

Social and Personal.

Where are ye now, dead singers of dear songs? Where are the souls, vibrant with melody? Whom sweet words sought, as waters seek the sea? To whom great thoughts converged in shining throngs? From them seemed lifted Eden's primal curse. They talked with angels, and were unafraid; Can death destroy those echoing chords, which made them harp of heaven's universe? When some great star throws down its solemn light, Do their freed spirits see and learn to know The hymns the planets sing as they go. Moving along their paths of silvery light? When through our slumber sounds harmonious ring, Is it the echo of the songs they sing? NINETTE M. LOWATER. Staunton Horse Show.

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 Elliot Norton.

No. 257.

THE BEAR AND THE MONKEY.

BY THOMAS DE YRIARTE.

Thomas de Yriarte was a native of the island of Tenerife, where he was born September 15, 1870. He first studied at Orotava and afterward at Madrid. He wrote much for the stage, furnishing both original plays and translations from the French, and he held various public employments, and wrote constantly for the public; but he overcame his literary fame chiefly by a poem entitled "Luz," which he published in 1890, and the "Fábula Literaria," which appeared in 1892. In 1893 he fell under the censures of the Inquisition, on a charge of "inculting" the principles, and was ordered to return to his native island to obtain absolution. His laborious and sedentary habits aggravated the gout, with which he was afflicted, and he died September 17, 1891.



BEAR, with whom a Piedmontese Joined company to earn their bread, Essayed on half his legs to please The public, where his master led. With looks that boldly claimed applause, He asked the ape, "Sir, what think you?" The ape was skilled in dancing laws, And answered, "It will never do." "You judge the matter wrong, my friend," Bruin rejoined; "You are not civil! Were these legs given for you to mend The case and grace with which they swirl?" It chanced a pig was standing by: "Bravo! astonishing! encore!" Exclaimed the critic of the sty; "Such dancing we shall see no more!" Poor Bruin, when he heard the sentence, Began an inward calculation; Then, with a face that spoke repentance, Expressed aloud his meditation:—"When the sly monkey called me dunce, I entertained some slight misgiving. But Pig, thy praise has proved at once That dancing will not earn my living. Let every candidate for fame Rely upon this wholesome rule:— Your work is bad, if wise men blame; But worse, if lauded by a fool.

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

Sponsor at Large. Miss Lettie McGuire, the daughter of the late Dr. Hunter Holmes McGuire, who has been appointed by the L. Christian sponsor for the State-at-large at the Confederate reunion meeting in Staunton, Va. Later in the month she will accompany her mother and sisters to Sweet Springs, Va. Miss McGuire's maternal grandfather, Judge George M. Smith, of this city, the niece of Commander Christian, Richmond, could have no more fitting representatives at the reunion than these two daughters of brave and prominent Confederates.

Of "Good Society." The following letter, received from Emil Schiller, the editor of the Wiener Allgemeine Zeitung, in Vienna, Austria, by a Richmond gentleman, is repeated here in the hope that it may awaken a feeling of interest, or may meet the eye of some one who possibly knows the writer. The letter says: "I am of the good society, and live in a distinguished position, so distinguished that not a soul knows in how terrible need I pass the days with my family. Nobody shall know, and only for that reason I apply to you living as far from me; besides, this great distance, which separates us, is a little indulging for my step. I apply to you, begging to contribute to my saving through any amount, how much kindness and good fancy you order to give. Any note put in a cover and sent to me, and knows God, you will do a benefit, the greatness of which you cannot divine."

Personal Mention. Mrs. W. L. Lefew, who has been attending the Albemarle Horse Show at Charlottesville, Va., accompanied by Miss Aline Lefew, has gone to the mountains of Virginia to spend the month of August.

Fincastle Gayeties. Miss Ellen Ruffin, of Danville; Misses Lissa Archer and Martha Chaffin, of Richmond, and Mr. Stephen Power, of Mississippi, are guests of Miss E. Cary Breckinridge, at Fincastle, Va., which is very gay for midsummer.

Not Authorized. The statement appearing in Sunday's society column to the effect that the engagement of Miss Bertha M. Seay to Mr. Arthur V. Dickerson was announced by Mr. and Mrs. William Seay, of Lorraine, Va., was unauthorized.

In Honor of Miss Diacout. Mr. and Mrs. W. Lawrence Wilson on Friday night entertained a number of their friends in honor of their guest, Miss Viola Augusta Diacout, of Richmond. Games were indulged in until a late hour, when refreshments were served, consisting of the delicacies of the season. Miss Diacout will leave here Saturday afternoon for Surrey county, Va., where she

will visit friends for a few days, whence she will return to her home.

Derbyshire—Cushing. August 3d, at Kennysbump, Maine, the wedding of Miss Edith Cushing, of New York city, to Lieutenant George A. Derbyshire, of the United States army, was celebrated. Canon George Deane being the celebrant, and Mr. J. Cloyd Kent, of Wytheville, Va., acting as best man. The bride was attended by Miss Harriet Russell and Miss Marie Struthers, of New York. Mr. J. H. Derbyshire, groom's mother, went from Richmond to be present at the ceremony. Lieutenant Derbyshire spent his boyhood in Richmond, where he is extremely popular. He graduated with distinction from the V. M. I. in 1899, afterwards held a position at that institution, and served in the Philippines, and received a commission in the regular army. His friends here feel great interest in his marriage and his future career.

West Virginia Preaches from Rock About Five Hundred Feet High. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.) PARKERSBURG, W. Va., August 8.—The Rev. John Joe Copen, known as "the cyclone exhorter of West Virginia," preached to several thousand persons yesterday afternoon from the top of the "Devil's Table," a natural formation of rock in White county.

Cyclone Exhorter Uses Megaphone. West Virginian Preaches from Rock About Five Hundred Feet High. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.) PARKERSBURG, W. Va., August 8.—The Rev. John Joe Copen, known as "the cyclone exhorter of West Virginia," preached to several thousand persons yesterday afternoon from the top of the "Devil's Table," a natural formation of rock in White county.

Six Months Flat. Lizzie Burnett and Eddie Walsh are consoling themselves by going to the city for six months and gave them twelve months for taking a watch and other things from Charles Howard.

Noteworthy, where they will visit Judge Gooch's family and other friends for about two weeks. Miss Aline Lefew is spending the month of August at Greenwood, Va. Miss Etta Yager continues quite sick at her residence, No. 414 South Belvidere Street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Chambers are visiting Mrs. J. Emory Hughes, of Lynchburg, Va. Miss Ora Dickerson, daughter of Mr. John C. Dickerson, who has spent the past three months in Richmond, left last week for her home, Mr. Ebor Dickerson, for the popular seaside resorts, Ocean View and Virginia Beach, before returning to Bedford City.

Miss Lettie Led Brown, of Norfolk, Va., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Marshall, of No. 401-1/2 East Main Street. Miss Fannie Yates has returned to St. Luke's Hospital after a pleasant visit to Miss Rose Harrison, of Staunton, Va.

Captain T. J. Bailey is spending the month of August at Clifton Forge, Va. Mrs. J. C. Bowers has joined the company of Richmond people summering at Ingleswood, near Gordonsville, Va.

Misses Zella Gentry and Bertha Atkinson are spending the month of August at Amelia Courthouse. Miss Josie Eugene Richardson, of Baltimore, is spending the midsummer season in Amelia.

Mrs. W. L. Goodwyn and her sister, Miss Minnie S. Harris, left Saturday for

Mrs. Joseph Anthony is at Mountain Home, near the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs. Mr. G. W. Hodges is at Seaview cottage, Virginia Beach, Mr. J. J. Ballinger has gone for the summer to Fork Union, Fluvanna county. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Guy are spending August at Wytheville, Va. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Basher are the guests of Mrs. Charles Langley, in Duke Street, Norfolk. Mr. Richard Biggood is at home after several weeks passed at Virginia Beach. Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis in the fall. Mrs. B. V. Basher is at Buffalo Lithia Springs. Mr. Ralph R. Gunn is summering at Abernaki, Quebec, Canada. Mrs. M. A. Roberts is spending August at "Summer Rest," near Greenwood Va. Miss Elizabeth Weddell is at Sweet Chalybeate Springs, Va. Miss Fannie Van Vort is at Walter's Park, near Sweet Chalybeate Springs, Va. Mr. Henry Gunn is registered at Royal Palace Hotel, Atlantic City. Mr. A. L. Straus is at Islesworth Hotel, the same place. The fifth birthday of Master William Ellis Jones was appropriately celebrated from 5 to 6:30 P. M. yesterday by a lawn party given at his grandfather's home, Summerfield. The exposition party, under the direction of Mrs. L. C. Tucker and Miss Pelouze will leave this afternoon for St. Louis, where everything promises much enjoyment for the sightseers. Mrs. Herbert Gray and Miss Ada Gray left yesterday for Buffalo Lithia Springs, to remain during August. Miss May Clarence Garnett, of Norfolk, has just been appointed sponsor to the meeting of the grand camp of Confederate Veterans, at Leeburg, on September 14th-15th, to represent the J. E. B. Stuart Camp, Sons of Veterans, of Newport News. Miss Virginia Tyler has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Stanton, of Norfolk. Miss Betty Christian is the guest of her uncle in Norfolk. Colonel Culppeper is spending two weeks at Quail, Va.

FULTON NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Samuels entertained a number of their friends at a dinner at their residence on Nicholson Street. The occasion was a "finch party" and was enjoyed by all. The Fulton Quartette, composed of Messrs. Albert Samuels, Ernest Whitlock, Benjamin Phillips and Patrick Jackson, entertained the occasion with many beautiful vocal selections. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. George W. Samuels, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Samuels, Misses Katie Kraven, Ellen Haley, of Newport News, Va.; Gerlie Stewart, Jennie Robertson and Della Kraven, and Messrs. Albert T. Samuels, Charles Samuels, Ernest Whitlock, Gordon Broughly, Patrick Jackson, Benjamin Phillips and Roy Samuels. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fairbank, formerly of Fulton, but now of Chase City, Va., are visiting in town. Mrs. C. E. Thurston, of Norfolk, has returned after a pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. M. A. Roberts, at Hopkins Street. Mr. John Elam has returned from Amelia county, where he has been several weeks on business. Mr. and Mrs. Hattie Godfrey and her little daughter, Mary, are visiting Dr. Innes, in Charlotte, Va. Dr. James P. Williams, who has been confined at his home by illness, is able to be out. Miss Ruth and Jessie Harrison have returned from a delightful visit to friends in Hanover county.

SOME PULPIT OPINIONS OF BISHOP POTTER'S ACT

Gully of blasphemy and as base a betrayal of Jesus Christ as Judas Iscariot was ever guilty of.—Rev. Alfred Smith, D. D., of Dover, Delaware. The devil appeared as an angel of light and asked the Bishop to do his bidding. The Bishop agreed and opened the Subway Tavern.—Rev. A. B. Leonard, D. D., of New York. When Bishop Potter stooped so low as to open a saloon, he soiled his ecclesiastical robes, lowered his manhood, and destroyed his influence for good.—Rev. J. Williams Lee, of Camden, Pa. He has erred in vision, and is the blind leading the blind.—Rev. G. T. Harris, of Camden, Pa. The Bishop's action is a blow to all Christian clergymen.—Rev. D. L. Cheney, of Philadelphia. Bishop Potter's influence over the people has diminished. The example of his act leads them to believe the church sanctions the saloon and is not opposed to strong drink.—Rev. W. C. Phillips, of Philadelphia. The Subway Tavern will surely prove the devil's underground route to the perdition of anguish reached through the open saloon.—Rev. J. Wesley Hill, D. D., of Harrisburg, Pa. Bishop Potter has done more harm by his unchained and indiscreet act than all his preaching will remedy.—Rev. G. A. Knerr, of Pottsville, Pa.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) NEW YORK, August 8.—Criticism of Bishop Potter's participation in the dedication of the Subway Tavern uttered during the week were supplemented from many pulpits yesterday. Some clergymen, especially the evangelists and temperance workers, condemned the bishop's action in emphatic terms. Others, in milder language, spoke in praise of his motive, but deplored the seeming endorsement of the liquor traffic by a dignitary of the church. Personally, Bishop Potter was commended by many of his fellow-clergymen, but the only words of positive praise for his action came from three saloonkeepers of Washington. Bishop Peterkin, of West Virginia, said that Bishop Potter probably had in mind the solution of an admitted problem. "The only hope of reform here is in

man to enter the sand-floored parlor, found M'Adam before him. He was sitting a little forward in his chair; his thin hands rested on his knees; and on his face was a gentle, dreamy expression such as no man had ever seen there before. All the harsh wrinkles seemed to have fled in the night; and the sour face, stamped deep with the bitterness of life, was softened now, as if at length at peace. "When I oom doon this mornin'," said Teddy Bolstock in a whisper, "I found 'em sittin' just so. And he's nor moved nor spoke since." "There's the Terror, then?" asked Tupper, averse somehow into like hushed tones. "In 'u' paddock at back," Teddy answered, "marchin' hoop and doon, hoop and doon, for 'u' the world like a sentry-keeper, and so he was when I looked out o' window when I waked." Then Lonesley entered, and after him, Ned Hopkin, Rob Sanderson, Jim Mason, and others, each with his dog. And each man, as he came in, and saw the little dog before for once with the little man at length, genius, put the same question; while the dogs sniffed about the little man, as though suspecting treachery. And all the time M'Adam sat as though he neither heard nor saw, lost in some sweet dream, so quiet, so silent, that more than one thought he slept. After the first glance, however, the farmer paid him little heed, clustering round the publican at the farther end of the room to hear the latest story of Owd Bob. It appeared that a week previously, James Moore with a pack of sheep had met the new Grammoche-town butcher at the Daleman's Daughter. A bargain concluded, the butcher started with the flock offered him 'T' Owd Un. "And he'll pick me up in 'u' town to-morrow," said he. Now the butcher was a stranger in the land. Of course he had heard of Owd Bob

Fourquaren, Temple & Co. A Special Inducement in the way of low prices is offered to stimulate this week's selling. Many a piece of good and staple merchandise will be sold at a figure indicating little more than half its value, but we must move the goods out to make place for the new Fall stock. We need the room and must have it at our loss and your profit. There's room to mention but few of the many underpriced articles, but you will find them here on every side. SILK WAISTS.—Entire stock of Ponce and White Jap. Silk Waists, which sold from \$3.75 to \$4.50, on sale at, each.....\$2.40 LADIES' WASH BELTS in white, made of a beautiful white basket cloth, full width for crushing, fine buckles made detachable, special price, each.....1.00 TRANSPARENT GLYCERINE SOAP, from the best maker and which we know to be pure, double bar, special price.....84c PURE OLIVE OIL CASTLE SOAP, the best made, worth 15c, pound, a four-pound bar for.....40c DRESSING COMBS which are flexible and unbreakable, in white or black, each.....25c TOOTH BRUSHES of finest stock, real bristles, finely finished, a good 25c. value, at, each.....1.00 VIOLET TOILET WATER, very fine, four-ounce bottle, each.....60c TURKISH BATH TOWELS, full bleach, good size, same grade as 50c. Towel, only smaller.....25c PURE LINEN HUCK TOWELS, H. S., extra fine, with damask borders, special, each.....25c WAMSUTTA TWILL BLEACH SHEETING, 2 1/2 yards wide, worth 50c., at, yard.....35c PURE LINEN CRASH, good width and weight, per yard.....10c Entire stock of COLORED SILK BRUSSELS NETS, 63 inches wide, were 85c., now.....40c

REPLIES TO HIS CRITICS Pulpits Score Bishop Potter, Who Publishes a Statement.

displacement by substitution," said Bishop Henry C. Potter, in the New York American yesterday, in a statement issued as a reply to the storm of criticism that has come upon him because of the Subway Tavern, at Bleeker and Mulberry Streets, which he "dedicated"—an ordinary saloon, where ordinary intoxicants are sold at ordinary prices. Bishop Potter denies that he "ever dreamed of regarding the subway saloon as either a blessing or a necessity," but says he merely looked at it in the light of something of an improvement on a necessary evil. Continuing, he says: "It is hardly necessary to say that temperance reform, as it has most actively obtained in this country, has not obtained either universal sympathy or general co-operation. Besides those whose interests have made them hostile to it, and whose number can only be inadequately estimated, when we remember the enormous pecuniary capital represented by liquor traffic, the latter has been a large class which has honestly dissented from those leading positions of total abstinence and legal prohibition upon which the temperance reform has been usually conditional. "The devil appeared as an angel of light and asked the Bishop to do his bidding. The Bishop agreed and opened the Subway Tavern.—Rev. A. B. Leonard, D. D., of New York. When Bishop Potter stooped so low as to open a saloon, he soiled his ecclesiastical robes, lowered his manhood, and destroyed his influence for good.—Rev. J. Williams Lee, of Camden, Pa. He has erred in vision, and is the blind leading the blind.—Rev. G. T. Harris, of Camden, Pa. The Bishop's action is a blow to all Christian clergymen.—Rev. D. L. Cheney, of Philadelphia. Bishop Potter's influence over the people has diminished. The example of his act leads them to believe the church sanctions the saloon and is not opposed to strong drink.—Rev. W. C. Phillips, of Philadelphia. The Subway Tavern will surely prove the devil's underground route to the perdition of anguish reached through the open saloon.—Rev. J. Wesley Hill, D. D., of Harrisburg, Pa. Bishop Potter has done more harm by his unchained and indiscreet act than all his preaching will remedy.—Rev. G. A. Knerr, of Pottsville, Pa.

Species of Barbarism. "If it is asked what there is left to do in the interests of temperance reform if one dissents from the principle and disbelieves in the practice of total abstinence, then, verily, it becomes my duty to use great rationality of speech, and the treating customs of club-rooms and bar-rooms, the 'hideous freemasonry of drink,' as some one has not too strongly described it, wherein the symbol of friendship consists in calling for what one does not want, and drinking when one is not thirsty—this is a usage in which barbarism and vulgarity are fitly married. "We can disown such usages and rebuke them by our refusal to share in them. We can set at our own tables an example of moderation, such as shall be no mistaken or misunderstood. We can reward sobriety in our dependents and deal sternly with the absence of it, whether in other people or ourselves.

At the State Library. Mr. R. J. Wyner, of Russell county, formerly clerk of the Corporation Commission, now engaged in organizing a fire insurance company, to be located in Tazewell county, was at the State treasurer's office yesterday. The Rev. H. W. Tibbitt, of Charlottesville, called at the office of the second auditor yesterday. The Rev. J. W. W. Tribbitt, of Charlottesville, called at the office of the second auditor yesterday. The Rev. J. W. W. Tribbitt, of Charlottesville, called at the office of the second auditor yesterday.

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Hot Weather Suits Me. The sun raises no blisters on the houses I paint, because I mix my paints properly and I hire only skilled mechanics. Paint dries well in hot weather, and when I put it on it stays put. Phone 2848. HARGROVE PAINTER, 810 Franklin Street.

GOOD LUCK MAKES BREAD THAT FATTENS BAKING POWDER.

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS STORY LATER IF NOT NOW. BOB, SON OF BATTLE. By ALFRED OLLIVANT. (Copyright, 1898, by Doubleday & McClure Co.) "A Book to Be Thankful For." CHAPTER XXIX—Continued. that of a lost soul was wrung from him; it rose on the still night air and floated, waiving, and the white waters of the Tarn thrilled in cold pity; out of the lonely hollow; over the desolate Marches; into the night. On the mound above stood his master. The little man's white hair was bared to the night wind; the rain trickled down his face; and his hands were folded behind his back. He stood there, looking down into the dell below him, as a man may stand at the tomb of his lately buried wife. And there was such an expression on his face as I cannot describe. "Wullie, Wullie, to me!" he cried at last, and his voice sounded weak and far, like a distant memory. "At that, the huge brute came crawling toward him on his belly, whimpering as he came, very pitiful in his distress. He knew his fate as every sheep-dog knows it. That troubled him not. His pain, insufferable, was that this, his friend and father, who had trusted him, should have found him in his sin. "No he crept up to his master's feet; and the little man never moved. "Wullie—ma Wullie!" he said very gently. "They've aye bin agin me—and noo you! A man's mither—a man's wife—a man's dog; they're all I've ever had; and