Dispatch
—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

.....916 E. Main Street
ureau.....1103 Hull Street
ureau.....103 N. Sycamore Street
ureau.....213 Eighth Street

	One Year.	Six Mos.	Three Mos.	One Mo
ALL PAID				
nday	$6.00	$3.00	$1.50	.55
Sunday .	4.00	2.00	1.00	.35
n only ...	2.00	1.00	.50	.25
nesday) ..	1.00	.50	.25	...

Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in
d suburbs, Manchester and Peters.

	One Week
Sunday	14 cents
Sunday	10 cents
	5 cents

ary 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va.
as matter under act of Congress of

AY, FEBRUARY 15, 1910.

A HOLE IN OUR EDUCATIONAL STRUCTURE.

e deliv's educational progress has because it has been wide-
ve have not gilded the dome
iversity and failed to white-
the ra common schools; we have
nd buy
oor to S thousands to the equipment
burg and neglected the ven-
he coal
our country schoolhouses.
the State has done she has
ll be a
omes at a due regard for proper pro-
would and with a just consideration
e called
way, and est interests of the whole.
n being only the higher education of
reater
unity to there has been but one
Every corner in the whole struc-
hat the
an so is our library equipment.
en, if
erminal failed to put in the hands of
o the children the books to which
rains
make is made in their studies. We
ercase supplied them with the col-
ead ing that will illuminate
He books. We have never fol-
y definite policy in building
libraries, in aiding the chil-
their quest for knowledge that
nd the range of their im-
daily tasks.
sure, the State Library,
its traveling libraries, has
it could to supply this de-
It has sent out a hundred
libraries to every section of
e, and through inter-library
supplied many individuals
ded books. But beyond this
has done nothing. Beyond
State can, with limited means,
little directly, since it would
ral hundred thousand dollars
ly to equip the rural high
with even the bare essentials
f a great
he give
lents' library.
individ excellent way is offered by
e State may solve this prob-
rectly and at little cost. This
before the Assembly on Sat-
the form of a bill providing
brary organizer, whose work
be to enlist private interests
olishing and equipping rural
Under the direction of the
brary Board, this officer would
se communities where libraries
ed, urge their foundation, raise
ey for them, nurse them in
and mature them in later
His services will not cost the
ore than $2,500 a year, in-
his traveling expenses, while
lts he should achieve should
be worth ten times that sum
State.
ly what such an officer might
ish for the State was shown
eport of what one enterprising
principal, H. M. MacManaway,
the little village of Toano,
ory, printed in the Industrial
of Sunday's Times-Dispatch,
f itself to provide full justifi-
for the adoption of the bill
the library organizer, for
orks in Toano will work else-
throughout the State. What
aid to dozens of students and
to a single community will
he same aid and comfort to our
army of students and to the
State.

FAIR, CLEAN AND ACCURATE."

AN, n. The war-cry or gath-
word or phrase of the old High-
ans. . . . Figuratively, the dis-
cry of any body of persons.—
ntury Dictionary.

"drinking liquor to his [a
own comfort," which IS the fa-
slogan of The Times-Dispatch.—
hmond Virginian, February 11.

he Times-Dispatch] opposed the
of the Mann bill. During that
it enunciated its now notori-
gan, "Every man has a right to
liquor to his comfort," and fol-
that up with the declaration
man had the right to a place
he could drink liquor to his
t. In the editorial note of Sat-
[It?] denied the accuracy of
notation. This denial of the
utterance of the paper is un-
g.—The Richmond Virginian,
ry 14.

egarding other offenses in the
from which the last excerpt is
we invite the attention of our
s to the above curious sequence
hibits.

logan" is the distinctive cry of
dy of persons, as of the board
ectors of a newspaper. On Fri-
e Richmond Virginian stated as
that the dictum that "drinking
to a man's own comfort" "is,"
erely the "slogan," but "the fa-
slogan of The Times-Dispatch."
ed that this statement was un-
the Richmond Virginian of Mon-
ysteriously and guardedly refers
aper to its files during the pass-
f the Mann bill, which was en-
in the year 1903. If the Rich-
Virginian had had any proof of
riginal statement, or even any
modern references, however
no doubt it would have produced
and would not have found it
ary to hypnotize the "is" of
into the far safer "past utterance" of Monday. Out of its own mouth, therefore, this apostle of the new standard of newspaper ethics seems to stand convicted of an attempt to palm off on its readers an unquoted "utterance" of seven years ago as the "favorite slogan" of the present moment.

The statement that The Times-Dispatch's "favorite slogan" "is" that "every man has a right to drink liquor to his comfort" is a small attempt to create the impression that The Times-Dispatch invites and subtly encourages the individual man to drink liquor and condones and indorses him in his cups. The insinuation is falsified by the whole record of The Times-Dispatch, from which the Richmond Virginian does not venture to quote a line in support of its innuendo. It is true that every newspaper must in the nature of the case allow a certain latitude of verbal expression to its editorial writers.

To examine the files of a daily newspaper for seven years takes a certain amount of time, and The Times-Dispatch is not in position to say that the language quoted above never appeared in its columns, though it utterly rejects the suggestion that it is, or ever was, this paper's "favorite slogan." But if this "slogan" was ever "enunciated" and introduced into The Times-Dispatch in the days before "the passage of the Mann bill," which is the Monday version of Friday's totally different statement, it appears regrettably necessary to record our impression that the enunciating was done by W. S. Copeland, at present chief editorial contributor on the Richmond Virginian.

MR. BARBOUR'S APOLOGY.

South Boston, Va., February 14.

Mr. R. H. Beasley, South Boston, Va.:

Dear Sir,—In reply to your inquiry, I have just read the statement of Rev. Mr. Scherer in The Times-Dispatch of to-day with regret. I must confess I was much surprised at the statement contained therein, and also the publication of a confidential letter a few days ago in the Idea.

I had been led to believe that Mr. Yoder was sincere in his efforts to accomplish good in exposing really improper, corrupt methods of public officials, and therefore gave him my sympathy and aid as long as he kept within proper and legitimate bound. I am now convinced that my confidence was misplaced and I have been the victim of a man who has been unable to prove his assertions in the Glass matter and others. My only motive was to try and do good. I also regret that I wrote what I did in regard to Yoder's proposed suit against The Times-Dispatch. It was written upon the impulse of the moment, not knowing they had corrected the misstatement, which I heard in court and knew was incorrect. I feel in doing so I did an injustice to The Times-Dispatch, which I sincerely regret.

R. S. BARBOUR.

As The Times-Dispatch reprinted in its editorial columns Mr. Barbour's earlier letter, for which he here expresses regret, it thinks it proper to give the same publicity to the foregoing. Mr. Barbour's apology to The Times-Dispatch will be cheerfully accepted at such time as it may be received.

THE SECESSION OF A LADY.

A Chicago lady, of apparently her own way of thinking, puts out the following platform:

I have come to the conclusion that, being excluded from all responsibility for the government under which I live, being, in fact, denied all rights in the matter, I am perfectly fair and just in refusing to help pay its bills.

"No taxation without representation" is a slogan which has shown a considerable ability to rally and fire Americans. It has clapped guns into their hands and inspired them to shoot and to slay as occasion suggested. But these were men fighting for men's rights, and getting them. Women, it is commonly argued, pay no taxes as a rule, and are represented through their men anyway. But, of course, this argument falls dead in the case, say, of a lone widow lady of large assets.

The bosom of the Chicago lady may burn with a sense of her wrongs; her defiance to the powers seems both dauntless and sincere; but it is very doubtful if she can make her will effective. We do not keep the tax laws of Illinois at our fingers' ends, but we assume that they work in such and such a way. Presumably this lady must either swear to the officers that she has no taxable property, or must tell them that while she has some, she will pay not a red upon it for reasons assigned above. In the one case she will commit perjury, which is wicked and frequently ineffectual; in the other the authorities would at once move. They would, for example, knock down her real estate under the hammer, deduct what they think she ought to pay, and hand her over only the diminished residue. She would have made her point plain, but the process would be confoundedly expensive. It is almost impossible for one person, woman or man, to secede from organized society and make a success of it. The attempt is not only magnificent, but it is war of the uncommonest variety.

THE SCHOOLS AND THE STATE.

The Clifton Forge Review thinks that it would be a reflection upon its county to elect a non-resident to supervise the schools of Alleghany. It adds:

It would be the same as saying that there is not a man in Alleghany county competent to supervise the county schools, when, as a matter of fact, we have men hereabouts capable of holding any office in the State.

It all depends on how you look at it. There can be no reflection upon Alleghany, it seems to us, if it is admitted that the schools there are not the private concern of that county. When State money is put into the county schools, those schools become a part of a State system, a system run not primarily for the benefit of the individual counties, but for the benefit of the whole State. That the public schools are for the good of the State is the only theory upon which State money can be put into them. No county is entitled to have that part of the State system lying within its borders taught and supervised only by local men, and if this is true, the appointment of an outsider is no more a reflection upon Alleghany than it is a reflection upon Virginia for its university to get a president and professors from outside the State.

We do not question that Alleghany has men competent to fill these and all other offices in the State, and so far as the superintendencies go, this seems to have been recognized. The Review pays a doubtless well-merited tribute to Superintendent Jeter. Was this gentleman not appointed or continued in office under the very system which the Review seeks to have changed?

We suppose that the white slave investigation may be regarded as an inquiry into the cost of low living.

Would not the gallery naturally feel licensed to throw eggs at any amateur performance of "Chantecler"?

There never was a tax which increased in popularity as rapidly and geometrically-progressively as the corporation tax is not doing.

While the Countess Szechenyi can now speak Hungarian, it is understood that her money is still doing a good deal of talking for her.

Houston (Tex.), Charleston (S. C.) and towns of that sort are hereby warned that the glorious Richmond winterweather is copyrighted, and trespassers will be prosecuted to the full limit of the law.

"A suggestion comes from New York," says the Chicago Record-Herald, "that hockey ought to be reformed." Hockey—or Hocking?

The University of Missouri is to teach poetry-writing hereafter, just as though everybody in Missouri didn't know how already.

The objections to being fancy are shown in the varying ways our contemporaries are spelling "Chanticleer." The thing ought to have been named "Rooster" anyway.

Indiana man who had voted the Democratic ticket all his life has just died at the age of 105. A child can catch the point. Why the dickens don't the Democrats make longevity the burning issue for 1912?

Six South Pole expeditions are afoot and Walter Wellman is included in none of them. In our minds it is a matter for serious complaint and lasting regret that Nature failed to locate any poles in the immediate vicinity of Chicago.

However, investigating the nation's food is a poor substitute for eating it.

Raisuli, the nine-lived Tangerian cat, is dead again, and M. Perdicaris is yet alive.

HEMPHILL'S FORERUNNERS.

The Deacon Leaves and Comes to Land of One-Time Editorial Giants.

Among the noted editorial forerunners of Major Hemphill was Richard Yeadon, the bosom friend of William Gilmore Simms. He wrote with a vivacity of style and elegance of diction which won admiration, while the force of his arguments and the clearness of his utterances carried immediate conviction to the reader. He died just forty years ago, and his name and work are almost forgotten. Most editors die and leave no "copy." In the centennial edition mentioned, Mr. Yates Snowden, then news editor, said: "As to fame, how many in Charleston know what a power for good Richard Yeadon was in this State and community? And outside of the State Mr. George H. (F.) Mellen, of Tennessee, has written the only published tribute to his memory."

The immediate predecessor of Major Hemphill was Captain Francis W. Dawson, a native Englishman. Nearly twenty-one years ago he fell a victim to the pistol-toting habit, having been slain in the office of a Charleston doctor. It seemed a strange fate for the man who, through the columns of his paper, had contributed most to the passage of a dueling law in South Carolina. Dawson's great work was done in Reconstruction days, when he fought with ungloved hands and terrible effect the vicious carpetbag governments that controlled the State.

In Richmond journalism there is to be found a wealth of noble traditions and proud history. In the ante-bellum days the Richmond Enquirer, edited by Thomas Ritchie; the Richmond Whig, by John Hampden Pleasants, and the Richmond Examiner, by John M. Daniel, were powerful organs of public opinion. Their influence was not limited to Virginia, but permeated the entire South. Joseph G. Baldwin illustrates the part the Enquirer and the Whig played in the lives of Virginians who emigrated to the far Southwest. In his book, "The Flush Times of Alabama and Mississippi," he gives that rollicking account of the Virginians out of their native habitat. He says: "They read the same papers here they read in Virginia—the Richmond Enquirer and the Richmond Whig. The Democrat stoutly asserverates a fact, and gives the Enquirer as his authority with an air that means to say, that settles it; while the Whig quoted Hampden Pleasants with the same confidence. But the faculty of personalizing everything which the exceeding social turn of the Virginian gives him rarely allowed a reference to the paper, but made him refer to the editor, as Ritchie said so and so, or Hampden Pleasants said this or that."

John Moncure Daniel came on a little later with the Examiner. He had a genius for editorial work. He was a more pronounced type of the independent journalist of his times. Its politics was Democratic, advocating in the main Democratic principles; but party measures and men he often failed to support. The measures had to appeal to him as essentially just and conserving good government. Men, simply because they were party nominees, did not command his support. Back of them had to be substantial merits and unquestioned confidence. He was faithful to the journalistic spirit of his day, and indulged in bitter denunciation and scathing personalities. During the Civil War he was a sore thorn in the side of President Jefferson Davis, frankly and openly combating the policies he deemed wrong or futile. Since the war two of the best known figures in Richmond journalism have been Richard Beirne and Joseph Bryan, both of whom have passed away sincerely lamented. For years Mr. Bryan was the moving force in the management of The Times-Dispatch.

Certainly Major Hemphill will carry with him to his new field the ardent friendship and best wishes of the entire press of the country. The South is proud to claim him as one of her foremost journalists, and the North joins in the recognition of his superior merits, as the invitation not long since to deliver the Isaac Bromley lecture on journalism at Yale University attested.—Chattanooga Times.

Borrowed Jingles

SEASONABLE VERSE.

Now other rhymesters aptly think
Of snowy joys in winter weather
Or glad St. Valentine and pink
Dan Cupid, with his arrow feather.

I would that I might join the choir,
Uplifting voice in gay cadenza.
Far other airs my muse inspire;
I sing a song of influenza.

In vain I sigh for inspiration
To hymn the February breezes.
For all my meters lack elation,
And limp unevenly to sneezes.

And lightly when it first began
I took quinine for my coryza (cr).
But now I know the doctor man
Than sneezing microbes is not wiser.

Friend, may this bit of wisdom old
My wretched plight at least have taught you:
Prate never more of catching cold—
Say rather that a cold has can-choo!
—Grace Stone Field, in New York Sun.

MERELY JOKING.

A Striking Example.

"Why do people have silver weddings, pa?"

"Just to show to the world what their powers of endurance have been."—Judge.

A Patent Alarm Clock.

Youngpop: "So you have no use for babies, ch?"

Oldbach: "Well, I suppose a baby is a pretty good substitute for an alarm clock."—Philadelphia Record.

Engaging, Surely.

"Mr. Hardcash called on me last evening. He's the most engaging talker I ever listened to."

"Indeed! What did he say?"

"He asked me to marry him."—Comic Cuts.

Only This.

Rejected Suitor (dolefully): "You say you will be a sister to me. What do you mean by that?"

Sweet Girl (cheerily): "Why, when I get married you may send me a nice wedding present."—New York Weekly.

The Awful Condemnation.

The skipper of the fishing schooner cursed the captain of the liner which had rushed by him in the fog.

And after he had used all his swear words, he muttered: "For all his gold lace and education, he ain't no better nor a careless chauffeur."—Buffalo Express.

Hard to Reform.

Guardian: "You say you are going to marry a man in order to reform him. That is very noble of you. May I ask who it is?"

Ward: "It's Mr. Oofbyrd."

Guardian: "Indeed? I wasn't aware that he had any bad habits."

Ward: "Yes. His friends say that he is becoming quite miserly!"—Sketch.

THE CEASELESS CRITICS.

THE only crumb of confirmation of the report that Mr. Roosevelt will return by way of San Francisco is the fact that he has written to a Rough Rider friend expressing his great interest in the Jeffries-Johnson fight.—Washington Post.

* * *

That Anna Gould accumulated debts is not surprising. It is expensive to buy husbands of that sort, to say nothing of maintaining them.—Chicago News.

* * *

A Washington correspondent says that Cannon wants to conciliate the insurgents, but he neglects to mention whether he wants to do it with an axe or a shotgun.—Philadelphia North American.

* * *

John Wesley Gaines, of Tennessee, tells a New York reporter that he never knew what rest was until he left Congress. Neither did Congress.—Boston Transcript.

* * *

When he returns from his present trip abroad it is doubtful whether Charles Warren Fairbanks will ever again care to wander or to Rome.—Kansas City Star.

* * *

Senator Burrows says he is coming home to "pick a few huckleberries," but Michigan is going berrying herself next senatorial election.—Detroit Free Press.

STATE PRESS

The Camp Site Again.

The report circulated that the State Military Board has determined to select the site at Virginia Beach for the State military encampment, though they have officially taken no action, is not to be accepted as correct. The admirable site among the mountains offered at Goshen is naturally still under consideration. A further argument in its favor is now seen in the need of the battalion of cadets of the Virginia Military Institute for a camping ground to afford a necessary part of their instruction. If the site at Goshen is selected it is so convenient to the Institute that it will serve a double purpose—furnish a camping ground for the State troops and also for Virginia's Military Institute, of which the people are justly so proud. It might be arranged, as in former years at the V. M. I., and as now is done at West Point, that some of the classes could be kept in camp there all the summer. The military training at the V. M. I. could thus be easily utilized in training the State militia, as was done at Camp Lee, in Richmond, during the Civil War by V. M. I. cadets. Surely the board should not overlook the importance of having this camp site in close proximity to the State's great military school, with its equipment for military training.—Rockbridge County News.

Department of Game and Fish.

The increasing interest that the people of the State are taking in the preservation of its game and fish is a sign that Virginians are unwilling that their State shall be stripped of everything with which nature has provided it. President Butcher, of the Association of the Audubon Societies of America, said before a joint committee of the Senate and House on Thursday: "Your wild creatures and birds are one of your greatest assets, and are the assets of neither individuals nor sections, but of the entire Commonwealth. You have here an opportunity to establish one of the greatest game preserves in America." Virginia should establish a State Department of Game and Inland Fish because the present warden system in some of the counties is inefficient. A license should be levied on every gun and fishing rod in the State. The small boy with his shotgun who kills any kind of a feathered being should be brought to a halt. As Mr. Butcher said, "the partridge is worth to the farm four times as much alive as dead." We have game laws now, but they will never be fully enforced until there is some central authority to see that they are enforced. Preserve the game!—Fredericksburg Journal.

Judge Shackelford.

The Virginia Legislature, in session in Richmond, this week elected Hon. George S. Shackelford, of Orange, judge of this, the Ninth Judicial Circuit, which comprises the four counties of Orange, Culpeper, Louisa and Goochland, to succeed the late Judge Daniel A. Grimsley, of Culpeper, who had held the position for the past twenty-four years.

Judge Shackelford is a brilliant lawyer, an honored graduate of the University of Virginia, Charlottesville; has served several terms in the State Senate from this district and several in the House from this county; he has built up a large practice; he is a faithful member of St. Thomas' Episcopal Church as well as treasurer and vestryman of the same; he is a leading member of the State Democratic Committee; he is chairman of the district and county committees, a member of the Orange county School Board, and a prominent Mason, as well as a member of the board of visitors of the University of Virginia. He counts his friends by the hundreds all over the State, and they will be delighted to learn of the high honor conferred upon him. Mr. Shackelford is a kind-hearted, whole-souled gentleman, and will serve the people as judge with honor and integrity.—Orange Observer.

When we undertake to sell your merchandise through advertising ideas you may be mighty sure of good results.
Richmond Advertising Agency, Inc.
Mutual Building.

ELOPING WIFE OF BARON DE FOREST

Public Sympathy All With Baroness, Who Is Sister to Lord Gerard.

OF OLD CATHOLIC FAMILY

Count Tattenbach, German Diplomat, Famed for His Roughness, Passes Away.

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

BARONESS DE FOREST, whose flight with young Ashton, a subaltern of the Royal Horse Guards, has created such a stir in England, enjoyed the distinction of having been as a young girl the heroine of a jewel robbery that attracted a great deal of attention at the time.

If ever there was an elopement where publicity was necessary it was in this instance, owing to the fact that the names of several perfectly innocent parties, notably that of one of the maids of honor to the Queen, were actually printed in connection with the case on both sides of the Atlantic before the identity of the baroness had been established.

The baron, in spite of his great wealth, and the favor and backing formerly bestowed upon him by King Edward, is just as much out of touch with London society as was his father, the late Baron Hirsch. His English education and naturalization, his commission in the British army, and his membership in London clubs, besides the most extensive hospitality at his places in Yorkshire, in Leicestershire and in Austria, as well as at Spencer House, in London, have failed to prove sufficient to enable him to retain the good will of the people of the land of his adoption, although they were at first ready and anxious to like him, and to-day the sympathy of society is largely with the baroness, as it is known that her marriage has been a very unhappy one, and that young De Forest has proved just as great a failure in this union as in the case of his former marriage to Mme. Gaston Menier, which was dissolved by the courts and annulled by the church.

The baroness is the only sister of young Lord Gerard, a captain of the regiment to which the companion of her flight belongs. He is the head of one of the old Roman Catholic families—those families which possessed so great an attraction for Lord Beaconsfield, who was never tired in his novels of intimating that, titled and untitled, they constituted the most blue-blooded aristocracy of England. Although his peerage is of quite modern creation, having been conferred upon his grandfather, Lord Gerard holds a baronetcy which is the third oldest in existence, dating from 1611. The baronetcy has this to distinguish it from others of the same era—it cost no money. It may be remembered that James I. founded the Order of Baronets for the purpose of replenishing his exchequer, exacting a sum equivalent to $15,000 from each new baronet created, in payment of the patent. Thomas Gerard, however, got his baronetcy for his devoted services to Mary Queen of Scots, the mother of King James, who declined to accept any money for the honor.

Owns Splendid Estate.

Lord Gerard is married to his first cousin, Miss May Gosselin, whose father was for so many years British minister at Washington, and for a time owned a racing stable. A few years ago, however, he became involved in a scandal at Sandown Park, which resulted in the mobbing of young De Wend Fenton on the course, and in that young man's being warned off the turf. Lord Gerard, although fully cleared by the Jockey Club of all blame in relation to the matter, was so embittered by the criticisms to which he had been subjected in connection with the affair that he insisted upon selling his entire racing stable and withdrawing from the turf. De Wend Fenton, after an interval, instituted legal proceedings against the stewards of the Jockey Club for having charged him with unfair running of his horse in a match between himself and Lord Gerard, and he also commenced an action for libel against the publishers of "The Racing Calendar" for printing the decree against him. Thereupon, the Jockey Club withdrew its "warning" and the suits were stopped.

Lord Gerard, who served through the Boer War on the staff of General Sir Redvers Buller, has as his principal country seat Eastwell Park, in Kent. Seven superb avenues, lined by trees hundreds of years old, converge upon the mansion, and within the borders of the park, which dates back to times prior to the Norman Conquest, there are two parish churches, which may convey some notion of its size. One of the most curious relics of the park is a cottage, or rather the ruin of one, which was occupied during a great part of his life by a natural son of Richard III. He was known as Richard Plantagenet, and from the time of the death of his hunchback father at the battle of Bosworth until his own demise was head gardener at Eastwell.

Rough and Ready Diplomat.

With the sudden death of Count Tattenbach, who represented the Kaiser as his ambassador at Madrid, there disappears from the diplomatic service of Germany one of its most aggressive and pugnacious members, something of a stormy petrel, and who was singularly out of place in the capital of a people so courtly as the Spaniards. Away back in the nineties, he spent several years at Tangier as envoy, and distinguished himself while there by an entire absence of all suavity in his dealings with the Moorish dignitaries. Indeed, so high-handed were his methods that his foreign colleagues, when obliged to adopt stern measures verging on brutality, were wont to describe them as being "a la Tattenbach." Afterwards he was for a time German minister in Switzerland, where he became involved in so many quarrels with the Helvetian authorities that it was found prudent to transfer him to Portugal. It was while stationed there that he was named as one of the German delegates to the Conference of Algeciras, where his clever wife proved so great a success that shortly after its close he was promoted to the post of ambassador to Madrid.

The countess is a daughter and heiress of that great merchant prince, Metzler, of Frankfort-on-the-Main, whose wonderful art collection, worth several millions of dollars, was bequeathed by him at his death to his native city. Although ennobled by several of the German sovereigns, including the King of Prussia, he never made use of the aristocratic predicate of "von," being infinitely more proud of his chieftainship of one of the old patrician families of the former free and independent city of Frankfort. His mansion there was the favorite rendezvous of the plenipotentiaries, when the delegates of the various sovereigns of Germany were wont to hold their sessions there, and the Prussian representatives, Von Bismarck, who afterwards became chancellor, was a particularly favorite guest of old Metzler. The late Emperor William often visited the Metzlers at Frankfort, and to the end of his days showed marked good will to the daughter of the house, namely, Countess Tattenbach. The latter was the principal lady of the colony of diplomats assembled at Algeciras for the international congress on Morocco, and it was in her salons that they used to congregate and that many differences were arranged. Indeed, by her charm of manner she went far to atone for the opinionated, cantankerous character of her husband, who was perpetually treading on everybody's toes. Now that she has become a widow she will probably settle down at Berlin, where she may be relied upon to play an important role in the political and social world as soon as her period of mourning has expired.

(Copyright, 1910, by the Brentwood Company.)

Fortune Telling

Does not take into consideration the one essential to woman's happiness—womanly health.

The woman who neglects her health is neglecting the very foundation of all good fortune. For without health love loses its lustre and gold is but dross.

Womanly health when lost or impaired may generally be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter *free*. All correspondence held as sacredly confidential. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers *in Plain English* hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent *free*, in plain wrapper to any address on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover mailing only, or in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

John Wilkes Booth.

Please inform me if the man who assassinated Abraham Lincoln was a Southern man or not.

CONSTANT READER.

John Wilkes Booth was a fanatical Southern sympathizer, but was not of Southern birth.

"God Save the King," etc.

Who is the author of the words, "God Save the King"? Also of "Let the King Live"? READER.

The history of "God Save the King" is very doubtful. The authorship is claimed for Henry Carey, who is said to have composed both words and music in 1740. This claim is now generally disputed. The Latin hymn, "O Deus Optime," which is almost an exact counterpart of "God Save the King," is known to have existed at about the same time. The authorship of "Let the King Live" is equally doubtful.

"Waiting."

A young man has been writing to me for some time, and now, though it has been a long time since it was written, he has not answered my last letter. What should I do, and how should I act when I meet him again, as I expect to do before very long?

A READER.

Of course, if the young man has declined or neglected to answer your letter you will not, when you see him, be over-cordial. At the same time you must be careful not to let him think that you are in any wise hurt and chagrined at his failure to reply to your letter. You should be frank when you meet him, and, of course, agreeable. Nothing would be worse taste than for you to appear offended.

Balloon Ascension, etc.

I spent the winter in Richmond fifty years ago, and went to see a balloon ascension where a woman went up in a balloon on horseback. Is there any record of it or any notice in papers? I remember it, but no one else seems to. R. W. H.

Baltimore, Md.

Our files give us no information on the subject, though some of our readers will doubtless remember. We should be glad to learn the details of this balloon ascension.

A Florist Paper.

Please tell me where I may subscribe for a good florist paper.

A READER.

We find no florists' journal listed in Ayer's Newspaper Annual.

"Coats of Arms."

Please explain what the "coat of arms" of a family is, and from whence it gets its name. Has every family a coat of arms? If not, why not?

A READER.

Covington, Va.

In the old days, when a man was knighted or ennobled, he was given a coat of heraldic arms, which was to be used by him and by his heirs. The term "coat of arms" meant originally a coat, generally a surcoat, on which the arms of the owner were embroidered or painted. No family is entitled to arms unless at some time his family was given them under these conditions.

"The Man From Galway."

A. W. W. furnishes the following note on "The Man From Galway," which is doubtless correct: "The Man From Galway" evidently refers to a song in "Charles O'Malley," by Lever. In this delightful rollicking novel of love and war the hero returns to his Irish home a prey to melancholia, from which he is saved by his fascinating cousin, "Baby Blake," who sings to him:

"O, Charley, dear.
To me 'tis clear,
You're not the man for Galway."

As a general phrase, I suppose a "Man not for Galway" is one who fails to measure up to a situation.

Poll Taxes.

Are old ex-Confederate soldiers, under the new Constitution of this State, required to pay the poll tax in order to exercise the right of suffrage, and am I compelled to pay the poll tax?

EX-CONFEDERATE.

The payment of poll taxes by Confederate veterans is not necessary for the exercise of suffrage. You are not compelled to pay your poll tax before you can vote.

Not for Us.

F. G. A., Richmond, Va.—If you will read the caption of this column you will see why your question cannot be answered here.

New York Papers.

Name one or more papers published in New York City which has a "Query Column"; also a "Genealogical Column." A SUBSCRIBER.

None of the New York papers which come to us contain such columns.

A Poisonous Jelly.

Please tell me if this jelly is poisonous. I put the juice of green fox grapes in a new pan and set it in the refrigerator overnight. The next morning when I took it out I discovered a good deal of sediment, although it had been strained the day before. I poured off the clear part, making nice jelly. After it was done the servant called my attention to the pan in which the juice had been all night. I found nearly all the enamel to be off as far up the side as the juice had come. Now, I do not know whether to eat the jelly or not. It looks clear and tastes all right. H. G. W.

Some chemical action may have taken place in the pan, producing a sharp acid, though we do not see how it could have made the jelly poisonous. Some of our readers may be able to furnish you details. If you can do nothing better, you might follow the old proverb: "Try it on the dog."

Correct Use of Verb, etc.

You set a table in a position. Does the table you have placed set or sit?

RICHARD.

A man sits, but a table sets on the floor; or, better still, it stands.

"The Perfect Woman," etc.

Please tell me where I can purchase the books, "The Perfect Woman" and "The Lucky Ten Bar." W. J. R.

If these books are in print any of the dealers who advertise in The Times-Dispatch can furnish you with them.

Woman Suffrage.

Please give me some reasons in favor of woman's suffrage. P. H.

Wakefield, Va.

If we credit the statement of some of our feminine readers, the reasons in behalf of woman's suffrage would more than fill this column. Write to the secretary of the Equal Suffrage League, 31½ East Franklin Street, Richmond, Va., for a copy of Miss Mary Johnston's paper on the suffrage. It is extremely comprehensive and logical.

Voice of the People.

The Rifle Range.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—In your Saturday's issue, under heading "Norfolk Claims Rifle Range Site," President Southgate Leigh, of the Council of that city, is quoted as authority for the statement that Virginia Beach will positively get the camp site and rifle range for the militia of Virginia, and that the selection of the camp site will be made within the next two weeks.

The people in this section of the State have too much confidence in Governor Mann's wisdom to think for one moment that he would commit himself or any member of the military board in this matter, which for so long a time has been the subject of careful consideration with Governor Swanson and other members of the board, all of whom, with perhaps one exception, have visited Goshen and inspected the offered site.

The writer doubts if either Governor Mann or Adjutant-General Sale has ever been to Goshen, and without giving any consideration whatever to the site here, which has been recommended as second to none in the State, but deciding in favor of Norfolk unconditionally, seems incredible.

Goshen still retains her superior advantages over Norfolk, being fifty miles from the western boundary, with high altitude, pure air and a river of perfectly clear water, running through a valley which for natural beauty cannot be excelled anywhere in the State.

Governor Mann has as many friends in this section of the State as in the extreme east, and our people are confident that he will at least give some consideration to our claims before a decision is reached in this matter.

S. M. ALVIS.

Goshen, February 1.

[Publication of the above letter was unfortunately delayed because the signature was misread and mistaken for a nom de plume, and the letter was consequently laid aside under the erroneous impression that it was anonymous. We sincerely regret the delay.—Editor of The Times-Dispatch.]

"State-Wide vs. the Butchering Business."

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—We are surprised that The Times-Dispatch is unwilling to concede that whiskey-shipping in communities, or over the State, does practically nullify the will and purpose of the people both in local option territory and in State-wide as well; for we agree with The Times-Dispatch that pushing the traffic over the State line will offer "no panacea," as is evidenced by Richmond's recent record and North Carolina's misfortune. It is evident that the will and purpose of the people cannot be accomplished without legislation governing intrastate shipments, by State-wide, and by such laws as will govern interstate commerce and United States license in the protection of dry territory.

The Times-Dispatch is vastly mistaken if it thinks the purpose and will of the temperance forces is accomplished when it has banished the legalized liquor traffic from any local community; then to sit supinely by to have the mail order business and the jug trade flourish. No, this work will go on till the rural districts are protected from Richmond, and North Carolina is protected from her greatest enemy. Nor will we submit to having The Times-Dispatch locate all the responsibility on the dry three-fourths. It is true that we have to protect ourselves from this element in our borders and suffer from their ignominy and crime, but that doesn't relieve the man who supplies him with the "stuff" with which to do the mischief. Nor is it any justification, of course, for him to say: "If I don't, the other fellow will." We had better make Baltimore the shipping point till we can protect ourselves from Baltimore than continue longer to do the mischief ourselves. Nor is its practice any concession that it is the will of the people, but in spite of the people.

Nor is the fact that the temperance people advocate and employ local option, county option, State-wide and on to Washington, any argument that they employ "befogging misstatements," but an evidence of their avowed purpose to make their "will" known and felt till this nefarious traffic shall have been banished, and all its advocates perish. E. H. POWELL.

Union Level, February 12.

IN EVERY WAY

the Bitters will prove very helpful to those who suffer from ailments of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. It has stood the test of public approval for **over 56 years, so it must be good. Try**

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

to-day for Loss of Appetite, Sour Risings, Heartburn, Bloating, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Biliousness, Kidney Ills, Colds, Grippe and Malaria. You'll acknowledge it to be the best. For sale at all drug stores.