Elegant Theatre Toilette.

PLAYING FOR PRIZES.

MORAL AND LEGAL ASPECTS OF THIS AMUSEMENT.

Demoralizing in Its Tendency and May be Against the Law of Virginia.

Some valiant moralist, with a daring and a bravery almost obsolete in these days of easy and cowardly condonement, last week openly buckled on the armor of enmity and boldly marched to the front through the columns of The Times, challenging that arch evil—gambling—to mortal combat. The fight, from last reports from the field of battle, is still on.

Is it not the case that when war is declared in any of the wide world's kingdoms that the march of the marauder is through all its dominions, both great and small, and that the hand of the slayer is raised against the small, as well as the great opponents? And so, my fellow-women, whether we be fair or fashionable or famous, if we have ever played cards for prizes this declaration of war is likewise unto us for our delinquency in not upholding the high and pure standards of the world, for it is woman who is looked to as the standard-bearer of right, and if she falters who can foresee the issue of the cause? It is neither the voice of ignorance nor prejudice on the subject that is now raised against the fashionable evil.

Suppose we could engage this attention by calling forth: "Friends, Richmonders, cultivated companions, lend me your ears. I come to bury prizes; not to praise them!" or, perchance, 'twould be best to lean upon that old staff, tried and true, of honesty being the best policy, and frankly entreat them through the confessions of an "ex-prize fighter," or the clear views of a card fiend in a lucid interval, albeit, experience, and not mere theory, is the vital power which animates this appeal.

Satan is a diplomat of most exquisite tact, and his deepest pitfalls are arched o'er by gilded tassellations, and his potions of most deadly poisons exhaled with the fragrance of the fairest flowers. In the legal world ignorance of the law is no excuse, and weary years of living death have been dragged through in dismal cells under the ban of such a verdict. The moral code has no numbered degrees for transgressions of direct and indirect intent of evil, and so there is the fearful obligation of the conscience alone to serve as arbiter between the two, and of all ghastly, mysterious specters of warning that can appear at its silent tribunal, consequences are, and should be, the most alarming. It is very hard for the recluse to appreciate how little thought at the moment one whose life is a part of the gay world can give to these consequences. The woman upon whom society makes many demands fills her engagements with the easy unconcern of habit as she makes her toilet, writes her notes or takes her meals. If all is well, she goes forth and forgets upon her return that she has gone. If the baby is threatened with croup, or a spoiled husband has taken cold, and does not want to put on a dress suit she cheerfully stays, and forgets the next day she has not gone. This is the undeviating rule with the gentlewomen who compose society. There are, perchance, exceptions, as there are always in all cases dealing with a great number; but if there is one class of people above another in the universe who are misunderstood, misjudged and ignorantly and unwisely attacked on many points it is that class at which many curl their censorious lips and call "the society woman." In proof that this general espousal of her injured cause does not arise from any blindness to her foibles—for she is but human—we proceed to plead with her on this one point, that her playing cards for prizes is deeply harmful when conscientiously thought out, though it be to her one of the simplest, most harmless ways in the world of spending an evening.

She knows she doesn't care very much for the prize if she gets it, or would not be particularly disappointed not to get it, rather, that is the way we all feel about it when we are fastening on our opera cloaks and don't reflect. But the question, my dear woman, is how do we feel about it, and to what does it tend when we are back within the sacred precincts of home, and do think?

Consider first the meaning of that statute of our law, of which you are all ignorant, that forbids the playing of cards for any stake, and learn the serious consequences as set forth in the Code of Virginia, section 3439, which I have taken the trouble to find out, and which says:

"If any person, by playing or betting at any game or wager elsewhere than at a public place, lose or win within twenty-four hours a greater sum or anything of greater value than twenty dollars, he shall be punished as in the preceding section."

And the preceding section you will earn, to your horror, fixes the punishment for playing faro and such like games, making it a fine, with bond and surety for good behavior, and in default thereof, imprisonment in jail for not exceeding three months.

This embraces no modifications or ameliorations, reserves no rights in the special case of woman of elegance and culture. Hence, have we any right to assume that it points a moral only for a scene in a second-story Governor-street den, where men with coats off, hats on the back of their heads, and chairs tilted, play cards in a fog of smoke, with greenbacks and specie in full view, and whisky and glasses on the table near by "to pull a fellow straight, you know?"

Has the principle of this law nothing to do with an elegant drawing-room, ornate with art, replete with luxury, and heavy with perfumed warmth, where the fairest of God's creations, in robes of shimmering beauty, are playing cards for cut-glass and silver, with a punch bowl near by "to quiet one's nerves, you know?" Now, which is tweedledum and which is tweedledee? This is but stating the case as it exists, and though it may open some soft eyes to the startling juxtaposition of the two cases, for she never thought before, it carries no convincement of the evil; for, thinks she: "I could never become a gambler, and besides, the prizes are mere trifles—souvenirs, not wagers."

No! Monte Carlos are open in no form in our country, and the living prototype of George Eliot's poor, delightful Gwendolen Harleth could scarcely be a possible existence in our circles. But is principle nothing to adhere to? When a child unthinkingly takes some forbidden sweet from the pantry, it is not the loss of the dainty that makes the offense punishable. There is a stern principle involved to be instilled.

Yes! the blessed circumstances of the narrow limitations of your sphere will ever guard against your becoming a gambler, with all of its attendant horrors, my fair woman! But how about men, whose paths in life know no boundary lines, and whose restrictions must come alone from principle or from the guarding influence of some revered one whose precepts and opinions are gentle but firm upholders of a principle? We have much in this day of scientific research of the germ theory, that infinitessimal seed which plants the disease and is the destroyer of the human physical forces. It is the germ before the cholera that the sanitary laws of the land are combating and striving to uproot. Remove a cause, and no effect can follow. Playing for prizes in one sense may not be thought gambling, but what if it be the hidden germ of gambling? Animalcula are so delicate that they have to be closely examined with a microscope. It is the same with the argument of this still more delicate matter. Our playing for elegant prizes may never tempt or make any man play for heavy gains, but will it give him any right minded abhorrence of the evil? Will it keep him from it? Will it be a silent reproach to him? and will it not condone the habit in him? If he is a strong man and just-minded he will not hold you responsible for his follies, saying: "You gave me the apple to eat of, and I ate it; the sin be yours." He will rather say "mine is the sin, that I yielded to temptation." But that does not exempt you; for above all else because we are women of the world—in the sense of prominence and positions, of influence, with our names known and our movements followed—should we not strive to be women of such pure heart, such high minds and such worthy deeds that our very lives are the wise counsellors of men, and the approval of every eye that rests upon us? There is a moral atmosphere to keep untainted, sweet and pure with high aspirations, so that all who breathe it feel their hearts expand under its healthful and ennobling influence. This it is that makes of some cities so-called "church-going places," where civilization, cultivation and a sense of decency impels even the would be ungodly to join the throng of worshippers in praise and prayers. There this pure atmosphere has had its power in "keeping the Sabbath day holy." How much then could this subtle influence of customs, sanctioned or unsanctioned, accomplish in obliterating one of the most disastrous of all dissipations? Suppose that husbands, sons and brothers had a tacit understanding that playing cards for a wager of any kind would wound the gentle hearts that made and guarded home for them. It is most likely that the majority of them, at least, would respect the convictions of those nearest and dearest to them in life and for sentiment first and principle afterwards taboo the gaming tables. A man can not thirst for what he knows not the taste of, and, oh! women, let us not have it upon our souls having carried to his lips even so much as a drop of the poison in its mildest and most diluted form. Gambling does not mean a few paltry dollars cast to the winds and no more. It means a multitude of evils flocking in its wake too terrible in their ravages for recital, so let us play woman's part of prudence, leaving valor to the men, and trifle not with fire, which seems but a harmless little blaze with naught but cheer and brightness in it, but with the smouldering possibilities of igniting some chance inflammable matter into a conflagration of ruinous consequences far beyond our woman's ken. Reflections upon and investigation of the subject have brought conclusions and information quite as startling and disturbing to me as may sound to some who will read this article, and like them in recalling what I have witnessed, I am constrained to say peccavi! FELIX.

The "Rosemary teas" promise to be among the pleasantest Lenten diversions. The first will be held on Tuesday afternoon next, with Mrs. E. T. Crump in charge. One of the attractive features will be some guessing contests with reward to the most successful a year's membership to the library.

Does it not speak well for the society of a city that sees enrolled upon the list of its charitable and patriotic organizations the same names that appeared among the guests at balls and dinners, teas and germans during the gay season? Everywhere the Memorial Bazaar is the theme, ad every public-spirited man, woman and child among the people of prominence and note in the city are working heart and soul for this most worthy cause.

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Miss Siccovitch, of Brooklyn, who has many friends in this city, is welcomed on her return to us. She is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Randolph Tatum, on west Main street.

Miss Nellie Fairleigh, one of Louisville's beauties and most charming society women, will be the guest of Mrs. James A. Welch in March.

Miss Bessie Martin is enjoying the quiet pleasures of Castle Hill with Mrs. Amelie Rives-Chanler, after the gayeties of the season.

Miss Annie R. Walker will join a delightful horse party in Washington for the ceremonies of the inauguration.

Miss Evie Rutherford, of Baltimore, is the guest of Mrs. Gideon Davenport.

Miss Mary Mason Anderson leaves next week to visit friends in Washington.

Miss Ellen Bruce, who has been so much admired in Richmond, and who is pronounce the handsomest stranger who has been here during the season, leaves for Washington next week.

Miss Ella Hobson is visiting Miss Mary Morton in Baltimore.

Mrs. Ashton Starke left this week for her old home, Macon, Ga., where she will spend three months.

Miss Lela Smith, of Berryville, Clarke county, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Stevens, of Hoboken, who is such a charming addition to Richmond society.

Mrs. R. C. Morton and Miss Julia Morton will go to Old Point for the month of March.

Mrs. Frank Christian has gone to Philadelphia on a short visit.

General Fitz Lee is the guest of Colonel and Mrs. Miles Cary.

Miss Mary Morris Jones leaves for Washington next week.

Miss Joan Clark, the charming guest of Miss Netta Potts, leaves for her home in Atlanta on Monday, to the regret of her many friends here.

Miss Rosalie Pleasants will visit friends in Connecticut some time in March.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gray and Misses Lelia Gray and Helen Lea will return from a delightful trip to New Orleans and Florida on Monday.

Miss Gertrude Howard will leave next week for Lynchburg, from whence she will go to Washington for the 4th of March.

Miss Lucy Day is the guest of Miss Parke Bagby.

Mrs. Clark, of Norfolk, is visiting her mother, Mrs F. T. Glasgow, on west Main street.

Mrs. Gaston Baurmann, of Chicago, will visit her sister, Mrs. W. R. Quarles, this spring.

The Misses McEnerny, of New York, the guest of Miss Lillian Yarbrough.

On these "between season" Lenten Sunday afternoons, when throughout the beautiful Liturgy the sadness of approaching passion week and the tender joy of Easter, when "trees and flowers bud for joy," are curiously blended, the 5 o'clock services at picturesque and historic Old St. John's continue to attract a growing interest. On the way to service, past the quaint houses, each with a history; past the rural gardens and along the broad streets, one falls naturally into a retrospective strain. Everything is old here, and has its story to tell. Looking out at the quiet beauty of the churchyard, we can the better appreciate the spirit of Gray's wonderful "Elegy":

"Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
Their sober wishes never learned to stray,
Along the cool, sequestered vale of life,
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way."

Entering the church, one finds the half lights and the sweet Lenten music. The old building is itself an inspiration to higher living, instinct, as every part of it is, with missages from bygone saints.

Rev. Dr. Burton instituted the services at the solicitation of his vestry, and the degree of interest which has been manifested in them is the best evidence that the step was in the right direction.

* * *

On Friday night the St. John's branch of St. Andrew's Brotherhood held a business meeting in the brick chapel. The St. John's branch was organized in December, 1891, having as its especial aim that of interesting young men in Church and Sunday school. Its meetings are held once a week on Friday evenings, and during the past year there have been several literary sessions, which were both profitable and agreeable.

The officers of the Brotherhood are: James T. Estes, director; J. F. Jackson, vice-director, and E. A. Separk, secretary and treasurer.

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Rev. Dr. Burton will conduct a series of Bible readings in the brick chapel every Friday evening at 8 o'clock, commencing March 3d.

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Mrs. Colonel George Carrington, of Church Hill, who has been ill, is much improved.

Mrs. Carter, of Shirley, writes to a relative in the city that Mr. Beverly Carter, who has been extremely ill, is much improved.

Mrs. Lewis Burton, who has charge of the Georgia booth at the coming Memorial Bazaar, is visiting friends in Wasnington, and will remain in that city until after the inauguration.

Mr. A. A. Scott has received word that his wife, who is visitingf riends in Mobile, is seriously ill.

The Misses Moore, of Detroit, Mich., are shortly to visit Miss Alice Moore, of east Broad street.

Some of the young ladies on Church Hill gave a very enjoyable dance at the Turpin Mansion last week.

The Arlington German has, of course, stopped for breath during Lent, but will be ready for more fun with the advent of Easter.

Mr. Ben. Harrison, captain of the Virginia Foot-Ball Team, has gone to Detroit, Mich., to reside.

Miss Nina Carter, who has been visiting Miss Archer, of east Franklin, has left for a visit to Alexandria.

Mrs. Jacob Edel, of west Franklin street; Messrs. Morton Goodman and Sidney Rosenbaum, together with Rev. and Mrs. E. N. Calisch, have returned from Savannah. While in that city they were the recipients of much attention, and enjoyed especially the courtesy of Mr. Herman Myers (a brother of Fred. S. Myers, Esq., of Richmond), in the form of one of the most elegant euchre parties ever given in Savannah. The spacious "ladies' parlors" of the De Soto Hotel were elaborately and tastefully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants, but the novel feature of the decorations was a garland or chain of colored electric lights extending from chandelier to chandelier, almost the entire length of the table. The lights shone through fragrant screens of ferns and flowers with beautiful effect. At each lady's plate lay a cluster of roses, fragrant souvenirs of this notable social event. The collation included every delicacy that could please the most pronounced epicure, and was served in the De Soto's best style. The table appointments were in faultless taste. Prizes were won as follows:

Mrs. Lawrence Lippman, first lady's prize, a pair of aluminum opera glasses.

Mrs. A. Vetsburg, second lady's prize, a large fan.

Mr. J. Rosenbaum, gentleman's first prize.

Mr. Morton Goodman, gentleman's second prize.

The lady's booby went to Miss Nina Kulman, while the second was accorded to Mr. Vetsburg.

An entertaining series of toasts had been provided, all of them in verse, the first one, by the host, being to the "booby," expressing sympathy with him, and taunting him with the question, "What's in a name?" The booby's reply was a protest, as there was also a lady "booby," who now called on the other gentlemen to defend their gallantry. Each gentleman as called on then read his verse, complimenting one of the ladies present, whose escort then responded by complimenting one of the other ladies. This "witty war of words" continued until all the ladies present had been toasted.

When the final verses were read by a lady, in which the question was changed, "What's in the name—the name of wife?" the bachelors present came in for a scoring. The enjoyment of the toasts was greatly increased by the fact that there was no previous intimation given as to their nature, and each gentleman received his verses only as he was called upon.

The guests on this memorable occasion were Rev. and Mrs. E. N. Calisch, Mrs. Jacob Edel (a sister of Mr. Herman Myers), Messrs. Morton Goodman and Sidney Rosenbaum, all of Richmond, and Mesdames Eiseman L. Lippman, Vetsburg, Kayton, Newman, Lee Roy Myers, Gainsburg, J. Lippman, Misses Nina Kulman, Birdie Kayton, Bertha Rosenheim, and Messrs. J. R. Einstein, A. S. Eichberg, J. Rosenheim, A. Vetsburg, L. Kayton, E. Newman, Lee Roy Myers, H. H. Gainsburg, J. Lippman.

* * *

On Monday night, that being the occasion upon which he attained his majority, Mr. Albert Wise celebrated the event by a most enjoyable german at Sanger Hall. The favors were handsome and the supper complete in every detail. Among those present were Misses Viola Kaufman of New York, Annie Lemon, Kate Salomonsky, Helen Florsheim, Jean Lovenstein, Pauline Simon, Mary Goldberg, Cora Binswanger, Beulah Echols, Hannah Nelson, Mattie Schwarzschild, Bessie Weisberg, Ella Stern of Baltimore, Winnie Mittseldorfer, Lily Wise, Miss Lange, Sadie Abrams, Rosa Weil, Nellie Levy, Bertha Felheim and Messrs. Joseph Weisberg, Daniel Whitlock, Sydnor Sydney, Sidney Lovenstein, Henry and Harry Abrams, Ellis Hutzler, Albert Lange, Laurel and Martin Echols, Stanly Straus, Moses Marcuse, Leo and Moses Wise.

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On Thursday evening the members of the Pleasure Club were the guests of Miss Minnie Gunst, the entertainment on this occasion taking the very pleasant form of a "country dance," given at the home of her sister, Mrs. Hirsch, on the Brook road. Country costumes were worn exclusively, and the young ladies of the party were conducted to the home of the hostess in a 'bus, not the least of the evening's enjoyable features being the ride to and from the scene of the gaiety. Those participating in the pleasures of the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Millhiser, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander H. Meyer, Misses Flora and Addie Lovenstein, Kate and May Michelbacher, Estella Hirsch, Daisy Wasserman, Marion Levy, Flora Greenwald, and Messrs. Simon Whitlock, Daniel Whitlock, Gus Michelbacher, Moses Rose, J. C. Hoffheimer, Clarence Millhiser, Lee Straus, S. Hutzler and Morris Archer.

Upon the occasion of the club's next entertainment the duties of hostess will devolve upon Miss Estella Hirsch, of west Franklin street.

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Rev. Dr. E. N. Calisch's recent lecture in Savannah, delivered before the Y. M. H. A., of that city, was enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience, and The Times is indebted to Dr. Calisch for an abstract of the lecture, published in today's issue.

* * *

Miss Flora Bloomberg, a graduate of the Richmond High School, and one of its present corps of teachers, has written a book, entitled, "A Four Months' Course in German Grammar." The grammar is intended to be used in connection with a German reader, and, as it modestly announces on the fly leaf, is "for beginners." That it is well adapted for use by that class of German students, is proven by the fact that it has won the hearty commendation of the principal of the High School, he having adopted it for use in that institution.

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Sentor Lovenstein and his daughter, Miss Flora, will leave shortly for Washington, to witness the inauguration, and after spending a couple of days in that city, Miss Lovenstein will proceed to Philadelphia, where she will spend the balance of the winter.

To-morrow night the Cotillion Club will give a dance at the Masonic Temple.

The wedding on March 21st of Miss Hannah Hutzler and Mr. Will Strausse, of Harrisburgh, Pa., is announced.

Mrs. H. S. Wallerstein, of south Third street, will be "at home" to her friends on Thursdays.

Miss Estella Hirsch, of west Franklin street, will be "at home" Thursdays in March.

Mrs. Jacob Edel, of west Franklin street, will be "at home" on Tuesdays in March.

Miss Josephine Steiner leaves shortly for an extended visit to Philadelphia, Baltimore and New York.

Mrs. Marx Straus is contemplating a trip to Atlantic City, to recuperate her health.

Messrs. William and Meyer Heller have returned from the West.

Miss Lillie Liebermuth is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Steifel, of New York, in which city she is the recipient of much attention.

Mrs. Myer May, accompanied by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Dave May, will return to her home in Chicago next week.

Miss Gertrude Wallerstein leaves for Washington next Thursday.

PLEASANT ENTERTAINMENTS.

Several Social Events Which Took Place Last Week.

A delightful party was given by Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Sanderlin Friday night, at 710 Twenty-eighth street, the occasion being the celebration of their daughter Clara's birthday.

Among those present were: Misses Mattie Stewert, Annie and Maude Herndon, Mattie and Effie Harman, Gracie Butler, of Fulton; Lizzie Woody, Fannie Elliott, Pearl Woodward, Katie Swann, Ada Richardson, Milcena Lorgan, Mollie Daniel, Anna Wright, Elle Coles, Nellie Enroughty, Irene and Clara Sanderlin, and Messrs. Watson Meredith, Jeata Beasley, George Lamb, Willie Sullivan, Manly Goodwin, Percy Stewart, Allie Grubbs, Charlie Elliott, Rufus Smith, Tommie Hall, Archie Smith, Add. Tucker, Ernest Harman, Albert Oliver, Henard Howard, Clarence Clifton, Eddie Mitchell, Willie Clarke, Richard Clarke and T. Joe Sanderlin. After refreshments were served the participants left for their homes.

* * *

A brilliant entertainment was given at 310 north Nineteenth street last Friday night by Miss Eugenia Haynes in honor of her young lady and gentlemen friends. About 11 o'clock an elegant supper was served. Mrs. W. S. Haynes acted as chaperon. Among the young ladies present were: Misses Huldah Roane, Dug Perkins, Estelle and Mary Gibson, Julia, Berta and Blanche Parkinson, Bessie Smithers, Sallie and Kate Sullivan, Nannie Walker and Miss Atkins, of Petersburg, Va.

The young gentlemen present were: Messrs. C. D. and W. R. McGehee, C. J. Crowder, Tom Musin, Brodus Carlton, Willie and Arthur Marston, Willie Allen, James Edwards, Richard Laffon and Brookins Dooley and Ryland Murdock, of the Baptist College.

* * *

A delightful entertainment was given Friday night by thirteen young ladies of the East End to their gentlemen friends at the residence of Mrs. James Hampton, Denny street.

The evening costumes of the young ladies lent an additional charm to the brilliancy of the occasion.

Both vocal and instrumental music was enjoyed until about 11 o'clock, when refreshments were served from tables loaded with the choicest fruits and delicacies.

Among the ladies present were: Misses Sutherland, Hampton, Porr, Marlowe, Perry, Throckmorton, Spear, Moreock, Prarie, Britton, Collins, Lammie, and Enroughty. The entertainment was chaperoned by Mesdames Sutherland, Prarie and Spear.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

RELIGION AND HISTORY.

Abstract of Recent Lecture of Dr. E. N. Calisch.

Religion—i. e., religious doctrines, dogmas, rites and ceremonials are only the outward expression of an innate capacity of the human soul, which capacity is termed the God-idea. The innateness of this God-idea is amply proven by its universality, being present in even the lowest savages. The most primitive form of worship was Phallicism, or sex worship, which was common to almost all prehistoric nations. This developed by various ways into the many now existent forms of belief.

The two main causes of variance were mentioned, as the special doctrines laid down by prophets, leaders, reformers and other media of divine and special revelation, such as Confucius, Buddha, Moses, Jesus, Mohammed, etc. As the discussion of these would lead to the discussion of individual creeds and shades of belief, a thing it was desired to avoid, it was omitted. The other most active cause of variance in the expression of the God-idea was the sum of national traits or tribal characteristics. Primitive man in his relation to Deity was swayed more by his emotions and sensations than by his reason or intellect. These feelings and fears were in their turn influenced by the environments of the tribe, the country in which it lived, its resources and topography. As God has adapted the dumb creatures each for its particular sphere, so he has gifted man with reason, that he could adapt himself to any and all conditions in which he may find himself. A man or a tribe, having by force of circumstances chosen a vocation, which, being the means of self-preservation, became to him a thing most dear. It was not strange, then, that in striving to give outward expression to that which dimly struggled within his breast, he should do so in the terms of that which was closest to him. Hence the hunter had a god of the hunt, the fisherman a god of the sea, the warrior a god of war, etc. These were the rude beginnings. Add to these the various terrifying phenomena of nature, which were believed to be the outbursts of the anger or caprice of a god or goddess, and you have peopled the Olympuses of all ancient nations.

Religion is in great measure indebted to history for its progress. The errors of man in regard to the physical world, his ignorance of the laws of nature and the forces of the universe, have been in very great measure the cause of his religious misconceptions and superstitions. The correction of the errors in the realms of physical knowledge had its echo in the spiritual world. Religion, as well as science, is deeply indebted to Galileo, Harvey, Columbus, Franklin, Newton, Fulton, and all the great names on the roll of the world's discoverers and inventors; for as man learned that rain, hunder, earthquakes, eclipses, storms and sunshine were not the manifestations of individual gods or goddesses, he ceased to fashion new deities for these things, and discarded those he already had. As a sculpture before the unhewn block of marble stood man before the crude mass of his primitive religious conceptions. As the sculptor begins to carve, and bit by bit, fragment by fragment chips away, and in due time brings out the true figure, chastely cut in the pure marble, so man began to cut away the errors, misconceptions, the superstitions and fallacies that had shrouded the true figure of a pure, ideal God conception. His chisel is keen-edged reason, driven home by the sturdy blows of science and correct knowledge.

This is the general effect of history upon religion. In single nations there may be special conditions that may advance or retard somewhat the general progress. Stronger nations stretch out a helping hand to weaker ones, and help them along history's pathway. Missionaries are noble messengers of true religious knowledge; the opening up of railroad, telegraph and steamship lines, the inter-communication of nations, are evangelists of human brotherhood; the fleets of commerce bear a message divine on their broad pinions.

Oppositely, religion has played a most varied part on the stage of history. It has painted a picture full of blotches of light and shade. There is hardly a note in the scale of human passions that has not answered to the touch of religion, sometimes wildly frenzied, sometimes immeasurably soft and caressing. It has given the shadows of the child-consuming Moloch, the Juggernaut car, the devastations of Mohammed, the crusades, the inquisition, and the numberless and endless persecutions that have not ceased yet to-day.

On the other hand, it has given to man his sweetest solace, his most enduring hope, his tenderest comfort, his most ecstatic joys, his grandest visions, his highest heroism, and his most patient martyrdoms, not to mention the splendors of the literature and art that have been born under the inspiration of religious fervor. The light of faith has led the way for those plunged in the darkness of misery, sorrow and despair; it has shed the radiance of divinest pity, love, mercy and gentleness. It has made man climb upwards toward an ever grander ideal; it has sublimed his aspirations; it has made him strive for the divine glory, after which he was imaged. And man will, under God, continue to climb till he shall have reached that perfection accorded to mortals, till he shall have attained that chaste and ideal conception of Deity, when with barriers broken down and chasms crossed, all creeds shall unite to recognize the common brotherhood of man and the common fatherhood of God.

Swinging Around the Circle

Of the disease to which it is adapted with the best results, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a family medicine, comprehensive in its scope, has never been thrust upon public attention in the guise of a universal panacea for bodily ills. This claim, daily arrogated in the columns of the daily press by the proprietors of medicines far inferior to it as specifics, has in a thousand instances disgusted the public in advance by its absurdity, and the prospects of other remedies of superior qualities have been handicapped by the pretentions of their worthless predecessors. But the American people know, because they have verified the fact by the most trying tests, that the bitters possesses the virtues of a real specific in cases of malarial and liver disorder, constipation, nervous, rheumatic, stomach and kidney trouble. What it does it does thoroughly, and mainly for this reason it is indorsed and recommended by hosts of respectable medical men.

Inauguration of Mr. Cleveland.

The Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad Company will sell round trip tickets to Washington March 2d, 3d and 4th at $4.85, good to return until March 7th inclusive.

In addition to the three daily trains as per schedule, a special will leave Elba (head of Broad street), at 11:30 P. M., March 3d, reaching Washington at 6 A. M., March 4th, and leaving Washington at 6 P. M., March 4th, arriving in Richmond about 10:30 P. M. same day.

There will also be run out of Washington at midnight March 4th another special, arriving at Richmond about 6 o'clock Sunday morning. Those taking this train will have an opportunity of witnessing the great display of fireworks.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."
Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
are a marvellous Antidote for Weak Stomach, SICK HEADACHE, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc. found also to be especially efficacious and remedial by FEMALE SUFFERERS.
Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box.
New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

MILLER AND RHOADS.

BROAD, BET' 5TH & 6TH STS'
RICHMOND.

AREN'T YOU LOOKING FOR THESE?

The Latest Styles, the Lowest Prices for Reliable Goods?

Be on hand TO-MORROW MORNING, when we will inaugurate
OUR GRAND OPENING SALE
OF
DRESS GOODS
FOR SPRING OF '93.

When we say SPRING DRESS GOODS we mean the very latest shades and weaves—the styles which form the larger currents of fashion after which all good dressers follow. Take, for instance, the beautiful effects and colorings in Whipcords at 50 and 75c. per yard; the English Costume Cloth at 85c. per yard, one and a half yards wide; and in fact everything in Dress Goods Loveliness!

To Buy Shirts

is one thing—to get comfort and all-round satisfaction is another. WE AGREE to furnish both at a great saving—HOW?—read—

LINEN BOSOM UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS.

36 inches long, with extra long Bosoms, made of best Cotton, the fit, finish and workmanship warranteed,

For 50c.

THE SHIRT QUESTION AGAIN.

Gents, Listen!! Something Unusual!!

--Unlaundered Shirts--

41 inches long (5 inches longer than other stock shirts), with 16-inch Linen Bosoms (3 inches longer than usual), made of the finest Cotton, the fit, finish and workmanship guaranteed.

FOR 75c., $4.25 FOR SIX.

Save the Pennies.

TWO SOCK BARGAINS.

12½c. for Gents' Fine Balbriggan Hose, double heels and toes, with no large seams to keep you miserable.

The finest Balbriggan Hose ever offered you. Medium weight, double heels and toes, 17c.

$1 Half Dozen.

See them, Gentlemen!!

Collar This Bargain.

The fine Embroidery Collars we are selling for Ladies and Misses at 10c. have never been sold, and never will sell again under 25c. See the saving? 15c. on each collar. Most ladies buy six. That's 90c. saved on each purchase. SEE!!

Just opened, a large variety of new designs in Cambric, Jaconet, Nainsook and Swiss

EMBROIDERIES

at 5c., 6c., 7c., 8c., 10c. and 12½c.

The assortment comprises dainty edges for Children's Wear.

Take Up the Gauntlet

GLOVES WE ARE OFFERING

at 25c. and see what a great bargain they are—fine Taffeta finish, in Black, Navy, Mode and Tan—they are PENNY SAVERS; and our Glove Department is a dollar saving institution to our patrons the year round. SEE THE GLOVES!!

You Won't Dispute

Our statement if you take a look at

OUR NEW DRESS GINGHAMS.

They are daintier, prettier, sweeter in design and coloring than we've ever shown; and the prices—well, the saving is big, because the grade at 12 1-2c. is better than usual.

A HIGHLY-COLORED BARGAIN.

15 Lovely Shades of No. 22 (2¼ inches wide) All-Silk, Satin Edge, Gros Grain Ribbon, 15c.

Here are the Shades:

BLACK, WHITE, CREAM,
NAVY, PEACOCK, OLD ROSE,
YELLOW, NILE, PINK,
SCARLET, BLUE, BROWN,
MYRTLE, LILAC.

15c. will buy one pound "Loyall" or "Old Sagamore" real Irish Linen Paper, Rough or Smooth, Plain or Ruled.

Envelopes to match, 5c. Pack.

THEY'LL STAND THE HARDEST TEST.

Ladies, we recommend to you the

"Linworth" Fast-Black Hosiery

We have reasons for it:

The oftener they're washed the blacker they get. They have Linen-Spliced Heels and Toes. They outwear the best of the ordinary kind. They can be had in two weights—Meduim Heavy, Medium Light.

25c. THAT'S ALL.

(We give you a Card Fast-Black Cotton to darn each pair.)

Did You Ever

See such Towels as those double woven HUCKABACKS we offer at 17c., 6 for a dollar, hemmed or fringed, 22 inches wide, 44 inches long? Will outwear TWO of the ordinary slazy kind usually sold at the same price.

We have other good bargains at this Counter.

What's the Difference

Between the beautiful Dropstitch Hose we offer for Ladies in opera shades at 33c. and those sold elsewhere at 50c.? Well, really there's no difference in the quality—but the price—17c. That's all. See!!

25c. for Misses' Fast-Black Hosiery, with double knees, heels and toes. Every pair warranted not to lose color in washing.

Many other Big Bargains in the Hosiery Line!!

$25,650 TO BE GIVEN AWAY! : : : : OUR LOSS YOUR GAIN!

Having concluded to discontinue the RETAIL DEPARTMENT of our immense establishment and give our whole time and attention to the Wholesale JOBBING OF GOODS, we will, beginning FEBRUARY 24th at 8 O'CLOCK, to give the citizens of Richmond an opportunity of purchasing AT AND BELOW PRIME COST every article in this vast selection, consisting of

Dinner, Tea, Fish, Game, Ice Cream, Salad and Chamber Sets;
Bisque Figures, Cut Glass, Bronzes, Clocks, Silver-plated Ware, Bric-a-Brac;
Banquet Lamps, Piano Lamps, Parlor Lamps, Library Lamps;

and in fact EVERYTHING IN OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENT.

THIS IS A BONA-FIDE OFFER. We mean business. Come and be convinced, whether you want to buy or not.

RICHMOND CHINA COMPANY, 1003 MAIN STREET.

THE HASKER & MARCUSE M'F'G. CO.

PLAIN AND DECORATED TIN BOXES

FOR TOBACCO AND OTHER PURPOSES,

TIN TAGS, TIN SIGNS,

Paper Tags, Show Cards, Cut Plug and Smoking Tobacco Labels.

Samples and Estimates Cheerfully Submitted.

Factory and Office: 2401 to 2411 Venable street, RICHMOND, VA.

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