The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office .....916 E. Main Street.
Washington Bureau.362-7 Munsey Building.
Manchester Bureau.....1102 Hull Street.
Petersburg Bureau.....40 N. Sycamore St.
Lynchburg Bureau.....215 Eighth St.

BY MAIL. POSTAGE PAID.	One Year.	Six Mos.	Three Mos.	One Mo.
Daily with Sunday...	$6.00	$3.00	$1.50	.55
Daily without Sunday	4.00	2.00	1.00	.35
Sunday edition only..	2.00	1.00	.50	.25
Weekly (Wednesday)	1.00	.50	.25	...

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester, and Petersburg—

	One Week.	One Year.
Daily with Sunday.....	14 cents	$6.50
Daily without Sunday...	10 cents	4.50
Sunday only	5 cents	2.30

(Yearly subscriptions payable in advance.)

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

HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH.

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, APRIL 8, 1907.

The Mortgage Tax.

"The Richmond Times-Dispatch," says the Roanoke Evening World, "has at intervals for several years been arguing most forcibly that the mortgage tax is double taxation. There is not the slightest room to doubt the truth of its contention, and it has demonstrated it time and again with mathematical accuracy."

But our contemporary has not quite made up its mind as to what is the true solution of the problem. "If," it says in conclusion, "the abolition of the tax on mortgages would reduce the rate of interest to the extent of the tax, the nominal owner would have no right to complain; but there is no guarantee that such would be the case."

Experience teaches that the abolition of the mortgage tax would reduce the interest rate, and common sense teaches it. If the mortgage tax in Roanoke were abolished, does not our contemporary believe that the interest rate would come down? Ask the real estate dealers and hear what they say.

But whether so or not, the mortgage tax is a double tax, and double taxation cannot be successfully defended or justified.

Sidelights on Sinclair.

A clever Southern lady visited Helicon Hall in the days before the great fire, and now contributes some brief impressions to the New York Independent. She had done some literary criticism in her time, it appears, and had once referred to the Helicon Hall proprietor as possessing a "buzzard genius." The meeting between the two was therefore an occasion of possibilities; but Sinclair received her nicely, and she withdrew the little remark about his genius. After that she fell a-studying the Great Co-Operator. He has will, courage and absolute sincerity, she says, and is an idealist trying to do a work that needs to be done. He lacks the dignity to do it, however, "without exciting humorous comments." "Three friends," as he himself says, had the molding of his character—Jesus, Hamlet and Shelley. From Shelley, he derives, we gather, "a splendor of the mind which so far has been darkened by a kind of incoherence or hysteria." Packingtown certainly would admit the hysteria. Hamlet lends him a kind of pseudo-madness. The rest is not so plain.

As to the life at the Hall, it was too good to be wholesome. Every member of the colony, she observed, "wore an obviously redeemed look, much too bright to last." They were consciously and dutifully beatified, but their happiness had rifts in it. There was good cooking and plenty to eat: also, there were complaints. Man, we are told, does not want wholesome food 365 days in the year. What he does want is "occasional hardships in diet and occasional debauches in feasting." Sinclair does not appear to have been aware of this, but it is his duty to become aware. Thus, when the colony opens for business again, each family must be provided with "a little gas-stove, where they can gratify that part of their nature which is not socialistic, nor co-operative, but primitively individualistic." Otherwise, we are given to understand, the whole thing will go smash. Civilization and uncivilization alike are founded upon an occasional gastronomic jamboree. "I have no doubt," says our writer, "that every colonist in Helicon Hall had a bag of things injurious to eat in his closet, because the food at the table was so healthy."

Sinclair, for all his lofty position in the world of communism, is a mere man, and he made mistakes. There was his pipe-organ, for example, and his beautiful, expensive and dangerous chimney. But he is no fool. One who knows him and has seen him at the Hall predicts that he will be the first to sell out his interest there. Even a Socialist can have an eye to business, and there be some who would regard such a step as the brightest move in a career already by no means devoid of brightness.

Wellman and the Pole.

In the flippant language of the too free paragrapher, Walter Wellman is about to start on his annual near-dash for the northernmost pole. Walter is a traveler and explorer of some note, though all his explorations in more recent days have been in the way of copy for a Chicago newspaper. Of Lieutenant Peary, he observed, recently: "He knows nothing whatever about ballooning." The case is very different with Walter, who knows a great deal about ballooning. It is through the ether, indeed, that he expects some day to collide with the pole. To allege that he makes each year a near-dash in that direction is a gross misstatement. Until last year he had done nothing of the sort for several seasons. In case of possible failure this year, however, he confesses to a willingness to try again and again.

Wellman arrived in this country from Paris on Wednesday. A balloon-house has been erected for him on Danes Island, in the Spitzbergens, and here the new airship is to be put together. It is 183 feet long over all, and carries a steel car 115 feet long. It is said to be a very good airship indeed. The expedition is to leave for Danes Island the middle of May, and the start is scheduled for as near the beginning of July as circumstances will permit. It is 750 miles from the island to the pole. Wellman thinks the distance could be covered at the rate of five miles an hour, if everything went well. Conscious that matters in polar exploration hardly ever go well, however, they will carry along supplies good for several months. It is quite conceivable that they will need them all.

Andre went flying into the unknown North and never came back any more. Wellman has that to think of and to make him cautious, and he naturally wishes to avoid a similar fate. No doubt, when all is said and done, he has as good a chance of reaching the pole as anybody else.

The Death Penalty.

Some of our contemporaries are claiming that there would be fewer murders if capital punishment should be abolished. Their argument is that murderers frequently escape punishment because of the reluctance of most juries to inflict the death penalty, but that punishment would be sure if the penalty for murder in the first degree were a term in the penitentiary; the greater its efficacy as a preventive of crime.

There is something in the argument, but it is by no means conclusive, and there is one important phase of the question which Southerners must never overlook. If capital punishment should be abolished, lynching for a certain brutal crime would be the invariable rule in our section of the country.

Hotel Rates in Norfolk.

It having been rumored that hotel and lodging rates in and around Norfolk were exorbitant, the Travelers' Protective Association of Richmond sent two delegates to that city and section to investigate. The committee report that the hotels have met them in liberal spirit, and have offered rates that are satisfactory. That is pleasant news from Norfolk.

Down with all traitors, say we! Let their bones swing in the winds, to be pecked at by ravens, and in the meantime there is a duty to be done in the neighborhood of the White House. The President has done valiant service in the United States, and it is possible that he may do much more; but it is positively necessary for him to get rid of his fool friends and to abate the alarming hysteria and folly for which they appear to be responsible, for it is inconceivable that the President personally should be wholly responsible for the various kinds of silliness now emanating from Washington.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Silliness? Not a bit of it. Mr. Roosevelt is playing a little game of politics that is both brilliant and sly—devilish sly. Say what you please otherwise, but don't call it silly.

The Star makes its best bow to the general committee of the business organizations, banks and municipality for the very flattering compliment paid it in the resolutions adopted by the body at its meeting last Wednesday evening. It is a mighty pleasant thing to be appreciated by one's home folk, and The Star confesses to a good deal of honest pride in the evidence of their liking and indorsement of its course, contained in the resolution of the general committee.—Portsmouth Star.

The Star is lucky to twinkle in such a pleasant firmament, and it would be of public benefit if all newspapers in the State were so agreeably situated. We see practically all the newspapers in Virginia, and their loyalty to their constituency is not surpassed by the press of any State. They advertise every advantage, and each is quick to resent any impeachment of the community which it represents. They are always performing some public service. Yet it too often happens that they are rewarded with harsh criticism and scant patronage, and it is usually the case that those who complain most are they who pay least towards the paper's support. Editors are only human, and a word of encouragement is far more stimulating than two words of criticism. If every community would be as loyal to its newspaper as the paper is loyal to the community, the power of the press for good would be enormously increased.

On windy days the dust is everywhere in evidence, and after being temporarily laid by rain again appears in due course to blind our eyes, cover our clothing and choke our throats. Last month, we had a severe epidemic of pneumonia, due largely to the accumulated filth that was everywhere out of doors.—New York Herald.

This a fair picture of Richmond, and if the conditions continue how can we hope to escape an epidemic?

Accumulated filth and filthy dust mean not only discomfort, but disease. We must clean up or take the consequences.

The Mineral Mirror is revived after a temporary suspension. We are glad to see its bright reflection again.

The Bank of South Boston has a capital stock of $50,000, a surplus fund of $50,000, undivided profits of $3,197, and deposits of $268,267. That is a splendid exhibit for both the bank and South Boston.

The Radford Advance has passed from Editor J. F. Harris to Editor Cyrus T. Fox. Our best wishes to both.

Mr. Bryan says that if he were a millionaire he would be willing to serve as President for nothing a year. There are many millionaires who would take the job on the same terms.

Not wishing to intrude where intrusion is impertinence, yet what would the manufacturers think of General Christmas as the taking name for a low-priced gift cigar?

Poultney Bigelow may have his faults that are perceptible to the naked eye, but no one has ever yet accused him of getting up a conspiracy or the President.

Knowing that money talks, doubtless Mr. Roosevelt understood that that $50,000 was merely designed to tell him that Harriman liked him lots and lots. And lots.

Each and every Republican who now enters the White House will see this question over the door: "Where do YOU stand?" Mr. Harriman furnished the cue.

It is impossible to build the canal," says Mr. James H. Stark. Not impossible, James; only improbable.

"Is the tariff a live issue?" queries the Baltimore Sun. Not, in the low phrase, so as you would notice it.

Harriman, having separated himself from the coin, naturally expected a little quid pro quo to chew on.

Wisconsin is to build a new Statehouse. A large immigration of politicians is anticipated.

Either Senator Penrose is the newest candidate for the Sapphira circle, or Mr. Roosevelt is.

Also, on with the drawing of plans for the Ananias Clubhouse.

Maybe it was a conspiracy that did for you, Colonel Bryan.

When Republicans disagree—well, what?

All Eyes on Richmond.

It is safe to predict that the eyes of the entire Southland will turn towards Richmond May 30, 1907, for on this occasion will begin in the Virginia capital the seventeenth annual reunion of the Grand Camp of United Confederate Veterans.

In this connection it should be explained that the coming reunion will probably be the last the old ex-Confederates will ever have—that is, the last interstate affair of the kind.

All the letters coming to Richmond from the far South indicate this, and the reason is plain. Forty-two years have elapsed since the Southern Stars and Bars were forever furled at Appomattox, and the soldiers who then fought with Lee no longer are young men. The time has come when the survivors of that dauntless band in gray have almost reached the end of life's journey. This they sadly realize; the fact is all too plain, for "the thin gray line" almost hourly grows thinner.

"Let us see Richmond once more and die!" say these venerable heroes. "Yes, just one more long trip, and that to Old Virginia!"

And so it comes about that this supposedly last rally call of the Grand Camp will bring together thousands and thousands who wish to stand together within the walls of that capital for which they so gallantly fought over four decades ago.

Richmond realizes that the proper entertainment of these old soldiers is something more than a passing duty and a transient pleasure. She understands that it is a solemn trust which must be faithfully and appropriately fulfilled. As a consequence, the whole town is making arrangements for the reunion. Its spirit will permeate almost every household.—Page Courier.

A Rap from the Schoolmaster.

"To the complaint of the Norfolk Landmark that the Richmond Times-Dispatch has been 'butchering Mother Goose,' the latter replies: 'We might retort that any poll-parrot can repeat, and any scribbler can copy from the book; but that it takes genius to "quote from memory" and supply the rhythmical words which cannot be recalled. However, we have learned not to scrap with the Schoolmaster. We take all his rebukes and chidings in humility and in good temper, for with all his quibbles he is very pleasant, bless his dear old soul.' We might now advise The Landmark to be good, but advice would have no effect on that bucking broncho."—Montgomery Advertiser.

To be called a dear old soul by one of our contemporaries and a bucking broncho by the other is convincing proof of The Landmark's versatility. If misquotation of Mother Goose is a proof of genius, The Times-Dispatch surely has a right to admire itself.—Norfolk Landmark.

COMMENT OF VIRGINIA EDITORS.

Stock Raising.

The horse and mule sales in our section this season have, we believe, broken all records. Is this a good omen for our people? In one sense it is, in another it is not. Of course, these animals must be paid for and they were never higher, and this shows that there is money coming to our section from many sources. We think it is equally plain that our people are in a sense prosperous in spite of themselves and bad management. This horse and mule tax is bad enough, but the hay tax and corn tax to feed them is worse. Here it is, we have had but a little over three months of winter, our stock are now out and getting fat on the native grasses. In such a climate, in such a country, there is no good reason why we should not raise the animals we use and more—have them for sale. No good farmer in Mecklenburg will deny but this can and ought to be done.—Chase City Progress.

The Road to Success.

We have no idea Mr. Cleveland's party will follow his lead. It can be safely assumed, though, that their chances will be better on no other issue, and standing on it they will command the respect and acquire the confidence of a party standing for a great principle.—Rockbridge News.

Who is the Liar?

Mr. Harriman, no doubt, has a very unsavory reputation as a railroad manipulator, but he has never impressed us as being a deliberate liar. On the contrary, all his statements in connection with his transactions have been remarkably frank, so much so that while he has been generally condemned for the part he has played in railroad manipulation, he has been generally commended for his straightforwardness of statement. Between Mr. Harriman and Mr. Roosevelt the issue has been made up—both cannot be telling the truth. As to which is the falsifier, the people, who are the jury, must decide upon the evidence.—Fredericksburg Free Lance.

A Popular Editor.

Mr. J. H. Lindsay, editor of the Charlottesville Progress, is out in a card for the Virginia Senate. The members of the Virginia Press Association would like to cast a vote for you, brother.—Pittsylvania Tribune.

Borrowed Jingles.

AN IDYL OF PANAMA.

'Twas near the great Culebra cut
We met a doleful man,
He lived within a little hut
And wore a coat of tan.
Don't greet this with sarcastic flings;
Of course, he wore some other things!

"I want a spade," he sadly said,
"To go upon the job."
And then he shook his weary head
And sobbed a doleful sob.
"A requisition for a spade
When first I came was what I made.

"I asked it of the foreman first,
He tried to make things clear
That implements could be disbursed
But by the overseer.
The overseer advised me then
To requisition it again.

"They gave me then a mammoth blank
To write my name and age,
My favorite book, my trusted bank,
My savings and my wage.
And on the three lines underneath
The data of my eyes and teeth.

"This went from desk to desk until
A lengthy trip it made;
I had ten other blanks to fill
Before it was O. K'd.
And now its final fate will be
Made known in Washington, D. C.

"Alas! Alas! I look about
On all these busy scenes
And must possess my soul with doubt
Till Congress next convenes;
I cannot dig in hill or glade
Until I get that needed spade."

He bowed his head upon his hands
And wept and wept and wept,
And softly to the ocean sands
We crept and crept and crept.
And when his spade has come we'll drape
Its handle with some bright red tape.
—Chicago Post.

MERELY JOKING.

She Could See for Herself.

Mrs. Cittly: "Bridget, who was that at the door just now?"

Bridget: "A leddy wantin' t' know if we had furnished rooms."

Mrs. Cittly: "What did you tell her?"

Bridget: "Sure, an' I towld her that all our rooms were furnished. She's lookin' at the lib'ry now."—Puck.

Forgetfulness.

"John," said his wife, "now you needn't tell me you mailed the letter I gave you this morning."

"Of course, I did. What makes you think I didn't?"

"I didn't give you any."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Ideal Son-in-Law.

"And can you give my daughter all the things to which she has been accustomed?" asked her father.

"I can," replied the young man who was asking for her. "I can, but I'll be hanged if I will. You're easier than I ever'll be."

"Blessings on you, my son. You will be a son-in-law of whom any man would be proud."—Chicago Journal.

Mutual Benefit.

Rich Man: "My son, your education has cost me a great deal of money!"

Youth: "I know it, dad, but think what a lot you've learned, too!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Variety.

Knicker: "Isn't Lord Flimflam a tank?"

Bocker: "No, from the number of handles to his name I should call him a loving cup."—New York Sun.

No Salve.

The young American heiress, married to a peer of the realm, wept bitterly, notwithstanding. "He has broken my heart!" she wailed.

"But," urged her noble mother-in-law, "you are to be presented to the King. Is that no comfort?"

"None," replied the fair victim. "This is a cut beyond the aid of any court plaster."—Baltimore American.

POINTS FROM PARAGRAPHERS.

SECRETARY TAFT has issued an order that no army officer's mother-in-law shall accompany him to the Philippines aboard a government transport. Thus shrewdly he nails down the benedict vote.—Washington Herald.

* * *

The National Congress of Mothers meets in Los Angeles in May, about the time fathers' congress mows the lawn.—Minneapolis Journal.

* * *

President Roosevelt with a toothache must be as uncomfortable as a giraffe with a sore throat.—Cleveland Leader.

* * *

"The truth shall make us free," is the inscription on a frieze in Pennsylvania's new $13,000,000 State house. But as the truth is coming out it seems to be having the opposite tendency.—Cleveland Leader.

* * *

The real reason that the President did not send "Jimmie" Hyde as ambassador to Paris was that he feared that France would retaliate with Boni de Castellane.—Charleston News and Courier.

* * *

Oklahoma's Constitution provides that nobody can be re-elected to a State office there. Evidently the people of Oklahoma do not place much confidence in unwritten laws.—Chicago Record-Herald.

* * *

As long as Colonel Bryan's chief advisers are the Tom L. Johnsons and his chief boomers the George Fred Williamses, the chief obstacle in his road to the White House will be the American people.—Kansas City Journal.

Both Improving.

Major E. Leslie Spence, who has been ill at his residence for a fortnight or more, is reported considerably improved, though not yet well. Mrs. Spence, who has been ill at the same time, is also much better.

Mrs. West Better.

Mrs. J. Mosby West, who has been ill for several weeks at her home on Floyd Avenue, is considerably improved.

CHILDREN EARN $30.00 IN GOLD!

An Offer is for All Children Anywhere.

Draw a Picture, or write a Verse (4, 6 or 8 lines), or write an Advertisement (20 to 50 words)—either one you choose, or all three if you wish. As many as you like.

For the best Picture, Verse or Advertisement we will pay $10 in gold; second best, $5; third best, $3; fourth best, $2; next five, $1.00 each, and next ten, 50 cents each—20 prizes in all.

The picture of the Boy printed in this offer must be used in every case, but must be drawn in some other position—any other position your imagination suggests—and only black ink must be used.

Each Verse or Advertisement must contain the words "Coca Cola PEPSIN Gum." This is important.

Make your Drawing, write your Verse, or write your Advertisement; sign your name and address, with age, and mail at once as below.

The contest closes Wednesday, April 16th, and the prize-winners will be printed on this page Sunday, April 21st.

If your Picture, Verse or Advertisement does not win a prize, we may buy your idea if it suits.

Get a 5 cent package of Coca Cola PEPSIN Gum, and after you taste it you will be able to make a better Picture, Verse or Advertisement. The taste will inspire you.

Send 5c in stamps for a trial package.

Coca Cola PEPSIN Gum is made from the cleanest and purest imported chicle and the finest quality flavors, in a spotless factory and in accordance with all the requirements of the pure-food law.—U. S. Serial, No. 2242.

Address Advertising Department,

Franklin Manufacturing Company,

Twenty-fifth and Franklin Sts., RICHMOND, VA.

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

TO-DAY.

Musicale in Woman's Club at 5 P. M.

St. John's Circle, King's Daughters, at 4:30 P. M., with Mrs. Samuel P. Cowardin, at Thirty-sixth and O Streets.

Beta German.

One of the gayest Easter seasons ever known at the University of Virginia closed Friday evening with the presentation of the amusing comedy, "The Visiting Girl," by the University Dramatic Club.

On Thursday evening the annual german of the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity was danced, a large number of visiting girls participating.

The Beta colors—pale pink and pale blue—which draped and festooned the walls, balcony and windows and shaded the numerous ropes of lights which swung from a huge pink crepe-paper flower (a full blown rose) in the centre of the ceiling transformed the ballroom into a fairyland scene.

A touch of evergreen, big gold stars and Beta Theta pennants filled the spaces between the windows, and big wreaths of mountain laurel were hung around the room just under the windows. High-backed chairs covered with pink and blue bunting were placed at the far end of the ballroom for the chaperons, and at either side were the favor booths. The flower booth—a bank of magnificent palms—in front of which stood a tall vase filled with American Beauty roses and a profusion of violets and ferns, was the admiration of all present.

Just over the entrance hung, framed in a wreath of mountain laurel, "The Beta Girl," a beautiful drawing done by F. Earle Christie, of Philadelphia, for the Beta Fraternity.

The favors consisted of American Beauty roses, violets, silk "bubble" bags, and crepe-paper boats in Beta colors, Beta badges, walking sticks, ribbon "halters," tiny red Beta hearts tied with Beta colors; "wee little" leather suitcases, "funny face" masks for the men, and "pretty face" masks for the girls, packets of confetti, and for the "locomotive figure," little "books of Sentiments."

Mr. George Couch, of Charlestown, W. Va., led the german with Miss Margaret Nash, also of Charlestown, Miss Nash, wore a gown of pale yellow, soft silk, trimmed with gold braid and applique, with gold shoes to match. Miss Nash is a beautiful blonde and has been one of the most admired Easter girls.

Mr. Couch led many new and beautiful figures with perfect success; the Beta figure being quite the most artistic of them all—the girls carrying very tall American Beauty roses, and the men wearing boutonnieres of English violets.

Mrs. Murray McGuire, of Richmond, was one of the chaperons, and among those dancing were Miss Rosalie Jones, Miss Eugenie Taylor, Miss Frances Hobson and Miss Page Royall—all of Richmond; Miss Nora Langhorne, of "Mirador"; Miss Fannie Grandy, of Norfolk; Misses Nan and Sue Bell, of Staunton, and Mr. and Mrs. George Lee Mason, of "Edge Hill," Va.; Messrs. Murray McGuire, Charles McVeigh, Frederick Pollard and Frank Christian—all of Richmond.

Invitations Out.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bryan Williams, of Barton Heights, have issued invitations for the marriage of their niece, Miss Frances Lee Loyall, to Mr. John Calvin Holden, of this city. The wedding will take place Wednesday, April 17th, at noon, at their residence, No. 301 Monteiro Avenue.

Nevitte—Seay.

A wedding of interest to a large number of Richmond people was that of Miss M. Bruce Seay to Dr. Richard Rondolph Nevitte, of Temperanceville, Va., on Thursday, April 4th. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Hearn, at the rectory at Temperanceville, and was witnessed by a number of friends of the contracting parties. Dr. and Mrs. Nevitte are now at the Jefferson on their honeymoon.

Pope—Smith.

The marriage of Miss Rosa Virginia Smith to Mr. Abner Stephenson Pope will take place at 6:30 o'clock on Wednesday evening at the Second Baptist Church, of which the bride's father, Rev. Dr. W. R. L. Smith, is pastor. Both Miss Smith and Mr. Pope are exceedingly popular in Richmond, and the approaching nuptials are of much interest to the younger society set.

It was erroneously stated Sunday that the wedding would be followed by a reception in the home of the bride, No. 801 West Grace Street. No arrangements have been made for a reception.

Donnybrook Fair.

The Home Mission Society of Park Place Church will give another of its novel entertainments at No. 908 Floyd Avenue, Friday evening, at 8 o'clock. This entertainment, which is for the benefit of the repair fund of the church, will take the form of a "Donnybrook Fair."

The picturesque Irish village of Donnybrook, with its low, thatched-roof cottages, will be represented, and from each quaint cottage dainties will be dispensed by the charming Irish peasants. Special attention is directed to a sale of homemade pies and cakes, the makers of which are among the famous housekeepers of the city.

By gracious permission of his Lordship Merrimentus, the Earl of Jollity, fishing in the beautiful and far-famed Lake of Killarney may be indulged in by the guests.

The program will consist of character sketches and delightful Irish melodies rendered by talented artists. In addition, a number of children, appropriately and fantastically costumed, will participate in a vegetable revel, putting to rout Paddy, the Irish gardener, whose utter discomfiture at the grotesque and amazing actions of his crop promises to prove most ludicrous. To all so fortunate as to attend the Donnybrook Fair an enjoyable evening is promised.

Then hoorray, f'r th' Donnybrook Fair!
Sure, throuble mus' flee fr'm yez there;
An' a pretty colleen
Wud await yez, I ween,
So be aff to th' Donnybrook Fair!

Whist Tournament.

Nine tables took part in the fourth whist tournament played at the Woman's Club Friday evening.

The score north and south resulted in a tie, Mrs. Harrie Webster and Mrs. S. W. Travers scoring even with Mrs. C. W. P. Breck and Mr. C. C. Chapin. Top score east and west was made by Mrs. Bland S. Smith and Mr. William R. Robins.

Bridge will be the game on Thursday, April 25th, when the next tournament will be played.

Date Announced.

The date for the marriage of Miss Mattie Elizabeth Rose, daughter of Mr and Mrs. John E. Rose, of Barton Heights, to Mr. Walter Austin Creath, has been announced for Saturday evening, April 20th, at 9 o'clock, in the home of the bride's parents.

RUMFORD

THE WHOLESOME

Baking Powder

A Strictly Pure Phosphate Powder

Made of the genuine Prof. Horsford's phosphate, which adds to the bread the lacking phosphate element so essential to health, found in wheat and other grains.

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. 1130.

The Border Trooper; Sir William of Deloraine.

By SIR WALTER SCOTT.

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

This description is from "The Lay of the Last Minstrel."

A stark moss-trooping Scot was he,
As e'er couched border lance by knee:
Through Solway sands, through Tarras moss,
Blindfold he knew the paths to cross;
By wily turns, by desperate bounds,
Had baffled Percy's best bloodhounds;
In Eske, or Liddel, fords were none,
But he would ride them, one by one;
Alike to him was time, or tide,
December's snow, or July's pride;
Alike to him was tide, or time,
Moonless midnight, or matin prime:
Steady of heart and stout of hand,
As e'er drove prey from Cumberland;
Five times outlawed had he been,
By England's king and Scotland's queen.

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

Thanks Returned.

The ladies interested in the recent production of the operetta, "Red Riding Hood," which was a great success, desire to thank most sincerely the firms and individuals who helped them so efficiently in their work of presenting the operetta. They desire also to express their appreciation to the public for the liberal patronage they received.

Misses Galt Honored.

Miss Virginia Bruce Braithwaite, of Williamsburg, Va., entertained Thursday at cards at her home in honor of Dr. Mary Chandler Lowell and Miss Ellen Chandler, of Boston. The color-scheme was pink and green. The parlors were beautifully decorated in delicate colors, and the candles from the colonial candelabra gave a beautiful glow to the occasion, with green and pink candles. The score-cards were hand-painted, with little Easter rabbits at the end of the ribbons. Each table represented a flower, with the score-cards of the table to match. The first table was violet, the next narcissus, and a number of others. The last was wall-flower.

Misses Mary Ware Galt and Bertha Braithwaite, wearing white dresses with green and pink ribbons, kept score, assisted by Miss Lucy Stubbs and Mr. Alfred Murphy. The games were called by a little whistle suspended over the violet table by green ribbons.

The first lady's prize, a beautiful bunch of pink carnations and maidenhair fern, was awarded Mrs. Frederick Johnson. The first gentleman's prize, a bisque cardcase, hand-painted in green, was won by Mr. Roach. The consolation, a heart-shaped case made of California orange wood, hand-painted, was awarded to Mr. Marsden.

Miss Virginia Braithwaite received, assisted by Mrs. J. N. Purcell and Mrs. L. C. Long. Dainty refreshments were served at the close of the evening.

Those present were Mesdames Viola Ware, Randolph Macon, Ritchie, Fred. Johnson; Misses Mary Galt, of Baltimore; Ellen Chandler, of Boston; Jetta Thorpe, Annie Galt, Harriet Hankins, Rosa Emery, Emily Christian, Lucy Stubbs and Messrs. Thomas Peachy, Becker, Marsden, Roach, Arnold, Dold, Campbell, A. Murphy, Wigglesworth, Lieutenant Robert Galt, Professor Crawford and Professor Coffey.

A beautiful german was given Friday evening by Lieutenant Galt and Miss Annie Galt in honor of Misses Mary and Elizabeth Galt of Baltimore. The evening was most enjoyable.

Progressive Whist.

Miss Agnes M. Schraudt entertained at "progressive whist" Wednesday evening. Seven tables were engaged and four prizes were given.

The house was decorated with palms and ferns. The dining-room had Easter decorations, and at each plate were Easter favors.

Association to Meet.

The Visiting Nurses' Association will meet Tuesday at noon at the Nurses' Settlement, on North Seventh Street.

Surprise Party.

A delightful surprise party was given Miss Edna Hetzer, of No. 214 South Jefferson Street, on Thursday evening last. About twenty-five of her friends spent a very pleasant evening, enjoying games, music and delicious refreshments.

Those present were Misses Elsie Davenport, Annie Dunford, Katie Dunford, Violet Devereux, Irene Devereux, Jennie Long, Mary Bongers, Rose Doherty, Stella James, Irene Pont and Mrs. F. Dunford; Messrs. Park Clemitt, James Jones, John Davenport, John Dunn, James O'Neal, T. Thacker, Felix Theimer, W. Devereux, Adams, Huber and Dr. Crittenden.

Marriage Announced.

Cards have been received here announcing the marriage of Miss Jane Scott Tunstall, daughter of Mrs. Nelson Sale, to Mr. William Hatch Dent, of the City of Mexico.

The ceremony took place on April 4th, in the City of Mexico, where Mr. and Mrs. Dent will be at home after May 1st.

Both bride and groom have many relatives and friends in Virginia, who will be interested in the announcement.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. George Coutts Holmes, of New York, and little son are at the Jefferson Hotel. Mrs. Holmes will be recalled most pleasantly by many friends who knew her when she visited in Richmond as Miss Anne Middleton.

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Mrs. Ernest B. Crawford, of Harrisonburg, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rountree, at No. 907 Park Avenue.

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Mrs. G. G. Gooch, of Staunton, is spending some time with Mrs. R. T. Hunter, at No. 215 East Franklin Street.

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Mrs. Donald Campbell, of New York, is the guest of Miss Amy McRae Werth, at No. 1725 Park Avenue.

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Miss Ann Pendleton has as her guest Mrs. Samuel Blanton, formerly of Farmville, but now of Blackstone, Va.

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Mrs. Preston Belvin is spending the month of April with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Kruse, in New York City.

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Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Ricci, of Weldon, N. C., spent Easter week with the latter's parents here.

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Little Miss Corinne Davis, daughter of Captain and Mrs. J. T. Davis, of No. 312 North Thirty-first Street, who has been very ill for the past week, is convalescent.

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Misses Alice and Emma Netherland have returned from a lengthy visit to Florida. In Jacksonville they were delightfully entertained at the winter home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Tyler, with whom they also visited St. Augustine, Ormond, Palm Beach and Havana, Cuba.

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Mrs. Joseph Hulcher and daughter, Miss Clara Hulcher, who have been spending some time with Mr. F. J. Hulcher, in Portsmouth, have returned home.

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Mrs. John Antrim, of Norfolk, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. K. B. Savage, at No. 112 East Main Street.

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Miss Lizzie O'Neil, of this city, who has been spending some time in Philadelphia and Atlantic City, will visit Mrs. Ellis Dore in Washington, before returning home.

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Mrs. Samuel Kidd and daughter, Miss Gladys Kidd, have returned to their home in Newport News, after a visit to friends here.

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Dr. R. S. Wiley, who has been undergoing treatment at a Richmond hospital, has returned to his home in Clifton Forge, Va.

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Mrs. W. W. King and son, Mr. Bayly King have returned to Staunton, after spending several weeks here.

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Mrs. R. H. Crush has returned from a six-weeks' visit to her mother, Mrs. F. V. Oliver, in Lincastle, Va.

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Mr. G. E. Moore, of Lynchburg, spent Friday here on business.

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Miss Mary Bastine is the guest of the Misses Harding, in Petersburg.

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Mrs. George Whitfield Wilson, of Norfolk, has issued invitations to the marriage of her daughter, Emily Byrd, to Mr. Leven Winder Lane, Jr., of Williamsburg, on the evening of Thursday, the 18th of April, at 8:30 o'clock, at St. Luke's Church, Norfolk, Va.

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Mrs. Walter Gary, of West Point, visited friends in Richmond last week.

* * *

Miss Grace Fletcher, who has been visiting friends here, has returned to her home in Newport News.

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Mr. Eugene Dowell and two daughters visited relatives in Gordonsville last week.

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Mrs. Stuart Blanton, of Ashland, is the guest of Mrs. N. W. Bowe here.

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Mr. Carrington Morton has returned to his home in Newport News, after a short visit to Richmond.

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Mrs. H. G. Watkins and children, of Gordonsville, are spending a month with relatives here.

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Miss Nannie Lester is the guest of Mrs. Hoover, at Swoope, Va.

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Mrs. Elizabeth Kate Kendrick is the guest of her son, Mr. W. J. Kendrick, in Suffolk.

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Mrs. Carter Weisiger, of Ashland, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Walker Cottrell, in this city.