

THE RICHMOND DISPATCH

BY THE DISPATCH COMPANY.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1902.

NOTE FOR CONGRESSMAN.

Sufficient attention seems not to have been given by the public to the fact that the schedule of the new Constitution provides that in "all elections" held hereafter only those qualified under its provisions shall be entitled to vote.

A PROPER BILL.

The bill introduced in the House Thursday by Representative Foss, authorizing the President to nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the Senate appoint, Captain Charles Edgar Clark, United States navy, to be a rear-admiral of the senior grade on the active list of the navy, is an entirely proper one.

INDUCEMENTS HELD OUT.

(Detroit Free Press.)
Harriet: What shall I say in the advertisement for a cook?
Harry: Well, say that we'll take her with us to any summer resort she may prefer.

GOOD RESOLUTIONS.

(Chicago Daily News.)
Visitor: Young man, I hope that when you are free you will turn over a new leaf.
Convict: Sure I will. The lawyer I hire the next time will be a better one.

THE GAMBLING FEVER.

(Chicago Evening Post.)
"Gambler? Well, rather. Why he's so crazy over games of chance that he patronizes a restaurant where they print the bill of fare in French, and he doesn't know a word of the language."

HARD READING.

(Harvard Lampoon.)
Professor Morandrome: The books of the Chaldeans were written on bricks.
Sporter (in still, small voice): They must have made hard reading.

JUST SO.

(Brooklyn Life.)
Bella: She doesn't seem disappointed that the engagement is broken. She says there are just as good fish in the sea.
May: But they don't always bite.

LOCUSTS ATTEND THE FETE.

Came Near Taking Entire Charge at Confederate Home.
(Louisville Sun.)
Locusts were extremely troublesome yesterday at the annual fete held at the Confederate Soldiers' Home at Pikeville, under the auspices of the Board of Lady Visitors. The locusts were everywhere on the ground, on the tables, on everybody, and were even impolite enough to get into the ice cream and strawberries while the people were eating. They kept up a continuous hum during the entire afternoon and kept everybody in a state of excitement. The old soldiers at the East Side, said the policeman "I arry, see that the trees were swept, the ground raked and swept and five barrels of locusts carted away, but new ones appeared as fast as they could be removed.

PEER'S PRIVILEGES IN POLICE COURT.

(London Daily Mail.)
The Earl of Egmont appeared at Marlborough-street Police Court on Saturday to answer to a summons for having been drunk and disorderly in Piccadilly at about 12.30 A. M., on May 15th.

RIVER IMPROVEMENT.

James river may flow on to the sea more merrily now than ever, since the President has signed the river and harbor bill. That means that the engineers will have \$200,000 with which to deepen the channel and otherwise improve our "noble James" as a bearer of commerce.

FEAR MORE FATAL THAN MICROBES.

Fear causes more deaths than famine, more failures than panics, costs more than war, is always a failure, and is never necessary. Fear weakens the heart's action, induces congestion, invites indigestion, produces nervousness, through decomposing foods, and is thus the mother of auto-poisoning, which either directly causes or greatly aids in the production of quite 90 per cent. of all our diseases.

THE RUSH MONTH IN MASSACHUSETTS.

In Massachusetts June is known as the month of the Brown-Tail Moth, an active associate of the Gypsy Moth in the task of making life a misery. Anything of nervousness, depression, irritation, any seeds or saplings of unhappiness, in a Massachusetts patient should be attributed to these industrious immigrants.

conceded by experts. It is only here and there that the river will have to be deepened.

Near Richmond there is a great deal of work to be done, and most of it through solid granite, but though the original cost will be considerable, the work when done "will stay done."

The improvement of James river means great things for Richmond, and our gratitude as a community is due to all who gave our city a helping hand in securing this appropriation.

MACADAMIZED STREETS.

Will the time never come when Richmond will be able to discover and buy better material than crushed granite for her chief residence streets? In this matter we are away behind the age.

Granite does not solidify and form a smooth and stable roadway. It is pulverized by the wheels of vehicles, and unless kept wet by sprinkling this dust rises and is borne upon the lightest wind into the eyes and throats of people, doing untold injury.

Cities to the north of us, cities to the south of us, are able to find better material for the roadways of residence streets. Why cannot our City Council do likewise? It can—it would—if citizens generally would express a wish for a change; for improvement.

We say down with the macadamized street; but it won't stay down—it is prone to rise up and blow away, and we had better take it up.

The Irrigation bill in the House comes strikingly soon after the no-liquor proposition.

Bicycle records are like pie-crust, too, it seems—only made to be broken.

The last man in the graduating class at West Point was heartily applauded, we are glad to see. He probably appreciated the applause more than any other member of the class would have done, and his being a graduate at all doubtless indicates grit of the first order, if not intellectual brilliancy, and grit is the quality most needed in a soldier.

Mr. Thurber's list of eighty thousand "leaders of thought" indicates that there must be a lot of thinking going on just now among the American people in general.

A Baptist minister, of California, after much study of the Mohammedan religion, has decided to accept the Moslem faith, and says that he expects nothing less than church and social ostracism as the result.

He will hardly be disappointed in his expectations.

A showman to the jungle went and caught a fierce young gnu. Said he: "I'll teach him to perform, and sell him to the Zoo."

This man was very much surprised, and quite delighted, too.

For, lo! each quick and novel trick you witness in I don't care.

—E. Wade Blaisdell in St. Nicholas.

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Old massa ride out one afternoon, I follow arter wid de hickory broom; One chance to bite him on the thigh—Debble take dat blue-tailed fly.

The pony he did rear and pitch, And tumbled massa in de ditch, He was a dandy, he was wondered why, The verdict was—de blue-tailed fly.

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"Yes, one of dem kind what yer get when yer drink Hoster street water. He jus' come from Kanowsky's pow-house, where dey give you a high hat for free cents. He must ha' had a dozen of 'em, an' when he come in he was looking for it."

"Looking for what?" inquired the Magistrate.

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"What did you say about a drum on Decoration-day?"

"Our drum—our saloon. Hannigan argued that the reason we got de Decoration Day is cause it was Lincoln's birthday, and Rochnisky said it was de birthday of de American republic. Dey called each under hars and 'tings like dat, den dey looked at me, an' den dey looked at Rochnisky under de left optic. He went out on de floor like a necktie peddler. In a fitter name de sawbones told Rochnisky dey had a mezzermachina, an' he took it out of his left chest. Rochnisky said he wanted dat as evidence."

"You need more'n dat," I says; "why don't yer go down to de chicken slaughter-house, an' buy a mezzermachina, an' den dey'll be satisfied. Rochnisky says 'Slats, where is dot chicken market.' Den de crowd and me gived him and he calls a cop, an' says 'It's on his optic.'"

"No, yer Honor, I didn't. He had me pinched to get square wid me fer laughing at him. He's a bad man. Last Sunday he come in de drum—I mean de mezzermachina."

such expenditures were authorized by the Secretary.

None the less we trust that it is not true, as intimated from Washington, that Democrats in Congress who have been with the administration in the reciprocity issue contemplate strengthening the hands of the best-sugar combine, so as to place themselves on record as rebuking Mr. Roosevelt.

The merits of the main question are not affected by the administration's entanglement. If it was right before the revelations of the last few days that the Cubans should have a chance to live it is right now that they should have such a chance. The principle of reciprocity and the obligation upon us abide, and a recognition of that by the Democrats will in no wise interfere with their getting the benefit of all the political capital there is in the disclosures up to date, and those which as a result of Mr. Hay's resolution may follow.

The Whitney syndicate is said to have secured control of electrical works in this country and Europe, which will enable it to proceed at once toward turning the steam railways of America into electric roads. Are the days of steam numbered?

The mercury in the thermometer is not only rising to the occasion, apparently, but is trying to reach the altitude of the price of coal.

Many are still anxious to know whether the Professor Jacacci who climbed Pelee and looked into the boiling crater pronounces the second and third 'c's in his name hard or soft. They are evidently suspicious of him.

Current Comment.

Virginia's new organic law will go into effect at noon of the 10th day of July, and instead of "draping the capitol in mourning," as Mr. T. W. Higginson suggested, we would deck it in our fairest flowers, and have all the bells of the State ring out their gladdest notes that the work of aliens has been superseded by that of Virginia's noblest and best men.—Farmville Herald.

Verily, ay, verily.

The Lynchburg News says: "The control of the House is within the reach of the Democrats at the next election, and if they are true to themselves they will not fail to seize the prize that is within their grasp. It would be folly to throw it away with the hope of gaining a still greater prize in the future."

That's good sense, and good politics.

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They are a genuine pest, and the more the State tries to exterminate them the better they thrive and the more they multiply. It is a wonder the State will have to confess itself beaten and call in the neighbors.

Out of the rose comes this thorn, the Brown-Tail Moth, to Massachusetts kept its name where in 1869 a woman who kept a flower shop in the respectable city of Somerville became enamored of a certain Dutch rose and resolved to make it popular among her customers. She also introduced the species into and Somerville approved. Other shipments of this Holland rose followed. It is said to be a very beautiful rose, but

"The ornament of beauty is suspect. A crow that flies in heaven's sweetest air."

The crow in the case was the Brown-Tail Moth, who came as a cocoon among the roses. He lay low for some years, but soon after the brown-tailed fly reached them from the Somerville. They have raised Cain in the whole northeastern part of the State since then. The poor old Gypsy Moth, which has been the enemy of the State since the beginning of time, is now being outdone by a more insidious and more destructive pest.

The State gave up the job in 1890 and left it to the cities and towns. These have been following the lead of the State, and with this accomplished tree-striper, which now ranges over a territory of more than 1,000 square miles, in October the caterpillars are in winter quarters and clustered on the leaves, a good many of them are in the act of spinning their cocoons, but the supply continues unabated. The female Brown-Tail Moth is a wonder.

The English sparrow is said to feed on the Brown-Tail Moth, but too perverse a critter to do any more work in the public utility line than he can help. The Baltimore Oriole sometimes comes to the aid of Massachusetts and its slaughter of the brown-tails, but neither bird nor man seem to make much headway. The caterpillars are so possessed of a fine hair or fuzz of remarkably irritating quality, which keeps parasites in fear of them. In fact, the caterpillars do not die of starvation, but of destruction; and from the first young leaves until the close of June they prey upon the trees.

To add insult to injury, this cantankerous caterpillar loves to tumble down from the trees upon the faces, necks, and heads of the people. Here is where his fuzz serves his devilish sense of humor. The minute hairs on his back make the skin in the vicinity sore and itchy, and the Boston Journal, an authority in brown-tail moth lore, as "similarity to that felt by a man who has been shaved, and the hair is rubbed into the skin and cause a rash. The more you scratch, the deeper they go down. The secretary of the Board of Health mournfully declared that he had nothing to do for this rash but to let it alone. It will go away in a few days if you are good. The soul of the commuter and the suburban farmer chafe, and there is a rash on his face. June is the Rash Month in northeastern Massachusetts.

Minstrel Jenkins—The Blue-Tailed Fly. (New York Sun.)

To the Editor of the Sun—Sir: In an article on negro minstrelsy, making mention of "Chit Linn," the greatest and most artistic performer on the banjo that ever lived or fondled the instrument, I have pleasure in referring to him as I remember them, as I am a great admirer of negro melodies:

If you should go in summer time To South Carolina's sultry clime, And in the shadow of a tree lie, You would find out that blue-tailed fly.

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You Will Be Happy If You Are Well.

Paine's Celery Compound.

Bestows that Health and Vigor That Makes Living a Pleasure.

If you are sick and out-of-sorts in June, it is in your power to make yourself healthy, strong and happy.

There is not the slightest reason why you should go through the hot summer weather feeling sickly, miserable, languid and nervous. To be well and strong, means happiness and true joy, and this is the season when you should be bright, hearty, and glad.

If you are sleepless, rheumatic, neuralgic, dyspeptic or have the shadows of disease hovering over you; if you are not as bright, energetic, and strong as you were some weeks ago, the use of Paine's Celery Compound will tone up and fortify your whole system. It cleans the blood, corrects digestion, sharpens the appetite, and conduces to restful sleep. Thousands once in a half-dead condition owe their present good health to the use of Paine's Celery Compound.

Mr. Wm. S. Gibson, Pleasant Hill, Ky., who, through sickness and suffering, was brought near the dark grave, writes as follows, regarding his marvelous cure:

"I have been broken down in health and strength, nervous system shattered, and the South Sea Islands, with their trembling spells off and on for the last ten years. I have taken three bottles of your Paine's Celery Compound and all of the above-mentioned troubles have left me, and I can now do a good day's work. I don't worry me, and I now feel better than I have in ten years. I have a good appetite, and can eat and get around on foot as active as when I was a boy. My age is 65 years."

loon-wid de Clinton-street tombstone man. Dey had a few highballs, and Rochnisky handed over a life-insurance policy as security for a tombstone which he ordered for his wife's grave. De tombstone man said de stone only cost fifty and de policy was for a hundred and fifty. Den Rochnisky borrowed \$25 from him on de strength of lettin' him cash de policy. Next day de tombstone man came into de saloon and said he'd been done, 'cause de policy was phony. He'd been done by de Boston Journal, an' Slats spat upon Rochnisky's newly shined shoes as they passed out of de court room.

"Dam," Not "Damm." (Washington Times.)

Senator Morgan did not intend it either for profanity or disapproval when he interjected something that sounded like "Damm" into the middle of the speech on the canal bill delivered by Senator Mitchell Saturday.

Mr. Mitchell had referred to the great embankment on the Panama route as the Bahia "canal." "Damm," corrected Mr. Morgan, causing the few senators present to smile.

As Mr. Mitchell's speech was largely on the route and the disadvantages of the Panama route, he had occasion to use the word "route" frequently, and invariably with a distinct intonation when referring to the two projects. The Panama Canal Company, whose rights it is a distinct question whether the corporation which might account for Mr. Mitchell calling it the Panama "route," is other than referring to the other as the Nicaraguan "route."

Royalty Buys "N. S." (New York Courier.)

It is said that King Edward VII. and