THE TIMES-RICHMOND VA SUNDAY DECEMBER 2 1594)

MEN REFUSED TO BELIEVE THE NEWS

An Unwelcome Message_Strong Men Wept Like Children when They Beard Words which Struck Down their Last Hope,

The preceding article on this subject closed at the point where Gordon undertook to develop the number and nature Federal force which blocked Lee's path on the morning of April 9. On the th a consultation among the corps and ommanders had elicited the is opinion that a further protra he struggle would be a usele the energency has army the surrender of this army the evening of the 8th h the evening of the 8th h ts and pos

d breathless with sus and of Gordon's guns of what was im ments later th tile sounded upo

<text> At the close of the memorable interview in which Lee and Grant consummated the terms of surrender, the former attended to the starting condition of his men and the latter promptly volunteered such an issue of rations from the federal com-missariat as would meet their immediate need. But this considerate liberality of the union general was blocked by the un-lucky enterprise of a portion of Fitzhugh Lee's cavairy which had eluded the vigi-lance of Sheridan and had fallen upon and destroyed we very supply train from which the hungry Confederates were to

LAST HOURS OF LEE'S ARMY Ex-Governor Cameron's Picture of the Scenes Following the Surrender. MEN REFUSED TO BELIEVE THE NEWS Most of the contrades were wrapped in slumber after the griefs and excite-ments of one eventful day, but two young officers of the staf still key lonely light by a smoldering hre, bemoaning the fate of war and seeking to extract from the situation stuch grains of confort as a retroapect of brighter fields might afford. They taked of times when yet the star of victory had hovered over the south-ern banners, and soothed their wounded pride with thoughts of tender eyes which would refuse to *P* aught of disgrace in such defeat as and overfaken them. In such converse the hours passed swiftly on to midnight and they were about to seek forgetulness of trouble in that slumber which comes so casily to youth, when from the meadow below their camp-ing ground arose the sound of subdued voices in earnest dispute. What could it mean? A welcome discovery followed upon investigation. Into the lines of the Sixy-first Virginia regiment had strayed, as incautionisty as providentially, an aged and attenuated siteer, bearing upon his scrawny neck the stars of mony yokes, and wearing upon his travy hide the marks of many goads. But wrat mai-tered leanners and fourthness to veterans who had starved upon toasted corn for wellingh a week of tollsome days? The basis field ready victim to their faven-ing appetities, and they were caught red-handed from the signifier rays and stad so they were told by the two officers who discovered the offense. But even righteous writh may be mitigated by a publicous reply, and when these offender pleaded their long-suffering and present emptiness the kindliness of their accusers, and when to this plea was superadded the offer of a liberal side of the liver of the stolen cow human mature could not. "Here, beards before the maxim and reeking portion of the rays difficulty from a provident little drummer boy where single drum had sounded out sol-eman taps that night. For greate where spand could be found than a braken spate officiarity stead thill repering and revocations to devour h on the march f

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been questioned, and with this result.-A WIFE OF THE FUTCHE. The qualities which so to make the ideal wife are so clusive that it is diffi-cult to say precisely what they are. Not having made a study of wives, even could 1 state those qualities, 1 should have no authority to speak. I have en-councered one ideal wife in the course of my brief time upon this earth, but have yet to find a pea sufficiently inspired to do her justice; therefore, I shall not make the effort to describe the char-acteristics which make her a reanzed ideal in my eyes. These, however, from what I have read in the newspapers recently, that the ideal in my eyes. These however are to be a truly marvelous thing. She is going to elimi-tions of our States. She is going to re-strain masculine tendencies everywhere. Not haves the efform the Constitu-tions of our States. She is going to re-strain masculine tendencies everywhere. Not have own nature. She is going to bring up her daughters to vote and stand up in horse cars; to run for Con-press and wear beaver hats; to serve on inters and shave; while her soms will be instructed in the noble arts of cookins, is woing to emancipate man and domesti-vise will destroy vice altogether. Crime will become a lost art. Human mature, where insoever it fails to please her, and the world will be neat as a pin and as good and the full be neat as a pin and as good and the mean and the man and the source of the destroy vice altogether. Crime will be marked in the noble arts of cookins. In short if fails to please her, and the world will be neat as a pin and as good and the mean and the man and the man and the man the precision of the future will be an the destroy vice and the man and the man and the man the destroy vice and the man and the man the data content and the man and the man the data content and the man and the man the data content and the man and the man the man and the man and the man the man and the man and the man the man and the man and t

as pie. The ideal wife of the future will be a magnificent creature, and her husband will wish he had never been born. JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

SEE THE BOOK OF PROVERBS.

o furnished forth, a supper which yet in two grateful memories as fit for the gods. General Lee had bidden us the arawell which preceded his formal taking leave of the army-that which, surrounded hy the word-his most faithful followers, he

 magnificent Creation lawer itsers bern. IOHN KENDIRICK BANGS.
 SER THE BOOK OF PROVERUS
 Oh, "the ideal wife"—that is, the man's
 ideal—is, as a rule, the creation of his
 own intense masculine eclishness. The
 best picture of the "ideal wife" I have
 ever seen you will find in the book of
 Proverts, chapter XXI, and II is "a
 man's ideal all the way through, "the
 words of King Lemuel." but it is "the
 words of King Lemuel." but the is first
 to one shower for another snooze—
 "while he rolls over for another snooze—
 "while he own the dides over the has
 snoch and selleth ut"—but it does not
 appear that he does anything except to
 bit in the gates—awords the elders of
 the land. She openeth her mouth with
 wisdom"—while he wisely keeps his shut,
 save when he has the good taste and an praise her." "She looketh well to the
 ways of her household and eateth not the
 baread is inentioned only three times
 he head ab muskets in their hands to answer the linal roll call. At Fort Stedman 3.00 men-were lost, at Five Forks nearly double that number were shot and captured. In the engagements about Fetersburg, April 2d, and in the evacuation of the two cilies the losses approximated 5,000. At Sailor's creek Ewell's command was destroyed and the total loss exceeded 6,600 men-luring this period A. P. Hill had been killed and on the same day and fullen Colonel Fegram of the artillery. On the retreat the gallant Dearing lost his life. At Sailor's creek Ewell and six generals of lesser rank were taken prisoners. It was but a shadow of the once powerful organization that stood at bay before Ord the 2th of April. But two divisions of Field's. Any elaborate ceremony of sur-render would in such case have been a mackers. And it was, therefore, with no ostenation of tribumb that Thursday. April 15th, the Federals received the flags and muskets of an army which had been exhausted rather thin beaten. That morning, as the tattered uniforms and bricht guns of the divisions ac a more designated to receive them, they were hands to answer the Fort Stedman 2,000 mer

could have been more generous or e considerate than the behavior of Union troops. Grant set them the uple of magnaniality, and no de-ure from it came under my observa-

LET MAIDS AND BACHELORS DECIDE.

LET MAIDS AND BACHELORS DECIFE. Really you should not ask married men-and women to give their ideas of ideal wives and husbands. To be the right sort of a married person, each one of them could only answer. "the one I have is my ideal." It is the maids and bachelors who should answer these ques-tions. Each one of them has an ideal, and as, in the majority of cases, those ideals have no subsequent realization, such records would be interesting in the future, to the parties in question, and to their friends.—Erank R. Stockton. wow TO MARE HIM IDEAL

AN INSPIBATION.

AN INSPIRATION. The ideal wife is not only a comfort, but an inspiration to her huzband. Lord Beavonafield attributed his public suc-cess to the encouragement of his wife. Perhaps there was never a more ideal union than that of Mr. and Mrs. Brown-ing. Both were poets, and each could ap-preciate the work of the other. A happy marriage is not necessarily an ideal one. Perfect sympathy and mutual devotion characterize an ideal marriage. HORATIO ALGER, JR. TIM MAN BE EXTERN

THE MAN HE ENVIES. There have been but two women in the world to me-my mother and my wife, both of them blessed and possessing the gift of blessing others. The only man I envy is the man whose mother is still spared to him. The only man I'd like to be, if I was not myself, is-to paraphrase Mr. Choate-the present Mrs. Hutton's second husband.-Laurence Hutton.

ONLY FOR THE MILLENNIUM.

ONLY FOR THE MILLENSIUM. "So then he that give th her in marriage doeth well, but he that give th her not in marriage doeth better." I Corinithians. chap, vit., verse 38. My experience in matrimony is varied and extensive, though I have never tried it myself. I have unought of St. Paul's advice more than once when I've been on the brink, and I have hesitaled about making the plunge. And it has always been because I have not found my iseal. The unfortunate part of it all is that when I do find her I have no doubt but that she will be so sensible, so charhead-ed, that she will require an ideal man, and, ergo, I will not suit. That seems to be a foregone conclusion. I see in my daily business scores of wives with grievances. They have com-plained, wined and scolded until me men were driven from home for amusement. Of course, they have never misconducted themselves, the men alone have been guily. My tideal wife would never complain.

guilty

My ideal wife would never complain. She would have too much sense for that. She would overlook any minor imperfec-tion and see only the silver bining of any cloud. Her disposition must be sweet and kindly, and her manner gentle and affectionate. She must be bright enough to make me forget the business turmoil that I leave behind when I go home to her. She must be considerate and must bow to my whims, caprices and fancies. If I feel like going out, she should bid me go with cheerful face; if I would remain home she must be the magnet. Virtue, takent, and learning I would also expect. All things considered, I fear the combination is too much for frail hu-manity. The ideal wife, like the ideal man, belongs only in the millennium. A. H. HUMMELL HE BELIEVES IN WOMEN. My ideal wife would never complain

HE BELIEVES IN WOMEN.

HE DELIVES IN WOMEN. The ideal husband is the man who be-lieves that women are slowly but surely coming to their own, and that it is "their own" to work side by side with men everywhere, for the reason that the place in which a pure woman may not be present, no man should ever enter. The ideal husband is one who holds it as a sucred article of faith that it is not enough for women to be home-makers, but that they must make the world itself a larger home. He is a man who has found out that all the affairs, of the world are really "family affairs," and hence that they cannot be advantageouu-ly managed by either sex alone. He be-lieves that the segregation of the sexes into different worlds is an offense against nature's first and highest law. He is a man who glorifies the vocation of motherhood above all others, and be-heves that the outly headed subject kneeling by her side, a soft hand on its (orchead, and its sweet voice saying. "Now I lay me down to sleep." But he believes that the mother must darge invoke another life, and to do that



IS UPON US, AND, AS USUAL, EYERYBODY IS LOOKING AROUND FOR A

SUITABLE PRESENT FOR THOSE WHOM THEY LOVE.

TO THOSE SEEKING USEFUL PRESENTS we offer this advice: Come to our establishment, and see the many good things in store for you. How nice it would be to send to your wife, mother or sister a nice Oak Chamber Suit. We have them, and can please you in style as well as price. A PARLOR SUIT WOULD NOT BE AMISS AT THIS SEASON.

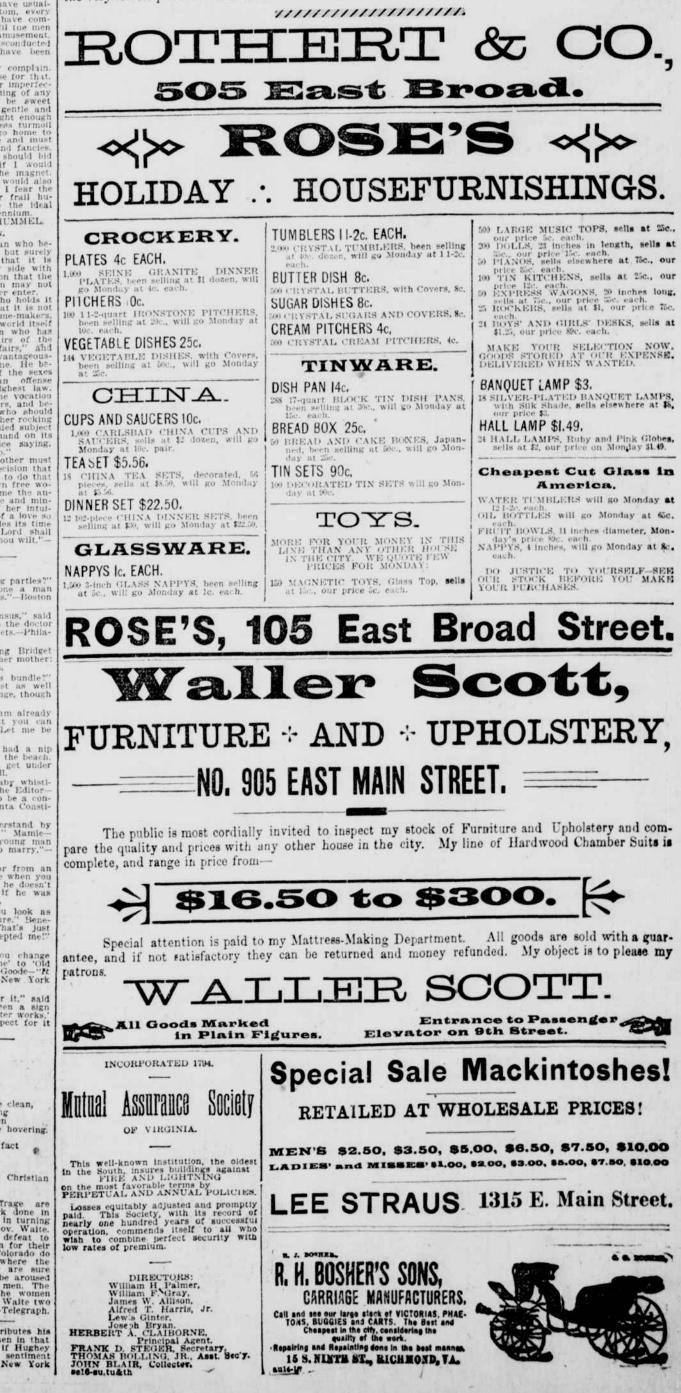
We have the richest coloring in BROBATELLES AND SILK TAPESTRIES, TURKISH RUGS, SILK PLUSH AND HAIR-CLOTH PARLOR SUITES. We are determined to push these goods, and the prices, well, we have made them to suit you.

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CHINA PRESSES, EXTENSION TABLES, HIGH-BACK CHAIRS AND FANCY DESKS, COBBLER SEAT, LEATHER AND SILK PLUSH, COMFORT ROCKERS in abundance, and an inspection will convince you that we are prepared for you. A full line of HEATING STOVES, both round and square, as well as FEAST AND PATAPSCO COOKING STOVES. BRUSSELLS AND INGRAIN CARPETS are sold at small margins. We have a complete stock, which we will be pleased to show you. All grades and styles of

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What would be more acceptable to your husband, wife or sweetheart than a nice GOLD OR FILLED-CASE WATCH? We carry a large line of these goods, and will sell them to you at bottom prices. Every watch we sell is guaranteed to give satisfaction. SILVER-PLATED TEA SETS, FORKS AND SPOONS of the best grades only, thus insuring perfect satisfaction. CHINA TEA AND DINNER SETS, Carlsbad and Johnson Brothers' Royal English goods, as well as the best American grades. FANCY ONYX TABLES, BANQUET, LIBRARY AND HALL LAMPS; SILK SHADES in all colors and shapes. In fact, you can get many useful presents at our store on the most reasonable terms. Remember, we will sell you any of these goods at the very lowest prices for cash or on our liberal terms.



Union hosts were their homeward march. ever war's pageantry so swiftly fa away? WILLIAM E. CAMERON .

00. Immediately after this unpretention unction had been concluded the dispersi f the Confederates began. Solemn and f the Confederates began. Solemn and the solemn and

leavetakings

Pat Nolan's Tales.

ing as the tattered up corns and t guiss of the divisions also e name hed in front of the Federal corn nated to receive them, they wer ed with the salute of honor from sword in the victorious line. Noth

Pat Nolan's Tales. Old Pat Nolan, the celebrated steeple-chase jockey, acourted a considerable fortune in the gala days of the sport between the flags, and, having Iaid up treasures enough for his wants in this world, proceeded to build a house at Sheenshead Bay, While it was in the course of construction a countryman came along, and, after resarding it with interest, said: "Ayeh, Patsey, it's miny's the toime, Patsey, ye wint over the wath-er imp to get the money to build that house."

the toime, Patsey, ye wint over the wather importo get the money to build that here are imported Pat, knowingly, "an' it's miny's the toime, Moike, Of didn't go over the wather jump to git the money to build that house." The intervention of the track one evening, and could not think of any easier way to get his money back than to run the mare in two races that she was eligible for on the next day's programme. It looked like butchery, but Jack did it. One of the races was a stake event. He started Princess and won, and immediately atterward sent her to the nost in a purse race, which she also captured with ease. "A man has to git even some way," said Jack, "an' guess 1 got there." The Each the Hele Mende Farm, is a chesterfield in his way. On one occasion President and Mrs. Cleveland paid, a visit to General Jackson, and, of course, they inspected the famous racers. Bob led them out one by one until iroquois' stall was reached, and it was with much prize and dignity he exhibited the win-ner of the English Derby. "The Eoks," elaculated the lady of the Wine House." "That a beautiful borse and how proud he looks, "elaculated the lady of the wine. House." "That a cleveland, "respinded Bab, removing his battered chapeau and bowing like a courtier."

A Georgia Song.

There's lots o' fun in livin' in the country all arcun'. When the frost is in the furrow an' the green is turnin' brown; When the days are cool and crispy, an' the nights have brighter stars, With a tinkle, tinkle o' the bells across the pasture bars.

No use in wishin' While the weather's fine for fishin'; No use in sighin' When the partridges are flyin'; There's fish that's for the ketchin', An' deer hides needin' stretchin' An' honey for the fetchin' Every day!

There's lots o' fun in livin' when the woods are full o' haze. An' you hear the fiddle singin' where the cabin fires blaze; When the girls are candy pullin', an' they've robbed the honey bees. An' you're dancin' when you want to, an' you're sparkin' when you please.

No use in grievin' When the girls are so believin'; No use in pinin' When the eyes o' love are shinin'; There's cider for the makin' An' hick'rynuts for shakin', An' sweethearts for the takin' Every day!

Every day!

Oh, the whirrin' o' the partridge an' the boundin' o' the buck; The treein' o' the 'possum an' the rabbit's foot for luck! The barkin' o' the squirrels on the oak an' hick'ry trees; You strike 'em when you want to, an' you ketch 'em when you please!

No use in wishin' ''' When the weather's fine for fishin'; No use in runnin' When there's same enough for gunnin'; Milk an' honey flowin' Hunter's horn a-blowin'; Don't cars if i's snowin' Every day!

Every day! -F. L. S. HOW TO MAKE HIM IDEAL.

An ideal husband! Oh! wonder of won-ders! To be looked forward to in per-fect hope in one's maiden days, to be found-so seldom! But when found, what

ders? To be looked forward to in per-feet hope in one's maiden days, to be found-so seldom? But when found, what a treasure? And now to describe him! In one thing a good temper-this is the first streat es-sential in the shid that goes to make up an ideal hushand-and after that one should drop in speedily the gentle oil of perfect truthfulness, and then the tender herbs of honesty and unrightness. Good temper, then, is the first thing, hut if a man have a good nose, that is a good thing, too for a nose goes a long way in the making of a face, and a face has a great deal to do with the hearts of most wives. There are liftle trifles in all our lives that sometimes lead to bad results. These trifles should be looked to in time. For instance, the lideal husband should not smoke in the drawing-room-that would be abominable? And he should not like his club better than his home, that would be the better than his house, that means everything. But, ther, for the other side of the question. If he may not smoke in the drawing rooms or in his wife's boudor, she should see that he has a de-lightful snuggery of his own, where he care that she we all other s-me he can smoke to his heart's content; and if he is to hey truthful and upright and homest, why, so should she be. And if he is to love her above all the rest of the workd, why, then, she should take care that she so holds herself as to be worthy of such love. Indeed, when all is said, 1 am sure you will agree with me in this, that the making of an ideal husband les in the wife's own hands! And when one comes to argue the case quite fairly, I think she ought to have a handsome nose, tool-M. Hungerford, ("The Duchess.") THE TELLS THE STORT.

TIME TELLS THE STORY.

TIME TELLS THE STORT. I once spread "My Ideal Husband" out over two or three pages. What I said of him then I don't quite remember: something good, no doubt. This time I will be father non-committal, and with-out specifying his virtues, say that the man who is his bride's ideal, and who, after the wear and tear of twenty or thirty of married life, is still the one his wife would choose from all the world, to my ideal husband.

his wife would chose from the line is my ideal husband. MARY J. HOLMES.

WHAT MES, NYE IS, WHAT MAR, NYE 18, My ideal wife is a comrade who wins me from down town, and who agrees with me generally, and if not, it is quite likely to be because I am wrong. She is one who has repeatedly proved that her impressions are better than the ex-pensive opinions of my attorney. She sees where danger lies, while I am groping about, by means of cumber-some logic, to arrive later at the same conclusion.

conclusion. She does not claim to be literary, but discovers at once when an author be-comes artificial and writes from the head rather than the heart. She is level-headed, rather than strong-minded, She knows when to applaud her hushand without making a goose of him, and how to criticize without of-feading him.

her husband without making a goose of him, and how to criticize without of-fending him. She delights in benefitting the needy, whom she knows, rather than make blanc mange for the people on the Un-per Congo. She does not say kind words by long distance telephone, but antici-pates the wants of the deserving in her own neighborhood. She can give pointers to a professional cook, and compels good service because she is familiar with all the details of good housekeeping. She can transact business when an energency arises, but is glad to turn it over to the husband when he is at hand. The facal wife is also an ideal mother. She has no abnormal affection for wheezy dogs.

She has no abnormal affection for wheezy She is a good fellow with her hus-band, and the confidante and comrade of her sons and daughters. She reveres the honest elements of re-licion without being a beggar or hust-

he regnant as to the divine decision that dares invoke another life, and to do that she must be God's and her own free wo-man, to whom shall never come the an-nunciation of her highest office and min-stry, save from the angel of her intui-tions responding to the voice of a love so jure that it is patient, and bides its time until the handmaid of the Lord shall entil the handmaid of the Lord shall

say, "Be it unto me even as thou wilt. Frances E. Willard.

With Jokers,

"Why do they call them stag partles?" "Because when he goes to one a man takes at least a couple of horns."-Boston Globe.

"I can't believe my own census," said the Christian street man when the doctor told him his wife had triplets.-Phila-delphia Record.

A little girl, after watching Bridget scour her pots and pans, told her mother: entions."-Youth's Companion.

Clerkets-"Shall I send this bundle?" Mrs. Hicks-"N-no, I can just as well carry it; you can send the change, though if you will."--Montreal Sun.

"Will you marry me?" "I am already engaged to four men." "But you can marry only one, you know. Let me be the one."-Boston Beacon.

the one."-Boston Beacon. Lobster (in restaurant)-"I had a nip at people's legs when I was on the beach. Watch me knock 'em when I get under the belt.-Newark, (N. J.) Call. The Wife-"Listen to the haby whistl-ing like a railroad engine." The Editor-"Lord! if he only turns out to be a con-ductor I can ride free."-Atlanta Consti-tution. tution.

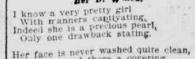
Minnie-"What do you understand by the term 'platonic affection?" Mamle-"It usually means that the young man feels that he cannot afford to marry."-Omaha Bee.

You can tell a young doctor from an old doctor in the dark, because when you ask the old doctor a question he doesn't answer you immediately, as if he was cock sure.—Somerville Journal.

Cock sure.-Somerville Journal.
Wiggins-"My dear boy, you look as happy as an 'after takin' picture." Benedick-"Do I? No wonder. That's just what I am. She has just accepted me!"
Harper's Bazar.
Philanthropist-"Why did you change the title of "The Ladies' Home' to 'Old Ladies' Home'?" Mrs. Dir Goode-"N was becoming too crowded."-New York Weekly.
"I can't help my dislikes for it." said

Weekly. "I can't help my dislikes for it," said Meandering Mike; "I oncet seen a sign on the suburbses that said 'water works," an I never could have or respect for it sence."-Washington Star.





Her face is never washed quite clean, But here and there a covering Of scarce diguised dirt is seen Where e'en bright smiles are hovering.

Now who will tell her of the fact Of this her odd omission, And only use the nicest tact To first get her permission? -Alexander Macauley, in Christian Work

Work

Work. Advocates of women suffrage are pointing to the excellent work done in Colorado by the female voters in turning down that conspicuous idot, Gov. Waite. Waite himself attributes his defeat to the women. All honor to them for their the women All honor to them for their work! But the figures from Colorado do not necessarily prove that where the women have the ballot they are sure to vote right. They have to be aroused to their duty the same as the men. The possesion of the ballot by the women did not prevent the election of Walte two years ago.-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.