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MORRIS K. JESSUP.

It is not often nowadays that a wealthy man may die and receive tributes for the good he accomplished on earth. Too many of our wealthy men seem to have determined to be just as bad as they can on earth and make up for it on the other side. In the death of Morris K. Jessup, however, the country has lost one of its sturdy and ruggedly honest men of wealth. In New York, Mr. Jessup was known as a big hearted philanthropist and will be long remembered for the good he did during his life. Mr. Jessup, moreover, was bound to the entire country in ties that few people know about. He has been the life and backbone of the many expeditions Lieutenant Peary has led, to discover the north pole, and place there first the flag of our nation. If Lieutenant Peary deserves great credit for his perseverance in sticking to his quest, Mr. Jessup deserves no less commendation for the part he has taken in helping the intrepid explorer time and again in raising money for successive attempts. Even now Peary is somewhere in the Arctic at his favorite pastime, battling with the ice and cold, preparatory to another dash for the pole, unconscious of the fact that his greatest admirer and staunch helper is no more. Peary may or may not be successful this time, but we, as a nation, are proud of what he has already accomplished in the field of Arctic exploration and we likewise realize our indebtedness to the man who aided him so faithfully, Morris K. Jessup.

But at the same time we are pluming ourselves over that record of 96 marriages during the last three months of the old year, the divorce record for the same time should not be overlooked. The relation is obvious when we recall the admonition a certain "marrying 'squire" of our city always gives to the couple he has just married, of, "Well, now you are spliced and here's my card with my office address for future reference."

Richmond may well be proud of its record, according to the statistics, of having only a minimum of child labor. But that is no reason we should not put our shoulder to the wheel to make manufacturers in other parts of the country cease exploiting child labor at the expense of adult labor.

The use to which the \$2,700 tendered to President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers, is to be put by his request, gives his miner brothers but another reason for continuing their confidence in him. It was sent to Mrs. Mitchell to be used in the education of their children.

It is now said that Gladys Vanderbilt's mother will soon follow her example and take a foreign nobleman for her husband. What more could be expected of the mother who will allow her daughter to marry into such a class?

Would not Judge Stubbs more nearly hit the nail on the head if he had gone a step further and attributed most divorces to the marry-in-haste-and-repent-at-leisure policy of too many couples on matrimony bent?

SHAW HAS NOT RESIGNED PRESIDENCY

Connected With the Carnegie Trust Company.

If the old saying that "the Lord helps those who help themselves" is true, then the girls of Richmond want to get over their bashfulness, for leap year, after all, only lasts twelve months.

Brazil, South America, sends out freaks in the shape of anarchist attempts on Uncle Sam's warships, and Brazil, Indiana, sends out news of freak manifestations of spring.

That farmer who hid his money in a stump and lost it, can find no consolation in the thought that, to the minds of bankers he would not trust, he is the victim of the joke.

And yet the fact that Columbus, Indiana, is stirred over his untimely death can not be a source of great satisfaction to the "Original Boy Tramp." He had to die to do it.

Kentuckians will never stand for the inland waterway—they believe in taking their's straight.

There is one kind of speculation that

currency bills before congress can never remedy and that is the speculation in American heiresses by foreign noblemen.

Funny, isn't it, how lodge attendance always increases just before the primaries, when the candidates are blooming as the buds in spring?

Hunter — trigger — limb of tree — accident. Expressive of the other and not so popular side of the jolly hunter's life.

And then again, maybe Madame Nordeca has simply gotten hold of a press agent who believes in old-fashioned advertising.

Up to date the marriage record is sadly behind that to the same date last year. And to think this is leap year, too.

ART OF WALKING.

The First Requisite For a Good Gait Is a Good Poise.

The delightful art of walking, the happy practice of vagabondage which Stevenson and Whitman praised so well, the most innocent of pastimes, the simplest of exercises, is in danger of falling into abeyance, says Bliss Carman in the *Delphitor*.

Our fashionable people affect one ridiculous manner of walking and then another year after year, but almost no one thinks it worth while to learn to walk normally. The normal walk is not a matter of caprice, but of art. It lends itself to the infinite varieties of character and becomes in each instance expressive of the individual, so that we recognize a man by his gait as easily as by his voice.

The first requisite of good walking is a good poise. If the body is well poised at each point of its motion, the motion itself must be good. The process of walking which has been described as a series of falls is, to be somewhat more accurate, a series of falls and recoveries so insensibly merged that there is no saying where the fall ends and the recovery begins. In walking we are in a continuous state of unstable equilibrium. We pass gradually from one position to another, yet are never out of poise. We are playing with gravity. A good walker spins the earth deftly beneath his feet, as an acrobat in a circus, lying on his back, a scuba barrel or a painted ball.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

The Indifference of the Actor to His Stage Companions.

The indifference of the actor of almost every grade to the play and his fellow players is to the outsider one of the many inunderstandable things about this little known profession. There is an authentic case of an actor who gained sufficient favor and fortune in a certain play to appear in it continuously for four seasons. Although he naturally played the principal part, he did not appear until the second act, and it is a well known fact that during those four years he never saw the first act played or any part of it. There is no life behind the scenes, because actors and actresses who amount to anything go at once to their dressing rooms immediately their scenes on the stage are finished.

I recall an instance of a young woman whose dancing was a genuine sensation on Broadway for several years. She was very young and very pretty, and her engagement did much to establish the success of the theater at which she appeared. It must have been quite two years after she achieved her first success when the star, who was also the manager and owner of the theater, casually remarked one night in his dressing room, "Let's go down on the stage and look at Miss — dance. I have never seen her, but they tell me she is very good." —Outing Magazine.

The known number of little members of the solar system continues to increase every year. Up to June last the number to which permanent designations had been given was 635. Many reported discoveries turn out to be simply the refining of asteroids already known. Fifteen instances of this kind occurred in 1906 and the first half of 1907. —*Youth's Companion*.

Two other Italian streams, the Aniene and the Colentina, are to be harnessed in order to generate electricity.

SHAW HAS NOT RESIGNED PRESIDENCY

Connected With the Carnegie Trust Company.

New York, Jan. 23.—Leslie M. Shaw ex-secretary of the treasury, has stated that he has not resigned from the presidency of the Carnegie Trust company, but has contracted to sell his holdings in the company, and if paid according to terms, will resign on March 1. He declines to discuss the differences which have existed between him and Mr. Dickinson, who, with his immediate family, owns the control of the institution.

Nature's good, healthy, red blood will cure most any disease.

Coffee, in many people, destroys the red corpuscles and impoverishes the blood. A definite change is made by leaving off coffee entirely and using well boiled, delicious Postum in its place. You can prove this by trial. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

A school of languages for parrots has been established in Paris. The birds are taught to speak English, French, German and Italian.

Be sure to get one of those \$5.00 Ladies' Suits Friday morning at Knollenberg's.



COMMANDER PEARY IN ARCTIC DRESS.

Commander Robert E. Peary of the United States navy is an interesting figure in any garb. Here he is shown in arctic costume. For fifteen years Commander Peary has been making dashes toward the north pole. On his latest voyage he went farther north than any other explorer has been able to go. The famous explorer is fifty-one years old and is a native of Pennsylvania. He is the most persistent and consistent arctic explorer on record.

WITH SHOT GUNS THEY FORM BARRICADE

Believe They Are Marked by Mysterious Enemy.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 23.—Henry T. Harrington, a wealthy Shrewsbury farmer, and his family, have barricaded themselves in their home and are well armed with shotguns, believing that they are marked for death by mysterious enemies. On July 31, Harrington was stabbed by a drunken man who was later arrested and fined for the act. Early this month, George Harrington, a son, was shot in the back, the bullet going within half an inch of a vital spot. Two days ago, Harry Stanton, an employee on the farm, was choked and left for dead in his wagon some distance from the farm, the horse finding its way home alone. It is supposed that he was mistaken for Harrington's son, William.

A BURGLAR'S STORY.

Told by an English Thief in the Language of Thieves.

Some time ago there appeared a somewhat curious book, "The Autobiography of a Thief in Thieves' Language." A glossary is provided for the benefit of those whose unfortunate ignorance of the predatory classes may render such aid necessary.

From one of the anecdotes related it appears that honor among thieves is not always to be found.

"One day," says the writer, "I went to Croydon and touched for a red toy gold watch and red tackle (gold chain) with a large locket. So I took the ratter home at once. When I got into Shoreditch I met one or two of the mob, who said: 'Hello! Been out today? Did you touch?'

"So I said: 'Yes.' So I took them in, and we all got canon. When I went to the fence he bested (cheated) me because I was drunk and only gave \$8.10s. for the lot. So the next day I went to him and I asked him if he was not a going to grease my duke out money into my hand."

"So he said: 'No.' Then he said, 'I will give you another half a quid' and said, 'Do anybody, but mind they don't do you.'

"So I thought to myself, 'All right, my lad, you will find me as good as my master,' and left him. Some time after that affair with the fence one of the mob said to me:

"I have got a place cut and dried. Will you come and do it?"

"So I said: 'Yes. What tools will you want?'

"And he said, 'We shall want some twirls and the stick (crowbar), and bring a Neddie (life preserver) with you.' And he said, 'Now don't stick me up (disappoint); meet me at 6 to-night.'

"At 6 I was at the meet (trysting place), and while waiting for my pal I had my daisies cleaned, and I piped the fence that bested me go along with his old woman (wife) and his two kids (children), so I thought of his own words, 'Do anybody, but mind they don't do you.'

"He was going to the Lyceum theater, so when my pal came up I told him all about it. So we went and screwed dipole into his place and got thirty-two quid and a toy and tackle (dishonestly). A day or two after this I met the fence who I'd do, so he said to me, 'We have met at last.'

"So I said, 'Well, what of that?'

"So he said, 'What do you want to do me for?'

"So I said, 'You must remember you done me, and when I spoke to you about it you said, "Do anybody, but mind they don't do you." That shut him up.' —London Tit-Bits.

The communication proceeds to say that neither Commander Diatchkoff nor any other Russian naval officer is cruising with Rear Admiral Evans's fleet.

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CUT GIRL'S THROAT FROM EAR TO EAR

Ex-convict Then Placed Hand In Wound and Jerked Out Arteries.

TOLD STORY IN A WHISPER.

LOVER OBJECTED TO THE ATTENTION OF OTHERS AND WHILE BUGGY RIDING MADE THE ALMOST FATAL ASSAULT.

Anderson, Ind., Jan. 23.—In a tone barely audible four feet from the witness stand Miss Lida Scott, 22 years old, daughter of Andrew Farmer, told in the circuit court this afternoon of an alleged attack made upon her by Shirley Doyle, 24 years old, a convict who was on parole from prison, when it is alleged, he slashed the throat of Miss Scott and then attempted suicide while they were out buggy riding on Sunday evening, March 19, 1905.

Miss Scott could not talk much above a whisper, because a razor that Doyle is alleged to have used on her throat severed the windpipe and so injured her tongue that she is unable to speak aloud or articulate distinctly. The jurors had to move their chairs up close to the witness in order to hear her testimony.

Miss Scott testified that during a buggy ride Doyle inquired if she had other friends and that she told him she had and would go with them. A few minutes later, she testified, Doyle drew an instrument of some kind that she did not see and cut her throat from ear to ear, and immediately afterward inserted his hand in the gaping wound and jerked out arteries. He then drove her to the home of his brother, Martin Doyle, who summoned a physician, and two hours later his father came after her.

Doyle is charged with attempting to murder Miss Scott. He is 24 years old and the son of a farmer.

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