

PROF. SLEDD'S CASE.

THE RESIGNATION IS WITH THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

THE NEGROES ARE TALKING.

But the Colored Congress Refuses to Endorse Prof. Sledd.

THE SENTIMENT IN RICHMOND.

A Tendency Manifested to Withhold an Expression of Opinion Until Professor Sledd Himself Has Been Heard from—He Has Talked But Little, and Does Not Appear to Want to Recant.

ATLANTA, GA., August 9.—(Special.)—General Clement A. Evans, chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of Emory College, stated today that the resignation of Professor Andrew Sledd had been handed him by President James E. Dickey, and that he would call a meeting of the committee for one day next week at which time the resignation will be considered.

Professor Sledd holds the chair of Latin and Language and Literature, and has tendered his resignation as the result of attacks made on him on account of an article on the negro question in the July issue of the Atlantic Monthly. The members of the Board of Trustees uniformly decline to discuss the matter, but it is generally understood that the resignation will be accepted.

Every one connected with the college, as well as all students and alumni who were at any time under Professor Sledd's tutelage, are of the opinion that the resignation of Professor Sledd is a relief, and that the friends of the college believe that his remaining on the faculty would cause the institution embarrassment.

ATLANTA, GA., August 9.—(Special.)—A number of the eastern delegates to the Negro Young Peoples Christian and Educational conference, now in session here, attempted to get resolutions passed this afternoon commending the article by Professor Andrew Sledd in the Atlantic Monthly on the negro question which has resulted in his resignation. The effort failed, owing to lack of support on the part of Southern delegates.

At Oxford, the seat of Emory College, it was rumored today that as soon as his resignation is accepted, Professor Sledd will leave Georgia and return to his farm in Virginia. Pending the action of the Board of Trustees, he declines to discuss his plans for the future.

There is the greatest interest manifested in Richmond, in the case of Professor Sledd, owing to the fact that he was born in Virginia, his father being the well-known Methodist minister, Rev. Dr. Robert N. Sledd, who was at one time pastor of Centenary Methodist Episcopal church in this city. Professor Sledd was educated at Randolph-Macon College.

It is believed in many quarters that Professor Sledd has been misunderstood. But, in addition to expressing in the magazine article such strong pro-negro views, an Atlanta paper quotes Professor Sledd as having said to a reporter last week that "the average southern man would rather kill a negro than a 240 male." But he has not talked much in the past few days.

JANOWSKI TAKES FIRST PRIZE. Receives Congratulations from Spectators and Players.

HANOVER, August 9.—By beating Wolf in the morning sitting of the international tennis masters' tournament, the Parisian expert Janowski, made sure of the first prize, having reached a total number of twelve and a half points, which none of his competitors for first honors can reach. After the game he received many congratulations from the spectators and players alike. While Janowski was beating Wolf in

the morning sitting, Tschigorin made short work of the Dutch amateur Olland, Pillsbury worsted Marshall, Bardeleben and Gunsberg drew, the rest of the games being adjourned in even positions. Pillsbury is next to the leader with eleven points, and Atkins stands third with ten points.

FUSILLADE OF BULLETS SENT AFTER C. R. RANEY.

Government Officials in Missouri Pursue a Fugitive Who is Wanted by Bedford City Authorities.

ST. LOUIS, MO., August 9.—(Special.)—Government officers engaged in an exciting running fight in the woods about Norwood, Wright county, Mo., Thursday while attempting to capture C. R. Raney, who is wanted by the postal authorities for fraudulent practices and by the authorities of Virginia, Ohio, and other States. Raney got away, despite the desperate endeavor made to capture him, but it is thought was hit by a bullet, for more than twenty were sent after him. The shooting was not one side, however, and Deputy Inspector A. D. Bunsen reports that Deputy United States Marshal Thomas and Constable Sanuers had narrow escapes from being shot. Inspector Bunsen has been working on Raney's trail for months, and Thursday's thrilling encounter in the forest came mightily near being the culmination of his efforts. Complaints were received by the inspector from all parts of the country of Raney's skill as a confidence man and business man demanded that he be suppressed. Raney is wanted in Bedford City, Va., on the specific charge of swindling the Western Tobacco Company out of \$250.

FASHION DECRESS IN FAVOR OF THE SANDAL.

Jackson Ward Has Taken the Lead—Fad Promises to Take New York.

Jackson Ward is laughing silently but deeply up its sleeve, for the latest society intelligence is to the effect that the young set of Gotham's gay haut ton sphere has taken to wearing sandals.

The sandals that the buds are using instead of shoes are of the very ancient type, being nothing more than a pair of soles and a thing to go through the toes and by which the wearer clings to her alleged foot apparel.

Long before shoes were invented the same sort of sandals were used, and found not only healthy but comfortable. Now New York has gone back to the ancient days to find a fad.

But the wad! It is not behind the times. For the last thirty-five years Jackson Ward social circles have seen the sandal in use in the form of shoes without tops, and even when shoes with tops are worn it is the custom to carve the leather into bands so that the red and canary yellow socks of the heels and the crocheted stockings of the heels may be seen. There are even those in the ward who do not wear the soles. It isn't attempts at the Klepp cure fad that inspire this. Nay, it's the fashion, and the wad stays up to the marry Lehr gate from glass bottle breakfasts to watermelon suppers after midnight and in the country.

OFF FOR CINCINNATI.

International Union of Printers to Hold Annual Session.

The annual session of the International Typographical Union will be held in Cincinnati, O., August 11-14. As this is the fiftieth anniversary of the union, unusual preparations have been made to entertain the large crowd. There are four hundred delegates and many ex-delegates, together with the wives of both.

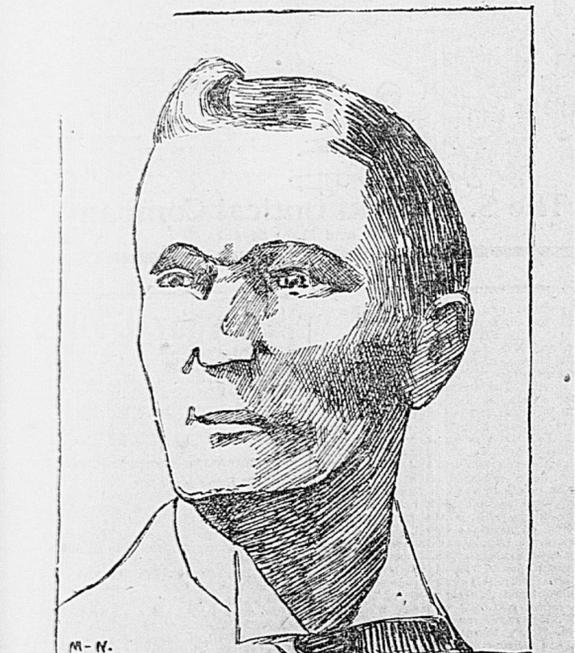
The headquarters will be the Burnet House, and the body will meet in the Grand Opera House.

The programme calls for many side-trips and receptions. The visiting ladies will be in charge of the Women's Auxiliary Association.

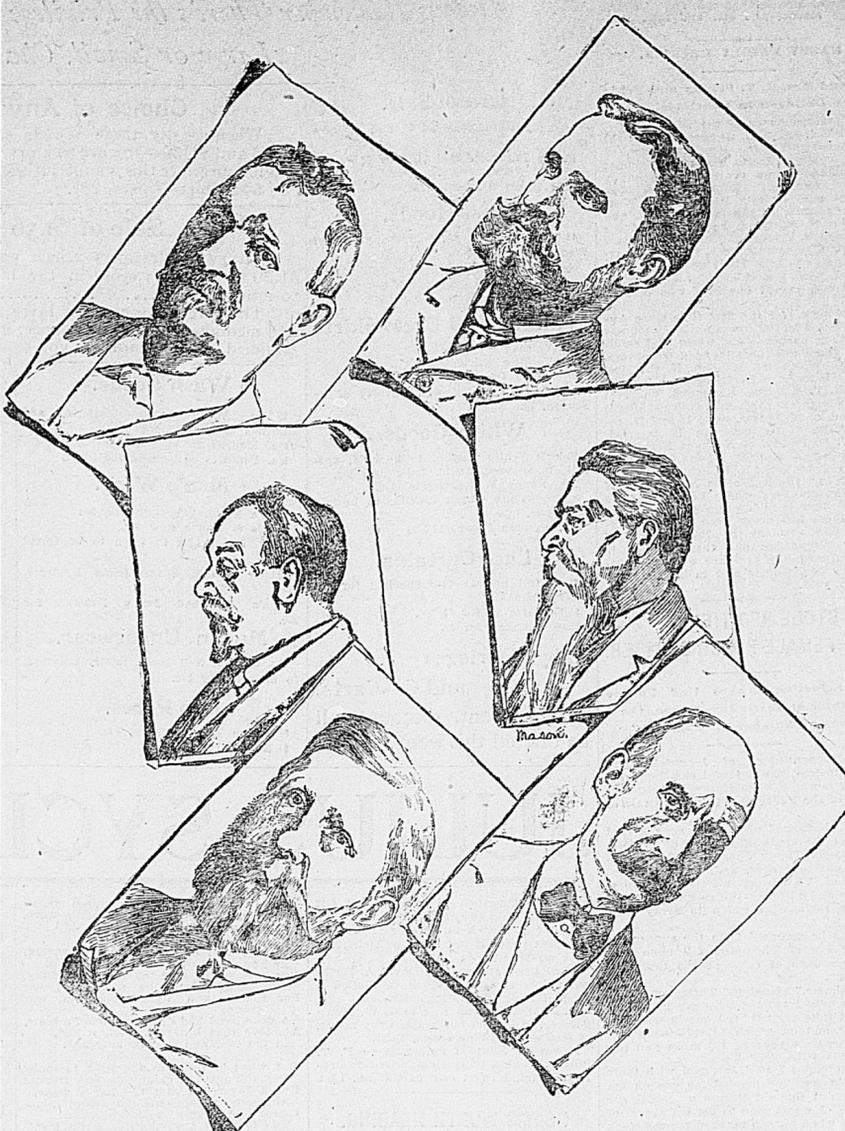
E. W. Bailey is a delegate from No. 50, this city. They will leave to-day.

Hunting a Murderer. Walter Nelson, the negro who is wanted in Lynchburg for the murder of Margaret Watkins, is still missing. Captain Tomlinson received a letter from Lynchburg yesterday asking him a look out for the man.

Shannon vs. C. & O. Appealed. The record in the appealed case of Nora Shannon, administrator of George Shannon, deceased, vs. the Chesapeake and Ohio railway, has been received at the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court. The case comes up from West Virginia. Mr. V. B. Archer is counsel for the appellee and Mr. H. B. Camden for the appellant.



PROF. ANDREW SLEDD, The Son of the Late Rev. Dr. Robert N. Sledd, of Virginia, Whose Anti-Southern Views Caused Him to Leave the Faculty of Emory College, Ga.



THE SPECIAL GRAND JURY INVESTIGATING ALLEGED BRIBERY SCANDALS.

Men who will rest until September 22 from their work of patiently probing the alleged bribery brought out by the statement of Captain Gasser that he had paid money to a member of the Street Committee to vote contract to Captain Gasser. The top line of pictures—left to right—James E. Phillips, S. Dabney Gresham; second, Junius B. Mosby, W. T. Hancock; third, Charles E. Wingo, A. R. Yarbrough. Mr. Isaac Cohen is the seventh member of the body.

JOHN KING'S FUTURE.

A LAWYER AND A POLITICIAN DISCUSS THE EX-ALDERMAN'S CASE.

MAY BE A REASONABLE DOUBT

Mr. L. O. Wendenburg Expects This and an Acquittal—The Politician Says King Will Re-Enter Politics if He is Acquitted.

It is positively announced that Messrs. Hill Carter and Wyndam R. Meredith will represent former Alderman John M. King at his trial in September before Judge Crutchfield.

Since the news of the engagement of these two well-known lawyers there has been constant discussion of the chances Mr. King has of being acquitted, and it is a fact that the number of people who believe he will go scot-free after the trial is increasing daily.

Mr. L. O. Wendenburg, Mr. King's former attorney, said yesterday that he believed his old client would be acquitted. He said that his case was in the best possible hands, and he believed that Mr. Carter and Mr. Meredith would conduct it successfully for him.

"In criminal cases," said Mr. Wendenburg, "it is only necessary to show reasonable doubt, and I believe there will be reasonable doubt raised in the case. Mr. Carter is one of the most careful and astute lawyers in the State, and he will not make any mistakes, you can rest assured."

King Re-Enter Politics. A well-known politician had this interesting view to put forth yesterday: "I believe that King will be acquitted, and as sure as he is acquitted you can look for him in the Board of Aldermen two years from now. He will go to the polls for vindication, and King is one of the best mixers in politics. He holds his friends politically, and if the case against him falls flat he will have the sympathy, not only of his old friends, but also of many of the voters in Jefferson Ward who fought and beat him in the last election."

"The question will probably be brought out in his trial of the veracity of the witnesses against him, for Messrs. Gasser, Gude, and Weinbrun swore before the Street Committee that they had nothing to do with giving him bribe money, and yet they were finally the witnesses against him in the grand jury, and again on oath.

One Powerful Vote. "Still another thing is that the people like to help a man out of a hole, especially the kind of people that get out and hustle during election times. It is generally believed that King has been left to hold the bag for others that have been corrupt, and there is no man in or out of politics who believes that King's lone vote could award contracts in the Street Committee. This will also bring him sympathy."

There is said to be leaks somewhere from the grand jury, as stories of testimony given before that body are filtering out. It is said that the Traction Company's conduct of the fight against the Passenger and Power Company to get down on the Main-street tracks has been shown to be perfectly legitimate and so clean that it pleased the investigation.

Plans for National Elks' Home at Bedford City. Virginia summer resorts. A thrilling love story. A page for the children.

(CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.)

FEATURES OF TO-DAY'S DISPATCH.

A character study of old Dan Higgins, who has for so many years been the keeper of Libby Hill Park.

A sketch of Mrs. J. R. Gill.

How Richmond is rid of her surplus of dogs, and a curious reporter's study of the list of dogs that are taxed.

The men who are probing the alleged municipal bribery scandal; the chances of King.

About James E. Schoolfield, the celebrated business-man evangelist of the Methodist Church.

Professor Andrew Sledd, of Virginia, whose anti-southern views have caused him to resign his chair in Emory College.

A romantic story of Virginia pirates; a page from Colonial history.

The only instance of the conviction of lynchers in Virginia; the pending cases of the Leesburg lynchers.

A Richmond man writes the Dispatch from Manila about the horrors of cholera.

An Albemarle ghost; remarkable, inexplicable.

A Richmond man tells about the only man who ever escaped from Devil Island.

Frank G. Carpenter writes the Dispatch from London about the great Manchester ship canal.

Mr. Dooley at his best; chunks o' Hibernian philosophy.

A page of Confederate reminiscences.

Plans for National Elks' Home at Bedford City.

Virginia summer resorts.

A thrilling love story.

A page for the children.

(CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.)

FOUGHT ON TWO SIDES

REMARKABLE STORY OF WILLIAM BAIN, A PENSIONER, IN NORFOLK.

HE WAS TWICE A DESERTER.

First He Served in the Union Army; Then in Confederate; Was Captured, and Then Became a "Galvanized Yankee."

HAMPTON, VA., August 9.—(Special.)—One of the most remarkable cases that have ever been heard by a United States Commissioner is that of William Bain, who has many aliases, an inmate of the National Soldiers' Home here, and who is now in the Norfolk jail awaiting trial on the charge of attempting to defraud the United States government.

The old soldier was arrested several days ago by United States Deputy Charles West upon a warrant sworn out by Special Pension Inspector Titcher of Washington, under the name of Christopher H. Breit. The warrant was issued by Commissioner Tucker and charges that Bain attempted to defraud the government by executing pension papers under the name of "Breit." The trial was one of the most interesting in many years that has occurred in the offices of the home, and the evidence brought out places the case among the most interesting in the annals of the pension law.

documentary evidence introduced at the preliminary trial, it was discovered that Bain had drawn a pension at one time and another under the name of Henry C. Roumaine, and had served in the United States army during the first of the Civil War under that name.

One year before the close of the Civil War he deserted from the Union army and entered the Confederate army under the name of William Bain, but had only been in that service three months when he was taken prisoner by the Federal forces and carried to Point Lookout, where a Federal prison was established at that time in Maryland.

He Deserted Again. Shortly after being confined in the prison at Point Lookout, the evidence showed Bain, with about 1,000 other prisoners, enlisted in a regiment from that institution known as the Galvanized Yankees, and became another follower of the Union forces in order that he might secure his freedom. He again deserted after leaving with the Galvanized Yankees, and was never again heard from by the Federal army.

In 1901, Bain was admitted to the National Soldiers' Home in Wisconsin under the name of Henry C. Roumaine, and he remained in that institution several years. About 1894 he was transferred to the National Home at Marion, Ind., and while in that home he was discovered as a fraud. The papers calling for the arrest of the man were executed at the Marion Home and forwarded to the Pension Bureau in Washington in the latter part of that year. After careful examination of the documents in the case, all the papers charging Roumaine with defrauding the government were forwarded to the United States attorney at Indianapolis, Indiana at Marion, but for some reason the papers miscarried, and several years later were discovered in the Milwaukee Home, where they were evidently sent through a mistake upon the part of some one connected with the Department of Justice in Washington. Roumaine was released from the guard house in the Indiana Home, and without waiting to be

told to do so, left that institution the next day. This was in 1896, since which time his whereabouts have been unknown to the Federal authorities, although the former warrant against him had become null and void by reason of the pension law.

Changed His Name. Last April Bain came to the Hampton Home, and upon his arrival here he presented papers showing that his name was Christopher Breit, who had served in the Twelfth New York Regiment. Search of the records on file at the home showed that Christopher Breit had served in the New York regiment, of which this man represented himself, and Bain was admitted to the home here. He has since been known among the comrades as Christopher Breit.

Not satisfied with the comforts of the home here, "Breit" went before Commissioner Tucker in the latter part of April and made the formal application to the Pension Bureau for a pension under the name of Christopher Breit. The papers were forwarded to the Pension Department by Commissioner Tucker, and until his arrest, Bain was not aware that the department was then investigating his claim for the pension.

In investigating the papers of "Breit," the Pension Bureau officer went to New York, where he obtained a copy of the death certificate showing that Christopher Breit, who served in the Twelfth New York Regiment and whom Bain represents himself to be, had died in New York city in June of 1885. The investigation was continued by the government and gradually the thread began to coil until Bain was looped in a net that led to his complete identification as the man who had been arrested in Marion, Ind., under the name of Roumaine.

Last Saturday Special Inspector Titcher came to the Hampton Home, and with the assistance of the home authorities, succeeded in locating the accused man. He was confronted with the charge, admitted that his name was not Christopher Breit, but William Bain.

When the case was taken up by Commissioner Tucker, he found among the papers and records of the accused man a transcript record from the Confederate archives showing that William Bain had served in the Twelfth Virginia Regiment of Cavalry, and that he was taken a prisoner by the Federal forces. The papers disclosed the fact that Bain had left the prison to become a member of the "Galvanized Regiment of Yankees," made up solely of Confederate soldiers imprisoned at Point Lookout.

With all this documentary evidence against him Bain admitted his guilt, and was committed to the Norfolk jail, to await his trial at the November term of the United States Court on the charge of defrauding the government.

Commissioner Tucker, in speaking of the case, said it was the first case of its kind on record, and he questioned seriously whether such a case will ever occur again in the Pension Department.

OLDEST ACTRESS IN AMERICA IS DYING.

Mrs. Eliza Young Cannot Recover from Her Recent Accident at the Actors' Fund Home.

Mrs. Eliza Young, the oldest actress in America, is dying at the Actors' Fund Home, in West New Brighton. About ten days ago she fell from a chair and broke her hip. Since then she has been slowly sinking, and her physicians entertain no hope of her recovery. Because of her extreme age, 92 years, it was found to be unwise to attempt to move her. Her only son, William H. Young, the tragedian, is at her bedside.

Mrs. Young went to the home, not long open. Mrs. Young is known widely in the theatrical world as an actress, who had won a recognized place for herself in her chosen profession. Her stage career in England and America covered a period of nearly seventy years. After playing a quarter of a century in the provinces, she came to the United States about 1850. She had parts in a number of the principal companies, playing with Clara Morris, Edwin Forrest, Lawrence Barrett, and with Edwin Booth as the Nurse in "Romeo and Juliet." With Edwin Forrest she was the Nurse in "Edwin" and the Mother in "Jack Cade."

When Mrs. Langtry came to New York in 1882, and opened at Waldorf Theatre, Mrs. Young supported her in "The Unequal Match." When she came again in 1880, and played at the Fifth-Avenue Theatre, Mrs. Young was the third witch in her production of "Macbeth." The February of that year was the last time Mrs. Young appeared on the stage.

EDMOND HALE FATALLY HURT IN ROANOKE.

Was Struck by a Train and Terribly Injured—Harold Thirty Feet. Native of Franklin.

ROANOKE, VA., August 9.—(Special.)—Edmund Hale, an employee of the Norfolk and Western section force, to-day sustained injuries that will prove fatal. He was struck by a Norfolk and Western passenger train this evening near the Commerce-street crossing. Hale, who was working on the road, stepped from one track to the other out of the way of a freight train that was pulling out of the yard. Just as he stepped on the other track the train struck him, knocking him about thirty feet. He had one leg broken and was badly bruised and injured internally.

Hale is a native of Franklin county, and had only been at work for two days, when the accident happened.

He died at 9:30 to-night at the hospital. His body will be sent to Franklin county for burial.

RULER OF LIBBY HILL

FOR TWENTY YEARS DAN HIGGINS HAS HELD UNDISPUTED SWAY.

WAS ALWAYS IN POLITICS.

Times Were When a Fight Meant a Democratic Majority.

THE PRETTY PARK HE HAS MADE.

He Has Planted Hedges and Trees and Seen Them Attain Perfection—Knows Every Person on the Hill—Contentless Men Not Allowed in the Park—No Spooling Permitted by Watchful Old Dan.

Twenty years in the glorious sunshine and in the breezes that sweep up from the valley and bring its fragrance with them; twenty cool summers and twenty snug winters in a crazy little house on Libby Hill; with the trees planted by his own hand talking to him through stormy times and the birds in his own hedges knowing him as a friend, has old Dan Higgins lived.

He is much a part of the pretty park up in the clouds as any one of his well-kept trees, and if Dan Higgins should by any malevolent trick of fate be whisked away to some other part of the city, or any other part of the world, Libby Hill would never be the same again.

During all the commotion last week over the removal of the band-stand from the side of the hill to the top of the hill, Dan kept his composure, and the only opinion he expressed was in the form of the query: "The music is for the poor people, isn't it?"

And the same meant that the people under the hill ought to have the benefit of the music in preference to the people on the top of the hill, if there had to be a preference.

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And the same meant that the people under the hill ought to have the benefit of the music in preference to the people on the top of the hill, if there had to be a preference.

So the band-stand was not put on top of the hill, despite the large delegations of husbands and fathers from the pretty houses bordering the park on two sides. It was moved a part of the way up the hill—just to the southeast of and below Dan's own little castle on the crest.

With a Good, Rich Brogue. He has lived in Marshall ward fifty-two years, and has served "the party" faithfully all the time. He was 8 years old when he came from county Limerick, but to-day he will say that he has been keeper of the park "twenty" years, for a bit of the brogue sticks to him, just as the love of politics has stuck to him all his life.

During the time of the Cahoon-Ellison trouble Dan was young and as full of fight as a well-trained gladiator of ancient Roman days. The very little house, which is now his headquarters, was a peeling place, and the line of negroes waiting to cast a vote stretched to Broad street. Marshall ward was evidently doomed to go Republican.

A Fight His Delight. Dan was selected as one of the fighters to make that line break and scatter. He and another brawny boy induced in a make-believe quarrel and began to fight. They fought in and out of the black line, and fought so wildly that many a negro voter went down to the ground from a chance lick. The line was broken, and when the two fighters called the battle off there was no demand for voting privileges except from white men.

Dan was rewarded with the job of superintending the grading of the park in 1873. Then he was made keeper, and Dan began to make Libby Hill the beautiful spot it is to-day. He knew all about grading and wash-outs from heavy rainfalls. He set to work to plant trees. On the winding paths from the top of the hill to Main street he planted sugar-maple and beech trees, only to see them die. Then he tried the corkwood trees, and to-day those paths are arched with fine, strong and beautiful branches. It took Dan fifteen years to do this.

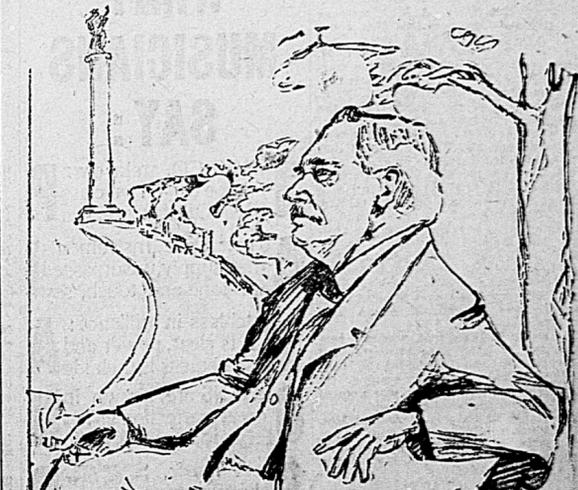
In the meanwhile the old Libby home on top of the hill had been sold and resold, and the Church Hill people were discovering that the old gardens of the estate made a pleasant place on sunset nights.

Proud of His Park. "See that hedge over there?" asked Dan. "Well, I planted that one twenty years ago. Over on the other side I planted that pretty one sixteen years ago. There's the baby hedge over there, just six years old. Ain't they beauties?"

They are the prettiest hedges in the city. Moreover, the trees are beautiful, and every one of them was planted by Dan. They are Norway maples and English and American elms.

Dan has a respect for the beauty he has built. He never sits outdoors with his coat off, never mind how hot the day. It would set a bad example, and men would be sprawling all over the benches in their shirt sleeves, a sight he could not stand.

A certain amount of spooling in the (CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.)



DAN HIGGINS. He Never Sits in His Park With His Coat Off for Fear He Will Set a Bad Example.