

SIDELIGHTS ON WASHINGTON.

Senator Cullom Writes His Memoirs Bill Sulzer and Secretary Knox.

From the New York Herald. Senator Shelby M. Cullom, of Illinois, "Father of the United States Senate," has written his memoirs and the book will be published next fall by a Chicago house. His colleagues are awaiting his work with great interest, for there probably is no other man in public life today who has had a wider acquaintance with public men from the time of Lincoln to the present day.

Senator Cullom was born in Wayne county, Kentucky, in 1829. As a child he was taken to Illinois, and ever since he was a young man he has lived in Springfield. His memoirs will be filled with scores of new Lincoln stories. He knew Lincoln well and several times borrowed money from him to get his start in life.

Senator Cullom came to Washington as a Tammany congressman in 1865 before the assassination of Lincoln. He was chairman of the Illinois delegation that placed General Grant in nomination for the Presidency. He was twice elected governor of Illinois and has served in the Senate since 1883. He is the oldest member of that body.

FRANK COULD A CROESUS.

Has Doubled the Millions Inherited From His Father. From the New York American. Frank J. Gould youngest son of Jay Gould, has doubled the millions inherited from his father by investments in Virginia traction interests and water powers.

Frank Gould's share of his father's great fortune was \$12,000,000. Quietly, but with business sagacity like that upon which the original wealth of the famous family was founded, the young man has obtained a monopoly of properties, which experts say should make him one of the country's richest men.

The fact became known through the presence in New York a number of engineers who came to confer with Mr. Gould. Chief among these is William C. Whitner, an officer in a dozen or more companies which have been organized during the last few years.

Mr. Whitner declined to go into the details of the Frank Gould investments, further than to admit that they are more extensive than any of his New York friends have believed. From other authoritative sources it was learned that Mr. Gould has just secured control of 25,000 horse waterpower on the Roanoke river.

This property is the nearest large power to Norfolk, where Mr. Gould now owns the street railways and lighting plants. It is located only 7 miles from Norfolk and 50 miles from Petersburg, where he also owns everything in that line. The Virginia and Carolina Power Company was organized only last week for the purpose of taking over this property. The headquarters will be at Weldon, N. C. William C. Whitner will be president, and Fritz Sitterling secretary and treasurer.

Although Mr. Gould has admittedly spent much time prospecting in Virginia himself, his operations have been carried on largely by a cousin Robert Northrop; Whitner, and Sitterling. Whitner, who is a Southerner of quiet and unassuming manner, is said to be one of the ablest engineers in the country. He was seduced by Gould to obtain and develop the large waterpowers on the James River at Richmond, on the Appomattox at Petersburg, and on the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg, and last on the Roanoke River at Weldon.

Another of the valuable Gould properties which is being rapidly developed is the Richmond and Chesapeake Railroad. More than \$8,000,000 has already been spent on this work. Miss Helen Gould is said to be interested in this and other projects with her brother.

One of Mr. Gould's associates said "Frank J. Gould, who is now but little more than 30 years old, is one of the smartest business men in this country. He looks ahead all the while, and the investments he has made in Virginia are of a character bound to earn big profits. In fact the earnings at the present time are large.

"I have watched him for several years now, and know him to be thoroughly practical. Mr. Gould seldom lets the public know what he is about until his purpose has been accomplished. The properties, which now constitute almost a monopoly of the Virginia lighting power, and traction interests, have all been acquired through confidential agents in this way."

SACKCLOTH AND ASHES.

Some Suggestions for Observing a "Not Unreasonable" Sabbath.

Editor Post: Washington should be sitting in sackcloth and ashes. The reverend dark blue Presbyterian general assembly in convention on the Boardwalk at Atlantic City has uncovered to a shocked world the wickedness of Washingtonians. My ain't it awful? The Capital is covrupt! Republicans, sinners, and society people are busting the Sabbath wide open! They eat and drink on Sunday, and, it is whispered, their munchings and imbibings sometimes include the little heated bird and the large, chilly bottle. They infest the iniquitous moving picture show. They ride on trolley cars that desecrate the seventh day. They go, in unregenerate thousands to the zoo, where they gloat, in ungodly glee, over the unfortunate animals and reptiles that are trying to break out of their cages in order to go to church and listen to the Confession of Faith, the Athanasian Creed and the Sermon on the Mount. The ox and the ass are at rest simply because the Scribes and Pharisees of this modern Gomarrarah are too proud to ride on 'em; but the sinful automobile and the deep-sea-going hack cavort over the land, bearing lost souls gehennawards; and the golf-ball and the high-ball spread their nets for the feet of the unwary and for those that have the long green. Also, they go swimming and fishing on the holy day, well knowing that everybody that swims or fishes on Sunday is invariably drowned.

Cease reading unregenerate newspapers and books tainted with the higher criticism on the Sabbath! Read the nine points of Calvinism, the Confession of Faith, the Athanasian Creed, Jonathan Edwards' sermon on the hot hereafter, and other soul-lifting and hair-raising things that will save you from the wrath to come.

That's a corking idea of the P. G. assembly, that warships should drift or tie to the bank when cruising on the ocean, and there is no doubt that the government will accede to this sensible demand for a nautical Sabbath.

But the grandest rest notion that the P. G. A. advocates is that there should be no recitations on Monday in our colleges. That inspired dream would give the overworked collegians three days' holiday in rapid succession, all three of which they would, doubtless, spend in strenuously avoiding the allurements of the world, the flesh, and the devil; in improving their minds by theological reading and discussion, and in attending in large reverent student bodies, the various temples built with hands, wherein are taught the ennobling precepts of noninterference with the affairs of one's neighbor, a generous tolerance, and a charity that casts no stone—even at lost, sinful, wicked Washington.

THREE CHARGED 16,000.

Final Battle of Civil War a Mad, Heroic Assault. From the Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph. The last bloodshed in the civil war occurred near Floyd Courthouse Va. May 22, 1865. Gen. George Stoneman, who had been conducting cavalry raid through southwestern Virginia in the closing days of the war learned of Lee's surrender on May 18. He started on his march across the mountains of Floyd county to reach a railroad to embark for Washington. In the meantime a secret organization from discharged soldiers of Lee's disbanded Confederate army had been formed among the mountaineers, and they resolved to attack Stoneman.

Two hundred men were mustered to make a stand against an army of 16,000, but the majority of the little band lost heart when Stoneman was delayed, and when the Union forces appeared late in the afternoon of May 22 only three Virginians remained in the ranks of the self-appointed avengers. They boldly advanced to meet the army with as little fear as did David to battle with the mighty giant of the Philistines. The march of the three men was watched with interest by the inhabitants of the town who had turned out to see the idle threats.

Bordunix, the leader, halted his two followers, and greatly to the amusement of the Federal troops, put them through a drill. Finally Bordunix gave the order to fire, and two Union soldiers fell seriously wounded. Before the troops could recover their amazement another volley was fired, wounding others. The three men hastily retreated. The army marched on and again Bordunix made an attack. At last the troops were ordered to fire if another assault were made. The avengers found concealment in a graveyard, and when they fired their fifth volley they were answered by 500 muskets. The mad Virginians were riddled with bullets and were buried where they fell.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

From the New York Press. Every woman is a law unto her husband. The greatest invention would be how to inherit money. Just the same, when thieves fall out over the spoils the public never gets any of it back. A woman is so mighty intelligent she can tell a man is in love with her when he can't himself. A girl can look at the portrait of her curly-haired grandmother for hours, wondering how she did it. Something to remember before making mistakes is that being sorry about it afterward won't unmake them.

Gentle Hint.

From the Flegende Blaetter. "You want to go back to your husband do you? How did you tell him?" "I bought myself a new hat and sent him the bill."

DEMORALIZED THE GREEKS.

Feferendum and Recall Not Modern, but Were Tired by Ancients.

Samuel W. McCall, in the Congressional Record. Now, one would think, from the air of wisdom and invention with which the recall and the referendum and the initiative have been presented on this floor, that they were modern discoveries. Why, it is the old question of direct against representatives government which has been on trial from the earliest historical times. The farmers of the Constitution were entirely familiar with it. The system of direct government had been in force among the most intelligent people of the world. We are apt to think that because we have made great inventions and discoveries, therefore we have immunity to violate sound political principles. Advancement is of two kinds—the physical advancement, such as we have had, such as has been so rapid and revolutionary in this country in the last century, and moral advancement, an advancement which would affect the operations of the human mind. The first kind, as I have said, has been great and rapid in the last century. But in order to see the second kind one must look at periods of time remote from each other. It is almost imperceptible, because the same impulses and the same motives animate mankind today as animated them in the time of the ancient Greek.

Take the ancient democracies. The Greeks were more civilized than we are. Take those consummate flowers of civilization, art, and literature and as to them they were ahead of us. As you go through one of the art galleries of the Old World, looking at the masterpieces, and see in the distance some remnant of the work of even an unknown Greek sculpture, you are held enchanted in wonder—and what must the work of Phidias and Praxiteles have been? And it is the same way with letters. We have produced nothing that can compare in finish and perfection with the works of Aeschylus and Sophocles and Plato. How did this system of government work among the Greeks? They did not have these baffling questions that we have had thrust upon us in our complicated material civilization, and yet no man could be long prominent in public life before he would encounter antagonism; and unless he bowed to it he would be stricken down. As great an orator and as pure a patriot as ever lived, Demosthenes was put to death because in spite of the clamor of his countrymen he had insisted on regarding the real interests of his country.

The Wise Sandwich Man.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The sandwich man was tottering along the highway. A benevolent citizen stared at the announcement on the man's boards. "You can get the largest meal in the city at Hinkley's for 15 cents!" The humanitarian was moved to pity.

"You look thin and hungry," he said. "Here is 15 cents—go and get one of those big 15-cent meals. 'Not on your life!' said the sandwich man as he pocketed the money. 'I know where I can get the biggest meal in the city for 10 cents.' And he hobbled along.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Many a man has made a good bluff by looking wise and keeping his face closed. It takes an amateur photographer to convince a woman that truth is more terrible than fiction. Every girl believes herself a sure cure for inebriety until after she has tried marrying a man to reform him.



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ARE YOU AMONG THEM.

Men Who Have Taken Stock in the Granville County Agricultural Association.

Table listing names and shares of men who have taken stock in the Granville County Agricultural Association. Includes names like Landis & Easton, E. T. White, S. W. Parker, etc.

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Advertisement for Landis & Easton clothing store. Features sections for CLOTHING, SHOES, and HATS. Text includes 'Spring Style Showings', 'Glad Easter Will Soon be Here Demanding New Costumes', 'Are You Ready For It?', and 'WE ARE Yours to Serve'. Includes an illustration of a woman at a sewing machine.