and personnel.

The officers of the company are: Captain, Rudolph Bumgardner; 1st Lieutenant, Hugh C. Braxton; 2d Lieutenant, Alexander E. Miller.

The following appointments of non-commissioned officers were made: First sergeant, Taylor McCoy; sergeants, John W. Laird, Wyatt B. Timberlake, Frank S. Greadhead, Harry W. Bowling; quartermaster sergeant, Fielding L. Olivier; corporals, Chas. M. East, Wm. A. Thornton, David H. Nail, James F. Minor, Wm. H. Teakley, Fred. M. Eifer, Augustus T. Higgins, Worth L. Thompson.

The roll of the new company is composed of thoroughly representative young business and professional men of the city and county.

Col. Anderson, of the 7th Va. Regt., has invited the Rifles to go into the state camp at Ocean View, July 20th to 29th, as a part of that regiment, and every effort to get the company equipped in time to accompany the regiment is being made. The week's outing at the seashore makes a most delightful vacation, and it is very probable that the Rifles will go.

The West Augusta Guard will certainly go into camp with the regiment, and Capt. Braxton has nearly completed making the final arrangements for the transportation and accompaniment of his company.

Keep Your Bowels Strong.

Constipation or diarrhea when your bowels are out of order. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will make them act naturally. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

Outwitted.

"The old man taken his dram last night," said the Billville matron, "but I reckon he'll stay home today, for I locked up his wooden leg before I left." "That may be, mum," replied the storekeeper, "but hit ain't been ten minutes since he passed here in a wheelbarrow, with a nigger a-wheelin' him."—Atlanta Constitution.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, sure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund.

THE APPLE-TWIG BLIGHT.

Professor Allwood Suggests a Remedy for the Orchard Pest.

I noted in your issue of Sunday, June 23rd, that your correspondent from Highland county makes some comments upon blight and other troubles of fruit trees. He states that the growers are very much wrought up over the recent appearance of a blight or insect, which is at work on the apple trees. Thinking it may be of interest to your readers, I write to say that the trouble which your correspondent mentions is doubtless the apple-twig blight, which is now so common over the State, and has occasioned great loss for several years past to orchard growers.

The blight is caused by the same organism which causes the fire blight of pear, and is known to botanists as *Agilus amyovorus*, the starch devouring bacterium. The germ is a vegetable organism and gains entrance to the fruit trees, in most cases, through the blossoms, or at the growing points of the twigs where it at once sets up a process of fermentation in the bast tissue, thus rapidly killing the twigs and branches as far as the growth of the germ spreads. It may also gain entrance at wounds on the limbs or trunk, and here causes the same trouble, though very often not so marked, and overlooked frequently by the grower.

On the large limbs or trunks the disease area is marked by a blackening of the bark, leaving a rather distinct demarcation between diseased and healthy tissue. The area affected may be slight, or it may become so general as to entirely kill the tree when the attack is on the trunk. In very many cases it is of slight extent, and, not being noticed, is not cut out, and consequently the succeeding year, when growth starts, the sap-exudes round the borders of the diseased area, and carries with it myriads of germs, which are just commencing active growth. These germs are carried away by insects which visit this exuding sap, and then visit the blossoms, and thus serve as a means of infecting quite generally the trees in the vicinity. The germs are also very generally washed away by dew and rain and borne in the atmosphere to other plants. The statement may help fruit-growers to understand the life history of this disease-producing organism.

It has become such a serious trouble, that growers ought to observe carefully to detect it and cut out in the fall all the diseased wood with great care, so, lessening the opportunities for the dissemination of germs the following spring. I also think that the thorough use of Bordeaux sprays in the early spring as given at length in our bulletins, help to check the dissemination of the germs on to the new growth and blooms of other trees. We coat the limbs and trunks with Bordeaux spray before growth begins. These bulletins will be furnished any grower on application, free of charge.

The "black-knot" trouble which your correspondent mentions, can be very easily controlled by cutting out the diseased twigs as promptly as they appear, but where the tree is covered with diseased limbs, it should be cut down and burned. This trouble is caused entirely by a fungus, and the spores are spread from the knots.

WILLIAM B. ALWOOD, State Entomologist and Pathologist. Blacksburg, Va., June 28, 1901. —Richmond Dispatch.

A Strong Argument in Favor of Good Roads.

Mr. D. P. Hutchinson, president of the Board of Trustees, of Charlotte, testified before the Industrial Commission in Washington on Thursday concerning the successful effort made by Charlotte to establish good roads in the surrounding country.

Ninety miles built in Mecklenburg county at an estimated cost of \$250,000, and convict labor is used in the work because free labor costs from 30 to 60 per cent. more. "The saving in cost to rolling stock," he added, "was more than equal to the cost of the roads, and valuable farm and other lands lying along the improved highways have been enhanced 50 per cent. since the construction of such roads."

This official testimony ought to convince the people of any county in South Carolina surely that it "pays" to build roads, and pays well. Their whole cost is speedily discharged in the saving in cost of "rolling stock" alone—wagons, buggies, etc.—without counting the saving in the cost of walking stock on draft animals, and land along the route of the roads is enhanced 50 per cent. in value at the same time. Few public investments pay so well surely.

And these assurances have regard to a system of good roads that cost nearly \$2,500 a mile—a sum sufficient to build from 10 to 50 miles of sand clay turn pikes in South Carolina, which are as good as macadam for all practical purposes. If the North Carolina system pays so well the South Carolina system, it is evident, pays far better. It should be extended accordingly.—Charleston News and Courier.

Did the Best She Could.

Louise (in surprise): "You don't mean to say Grace pretty married a millionaire old enough to be her father? Good gracious! Why did she do such a thing?" Maribel: "Why, she couldn't catch one old enough to be her grandfather."—Brooklyn Life.

WEALTH OF THE OSAGES.

The Resources of the Richest People in the World.

The Kansas City Journal says: The popular conception of the Indian, even in this city, so near to the 'Nation,' is that he is an ignorant chap, with a blanket and squaw, and that all he has in the world is a government ration and a pipe. This is true, too, of some of the noble red men, but, in the language of the day, 'there are others,' and they are not squalid, poor or unthrifty, either.

The Osages are not only the richest Indians in the world, but there are no other people on the globe that compare with them in this respect, white, black, red or yellow. They live in Oklahoma, and they have more money than they know what to do with. So many from this county, Major A. E. Whiting, says, and he ought to know, for he has been trading with them for years.

I was recently in Washington, said Major Whiting, and I learned while there that the Osages have made new contracts for the rental of their pasture lands. They have 800,000 acres of land altogether, and of these 600,000 acres are leased for grazing at an annual rental of \$120,000. The Osages have now on deposit in Washington with the United States something like \$8,000,000, for which they sold their lands in Kansas, and this brings them annually \$400,000 income. Besides, they own more than one half million acres yet, which are easily worth \$5 an acre. Their land holdings are worth nearly \$8,000,000 all told. There are 1,972 Indians in the tribe, and they have their holdings in common, men, women and children. When a child is born it becomes a joint owner with all the rest. Thus there is a continual incentive for the individual family to increase.

The profit from the money in the United States treasury, the recent leasing of lands and other sources of revenue give the tribe about \$800,000 annually as an income. This figure out a little more than \$300 for every man, woman and child. When a family consists of half a dozen or eight or ten, as it often does, you can figure for yourself that it is a pretty good thing. The reality holdings of the tribe have a per capita value of about \$4,000, and that means, for a family of five—and that is a small one—about \$20,000.

As might be expected, this wealth has attracted to the reservation many white men, who seek alliances with the Indian maidens. The foxy old governors, however, have foreseen this, and they collect a poll tax of \$1 per month from the white population down and makes it really desirable. The adventurer is given a cord greeting, let me tell you. These Osages have not failed to profit mentally from their prosperity. They have fine homes and schools, and the sons and daughters are sent east to college, and their homes are richly and tastefully furnished with carpets, pianos and good furniture. Of course, a few families still live in the old way, but they are becoming fewer and fewer all the time. In the main, the Osages are well worthy of their inheritance.

Notaway Woman Took the Test Oath.

A member of the Constitutional Convention who was in the Confederate States army and followed General Lee to Appomattox, was telling a story in the hall the other day about a poor widow woman with several children who went to the Federal quartermaster to get something to eat for herself and small children, everything she had having been appropriated by General Grant's blue-coated minions.

"Well, madame," said the quartermaster, "you will have to take the test oath before you can get anything from me."

The lady was unused to subscribing to oaths, and she was nonplused for a few moments. Then she thought of her children and their hunger, and inquired:

"Do you mean that I must swear?"

"That's the idea exactly. Just walk up here and take the oath," said the quartermaster.

"Do you really mean it?" the lady asked.

"Is that the requirement in the army?"

When informed that the law must be complied with, she stepped up to within a few feet of the quartermaster, with memories of a depleted larder and devastated farm, and said without a tremor:

"Damn the Yankees!"

A roar followed her novel swearing, she got her supplies and went her way rejoicing, never understanding why a woman should be made to swear in order to get something to eat.

National Convention, Epworth League, San Francisco, Cal., July 18 and 21, 1901. Account of above the Southern Railway will sell tickets to San Francisco, Cal., at greatly reduced rates; tickets to be sold July 24th to 12th, inclusive; final limit August 31st, 1901. Call on Southern Railway Agents for detailed information. may 24-

DON'T WAIT.

If you knew how SCOTT'S EMULSION would build you up, increase your weight, strengthen your weak throat and lungs and put you in condition for next winter, you would begin to take it now.

Send for free sample and try it. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 509 1/2 First Street, New York.

The Happy Home.



Happiness must be founded on health. Where there is ill-health there will surely be unhappiness. The happiness of many a home has received its downfall at the table, spread with rich and dainty foods. The first symptoms of disease of the stomach are ignored as being disagreeable but not dangerous. Presently dyspepsia or some other form of disease fastens on the stomach.

At any stage Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. But the cure is quicker if the "Discovery" is used in the earlier stages of disease. If you have any symptoms of diseased stomach use "Golden Medical Discovery" and be cured.

"I feel that I would be doing an injustice to you if I did not send you a statement of my case," writes Mrs. David W. Oakes of Hamburg, Franklin Co., Me. "I had liver complaint and indigestion. Everything that I ate disagreed with me. I suffered all the time with swimming in my head; heart beat too fast; my feet and hands were cold all the time. Did not sleep well at all. Was able to get about but very little. I commenced to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets' in May, 1897, and by December I could begin to get about very well. Have been doing my work ever since. Feel better than I have for several years."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, by made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Care guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

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OUR PRICES: The very best Set of Teeth (guaranteed for 10 years) \$8.00 Second Grade Set of Teeth, 6.00 Gold Fillings, 1.00 Amalgam Filling, 3.00 Porcelain Crown, 3.00 Gold Crown (22k), 5.00 Bridge work, per tooth, 5.00 Extractions, 25c All work guaranteed or your money back. Expert operators in charge.

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Handle all the Different Brands of Augusta County Whiskies from Three to Eight Years Old. ONLY HANDLER OF D. BEARD WHISKY IN THE CITY OR COUNTY

Have also on hand different brands of fine Old Wilson and Monticello, Pennsylvania Gray, Melvale, and other fine brands. Special attention given to all orders.

Having on hand a large quantity of Whiskies and Wines, we will offer to the trade special inducements. We handle Port and Sherry for family use which we will sell at \$1.00 per gallon. Also Bottled Beer, Scotch Ale and London Porter.

Our \$2 a gallon Whiskey you will find pure and good No. 3 South New Street, Staunton, Va.

BART'S

That goods are often different from what they're advertised, Many a victim, when too late, has sadly realized; Yet to deception of this sort man is clearly liable Unless the store he buys of is like this store—Reliable. To anything except the truth our name we have never signed. We sell good clothing only, for we handle no other kind; And since we cut our prices down our customers declare That clothing at such low prices cannot be bought elsewhere.

Ill-Fitting Clothes

which lose their shape. CLOTHES which make the wearer look like "Before" in a medicine advertisement. CLOTHES of that sort are conspicuous here by their absence.

We Only Handle the Best and Most Reliable Clothing.

We Not Only Sell Full Suits, but Odd Pants and a Full Line of Furnishing Goods and Hats.

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