

FINANCE AND COMMERCE

Market Quotations From the Leading Business Centers

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET. NEW YORK, May 14.—Money on call steady at 2 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 5 1/2 per cent.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET. NEW YORK, May 14.—There was a very obvious disposition today in speculative circles to leave the stock market alone, pending the developments of the next moves of the Spanish and American squadrons.

Table with columns for various commodities like Wheat, Corn, Oats, Pork, Lard, Ribs, and their respective prices.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET. CHICAGO, May 14.—The peculiar irregularity in wheat today was the feature. May wheat opened at 1.30 per bushel, a recession of 20 cents from yesterday's closing price.

Table with columns for Wheat, Corn, Oats, Pork, Lard, Ribs and their prices.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady; No. 2 yellow corn, 36; No. 3 spring wheat, 115; No. 3 spring wheat, 105 1/2; No. 2 red, 100 1/2; No. 2 corn, 35 1/2; No. 3 oats, 30; No. 2 white, 31; No. 3 white, 32 1/2; No. 2 rye, 68; No. 2 barley, 44 1/2; No. 1 flax seed, 137 1/2; No. 1 flax seed, 2 1/2; mess pork per barrel, 11.50; No. 1 lard, 11.00; No. 2 lard, 10.50; No. 3 lard, 10.00; No. 1 short ribs, 5.00; No. 2 short ribs, 4.50; No. 3 short ribs, 4.00; No. 1 short ribs, 5.00; No. 2 short ribs, 4.50; No. 3 short ribs, 4.00; No. 1 short ribs, 5.00; No. 2 short ribs, 4.50; No. 3 short ribs, 4.00.

BALTIMORE PRODUCE MARKET. BALTIMORE, May 14.—Flour—Quiet; unaltered. Wheat—Unsettled and easier; spot and month, 1.23-1.23 1/4; June, 1.26-1.26 1/4; asked; July, 1.06 asked; August, 1.05 asked; steamer No. 2 red, 1.23-1.23 1/4; southern wheat by sample, 1.23-1.30-1.32; do on grade, 1.26-1.30.

A Food Hint. Small fruits and vegetables are luxuries which farmers may have at the cost of a little time and labor, but city folk pay for them in money earned by labor much harder than that they expend in raising them.



NEWS, VA., TUESDAY

THE GALLEONS OF KING PHILIP had sworn for sack us; With an army of his He was coming us; Like the thieves o track us. And shatter our shield But we had bold us— And where are the galleons? His carriages were christened To the kirtles whereof IAD. us; With his saints and his 'pe illness frames He had thought like an 'TRY W. crack us; Now Howard may get to ion, he And Drake to his Devon age, No. 3065 And Hawkins bowl rubb'ing. chus— For where are the galleons? Let his Majesty hang to St. gularly The axe that he whetted 'office. He must play at some lustle' 'latter Or at sea he can hope to go take us; To his mines of Peru he w Mrs. ck us

Wholesome. One can't think or compose well during the hot weather in the Mexican tropical country. Hence it was that Mrs. Robb soon found herself dreaming about those same Blue Ridge Mountains where she first met and loved Robb.

A SPIDER'S STING. It was downright hot and no mistake. Poor little Mrs. Robb gasped the dinner time throughout—it was impossible to eat. If one could only have had ice, or even something moderately cold!

She wasn't sorry, as she thought over it all, alone in the Mexican hacienda; Ernest had his faults, of course, but it made no difference. For the man you love you can make many excuses.

She sprang up and gathered together her heavy hair as a light tap sounded at the door. It was Juan, with a tiny folded scrap of paper in his hand.

Not knowing what it was, Mrs. Robb unfolded the paper, as Juan shut the door and went back to his work. Not out of curiosity; the opening and reading of her husband's letters was an unknown thing to Dorothy Robb.

Two hours later Mrs. Robb still sat motionless on the same lounge, with the same scrap of paper tightly crumpled in her hand. She seemed dazed—not able to understand. The note was in Spanish; her knowledge of the language was good, but she would not trust it in this case.

pleated in her hand. She seemed dazed—not able to understand. The note was in Spanish; her knowledge of the language was good, but she would not trust it in this case.

For Ernest was her husband—a married man. Why, therefore, should any woman—Spanish or otherwise—write to, calling him "her dearest Ernest," "the light of her soul," "her beloved," begging that he would come to her, in Vera Cruz, and that she was, "as always, his novia—his sweetheart, Anita?"

She was dead when Robb came home late that night. The huge and deadly spider was curled up on her breast, and the note from Anita was still tightly held in one hand.

Much later that afternoon the sun, going down in a gorgeous blaze of color such as one sees only in the tropics, flung crimson and yellow streaks into the quiet room, with its pretty furnishings.

Without a doubt, Mrs. Robb asleep was almost as pretty as Mrs. Robb awake. So Robb had often said, in the attempt to tease her; so evidently now thought a most peculiar insect that was making its way, with a great display of curious, snaky-looking feelers, down the wall from the thatched roof of the hacienda.

Mrs. Robb, as she lay on her lounge, attracted the attention of the thing, whatever it was. And yet not so much Mrs. Robb as a yellow shining ornament that lay at the base of her throat, and which the low-necked wrapper plainly let show.

An uncomfortable tickling on her neck aroused Dorothy; half asleep, and thinking that Robb had returned, she put up her hand and brushed at what

ever it was—doubtless Robb with a straw. In reply there was a curious hiss, and a stinging, frightful pain—that was all. It woke her thoroughly, and she tried to sit up. But her head was still aching badly and she supposed it was a specially vicious fly.

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The most awkward man in the world without doubt lives in Tennessee. He recently shot a dog, and in explaining the accident to the dog's owner, shot him. Later in showing how the tragedy occurred he shot the coroner.

Fleshy Sisters Considered. For short, stout figures, the fluffy furs cannot be used, as they make the short wearer into a perfect ball of a figure.

A Countess in Literature. The Countess of Craven, daughter of Mrs. Bradley Martin, is meditating a venture in literature, the subject to be the difference in the etiquette of British and American society.

CHOCOLATE HABIT. Latest Folly Among Women Who Drink It All Day Long. The chocolate habit—blushingly admitted to—is the latest culmination of feminine folly.

It has the most miraculous qualities—this chocolate that is being consumed by the carload in every eatable or drinkable form.

Nothing has ever been credited with such varying and altogether amicable power except, perhaps, the Turkish or Russian bath!

Professional Ear Healers. The wearing of earrings was so general in Rome and the jewels were so heavy that there were professionals known as ear healers, who tended the ears of ladies who had torn or injured the lobes with the weight of the pendants.

Forty Tons of Coal Per Day. The average consumption of coal by a first-class ocean steamer, fitted with compound engines is about forty tons a day.

knit in the parlors are considered with their delicate array of lace covers, shell-like cups and gleaming, singing tea kettles to a corner of the dining room.

In the place of the former favorite is a comfortable table almost bare of ornamentation, at least, left clear at one end. And in the afternoon when a few friends have dropped in the maid is summoned with chocolate, which she carries in on an elaborately engraved and wrought silver tray of generous proportions.

Shoe for an Invalid. The following directions are given by Mrs. Annie L. Mahler for knitting the bedroom shoes in the illustration:

For a No. 4 sole, cast on fifty stitches on each needle, a hundred and fifty in all. Knit around once plain, and the next time seam all the stitches and continue to knit around alternately, plain and seam, until there are eight rounds on the needle.

When the two plain and two seam stitches are commenced, select one plain stripe to run up the front of the shoe and begin to narrow at once on each side of that stripe, one stitch each side of it, and each time around.



KNIT BROWN SHOE FOR AN INVALID. To narrow, slip a stitch over on the right-hand side and knit two together on the left-hand side of it.

It has the most miraculous qualities—this chocolate that is being consumed by the carload in every eatable or drinkable form. If you are slight it will make you plump.

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GRANT FITZGIBBS & LEWIS, Washington Avenue and Twenty-eighth Street, Newport News, Va

You Past Verdicts

Have been stepping stones toward the greater success and usefulness of this store. You are invited to again make investigation with a view to again partaking of a buying benefit that will in every way help to strengthen the cordial relations which already exist 'twixt store and public.

We ask you to read our store news, line for line. You'll find much that will interest you; much that will appeal to your sense of economy. There's a saving truth lurking in every line.

Large advertisement for Wash Goods, Embroideries, Colored Dress Goods, Black Dress Goods, Kid Gloves, Silks, and other items with prices and descriptions.

AGENTS FOR THE PATTERNS.