

THE RICHMOND DISPATCH. BY THE DISPATCH COMPANY.

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UP-TOWN OFFICE, BROAD-STREET. PHARMACY, 619 EAST BROAD STREET. MANCHESTER OFFICE, 1203 HULL STREET.

SUNDAY.....DECEMBER 19, 1897.

THE CHRISTMAS TURKEY.

The turkey that escaped the Scylla of Thanksgiving-Day will be a thrice lucky bird should he survive the Charybdis of Christmas. For him the melancholy days have come, the most perilous of the year. Indeed, we think we hear a distinct plaint in his gobble and notice a less confident motion in his strut as the season of "good cheer" approaches.

Of old, turkeys came to Richmond in droves, often from far-distant counties, and from Tennessee and Kentucky. They were driven just as sheep and hives were, and were as easily managed, except at nightfall.

These matches caused the gathering of many men—men of all degrees—and numerous were the disputations that arose during the course of the contests. Sometimes there were fist fights. And, alas! here and there throughout the land guns were used and there were killings.

But the turkey drovers had other customers besides the target shooters. Hucksters, hotel men, heads of families, and others came to them to buy. And next in importance to Bacon's Quarter branch as a turkey market was "the Basin bank"—the harbor and landing of the canal-boats that ran between Richmond and Buchanan.

It is different now. The weather is not so important a factor in the turkey market as formerly. In the cold-storage warehouses meats may be kept in good order for an indefinite time.

whether that duck was killed yesterday or was killed a year ago, and has since been in cold storage. The turkey, the potato, and Indian corn are among the many blessings that the discovery of America conferred upon the world.

In the ancient directions for cooking a hare, it was set forth that the hare ought to be caught first. We suppose the same circumspection should be observed in cooking a turkey.

Reading notices in reading-matter type, five lines or less, \$1; in nonparal, leaded, five lines or less, 75 cents. Card of rates for more space furnished on application.

Resolutions of respect to deceased members passed by societies, corporations, associations, or other organizations will be charged for as advertising matter.

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CANADIAN BANKING SYSTEM.

In the December No. of the Banker's Magazine Mr. George Wilson discusses at length "The Future of Canadian Banking." Incidental to the main question treated there are in the article some facts and suggestions bearing on the comparative merits of the Canadian banking system and the existing United States national banking system.

Mr. Wilson, in giving an account of the establishing of the Canadian bank-note system, calls attention to the "project brought down by the Hon. John Rose, as Minister of Finance in the first Federal Parliament, to deprive the banks of their right to issue notes and to substitute therefor an exclusive government issue."

The debate was long and spirited, but eventually the formal array of argument advanced by the banks and the project produced its effects upon Parliament, and the measure was rejected.

Referring to the matter of safeguarding the notes and legislation to prevent loss to holders of notes of suspended banks, Mr. Wilson says: "The defect was ameliorated by the formation of the bank circulation redemption fund, which guaranteed the payment of all notes of its suspension, together with interest at 5 per cent. from date of failure to date of redemption."

Without dealing with each successive depression through which the country has passed since confederation, it is only necessary to instance that of 1883 as the best exemplification of the quality of our banking system under trying circumstances.

The number of ducks that Mr. Cleveland is killing doesn't seem to interest the country as of yore. The steel trade is reported as enjoying a great revival. This has nothing to do with kleptomani.

Christmas week is here, and so is the already-weakened pocket-book. Most Likely. "I'm sure you would hang up your stockings," said he.

A Young Observer. Grandpa: Oh, pshaw, Johnny! I wouldn't look so awfully woebegone just because mamma didn't take you out with her.

THE NEW GERMAN HANSA.

Some of our contemporaries are having considerable fun over the speeches of Emperor William, of Germany, and his brother, Henry, to each other, on the occasion of the latter's sailing away to take command of the former's "navy" in the waters of far Cathay.

That aside, however, it is not likely that the speech of Emperor William, taken by and through, will be whistled down the wind by the other European Powers, as a mere passing and characteristic ebullition in adulation of himself and his ancestors.

"desertion of the herring" had more to do with the Hansa's tumbling to pieces than had lack of Imperial protection. Nevertheless, these facts do not militate against the serious menace to the trade of other nations embraced in the new Hansa William has proclaimed.

Reduced to its final analysis, the Emperor's speech means that Germany is at Kiao-Chau made to stay, and that the words "made in Germany" are to confront other European nations doing in other quarters of the globe.

"ELECTRIFYING" JAMES RIVER. The action of our City Council in granting the franchises asked for by the Virginia Electric Company sets in motion an enterprise having for its object the "electrifying" of James river.

The plan proposed is similar to that which is in successful operation at Niagara, and which allows of the manufacture of electrical power at a central point, and the distribution thereof for miles around.

Again, the new enterprise will bring financial relief to many who are now using steam-power, and who complain that the Richmond price of steam-coal is much higher than it should be.

The Cramps, it is said, are to establish a great plant at Seattle to compete with the Union Iron-Works, of San Francisco, for naval construction. One of their sore trials, it is said, is their inability to build all the warships of the United States.

"Secretary Gage has approved designs for new \$1 and \$2 notes, which are said to be almost proof against counterfeiters." Yet we hope he hasn't gone and made it harder to raise a dollar or two.

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Poisoned by Ivy

Was in a Dreadful Condition Happened to Read About a Similar Case—Followed the Other Man's Example and Was Cured.

The following incident is given by Charles Morris, general jobber, 62 Lexington Avenue, North Cambridge, Mass.: "Several years ago I became poisoned by ivy. I tried many medicines, spending a large sum of money without obtaining a particle of good. My children were also afflicted with the same disease. We were all constant sufferers with an awful itching sensation, and it seemed as if I should tear myself to pieces. I picked up a paper in which I found printed a testimonial from a man in Vermont who had been similarly afflicted and had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla with benefit. I bought a bottle, which we took and it did

Me and My Children so much good I purchased another supply. We continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla until we used five bottles and I can safely say that neither myself nor children have any signs of the poison. It has entirely left us and we are perfectly cured. We give the whole credit to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before resorting to this medicine I weighed 175 pounds. Hood's Sarsaparilla has not only done much good but has been the means of saving me a great deal of money. I would not be without it in my house and I heartily recommend it to all who are afflicted. I have written this statement for publication, of my own will, as I want others to know what Hood's Pills has done for us." CHARLES MORRIS.

take me advice an' be ather takin' down that sogn ye hev up there. Terence: Is id "Blacksmith Shop" ye mane, Rhody? Rhody: The very 't'ing, Terence. Terence: An' that'll of be callin' id this? Rhody: A stoop, av course.

Superiorly over our fellows is something to be proud of, but it would be no comfort to a steamboat man to be without a pier. It is funny that when King Richard found that his throne wasn't a stable one he was willing to swap it for a horse.

Even the actor finds it difficult to fathom the roll of a collar-button. Knot in it—the wedding ceremony. The Green-Goods Man. Hurray, for the green-goods man, say I! Hurray, and a welcome tract!

Uncle Sam to Santy. Since back by my teens, When my first nankeens Enveloped my toddlers young; I think I can say There's nary a day I've my Christmas stocking hung.

In the Klondike. (Puck.) First Klondike Miner: I hear that our neighbor, Spudkins, has married rich! Second Klondike Miner (enviously): Yes; they say his bride has an independent fortune of fifty cans of condensed ham and twenty-five cans of condensed milk.

RED ROUGH HANDS

itching, scaly, bleeding palms, shapeless nails, and painful finger ends, pimples, blackheads, oily, mothly skin, dry, thin, and falling hair, itching, scaly scalp, all yield quickly to warm baths with CUTICURA. Get a bottle at once.

Cuticura

ITCHING HUMORS. Instantly relieved by CUTICURA. MEETINGS. MASONIC NOTICE—SCOTTISH RITE. The monthly meeting of the LIBERTAS LODGE OF PERFECT FRIENDS, No. 5, A. and S. RITE, DAY, December 20, 1897, at 7 P. M.

Cold Wave's Extent and Duration. A cold wave, which will last, according to the calculations of the weatherwise yesterday, its coming was foretold by Bureau, in the following official announcement: "The conditions of barometric pressure and of temperature over the country are quite decided. A 'high' of great energy is moving in from the Northwest. It is accompanied by falling temperatures, which are being felt as far east as Ohio and Michigan. Mississippi valleys, which will probably be felt in this vicinity to-night."

Mr. Montague's Birthday. Last Thursday night was the occasion of a pleasant and agreeable gathering of the relatives and a few friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Montague at their residence, No. 2812 1/2 West Marshall street, on his fifty-fifth birthday. After two or three hours spent talking of old times, and occasionally music by the vocal and instrumental ensembles, the evening was spent in the dining-room, where light refreshments were served, and about 12 o'clock all returned to their homes, leaving many good wishes for their host's future.

The Twelve Temptations. Charles H. Yale's spectacular production, "The Twelve Temptations," was presented at the Academy of Music yesterday afternoon and evening to good-sized audiences. Miss Caroline Rudolph and Charles W. Turner gave an intelligent and entertaining rendition of the respective roles of Hubert, the villain, and Snow Apropos, the lucky, and a lengthy specialty bill, including many clever numbers, was given by capable performers.

Mrs. Johnston Dead. Mrs. Margaret B. Johnston died at her home, No. 2812 1/2 West Marshall street, Thursday, December 17, 1897. She was the widow of Mr. Thomas H. Johnston and leaves two children—Mr. Thomas H. Johnston, Jr., and Miss Mary Johnston. Deceased was a devoted Christian of the Presbyterian persuasion.

Kerosene Lamp Causes a Fire. A small fire occurred on Friday night at the residence of Mr. W. E. Nichols, No. 723 West Marshall street. It was caused by the overturning of a lamp in one of the bedrooms, and caused damage to the amount of \$75.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Pickett Camp will meet Monday at 3:30 o'clock. The members are earnestly requested to attend the meeting, as business of importance will be transacted.

Coat Sale Extraordinary!

A Lively Bargain Buying Event! The garments are all new—JUST UNBOXED—ready for you in a jiffy. Direct from the maker to us, direct from us to you, at prices that thirty days ago we and you would have thought impossible.

They'll go like the proverbial hot cakes, right from the griddle, and you'll be ahead by a splendid saving. The newest styles, the choicest effects, the trimmest and smartest ideas in all Jacketdom, in time for Xmas, in time for the bracing weather that lies "just around the corner."

LADIES' COATS of extra fine Black kersey cloth, of angeable taffeta, silk-lined throughout, fancy strap seam front, back, and sleeves, latest style collar, regular \$35 garment. Our extraordinary sale price \$21.

Ladies' Green Kersey Cloth Jackets, handsomely braided front, back, and sleeves, Roman stripe, silk lined throughout, cut the proper length and style, regular \$33 garments. Our extraordinary sale price \$20.

Ladies' Jackets, the new shade, Royal or Cadet Blue, and Black kersey, nicely braided front and back, heavy quality plain colored satin lined throughout, regular price \$30. Our extraordinary sale price \$18.

Ladies' Black Kersey Jackets, Roman stripe, silk lined, neatly braided on front, collar, and sleeves, finished off with small pearl buttons, very chic, regular price \$28.50 garments. Extraordinary sale price \$15.50.

"The Always-Busy Store," Open Till 10 P. M., This Week. MILLER & RHOADS.

Plea for Noble Charities.

To Members of the General Assembly: I am glad to find a movement will be made in a day or two in the Legislature to aid and encourage our noble charities by relieving them from a tax of 5 per cent. on all bequests. This is in the true line of our State policy for many years. Benevolent societies of all denominations are free of tax, the State taking the sensible ground that the work of all these societies is the most efficient co-working agency. The State's aim is to check poverty and crime, and this to diminish criminal expense. The hope of the country is in fostering the Church in all her benevolent operations. Make men better, and you stop law-breaking. The Church is the right arm of the State. They will rise or fall together. Men should help by all means those who are trying to raise the fallen, cultivate self-respect, and educate orphans. Good fruit will certainly follow this course. There are to-day fifty law-abiding, honest men in this city turned out by our Orphan Asylum. A remarkable fact is that I know of several cases where the honest boy has brought back his father to respectability and sobriety. Two good boys have in our asylum some years ago taken their drunken mother out of our poor-house and she lived with them in respectability.

All men with money should be encouraged to remember the poor and unfortunate in their wills. In this way only can they do good, though they are old. They really live in coming years, and preserve their good name from generation to generation in honor. But it is hardly worth while to multiply words on this subject. All good men are likely to be of one mind on heaven-born charity! I sign my name as requested, WILLIAM J. PARKER, President Male Orphan Asylum, President Magdalen Association, President Foundling Hospital, and Vice-President Old Ladies Home, Richmond, December 17, 1897.

The Trial of Hardin—A Correction. Richmond, Va., December 14, 1897. To the Editor of the Dispatch: I notice in the Dispatch of the 13th a communication from Welch, W. Va., in regard to the execution of John Hardin in Buchanan county, Va., for the murder of George Montague. I wish to say that the communication is not altogether correct. I was counsel for Hardin and fought the case before the trial court, and made application to Governor O'Ferrall for a respite, which was refused. Mounts was in company with two other men when Hardin shot him. He did not die there twelve hours, as stated by the Welch communication. Moreover, there were a number of witnesses sworn for the defence, and everything was done that could be done by counsel for Hardin. P. H. EVANS.

The Difference. (Town and Country Journal.) Mamma: Well, Elsie, what did you learn at school to-day? Elsie (aged 6): Learned to spell. Mamma: Now, what did you learn to spell? Elsie: "Man." Mamma: And how do you spell "man"? Elsie (promptly): Man-n, man-n, man-n. Mamma: Now, how do you spell "man"? Elsie (after a moment's reflection): The same way, only in litter letters.

Another Heart Broken. (Chicago Tribune.) Scorer: Boris, what are you looking so blue about? Have you lost a friend? Scoring Author: I sent a copy of my last play to Nagusa, the reviewer, the other day, and he has just written it up. He says it is done in my "happiest vein." Scorer: Well, what's wrong with that? Scoring Author: Confound it, it's a tragedy!

Business Going On. (Punxsutawney Spirit.) Tom Reed is in season again. Old papers for sale at the Dispatch office.