

CROWDED SCENES ON GARY STREET

Great Traffic on Richmond's Wholesale Thoroughfare.

WEIRD MELODIES OF NEGROES.

They Sing at Their Work in Queer Tones—Blockades and How They are Caused—Shockoe Slip the Great Tobacco Mart.

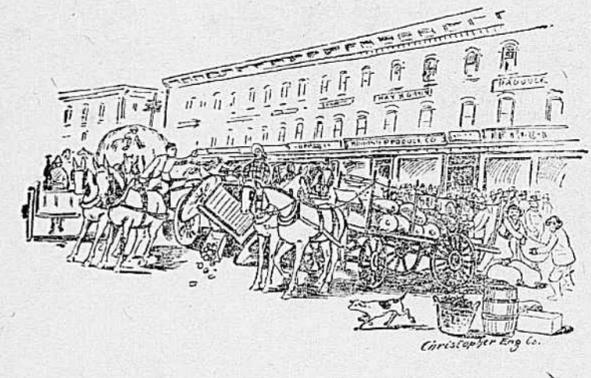
The busiest scene in the busy city of Richmond is witnessed each day on Cary street, where all day long is heard the rumble of heavily-loaded drays, and the tramp of innumerable iron-clad hoofs, and the constant cries of the drivers to their teams and to each other.

Intermingled with this interminable noise, which to a stranger sounds like a very bedlam let loose, but, to one who spends laborious days within it, becomes an integral part of his surroundings and as soothing as the sound of many waters—rises in monotonous melody the tones of negro voices as without apparent effort they heave bags of grain or whatnot, upon the wagon backed against the curbing. To one who has an ear for melody and an eye for the picturesque there is something peculiarly fascinating in watching these fellows singing at their work and giving a piping tune even to cold numerals and hard work as they chant their droning count. As well as I could catch the words they go something like this:

One I know, Score me two, Mark it three, Score me four, Tally five.

In the last line their voice rising with that curious ring that is one of their strange heritages.

NOT ALL HARMONIOUS. But the stream of life does not always



BUSY SCENE IN THE WHOLESALE DISTRICT.

flow so harmoniously on Cary street. There, as in other places in the world, the channels become choked and the storm arises. The street is narrow at best, when traffic is greatest, is wholly inadequate to accommodate the many wagens, carts and trucks of all sorts that are seeking to pass up and down the crowded thoroughfare.

A blockade is established and pandemonium reigns. The driver of the wagon, whose face is of the same shade as the tobacco which he is hauling, shouts down from his high seat to the one on the cart who is of the color of his coal. "Nigger, whar de name o' de Lord you came from! Fust nigger ever seed couldn't drive a mule," and his mellow laugh rings out like temple bells on the frosty air of night. But others don't take it so good-naturedly and many voices can be heard rising in angry tones telling exactly what to do and how to do it. All the while the tangle grows worse and worse and it requires the aid of several experienced policemen to raise the blockade caused by the locking of two wheels.

It is an interesting study to watch the intelligence displayed by the horses and mules used on this, the wholesale street of Richmond. As before stated the street is a narrow one and when a cart is backed with its wheels to the curbing to be loaded or unloaded, the space left for two vehicles to pass is quite limited. The animals soon learn this and when two vehicles have to pass in front of them they turn their heads out of the way as quickly and readily as a trained pugilist bends his neck to dodge a vicious undercut from his opponent. They are equally as ready to take advantage of any creature comforts which fortuitous circumstance throws in their way. I saw the lead mule of a tandem cart following just behind a load of hay from which he filched mouthfuls and chewed away with apparently all the relish that is usually accorded by stolen

IF YOU HAVE LEAKY ROOFS OR DAMP WALLS I Can Repair Them With a Very Small Cost.

For references, N. W. Bove, S. H. Hawes, Atlantic Coast Line and hundreds of others.

L.D. JOHNSON 1424 East Main St. P. O. Box 176. Old Phone 164. New Phone 1419.

Begin The Year By Persistent and Systematic Saving. The "Provident" will help You. Write, Phone or Call.

The Provident Savings Bank, 911 EAST MAIN STREET. Interest from first day. Compounded semi-annually. ALL SUMS ACCEPTED.

sweets. Even those whose hard lot in the procession is to walk behind a load of green bananas can be seen to crane their necks for a little of the straw, which is placed between the bunches to prevent the bruising of the fruit.

SHOCKOE SLIP. Shockoe Slip, which is a kind of court abutting on Cary street, is the great tobacco mart of the city. Here can be seen wagens of every description from the frail and shabby structures in which the negro brings his small crop of the weed to market to the large drays of the city, while between the extremes are the wagens drawn by two and four horses. Many of the larger ones have canvas sheets spread over them on hoops as a protection from the rain and I saw one in which were all the colors of the rainbow, though sadly faded by time and the elements, tacked down carefully to preserve the crop of precious tobacco from the ever threatening storm.

FUNERAL SERVICES. Loved Ones Carried to Their Last Resting Place.

The remains of Mr. Charles Beasley, who was killed on the Seven Pines railroad, were carried to Millford for interment yesterday morning.

The funeral of Mr. W. J. Blakey will be conducted from St. Mark's Episcopal church this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The interment will be in Hollywood.

The body of Mr. Maurice H. Pemberton, who died at the residence of Mr. George W. Dyer, No. 308 south Pine street, Friday, was carried to Caroline county yesterday morning for burial.

The funeral of Mr. James O'Keefe, who died Thursday at his home on Temple street, took place yesterday morning at 10 o'clock from the church of the Sacred Heart. The interment was in Mt. Calvary.

The funeral of Mr. Edward Black, who died in the twenty-second year of his age at the home of his mother, No. 516 Buchanan street, will be conducted from the residence this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The casket containing the remains of Mrs. L. D. Shannon, who died at her home in Gladstone, Va., reached this city over the James River Division of the Chesapeake and Ohio railway yesterday morning at 8:30 o'clock and were interred in Hollywood.

The funeral of Mr. George Singer, who died Friday night at his residence, No. 217 east Main street, will take place this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the English Lutheran church, corner of Sixth and Gay streets. The burial will be in Hollywood.

The obsequies of Miss Daisy Peters, who died at the home of her mother, No. 423 south Pine street, will take place from the Baptist church this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

MIDDLESEX COURT. Oyster Dredging Cases Tried and Discharged.

STORMONT, VA., Jan. 27.—Special—Middlesex County Court, which has been in session at Saluda since last Wednesday, adjourned today. Jefferson Ashburn and William Mason, who were indicted last spring for unlawful dredging of the river in the Rapidanock river, were tried, and after a sharp contest between T. G. Jones, attorney for the Commonwealth, and Messrs. Hathaway and Newbill, Lancaster, aided by Mr. Robert McDaniel, of this county, for the defendants, the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Joseph McCarthy, Andrew Talling and Richard Tellington, all of Lancaster county, they being the captain and crew of the vessel Sea King, who were indicted at the same time for a similar offense, and prosecuted, and defended by the same legal gentlemen, after a long and tedious fight the jury rendered a verdict in that case of not guilty.

It will be remembered that at the October term of the County Court Ashburn and Mason were tried and convicted of unlawful dredging and fined fifty dollars and one day in the County jail. The verdict was set aside by the court and a new trial awarded with the result as above.

The vessels in question were released by order of the Court.

FACTORIES FOR FAIR OAKS. Land Being Converted Into Manufacturing Sites.

An industrial boom is on at Fair Oaks and factories are to be built there. Northern capitalists are now engaged in laying out sites and new enterprises it is expected will be located at that point.

Messrs. Fulton and Black, two prominent real estate men of Boston, Mass., have purchased an immense tract of land at Fair Oaks, on the York river line of the Southern railroad and extending to the Williamsburg and Ninemile roads. They are converting it into manufacturing sites. These gentlemen have built several towns around Boston. The southern office will be located in Richmond with a branch at Fair Oaks.

Mr. Roadletter, a prominent merchant of Fair Oaks, has broken ground for a

new store, and has just completed several handsome residences.

Mr. William Stiggins, of Fair Oaks, is sick at his residence there.

Mr. S. N. West, of Seven Pines, who has been laid up for the past four months with rheumatism, is able to attend to his business again.

Mr. B. H. Grabberger, a Northern capitalist, has purchased the immense planing and building-material plant of Mr. E. S. Read, of Highland Springs, and will double its capacity and he will also add an outside-dish and tray factory to it. It will be in operation about February 1st.

Virginians Versus British. Editor of The Times:

Sir—In your edition of yesterday you have an editorial headed: "If Pickett's Division Were There," referring to the repulse of the British at Spion Kop by the Boers, in which it is stated, as the opinion of The Times, that Pickett and his Boers off the earth.

This may be true, and if true, I am glad for the sake of the Boers that Pickett and his Virginians were not there. That is not the point, however, that calls for this reply. It is such arrogant assumptions as the following: "But when all the facts attending the charge of Pickett's Division of Virginians, at Gettysburg, are considered, etc., etc."

"Nevertheless, that body of 4,500 Virginians marched through it all right up to the stone wall, leaped it and cut through everything there," etc., etc. Conceit is not one of the last of good old Virginia's virtues. Virginians are all honorable men, good and generous, but their point of view from which they contemplate the civil war is so narrow and prejudiced, by conceit and egotism, that when one hears them talk about the war, one wonders if any other Southern State had any part in it.

They have so magnified every battle and incident of the war to Virginia's honor and glory, that they are totally unconscious that "there were others" in the conflict.

And have told these magnified romances of their soldiers performing all the gallant and heroic deeds and doing all the fighting, so often, they themselves have actually come to believe it is all gospel truth.

When I see this tendency in my Virginia friends, a sense of loyalty to truth and history inclines me to remind them that "there were others" from the South, in the fight, and particularly at the battle of Gettysburg, and that on that memorable day, when "Pickett's Division of Virginians" (?) made the glorious charge, there were a few troops from other States, that constituted Pickett's Division, particularly from North Carolina, and that there was a man named Pettigrew, commanding a brigade of North Carolina troops, whose brigade went for the first time to the front and other organization in the Division, in the glorious charge of "Pickett's Virginians."

I have seen an official map prepared by the United States War Department of the battle of Gettysburg, showing Pettigrew's men on the Yankee side of the stone fence.

I merely cite these facts, well known outside of Virginia, in the interest of historical accuracy.

A. S. LANIER, 6 North Tenth street, Richmond, Va., Jan. 27, 1899.

At the Hospitals. Mrs. Malinda Carpenter, of Winchester, was operated upon yesterday morning at the Virginia Hospital. The operation was most serious one, but was successful, and it is thought the patient will recover.

Mr. T. J. Hooper, who was at the Retreat for the Sick, was discharged yesterday.

Miss Lucy Baker of Staunton, is at the Virginia Hospital, ill with typhoid fever. Miss Baker is a graduate of the Hospital, class of '98.

Miss J. B. Lukin, of Leesville, is at the Virginia Hospital for surgical treatment.

A Fragment. Take heart, be comforted, spring-time is coming.

We shall walk the green meadows with daffodils blooming, And the sunrise shall waken the sweet nodding clover.

The crocus comes forth robed in green and in yellow. To tempt the fair hands of a maiden or lover.

Who seeks the green lane with steps slow and mingling. To repeat the old story, so sweet and convincing.

Oh! south-wind, be kind to thy suffering old; The sick and the poor and the desolate old; Come back, with thy kisses and speech-creating caresses.

The earth is so barren, the north wind so cold. MARIA LUCAS APPERSON.

The Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company (Richmond Telephone Exchange) since the issue of their January supplement has published lists of seventy-eight new subscribers.

The following subscribers, who were added since Sunday, January 21, 1900.

Rates in Richmond and Manchester: Business, \$2.50. Residence, \$1.50.

A VERNISING SIGNS, ETC. 1124 White, G. Harold.

1125 Prudential Banking & Trust Co., "The BASKET & WOODEN WARE DEPOT," 234 Richmond Basket & Wooden Ware Manufacturing Co.

1115 Mosmiller, Frank. GENERAL MERCHANDISE. 2321 1-2 Anderson, F. Agent GROCER.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN DENVER CITY. Passed There Very Much as in Other Places in Our Land.

A GOOD PLACE FOR NEGROES. They are Treated With Social Equality in Colorado's Capital—Editors of a Yellow Journal Shot But Not Killed.

DENVER, COL., Jan. 23.—Since my last letter the season for bestowing gifts has come and departed, and many of the numerous Christmas presents the world over, bestowed in the usual way, are already laid upon the shelves of the moth and dust will corrode. That being so does not mean that all gifts are thus treated; many there are that are fitting, and come at a fitting time and fill a long-felt want, both pleasing to receive and to give. Upon the whole, outside of the juvenile world of little happy hearts easily made joyous, how much sham and mockery there is in this universal custom, Emerson has said, must be the frowning of the giver unto him, correspondent to my frowning into him. The only true gift is a portion of thyself. Therefore, the poet brings his poems; the shepherd his lamb; the farmer, corn; and so on.

Christmas in Denver is very much the same as in all other places; a holiday and turkey dinner. Eighteen hundred and ninety-nine has passed into history; the figures 1900, which have been so constant for a hundred years, can now have a rest. Thus the dawning of nineteen hundred reminds us how fleeting the years, how soon they become "As a tale that is told."

"Time flies away fast, The while we never remember, How soon our days are passing, How grows old with the year, That dies with the next December."

Between the busy hours of each day and the needed quiet rest of each evening I have found but little time for other things, hence all else has been neglected. The Times is not exempt from such contracts, why is it that one will make a fellow's head feel as big as a house? When we have a head feeling to be about that size, we seldom have a corresponding inclination to use our brains, which does not seem to expand in proportion to the said enlarged head. It is like being in a strange land and ever feels like being left alone. It is when under this "big head" condition that even when there is some of home and kindred, of the happy boyhood days when he was dosed with hot decoctions and rolled up in blankets for a good sweat. Not particularly happy moments, just when they seem so in after life. Though a man may wander over the earth, meet and mingle with the stranger and the wanderer like himself, though he may form friendships and endure associations, even of the most lasting and wealth in a far-off part of the land, his outlook upon life may widen, but his heart never becomes estranged from his old home. The old house, the old garden, the emerald meadows where as a boy he had let down the bars and called the cattle in, these are imperishable pictures, finer, in his thought, than those of all the ancient masters of the art-centers of the earth, needing never to be painted, since they are perfect and un fading. There is not a wanderer, traveler or even a tramp upon the face of the earth but to him come such thoughts as regularly as the waxing and waning of the moon.

I did not intend to refer to the moon or say a single word about that grand old luminary of the night, that faithful periodical visitor, who has performed her routine duty with unvarying regularity since the foundation of the world; yet full of charges. A wit has remarked that the only thing he has against the moon is that she will "get full."

IT IS NIGGER HERE. To make a radical change in the subject: I am often possessed of a mingled feeling of amusement and wonder at the urbane attention and social quality recognition, extended by the people to the nigger, who call them "niggers," Mrs. and Mr. sit on the same seat with them in street-cars, and same pew in church, and not infrequently eat at the same table, and drink side by side at the soda-fountain. To a man who has never brought to look upon them in their true light, a race distinctly alien to him by all the laws of nature to be thus suddenly placed in the midst of such social recognition, he feels as if he and the nigger were one.

It is a fact, however, that the colored man, at least it so strikes a Southerner, and leads him to wonder if the coloring-matter had been blown from his body by the said white man's construction. It is all very well to endeavor to uplift the standard of the nigger, if he would remain uplifted. The effort of the North to educate a few of the blacks of the South has not proved a success; many of the so educated ones, when coming into mingling contact with the poor shiftless masses gradually "fall back into the condition of the nigger," and the results aimed at the outset, and thus the last condition is no better than the first. The point I desire to raise, as found here, is the over-reached prejudicial social distinction, or removing the "color" from his body and receive a pass where by nature he belongs. The fatuous social equality nigger has no cause to complain of Denver, where he is treated as though he were not a nigger, and would soon be emptied out here, with not enough left back there to shine your shoes. But, the fact that it is not so is a proof that the nigger as a race is a nigger and whether it be a white or a colored nigger, it is his best friend if he behaves himself. He feels that he has reached the acme of life when he gets plenty and enough to eat; anything more than that is a burden to him. A new generation has been born since freedom was granted the race, and to-day their condition in the South is worse than in ante-bellum times and days of slavery.

A GRAVEYARD TRUST. Colorado has the reputation of being the most desirable locality for the "hungry," possessing a climate filled with healing elements, and under that reputation has drawn the "hungry" from every State of the Union; most of whom finally drift to Denver, it being, with a few exceptions, the only place where comforts can be found at all equal to those they had enjoyed before leaving home. And yet with its boasted healthfulness and disease-curing climate, the population of its cemeteries is growing more rapidly than of the cities, and soon the city of the dead will outnumber the city of the living. Lots in the graveyards are in greater demand than building lots. A cemetery trust, or combination has recently been formed, and the two great white cities of the departed, one located on the north and the other on the east of the city of the living, are now consolidated and a monopoly had upon the last resting-place of man.

In the ancient cities of the old countries, the massive shafts of marble and granite indicate that beneath are the remains of those whose lives have helped to make up the history of great nations, ruled kingdoms and empires, civilized and humanized the untutored races of the world,

The Two Extremes Meet in This Week's Offer. HIGHEST QUALITY--LOWEST PRICES

Last week was not a record breaker here. Way below the standard of hustling that is required to keep us busy. Yet we are certain beyond doubt that our sales aggregated double those of any one furniture store. You were not in a purchasing mood, and all kinds of economy persuasion on our part didn't tempt or instill the buying vigor that the offers warranted. We've even strengthened our attractions for this week. Posting starting bargains right in front of your eyes—values that give your dollars a magnified appearance. It's fattening food for your purse, and no economist can do without them at the prices. The idea of holding back for lack of funds is out of the question. You'll find our terms easier and more liberal than those of any other store.



You're getting a mighty good bargain when buying one of these nicely finished Oak Parlor Table, 24x24 inch top and under-shelf. 98c



The greatest Rocker value ever offered. A large High-Back Rattan Seat Rocker, well built and round double. The price. 98c



A great value for the money. A large, highly polished Oak Cobbler Seat Rocker; regular value, \$4. The price. \$2.48



This is Bedroom Furniture Week

Here's an offer that cannot be duplicated. Birch Bedroom Suites, Golden Oak Suites, Mahogany Bedroom Suites, Maple Bedroom Suites, from the lowest price to the very best. A very pretty, finely carved Golden Oak Suite, with a large, well finished, large glass. \$23.25

You might find a Bedroom Suite in another store for \$25 equal to this one. But we are confident not under that price. Solid Oak Bedroom Suite, nicely carved and finished and fine large glass mirror, only \$16.50

Another great bargain in Sideboards are those we are showing made of handsome Golden Oak, with swell front, and a fine French plate mirror. \$10.75

Another great bargain in Sideboards are those we are showing made of handsome Golden Oak, with swell front, and a fine French plate mirror. \$13.75

A beautiful Canopy Top Sideboard, elegant front, and finished with a large French plate mirror. \$22.75

Only \$10.75

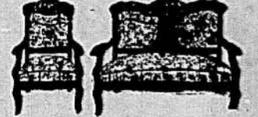
Only \$13.75

Only \$22.75

Carpets.

A fine assortment of Carpets at the very lowest prices quoted in this city.

- Ingrain Carpets..... 35c
Heavy Brussels Carpets... 75c
Large Fringed Rugs..... 98c
Fancy China Mattings... 12c

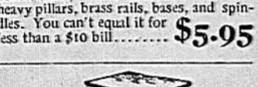


This Handsome 5-Piece Parlor Suite, made with a mahogany finish frame, nicely covered with fine silk tapestry covering... \$29.75

A peer for the price. The quality, construction and finish of this Parlor Suite rank it with \$75 values. \$37.50



Iron Beds are the acme of comfort and convenience. Here's the one that is the acme of economy. A very elaborately constructed, White Enamelled Iron Bed, heavy pillars, brass rails, boxes, and springs. You can't equal it for less than a \$10 bill. \$5.95



This very pretty Table, 16x16 inch top, well made, only 29c

MAYER & PETTIT, Southern Furniture and Carpet Company, 7 AND 9 WEST BROAD STREET.

fought great battles and won victories on land and sea, as well as those whose wisdom, knowledge and scholarly attainments, handed down to unborn generations, art, science and literature to live as long as the world endures. Thus do they indicate and perpetuate the memory of the great.

But here the towering of the two silent cities, like many of the luxurious homes in the live and bustling town, do not in every instance indicate or mark the habitation of the good or great. These monuments "to the memory of," with rare exceptions, are all that is left from which to know that he who slept beneath ever had an existence.

The same kind of pride which has gone so far toward ornamenting the city with costly mansions, called homes, has alike been displayed in marking the resting-place of the departed, and as there is a doubt in many instances as to the costliness being a "home," or the other thing, so, too, there may be an equal doubt as to the kind of home the fellow has gone to whose resting-place is marked by the towering shaft said:

"A man can erect a towering shaft, In memory of the dead Whose life and deeds did with him die, And no lustre on the world did shed. A man can build a mansion, And furnish it throughout; A man can build a palace, With lofty walls and stout; A man can build a temple, With a high and spacious dome; But no man in the world can build That precious thing called home."

The reason why these cities of the dead, in the midst of a health-giving climate, are being populated so rapidly is accounted for from the fact that Denver is receiving and burying so many poor unfortunate invalids who come here month after month from every section of the United States. A fact, which at first thought seems strange, right here surrounded by everything to make and prolong health, the percentage of mortality is above the average. But the cause is not local, it comes from every point of the compass.

A YELLOW JOURNAL SEQUEL. In a former letter I referred to yellow journalism in Colorado. The proprietors

of one of the yellowest kind recently came to grief; not from having dipped their vile pens too freely into their polluted ink-stand, nor from any vicious publications, but because of a too free use of verbal expatiations followed by a knock-down argument emphasized with the fist on a lawyer who concluded that two to one called for defence on his side to be emphasized with a gun; but his short-range shooting did not compare with the Kentuckyian who killed two men and wounded the third; as the lawyer did no more than wound the two about enough to spur them on for future fighting by pen and fist of the next victim who falls in the way of their sordid pen and profane tongue. The proprietors of the Denver Evening Post are the recipients of the lawyer's bullets, and are now hors de combat. If the said lawyer's bullets landed in the whole printing establishment into "it" what an untold blessing would descend upon the act and immortalize the destroyer, of whom it may be said:

The aspiring lawyer who squelched the Evening Post, Outlives in fame the vile bad youths who reared it up.

But the paper still lives, and the proprietors are likely to, one at least is out of danger; and its columns are filled with graphic accounts of what it terms "the dastardly murderous attack of an armed band of desperadoes upon the Denver Evening Post, a good word. But who so well armed for destruction of that which is held dear as life itself, as the unlicensed, perilous retailer of falsity through the columns of his journal, so highly stained with byronic arsenic, of ochre. A licensed gun is a no more dangerous weapon to a community than such a journal.

The shooting occurred in the small office of the Post's proprietors and was done by W. W. Anderson, said to be a native Virginian, having been born at Fredericksburg. I am constrained to re-iterate it, however, for the imputation it carries. A man who would shoot four times at two men in a small room and kill neither is no Virginian. He lived there, I am sure, just long enough to be born and then left.

Death of Mr. P. D. Armour. A telegram was received here yesterday announcing the death in Monticello, California, of Mr. P. D. Armour, Jr., of the firm of Armour & Co. of Chicago. The funeral of Mr. Armour will be tomorrow and out of respect to his memory, the Richmond branch of the concern will be closed all day to-morrow.

Union to Meet. A meeting of the McGill Catholic Union will be held at their union rooms, Cathedral Hall, corner of Ninth and Marshall streets, to-morrow night. Special business will come up at this meeting.

Badly Cut. An old negro man, named William Weaver, cut his foot very badly while cutting wood near the Soldiers Home yesterday morning. He was removed to his home.

"Willie," said a mother to her 6-year old hopeful, "you must not interrupt me when I am talking. Wait until I get through, then you can talk." "But, mamma, I'll talk the little fellow, 'by the time you get through I'll forget all my talk."—M. Y. Tribune.

OVERSTOCK

Must Be Turned Into Cash. Large sale, starting this week, the stock decreased—any order, small or large shall be highly appreciated. Prompt and strict attention to all orders entrusted to us. Anything bought from us and do not prove entire satisfactory, shall be exchanged or money cheerfully refunded. Money-order must accompany the same.

- American Sugar, best..... \$4.25
Light Brown Sugar..... .05
August's Coffee, a fine drink..... .10
Pure Butcher's Lard..... .07 1/2
California Prunes, large ones..... .05
Home-Made Cattrip, quart..... .10
3 lbs Layer Raisins..... .25
3 lbs Mixed Nuts..... .25
3 lbs Cleaned Currants..... .25
3 lbs Seeded Raisins..... .25
2 cans Fancy Peaches..... .25
2 large cans Peas..... .25
4 cans of Large Tomatoes..... .25
3 cans of Early June Peas..... .12 1/2
Good Mixed Hay, per 100 lbs..... .65
Fancy Creamery Butter..... .15
And thousands other articles to be sold at wholesale prices.

Our best wishes to all for a happy New Year. Very respectfully, THE August Grocery Co.

611 to 615 East Marshall street. Wholesale and Retail Grocers and Feed Dealers. NEW PHONE 381. OLD PHONE 1232.

1900ALMANAC 1900

The Illustrated Southern Almanac

has no equal. No weather predictions like these. A trial is all that is needed to prove the value of this Almanac. Price, by mail, 5 cents. Special prices on application.

J. L. HILL PRINTING CO., Box 541, Richmond, Va.

No. 4

A perfect month wash. A large box 50c, a small price 25c. T. A. MILLER, 519 E. Broad St.



The Best Flour on Earth. THE THOMAS POTTS CO., Millers' Agents, Richmond, Va.