The Times-Dispatch

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Persons leaving the city for the summer should order The Times-Dispatch mailed to them. Price, 50 cents per month.

A LESSON FROM KENTUCKY.

The trial in Breathitt county, Ky., of the assassin of Marcum makes an interesting study, and we commend the situation especially to those who seem to think that there are occasions when lawlessness is justifiable.

Marcum was shot down in cold blood, and when the assassin was captured and put on trial witnesses were afraid to testify. There was one honorable exception, however. Captain Ewen was approached by partisans of the assassin and offered $5,000 if he would refuse to give testimony, the alternative being that he himself was to be assassinated. But he refused to accept the bribe and he refused to be intimidated by the threat, and told what he knew. He was placed under the protection of the soldiers, but while he was thus held friends of the assassin set fire to his hotel. In the hotel were the wife and ten children of Captain Ewen, and the assassins hoped, so it is said, that by setting fire to his home and putting the lives of his family in danger, to entice him away from his retreat and so get an opportunity to slay him.

The mob is in the saddle in Breathitt county, and the officers of the law seem to be powerless. The mob is in authority, and those who defy the mob take their lives into their own hands.

That's what lawlessness means. That's what must inevitably be in any community where the law is trampled under foot. There can be no middle ground. Either the constituted authorities must rule or the mob will rule. Therefore it behooves all citizens who believe in law and order, and especially the weak who are dependent upon the government for protection against the strong, to obey and uphold and defend the law.

THE POSTAL SCANDALS.

The Washington correspondent of the New York World, speaking of the latest development in the Washington postoffice scandal, says that "it proves conclusively that Perry S. Heath, now secretary of the Republican National Committee and former First Assistant Postmaster-General, used the Postoffice Department, and particularly the Washington city postoffice, as a clearing-house for the payment of the political debts contracted by Mark Hanna during the first McKinley campaign," and adds:

"Heath forced appointment after appointment on the Washington postoffice.

"He arbitrarily ordered the payment of bills that had been held up for irregularities.

"He paid his own traveling expenses out of the funds of the Washington city postoffice, instead of from those of the General Department.

"He had his personal friends drawing two and sometimes three salaries from the government while doing no work.

"He bought supplies recklessly, without competitive bidding, and paid excessive prices therefor.

"He used the Washington city postoffice to further the political ends of the Republican party, without regard to protests from auditors or financial officers or from anybody else."

Is not this a fine object lesson for those who are in favor of turning over to the government the railroads and telegraph lines, the coal mines and the manufacturing plants of the trusts?

Yet strangely enough the advocates of socialism are forever pointing to the government postal service as an argument in favor of their doctrine.

It seems to us that these disclosures and similar disclosures that have been made from time to time ought to convince the public that the less of patronage the government has to bestow the better. It is not under our system a function of government to carry on business operations except so far as such operations appertain to the machinery of government. The less of government interference with the business affairs of life the better it will be for business and the better it will be for honest government.

Another reason why the government cannot carry on business affairs as successfully as individuals is that in the government service the merit system does not prevail. Some time ago we were talking with a clerk in one of the departments at Washington, and he said that although he had a fairly good place he was going to quit the service because he saw no chance for promotion unless he should have some political pull, which he had not. He cited an instance of a man who had been employed in his department for many years; had shown himself to be a first class man, and was thoroughly familiar with the routine, but suddenly he was put into a subordinate position, that a new man, untried and without experience, might be dumped in the comfortable berth, and all because the new man was a favorite of the administration, and had to be rewarded for some party service which he had performed.

There are some things that the government can do for us better than we can do for ourselves as individuals. But they lie wholly without the industrial and commercial world.

THE NORFOLK INCIDENT.

The Norfolk Dispatch says:

The Times-Dispatch, of Richmond, takes as its text for an extremely able editorial a paragraph from its Norfolk correspondence relating to the recent trial and release of a young man well known in society.

The Times-Dispatch's theme is set forth as follows:

"Our Norfolk correspondent, in reporting a trial in the Corporation Court of that city, says that the accused, who was on trial for larceny, 'is well known as one of the most expert railway clerks, and because of his numerous and respectable family connections, after deliberating fifteen minutes, the jury returned with a verdict of not guilty.'

"This is, indeed, a startling statement. We know nothing about the merits or demerits of the case, but if the accused was guilty of the crime with which he was charged, how, in the name of justice, could he be acquitted because of his family connections?"

Our contemporary then adds: "We hope that there is some mistake about this." Afterwards it reads as pretty and as just a sermon on its text as we have noted in many a day.

The Dispatch hopes that it would not be necessary to go to Richmond to find a newspaper to protest against any ruling of a court or judge or action of a jury that would permit a man to go free and unwhipped of justice in a local court simply because of his pull or social position.

There were circumstances that surrounded the case in question that leave the verdict of judge and jury a most meritorious one, and we are sure that any prisoner, no matter how little his influence and how poor his social standing, would have been treated as was the young man in question under similar circumstances.

It seems that the charge rested against the prisoner of obtaining, under false pretenses, something over five hundred dollars on a certain day. As we understand the matter, his counsel showed that he had obtained something less than twenty-five dollars on this day, or, at least, a small enough sum to make the matter "petit larceny," at the worst. Moreover, it was not shown clearly or conclusively, as we understand the matter, that he obtained even this small sum under promises which were proven to be falsehoods. At any rate, the prisoner had been punished already by confinement in the city jail for some five weeks. Perhaps the fact that his family connections or antecedents were good affected the jury somewhat. It is certain that those who had known him under brighter auspices did not desert him entirely when trouble overtook him. But there is no reason, so far as we can learn, to believe that he was not tried strictly in accordance with the law and the evidence, nor was the prosecution lacking in vigor. Nor do we believe that he could possibly have escaped if these had been against him.

We are glad to hear this assurance from our esteemed contemporary. As we stated in our comments, we did not undertake to pass judgment upon the Norfolk man, for we knew nothing about the case except what we had seen in the paper. We employed the incident as a text for some general observations, and as, according to the Dispatch, the Norfolk man was acquitted for other reasons, and not because of his family connections, of course, our comments did not apply to this case.

INDIVIDUALISM.

In the course of his address at Brown University on "Individualism," Governor Montague said that there was inherently no antagonism between pronounced individualism and the education of all the children of the State.

That is true, but there is a danger to individualism in the public school system, a danger which we have time and again pointed out, and which we think should be kept constantly before the attention of the Democracy of the United States.

The development of individualism implies self-reliance and personal responsibility. When a person becomes a pensioner upon the government he is sure to lose his independence, his self-reliance, and in a measure the sense of his personal responsibility. If the children of this nation are reared with the idea that they are to look to the government for support, it will not be many generations before American manhood will be but a name.

We are in favor of the public school system because education is necessary to mental and moral development and to good government, and we cannot have general education yet awhile without government aid. But we want just as little as possible of government paternalism in the management of the schools. We are opposed to compulsory education, we are opposed to free clothes and free lunch, and to everything that tends to make the pupils feel that they are the "wards of the nation." Let us never forget that the development of individual character necessarily carries with it personal responsibility and self-reliance.

FUN AHEAD.

Some of the New York and Philadelphia newspapers of yesterday published the following special from Washington:

"The injunction issued to-day at Richmond restraining the United States government from proceeding further with the arrangements for launching the cruiser Galveston next Monday, makes it certain that there is to be a conflict between the Navy Department and the Virginia courts.

"Under an opinion given Secretary Moody to-day by Attorney-General Knox, Federal troops will be sent to Richmond if necessary to prevent the State courts from interfering with the launching and removal of the ship, and if this is not sufficient a gunboat will be sent up the James River loaded with marines and her decks cleared for action."

With a strike on land and a battle on the river there will be no dull times in Richmond next week.

Unfortunately for the lovers of excitement, however, this sensational dispatch from New York "lacks confirmation."

MR. BRYAN'S FORECAST.

Mr. William J. Bryan in the last issue of his paper says that it is impossible for any one to forecast the crop conditions or to prophesy with certainty in regard to the industrial or financial conditions that may develop before that time, and that it is therefore impossible for any one to speak with certainty as to the Democratic prospects of 1904.

By this Mr. Bryan means to say, we imagine, that if the crops are poor and industrial and financial conditions are unsatisfactory, and especially if there is a scarcity of money next year, there will be another agitation similar to that of 1896.

In such a contingency Mr. Bryan would be prominent in politics, and it would be no surprise if he should once more be in the presidential race.

Just now a great outcry is being raised against the practice of gambling which prevails so largely and flagrantly upon ocean liners. While it is limited to a small percentage of the passengers, the extreme devotion they show to it makes the evil one of importance. Nevertheless, the steamship companies do not consider that it is any of their business to try to put a check to it. About all they do is to post placards to warn passengers to beware of card sharpers and blacklegs who may appear aboard in the guise of unsophisticated citizens. It often happens, however, that these placards fail of their purpose. Heavy losses at play are by no means unusual.

Yesterday we stated upon the authority of one of the Baltimore papers, that the Gould-Pennsylvania Railroad quarrel had been settled on the basis of allowing the Gould trains to run over one of the Pennsylvania affiliated lines. Now comes from Baltimore a statement from President Cassett's secretary, denouncing the story as untrue and unworthy of attention. "There has been no change in the situation," he added.

The Baltimore American says: "Every indication points to the Goulds pushing through their first project without unnecessary delay, and that bids have been received within the past few days for the building of the link between Cumberland and Cherry run.

The Chicago Journal says the lesson of the waiters' strike in that city, now practically broken, is that public sentiment is the vital element in all battles between capital and labor and that the day is gone by when force can be used successfully on the side that is obviously in the wrong. In the enforcement of this argument, our contemporary very truthfully and vigorously says: "It all comes to the basic truth that the conflict between labor and capital, labor will win only when it deserves to win and that when it deserves to win, it will win every time."

That ice cream will sometimes kill, is a well known fact, but that it ever would or could be used as a means of suicide, is something new, yet at Morristown, N. J., yesterday, Miss Amelia Sternberg deliberately attempted to end her life in this manner. She had half emptied a two-gallon freezer when her purposes was discovered.

As may be surmised, she proved to be an escaped lunatic. She said she thought that a few quarts of ice cream would freeze her to death and put a happy end to her existence!

The Trigg ship-yard is not the only one in trouble, though, to be sure, its difficulties seem to be the most serious of any. Mr. Nixon's combination has suits to answer, and now equity proceedings have been begun against Cramp & Sons to prevent the proposed increase of the capital stock of that concern.

We wish them all a safe deliverance from their worries and a new period of prosperousness.

The President has spoken very plainly to the United States District Attorneys at Washington, concerning the leisurely manner in which the postoffice fraud cases are being conducted. He is crying, "Turn the rascals out," so loudly that he hopes to drown any Democratic slogan of that sort next year.

The Virginia Commissioners to the St. Louis Exposition have appointed Captain T. C. Morton, of Staunton, press representative. A better selection could not have been made. Captain Morton is a good talker, and having the confidence of press and people he will always get a respectful hearing when he talks to the people on this interesting subject.

A Councilman who stands on the ragged edge of a riot and fires ice blocks at a policeman just for fun may be said to be playing a pretty cool sort of a joke.

Walking clubs are becoming quite a fad in some of the Northern cities. They would get lots of practice in Richmond about now.

They are still holding civil trials at the point of the bayonet in the old Kentucky courthouses. The one now on is at Maysville.

Certainly the Sultan has not abdicated. The Sultan of Turkey is not of the abdicating kind.

Toothache and forty rod whiskey was a sufficient combination to drive a Greensboro negro to suicide.

It is really astonishing how many Richmond men have been advised by their physicians to walk for their health.

The time is near at hand when the preachers will go on a strike just to give their congregations a vacation.

The horrible crime in Servia is at its worst. The punsters have commenced operations on it.

The restaurant keepers and lunch counter men could stand a strike of this kind all summer and enjoy it.

The new Constitution is all right now. The Supreme Court of Appeals hath said it.

President Roosevelt's double, who has been found out in California, might do for a running mate.

According to Mr. Proctor, the civil service law in the Postoffice Department is a dead letter.

Old Sol has been mildly threatening to resume business at the old stand.

Cork life-preservers are used for hats in the Mississippi Valley this season.

Half Hour With Virginia Editors.

The philosophical Clarke Courier says:

Campbell Slemp, the only Republican Congressman from Virginia, says the State will go Republican at the next general election. That's too bad, but if it is already settled, we suppose there is no need to complain or cry over it.

The Norfolk Ledger remarks:

If the prediction of a writer in one of the Richmond papers is justified by the facts—he says "the fur is going to fly" when certain ministers get together in their fall meeting—then there must be room among the clergy of Virginia for a few "second blessing missionaries.

The facetious agricultural editor of Newport News Press says:

Crops in Virginia continue in good condition, but the recent flood in the James caused some of the farmers up the river to complain that the catfish were eating their corn.

The Bath county Enterprise gives us this bit of startling information:

A rarity has been discovered in Bath. A man was found voluntarily repairing the public road that he was compelled to pass over daily, and his neighbors were shocked by the occurrence.

It would seem that President Roosevelt "received a reception" at Charlottesville. The Daily Progress says:

Among the many receptions which he has lately received all over the country, we doubt if there was any more genuine, more patriotic, or more cordial, and we believe that he fully realized this and that his expressions of appreciation were genuine and sincere. We were honored by his visit, and we honored ourselves by honoring him as we did.

With a Comment or Two.

How does Petersburg like this street car strike, anyhow.—Times-Dispatch.

Petersburg doesn't know that there's any strike on. If you are tired of walking, come over here and ride!—Petersburg Index-Appeal.

Petersburg ought to read the Petersburg papers.

Buchanan has decided that "James River straight" is good enough drinking fluid for Buchananites; that is to say, she has gone dry.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

No; James River fluid for drinking purposes may be good enough for Richmond, which has other fluids to mix with it, but Buchanan has pure Adam's ale, distilled from the winter snows on the slopes of the Blue Ridge, and stored in Nature's cool recesses until it gushes from the springs at the foot of the mountain.—Buchanan Banner.

We pass.

A "roorback" is the newest name for a falsehood. It is applied to bogus stories circulated for political purposes.—Newport News Press.

Roorbacks have been common in this county for at least fifty years. They were especially prominent in the Grant-Seymour campaign of 1868; also in the Garfield-Hancock campaign of 1880, when the famous Garfield-Cobden Club story and forgery created such a stir.

The factional differences in the ranks of the Virginia Democracy are becoming more marked each year. These differences are occasioned by disputes over the question of who shall hold the offices.—Pazewell Republican.

Well, yes; that kind of a factional difference does bob up just before the primaries or county conventions.

Personal and General.

All the bishops of the province of New York will attend the conferring of the pallium on Archbishop Farley, in New York Cathedral, on June 29th.

The presidency of Roanoke College has been tendered to Dr. James A. Moorehead, president of the seminary of the United Synod of the Lutheran Church of the South.

Dr. Milo Roy Maltbie, secretary of the Municipal Art Commission of New York city, has been instructed by the commissioners to spend July and August in Europe on municipal business and to visit thirteen cities and purchase maps, plans and illustrated material.

Commissioner of Patents Mr. Frederick I. Allen will sail July 1st for Europe to visit the patent offices of Germany, Great Britain and France. He will also take the opportunity to go to Switzerland and inspect the international bureau for the protection of industrial property located at Byrne.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.

LADIES' PRINCESS SLIP.

A dainty little idea that should meet with the approval of every woman is this Princess Slip, which may be made of colored lawn or batiste, or of white cambric, and used as a corset cover and skirt. These lawn slips are much more used than silk, which is usually too hot for summer, and, besides, it doesn't wear well. By having pink, lavender, green or blue slips, a number of charming effects may be realized with only two or three gowns. The slip, which may be made with round or square neck, is close fitting, with a little fullness just below the waist in the back. The skirt is finished by two ruffles. If elaborate trimming is desired, the seams might be inset by lace insertion. The slip should be sprinkled with a little starch and ironed out fresh occasionally.

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LIFE FOR LIFE

By COL. RUSHFORD THIBEAU,

Author of "Nabobs and Knaves," "Sealed Lips," "Blue Blood and Red," Etc., Etc. Copyright by Author.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

Walton sprang up and thrust his arm across the table, taking the hand of the pirate with a grip that made him wince. The latter turned and selected from the shelf a brace of pistols.

"Shove those in your belt," he commanded. "From now on you're the mate of the Vulture."

"And with your consent," cried Walton, "I'll drink to a long cruise and a merry life aboard her!"

"Well said, and drink hearty!" exclaimed Redlaw; then, while his evil eyes vaguely sought the closed door of one of the starboard rooms, he added grimly: "Aye, mate; we'll make merry! Drink hearty to that! Hearty indeed!"

Walton paused with his glass half raised to his lips.

"Avast!" he cried, impulsively, with startled gaze.

"What now?"

"I've forgotten my messmate! 'Fore God, sir, I'm bound to stand by him!"

"You'll stand by me!"

"Aye, aye, but harkee, cap'n! When we slipped cables from the Wanderer, old Ben said to me: I'll not go without you, lad, and I'll stick by you through thick and thin! I say, sir, what's to befall old Ben?"

"Whatever I command!" cried Redlaw, with ominous severity. "Dare you begin thus early to question my authority?"

The pirate's hand had gone to the butt of one of his pistols, and for a moment Walton stood without speaking. Then he set down his glass upon the table and laid beside it the weapons given him.

"Back water a bit, sir!" he said quietly. "I didn't mean to forget Ben Logan when I bargained with you! 'Twas a compact man to man between him and me! And 'fore God, sir, as I know he'd have stood by me, so I'll stand by him though I swing at your yardarm! No need o' frowns, sir, for no harm's done yet! And you'd better far see me stand true to him than traitor—since in a way it shows how I'd have stood by you! There's your weapons, Captain Redlaw, and our bargain's off!"

It was a bold step to take in the face of all that was involved—his own life, perhaps, and surely the fate of the two women he at all hazards was resolved to protect. Not for an instant had the pirate's frowning eyes left his. Yet in Walton's words and bearing there had been that which carried some conviction that softened the lines about Redlaw's cruel mouth.

"It takes two to make a bargain—and to break it!" he said sternly. "Who is this Ben Logan, and would he join with you in this?"

"Aye, sir, he would were he asked!" cried Archie, eagerly. "And I reckon it would not be his first cruise under a freebooter's flag! Yet I can't swear to that, sir! But 'twas his design, our joining the Nord Brandt."

"How about the rest of the brig's crew?"

Walton instantly shook his head.

"They're all strangers to me, sir. I'd not vouch for any but Ben Logan."

"Would you vouch for him?"

"If once he agrees to cast fortunes with us—aye, sir, I would!"

Redlaw waved his hand towards the table.

"Replace your weapons, mate!" he said deeply. "And drain your glass! We'll have a talk with this man Logan!"

CHAPTER VII.

A COURAGEOUS WOMAN.

With the intention of speedily settling matters with Ben Logan and the seamen of the scuttled brig, Redlaw commanded Watson to follow him to the deck. But again the latter briefly stayed him, flashing a sharp glance about the cabin, as if struck with a sudden idea, and exclaiming in lowered tones:

"Wait a bit, sir! I've thought of one thing more!"

"What now?" growled Redlaw, turning on his heel.

"The two women! Are they down here?"

The question was asked with a leer of such import that, had Redlaw felt the slightest suspicion of treachery on Walton's part, it would have been dispelled by the evil glow in the young man's eyes. The pirate vented a harsh laugh, and nodded significantly.

"Aye, they are," he rejoined. "Which one d'ye fancy?"

"'Tain't that!" said Walton, quickly. "You're master here, and I've no fancy ahead o' yours. But I was thinking—"

"Thinking of what?" growled Redlaw.

"They're safe enough in one of the starboard rooms."

"Is the door secured."

"No! What need of that? Do you fear they'll escape us?"

"Not as you mean, but in another way!" exclaimed Walton, pointedly. "There's no telling what women like them'll do, if driven to desperation. Send a bullet into themselves like as not. I'd advise stowing all o' these weapons out o' their reach."

Redlaw glanced about the cabin, and muttered an oath.

"You're right about that, mate!" he exclaimed, more than ever convinced of Walton's knavery. "Lend a hand and we'll shove 'em in my cabin!"

The work was quickly accomplished, and the main cabin divested of every weapon of which advantage could be taken, the pirate meantime expressing a villainous satisfaction over his companion's foresight.

Yet Walton's motive in accepting the offer made by the pirate captain may easily be imagined. He realized only too well the desperate situation of Lady Somers and Emily, whose beauty now seemed to be their greatest misfortune. That they had fallen into the power of a renegade capable of any degree of brutality and outrage was but too apparent, and the circumstances were fortunate, indeed, or so Walton considered them, which had resulted in his securing quarters in the cabin of the Vulture. The sequel, he decided, could be shaped only by fate—and by the power with which he might be endowed to avert the awful evils that threatened.

Nor had Redlaw's action in pressing Walton into his service been without reason. His every observation of the man had seemed to warrant his estimate of him. His fiery attack on the two Mongolians his ferocity in those moments of peril and excitement, along with all his subsequent conduct, had indicated a man of boldness and courage, whom some spirit of dare-devil desperation had led to hold life and honor at the lowest figure. The killing of the mate, moreover, had left the pirate with no fit hand for the office, and it was rather with exultation than suspicion that he accepted Walton's consent to become a freebooter, so artfully had it been given.

The changes in the cabin having been made, he led the way above board, meantime explaining that his second mate, Mr. Saggerts messed and housed in the forecastle along with the crew, that by no means a mutiny should be hatched up undiscovered. This unusual requirement indicated to Walton the utter lawlessness of the desperadoes among whom he had fallen, yet it rather seemed to his advantage, and so it ultimately proved.

They found Saggetts grimly pacing the after deck, with his long arms crossed on his broad chest, and his gaze bent upon several of the crew engaged in battening down the midship hatch, which had been opened for stowing the arms and ammunition secured from the Nordt Brandt before her scuttling. The sun now had crossed the meridian the sky was cloudless and under a full press of sail the Vulture was fast sinking the cloudy lines of shore far astern, and bearing away to the southeast.

"Call all hands aft, Saggetts," commanded Redlaw, in his coldly stern fashion. "Have the steward serve a double lot of grog to each man. Shake hands with Mr. Walton here, you dog, and look pleasant. He's to fill Rainsford's berth, since those yellow devils gave him his quietus. Saggetts is second mate here, Walton, and an infernally ignorant cutthroat he is! But he's to be relied on, which is more'n I can say of most of my crew of sharks. Shake hands, you two!"

Rolling nearer on his short legs, while the sanguinary compliment received served to dispel a passing dissatisfaction from his ugly eyes, Mr. Saggetts complied. He took Walton's hand for a moment, then turned to bawl loudly:

"Aft here! All hands aft! A double 'lowance o' grog, steward, and d—d lively! D'ye want them furren lubbers, too?"

"Yes," said Redlaw, bluntly.

Mr. Saggetts roared his instructions to the Nord Brandt's men also, and they came trooping aft along with the others and massed in the waist. A wicked looking lot they were, with their scarred, swarthy faces, their great bare arms and breasts tattooded with hideous designs, their unkempt attire consisting for the most part of flannel shirts and dirty canvas breeches, the latter held up with leather belts containing the invariable sailors' knives.

"Call your man up here," said Redlaw, turning to Archie; and in response to the latter's command Ben Logan lumbered sullenly to the quarter-deck.

There was nothing in his manner to indicate that an understanding existed between them; quite the contrary, in fact. Yet a subdued consultation resulted as Archie had predicted; and Logan, playing his part well, signified his willingness to follow Walton's lead and become one of the Vulture's crew.

The remaining five men taken from the Nord Brandt, exclusive of Lieut. Vail, were then individually consulted by Redlaw. Their action in the matter was more or less shaped by the example set them, and only two briefly demurred from the offer made them. The alternative of being pitched into the sea was enough to have decided almost any man, however, and these also resolved upon taking chances with the rest.

Evidently this scene was no new one to the Vulture's crew, for they grimly waited its outcome, and listened indifferently to Redlaw's stern announcement of the result. Grog meantime had been generously served, and the addition to the villainous crew, which nearly replaced those lost in the conflict of the morning, was received with rather hearty cheers. That this half-dozen could accomplish any treachery against five times their number of his own desperate gang, even if so inclined, gave the pirate no uneasiness whatever. He felt quite equal to preventing anything of the kind.

"Take the ship, Mr. Walton," he commanded, these agreements having been reached and the men dispersed to their several duties. "Shorten sail and shape her course to the south. Have those men divided in the watches, Saggetts, and keep an eye on 'em for a time."

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

A Few Foreign Facts.

Sir George Williams, of England, was one of the twelve men who in 1844 founded the Young Men's Christian Association in London. An associate of Sir George was the Rev. James Johnston, of Glasgow.

Sir Rowley Sale-Hill is one of Britain's most popular old war veterans. He joined the Bengal army in 1856 and served through the terrible Indian mutiny. He also served under Lord Roberts in Afghanistan. His one boy, a chip of the old block, lately got five clasps to his South African medal.

The Prince of Monaco has had a run of bad luck. He had prepared a lecture to be delivered before the London Royal Institution. He took a motor cycle ride, ran into a dog, was thrown and badly bruised and had to send his regrets. When he got well he tried a new automobile, ran into a stone wall and is laid up again, this time in Paris. Apparently tired of bad luck on land, he will take a yachting trip when he gets well again.

Although the Vatican contains 11,000 rooms, it is no longer sufficiently large to furnish adequate accommodation for the papal court and to lodge all its inmates. On this account Leo XIII. has opened negotiations with the Italian government for the purchase of the Zecca, or ancient mint.

The sanitarium for consumptives at Frankfort-on-the-Main has windows that consist merely of openings, without glass, so that the patients are exposed to air currents day and night, all the year round.

Some Elopements.

Kansas again comes to the front with a record as good in its way as its corn crop and floods. In Cherryville lived two young men who had married two sisters eight years ago. Two weeks ago both sisters eloped with two other men, and on their way to Oklahoma they were met by still a third sister, who was also running away from her husband with another man. The six got safely into the territory, where Kansas law could not touch them.

"The new in art is always formed out of the old"
—Emerson

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MANY SMALL MERCHANTS

Are apt to think, that while the department stores should advertise, advertising would be a foolish expenditure for them, as they only find customers in their immediate neighborhood. These men fail to take into consideration that nearly every one of the large department stores started in a small way, in many cases as "neighborhood" stores and through newspaper advertising made themselves what they are today.

Advertising is just as profitable for the small business as the large one.

Whether your business is large or small you can benefit it by advertising in the morning Times-Dispatch.

It is read by the buying class at buying time.

Fulton Notes.

The street-car strike will not interfere with the Sunday-school excursion of Fulton Baptist Church on Monday to Buckroe Beach. Yesterday the committee waited on Superintendent Walker, of the Chesapeake and Ohio, and persuaded him to place the train at Orleans Street yards for the benefit of the women and children of the school. The excursion has several unique features connected with it; one is the odd price for the trip, 97 cents. The train will leave Orleans Street station at 8:15 A. M.

Mr. William A. Waldron, one of the oldest citizens of Fulton Hill, died early yesterday morning at his residence. Mr. Waldron had reached the advanced age of eighty-three years and had resided on the Hill for years. He is survived by his wife and three sons—Messrs. I. B., W. B. and B. M. Waldron. The funeral will take place this afternoon at 4 o'clock from the residence. Mr. Waldron was a Mason and the pall-bearers will be members of his lodge.

Miss Nellie McCluer and Mr. Joseph Lipford were united in marriage Thursday night at historic old Powhatan. The ceremony was performed before a large number of friends of the popular young couple by Rev. A. A. Jones, pastor of Denny-Street M. E. Church. The attendants were Miss Emsie Goulding and Mr. Courtlandt Lipford, brother of the groom.

Mr. and Mrs. Lipford will reside at No. 422 Denny Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Brownley, formerly of Fulton, and their children are ill in Mexico with smallpox. Mrs. Brownley is well known in Fulton, where she resided for a number of years. The above information was received yesterday by her mother, Mrs. William Maughan.

AFRICAN SLAVERY

Presbyterian Committee Sends Letter to Judge W. H. Mann.

At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of Foreign Missions for the Southern Presbyterian Church, the Rev. W. M. Morrison, D. D., who has created such a sensation here and abroad by his statements concerning the slavery in Africa, was present and gave to the committee its first direct account of the situation. He gave a brief summary of his work during his seven years on the Congo.

A letter was sent by the committee to Judge W. H. Mann, of Nottoway Courthouse, chairman of the committee appointed by the General Assembly to lay before the State authorities the matters reported by Mr. Morrison concerning the violation of the treaty rights in the Congo Independent State, and concerning the oppression of natives by the representatives of the Belgian government.

North Carolina Sentiment.

The Raleigh Post is hopeful. It says: We hope the investigation going on in Washington will be thorough enough to show what Mr. Perry Heath and his clerks wanted with "pennyroyal" among other drugs bought by them and paid for by the government.

The Asheville Citizens says: A Republican politicians in Raleigh is reported as offering to bet that the race for governor in the next Democratic convention will be between General Theo. F. Davidson and Judge Michael H. Justice. If it is, the convention can't possibly make a mistake and the State is certain of a most excellent chief executive.

Apparently without expecting an answer, the Enfield Ledger asks:

How do the scribes and pharisees enjoy the news that the latest lynchings occurred in that good Republican State, Illinois?

The Tarboro Southerner complains: With the number of homicides in the State on the increase and the number of hangings on the decrease is not the conclusion almost irresistible that capital punishment is becoming less popular?

The Wilkesboro Hustler editorially reports thus gloomily: Wheat harvest is in progress. The estimates of the crop range from one-third to a half of the average. Some are higher, but it is generally agreed that the crop will be very short. The cool weather of the past week has been hard on cotton and the prospect for that crop is not bright now.

Remarks About Richmond.

Norfolk Dispatch: The Richmond electric car strike might be classified among the current events.

Fredericksburg Star: Hello, Richmond business man, residing on the suburbs! How are your corns this striking season?

Newport News Press: "Walk on, Mr. Walker" will hardly be a popular song in Richmond while the street car strike remains unsettled.

Norfolk Virginian-Pilot: Walking in Richmond is not confined to suckers just now.

Suffolk Herald: Richmond people are engaged in a walking contest since the street-car strike.

Two Crops Already.

A farmer in Jacksonwald, Pa., reports that he owns an apple tree which bloomed this spring and bore ripe apples the size of walnuts. The tree is now blooming again on the stems of this year's growth, and already it has numbers of tiny apples the size of wild cherries.