SYMPATHY FOR BOERS

MASON'S RESOLUTION DISCUSSED BY SENATE BEHIND CLOSED DOORS.

PROPOSED MEDIATION IN THE WAR.

Tillman and Hoar for Such Action—Hale Speaks in Behalf of the Burghers—Lindsay on the Porto Rican Question.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—Discussion of Mr. Mason's resolution, expressing sympathy with the Boers, was conducted in the Senate to-day behind closed doors. As soon as Mr. Mason called up his motion to discharge the Foreign-Relations Committee from further consideration of the resolution, Mr. Davis, chairman of the committee, demanded that the doors be closed, and the Senate went into secret session.

The feature of the session to-day was a speech by Mr. Lindsay on the Porto Rico tariff and government measure. He opposed the tariff measure of the bill, and some parts of the Porto Rico government provisions. He maintained that under the treaty of Paris, which provided that the civil rights and political status of the native inhabitants of the islands acquired by the United States from Spain should be fixed by congress, the Congress had authority to deal with Porto Rico and the Philippines as it saw fit—giving free trade to the one and levying a tariff on the products of the other.

He held that action by the United States as to Porto Rico did not bind it to act similarly as to the Philippines. He opposed, too, the dogma that the Constitution extended, "ex proprio vigore," over the territory acquired by this government.

PORTO RICAN REPAYMENT BILL.

Mr. Allison, of Iowa, reported from the Committee on Appropriations the House bill making appropriation of the customs dues exacted from Porto Rico from October 18, 1898, to January 1, 1900, amounting to $2,095,455, and gave notice that he would call up the measure to-morrow.

He said that as the measure was well understood, he hoped and believed it would lead to no extended debate.

MASON RESOLUTION.

Mr. Mason called up his motion, entered yesterday, to discharge the Foreign Relations Committee from further consideration of his resolution expressing the sympathy of the Senate with the Boers, "in their heroic struggle with Great Britain."

The motion was laid before the Senate.

Mr. Davis, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, moved that the doors be closed, and the Senate, at 12:10 P. M., went into executive session. The secret session was occupied mainly in argument as to whether the discussion should be public or secret.

Mr. Davis maintained that discussion by the Senate of the resolution might result in disturbing the existing relations between the United States and a friendly power.

Mr. Mason suggested that the resolutions of sympathy for the Armenians and Cubans had, day after day, been discussed in open session, and no one thought it necessary at that time to close the doors.

Mr. Lodge said that the taking of the resolution from the hands of the committee was unprecedented and a discourtesy.

REQUEST FOR MEDIATION.

Mr. Hoar said he was in favor of passing a resolution asking the President to offer his good offices in an attempt at mediation, and the Mason resolution would stop such action.

Mr. Tillman then offered the following substitute for the Mason resolution:

"That the President be requested to offer the mediation and kindly offices of the United States Government to put an end to the war in South Africa, and secure peace between Great Britain and the Dutch republics on terms honorable to both parties to the conflict."

Mr. Lodge made the point of order that a substitute resolution could not be offered to the resolution now, and the point was sustained.

HALE FOR THE BOERS.

Mr. Hale made a speech in favor of the Boers. He added that he was in favor of the Mason resolution, but that it was useless to try to get any expression of sympathy from the Senate.

Mr. Mason said that if there was no secret alliance, let us carry out our usual habit in such cases. We always have passed resolutions of sympathy with struggling republics, continued Mr. Mason, and we should do so now.

Mr. Spooner responded that England had been our friend in the Spanish war, and we should do nothing to interrupt those friendly relations.

This brought Mr. Hoar to his feet. He said that a great question of right and wrong was involved, and it should be settled, regardless of the question of friendship, whether it was with Spain, England, or the Czar of Russia.

It is understood that the motion will be debated again next week.

LINDSAY ON PORTO RICO.

When the doors were thrown open, Mr. Lindsay, of Kentucky, spoke. He stamped as singularly unfortunate that Porto Rico should be made the subject for establishing the principle that our recent Spanish territorial acquisitions are not per se integral portions of the United States. Porto Rico, he pointed out, is essentially an American country, against which there is no reason to preclude its establishment as a State at some future time. This was not true with regard to the Philippines or Hawaii. This, he declared, is a union of American States, and must remain so to the end. He condemned both the Senate and House bills.

ALL FREEDMEN CITIZENS.

Taking issue with Senator Foraker's contention that citizens in the Paris treaty merely meant a person owing allegiance to the government, the Senator said that in that sense the adoption of the thirteenth amendment to the Federal Constitution made every freedman a citizen. With 800,000 American citizens inhabitants of an island less than 4,000 square miles in extent, he said it seemed preposterous to say that their country is not an integral part of the United States, and being so we must tax and govern them in accordance with the Federal Constitution.

Mr. Lindsay considered decisions of the Supreme Court which were relied on to show that the Constitution, "ex proprio vigore," follows the flag, but said the questions raised by the treaty of Paris never had been before that court.

He suggested that it was not the business of Congress to make cases for the Supreme Court, and as an independent and co-equal department, Congress should decide primarily what its constitutional powers are. The doctrine that the Constitution of the United States follows the flag, and that no country to which title may be acquired, whether by treaty or conquest, can be held and governed otherwise than as an integral portion of the United States, did not commend itself to him.

He said the Asiatic countries ceded by Spain cannot be incorporated into our Union, nor their people admitted to citizenship.

FOR ABSOLUTE FREE TRADE.

Closing with the announcement that he would vote to amend the bill so as to provide for absolute free trade, he said:

"I insist that we may legislate for Porto Rico and its people in the broadest spirit of justice and generosity, without endangering our authority to solve the Asiatic problem on lines consistent with the best interests of the United States and of the Philippines, on principles that will secure to the people of those islands national autonomy whenever they may demonstrate their capacity and disposition to preserve domestic order, and to perform the international obligations that must be assumed should they become an independent State.

"We cannot forget that, with the cession of Porto Rico, she lost the principal markets she had long enjoyed; that our tariff laws have been systematically applied to her products, and that the markets of Spain and Cuba, which were once open to her, can only be reached now by the payment of Spanish and Cuban duties. She has lost free intercourse with Spain and Cuba, and it is now proposed to deny her free intercourse with the people of the United States. We cannot afford to do this unjust thing."

At 4:05 P. M. the Senate recessed until 8 o'clock to-night, to read the Alaska code bill, and then adjourned.

House of Representatives.

The first day pension session of the House, provided for under the new rule, adopted yesterday, proved a great success. There was comparatively little friction, and ninety-seven bills were favorably acted upon in Committee of the Whole, and subsequently passed by the House.

The only incident was a brisk exchange between Mr. Loud, of California, and Mr. Sulloway, of New Hampshire, upon the general policy of special pension legislation, in which the former attacked, and the latter defended the system.

When it was moved that the House go into Committee of the Whole to consider private pension bills, Mr. Talbert, of South Carolina, true to his announced plan, make the point of no quorum. The Speaker was unable to count more than 116 members present, and the doors were closed and a call of the House was ordered. The presence of 218 members resulted, and the committee began its proceedings.

ROLL OF DISHONOR.

Mr. Loud, in his remarks, asserted that 95 per cent. of the special pension bills passed by Congress should never have been favorably considered. All of them had been rejected by the Pension Office. Of the 1,250,000 old soldiers and widows of old soldiers who survived the war, almost 1,000,000 were on the pension rolls. Congress was still legislating for cases arising out of the Revolutionary war.

Mr. Loud said that he had never objected to a meritorious case.

Mr. Sulloway, of New Hampshire, chairman of the Committee on Invalid Pensions, replied to Mr. Loud. He said he gloried in the fact that his country paid more than any other country for the care of those who defended its flag. While a single old soldier was hungry and cold, his body racked with physical pain and his mind with mental agony, he said he prayed to God that the pension-roll would increase.

At 4:50 P. M. the House adjourned.

Hon. E. J. Phelps Dead.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., March 9.—Hon. E. J. Phelps, formerly Minister to England, died to-day.

Edward J. Phelps, LL. D., was born in Vermont July 11, 1822, graduated at Middlebury College in 1840; was at Yale Law-School 1842-'43; a lawyer in Vermont from 1844; Second Comptroller of the Treasury, 1851-'53; member of Vermont Constitutional Convention, 1870; Democratic candidate for Governor of Vermont, 1880; became Kent Professor of Law in Yale College in 1881, and lecturer on constitutional law in Boston University in 1882. He was a Webster Whig till that party broke up, and had since been an Independent Democrat. He was United States Minister to Great Britain, 1885-'89, and one of the counsel for the United States in the Bering Sea tribunal of arbitration in 1893.

Personals and Briefs.

Mr. L. P. Kuhn is confined to his home, No. 120 Lombardy street.

Ex-Senator William I. Jordan, of Halifax, was in the city yesterday.

Dr. and Mrs. Paul Whitehead are quite sick at their home in Lynchburg.

Captain William Dillard, of the Capitol police, who has been quite ill, is improving.

Mr. C. R. Martin, Clerk of Patrick county, was a visitor at the State Library yesterday.

Mrs. Dr. Walke, who has been quite sick at her home, 920 west Main street, is improving.

Mr. C. S. Capps, general freight agent of the Seaboard Air-Line, is quite sick at the Jefferson.

Mr. John S. Bethel has returned home from Washington, where he has been spending a few days.

Rev. Dr. E. N. Calisch has returned to the city, and will occupy his pulpit at Beth Ahaba this morning.

Mr. D. Hunt, of New York, a travelling salesman, is at the Retreat for the Sick, quite ill. He was resting quietly last night.

The South Atlantic Life Insurance Company has rented the office in the Chamber of Commerce building formerly occupied by the Citizens' Bank.

Mr. E. W. Bandy, the president of the Epworth League Union of Richmond and Manchester, conducted the devotional services of the Clay-Street League last night.

Willie Maryland, who was sent to jail in Henrico several days ago for wife-beating, was released by Judge Wickham yesterday on the plea of the injured wife.

Rev. H. L. Quarles, who has been holding meetings in Harrisonburg for eleven days, will return in time to fill his pulpit at Broadus-Memorial church on Sunday as usual.

Rev. W. M. Leftwich, D. D., a prominent minister of the Methodist Church, arrived in the city last evening, and is the guest of Dr. Steel, pastor of Centenary church.

Rev. H. A. Bagby has been having good congregations at the revival meetings at Calvary Baptist church, and there have been a number of conversions. The services will continue through next week.

Rev. W. A. Barr preached at Monumental church last night the second of his series of sermons on "The Elements of Christian Manhood." The attendance was large, despite the inclement weather.

The Richmond Railway and Electric Company have decided to increase the capacity of the Seventh-street plant from 1,500-horse power to 3,500-horse power, and the work of enlarging the plant will begin in a short time.

Mr. William Kirby, who had been sick for some time while on the road, was compelled to return to this city about two weeks ago, and has been confined to his bed ever since with an aggravated attack of the grip, at his home, 1726 Grove avenue.

Richmonders in New York.

NEW YORK, March 9.—(Special.)—R. Holliday, T. C. Williams, Jr., Waldorf; L. Reinehimer, F. H. Fitzgerald, R. Rose, Misses Tinsley, J. G. Tinsley and wife, Marlborough; Mrs. W. F. Dillard, Bay State; D. S. Harwood, Morton; J. A. Kendall, Bartholdi; Mrs. J. M. Steiner, Netherlands; A. J. Parish, Broadway Central; F. G. Robins, Cadillac; P. McNiven, St. Cloud; C. E. Buek, E. Z. Hobson, Jr., J. W. Scott, Imperial.

Out There Beneath the Trees.

(Chicago Times Herald.)

THE POET.

I sigh for the fields where the song birds are flying;
I sigh for the hills and the life-giving breeze,
And it's oh to be there, close to nature's heart, lying
Full length and a stranger to care, 'neath the trees!

THE POET'S WIFE.

O the fields are enchanting for which you are sighing,
And elixer of life is blown over the hills,
But, oh, it is well that you're not out there lying,
At present, since you are so subject to chills.

Orders for printing sent to the Dispatch Company will be given prompt attention, and the style of work and prices will be sure to please you.

WOMAN'S MISTAKE.

It is a well-known fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured more women than any other remedy. It therefore must be the best possible medicine for female ills.

But some women make the mistake of thinking that they will try something else simply because it is new. That mistake is often a fatal one—fatal to the health and happiness of the experimenter.

Is it not foolish to risk the possible results of such experiments? Is it not better to depend upon a medicine which has been tried successfully for thirty years, and which has never been found wanting?

Do not therefore let any one persuade you to try something which they say is just as good. It cannot be just as good. Mrs. Pinkham's Compound is the best, and there can be only one best. This is not a mere assertion, but is a positive fact, admitted by hundreds of regular physicians.

Rely on your own common sense, and Mrs. Pinkham's life-long experience, and you will make no mistake. Don't experiment with your health, but take a medicine that you *know* is good, and is backed by such letters as these to Mrs. Pinkham:

Suppressed and Painful Periods Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I was thin, sallow and nervous. I had not had my menses for over a year and a half. Doctored with several physicians in town and one specialist, but did not get any better. I finally decided to try your medicine, and wrote to you. After I had taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and three of Blood Purifier, my menses returned, and I feel as well and strong as I ever did, and am gaining flesh."—**Miss Lena Gaines, Visalia, Tulare Co., Cal.**

"After following the directions given in your kind letter for the treatment of leucorrhœa, I can say that I have been entirely cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and will gladly recommend them to my friends,"—**Miss A. B. Davids, Binghamton, N.Y.**

A Grateful Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Every Wife and Mother.

"I have taken eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with most gratifying results. I had been married four years and had two children. I was all run down, had falling of womb with all its distressing symptoms. I had doctored with a good physician, but I derived very little good from his treatment. After taking a few bottles of your medicine, I was able to do my work and nurse my seven-months'-old babe. I recommended your medicine to every wife and mother. Had I time, I could write much more in its praise. I bid you God's speed in your good work."—**Mrs. L. A. Morris, Welaka, Putnam Co., Fla.**

Nervous Prostration and Inflammation of the Bladder Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have used your Vegetable Compound for female weakness and it has done wonders for me. I also had nervous prostration—was not able to look after my housework. After taking one bottle I began to improve, and am now better in every way and feel like a different person."—**Mrs. Della Keiser, Marienville, Pa.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound enough for the good it has done me. I suffered from inflammation of the bladder. I tried doctors, but obtained no relief. At last I decided to write to you, and now, thanks to your remedies, I am entirely cured."—**Mrs. K. S. Grady, 131 Union St., High Bridge, New York City.**

The Medicine that holds the record for the largest number of Cures is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A LITTLE MOTHER.

(Chicago Daily News.)

The hot, sweltering weather had come and the city gasped and choked for breath in the blistering heat. It was undeniably the hottest summer that had been known for years. In the papers were daily pitiful tales of deaths and prostrations and unpopular indeed was the office in Park row that did not maintain some kind of fund, free ice, fresh air, pure milk, or what not. But in the very heart of the east side the suffering was as great as ever before, and the roofs and fire-escapes and sidewalks told a tale of many hot nights, when the people, stifling for a breath in the close little rooms, crawled out and slept in perilous places, and were still unrefreshed, and parched when the sun rose and gilded the islands in the river.

Those were hard times for 'Steenth street. It was low and malarial and the breeze that came up from the East river blew fetid breaths in the day, and tantalizing hopes of coolness that were never realized in the night. There was scarcely a home which the Destroyer had not visited to carry away in his arms some weak, gasping little one, worn out with the struggle of warring against the heat. By day the sun shone with a fierce, pitiless glare, that drove the children into alleys and areas and cellars, and by night the stones of the houses and the iron work of the fire-escapes gave forth the heat which had been storing all day.

The Pure in Heart could do little to relieve the distress. Within its little rooms there was as much discomfort as in the other tenement houses. There was but one class kept going, the Saturday morning sewing class, and that was small enough. Attendance had been dwindling since May. At first the weekly May walks of the various institutions about the neighborhood had decreased the roll, and then the children grew restless in the heat and could not bear to sit still even for a few minutes. The night classes had long been given up. Who would bear the heat of a gas-jet when all the blue heavens without beckoned and breathed faint whiffs of coolness? Mrs. Morton went from house to house, from which the little ones had been taken and offered kindly sympathy and what little help the mission could give, for it was as yet poor, and stood still, fairly helpless at the great wretchedness it had to face in its inexperience.

It was one particularly hot Saturday morning and the little class of sewers sat clustered about their tired teacher in varying attitudes of inattention. A hot breath came in now and then through the two open windows and lazily fluttered the dusty curtains. The teacher's voice rose and fell, occasionally sounding above the insistent noises of the streets without. The chatter of women on the stoops and the hoarse laughter of men; the voices of children and the loud raucous cries of hucksters advertising their wares and haggling with shrill-voiced women. It was a task to hear in the general racket and the children dozed and nodded because they could not know what was going on within the room.

Annie Berkeley shifted the weight of a year-old Little Brother from one arm to the other, and sighed a tired little sigh as she peered down into his sleeping face. Mrs. Morton looked up from her work and then glanced at Susie Thompson's frantic endeavors to still the restlessness of her little sister, Viola.

"We shall have an outing for these little folks," she said quietly to the teacher, "and the 'little mothers' especially, and we will see that it is a day of rest for them.

It did not take long for the rumor to be abroad that an excursion of some sort was afoot, something even better and even more original than a May walk. Despite the heat and the generad feeling of lassitude prevailing, certain members of "de gang" began to loiter around the doors of 322, although there were no reasons for their being about. Scrappy Franks and Dobson were to be seen attending Mrs. Morton to the cars with suspicious gallantry, carrying her parcels and holding her umbrella tightly in their arms, especially when the sun was hottest and the need for a shade greatest.

But, somehow, it may have been that Dobson made specific in quiries; it may have been that the girls of the sewing class had talked the matter over, but it soon became known that this special excursion was for the small folks alone, and small folks who wore dresses, and had to mind baby brothers and sisters. When these tidings were borne to "de gang" searching for a cool place under the "L" station, a disgusted and disgruntled, "Ah, now, wouldn't it kill yer" went up from the assembled throats. And then and there, as befits masculinity, the subject was dropped and forgotten, save when occasion presented itself to twit the little sewers about their excursion, and to tease them by an occasional reference to "de kids an' dey ocean voyage."

Among the little girls there was much excitement, which vented itself by violent whisperings in class and much running in and out of each other's rooms, and many small groups gathered in important conclave on the sidewalks. Comments chiefly on the desirability of such a trip, were made and wise remarks offered as to the final outcome. On the day before the great event a cluster of little skirts was in front of 322, and now and then a anxious head peered furtively in the doorway, as if expecting some developments thus early. Just then Mary McMahon came up and surveyed the group with an assumption of careless indifference which sat ill upon her, because there were tear stains upon her face.

"Mary's me ain't gointer let her go," said Ada Middleton, with a little hop of triumph. Between her and Mary there was a violent and tacit dislike, caused by certain marks of favoritism shown the latter in school.

"Aw, I don't care," said Mary, bravely, "I wouldn't go to de ol' beach. Ain't nuttin' dere. My pa's gointer take me to Coney Island."

She tossed her head and sniffed contemptuously and for a minute there was an awed silence in the group. In the face of such fortune as this there was nothing to be said. Annie Berkeley drew a long sigh of blissful contentment, and patted her baby brother's head."

"Aw, well, de beach will do fu' me. Mis' Morton won't let no babies go, an' we'll be to ourselves."

A sympathetic murmur went up from other little baby-burdened ones and the chatter ran high and keen about the morrow. Only Annie became strangely silent and crooned absently to Little Brother, rocking her charge rhythmically to and fro as she peered into his face now and then to see if he still slept.

It was a starched and shining faced crowd that left the hall of 322 next morning at 9 o'clock and marched in solemn file to the ferry which runs to North Beach. Annie Berkeley's hair was braided in a stiff and glossy pigtail, and her shoes had been carefully polished until the cracked and worn places were practically invisible. High above the rest her voice chattered and laughed in a gay, almost hysterical volubility. For so long had her arms been baby-burdened, for so long had her days been as one to the other, until the prospect of a holiday was as strong drink to her. Little Brother, in the arms of his mother, who had given up this day to his care, waved a pudgy and solemn farewell to her from the corner, and Annie called back shrilly, kissing her hand. But even at the moment, a something gulped in her throat, and her eyes filled for an instant.

It was very gay on the boat. The waters sparkled cool and gleaming in the sun, and when the rocky dangers of Hell Gate were being passed, with its great bowlders, foam-crested and gurgling merrily, the joy of the children knew no bounds. Annie Berkeley was the first in the crowd who discovered the new sights. She clapped her hands at the green shores, and the islands with their fortress like buildings. She pointed out the big houses on the water side, and stood tip-toe craning her neck across Manhattan island to catch a faint, far glimpse of Grant's tomb, white in the distance. Then with an unconscious movement, she swayed her thin form to and fro and glanced down at her empty arms.

There was an Italian orchestra on the boat, whose harp and violins sounded weirdly sweet to the children, above the rush of the waters and the chug-chug of the boat's machinery. Some other passengers taking pleasure in the children's delight, contributed pennies to keep the music going. Annie and Ada Middleton whirled dizzily around in a ever-increasing time to a popular waltz tune. Annie gasped joyously as the music ceased for a moment a serious little shade crosed her pinched face, as she cried unconsciously to Ada.

"Oh, wouldn't Little Brother laugh?"

Ada regarded her in silent scorn for an instant, and walked away in disgust. By the time that the boat landed at the Beach, a vague sense of the incompleteness of human pleasures was beginning to dawn upon Annie, and it was with a rather sober mien that she regarded the wonders all about them as they walked in asylum file over the pier. Such wonderful things there were to do and such things to see, and to eat, that she soon recovered her spirits. She climbed on the merry-go-round and cheerily clucked to the spirited wooden horse whose reins she held, and who rocked dizzily up and down in a breath-holding way. But she looked longingly at the gilded chariots, and dreamed of a pudgy baby sitting therein, held tight in her arms. Holding tight to Elsie Dix's hand, she flew in terrified glee over the scenic railway, and although the wind snatched off her hat, and she had to gasp again for breath, she felt a fierce thrill at the thought of holding Little Brother up tight with the joy of protection and care.

When the time for dinner came, and they all sat around on the grass, and munched sandwiches, and chicken and cake and pie and potato salad, Annie was silent, and ate abstractedly. Mrs. Morton paused by her side long enough to ask, gently:

"Aren't you having a good time, Annie?"

The small pigtail bobbed violently up and down, but there was no audible reply. Just then the sewing teacher came by with a plate of ice-cream and a great slice of pink and white cake. Annie took it from her hand silently, and gazed at it with slowly filling eyes. It was the culmination of months of hopes of unspoken, of dreams untold, and yet—and yet—she raised her eyes, and found Mrs. Morton's gaze still bent upon her wonderingly. With a quick, impulsive movement she pushed the plate away from her and then buried her face in Hrs. Morton's skirts with a choking little sob: "Little Brother—I wish he was here!"

After this audible expression to her discontent Annie gave herself up to her loneliness and home sickness. The minstrel at the music hall who cracked time-honored jokes and trumed on his banjo provoked but a smile from her and even the gorgeous lady in the short pink silk slip and the huge picture hat, who kissed her hand to the children after pleading with "her baby" to come back only caused a momentary widening of a pair of tear-laden eyes. How Little Brother would have crowed at the music!

At last the long day came to an end, and the little asylum file trotted demurely on board the boat, tired and a wee bit cross, perhaps, and sticky as to faces and fingers and wind-blown as to hair. The sun sent long red bars about the green shores and white foaming water, and athwart the boat and the children danced in its red glow to the tinkling of the harp and violins. One little girl sat apart from the rest on the forward deck, straining her eyes for the first glimpse of the ferry-house, her head resting on the rail, her little form rocking to and fro in rhythm to an unconscious crooning song.

The tired little file streamed into 'Steenth street. The boys waited on one corner of 2d avenue to greet them with derisive shouts, to which the little girls complacent in the consciousness of superirity, vouchsafed no reply. They were to go to the mission, and after roll call to be dismissed. This rule was strict; no one was to break ranks.

On the other corner a group of women stood talking. One of them held a pudgy baby in her arms. Annie looked up quickly, then with a glad cry she dropped her companion's hand and rushed across the street to the group.

"Annie!" cried Mrs. Morton, reproachfully.

But Annie did not hear. Her arms were folded about something warm and cooing as she stood rapturously on the corner rocking to and fro and cooing softly to Little Brother.

MRS. PAUL LAURANCE DUNBAR.

"Salamanders" and "Salamander" Cats.

(Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.)

In many places in the extreme Southern States, especially in what is locally known as the "piney woods," one of the most notable features is the constantly recurring mounds of yellow sand which everywhere dot and, it must be confessed disfigure the monotonous landscape. These piles of earth are usually nearly circular in form, fairly symmetrical in contour, from six inches to two feet in diameter, and, save where they have been beaten down by rain or winds or the trampling of cattle, about half as high as they are broad. Often these sand heaps are pretty evenly distributed, sometimes so thickly as to cover at least one fourth of the soil surface. If you ask a native the cause of this singular phenomenon which you will perhaps at first be disposed to consider a kind of arenaceous eruption which has somehow broken out on the face of Nature, your informant will sententiously reply, "Salamanders!"

All this disfigurement is indeed the work of a curious little rodent popularly so named and about the size and color of an ordinary rat. He is never seen above ground if he can possibly help it. He digs innumerable branching underground tunnels at depths varying from one to six feet, and these mounds of sand are simply the "dump heaps" which in his engineering operations, he finds it necessary to make.

After carrying the excavated earth to the surface this cautious little miner takes the greatest pains to cover up his tracks. No opening into his burrow is left. How he manages to so carefully smooth over his little sand mound and then literally "pulls the hole in after him" is as yet unexplained.

The Baby That is Gone.

(Chicago Times-Herald.)

The little crib is empty now,
His high chair's put away;
The baby clothes he used to wear
We treasure well to-day;
The little basket that we laid him in
That night is with the rest
Of those dear things and priceless
Which his dear baby fingers pressed.

The baby that we had is gone,
But there is one without
Who hooks on every passing cart
And wildly whoops about—
Who cares not for the cold, and, oh,
As I came home last night,
He soaked me with a snowball and
Then howled with all his might.

Orders for printing sent to the Dispatch Company will be given prompt attention, and the style of work and prices will be sure to please you.

SAT TILL MIDNIGHT.

LONG AND BUSY SESSION OF THE MANCHESTER COUNCIL.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

The Finances of the City Shown to Be in Good Condition—Want Water Carried to Suburban Plants—Streets and Walkways—Other News.

The March meeting of the Manchester Council, held last night, proved one of the largest sessions of that body held in many months. The meeting was called to order at 8 o'clock, and did not adjourn until after midnight. There were present Messrs. O'Brien (president), Morton, Green, Neal, Bradley, Abbott, Hart, Nunnally, Utz, Patram, Jones, and Pool.

The first business transacted was the reading of the reports of the several committees. The report of the Street Committee occasioned much discussion, particularly upon the long-needed improvement of the steps leading from Cowardin avenue to Belle Isle. The city has been depending upon Messrs. Talley and Brown, who are working the granite quarry near that point, to make the necessary improvements in the passage, but they have been delayed, and consequently the work has never been done. Messrs. Bradley and Utz, who represent the Fourth Ward, said their people were complaining of the condition of the steps, and that something must be done. Mr. Utz offered a resolution to the effect that Talley and Brown be given ten days longer in which to repair the steps, and if it was not done that the City Attorney be requested to take steps to nullify the contract they have with the city. The resolution was adopted.

THE TREASURER'S REPORT.

The following report was submitted by the City Treasurer for the fiscal year ending January 31st:

Receipts		$75,911 12
Disbursements		75,911 12
DEBT STATEMENT.		
Bonded Debt—		
8 per cent. bonds	$ 2,500	
6 per cent. bonds	62,000	
5 per cent. bonds	436,000	
		$500,500 00
Less cash and bonds in sinking fund		5,162 50
Total bonded debt		$495,337 50
FLOATING DEBT.		
Shirt-factory notes		$ 9,000 00
Gravel-pit notes		2,040 00
		$ 11,040 00
Total bonded and floating debt		$506,377 50

A petition was read by the clerk from several prominent citizens, asking the Council to take some action in regard to forcing all property-owners to pay for proper pavement in front of their property, or to refund to those who had done so their money, which matter was referred to the Finance Committee.

WALKWAY TO BELLE ISLE.

Mr. Bradley next wanted to know why the Atlantic-Coast Line had not, in accordance with the former action of the Council, constructed the walkway to Belle Isle. He thought the city should bring suit against the company.

Upon a motion of Mr. Nunnally, Mr. Utz and Mr. Bradley were appointed a committee to act with the City Attorney in adjusting the matter and having the walkway constructed.

TO GIVE FIRE PROTECTION.

The report of the Water Commission recommended that the city extend water mains into the county for the protection of manufactures in the suburbs. A copy of the amendment to the city charter recently granted by the Legislature accompanied the report. The cost of this improvement, as estimated by the Finance Committee, will be something over $20,000. The question was raised by Mr. Pool as to whether the city could afford the expenditure of that amount. Mr. Betty, of the Richmond Woodworking Company, and Mr. Gratznowski, formerly of the Eureka Furniture Company, were present, and stated to the Council that the extending of the water-mains to their plants had been expected by them, and they hoped the question would be settled at an early date. Mr. Gratznowski said that his company certainly would not rebuild in Manchester, unless they could get the water protection. Upon the motion of Mr. Jones the matter was referred to the Finance and Street committees, with the request that they take early action.

IN EXECUTIVE SESSION.

Mr. Pool, as chairman of the Finance Committee, reported the budget of appropriations for the year, after which the Council went into executive session for the consideration of the matter of having the books of the city officials examined. The session lasted until after 12 o'clock. A called meeting of the Council will be held early next week.

HIS APPOINTMENT EXPECTED.

It is thought that Mr. J. D. Mathews will probably be appointed Commissioner of Valuation in Manchester. Hon. D. L. Toney, the member of the House from this city, has forwarded to the Board of Appointment a petition signed by nearly all the business men of the city, asking that Mr. Mathews be named. Mr. Toney has also written a letter to the board strongly commending Mr. Mathews.

"An Evening in Lilliputian Land" proved very pleasant to those who attended the entertainment given at Leader Hall last night by the young ladies of Bainbridge-Street Baptist church. This was the programme: Part I.—Solo (selected), recitation, solo, recitation, duet. Part II.—(Wedding)—Groom, Mr. Allen Baird; bride, Miss Margaret Baldwin; best man, Mr. Wade Owens; maid of honor, Miss Marie Creeks; ushers, George Paul, Thomas Nichols, Otis Hinnant, Elmore Lipscomb, Lee Betty, and Luther Nunnally; bridesmaids, Ollie Gregory, Mable Walton, Helen Morrissett, Lucile Royall, Josie Carroll, Gladys Robinson, Vernell Cersley; flower girls, Phyllis Bayley and Mary Betty; ring-bearer, Vernell Jones.

CASES BEFORE THE MAYOR.

The case of Ellen Coy (colored), who was arrested Thursday night by Officer Wright on a warrant sworn out by John Baker, a deacon of the First African Baptist church, charging her with interfering and disturbing religious worship at that church on Wednesday night, was heard yesterday morning by Mayor Maurice, who, after hearing the evidence, fined Ellen $10 and costs, and put her under bond for twelve months, in default of which she was sent to jail. When she was sentenced to jail she said that she would go with pleasure, and would convert all the prisoners before her time was out. She has been preaching for some time from her porch, on Fifteenth street.

Melvin and Preston Burrow, G. H. and R. W. Booker engaged in a fight last Saturday night at Twenty-second and Hull streets, with the result that G. W. Booker was seriously injured, having his collar-bone broken and otherwise used up, so that he has been laid up ever since. After hearing the evidence in the case, Melvin Burrows was fined $2.50; Preston Burrows, $5; R. W. Booker, $2.50; and G. H. Booker was discharged.

PERSONALS AND BRIEFS.

Mr. Elbert Moody left yesterday to accept a position with the Seaboard Air-Line at Portsmouth, Va.

A meeting of Manchester Lodge, No. 14, A. F. and A. M., will be held to-night at 7:30 o'clock at their hall, Hull street and Cowardin avenue.

The Hustings Court was in session yesterday, hearing argument in the case of the Endorsement Guarantee Company vs. Z. T. Darrow. This case has been going on for over a week. Mr. Darrow put in the sewer system for this city, and failed several years ago, just before the work was completed.

ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS

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GRANT'S THIRD-TERM CONTEST.

His Failure Due to the Efforts of His Best Friend.

(Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.)

The greatest battle ever fought in a National Convention was witnessed at Chicago, where the Republican National Convention met on June 5, 1880. Grant had made his journey around the world, received the homages of the highest and lowest rulers of every clime, and returned to be greeted with a degree of popular enthusiasm that had never before been given to any citizen of the republic. During Grant's absence his friends had made tireless efforts to organize his forces in all the States, and the friends of Blaine, who fought this battle royal with the friends of Grant, had been equally earnest and ceaseless to give Blaine the victory. It was indeed a battle of the giants, and the auditorium in which the convention was held was the most impressive picture I have ever witnessed. There were not less than 10,000 spectators in addition to the full delegations and alternates from the States. Neither of the opposing chieftains ever had a majority in the body, but for a week they stood up face to face with unbroken lines and belligerent leaders in hand-to-hand conflict.

Among the delegates were Conkling, Garfield, Harrison, Logan and many other conspicuous factions. Blaine's people with the aid of the field, weakened Grant's lines by preventing the unit rule in any delegation, whereby Grant lost a considerable number of votes in New York, Pennsylvania and other States. That was a test of the distinctive Grant strength in the body. Conkling opened the nominations by presenting the name of Grant, and he did so in an imperial grandeur and with a degree of eloquence that was most impressive. Next to the speech of Ingersoll, who nominated Blaine in 1876, Conkling's appeal for the nomination of Grant will stand as the ablest of all the many able deliverances in the history of American politics. Had he been as discreet as he was eloquent it would have been a perfect exhibition of impressive oratory, but Conkling was inspired not only by his love of Grant, but more influenced than he confessed to himself by an intense hatred of Blaine that he cherished until his death.

He mortally offended every friend of Blaine, and thereby made it impossible even to win the hesitating men in the Blaine ranks, by his keen and pungent fling at the delegates who disregarded their instructions to vote as a unit for Grant, and by his aggressive assault upon Blaine when he referred to Grant as a candidate, "without patronage, without emissaries, without committees, without bureaus, without telegraph wires running from his house to this convention or running from his house anywhere." Unlike the Ingersoll speech nominating Blaine in 1876, the speech of Conkling, able, eloquent and grand as it was, left Grant weaker instead of stronger.

The New Geology.

(Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.)

Heretofore the geological history of the earth has been studied only in the record of stratified rocks and their contained fossils. But in every place there have been land-periods in which, of course, erosion took the place of sedimentation. This kind of record is very imperfect, because there are no fossils. Until recently no account was taken of these erosion-periods except as breaks of indefinite length in the record—as lost intervals. But now, and mainly through the work of Amerian geologists, interpretation of these erosion-periods has fairly commenced, and so important has this new departure in the study of geology seemed to some that it has been hailed as a new era in geology, connecting it more closely with geography. Heretofore former land periods were recognized by unconformities and the amount of time by the degree of change in the fossils, but now the amount of time is estimated in existing land surfaces by topographic forms alone. This idea was introduced into geology by Major J. W. Powell, and has been applied with success by William Morris Davis, W. J. McGee, and others.

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