was a hitch in the cord and it snapped. A ladder was in readiness, and in two minutes the defect was remedied and the fair hands drew the veil from the shrouded soldier, and it floated to the earth, giving to the crowd and to the generations to come a monument in every sense appropriate and beautiful.

The monument is a granite shaft rising about twenty-four feet from the ground, measuring at its base some twenty-five feet in circumference, and fifteen feet at its summit. A gracefully carved stone, bearing on the one side the word "Virtus" and on the other "Veritas," surmounts the capstone originally placed, and on this stands a bronze soldier with gun clasped near the muzzle and with stock resting near his feet.

Near the base, on the front side, are inscribed on a polished stone the words, "In Memory of the Confederate Soldiers of Chesterfield and Manchester, 1861-1865," Manchester during the war having been a part of Chesterfield county, and Manchester citizens having done a great part towards building the monument and bringing about to-day's pleasure.

On the reverse side are the Latin words, "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori"—"It is sweet and honorable to die for one's country."

Cheer after cheer greeted the silent sentinel as his covering glided from him and the sunlight flooded his manly figure, and for some time the crowd vented its feelings in shouts.

THE ORATOR.

In a short while the crowd was again brought to order and Judge John Henry Ingram, of Manchester, delivered the oration of the day. As many of the crowd as could gather within hearing distance listened to the Judge's beautiful address and heard him to the close. With rare good taste Judge Ingram spoke for a comparatively short time, but truths worth hearing and remembering were uttered in the brief space during which he held his audience. He said:

My Fellow Citizens, Ladies and Gentlemen:

We meet to-day to perform the last pleasing act connected with the erection of a monument in the memory of the Confederate soldiers of Chesterfield and Manchester. This monument is intended to commemorate the valor, not only of the "many who live in fame, yet who died in virtue's cause," but it speaks alike of the courage and self-denial of the few who remain among us of that gallant band who, in response to the call of Virginia, in the midst of peace and plenty, with their barns filled to overflowing, with the good things of life, left off their mirth and their employments and because duty called, buckled on their armor and went out to fight for God and native land.

This slip of mother earth we call Chesterfield, and which is so dear to us, lying between the James and the Appomattox, and which extends from "The Hundreds," at the confluence of the rivers, to the Huguenot and Genito settlements on the Powhatan lip, has ever been the rugged nurseland of men; for though her mines have brought cheer to the cheerless and light and heat to thousands, and her rich lowgrounds have often groaned beneath the weight of their golden harvests, and her highlands have been famed for the fragrance of the weed raised upon them almost since the time when Sir Walter Raleigh won golden given from the Virgin Queen Elizabeth, for whom Virginia was named, as he weighed the smoke ascending in curls and ringlets from his pipe, yet the main crop of old Chesterfield has always been men, fullgrown men. Hardly had the settlement been made at Jamestown by that doughty cavalier, Captain John Smith (the first English settlement on American soil, antedating the one at Plymouth thirteen years), before the colonists sought the woods and streams and hills of Chesterfield as their permanent homes, and the younger sons of Norfolk squires and the sons of the men who had sailed the seas with Raleigh and Sir Francis Drake, the men from Devon, in old England, began to build and clear the forests with axe and hammer and to drive back the red man with buck and ball; for your ancestors were no carpet knights; nor were they those who listened to the pleasings of a lute in my ladies' chamber. Men of this description stayed at home in merry England. And yet among those who came were men of cultivation, some of whom, but not many, had the advantages of Oxford and Cambridge training. Two things they brought with them, the love of God and their native land—the foundation stones of this republic.

CRADLE OF THE REPUBLIC.

I should like to speak more of the people who first settled this county and from whom you descend—long on every side. There is nothing more instructive than the history of the Genesis of this republic. Suffice it to say that lower Virginia was the cradle of the republic and Chesterfield was in its very lap. In the ranks of Bacon, the rebel, were gentlemen horsemen from Chesterfield, then a part of Henrico, who rode with that patriot in forcible protest against the tyranny of the crown, a hundred years exactly before the great war of the Revolution, which separated us from the mother country. Chesterfield bore a conspicuous part in the days preceding the Revolution and which brought it about. Archibald Cary, of Ampthill, and Benjamin Watkins, both of this county, were among the leaders of that great Virginia convention that instructed her delegates to vote for the independence of the colonies at Philadelphia. Her part in the Revolutionary War was a conspicuous one, and it is said that her militia at Guilford Courthouse turned the tide of battle under the lead of Colonel St. George Tucker, whose residence was at Matoaca. Her sons were at the front also in the war of 1812, and, if you go to old Blandford Cemetery and read the proud names on the monument to Captain McRae and his company, which won the soubriquet for gallant Petersburg, of the "Cockade City," at Fort Meigs, you will find the names of many Chesterfield men whose names are household words with you and always have been. Pardon, my friends, this seeming digression on my part. The monument we unveil to-day is to the Confederate soldiers from 1861 to 1865, to soldiers who took part in the greatest war in all the world's history. But, without the background and setting, which I have given you a glimpse of, such a war would have been impossible. The men, the actors that Chesterfield furnished, their bravery, their self-denial, their uncomplaining obedience to orders, their agony and bloody sweat, were as much dependent upon the mould and finish of their ancestors of their rearing and surroundings as is the metal upon the character of the crucible in which it is refined. The majority of the men to whose heroic valor we lovingly dedicate this monument were opposed to the war, and their representative in the Secession Convention, Judge James H. Cox, was elected to that distinguished body as a Union man, and, until the President of the United States, Mr. Lincoln, called on Virginia to furnish troops to fight against her Southern sister States, he did whatever he could to prevent secession, but when the call was made and her territory was invaded, he sent his sons to the front, three of whom were officers in the service of the Confederate States.

RIGHT OF SECESSION.

The right of secession was a valid legal right which belonged to each of the States in the Union, and its validity as a matter of law under the Federal compact between the States had many, many years before been asserted by Massachusetts and the New England States. But this question has been settled by the results of the war and the Southern States and Southern people are as loyal to the Union as are the people of any section of our great country. "Be slow of entrance to a quarrel, but, being in, bear it, that the opposer may beware of three," expresses the attitude and conduct of Virginia with regard to the war between the States. When the tocsin of war sounded, from every hill and vale, from every section, the men of this county vied with each other in going to the front to defend their native land. Each neighborhood had its company; Manchester, then a part of the county, furnished an infantry company and a battery of artillery, and besides many of her sons joined other commands, notably the Chesterfield cavalry. And one of her sons, General David A. Weisiger did his part towards making Mahone's Brigade distinguished for all time in the annals of war. Midlothian furnished to the Confederacy two major-generals—Harry Heth and Edward Johnson, and not content, from her midst went forth Colonels William Ball and William Beverly Wooldridge, for the last of whom is named the Confederate Camp, under whose auspices this monument is unveiled. From Clover Hill went Captain Smith's, afterwards Captain Piper Cox's company. From here at the Courthouse Captain Tillman Cogbill raised a splendid company. From Skinquarter went Captain E. H. Flournoy's company. From Chester went Captain Willis and Captain James Lond Snead's company. From near Petersburg went Capt. Britton with his gallant boys. Major Augustus Drewry conceived the idea, most happily for the Confederacy, and largely at his own expense, garrisoned, fortified and commanded Drewry's Bluff, which more than once saved Richmond from falling into the hands of the enemy. It is to the memory of the men living or dead who fought in these commands that this monument is erected, and in addition to the many who fought in other commands with conspicuous bravery. As between the officers and the private soldiers I shall make no discrimination. They all did their duty on many a hard-fought field. With the officers it was always "Come on, boys," and the men with the rebel yell, always followed where they led.

"The brave went down! without disgrace,
They leaned to ruin's red embrace,
They only heard fame's thunder's wake,
And saw the dazzling sunburst break
In smiles on glory's bloody face."

To recount the battles in which the soldiers of Chesterfield took part would be to name the battles in which the Army of Northern Virginia engaged. From Bull's Bluff to Appomattox they followed the Stars and Bars, and even after the last drop of the curtain at Appomattox the Chesterfield cavalry with the Fourth Virginia Regiment, commanded by one of her greatest soldiers, brave Colonel Wooldridge, cut their way out and followed Fitz. Lee to Lynchburg.

"A thousand fell where Kemper led,
A thousand died where Garnett bled.
In blinding flame and strangling smoke
The remnant through the batteries broke
And crossed the works with Armistead."

CHESTERFIELD HEROES.

As a recall the heroism of the sons of old Chesterfield, I can but believe that some favoring gale, some gentle zephyr we know not of, in the daytime or at night, has wafted to these Southern shores from ancient Rome the dust of "the Orachi," and like perfume from an unseen censer, it has fallen in rich benediction upon every spot and corner of this old county.

I should like to-day to take up some of your time in mentioning a few incidents connected with individual instances of immortal heroism on the part of the men to whim this monument is dedicated, but I hardly know where to begin. It is the embarrassment of riches. I see in my mind's eye the bloody field of Gettysburg. I hear Armistead's call. I see the regiments formed. I picture him pointing to the heights beyond to be taken. I see his martial figure wheel and turn with his face to the foe, and hear him give the command "Forward." I see the Chesterfield companies step off with bodies erect and Captain Cogbill at their head—peace to his ashes—a modest gentleman, the clerk of the Circuit Court when at home, but in war a soldier. They charge; from the Federal heights death belches forth from the Federal guns. They come to the stone wall, over they go, "the gates of hell shall not prevail against them this day." They go through the Philadelphia brigade and leave them in their rear prisoners of war, and get up among the guns, and Armistead raises his sword to strike a gunner, and at his side stands Captain Cogbill with the men from Chesterfield Courthouse. They both fall in a few feet of each other, a merciless sacrifice to the cruelties of war. But some day another Aeneid will be written, another Virgil will sing of arms and a hero, and Captain Tillman Cogbill and the Chesterfield companies will share the glories of the song and story. The scene changes and the battle is fought not on foreign territory, but at home, at Drewry's Bluff, and I see those who were left of the same companies fight with the desperation which only come to those fighting for their homes and firesides, and I see splendid Mac Cogbill lose his eye, but hold fast to the colors, and I thank God that I have lived to see this day when such bravery receives its recognition in this splendid monument. Again, I hear the bugle call to boots and saddles, and I hear the hoof beats of the horses and the clang of the sabres, and I see the Fourth go by with Woolridge at their head. I notice he has lost a leg, a gracious gift to his native State and the cause for which he fought. They follow the black plumes of Stuart. And beyond Richmond to the north they are ambushed, and panic has almost taken possession of the regiment, and I hear Colonel Wooldridge give the command on this cold winter's morning, with ice all over the road, "Dismount, men." And with assistance he dismounts and on crutches; and I hear him say, "Steady, men," and steady they were, for no man could leave such a hero; and the enemy were driven out of the woods where they lay in ambush; and once more I thank "my heavenly Father" that such courage has had its fitting recognition in the memorial we unveil to-day. And such a monument, of Chesterfield granite, as blue as the sky itself, torn from her rock-ribbed hills, ancient as the sun, it is intended to endure for all time, with fitting inscriptions. In front of base carved in the stone: "In memory of the Confederate soldiers of Chesterfield and Manchester." In rear of base carved in the stone that splendid Latin sentiment: "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori." It is sweet and honorable to die for one's country. In front of plinth stone under the bronze figure is "Virtus." In rear of plinth stone under the figure is "Veritas." "Virtus," for heroic manhood and "Veritas" for truth—for everlasting truth. No holier inscriptions could grace a monumental stone. To quote a distinguished North Carolinian: "These dead have not died in vain. The cause of Southern independence for which they fell has passed forever from among men, not an advocate remains. But as long as valor shall move the hearts of men, as long as the patient endurance of hardship and fatigue and danger in the discharge of duty shall touch us, as long as the sacrifice of life for the good of one's country shall seem noble and grand, so long shall the memory of their deeds be preserved and cherished by their countrymen."

THEY ARE PASSING.

"The youngest of those who wore the gray have crossed the crest of the narrow ridge that divides two great oceans, and already, like Balboa, they have descried from the western slope the wide waste of waters which reaches beyond the sunset. Not many years shall pass ere the last of those who followed the fortunes of Lee and Jackson, Johnston and Forrest, shall have set sail on that shoreless sea and the last footfall of the tread of the old Confederate regiments whose march shook a continent, shall be echoing in eternity."

A northern actor a few years ago took part in an entertainment for a Confedeate camp and said that he should always feel a thrill of pride when he recalled the share he was allowed to take in paying the debt of the Confederacy to its veterans and veterans' children, "You make no appeal to Congress; you put no ravenous hand into the National treasury; you take nothing from the nation's surplus wealth; all you do is to confess your debt to your heroes and pay it as best you can with your own money." But not only to those who have survived the hissing bolts of war, the weary march, the waste of famine do you stand indebted—they are still among you—but there are others whose ears the dust has stopped, who will never hear another trumpet sound. Rank upon rank, regiment upon regiment, brigade upon brigade, they lie as they fell facing the heavens. Never forget them. Each asleep in his narrow cell is your creditor. Pay him with the coinage of your memory. Let your gratitude shine on his grave with the sunlight. Happy sleepers. Do they know that the sacred soil in which they lie throbs with new energies? The jubilant song of the new era of the South drowns the dirge of the Lost Cause. They in their graves are the conquerers and the golden hour of their motherland is the triumph of their valor."

This occasion would be incomplete if those of us of this generation who come after the heroes, to whose memory this monument is dedicated, did not take its lessons to heart. Issues of a different character confront us to-day, but just as serious as those which confronted preceding generations. We do not have to seek them; they are knocking at every man's door. They are social, economic and and political, and are to be met by the same spirit which characterized our fathers and our father's fathers. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." Each generation has its burdens and responsibilities, and each generation must meet them. They cannot be shifted. But there comes to us all the pleasing reflection that so long as we stand upon the vantage ground of truth—"a hill not to be commanded where the atmosphere is always clear and serene," the safety of the republic is assured.

Let it not be said of us by succeeding generations that they made strange uses of their exquisite opportunity; that they profaned the groves whose very winds breathed peace; that they polluted the streams that a poet would have found sacred; "that they crooked the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift might follow fawning." But rather, dear friends, let us leave the crowd which is not company, and the faces which are but a gallery of pictures where there is no love, and come out into the country, and with filial devotion look up into the mute face of that figure, typical of the Confederate soldier everywhere, and take to our hearts the lesson it teaches of love, patriotism and obedience to the law.

THEN CAME DINNER.

Dinner followed immediately after the speech of Judge Ingram, and if any man went away hungry 'twas his own fault, for there was no end of food and of hospitality. One item was four large iron pots of tempting old-fashioned Brunswick stew.

Dr. Bransford entertained a party of friends at the Courthouse Hotel, where he had ordered dinner and made preparation for quite a number, but the remainder of the crowd feasted on the court green, spreading their dinners on the numerous tables or on the rocks, and even on the grass.

A basket picnic having been announced as the order of the day, all families came with their baskets, but Brunswick stew, fresh from the big iron pots, was served from company to company till all had enough and to spare.

A photographer was on hand to take pictures of the crowd, and several times during the day the crowd was massed as far as practicable to be protographed. Some good pictures of the monument had previously been secured, and a hundred of them to-day readily sold at a good price for the benefit of some charitable work.

Among the visitors to-day were twenty or more members of the A. P. Hill Camp, of Petersburg, with five members of their drum corps.

A sight goodly to look to was the beaming countenance of the contractor, to whose skill the finished monument owes its existence, Mr. Peter Donald, of Granite, though the monument was not designed by him, but by Mr. George Paul, of Manchester.

Dunlap Hats

for the new season are

EXTRA QUALITY DUNLAP & Co. SOFTHATTER

Now on Display.

It is only necessary to say that the "Dunlap" standard is unusually well sustained in the new productions. The world's best dressers still wear the "Dunlap."

O. H. Berry & Co.
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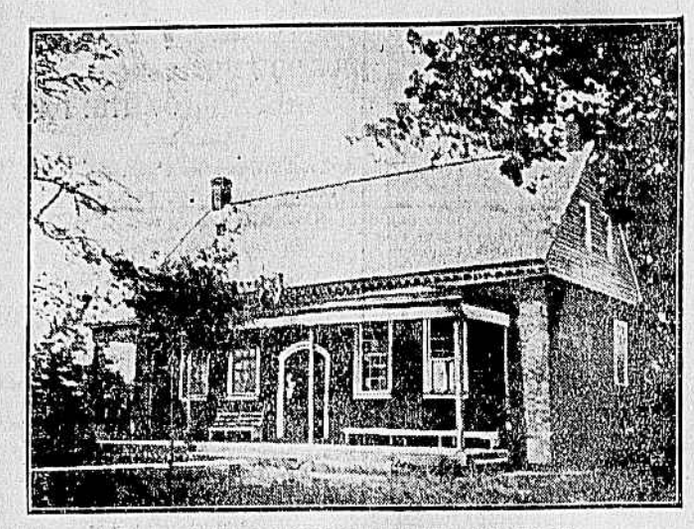
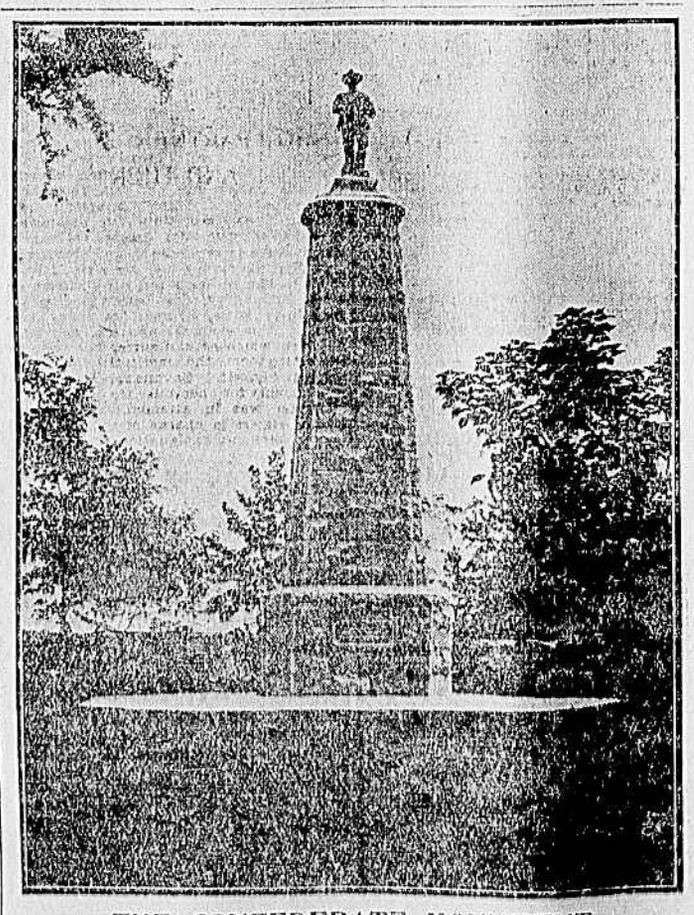


CHESTERFIELD COURTHOUSE,
in front of which stands the new Confederate monument.

HOME OF HON. P. V. COGBILL,
Chesterfield Courthouse, Va.



THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT
at Chesterfield Courthouse

The Non-Irritating Cathartic

Easy to take, easy to operate—

Hood's Pills

PENNSYLVANIA TICKET

Democrats Make Nominations by Acclamation.

(By Associated Press.)

HARRISBURG, PA., Sept. 2.—The Democratic State Convention to-day nominated the following ticket by acclamation:

Auditor-General, Senator Arthur G. Dewalt, of Lehigh county.

State Treasurer, Senator Joel G. Hill, of Wayne county.

Judges for the Superior Court—Ex-Judge Calvin Reyburn, of Armstrong county, and John A. Ward, of Philadelphia.

The platform adopted is briefer than the usual Democratic declaration of principles and is devoted entirely to State issues. The greater part of it deals with the last Legislature and its work and the conduct of the State government. The Grady-Salus libel law is strongly condemned.

The convention was well attended for an "off-year" in State politics. The campaign will be conducted by Chairman J. K. P. Hall, of the Democratic State Committee, from the headquarters in this city. The nominees for auditor-general and State treasurer and Senator Webster L. Grim, of Bucks county, permanent chairman of the convention, were members of the last Legislature and voted against the Grady-Salus libel bill, which will be one of the principal issues in the campaign.

Mrs. Wortham Quite Ill.

Mrs. Eddie Wortham is very ill at her residence, No. 509 North Eleventh Street.

BELMONT'S BELDAME WON RICH STAKES

Hermis, Giving Weight to All Starters, Took Ocean Handicap in Fast Time.

(By Associated Press.)

NEW YORK, September 2.—August Belmont's Beldame, with Bullman in the saddle, won the rich Great Filly Stakes, $16,000, at Sheepshead Bay to-day. P. H. McCarren's Ocean Tide was second, with Mineola, from the W. C. Whitney stable, third.

The start was good, and Coburn at once sent Ocean Tide to the front, closely followed by Mineola and Beldame. The two ran this way to the bend, where Bullman slowly but surely sent Beldame to the front, and won in a driving finish by a head from Ocean Tide, who, in turn, was a head in front of Mineola.

E. R. Thomas' Hermis, carrying 127 pounds, and giving away weight to all of the other starters, won the Ocean Handicap at one mile in the fast time of 1:39 4-5. Summary:

First race—seven furlongs. Futurity course; selling—Rocky (7 to 1) first, Molly Peyton (8 to 1) second, Baikal (7 to 1) third. Time, 1:28 2-5.

Second race—handicap, mile and three-sixteenths—Surmise (11 to 5) first, Hunter Raine (16 to 5) second, Lord Badge (6 to 1) third. Time, 2:00 4-5.

Third race—The Great Filly Stakes, last six furlongs of Futurity course—Beldame (15 to 1) first, Ocean Tide (5 to 1) second, Mineola (4 to 1) third. Time, 1:12 4-5.

Fourth race—The Ocean Handicap, mile—Hermis (3 to 5) first, Molly Brant (1 to 1) second, Douro (25 to 1) third. Time, 1:39 4-5.

Fifth race—handicap, six furlongs on main track—Turquoise Blue (10 to 1) first, Monster (7 to 2) second, Pirouette (7 to 1) third. Time, 1:14 4-5.

Sixth race—mile and a quarter on turf, selling—Embarrassment (9 to 5) first, Black Hussar (2 to 1) second, Past (4 to 1) third. Time, 2:10.

STAR HAL THE WINNER IN STRAIGHT HEATS

(By Associated Press.)

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 2.—Fifteen thousand persons attracted by the principal contest of the Grand Circuit meeting here, the $10,000 stake for 2:11 class pacers, gathered to-day at Narragansett Park and saw Star Hal, a brown horse, owned by W. L. Snow, of Hornellsville, N. Y., capture the race and the purse in three straight heats. Summaries:

2:25 trot, purse $2,000—Caspian won in three straight heats, Texas second, Judge Green third. Best time, 2:11 3-4.

2:11 pace, Park Brew Stakes, $10,000—Star Hal won in three straight heats, Miss Willamont second, King Direct third. Best time, 2:06 3-4.

2:10 trot, purse $1,000—Hawthorne won in two straight heats, Dr. Strong second, Walnut Hale third. Best time, 2:08 3-4.

2:13 pace, purse $1,000—Johnnie Wiseman won second and third heats and race, Theron Bowers first heat, second; Knox's Gelatine Lad third. Best time, 2:09 1-2.

2:19 trot, purse $2,000, unfinished from yesterday—Navida won first, second and seventh heats and race; Col. Direct, fifth and sixth heats, second; Kamares, third heat, third; Guy fortune took the fourth heat. Best time, 2:11 1-4.

RACE RESULTS AT THE HARLEM TRACK

CHICAGO, ILL., Sept. 2.—Results at Harlem:

First race—six furlongs—Duchess Hanna (7 to 1) first, Lady Chariot (6 to 1) second, Fair Lady Anna (8 to 1) third. Time, 1:15 3-5.

Second race—five furlongs—Major Pelham (13 to 5) first, Salto (12 to 5) second, My Gem (6 to 1) third. Time, 1:01 3-5.

Third race—mile and fifty yards—Dr. Stephens (13 to 5) first, The Don (25 to 1) second, Lady Jocelyn (100 to 1) third. Time, 1:44 3-5.

Fourth race—six furlongs—Delagoa (7 to 5) first, Schwalbe (15 to 2) second, Golden Rule (12 to 1) third. Time, 1:13 3-5.

Fifth race—six furlongs—Allista (3 to 2) first, King Ellsworth (20 to 1) second, Glisten (5 to 2) third. Time, 1:14 3-5.

Sixth race—mile and an eighth—By Ways (7 to 1) first, Fading Light (even) second, Frank Mc. (12 to 1) third. Time, 1:55 2-5.

HARNESS RACES AT MONUMENTAL CITY

BALTIMORE, MD., Sept. 2.—It was a day of split heats at Gentlemen's Driving Park to-day, seventeen heats being required to decide the three races. Summaries:

2:24 trot—Maries Baby won, Margie G. second, Louis Purcell third. Best time, 2:18 1-4.

Maryland Futurity—Winaway won, Celtic Maid second, Thomas R. Young third. Best time, 2:24 1-4.

2:20 pace—Majestic won, Direct Fire second, Indiana John third. Best time, 2:13 1-4.

HAVE YOU A CHRONIC DISEASE?

Echols Piedmont Concentrated Iron and Alum Water
Will cure it or money refunded.

Ask your physician about it.

For sale by OWENS & MINOR DRUG CO., 1007 East Main Street, and all druggists.

8-OUNCE BOTTLES, 50c.; 16-OUNCE BOTTLES, $1.00.

J. M. ECHOLS CO., Lynchburg, Va.

NORTHSIDE DEFEATED

Commission Merchants Play Great Game of Ball.

WAS CLOSE AND EXCITING

Score Was Twelve to Eleven in Favor of Warmer Side of the Street—The Batteries and the Players.

The game of ball between the commission merchants of the north and south sides of Cary Street at the Broad Street Park yesterday afternoon was a rousing success from every point of view. This is particularly the opinion of the south-side merchants, for the score was 12 to 11 in their favor.

Only seven innings were played for the interesting and unique reason that the merchants, unused to so much running about, gave up, they were so tired. The attendance upon the game was very good and such "rooting" never was heard before.

The game was called at 4:30. The bleacheries were well filled and a ten cent piece was extracted from the pocket of every man and boy present not actively connected with the game. The ladies were admitted free of charge and given a cordial welcome.

The following were entrusted with the honor of the merchants of the south side of the street: Messrs. Blalock, King, Reese, Allen, Padgett, Whitmore, Ashby, Overton and Kidd. The players of the north side were Messrs. Bowman, Crovo, Krengle, Robertson, Frost, Ahern, McMinn and McIntyre. The battery for the south side was composed of Messrs. Blalock, King and Reese, while Messrs. Bowman, Crovo and Krengle did the pitching and catching for the north side. Mr. Marion Reese umpired the game.

WAS VERY EXCITING.

The game was very exciting. Up to the fifth inning it looked as if the north side crowd would certainly be victorious, but in the sixth and seventh innings the south side representatives pulled up and ahead by the small margin noted, and yelling of the south siders among the crowd was terrific.

When at the close of the seventh it was seen that the tongues of the players were out and they could "go it" no more, and further, that the south siders were one ahead, the latter's joy and excitement knew no bounds. The players and their friends were boys again in their excitement over the victory, and they twitted and guyed their friends of the north side unmercifully.

Cary Street looked deserted yesterday afternoon. Some of the stores were closed entirely, while others were in charge of clerks. No attempt was made by any one to do any business and there was not a firm or store on the street which was not represented by one or more persons. The retail buyers, hucksters and grocers were all on hand at the game, and they "rooted" lustily for their favorites. Blalock, of the south side, seems to have won the particular honors of the game, the victory in the opinion of some, being due to his fine all round work.

Quite a nice sized sum was realized as gate receipts, but it has not yet been determined what will be done with it. It is possible that it will be given to some charitable institution or organization in the city.

PASTOR'S GREETINGS

Rev. Weston Bruner Sends Souvenir Postals to Friends Here.

Rev. Weston Bruner, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, this city, who is spending his vacation at Northfield, Mass., has sent to a number of his friends souvenir postals bearing unique legends. In one corner of the cards are the subjects of the first three sermons he will preach on his return, while on the larger space is the following greeting:

Calvary Baptist Church,
Weston Bruner, D. D., Pastor,
Pine and Grace Street,
Richmond, Va.

Most gladly do I greet you from "Old" New England after a happy vacation. But even the joys of vacation will be doubled if I may greet you at church next Sunday. Let us give engagements with God first place.

Cordially and faithfully yours,
WESTON BRUNER.

September 1, 1903.

THE ARTISTIC

STIEFF PIANO

has sixty years of practical piano-building experience behind it to vouch for its BRILLIANT TONE, RESPONSIVE ACTION AND DURABILITY.

We would be dullards, indeed, if in more than a half century we hadn't completely mastered the art of making

THE STIEFF

the very acme of PERFECTION!

Investigate!

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431 E. BROAD STREET.
J. E. DUNBAR, Mgr.

THE DAY ON THE DIAMOND

Records of the National and American Leagues.

PHILLIES WIN AND LOSE

Divided the Honors of a Double-Header With Boston—The Champions Won from Cincinnati and Brooklyn from Giants—Other Games.

Scores Yesterday.

Boston 3-2, Philadelphia 1-3.
Brooklyn 4, New York 1.
Pittsburg 4, Cincinnati 1.
Chicago 5, St. Louis 1.

Where They Play To-Day.

Boston at Philadelphia.
Cincinnati at Pittsburg.
St. Louis at Chicago.

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs:	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Pittsburg	78	37	.678
New York	69	47	.595
Cincinnati	61	42	.592
Chicago	68	47	.591
Brooklyn	58	55	.513
Boston	47	65	.420
St. Louis	38	70	.325
Philadelphia	34	71	.324

NATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES YESTERDAY

At Pittsburg: Pittsburg won the game in the first inning with five hits.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 x	4	10	1
Cincinnati	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	7	2

Batteries: Phillippi and Phelps; Hahn and Peitz. Time, 1:45. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 3,039.

At Philadelphia: Boston and Philadelphia split even to-day on a double-header. Both games were close.

First Game—

Score		R.	H.	E.
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3	3	6	0
Philadelphia	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	5	3

Batteries: Pittenger and Moran; Mitchell and Doing. Time, 1:45. Umpires, Moran and Hurst. Attendance, 2,039.

Second Game—

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Boston	0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0	2	8	1
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	3	9	1

Batteries: Malarkey and Moran; Fraser and Roth. Time, 1:35. Umpires, Hurst and Moran. Attendance, 2,039.

At Chicago: Except for a wild pitch in the ninth that saved St. Louis from a shut out, the play of the locals outclassed that of the visitors.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	1 1 0 0 0 0 2 1 x	5	10	0
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	1	5	2

Batteries: Weimer and Kling; McFarland and O'Neill. Time, 1:28. Umpire, Emslie. Attendance, 6,500.

At New York: Brooklyn defeated the local Nationals in the first game of the inter-borough series to-day.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	3 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	4	6	1
New York	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	1	6	2

Batteries—Reidy and Jacklitsch; Matthewson and Warner. Time, 1:30. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 4,473.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GAMES YESTERDAY

Scores Yesterday.

New York 11, Washington 3.
Chicago 2, St. Louis, 1.
Detroit 4, Cleveland 2.

Where They Play To-Day.

St. Louis at Chicago.
Cleveland at Detroit.
Philadelphia at Boston.
New York at Washington.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Boston	73	40	.646
Cleveland	64	51	.557
Philadelphia	60	52	.536
New York	55	52	.511
Detroit	56	54	.509
Chicago	52	61	.460
St. Louis	52	61	.460
Washington	36	77	.318

At Chicago: The two scores which enabled the locals to defeat St. Louis to-day were the result of home runs made by Green and Tannehill.

		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 x	2	7	0
St. Louis	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	1	4	1

Batteries: Patterson and Slattery; Powell and Sugden. Time, 1:30. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 300.

At Detroit: The locals won to-day's game by team hitting in the fourth inning, when a double and three singles scored enough runs to win.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Detroit	0 0 0 3 0 0 0 1 x	4	7	0
Cleveland	0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	2	4	3

Batteries: Donovan and Buelow; Donahue and Abbott. Time, 1:50. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 2,867.

At Washington: New York took kindly to both of Washington's pitchers and won to-day's game without apparent effort.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Washington	0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0	3	5	0
New York	0 0 3 0 5 1 2 0	11	19	1

(Called on account of darkness).

Batteries—Lee, Townsend and Drill; Chesbro, McCauley and Jeluskey. Time, 1:50. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 1,235.

Southern League.

Birmingham 0, Little Rock 8.
Atlanta 4, Shreveport 3.
Nashville 6, New Orleans 3.
Memphis 12, Montgomery 7.

Miners at Cleveland.

(By Associated Press.)

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 2.—The Cleveland Championship Pacing Cup, the feature event of the Inter-City Matinees to-day, was won by Babe Allerton. The other winners were Carrie Bel, Frankie, Billy Foster Boy, Shuttle and Natalie, N. An attempt was made by Mr. Billings to drive The Monk and Equity to pole to beat the team record of 2:12 1-4. The pair finished in 2:12 1-2.

Overdose of Laudanum.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

LEESBURG, VA., Sept. 2.—Ernest Tramel, a young man, whose home is at Chantilly, Va., about seven miles from Herndon, employed in Thompson's Dairy, in Washington, lies unconscious and in a critical condition at the Kendrick Hotel in Herndon from an overdose of laudanum taken last night. He is twenty years of age and it is unknown whether the laudanum was taken with suicidal intent or by mistake.