LOST PAPER. WHERE IS IT?

Manuscript of the Confederate Constitution Sought For.

LEE AS A WORLD'S HERO

Salient Points In His Character—Anecdotes and Poems Concerning the Soldiers of the Two Armies.

The fact that the manuscript copy of the Constitution of the Confederate States cannot be found if in existence, is revived in a newspaper letter written by Mr. William E. Curtis.

General Ainsworth, who has charge of the War Record's Office in Washington, is of the opinion that the document was never engrossed. On that subject The Times-Dispatch is not informed, but some of our Montgomery contemporaries may be, for it was in that city that the Confederate Constitution was framed. Perhaps there are clerical or other employes of the convention who remember what was done as to that. Possibly the rough draft was placed in the hands of some expert penman to be handsomely engrossed and, by reason of the accidents or exigencies of war was never returned. Or it may be that it was sent to the printer and was destroyed after use by him.

Here is the letter of Mr. Curtis, to which we have referred:

It is a singular fact, and I would like to call it to the attention of the editors of newspapers in the Southern States that the official copy of the Constitution of the Confederate States is not among the archives captured at Richmond, nor among the official documents purchased. The latter were voluminous, and embraced a vast quantity of diplomatic and other State papers, which were taken from the executive offices at Richmond before the evacuation of that city and hidden for many years. These papers have been in charge of Gen. Marcus J. Wright, an ex-Confederate officer and an able and careful historian, and are now deposited in the record and pension office of the War Department. Many of them were published in the official history of the war. But the official copy of the Confederate Constitution was not found among them, nor has it ever appeared.

Gen. Wright says: "I do not know if it can be located. The late Col. S. S. Pickett was the agent of parties, presumably in Canada, who had possession of the great seal and the diplomatic papers of the Confederate States. He sold the papers to the government for $75,000, and told me that he had deposited the seal with a friend, whose name and residence he promised to give me some time. He frequently repeated that promise, but died without redeeming it."

Other gentlemen who are familiar with the Confederate archives agree with Gen. Ainsworth, chief of the records and pension division of the War Department, that the Confederate Constitution was never copied on parchment, as such documents usually are, and therefore is not in existence except in print. It is his theory that the original draft submitted to the convention was sent to the printer and never returned, and that no provision was ever made for engrossing it in a formal manner. If, however, anyone knows where the official copy may be found, they may add an important contribution to history by giving the facts about it.

One of Gordon's Men at Petersburg.

When the Federals set off the mine under the Confederate works at Petersburg, says the New Orleans Picayune, they expected that not only those who received the shock would break in confusion, but that the line on both flanks would slagger and fall back in disorder. They were disappointed, however, because by the time the smoke and dirt had cleared up, the Confederates were rushing into the breach with great energy, and stood ready to meet the attack which it was intended should follow the explosion.

When we contemplate that awful, murderous, cold-blooded work, and remember how bravely the men of General Lee's army stood to their guns in the face of such peril, we wonder if similar scenes can ever be enacted again. There is no parallel in the past, can there be in the future? One hundred and forty thousand men held at bay for weeks by 32,000.

It would seem that the pride of a commander and his army would hesitate to resort to such means to battle against an inferior force when the field was open for assault.

Those Confederates were dangerous and desperate fighters, though, and the Yankees knew it.

An hour or so after the explosion, General John B. Gordon was riding along in the rear of his line, and passing a big tree, noticed a stalwart fellow crouching behind it. He had lost his nerve for the moment, and gave way to his fears in jaw-breaking sobs. General Gordon reigned up his horse and spoke sharply to the man.

He asked: "What are you doing behind that tree, sir? What are you thinking about? Go to your company at once."

"I am thinking about getting killed. I don't want to be killed; the bullets are hitting this tree right now," blubbered out the soldier.

"Come our from there, you coward; you are acting like a baby."

"I can't help it, General; I can't help it. And, General, I wish I was a baby and a gal baby at that." J. D.

Examplars of Treason.

(For The Times-Dispatch).

One of treason's chief examplars he!
And this, the epithet applied to Lee!
Look back, O, pigmies of a puny age,
And find among the great, the wise, the sage,
A name that gilds the hoary halls of fame
That some weak egotist would not consign to shame.

Old Cromwell views in bronze and chiseled stone
The scene whereon he gazed a grinning skeleton,
When on a pike they placed his grizzled head,
Like some more modern knaves who war against the dead.
The royal and the plebian Britons stand
In Cromwell linked together, hand in hand:

"An enemy of his country," Cromwell taught
A truth her puling friends had set at naught—
That men, and men alone, deserve a name
Who come at duty's call—and this is fame.

We know what is, but tell me who hath seen
A wizard who can tell what might have been.
But this we know that base and low is he
Who never sees a virtue in his enemy.

Enduring and undying fame was won
By "Enemy-of-his-country" Washington—
A traitor to a shameless tyrant's rule,
But truly loyal in a higher school!
His name above the reach of some there be
Who harp on "enmity," "disloyalty!"

But great as was our country's father, he
Left some questions to posterity.
And one was solved by long and troublous years
Of bloody war and ceaseless streams of tears.

Ye growing empires and republic all
Are "built of human skulls," and even a fall
From greatness must occasion wars and strife—
But what the odds!—life is but a life.

And "he who wins the prize" and he who fails
Alike are heroes, if, heeding honor's calls,
They fight "for God and native land" alone—
'Tis these we carve in marble and in stone.

'Twere pigmy fame to crush a pigmy foe,
Great victories with great falls only go;
And "Envy wounds herself" on history's page
In striving to belittle foemen sage.

Then cease, O brothers of the North, for shame,
To cry against a stainless brother's fame!
When our fair country, deemed of wondrous birth,
The was-to-be-and-is, the greatest earth
Hath known—when she was in her infancy—
Some questions were for ages then to be.

And 'twas not treason then for what one thought
To stand, and strike, if needs, for what had wrought
Each State: And each State held, unless she yielded,
The regal right that empires scarce had wielded.

And so it grew—the strife—the story's old
And has in verse and prose been worthier told.
But when at Appomattox Lee fell—
When rung around the world a people's knell—
With that grim struggle ended all the strife;
A dying nation leapt to deathless life.

A mighty people welded into one
Grand whole—all made greater, lesser, none.
Aye, lesser none, save he, if such there be,
On either side, who harbors enmity.

O, Washington! immortal name,
Those modern patriots would soil thy fame
If by false ethics and with falser reason
They stain the fame of Lee with taint of treason.
For Washington but fought to found a State
Which Lee hath striven to perpetuate.

Virginia! Who will say that Washington
Held not with Lee that to the Old Dominion
His first allegiance and his life were due?
In one a traitor and the other true?

O, Lee, thou need'st no shaft upreared by hand;
Thy name will ring in every tongue and land,
As down the ages to eternity
Resounds the fame of Robert Edward Lee!

Richmond, Feb. 7, 1903.

GEN. R. E. LEE

A Clean Character and a World's Hero.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—In writing of General R. E. Lee as an immaculate man, I am aware that I am bordering on sacrilegious ground, inasmuch as we are taught by Holy Scripture that no mortal can attain perfection, but if this man throughout an eventful life, under trying circumstances, has manifested a single imperfection, a discerning world has not been made aware of it. Others of the world's heroes have lived and died, and a grateful posterity has enshrined them in their hearts as exalted characters, generously at a period far removed from the active scenes of their lives, permitting the evil that was in them to be overshadowed by their noble traits and brilliant achievements; still not one of them has escaped the severest strictures of his contemporaries; not one who did not commit some act by which some shadow of excuse was furnished for adverse criticism.

OTHER HEROES.

Oliver Cromwell holds an undisputed niche in the halls of fame as a world hero in the cause of human liberty, yet Virginia, the prolific mother of great champions of human rights, was largely populated by a people who desecrated his memory. In his dealing with the English Parliament he violated the principles which he originally professed, and committed the usurpation which he condemned in Charles I. Whilst we may now palliate the act, it would be mockery not to condemn in him what we would condemn in others. It was through successful resistance to gigantic odds arrayed against him by a leagued Europe that Frederic became entitled to the surname of "The Great," and in the gigantic war in which he was engaged to preserve the autonomy of his people, he displayed every quality of a true hero, but it cannot be forgotten that he had provoked the war by a glaring act of wrong and injustice, since he without complaint of cause, almost without pretext, had wrested from Maria Theresa the fairest province of her inherited dominion. Napoleon was undeniably a very demi-god of war, a man destined for the times and circumstances in having reduced to order the chaos existing in the distracted condition of France, yet with the ambition of a Caesar, of an Alexander, having attained the highest end of his personal desire, he was hurled from his pinnacle of glory, as though to teach the world the lesson of the utter emptiness of military fame.

UNIQUE DISTINCTION.

So, passing in review the long line of the world's heroes from the remotest antiquity down to the present era, we are constrained to accord to General R. E. Lee the unique distinction of a fame in history irreproachable, unassailable, sublimely serene and growing in intensity. I would not base his claim to greatness on the purity of his life alone, nor on his military achievements of unqualified brilliancy, nor on his personal magnetism, through which his soldiers were willing to follow him into the jaws of death, but I base my claim to characteristic grandeur for him as a consistent, unselfish exponent of a great political principle; and in so far as his character may have been shaped by environments his name and fame belong to the South. In so far as he was the representative of a political principle he belongs to the nation. In so far as he was a great example of a standard of life to which all men should endeavor to attain, he belongs to the world. Some writers of school histories, which have been placed in the hands of children, have, with good intentions, probably, ventured upon the rather gratuitous conjecture that had Virginia not seceded, Lee probably would have offered his sword in defense of the Union. Such have no conception of the character of the man.

EARLY DAYS.

In order to arrive at a comprehensive understanding of General R. E. Lee, I must recur to the history of the early days of the Republic with some degree of hesitation, mitigated by the reflection that a great portion of history is scarcely more than a compilation of chronological events, affording little enlightenment as to the influence of events on the real life of a people. Immediately after the achievement of independence, two political parties, equally balanced, aligned themselves on two great fundamental political principles, one contending for a strong, unified, central national system of government. Alexander Hamilton was the acknowledged chief and leader of this party, which was the natural outgrowth of the existing order of things, for the colonies had been no less aristocratic than any of the countries of Europe. New York peasantry had been no less accustomed to stand uncovered in the presence of grandees than that of any other country. Hamilton, with mental capacity towering above that of his fellow-men, never, with entire willingness, trusted the masses. The governments of the States had been governments of class and family prestige a little short of hereditary. Thomas Jefferson, the leader and expounder of the second party, had visited the French peasantry in their homes; had studied their wants, and personally observed the outrages of class absolutism. Returning home imbued with the spirit of the best element of the French revolution, he was ever afterward an unyielding advocate of democracy, with sovereignty to the States as a kind of safety valve and balance wheel to the machinery of the general government. Among a homogeneous people such difference in political opinion might really have been without distinction and of small consequence, but among a people of diverse interest no tyranny can be more exacting than that of the majorities.

SECTIONAL LINES.

These parties, at a very early period, assumed geographical lines. Aaron Burr, in the contest in which he was made Vice-President, with the prestige of New England birth, and of distinguished New England parentage, received but one electoral vote from that section. So evenly balanced were the parties that a constitution with difficulty was patched up between them, really satisfactory to neither. Hamilton, regarding it as an experiment, repeatedly expressed his want of confidence in it. There was not in it sufficiently emphatic language by which a final arbitrament of war might be avoided. The Hamilton element, with the added influence of George Washington, having gained ascendancy, administered the Government with ability and honesty for twelve years of its infancy. For a long period of time peace and prosperity among the people prevailed, each party in its turn conceding to the other all its implied and constructive rights and privileges, and only in the advent of latter-day saints in politics have such rights been denied.

The right to withdraw from the compact on occasion as a measure remedial of grievances had been repeatedly threatened, once by the Middle Atlantic States when revolutionary measures had been introduced in Congress to break the tie in the vote for the presidency, which had been on for weeks; again by the New England States to escape the damage done her commerce by the war of 1812. Again by South Carolina, by which she secured a modification of the tariff.

LEE'S OATH.

Aaron Burr, under instructions to the jury from a court over which Chief Justice Marshall, a pronounced Federalist, presided, was acquitted of treason, though his scheme involved a dismemberment of the Union. Jefferson Davis was never brought to trial. So no oath taken by General Lee to support the Constitution of the United States could have released him from obligation to his State, and when, in the wisdom of Almighty God, the gauge of battle was offered by which this question might be settled, had he acted otherwise than he did, he would have been false to himself, false to the traditions of his State, and false to the land of his birth. Are the great principles dead for which Lee stood? I predict nothing in asserting that great ideas, being of Divine inspiration, cannot perish, but in God's own time and wisdom may be on occasion again revived. In the meanwhile, may it be the prayer of all good men that the party in power, whichsoever that may be, may in future exercise one toward the other the degree of moderation and forbearance necessary to make uncalled for any future arbitrament of war.

S. V. WATKINS.

On The March—1861-65

See that long line of soldiers all in gray,
Strolling along in their lazy way;
Hear the booming of guns and rattling shot?
Forward men, close up there, trot, trot, trot,
In the heat of the day,
To the front of the fray—
Where our comrades are holding a thin gray line,
Feeling and hoping we will be there in time;
In due time they came, that long line of gray—
Came to the front, then the blue fades away.
Our bugle sounds rest, sweet rest for the gray—
A long, lone rest for the blue in that fray.
* * * * * *
The years of the past are counting two-score,
No longer in haste they rush to the fore,
For that long gray line is marching no more.

C. A. R.

January, 1903.

HORATIO WASHINGTON BRUCE

He was a Member of the Confederate Congress and Lived Here for Years.

Judge H. W. Bruce, who died not long ago in Louisville, was a member of the Confederate Congress from Kentucky one of its twelve members and three of the colleagues who served with him are still living. Judge Theodore Burnett, of Louisville; Hon. Robert J. Breckinridge, of Danville, and Colonel Thomas Johnston, of Mount Sterling. Judge Bruce was one of the youngest and one of the most brilliant members. When he went to Richmond in 1861, says "The Lost Cause," he never left the city until the Confederacy was doomed and President Davis fled from the beleaguered capital with his Cabinet, never to return as the head of the nation. On April 2, 1865, Judge Bruce was attending service in St. Paul's Church, Richmond, at which President Davis also was present.

During the sermon a messenger boy hurriedly entered and delivered a telegram to the President, who, after reading it, left the church. Judge Bruce observed him closely, and, becoming uneasy at the President's hurried departure, soon left the church himself and went to his room, where he was told that a daughter of the superintendent of telegraph in Richmond had told one of the neighbors that a message had been received from General Lee saying that the lines had been broken and that the city must be evacuated at once. That night Richmond was deserted by the Confederate Government and Judge Bruce left on the train which carried President Davis and his Cabinet. At Danville the party received the news of the surrender and there they separated.

From there he went to Greensboro, N. C., to Charlotte, Chester, Augusta, Harper's Ferry, Abbeville, Halifax, N. C., thence to Richmond, returning to Louisville in June, 1865, where he received his pardon.

In 1866 Judge Bruce was married to Elizabeth Barbour Helm, a daughter of Governor John L. Helm and Lucinda Barbour Helm, of Hardin county, and is a sister of General Ben Hardin Helm, killed at the battle of Chickamauga.

His wife and five children survive him.

He filled many offices of trust and distinction and as a general practitioner and jurist enjoyed a standing of unusual distinction.

He was one of the courteous, genial, elegant gentlemen of the old school and held an unusually large circle of devoted and admiring friends, who sincerely mourn the loss of one whose place cannot be filled.

Heart-to-Heart Talks With the Business Men of Richmo d.

We ask you two plain, simple questions:

1. Are you making a living?
2. Is the patronage of the Richmond public necessary for your success?

By business men we mean merchants, manufacturers, doctors, lawyers, mechanics, laborers or any one depending wholly, or in part, on the patronage of the people in Richmond for the success of his business.

If you are making a living out of Richmond do you not owe something to Richmond? If the manufacturers of Richmond can please you with the quality and price of their goods oughtn't you to support them with your patronage? Let us stop to consider how you are benefited. The manufacturer has a large investment in factory or plant. He pays his share of city taxes. He employes hundreds of Richmond men. These men have families to support. They patronize the grocer, baker and butcher. They get sick and patronize the doctor and druggist; their money goes into every channel of business. Every business man in the city has been benefited either directly or indirectly. Buy Richmond made goods. Richmond manufacturers can compete with any one. They lead; others follow. They can give you the best quality and the right price. They want your patronage. You help them directly, they help you indirectly. Whether your living expenses are $3.00 or $500.00 weekly, spend it in Richmond—and for goods made in Richmond.

Now a few more questions:

Whose flour are you using? Is it made in Richmond? Do you know that the very best flour made is made right here in Richmond? It is DUNLOP PATENT. Do you know it is sold on four continents?

Do you know that it will make more bread, whiter bread and more wholesome bread than any other flour? Every time you need flour we want you to buy DUNLOP PATENT. It is ABSOLUTELY PURE. Every barrel guaranteed. Accept no substitute.

GERMAN SETTLERS

More in Lunenburg Than Any Other Part of Virginia.

COLONIES ESTABLISHED

Three Real Estate Companies Do Business at Meherrin — Talk of Telephone Line from Meherrin to Lunenburg Courthouse.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

MEHERRIN, VA., Feb. 21.—So far as can be ascertained there are more German farmer settlers in this section than in any other part of the State. For the past ten years the various German real estate agents have headed their business in this direction, and as a result several hundred has been settled near here. Several years ago the first colony was commenced by the D. L. Risley Real Estate Company, of Philadelphia, Pa., with Joseph Frank in charge, and the first settlers were induced to buy at Wattsboro, about sixteen miles southeast of this point, and for a few years vigorous efforts were made by the company to make the settlement permanent. But on account of the long distance from the railway the people began to grow dissatisfied and finally the scheme was abandoned, and Mr. Frank severed his connection with the above causes and commenced a colony directly around this point.

His efforts were successful, and as a result land has increased in value from four to eight dollars per acre.

HEALTHY CONDITION.

The country in general is mort thickly settled, all kind of produce in better demand and the merchants here have also reaped a part of the reward in their business.

Those who have come here are generally hard workers and many acres of heavy timbered land have been opened up for cultivation. The most of these people raise such produce as is used at home and the few that raise tobacco just make enough for their own use. This is a very important part with most of them as they are continually smoking, and a strange fact about them is that very few of them chew the weed.

Since the death of Mr. Frank three real estate companies have been organized around here and the business is being pushed as fast as possible. Several good sales have been reported in the past two weeks, and many farmers will move here early in the spring.

The question of constructing telephones through the section of country from here to Lunenburg Court-house is again being agitated by the people here.

About three years ago a private line was run from here about two miles long and it was the plan of those interested then to extend it to Lunenburg Courthouse, but after going over the line several times the idea was finally abandoned.

Mr. A. M. Bruce, a very enterprising merchant near here, hase become very much intrested in the scheme now, and with the help of several others, it is quite evident that the line will be run through this summer.

There are no conveniences of this kind in the county, and it is thought that such a step would meet with hearty approval from the people in this end of the county.

RICHMOND HUNTSMEN.

Mr. S. D. Barksdale and friend of Richmond were up here two days last week with three fine bird dogs and spent the time hunting in Lunenburg county. About twenty coveys were found and about forty-eight were bagged with five rabbits. The weather was ideal for such sport and some good shots were made by the hunters.

Mr. R. L. Perkinson piloted the sportsmen, and all seemed well pleased with the two days' work. Mr. Barksdale has hunted in this section twice before, and on all occasions he has bagged a goodly share to take back with him.

All kind of agreements are made in politics, and during the last election held here to elect county officers Mr. W. C. Winn and E. P. Wallace, both candidates for supervisor in this district, effected a compromise, the terms of which left Mr. Winn without any opposition and resulted by his being elected unanimously.

Several weeks before the election both came out for the office and the fight was carried on for several weeks, when it began to grow very bitter, and all being of the same party the friends of both set about to effect a compromise, which was finally adjusted to the satisfaction of all interested, the effects of which retired Mr. Wallace from the field with the understanding that he could have a clear field this election provided he would announce himself a candidate by February 1st, this year. It is claimed by Mr. Winn that he failed to do this, and on Monday, the second day he came out, and as it is now Mr. Winn announced himself a candidate the same day, and it is quite evident that the fight will be equally as warm as it was during the last election.

PERSONAL.

Miss Elsie Baker, who for the past few months has been an invalid, has been months has been an invalid, was on Wednesday last taken to a Richmond hospital for treatment.

Miss Helen V. Mortor, of Clarksville, was the guest of Miss Bettie Medley a few days last week.

Mr. James H. Vaughan, who has for the past two months been visiting relatives in this section, will leave in a few days for his home in Tennessee.

Good Shirts.

To all who regard good linen as one of life's necessities it is important to know that we are regarded by the best dressers as the makers of shirts that give satisfaction. Dress and fancy shirts.

Our imported Scotch, Madras and Oxford Shirtings are excellent; solid colors, blue, pink, white; neat dark and white stripes and figures. All made into shirts that fit—or sold by the yard.

Prices, $2.00 Up.

W. S. Constable & Co.,
Successors to
CONSTABLE BROS.,
903 E. Main Street.

Queries and Answers

Puffs Under the Eyes.

To Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Kindly inform me what causes puffs under the eyes. MRS. J. H.

They are generally caused by disease of the kidneys or by taking too much arsenic, Fowler's solution for instance.

Copy of New Constitution

To Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Please tell me where and how to get a copy of the new Constitution of Virginia. I want to see what it contains that the negroes can find to fuss about so. G. W. A.

Apply to any Richmond bookseller.

Matters of Pronunciation.

To Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Please give me the correct pronunciation of Ulysses, and also of the man's name that assassinated President McKinley. A READER.

U-lis-ez, with accent on second syllable.

Leon Czolgosz, Chol-gosh, with accent on first syllable.

As to a Date.

To Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Winfrey, Va.

Will you kindly tell me what day of the month was the second Sunday in March, 1866. A SUBSCRIBER.

The 1st of March, 1866, was Thursday, the first Sunday was the 4th and the second Sunday, the 11th.

Monticello.

To Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Please be kind enough to give me the correct pronunciation Monticello, whether it is pronounced Monticheller or Monticello. A. R.

The dictionaries, proceeding upon popular usage, authorize the use of mon-te-sello, but the Italian pronunciation is mon-te-chello.

The Woodson Family.

To Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Will you kindly oblige me by giving any information you can of the Woodson family, especially of Dr. Woodson, who was a Scotch Quaker and who was in Virginia early as, if not before 1800. B. B.

Let some Times-Dispatch reader furnish us an answer.

Value of the Trade Dollar.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Has a trade dollar any value? A friend of mine has a number on hand and wishes to dispose of the same. I told him it was my impression that they were demonetized. If you can throw any light on the subject I would be greatly obliged. F. W. K.

The trade dollar has no monetary value. It is worth only the market value of the silver bullion contained in it.

Grammatical.

To Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Is it correct to say "You had better study your lesson." If not give the reason why.

From what is "Mirador" derived, and what is it's meaning? X X

"You had better study your lesson" is correct.

Mirador is a Spanish word, meaning 1, a spectator, a looker-on; 2, a balcony or place commanding an extensive view on all sides.

Verses Wanted.

Cheriton, Va.

To Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Will you please publish for me the poem beginning:

"First stands the lofty Washington
That noble, great, immortal one,
The elder Adams next we see,
And Jefferson comes number three."

A READER.

If some one will favor us with a copy and it is not too long we will comply.

that the negroes can find to fuss about so. G. W. A.

Glen Lyn, Va., Jan. 27, 1903.

To Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Kindly publish a song called "Good Bye My Old Southern Home."

As soon as some one will favor us with the copy.

Day of Week.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Will you be kind enough to state what day of the week the 13th of October, 1823, was? By so doing you will very much oblige S. T. H.

Monday.

Referring to the foregoing I desire to say that I live at No. 909 West Marshall Street, city.

I was born in 1823, the 29th of September, on Thursday, which makes Saturday the first day of October and the 13th comes on Thursday, 1823.

Respectfully, K.

Vawter's Perpetual Calendar and Hutton's Recreations of Science, each give Monday as being the 13th of October, 1823.

Old Coin Dealers.

To Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Packett's Mills.

Please inform me where I can dispose of a lot of old coins. I have a number on hand of different countries, which may be quite valuable. L. M. T.

There are dealers in old coins in every city. They should advertise, but seldom do. And so the best advice we can give you is to send your coins or an imprint of them, to some city friend and get him to have them priced. A piece of soft paper laid upon a coin (one side of the coin after the other) and rubbed with the butt end of a lead pencil will suffice to give you as good an imprint as will be needed.

County Warrants.

To the Editor of Times-Dispatch:

How long is it before a county warrant is barred by the statute of limitation?

How long have holders of county warrants in which to proceed against a treasurer and his bondsmen, to recover any warrants they may hold? A SUBSCRIBER.

The time within which a warrant drawn upon a treasurer must be presented is two years. The act of the General Assembly passed 1867-'68, in section 850, page of the code 480, declares:

No warrant or order drawn on the county treasurer of any county by the Board of Supervisors, district school boards, or County Court, can be paid by said treasurer, unless said warrant or order be paid or presented to be paid, and registered in a book to be kept by the treasurer for that purpose within two years from the date of the drawing of said warrant, provided, however, that any warrant or order now in existence, may be presented for payment or registry within two years from the passage of act.

A person holding a county warrant may proceed at any time against a treasurer and his securities, after the said treasurer has refused to pay the same on presentation thereof, if there are funds in his hands out of which it ought to be paid.

Literary Questions.

To Editor of Times-Dispatch:

Swansonville, Va.

1. Who is the author of the poem beginning "I have been to the funeral of all my hopes and buried them one by one."

2. I have a booklet, which I designed, consisting of poems and sketches in water colors. I wish to have it published. Please give me some idea how to proceed. J. B. S.

1. The poem in question seems not to have impressed editors of any of the cyclopaedias of poetry, as it does not appear to be in any of those collections. We have, however, a sort of recollection that it was written by rMs. Keston, The Kentich Poetress.

2. A letter addressed to Marion Harland, care of the Times-Dispatch will bring J. B. S. information about a Literary Bureau, which ought to prove of value in connection with her wish.

Thickness of Ice in James River.

Keysville, Va.

To the Editor of Times-Dispatch:

1. Will you please state whether you have ever seen James river frozen over to a depth of two feet, even during the severe winter w had a few years ago.

2. Also state if any part of the river was frozen to this depth or deeper and how thick.

3. How thick you have ever known ice to form south of Mason's and Dixson's line, and oblige E. H. J.

1. Not in a single sheet or stratum, only where it was gorged.

2. After severe cold weather several years since followed by a break-up, and later by a freeze, the harbor at Richmond, already frozen over, was covered with broken sheets of ice from the falls, which the later frost fastened to the ice in places to the depth of several feet. This broken-up by a freshet formed floes, some of which were stranded on the river flats, miles below and measured a few days later. They were then five to six feet thick, solid but in layers none of which were more than one foot thick.

3. We have no idea.

MANY WAYS

To Get Rid of a Lover Besides Stepping Often on His Feet.

"If you want to get rid of a lover, ask him to love you when he is tired."

This is the favorite prescription of Eclectics to effect the delicate undertaking of dismissing your "steady." The best-dressed club, which has considered all phases of the tender passion, even to the possibility of one woman loving two men at the same time, yesterday went through a special course on "How To Get Rid of a Lover."

Edmund Russell, the artist, poet and traveler, was the preceptor. He knows eightyseven ways of transmitting the "G. B.," but he didn't tell them all. He had mercy on mere man.

The lesson came off at Delmonico's as the result of an inspiration. Mr. Russell came as the guest of Mrs. Dore Lyon, the President, and the only man in that assemblage of the fair, to expound the abtract beauties of Oriental religion, as gathered in his recent journey in India.

"But abstract religious sentiment faded from view in the actual presence of the eternal feminine annexed to Parisian raiment.

"The nature of the charms spread before me," said Mr. Russell, "leads me irresistibly to tell you of some ancient Indian writings recently discovered. They seem to me to be especially timely, as showing how fresh were the truths embodied in the tattered manuscript of 2,000 years ago. The Brahmins, who organized a set of rules for living, considered all subjects worthy of treatment in that light. In the book is a chapter on 'How to Get Rid of a Lover.' The truths are so fresh they almost have the odor of new gingham." Among the rules he imparted were the following:

"Step often on his feet.

"Move your hands a little every time he opens his mouth. It will make him nervous.

"Underrate his friends. Ridicule the things he likes and especially the people he resembles.

"Let him see you with men who are his superiors, while he sits bored and unnoticed in the background.

"Do not move if he attempts to embrace you.

"If he offers a corpse turn the head a little to one side.

"Show scorn for his bites and scratches.

"Never laugh when he laughs, or should you both happen to laugh at the same time let him clearly understand that you are not laughing at the same thing he is laughing at.

"When he begins to tell you a story always interrupt him and begin another that has no relation to the one he is trying to tell you.

"Find fault with all his plans for your pleasure.

"Ask him for things he cannot possibly give you.

"Mortify him before the servants.

"Ask your mother to stay with you frequently."—New York World.

A World Beating Job.

When Mr. Cortelyou assumes the office of Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor he will have the distinction of being at the head of the largest commercial interests in the world. Figures prepared by the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, which will be a part of the Department of Commerce, estimate the internal commerce of the country at 220,000,000,000, or equal to the entire international commerce of the world.—Philadelphia Press.

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