

CHURCH MEMBERS RETURN THE SPOONS

Police Held Up Trolley Party for Ice Cream Man.

TOOK SILVER FOR SOUVENIRS

But Tradesman Asserted That He Had Paid Real Money for the Plate, and He Got It Back.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Aug. 25.—A select delegation from the congregation of the Pledge Memorial Church of Newark came here on a trolley car excursion and wound up the outing with a session at John Tier's ice cream saloon. So pleasant a time did the church members have there that they took Mr. Tier's silver spoons to keep as souvenirs of the occasion.

After the church party had gone the waiters reported to Mr. Tier that his silverware, the price of his place, had gone, too. He did not try to reconcile himself to the loss by meditating on the unproved adage, "the better the people, the better the deed," but hastened to obtain a more material satisfaction by calling up police headquarters and detailing the facts.

Called on Police.

Chief Kiley at once hunted out a mounted policeman, with orders to surround the church party's special trolley car, which then was rattling merrily on toward Newark to the clink of the silver spoons.

The car was overtaken at Watching Avenue, and Patrolman Higgins ordered the motorman to shut off the power, and the car came to a standstill.

"Now," said the mounted policeman, looking down at the spoons, "give back those spoons you took from Tier's."

At that several women became hysterical, and the men grew angry. They proceeded to ignore the policeman, and ordered the motorman to go ahead.

"This car doesn't move until you people give up those spoons," was the policeman's only comment.

Yielded Reluctantly.

Noting that the car didn't move, the men tried to explain away the matter, but with little success because some of the women who joined in the protestations that they hadn't stolen anything were waving their arms about, spoons in their hands.

As a last resort a Sunday school teacher, who has a local reputation as a theologian, tried to discuss the matter academically. "These spoons," he said, "are souvenirs. We are all members of the Pledge Memorial Church, Newark. We never stole anything."

Mr. Tier arrived at that moment and explained in a few well-chosen words that the spoons were silver, that he had paid for them with real money, and that, moreover, if they were not returned forthwith the whole party should be taken to headquarters, searched, and locked up.

After a slight delay, occasioned by the fact that one woman had hidden a spoon so that a series of intricate maneuvers was required to get it out, the spoons were returned.

DEPENDENT ON PRAYER INSTEAD OF PHYSICIAN

The Deputy Coroner Thinks Medical Aid Might Have Saved Philadelphia Woman's Life.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 25.—In disposing of the case of Mrs. Susan F. Guntlow, of 1324 West Oakdale Street, who died Wednesday after having depended upon prayer instead of a physician to save her life, John S. Hammond, chief deputy coroner, declared yesterday that he believed death would have been averted had the woman called a physician to attend her.

Mrs. Guntlow's husband said she had been in poor health for ten or twelve years, but did not become seriously ill until last Thursday. He declared that out of respect for her belief in faith cure no physician was called by attention, but that members of the congregation to which she belonged had prayed for her.

Offered a Prayer.

Ambrose Clark, of Bridgeton, N. J., admitted that he had offered a "pastoral prayer" for the woman, but denied that he advised her not to have a physician.

In answer to a question the witness declared he believed cures could be effected by prayer.

"Suppose you fell and broke your leg," suggested Chief Deputy Hammond. Clark said he could not meet with such an accident, and quoted from the Bible the following: "Who from the Lord loveth He watcheth over."

The jury decided that Mrs. Guntlow's death was due to pneumonia.

YOUNG CIVIL ENGINEER SHOOT HIMSELF DEAD

UNION, S. C., Aug. 25.—Evidently tired of life, D. C. Farmer, a young civil engineer, acting chief commissary clerk for Russell & Killbrew, railroad contractors, blew out his brains with a revolver at a hotel at Carlisle, fourteen miles from here.

Fifteen minutes before the pistol shot was heard he had been talking to some friends, and appeared well and in good spirits. The only messages left were two notes, as follows: "Telegraph Robert Russell, at Union, that I have killed myself." D. C. Farmer, son of H. D. Farmer, Allendale, S. C. "Telegraph H. D. Farmer, Allendale, S. C."

STEAMSHIP MANCHURIA'S LIFE BELTS WORTHLESS

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 25.—The steamship Manchuria, the monster liner of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, has been inspected by city inspectors, preparatory to her initial cruise to the Orient. Eight hundred life-preservers were found to be worthless and were rejected.

Life-preservers had the stamp "O. K." of New York inspectors still fresh upon them.

65-95 San Francisco and Return, Via Chesapeake and Ohio route. Tickets now on sale. Liberal limit and stopover privileges.

New Sect to Worship The Gods of Mythology

Apostle of Pantheism Pleads for Funds to Erect a Pantheon in the City of London. An Orator of Humble Origin.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—"I will build a temple in London dedicated to all the gods, and it shall be called the Pantheon, like the ancient fabric of that name at Rome. Within this edifice I and my followers shall worship all the beautiful gods and goddesses of mythology."

"This cannot be done without money. I am not a rich man. On the contrary, I am a poor preacher. I mean, all true preachers are poor. But some of you are encumbered with wealth. It is to you I must look for the earthly means to erect this great tabernacle. Lucrè is not 'filthy' when put to such high and holy uses."

"Let me have £2,500 to start with. You can all join the Pantheistic sect I am founding, and I can safely guarantee you 5 per cent interest. Test me by trusting me."

In reassuring words to this effect the apostle of Pantheism, whose baptismal name is Ernest Maryon, addressed his handful of adherents at Cavendish Rooms, Mortimer Street. He will continue his appeals for four weeks, having engaged the rooms in advance.

The apostle is an orator of humble origin. For years he has harangued casual congregations under a spreading chestnut tree in Hyde Park, and as a rule, over their heads. He has an exalted mien, standing six feet four inches in his shoes.

When expounding the doctrines of Pantheism, the apostle stands on the side steps of the platform, attired in a morning cravat, robe, fastened with a sash, and resembling a rather gaudy dressing gown. Indeed, there are doubts whether it does not serve both purposes.

His ashen, expressionless face throws a spell over a certain class of intellects, who are content to take preachers at their own estimate. For the better part of an hour the apostle of all the gods

DYNAMITE CAPS SET RACE COURSE IN PANIC

Thieves Use Explosives to Rob the Bookmakers at Hawthorne—Three Persons Hurt.

CHICAGO, Aug. 25.—In a panic at the Hawthorne race track yesterday three persons were hurt by explosions of dynamite caps, scattered about the foot of the betting ring. One person was knocked down in the panic, and two others were struck by flying splinters.

The injured are: Frank Williams, race track character, known as Dakota Jack, left foot lacerated by splinters; Mitchell Bruno, former race track employe, right foot lacerated; A. McGill, sixty-two years of age, at track, severe scalp wound and bruises.

It is thought the dynamite caps which exploded were thrown about the betting ring by thieves who intended to rob the bookmakers in the excitement.

An attempt to rob the cash box of the Chicago Club was frustrated by one man leaping upon the booth. A push-down. He made a second attempt to reach the cash box, and as his hand was about to grasp a number of the bookmaker's tickets, he was struck in the face. He escaped.

While the men in the betting ring were engaged upon the robbery, a group of women, who were sitting above in the grand stand, became excited and rushed to the west end of the grand stand.

The bookmakers seized their cash boxes and bent low in their booths, while the persons in the ring rushed panic-stricken to the south side of the grand stand. Outside the structure the second explosion occurred as they reached that side.

BULL FIGHTER KILLS THE NEPHEW OF DIAZ

They Fought It Out Over a Senorita and Younger Man Was Slain.

GALVESTON, Texas, Aug. 25.—Last night at El Paso, Texas, Petra Diaz, nephew of President Diaz of Mexico, and Pedro Rodriguez became embroiled in a quarrel over a senorita, and Petra was stabbed to death by his rival.

Immediately after the affair the murderer escaped to the Mexican side of the river and was on his way to the mountain fastnesses in the Sonora country when he was captured by Mexican rurales, assisted by two El Paso officers. As the murder was committed in the United States it will be necessary to extradite him.

Diaz was a favorite with all who knew him. His assailant was a bull fighter from the Pasaola neighborhood.

WOMAN'S OPINION OF WOMEN.

"Do you mind my saying what I think of Lady Blatock and her daughter?" inquired Molly, with the meek sweetness of a coaxing child. "Perhaps I oughtn't, but it would be a relief to my feelings."

"I wonder if it would be to mine?" I remarked impersonally, addressing the ancient tapestry on the opposite wall.

"Let us try and see," persisted Molly. "Calculating Cats' There, it's out I should not have eaten their old dinner except to please you. I've known them only thirteen days, but I could have said the same thing when I'd known them thirteen minutes. Indeed, I'm not sure I did not say it to Jack. Did I, or did I not, Lightning Conductor?"

"You did," replied the person addressed, answering with a smile to the name which he had carried in playing the part of Molly Randolph's chauffeur. In the making of their love story.

"Things about each other—the sort of things the others don't want them to know," Molly went on; "but there is no use in our warning men, who think they are in love with Calculating Cats, because they would be certain to be jealous. Of course, I shouldn't say this to you, Lord Lane, if you hadn't taken me into your confidence a little—that night of my first London ball."

CURIOSITY AS TO VICEREINE

Consuelo (Nee Vanderbilt) Will Be the First American to Fill the Position—Choice Approved.

MAY RUN CANADA

He "halls" the disc as a prince among the universe of souls. The audience looks frightened, wondering what he is going to say next.

"The wings of the disc remind him of the pigeons that have been condemned by the medical officer of health for the city of London."

"I love all creeping and all flying things. These birds were human beings in their former state. You may be pigeons in your next state. Therefore, it behooves us to respect all creatures."

"In the temple I am going to build there will be a tower set apart for birds—pigeons, sea gulls, crows, sparrows, lost canaries, lost parrots, let—He had almost said, 'No, cats come,' but stifled the last phrase in its infancy."

Possibilities of Pantheist. During the service there are prayers and hymns to suit the Pantheistic creed. The following may be given as a specimen.

I am a human being now, I And walk about the street; But when I die I may return A worm without my feet. The little gnat that bites your nose And makes it swell with pain, My winged crons, robe, fastened with a sash, and resembling a rather gaudy dressing gown. Indeed, there are doubts whether it does not serve both purposes.

Divinity in the Disc. His ashen, expressionless face throws a spell over a certain class of intellects, who are content to take preachers at their own estimate. For the better part of an hour the apostle of all the gods

MURDERER ANXIOUS TO WORK ON GALLOWES

"Let Me Help," He Says to Sheriff When He Hears Carpenters Pounding.

CLEARFIELD, Pa., Aug. 25.—Though he is to be hanged next Thursday, John Williams, alias "Black Spot," the negro murderer, is apparently the happiest man in the county jail. He sings and eats twice as much as any other prisoner.

Today, when he heard the carpenters pounding in the construction of the scaffold on which he is to be hanged, he begged of Sheriff Staver that he be permitted to go out and help build it. His request was refused.

Up to last week "Black Spot" was terror-stricken at the thought that his body would be turned over to the State Anatomical Society for dissection. He had written to his father at Greenbrier, Va., begging that his body be claimed and taken home and buried. No reply to the letter was received.

Then Deputy Sheriff Carlisle wrote, explaining that, if formal application were made for the body, the county would pre-pay all express charges, buy a coffin and prepare the body for burial.

To this letter the father of "Black Spot" replied, saying that he was too poor to pay any of the expenses, but that if the body were sent to him he would give it good burial. This news made "Black Spot" happy, and he asked Sheriff Staver to hurry the job, so that it would soon be over.

AFTER A WILD HAWK, GIRL KILLED MOTHER

COVINGTON, Tenn., Aug. 25.—While attempting to kill a hawk which was hovering over the chickens on the farm, seventeen-year-old Annie Purcell accidentally discharged the contents of a shotgun, the captive bird passing through the body of her mother, Mrs. R. H. Purcell, standing near by. Death was instantaneous, and fear is expressed for the daughter's mental condition.

BLAZING METEOR FALLS IN STATE OF MISSISSIPPI

LUNENBERG, Miss., Aug. 25.—Hundreds of people witnessed a meteoric display last night about 9 o'clock. A waving, streaking flame or blaze of bluish color was followed by an almost immediate and brilliant illumination.

The death of the meteor, which proved to be a meteor, which was found at an early hour this morning. It was still intensely hot.

SSS FOR THE BLOOD

The best known and most popular blood purifier and tonic on the market to-day is S. S. S. "There is hardly a man, woman or child in America who has not heard of 'S. S. S. for the blood.'" It is a standard remedy and specific for all blood troubles, and an unequalled spring tonic and appetizer.

S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, the herbs and roots of which it is composed being selected for their alternative and tonic properties, making it the ideal remedy for all blood and skin diseases, as it not only purifies and invigorates the blood, but at the same time tones up the tired nerves and strengthens the general system.

For Chronic Sores and Ulcers, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Malaria, Anæmia, Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Acne, and such other diseases as are due to a polluted or impoverished condition of the blood, nothing acts so promptly and effectually as S. S. S. It counteracts and eradicates the germs and poisons; cleanses the system of all unhealthy accumulations, and purifies the diseased blood. If you need medical advice write and it will be given free of charge.

THE S. S. S. IN MY OPINION, IS AS GOOD A MEDICINE AS CAN BE HAD; IT SIMPLY CANNOT BE IMPROVED UPON AS A REMEDY TO ENRICH THE BLOOD AND TO INVIGORATE AND TONIC UP THE SYSTEM. THIS SPRING MY BLOOD WAS BAD AND I WAS RUN DOWN IN HEALTH, AND HAVING SEEN YOUR MEDICINE HIGHLY ADVERTISED I CONCURRED ITS USE. TO-DAY MY BLOOD IS IN FINE CONDITION AND MY GENERAL HEALTH IS OF THE BEST. AM I A FORTUNE FOR A LARGO CONCERN HERE, AND IF I WAS NOT IN GOOD PHYSICAL CONDITION IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO FILL THE PLACE. I, S. S. S. HAS BEEN OF GREAT SERVICE TO ME. WM. F. VAN DYKE, 815 Fifth St., Beaver Falls, Penn a.

DUKE IS SLATED TO GO TO CANADA

Marlborough Likely to Succeed Lord Minto.

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CATHOLICS MUST USE CHURCH SCHOOLS ONLY

Archbishop of Cincinnati Writes Episcopal Letter to Churches of His Diocese.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 25.—On Sunday morning next there will be read from the pulpits of all the Catholic churches in this diocese a circular letter from Archbishop Elder, ordering that the children of Catholic parents be sent only to the Catholic schools. Among other things the letter says:

"In places where there is a Catholic school parents are obliged, under the pain of mortal sin, to send their children to it. This rule holds good not only in case of children who have not yet made their first communion, but also in case of those who have received it."

A neglect of the rules is made a matter of confession, as is shown by the following:

"Confessors are hereby forbidden to give absolution to parents who, without permission of the archbishop, send their children to non-Catholic schools, unless such parents promise either to send them to such a school at the time to be fixed by the confessor or at least agree within two weeks from the day of confession to refer the case to the archbishop and abide by his decision."

"If they refuse to do either the one or the other the confessor cannot give them absolution, and should he attempt to do so, such absolution would be null and void."

"Cases of this kind are thereby reserved by us until September 1, 1904."

Effort Made to Drive Mail Clerk From Claremont Division of Southern Railroad.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 25.—A concerted effort is being made by the white employees of the Claremont division of the Southern Railway to drive out all negroes on that line, including the negro mail clerk, who is especially obnoxious to them.

He is the man from whom a white employe refused to receive the mail bag. Several white men were dismissed from the road in consequence.

The road now has to employ a negro brakeman to receive the mail. His presence is not one of roses. One has just resigned in consequence of receiving a letter bearing a coffin and threatening language, but another has taken his place.

It is said that a determination has been reached by the whites to compel the Government to get rid of the negro mail clerk.

It is even asserted that if it does not agree to dispense with his services his tenure of life is not likely to be long.

NEWS OF GEORGETOWN

FUNERAL OF MRS. O'NEILL. Mrs. Mary A. O'Neill, wife of William O'Neill, a clerk in the War Department, died on Wednesday at her home, 5709 P Street, after a long illness. Mrs. O'Neill came to Georgetown from Massachusetts and has resided here for over twenty years. Besides her husband, one grown son survives. The funeral will take place tomorrow morning. At 8:30 o'clock, short services will be held at her late home, after which the remains will be removed to Holy Trinity Catholic Church, where regular mass will be celebrated over the remains. The interment will be at Holy Road Cemetery at the intersection of Thirty-second and Thirty-fifth Streets northwest.

SILVER STAR LODGE MEETS. An interesting meeting was held last night at Good Templar Hall, on the Brookville Road, Tenleytown, by Silver Star Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. T., a number of important business matters being taken up. After the regular routine business had been transacted the evening was spent in a social way, a musical and literary program being rendered by the members of the lodge.

Dr. and Mrs. Edward S. Smith, of Q Street northwest, left yesterday for New York, by sea, to remain away about two weeks.

PERSONAL MENTION. William J. Staub, of Thirty-second Street northwest, has returned from a trip to New York city.

OVERCOME BY HEAT. Richard Coleman, a negro laborer, while working on the new houses on the south side of O Street, near the corner of Thirty-second, fell from a scaffold

to the ground, as the result of being overcome by the heat. He received several cuts and bruises about the head and body. He was taken to the Georgetown University Hospital, where medical treatment was administered.

CAR CONDUCTOR IMPROVING. John Buscher, of 320 O Street, the conductor who was badly injured some days ago when collecting fares on the running board while his car was rounding the curve at Twenty-eighth and Dumbarton Avenue, was reported this morning to be greatly improved. He is under treatment at the Georgetown University Hospital. His right leg is badly lacerated.

LAWN FETE FOR HOSPITAL. Arrangements are being completed for the lawn fete to be held on the Georgetown University campus September 5 and 7, for the benefit of the Georgetown University Hospital. The meeting of the committee on arrangements will be held at the hospital in a few days.

A number of novel features have been arranged, and the fete is expected to be both a financial and social success. The Georgetown University Hospital property, at the corner of Thirty-fifth and N Streets northwest, is encumbered by a heavy debt, and the proceeds of the lawn fete will be used to help pay of this debt.

WIFE MURDERER A SUICIDE. DALLAS, Tex., Aug. 25.—Dr. L. P. Jones, of Benjamin, Knox county, who murdered his wife last Sunday morning and attempted to kill County Attorney Brookson, of Knox county, has killed himself in a cell. Jones cut his throat with a lancet he had concealed about him.

NEGRO PLEADED GUILTY. When arraigned in Police Court yesterday, Nathan Truitt, the negro accused of stealing \$11 from the till of the Washington, Alexandria and Mount Vernon Railroad station, at Thirteen-and-a-half Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, on Tuesday, pleaded guilty and was fined \$25 or two months in jail, by Judge Mills.

PADDLING THEIR WAY OVER ERIE CANAL. ITHACA, N. Y., Aug. 25.—While five Cornell students are walking the dusty roads from Ithaca to New York city two others are paddling their way to the metropolis by way of the Erie Canal and the Hudson River. They are A. K. Sweeney, of Pittsburg, Pa., and G. H. Ross, of Edgewater, N. J.

They left Ithaca last Saturday, and are already reported as far as Utica. They are paddling all day and part of each night to make New York by Sunday next.

SPANISH WAR VETERANS TO HOLD ENCAMPMENT. The Department of the District of Columbia, United States, War Veterans, will hold its annual encampment August 21 and September 1.

The reception of the reports of officers and committees will be the main business attended to during the session of August 21.

The second session will be devoted entirely to the election and installation of officers.

The following appointments to the council of administration are announced: C. C. Weeks and H. J. Zimmerman, of McKinley Camp; Joseph Murray, of Richard J. Harden Camp; and Charles C. Grimley, of the Admiral George Dewey Naval Camp.

SLAIN MAN'S SON KILLS MURDERER. Boy of Seventeen Avenges Father's Death.

ROANOKE, Va., Aug. 25.—On Crane Creek, in West Virginia, Bank Boss Charles Underwood, of the Crane Creek Company, and John Watson, a negro miner, had a difficulty over some work. The negro shot Underwood dead.

Immediately following the shooting Underwood's son John, aged seventeen years, started in pursuit with a posse of eight men at his heels. John carried a shotgun loaded with birdshot, and twice the pursuing party came in sight of the murderer, and each time it was fired by the boy without effect.

Abandon Pursuit. Darkness came on and the pursuit was abandoned. Young Underwood was certain the negro would cross the mountain to the railroad. He accordingly went to Switchback, several miles east, and lay in wait until yesterday morning, when his anxious watch was rewarded by the sight of Watson on top of an empty coal car. Underwood drew a bead of the negro with a Winchester and sent a bullet through his brain.

Watson dropped into the bottom of the car, and the brakeman, seeing the tragedy, signaled the train to stop.

Identifies Negro. When it came to a standstill young Underwood came up and climbed into the car. He turned Watson's body over and gazing into his dying face said: "Yes, you are the man who murdered my father. I shot at you twice, but my shot was too small to hurt you. I got my Winchester purposely for you. Now I've laid you out, and I am glad of it. With this he left and went back to his home and notified his mother of what he had done. He has not been arrested and the miners and mountaineers use in sympathy with him.

THE CRACKER BARREL CLUB

announces that, owing to the growing scarcity of cracker barrels due to the increasing use of

Uneda Biscuit

the name of the club is hereby changed to The Uneda Biscuit Club, and all members are directed to buy, instead of common crackers in paper bags, Uneda Biscuit in air tight packages:

5c

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY