

The Times Dispatch

DAILY-WEEKLY-SUNDAY. Business Office: 116 E. Main Street. South Richmond: 1101 Hull Street. Petersburg Bureau: 109 N. Sycamore Street. Lynchburg Bureau: 215 Eighth Street.

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg. Daily with Sunday: 10c. Daily without Sunday: 8c. Sunday edition only: 10c. Weekly (Wednesdays): 1.00.

Entered January 7, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879. TUESDAY, MARCH 7, 1911.

THE VIRGINIA STATE DEBT.

One of the greatest crimes of the War Against the South was the dismemberment of Virginia which was accomplished under the guns of the enemy by the creation of a new State called West Virginia, a political rottenborough sustained by the Government at Washington without constitutional authority and admitted to the Union by proclamation of President Lincoln upon conditions nowhere recognized in law and afterwards repudiated by the Government itself when it recognized Francis H. Pierpont, the Governor of the Alleged State of West Virginia, as the lawful Governor of Virginia with the seat of government at Richmond where he was sustained in his usurpation by the bayonets of the army. Five years after the close of the war, Virginia was readmitted to the Union, and at once the white people of the State resumed control of its affairs and immediately legislation was initiated providing for the funding of the State debt, Virginia assuming two-thirds of the debt and leaving the remaining one-third to be provided for by West Virginia, which that State refused to acknowledge.

The fight was hard and furious, there were conflicts between the State and Federal Courts, officers of the State were punished by the United States Judge for contempt of court, the question got into politics, and the controversies of the period have not been forgotten to this day. In 1899 the decisions of the United States Supreme Court, favored the State of Virginia on the whole, and in 1891-92 a final settlement was made with the bondholders, chiefly English, who received \$15,000,000 in new century bonds for bonds and unpaid coupons amounting to \$23,000,000. Having taken by force and arms a large part of the richest region of Virginia—24,170 square miles—West Virginia still denied that it was responsible for any part of the debt of the State before the rape was committed, notwithstanding the fact, as alleged, that by the "ordinance of Wheeling," West Virginia before her admission to the Union and in her State Constitution of that period admitted her liability for the debt or her share of the debt.

Yesterday the Supreme Court of the United States decided that West Virginia should assume \$7,381,867 as her fair proportion of the \$23,000,000 old Virginia State debt. The question of interest is also to be determined, and what it will amount to. We do not know, of course, what West Virginia will do about it; but, in the language of the Court in making the award, "as this is no ordinary commercial suit, but a quasi-international difference, referred to this Court in reliance upon the honor and constitutional obligations of the States concerned, rather than upon ordinary remedies," "it is hoped," quoting the language of the Court, again, "that enough has been decided for patriotism, the fraternity of the Union and mutual consideration to bring it to an end." There must be a conference between the two States, and as the question is a question of common honesty, it should be possible to reach a satisfactory adjustment of a very old and very sore issue.

UNSCIENTIFIC RATES.

One of the statements in the recent rate decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission was this by Commissioner Prouty: "The railroad rates of this country have not been constructed, as a rule, upon any scientific basis, and this is especially true of the interstate rates. No business man who has had to deal with interstate shipments will fail to agree that rates seem to be made at haphazard or else by special favor. No scientific determination of what the charge for the special commodity ought to be is reached now. There is no scientific basis for rates that are less for transporting steel building beams from Pittsburgh to the Pacific Coast than from Des Moines to the coast; yet, according to the Des Moines Register and Leader, Des Moines shippers have had to suffer such discrimination. There is no sound reason why the rate on another commodity—printed matter—should be cheaper from Buffalo to Los Angeles than from Des Moines to Los Angeles. There is no satisfactory explanation why the rate on flour from Kansas City to Liverpool, England, 5,000 miles away, should be 24.2 cents per hundred and from Omaha, Nebraska, to Denver, only 250 miles, 30 cents per hundred.

The Register and Leader says: "The existing railroad freight rates are full of such outrageous inconsistencies and discriminations. The more transportation experts dig into them the more amazing the discoveries they make. They find every reason to believe what Commissioner Prouty said further, that rates are put into effect without any special inquiry as to the amount of revenue they might produce

or as to the burden the particular commodity affected by the rate ought to bear. Some day there must come a complete readjustment of rates to conform to scientific standards and to the principles of justice to all communities, and the sooner it comes the better. The commission's decision is likely to hasten it."

THE COLONEL IS COMING.

Whoop! The Colonel will bring again to-morrow and will keep going until Sunday, April 16, when he will return to the heart of Martin Littleton's District at Oyster Bay. It will be a great journey of the greatest man in the world, and it will be made largely in the South and among the people who can "holter" and go crazy easier than any people in the world. His first stop will be in Atlanta, where he will tell the Southern Commercial Congress all about everything it ought to know about everything and nothing in particular, and Atlanta will make him feel that he is the greatest man who has visited that town since they told Jefferson Davis the same thing over so many years ago when Henry Grady, peace to his ashes! was at his best, and made the most of whatever came along.

The Colonel's engagements are said to fill twenty-five type-written pages, and these are only his regular engagements. He will make ex tempore speeches at most points; but he has written out some of his thoughts on such topics as "Realizable Ideals," "The Home and the Child," "The Bible and the Life of the People," "Good Citizenship," and the like, and we may expect that there will be the same dreary platitudes, the same exaltation of the speaker, the same old story of "Mr. Chairman and You My Fellow-Citizens: I am for the honest man when he is honest, and I am for the dishonest man when he is not dishonest! I am for the crooked man when he is straight, and I am for the straight man when he is not crooked. I am for anybody and for everybody when they are for Me. I." We have all heard it over and over again, and we shall hear it from Peachtree Street to Puget Sound and back and forth and up and down from East to West and West to East. There will be Boy Scouts to greet him at New Orleans and Cowboys and wild Indians out West, and big men and little children and lovely women will all turn out to see the circus go by, and after it is all over the people down South will go on with their planting and the boll weevil will boll and the negroes will continue negroes. If Dorothy Arnold is found and some other "human interest story" is not invented to keep the public stirred up it is taken for granted that the newspapers will lead their columns as usual with Roosevelt; "copy," and the drums will beat and the bugles blow, for the Colonel has taken the saddle again.

We only wish to express our hearty appreciation of the subject of the Colonel's speech at one place on his long journey—"Civic Righteousness" at Houston, Texas. There will be other men at the Congress in Atlanta, men of some note and importance in the country, and "among those present" there will be one William Howard Taft, for whom we bespeak at least a courteous hearing. We do not know that they will be there on the same day; but, however, it is hoped that "Will" will not be wholly lost sight of in the clouds of incense that will envelop "Theodore." When Dr. DeWitt Talbott was tried for heresy or something or other before the Long Island Synod, Dr. VanDyke was his prosecutor. After he "came clear" he made a speech in which he said that he did not hope to meet Dr. VanDyke in Heaven; but he did not care to meet him for the first day or two.

BAILEY A "FOUR-FUSHER."

Bailey is called a "four-fusher" by the State Association organized in Texas several months ago to resist his reelection to the Senate. This association is said to number in its membership more than one hundred prominent Democrats, and at a conference held to have been held the other night the resignation of Mr. Bailey was characterized as a "blow" and a "ground upon the confidence of a trusting people," and also that Bailey "was merely duping those who followed him so as to cover up his defense of a man who is said to have bought his seat in the United States Senate."

We do not believe a word of all this. The truth is that Bailey got mad, but his head went too fast, behaved very foolishly, and took it all back. He is still United States Senator from Texas, and there is none among his opponents in that State who can be compared with him, certainly in respect of ability. We do not know what a "four-fusher" is, but we understand from one of our commissioners of police that it is a poker playing term, although we do not know what poker is; very few people do. Now if it were "Antony-Over" or "Mumble-peg" or "Twistation" or something of the sort, we should be able to play with the subject as an expert, but "four-fushing" we know nothing about. We would venture to say, however, that when the Anti-Bailey Association calls, the distinguished Senator from that State will take the pot whatever that is.

JOE CANNON GOES OUT IN GLORY.

The adjournment of Congress on Saturday was distinguished by great disorder in both houses and particularly in the House of Representatives,

the members of that body behaving with all the enthusiasm of a disorderly mob of colored folk returning from some convenient country town on a holiday. One of the most significant incidents of the occasion was the adoption of a resolution, introduced by a Democrat and adopted by the House with enthusiasm, thanking Speaker Cannon for his intelligent, earnest and patriotic administration of the duties of his office. Yet it was only a few months ago when these same Democrats, by joining forces with the insurgents of the House, attempted to bring great discredit upon the Speaker, Mr. Champ Clark, the Speaker of the new Democratic House, delivered a eulogy upon Cannon Saturday. A committee was appointed to acquaint the retiring Speaker with the action of the House, and when the old rascal was brought into the chamber the whole assembly went wild with enthusiasm. We do not understand this sort of thing at all. He was called all sorts of names six months ago, or so, and denounced bitterly for his administration of his office and at the end of the same Congress complimentary resolutions were adopted in his honor, and he steps down and out of his high place justified before the country. We do not understand it; we could understand it if it were a Republican holiday, but we do not understand how the Democrats who have denounced this old reprobate for years could at the end of his term of office adopt resolutions of appreciation and make speeches and join in any demonstration in his honor.

THE WISDOM OF WICKERSHAM.

Thousands upon thousands of utterances have been made in the last few years about law reform, but the best thing that has been said yet is what Mr. Attorney-General Wickersham said a few days ago at the dedication of a law building at Georgetown University: "Modern American lawyers have made a fetish of procedure and have created a mass of artificial rules which, in some States, presents as great an obstacle to reaching the judgment seat as did the common law rules of pleading before the English Judicature Reform Acts."

THE FEE SYSTEM MUST GO.

Guilford County, North Carolina, has adopted the salary method of paying the officers of that county. The difference between the salaries of these officers last year and the compensation they would have received under the old fee system was \$10,335.11. Of this amount \$7,975.57 was appropriated last year for the building of better roads and \$2,419.34 was added to the school fund of the county. Yet the officers of the county did not suffer for the lack of adequate support. The \$10,335.11 saved on their former pay was expended for the general welfare. The Progressive Farmer says that "the saving would not be as great in smaller counties, but there are few counties in which a saving could not be effected, and certainly the roads and the schools need the money. More than this, the salary system is a business system—the fee system is not. . . . the excessive sums received by the officials in many counties certainly have no tendency to promote better government or cleaner politics."

JEFFERSON DAY.

There is a plan on foot to celebrate the 165th anniversary of the birthday of Jefferson on April 13 by a gathering of Democrats from every State in the Union at Indianapolis. The purpose is to honor the memory of the great founder of the party and to map out a programme for 1912. The idea is a good one, and we trust that it will be carried out. Too many Democratic conferences cannot be held at this time.

THE SALE OF PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.

Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, has an excellent idea with regard to the distribution of public documents. His proposition is that each Senator be given an annual credit of \$2,500, and each Representative one of \$1,800 with the Government Printing Office. Each might then exhaust his credit on the particular documents desired by his constituents.

RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT.

The Knoxville Journal and Tribune has everybody else in the country has been impressed, of course, as we have, by Colonel George Harvey's prognosis of the political situation. In Harvey's opinion, if the Republicans nominate Taft for re-election, the Democrats will have to nominate Woodrow Wilson. If they nominate Senator LaFollette the Democrats will nominate Governor Harmon. In the opinion of the Tennessee paper, which is a fairly respectable paper, in spite of its abominable politics, "If Harmon's nomination by the Democrats depends upon the nomination of LaFollette by the Republicans then Harmon's name is Dennis, or if the Republicans should nominate LaFollette then the Democrats would take no risk if they nominate Vardaman." Nobody can tell just now what will happen in either party next year. The Colonel takes the warpath again this week, and he is coming South among "my mother's people" and "my mother's people" can do more foolish things than any other people in this country, except possibly the people of Kansas. Nobody knows what will happen; we had hoped that the Colonel was politically dead, and we think he is, but in more than one case in our recent political history the South has galvanized a comfortable looking corpse into pernicious activity.

Much will depend on how the Democratic Congress shall acquit itself during the extraordinary session. There is before the public and the country, and particularly before the party, a prospect of a long hard summer, without any special provision having been made for the legislative and political work of the party. We do not think there is any Republican available for the nomination of that party for President but Mr. Taft. Cummins has nothing in him, absolutely nothing, and LaFollette is in as bad condition as Cummins. Both of these men have made some stir, but in all that they

have done their personal selfishness was so clear as to cause distrust even among their fellow conspirators. Governor Woodrow Wilson is a wonderfully fine man, of great ability, of high character and undoubted courage, and we should rejoice in his nomination to the Presidency. Harmon is also a man of great strength of character, and we are told that he has political gifts of a very superior order. He also would make a most excellent President. Then there is John A. Dix, of New York—if he shall make good in his administration of the Governor's office in New York State he would have a tremendous hold upon the confidence of the party and the country.

It is too early yet to make any predictions. If the Democrats at the extra session of Congress shall prove their ability to deal with the questions of finance and taxation in a wholly just and unselfish spirit and with an eye only to the welfare of the country, the next President will be a Democrat, always supposing, however, that the next candidate for this office shall not fall from the State of Nebraska or be nominated because of his close affiliation with the revolutionary policies that come out of the West. The South can afford to await the work of Congress before trying itself to the tail of any man's kite. George Harvey's views are always interesting, and frequently they work out in his way, but even George Harvey is not always to be depended upon as a political prophet whose predictions never fail.

THE WISDOM OF WICKERSHAM.

Thousands upon thousands of utterances have been made in the last few years about law reform, but the best thing that has been said yet is what Mr. Attorney-General Wickersham said a few days ago at the dedication of a law building at Georgetown University: "Modern American lawyers have made a fetish of procedure and have created a mass of artificial rules which, in some States, presents as great an obstacle to reaching the judgment seat as did the common law rules of pleading before the English Judicature Reform Acts."

After saying this, the Attorney-General addressed himself to the young men on the threshold of the legal profession, asserting that it was their privilege to aid in clearing away the mass of more than useless machinery and substituting a few simple regulations.

The very root and body of the present defective system of law administration is technical pleading. By the omission of an "a" or "the" a good case is practically lost in the home courts. The whole law of pleading needs reform. Pleading was founded on reason; but in its evolution it has become the very antithesis of reason or right.

JEFFERSON DAY.

There is a plan on foot to celebrate the 165th anniversary of the birthday of Jefferson on April 13 by a gathering of Democrats from every State in the Union at Indianapolis. The purpose is to honor the memory of the great founder of the party and to map out a programme for 1912. The idea is a good one, and we trust that it will be carried out. Too many Democratic conferences cannot be held at this time.

THE SALE OF PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.

Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, has an excellent idea with regard to the distribution of public documents. His proposition is that each Senator be given an annual credit of \$2,500, and each Representative one of \$1,800 with the Government Printing Office. Each might then exhaust his credit on the particular documents desired by his constituents.

RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT.

The Knoxville Journal and Tribune has everybody else in the country has been impressed, of course, as we have, by Colonel George Harvey's prognosis of the political situation. In Harvey's opinion, if the Republicans nominate Taft for re-election, the Democrats will have to nominate Woodrow Wilson. If they nominate Senator LaFollette the Democrats will nominate Governor Harmon. In the opinion of the Tennessee paper, which is a fairly respectable paper, in spite of its abominable politics, "If Harmon's nomination by the Democrats depends upon the nomination of LaFollette by the Republicans then Harmon's name is Dennis, or if the Republicans should nominate LaFollette then the Democrats would take no risk if they nominate Vardaman." Nobody can tell just now what will happen in either party next year. The Colonel takes the warpath again this week, and he is coming South among "my mother's people" and "my mother's people" can do more foolish things than any other people in this country, except possibly the people of Kansas. Nobody knows what will happen; we had hoped that the Colonel was politically dead, and we think he is, but in more than one case in our recent political history the South has galvanized a comfortable looking corpse into pernicious activity.

Much will depend on how the Democratic Congress shall acquit itself during the extraordinary session. There is before the public and the country, and particularly before the party, a prospect of a long hard summer, without any special provision having been made for the legislative and political work of the party. We do not think there is any Republican available for the nomination of that party for President but Mr. Taft. Cummins has nothing in him, absolutely nothing, and LaFollette is in as bad condition as Cummins. Both of these men have made some stir, but in all that they

the battle, because it was found that State-wide prohibition is not practical. Here is another extract concerning the methods of working on legislators, precisely that used by the Anti-Saloon League of Virginia last winter. It will be remembered that during the vote on the State-wide prohibition bill, members of the Senate of Virginia who were against prohibition were deluged with telegrams, right at the critical moment. One Senator received more than fifty telegrams, but he had the courage of his convictions and voted against the measure. The article we are quoting from was written before the Alabama Legislature voted on local option.

"Mr. Lawrence is again on the scene with his little bag of political tricks. He is urging the same methods by means of which he forced members of the last Legislature to jump the fence and run his political errands. The chief trick of his is to use the wires, press a button, which will have letters and telegrams sent to representatives in Montgomery (the capital) from some of their people at home. These letters are sent at the behest and direction of Mr. Lawrence, many of them by non-voters. . . . These, in brief, are the methods of a practical politician. Mr. Lawrence also believes in prayer, but being a practical politician, he regards a telegram to a Representative from an influential citizen as being better than a prayer, for he says: 'The telegram is the most important and influential agent we can use at the time mentioned.'"

"When a Representative or Senator receives a telegram on the Parks Local Option Bill, the telegram is from Brooks Lawrence; the matter whose name is signed to it." In no particular does this account of the Anti-Saloon lobby and methods in Alabama vary from what Virginia has experienced. Alabama has had enough of Brooks Lawrence and his kind. The Anti-Saloon League forced State-wide prohibition through in that State, but now that law has been repudiated and its supporters rejected. Here is what the Advertiser says about Lawrence:

"Not the least of the benefits which will come of the restoration of local option in Alabama will be the final elimination of Brooks Lawrence and his brand of politics." This applies equally to conditions in Virginia.

Mayor Richardson believes that it is just as much a proper use of the public funds to provide music in the parks for the entertainment and health of the people of the city as it is to spend such funds for the promotion of the public interests by showing distinguished visitors who may be of some help to the town the beauties of navigation on the James and the superiority of our Virginia cooking. Mayor Richardson is exactly right, and has approved the very small appropriation for music in the parks in the city budget.

"A wave of sympathy" is said to have swept over Georgia because of the capture of an escaped murderer from that State, and the women are setting up petitions for his pardon. Nobody seems to have a single thought about the poor fellow down in Harris County who has been in his grave for fourteen years.

It is hoped that the 121 defeated candidates for Congress, "lame ducks" they are called, will not hang about Washington, knocking for something to do. The most pitiful of the sights at the National Capital are the Has Beens.

It would not surprise us at all if the hill-billed and soulless citizens of Arkansas should hang Jeffries Davis to a sour apple tree. When he goes home, he must answer to three indictments. First, he wore a real silk hat on the streets of Washington instead of a regulation black felt broad brim. Second he was caught riding in a taxicab. Third, on a Sunday he went to four moving picture shows. Jeffries is getting "pretty stuck up" and censored, and seems to be treading the path to his political ruin.

"C. D." seems to be the only initials which Mr. Taft will allow his secretaries to have. It was C. D. Norton, and now it is C. D. Hillis. The President evidently believes in the wireless code "C. D. Q."

Millinery Opening. On Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 9, 10, 11, we shall exhibit at Hotel Jefferson an extensive line of imported Hats, Toques and Bonnets together with many of our own special design for Spring and Summer wear. We invite the inspection of our patrons and friends. O'Connor, Howard & Deane, Successors to MRS. M. J. HUNT, Washington, D. C.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Absolutely Pure. Makes Home Baking Easy. SAVES FLOUR BUTTER EGGS. And makes the cake lighter, finer flavored, more slightly, and insures its freedom from alum. Royal Cook Book—800 Receipts—Free. Send Name and Address. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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.

FALLIERES DOES NOT WANT PARDON POWER.

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONSECOY. RESIDENT FALLIERES is taking steps to relieve himself as soon as possible of the burden of clemency in the case of capital offenses. He entertains the same opinion as to the propriety of seeing to the passing upon the question as to whether a convicted murderer should be sent to the guillotine or have his life spared. And he asserts that M. Fallieres, who is not in the best of health, is ill for days after being called upon to decide whether a man should expiate his crime on the scaffold or by life-imprisonment. It is probable that the wishes of the chief magistrate of the republic will be complied with, and that the problem of determining what action to take in the case of capital sentences will be left to the supreme court of appeal. This will be much more satisfactory to the public. For since the guillotine has resumed its usual activity, it has been found that the sentences that have been commuted have been those which assuredly would have been executed. It is perhaps commuted on the ground of passion, or temporary aberration, and whose life has otherwise been ignominious. He has been convicted of murder, but extenuating circumstances, and doubts as to his guilt, as in the case of the Duke of Brunswick, merely because the President did not dare to spare the life of a member of the clergy. In fact, the worst murderers escape, according to the present system, while those whom justice and common sense would commend to clemency are guillotined. This, which can only be denounced as political.

The Battle of the Spurs has resulted in the victory of Lord Grey of Ruthyn and of Lord Loudoun, each of whom is to carry on the pair of historic boots comprised in the regalia at the coronation of King George. Lord Loudoun bore them alone at the coronation of Edward VII. He and his wife have given a big ball at Loudoun Castle, in honor of the coming of age of his nephew and heir, Reginald Rawdon Hastings, who last fall completed his education at Christ Church, Oxford. It was at Loudoun Castle that the treaty of union between England and Scotland was signed, and the signing of the nineteenth century, under a great yew tree, just outside the windows of the breakfast room, and among the many remains of the castle's history preserved at the castle is the actual pen used to sign this treaty, which, if Prime Minister Asquith has his way, is on the eve of being repealed. Lord Loudoun inherited his earldom from his mother, who was a peeress in her own right. She married Charles Frederick Clifton, of Clifton, in Lancaster, who assumed by act of Parliament the surname and arms of Lord Hastings, in compliance with the conditions of the will of Sir Charles Abney Hastings, a big game hunter, and Lord Loudoun, and who had bequeathed to her and to her husband his estates. The late Lady Loudoun, who possessed the Bismarck of Tarragon, of Marston, of Hungerford, of De Moleyns, of Hastings de Hastings, and of Botreaux—In her own right, died in 1874, whereupon her eldest son succeeded to her earldom and to her many baronies, while his father remained a commoner, as plain Mr. Abney Hastings, for another six years, when he was raised to the peerage on the nomination of Lord Beaconsfield, as Lord Donnington. Lord Donnington was a rather eccentric man, with very a rick taste, and became furiously angry with his eldest son, the present Lord Loudoun, and with his eldest daughter, the first wife of the present Duke of Norfolk, when they became converts to the Roman Catholic Church. Some years later, however, Lord Donnington himself

to every one's amazement, became a Catholic, thereby reverting to the faith of his ancestors, the Cliftons of Clifton, and his daughter, Lady Louisa, one of the old houses of the untitled Catholic aristocracy of England. Lady Louisa, at her death, gave directions that her right hand should be severed at the wrist, and buried in the park of Donnington, on the banks of the Trent, and within sight of the windows of Donnington, her favorite home, which has now passed out of the family. Nobody, not even the present Lord Loudoun, ventured to inquire of her father, the late Lord Donnington, the meaning of this direction of Lady Louisa, in Scotland, for the severance of her right hand at the wrist, and its burial apart from her body. It has now been transferred from Donnington to Loudoun. But it is recalled that her grandfather, the first and most famous of the Marquesses of Hastings, Countess of Loudoun, London, and Governor-General of India, while on the way home from Calcutta, on the completion of his term of office, died at Loudoun Castle. It was impossible that his remains should be conveyed home for burial, he directed before he expired that his right hand should be cut off at the wrist, and carried back to his wife, who was nearly blind, with her children, at Loudoun Castle, in Scotland. Fourteen years later, when his widow lay dying at Loudoun Castle, her daughter, Lady Louisa, afterwards Marchioness of Bute, and grandmother of the present Marquis of that ilk, sent a little note to the minister of the parish. In it she requested him to go himself to the family vault in Loudoun Kirk, and to fetch from thence a small steel box, which he was asked to bring to her without delay, delivered into her own hands. The minister in question was the late Rev. Dr. Norman MacLeod, for nearly half a century Queen Victoria's principal Scottish chaplain, spiritual adviser, and friend, but then a young man. He did take Sophia's bidding, and carried the little box to the dying Marchioness of Hastings, where it remained until she breathed her last, two days later, with her right hand resting on it. It was inclosed in her coffin, in accordance with her antemortem directions, which intimated that it contained her husband's severed right hand.

There have been several other instances in the family, of which Lord Loudoun is the only one, of the severance of hands after death, for separate burial, and so far as I am aware, this is the only great house of the British, or rather I should say Scotch, aristocracy where this strange custom prevails. The late Marquis of Bute, son of the Marquis of Hastings, and the Marquis of MacLeod to place her father's severed hand in her mother's coffin, did not have his hand cut off, but committed to that after his death his hand should be removed from his body, placed in a silver casket, and conveyed by his mother to her father's grave. The late Lady Margaret MacRae, to the Holy Land, for interment on the Mount of Olives. In a look constructed for the purpose, Lady Margaret obediently fulfilled his dying directions, and each year makes a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, for the purpose of visiting the tomb that contains the heart of "Lothian" for her father was the original of Lord Beaconsfield's well known novel of that name. (Copyright, 1911, by the Brentwood Company.)

Make this Bank Your Bank. National State and City Bank OF RICHMOND.