more strangers and foreigners, but we are fellow-citizens with the saints and of the household of God, built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner-stone.'

"This sentiment inspires me with confidence and makes me feel at home, for I am addressing you as brothers in the faith, and I can speak to you all with all the warmth and affection of the same apostle. My mouth is open to you, fellow Catholics of England; my heart is enlarged.

Inherit Faith and Freedom.

"Yes, my brethren, the same faith that Peter preached in Rome, and Paul in Athens; the faith that Augustine brought to England, and Patrick to Ireland; the faith that Remigius preached in France and that your own Boniface taught in Germany; the same faith that Columbus carried to America—this is the faith that is announced to you and to us from January to December. Jesus Christ yesterday and to-day, and the same forever.

"But we inherit not only the traditions of your Christian faith; we inherit also the traditions of your civil and political freedom. The great charter of liberty which Cardinal Langton, of Canterbury, and the English barons secured from King John on the plains of Runnymede is the basis of our constitutional liberties. We share with you in the fruit of your victories.

"We have not only a common heritage of civil and political freedom, but we also speak the same language—the language of Chaucer and Shakespeare, of Pope and Dryden, of Tennyson and Newman. The steady growth of the English-speaking church during the last three centuries is truly gratifying, and may be considered phenomenal.

"The church in the United States has another bond of union with the church in Great Britain, and that is your Catholic literature. Not to mention the classic writers of England, whose domain is as wide as the British empire, the Catholic authors who flourished among you in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries are household names among us. Our clergy and educated laity are almost as familiar as you are with the writings of Bishop Hay, Bishop Challoner and Dr. Hilner, of Alban, Butler and Dr. Lingard, of Father Faber and Father Coleridge, and of the three illustrious cardinals who have shed an unfading lustre on the church in England by their literary labors as well as by their apostolic lives. I refer to the immortal triumviri—Wiseman, Newman and Manning."

Vast Field Open.

'Cardinal Gibbons contrasted the governments of England and the United States, and continued:

"Oh, my brethren of England, what a vast field is open to your zeal and activity! May your missionary sons be endowed with the apostolic spirit of Augustine, Winfrid and Patrick. May they succeed in preaching the gospel wherever England establishes her laws. May they be as zealous in conquering souls as British statesmen are in acquiring territory. May they extend the kingdom of Christ wherever England enlarges her temporal dominion. May they erect a house of prayer wherever she builds a fort, and may they determine to plant the cross, the symbol of salvation, side by side with the banner of St. George.

"And may America engage in holy emulation with England in spreading the gospel of peace and the blessings of Christian civilization, and may apostles spring forth in our country to carry the faith into every region wherever float the Stars and Stripes.

"I am sure that you will all agree with me that the sister isle has done her duty in the cause of Catholic missionary labor. Whatever have been the unhappy causes that have led to the expatriation of so many of Ireland's sons and daughters from their native soil, Almighty God has made their exile subservient to higher and holier purposes. I can safely say that there is scarcely a city or town in the United States or Australia where the Catholic religion has not been proclaimed by priests and supported by laymen of Irish birth or parentage.

"The same homage and filial reverence that Augustine paid to Gregory, your prelates render to Pius, our reigning Pontiff. They recognize the same divinely appointed principle of authority, and are guided and cheered by the same voice that spoke to your first great apostle.

Beginning in America.

"But there are still stronger and more enduring ties binding the Catholic Church of America to the Church in England. Maryland, the mother church of the United States, was founded by English Catholics. Leonard Calvert, the brother of Lord Baltimore, and the leader of the English Catholic colony, desirous of securing liberty of worship for his co-religionists, sailed with them from Cowes, Isle of Wight, in the Ark and the Dove, fitting messengers to carry the fortunes of the pioneer pilgrims. They reached their destination on the banks of the Potomac in 1634.

"This colony of British Catholics was the first to establish on American soil the blessings of civil and religious liberty. While the Puritans of New England persecuted other Christians, and while the Episcopalians of Virginia persecuted Puritans, Catholic Maryland gave freedom and hospitality to Puritans and Episcopalians alike. In the words of Bancroft, 'The foundation of the colony of Maryland was peacefully and happily laid.' Within six months it had advanced more than Virginia had done in as many years. But far more memorable was the character of the Maryland institutions. Every other country in the world had persecuting laws; but through the benign administration of the government of that province, no person professing to believe in Jesus Christ was permitted to be molested on account of religion. Under the munificence and superintending mildness of Lord Baltimore, a dreary wilderness was soon quickened with swarming life and activity of prosperous settlements; the Roman Catholics, who were oppressed by the laws of England, were sure to find a peaceful asylum in the quiet harbors of the Chesapeake; and there, too, Protestants were sheltered from Protestant intolerance. Such were the beautiful auspices under which Maryland started into being. Its history is the history of benevolence, gratitude and toleration.'

"I will add one more link to the chain of hallowed associations between the Catholic Church in England and America. The first bishop of the United States was consecrated in England by an English prelate, John Carroll, the first Archbishop of Baltimore, and the patriarch of the American church, was consecrated in 1790, in the chapel at Lulworth Castle, Dorsetshire, the elegant seat of Thomas Weld. When the proprietor of Lulworth heard of the appointment of Dr. Carroll, he invited him to be his guest. May the Lord show mercy to thee, Thomas Weld, for the hospitality thou didst extend to the infant church of America in the person of her first bishop."

Take Loyal Interest.

Cardinal Gibbons, after reviewing the history and growth of the church in England, concluded:

"Take a loyal, personal interest in all that concerns the temporal and spiritual welfare of your cherished country. No one should be a drone in the social hive. Let no man be an indifferent spectator of the civil and political events occurring around him. When we are enrolled in the army of the Lord, our duty to our country is not diminished, but increased. As you all enjoy the protection of a strong and enlightened government, so should each man have a share in sustaining the burden of the Commonwealth.

"Above all, take an abiding and a vital interest in all that affects the welfare of your holy religion. Let the words of the psalmist be your inspiring watchword, 'If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand be forgotten. Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I do not remember thee, if I make not Jerusalem the beginning of my joy.'

"And now, my dear archbishop, I beg to assure your grace that I am not using any conventional phrase when I offer you my hearty congratulations on the consummation of your cherished wishes after the many months of anxious thought to which you have been subjected. It must be a source of profound gratification to you to be surrounded on this solemn and joyous occasion by His Eminence, Vincent Vannutelli, cardinal bishop of the Holy Roman Church, who appears before us to-day in his capacity of papal legate and is the officiating Pontiff also by their eminences from other countries, by your brethren of the episcopate and of the clergy of the British Isles, of various portions of the continent of Europe and of North America and by so many of the Catholic nobility, gentry and people of England, assembled together under the inspiration and invocation of the divine Shepherd who is the soul and centre of our worship, and who is to be 'our reward exceeding great.'

"May this spiritual banquet of the Eucharist of which we partake increase in our hearts a greater love and devotion for Jesus Christ, our Saviour, and for His vicar upon earth; may it draw us all—bishops, priests and people—more closely in the bonds of Christian fellowship and brotherhood; and may this love feast be an earnest and foretaste of the heavenly banquet at which we shall recline with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob in the kingdom of heaven, to be forever 'inebriated with the plenty of God's house, and to drink of the torrent of delights.'"

Crowd Presses on Procession.

When the congregation poured out of the edifice they found that the crowd already was assembling for the procession, which had been the cause of so much controversy. Large forces of police were assisted by some 15,000 Catholics, who had volunteered to line the route, but even this strong army of men was unable at times to prevent the participants in the parade from being shouldered by the curious. Before the procession started Vespers were sung within the cathedral, at the conclusion of which the prelates passed down the nave, singing "Faith of Our Fathers," which was taken up by the congregation and the vast crowds without.

As the head of the procession emerged from the cathedral doors, a cheer went up, which was repeated as cardinal after cardinal came slowly out, followed by the archbishops, bishops, minor prelates of the church, and a great army of white-surpliced men, singing hymns.

Most of the prelates carried their vestments over their arms, but the legate was in full court dress of scarlet robes, and red hat lending distinction to his commanding figure. The hands of the Pope's representative, which were to have carried the Host, showered continual blessings upon the people, who reverently bowed the knee.

On either side of Cardinal Vannutelli were his chief chaplains and the guard of honor, composed of Catholic peers. Following the legate came the members of the pontifical mission, the cardinals in their order, two by two, each with his train-bearer and chaplain; the archbishops and other prelates, including the representatives of absent bishops, the whole procession being upwards of a mile long.

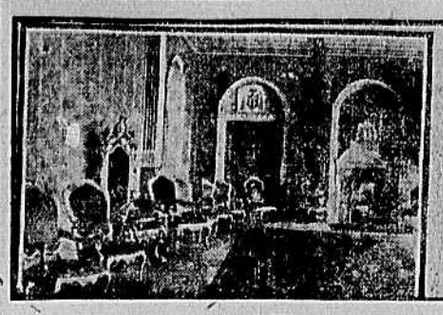
Police Have Hard Work.

In the streets surrounding the cathedral the prelates passed through avenues of kneeling adherents of their faith, the curious and any who might have come to jeer, being crowded out of this vicinity.

At one place, however, where several streets converge, the crush was so great that the spectators broke up the procession, but the police, stationed at this point in strong forces, managed eventually to clear a narrow lane, through which the papal legate and the others passed in single file. The crush here was frightful for half an hour, and the police had to use heroic measures.

On their return to the cathedral the prelates marched around the interior of the edifice, the legate carrying the Host, as he would have done on the streets had not the government interposed an objection. The vast assemblage that filled the square then sang hymns, and the members of the Catholic societies, with banners flying, marched through the streets to their halls and churches. In the meantime the papal legate within the building pronounced the benediction, and the congress closed.

CARDINALS, ARCHBISHOPS AND PAPAL LEGATE AT EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS



Throne Room at Archbishop's House, Westminster.

Cardinal Moran, Archbishop of Sydney.

Cardinal Lecot, Archbishop of Bordeaux

Cardinal Vannutelli, The Papal Legate.

Cardinal Fischer, Archbishop of Cologne.

Cardinal Ferrari, Archbishop of Milan.

Cardinal Mercier, Archbishop of Mechlin.

Cardinal Mathieu From the Papal Curia of Rome.

Mons. Bourne Archbishop of Westminster.

Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore.

Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh.

A Special Medal for the Eucharistic Congress.

The Eucharist.

"The food," said Justin Martyr, who died in the year 166, "is known among us as the Eucharist." St. Ignatius, the actual disciple of St. John the Divine, had said the same; and so it comes to pass that among Roman Catholics a belief in the literal words used at the Last Supper is a test of church membership.

PROTESTANT ALLIANCE MEETS

Speeches Made Rejoicing at Success of Campaign Against Procession.

LONDON, September 13.—An enthusiastic meeting of the members of the Protestant Alliance was held in Caxton Hall at Westminster to-night, where speeches were made rejoicing at the success of the alliance's campaign against the Eucharistic procession, and a solemn league and covenant to defend the Protestant religion was voted.

John Kensit, president of the Anti-Ritualistic League, and other speakers paid high tribute to Premier Asquith "for vindicating the Protestantism of England." They declared that the congress had failed miserably, and that instead of promoting the doctrine of the Church of Rome, had occasioned a great Protestant awakening.

Socialists Create Disturbances.

BUDAPEST, September 13.—The Socialists to-day created serious disturbances during the Eucharistic procession, which was held in connection with the Catholic congress now sitting here. The police used their swords to restore order, and fifty of the rioters were arrested.

BLUES COME BACK FROM FAIRYLAND

(Continued From First Page.)

that it is practically impossible to describe the scene. The room was brilliantly decorated, and over the four walls were strung various jokes on the visitors, chief among which were "Here's Something Good for the Blues," "The Train Will Start for Elba Station at 12 P. M., Perhaps," "Take a Drink Every Time the Bell Rings." The Foot Guard in charge of the bell worked over time. After the feed, automobile parties were made up, and the Blues were taken out to the Fair Grounds, where races in the Grand Circuit were in progress.

Everybody made way for the visiting battalion. The Virginia uniform constituted a pass to everything, and it was positively against orders for a Blue to show his money. It was deemed a mortal insult; and was resented accordingly. Many parties visited in the citizens' private homes, where further entertainment was furnished. No door was locked, and introductions were not necessary. There was absolutely no formality. One had only to wear the uniform, and every householder bade him welcome within his doors and told him that all was his.

At 9 o'clock the Blues were taken to dinner in the Garde Hotel. Lines were formed in the armory, and the two organizations went out by fours, scarlet uniforms alternating with the blue. Moving out into the street beneath a brilliant harvest moon, they swung into the Yale dance, and the crowd cheered itself hoarse.

Feet were tired no longer, and muscles forgot their aches. Everybody in the city lined the streets. A strong cordon of police kept the crowd back, but they could not quell the tumult of cheering. "You're all right, boys!" they cried to the Blues. "You're all right. Even the regulars couldn't stop you."

As the comrades in arms turned into the brilliantly lighted and decorated hotel the local band struck up "Dixie." The answering shout was deafening, and the Blues felt indeed that they were at home and in the hands of their friends.

Welcomed by the Mayor.

The dinner was on a most lavish scale. All the distinguished townsmen, including the Mayor, were present. The Mayor welcomed the Blues in a heart-warming speech, and informed Major Bowles that the city belonged to him and to his command. "We have no gates here," he said. "No doors are closed to you. Whatever you wish you may have."

Major Bowles made a feeling response, saying that the gates of Richmond would ever be open to the citizens of Hartford, and that a royal welcome would be theirs whenever they came. Dr. Bright, surgeon of the Blues, recited, and then everybody in the room—there were nearly 300 voices—broke into a rousing cheer.

After the dinner a private vaudeville act was put on in the armory, and this was supplemented by a boxing bout between two of the local company and a wrestling match. It was not until the cold gray dawn was creeping across the sky that the boys went to their bunks. But there was little sleep, for Private Weisiger beat a tattoo on the bass drum until breakfast time, and Sergeant McGraw persisted in trying to sing, the harmony being made more touching by a general attempt at snoring. About five minutes later, it seemed, reveille sounded again, and the Blues went down to breakfast.

Dress parade was held on the green in front of the State Capitol, and 40,000 people came to see the review. Citizens said generally that it was the finest sight they had ever seen. The scarlet and the blue mingled well, making a scene that is better left to the imagination than to words.

At 11 P. M. the Blues marched down to the station, and all Hartford was there to see them off. The visitors were in full dress, and many a maid slipped up with a pair of scissors and snipped off a button or pulled out a feather from the plumes. "Good-by, boys," they yelled as the train pulled out. "Come to see us again, and we'll do more for you."

Stayed Up to Greet Them.

Owing to some unforeseen delay, the Southerners did not arrive in New Haven until after 1 o'clock in the morning. But the whole town had remained awake to meet and greet them, and the station was so full of people that it was some time before the Blues and their escort could get to the street. New Haven reached the climax. There was nothing more that could be done. The whole town was illumined, and on the common in front of the City Hall thousands of electric bulbs in red, white and blue were strung its entire width and length. Ten thousand people surrounded the square, cheering the Blues with lusty throats as the tired soldiers marched into the hotel.

The first to greet them was Mayor Martin, who had a handshake and a kind word for everybody. There was still more for the appetite, and the Blues were literally shoved up to the tables and fed by their hosts. There was no resisting the Second Company of the Governor's Foot Guard. Every Blue had a dozen or more around him to supply his wants, and it was 3 o'clock in the morning before they retired to their rooms.

Some were so worn out that they slept in their uniforms and shoes, literally dropping across their beds and falling into the sleep of the utterly exhausted. But there was no rest, and at 7 o'clock the ball started again. Two hours later eighty automobiles were in line to carry guest and host on a sightseeing tour through the city. Business was suspended; the schools were closed. Every shop and factory blew out a noisy welcome. Street car traffic was stopped—the first time in the history of the city, it was said—until the tour was completed.

All the municipal buildings and private homes were decorated in bunting. The ordinance limiting the speed of automobiles was abolished for the day, and at the rate of anywhere between thirty and forty-five miles an hour the party was taken through the residential and business sections of the town.

At the Country Club.

At midday the Blues were taken out to the Country Club, where lunch was served. On the return to the city the street parade was held, and again the entire city came out to see the Blues marching by. Dress parade was held on the green, all the troops passing in review before the Governor and his staff and officers of the city. At 6 o'clock a trolley ride was given to Morris Cove, where a "shore" dinner was served at the Shoreham Hotel.

Belts were loosened as a preliminary, and the boys fell to again. Governor Woodruff and Mayor Martin were present, both making speeches.

"If this thing keeps up much longer," said Governor Woodruff, "we will have either to bring Virginia up to Connecticut or take Connecticut down to Virginia." He paid a fine tribute to the Southern State and her crack battalion. "I have met your Governor," he said, "and I love him and admire his charming wife."

He was followed by Mayor Martin, and then Major Bowles, hoarse from the making of many speeches, responded. As the banqueting neared its end, Governor Woodruff proposed a toast to the Governor of Virginia, and all drank it standing. The Blues returned the compliment, and, after a few more songs and cheers, they were escorted back to their hotel.

Climax Came at Night.

The climax came that night, when a military ball was held in the armory. In their full dress uniforms, the Blues, the Foot Guards and the officers of the Grays paraded in the brilliantly lighted ballroom. The scene was one of indescribable beauty. An officer of the United States Army who was present stated that he had seen many military marches, and that this one surpassed them all. During the evening there were fully 2,000 people in the room.

Yale University was visited the next morning, and on the steps of the university dining hall Treasurer McClung was introduced. After making a graceful little speech, he presented Major Bowles with a centennial medal of the institution.

The Blues were simply covered with souvenirs. At the New Haven banquet they were presented with silk handkerchiefs, on which was an emblematic picture of the flags and mottoes of the two States faced between two soldiers, one representing the Second Company, Governor's Foot Guard, and the other the Richmond Blues.

At 11 o'clock the Blues started for Providence, on their way home. Foot Guard and citizens came down to see them off. When the train had pulled out of the station it was found that the Guard had sent a committee to look after the boys until they got into Providence, and that they had stocked the train with provisions.

Turned Into Bed.

Only three hours could be devoted to Providence, but in that short time the Virginians were made to feel thoroughly at home. They were taken to the armory under escort, and there more refreshments were served.

To make a long story short, the Blues embarked, and, after a calm voyage through untroubled seas, arrived in Newport News and thence by rail into Richmond without further incident. As soon as they got into the city everybody but the narrator of this simple tale went to bed, and he struggled with his story like a man wrestling with a nightmare. It was more than his feeble pen could handle.

The Blues pronounced it the finest trip they have ever had and the finest they ever expect to have. They learned more about hospitality than they ever knew, and now they have come back to tell Virginia that New England can give her lessons in that graceful art. Also, they know how to wine and dine.

AMUSEMENTS

Academy—Dark.
Colonial, matinee and night—Keith's Vaudeville.
Bijou—Thurston, the Magician.
Majestic—Vaudeville.

Colonial's Vaudeville Bill.

It is but fair to assume that quality and merit are the first essentials to high-class theatricals, as viewed by Richmond's pleasure-seeking public, and recognizing this fact it seems that the Colonial has properly launched itself upon a successful season. Many of the big features on this week's program are unknown to Richmond's vaudeville patrons, but it cannot be denied that the press reports from numerous of the larger cities usher them in as artists well worthy of support and commendation. Richmond audiences are critical and careful where they bestow their praise, but if the reports that have come through the newspapers of the high-class singing of "The Angelus Company," the repartee indulged in by Smith and Campbell, Trovollo's vivid ventriloqual tricks, the singing and dancing of Cartmell and Harris, and the comedy and bar performances given by the Camille Trio, have not been exaggerated, it would seem that the success scored by last week's bill will at least be equaled, if not surpassed.

Wonderful Magician.

Howard Thurston has a scrap book that would be the delight of the connoisseur in such relics. One can follow him in his three-year tour of the world as accurately as if one of the great magician's party. After a year's engagement in London, where he appeared before the King and also the Shah of Persia, who at that time was visiting England, he returned to America and sailed direct from San Francisco for Australia with his company of fifteen and ten tons of baggage and paraphernalia for a world's tour, which included Tasmania, New Zealand, South Sea Islands, the Philippines, Japan, China, India, Egypt and Continental Europe. His engagement will open at the Bijou to-night.

Field's Greater Minstrels.

The orchestral music of the new and splendid production which Al. G. Field is presenting this year with his Greater Minstrel Show is said to be entrancingly beautiful. The many spectacles, besides an elaborate first part, necessitated the augmenting of the band and orchestra, and those who have seen the new production and heard the music say that Mr. Field's Minstrel Show this year eclipses all productions ever made in the name of modern minstrelsy. It will be seen here Wednesday, matinee and night, at the Academy.

SPECIAL SALE OF
LEATHER BAGS
TO-MORROW
KAUFMANN & CO.

TO BE DRY OR NOT?

That Is the Question That Worries Officials at Atlantic City.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., September 12.—Caught between direct orders from Governor Fort to close up the Atlantic City saloons on Sunday and the demands of saloon men that they be allowed to open and reap the profits from one of the few remaining Sundays of the season, worried officials of the resort are working to-night for a compromise by which they hope to head off the lifting of the lid.

Detectives and police have been sent out to make appeals to the saloon-keepers, who had threatened to defy the law and every sort of argument is being used to prevent a clash that will once more draw down the wrath of the State Executive and probably array him against any attempt to obtain Sunday rum again for the shore cities and towns.

Men who have no connection with the membership of the Royal Arch, an organization of hotel men and cafe proprietors, first organized the revolt which started in force yesterday. Secret agreement had been reached between at least sixty of the 140 saloon-keepers to defy the authorities and open side doors to-morrow, when the scheme became known and details reached the officials and politicians who had advised the closing up of Sunday saloons until the gubernatorial storm had passed.

CAN BEAT HUGHES IF FORCES UNITE

(Continued From First Page.)

not look for anything but enthusiastic harmony at the convention.

Congressman William H. Sulzer was busy to-day interviewing delegates and leaders. His friends express great confidence that Mr. Sulzer will make an excellent showing on the first ballot of the convention for the governorship. Bird S. Coler, of Brooklyn, arrived to-day and officially launched the candidacy of William B. Ellison, of New York City, for Governor.

VOTE IN MAINE TO-DAY

Both Sides Claim Victory, with Liquor the Chief Issue.

PORTLAND, ME., September 13.—With the Republicans confident and the Democrats hopeful, and with clearly defined issues of local rather than of national importance, the voters of Maine will cast their ballots to-morrow for Governor, Congressmen, State Auditor, members of the Legislature and county officials. In addition they will also be asked to accept two proposed amendments to the State Constitution, both dealing with the initiative and the referendum.

The election of Bert M. Fernald, of Poland, by at least 15,000 plurality, was claimed to-night by the Republican leaders, while their Democratic opponents predicted the success of Obadiah Gardner, of Rockland, who heads their ticket, by a safe margin.

The Republicans have won in Maine in every election since 1880 by pluralities averaging about 23,000 on presidential years, reaching 28,346 in 1896, and falling to 12,503 in 1892.

The paramount issue in Maine is again the liquor question, and resubmission of the constitutional amendment to the people. The Democrats have also put forward a plea for taxation of the wild lands and a reform in the business methods at the capital. The Republicans strongly advocate the enforcement of the prohibitory law and retention of the so-called Sturgis act with its stringent regulations for the suppression of the liquor traffic. So utterly devoid has the campaign been of national questions that in some localities Taft and Gardner clubs have been organized to encourage Republicans to vote the Democratic State ticket, while the Republican campaign orators have urged the Democrats to join in an effort to uphold the prohibitory law.

NO SPEECHES ON SUNDAY.

Bryan Shakes Hands with Assembled Crowd, but Declines to Speak.

DEER PARK, MD., September 13.—William Jennings Bryan to-day put his stamp of disapproval on Sunday political speech-making. Without his knowledge, the residents around Mountain Lake Park were notified to assemble there at 3 o'clock to-day to hear him talk. Over 1,200 of them gathered, while Mr. Bryan at Deer Park was protesting to a local committee that he would make no speech. He finally was prevailed upon to make the three-mile drive and shake hands with those in the assemblage, with the understanding that he would not speak and that there should be no handclapping. The people gave every evidence of their pleasure at meeting the Democratic candidate for President, even though they were disappointed at not hearing him, and as he departed they violated their pledge and applauded him liberally.

The day was one of absolute quiet and rest, with the exception of the short journey to Mountain Lake Park, and in consequence Mr. Bryan prepared himself for the strenuous week ahead of him. He leaves to-night at 12:38 o'clock for Baltimore, and is due to arrive at Camden Station, that city, at 7:50 o'clock in the morning.

BURTON WINS INDORSEMENT FOR SEAT OF FORAKER

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

CLEVELAND, OHIO, September 12.—Congressman Theodore E. Burton, of the First Ohio District, to-day won the indorsement of the Republicans of Cuyahoga county for his candidacy to succeed Joseph Benson Foraker in the United States Senate. The coming Legislature will elect Senator Foraker's successor, and Congressman Burton to-day controlled the county convention, which nominated three State delegates. The Foraker wing of the party was able to muster only eighty-five votes in a convention of 355.

DEATH CLAIMS ISADORE STRAUSE

Leader in Business Life Stricken When Friends Hoped for His Recovery.

Following a long and painful illness, Mr. Isadore I. Strauss died yesterday morning at 1:30 o'clock at his residence, No. 1622 Monument Avenue. He was fifty-two years old, and was born and raised in this city. He leaves his wife, who was Miss Ada Eisfeld, of Burlington, Iowa, and one son, Mr. Gordon E. Strauss. Two brothers—Messrs. L. L. Strauss and M. M. Strauss—and one sister, Mrs. E. Raab, also survive him.

Pre-eminently a business man, Mr. Strauss began his training when but a boy, and had been unusually successful since he started. About thirty-five years ago he entered business on his own account, being connected with a small retail establishment. At the time of his death he was the head of Strauss Bros. and Company, wholesale dry goods, and of the Southern Clothing Manufacturing Company two of the largest and most successful wholesale houses in the city. Throughout Virginia and the South he was well known, especially to business men.

Having been ill for some time, Mr. Strauss was operated on a few weeks ago. For a time it was thought that he had been entirely relieved, and he went to Atlantic City to recuperate. He grew steadily worse, however, and had to be brought back to his home last Tuesday in a private car. Though he was treated by the most eminent specialists in all parts of the country, none of them was able to aid him materially.

The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock from the Temple Beth Ahabah. The interment will be made in the Hebrew Cemetery.

Those who will act as pallbearers are: Honorary—Messrs. S. W. Fleishman, M. Arnold, B. W. Nelson, M. S. Block, I. Thalhimer, Jonas Marcuse, Hiram T. Gates, H. S. Hutzler, Herman Whitlock, I. H. Kaufman, Roscoe C. Nelson, Leon Wallerstein, I. Stern and Dr. H. H. Levy.

Active—Messrs. W. A. Powers, C. L. Goodman, Samuel Bendheim, Edward Whitlock, Berthold Goodman, Jacob Gans, Baring Bear, Meyer Kirsh, Isaac Hutzler and Leon Nelson.

GEORGE B. GAINES, OF THIS CITY, DIES IN WEST VIRGINIA

Chief of Police Werner received a telegram from Fairmont, W. Va., early this morning, stating that George B. Gaines, of Richmond, died suddenly at the Fairmont Hotel in that city last night. Chief Werner immediately notified his relatives.

Mr. Gaines was a retired hardware merchant, having sold out several years ago on account of his health. He was about fifty-seven years of age. He was never married and leaves four sisters—Miss Emma Gaines, Mrs. J. C. Smith, Mrs. W. J. Peyton and Mrs. Fannie E. Fore—and one brother, Mr. W. L. Gaines, all of this city.

OBITUARY

Samuel D. Camper.

Mr. Samuel D. Camper, a member of Company H, Forty-eighth Virginia Infantry, died yesterday morning about 10 o'clock in Lee Camp Soldiers' Home, aged eighty-three years. Mr. Camper was born in Rockbridge county, but since the close of the war had made his home in Bristol, Va., from which place he entered the Soldiers' Home on January 28, 1900.

The funeral will take place from the chapel of the home to-day at 2:30 o'clock, and the interment will be in the soldiers' section of Hollywood.

P. H. Irwin.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

IRWIN, VA., September 13.—Mr. P. H. Irwin, consulting engineer of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, died suddenly at the home of his brother, William Irwin, of this place. Mr. Irwin and wife arrived Friday night, and he remarked to The Times-Dispatch correspondent that he was feeling well and enjoying his trip. He went out for a drive Saturday afternoon and returned about 6 o'clock complaining of not feeling well, and expired in his brother's arms before medical aid could be summoned.

Mr. Irwin owned a large river farm here, this place being named after him.

Thomas N. Turpin.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

LYNCHBURG, VA., September 13.—Thomas N. Turpin, aged seventy-eight, a well-known Confederate veteran, died yesterday afternoon at his home, at Big Island. He is survived by his wife and three children.

DEATHS

STRAUSE.—Died, at his residence, No. 1622 Monument Avenue, at 1:30 A. M., Sunday, September 13, 1908, ISADORE I. STRAUSE, in the fifty-third year of his age.

Funeral TUESDAY AFTERNOON at 3:30 o'clock from the Temple Beth Ahabah. Burial in the Hebrew Cemetery.

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