NewsBank
Richmond Times Dispatch (published as The Times Dispatch) - July 29, 1903 - page 8
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Miller & Rhoads. Miller & Rhoads.

$1.00 and $1.50 Negligee Shirts For 75c.

Well made, Madras and Oxford Cloths.

Why not sell them for $1.00 and $1.50, says some one? Because they are odd lots of different patterns—maybe one or two of each kind.

Taken seperately they don't amount to much in quantity. Collectively they do, and the one price goes on all of them for a quick clearance this week.

Good Druggets at Reduced Prices.

$4.50 wool and Cotton Mixed Druggets for $3.50.

They're 9 feet by 9 feet, which makes a good sized drugget for an ordinary room, particularly if its in a summer cottage.

Pretty colors also, oak and green.

$9.00 Druggets for $7.50—wool mixture, with no end of wear in them—12x15 feet.

25c Linen-Colored Chambray, Now 10c.

Its a beautiful piece of goods, fully mercerized with white embroidered polka-dots.

We sold a great deal of Chambray this season.

This lot is the last we have, and 10c a yard is only a nominal price.

Miller & Rhoads

Social and Personal

Long years ago in Flowerland
There dwelt a lily tall;
She held her head in scornful pride
Above the flowers all.

"Indeed I soon shall marry
A fairy prince so fine."
She often said, with regal air,
"And then all things are mine."

The flowers shook their pretty heads;
Such thoughts were great forsooth,
But seldom had a flower wed
With such a fairy youth.

One day a tiger, regally dressed,
Came loping through the wood,
And at the pretty lily's side
Enchanted long he stood.

Next day the folks of Flowerland
Were much surprised to hear
Sweet lily had eloped with him.
The news spread far and near.

"A fairy prince, indeed!" they cried.
"We'd rather far stay here
Than travel to the tiger's home.
She'll sorry be, we fear."

Sweet lily, quite contented, though,
With choice that she had made
Became the tiger's princess wife.
In gorgeous hues arrayed.

And that is how, Small Pitchers,
The tiger lily grew.
The children of this tiger's queen
Have spots and tiger's hue.

The first annual cruise of the Hampton Roads Yacht Club began last Saturday morning in the assembling of a squadron of fourteen fast-sailing yachts, commanded by Vice-Commodore T. A. Jones, in the Daisy; Captain Thomas E. Ferguson on the Sally; Mr. F. W. McCullough on the Virginia; Mr. E. L. Wooddard on the Betsy; Mr. T. F. Rogers on the West Wind; Mr. J. Leon Wood on the Sagitta; Mr. Georgel M. Goodrich on the Nelly; Mr. W. J. C. Stockly on the Etta Seymour; Mr. M. C. Ferebee on the Eunice; Mr. T. Ralph on the Jake Ben; Mr. M. ...on on the Kitty; Mr. H. L. White on the Gossip; Dr. V. G. Culpeper on the Tom Jones.

The yachts raced for a prize to Yorktown, Mr. C. C. Cobb's Sagitta winning. The cruise ended yesterday when seven of the vessels returned to anchorage, their commanders reporting an excellent time. The non-returning yachts are continuing a cruise in North river.

A beautiful house party, given in honor of Miss Margaret Cabell Carrington, at the home of Mr. Thomas B. Clark, of "Clarkton," Va., is now in progress. Among the guests are Miss Carrington, Miss Sallie Hammer and Miss Edna Hutler, of Lynchburg, Va.; Miss Margaret Watkins, of Richmond; Miss Jane Thompson Brown, of Nelson county, and Miss Lovejoy, of Georgia; Mr. S. Garland Hamner, Mr. R. C. Blackford, Mr. William Ring, Jr., Mr. J. F. Slaughter, Jr., Mr. Paul Stratton and Mr. R. T. Watts, Jr., all of Lynchburg. The lovely weather and the fact that "Clarkton" is a notably hospitable old Virginia home, render this one of the most delightful of midsummer entertainments.

Miss Margaret Carrington was one of the charming debutantes of last season, a typical young Virginia belle and beauty, who is now repeating the score of her winter's triumphs.

"Richmond Hill Record," Long Island, New York, under date of July 25th, has the following:

"On Tuesday evening, July 21st, Mrs. Frank J. Wright, of No. 18 Johnson Avenue, gave a dinner in honor of the twelfth anniversary of the wedding of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Murphy, of Richmond, Va. Covers were laid for the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pond, of Jamaica; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Murphy, Dr. J. Raphael Wrem and Mrs. Sabina Murphy, Mrs. J. A. Driscoll, Mr. and Mrs. George Berry and Miss Ella Anthony, of Manhattan; Mrs M. Armstrong, Miss Gladys Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. John Wright, Mr. Alexander Austin, Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Wright, Mr. George Wright, Dr. H. Macdonald, Mr. J. Murphy, Master Cismer Wright, Baby Helen Driscoll and others. The evening was spent in a delightfully informal manner. The guests were favored by hearing the classical selections of Miss Sabina Murphy, graduate of the New York Conservatory of Music. The strains of "Home, Sweet Home," were feelingly rendered by Dr. Henry Macdonald."

Mr. Will A. Macdonald, of No. 133 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, who was best man at the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Murphy twelve years ago, was also present on this occasion.

Mrs. Florence Brown Flippen, of "Merlemont," Cumberland county, came to Richmond Monday to meet her mother, Mrs. P. L. Brown, of Culpeper, who reached here Monday night and left with Mrs. Flippen for Cumberland yesterday. Other guests at Merlemont for August will be Mrs. Sparrow and Mrs. Henry of Pennsylvania, sisters of Mrs. Flippen.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bondurant Hall announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Loula Jeanne Hall to the Rev. Morris E. Eagle, of Mineral, Louisa county. The marriage is scheduled for September and will take place at Grayburn, Va., the home of the bride.

An August party at Buckroe Beach to occupy the Faulkner cottage will include among others, Miss Helen O'Ferrall, who is now at Crockett's Springs, with her mother and sisters, Mrs. Charles T. O'Ferrall, Jr., Misses Van Baman, of York, Pa., and Mrs. W. C. Foley.

Miss Emily Gravatt and Miss Virginia Chamberlayne, who are visiting in Newport News, were among the guests at a bowling party, given Monday forenoon, at Buckroe Beach by Mr. Robert Mason, of Newport News. At the close of the contest refreshments were served in Buckroe Beach Hotel.

Among the other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Faulkner, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Blickford, Mrs. White, Misses Faulkner, Misses Booker, Mr. W. K. Tabb and Mr. James Faulkner.

Miss Virginia Watkins, of this city, Miss Ethel Deans, of Windsor, Va., and Miss Lillian Gerrison Bockus, of Norfolk, were the honored guests in a fishing and crabbing party down Nansemond River, given yesterday by Miss Mary Saunders and Miss Irma Saunders, of Everett's, Va. The party, numbering about fifteen, were a merry crowd.

Mr. Julian Morris, master of hounds for the Keswick Hunt Club, has been appointed manager of the approaching Lynchburg Horse Show, preparations for which are progressing rapidly.

An excursion for the benefit of the Baptist cot at the Retreat for the Sick, to be chaperoned by Miss Betty Ellyson, will leave Richmond about August 20th, for Niagara Falls, Toronto and Philadelphia.

Three days will be spent at the Falls, two in Toronto and one in Philadelphia. The railroad fare and entire expenses of the trip will be only thirty dollars.

The personnel of the party and the great advantages offered in the fact of Miss Ellyson's accompanying it, are the strongest inducements for all who can possibly do so to avail themselves of Niagara and Toronto to say nothing of Philadelphia, where there is so much of historical interest—are seen at their best and loveliest during August.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Nannie D. Green is the guest of friends in Danville.

Mrs. Oscar Cranz and Miss Marie Cranz are visiting Mrs. Marie V. McMahon, at Conway cottage, West Lynchburg.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Culpeper, of Portsmouth, passed through Richmond on their way to the White Sulphur, where they have gone for the benefit of Dr. Culpeper's health.

Mr. Gayle Anderton, who has been sick, but is now much better, will leave in a few days for Radford for rest and recuperation.

Miss Mayme Drake has returned from a pleasant visit to her friend, Miss Madeline Fazzl, of Lynchburg.

Miss Preston Womack is spending a week or two at Virginia Beach.

Mr. R. Frank Taylor, of Newport News, reached Richmond yesterday from Danville. While here he will be the guest of the Richmond Dramatic Club, and assist them in the presentation of a play they are rehearsing.

Mrs. Addie Deane Lyons is the guest of Mrs. Claude A. Swanson, at Mrs. Swanson's home, near Chatham, Va.

Mrs. C. H. Cosby, Mrs. J. B. Cosby and Miss Lelia Cosby, accompanied by Miss Mamie Savage, Miss Annie Cosby, Miss Mattie Hinchman, Miss Lillie Savage and Miss Cosby will leave next week to spend two weeks at Sewell's Point, Ocean View, Virginia Beach and Cape Henry.

Mrs. Charles W. Selden and family are summering at Goshen, Va.

The children of Chelsea Hill will have a lawn party on the lawn of Mrs. Gregory Thursday at 8 o'clock for the benefit of the Ice Mission.

Mrs. Sue Wright and her charming daughter, Miss Withers Wright, are guests at "Huntsman's Rest," Orange county.

Dr. J. A. French, formerly of this city, but more recently of Waco, Texas, where Dr. French is pastor of the First Baptist Church, is spending the summer with his wife in Orange.

Mrs. Thomas H. Morris has returned from a several weeks' stay with friends in Newport News.

Mrs. Isaac Carrington, Miss Mary Coles Carrington and Miss Margaret Cabell Carrington will spend August at Crockett Springs, Va.

Mrs. O. H. Frawner and Miss Alys Frawner are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Shackelford in Newport News.

Guests at the Bell Air hotel, near Fincastle, Va., are enjoying the perfection of midsummer life in hunting, fishing and bathing in the new swimming and bathing pool.

Misses Henrietta and Eliza Craver have gone to West Point to spend two or three weeks.

Miss Evelyn P. Deitrick, after a delightful visit to the mountains, has returned home much improved in health.

Miss Mary E. Toler has just returned from a very pleasant trip to Niagara Falls, Waterloo and Ithaca, N. Y.

Mrs. Benj. Mosby, of No. 3100 East Broad Street and her granddaughter, have returned home from a pleasant visit to her son, Captain J. W. Mosby, of West Point.

Little Miss Mary Mosby, of West Point, is visiting her grand parents, of No. 3100 East Broad Street.

Neff—Powers.

M. J. Neff, a motorman for the Virginia Passenger and Power Company, who has become well known through his service here during the strike, was married in Petersburg Saturday to Miss Ethel V. Powers, of this city. Rev. W. G. Starr, D. D., of the Methodist Church, officiating. The bride resided on Twenty-seventh Street, and Neff was a motorman on the Clay-Street line in the troublous times attending the opening of traffic on that line. The couple will make their home on East Clay Street.

CALLED UP AT MIDNIGHT.

"Something like a month ago a neighbor of mine came to my house at midnight and called me up and wanted to know if I had a medicine in the store recommended for cramps in the stomach and diarrhoea. I sold him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which he carried back home, and at the same time sent for a doctor. Immediately on his return home he gave a dose of this remedy, and he afterwards told me that the patient was entirely relieved before the doctor got there," says Enoch Burton, O'Lea, Ala. For sale by all druggists.

AFFAIRS OF THE STATE

Supreme Court Meets in Staunton in September.

BOARD OF AGRICULTURE

Members Get Together at Virginia Beach—A New Fertilizer Bulletin. Attorney-General Improving in Health.

Colonel Robert Catlett, of Rockbridge, who is acting for the attorney-general during his disability by reason of illness, is himself absent now, attending the Rockbridge Circuit Court, where he has several cases. Mr. John S. Eggleston is in charge of the office during his absence. A letter from Attorney-General Anderson, who is now at his home in Lexington, conveys the information that

Colonel Robert Catlett, of Rockbridge, who is acting for the Attorney-General during his disability by reason of illness, is himself absent now, attending the Rockbridge Circuit Court, where he has several cases. Mr. John S. Eggleston is in charge of the office during his absence. A letter from Attorney-General Anderson, who is now at his home in Lexington, conveys the information that his health is steadily improving, and that he hopes soon to be fully recovered.

Mr. R. O. Norris, Jr., an attorney of Lancaster county, was a visitor at the office of the Attorney-General of Virginia yesterday. He is from the great fishing section of the State, and reports that industry flourishing.

STATE SUPREME COURT.

The Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia will meet in Staunton September 1st. Among the Commonwealth cases to come before the court at that time is one of great interest, involving a test of a statute passed by the General Assembly of Virginia of 1897 and 1898, prohibiting the use of trading stamps, checks, etc., in the nature of gift enterprises. The case is that of Albert Young vs. the Commonwealth, from Clarke county. Young, is seems, was convicted of violating the statute prohibiting the use of trading stamps and was fined $10. From that judgment he appealed, and the case has now found its way to the Court of Appeals, where a test will be made of the constitutionality of the statute under which he was fined. The appellant is represented by Hon. Marshall McCormick, of Berryville, and the Commonwealth by the Attorney-General. Six or seven years ago a great deal was heard of the trading stamp scheme, as an inducement to trade, but the legislative enactment appears to have put an end to the project.

BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

Commissioner of Agriculture Koiner and Mr. E. B. Chesterman, Jr., clerk to the Board of Agriculture, have gone to Virginia Beach to attend the meeting of the State Board. Mr. W. B. F. Leech, of Rockbridge county, a member of the board, was in the city yesterday on his way to the Beach.

The Department of Agriculture is engaged in preparing a new fertilizer bulletin, which will be issued about August 15th. A great deal of labor is involved in the preparation of these reports.

Mr. Franklin P. Brent, secretary of the State Board of Education, is still absent in the North, where he is taking a technical course to equip himself for State Librarian in the event of his selection for that post. He is a candidate and is regarded as a strong one.

Mr. John R. Grimes, an employe of the Auditor's office, has returned to the city after a brief vacation spent at Tate Springs, Tenn.

Among the visitors at the State Library building yesterday were Treasurer J. P. Gillam, of Chesterfield, and Mr. R. M. Turner, of Goochland.

GOVERNOR AYCOCK WILL SERVE

Governor C. B. Aycock, of North Carolina, has written to the Negro Exposition Company that he will serve on their Advisory Board with pleasure. A letter from him and one from former Governor Tyler, of Virginia, were read at the meeting of the Executive Committee held Monday afternoon. Governor Aycock's letter to Giles B. Jackson follows:

I am in receipt of your letter of July 6th. I am much interested in the progress which the colored people have made in the United States and I am glad to be of any service to them in showing to the world what they have done. I believe that pride in what they have accomplished will be a stimulus to them to accomplish more and still better results. I shall be glad to serve on the Advisory Board of your organization with Governor Tyler and the other gentlemen named. I return Governor Tyler's letter.

Very truly yours,
C. B. AYCOCK.

COLORED PEOPLE TO HAVE A NEW BANK

The Corporation Commission granted a number of charters yesterday.

Among them was the St. Luke Penny Savings Bank of Richmond, Va., incorporated.

The new bank is a negro institution, and all the officers and incorporators are colored people. M. L. Walker, a colored woman, is president, and R. H. Cooley is vice-president. The capital stock is named at from $10,000 to $50,000, and it is proposed to do a savings bank business.

Other charters granted were as follows: Naval Social Club, Portsmouth; Union Stock Yards Club, Norfolk; Laraloba Mining and Manufacturing Company, of Madison county; Kershaw Manufacturing Company, of Mecklenburg.

MRS. H. C. STUART SLIGHTLY IMPROVED

The condition of Mrs. Henry C. Stuart is slightly improved, and she was able to stand the trip from Atlantic City here yesterday.

Mrs. Stuart is now at the New Memorial Hospital, under the care of Dr. George Ben Johnson, and her friends are entertaining strong hopes of her recovery.

GOV. MONTAGUE AT ORANGE HORSE SHOW

Governor Montague left yesterday for the Orange Horse Show. His Excellency will probably return to the city to-day. He remained in the Executive office during the morning, but disposed of no business of sweeping public moment.

A Surprise Marriage.

The marriage of Mr. Edward Gee, of Fort Washington, and Miss Ruth Gary, of Luenburg, occurred Monday in Washington.

Mr. Gee came to Richmond yesterday afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. Edelin and her cousin, Miss Lola Gary.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage licenses were granted to the following persons yesterday by the clerk of the Hustings Court:

George D. Hann and Sarah A. Banks, P. H. Cryna and Lillie T. Yates.

CONOVER BEST IN PIANOS

There is a best, of course, and a best place to buy it. We know Pianos from keyboard to pin block, and our knowledge is at your service. We are in a position to give you the best make, and the best Piano of that make, for the money you wish to invest. If you are not obliged to consider price before quality you will, of course, select a CONOVER. Did you ever hear of an unsatisfactory CONOVER PIANO? Did you ever know anyone, who was a competent judge and was not interested in some other make, say that a CONOVER is not a good Piano?

Did you ever notice the kind of people who, as a rule, buy CONOVER PIANOS?

Are they not bought by cultured people—people who care more for the "music inside" than the case with which it is clothed—people who buy a Piano, not for furniture, but for music?

It isn't high-priced, either; only fair priced. You do not pay one dollar more for a CONOVER than it is actually worth.

A first payment of Twenty-five Dollars will put one of these, the world's greatest Pianos, in your home.

THE CABLE CO.
MANUFACTURERS,
213 East Broad Street,
J. G. CORLEY, Manager.

GET MONEY IN PLENTY

Justice John's Treasurer Very Happy Over Receipts.

Sergeant Thomas, court crier, was a very happy man yesterday morning when he began to call cases in Justice John's tribunal. He took in not less than $150 on Monday, and to have a good day like that always pleases him mightily.

Justice John did a good deal of fining yesterday. But collections were poor.

John Brown and Charles Brown, for fighting and shooting pistols at each other, were dismissed, but for carrying concealed weapons each was fined $50 and costs. But as neither turnip had any blood, both turnips were put in jail. The men were arrested by acting Sergeant Wyatt and Sergeant Bailey.

TRIED TO WRECK CAR.

W. A. Steward, a white man, aged about twenty-one, was before the Justice on the serious charge of putting a plank or piece of plank on the street car track for the purpose of wrecking the car. The accused was sent to the grand jury.

Henry Brown came on a State summons for selling dry goods on Sunday, at his store, No. 129 North Seventeenth Street, last Sunday. He was fined the usual $2 and costs, amounting to $3.80.

H. Delamura, a white man, was before the tribunal charged by Sergeants Gibson and Sowell and Private Nelsz with striking Henry Jackson with a bottle with all sorts of evil intentions. He was fined $25.

Charles Latamore, for cursing and abusing an officer at the First Police Station, was fined $10 and the costs.

Henry Hardnet, colored, for shooting craps on the street, was fined $2.50.

Ralph Milburn and Thomas Cavanaugh, for fighting in the street, were fined $2.50 each.

The remaining cases were not important.

Federal Building.

The department of internal revenue again gives notice that the special licenses for the sale of liquors and oleomargarine must be paid before August 1st by dealers or they will become liable for a heavy penalty, the imposition of which is mandatory on the department. The Federal license tax for liquor dealers is $25 and that for retail dealers in oleomargarine is from $6 to $48, and for wholesale oleo dealers from $300 to $480.

August 4th is return day on the process issued requiring Mr. Wyndham Bolling to show cause why he should not be adjudicated a bankrupt, and August 3th is the answer day. If the defendant does not on that day demur to the petition to make sufficient answer, he will be adjudicated a bankrupt.

By Canoe to Richmond.

A canoe trip from Lynchburg to Richmond, about 150 miles by river, is a rather unique outing just had by two young Washingtonians, Harry S. Whiting and John D. Evans, who have just arrived here, after a pleasant and rather uneventful journey down the sinuous stream. Their canoe is now stored at the Virginia Boat Club's house on Mayo's Island, while the two canoeists are at the Westmoreland Club, the guests of friends. They shipped their canoe and supplies from Washington to Lynchburg and began the aquatic outing there. Their only mishap was the punching of a hole in the frail craft while attempting to shoot a dam just below Lynchburg. They took the trip leisurely, hunting and fishing en route whenever they felt inclined. They left Lynchburg on Tuesday last.

Dr. Gills Returns.

Dr. W. Amistead Gills has from a stay of ten days at N. J.

WILL FURNISH THEIR OWN LIGHT

Ordinance of Broad-Street Merchants Goes Through.

The Committee on Streets and Shockoe Creek held a regular meeting last night and transacted a large amount of business, the most interesting of which was the recommending of an ordinance to the Council chartering the Merchants' Co-operative Light and Power Company. The new company proposes to furnish light and power on the co-operative plan to its own members, and is not organized for profit. Colonel John Murphy is president of the concern, Mr. L. O. Miller vice-president, and Mr. Sam Cohen secretary and treasurer.

The company is composed of Broad Street merchants, who contend that they are paying too much for their light and power at present, and who propose to erect a plant of their own for the generation of both light and power. If the franchise shall be acted upon favorably by the Council, as now seems likely, it will be put up and sold at public auction, and will be the first to be so disposed of in accordance with the provisions of the new Constitution.

The committee transacted considerable routine business, and then toook up the matter relating to the cutting off of six feet of ground on the Springfield School lot, on Church Hill. Mr. Charles Hutzler made a strong speech against the opening of the alley on behalf of the School Board, and it was finally determined to refer the whole matter to the City Attorney to ascertain its legal status. It was also decided that the committee and the School Board would visit the lot at 6 o'clock this evening and confer as to the opening of the alley.

The ordinance of the Merchants' Co-operative Light and Power Company was then taken up, and after much discussion and a few immaterial amendments was recommended to the Council.

A number of paving contracts were awarded, most of them having gone to to Mr. H. T. Hoppe. A few small contracts were awarded to Messrs. Gude and Gesser, upon these they having been the lowest bidders.

WILL HAVE THE VIVA-VOCE SYSTEM

The City Democratic Committee held a long session last night, and after electing Mr. A. V. Shea, of the firm of Cox & Shea, a member of the body from Monroe Ward to succeed Captain Harry L. Watson, resigned, and wrangling for several hours over the adoption of a plan for the legislative primary, recommitted the latter to the plans committee, and adjourned to meet again on Friday night at 8:15 o'clock.

The two questions which consumed the entire evening were in relation to who shall be allowed to vote in the primary, and whether the plan shall be strictly viva voce or not, in accordance with the plan provded by the State Committee. One wing of the body seemed to desire the use of the old registration books, while another contended that it would not be proper to allow persons to participate in the primary who will be disqualified to vote at the general election. This question went over unsettled, and will come up at the next meeting.

But it was the viva voce section that caused the heartiest discussion. One side wanted printed tickets used, as a check on the election officers, and the other desired the old viva voce system, without tickets. The latter view prevailed, and the whole plan was recommitted, with instructions to the plans committee to report accordingly on Friday night.

Up to this time Messrs. L. T. Christian, E. B. Thomason, H. Lee Watson and E. P. Cox have notified Chairman Doherty of their intention of running for the House. Mr. Harman is the only candidate for the Senate so far.

A Long Trip.

Miss Carrie Rison, after spending a few weeks with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rison, has left the city, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Ethel Brown, of Danville, Va., and will make an extended tour North. After visiting Boston, New York and Nova Scotia, she will visit relatives in Westfield, Mass.

Young Men's Sunday.

Young Men's Sunday was observed at Ephesus Church, Dunnsville, July 26th, by State Secretary L. A. Coulter, of the Y. M. C. A. and General Secretary C. C. Kent, Jr., of Newport News, who spoke to large and delighted audiences.

Mr. Williamson's Estate.

Mrs. Bettie J. Williamson yesterday qualified in the Chancery Court as administratrix of the estate of the late Charles P. Williamson who was principal of the Richmond Female Seminary. The estate is valued at $14,000.

Abolish Duty on Molasses.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, July 28.—In the course of a statement in the House of Commons today, on the remaining business of the session, Premier Balfour informed the house that a customs bill would be introduced abolishing, among other things, the duty on raw molasses.

GOSPEL SONGS AND CONCERT MUSIC

Dr. Munhall Forced to Preach Last Night to "Beat the Band."

While crowds thronged the beautiful plazza and surged to and fro along the board walkways of lovely Jefferson Park last evening in enjoyment of the splendid music of Jardella's Band, another crowd was assembled in the gospel tent at the foot of the park. There was no harm in the park music, but Dr. Munhall's good choir, under the direction of Professor O. L. Pugh, found it quite necessary to sing literally to "beat the band." So there was a commingling on the night air of sentimental and religious melodies and there was no enmity in the rivalry.

Professor Pugh sang with much sweetness "Mother's Prayer."

Doctor Munhall is a fine specimen of physical manhood, with classic features and a lusty pair of lungs, which latter were not bested in the contest with the band. His theme last night was "Salvation," and was handled in a forcible and taking manner, and in a vein free from the objectionable feature of sensationism that sometimes obtain.

A large number of ministers and prominent laymen of the various churches were present last night. Professor Pugh's singing is of a very meritorious order, and his choir is an excellent one. The large tent was filled and the interest in the services was earnest.

Services every night at the tent, Marshall Street, between Nineteenth and Twentieth Streets.

Nature's Way to Health
ECHOLS' PIEDMONT
CONCENTRATED IRON AND ALUM WATER

CURES CHRONIC DISEASES WHEN MAN-MADE MEDICINES FAIL.

We have placed a mineral spring at your own door 160 times as strong as the Natural Water, containing 20 different minerals, so if you suffer with either Indigestion, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Catarrh, Female Complaints, Torpid Liver, Stomach and Bowel Troubles, Scrofula or other Blood Diseases, begin using it to-day. Sold with a guarantee by

OWENS & MINOR DRUG CO., 1007 East Main Street, and all druggists.

8-OUNCE BOTTLES, 50c.
(EQUAL TO 10 GALLONS OF THE NATURAL WATER).
18-OUNCE BOTTLES, $1,
(EQUAL TO 25 GALLONS OF THE NATURAL WATER).
J. M. ECHOLS CO., Lynchburg, Va.

THE TWO VANREVELS

By BOOTH TARKINGTON.

Copyright by McClure, Philips & Co.

A gentle touch fell upon her shoulder, and Miss Betty sprang to her feet and screamed. It was Nelson who stood before her, hat in hand, his head deeply bowed.

"Is he with you?" she cried, clutching at the bench for support.

"No'm," answered the old man, humbly. "I reckon we all ain' goin' see dat man no mo'."

"Where is he?"

"On de way, honey, on de way."

"The way—to Rouen!" she gasped.

"No'm; he goin' cross de big water." He stretched out his hand and pointed solemnly to the east. "Him an' me we cotch de boat, an' you' pa mek 'em taken de hosses on bode. Den we git on at Leeville, five mile down de river, an' yo' pa hol' de boat whiles I rid back alone an' git de news, an' what de tale is you all is tole. I'um ole Mist' Chen'eth; an' Mist' Chen'eth, he rid back wid me an' see you' pas at Leeville, an' dey talk in de shed by de landin', an' yo' pa tell Mist' Chen'eth what' rangements he goin' make wid de property. 'Den he git on de boat ag'in an' dey sto't her agoin'; an' he ain' wave no good-by, ner say no mo' wu'ds. Mist' Chen'eth rid back whens de light come; but he res' de hosses an' come back slow, 'cause I pondun on de wor', an' I mighty sorry fer yo' pa, Missy. He ain' comin' back no mo,' honey, an' Miz Tanberry an' me an' Mamie, we goin' take keer er you. Yo' pa done back dah to de Fenchmun, whuh he uz a young man. He mighty sick, an' he scairt, honey; an' he ain' goin' git ovah dat, neider. 'Peah to me, Missy, like he done had a vizhum er he own soul when he come an' look down at dat young man layin' on de grass, las' night!"

The old fellow bent his back before her in a solemn bow, as a feudal retainer in allegiance to the heir, but more in deference to the sorrow written upon her, and respecting its magnitude. With no words of comfort, for he knew she wanted only to be alone, he retreated away, with inflexible steps and shaking head, toward the rear of the house.

Miss Betty threw herself upon the bench again, face downward in her arms. And still the house lay in silence under the sunshine.

An hour had passed, and the shadows slanted strongly to the east, when the stillness was broken by a sound, low and small at first, then rising fearfully—a long, quavering wail of supreme anguish that clutched and shook the listener's heart. No one could have recognized the voice as Fanchon's, yet every one who heard it knew that it was hers, and that the soul of Crailey Gray had gone out upon the quest for the Holy Grail.

Miss Betty's hands clutched convulsively around the arm of the bench, and a fit of shuddering seized her, as if with the grip of a violent chill, though her eyes were dry. Then she lay quiet.

In a little time afterward she became aware of a step that paced the garden path behind her, and turned her face upon her arm so that she saw, but made no other motion. It was Tom Vanrevel, wadding slowly up and down, his hands behind his back and his hat pulled far down over his eyes. He had not seen her.

She rose and spoke his name.

He turned and came to her. "Almost at the very last," he said. "Crailey whispered to me that he knew you thought him a great scamp, but to tell you to be sure to remember that it was all true about the stars."

CHAPTER XX.

"GOOD-BYE."

It was between twilight and candlelight, the gentle half hour when the kind old Sand Man steals up the stairs of houses where children are; when rustic lovers stroll with slow and quiet steps down country lanes and old bachelors are lonelliest and dream of the things that might have been. Through the silence of the clear dusk came the whistle of the evening boat that was to bear Tom Vanrevel through the first stage of his long journey to the front of war, and the sound fell cheerlessly upon Miss Betty's ear as she stood leaning against the sun-dial among the lilac bushes. Her attitude was not one of reverie; yet she stood very still—so still that in the wan shimmer of the faded afterglow one might have passed close by her and not have seen her. The long, dark folds of her gown showed faintly against the gray stone, and her arms, bare from the elbow, lay across the face of the dial with unrelaxed fingers clenching the cornice, her head drooping, not languidly, but with tension, her eyes half closed, showing the lashes against a pale cheek; and thus motionless, leaning on the stone in the dusk, she might have been sorrow's self.

She did not move, there was not even a flicker of the eyelashes, when a step sounded on the gravel of the driveway, and Vanrevel came slowly from the house. He stopped at a little distance from her, hat in hand. He was very thin, worn and old-looking, and in the failing light might have been taken for a tall, gentle ghost; yet his shoulders were squared and he held himself as straight as he had the first time she had ever seen him.

"Mrs. Hanberry told me I should find you here," he said, hesitatingly. "I have come to say good-bye."

She did not turn toward him, nor did more than her lips move as she answered, "good-bye," and her tone was neither kind nor cold, but held no meaning whatever, not even indifference.

There was an interval of silence; then, without surprise, he walked sady to the gate, paused, wheeled about suddenly, and returned with a quick firm step.

"I will not go until I know that I do not misunderstand you," he said, "not even if there is only the slightest chance tha I do. I want to say something to you. If you will let me, though naturally I remember you once asked me never to speak to you again. It is only that I have thought you did that under a misconception, or else I should still obey you. If you—"

"What is it that you wish to say?" Her tone was unchanged.

"Only that I think the hardest time for you is passed, and that—"

"Do you?" she interrupted.

"Yes," he returned, "the saddest of your life. I think it has gone forever. I think that what will come to you will be all you wish for. There will be a little time of waiting—"

"Waiting for what?"

He drew a step nearer, and his voice became very gentle: "Cummings and I reach our regiment to-morrow night, and there in the camp is a group of men on the way to the war, and they all go the more bravely because each one of them has you in his heart—not one but will be a better soldier because of you. I want you to believe that if all of them don't come back, yet the one whose safety you think of and fear for will return. For, that you see, Crailey told me what you said to him when—when he met you here the last time. I have no way to know which of them you meant; but—he will come back to you! I am sure of it, because I believe you are to be happy. Ah, you've had your allotment of pain! After all, there is so little to regret; the town seems empty without its young men, yet you may rejoice, remembering how bravely they went and gally! They will sing half the way to Vera Cruz! You think it strange I should say there is so little to regret, when I've just laid away my best friend. It was his own doctrine, and the selfish personal grief and soreness grows less when I think of the gallant end he made, for it was he who went away most bravely and jauntily of all. Crailey was no failure, unless I let what he taught me go to no effect. And be sure he would have told you what I tell you now, that all is well with all in the world."

"Please!" she cried, with a quick intake of breath through closed teeth.

"I will do anything in the world to please you," he answered, sorrowfully. "Do you mean that—"

She turned at last and faced him, but without lifting her eyes. "Why did you come to say good-bye to me?"

"I don't understand."

"I think you do." Her voice was cold and steady, but it was suddenly seen to him to perceive that she was trembling from head to heel.

An exclamation of remorse broke from him.

"Ah! You came here to be alone. I—"

"Stop," she said. "You said good-by to me once before. Did you come to see what you saw then?"

He fell back in utter amazement, but she advanced upon him swiftly. "What is that?" she cried.

The unfortunate young man could make no reply, and remained unable to defend himself from her inexplicable attack.

"You have not forgotten," she went on, impetuously. "It was in the crowd, just before they gave you the flag. You saw—I know you saw—and it killed me with the shame of it! Now you come to me to look at the same thing again, and the boat waiting for you! Is it in revenge for that night at the Bareaud's? Perhaps, this sounds wild to you—I can't help that—but why should you try to make it harder for me?"

From the porch came a strong voice: "Vanrevel!"

"God knows I haven't meant to," said Tom, in bitter pain. "I don't understand. It's Cummings calling for me; I'll go at once. I'd hoped, stupidly enough, that you would tell me whom it was you meant when you spoke to Crailey, so that I could help to make it surer that he'd come back to you. But I've only annoyed you. And you were here—away from the house—avoiding me, and fearing that I—"

"Vanrevel!" shouted William. (Mrs. Tanberry had not told Lieutenant Cummings where to find Miss Betty.)

"Fearing? Yes?"

"Fearing that I might discover you." He let his eyes rest on her helplessly once more, and as he saw that she still trembled, he extended his hand toward her in a gesture of infinite gentleness, like a blessing, heaved one great sigh, and, with head erect and body straight, set his face manfully toward the house.

He had taken three strides when his heart stopped beating at an ineffable touch on his sleeve. For, with a sharp cry, she sprang to him; and then, once more, among the lilac bushes where he had caught the white kiteen, his hand was seized and held between two small palms, and the eyes of Miss Betty Carew looked into the very soul of him.

"No!" she cried. "No! Fearing with a sick heart that you might not come!"

Her face pale, misty with sweetness, wavered before him in the dusk, and he lifted his shaking hand to his forehead; her own went with it, and the touch of that steadied him.

"You mean, he whispered, brokenly, "you mean that you—"

"Yes, always," she answered, rushing through the words, half in tears. "There was a little time when I loved what your life had been more than you. Ah, it was you that I saw in him. Yet it was not what you had done after all, but just you! I knew there could not be any one else—though I thought it could never be you—that night, just before they gave the flag."

"We've little time, Vanrevel!" called the voice from the porch.

Tom's eyes filled slowly. He raised them and looked at the newly come stars. "Crailey, Crailey!" he murmured.

Her gaze followed his. "Ah, it's he—and they—that make me know you will come back to me!" she said.

(The End.)

Compiles Grain Cipher Code.

Mr. Stephen T. Beveridge, one of the best known grain and feed dealers in the city, has compiled a grain cipher code for use of the trade all over the United States. The National Association of Hay and Grain Dealers has adopted it, and it has been copyrighted and has been warmly endorsed by leading trade papers. The book is complete in every particular, the code extending to dates, years, amounts of money, freights, steamship and railroad lines and every kind of goods. It would simply be impossible to "catch on" to it without a key.

The Loss of a Fine Dog.

A fine and valuable English Mastiff dog, weighing about 160 pounds, belonging to Mr. Richardson Ellyson, of No. 128 South Cherry Street, died Sunday evening. He was a great household pet and highly valued.

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