

The Times-Dispatch

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TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1910.

KING CORN FOR 1910.

Virginia is going to show her Sister States this year what it means to grow corn. Last season's contest was only a preliminary tryout, just to test the old soil and to show all our farmers how easy it is to grow 100 bushels where 50 have been grown before.

The contest should not and will not stop here. Every county should offer corn prizes of its own and encourage corn growing within its borders.

These county prizes will work wonders. Every farmer who enters in the hope of a prize will finish in the assurance of a large profit, and every boy who tries to win a \$50 or a \$100 prize will make more than that sum by the sale of his crop.

The Corn Growers' Association is a tremendous force in carrying on the contests, State and county. The Association should be given funds to spread the gospel of intensive cultivation in every county, and should have a part of the money raised by the newspapers in the State.

A BIGGER FAIR AND A BETTER.

The State Fair Association is enlarging the place of its tents and stretching forth the curtains of its habitation. Year by year, as the attendance at the fair has increased, the promoters have erected new buildings and have improved their property.

In this particular report Mr. Lee announces that \$15,037.75 will revert to the State, while the total expenditures for the last five months were \$19,622.73. The year's collections were about \$10,000 in excess of the collections made last year.

Good business sense is the safest counselor, and good business sense prompts an enlarged State Fair in Richmond. It is an enterprise that brings millions of dollars and thousands of visitors to Richmond and permanently aids business conditions in the city.

The men who come to Richmond from all over the State to enjoy the fair inevitably make purchases, and the purchases make friends. Every man who goes away from Richmond having dealt with our merchants will deal again, and for every dollar he spends at the fair he will probably spend ten at the stores of the city during the next twelve months.

THE PINCHOT CIPHER.

After much thought, George Harvey has reached the deliberate conclusion that "it is advisable to keep one's shirt on." We do not know how Henry Watterson will receive this counsel, because the dean of the faculty always fights best when he is stripped of the waist. George has been reading up on the Pinchot affair, and has found, by comparing what Pinchot said he was going to do with what Pinchot has really done in his great act of convicting Ballinger of mayhem, or whatever it was, that Pinchot is "better in conversation than in accusation."

"He (the President) MAY have been mistaken in the general judgment expressed in that letter of last September to Mr. Pinchot, which was produced before the committee; but the judicial tone of the letter itself, the poise and balance of it, the mingling of kindness and firmness, make it quite the most winning thing that has come from his pen since he took office. We believe it will strengthen him with the people, because we believe, as we have just remarked, that THIS country has some sense."

That this is a fair interpretation of the cipher in this cryptogram is perfectly plain. For taking the first word which it spells out "Mark," and working it backward and forward, it will be seen that "Mark" really writes all the serious articles in Harper's Weekly; thus: The first letter of the first "which" W, and the second letter of "frodoed," almost immediately following it, and the fifth, seventh and eighth letters of the word "committee," I, T, E, and the third letter of "itself," S, and the second and third letters of "balance," A, L, and the fifth letter of "mingling," L, and the first letter of "of," O, and the second letter of "quite," I, and the third letter of "first," I, and the two first letters of "strengthen," ST, and the second letter of "just," J, and going back on the trail a bit, the second and third letters in the word "office," FF, and the Harvey cipher emerges from the bag in this shape, "Mark writes all our stuff." Mark, at any rate, could do it as well.

A LAST WORD ON OYSTER LAWS.

The Board of Fisheries has made another report. The Board is always making reports. It is always announcing that the season is good or the season has been good, or the season will be good, or the season ought to be good. With the utmost regularity the Board returns a part of its appropriation to the treasury and announces that its work has been successful.

We have no objection to this. If the Board have saved money to the State, it has a right to tell the people about it. If it is satisfied with its work for the year, it certainly has the privilege of saying so as long as the papers will print it and the public will read it.

This is very well, also, and we have no objection to it. If the catch was better than in 1908-09, no one rejoices more than we do, and no one will be quicker to give credit for the work done by the Board and its chairman. This does not mean, however, that we consider that the oyster industry is on a good footing. Neither does it mean that the Assembly was right in refusing to adopt any oyster legislation at the session just closed.

We give credit to Mr. Lee and return thanks to nature, but we maintain that the Assembly went directly against the experience of other States, the advice of experts and the logic of actual conditions in allowing the Baylor survey to stand for two more years. The great shell fish industry of the State will certainly suffer by

the Assembly's failure to take proper action.

It is useless to cry over spilt milk and it is useless to bewail what the Assembly failed to do, except to register our disapproval of the Assembly's action on this point. The Times-Dispatch believes that the oyster policy which has been advocated by this paper and by enlightened men throughout the State is the only policy that will give the State a proper return from the richer of our rivers and our bay.

As long as the voice of a few tide-water counties prevails and as long as the tongsers refuse to appreciate their own interest, conditions must remain as they are, but whenever a liberal or far-sighted policy controls the men whom tide-water sends to the Assembly, the State as a whole may expect oyster legislation that will meet the demands of the day and the ends of common justice.

A GIANT AMONG THE PYGMIES.

In his oration at the unveiling of the Calhoun statue in the Capitol at Washington last week, senator Henry Cabot Lodge touched a good many of the States on the raw when he expressed the wish that Calhoun could "stand with none but his peers about him, and not elbowed and crowded by the temporarily notorious and illustrious obscure." In that case, however, Calhoun would stand almost alone. It is true that there are a number of Virginians—Washington, Jefferson, Marshall, Lee, Madison and that sort—who would be fit company for him, and a man by the name of Clay, from Kentucky, and a man by the name of Webster, from Massachusetts, and a corporal's guard of other genuine men of mark; but the Hall of Fame would look very empty if only the men who were of the Calhoun type should be placed in it. It is well, therefore, that Calhoun should stand among the pygmies, because we have a common country now, and it is well that its commonness should be emphasized to keep us all humble. It flatters the unwashed and it does not hurt Calhoun and his peers.

THE NATIONAL NIGHTMARE.

In the United States there is one divorce to every fourteen marriages; in Ireland there is one divorce to every 4,133 marriages. In this country there are three thousand courts in which the marriage ties are broken according to law. Divorces in the United States are increasing three times as fast as population. Only in Algeria and in Japan is the marriage held so loosely as in our own blessed country, which boasts of its religious character and its civilization. During the last twenty years there were three times as many divorces as in the preceding twenty years. Divorce is America's great national nightmare. These are the figures and the conclusion of the Rev. A. P. Doyle, of the Roman Catholic Church, as stated by him in a sermon at St. Paul's Church, Washington, Sunday night, and they are so startling that they should set good people thinking.

The only Church that practices the true doctrine on the subject of divorce is the Roman Catholic Church, and the only State in the American Union that handles the divorce question as it ought to be handled is South Carolina. Among our Catholic friends marriage is a sacrament; in South Carolina marriage is an inviolable contract. When the negroes and Carpetbaggers were in control of the government of that State there was for a brief period a divorce law; but as soon as the white people of the State came back into their own this law was repealed, and it is now written into the Constitution of the State that there shall be no divorce for any cause. There may be legal separations, but there can be no divorce and no marriage of divorced persons, with the result that marriage in South Carolina is entered into soberly, discreetly and in the fear of God, and that there are more happy homes in that State than in any other of the American commonwealths. Doubtless the law makes it very hard in some cases, but the general good is subserved.

There has been a great deal of talk about a uniform divorce law for the country, and many priests, bishops and other clergy have at times given their consent to the movement which has been started in this interest. This is a movement, however, which, in our opinion, should die a-borning. It would be well for the country if the South Carolina plan and the Roman Catholic plan should be adopted for the country. That might cut down the marriage ratio, but it would make society better and put an end to much of the scandal which brings reproach upon this country.

THE END OF THE WESKIT.

Some of the outsiders are making much ado about Ellihu Root's taking over the management of the Republican Machine in New York. They say that it amounts to Federal dictation, and what is called the "Old Guard" is reported to be in a state of mind about it, and to have elected a man by the name of Cobb to take the place of a man by the name of Hillman, who was selected by the New York Assembly to do the things which no self-respecting man ought to be expected to do. The most interesting incident of the present disturbed condition is that Ellihu Root has stripped Timothy Woodruff of his peacock feathers, the same being the much advertised Weskit with which Tim has kept the rural districts much confused for many years. We don't know anything about Cobb—there used to be a man in John C. Calhoun's old district in South Carolina by the name of Green Cobb, and there is Ty Cobb, of Georgia, who has attained great prominence in the baseball world—but the name is surely one with which to conjure, and it looks as if Mr. Root will not have a walkover in his manage-

ment of the gratters in the Empire State.

We should say, however, that the country generally should be rather glad that Mr. Root has gone into active politics—almost anybody ought to be as much respected as the late Tom Platt—and Mr. Root, as we all know, has good intentions, at times. We are not interested in the disturbances among the New York Republicans except to the extent of the Tim Woodruff, Weskit, and if Ellihu Root can send us what has heretofore encircled Timothy's diaphragm we shall call it square and let it go at that. A great man who carries all his brains under his weskite is exactly the sort of Republican we most admire, because he is really the least dangerous of an altogether besotted combination. "They say" that Ellihu is also not averse to frolicing his own middle with the froblament which has made Timothy of some account in the political world.

LET BROTHERLY LOVE CONTINUE.

In his sermon on Sunday one of our much respected brethren went forth hastily to strive against his neighbor, it seems to us; but we do not intend just now to do more than apply some of the many texts that appear to be pertinent to the issue he would make. We are advised:

"Be not a witness against thy neighbor about a cause; and deceive not with thy lips."

"Devise not evil against thy neighbor, seeing he dwelleth securely by thee. Strive not with a man without cause, if he have done thee no harm."

"And He said unto them in His doctrine: Beware of the Scribes, which love to go in long clothing, and love salutations in the market-places, and the chief seats in the synagogues, and the uppermost rooms at feasts; . . . and for a pretence make long prayers; these shall receive greater damnation."

There is nothing really that we like better than this sort of thing; but we do not think, on the whole, that it is profitable for doctrine or for instruction in righteousness. We are told that it is the right thing when one is struck on the cheek for him to turn the other cheek also; but it is nowhere imposed upon anybody as a duty when one, even though he be clothed in the garments of light, says that a newspaper reporter has misrepresented him, for the reporter or the editor, speaking for him and for all the craft—the reporters on the other papers as well as on this—to say "you're another."

A MONUMENT TO THE PRESS.

The plan to erect a monument in Washington to a newspaper man is an unusual tribute to an unusual man. J. A. MacGahan was a notable journalist of his day. He was correspondent of the London Daily Mail in Constantinople and wrote a remarkable series of letters which reached the British Cabinet. His story of the horrors in Bulgaria was so vivid that it influenced Gladstone and led him to declare for the independence of that country. Thus MacGahan did what no other newspaper man did. He was the one man who made possible the birth of a new nation.

But the monument to MacGahan is as much a monument to the newspaper as it is to the man, and as much a monument to the American press as it is to the London Daily Mail. In a sense, what MacGahan did in so signal a fashion, hundreds and thousands of newspaper men throughout the world are doing to-day. All of them—at least all who are attached to reputable journals—are striving to give the truth to the people as it is. Without fear, without favor, without prejudice and without cowardice, they daily turn the search light of public opinion on the dark places of crime.

The history of our day and all the great reforms of our age show how well they are doing their work. No one can put his finger on a great reform of our time or single out a real reform that has not been brought about, in large part at least, by the free press of the country. In the last generation, a single brave newspaper in New York, controlled by a man who dared speak his mind, broke the chains of the Tweed ring and gave New York a breath of freedom after captivity in the hands of as rotten a ring as America ever saw. About twelve years ago, the American newspapers told the story of Cuba's travail, day after day, and made possible the intervention of this country in Cuban affairs. To-day these men and their successors are fighting for other causes, bravely and fearlessly.

We hope MacGahan will have his monument and will be remembered. We trust that with him will be remembered the great army of workers who tell the same story and fight the same fight for truth in other fields and live and die and are never known beyond their own little sphere. There is the responsibility for truth and there is the blame for falsehood, but there is not always the reward of fair dealing and brave work.

WHAT THE PAPERS THINK.

The Bristol Herald-Courier fears that its anti-Bryan friends "really do not favor a Southern man for President unless it narrows down to a choice between a Southern man and Bryan." The anti-Bryan people, as we understand, are opposed to Mr. Bryan for two reasons: first, they do not agree with his policies, and, second, they do not believe he could be elected if he should be nominated. But, what's the matter with Mr. Bryan as a Southern man? Doesn't he own a farm down in Texas?

ought to have a fair trial, whatever his crime.

The Orange Observer is twenty-nine years old and it is much encouraged by its increasing business. In its announcement of its "bright birthday" last Friday, the Observer says: "It is quite true that we, the feminine editor of the Observer, has been in bad health for some time past, still we have been able to do our work, and are very thankful to say that we have kept on wonderfully well." The Orange people ought to help their newspaper along.

The Staunton Dispatch speaks a good word for the Salvation Army, the local camp having made an appeal for funds with which to meet its current expenses. The Salvation Army is doing good all over the world. It reaches those who cannot be reached by any other organized body of Christian workers, and it has saved thousands who would otherwise have been hopelessly lost.

Why not buy Vanderbilt's \$700,000 yacht, which is offered for \$175,000, and use it as a ferry boat between Richmond and Manchester?

Greater Cleveland's birthday will be celebrated by the National Democratic Club in New York next Friday, March 18. A number of addresses will be made by more or less distinguished speakers. Probably, that is one of the reasons the celebration will be held. Somebody ought to speak for the South and apologize for the treatment Mr. Cleveland received from the South. In the hands of a man truly great, such could be made out of such a subject. Fair treatment of it would probably develop the fact that the South has not had as fair a deal as it deserved under Mr. Cleveland's successors, because of the way the South treated him after he had been conspicuously kind to it.

Newspaper folk all over the country will be pleased to know that Elder Caldwell, of the Charlotte Observer, who has been ill for a long time, is mending rapidly and will soon be himself again. He has been one of the strongest men in this service in the South, knowing what to say, how to say it better than anybody else, and when to say it. Well fitted by hard study and large experience and a fetching style, he has stood for what was best in the business and most effective for the State. He has been a power for good in North Carolina politics, and it is sincerely hoped that he will be spared for years to delight with his quaint humor and to lead with his sound judgment the people of his State.

The Savannah Press reports that "Lillis felt very much wounded at the way in which he was treated by Cuddey." They had been friends for years. It is too bad.

We wish Calhoun could have heard the speech of Smith at the unveiling last week. He would have wondered at it, doubtless; but he would have enjoyed it. There has not been anything in the great orations of the hour that could beat this, for example, Smith's explanation of Calhoun's love for the Union, as follows: "He loved the Union, and it vexed his soul to know that the pride and honor of his State was being sacrificed by the political outlook. He claims to be the original Harmon man and thinks that if Harmon shall carry Ohio at the next election nothing in the world can prevent his nomination for President by the Democratic National Convention. He thinks that either Mayor Gaynor, of New York, or Governor Marshall, of Indiana, would be available for the second place on the ticket; although, in his opinion, 'the second place should go to a Southern man.' Very true, and we have the man—a South Carolina Southern man—the Hon. Thomas Ripley Waring, editor and publisher, of Charleston, S. C. This would make a great ticket, a winning ticket. We must say, however, that we found both Harmon and Waring first, and we want to do now is to get the people to vote for them."

A day or two ago, a fellow over in London gave a lecture on how to pronounce Shakespeare, and he said that if Shakespeare were to come back, he would not know his own plays if he heard them recited. Hence he says we should cultivate the true Shakespeare pronunciation. What's the use, if Shakespeare never lived? It would not worry him if we mispronounced the words.

Another foreign prince is scheduled for a matrimonial tour of America, which means that some pawnbroker in Paris has had recent additions to his pledges.

Colonel Roosevelt is doubtless very much gratified over the tremendous publicity he is receiving in the papers, but we should recall that last year, when there was a counter-attraction in the form of Cook, Peary et al., Roosevelt's name did not get on column 7, page 9, once a month.

"You can also acquire a taste for crow," says Dr. Wiley. He probably had forgotten that just to the south of him, a certain political party has been eating crow for generations.

As nobody in Hyattsville, Maryland, ever had more than one shirt at a time and generally had, that one on, it's hard to see how the people of that town suffered by a fire in their laundry Saturday.

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.

A Course of Reading.

Could you suggest a course of reading which would improve my general education? I am a working girl, and have no time to go to school.

ABBITIOUS. We are very anxious to add you to this laudable purpose, but must ask that you give us some idea as to your previous education. You have been through the grammar schools, for example, or through the high school, we can suggest a course that will be outlined for a girl who has not had the opportunities of such education. We will take pleasure in giving you a list of books.

Grant's Tomb, etc.

1. What was the cost of General Grant's tomb in New York? 2. What was the cost of the statue of Washington, in the Capitol Square? 3. What is the population of Richmond, leaving out the following: Mount, Barton Heights, Brookland Park, Chestnut Hill and all suburbs taken in by the city? J. L. S.

Marmaduke Johnston.

Please give me the name of the well-known lawyer who practiced his profession just about the close of the war. His name was Johnson, and I wish to know his given name, if possible, to his name was Marmaduke JOHN.

You probably refer to Colonel Marmaduke Johnston, one of the best known lawyers of his day.

Corresponding Schools of Law.

1. Please give the names and addresses of two or more high standing correspondents in the law. 2. Is there any reason why one cannot successfully obtain a thorough legal education through a correspondence school? PROGRESSIVE.

1. We cannot print these names in our column. 2. It is possible, of course, for a man to get "a thorough" theoretical "legal education" through a correspondence course, but, in such a case, the bulk of a lawyer's training comes through

KING FERDINAND RUSSIAN CONVERT

Ruler of Bulgaria, the Queen and Children, All to Become Members of Greek Church. Will Be Ally of the Czar.

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

FROM St. Petersburg, where Ferdinand of Bulgaria has been staying with his consort on a visit to the court of Russia, we have news of an authorized character to the effect that he has definitely decided to desert the Roman Catholic Church for what is known as the Greek Church. The Queen, who is a Lutheran, is also to join the Orthodox Rite, and the youngest of her two daughters, who had remained Catholics, are likewise to become converts. The Emperor of Russia, with the two Emperesses, are to act as sponsors by proxy, of course, for the King and Queen of Bulgaria, and for their children, at the ceremony of their admission to the Greek Church, which is the national church, not only of Greece, but also of Bulgaria.

There are three reasons which have impelled Ferdinand to take this step. The most important of these is that he can no longer be crowned King of Bulgaria as long as he continues a Roman Catholic, and until he is crowned he will not be regarded by the bulk of his subjects as their anointed King, who is entitled to their allegiance, not merely by political considerations, but by the fact that he has the power and the authority to crown Ferdinand is the national church of Bulgaria. Now the Bulgarian constitution comprises as its most indispensable and important feature the coronation of the monarch, through the hands of the Holy Spirit. These, however, cannot be administered to any sovereign who is not a member of the Orthodox Church. It is owing to this difficulty that the coronation has been so long delayed and that the crown, the scepter, the orb, the sword and the scepter, which Ferdinand purchased a number of years ago, in view of his coronation, have been lying unused in their cases at the palace.

There is no doubt that Ferdinand is prompted in taking this step by the knowledge that it will render him the Bulgarian people, among whom the question of creed exercises a far more weighty influence than in the case of other nations. If, indeed, Ferdinand of Bulgaria and Charles of Roumania, in spite of all they have done in their careers, are to be regarded as still regarded as foreigners by their subjects, it is almost entirely due to the fact that they have not joined the church of their people.

Then, too, Ferdinand knows that by joining the Greek Church he will cement still more strongly his friendship with Russia, and especially with the Czar, who has with him the last Emperor of Bulgaria. He has made him a present of several cruisers, now at Sebastopol, which are to form the nucleus of the new Bulgarian fleet. As Bulgaria is a Russian ally, the cause of Russia in any European war in which the Muscovite Empire may become involved, the Czar is not so extravagant as it would appear at first sight, since the cruisers will not be sent to the Baltic, but to the Black Sea, in the event of conflict, although Bulgaria will bear the cost of their maintenance.

Violated His Vows.

Of course, this abandonment by Ferdinand of the Roman Catholic Church and his formation of a Bulgarian navy with the assistance of the Czar means that he has now completely thrown his lot with Russia, and has become a part and parcel of the League of Balkan States, formed by the Czar, Emperor Nicholas. This Balkan league is aimed against Austria, and that Ferdinand should have joined it means that he has completely broken the court of Vienna to which he belonged until, at the age of twenty-seven, he was elected to the throne of Bulgaria. The first eight years of his reign, at Sofia, Austria was to all intents and purposes his only friend and support. In fact, without her support his position would have been impossible, owing to the bitter enmity of the late Czar, who had been his father-in-law. After Alexander's death, Ferdinand managed to play the part of a mediator, to conciliate Russia to the extent of securing recognition at St. Petersburg by converting his eldest boy, then a child of five, from the Roman Catholic to the Orthodox Church, inducing Emperor Nicholas to become the little fellow's godfather. This was a great offense, not only at the Vatican, where Ferdinand was thenceforth barred from the sacraments, but also at the court of Vienna, where Ferdinand was particularly indignant that Ferdinand should have violated his solemn pledges made at the service of Austria to bring up his children in the Roman Catholic Church. With the utmost difficulty, and not until several years afterwards, did Ferdinand's

the contact with other lawyers, you will readily see that the corresponding course may be lacking in some essentials.

Mary Johnston. Please give me a biography of the author, Mary Johnston. Kindly give your estimate of her literary style, and a criticism of her novel, "To Have and to Hold." CONSTANT READER.

You will find Miss Johnston's career outlined in the new International Encyclopedia, in Nasson's Encyclopedia, and in "Who Who in America," all of which books can doubtless be had in the Roanoke libraries. Miss Johnston's work has been frequently discussed in this paper, and a lengthy criticism on her "To Have and to Hold" appeared when the book was first published.

Wild Grass. Please tell me some means to prevent wild grass from growing in my back yard. READER.

The best way we know is to root up the wild grass, and keep on rooting it up.

Hair Restorer. Please advise if there is any preparation that will restore prematurely gray hair to its natural color. READER.

There are a number of such preparations on the market. As we have never used any of them, we would hesitate to recommend any, and certainly cannot recommend any in this column.

After a Quizzel.

When an engagement of marriage is broken, and no ring is returned, I would like to know if it is customary that all presents—even those with the lady's monogram engraved upon them—should be returned at the same time. READER.

This is a matter for the good taste of the parties concerned. Most young men prefer to return jewelry at the presents, and especially those which have her name upon them. If the man says he has no ring to return, it would be proper to offer to return the presents.

Titles for American Women.

Young Count Raymond Pourtales, a subaltern in the Prussian army, and Prussian Foot Guards, who has just been appointed third secretary of the German embassy at Washington, and who has already served in that country, is a stepson of that Countess Hermann Pourtales who was Miss Helen Barbee of New York, and who divided her time between her home at Tuxedo and her place on the Lake of Geneva. Count Raymond, born at Geneva, in 1888, is the son of Count Hermann Pourtales by his first marriage, with a Miss Margaret Marquet, of Geneva, who died at Cannes, in 1888, the year after her husband's death. Her mother was an American mother to her young children by leading to the altar Miss Barbee.

There are few families of the Old World aristocracy that have furnished more titled husbands to American women than the Pourtales family. There are at least a couple of dozen Counts de Pourtales who have taken American wives, and thanks to this, the name of Pourtales is well known in the United States, as well as in France, Switzerland, and Germany, where it was a distinguished name since the time of the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

Countess Edmond de Pourtales is today the acknowledged matriarch of the Parisian society, where for the last thirty years she has reigned by the name of "La Comtesse," just as if there were no other Counts de Pourtales on the banks of the Saone, while in the palmy days of the Tuileries she was dubbed with an aristocratic nickname, namely that of "Chiffonnette," by reason of her perfect elegance and taste in matters of dress. Count Frederick Pourtales is German ambassador at St. Petersburg. The late Count Louis Pourtales was inspector-general of artillery in the Swiss army, and the late Count Francis Pourtales, after acquiring citizenship of the United States, spent the greater part of his life as director of the Zoological Museum, at Boston, Mass. Then there is a Count Arthur Pourtales, formerly French minister at Guatemala, whose first wife was a daughter of old Benjamin Halliday, of New York, and whose second wife was Miss Marie Beauvais, daughter of New Orleans. Count Otto Pourtales married Mrs. Laura Montgomery of Marlissant, El Paso county, Colorado, and Count Bernard Pourtales is married to a Miss Florence Drouillard, of Nashville, Tenn. (Copyright, 1910, by the Brentwood Company.)

MR. A. F. CRAIG, the Broad Street art dealer for over a quarter of a century, is about to open a new place at 207 West Broad Street. He has sold out his interest in the old stand, known for some years as the Craig Art Company, and is now North buying a new stock for this new opening. We are looking for something new in art, and are glad our friends are moving up. He is going in a larger house, and we think his new place will be a credit to Richmond.

We can plan an advertising campaign for you. Write to us for a list of our demands for your merchandise. Richmond Advertisers, 115 E. Main Street, Richmond, Va.