

Alexandria Gazette

THE WEATHER
Overcast tonight and tomorrow; possibly with showers tonight; warmer tonight; moderate south and southwest winds. High tide 3:09 a. m. and 2:42 p. m. Sun rose 5:53. Sun sets 6:09.

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ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1916.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

PREDICTS THINGS THAT WOULD HAPPEN

IF CHRIST SHOULD COME TO ALEXANDRIA

Says Some of the Things in Ice Boxes Would Have to go Out and Other Things on Sideboards Would Have to Come Off.

"If Christ should come to Alexandria tonight would you want him to come into your homes? No! For some of the things in your ice box would have to go out and some of the things on your side-board would have to come off! Yes, and he'd break up some of the card games!" said Evangelist Smith last night to the large audience which filled the big "abernacle and listened while he spoke on "No room for Him."

"Previous to beginning his sermon the evangelist said: "Nearly everyone I've met on the street seemed to think they could have run these meetings last night better than I did. I'm willing to let anyone come up here and try it. No, I was not mad last night, but I was discouraged. I am only human—just like all of you people—and I was discouraged. I have been standing on this platform night after night speaking for Christ the best I know how, but if you Christian people won't help me, I can't do this work alone. I ask you to speak to your friends. It has been suggested that we pass cards around through the audience and let them be signed by the people there instead of having to come down the aisle to the front to acknowledge Jesus. But, listen! We sin publicly and we don't deserve to be forgiven if we are not willing to confess publicly."

In his sermon he spoke substantially as here given: "For 4,000 years the world had been looking for the promised Messiah, and yet, when he came there was no room for Him. Although he came to bless, not to curse—to build up, not to cast down—to reveal to the world the great mother, heart of God—yet there was no room for Him!

"America was not honored by the visit of the Prince of Wales some year ago, and yet while he was in New York city a Chicago delegation invited him to that city; arranged to give him the best hotel in Chicago; ran excursions into the city from miles around; and when his train arrived there every other business wheel in the big city stood still while the bells pealed forth a welcome to him. When he returned to England nobody knew why he came here. No home, no man, no city was blessed by his visit, and yet when Christ came to bless the people and give rest to the weary there was no room for Him! The only cradle he ever had was a borrowed one. The only least he ever rode on was a borrowed one—the only grave he ever had was a borrowed one! In 6,000 years no man who came into the world was so unpopular!

"King Herod drew his sword and never sheathed it until it had pierced his side! He changed water into wine, healed the sick and raised the dead, and yet he was hounded outside their city walls. No man ever brought to the world such a message as Christ did—and yet they hounded him from city to city!

"In no state in the union has the gospel been preached more faithfully than Virginia, but has human nature changed? No, there is no room in Virginia for a personal Jesus today. You have room for everything else, but if a popular vote should be taken for Jesus today he would be voted down. There is not a state in the whole country that would welcome a personal Christ.

Number Decisions.

Previously reported	228
Last night	9
Total	237

What will you do with Him?" "Christ is here in Alexandria tonight and if I could go to you and put my arm around you and win you for Him, how gladly I'd do it. "It isn't a square deal to turn Christ down! you will never be the man or woman you ought to be until you give your heart to Him. Will you come?"

Nine persons went forward in response to the invitation.

Notes and Announcements.

The eight ministers who sang the chorus of one of the hymns showed they could sing as well as preach and pray.

Among those in attendance at last evening's meeting was a delegation from the Centennial Baptist Church, of Washington.

Included in the musical part of the program last night was a solo by Prof. Cole, entitled "What Will You do With Jesus?" which he sang very effectively.

One week from Monday evening next, which will be the closing meeting of the revival, the evangelist will preach on the life and character of the gypsies—the race from which he sprang.

The singing by different sections of the big audience has been a pleasing feature at many of the services. Whistling the hymns in a revival service by the entire congregation is another new one for old Alexandria. Wonder what some of the good old Christians of yore olden days would think of it were they to drop in some evening and hear it?

Rev. G. M. Payne, of Amherst, Va., who gave the opening prayer at last night's services was formerly pastor of the Baptist church at Del Ray. During his pastorate there of about two years, he had the satisfaction of seeing the membership increased from 39 to 250 and the erection of a new house of worship. He went to Amherst about four months ago.

PRAYER MEETINGS.

Prayer meetings will be held in the various homes tomorrow, Friday morning, at ten o'clock, as follows: Mrs. Henry Haynes, 1303 1-2 Prince, Mrs. Lena Sutton, leader; Mrs. Irving Roberts, 509 Queen, Mrs. Pickins, leader; Mrs. Grant Forbes, Lloyd, Miss Margaret Germond, leader; Mrs. C. C. Brawner, Mrs. J. E. Mills, leader; Mrs. Geo. Darley, 118 S. Royal, Mrs. Sheads, leader; Mrs. Clarence Emmert, Columbus and Oronoco, Mrs. Lippis, leader; Mrs. Geo. W. Roop, 1205 Prince, Mrs. R. H. Dennis, leader; Mrs. Hancock 605 S. Lee, Miss Nettie Henshaw, leader; Mrs. Ben Watkins, 106 S. Columbus, Mrs. Wm. Melchoir, leader; Mrs. Dameron 323 N. Columbus, Mrs. Earnest Simpson 610 S. Lee, leader; Mrs. R. P. Henderson, 217 S. Alfred, Mrs. Hoy, leader; Mrs. Simpson, 1515 King, Mrs. C. R. Blewett, leader; Mrs. Cornell, corner Washington and Wolfe sts., Mrs. Harry Wade, leader; Miss Blanche Rotchford, 1009 Queen, Mrs. Henry Taylor, leader; Mrs. Geo. Shelton, St. Asaph, Mrs. Reeves, leader; Mrs. Preston Cockey 519 Prince, Mrs. Chas. Deahl, leader; Miss Mayre, 601 Queen, Mrs. Glasgow, leader; Mrs. George Usher 121 N. Washington, Mrs. Rodgers leader; Mrs. C. D. Hubbard, Rosemont, Mrs. Geo. Warfield leader; Mrs. A. J. Ross, 211 N. Patrick; Mrs. Young of Salvation

Alexandria City News Condensed

Mr. A. L. Williamson, manager of the Paff Shoe company's factory, has gone to New York and Philadelphia for a few days sojourn.

Charles S. Stoler of this city who has been employed in Galt and Brothers jewelry store in Washington, has accepted a position in Philadelphia, with Bailey, Banks and Biddle, and will go there tomorrow.

Judge Robert G. Southall, of Amelia, has been designated to hold a part of the October term of the circuit court for Prince William county, to hear certain cases therein pending which Judge J. B. T. Thornton deems it improper for him to consider. The term will begin October 2.

Asking the custody of their child and alimony, Ruth E. Fraction has filed petition for limited divorce against Edward G. Fraction in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. The petitioner, states the couple were married in Alexandria, April 2, 1915. She charges her husband with desertion.

A Washington youngster, aged about twelve, started out to see the world yesterday, via Alexandria. His only asset, however, was a little white puppy which, in all seriousness, he offered to the conductor of the car in exchange for his ride to this city. The conductor very courteously informed the urchin that the company accepted cash only in exchange for transportation and the youngster was left by the roadside not very far from whence he started. It was probably his first lesson that "money talks." He appeared to think that his little dog was excellent collateral.

Officer John Kern will leave here tomorrow for the Williamsburg Asylum for the purpose of bringing William Thomas, colored, to this city. The negro will be brought before the Corporation Court to answer the charge of breaking into and robbing the store of Sands Co., grocers, at the southeast corner of Gibbon and Alfred streets, about a year ago. Thomas was arrested at the time, but he manifesting indications of lunacy, was subsequently sent to the asylum. Recently he recovered his mental powers, and he will now be held accountable for the alleged crime.

The sharpness of wit of the average 'newsie' is proverbial and the Alexandria members of that ilk, are not a whit behind their fellows. The officials of the Norfolk steamers lately undertook to prevent the youngsters from selling their newspapers aboard. Did that phase them? Not for a moment. They simply rigged up a carrier consisting of a fourteen foot pole with a tin can on its end. With this they raised the papers to the deck or to the stateroom windows. It is gratifying to note that their enterprise has brought the boys largely additional profits for the reason that admiring passengers have in many cases paid dimes and nickles who formerly contributed only pennies for their papers.

35,000 TROOPS PARADE
El Paso, Texas, Sept. 21. — The greatest military review since the Union armies went down Pennsylvania avenue at the close of the Civil War was held here today. Approximately 35,000 troops were in line. National Guards from several states took part as well as thousands of regulars. Every branch of the service was represented.

For Sale.
The choicest building sites around Alexandria, situated on Braddock Heights. Fine roads and accessible to the Electric Line. Prices moderate. It will pay you to look them over before deciding upon the location of your home. For particulars see your local Real Estate Agent or N. Lindsey and Co., Inc. 1-218-12t.

Funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Hicks, who died at her home, 421 south Washington street, yesterday, will be held tomorrow at 3 o'clock p. m.

Craven Peyton was taken suddenly ill on King street between Washington and Columbus, this afternoon. He was attended by Doctor Moore.

An action has been commenced in the Corporation court by Mrs. Addie E. Gibson for a divorce from her husband, Joseph E. Gibson. Frederick P. Russell is attorney for Mr. Gibson.

Mrs. Overton Price and children, Masters Harold and Phillip Price, and Miss Barbara Price of Rosemont, and Miss Mary Lindsey of Braddock Heights, have returned from The Grange, North Carolina, where they spent the summer.

Max Rosenfeld has the plans and specifications prepared for the erection of a modern two-story apartment building on the site of the brick store which he recently purchased at 608 King street.

Samuel Holding, who was struck on the head by a block of wood thrown by a buzz-saw which he was operating yesterday and suffered from a fracture of the skull, was cared for at the Alexandria hospital. Drs. S. B. Moore and R. J. Yates are attending him.

Misses Elsie and Edith Snowden entertained delightfully yesterday afternoon at an informal tea from 4 to 6 o'clock at their home in south Washington street in honor of their cousin, Miss Elizabeth Woodson, of Vicksburg, Miss. Misses Clarence and Mary Snowden assisted in serving. Among those invited to meet Miss Woodson, were Mrs. Harry Beverley; Mrs. Anderson Summers, Mrs. Thomas B. Cockran, Mrs. Llewellyn Powell, Mrs. Gordon C. Asher, Mrs. J. Thornton Ashton, Miss Elizabeth Griffith, Miss Dorsey Ashton, Miss Elizabeth Herbert, Miss Harriett Douglas, Miss Mary Phillips, Miss Esther Green, Miss Christina Kemper, Miss Delia Phillips, Miss Katherine Waller.

The marriage of Miss Marion Wood to Mr. William Whiting, took place last evening in the M. E. Church, Washington, D. C. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. E. Jefferson. Mrs. E. W. Markell, sister of the bride, was matron of honor, while Mr. Eddie Whiting was best man. After the ceremony the guests were received at the groom's home by Mr. and Mrs. Whiting, where a buffet supper was served. The house was artistically decorated with ferns, American beauty roses and yellow chrysanthemums. Among the guests from Alexandria were Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Markell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wood, Misses Thelma Balenger, Florence Wood, Helen Wood and Messrs. Fritz Van Horn, Thomas Hunter, Albert West.

The New York Evening Mail, publishes the following: Lord Kitchener of Khartum, the great British war minister who was lost when the cruiser Hampshire was sunk off the Orkney Islands, went to his death with the conviction that Germany could not be defeated. This astonishing information was made public by W. Cameron Forbes, former governor of the Philippines, at a recent dinner of Republican leaders. Gov. Forbes told the diners that Lord Kitchener had stated to him that it was his belief that without the aid of America the allies could never conquer the German armies.

Fresh Fish! Fresh Fish! Fresh Fish! Rock fish, large spots, large and medium trout, butter fish, croakers, sea bass, halibut and tile fish, strictly fresh, on sale all week by Geo. E. Price and Co., City Market, Phone 321J.

Miss Lillian Palmer of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Miss Rose Peake, at her home on Braddock Heights.

Misses Sophie F. Tackett and Emily H. Johnson left on Tuesday for Staunton where they will teach at Stuart Hall this session.

Mrs. Julian T. Burke and daughter, Miss Esther D. Burke, have returned from Woodberry Forest, where they spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Keys, have returned to their home in Rosemont, after spending several weeks at Orkney Springs, Va.

Mr. Ashby Woodson of Vicksburg, Miss., is the guest of his aunt Mrs. Snowden in south Washington street.

Misses Bertha and Rose Peake of Braddock Heights have returned from a motor trip to West Virginia where they visited their sister Mrs. J. L. Arnold.

Carter Brothers have awarded the contract to Samuel DeVaughn for remodeling the brick dwelling on the south side of King street, between Payne and West streets, into a store building and apartment house.

Fish and Sea food, large white perch, Norfolk spots, rock fish, salt water croakers, butter fish, flounders, sea bass and salt water trout, large oysters, fresh shucked every day. Sanitary Fish Market, Stall No. 2, City Market. Phone No. 735.

The members of the Willard and Allison branches of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will meet tonight, at seven o'clock, in the Second Baptist Church, 1421 King street, and march thence to the tent to attend the service. Special seats have been arranged for them.

Geo. W. Jones, has taken the contract to remodel the second floor of the Gazette building, which will be used for the manufacture of children's clothing by the Marine Manufacturing company. The new industry will start operation as soon as the building can be made ready and the necessary machinery installed. It will give employment to from 30 or more ladies at the beginning.

Dairymen and milk dealers of Alexandria announce that on October 1, the price of milk will be advanced from four cents a pint and eight cents a quart, as now to five and ten cents respectively. The milk men advance as a reason for their action the increased cost, not alone of feed and all other dairy supplies, but also that the cow itself has advanced in value, practically three hundred per cent within five years. An animal that could have been purchased for fifty dollars. And this grade cow, ten dollars five years ago, for example, now fetches one hundred and fifty years ago, they state, could have been bought for thirty dollars. The higher wages now demanded by the dairy laborers is also given as another cause for the proposed increase.

THE RAMBLER.

Paragraph Points Picked up by Our Man on the Street.

I rambled around Alexandria for an hour or two ten years ago and I've rambled over most of the globe since, but I believe that hardly a single day has passed without remembrance of the quaint, old-world charm of the place and of the exquisite courtesy extended to me by some of its people. A man, who is now dead, created in my heart a picture that I am sure will never fade. I can't word paint it for you except, perhaps, very faintly. It is a picture of simple kindness to a stranger, but so beautifully and naturally done that it has helped to color my whole life. You see he taught me courtesy, the real thing, not the mere act of bowing and scraping. And as I grow older I am discovering, more and more each day, that, excepting only gratitude, courtesy is the rarest of all humanly exercised qualities. It is the one thing which so many people seem really to hate to extend without hope of return; and yet it costs nothing to give.

And now upon my return to Alexandria, I find vastly more courtesy than I have found in a great majority of the places in which I have been since. And I am glad—for Alexandria. It is a worth-while asset to possess—the reputation for courtesy on the part of its inhabitants. Many institutions have achieved success simply through their habitual courtesy.

But, frankly, Alexandria seems to have been standing still in so far as physical progress is concerned. Why? I haven't had time as yet to find out, but I'm going to do so and try to tell you in this column.

Not very long ago, while en route for New York from the West, I met a man from Oregon. He was three thousand miles from home. Within two minutes after we had come together he was boasting his particular little old home town and had given me one of the very finest apples—grown in his own orchard—that my teeth have ever explored. He talked as proudly as a mother of her first-born.

In a hotel I sojourned in while in Philadelphia recently I met a man from Wichita, Kansas. Did I know that Wichita milled some of the finest flour in the world? I did not. But now I do. I could as easily have pushed an engine from the track with my shoulder as have made him let up boasting before he felt that he had convinced me.

Neither of these men tried to sell me anything. They were just happy to have the chance to praise the community in which they had found joy in living. And the spirit which energized both these men is characteristic of all the thriving communities of this country. However capable or active a Board of Trade or a Chamber of Commerce may be it cannot accomplish large results unless backed by a population of Boosters ranging from those just beginning to get their teeth to those—alas!—who are loosing them.

The youngsters in the schools must be taught why their town is the town or how it may be made the town. And so all along the line in every place where people gather together, for whatever purpose. And even a fellow with glass eyes could find reasons for boosting Alexandria.

Brother, if you've discovered that

desire is not ambition—you're nearly where you started out to get.

It's better to go to bed hungry than to wake up in debt, which isn't as comfortable as pajamas.

Dame Truth's an old lady who has a very extensive wardrobe.

You should worry,
When you stumble,
If you hurry
And get up,
And look up,
And buck up,
And keep humble,
When you win;
And begin
Not to stumble—
Quite as much.

EXAMPLE—WHAT?

"How dare you accuse me of lying about Willie's age?" The woman's tone was shrill, her emphatic diaphragm quivered, her face was dyed an angry red, her manner was belligerent. The conductor eyed the smug-faced urchin snuggled close to his mother's side. He had four youngsters of his own at home. He knew beyond a peradventure that Willie was at least three years older than the woman had stated. He shrugged his tired shoulders and passed on.

Late that afternoon Willie stole a dollar from his mother's pocket-book. With two little companions he stuffed himself with ice cream and candy. After he had sneaked into the house through the back-door his mother found him in the attic. He denied the theft.

"Oh, Gawd," cried the woman, "what have I done that I should have a liar and a thief for a son?" And then she beat Willie so that he could not go to school for a week.

A DYSEPHTICO LAMENT

O, for the days of long ago,
When my tummy often hurt me so—
From hard green apples and stolen sweets;
And my thought was mostly all of eats.

Weather Forecast.

It may rain tomorrow. If it does you'll probably need an umbrella, unless you stay at home all day.

Don't scold your husband. You know how Xantippe used to scold poor old Diogenes, don't you? Well, what happened to her? She's dead!

A rolling stone gathers no moss. True! O Philosopher. But a sitting bee gathers no honey.

Advertising is not only a bid for patronage—it's a definite expression of confidence in yourself and your business.

Daily Astrological Note

Whichever star is in the ascendancy today says that it will bring bad fortune to the person who talks with a fat lady about her weight. Remember that folks are about equally divided between those who would like to be a little thicker and those who would like to be a little thinner than they are.

Cherry Stone Oysters on half shell Rammel Cafe.

A BELGIAN SOLDIER'S QUIANT APPEAL

The Gazette is this morning in receipt of a quaint letter from Alex DeRocker, of the Fifth Belgian Line Regiment, who is interned as a prisoner of war at Feist, Holland. It came on a large sheet of paper, folded, and without an envelope, and post free. We feel sure that it will interest our readers; and we hope that some of them may be able to make the exchange the writer suggests. The letter follows:

"Feist, August 26, 1916.

Dear Sir Editor:
As a Belgian prisoner of war I am taking the liberty to send you a little request. Having much time to spend here in the camp I make a collection of used postage stamps and I come to you to ask you if you would be so kind as to publish the fact that I will send a war keepsake or picture cards of the Belgian Camp in exchange for some nice stamps.

I hope that you will also help me to pass some hours pleasantly. Pardon me for the trouble and thanking you in advance, I am dear sir, yours sincerely,
(Sd.) ALEX DE ROCKER.