# LAST DAYS OF JEB STUART

## Some Difference of Opinion Among Those Who Were Near Yellow Tavern.

## THE WITS OF WAR TIMES

## De Leon Tells of the Men Who Could Not be Serious Always.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—There appeared in The Times-Dispatch Confederate column May 15, 1904, what purports to be General Jeb Stuart's last purpose and an account of the manner in which he received his mortal wound. This account is signed by William B. Poindexter, of Rockbridge county, Va. Had the author of this article given some attention to dates and distances his article would have escaped those errors which I now write to correct.

General Stuart's first information concerning the movement of General Sheridan's force was received on the morning of May 9, 1864. I mean by this that General Sheridan's march from the army of General Grant west of Spotsylvania Courthouse to the vicinity of Hamilton's Crossing, on the R., F. & P. R. R., was known to General Stuart, but furnished nothing out of the usual, so far as to indicate any purpose beyond that of blazing a route for General Grant's infantry and artillery. It was only when General Sheridan moved rapidly along the Telegraph Road southward that General Stuart recognized at once that his objective point was Richmond. General Stuart was about ten miles from General R. E. Lee, from whom he at once sought, in a personal interview, the order to pursue the "raiding party," of whose numbers or equipment he then had no accurate information. Before leaving General Fitz Lee's division of cavalry he directed General Wickham to "pursue rapidly and attack vigorously" the cavalry of the enemy, then supposed to be a small raiding party, probably commanded by General Kilpatrick.

This was May 9th, and General Stuart on his return to General Fitz Lee's command, had covered all of twenty miles, and this, too, was before any start was made to follow Sheridan's force except the brigade commanded by General Wickham. Stuart started at once with the brigades of Lomax and Gordon, and about 10 o'clock at night came in touch with the rear guard of General Wickham's brigade, which had been marching and fighting nearly all day. There had been several severe conflicts between General Wickham's forces and those of General Sheridan, and it was discovered that the force commanded by the latter was much larger than the early morning estimates indicated.

The writer, who was then employed with General Ewell's corps, was notified about 1 o'clock to report at once to General Stuart. So carefully concealed were the numbers and character of what was then thought to be a raiding force, that nothing whatever seemed to be known by any one along the long line occupied by General Lee's army or on the route taken by General Sheridan. Reaching the rear guard of our cavalry about 11 o'clock the night of the 9th of May, I learned that a large force of cavalry and artillery, commanded by General Sheridan in person, was in our immediate front.

General Stuart gave me instructions, and told me impressively that his purpose was, if possible, to throw his force of cavalry between the small army commanded by General Sheridan and the fortifications surrounding Richmond.

After this interview with our beloved chief every move and every act of his pointed to the accomplishment of this one purpose.

From a thorough knowledge of the country, including its by-roads and streams, and traveling as rapidly as the darkness of the night and the absence of well defined roads would permit, I was enabled to reach a point affording the necessary concealment to myself and horse on the road in advance of the enemy. Knowing that the three brigades with General Stuart numbered only about 2,100 effective men, I was amazed to discover that about 10,000 mounted men and seven batteries of artillery constituted the force launched around Negrofoot, in Hanover, about noon, and camped for the night near Goodall's old tavern May 10th. The camp, the only one between Beaver Dam and the Chickahominy, was carefully protected by double guards, and furnished no opening for a surprise of any kind. At Beaver Dam, Gordon's Brigade was ordered to follow General Sheridan's force, but "not to attack unless there was an effort to retrace his steps in the direction of the army of General Grant."

General Stuart, with Wickham's and Lomax's brigades, camped about one mile north of South Anna River on the night of the 10th of Many. The distance between the two camps was about twelve miles, and General Fitz Lee protested against going any further on account of the thoroughly wornout condition of both men and horses. As soon as the writer and one or two others reported to General Stuart, about 10 o'clock at night, he issued an order to General Fitz Lee to move out along the Telegraph Road at 1 o'clock A. M. Fearing that some one might oversleep himself and the movement might be delayed, he sent Major McClellan to General Lee's headquarters, with instructions "not to sleep, but to see that both brigades were moving by 1 o'clock as directed."

General Stuart expressed his purpose then to interpose between Sheridan and Richmond, if it "cost every horse in his command."

The supposition that he contemplated any move so utterly reckless and suicidal as an attack in the night on an enemy's camp situated at a distance of twelve miles, with brokendown horses and men, may have grown out of this movement at that hour of the morning.

Major McClellan, after seeing the division of General Fitz Lee in motion, returned and awakened General Stuart, who directed him to sleep for an hour and then catch up with the cavalry, which he did about 3 o'clock A. M., and was immediately sent to Richmond for information as to the strength of General Bragg's forces. General Stuart awaited the return of Major McClellan, near the head of Brook Turnpike. Major McClellan reported in a short time, inconceivably short, considering the distance, and General Stuart decided at once that the most effective position that he could occupy would be on the flanks of General Sheridan, and hence withdrew his force to the Second Creek north of Yellow Tavern. There was never any camp nearer to General Stuart than the one near Goodall's, and no camping at or near Yellow Tavern. Had General Stuart ever contemplated any night attack on General Sheridan's force Colonel Garnett or Major McClellan, or both, would certainly have been informed. Neither one ever knew of any such purpose until this communication to The Times-Dispatch appeared.

When General Stuart received the wound that ended fatally, the writer was more than half a mile distant, and, in consequence, unable to speak from any personal knowledge on the subject, and, therefore, prefers to accept the statements of Majors Venable and McClellan, both of whom were near the spot.

There was also one of General Stuart's couriers very near him, and going towards him when the pistol shot lodged in his body. This courier stated to the writer that he did noe know that the general had been shot until some of his aids were seen to assist him from his horse. The writer did not reach that part of the field until after the ambulance, accompanied by Dr. Lumpkin, had left the field and General Fitz Lee had taken command. The splendid conduct, in the face of overwhelming numbers, of these two brigades, small in numbers, and worn from sleepless nights and rapid marching, won the tribute of admiration from friend and foe alike.

General Rodenbough, the historian of Sheridan's Cavalry, says of the battle near Yellow Tavern: "Under the circumstances, the Confederates are entitled to the greatest credit for he pertinacity and pluck displayed."

The same writer pays a glowing tribute to the chivalric manliness of our dead cavalry chieftain, and declares that officers and privates of Sheridan's Corps united in expressions of regret at his passing away.

J. A. M'LAUGHLIN,
of Co. B, 9th Virginia Cavalry.

### How Stuart Fell.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir.—In your paper of May 18th there appears a piece by Sergeant William B. Poindexter, of Company C, First Virginia cavalry, headed Midnight Charge. Sergeant Poindexter may be right in the most of his statements. Brigadier-General J. E. B. Stuart received his mortal wound leading a portion of the First Virginia cavalry. Company C, from Augusta county, and Company G, from Amelia county, formed the second squadron of the first regiment, and was kept mounted that day and was on the extreme right of the line.

Late in the evening we were sent for in a hurry by General Stuart. We were not engaged in fighting at the time, although stray bullets were whistling about. We put off at full speed towards the artillery, and when we got near the artillery we met two (mounted) regiments of Custer's brigade and checked them. Then they were reinforced by another regiment mounted and two dismounted regiments—five regiments in all—and captured the artillery, two pieces only, that was all I saw there. General Stuart met us just before we went into the charge and said, They are going to charge that battery, and we must save it." To show how near General Stuart was to us when we went into the charge, Bob Hunter, of Company C, called to one of the dismounted men to surrender; they will hollow it out when you get them in a tight place. The Federal was just climbing over an old rickety fence when Hunter pulled trigger. He fell on one side of the fence and his gun on the other. The last I saw of General Stuart before he was shot he was setting on his horse with his pistol extended in his hand. About this time things were so lively we did not have time to watch what others were doing, but only to loo kout for one's self. When I again saw General Stuart he was shot, and if I remember right, Bruce, of Company K, and another man was supporting him. Company K was from Maryland, but belonged to the First Virginia, and a number one company it was. How Company K got there I cannot tell, or where the rest of the regiment was I never knew. General Stuart was put in an ambulance just as General Fitz Lee came up. General Stuart started to give him some orders, but was too weak or suffering too much. I do not think I will ever forget his words. He said: "Fitz, do the best you can; you know what to do as well as I do."

I did not see the piece in the Baltimore Sun of October 23, 1903, or General Fitz Lee's account of this fight. I may be mistaken in some things, as it has been upwards of 40 years since General Stuart fell. Will some one of Company K answer. Was Bruce the man who brought General Stuart off the field?

ROSENCRANTZ,
Company E, First Virginia Cavalry.
Remington, Va., June 4.

## WITS OF THE WAR.

### Mr. De Leon Recalls Some of Their Funny Sayings.

"There is a time to laugh!" said the wisest of the kings. Johnny Reb found that time, in season—and out!

When famine was his messmate at the camp fireside, walking with shoeless feet that tracked with blood one of Jackson's haunts, sleeping in freezing mud under one short blanket, or lingering in some fetid and inadequate hospital, after a big victory—the Confederate ever had his joke at others and himself.

That very tension—mental and moral—which brought forth poets, grand and full-natured from the brain of the South, made Wits as well. The spirit of a whole race was on edge for the entire four years; the suspense, hope, despair or triumph naturally burst in to sound and naturally that sound was a song or an epigram, when it was not a Confederate yell!

To even touch upon the details of the humor of the war would demand a publishing-house and a library for storage. The poetry would demand possibly more storage room, and would not, perhaps, be as well worth it. "For the numbers came," but many of the poets—as was to be expected—rather limped than "lisped" in them. But, ragged, limping or empty—like their authors—each poem bore the impress of earnestness and virile strength. Great poets there were among them—shining wheat of song, amid the mearic chaff. Tennyson pronounced Thompson's "Latane" to be the most classic poem written on either side during the war. Margaret Preston's "Ashby" is a battle dirge of Greek cast; Hakin's "Here Without a Name" is a perfect little idyl, and there are others that deserve to live—and will—for their poetic value. Father Ryan and James Randall have left poems that "Shall go sounding down the ages," despite the amenability of one to the charge of clap-trap, of the other to so-called "fanaticism."

Dirges and poems for the great dead were the most popular form; but the comic assays pushed them hard for numbers and distanced them for popularity. When I issued the pioneer volume of "South Songs"—on New Year's Day, following the surrender—I had glanced over more than 3,000 poems of all sorts; and these represented perhaps a variety of those printed in our newspapers and occasional magazines. Only about one-tenth of these could be seriously considered as models worth preservation, and many, even then, were duplications of theme.

But the wits and the wags could not be preserved. Would they could have been, jolly, genial, gallant gentlemen that many of them were! Who that had daddy or daddy's friend in the Army of Northern Virginia, has not heard the names of Dan Tucker, Gray Latham, Innes Randolph, Page McCarty, George Bagby, Willie Myers and their genial brotherhood. Who has not heard of that famous "Mosaic Club," where they met the brightest women of the South in Richmond homes, and discounted with spontaneous and genuine wit the "Notes Ambrosianae? Famous Tom Ochiltree was claimed to be a wit, but his forte was stupendous audacity, though he had imagination enough for ten poets. I never heard him make an epigram and he told a story badly; but he did the most original and unheard-of things any man ever conceived. But Latham and Randolph and Bagby were spontaneous wits. Originality bubbled out of them—free, irresponsible, perennial. Latham, like Ochiltree, acted his jokes. One night, in the early war, he was halted by the provost guard in Richmond town and asked for a furlough. His companion displayed his, but the gallant artillerist was minus. He sized up the patrol, waved his hand with lordly disdain and passed the staring recruit with the words: "Furlough? You greeny, can't you see that I'm a left-handed man?"

Latham was said to be the only man who had joked with Jackson. Once the General, passing his guns in battery and trained on an opposite height, said, sharply: "Major, as soon as the enemy opens return his fire, immediately!" Latham replied in a flash: "It will save time to let him keep it, sir!" and old Stonewall only stared blankly. Once, on a court-martial with Ochiltree, the party adjourned to the hotel bar for lunch. Latham described the talk: "Tom lied like a warrior taking his rest with his court-martial around him!"

McCarty's wit was as spontaneous as Latham's, but it was ever flavored with that subacid which wrecked one of the most brilliant young lives the war signalized. He was, in fact, a good-hearted and generous fellow, but he would have masqueraded a weakness of his grandfather. The famous duel that cost the life of McCarty's old friend and utterly blasted his own was the result of a wrongful and excuseless effort to be smart. But he had genuine wit, and his sense of humor was unfortunately keen. Inness Randolph was the facial prince among war wits. He, too, had the subacid vein, but the genial one dominated it. Once, when the shadows were blackest in Southern skies, Mr. Davis ordered a day of thanksgiving and prayer. It was just after Bragg's disastrous retreat, and the proclamation specified that. Randolph framed a metrical version of the proclamation, taking it section by section. The one named he twisted thus:

"And Bragg did well, for who could tell,
What merely human mind might augur,
That they would run from Lookout Mount
Who fought so well at Chickamauga?"

This poem was coincidental with "The War Christian's Thanksgiving," of Wallis. The brilliant ornament to the Baltimore bar had his printed and distributed at the churches, and it was probably one cause for his being sent to Fort Warren. And, singularly enough, the wits in butternut laughed loudly out of some of the darkest prison cells the North contrived for them. Tom Roche, another Marylander, shut up in Fort Delaware, did a famed parody of Lytel's poem, which begins:

"I am busted, mother, busted!
Gone the last unhappy check;
For the infernal sutler's prices
Make my pocket-book a wreck."

And, after reciting trials and satirizing persons, it ends:

"Bankers and fat brokers aid thee,
Gentle mother, mine, O! shell!"

It is not to be supposed that the Western armies were more lacking in the afflatus and its expression—or in wit and jollity under trial—than their comrades of the East. That Richmond was the center of thought, as well as of gossip, made all that happened in its vicinity more likely to travel and to get into print. There is less known of the humor of the other armies; but one remarkable siege left proof of its existence and good quality. Shot-riddled Vicksburg, in her direst extremity of trial, starved and laughed. Elsewhere I have printed that remarkable "Menu" of the "Hotel de Vicksburg, J. Davis & Co., Props.," showing the dainty forms in which mule may be served.

The London Times, commenting on that publication, declared that it showed more constancy and enduring courage in American character than did any great battle of the war. Another and less known Vicksburg joke was perpetrated in mid-siege, when the only safe quarters were subterranean. Some one put on an exposed and deserted house: "For rent; inquire under next hill." Soon a shell tore away half the front, but left the placard. A passing wag stopped, erased the top line and wrote: "Rented by Grant & McPherson."

Defeat did not wholly quench the spirit of fun. After surrender, when City Point was the center of exchange for prisoners, an old colonel with very ragged clothes and wholly soleless shoe tops, was sitting on a fence whittling a stick, while waiting for his train. A dapper young aid in blue, with fresh gold, addressed him the question: "Say, old man, how long will it take me to get from here to Richmond?"

There was no reply; the old man only whittling and squirting tobacco juice to a great distance; so the query was testily repeated. Then the Confed said:

"I was a-thinkin' an' I dunno; it tuk about 400,000 better men than you four years, an' all o' them didn't reach it."—T. C. DeLeon, in New Orleans Picayune.

## LINCOLN'S VISIT HERE.

### Was Considerate of Vanquished and Spoke Kindly of Mr. Davis.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—For the information of your readers, and especially of your correspondent, Mrs. Betts, I copy from "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War" the following account of President Lincoln's visit to Richmond, premising that General Weitzel was the first general officer to arrive in the city early on the morning of the 3d of April, 1865, and that this account was furnished by Thomas Thatcher Graves, aide-de-camp on his staff, and, I presume, is a correct and truthful description.

These people did sometimes tell the truth—"Mirabile dictu."

The next day after our entry into the city (that is to say, on the 4th April), in passing out from Clay Street, from Jefferson Davis's house, I saw a crowd coming, headed by President Lincoln, who was walking with his usual long, careless stride, and looking about with an interested air and taking in everything.

Upon my saluting, he said, "Is it far to President Davis's home?" I accompanied him to the house, which was occupied by General Weitzel as headquarters. The President had arrived about 9 o'clock at the landing called Rocketts, upon Admiral Porter's flagship, the Malvern, and as soon as the boat was made fast, without ceremony, he walked on shore and started off uptown.

As soon as Admiral Porter was informed of it he ordered a guard of marines to follow as escort; but in the walk of about two miles they never saw him, and he was directed by negroes.

At the Davis House he was shown into the reception with the remark that the housekeeper had said that the room was President Davis's office. As he seated himself, he remarked, "This must have been President Davis's chair," and crossing his legs, he looked far off with a serious, dreamy expression.

At length he asked me if the housekeeper was in the house. Upon learning that she had left, he jumped up and said with a boyish manner, "Come, let's look at the house." We went pretty much over it—I retailed all the housekeeper had told me, and he seemed interested in everything.

As we came down the staircase, the General came, in breathless haste, and at once President Lincoln's face lost its boyish expression, as he realized that duty must be resumed.

Soon afterward, Judge Campbell, General Anderson (Confederates) and others called and asked for an interview with the President. It was granted and took place in the parlor with closed doors.

I accompanied President Lincoln and General Weitzel to Libby prison and Castle Thunder—and heard the General ask the President what he (General Weitzel) should do in regard to the conquered people.

President Lincoln replied that he did not wish to give and orders on that subject, but, as he expressed it, "If I were in your place, I'd let 'em up easy; let 'em up easy."

I will only add, Mr. Editor, and beg to call your attention to the circumstances, that President Lincoln always spoke of Mr. Davis as President Davis—and for this we beg to thank him, provided always that his dust can be collected and reunited in the original form.

Respectfully,
B. M. PARHAM.
Richmond, Va., June 8.

### Honor to Whom Honor Is Due.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Like many others, I was glad to see an article on the Burning of Richmond in The Times-Dispatch of the 29th instant by the Federal officer, Colonel Ripley.

He stated that the "Army of the James" was given but faint praise by the editor of The Times-Dispatch for the salvation of the city, &c.

I may write in behalf of the editor, who, most unfortunately, languishes on a bed of illness, that I think he was not in Richmond during the day of its evacuation, and for that reason he neglected the full meede of praise. As a young boy I was there, and I wish to write that the Northern soldiers under Colonel Ripley deserve much praise for extinguishing the great fire, and for their gentlemanly and soldierly deportment for a number of days after the fire, if not during the whole time in which he was in immediate command.

And, by the way, if the matter had been left to the native men of New York, New Hampshire and Wisconsin, the probability is that there would not have been a Civil War. Thees troops, which were the first to enter Richmond, were from the above named States. According to President Lincoln, Boston and Chicago did the most to precipitate the war.

In mentioning above the commendable behavior of the Federal soldiers in Richmond after its evacuation, we must take slight exception to a time when Colonel Ripley may not have been in immediate command.

Shortly after the evacuation, the old citizens, including young boy children, were met on the streets by corporal's guards, and a most surprising, uncivil and outrageous demand was made of those who might have any visible brass buttons on their coats, jackets or caps, however nondescript. All of them had to be cut off immediately and handed to the guard, unless the eagle was on them or the letters U. S.

Quarts of buttons were thus gathered each day, to the humiliation and inconvenience of the men thus deprived, and to the broad-eyed wonderment of the boy who had to give up his only button, as in this writer's case.

A sentinel was stationed at every approach to the city to compel all citizens to walk or to drive under the flag.

This was not so irritating, except to fiery horses, for the Southern people never really fought against the old flag, although symbolically they were compelled to fire upon it. Many persons in the South favored fighting the Union in the Union, without adopting another flag.

The colonel's contribution to this portion of our tragically interesting history is unusually accurate, except, I think, in one portion.

Captain J. H. Parker, of the Confederate navy, blew up the two ironclads at Rocketts, several hours in advance of the arrival of the colonel's troops.

THOMAS R. EVANS.
Montgomery, W. Va., May 31.

P. S.—As there has been some discussion in these columns as to the date, etc., of President Lincoln's visit to Richmond in April, 1865, we hope, Mr. Editor, that Colonel Ripley will settle this matter and give your readers an account of the President's visit.

Note.—The above was written before the writer had heard of the death of Colonel Chesterman, who originated and so long conducted this column.

### A Query Answered.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—In answer to an inquiry from "A Virginian," dated Lexington, Texas, May 14, 1904, which appeared in your issue of Sunday, May 29th, will say that if the old Confederate mentioned will write to Mrs. Mary R. Jones, Wilderness post-office, Orange county, Va., he will probably find her to be the widow who nursed him back to health, as well as many others at various times during our late unpleasantness.

Yours very respectfully,
H. G. CHESLEY.
Locland, Va., June 4.

If You Want to Be Cured of
CANCER, TUMOR OR CHRONIC SORE
Without the Use of the Knife, Go to the
Kellam Cancer Hospital.
There You Will Find What You Are Seeking—A CURE.
Examinations Free at the Hospital,
Richmond, Va.

Floor Paints,
Best Ready Mixed Paints,
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Brushes, Etc.
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1419 E. Main Street.
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# QUERIES AND ANSWERS

### Kaolin.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Is there any place in Richmond that you could sell kaolin (a mineral used for making crockery or dishes)? If it is, will you kindly publish the address?

A SUBSCRIBER.

Who can answer?

### A Question of Grammar.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Is it grammatical to say: "The two extreme rear seats," or is it possible to have two extreme rear seats?

A. O. O.

It is perfectly proper to say so, provided that the two seats are in the extreme rear of the room or seating space. Why not?

### Sale of Poisonous Drugs.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Please answer in your Sunday edition the following question: Has a dealer in general merchandise a right to sell morphine and like medicines?

MERCHANT.

While formerly the law permitted a dealer in general merchandise to sell such drugs in original and unbroken packages, under the law, as amended March 14, 1904, they are prohibited from selling or dispensing such articles, unless they have a pharmaceutical department, presided over by a duly registered pharmacist, and they must then be dispensed in usual doses, on prescriptions of physicians, dentists or veterinary surgeons, put up by registered pharmacists.

### Confederate Widows.

Glade Hill, Va., June 8 1904.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Please state in your query column to whom application should be made for admittance to the Home for Widows of Confederate soldiers.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Address Mrs. A. J. Pyle, 315 N. Fifth Street, Richmond, Va.

### The Cabbage Bug.

Blacksburg, Va., June 2, 1904.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—In your query columns of the Sunday Times-Dispatch, May 29th, I notice an inquiry and answer in regard to the Harlequin cabbage bug. As stated in the reply to the inquiry, this is a very serious pest, and as it has become so prevalent of recent years over Virginia, I think it not improper to add somewhat to the statements you have already made.

It is now about twelve or thirteen years since this insect, which, by the way, is a subtropical form, first made its appearance here at Blacksburg. For several years we fought it without accomplishing much. All the known remedies for sucking insects (to which group this belongs) were tried without much result, unless we made them so strong that the plants were practically killed. However, we very soon noticed that these bugs almost invariably took possession of the few plants of winter turnips, which were left in the field after cutting the salad crop, and that they seemed to prefer these plants to any other species of the cabbage family. This observation led us to purposely leave turnip plants as a trap crop for the early or spring generation of the bugs, and after they had all settled down on the turnip plants and deposited their eggs, we then mowed down the turnip plants and destroyed them, thus practically annihilating the first brood on our grounds.

About mid-summer, however, the second brood appears, and these individuals seem to take very kindly to the remnants of the radish crop, hence it became our custom to purposely plant radishes adjacent to the area intended for late cauliflower and late cabbage. This has worked like a charm. We are able each year to trap practically all of the bugs in the few rows of radishes planted for this purpose, and as soon as egg laying is completed, we destroy the radish plants with the result that no more bugs appear in our gardens until they fly in the succeeding spring. This simple system of planting a trap crop for the Harlequin cabbage bug has come to be universally recognized as the best way of circumventing this species, hence I think that your readers will be interested in the above statement

Sa far as the statement that Bug Death will destroy this species is concerned, will say that I have not tried Bug Death upon them, but it is a powder. 1206 East Cary Street, Richmond, Va.

### Limitation of Personal Actions.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Please state what is the time limit of an open account. Can it be collected after one year old?

A SUBSCRIBER.

The Code provides that: "Every action to recover money, which is founded upon an award, or on any contract other than a judgment or recognizance, shall be brought within the following number of years next after the right to bring the same shall have first accrued: that is to say, * * * if it be upon any oral contract, express or implied, for articles charged in a store account, although such articles be sold on a written order, WITHIN TWO YEARS."

der intended for the destruction of leaf eating insects, consequently I hardly see how it would apply to a sucking insect like the Harlequin cabbage bug. However, I shall experiment with it on the first opportunity.

Very truly,
W. B. ALWOOD.

### Electric Roads.

Adrian, Mich., May 31, 1904.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—While reading in your valuable paper of the 29th instant your account of Richmond in Electric Supplies, and noting the last sentence of the second paragraph particularly, viz: The first street railway in the United States to change from mule or horse power to electricity was the old Union Passenger Railway, of this city. While reading same, I so remarked to a friend of mine, and he said that both Binghamton, N. Y., and Nashville, Tenn., had their electric lines running before Richmond ever thought of one.

Will you through your paper kindly advise me which is correct—The Times-Dispatch or my friend?

Yours very truly,
HERBERT L. BARLOW.

The International Encyclopaedia says: "From 1880 to 1888 a number of experimental roads were constructed, but the first electrical railway in its modern form was opened in Richmond, Va., February 1, 1888."

### Sweet-Gum Lumber.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Will you please inform me through the query column of The Times-Dispatch what firm handles sweet-gum lumber?

A SUBSCRIBER.

The Pulp Wood Company, B. B. Wright's Sons, Purchasing Agents, No.

### Homestead Exemption.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Please answer through your query column and oblige: A, of West Virginia, gives B, of same State, a note for $25; B sells note to C, of Virginia. C attaches A's wages at Roanoke, Va., A being a citizen of West Virginia, also an employe of Norfolk and Western Railroad. Can C hold A's wages without giving A a lawful homestead? Please answer as above, and oblige an old West Virginian.

Respectfully,
J. H. JENNINGS.

Williamson, W. Va.

The inquiry of our correspondent does not explicitly state all of the circumstances necessary for a positive and definite answer, but as he states that A, the giver of the note to B, is of West Virginia, we assume that he can have acquired no domicile at Roanoke entitling him to a homestead exemption under the laws of Virginia. Under those circumstances, C, to whom B sold this note, would appear to have a right to attach A's wages at Roanoke, and, although, A might be fully entitled to a homestead in West Virginia, under the laws of that State, that would afford him no protection against C's claim or any process at Roanoke, Va.

### Toll for Grinding Grain.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Has a merchant the right to take 56 pounds of corn and give in exchange 46 pounds of meal? If not lawful, to whom should he be reported to? By answering the above you will greatly oblige

A READER.

Sections 1359 and 1360 of the Code of 1887 state the obligations of millers, with certain provisions and exemptions, to grind grain brought to their mills, and that they are entitled to charge a toll of 1-8 part of any grain, of which the remaining part is ground into flour or meal, but only 1-16 of any grain, of which the remaining part is ground into hominy or malt. This would obligate a miller to give in exchange for 56 pounds of grain 49 pounds of meal, less any loss from evaporation, &c., that being the remainder, after deducting 1-8, or 7 pounds, but in the case propounded by your correspondent, Mr. E. G. Billingsly, of Remington, Va., he seems to have dealt with a merchant, to whom the law would not apply, and with whom the exchange becomes merely a matter of barter, in which the merchant would have the right to set such value as he pleased upon his meal, and the party tendering grain in exchange would have the option, upon those terms, of dealing with him or not, as he preferred. Sometimes the loss in grinding corn, dependent upon its condition, amounts to two or three pounds per bushel, which would reduce net weight of the meal to be exchanged to about 46 pounds.

### A Banking Question.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Will you please tell us through your query column the following?:

Is it customary for banks to pay to the notary public doing their protesting ten cents for each notice, when the bank furnishes the stationery, or is it not proper for the notice money to go to the bank, the bank furnishing the printed stationery for the notary to use?

H. L. M.

The law fixes the compensation to be charged by the notary for the notices. The banks do not furnish the notary's stationery. He furnishes his own and receives all the fees. This, we believe, is the rule with Richmond banks.

### The Marseillaise.

A correspondent requests us to publish the Marseillaise Hymn. Our machines do not make type suitable for printing French poetry, but if our correspondent will send us his address we will tell him where his want can be supplied.

### Answer to a Veteran.

Some time ago the following request was published:

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—An old soldier has asked me to get him some information about a family he knew during the war, and I told him you could do it if any one could. He was severely wounded and left on the battlefield near Fredericksburg. When the wounded were gathered up he was taken to the house occupied by Grant as headquarters, and owned by a widow, a Mrs. Jones, who nursed him back to health. Her two daughters, Misses Howard, girls of fourteen and sixteen, got him through the lines. My old friend desires to get any information about the family possible. By putting this in proper form for your columns you will greatly oblige an old Confederate and

A VIRGINIAN.

Lexington, Texas, May 14, 1904.

In reply we have a letter from Mrs. Mary R. Jones, of Wilderness, Va., widow of the late R. A. Jones, at whose house the incident occurred. She says that it was at her house that Grant had his headquarters, but since that time her home has been broken up and she is now living with her youngest daughter, who married Mr. John C. Scott, of Wilderness.

### A Correction.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Will you please allow me to correct a statement made in the query column of last Sunday's paper?

The franking privilege was recently amended so as to deprive Mrs. McKinley of the privilege of receiving mail without postage.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Our information came from a prominent postal official.

STEAMBOATS.

VIRGINIA NAVIGATION CO.,
JAMES RIVER DAY LINE.
STEAMER OLD POINT COMFORT leaves MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 7 A. M. for Norfolk, Portsmouth, Old Point, Newport News, Claremont and James River landings, and connecting at Old Point for Washington, Baltimore and the North. Staterooms reserved for the night at moderate prices. Electric cars direct to wharf. Fare only $1.50 and $1 to Norfolk. Music by Grand Orchestrion.
Freight received for above-named places and all points in Eastern Virginia and North Carolina.
IRVIN WELLIGER, Gen'l. Mgr.
E. A. Barber Jr., Secretary.

BAY LINE TO BALTIMORE
Via C. & O. Rwy. and Old Point
U. S. MAIL ROUTE.
Leave Richmond via C. & O. daily except Sunday, at 4 P. M., connecting at Old Point with steamers of Old Bay Line, leaving 7:15 P. M. arriving Baltimore 6:20 A. M., connecting North, East and West. For tickets and information apply to C. & O. Rwy., Richmond Transfer Company, 814 E. Main Street.

RAILROADS.

C&O ROUTE Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.
8 Hours and 25 Minutes to Norfolk.
LEAVE RICHMOND—EASTBOUND.
7:00 A. M.—Daily—Local to Newport News and way stations.
9:00 A. M.—Daily Limited—Arrives Williamsburg 9:58 A. M., Newport News 10:43 A. M., Old Point 11:00 A. M., Norfolk 11:25 A. M., Portsmouth 11:15 A. M.
4:00 P. M.—week days—Special—Arrives Williamsburg 4:55 P. M., Newport News 5:38 P. M., Old Point 6:00 P. M., Norfolk 6:25 P. M., Portsmouth 6:15 P. M.
8:00 P. M.—Daily—Local to Old Point.
MAIN LINE—WESTBOUND.
10:15 A. M.—Local—Except Sunday, to Clifton Forge.
3:00 P. M.—Daily—Special to Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.
5:15 P. M.—Week days—Local to Fredericksburg.
10:00 P. M.—Daily—Limited to Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.
JAMES RIVER LINE.
10:00 A. M.—Daily—Express to Lynchburg, Clifton Forge and principal stations.
5:15 P. M.—Week days—Local to Bremo.
TRAINS ARRIVE RICHMOND FROM
Norfolk and Old Point 10:38 A. M. daily, 11:45 A. M. Ex. Sun., and 7:00 P. M. daily. Newport News Local 5 P. M. daily.
From Cincinnati and West 7:45 A. M. daily and 8:50 P. M. daily. Main Line Local from Clifton Forge 8:10 P. M. daily, Ex. Sun. from Clifton Forge, Fredericks Hall Accom. 8:40 A. M., Ex. Sun.
James River Line Local from Clifton Forge 9:25 P. M. daily, Bremo Accom. 8:40 A. M. Ex. Sun.
A. H. DOYLE, Gen'l Manager.
W. C. WARTHEN, Dist. Pass. Agt.
Nov. 1, 1903.

R. F. & P. Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac R. R.
Trains Leave Richmond—Northward.
4:15 A. M., daily. Byrd St. Through.
6:45 A. M., daily. Main St. Through.
7:15 A. M., week days, Elba, Ashland accommodation.
8:40 A. M., daily. Byrd St. Through. Local stops.
12:05 noon, week days. Byrd St. Through.
4:00 P. M., week days. Byrd St. Fredericksburg accommodation.
4:00 P. M., daily. Main St. Through.
4:30 P. M., week days. Elba, Ashland accommodation.
5:05 P. M., daily. Byrd St. Through.
Trains Arrive Richmond—Southward.
8:40 A. M., week days. Elba, Ashland accommodation.
8:20 A. M., week days. Byrd St. Fredericksburg accommodation.
9:15 A. M. daily. Byrd St. Through.
11:50 A. M., week days. Byrd St. Through. Local stops.
3:05 P. M., daily. Main St. Through.
6:00 P. M., week days. Elba, Ashland accommodation.
7:15 P. M., daily. Byrd St. Through.
8:50 P. M., daily. Byrd St. Through. Local stops.
10:22 P. M., daily. Main St. Through.
NOTE—Pullman Sleeping or Parlor Cars on all trains except train arriving Richmond 11:50 A. M. week days, and local accommodations.
Time of arrivals and departures and connections not guaranteed.
W. D. DUKE, Agent.
C. W. CULP, Gen'l Man'r.
W. P. TAYLOR, Ass't. Gen'l Man'r.
Traf. Man.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY
SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 29TH, 1904.
TRAINS LEAVE RICHMOND.
7:00 A. M.—Daily. Local for Charlotte, N. C.
12:30 P. M.—Daily. Limited. Buffet Pullman to Atlanta and Birmingham, New Orleans, Memphis, Chattanooga and all the South.
6:00 P. M.—Ex. Sunday. Keysville Local.
11:00 P. M.—Daily. Limited. Pullman ready 9:30 P. M. for all the South.
YORK RIVER LINE.
The favorite route to Baltimore and Eastern points. Leave Richmond 4:30 P. M.—Daily, except Sunday.
2:15 P. M.—Local. Daily, except Sunday.
4:30 P. M.—Except Sunday. For West Point, connecting with steamers for Baltimore and river landings. Steamers sailing from West Point Monday, Wednesday and Friday call at Yorktown and Clay Bank; Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Allmonds and Gloucester Point.
4:45 A. M.—Except Sunday. Local mixed for West Point.
TRAINS ARRIVE RICHMOND.
6:58 A. M. and 6:42 P. M.—From all the South.
8:35 P. M.—From Charlotte and Durham.
8:40 A. M.—From Chase City.
9:25 A. M.—Baltimore and West Point.
10:45 A. M., 5:10 P. M.—From West Point.
C. W. WESTBURY, D. P. A., Richmond, Va.
S. H. HARDWICK, P. T. M.
W. H. TAYLOE, G. P. A.
C. H. ACKERT, Gen'l. Mgr., Washington, D. C.

N. & W. Ry. Norfolk & Western
LEAVE RICHMOND DAILY.
9:00 A. M.—NORFOLK LIMITED. Arrives Norfolk 11:20 A. M. Stops only at Petersburg, Waverly and Suffolk.
9:05 A. M.—ST. LOUIS EXPRESS. Buffet Parlor Car, Petersburg to Lynchburg and Roanoke. Pullman Sleepers Roanoke to St. Louis, Bluefield to Cincinnati; also Roanoke to Knoxville, and Knoxville to Chattanooga and Memphis.
12:10 P. M.—ROANOKE EXPRESS for Farmville, Lynchburg and Roanoke.
3:00 P. M.—POCAHONTAS SHORE LIMITED. Arrives Norfolk 5:20 P. M. Stops only at Petersburg, Waverly and Suffolk. Connects with steamers to Boston, Providence, New York, Baltimore and Washington. Through coach to Virginia Beach.
7:25 P. M.—For Norfolk and all stations east of Petersburg.
9:30 P. M.—NEW ORLEANS SHORT LINE. Pullman Sleepers. Richmond to Lynchburg and Roanoke; Petersburg to Bristol, Lynchburg to Chattanooga, Memphis and New Orleans. Cafe Dining Car.
9:30 P. M.—WORLD'S FAIR SPECIAL. Through Pullman Sleeper Petersburg to St. Louis. Cafe Dining Car.
Trains arrive from the West 7:35 A. M., 2:05 P. M. and 9:05 P. M.; from Norfolk 11:40 A. M. and 6