Social and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kaufman, of No. 820 North Fifth Street, announce the betrothal of their daughter, Blanche, to Mr. I M. Hartzel, of Youngstown, Ohio.

Miss Kaufman and Mr. Hartzel will be at home to friends Sunday evening, July 10th.

Fourth Kept at Kenwood.

The Fourth of July was royally celebrated at "Kenwood," the country seat of Mr. George E. Crawford, in Hanover county, between Glen Allen and Ashland.

Mr. Crawford invited the Virginia Sons of the American Revolution to be his guests for the day. Thirteen members, the number of the original colonies, accepted his invitation and partook of his very liberal hospitality. They were Judge L. L. Lewis, president of the Sons' organization; Mr. J. Staunton Moore, vice-president; Dr. R. A. Brock, Mr. P. R. Carrington, Mr. R. H. M. Harrison, Mr. T. A. and Mr. J. G. Miller, Mr. S. H. Pulliam, Mr. A. S. Crawford, Mr. William Mac Jones, Mr. B. B. Minor and Mr. R. S. Phifer.

The star spangled banner and a yellow rattlesnake flag, bearing the Revolutionary motto, "Don't Tread on Me," floated from a beautiful home-made flagstaff. Patriotic songs were given with great fervor by both sexes, a cornet, piano and violin supplying excellent orchestral music. President Lewis read impressively both the Declaration of Independence and Mr. Jefferson's inaugural address.

Under a large tent in the yard cooling beverages were enjoyed by the gentlemen; in the shade of the mansion and its bower of wistaria punch was partaken of by the company at large. The dinner was delicious, and cake, cream and ices were served after it.

A business meeting was held in the tent and measures were discussed and adopted for making the society larger and its meetings more attractive. Besides the Sons of the American Revolution, the company embraced Mr. Crawford's family and some of his neighbors, the Weisigers, the Stovers and Mr. Droste.

The weather was charming and the entire day, thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Crawford, was one to be marked with a stone of remembrance.

Hayes—Wicks.

Cards have been issued by Mrs. Francis J. Wicks for the nuptials of her daughter, Annie Cleveland, to Mr. James M. Hayes, Jr., a popular deputy in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth. The ceremony will take place July 12th, in the Pine Street Baptist Church, the Rev. Dr. J. B. Hutson, officiating.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Wendenburg have returned from a two weeks' stay in St. Louis.

• • •

Miss J. F. Jackson, who has been spending some time at No. 11a East Franklin Street, has left for the University of Virginia.

• • •

Miss Sallie Gordon will leave this week to visit friends in Fredericksburg, Va. Afterward she will go to her brother's beautiful country home, "Santee." Later in the summer she will go to St. Louis to attend the exposition.

• • •

Miss Sue Gordon is spending the summer in Warrenton, Va.

• • •

Mrs. James A. Moncure and Mr. Moncure spent the Fourth of July with members of Mr. Moncure's family in Stafford county.

• • •

Mrs. James C. Bowman and daughter, little Miss Florence, and Mrs. W. M. Grubbs and son, left yesterday for Jersey City, Stanley, New York, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands and Toronto, Canada.

• • •

Mrs. L. L. Lewis will spend some time this summer on Staten Island, New York, where her mother and sister, Mrs. and Miss Looney, of Memphis, Tenn., have taken a cottage.

• • •

Miss Grace Perkins will visit friends in Cincinnati, Ohio, this summer, and will leave Richmond anticipating a delightful time the last of this week.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Raab are summering at the Randolph Hotel, Atlantic City.

• • •

The Rev. Russell Cecil, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, left with his family for Bon Air yesterday.

• • •

Mrs. Otto Theodore Hess, so pleasantly remembered in Richmond as Miss Hengham Spilman, is established this summer, at Manaroneck, N. Y.

• • •

Mrs. I. Thalheimer is enjoying the pleasures of seaside life in Atlantic Avenue, Atlantic City.

• • •

Mr. G. Armitage is registered at the Frontenac Hotel, Atlantic City.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wright and Miss Josephine Wright have left for Orange, Va., to spend several weeks. They will be joined by Mrs. Withers Wright and go to the mountains from Orange.

• • •

Mrs. Austin Smith and Miss Bessie Smith, who spent last winter at No. 215 East Franklin Street, are at the Intermont Hotel, Covington, Va., for the summer.

• • •

Mrs. P. A. Cahill is at Port Medway, Nova Scotia, for this month.

• • •

Mr. A. A. Phlegar, Jr., is spending some time at Cleveland, Ohio.

• • •

Professor J. A. C. Chandler, formerly of Richmond College, is now discharging the duties of his new office at No. 86 Fifth Avenue, New York.

• • •

Mr. C. M. Kilby, of Woodberry Forest, is summering at Whitlock's Hall, Amsterdam Avenue, New York.

• • •

Mrs. John Dunlop has gone for July and August to North Hatley, Canada.

• • •

Mr. Alfred T. Harris and family will be at Dark Harbor, Maine, for July.

• • •

Mrs. J. Carter White is staying in Brooklyn, New York, for a part of the summer.

• • •

The Rev. J. T. Whiteley is at Ross Hotel, Urbanna, Va.

• • •

Professor T. J. Stubbs, Sr., of William and Mary College, is summering at Sassafras, Gloucester county.

• • •

Mr. Charles K. Willis is enjoying surf bathing at Buckroe Beach, Va.

• • •

Miss Della Powell will spend July at Mrs. Fairlamb's cottage, Ocean View.

• • •

Mr. David Edmond is spending some time at Savannah, Ga.

• • •

Among the Richmonders registered at Sweet Springs, W. Va., are Mrs. Sarah Dooley and Mr. T. J. White.

• • •

Colonel O. W. Dudley, of Danville, Va., is summering at the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs.

• • •

Mrs. I. N. Jones is at the Brandon Hotel, Balsic City. Mrs. E. H. Meanley and Mr. W. G. Moseley are also at the Brandon.

• • •

Mrs. J. M. Waller will spend the summer at Berryville, Va.

• • •

Mrs. W. H. Mercer is spending July in Louisa, near Bumpass Station, Va.

• • •

Miss S. C. Elliott is at Summer Rest, in Albemarle county, near Greenwood, Va.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Decatur Axtell have closed their house here and are at Hot Springs, Va., for the rest of the season. Mr. G. Cameron Johnson is at Hot Springs.

• • •

Mrs. J. L. Ezekiel is spending the midsummer month at Goshen, Va.

• • •

Mrs. Eliza A. Davenport is at Brunswick Inn, Waynesboro, Va.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Valentine are spending July at Warm Springs, Va.

• • •

Mrs. Jud B. Wood is at Yancey's Mills, Va. Mr. and Mrs. Davis have also left town for the summer.

• • •

Miss Grace Lyon and Mrs. Charles Straus are at the Arlington Cottage, Virginia Beach. Mrs. James E. Cannon is at the Blow cottage and Mr. James C. Harwood at the Kinsey; Colonel and Mrs. John Murphy are at the Princess Anne Hotel.

• • •

Mrs. C. M. Knox is summering at Barboursville, in Orange county.

• • •

Mr. W. W. Minor will be at the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, for July.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Massie and family are at "Copley," not far from the University, in Albemarle county.

• • •

Mrs. A. L. Watkins is at Fork Union, Va.

• • •

Mrs. V. A. Michaux left yesterday to visit Mrs. Waddey Michaux, in Powhatan county.

• • •

Hon. Henry Stuart and Mrs. Stuart have left for their lovely country home, at Elf Garden, Russell county, Va.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Forbes and family are at their country home, near Bon Air, until the autumn.

Mrs. Nannie D. Green is summering at Bon Air. Mrs. C. A. Graham is at Wytheville, Va.

A Beautiful Wedding.

The Lindamood-Pedneau wedding was solemnized last Thursday afternoon, June 30th, at 3 o'clock, Father Wakeham, rector of St. Joseph's Seminary, Yonkers, N. Y., officiating. The contracting parties were Mr. Robert Lindamood, son of Mr. R. B. Lindamood, of Headquarters, Va., and Miss Mary Margaret Pedneau, the accomplished and eldest daughter of Mr. T. L. Pedneau.

The bride wore white silk organdy over white taffeta and a handsome white picture hat, white plume, and carried a gold-bound prayer-book. Her traveling suit was a handsome Persian trimmed tailor-made gray cloth, with hat to match.

The maid of honor, Miss Ursula Pedneau, sister of the bride, wore white organdy, trimmed in Valenciennes lace, with satin ribbon.

Miss Stella Lindamood, sister of the groom, second maid of honor, was likewise attired.

The best man and groomsman were Mr. Arthur Austin Murray and Mr. Milton Travel. Master William Pedneau, accompanied by his grandfather, the venerable Mr. Wakeham, looked a real little prince as he gracefully carried the wedding ring.

Miss Belew played Mendelssohn's wedding march, while the ceremony was impressively said, which pronounced them man and wife.

The parlor decorations were crimson carnations and white lilies, with smilax and ferns. The large bow window was a bower of beauty, from which suspended the portrait of the bride's sainted mother, to whom she bears a most striking resemblance. The affair was a quiet and informal one, only the relatives and immediate friends being present, and also the Rev. Brother Alfred Wakeham, of Clayton, Deleware, was present. Many useful and handsome presents were in evidence. Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Lindamood took the north bound train for Washington, Deleware, amidst a shower of rice from the throng of friends at the station to see them off.

A reception followed and a dance was held at Headquarters, the future home of the bride and groom, on their return Saturday, the second.—Edinburg Sentinel.

Polk Miller and Quartette.

Polk Miller and his famous quartette will entertain the members of McCarthy Council, their wives and lady friends, Thursday night, July 7th, at Lee Camp Hall. The entertainment will begin at 8:30 sharp.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 229.

A HEALTH.

By PINCKNEY.

Edward Coate Pinkney, the poet, though distinctively an American, was born in London, Eng., in 1802, his father, a Southerner, having been American minister to Great Britain at the time. The poet died in Baltimore, Md., in 1828. He came to America at the age of 10, spent two or three years at school in Baltimore, entered the navy as midshipman and remained there eight years. After resigning he studied law and practiced it for a while, but with poor success. He undertook the duties of an editor of a literary periodical with like unsatisfactory results. His poems were published in a volume in 1825, and were so highly regarded that his biography was included, some years later, in a collection of what were termed sketches of the five leading poets of America. His productions are frequently noticeable for a distinct Southern flavor.

I FILL this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone,
A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon;
To whom the better elements
And kindly stars have given
A form so fair that, like the air,
'Tis less of earth than heaven.

Her every tone is music's own,
Like those of morning birds,
And something more than melody
Dwells ever in her words;
The coinage of her heart are they,
And from her lips each flows
As one may see the burden bee
Forth issue from the rose.

Affections are as thoughts to her,
The measures of her hours;
Her feelings have the fragrancy,
The freshness of young flowers;
And lovely passions, changing oft,
So fill her, she appears
The image of themselves by turns—
The idol of past years!

Of her bright face one glance will trace
A picture on the brain.
And of her voice in echoing hearts
A sound must long remain;
But memory such as mine of her
So very much endears,
When death is nigh, my latest sigh
Will not be life's, but hers.

I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone;
A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon,
Her health! And would on earth there stood
Some more of such a frame,
That life might be all poetry,
And weariness a name.

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day.

CITY OFFICERS ARE ELECTED

At Joint Session of City Council Last Night Old Men Re-Elected.

At the joint session of the two branches of the City Council last night the city officials, recently nominated, were elected for their respective terms. The complete list follows:

City Clerk, E. T. August; Sergeant-at-Arms, G. C. Ruskell; Clerk, A. H. McDowell; City Attorney, H. R. Pollard; City Engineer, W. E. Cutshaw; Superintendent Gas, W. P. Knowles; Superintendent Water, C. E. Bolling; Superintendent Almshouse, G. B. Davis; Clerk to Auditor, W. G. Stokes; Clerk First Market, J. E. Sullivan; Clerk Second Market, J. F. Flournoy; Clerk Third Market, R. E. Hughes; Weighmaster First Market, F. A. Bowry; Second Market, John Finnerty; Gauger, T. W. Joseph; Inspector Carts and Wagons, J. D. Taylor; Grain Measurer, H. King; Board of Health, Drs. M. D. Hoge, W. T. Oppenheimer, R. D. Garrin; President Board of Health, W. T. Oppenhimer; Clerk Police Court, E. B. White; Bailiff, L. B. Gibbons; Harbor Master, J. A. Curtis; Senior Justice of the Peace, W. A. Graves; Plumbers' Examiners, C. B. King, J. H. Chappell; Fire Commissioner from Monroe Ward, Joseph L. Levy; Police Commissioners, T. Moncure Perkins, W. G. Duke; Port Wardens, John R. Hopkins, J. T. Bailey, Lewis Doughty; Collector Delinquent Taxes, T. C. Walford; City Physicians, Drs. T. G. Pretlow, J. F. Crane, T. E. Stratton, L. D. Batkins; Inspector of Plumbing, T. M. Landers; Superintendent of Street Cleaning Department, Henry J. Cohn.

Market Committee.

The Committee on Markets received the monthly reports last night and took action on the selection of market hands. The income from the various markets shows: First, $22.90; Second, $148.20; Third, $7.40. Total, $374.60. The sweepers for the Second and Third Market were re-elected, and those for the First were postponed to next meeting.

Contract Awarded.

The contract for erecting a new stable for the Health Department was last night awarded L. J. Cheatwood. The committee decided to pave the entrance to the crematory with vitrified bricks in cement.

The James River Committee transacted only routine business.

The Cemetery Committee did not meet, a quorum not being present.

ELECT OFFICERS.

Those Who Will Preside Over Grove Council, Jr. O. U. A. M.

Grove Council, No. 40, Jr. O. U. A. M., held an interesting meeting Thursday night, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Councilor, J. Aubrey Enos; vice-councilor, E. A. Hill; recording secretary, J. Cal. Williams; assistant recording secretary, M. A. Germelman; financial secretary, J. M. Atkinson; treasurer, John R. Jeter; conductor, J. S. McGehee; warden, Joseph Conway; inside sentinel, J. S. Mifflefon; outside sentinel, P. R. Akers; junior past councilor, R. C. Thomas. Trustees—D. H. Gaines, F. C. Germelman and M. A. Germelman. Representative to State Council, J. Cal. Williams.

It was decided to pay a fraternal visit to the Old Dominion Council, No. 5, of Petersburg, Tuesday, July 26th, leaving Manchester at 7 P. M., via the Richmond and Petersburg Electric Railway. All who contemplate making the trip are requested to get their tickets at once, as only a limited number will be sold.

CHESTNUT HILL AND HIGHLAND PARK

Miss Alese Garnett, of Richmond, has been visiting her cousin, Miss Emily Cross, of Highland Park.

There will be a "called meeting" of the "Young People's Progressive Flinch Club" tonight at 8:30 o'clock at the residence of Miss Bessie Marshall on Fourth Avenue.

Mrs. Benjamin Catlin is visiting her brother, Mr. Edward Horne, of Hanover county.

Misses Ethel and Dell Lewis have returned to Baltimore after spending several weeks with friends here.

Mr. Willie Shafer left Monday for his home in Wilmington, Del., after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shafer.

Miss Dutroe, of Washington, is the guest of her friend, Miss Julia Horne.

Mr. Allen Shafer, of Roanoke, spent several days this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shafer.

The Young Men's Society of Highland Park Church will give a lawn party on the grounds around the church Friday evening. The booths, presided over by the young ladies of the Hill, and music will add much to the enjoyment of the evening.

Mrs. J. C. Bowman, of Fourth Avenue, will leave this week to spend some time traveling in the North.

Mrs. Willis Weaver and daughter, Janette, have returned home after spending several weeks in Fredericksburg.

Mr. Walter Peaco, of Hinton, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. C. W. Vaughan, of Highland Park.

Mrs. Carmody and children are visiting relatives in Elmira, N. Y.

Mr. Henry Watkins, of Newport News, has been visiting relatives here.

Mr. J. E. Austin, of Roanoke, spent several days with his family on Third Avenue this week.

Horace Wills, of Powhatan county, is visiting friends on Highland Park.

Mrs. Grubbs, of Chestnut Hill, will leave this week to visit relatives in New York.

Miss Katherine Gunn, of Highland Park, left last week for Charlottesville to spend a month with friends.

Mrs. Barratt is the guest of her brother, Mr. Smith, of Fourth Avenue.

BARTON HEIGHTS.

Miss Ida Hanks, of Rosemary, S. C., is the guest of Miss Edith Ragland.

Miss Mary Saunders, who has been visiting friends on the Heights, has left for Louisa.

Mr. Walter Gans has returned home from Rock Hill College.

Miss Mary Jones is the guest of friends on the Heights.

Mrs. L. W. Ryland and family have left for Belona, Powhatan county, to spend the summer.

Mr. Warner Croxton, who has been visiting his mother, has left for Virginia Beach.

Mr. Milton Croxton, of the Valley, is the guest of his mother.

Mr. A. F. Ryland has left for Belona to spend the summer.

Mrs. H. T. Tutlow is at Arlington cottage, Virginia Beach.

Mrs. W. H. Kellogg, who has been visiting Mrs. W. G. Cosby, has returnerd to her home in Newport News.

Mr. Lewis Croxton has left for an outing at the Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Minter, of New York, are visiting his brother, Mr. W. F. Minter.

Mr. L. A. Boone has left for an outing at Virginia Beach.

Mr. J. C. Harrison, of Williamsburg, is the guest of friends at the Seminary.

Mr. A. F. Canter, of Petersburg, is visiting at the Seminary.

Mr. C. F. Carlton, of Wilmingtno, N. C., is the guest of friends at the Seminary.

Mrs. A. H. Luquer, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. S. Childrey, has returned to Aberdeen, N. C.

Delightful Comedy.

"Lend Me Your Wife," which is being presented by the Walter Edwards Company, in which all the members of that famous organization take part, is one of the most attractive and delightful comedies which the Edwards Company has offered the public. That is not going too far, even for the Edwards Company. The play is bright, clean, and at all times bristling with the most delicate humor and situations. There is a matinee this afternoon and the usual nightly performance, with a final matinee on Saturday.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.

Shirt Waist Costume.

Nos. 6189-6190: Shirt-waist costumes are decidedly popular and an attractive design is here developed in brown voile. Tucks which are introduced in some form or other in all the shirt-waist suits, embellish this waist by running from shoulder seam to waist. The use of the waist is optional and tucks are double stitched all the way. The yoke trimming, which may be carried out on the shoulder seam if the yoke is not used, is made of three rows of white braid, between which are large French knots done in blue. This bit of coloring brightens up the costume and makes it wonderfully chic looking. The sleeve cap is also decorated with tucks and French knots. The box-plait in front is ornamented by black buttons, which are trimmed with blue thread, as illustrated. The cuffs and collar are made of the fagoting, done in blue. A sash of blue with fringed ends adds a youthful appearance to the costume.

The skirt is one of the new nine-gored shapes with Vandyke plaits, that are at the lower edge of each seam, and which are headed by little squares made of braid. In the centre of each square is a white Battenburg button held in place by the French knots in blue. The stitching also extends to each corner of the square. This same design may be carried out in any of the many materials suitable for shirt-waist suits.

Material required for medium size of waist, 4 yards, 27 inches wide.

Material required for medium size of skirt 9 5-8 yards, 27 inches wide.

Sizes for waist, No. 6189—32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches, bust measure.

Sizes for skirt, No. 6190—22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34 and 36 inches, waist measure.

On receipt of 10 cents either of these patterns will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., Nos. 136-140 West Twenty-third Street, New York. When ordering, please do not fail to mention number and to indicate that this coupon is from The Times-Dispatch.

Nos. 6189-6190.

Size.....

Name.....

Address.....

THE TOBACCO MEN IN CONFERENCE

Protest Against English Retroactive Tariff—Endorse Move for a Parcels Post.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEWPOT NEWS, VA., July 6.—The fourth annual conference of the Tobacco Association of the United States met at the Chamberlin Hotel to-day, with about sixty delegates in attendance. Resolutions were adopted protesting against the retroactive tariff on stripped tobacco proposed by the English Chancellor of the Exchequer, and steps were taken to make a vigorous protest against the tax.

The parcels post also was endorsed and will be urged for passage at the next session of Congress.

The following officers were unanimously re-elected: President, T. M. Carrington of Richmond (fifth term); Vice-President, W. L. Petty, Rocky Mount, N. C. The secretary will be appointed by the board of governors.

To-night the delegates were entertained on a moonlight excursion to the Capes by the Chesapeake and Ohio, Norfolk and Western and Southern Railways.

SYRIANS APPEAL.

They Want Aid From Persecution by the Turks.

The naturalized Syrians of this country have formed a committee for the purpose of bringing to the notice of the United States government the bad state of affairs in their country.

It is stated by one of them that whenever a Syrian starts in business he is interfered with, and annoyed by the Turks on all possible occasions.

A Syrian paper shown gave long letters in English, written for the American press to the government and to the people, asking for interference by the United States to protect Syrian interests.

Richmonders in New York.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, July 5.—Marlborough, P. Baughan; York, C. T. Peoples and wife, J. Murphy and wife, S. Bendheim.

St. Denis, J. P. Powell; Broadway Central, E. Thomas and wife; Bartholdi, M. C. Girard; Saville, C. W. Bunce and wife; York, M. Hirschberg.

CHEAP RATES SOUTH Via SEABOARD AIR LINE.

$6.85—Richmond to Raleigh, N. C. Account of Summer School for Teachers. Tickets on sale July 4, 5, 11, 12, 18, 19, 25, and August 1st, limited to August 6, 1904.

$18.20—Richmond to Monteagle, Tenn. Account Monteagle Bible School. Tickets on sale June 30th, July 1, 2, 19, 20, 21, 22, limited to August 31, 1904.

$15.00—Richmond to Columbia, S. C., account of meeting Interdenominational Religious and Educational Association. Tickets on sale August 23d, 24th, 25th, limited to August 31st. Rates to this meeting are on the certificate plan.

$14.70—Richmond to Athens, Ga. Account Athens Summer School. Tickets on sale July 2, 3, 4, 11, 18, limited to fifteen days from date of sale.

$31.95—Richmond to Eureka Springs, Ark. Account Southwestern Summer School. Tickets on sale July 6, 7, 8, 9, limited to August 7, 1904.

Fourth of July—For this day, the Seaboard will sell round-trip tickets to all points south of the Ohio and Potomac, and east of the Mississippi Rivers, at one and one-third fares. Tickets on sale July 2, 3, 4, limited to July 8th.

H. S. LEARD, D. P. A., 'Phone 405. W. M. TAYLOR, C. T. A. 830 E. Main Street, Richmond, Va.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

SPECIAL RATES TO NIAGARA FALLS VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY, YORK RIVER LINE AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On July 7th and 21st, August 11th and 25th, September 8th and 22d, and October 13th, the Southern Railway will sell special tickets Richmond to Niagara Falls and return, limited to ten days, via Southern Railway, York River Line and Penn. R. R., at round trip rate of $13. For full information call on City Ticket Offices, 819 and 920 East Main Street, or

C. W. WESTBURY, D. P. A.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Wood's Seeds.

Crimson Clover

Sown at the last working of the Corn or Cotton Crop, can be plowed under the following April or May in time to plant corn or other crops the same season. Crimson Clover prevents winter leaching of the soil, is equal in fertilizing value to a good application of stable manure and will wonderfully increase the yield and quality of corn or other crops which follow it. It also makes **splendid winter and spring grazing, fine early green feed, or a good hay crop.** Even if the crop is cut off, the action of the roots and stubble improve the land to a marked degree.

Write for price and special circular telling about seeding etc.

T. W. Wood & Sons, Seedsmen, RICHMOND, - VIRGINIA.

Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalog, ready about August 1st, tells all about Farm and Vegetable Seeds for Fall planting. Mailed free on request.

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS STORY LATER IF NOT NOW.

BOB, SON OF BATTLE.

By ALFRED OLLIVANT.

"A Book to Be Thankful For."

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"Take him or leave him," ordered the drover, truculently, still gazing out of the window.

"Wi' yer permission I'll leave him," M'Adam answered meekly.

"I'm short o' the ready," the big man pursued, "or I wouldna part with him. Could I bide me time there's many'd be glad to give me a tenner for one o' that bree—" he caught himself up hastily—"for a dog sic as that."

"And yet ye offer him me for a poun'! Noble, indeed!"

Nevertheless the little man pricked his ears at the other's slip and quick correction. Again he approached the puppy, dangling his coat before him to protect his ankles; and again that wee wild beast sprang out, seized the coat in its small jaw, and worried it savagely.

M'Adam stooped quickly and picked up his tiny assailant; and the puppy, suspended by its neck, gurgled and slobbered; then, wriggling desperately around, made its teeth meet in its adversary's shirt. At which M'Adam shook it gently and laughed. Then he set to examining it.

Apparently some six weeks old; a tawny coat, fiery eyes, a square head with small, cropped ears, and a comparatively immense jaw; the whole giving promise of great strength, if little beauty. And this effect was enhanced by the manner of its docking. For the miserable relic of a tail, yet raw, looked little more than a red button adhering to its wearer's stern.

M'Adam's inspection was as minute as it was apparently absorbing; he omitted nothing, from the square muzzle to the lozenge-like scut. And every now and then he threw a quick glance at the man at the window, who was watching the careful scrutiny a thought uneasily.

"Ye've cut him short," he said at length, swinging round on the drover.

"Ay; strengthens their backs," the big man answered with averted gaze.

M'Adam's chin went up in the air; his mouth partly opened, and his eyelids partly closed as he eyed his informant.

"Oh, ay," he said.

"Gie him back to me," ordered the drover surlily. He took the puppy and set it on the floor; whereupon it immediately resumed its former fortified position. "Ye're no buyer; I knoo that all along by that face on ye," he said, in insulting tones.

"Ye wad ha' bought him yersel', nae doot?" M'Adam inquired blandly.

"In course; if you says so."

"Or aiblins ye bred him?"

"Appen I did."

"Ye'll no be from these parts?"

"Will I no?" answered the other.

A smile of genuine pleasure stole over M'Adam's face. He laid his hand on the other's arm.

"Man," he said gently, "ye mind me o' hame." Then almost in the same breath: "Ye said ye found him?"

It was the stranger's turn to laugh.

"Ha! ha! Ye teeckle me, little mon. Found 'im? Nay; I was give 'im by a friend. But there's nowt amiss wi' his breedin', ye may believe me."

The great fellow advanced to the chair under which the puppy lay. It leapt out like a lion, and fastened on his huge boot.

"A rare bred un, look 'ee! a rare game un. Ma word, he's a big-hearted un! Look at the back on him; see the jaws to him; mark the pluck of him!" He shook his booted foot fiercely, tossing his leg to and fro like a tree in a wind. But the little creature, now raised ceilingward, now dashed to the ground, held on with incomparable doggedness, till its small jaw was all bloody, and muzzle wrinkled with the effort.

"Ay, ay, that'll do," M'Adam interposed, irritably.

The drover ceased his efforts.

"Now, I'll mak' ye a last offer." He thrust his head down to a level with the other's, shooting out his neck. "It's throwin' him at ye, mind. 'Taint buyin' him ye'll be—don't go for to deceive yourself. Ye may have him for fifteen shillin'. Why do I do it, ye ask? Why, 'cos I think ye'll be kind to him," as the puppy retreated to its chair, leaving a spotted track of red along its route.

"Ay, ye wadna be happy gin ye thocht he'd no a comfortable hame, conseederate man?" M'Adam answered, eying the dark track on the floor. Then he put on his coat.

"Na, na; he's no for me. Weel, I'll no detain ye. Good-nicht to ye, mister!" and he made for the door.

"A gran' worker he'll be," called the drover after him.

"Ay; muckle wark he'll mak' amang the sheep wi' sic a jaw and sic a temper. Weel, I maun be steppin'. Good-nicht to ye."

"Ye'll niver have sich anither chanst"

"Nor niver wush to. Na, na; he'll never mak' a sheep-dog;" and the little man turned up the collar of his coat.

"Will he not?" cried the other scornfully. "There niver yet was one o' that line—" he stopped abruptly.

The little man spun round.

"Iss?" he said, as innocent as any child; "ye were sayin'?"

The other turned to the window and watched the rain falling monotonously.

"Ye'll be wantin' wet," he said adroitly.

"Ay, we could do wi' a drappin'. And he'll never mak' a sheep-dog." He shoved his cap down on his head. "Weel, good-nicht to ye!" and he stepped out into the rain.

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It was long after dark when the bargain was finally struck.

Adam M'Adam's Red Wull became that little man's property for the following realizaable assets: ninepence in cash—three coppers and a doubtful sixpence; a plug of suspicious tobacco in a well-worn pouch, and an old watch.

"It's clean givin' 'im ye," said the stranger bitterly, at the end of the deal.

"It's mair the charity than aught else mak's me sae leeberal," the other answered gently. "I wad not like to see ye pinched."

"Thank ye kindly," the big man replied with some acerbity, and plunged out into the darkness and rain. Nor was that long-limbed drover-man ever again seen in the countryside. And the puppy's previous history—whether he was honestly come by or no, whether he was, indeed, of the famous Red McCulloch* strain, ever remained a mystery in the Dale-land.

*N. B.—You may know a Red McCulloch anywhere by the ring of white upon his tail some two inches from the root.

CHAPTER IV.

FIRST BLOOD.

After that first encounter in the Dalesman's Daughter, Red Wull, for so M'Adam called him, resigned himself complacently to his lot; recognizing, perhaps, his destiny.

Thenceforward the sour little man and the vicious puppy grew, as it were, together. The two were never apart. Where M'Adam was, there was sure to be his tiny attendant, bristling defiance as he kept ludicrous guard over his master.

The little man and his dog were inseparable. M'Adam never left him even at the Grange.

"I couldna trust ma Wullie at hame alone wi' the dear lad," was his explanation. "I ken weel I'd come back to find a wee corpse on the floor, and David singin':

'My heart is sair, I daur na tell,
My heart is sair for somebody.'

Ay, and he'd be sair elsewhere by the time I'd done wi' him—hal he!"

The sneer at David's expense was as characteristic as it was unjust. For though the puppy and the boy were already sworn enemies, yet the lad would have scorned to harm so small a foe. And many a tale did David tell at Kenmuir of Red Wull's viciousness, of his hatred of him (David), and his devotion to his master; how, whether immersed in the pig-bucket or chasing the fleeting rabbit, he would desist at once, and bundle, panting, up at his master's call; how he routed the tomcat and drove him from the kitchen; and how he clambered on to David's bed and pinned him murderously by the nose.

Of late the relations between M'Adam and James Moore had been unusually strained. Though they were neighbors, communications between the two were of the rarest; and it was for the first time for many a long day that, on an afternoon shortly after Red Wull had come into his possession, M'Adam entered the yard of Kenmuir, bent on girding at the master for an alleged trespass at the Stony Bottom.

"Wi' yer permission, Mr. Moore," said the little man, "I'll wheestle ma dog," and, turning, he whistled a shrill, peculiar note like the cry of a disturbed peewit.

Straightway there came scurrying desperately up, ears back, head down, tongue out, as if the world depended on his speed, a little tawny beetle of a thing, who placed his forepaws against his master's ankles and looked up into his face; then, catching sight of the strangers, hurriedly he took up his position between them and M'Adam, assuming his natural attitude of grisly defiance. Such a laughable spectacle he made, that martial mite, standing at bay with bristles up and teeth bared, that even James Moore smiled.

"Ma word! Ha' yo' brought his muzzle, man?" cried old Tammas, the humorist; and, turning, climbed all in a heat on to an upturned bucket that stood by. Whereat the puppy, emboldened by his foe's retreat, advanced savagely to the attack, buzzing round the slippery pail like a wasp on a window-pane, in vain attempt to reach the old man.

Tammas stood on the top, hitching his trousers and looking down on his assailant, the picture of mortal fear.

"'Elp! Oh, 'elp!" he bawled. "Send for the sogers! fetch the p'lice! For lawk-a-mussy's sake call him off, man!" Even Sam'l Todd, watching the scene from the cart-shed, was tickled and burst into a loud guffaw, heartily backed by Henry and oor Job. While M'Adam remarked:

"Ye're fitter for a stage than a stable-bucket, Mr. Thornton."

"How didst coom by him?", asked Tammas, nodding at the puppy.

"Found him," the little man replied, sucking his twig. "Found him in ma stockin' on ma birthday. A present from ma leetle David for his auld dad, I doot."

"So do I," said Tammas, and was seized with a sudden spasm of seemingly causeless merriment. For looking up as M'Adam was speaking, he had caught a glimpse of a boy's fair head, peering cautiously round the cow-shed, and, behind, the flutter of short petticoats. They disappeared as silently as they had come; and two small figures, just returned from school, glided away and sought shelter in the friendly darkness of a coal-hole.

"Coom awa', Maggie, coom awa'! 'Tis th' owd un, 'isself," whispered a disrespectful voice.

M'Adam looked round suspiciously.

"What's that?" he asked sharply.

At the moment, however, Mrs. Moore put her head out of the kitchen window.

"Coom thy ways in, Mister M'Adam, and tak' a soop o' tea," she called hospitably.

"Thank ye kindly, Mrs. Moore, I will," he answered, politely for him. And this one good thing must be allowed of Adam M'Adam; that, if there was only one woman of whom he was ever known to speak well, there was also only one, in the whole course of his life, against whom he ever instituted evil—and that was years afterward, when men said his brain was sapped. Flouts and jeers he had for every man, but a woman, good or bad, was sacred to him. For the sex that had given him his mother and his wife he had that sentiment of tender reverence which, if a man still preserve, he cannot be altogether bad. As he turned into the house he looked back at Red Wull.

"Ay, we may leave him," he said. "That is, gin ye're no afraid, Mr. Thornton?"

Of what happened while the men were within doors, it is enough to tell two things. First, that Owd Bob was no bully. Second, this: In the code of sheep-dog honor there is written a word in stark black letters; and opposite it another word, writ large in the color of blood. The first is "Sheep-murder"; the second, "Death." It is the one crime only to be wiped away in blood; and to accuse of the crime is to offer the one unpardonable insult. Every sheep-dog knows it, and every shepherd.

That afternoon, as the men still talked, the quiet echoes of the farm rung with a furious animal cry, twice repeated: "Shot for sheep-murder"—"Shot for sheep-murder"; followed by a hollow stillness.

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The two men finished their colloquy. The matter was concluded peacefully, mainly owing to the pacifying influence of Mrs. Moore. Together the three went out into the yard; Mrs. Moore seizing the opportunity to shyly speak on David's behalf.

"He's such a good little lad, I do think," she was saying.

"Ye should ken, Mrs. Moore," the little man answered, a thought bitterly; "ye see enough of him."

"Yo' mun be main proud of un, mester," the woman continued, heedless of the sneer, "an' 'im growin' such a gradely lad."

M'Adam shrugged his shoulders.

"I barely ken the lad," he said. "By sight I know him, of course, but barely to speak to. He's but seldom at hame."

(To be Continued To-morrow.)