**The Times-Dispatch**

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office ........ 916 E. Main Street.
Washington Bureau ........ 501 14th St., N. W.
Manchester Bureau ........ 1102 Hull St.
Petersburg Bureau ........ No. 30 N. Sycamore St.

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(Yearly subscriptions Payable in Advance.)

Entered, January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

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Persons wishing to communicate with The Times-Dispatch by telephone will ask central for "4041," and on being answered from the office switchboard, will indicate the department or person with whom they wish to speak.
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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1906.


> I judge people by what they might be, not are, nor will be.
> —Browning.

## Labor Day.

To-day has been set apart as a celebration in honor of the American workingman. In this country there has been no need of [illegible] to dignify labor, for labor has dignified itself. We honor the man who engages in honest toil, no matter what that toil may be. We know that idleness is the devil's own workshop, and we have no tolerance for the idler, whether he be the vagrant tramp who begs for his bread or the millionaire who spends his time in revels and his substance in riotous living. There are, unfortunately, idlers of both classes in the United States, but they are not of the great American body politic. They are all tramps. They have no part or lot with the sovereigns of America, and they are held in contempt. The sovereigns are all of a kind, all of a class, all coworkers and brethren, standing upon the broad platform of American manhood.

It was intended that the people of the United States should be free and equal; that all men should stand head-and-head before the law, and that class distinctions should be unknown.

Upon this fundamental principle, answering to the high and noble emotions which fired the hearts of the patriots of the Revolution, our national life and character are built. But in spite of this intention the citizens of the United States have experienced and known the class legislation of the tariff for special industries; they have seen the class [illegible] fostered by great railroads and corporations to protect their private interests, and they have been sorely tempted to retaliate by such class legislation as each man was able to secure for himself. Such temptations are from the father of lies, for they lead directly to the creation of a class which will contain a base majority. Then we will be confronted with the only real danger that can beset this country, and that danger is the tyranny of a majority, which, seeking only its personal advantage, ruthlessly and remorselessly oppresses the minority. And so to-day, in honoring labor and the laboring man, we honor no class, but rather a moving spirit in our national life. By the will to work, and by the capacity to labor, this mighty nation under God's providence has been erected. No one class deserves and no one class claims the sole honor of that great work, which is a monument to the labors of all the patriot citizens who wrought with ax or plow or saw or pen that we might enter into the heritage we possess.

To-day let every citizen remember that the final object of our national life is the creation of manhood, not the production of wealth, and, so remembering, let us all strive to help and stimulate in every fellow-worker in that great cause the spirit that moves true manly vision—

"For a' that, an' a' that,
It's coming yet for a' that—
That man to man the world o'er
Shall brithers be for a' that."

## The Latest Slander on Wirz.

In yesterday's paper we reviewed the circumstances under which Captain Henry Wirz, superintendent of Andersonville prison, was tried and executed by the Federal authorities. To-day we take up a cruel charge [illegible] by one surgeon [illegible] in a paper [illegible] Military Order of the Loyal Legion [illegible] said that [illegible] of Camp [illegible] summer of [illegible] with [illegible] aided [illegible] battle [illegible] captured [illegible] Richmond [illegible] Wirz [illegible] of a wounded [illegible] having heard [illegible] times [illegible] subsequently [illegible] hearted [illegible] prisoners [illegible] ern home. [illegible] touring Captain Wirz [illegible] of Libby Prison [illegible] him. He was [illegible] which he says was [illegible] ntened, and there saw the [illegible] woman previously spoken of [illegible] near death. Wirz ordered him to prescribe for her, and then left [illegible] alone. "The poor woman [illegible] "presented evidence of [illegible] from [illegible] or cot, almost naked, and [illegible] itting and [illegible]. She asked piteously that I give her something to end her misery and shame.

"Being pressed for an explanation of her trouble, she told me her terrible story of her night-long resistance of the horrible fiend, who had finally accomplished his diabolical purpose of rape. She was so exhausted from heat and fatigue, together with stomach and bowel trouble, as to be unable further to resist his hellish desires.

"This confession was only secured in intervals between her most persistent and piteous appeals for something to end her misery. Further interview was cut off by Wirz's return with a peremptory order to do what I was sent for—i. e., prescribe for her.

"I appealed for her removal to the hospital, but was checked with a curse to do what I was ordered to do. This I did, and the prescription was ruthlessly taken from me, and I was returned to prison.

"I saw or heard no more from him or her till next morning when he came in, and I enquired about her, but was ordered most vilely to attend to my own affairs and cause him no trouble. I had already learned that prudence was the better part of valor, and desisted.

"Doubtless hours before the body of the poor, helpless woman had been dumped into the James River to find its last resting-place, with no one to know her ill fate. Not anticipating such an experience, I had not provided myself with any history of the poor woman, not even her name, and she doubtless was mourned by her friends and reported, as many brave soldiers, 'missing.'

"In the light of subsequent events, comments are of little avail. It is not necessary for me to attempt a description of this fiend incarnate, or to call attention to the difficulty—nay, impossibility—of us who encountered these events to allow memory to have its play, and yet have a deep fellowship for those thus engaged to destroy a government so great in possibilities.

"The cry was, 'Treason must be made odious!' Possibly the subsequent treatment of those who instigated and conducted the rebellion was best, but I know that the feeling must come to us at times that justice was cheated, and the iniquities of those days were unrequited. Shall the sacrifice of those who fell, as this brave man and his loyal wife, be of no avail and this fair land not remain the heritage of a loyal and free people? If not, it is to be hoped that we who participated in the struggle for the preservation may be spared the spectacle of its fall, and be at rest with our loyal and brave comrades ere such a calamity befall it."

Here is an echo of the bloodthirsty sentiment which destroyed Wirz and a fair sample of the testimony upon which he was convicted.

The hatred which hung an innocent man still finds lodgment in the heart of the Federal soldier who at this late day stands before an audience and brings an infamous charge against a man who is not here to defend himself, and there is none to refute the charge. The Times-Dispatch has been at pains to find in Richmond some Confederate who was stationed in Libby Prison under Captain Wirz, but has been able to find but one such, Captain Charles A. Berrian, and he was on guard there but a few days. But let us examine the story which Dr. Wolfe relates, and see how it squares with the facts. We are asked to believe that Captain Wirz, who had always borne a high character, who was so highly regarded by the Confederate service that he was promoted from time to time, and remained an honorable soldier in the service until the close of the war, had committed an assault upon a helpless woman, who was almost dead from cholera, and afterwards threw her body in the James River. He would have us to believe that this "monster," who had Confederate surgeons at his beck and call, went out of his way to call in a Union prisoner, her companion, to administer to her needs, and that, after having treated her in the brutal way alleged, left the two alone together, that the woman might have the opportunity to tell her friend of the outrage. The whole narrative is so absurd on its face that it is unworthy of serious consideration.

## Speculative Value of Pictures.

In the speculative markets small notice is given to the opportunity for extraordinary enhancement of value in works of art. A recent article in the National Review gives an interesting account of the fluctuations in the prices of pictures, and demonstrates the mercantile value, as well as personal pleasure, which may be derived by the owner of a good judgment of matters artistic.

The late Mr. Wooler, who was for over half a century with the great firm of Christie's, always contended that he was not a real collector, but his judgment in pictures was such that he rarely ever made a serious mistake in judging the value of a purchase. In the sixties he gave 8 pounds 11 shillings—that is about $43—for a Drouais portrait of Madame De Pompadour, which has just sold for 170 guineas, approximately $900, and 7 shillings for a pair of vases for flowers by Baptiste, which sold for 51 guineas, about $265. But his greatest triumph was Hoppner's portrait of Lady Waldegrave, which he bought in [illegible] for 22 pounds, as against 8,400 guineas it brought at his sale; and Lawrence's portrait of Miss Emily O. Ogilvie, which cost but 56 guineas and which was sold for 3,900 guineas.

These examples might be called extreme, says the National Review, but similar ones occur every season. For example, a private collector, who bought a picture now and then when it suited him, but not at extraordinary prices, sold two pictures for 8,547 pounds, which cost him 1,492 pounds. Besides the profit on his investment, he enjoyed the [illegible] pleasure of owning them for [illegible] years. But of all speculation with pictures, perhaps the most striking case is that of the [illegible] Gainsborough's [illegible] of Devonshire, for which Wynn [illegible] paid 56 pounds and realized [illegible] 10,000 pounds.

The [illegible] portraits of the three great [illegible], Romney, Reynolds and [illegible] of the early English school have [illegible] steadily and greatly appreciated in value. The work of these [illegible] examples of [illegible] at a sale of [illegible] an average of [illegible] against an average of less than [illegible] pounds derived from the sale of 1877. During his life Romney received 25 guineas for a bust, 50 guineas for a three-quarter length, and probably 100 guineas for a full-length.

But all pictures have not advanced. A group of sheep by Rosa Bonheur that sold in 1891 for 1,206 guineas sold in 1906 for 1,020 guineas. Sir Edward Burne-Jones's "Mary Magdalene at the Tomb," sold for 155 guineas in 1898, brought only 22 guineas in 1906. Sir Hubert Herkomer was said to have received 3,000 pounds in 1898 for the "Guards' Cheer," but the picture brought only 280 guineas when sold in 1906.

In conclusion, the comment of the National Review is that the mid-Victorian artists have been those that declined the most. Their works possessed every merit which conscientious craftsmanship could give them, but they lacked the saving grace of popularity. They were archaic; they came in with the crinoline and died with it. But those who painted and drew with spontaneous gift of idealized art find their works in ever-increased demand.

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The fresh water sea-dogs of the Great Lakes are showing an uncontrollable yearning for apple pie and buttermilk, and all other delights of "land-lubber grub." Also it may be remembered that the farmers of the Northwest have much wheat, more money and little help; therefore the deck hands who start for Duluth are exposed to great temptation and almost certain risk of desertion. And they do desert and earn larger wages by their desertion. But what an anachronism it would be to see the seafaring men hitching up their pants and doing a sailor's hornpipe to the tune of a threshing-machine! Anyhow, the farmhand sailor does seem to be in line with American progress, as the shipping trade is certainly not our strong point, while agriculture as certainly is.

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Also returned John Sharpe Williams, but not to sound of fife or tuck of drum. Even the snapshot camera appears to have been lacking.

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The preliminary trial of Harry Thaw by Judge John A. Monroe was concluded last Saturday. The verdict was guilty.

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Here's August gone, September come, a full moon, oysters, sunshine and a big parade all at once. Too much.

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The sunny Sunday filled the street cars with those, who, like Noah, believed the dove would never come back.

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Mr. Roosevelt will enjoy his unlabored naval review to-day even if it does cost $1,000,000.

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What will President Bryan do with the Farmers' Trust?

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President Palma is having a real Russian time.

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It will soon be "back, back to the City Hall" for the Council.

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But then the King must be amused.

## Borrowed Jingle

### Questions of the Hour.

We're all aware that Anna Held
Exactly what John Drew,
But what we'd like to know is just
How much can Kyrle Bellew.
Does Hackett eat the [illegible] he did?
Does Tony Pastor pray?
If you can't answer these, perhaps
Our old friend Edna may?
Does Lillian Russell through her lines?
Is Olga Lofrus tall?
I Sothern [illegible] by nature, and
When Frawley did he fall?
Is Mansfield tract-able? If so,
Can he be called a plot?
Would Goodwin be a bad one if
Gillette him? Maybe not.
But all these questions simple are
Compared with this, to me:
Was McCullough a relative
Of Mr. Beerbohm Tree?
—Frank Thompson Seabright, in Judge.

### Intimations of Reform in Diet.

(Canon Horsley recommends snails as a substitute for oysters.)
'Tis hard to find a meal at all,
As many a poet sadly wails;
Provisions rise when poems fall,
And we may have to trap the crawling snail!

Inured to [illegible], we may dig,
Unless our patrons raise their terms,
And make a banquet rich with big,
Nutritious, appetizing, wriggling worms!

The rat may scuttle any not where—
And while we miss her in the house
May meet all kitchen rulers dare
The feast upon a bill of fare—
The mouse.

And there are also horses, dogs,
Black beetles, centipedes and bats,
Green caterpillars, weasels, frogs,
And—last in all such catalogues,
See "Rats!"
—London Daily News.

## Merely Joking.

**Getting Into Deep Water.**—He: "I am in favor rather of the English than the American mode of spelling." She: "Yes?" He: "Yes, indeed. Take 'harbour,' for instance. Having 'you' in it would make all the difference in the world."—Illustrated Bits.

**Maidenly Modesty.**—"Ah, my love," sighed the ardent lover, "if you only knew how beautiful you are!" "You mustn't say that," protested the dear girl. "I don't want to know." "Why not?" "Because it would make me too conceited."—Catholic Standard and Times.

**For the Gang.**—"Well," said the man who was seeking a nomination, "I can promise you I would administer the office with temperate honesty." "What do you mean by 'temperate honesty'?" demanded the practical worker. "I mean," replied the other, with a wink, "that I wouldn't practice honesty to excess."—Catholic Standard and Times.

**Needless Alarm.**—"Wait a minute till I get my clothes off!" came a shrill voice from the back end of the cable car. All the strap-holders turned their heads as one man. It was a small boy striving to drag off the hamper containing his mother's washing.—Judge.

### Colonel Brown Coming.

Colonel Brown, superintendent of the Capitol grounds in Washington, is expected to reach here to-morrow to overlook and complete the plans for beautifying and improving the grounds of the Capitol Square. Colonel Brown will spend all of the week in Richmond.

## Views of the Virginia Editors

The Richmond Evening Journal and The Times-Dispatch have been engaged in a discussion over lynch-law, and the latter quoted the Bill of Rights in sustaining its contention. The Journal in reply, states that the Bill of Rights was never intended to apply to negroes, and closes an editorial with the following:

"Our friend, The Times-Dispatch, insists upon a strict observance of the terms prescribed by the Bill of Rights. For ourself, we advocate protecting our women and children in spite of the Bill of Rights."

Our contemporary is advocating dangerous doctrine. Whatever horror we may feel over the perpetration of the "usual crime" by a negro brute, yet reverence for law and the great principles of our government should be jealously guarded. All good men favor protecting the women and children—there can be no difference along this line. Let any one suggest any feasible way to prevent the crime, however drastic it may be, and the people of the South will be as a unit in its favor. Our friend believes in protecting the women and children in spite of the Bill of Rights. Does lynching the criminal protect them any more than a legal hanging? As a matter of fact is it not true that nine out of every ten criminals of this kind in the South have been lynched? Yet is the crime less prevalent than formerly? In spite of lynching is the crime not rather on the increase? To our mind lynching as a preventive has failed, while the fact that lynchings have taken place has created a disrespect for the law that has been an influence for bad throughout the South.

Every State of the South has endeavored by statutes to simplify matters. A speedy trial may now be had and all except the court officials may be excluded from the court-room.

To our mind the certainty of conviction through law, certain inexorable, impartial law that punishes the guilty and liberates the innocent, will have more effect than death by torture at the hands of a savage, howling lot of madmen.—Emporia Messenger.

### Mob Violence.

Lynching is one of the worst crimes of the age. It cannot be justified by the heinousness of the offense. The brute that assaults helpless women should be killed, but not by an irresponsible mob. Lynch law is a constant menace to innocent people. There are people mean enough to accuse an innocent person in order to shield themselves from disgrace. Lynch law would hang the accused without trial. A case of this kind occurred in Virginia some years ago. If a wretch be guilty, the people can afford to wait until his guilt be established. Few, if any, guilty men would escape.—Shenandoah Herald.

### Listen, Boys!

A word to you, sonny—you little twelve or thirteen-year-old boy who is smoking cigarettes on the sly. What do you want to be when you grow up—a stalwart, healthy, vigorous, broad-shouldered man or a little, puny, measly, no 'count weak-minded dude? If you want to be a man, strong like a man, with hair on your face, brains in your head and muscles in your limbs, you just let those cigarettes alone. If you want to be a thing, pitied by your folks, despised by the girls and held in contempt by the fellows, keep right on smoking and end your days in the insane asylum.—Culpeper Enterprise.

### Tillman's Dispensary.

Down in South Carolina they have been at it wildcat fashion. It seems that the Tillman dispensary system has been the issue. The celebrated Senator, himself unopposed for another term in the United States Senate, has taken a leading part in the campaign. From the press reports, we conclude that the recent primary was a dog-fall. Ansel, candidate for the gubernatorial nomination and champion of the anti-dispensary element, was successful in his race, but a majority of the Legislature, it seems, is favorable to Tillman's pet measure. In the event that this is a certainty, the South Carolina dispensary system will remain a little while longer, and Senator Tillman will have been upheld on this issue.—Bristol Courier.

### Pat Crowe, et al.

Mr. Patrick Crowe has located in the thriving town of New York, having taken the pains to go to the police authorities and assure them that he is now an honest man. The members of Gotham's finest were inclined to take him at his word and assure him that he may remain there as long as he remains honest—which, in metropolitan parlance means, "as long as you don't get caught." If the standard were too strictly enforced there probably would be such an exodus from New York that Chicago would at once become the first city of the land.—Newport News Press.

### A Great Speech.

The speech of William Jennings Bryan which we published in to-day's Progress fully realizes the expectation that he would avail himself of the great occasion to make a great speech. It is a great, a very great speech. The language has the simplicity and much of the massive strength of Daniel Webster's great orations. There is no studied attempt at eloquence, no glitter of rhetoric. The evident aim of the speaker was to submit the principal, the pivotal points of the political situation, and discuss them in the plainest, clearest, and most lucid language that he could command; and the speech may be said to be luminous in its simplicity. It is a powerful presentation of the salutary politics of the Democratic party, and the dangerous and mischievous doctrine and practices of the Republican party. Particularly forceful is the speaker in his attacks upon trusts and monopolies, and the insincerity of the Republican party, with Roosevelt at its head, in denouncing the trusts in one breath, while in the other it "stands pat" on the protective tariff, the prolific parent and mainstay of the trusts. He is for no halfway war upon the trusts and combines. Our motto must be, he says, "a private monopoly is indefensible." His attack must contemplate the total and complete overthrow of the monopoly principle in industry.—Charlottesville Progress.

### Tired Titania's Reign Over.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

ASBURY PARK, September 2.—In a canopied gondola, Titania, Asbury Park's tired "queen," who has been doing more royal business in a week than the Czar of Russia is allowed to do in the open in a year, viewed the boat carnival on Deal Lake Saturday night.

Titania, followed by a winding procession of decorated craft, floated down stream much as the Egyptian Queens were wont to go down the Nile. The lake was circled with numberless electric globes, and more than 500 decorated and illuminated boats were in line. After the fireworks Titania returned to her home, dismissed her royal court, put away her robe and descended to the level of ordinary folks. But it was a sweet dream while it lasted.


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## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

### The Corner of a Heart.

One corner of her girlish heart she yielded first to me,
And halted there, because the rest was occupied, you see,
By tenants who were kin to her, and who, as you'll divine,
Through having dwelt there many years had stronger claims than mine.
As slight concession e'en as this most proud was I to win,
And with affection closely packed, I managed to move in;
Yet soon I found the quarters cramped, and with a wooer's art
I coaxed an added portion to that corner of her heart.

I quite forget which one it was my spread of love displaced—
If Cousin John's or Uncle Will's heart-lodgings were effaced
By this designing move of mine. But some one, it is plain,
Lost out while I was winning the expansion of domain.
And yet, the corner thus enlarged had held me but a day
When, "Some one's got to move!" I vowed, "we're in each other's way!
Of tenants here you might transfer to Memory a part!
I'll have to have more room than just one corner of your heart!"

The transfer was arranged, and oh, the ripple of her laugh,
When she avowed, "Your corner's grown till now much more than half
My heart you're occupying, dear. You well know what that means—
That all the other tenants, now, are crowded like sardines!"
"Well, more of them will have to move!" with candor I avowed,
"While those whom you select to stay must still more closely crowd!"
And move they did (clear out at last), which shows the greedy part
A man will play if he's allowed one corner in a heart!
—By Roy Farrell Greene, in September Smart Set.

### Enjoyable Dance.

A very delightful hop, in which several Richmond young people took part, took place Thursday evening at Highland Park, near Staunton. Good music, pleasant company and a brilliant moon helped to make the entire evening most enjoyable. The chaperons were Colonel and Mrs. H. H. Wayt, Mrs. Charles Curry, Mrs. S. P. Christian.

Those dancing were: Miss Lucy Ford Wortham, of Richmond; Miss Elsie Ingram, of Richmond; Misses Anne Bell, Mamie Allen, Lou Fauntleroy, Sue Bell, Susie Robertson, Elise Halle, Lucy Bowles, Martha Young; Messrs. Charles Wortham, of Richmond; Duncan Curry, J. G. Culberson, Lomax May, Columbus Halle, Peyton Cochran, Archer Robertson, Nash Taylor, Stuart Robertson, H. Clay Miller, Robert Effinger, Henderson Liggett, G. W. Hammond, Maslin Gilkeson, Fred Volz, Malcolm Holliday, Archer Hoge, Bayly King, Edward Kemper, Bassett Blackley and John Kable.

### Launch Party.

A charming launch party was given by the young gentlemen of Gloucester Courthouse on Thursday afternoon last. Those who enjoyed the sail were: Misses Jessie Haynes, of Richmond; Ethel Taylor and Mary Ellen Waring, of Gloucester; Temple Bird, of Baltimore; Elsie Ball, of Northumberland county; Sophia Robinson, of King William county; Wilda Harwood, of Charles City county; Marietta Carlton, of Arkansas; Hattie B. Gresham, of Gloucester county; Susie McGeorge, of Walkerton, Va., and Messrs. Horace Hoskins, of Richmond; Mr. Patillo, of Baltimore; Beverly Taylor, William Beane, Spottswood Bird and Henry Jones.

### Personal Mention.

Mrs. John D. Mutrell has returned from a month's stay in the mountains of Virginia.

* * *

Misses Mabel, Floyd and Alma Yarbrough have returned home after a month's visit in Charleston and Huntington, W. Va.

* * *

Misses Elizabeth and Jennie Crowder have returned to the city after a pleasant visit to friends and relatives in Powhatan and Cumberland counties.

* * *

Dr. Allison Hodges returned last week from Lake Toxaway, N. C., where he and Mrs. Hodges spent the greater part of August.

* * *

Miss Sara Chamberlayne is the guest of Mrs. J. T. Richards at "The Lawn," Bowling Green, Va.

* * *

Miss Lillian Farrar, who has been visiting Mrs. A. A. O'Neill, on Olney Road, Ghent, has returned home.

* * *

Mrs. Wheeler, of this city, is the guest of her son, Mr. J. R. Wheeler, in Edenton, N. C.

* * *

Misses Mary and Lizzie Seay are visiting at Fork Union, Va.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Peyton visited in Caroline county recently.

* * *

The Rev. and Mrs. William Meade Clark have returned from a visit to Lancaster county.

* * *

Mr. Joseph Gilbeck is visiting friends in Woodstock, Va.

* * *

Misses Olive Gibson and Virginia Binford will go this week to the Jefferson Park Hotel from Crozet, where they spent August.

* * *

Mrs. Hughes is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hudgins, in Norfolk.

* * *

Misses Nannie and Blanche Palmer have been spending four weeks as the guests of the Misses Palmer, in Gloucester county.

* * *

Miss Fannie Hoen is visiting the family of Mr. M. T. Heath in Scottsville.

* * *

Mrs. George H. Spooner and children have returned to their home in this city, after a pleasant stay at Culpeper, Va.

* * *

Little Miss Gladys Peyton is spending some time with her friend, Miss Lucille Collins, in Caroline county.

* * *

Mrs. F. Frank Ettenger and Miss Margaret Ettenger have returned to their home in New York after an extended visit to Virginia, including a visit to friends in Richmond.

* * *

Miss Grace Gathright is the guest of her cousin, Miss Evelyn Stubbs, at her home, "Oakley," near Glenn's, Va.

* * *

Professor G. M. Nolley, who is visiting Dr. W. W. Lear in Charlottesville, expects to join Mr. Preston Cocke on a fishing trip in a short time.

* * *

Mr. J. A. Dishman has returned from King George county, where he visited his brother, Mr. J. S. Dishman.

* * *

Mrs. Albert Palmer and children have returned from Urbanna, Va., where they spent the summer.

* * *

Mrs. N. C. Boyd and little son have returned from Caroline county, where they spent some time with relatives.

* * *

Mrs. R. B. Todd and Miss Mary Garland Todd are visiting Mrs. P. E. Lipscomb in Cumnor, Va.

* * *

Mrs. Alice M. Tyler will leave to-morrow for a vacation of two weeks.

* * *

Misses Fannie Hall and Roy Rogers have returned to Buckingham county after a visit to friends in this city.

* * *

Miss Vivian and Master Melville O'Neill have returned to their home in Olney Road, Ghent, after a pleasant visit to friends here.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Miller and Mr. James Miller have been spending several days at the Beverly, in Staunton.

* * *

Mr. R. A. Fones is visiting his mother at Foneswood, Va.

* * *

Misses Annie and Lena Wilson have returned from a pleasant visit to Appomattox, Albemarle and Fluvanna counties. Miss Rosie Wilson will remain a week longer with Mrs. W. F. Hall, of Fluvanna county.

* * *

Mrs. Philip Taylor and daughter, Miss Phyllis Taylor, are visiting Mrs. J. H. Williams in Woodstock, Va.

* * *

Mrs. Emeline Stubblefield is spending several months with relatives in Gloucester county.

* * *

Mr. Pryor Lipscomb has returned from a visit to his parents, near Cumnor, Va.

* * *

Mrs. S. A. Morris and son are visiting relatives in Culpeper, Va.

* * *

Mrs. Edward Valentine, Jr., recently visited the Rev. and Mrs. P. D. Stephenson in Woodstock.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. Strauss and Mr. Sylvan Strauss are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Baumgarten in Washington.

* * *

Mrs. L. T. Warren, accompanied by her daughter, Julia, has returned to the city, after a very pleasant visit to her brother, Mr. Gillison Via, of Gethsemane, Va.

* * *

Miss R. J. Collins has returned, after visiting her uncle, Mr. D. C. Collins, in Halifax county. She also visited the family of Mr. L. W. Wenstien, in the same county.

* * *

Miss Estelle Eubank is the guest of Miss Dollie Fleury in Newport News.

* * *

Mrs. Katie Carpenter, who has been spending the summer with her uncle, Mr. N. M. Rhodes, in the Shenandoah Valley, has returned to her home here.

* * *

Mr. F. W. Coleman has returned to Fredericksburg, after a business trip to Richmond.

* * *

Mrs. M. M. Moore and Miss Celia Kasey leave for New York Tuesday morning.

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Mr. P. M. Gresham, who has been visiting his mother in Gloucester county, has returned to his home in this city.

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Miss Dixie Batten, of Smithfield, is visiting friends in this city.

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Mrs. A. H. Robins is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Wiatt.

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Mrs. Edgar Gunn, who has been ill with fever since her return to Richmond, is much better, and able to be out again.

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Mr. Henry S. Hutzler has returned to the city.

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Mrs. Henry Gibson has returned from a visit to Roanoke, Christiansburg and the Yellow Sulphur.

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Mrs. Courtney Jenkins is the guest of Mrs. Adam Tredwell in Norfolk.

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Mr. and Mrs. Percy Penzer, accompanied by Miss Frances Peyronnet and little Miss Dorothy Warren, have returned to the city, after a very pleasant stay with Mr. and Mrs. Gillie Via, of Hanover county.

# MRS. CLEVELAND EXPERT CLIMBER

MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND.

## Former White House Mistress Ascends Mt. Washington.

BRETTON WOODS, N. H., September 2.—Mrs. Grover Cleveland, former mistress of the White House, has become an expert mountain climber. She has just returned from a climb to the summit of Mt. Washington, ruddy-cheeked and vigorous. The mountain is 6,293 feet above the sea.

Mrs. Cleveland and her party, who arrived on the summit of Mt. Washington on Tuesday afternoon, spent the night and next day there, and walked down again by way of Tuckerman's Ravine to Glen, thence went to Glen Station, by carriage, and returned to her summer home in Sandwich, having had a delightful trip.

It was the anniversary of her trip of last year, which was made by rail.

## 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. 919.

### A DEAD ROSE

BY ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

Other selections from this author, his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch, have already been printed in this series.

O rose, who dares to name thee?
No longer roseate now, nor soft nor sweet,
But pale and hard and dry as stubble wheat—
Kept seven years in a drawer, thy title shames thee.

The breeze that used to blow thee
Between the hedgerow thorns, and take away
An odor up the lane to last all day—
If breathing now, unsweetened, would forego thee.

The sun that used to smite thee,
And mix his glory in thy gorgeous urn,
Till beam appeared to bloom, and flower to burn—
If shining now, with not a hue would light thee.

The dew that used to wet thee,
And white first grow incarnadined because
It lay upon thee where the crimson was—
If dropping now, would darken where it met thee.

The fly that lit upon thee,
To stretch the tendrils of its tiny feet
Along thy leaf's pure edges after heat—
If lighting now, would coldly overrun thee.

The bee that once did suck thee,
And build thy perfumed ambers up his hive,
And swoon in thee for joy, till scarce alive—
If passing now, would blindly overlook thee.

The heart doth recognize thee,
Alone! Alone! the heart doth smell thee sweet,
Doth view thee fair, doth judge thee most complete—
Perceiving all those changes that disguise thee.

Yes, and the heart doth owe thee
More love, dead rose, than to any roses bred
Which Julia wears at dances, smiling red—
Lie still upon this heart which breaks below thee!

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