

TOWN OF SUFFOLK

CRIMINALS FARE BAD

Two Juries Did the Business and They Worked With Great Precision.

SOME OF THE CASES ENUMERATED

A Robo Has His Leg Crushed While Stealing a Ride—Colored People Contribute to Suffering Cubans—Struck His Wife—Not After the Spaniards—Artistic Recital.

Suffolk, Va., March 14.—(Special)—This was a bad day for criminals in Nansemond County Court, Hon. J. W. Kilby Judge. The court sent up bad men for time in the aggregate amounting to nearly half a century. Two juries did the business and they worked with clock-like precision. While one was up talking about the sentences another was hearing evidence in the next case.

The following grand jury was sworn: William E. Hines, foreman; Robert F. Harrell, John T. Pierce, Robert Bowen, James B. Brantley, Edwin S. Rawles, Richard Post, James P. Rivers, Willis J. Lee. They found true bills against Joseph Jordan, William Roberts, John Aiston, Skipeo Epkes, John Sea, housebreaking; Ed. Gregory, Edward Shields, Beverly Terry, grand larceny.

The burglars who smashed A. B. Daughtrey & Co.'s window and purloined what clothing they could reach got two years apiece. They were Jos. Jordan, William Roberts and John Aiston.

Then came the men who hounded Ben Hill, of Chuckatuck, out of \$20 or more with a lock game. Ed. Gregory and Ed. Shields were presented with ten years each.

With Beverly Terry it was different. It was he who in Police Court and in County Court to-day made the conviction of the other two possible. Terry saw a good thing in peaching. He turned State's evidence and got off with a jail sentence—sixty days, the jury said.

Skipeo Epkes and John Sea will be tried to-morrow for burglarizing a peanut storage house in the county. There is talk of compromising the case against G. Brooks, who in Justice Luke lined for breaking his wife's sewing machine and whose attorney appealed to County Court.

WALKING WAS SAFER.

Wayman Jones wouldn't use his feet when he could. Now he can't and may never do it any more. Jones is a teacher whose home is in Raleigh, N. C. Sunday he wanted to take a ride without a ticket and selected the Norfolk and Carolina. With him was a fellow hobo, N. Tuckmiller, also of Raleigh. They got in very well till Tuckmiller, thirty miles from Suffolk, was reached. It was there that Jones got one of his feet between the hummers. When it was pulled away there was a mass of crushed bones, blood and flesh where a good foot used to be. In response to instructions from the road authorities Jones was hauled to Pinner's Point and a surgeon was summoned. The train which hurt him was rebound No. 74.

COLORIED PATRIOTS.

Suffolk has colored people who are patriotic as well as sympathetic and liberal with their means. Any one skeptical on that proposition would have changed his mind on witnessing the exercises at the Pine Street A. M. E. church Sunday afternoon at 4. It was a memorial service held out of respect for those who have died, suffered and died in Cuba. The auditorium was decorated with flags and draped in mourning. There were songs, essays and speeches filled with patriotism. Jordan Thompson was the leader. A liberal money offering was received for the benefit of the sufferers. It will be forwarded to the treasurer of the relief fund in Washington, D. C.

STRUCK HIS WIFE.

Jake Jordan and his wife had a Sunday "go round." Jake lives over on the old fair grounds. Sunday he got vexed with the woman he promised to love and protect and struck her. The police found it out and Mayor Brewer was called on to settle the affair this morn-

The Dipper or the Dropper? There are cough medicines that are taken as freely as a drink of water from a dipper. They are cheap medicines. Quantity does not make up for quality. It's the quality that cures. There's one medicine that's dropped, not dipped—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. There's more power in drops of this remedy than in dipperfuls of cheap cough syrups and elixirs. It cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Colds, Coughs, and affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is now HALF PRICE for the half-size bottles—50 cents.

What is More Attractive Than a pretty face with a fresh, bright complexion? For it, use Pozzoni's Powder.

SPECULATION A SCIENCE

The Effects of WAR Upon the Markets.

A New Book. Price in cloth, \$1. In paper, 50 cents, postpaid. Contents—Professional speculation in stocks, cotton and grain. Methods of successful speculation described. Why novices lose and how professionals gain. Difference between speculation and gambling. Safe rules. Qualifications and facilities necessary to success. Exchange laws. Warnings to the unwary. Who to trust and who to avoid. Invaluable suggestions to amateurs and investors etc., etc. An entertaining book by an old professional speculator. Send for a circular more fully descriptive. COMMENTS: A clear and concise treatise upon methods in speculation—New York Evening Sun, March 5th. An entertaining fashion. The experience and keenness of the author is undoubted.—New York Times, March 9th. The author is an experienced speculator, who has his own money in market and lost in Wall street.—New York Tribune, March 5th. The book deals with an interesting subject in an entertaining manner.—N. Y. Stockholder, March 5th.

THE AUTHOR'S PUB. CO., 29 and 31 Broad street, New York. mlh-sa,13

cent's Catholic church leads the rest. Through an official the publishing is stated as being the contracts subscribed: St. Vincent's Catholic..... \$75.00 Washington Ave. Methodist..... 50.00 First Baptist..... 43.00 First Presbyterian..... 23.75 St. Paul's Episcopal..... 18.64 Second Baptist..... 10.68 Private subscriptions..... 28.28 Total relief fund..... \$249.35

The U. S. S. Brooklyn, now at Old Point, is expected here to coal to-morrow.

Mrs. James Cunningham and family left to-day for Rich. Mo., where Mr. Cunningham has accepted a position. Miss Kate Ryan, of Portsmouth, returned to her home after an extended visit to her aunt, Mrs. S. A. O'Brien, on Twenty-third street.

DRINKS WITH THE BOYS.

A Burro Which Has Become a Hopeless Drunkard.

(From the St. Louis Republic.) For over a year past Dr. Farrell, the United States veterinarian, who is located in this city, has been the owner of a burro whose appetite for strong drink would shame a levee roustabout. So much trouble did this little brute with a freak appetite give him that he decided to dispose of him in a manner that the little animal could disgrace him no more. Yesterday he gave him away to some little friends who live in the West End, and as the pace goes he will henceforth make his home in a rum and saloon, and no one in the family drunks, Dr. Farrell has hope for the depraved beast.

This strange animal rejects in the name of "Kiondike." Aside from his being a drunkard his habits are good and he is a handsome little animal, with the exception of his front legs. His appearance would indicate that nature had been undecided as to how to finish that portion of him and had changed her mind several times while the said legs were being constructed. They have three or four separate and distinct curves, and give him a very ludicrous appearance as he walks. The deformity is very useful to him when he gets into one of his drunks, for his staggering is often attributed to the shape of his legs.

For about six months after Dr. Farrell came into possession of the burro he kept him at Tom Wand's stable, on South Sixth street. One day the burro wandered out of the stable shortly after dinner and did not show up again until late that night. On his return he had a load that was too much even for a burro to carry, and after staggering into the stable he fell into a heap on the floor, and had to be carried back to his stall. At first it was thought that he was sick, but after he had been lifted to his feet several times and had staggered around the stable two or three times his true condition became known.

An investigation as to his actions revealed the fact that he walked into Rothchild's saloon, at the next corner, and stuck his nose up on the bar, where several people were drinking beer. One of the men, as a joke, poured some beer into his mouth. It was a joke that the burro appreciated, for he drank the beer with avidity and kept his muzzle on the bar until more beer was poured into him. The roustabouts who had treated him took the burro to a number of saloons in the neighborhood, and every time they drank they treated the burro. The next evening they tried him with whisky, and he seemed to like that as well as he did the beer. He finally accumulated such a jar that he was unable to walk, and laid down to sleep it off. He woke up in the alley back of Wand's stable several hours later, and was sober enough to make his way to the front door.

Since then he has gone out at every opportunity and got drunk. He finally became so bad that Dr. Farrell felt that it was a disgrace to the neighborhood. At first he thought of giving him the Keady treatment, but abandoned the idea, and concluded to send him away from the place where he knew so many drinkers. So the burro was sent to the coal yard of Watts & Co., at the corner of Jefferson and Scott avenues. For a while he behaved himself and did not get drunk. Finally, however, he made the acquaintance of a lot of roustabouts, who would take him out and get him gloriously drunk and then send him home. Of late he has become so bad that he would sneak out two or three times every week and have to be hauled home in a wagon to sleep off his jar.

BANK OF ABBEVILLE ASSIGNS.

Macon, Ga., March 14.—A special issue of the Telegraph from Abbeville, Ga., says: The Bank of Abbeville has failed. Cashier Latham, in absence of President McPherson, made an assignment to Max Lind for the benefit of the bank's creditors. Mr. Lind then gave the assignee the wrong combination to the safe and left the town. President McPherson has been absent two weeks. Merchants of Abbeville are the principal losers and have sent out telegrams to applaud the cashier and president. The amount of the loss cannot be ascertained until the safe is opened.

Dame Columbia is about ready to wrap the annexation project in camp and lay it away for the season—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

SOUTHALL IN CHARGE

He Succeeds Mr. Massey as Superintendent of Public Instruction.

FRANK BRENT IS TO BE SECRETARY

State Labor Commissioner to Be Named This Week—Intense Interest in the Primary Election—Rev. Mr. Jolly Dies Suddenly—The Governor to Visit Newport News.

(Special Dispatch to The Virginian.) Richmond, Va., March 14, 1898.

Hon. John E. Massey will retire to private life to-morrow after twenty-eight years of public service in various capacities. He will probably not be able to come to Richmond to turn his office over to his successor in the position of Superintendent of Public Instruction, Dr. J. W. Southall. Mr. Massey is just recovering from a severe attack of the grip. He is very feeble. Mr. Frank P. Brent, of Accomac, who is to be the secretary of the State Board of Education, arrived to-day and visited Mr. J. A. McGilvray, whom he will succeed.

Mr. Massey has been State Senator, Auditor of Public Accounts, candidate for Congress, Lieutenant-Governor and Superintendent of Public Instruction. His has been a stirring career and the last twenty-five years of his life have been crowded with exciting incidents. He is now old and infirm and has not long to live. The remainder of his days will probably be quietly spent at his farm, in Albemarle county.

The primary election to-morrow will be by far the most exciting one held here in many years. There are many heated contests to be decided. Candidates have all been busily at work to-day organizing their precinct workers. Many private conferences were held this evening. The polls will open at 8 o'clock in the morning and will close at 5 p. m. It will take twenty-four hours probably to count the votes cast in several of the precincts. Betting to-day favors Col. John S. Harwood for Mayor and Mr. J. C. Smith for City Sergeant. Interest is centered in these offices.

Governor Tyler and his staff will attend the launching of the Kentucky and Kearsarge at Newport News on the 24th. The Governor expects to have his entire staff in full uniform with him. His Excellency's family will go with him.

Rev. W. T. Jolly, the pastor of the Randolph Street Baptist church, died very suddenly at 1 o'clock to-day. He was sick only a very short time. Paralysis of the bowels was the cause of his death. Mr. Jolly came here from Kentucky a few years ago. He was a young man of much prominence and was building up a large congregation. The second death that has occurred at the Laurel Reformatory since it was founded was that of Charles Price, who was sent from Scottsville to serve five years. He had universal congestion, his lungs, brain and bowels all being affected.

The wife of Mr. E. A. Baughman, of the firm of Baughman Brothers, is critically ill in Norfolk, where she is visiting. An operation was performed on her yesterday.

Colonel John W. Stebbins, of Norfolk, commanding the Department of Virginia and North Carolina, G. A. R., has written to the Governor tendering the services of himself and comrades in case of war.

Governor Tyler will appoint the Labor Commissioner this week. He is now considering the claims of each one. Mr. John Dillon, of this city, has withdrawn in favor of Mr. R. R. Nuckols, of Richmond.

The petition for ne habeas corpus proceeding in the Miller case will probably be presented to the Supreme Court of Appeals to-morrow. The object of this course of action is to ascertain whether fines imposed by a general court-martial can be collected by the State. Private P. Miller, of Company A, First Regiment Infantry, was among a number of volunteers who served months ago, were fined by a general court-martial, with Major W. E. Simmons as presiding officer. Private Miller was fined \$2, and was willing to pay his fine, but upon advice agreed to have his case taken before the Supreme Court of Appeals so as to test the question involved and to have it finally disposed of. Captain Frank M. Woon, the judge advocate of the general court-martial, will represent the Commonwealth, while Lieutenant Colonel George Wayne Anderson will look after the interest of Private Miller.

Eat GOLDEN GATE Crackers. Crisp and Dainty. Pie Crust Flavor. MADE BY MARVIN, Pittsburg.

WHAT IS YOUR FORTUNE? A woman's hand tells the tale! If it is smooth and white it shows she uses her head to save her hands—that she uses GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER. To do her cleaning. If her hands are rough, wrinkled and shrunk, it shows she is still using the old soap and soda combination. Why don't you use Gold Dust Washing Powder? Largest packing—greatest economy. THE N. K. AIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

Brazilian Balm THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN BALSAM! Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup & Grippe LIKE MAGIC. RADICALLY CURES CATARRH! It clears the head of foul mucus; heals the sores and ulcers of the head and throat; sweetens the breath, and perfectly restores the senses of the taste, smell and hearing. Stops headache and drooping into the throat. Also destroys the germ which causes HAY FEVER. Making a perfect cure in a few days. Never fails! No fatal case of LA GRIPPE ever known where Brazilian Balm was faithfully used. It destroys the grippe germ and quickly removes all the after bad effect. INFALLIBLE IN ASTHMA, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, PLEURISY, PNEUMONIA, DYSPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM, TYPHOID and SCARLET FEVER, MEASLES, and any disease where there is inflammation, fever or congestion. Greatest relief in Consumption ever discovered. Cures a Fresh Cold in one day. Stops HAYFEVER in 2 minutes. Stops itching in the head and relieves deafness. As an injection invaluable in female troubles. For outward use heals cuts, sores and burns like magic. Prevents lockjaw from wounds. QUICK CURE FOR CONSTIPATION AND PILES. Its Healing Power is Almost Miraculous. The Best Family Medicine in Existence. 50 Cent Bottle contains 100 Doses, or Two Weeks Treatment for Catarrh. \$1.00 BOTTLE EQUALS THREE 50c. BOTTLES! HOME TESTIMONIALS: "Brazilian Balm cured me of inveterate catarrh which I had for over 20 years. It is the most wonderful triumph of medical science."—Gen. J. Parke Postles. "It cures cold and the worst form of grippe we have found Brazilian Balm invaluable."—Jno. W. S. Boehle, D. D., Pastor Del. Ave. Bap. Ch. "Mrs. Lore has used the Brazilian Balm and thinks it did her much good."—Hon. Chas. B. Lore, Chief Jus. of Del. "One bottle of Brazilian Balm cured a friend of mine of hay fever."—Thos. M. Culbert. "I was very deaf for 10 years from catarrh. Brazilian Balm applied warm in my ears every day soon restored my hearing."—Mrs. John Stollen, Chester, Pa. "It is the best thing for dyspepsia I ever saw tried."—Judge Edward Wootten. "I was worn almost to the grave with a racking cough that all the remedies and the doctors failed to relieve. It was cured with one bottle of Brazilian Balm. It still be my doctor through life."—Mrs. J. Galloway, Pottstown, Pa. "I was fearfully crippled up with rheumatism, could not get my hand to my head. I took ten 50-cent bottles of Brazilian Balm in six months. Am now entirely cured and as simple as I was at forty."—Anson Burwell, aged 57. A lady in Cincinnati was so afflicted with asthma that during the winter for seventeen years she was unable to sleep lying down, was entirely and permanently cured with Brazilian Balm. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. B. F. JACKSON & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

Walke & Williams, W. H. Terry & Co., Burrow, Martir & Co

WHAT WIVES SHOULD REMEMBER. The Boston Globe, writing of what wives should remember, thinks they should remember: That Adam was made first. That "he pays the freight." That "blessed are the meek." That "the men in ten detect gossies." That all angels are not of your sex. That confidence breeds confidence. That men sometimes have "nerves." That there should be no place like home. That it takes two to prolong a family. That the least said is the soonest mended. That with all his faults you love him still. That you should have no secrets from him. That husbands have troubles of their own. That he's "all right" when you know him. That woman's best weapon is her weakness. That home is more than half what you make it. That he is just as anxious to get rich as you are. That wives are usually favored in this country. That his typewriter can not help it if she is peevy. That he likes to hear that the baby is his dead image. That six pairs of slippers are enough for any man. That a man likes neatness in your attire at all times. That candy in excess is worse than rum in moderation. That you should not run up bills without his knowledge. That "a baby in the house is a well-spring of pleasure." That she who puts on the gloves should know how to wear them. That he is not in love with every woman he chances at. That it is policy to let him believe he is doing an master. That your relationship is closer to him than to your mother. That a prompt and pointed answer does not turn away wrath. That he does not get sleepy the same moment you do. That there are better drop-boxes on the nearby corners. That you should not expect him to light the fires in the morning. That you can't keep books, and there is no use of your trying. That he expects you to look your best when you go out with him. That it does not improve his razor to use it for chirological purposes. That house-hunting is not reckoned by the average man as a pastime. That 5 p. m. is 90 minutes past 7 o'clock, not 15 minutes to 9.

Notice of Meeting. A general meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Hospital of St. Vincent de Paul for the election of officers for the ensuing year will be held at the Hospital Building, Wood Street, city, on WEDNESDAY, March 30th, 1898, between the hours of 9 and 11 a. m. ANGLINE BIGLEY, Secretary.

Beware of Imitations. We will send you a free 50 cent trial bottle of CALTHOS Free, (no C. O. D.) and a special guarantee that CALTHOS will stop Discharges and Emissions, Cure Spontaneous Erections, and Restore Lost Vigor. It costs you nothing to try it. Von Mohl Co., 728 B. Ave. New York City.

The Sure La Grippe Cure. There is no use suffering from this dreadful malady, if you will only get the right remedy. You are having pain all through your body, your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no life or ambition, have to bad cold, in fact, are completely used up. Electric Bitters is the only remedy that will give you prompt and sure relief. They act directly on your liver, stomach, kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure or price refunded. For sale at Burrow, Martin & Co.'s drug store, only 50c. per bottle. The British naval estimates, presented to Parliament on Wednesday last, amount to \$118,000,000.