The Times-Dispatch
DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office.....915 E. Main Street
South Richmond.....1620 Hull Street
Petersburg Bureau....109 N. Sycamore Street
Lynchburg Bureau.....215 Eighth Street

BY MAIL POSTAGE PAID	One Year.	Six Mos.	Three Mos.	One Mo.
Daily with Sunday	$6.00	$3.00	$1.50	.50
Daily without Sunday	4.00	2.00	1.00	.35
Sunday edition only	2.00	1.00	.50	.15
Weekly (Wednesday)	1.00	.50	.25	—

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

	One Week
Daily with Sunday	15 cents
Daily without Sunday	10 cents
Sunday only	5 cents

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1911.

FISHER FINISHES PINCHOT.

In response to the request of the Senate, President Taft sent a special message to that body in July telling the whole story about the elimination from the Chugach National Forest in Alaska of certain land fronting upon Controller Bay, about which so many false and misleading statements had been made by Gifford Pinchot and his allies. It was a most complete answer to all the charges of maladministration and unholy combinations that had been made by Pinchot and the other especially self-ordained defenders of the American conscience, and it was so regarded by nearly everybody except Pinchot and his brigade of sappers and miners. Pinchot immediately projected himself into the situation, and with loud lamentations protested that "the President's defense of his course in the Controller Bay affair shows "how hard it is to make a good excuse for a bad mistake;" that "it leaves the root of the matter untouched;" that, "in spite of all explanations, the fact remains that Mr. Taft, in opening the lands around Controller Bay without notice to the public, has given the interests behind Ryan an opportunity to acquire the key to the channel of Controller Bay before the public knew what was going on," etc., etc.

What are the facts? When Mr. Ballinger resigned his office as Secretary of the Interior, after being hounded for months by Pinchot and his agents and emissaries, the President appointed Walter L. Fisher, of Chicago, to take his place. There was great rejoicing in the camp of the Philistines, the President had yielded to their demands, had found a man who could not be swayed from doing his duty, was out of sympathy with Ryan and the Guggenheims and all the rest of the enemies of the policy of conservation upon which Pinchot had fixed his heart, was a "bully fellow" after The Colonel's own style, and would find, never fear, that the President had played into the hands of the grasping monopolies who were seeking to rob the people for generations of the immense wealth stored up for them in the mines and forests of the great Territory of Alaska. Fisher slipped away from Washington about two months ago on a personal tour of inspection, and the Pinchot crowd of alarmists chuckled over what they had been assured he would find out in Alaska. But what are the facts?

Fisher went right to the spot, and after making a thorough search of the Controller Bay premises has returned to the United States. When he reached Seattle, he told the enterprising Post-Intelligencer of that progressive town a fine story of his observations and conclusions. He found that "Controller Bay is not a harbor, nor is it the key to anything except a huge ice field and a marsh which is valuable only as a breeding-place for wild water fowl. There is not one tree on the land eliminated by President Taft, and back of the tract is a glacier which extends up into the Chugach Mountains. It is from three to four miles from high water mark to a point at which thirty feet of water is available for shipping, and these shallows would have to be trestled with piling from Puget Sound, as the local timber is very poor in quality, stunted and brittle. The deep water area is merely a channel, which is neither definite nor permanent. Bering River carries a large quantity of silt, as do the smaller streams coming into Controller Bay. The movement of this silt causes the channel in the Bay to shift so much that no geodetic survey charts made at any considerable intervals would be alike in marking its location. Then there are the ice and the winds. The so-called Ryan road would reach no coal which could be shipped out of Alaska, even if it had a terminal from which shipping were possible. . . . The cold truth is that no development (of the coal reaches about which we have heard so much and over the loss of which Pinchot has been with difficulty able to control his tears) has been done which would permit of placing a valuation on the field or any part of it . . . The veins are both faulty and contorted, which means dead work in mining, and the local timber is almost worthless for permanent mine working. . . The deposits in the Bering region have been ground to powder by some slipping of the stratification, and for the most part the field shows this characteristic, both at the surface and beneath. Coal can be mined there with a spoon. Such coal will not stand shipment," and so on.

And then Oh! then hear what this man Fisher, the friend of The Colonel, the clear-headed, truth-loving and truth-telling hope of Pinchot and his party and his fellow-gardeens of the National Domain, hear what this man Fisher says further about the great Guggenheim Syndicate which has been seeking to dispossess the people of their heaven-born rights, hear what Fisher says:

"Whatever the desire of the Alaska Syndicate—the Guggenheims—may have been originally in regard to the coal, it is evident that they are not now looking for anything new to exploit. It has become a question with them of coming out whole with the heavy investments already made."

Hear also this warning from Secretary Fisher and keep your money in your pocket or invest it in Richmond real estate: "If some cunning manipulator of frenzied finance succeeds in getting an Alaska coal company organized, the investing public will be due for a trimming which will make all other get-rich-quick schemes of the last decade look like a nice little game of penny ante."

We have been told within the last few days that Pinchot is not so dead sure as he was about Alaska, and that he has actually gone up there to revise his data.

GOOD FOR GOVERNOR MANN.

Governor Mann's head is as level as a hardwood floor on the "Oregon System"—the initiative, referendum and recall business—which has taken so many fairly good men off their feet. He attended the Governors' Conference at Spring Lake last week and expressed his views to the correspondent of the New York Evening Post in this positive and altogether creditable way:

"I should decline to hold office under such a system. It would reduce the officeholder to the level of a puppet. It would make him a reed swayed in the wind by every breath of public prejudice. Such a position would be unsupportable, and if it ever comes to pass in my State I shall retire from politics. I desire to have nothing to do with such a system."

That is straight Democratic talk. The old religion is good enough for the Governor of Virginia and for all the States that understand the theory of our Government.

Governor Cruce, of Oklahoma, the newest of the States, which has not been averse to doing extraordinary things, which is not bound by any ancient traditions, which has no reputation to lose and no precedents of its own to follow, is equally set against the new "System," and told the correspondent so in these words:

"In my opinion the existing system is sufficient. The people have their redress at the elections, and it is their fault, in the first place, if they elect men unfit to represent them. I see no reason for the initiative, the referendum or the recall. If we had the recall in my State I should have been out of office twice already—once when I made some concessions to a railroad and once when I pardoned a negro boy for murdering a white man."

We are sorry that any of our "leaders" has gone off into the wilderness after this "insidious vagary"; but they will all come back. The people are beginning to understand.

PUNISH THE EMPLOYERS, NOT THE SOLDIERS.

Eighteen cases were heard yesterday by the Military Court at the Seventh Street Armory of soldiers of the First Battalion of the First Regiment, Virginia Volunteers, who failed to attend the annual encampment at Culpeper, and with one accord they made the excuse that they would have been discharged by their employers had they absented themselves from their regular places. There does not appear to be any doubt of it, in view of the testimony of the employers who were summoned as witnesses before the Court. They recognized the value of the volunteer soldiery; but they could not understand why they should give the men employed by them the opportunity of rendering military service to the State. This is a most remarkable position for the employers to take, and shows a very poor appreciation of their own duty and responsibility as good citizens, careful of the peace and good order of society. The attitude of the employers of the young men calls for amendment of the militia laws of the State at the next session of the Legislature, so that they, and not their employees, shall suffer for their lack of public spirit, their indisposition to share in the burdens and responsibilities of good government.

A well organized militia is the surest defence of the State. In time of trouble it is the right arm of the civil authorities, it assures the peace of the Commonwealth, it protects the property of the citizen in times of disorder; it ought to have the sympathy and cooperation of all good men in the community. The facts brought out at the trials yesterday show how little some of the employers appreciate their duty to the State, of their obligations as good citizens, of their narrow conception of what good neighborhood requires of them, of how little they know what the volunteer military establishment of the State means for their own protection. If these employers will not of their own will help the military to become more efficient, the Legislature should find a way to make them do their duty, or at least not to prevent the young men employed by them from doing theirs.

RABBI CALISCH AND HIS PEOPLE.

"In the seventh month, in the first day of the month, shall ye have a Sabbath, a memorial of blowing of trumpets, a holy convocation." Such was the command given 5,672 years ago, and it has been followed to this day through Old Dispensation and New and it will be followed to the end of time by the people of whom it was commanded.

It is the beginning of the Jewish New Year, a time of self-examination, of the saying of penitential prayers, of the forgiveness of one's neighbors, of good wishes for the new year. The day will be celebrated with imposing ceremony at Beth Ahabah Temple, in Richmond, on the coming Sabbath, next Saturday. It will be made all the more notable this year because it will mark the completion of twenty years of faithful service to his congregation, and to this community as well, of Rabbi Calisch.

Twenty years is a long time. It has covered a most important period in the restoration and upbuilding of Richmond. Men have lived and died, storms have raged and passed away, changes have occurred in the living and growth of our people, progress has been made in knowing how to do good things better, there is larger liberty of thought and purpose, neighbors understand each other better, and in this blessed work of bringing the community together in the better and higher things, the scholarly and devoted Priest who ministers at the Temple has served his Master and his neighbors best.

Under his direction and with his example before them, the Jews of Richmond have become a united people, and by extending their activities into every part of the life of this community, have made themselves a potent force in Richmond. They have cause to rejoice at their present happy estate, and particularly to rejoice that they have a minister whose word they can accept, whose devotion to their highest interests they can always trust. A learned man, an accomplished writer, a modest gentleman—well may the congregation of Beth Ahabah rejoice that they have such a leader. May we not say to Rabbi Calisch, in the words of the great Psalmist of Israel: "Peace be within thy walls and prosperity within thy palaces."

JAIL DELIVERY IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Coleman Let-'Em-Out Blease was inaugurated Governor of South Carolina last January; his term of office will expire in January, 1913. No other Governor in the country has been more talked about than he, not for any worthy act he has done, but because of his outrageous abuses of his office, his apparently studied violation of all honorable precedents, his utter lack of dignity, his wrangling with the newspapers of his State, his defiance of the authority of the Supreme Court, his reckless abuse of those who do not agree with him, his refusal to appoint a man as notary public unless he could be assured that the applicant was his friend, his oft-repeated declaration that he would reward his friends and punish his enemies, and ever so many other acts and threats which have kept him in the public eye and brought disgrace upon his State.

One of the worst of Governor Blease's official misdoings is in his abuse of the pardoning power. The Spartanburg Herald prints the record of the pardons, paroles and commutations granted by him to convicts in the penitentiary and jails of South Carolina. He is said to have exercised the executive clemency at least once a day for every day he has been in office. From the day of his inauguration to the time the record was made up, as shown by the report in the Herald, Governor Blease had pardoned 15 murderers, commuted the sentences of 8 murderers and paroled 31 murderers. During the same period he pardoned 14 persons convicted of manslaughter and paroled 33 convicted of manslaughter, making a total of 101 murderers pardoned, commuted and paroled, and 115 prisoners convicted of the crime of manslaughter pardoned and paroled by the Chief Magistrate of one of the States of the Union. If he shall keep up his industry to the end of his term, he will have turned loose upon South Carolina very nearly a thousand men whose hands are stained with human blood. There was never a worse record made by any Governor in the history of this country; even in the days of Franklin J. Moses, the "Robber Governor" of South Carolina, the pardoning power was not so outraged in that State. Governor Patterson, of Tennessee, who was driven out of public life partly because of his activity in this business, and who was held up to the distrust of the whole country for his abuse of his office, was a mere trifler compared with the present Governor of the Palmetto State.

Governor Blease will be a candidate for reelection as Governor. He will be opposed by Chief Justice Jones, of the State Supreme Court, who has resigned his office, to take effect next January, to enter the race. There ought to be no question as to which of these candidates the people will choose. The State will be on trial as never before, and it will be judged by the decision of its people. It is to be expected, of course, that the Governor's convict contingent will support him and work for him; but there ought to be enough good men in the State to beat him and to put an end forever to politicians of his type.

AUTO FUNERALS.

The undertakers of Cincinnati are progressive to say the least of it. Realizing that we live in the dawn of the horseless age, and that the automobile is here to stay, the Cincinnati branch of the ancient and silent guild has made up its mind to introduce the automobile funeral.

The new type of hearse, which will make the usual pilgrimage to the cemetery under its own power, is described as a fifty-horsepower limousine of "commodious size and luxurious appointments." Nothing is lacking to the car but the "honk" and the siren, which were omitted as a "concession to the feelings of bereaved relatives."

Generally speaking, the prospectus explaining the peculiar advantages of the automobile funeral is tempting and attractive. The promoters of the idea are disposed to think that "the trip in the new fifty-horsepower limousine will be a joy ride in comparison with the old mode of equine locomotion."

There is a point on which most of us will not agree with the Cincinnati undertakers. They claim for the new departure that they will be able to handle twice as many funerals because the automobiles go twice as fast and lose no time in coming back. The fast hearse idea is a little too progressive. There is a melancholy satisfaction, however, in the thought that if the automobile funeral comes, many a man who never rode in a motor in his life will ride in one at last.

AN OUTRAGE OF THE LAW.

Johnny Cordle is a boy fifteen years of age. He has had no chance. When he was a bit of a brat he was left an orphan and has had to do the best he could, which has been a very poor do. He does not "know his letters," has not been able to attend school and has had no one to care for him. He got his start in Norfolk and has been picking up odd jobs whenever he could find any one who would give him employment. He worked for a time in Raleigh, North Carolina, and laid by a little money, but not enough to reach Richmond, whither he was bound in search of a sister who is said to live somewhere in this great town. He got as far as Petersburg on his journey and started to walk from that place to Richmond. He was footsore, tired and hungry, and in Chesterfield county appropriated a watermelon from a convenient patch on the roadside. He was pursued with a gun by the owner of the melon, turned over to the tender mercies of the Law, and was sentenced to thirty days at hard labor on the public roads of Chesterfield county. In the daytime he was compelled to bend his back and strain his muscles on the highways and at night he was herded with criminals of mature years in the quarters provided for their safekeeping. All this happened nearly a month ago, and, with only six days of his cruel sentence to serve, the boy sought to escape from his unhappy lot by flight. He was pursued by the vigilant officers of the law, recaptured and returned to his place in the prison or stockade for such punishment as his keepers might inflict.

This is the story that was told in The Times-Dispatch yesterday. It is a story that should bring the blush of shame to every right-feeling man in the community, and calls for thorough investigation. At the last session of the General Assembly of Virginia, an Act was passed authorizing and empowering every court of general criminal jurisdiction in this State to commit to the care and custody of any society, association or reformatory approved by the State Board of Charities and Corrections any child under seventeen years of age who is charged with any felony, or who is charged with or convicted of a petty crime or misdemeanor. The Act goes further and provides that "no Court, unless the offense is aggravated, or the ends of justice demand otherwise, shall sentence or commit a child under seventeen years of age charged with or proven to have been guilty of any crime in Section 1 (among the crimes named in Section 1 is that of larceny) to a jail, workhouse or police station, or send such child on to the grand jury, nor sentence such child to the penitentiary."

The language of the statute is very plain. It says "shall." We hope that the State Board of Charities and Corrections will make a searching investigation for all the facts connected with the case of Johnny Cordle. On the surface, the Court which condemned this little waif to confinement with criminals for an offence of the most trivial nature was guilty of a violation of the law and of inflicting cruel and excessive punishment upon him. If the facts are as they have been stated and cannot be properly explained, the Legislature at its next session should direct the removal of the offending magistrate to the end that justice may be done and the unfortunate children of the State protected hereafter from the cruelties of the law.

Go where you will and look on the hotel registers in the big cities of the North and West, says the Savannah News, you will notice this fact: that very few Georgians write "Georgia" after the name of their home towns. They feel that everybody knows where Valdosta and Thomasville and Waycross, Dublin and Statesboro are. What's the use of naming the State they are in? This may be true, but it is a fact that when inmates of Atlanta go to other cities they write "Georgia" instead of "Atlanta."

Alva A. Adee last week passed the twenty-fifth anniversary of his service as Assistant Secretary of State of the United States. He received many congratulations. Mr. Adee is acknowledged to be one of the ablest American diplomats.

Voice of the People

The Physician of the Penitentiary.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Those citizens of the State who feel an interest in our State institutions and who keep posted as to their administration and affairs, are very much disturbed at the suggestion that Dr. Charles V. Carrington may not be re-elected to the position of physician and surgeon to the penitentiary.

During the years that I was so active in the promotion of the convict road law, under which we might utilize our convicts, both penitentiary and jail, in the construction of permanent highways, and which movement finally took shape under the Withers-Lassiter road bill, I had frequent occasion to look into the management of the penitentiary and jails. The condition of most of our jails was then, and I suppose is now, horrible. The conditions at the penitentiary were such as to disgust everybody who became acquainted with them. Pleading poverty as an excuse, the State was not more than half feeding, clothing and housing these miserable creatures. The food was inadequate both as to quantity and quality. The clothing was scarce and insufficient, and the cells were not only crowded almost to suffocation, but filthy to such an extent that both the bodies and beds of the men, even the cells themselves, were loathsome from the millions of vermin. Add to this, bad air circulation, with a system of sewerage unworthy of the name, and you have the picture.

As soon as Dr. Carrington took charge, he announced that these convicts were human beings and should and must be treated as such so long as he was an officer of the institution. He first cleaned the bodies of the men and fumigated the prison, and then commenced a comprehensive, vigorous and constant campaign for their betterment. One of his first moves was to inform the people of the State of the conditions, and this he did through the Medical Society, who published his paper. This paper shocked the State and put the people and the Legislature behind him. He instituted and carried through many improvements and reforms, such as substantial food, plain but plentiful, coarse but comfortable clothing, good sanitary conditions, with well-ventilated and ample quarters. The death rate has decreased very materially, the general health of the prisoners is good, and he has added to their comfort in many ways. He believes in a firm but humane discipline, and so far as he has been able, has inaugurated a system of reform along with the punishment, and has always held out to these unfortunates the hope of a better life. So successful has the administration of his office been that my good friend, the late Mr. Morgan, spoke of him to me as a splendid officer. I understand that the chairman of every board under which he has served during the twelve years of his incumbency, to-wit, Hon. John Murphy, Hon. A. C. Harman, Mr. M. E. Moncure and Mr. John C. Easley, all indorse him for reappointment.

He is a manly man, of fine sense and proven executive ability. Why then should he be displaced merely to make way for a man who wants his position? He has been faithful, indefatigable and capable, and deserves the plaudit of "Well done, good and faithful servant." The people want him retained, and we suppose that, like all representatives of the people, the board wishes to carry out the expressed wish of the people.

We know nothing of Dr. Carrington's competitor, Dr. Mann. He may be a good man, and is a nephew of the Governor, but he has certainly had no experience in prison work. It would be manifestly unwise, therefore, to turn out a man of experience who has measured up to every requirement, to substitute an untried man with no experience.

So let us hold to what we know is good and keep Dr. Carrington.

W. N. RUFFIN.

Danville, Va., September 18.

Harris Water
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC
"Begets Health"
Prevents dyspepsia, indigestion and kidney troubles.
"Ask your druggist about it"—He knows
Sold by all druggists—just as it flows from the spring.
J. A. MORRIS & CO., Distributors
311 North 6th St. Richmond, Va.

GEORGE CATHCART BECOMES AN EARL

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

GEORGE CATHCART, who through the death of his elder brother has just become fifth Earl of Cathcart, is a man of about fifty, a confirmed bachelor, and in keeping with that condition, one of the pillars of the smart Bachelors' Club in London. His Scotch Barony of Cathcart is one of the oldest, dating from October, 1460, while his earldom is of much more modern creation, having been bestowed upon that tenth Baron Cathcart who was general in command of the expedition to Copenhagen, and as such divides nearly $2,000,000 in prize money with the admiral associated with him in the affair, namely, Lord Gambier. He was for many years ambassador of the Court of Russia, attending Alexander I. throughout the Napoleonic campaigns.

It is this first Earl Cathcart who lives in history as having conceived the idea of setting on fire the city of Moscow, and as having induced Alexander I. to put it into execution, rather than allow Moscow to become a winter shelter for Napoleon's army in 1812. He married a daughter of Andrew Elliot, one of the last British Governors of New York, and while his eldest son, who took part in the battle of Waterloo as A. D. C. to Wellington, was at one time governor-general and commander-in-chief in British North America, his second son, Sir George Cathcart, also with Wellington at Waterloo, commanded the fourth division of the British army in the Crimea, and fell at the battle of Inkerman.

The Cathcarts, indeed, have nearly all been soldiers, since that Sir Alan Cathcart who figured so prominently in the battle of Loudoun Hill in 1307, and is thus recorded by Barbour in "The Bruce":

A knight tha then was in his rout
Worthy and with't stalwart and stout,
Courteous and fair, and of good fame,
Sir Alan Cathcart was his name.

His great-great-grandson was the first Lord Cathcart, and was Warden of the West Marches. The second Lord Cathcart and his two brothers fell beside their King at the battle of Flodden Field. The third Lord Cathcart was killed at the battle of Pinkie. The eighth Lord Cathcart was one of the most distinguished generals of the campaigns of the first Duke of Marlborough, and died at sea, in 1740, on his way to America to take up the command-in-chief of all the British forces on this side of the Atlantic, and was buried on the beach of Prince Rupert's Bay, in the island of Dominica. The ninth Lord Cathcart was dangerously wounded at the battle of Fontenoy, in which one of his brothers was killed; and a younger brother of the new earl, namely, the Hon. Reginald Cathcart, was killed in action at the relief of Ladysmith, during the last war in South Africa.

Cathcart Castle, the ancestral home of the family in Renfrewshire, is little better than a ruin, and the principal country seat of the Earls Cathcart is now in Yorkshire, at Thirsk, and is known as Thornton le Street.

A junior branch of the family is that headed by Sir Reginald Cathcart, of Cluny Castle, in Aberdeenshire, and whose baronetcy dates from the beginning of the eighteenth century. Sir Reginald is a former captain of the Coldstream Guards, has very extensive estates in Scotland, and likewise owns Park, near Ascot, which is the scene of so much hospitality during the race week, and is allied by marriage with the Brouns, of Colstoun, an ancient Scotch family which has given a number of distinguished generals and admirals to France.

The new Earl of Cathcart's soldiering has been limited to service in a militia battalion of the Yorkshire regiment. One of his six sisters, Lady Cecilia Rose, was at one time a familiar figure in New York City, as the wife of Edward Temple Rose, of the Tenth Hussars, son of the late Sir John Rose, of Montreal, and of the latter's American wife, Miss Charlotte Temple, the beautiful daughter of Robert Emmet Temple, of Rutland, Vt.

Lord Suffield's extraordinary marriage, at the age of eighty-one, and so soon after the death of his first wife, to the widow of Colonel Rich, a woman over thirty years his junior, is calculated to disturb a large number of relatives, and especially to distress Queen Alexandra, who always looked upon the late Lady Suffield as being, next to Miss Knollys, her most intimate and her closest friend. In fact, when Queen Alexandra, while still Princess of Wales, went off anywhere with Miss Knollys, she was quite content to leave her then young daughters entirely under the care of the late Lady Suffield, whose own daughters were among the girlhood friends of the present Queen of Norway, of the Duchess of Fife, and of Princess Victoria.

Lord Suffield's connection with the Court of St. James is a very old one. For he first joined the royal household in 1862, as lord in waiting to Queen Victoria, leaving her service to become lord of the bed chamber to the Prince of Wales in 1872, and remaining with the prince until his death last year as Edward VII. He was one of the finest riders of his day, a great judge of horses, a most popular master of the fox hounds, and possessed of the most extraordinary knowledge of the world, tact, and sound judgment. He was one of the few intimates of King Edward who was equally trusted and liked by Queen Victoria, and on several occasions on which there were misunderstandings between the royal mother and her eldest son, it was he who succeeded in smoothing away the trouble.

Lord Suffield is the fifth baron and sixth baronet of his family, which was founded by Sir Charles Harbord, surveyor-general of Charles I., another scion of the house being Admiral Sir Charles Harbord, whose monument is in Westminster Abbey. The Harbords are old Norfolk stock, and have been established at Gunton Hall, in Norfolkshire, for centuries. The peerage dates from 1786. The father of the present peer was killed by a fall from his horse. In 1854 the present Lord Suffield married Cecilia Baring, sister of the late Lord Revelstoke and of Lord Cromer, and she died only a few months ago, after the celebration, in 1904, of her golden wedding, amidst her numerous children and grandchildren.

Admiral Spencer Victor de Horsey, who has just retired from the British navy, is a nephew of the Countess of Cardigan, who created a sensation a few years ago by the publication of some very extraordinary and not altogether reliable Reminiscences. Admiral de Horsey has had quite a number of interesting experiences during his service. For he was present at the Palace of Seoul when the Japanese took the Emperor of Korea a prisoner, during the war in Korea. He received the thanks of the Chinese government for the brilliant rescue of the crew of a Chinese cruiser that had been destroyed in battle by the Japanese, and fought gallantly with the naval brigade in South Africa, where he was severely wounded.

His father, old Admiral Sir Algernon de Horsey, is still alive, and although in his eighty-fourth year, a conspicuous figure at Cowes during the regatta week. It was Sir Algernon's flagship, the Shah, when he was commander of the British naval forces in the Pacific, some thirty odd years ago, that fought the rebel Peruvian ironclad Huascar, forced her to haul down her flag, and restored her to the Peruvian government: an action which excited no end of discussion at the time, but subsequently was fully justified by Parliament.

There has always been a question as to the right of the lawyer father of old Lady Cardigan, and of her brother Sir Algernon de Horsey, to assume the name of De Horsey, which had belonged to one of his clients. But in view of the fact that Sir Algernon, his brother General de Horsey, and Admiral Spencer Victor de Horsey, have all three won military and naval distinction and laurels in active service under the name, it is just as well to avoid any discussion about the matter, since they have borne the name so honorably and added lustre thereto.

(Copyright, 1911, by the Brentwood Company.)

Banking by Mail

Many of the depositors in the National State and City Bank who do not live in Richmond send their deposits by mail.

We should be very glad to have YOU write us to-day for full information regarding this department of our business.

National State and City Bank

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

CAPITAL.....$1,000,000.00
SURPLUS.....600,000.00

WM. H. PALMER, President.
JNO. S. ELLETT, Vice-President.
WM. M. HILL, Vice-President.
J. W. SINTON, Vice-President.
JULIEN H. HILL, Cashier.