WOMANLY HEALTH

307 Rutger Street, St. Louis, Mo., June 8, 1900.

I have used your Wine of Cardui treatment and found it helped me ever so much. I have spoken to a great many of my lady friends about Wine of Cardui and they see for themselves how much better I look. I was not able to do anything scarcely for two years until I used your Wine of Cardui and Thedford's Black-Draught.

Mrs. KATIE NETTEVILLE.

Mrs. Netteville's letter is printed in this paper today to show distressed women, discouraged in their repeated failures to free themselves from disordered menstruation, bearing-down pains and other attendant ills, that they may find relief in the intelligent use of

WINE OF CARDUI

Many readers of this paper would be shocked to know how few women are really healthy, how few are really equipped physically for the duties that come to them. But it has been shown beyond question that if every sick woman in this city would take Wine of Cardui there would be a great many happier homes here. To women suffering from female troubles Wine of Cardui offers a speedy and permanent cure. Nearly 1,000,000 women have received relief from Wine of Cardui and Mrs. Netteville's letter shows how they feel about this great medicine. Wine of Cardui is not a strong medicine, but it is a powerful tonic for the female organs. It makes menstruation regular and removes the cause of those terrible dragging pains which make life a torture. Wine of Cardui and its companion medicine, Thedford's Black-Draught, can be secured at any drug store. If you are an earnest seeker for womanly health, relief is within your grasp. Try Wine of Cardui.

For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Gossip of the Stage.

Chorus and cast of the Princess Bonnie, which is to be sung here the last of October by local talent, are in the midst of their hardest work now, and are getting in fine shape for the production, which is to be one of the most ambitious ever attempted by Richmond's amateurs. Some of the very best singers in the city are in the cast and chorus, and that the music of Willard Spencer's pretty opera will be well rendered is already an assured fact. Rehearsals of the vocal score were commenced last July, and Professor Reinhardt has handled his chorus with such success that to-morrow they could go on and sing the opera with credit both to themselves and their instructor. The Princess Bonnie has only been sung once in Richmond, and that was about six years ago. The opera was then produced under the direction of Mr. Spencer. Frank Daniels played "Shrimps," and just how ridiculous he looked in a sweater and knee breeches every one knows. Mr. Daniels's "dimensions" are about equal each way—he is as wide as he is long. Mr. Tom Mitchell, the Shrimps of the Richmond Princess Bonnie company, is considerably longer than he is wide, that being the usual order of construction, so he cannot fall back on his "looks" (I don't mean that he isn't handsome), but he will get all the comedy out of the part that is in it. Miss Ronnie Hutzler makes a charming Princess Bonnie. She has a good voice, and sings with much expression. Miss Blanche Hech, of Norfolk, is cast as Kitty, and her work will be really clever. She infuses into the part a degree of animation that is almost infectious. Mrs. Morris Asher will sing Auntie Crab, the spinster, and will double Donna Pompusa in the second act, so she will be given the opportunity of displaying her versatility, as the two parts are exactly the opposite of each other. Mr. Crump, as Captain Tarpaulin, will sing the part splendidly. He has a good voice, and also displays some talent for acting. Mr. Louis Bosher has the part of the self-conceited, proud and haughty Spaniard, Admiral Pompuso. His voice will be heard to excellent advantage in the part, while he will, no doubt, give an impersonation of the role that will be entirely satisfactory. The Falsetti of Mr. A. L. Jacobs will be very clever, and in acting will probably take second place to Mr. Mitchell—that is of the gentlemen in the cast. Mr. Heller, as Roy Sterling, the "champion fly fisherman of America," makes a manly lover, and has long since become letter perfect in his part. He has the lines "pat," and is working hard to get the business down. Salvador and Surf, the latter played by Mr. Rotschild, are both in good hands.

Mr. MacLean and Miss Tyler, who will appear at the Academy Monday and Tuesday, may be congratulated upon having produced two of the most interesting of Shakespeare's plays—Coriolanus and King John—for their inaugural season as co-stars.

Mr. MacLean's performance of King John was, when associated with Mme. Modjeska, one of the greatest successes. Many of his admirers are anxious to witness a repetition of that performance, and look forward to it with most agreeable anticipations.

Constance is the character in which Miss Tyler is most happily suited, and one in which her friends predict an emphatic triumph. It is an intense character in the sense that Constance is keyed up to a high pitch of emotion in most of her scenes, but the range of emotion is so great that many famous actresses have considered Constance one of the most difficult of Shakespearean roles. It is, however, entirely within the compass of Miss Tyler's gifts and acquirements, and should add to her excellent reputation as an interpreter of Shakespeare's heroines.

Both King John and Coriolanus will be magnificently produced and mounted.

As Coriolanus, Mr. MacLean has a part that should, as the old saying goes, "fit him like a glove." The vigor and virility of the soldier-patrician, his singleness of purpose, inflexible will, and aristocratic pride are characteristics which Mr. MacLean can portray to the life.

Several of the present company have been former associates of Mr. MacLean and Miss Tyler, and the casts of both Shakespeare's plays are excellent and complete.

Coriolanus will be presented Monday evening, King John Tuesday matinee, and the "School for Scandal" Tuesday night.

"A Stranger in a Strange Land" will hold the stage at the Academy Wednesday evening.

* * *

Perhaps one of the greatest reasons of its success comes from its being entirely free from any suggestiveness, such as taints the French farces with which the country has been surfeited for two seasons. It is clean, pure, and wholesome in its fun, and yet broadly farcial. This is how the story runs: Jack Thorndyke, a young Englishman of good family, has been going the pace a bit too rapidly in his own country, so his family have sent him to America for a three years stay on a ranch. Instead of going West, Jack is put off at Buffalo, and there remains, albeit he writes home lengthy and thrilling tales of ranch life, in which Redskins, cowboys, and the like figure largely. All of this is swallowed without question by his relatives, to whom, as to many of our English cousins, "the States" are a sealed book, and who know no difference between Buffalo and Butte. Jack's uncle, Charles Dudley, discovers the young man's game, and when Jack is about to return advises him to bring along a redskin to back up his stories. The letter miscarries, and Jack turns up in the first act without an Indian. When he learns the state of affairs, he persuades his friend, Arthur Lowe, who is in love with Grace, Jack's sister, to masquerade as an aborigine who had once saved his life. Meantime, the American patent medicine promoter appears on the scene, and, of course, has a real Indian to advertise his remedies. His Redskin is mistaken by the family as Jack's saviour. This starts the complications going and they are increased by the arrival of a third Indian, in reality, a disguised Scotland Yard detective, in search of the missing Lowe. After much misunderstanding, matters are cleared up, and Jack marries Alice Wellington, an American heiress, whom he has met on the way to England, while Lowe wins the hand of Grace, Jack's sister. All this, and much more of minor interest, is told in a manner entirely satisfactory.

* * *

"The Sorrows of Satan," which is to be presented Thursday matinee and night, is adapted from Marie Corelli's famous novel, which has been so universally read that its strange story of the Devil's life on earth must be familiar to everyone. It will be remembered that Satan, having been cast out of heaven, is doomed to visit the world until such a time as man shall reject his temptations. Thus universal rejection will bring about his forgiveness. Naturally, therefore, his earnest wish is that men shall be moral and upright, although his boast in heaven binds him to tempt them to be quite the contrary. He stops at the most fashionable hoted in London, has fabulous wealth, wears perfect clothes, and is known as Prince Lucio Rimanez. He meets Geoffrey Tempest, a poverty-stricken man, and to him manages to convey a large fortune, which Satan hopes he will use in the aid of good deeds. Tempest, however, prefers a life of luxury and dissipation, and the unfortunate Satan, much against his will, is forced to lead him through all the sinfulness of London, a leadership which he is of course eminently fitted to assume, despite his personal repugnance. Tempest meets and falls in love with Lady Sibyl, a beautiful, ingeneous, sensitive and susceptible girl. Sibyl, however, has fallen in love with the handsome Satan himself, and only marries Tempest to gain the affection of his friend. Repulsed by him when, within her husband's hearing, she grovels at his feet and begs for one hour of his love, she commits suicide, but in her last agony it is revealed to her that her mad infatuation has been for the terrible Prince of Darkness. Tempest seeks forgetfulness on board Satan's yacht. In mid-ocean, the Prince doffs his modern dress, appears in the fiendish garb of the conventional Devil, and convinces Tempest of an existence beyond the grave. In the wreck that follows, the mortal cries out his faith in God, and this conversion places Satan, by one soul, nearer his own redemption. The play will be presented here in a most elaborate manner, and the cast includes the following well-known names in the leading parts: Edward R. Mawson, Ross O'Neal, both of whom were members of the original company, Miss Nellie Yale and Miss Holland.

* * *

Richard Carvel is the bill for Friday and Saturday, with matinee the latter day.

For over 150 performances last season this powerful and romantic play attracted brilliant audiences that crowded the Empire Theatre, N. Y. It was one of the most successful metropolitan productions of the year.

Andrew Robson, in the title role, has succeeded in convincing all who saw him that never before has he appeared in so charming a role, nor acted one with such magnificent dash, cleverness, and spirit.

"Richard Carvel" is a romantic drama, founded upon the beautiful Maryland story written by Winston Churchill. The hero, who gives his name to the novel, is a brave and chivalrous young man of the Annapolis of a century ago, and he does all sorts of marvellous and courageous things for the sake of the sweet girl he loves, as well as for his struggling country. It is almost needless to repeat here how Carvel wooes and wins the coquettish and fascinating Dorothy Manners, for Winston Churchill's novel has been universally read; suffice it to say that the drama follows closely the lines of the book, and that all the stirring events of Carvel's career, his duels, his desperate straits, and his delightfully interesting love encounters with the heroine, Dorothy, are utilized by the playwright and attractively presented on the stage.

Mr. Robson, as Richard Carvel, demonstrates his high status as a romantic actor. He splendidly realizes the character Mr. Churchill created, and is as brave at the point of his adversary's sword as he is persuasive and persistent in his pursuit of fair Dorothy's heart and hand. There are beautiful love scenes in the play, and Mr. Robson and his leading lady, Miss Ruth Berkeley, make them so real and entrancing that the interest in the incidents is enhanced a hundredfold.

* * *

The vaudeville bill that Manager Wells offers for the first half of the week is one of the strongest collections of talent that has ever been presented to the Richmond public. There is not a single number that has been seen here before, and each and every one of the acts that make up the programme has to it something that will make it individually entertaining.

Mr. Wells has carefully selected the attractions. He has started out this season to gives his patrons a better class of entertainment than ever before, and the success of the opening vaudeville bill shows how much the theatre-going public appreciate his efforts. The bills at the Bijou in the future will be up to the standard of that offering.

The special feature of the show will be the "Pony Ballet," an octette of pretty English girls, who were brought to America last summer by Leander for the Casino forces in New York, and whose success and popularity sent them into vaudeville, and to a place among the headliners. The act is a novelty. The young women will sing and dance, and the act gives every promise here of accomplishing what it has done in New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and Washington. Another feature will be the "Girl of Quality." We have had all kinds of "girls" in vaudeville, but according to the reports from other theatres, the "Girl of Quality" is the most entertaining of them all. She is a character change artist, and her act is rated high. Raymond and Caverly, a couple of comedians of the Weber and Field class, will make their first visit to Richmond. The comedians are well-known in the vaudeville world, and here they will become favorites. The Three Milletts, a recently imported trio of European acrobats, will contribute a novelty to the bill, and Fisher and Clark is an eccentric comedy number that will help in the laugh-making. Mr. Wells has also arranged for the production of the latest views incident to the funeral of President McKinley. An entirely different collection from that seen last week will be given.

* * *

Leavitt & Lederer Company offer a real novelty in "Mazeppa, or the Wild Horse of Tartary," which will be presented here at the Bijou Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, and Saturday matinee.

It is many years since the old play was shelved by the star who made so much of it last decade.

This production has other claims to novelty. It is a "modernized" version of Lord Byron's famous poem, made by Robert Griffin Morris for the stage, preserving all that was strong and fetching in the old and adding to it such new features as were impossible of introduction in days gone by because of theatrical limitation.

The "Mazeppa" Leavitt &Lederer Company will show us is said to contain Polish and Tartar atmosphere and details never before offered in the old drama. Every effort has been made to take advantage of the advanced theatrical mechanics and also to add to the production bits of color, music, and other qualities peculiar to the seventeenth century in Poland, hitherto unattempted.

For these, if for no other reasons, the play should be considered a novelty. Besides, there will be a splendid ballet, special dancers, and athletics of the epoch treated, well calculated to excite curiosity and instinct.

Then there will be Verona Jarbeau and her splendid Arab steed "Lightning," in that terrific ride from the stage to the roof at the close of the first act.

Thus it will be seen at a glance that the new "Mazeppa," on which Leavitt & Lederer Company have lavished so much time, thought, and money, must assuredly be considered a grand spectacular dramatic novelty.

The company supporting the star is one of exceptional merit. The management was determined that nothing should go amiss in the production, and they have expended several thousand dollars in scenery, effects, and costumes.

Incidental to the play there will be a number of European novelty features introduced among them a troupe of real Algerian acrobats, the Es Sadicks. The act was imported by the company, and at the same time the services of the Guinare Yani whirlwind dancers were secured—Zuelika and Clio. The Roosevelt trio will also contribute to the entertainment.

A feature of the production will be the beautiful Tartar and Polish ballets, and the company of sixty people will possibly make up the finest offering that has ever graced the Bijou Theatre.

* * *

Joseph Jefferson will begin his annual autumn tour at Troy, N. Y., on September 30th. As usual, he will play for only eight weeks, presenting Rip Van Winkle, The Rivals, The Cricket on the Hearth, and Lend Me Five Shillings.

Florence Reed, daughter of the late Roland Reed, has resigned from the F. F. Proctor Stock Company to accept an engagement with May Irwin.

Grace Scott, after a pleasant summer in Europe, is now homeward bound on the Kaiserin Maria Theresa, due here October 1st.

W. H. Pascoe has been engaged to play Don John of Austria in In the Palace of the King with Viola Allen's company.

BRUCE.

LOWER RAPPAHANNOCK.

The Oyster Interest—A Big Canoe—Boy Drowned.

IRVINGTON, VA., September 28.—(Special.)—Captain Hudgins, commander of the Virginia oyster navy, has been cruising in the Rappahannock this week and has captured several violators of the oyster cull law. Oysters this year of the required size are by no means plentiful, and among some the temptation to keep a few of the small oysters, which are quite plentiful, is too strong to be resisted. While this is true of a few, it is due the large majority of oystermen along the Rappahannock to say that they are obeying the law in this respect remarkably well, and from expressions from them it is evident that they desire this law carried out to the letter. Should the law be continually violated it would mean the total depletion of the natural rocks within a few years, and yet it is hard to show those who disregard this most important section that they are really working against their best interests. Captain Hudgins is extremely vigilant along this line, and is to be commended, as are also Inspectors James E. Sanders, Sr., of White Stone, and Archie Segar, of Lower Middlesex. These two inspectors are to be seen daily on the rocks examining the contents of the canoes, and not at all times are their efforts in vain.

LARGEST OPEN CANOE IN WORLD.

What is said to be the largest open canoe in the world is now in course of construction on the Corrotoman river, in Lancaster county. The canoe is being built by P. Moran, an expert boat builder, and will be owned and operated in the fish-trap business by Mr. J. Swart, of Treakes, Lancaster county. The boat is 52 feet long, and a trifle over 14 feet wide, and to fasten her together required 700 pounds of seven-eighths inch galvanized rodding. The centre log is 6 inches thick and 8 inches wide, running the entire length of the boat. The centre board well is 16 feet long and 4 feet high. The washboards are 28 inches wide, supported by 36 large cedar knees. Her bowsprit is 10 inches square at the sampson post and 14 feet long. She will be steered by a patent diamond screw iron wheel. Her masts will be 12 inches in diameter at the partners and 52 feet high. The main-boom will be 42 feet long, and the main-sail will have more than 225 yards of canvas in it. The jib is to be 22 feet on the foot, and will contain over 75 yards of canvas. If loaded with oysters, it is estimated that she will carry 600 bushels.

Fred Hoppy, a sailor from New York, was brought to the Marine Hospital in this village Monday in an unconscious state, from which he never rallied. All that was possible was done for him, but to no avail, and on Wednesday morning he breathed his last. The remains were interred in the cemetery here. This makes the third almost unknown person buried here in recent years. Our village folks are speaking of setting aside a piece of land in the cemetery as a potter's field.

BOY DROWNED.

Fitz Pinn, a colored boy, aged about 19, and living near White Stone, Lancaster county, was drowned one night this week in Oyster creek, a small inlet from the Rappahannock river, in Lower Lancaster. It appears that the deceased desired to get on the other side of the creek and forthwith undressed and plunged in, leaving his clothes on the shore until he could secure a skiff and return. The clothes were found, and after considerable seach the body was recovered.

Lewisetta, a village in Northumberland county, formerly the property of Charlie Lewis, and bought at the time of Lewis's conviction for burning a factory by J. B. Cralle, Dameron Brothers, and Eubank Brothers, has been sold to the Garner Brothers, of Village, Northumberland county, for the sum of $7,000. This figure did not include the stock of goods, which was bought by the same firm at cost.

Virginia Monarch, one of the fastest horses of the Northern Neck, and the one that carried off nearly all the prizes at the Tappahannock Fair a few days ago, died at Kilmarnock, Lancaster county, this week of the disease that is playing such havoc with horses in this section. The animal was an exceedingly valuable one, and was the property of Mr. Frederick Downing, of Sharp's Wharf, Richmond county.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Mary Susie Currell, daughter of W. E. Currell, Esq., of Fleet's Bay Neck, Lancaster county, to Mr. Thomas Oscar Smither, a leading merchant of Kilmarnock, Yancaster county, the ceremony to take place at Kilmarnock Baptist church on Thursday, October 10th, at 2:30 P. M. Invitations have been issued to friends at a distance only.

On next Wednesday afternoon, White Marsh Methodist Church is to be the scene of a beautiful marriage, when Miss Mary Frances Douglass is to become the bride of Mr. Julian Carroll McKenney, both of Lancaster county. Mr. McKenney is a prominent young merchant at Brookvale, while the young lady is a daughter of R. T. Douglass, deputy treasurer of Lancaster county.

BRIEFS.

Mantua District School Board, on Wednesday last,, met at Lancaster Courthouse, and had the teachers already appointed sign the contracts for the term beginning on next Monday. All the public schools throughout the county will open on Monday.

Mrs. E. G. Wootten, owner of a large store at Lancaster Courthouse, sold her entire stock of goods this week to J. H. McKenney, who recently sold his store at Brookvale to J. C. McKenney.

Rev. R. E. Bentley is this week holding a protracted meeting at Edgely M. E. Church in Lancaster county. He is ably assisted by Rev. J. W. S. Robins, pastor of Bethany M. E. Church, in Reedville, Northumberland county.

Jno. E. Waters, of Kilmarnock, Lancaster county, is on a visit to friends on the eastern shore of Maryland.

W. E. Cox, proprietor of the hotel at Kilmarnock, who sometime ago suffered a fracture of the rib, is convalescing.

There will be a meeting of Lawson-Ball Camp Confederate Veterans at Lancaster Courthouse on next Wednesday to select delegates to the Virginia Grand Camp, which meets in Petersburg the 23rd of next month. Officers for the year will be elected at the same time.

Colonel B. L. Farinholt is preparing to build an oyster-packing house at Monaskon Wharf, in Lancaster county, on the Rappahannock river, the size to be 28x46. It is more than likely that other parties will build oyster-houses there before the season closes.

James Broughton, of Eastern Shore, Md., is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. W. Long, of Irvington.

Charlie Barnett, of Illinois, is visiting W. T. Barnett at Tombs, Lancaster county.

Charlie Mitchell is this week attending the Fredericksburg Fair and visiting friends in the city of Fredericksburg.

Miss Flora Chowning, of Merry Point, Lancaster county, left this week to assume charge of her school in Accomac county, Va.

T. S. Thrift has been appointed postmaster at Broun's Store, Northumberland county, vice T. J. Eubank, resigned. Mr. Eubank recently sold his mercantile establishment to Broun & Thrift, and the post-office was a part of the transfer.

Miss Anas Street, of Centre Cross, Essex county, is visiting friends in the Monumental city.

Mrs. J. R. Luckum and daughter, Miss Maggie, of Millenbeck, Lancaster county, were this week the guests of E. F. Thompson, of this village.

Miss Eva Bussells, of Irvington, is visiting the family of Mrs. Ozah Bussells, in Cape Charles.

120 YEARS OLD

ABRAHAM E. ELMER, 120 Years Old.

Mr. Abraham E. Elmer, of 54 Spring street, Utica, N. Y., is without doubt the

OLDEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

He is almost 120 years of age and is in possession of all his faculties. He attributes his old age, strength and vitality to the constant use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey as his only medicine.

Mr. Elmer has taken no other medicines for 26 years; he says:

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

The Standard of Purity and Excellence for Nearly Half a Century

HAS PROLONGED HIS LIFE.

It gives me pleasure to tell you how grateful I feel for what your valuable whiskey has done for me. *It is my only medicine.* My health is still good and I am as strong and vigorous as a man could expect to be at eighty years of age, notwithstanding I am nearly 120 years old and have taken no medicine but Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey for several years. I take it in an egg-nog three or four times a day and it stimulates my blood and keeps me well and strong. It is both food and drink to me. My hearing is good, I can walk around, dress and undress myself, and I thank God for what Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey has done for me. It is truly a blessing to old people. I cannot say too much in its praise. I know I would not be alive to-day if it were not for your whiskey. Gratefully yours, ABRAHAM E. ELMER.

Aids Digestion, Stimulates and Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the Brain, Builds Nerve Tissue, Tones Up the Heart, Fortifies the System Against Disease Germs and Prolongs Life.

If you wish to keep young, strong and vigorous and have on your cheek the glow of perfect health, take DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY regularly, a teaspoonful in half a glass of water or milk three times a day and take no other medicine. It is dangerous to fill your system with drugs; they poison the system and depress the heart (Quinine depresses the heart), while DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY tones and invigorates the heart action and purifies the entire system.

ABSOLUTELY PURE & UNADULTERATED — TRADE MARK

Write us and state your case. It will cost you nothing for advice. We will send you a medical booklet free, which contains symptoms and treatment of each disease, also many convincing testimonials of marvelous cures. There is none "just as good as" DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY. The dealer who says so is thinking of his profits only, not of your health. The genuine is sold in sealed bottles only, if offered to you in bulk it is not the genuine. Be sure that you get it. You can buy it at any druggists' or grocers', or direct. $1.00 a bottle. DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. Dooley on Youth and Age.

BY F. P. DUNNE.

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"I see that Tiddy—," Mr. Dooley began.

"Don't be disrayspictful," said Mr. Hennessy.

"I'm not disrayspictful," said Mr. Dooley. "I'm affitionate, I'm familyar. But I'm not disrapspictful. I may be burned at th' stake f'r it. Whiniver annything happens in this counthry, a comity iv prom'nent business-men, clargymen, an' colledge pro-fissors meets an' raysolves to go out an' lynch a few familyar dimmycrats. I wondher why it is th' clargy is so much more excitable thin anny other people. Ye take a man with small side whiskers, a long coat, an' a white choker, a man that wudden't harm a spider an' that floats like an Angel iv Peace, as Hogan says, over a mixed quartette choir, an' lave annything stirrin happen an' he'll sind up th' premyums on fire insurance. Lave a bad man do a bad deed, an' th' preachers is all f'r quartherin' ivrybody that can't recite th' thirty-nine articles on his head. If somebody starts a fire, they grab up a can iv karasene an' begin f'r to burn down th' block. 'Tis a good thing preachers don't go to Congress. Whin they're ca'm, they'd wipe out all th' laws an' whin they're excited, they'd wipe out all th' popylation. They're niver two jumps fr'm th' thumbscrew: 'Tis quare th' best iv men at times shud feel like th' worst tow'red those between.

"But, annyhow, I see that Tiddy, Prisidint Tiddy—here's his health—is th' youngest Prisidint we've iver had, an, some iv th' pa-apers ar-re wondherin' whether he's old enough f'r th' raysponsibilities iv th' office. He isn't afraid, but a good many ar-re, that a man iv on'y forty-two or three, who hasn't lost a tooth, an' maybe has gained a few, a mere child, who ought to be playin' mibs or Run, sheep, run,' at Eyesther bay, will not be able f'r to conduct th' business iv government with th' proper amount iv infirmity. Some day whin th' Cam'net hobbles in to submit a gr-reat quistion iv foreign policy, th' Prisidint 'll be out in th' back yard performin' at knock up an' catch with his sicrety. Whin he wants to see a foreign ambassadure, he wont sind f'r him an' rayceive him standin' up with wan hand on th' Monroe docthrine an' th' other on th' map iv our foreign possissions, but will pull his hat over his eyes an' go ar-round to Lord Ponsyfoot's house an' whistle or call out, 'Hee-oo-ee.' He'll have a high chair at th' table an' dhrink th' health iv his guests in milk an' wather; he'll outrage th' rools iv diplomacy be scheamin' 'fen ivrythings' whin th' Chinise Ministher calls, an' instead iv studyin' th' histhry iv our counthry, he'll be caught in a corner iv th' White House peroosin' th' histhry iv Shorty in Sarch iv his Dad. I suppose we'll have th' usu'l diffyculties with him—makin' him comb his hair an' black th' heels iv his boots an' not put his elbows on th' table, an' not reach or pint, an' go to bed afther supper, an' get up in time f'r breakfast, an' keep away fr'm th' wather, an' cut out cigreets, an' go back to his room an' thry behinds th' ears. But wnat can ye expict fr'm a kid iv 42?

"I wondher sometimes, Hinnissy, whin is a man old enough. I've seen th' age limit risin' iver since I wint into public life. Whin I was a young la-ad, a fellow wud come out iv colledge or th' rayform school or whativer was his alma mather, knock down th' first ol' man in his way, an' leap to th' fr-ront. Ivry time school let out, some aged statesman wint back like Cincinnati to his farm an' was glad to get there safe. Ye cud mark th' progress iv youth be th' wreck iv spectacles, goold-headed walkin' sticks, unrale teeth, an' pretinded hair. Th' sayin' was in thim days, ol' man f'r th' crossin', young men f'r th' cab. Whin ol' age discinded like a binidiction on a man's head, we put a green flag in his hand an' gave him a good steady job as assistant to an autymatic gate. Age is gr-reat, Hinnissy, as a flagman. It saves th' thrucks an' dhrays iv life fr'm gettin' in th' way iv th' locymotives. But it don't stop th' locymotives. They come too fast. Fifteen or twinty years hince, whin I become machure, I can tell ye ivrything nearly ye oughtn't to do, but nawthin' ye ought to do.

"In th' ol' days, a man was a man whin he voted—at twinty-wan in Boston, at eighteen in th' Sixth War-rd. I r-read in this pa-aper that 'twas even more so befure me time. Alexandher th' Great was on'y foorteen whin he conkered Boolgahrya, Caesar was jus' fr'm business colledge whin he put Mark Antony out iv th' business, Frederick th' Gr-reat was in skirts whin he done whatever he done an' done it well. Fox an' Pitt, I think have th' names r-right, was in compound fractions whin they wint into th' council. Why, Hinnissy, I was hardly thirty-five whin I accipted th' prisidincy iv this establishment with all its foreign complications an' rivinoo problems. A man in thirty was counted machure, a man iv forty was looked on as a pathriarch, an' whin a man got to be fifty, th' fam'ly put his chair in th' corner an' give him th' back bedroom. I had it all fixed to make me millyion at thirty an' retire. I don't raymimber now what happened to be between twinty-nine an' thirty-wan.

"But nowadays, be hivens, a man don't get started till he's too old to run. The race iv life has settled down to something between a limp an' a hobble. 'Tis th' ol' man's time. An orator is a boy orator as long as he can speak without th' aid iv a dental surgeon; an' acthor is a boy acthor until he's so old he can't play King Lear without puttin' a little iv th' bloom iv youth on his cheeks out iv the youth jar; a statesman that can't raymimber what Bushrod Washington thought about th' Alyen an' Sedition law belongs in th' nurs'ry. I look r-round me at th' pitchers iv gr-reat men in th' pa-aper an' greatness manes white whiskers. There's no such thing as age. If Methuselah was alive, he'd be captain iv a foot-ball team. Whin a man gits to 90, he's jus' beginnin' to feel sthrong enough f-r wurruk. Annybody that thries to do annything before he's an oncomfortable risk f'r th' life insurance comp'ny is snubbed f'r youthful impertinence. 'A new lithry light has appeared on th' lithrachoor horizon. Although on'y 82, his little story iv 'An afthernoon with Purdy,' shows gr-reat promise. We hope he will some day do something, worthy iv him.' 'Keokuk H. Higbie has been illicted prisident iv th' G. O. an' L. system to take th' place iv Lamson N. Griggs, who has become head coach iv th' Cintinnaryan Athletic Club. Mr. Higbie has had a meteeyoric career, havin' risen in less thin 80 years fr'm th' position iv brakeman to be head iv this gre-reat system. Youth must be sarved.' 'A vacancy is expicted in th' Supreme Court. Misther Justice Colligan will cillibrate his wan hundhred an' fiftieth birthday nex' month an' it is expected he will retire. That august body becomes more an' more joovenile ivry year an' there is danger it will lose th' rayspict iv th' naytion. Manny iv th' members was not prisint whin th' Constitution was signed an' don't know anything about it.'

"So it goes. Mind ye, Hinnissy, I don't object. 'Tis all r-right in me hand, f'r, though far fr'm decrepit, barrin' th' left leg, I'm old enough to look down on Prisidint Tiddy if I didn't look up to him. If I was as old as I am now whin I was as young as I was befure th' war, I'd be shy ivry time I see a man come into th' pasture with a bag an' an axe. They say rayspict f'r ol' age is gone out. That may be thrue, but if 'tis so, 'tis because us ol' la-ads is still doin' things on th' thrapeze. I don't want anny man's rayspict. It manes I don't count. So whin I come to think it over, I agree with th' pa-apers. Prisidint Tiddy is too young f'r th' office. What is needed is a man iv—well, a man iv my age. An' I don't know as I'm quite ripe enough. I'm goin' out now to roll me hoop."

"Go on with ye," said Mr. Hinnissy. "Whin do ye think a man is old enough?"

"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "a man is old enough to vote whin he can vote; he's old enough to wurruk whin he can wurruk. An' he's old enough to be Prisidint whin he becomes Prisidint. If he ain't, 'twill age him."

Czolgosz's Plea.

(N. Y. Sun.)

The plea of guilty made by Czolgosz on his trial at Buffalo yesterday was a frank admission by him of his knowledge that there was no legal defence that he could offer for his crime. But plain as were the circumstances attending the murder of the President, and great as is the horror that is felt because of it, Anglo-Saxon jurisprudence does not allow the Court to accept from any man a plea of guilty where the crime is or may be punishable by death. A plea of not guilty was entered for Czolgosz, and the trial proceeded. So the assassin has all his rights and privileges to the last.

In the majesty of this proceeding there ought to be a lesson of right and justice to the wretched man to which this murderer [illegible]

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