

The Times

THE TIMES COMPANY.

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THE TIMES COMPANY.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1899.

REV. MOSES D. HOGUE, D. D.

Since the distressing accident which brought such pain and suffering upon him, the ebbing of Dr. Hogue's precious life has been watched with anxiety by thousands who loved and revered him.

At last the struggle is over—the end has come—and the noble spirit has returned to the God who gave it.

Aside from the grief and loss which Richmond feels, the death of Dr. Moses D. Hogue is a national loss, a national sorrow. He was a resident of Richmond and he was a preacher in the Presbyterian church, but he belonged to the nation and he was the people's preacher. He loved Richmond, but he loved other cities, and he loved the Presbyterian church better than he loved other branches of God's church. He had a great heart and he had a great soul, and his great love for mankind could not be confined within municipal walls, nor the narrow limits of denominationalism.

He was ever loyal to the South, to his State, to Richmond, but no man has done more than Dr. Hogue to wipe out sectional prejudice and to unite the people in the bonds of fraternity. He was a devout Presbyterian and faithful to every vow that he made, yet no man has done more than Dr. Hogue to promote Christian unity. Richmond is famous for the cordial relationship that exists between the various religious denominations that are represented here, and that condition is due in no small degree to Dr. Hogue's influence and example.

Dr. Hogue's entire career has been a living sermon. Nature did not endow him with a strong physique, but he demonstrated that by temperate living, by following the rules that the Bible has given for man's conduct, it is altogether possible even with a weak frame to do a great work and to live to a ripe old age.

Dr. Hogue also taught us the value of a fixed purpose in life. He set out in the beginning to preach the Gospel and to help his fellowman along, and all his thought, all his energies, all his affections were combined and centralized upon that one object. He never dissipated his forces by trying to accomplish this or that without his sphere. He knew his field and he worked with an eye single to his great purpose. Once when the very existence of the State was threatened with political disunion, when his integrity was assailed, he did feel called upon to address his fellow-citizens on the issue of the day, but it was not a political harangue that he delivered. He brought the morals of the Bible into his discourse and his great saying that "that which is morally wrong cannot be politically right," is worthy to stand with the most sublime utterances of any statesman of any age.

Dr. Hogue was zealous of his vocation as a minister of the Gospel, and while he had the courage to denounce wrong going even in high places, he was never a public scold, and he never unnecessarily incurred the displeasure of men. He knew that love is the great weapon of the conquering preacher and he made it his business to get into the hearts of the people and to keep his place there.

We need not speak of Dr. Hogue as a preacher. He was one of the greatest pulpits orators of his day. A scholar, a profound theologian, a close student of human nature and gifted with a rich vocabulary with which to give force to his inspired thought. He was never unprepared in the pulpit, but whenever you heard him it was with the conviction that you were getting the fruit of mature deliberation. He never talked at haphazard, he never indulged in cheap sensationalism. It was a conviction with him that to preach the Gospel is the most serious of all responsibilities assumed by man, and he never trifled with it. He never forgot that he was the dignified messenger of his God.

Dr. Hogue was a very busy man. He worked with system, but every minute that he could spare from his study, he devoted to good works, and one of the most familiar figures on the streets of Richmond was Dr. Hogue on horseback, going hither and thither, wherever distress was

to be relieved or words of comfort spoken.

One great lesson taught in Dr. Hogue's life to all around him, was the blessing which belongs to the righteous man—the happiness which is the part of the active working Christian minister of great gifts—who uses them all in his Master's service. From griefs and sorrows such a man is no more exempt than other mortals, but when they come they are accepted without murmur as from a merciful and loving Father. The joys of life, the hope of immortality, peace in believing, the happiness of gratitude to God for all his goodness, combine to make such a one feel that underneath are the everlasting arms, and to him belongs the promise of the life that now is as well as that which is to come. Such an example surpasses in its influence for good all the precepts that could be uttered.

Those who were brought under that influence will well bless God for the privilege of having known such a man as Moses Drury Hogue.

A NEW SETTLER'S VIEW OF VIRGINIA.

In taking our walks abroad the other day we met a farmer from Michigan who has recently purchased a farm a few miles distant from Richmond and will hereafter make his home in Virginia. He inquired as to the schools of Richmond, saying that he had a son who wanted to study for the ministry, and he appeared himself to be a man of education. We were interested to know what had induced him to sell out in Michigan and move to this State, and in reply to a polite question, he said that the climate of Michigan was so severe that he and his family could not stand it and so had determined to move to the South. He added that others of his neighbors had also come to Virginia and had taken up lands in the county of Amelia.

We mention an incident as showing what the newspapers of Virginia have contended for so long a time, that there is a disposition on the part of the farmers of the Northwest to seek a more genial climate in Virginia, and that with proper effort desirable settlers from that section may be brought here. This man appeared to be thrifty, and, as we have said, educated. It came out during his conversation that he had paid as much as \$3 an acre for his land. He explained that he preferred to purchase good lands and pay a higher price than to take up the cheaper lands and have to wait for years to improve them.

He seemed quite pleased with his new home with the exception of the roads, which he declared to be among the worst he had ever seen. He said that he would have joined his friends in Amelia but for the fact that the roads in that county were so bad that it seemed to him almost impossible to get his produce to the railroads from the point designated. We can well imagine how a farmer who has been accustomed to the good roads of Michigan would be appalled at the roads of Southside Virginia during this season of the year. Surely this ought to bring the people of Virginia to reflection. We cannot hope to build up as we should, and as we are entitled by our resources to grow, so long as the roads of Virginia continue in their present wretched condition.

We have said, and we think that the proof is to be found in this incident, that the lands of Virginia would be enhanced in value 50 per cent., if not more, if we had a system of good macadamized roads throughout the length and breadth of the State. The county of Amelia has lost at least one valuable settler by reason of its bad roads, and we have no doubt that those citizens of Michigan who have settled there would have been willing to pay much more for their lands if they had found in Amelia good roads to market.

This is to-day one of the most serious questions of material character before the people of Virginia. It is strange, indeed, that our people will subscribe liberally to railroad building and yet are unwilling to tax themselves a few dollars to build up and keep in repair a system of dirt roads.

The railroads are a necessity, to be sure, but not more so to the growth and development of any community than wagon roads. We still have hopes, however, that the people will learn this for themselves before long.

IT IS NO CRIME TO BE POPULAR.

In reply to our claim that The Times never assumes any position as a bid for patronage, the Davittie Register says: "There is a tone of mild reproach about the above paragraph that hurts The Register; for it would not be thought unappreciative of independent and conscientious newspapers that will not 'bid for patronage.' We have too often pondered the problem of difference of opinion, to conclude quickly that it is felt when it stirs us up. To our way of thinking the benefits of trusts to laboring men as set forth by The Times are as utterly far-fetched and strained and fictitious and even ridiculous that it seemed almost charitable to think it was trying to 'tickle' the working man. We cannot charge The Times generally with being demagogic. The Times perhaps thinks a charge against the trusts is demagogic. But may it not be that paper's mental vice to forget what is popular is not necessarily false?"

We are very slow to impeach any man's motive. We try very hard to follow the good old doctrine of Dr. Watts—"What mercy it to others show, that mercy show to me." We are very willing to accord to others the same honesty of purpose that we claim for The Times. We do not denounce a man as a demagogue simply because he happens to be on the popular side. But when a man is always and persistently on that side of every public question, when he always runs with the crowd and leads in the popular cry, when he changes his principles every time the crowd changes, we cannot help suspecting that such a man had rather be popular than be right.

Our friend of the Register is not the only friend who has intimated that The Times takes the unpopular side through choice. Appearances may be against us, but appearances are proverbially deceptive and they are so in this instance. It is most agreeable, not to say profitable, for a newspaper to be popular.

THE VIRGINIAN-PILOT LEARNING.

The Virginian-Pilot of Norfolk is so essentially a free silver paper and it is so bent upon looking on The Times as a "Goldbug" paper, that it entirely fails to note the points wherein they agree whenever it happens that such an unexpected conjunction arises. In its view there is a natural antagonism between the two, that the law of its nature forbids it ever to overlook. They are sworn enemies, and enemies they must be and remain.

The Times is more amiable. It has no hereditary and perpetual enemies. It is always in search of truth and it is as ready to accept it at the hands of him who differed with it yesterday as from him who has always agreed with it.

The Virginian-Pilot quotes from a recent editorial of The Times the following passage, to-wit:

"These obligations are now discharged by transfers of credit, through checks and drafts, and whatever the quantity of silver dollars, even if they were still to be discharged by the same transfers of credit, silver and gold are not the same thing. The use of coined money except in the most occasional transactions, for the reason that it is far more convenient to make payments with checks than by transporting and counting out coined dollars, and the public is never, therefore, going to abandon the check for the coined dollar, never mind how numerous the latter becomes. The free coinage admits all this to a great extent now, though a few years back he scouted the idea of it, but he insists that there must be a great many coined dollars to answer as a basis for the credits that are to be transferred. Here again he makes a most egregious error. These credits are not based upon coined dollars, but upon the commodities that are exchanged in business. Business consists of exchange of commodities between separated localities."

The Virginian-Pilot proceeds to comment upon this very happy exposition of the financial law of the case, and, in doing so, it shows that it has read The Times until it has come to have a very correct understanding of one of the great points upon which all free silverites have been in error ever since the free silver discussion was begun. The Virginian-Pilot shows that it understands that the large transactions of commerce are operated through transfers of credit and the only part of its case that it holds on to, so far as they are concerned, is to ask why the basis of that credit should be gold any more than silver? The answer to this question would consume more space than our purpose in writing this article could give it so that we must postpone that answer to another day. But we will furnish the answer.

The Virginian-Pilot then proceeds to argue that if gold without silver is sufficient for these large transactions, it is not sufficient, by itself, to be the basis of the multitudinous petty transactions of the people in which actual cash is required, and the Virginian-Pilot shows us the discussion of this point that it has come to understand thoroughly what The Times has been clamoring for through six years, that is, the necessity for a local currency adapted to the needs of each neighborhood in its every day transactions among its own members. The Times has been preaching in season and out of season for six years that our financial embarrassments and troubles had no connection whatever with the large affairs of commerce, that these were operated by transfers of credits through exchanges of checks in the banks, and that all they needed was a stable fixed and unchangeable medium of exchange on which they could base themselves with absolute certainty that when one of the checks met another check it was absolutely sure to be exchanged for something representing exactly what it represented.

The Times has pointed out hundreds of times that with the gold standard left undisturbed, commerce, in its large sense, would provide its own money in any quantity that commerce needed.

But The Times has also been pointing out that the rural people who have no banks to check on must have actual cash for their affairs. If there was enough gold to furnish them this cash, a point it is unnecessary to discuss here, The Times has pointed out that, being good all over the Union at its face value, it would always leave the country people for the commercial centers and, whatever the quantity of it might be it would still leave the country people bare of a medium of exchange. The Times has been pointing out therefore, that the only way in which these country people can have the medium of exchange that they require is to permit their local banks to issue notes which, while perfectly good, would be unknown in other States and would therefore stay in the locality where issued for the needs of the people there. The Virginian-Pilot shows now that it understands this radical point in the country's needs, and while congratulating it upon its great advance in knowledge, The Times leaves it for the present to chuckle over its acquisition.

EQUAL AND UNIFORM TAXATION.

One of our Virginia exchanges, which is so much opposed to the new delinquent tax law that it prefers to see the State lose its delinquent taxes rather than that the "land grabbers" should collect their fees, strange to say uses as an argument the existing law that taxes must be made equal and uniform.

That is just the reason why we are in favor of the delinquent tax law. We do not believe that one man should be made to pay his taxes promptly every year and another be permitted to put the State off for several years to suit his own convenience. Surely that is not "equal and uniform taxation," that is taxation for some and exemption for others, and we are opposed to all such discriminations.

We believe that each man should shoulder his just portion of the burdens of State, and we are in favor of making each would-be delinquent toe the mark. As we have said before, in our opinion the most serious defect of this new delinquent tax law is that it does not reach those who are delinquent on their personal estates. We are quite satisfied that if taxation in Virginia could be made equal and uniform—if every property owner in Virginia could be made to pay his just taxes—the tax burden would be lighter, the tax rate would be reduced, it is surprising to us that our contemporaries have shown such sympathy with the delinquents and no sympathy whatever with those who pay their taxes promptly.

AN HONEST BALLOT.

The Washington Post, in discussing the negro question in the South, says that it wants to see, not in one section, but all over the country, an election law under which no ignorant man can vote, and under which no man can trade upon his infamy. It wants to see the franchise made a noble and a sacred thing.

and so arranged that white or black, the dupe, the fool, the rascal shall be excluded from the privilege of American citizenship. And adds:

A law under which a respectable negro cannot vote, while a white ruffian and ignoramus can, is a law which we hold in execration and contempt. Such a law is a slander on free institutions, and it is a shame to our common country. We can say for the Southern aristocracy—the representatives of a Southern manhood and honor—that they have no sympathy in legislation of that kind. It is to the interest of every true good and high and patriotic in the South to exclude ignorance and corruption from the ballot-box, no matter what the race and color of the individual, and we advocate that interest with every energy at our command. The negro leader and agitator is as poisonous as the white builder. The country's peace depends upon the absolute suppression of both classes.

That is the position of every Southern white man, except some of the politicians who wish to profit by juggling, and some of the voters who have an idea that political jugglery is necessary to prevent negro rule. For our part, we do not believe in cheating and juggling, and we are not to be caught by the infamous argument that "the end justifies the means." We do not believe that good can be accomplished by evil methods, and we know that election frauds throughout the South since the war have done more than any other instrumentality of the devil to corrupt and demoralize the people. We believe in dealing with this suffrage question, as with all public questions, frankly and courageously and honestly. Nothing good is to be accomplished by indirection and the methods of the sneak thief.

THE STAUNTON VETERANS.

The Stonewall Jackson Camp, C. V., of Staunton, recently adopted some resolutions with reference to the pensioning of Confederate veterans, which have the true Confederate ring, and of which we heartily approve. They declare that the survivors of the Confederate Army, while contributing to taxes for many years to the support of soldiers' homes of the Federal Government, "have never entertained the least expectation of sharing in the benefit; would scorn to ask it, and would also decline to avail themselves of it, if offered."

These Confederates put themselves on record that the South will not only take care of the graves of the dead, but will also provide for the worn-out veterans who are yet alive, and they will never transfer these sacred trusts to others. We believe that this is the sentiment of the Southern people generally. For our part, as we have from the first said, we are unwilling that the men who fought the South's battles shall out of the crumbs that fall from the table of the Northern veterans. We ask no favors, and the efforts of politicians of the Butler stripe to put the South in that attitude will be discontinued.

The efforts to imitate the dress effects of our Filipino friends will not be applauded in Richmond for some time to come.

The V. M. I. cadets will return by the old apology route.

The coroner is just missing a good many cases this year.

The fellow who got drunk and unsteady of himself in the street is not the only Hunter who has been pretty well shot this season.

Four Ohio sisters married four brothers and the outlook for a general family affair seems encouraging.

Home-made candy and medicines right from your family drugstore will be exclusively used after awhile.

"Aguinaldo is reported as missing," but just what he's missing does not fully appear.

The Greek Congress proposes to bar teachers from membership. And now here's a chance for as much as a speaker'ship for Mr. Roberts.

There were 17 lynchings in this country last year, showing that the "best citizens" are by no means an idle lot.

Boston has a new railway station which can accommodate 500 trains per day. The Hub is fast becoming all wheels.

A report says: "Weyer is going into Sagasta's cabinet." Why don't Sagasta get a burglar alarm?

The total number of American coins made last year was 190,258,433, valued at \$7,643,822.32. No wonder "Coin" Harvey thinks his contribution box ought to get more than \$2.75 in three months.

The American Museum has a collection of 250,000 bugs. But they haven't got them all yet.

Speaker Reed now smokes cigarettes, and of course will continue his habit of blowing smoke in the eyes of the minority.

Senator Burrows has been renominated by the caucus. We thought old Pingree would be caught napping when he got that folding bed.

Messrs. Jones, Teller, Bryan, Dubois, "Coin" Harvey and other "party men" have declared that the "Democrats" must demand silver at 16 to 1 in 1903. When did Teller transfer his tears to the Democratic party?

Dewey and Lee will, of course, beware of Colonel Watterston's "slaughter house and open grave" route to the White House.

Great headlines in the papers announce the wedding of the Vanderbilts and Fair-milions. Commodore Vanderbilt began life as a ferryman and old man Fair as a day laborer in the Comstock mines.

"The people of Pennsylvania will now observe how United States Senators are not elected by the people."

When Chauncey Depew is at last made Senator he will be sure to make up for this period of enforced silence.

That Attorney-General is a little slow about appointing the Assistant District Attorney. Senator Flanagan might dash him off a short poem on the line of "The letter that never came."

Acting in Accordance. "Notice how the soprano flatted?" "She had perdition. They have

KAUFMANN & CO. Mid-Winter Sale of Fine Millinery. A Complete Revolution in Prices

Trimmed and Pattern Hats.

The assortment is very large, including style from Paris specially designed for mid-winter. Every Trimmed Hat marked in plain figures, but the price for this sale will be ONE-THIRD OR

33 1/3 Per Cent. Off

\$18.00	Hats for only \$12.00
\$15.00	Hats for only \$10.00
\$12.00	Hats for only \$8.00
\$10.00	Hats for only \$6.66
\$8.00	Hats for only \$5.33
\$6.00	Hats for only \$4.00
\$5.00	Hats for only \$3.33
\$3.00	Hats for only \$2.00

A lot of English Pelt Trimmed Walking Hats, bound edge, and artistically trimmed with velvets and deep embroidered caps, worth \$2.50 to-day and to-morrow, choice only..... 75c

Infants' Caps and Cloaks. Colored Herringbone Silk Caps, with full pompadour, single curls and wide strings, this mid-winter sale price. 25c

Infants' Long Cream Cloaks, with pretty braided collars and deep embroidered caps. Special Mid-Winter Sale Price, only..... 98c

Ladies' Cloaks, Suits, Capes.

Notwithstanding the enormous sales we've had in these departments the assortment is still the largest and most complete in the city. To reduce it so that it will be the smaller we have cut the price on every garment from

25 to 50 PER CENT.

Ladies' Cloth Capes, very full sweep, with the collar and both edges of front trimmed, the price cut 62c

Ladies' Fine Herringbone Cloaks, full sweep, fur collar, front for only..... \$1.50

Ladies' Pink Caps elaborately braided collar and front. Regular price \$2.50, now only..... \$2.50

Ladies' Very Handsome Pink Caps, extra long, new pointed back, collar and front elegantly trimmed with wing snobs fur, was \$9.50, price now..... \$5.98

lowered her salary.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Foolish Question. The Preacher—And do you go to Sunday school, my little man? The Little Man—No, Christmas is past, ain't it?—Chicago News.

Difference in Men. When Fortune, fickle dame, doth take Of any man his part, One merely craves a smile or two, Another cracks a quart. —Detroit Journal.

Practices What He Preaches. "Prof. Stuffer always discourses on the evils of gutting before dinner."

"Because after dinner he is not able to discourse."—Chicago Record.

Fast Gait. The sleigh like a meteor is speeding And the fair girl so radiant in it Never dreams that it goes Through the driving white, drifting snows At the rate of 1 1/2 minutes. —Washington Star.

That Conventional Rivalry. "Hall hurt the egg industry out in our section."

"Hall?" "Yes, the hallstons, not he. He's got this year that he's been discouraged."—Detroit Journal.

Sickly Creatures. Jennie—Herbie, it says here another octogenarian's dead. What's an octogenarian? Herbie—Well, I don't just know what they are, but they must be awfully sickly creatures. You never hear of 'em but they're dying.—Brooklyn Life.

Engaged at Once. Brown (who is engaging a parlor maid during his wife's absence)—And why did you leave your last place? (Cemely Applicant)—Well, it—it was for letting my mother kiss me. Brown—Ahem! You—h—m—may consider yourself engaged—Spore Moments.

Can't Be Sure. Mrs. Poe—Mr. Selah preached a beautiful sermon this forenoon. So helpful too. He said we should make our calling and election sure. Mr. Poe—Elections sure! What does he know about politics, anyway? You never can be sure now that they have the Australian ballot.—Boston Transcript.

The Reason For It. "Hub!" exclaimed Percy Reginald, aged six, as he examined Willie Cleaver's little brother, "he ain't got no teeth."

"Course he ain't," said Willie; "he ain't old yet."

"Well, Charley Tompkins's little brother Harry ain't no older 'n what he is, an' he's got a hull lot o' teeth."

"That don't make no difference," argued Willie, "n' 'n' 'n' Harry Tompkins's pa, he's a dentist."—Detroit Free Press.

Waiting. Floorwalker—Madam, may I inquire why all this paraphernalia is spread out right in the way of customers? Madam (calmly)—This is my portable table, folding chair, alcohol lamp, lunch basket and sewing bag. I have bought a spool of thread here, and I thought I might as well make myself comfortable and improve my time while waiting for my change.—New York Weekly.

They Both Worry. Where'er a rich man gets the whim That burglars are in view, Among the things that worry him You bet his coffers do. And when the whooping cough doth seek

The poor man's cabin did do creak, And little bronched till he do creak, His coughs worry him. —Boston Courier.

Relaxation. There's nothin' like goin' to town, now an' then, A-seen' the sights an' a-nottin' men. There's one that's especially comin' to me. I kin pick him as fur as I'm able to see, A-lookin' so herce-like an' swellin' his chest, An' actin' important an' doin' his best. To be haughty—an' bein' jes' curious an' cur' The man that's a-tryin' to seem what he ain't.

Sometimes he's a speaker that's pavin' the air With arguments landin' goodness knows where. Sometimes he keeps talkin' 'bout littery-foot When he's on the topic on which he'd be sure. He comes in all styles, an' I'm willin' to skip Some work now an' then fur the sake of the trip. An' a good quiet laugh, free from any restraint. At the man that's a-tryin' to seem what he ain't. —Washington Star.

Absence. We said good-bye! My lips to hers were pressed. We looked into each other's eyes and sighed; I pressed the maiden fondly to my breast, And went my way across the foamy tide. I stood upon the spot where Caesar fell, I missed beside the great Napoleon's tomb; I loitered where dark-vested flourts dwell, And saw the fabled lotus land bloom. I heard Parisian revelers and so I forgot the maiden who had wept for me; I saw my face reflected in the Po, And saw Italian suns sink in the sea.

Away of it all, at last, I turned My face back to my glorious native land; I thought of her again—my bosom burned— And joyfully I left the ancient strand. At last I held her little hand again. But, oh, the seasons had kept rolling on, I did not stroke her head or kiss her then— Another had appeared while I was gone. I'd brought her trinkets from across the sea— Ah, well! she shall not have them now, of course; Alas, the only thing that's left for me Is to give her little boy a hobby horse! —Cleveland Leader.

AFTERMATH. Lawrence Dennis, a negro boy, five years of age, is making a sensation among the colored folks of New Brunswick, N. J. He preaches most fervently, and is having a great time at his revival meetings. His home is in Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. Mary Sawyer, Peter, of Henric, has reached her one hundredth birthday. She celebrated the event by taking a five-mile sleigh ride with a neighbor, the thermometer being 20 degrees below zero.

Agod Henry Miller has been taken to the Lancaster (Pa.) Hospital to be treated for a broken neck, the result of a fall from a porch on December 24th. When he was picked up after the accident his head fell back loosely, but the nature of the injury was not known for some time afterward. His case is considered by medical men as remarkable.

Nearly 500,000 pounds of coffee were imported to the United States during the fiscal year ending July 1, 1898, an increase over the year preceding of more than 100,000,000 pounds. During the same period tea to the amount of 7,000,000 pounds was imported into the United States, against 15,000,000 pounds of tea in the year preceding.

At the New York Clearing House Wednesday the exchanges aggregated \$25,253,181, the greatest total in the history of the institution. The previous record was made early in February, 1891, when the exchanges aggregated \$28,000,000. A day's exchanges are made up of the checks deposited in the day banks during the previous day, and the day of the bank business day of the new year they are always very large because of the payment of interest and dividends falling due on January 1st.

The New York World prints the following from Washington: The Silver Knight Watchman, Senator Stowart's paper, has been bought by a syndicate. W. J. Bryan is said to be one of the purchasers.

It is to be run in the interest of silver, and it is supposed that its chief endeavor will be to keep Mr. Bryan's name before the people. It cannot be learned that Mr. Bryan will edit the paper.

SOUTHERN NOTES.

Cripples Here and There from the Newspapers of Dixie.

COLUMBIA, Jan. 2—Special.—The small-pox situation in two townships of Sumter seems to be assuming serious aspects. If the opinions expressed in letters to Governor Eliezer are not exaggerated, and there is no reason to believe that they are.

The Governor has been appealed to in reference to providing for State suppression of the epidemic in the two townships, but, unfortunately, he has no funds now available for the purpose, and local authorities will have to combat the disease in the two townships the disease seems to prevail among fair lands, negroes, and as they are located in a migratory area, the season of the year, it is feared that the disease may spread to other portions of the county.—Charleston News and Courier.

NASHVILLE PROGRESS. The growth of the city's business as evidenced by the increase in the bank deposits is a most gratifying circumstance.

A pretty sure measure of the volume of business transacting is the bank deposits, while bank clearings which are so much quoted have very little meaning, only registering the business the various banks do with one another. Our local bank has increased its deposit account 31 per cent. in the last sixteen months, while all the others have gone forward at a most satisfactory rate. This is real substantial evidence of business development, and it means, too, that money has come out of its hiding place and is in circulation. The wholesale and retail dealers report the best holiday trade they ever before experienced. All branches of business, in fact, begin the New Year in a flourishing condition, anticipating an increasing trade. We think it can be safely said that never before in its history has the city begun a New Year under more favorable auspices for commercial activity and prosperity.—Nashville American.

THE NEGRO TREATED FAIRLY. We hope our home people will read aught the verdet returned in favor of Louis Reese, the negro who killed the soldier, Hugh Collins, in a circus last summer. The jury was composed wholly of white men, the accused was of the poorest of his class, and a negro, while the man who was killed was a white man, and one, moreover, who was en-

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.