THE SOUTHLAND, ITS RESOURCES.

Charming Pictures Given by the Southern Railway.

A VERY HANDSOME VOLUME.

Full of Information and Pleasing Illustrations About the Resources, Industries and Resorts of Region Traversed by This Line.

For valuable information to all who contemplate settling in the South for business or for residence, "The Southland," a book recently issued, is the best publication yet put out. This is a handsome volume issued by the Southern Railway Company, and is devoted to an exposition of the present resources and development of the South.

The volume is a work of art. It is bound in beautiful fashion the design of the cover being an original and suggestive picture done by Winchell. The paper is of the finest and most expensive kind, and the arrangement and entire make-up of the volume is done with great skill, and with an eye to the convenience and pleasure of those who read it.

On the first page are these words: "This volume is dedicated to the people of the South by the Southern Railway Company, whose interests are identical with those of the States traversed by its lines."

HANDSOME ILLUSTRATIONS.

The publisher of the book is Frank Presbrey. The style is smooth and altogether attractive, and the illustrative feature has been worked out with taste and charming effect. There are interesting and well-executed pictures throughout giving the reader comprehensive ideas of the commercial, industrial, agricultural, picturesque and climatic advantages of the great country which is being fast developed in various ways. These pictures have been selected with a view to the instruction as well as the pleasure of the reader, and their arrangement and classification have been made with much care and fine judgment.

The initial chapter is devoted to a review of the South, its customs, advantages and various features in the past, with a sketch of its present condition and a glance into its great and glorious prospects. The advantages of its soil, climatic, social, religious and educational facilities are clearly set forth and some comparisons made as to its industrial, agricultural and commercial strength with that of other countries. While its minerals, timber, land and water transportation, and other strong points which appeal to the capitalist and laborer alike are set forth in comprehensive style, its numerous attractive resorts for health and pleasure seekers, sportsmen and tourists and its many beautiful places for people seeking a more congenial climate and social element are not lost sight of. Every page has illustrations giving glimpses into the business, farming, stockraising and pleasure life found in the Southland and it is all so nicely gotten up that one cannot but feel a thrill of pride and patriotism when glancing over the book.

GLIMPSES OF SOUTHERN LIFE.

The various cities, towns and health and pleasure resorts are touched upon in an attractive and accurate way, and many scenes familiar to those who have travelled through the sunny South add a kind of individual interest to the several chapters of the book.

There are glimpses of Washington city with its imposing public buildings and beautiful streets, a chapter is devoted to Virginia with its great historic interest and valuable resources. Pictures of George Washington, Mount Vernon, Montpelier, and scenes in Richmond are given together with views about Norfolk, the University of Virginia, Old Point, Virginia Beach and other interesting places.

The great cotton manufacturing industry of North Carolina, with the State's agricultural advantages are cleverly set forth, while the reader is given peeps into the far-famed "Land of the Sky," where the tourist and health-seeker revel. There are attractive pen pictures of Charlotte, Greensboro, Durham and Raleigh, as well as a number of beautiful views in Asheville, where Vanderbilt's famous chateau attracts thousands. A good view of the University of North Carolina is given, and the reader is carried through great mountain passes, over towering peaks, and beside crystal streams and cascades in that wonderfully beautiful and invigorating mountain atmosphere in Western North Carolina.

South Carolina with its historic old capital, and many pretty towns, is dwelt upon, and then comes Georgia with its thrift and progress. There are many pictures illustrating the attractions and advantages of Atlanta.

LAND OF FLOWERS.

Glimpses of life in the Land of Flowers. The grand and costly hotels of Florida are shown, and he who follows the story through, is given charming pictures of life in that balmy, Southern clime where there is sentiment, and the mocking bird singing the live-long night by a pale, fair moon, and where the oranges bear down the tree boughs, and the sportsman spends the day with the trout and the quail. Surf bathing, and aquatic pleasures are attractively illustrated in the peninsula State.

The writer carries one through Tennessee, Kentucky, Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama, setting forth the many advantages of these States and the various points of interest in them. It is all illustrated so nicely that one wonders how clearly the many attractions of the great Southland through which the Southern railway traverses are set forth to him who would inform himself about the country abounding in possibilities.

A ROUGH VOYAGE.

The Bark Avola Encountered the Hurricane—A Schooner Wrecked.

NEW YORK, October 7.—The bark Avola, which arrived to-day from Savannah, La Mar and Green Island, reports that on October 1st, in latitude 31, longitude 77, she encountered tremendous squalls lasting eighteen hours and was obliged to heave to for twenty-two hours. Her cabin doors were smashed, cabin flooded, spanker gaff broken and she lost and split several sails. On October 3d, in latitude 32.58, longitude 77.15, the Avola sighted a wrecked schooner, bore down and found her to be the schooner Hattie May, of Halifax, N. S., from Falmouth, Ja., for New York, laden with logwood. Two men were hanging to the wreck. They launched a boat and with much difficulty succeeded in rescuing them in an exhausted condition. They were John Neal and George Johnson. They reported that their vessel capsized during a hurricane on October 24 at 2 A. M., drowning Captain Vance, Mate Joseph McHarr and Seamen Peter DeWhyte and Joseph Crawford. The survivors succeeded in clinging to the wreck and remained in their perilous position for nearly thirty-six hours without food or water.

"Mysterious" Billy the Champion.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—"Mysterious" Billy Smith, of this city, is still the champion welter weight pugilist.

He met Charley McKeever, of Philadelphia, at the Lenox Athletic Club tonight in a 25-round bout at 142 pounds and although McKeever stayed the full bout, the bout was one-sided and all in Smith's favor.

A MAN CAN'T WORK

WHEN HE IS SUFFERING WITH PILES

He Can't Eat, Sleep, Can't Get Comfort Any Way But One—Pyramid Pile Cure Will Cure Him, Give Relief at Once.

Just a little pain may so distract a man's mind that it will cost him hundreds of dollars. Life is a battle. To succeed one needs all his energies and all his brain force to apply to the question at hand. Even a corn will make him irritable, cross, angry—and an angry man seldom succeeds. The trifling pain of a corn is a pleasant feeling besides the agonizing ache of piles. That is a pain which seems to pervade the whole body It communicates itself to all parts near the seat of the trouble and brings on a heavy dragging feeling in the perineum. Those who have never so suffered do not know what it means. It racks the nerves, prevents sleep, prevents concentrated thought and makes a man lose flesh as fast as he would with a virulent fever.

And yet piles are looked upon as a little thing. They are neglected—allowed to run on from month to month and year to year. By and by comes a surgical operation. Maybe it cures—maybe it kills.

There is only one sure, safe and quick cure for piles. It is the Pyramid Pile Cure. It is a recent discovery and its properties are such that it cleanses, soothes and heals the inflamed parts, reduces the inflammation at once and with continued treatment removes all swelling and all trace of the disease. It puts the membranes in a healthy, active condition and cures completely and permanently.

From C. F. Collins, Garnett: "I commenced using the Pyramid Pile Cure and my case was so bad I thought the remedy was going to fail in my case, but before I had used two-thirds of one package I began to feel much better and can honestly say I am entirely cured. It is the quickest and surest remedy I have ever heard of."

From Josiah Roberts, Port Oram, N. J., "Just one-quarter of a package of the Pyramid Pile cure did wonders for me and I have lost no opportunity of recommending such a great remedy."

From Wm. McHale, Rockport, Mass. "One package of Pyramid Pile Cure has helped me more than anything I have yet used."

Pyramid Pile Cure is sold by druggists generally. If your druggist doesn't keep it, he will get it for you if you ask him. Book on cause and cure of piles sent free. Address, Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

WHOLESALE REDUCTION.

Three Major-Generals and Twenty-Six Brigadiers Honorably Discharged.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The War Department to-day issued the long expected order for the honorable discharge from the volunteer army of the United States of the three major-generals and twenty-six brigadier-generals of volunteers. The officers who were promoted from the regular army will return to their former duties. The list is as follows:

Major Generals—Coppinger, Hawkins, Kent.

Brigadier Generals—Guenther, Bates, Gillespie, Hubbard, Waller, Mattocks, Sheafe, Barkley, Plume, Rosser, Hudson, Rogers, Burt, Haines, Garretson, Duffield, Babcock, Stone, Randolph, Carroll, Pearson, Page, Wherey, Viele, Daggett, Patterson.

McCoy and Maher.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—Kid McCoy and Peter Maher were matched to-day to meet in a 25-round contest before the directors New York Athletic Club December 23th, for a purse of $10,000 and a division of the gross gate receipts.

'Cycling Under Difficulties.

An article in the September number of Pearson's Magazine, by Mr. Austin Fryers, describes the marvelous feats performed by Mr. Menotti on a stretched wire. Among other wonderful performances Mr. Menotti rides across the wire on a bicycle.

"In the first place the journey has to be commenced from a dead start, and the instant the weight of the performer rests on the wire, a violent vibration is set up, which in itself is almost enough to throw off the machine; but when the journey has to be commenced by a pressure on the pedal communicated to such a dead weight as that of the performer and machine combined, it is obvious that the wire is driven on one side, while at the next moment the pressure on the other pedal sends it in a contrary direction, so that a series of vibrations are set up which act in violent opposition. Mr. Menotti declares that during the journey on his bicycle across the wire it moves from side to side almost like the wriggling of a snake.

"The dangerous parts of the journey are at either end, where the vibrations are short and sharp, and are calculated to throw off any weight pressing on the wire. In the centre it is possible, by using a balancing pole, to remain perfectly still until the wire becomes motionless, but the instant the journey is resumed, and the pedal is pressed, the snake-like motion is once more communicated to the wire."

Wart Wizard Dying.

Uncle John Pate, one of the last of the race of ante-bellum negroes left in this vicinity, is dying. He belonged before the war to the Pate estate, and is now seventy-one years of age. Uncle Johnnie has always been considered one of the characters of the town. He was a race-horse rider in his younger days, and in a moment of frankness told a white friend that he only "threw" one race in his life, and he was paid to do that. Uncle Johnnie has always been looked upon with awe by the other colored people of the city. This is because he bears a well-established reputation as a "conjurer." It is a matter of local tradition that when Uncle Johnnie does a "wart talk" those unsightly protuberances fade away as the morning dew before the sun.

In fact, there are several white women, away up in social society, who confess that the Ethiopian wart wizard has rid them of warts and moles. Uncle Johnnie has always kept his "wart talk" a secret. He says it was transmitted to him by an ancestor, and that it has been in the family since Ham started in to colonize Africa. He will not accept money for his services as a wart conjurer, and says that even an expression of thanks will dissel the charm. He promised to impart the wart secret to some friend before he died and give the formula of "wart talk" so that Cloverport should always have a real, live "conjurer" to conjure away its warts in an hour of necessity but, as Uncle Johnnie is declining and nigh unto death, the chances are that the secret will be buried with him, and that he will be the last of the "conjurers."—Breckinridge News.

Cause for Worry.

Alice—Oh, dear! I wish I knew whether Jack really loves me as much as he says he does.

Bess—I wouldn't worry about it, dear.

Alice—I can't help it! If he does I'm afraid he is foolish; and if he doesn't he is deceiving me.—Puck.

DEATHS.

CLAYTON.—Died, Friday, October 7, 1898, at residence of her husband, William Clayton, 718 north Fourth street,

Mrs. IDA CLAYTON.

Funeral SUNDAY at 3:30 P. M. from Fifth-Street Baptist church.

DOUGLASS.—Died, at the residence of his father-in-law, Mr. William F. Fletcher, No. 14 Short street, of typhoid-fever, JOSEPH W. DOUGLASS, aged forty-three years.

Funeral services from the Sacred Heart church yesterday at 4:30 P. M. Interment at River View Cemetery.

JOHNSON.—Died, suddenly, October 6th, ESSEX JOHNSON (colored), in his sixty-ninth year.

Funeral SUNDAY MORNING at 11 o'clock from his residence, 748 north Third street. Friends and acquaintances invited.

WHITE RIBBONERS' NEW OFFICERS.

Elect Mrs. Howard M. Hoge, of Lincoln, as President.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY SPEAKS.

Union Petitions President McKinley to Abolish Army "Canteens"—Miss Kearney's Fine Address—The Closing Scenes.

The arduous labors of nearly a week for the white ribboners was fittingly crowned in a closing triumph in the session of last evening when Miss Belle Kearney of Mississippi once more held the platform while an audience of five hundred listened in rapt silence.

The exercises of the evening were inaugurated by the entrance in a body of the young women and honorary members singing the State "Y," song as they marched in.

Rev. W. H. Beauchamp opened the programme with prayer and an excellent male quartette sang a selection.

Mrs. Jones, the ex-president, who presided, introduced Miss Kearney.

The speaker's subject was "Why the Wheels are Clogged," and along this line, Miss Kearney developed a wonderful current of logic.

She attributed corruption in politics solely to the liquor power and prayed for an awakening. She decried the unpatriotism of the decent voter who refused to go to the polls on account of the existing political inquity and drew a clever picture of the way she said the Mississippi liquor interests worked the ballots.

From this course of thought which, in Miss Kearney's words, amounted to a political oration that would have swung a meeting to her favor even if not backed up by the innate womanliness, good looks and grace of the speaker, she stepped lightly to her own event-teeming career, the recounting of which changed the eager attention of the audience to a state bordering thraldom.

BROTHER'S TRAGIC DEATH.

Miss Kearney was dressed in sombre black—the badge of her memory for her brother, who, last June, in the untamed wilderness of New Mexico, was shot through the heart by an outlaw's bullet.

At the conclusion of her address Miss Kearney was tendered an exquisite armful of pink carnations by Miss Belle Pollard as an expression of the esteem of the local Y's.

Mrs. J. T. Jobson was also the recipient of a magnificent bunch of roses from the young women of the State.

Miss Hailey, a pretty little miss of twelve or fourteen summers, made an inspiring appeal to the young.

Resolutions of thanks to the Traction Company for the trolley ride tendered to the delegates, to the Richmond ministers and all who assisted in making the session a success.

THOSE PRESENT.

The complete list of those who attended the convention as delegates is as follows:

President, Mrs. R. H. Jones, Norfolk; recording secretary, Mrs. H. M. Hoge, Lincoln.

Vice-Presidents—Mrs. William H. Pleasants, Bon Air; Mrs. A. E. Watt, Richmond; Miss Lona Kern, Winchester; Mrs. J. D. Prettow, Franklin; Mrs. J. W. Newton, Staunton; Mrs. Thomas Whitehead, Ashland; Mrs. A. C. Miley, Norfolk; Mrs. E. T. Ivy, Newport News; Mrs. Thomas Bagby, West Point; Mrs. Eliza Ricks, Ruther Glen; Mrs. Bettie Rea, Belle Haven.

Superintendents.—Mrs. L. B. Dudley, West Point; Miss Laura Smith, Hampton; Mrs. W. D. Southall, Norfolk; Mrs. M. C. Faville, Norfolk; Mrs. E. B. Clements, Centralia; Mrs. M. B. Lee, Richmond; Mrs. A. C. Welch, Alexandria; Mrs. Wm. E. Thompson, Norfolk; Mrs. M. E. Welsh, Norfolk; Miss Florence Knowles, Richmond; Mrs. Otis Russell, Richmond; Mrs. Judith Crenshaw, Richmond.

Delegates—Mrs. E. M. Allen, Mrs. W. J. Shepherd, Mrs. C. A. Bew, Mrs. K. R. Gallup, Mrs. M. F. Parker, Mrs. J. B. Lumpkin, Mrs. Evelyn Smith, Mrs. T. S. Smith, Miss Etta Atkins, Mrs. Kate Conway, Mrs. E. Ivy, Misses Maude Healy, Bessie Bonney, Maud Swallow, Winnie Dance, Lizzie Walker, Mattie Hatcher, Bessie Crider, Lillie Trower, Lillie Cooper, Mattie White, Beulah Bullock, Mrs. D. W. Odell, Miss Blanche Atkinson, Miss Broadwell, Miss Mollie Raney, Miss Bertie Straitman, Miss Nettie Southall, Miss Mary Turpin, Mrs. T. H. Stuart, Miss Jennie Minter, Mrs. E. S. McNamlie, Mrs. Ran, Mrs. E. B. Wood, Mrs. Mollie Cook, Mrs. Ed Bates, Mrs. J. P. Rogers, Miss Mary Tefft, Mrs. J. U. Butler, Mrs. M. Moore, M. E. Saunders, Mrs. S. J. Paine, Mrs. Annie Barnes, Miss Carrie Lambert, Mrs. Sarah Higgins, Mrs. A. P. Whitfield, Mrs. A. Robinson, Mrs. M. V. McForlin, Miss Carrie Weadon, Mrs. J. J. Lawson, Mrs. Sallie Wilkinson, Mrs. James Sterling, Mrs. Warren Burr, Mrs. Kemp, Miss R. Retsehn, Mrs. S. L. Able, Miss Palmer, Miss Jennie Bates, Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. C. U. Lumpkin, Mrs. G. M. McFaden, Miss Kate Ricks, Mrs. N. T. Burruss, Mrs. Jenkins, Mrs. C. E. Stebbins, Miss Coxmella Janney, Mrs. John Crider, Mrs. Georgge Bowden, Mrs. W. M. Bickers, Mrs. Julia Small, Mrs. R. Allen, Mrs. J. T. Mastin, Misses Lula Cardoza, Julia Hudgins, Blanche Franklin, Lulu Peay, May Anderson, Grace McConnell, Mrs. H. O. Rogers, Misses Holdcraft, Julia Bickers, Eugenia Henry, Helen Cardoza, Lizzie Morris, Mary Moreland Gertrude Pugh, Rachel Hoge, Emma Piggott, Ellen Mercia, Bertie Flich, Josie Flanigan, Emma Graham, Lizzie Wood, Laney Martin, Mrs. C. S. Baker, Mrs. Maude Mosely.

MORNING SESSION.

The convention was opened yesterday morning at 10 A. M., Mrs. Jones presiding in the chair.

Rev. Chas. R. Hyde, of the Third Presbyterian church, conducted the services. Hymn "There are Lonely Hearts to Cherish," was sung and was followed by the reading of the Twenty-seventh Psalm. Mrs. E. B. Clements, superintendent of the Medal Contest Work, gave a short talk on her branch and also read a letter from Carmen, National Superintendent of the same department, containing some recommendations.

Mrs. Clement stated that the Loyal Temperance Legions were largely engaging in this work.

Mrs. M. B. Lee, of Richmond, gave a ten minutes' talk on the evangelist and work in almshouses, giving practical suggestions for Christian effort in all lines of this work. Mrs. Lee's remarks were received with the Chautauqua salute. The President announced that Mrs. Lee was seventy-eight years old.

WANT CANTEEN ABOLISHED.

Mrs. Weech, of the Unfermented Wine Department talked of her work briefly; Mrs. Bagby and Mrs. Watt told of successful effort in procuring the adoption of unfermented wine, for sacramental purposes in several churches during the year.

In the absence of Mrs. Jennie McCoy State Treasurer, Mrs. Hoge read her report, which showed more money raised and more expended for the work than in any former year, with an encouraging balance on hand.

A motion made to petition President McKinley to abolish "army canteens" carried unanimously.

Mrs. Hoge asked for a little time and presented the president with a handsome gold watch, as a tribute of love from the women of the convention.

Mrs. M. E. Welsh led the convention in an earnest prayer for guidance in the election of officers for the ensuing year.

THE NEW OFFICERS.

The first set of tellers were: Misses Marion, Henry, Hudgins, and Lambert.

The first ballot resulted in the election of Mrs. Howard M. Hoge, of Lincoln, Loudoun county, for president.

Second set of tellers, Mesdames Southall, Wood, Odell, and Miss Laura Smith.

On the first ballot for Corresponding Secretary, Miss Lona Kern, of Winchester, was elected.

On some ballot Mrs. Wm. D. Southall, of Norfolk, was elected recording secretary, and Mrs. E. B. Clement was elected treasurer.

A pleasant feature of the dinner hour yesterday at noon was the proposal of the following toasts:

"W's of the District," by Mrs. Southall; responded to by Mrs. Bagby.

"The Y's," by Mrs. Hoge; responded to by Mrs. Henry.

"The Honorary Y's," by Mrs. Jones; responded to by Mr. Reginald Walker.

"The Outgoing and Incoming Presidents," by Miss Bettie Pollard, responded to by the ladies referred to.

"The Virginia Women," by Mrs. Blair; responded to by Miss Kearney.

THIS IS UNUSUAL NEWS.

The Fact That the Government Has Made a Remarkable Decision Regarding Whiskey.

Under the new revenue stamp law, whiskies are exempt from special taxation, but medicines are taxed. It is a notable fact, however, that one whiskey is compelled by the Government to use the proprietary stamp on the ground that it is a medicinal preparation. This solitary exception is made in the case of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. Its peculiar medicinal qualities being thus recognized by the Government, as it has been recognized by hundreds of thousands of people who have experienced its curative qualities. This fact has long been known to the medical profession, viz.: that Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is a medicinal whiskey prepared especially for the use of invalids and for the specific treatment of all diseases where a tonic is desired.

AUGUSTUS VAN WYCK.

The Democratic Nominee for Governor of New York.

The York Sun of yesterday gives the following interesting sketch of Judge Augustus Van Wyck, who studied law in this city, and married a Richmond lady:

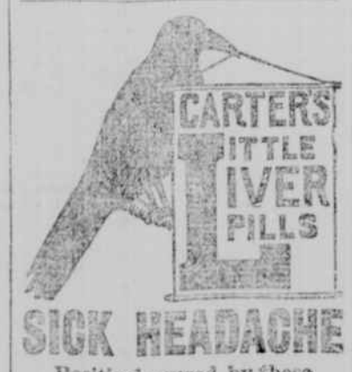
Justice Van Wyck was born in New York 52 years ago. His parents were William and Mary Van Wyck. He entered the University of North Carolina from Phillips Exeter Academy and took the degree of A. M.; studied law in Richmond, Va., and there married Leda Gordon Wilkins, a daughter of Dr. William W. Wilkins. He came to Brooklyn to live some twenty-five years ago, and soon took a prominent part in local Democratic politics. He was serving as a Judge of the City Court when the City and Supreme courts were consolidated, and he became a Justice of the Supreme Court. His term expires with this year. Some time ago he announced that he was a candidate for renomination, and it was understood that he would receive the nomination for the fourteen years term on the Supreme Court bench. He is a member of the Episcopal Church of the Incarnation, Gates avenue, near Franklin, Brooklyn, and an ex-president of the Church Club. He is prominently connected with diocesan societies and has frequently served on diocesan committees. He is a member of the Oxford, Montauk, Hamilton, Brooklyn, Zeta Psi, and Lincoln clubs, and the Crescent Athletic Club, all of Brooklyn, the Democratic and St. Nicholas clubs and the Holland Society of New York, the Southern Society and the League of American Wheelmen. Justice Van Wyck's home is at 152 Hancock street. His son, William Van Wyck, is an Assistant District Attorney in Kings county, and his son-in-law, James W. Osborne, is an Assistant District Attorney in New York county. Mayor Van Wyck is the Justice's brother.

In Brooklyn politics Justice Van Wyck allied himself at once with the regular organization, and, with the exception of a brief interval, has been a faithful follower as well as adviser of Hugh McLaughlin, its veteran manager. In 1881, when the late Thomas Kinsella, editor of the Eagle, started the Jefferson Hall movement with the direct aim of dethroning McLaughlin, Judge Van Wyck joined in the revolt and was one of the most active members in the Jefferson Hall General Committee. It was in this year that Seth Low got his first nomination for Mayor by the Republicans, and to encounter the split in the Democratic organization the Jeffersonians made the late Gen. Henry W. Slocum their candidate, Mayor Howell having been already named by the regulars. On the eve of the election Mr. McLaughlin formally renounced the cost of Democratic laws and the Democrats withdrew Gen. Slocum from the field. The union did not prevent the success of Low, and after the so-called Democratic reorganization Mr. McLaughlin took even a firmer grip on the leadership and apparently resumed closer bonds of friendship with Van Wyck and most of the other men who had been prominent in the Jefferson Hall faction. Van Wyck was soon put at the head of the County Committee, and retained the chairmanship until his nomination for Judge of the City Court in 1885. The late Judge McCue, whom Judge Van Wyck succeeded, was a candidate for renomination, and his unexpected turning down by McLaughlin in favor of a man who only a few years before had tried to take McLaughlin's scalp has even to this day been a matter of surprise to the men who are acquainted with the workings of the Willoughby street machine.

After his election to the bench Judge Van Wyck, of course, resigned all official relations with the Democratic organizations, but he always continued to be a welcome visitor at Mr. McLaughlin's sanctum in Willoughby street, and in each recurring campaign down to the present time his advice and counsel are said to have received the most respectful attention. On election night in 1897 it was Judge Van Wyck who was the chief supervisor at Police Headquarters for the Democrats of the Mayoralty figures, which showed that Colonel Baird, the Republican candidate, was running uncomfortably close to Alfred C. Chapin, and his announcement at a late hour in the morning that Chapin had a sure majority was a great relief to the Democratic managers. Judge Van Wyck was never missed from any big Democratic rally, and he had a front seat on the stage of the Academy of Music on the night that David B. Hill made his famous announcement: "I am a Democrat." It is also recalled that Judge Van Wyck never missed an opportunity of having a confab with ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, of Brooklyn, and their relations seemed to be always extremely cordial if not confidential.

It is generally understood that Judge Van Wyck supported Bryan and the entire Chicago platform in the last Presidential campaign, although he differed from Justice William J. Gaynor in making no public announcement of the fact.

It is said that Sarah Bernhardt, who was getting $40 a month at the Odeon in 1872, has in the last 25 years since then received $2,500,000.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

TO ENDOW CHAIR OF BIBLE STUDY

Movement by the Christian Woman's Board of Missions.

FOR THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

Col. John B. Cary's Family Have Donated Ten Thousand Dollars to the Cause—Death of Wm. J. Carr. A Bad Case of Lock Jaw.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., Oct. 7.—Special.—At the session of the Christian Woman's Board of Missions, held last evening at the Disciples' church, following the address of Mrs. Helen E. Moses, of Kansas City, addresses were made by J. W. Broadnax, Y. M. C. A. secretary of University of Virginia; Professors Tuttle, N. K. Davis, Dr. Charles W. Kent, Professor F. S. Smith and Dr. Peters, heartily endorses the movement of the Woman's Board of Missions to endow a Chair of English Bible Study at the University of Virginia.

It was stated that $10,000 had already been donated for this purpose by the family of Colonel Cary, of Richmond, Va.

DR. LEE'S MOTHER DEAD.

Rev. H. B. Lee, rector of Christ church, this city, received a telegram this morning, announcing the death of his mother last night in Frederick City, Md. Dr. Lee left in the 10:30 train this morning to be present at the funeral.

Mr. William J. Carr died yesterday morning at his home in Fifeville. He was about thirty-nine years of age. His remains were taken to North Garden for interment.

Mr. Carr was for several years the ticket agent at the Virginia Midland Junction depot in this city, and at the time of his death was book-keeper for the firm of M. S. Gleason & Co.

LOCKJAW.

William H. Burton, of Free Union, Albemarle county, lies in a critical condition from lockjaw at the University Hospital. He was whittling a stick with a penknife, and cut his finger. The wound continued to grow worse, and after several days he was brought to the hospital, and the surgeon in charge cut the dead tissues away; the wound bled freely at intervals; the muscles of his neck, back and abdomen became painfully rigid, but now, by means of anti-tetanic treatment, the doctors hope to save him, though his case is very critical.

Does Prohibition Prohibit?

Editor of The Times:

Sir,—Ex-Governor Larrabee, of Iowa, writes to the New York Voice concerning the value of Prohibition, as proved by experience in Iowa. He says: "The question of Prohibition has been submitted to a vote of the people of this State twice, and both times was adopted by them, the last time by a majority of nearly 50,000.

"The Prohibition statute came into force July 4, 1884, and was amended and strengthened in 1886. Within four years from the last date, nearly 3,000 saloons were closed in Iowa. The law grew steadily in public favor, and for two years prior to 1890 it was nearly as well enforced in 90 out of the 99 counties of the State as any other law. It was better enforced in these 90 counties than any license law has ever been enforced in the State.

"The good effects of the enforcement of the law were observable on every hand. County jails were emptied; the number of convicts in our penitentiaries was constantly decreased, the testimony of the judges of our courts showed that criminal business had been reduced from 50 to 75 per cent., and expenses of criminal courts were reduced in like proportion. There was a remarkable decrease in the business and fees of sheriffs and criminal lawyers as well as in the number of Prohibition, and extradition warrants issued. We had less paupers and less tramps in the State, in proportion to our population, than ever before. Breweries were converted into oatmeal mills and canning factories, and operated as such by their owners.

"The report of the superintendent of public instruction showed an increased school attendance throughout the State. The poorer classes had better fare, better clothing, better schooling, and better houses. The deposits in banks showed an unprecedented increase, and everywhere there were indications of a healthy growth in legitimate trade. Merchants and commercial travellers reported less losses in collections in Iowa than elsewhere.

"It is safe to say that not one-tenth, and probably not one-twentieth as much liquor was consumed in the State as there was five years before. The standard of temperance had been greatly raised; and this was true even in those cities where the law was not well enforced. Many a man formerly accustomed to drink and treat in a saloon, abandoned the practice in deference to public opinion. The law was even more successful and by far more beneficial than its most hopeful friends anticipated. But the liquor interests are always active, and have been in this state, as elsewhere, and secured a modification of our law in 1894, enabling a large and growing minority of certain nationalities to secure the signatures of a portion of the population petitioned for it. This law that has now been in operation for four years shows most disastrous results. Jails are now again filled, the number of convicts in our penitentiaries has nearly or quite doubled, and the same can be said of the poorhouses. Taxes have increased. But I hope and believe that a reaction will soon come, and that we may take another step forward in the temperance cause, and adopt Prohibition in the near future.

"I would advise any State or county to adopt the prohibitory law that can reasonably well enforce it. It is the true remedy. WILLIAM LARRABEE.

Des Moines, Iowa, Sept. 19, 1898.

Ex-Governor St. John, of Kansas, says: "I have resided in Kansas thirty years, thirteen years under Local Option and High License, and seventeen years under Prohibition, and I know whereof I speak, when I say that even poorly-enforced Prohibition is far better than any license law.

Kansas under Prohibition has one mile of railroad for every 150 of her population, against one mile for each 700 people in the eight North Atlantic States. While the wealth of the United States increased only 30 per cent from 1880 to 1890, in Kansas the increase was 157 per cent. Kansas has more churches, school-houses, and sober men, and fewer drunkards, than any other civilized territory of like size on the face of the globe. Wherever our Prohibitory law is not fairly well enforced, it is owing to the treachery of perjured officials.

The very fact that every saloon-keeper opposes Prohibition should rally every decent man to its support."

JOHN P. ST. JOHN.

Olathe, Kansas, Sept. 19, 1898.

Now, what do you think of the oft repeated statements of the whisky party politicians, that "Prohibition doesn't prohibit?" These men who so declare are wilfully malicious, or wilfully ignorant. Ex-Governors Larrabee and St. John know whereof they affirm, and tell the truth. Judges and men of high character, holding offices, testify to the beneficial effects of Prohibition.

L. A. CUTLER.

Louisa, Va., October 5th.

A Modern Paladin.

The whole country will be impressed by the testimony of Maj. Gen. Joseph Wheeler. Emanating, as it does, from an officer who bore a leading part in the war, who was in the very forefront of the fighting line before Santiago, who was an eye witness of the beginning and the end of the dramatic incident, and who, better than any other man alive, is qualified to frame its colloque, this testimony comes to us with a peculiar sanction of authority, and appeals to our confidence with overwhelming force.

Gen. Wheeler is as modest in his private capacity as he is gallant and impetuous in battle. A milder man never lived, a sweeter and more gracious character it would be impossible to find. Those who have read his story, as given so faithfully and vividly in the Associated Press report, are struck with its simplicity, its kindness, its all-embracing sympathy. He pays the noblest tribute to the men of his command. He repudiates the lightest hint that they were complainants and malingers. He does not believe that his followers, who behaved so brilliantly upon the bloody slopes of San Juan, could possibly have degenerated into faultfinders and common scolds. He speaks for them with emphasis. He makes himself responsible for their manhood and fidelity. He rebukes in his own person, in his patient endurance of all hardship, in his steadfast and unconscious heroism, the false accusations, the peevish remonstrances, the foolish and the feeble outcries that have been lavished on the government by thoughtless or designing men.

His statement of the case, as regards both Santiago and Camp Wikoff, is so remarkable—in its simple, straightforward candor, in its innocence of the rebuke it carries with it, in its evident truthfulness, and yet in its manifest effort to avoid the shadow of a reproach against any one—that we cannot examine it without an instant recognition of the man's generous and chivalric character. Of all the reckless and malignant scandals that have been circulated touching Camp Wikoff, he leaves not one unscotched, and yet he does this in perfect temperance, not seeming to realize that he is dissipating a tissue of rancorous mendacity, and not hunting at the smallest resentment of offenses that a man of his high soul must needs regard with sorrow and contempt. He spoke as one above the mean and vicious things that had been flung at him—as one who had not seen or smelled them; as one who, if he were indeed aware of them, would rather screen than brand them. To no woman did he ever allude except in terms of knightly deference. Of the newspapers that had been busy with his fame to smirch it, he only said that he welcomed their efforts to discover, and to cure abuses. No word of bitterness and censure left his lips. He disdained no lie by an explicit challenge. He told his story as straightly, as kindly, and as sweetly as any Galahad might have done, and yet when all was said the fabric of vicious falsehood, of odious malice that had been presented to him, lay at his feet an utter and malodorous wreck.

The Paladins did not vanish with the days of chivalry. In all their ranks, not excepting even the brilliant group that formed the entourage of Charlemagne, there never breathed a purer or more nightly soul than dwells in General Joe Wheeler.—Washington Post.

The Wonders of Liquid Air.

A noted American scientist, Mr. Charles E. Tripler, publishes in the September number of Pearson's Magazine the first authentic account that has appeared in this country of the wonderful results obtained from liquefying air. The marvelous properties of this new liquid will, undoubtedly, have most revolutionizing effects when applied to every day uses. Describing the intense cold which the liquid produces, Mr. Tripler says:

"An oyster dipped for a moment in a bowl of the liquid becomes as cold as if it had remained in a refrigerator for hours. This makes a very pretty dinner-table experiment; but if you leave the toothsome morsel immersed too long, it becomes as hard as the shell from which it was extracted.

"Raw beefsteak may be frozen until it rings, when struck, like a piece of bell-metal. While in this condition, it may be broken in fragments with a hammer and pounded into powder. Butter, similarly treated, may be reduced to a fine, dry dust; fruit and eggs may be pulverized in the same manner.

"But these are substances that may be frozen, though not to the same brittle hardness, by the ordinary cold of water. Let us now try something more refractory. Mercury remains liquid at all familiar temperatures, but solidifies at about forty degrees below zero. I place half a pint of it in a paper mould, and pour over the surface a quantity of liquefied air. The 'quicksilver,' forfeiting all claim to its name, is soon frozen into a rigid bar, resembling a block of tin, but so cold that it would almost blister your flesh to touch it.

"In the arctic regions, however, mercury is occasionally frozen by natural cold, and spirit thermometers are used; but these instruments would be quite worthless at the temperatures now attainable by artificial means. This I demonstrate by pouring a pint or so of proof spirits into a vessel containing liquefied air. The alcohol is soon frozen, quelled air. The alcohol is soon frozen, forming a snowy mass of crystals. By stirring this, I reduce it to the condition of viscid sugar, and easily lift it out with a stick, from which it hangs down in a beautiful icicle seven or eight inches long. By pouring over it a little more liquid air, this may be frozen absolutely rigid.

"Meanwhile, the liquid air has been simmering away in its dish, the outer surface of which has become heavily coated with frost. People often say to me: 'Why! I thought the stuff was cold, but it is really hot!' In a sense this is true; for it boils while everything about it is frozen solid. And here is the paradox: the harder it boils, the more intense becomes the cold."

How Criminals are Identified.

A full and interesting description of the Bertillon System of identifying criminals, and of its introduction into England, is given by Mr. Tighe Hopkins in the September number of Pearson's Magazine. At first sight, and to the uninitiated, the system appears to be hopelessly complicated; in practice it is desperately simple; and it has in addition the conspicuous advantage of the most perfect method of classification ever yet devised. For instance, to quote Mr. Hopkins:

"Observe with what facility M. Bertillon classifies, let us say, one hundred thousand photographs when the measurement of the prisoners have been noted on the cards. The hundred thousand cartes are divided according to the sexes, casting out twenty thousand portraits of women, and another twenty thousand representing children, who are in a division by themselves. The remaining group of sixty thousand is next divided into three classes of twenty thousand each, according as the prisoners are tall, short, or of medium stature.

"Then, taking no further account of height, M. Bertillon goes on to split up each of these primary divisions into three classes; and he has three packets of some six thousand photographs apiece, for the long heads, short heads, and medium heads. Measurement of the heads for width enables the three classes of six thousand to be sub-divided into three other classes, and he has three packets of two thousand each, containing respectively the narrow-headed, medium, and wide-headed prisoners. By the measurement of the middle finger these three packets are reduced to a series of six hundred; these in their turn may be reduced to a series of two hundred by the division according to the length of feet; the length of arms reduces these again to about sixty-three; and the division according to the seven classes of eyes gives a final result of nine.

"Thus easily has M. Bertillon divided for us his hundred thousand photographs into groups or packets of nine or ten apiece!"

His Blood.

Colonel Roosevelt is by descent French, Scot, Dutch and Irish.—Current Newspaper Information.

Zees Tarodore, ee "Riddire Rude,"
Who led ze charge at Caney,
Possess a coorash verra good,
Mon Dieu! He's son of many!
Ze papaires talk ee man upon
And praise hees hero-ecism;
Zey like z