THE RICHMOND DISPATCH.

BY THE DISPATCH COMPANY.

The DAILY DISPATCH is delivered to subscribers at FIFTY CENTS per month, payable to the carrier weekly or monthly. Mailed at $5 per annum, payable in advance; $3 for six months; $1.50 for three months; 50 cents for one month. Price per copy, 3 cents.

The WEEKLY DISPATCH issued and mailed in two parts at $1 per annum.

The SUNDAY DISPATCH at $1.50 per annum, or 75 cents for six months.

Subscriptions in all cases payable in advance, and no paper continued after the expiration of the time paid for. Send post-office money order, check, or registered letter. Currency sent by mail will be at the risk of the sender. Subscribers wishing their post-office changed must give their old as well as their new post-office. Sample copies free.

ADVERTISING RATES.

HALF INCH OR LESS.

1 time	$ 50
2 times	1 00
3 times	1 50
6 times	2 70
12 times	5 20
1 month	10 00
3 months	25 00
Business wants	50
Wanted situation, payable in advance (25 words or less)	25

Above rates are for "every day" or advertisements running consecutively.

Reading notices in reading matter type, five lines or less, $1; in nonpariel, leaded, five lines or less, 75 cents.

Card of rates for more space furnished on application.

All letters and telegrams must be addressed to THE DISPATCH COMPANY.

Rejected communications will not be returned.

All letters recommending candidates for office must be paid for to insure their publication. This is a long-standing rule of ours.

Resolutions of respect to deceased members passed by societies, corporations, associations, or other organizations, will be charged for as advertising matter.

UP-TOWN OFFICE, BROAD-STREET PHARMACY, 519 EAST BROAD STREET.

MANCHESTER OFFICE, 1203 HULL STREET.

FRIDAY.....DECEMBER 30, 1898.

VIRTUES OF VACCINATION.

Small-pox has made its appearance in various cities of Virginia, and, though it has proved to be mild in form, still it is a very unwelcome visitor. As yet we are only upon the threshold of winter, and, unless very stringent measures are adopted to stamp out the disease, we may expect it to claim many new victims. But, thanks to vaccination, and other precautionary measures that are now generally adopted, small-pox is not now the widely-dreaded thing it used to be. Within the recollection of many persons now living the rumor of a case of small-pox in a city, or town, would cause panic. It was death to the town's business, and hundreds of its inhabitants hastened to seek places of refuge elsewhere. Now only a mild sort of scare is created when it is announced that there are a few cases of small-pox here or there. It is assumed that most people have been vaccinated; also, that the municipal authorities have taken time by the forelock, and have established a small-pox hospital, and have physicians and nurses waiting the demand for their services. We trust there is no Virginia city so reckless of the health and business of its people as not to make the preparations that are called for by a proper regard for human life and business economy.

While we say that nowadays most people are supposed to have been vaccinated, we do not attempt to deny the fact that a minority of our population have been neglectful, or are ignorant of their interests in this matter. These unfortunates either do not know the necessity for vaccination, or have postponed the duty from time to time.

Colored persons who have not been vaccinated are far more numerous than whites. We wish we could hear that their pastors and teachers were diligently engaged in exhorting them to be vaccinated. White employers of colored labor could do a friendly service and a public duty, also, by following the same course. We want the colored people to preserve their health. It is to their interest that they should do so, and we confess that it is to our interest they should do so.

It is a strange fact that many mothers, who are careful enough to have their babes vaccinated, do not inquire whether their servants have been vaccinated or not. And, yet, most of those servants have sleeping-rooms in the negro quarter of the city. Moreover, they wash and dress and feed our children, and some of them hold our infants in their laps by the hour. Thus, it would seem to be the part of prudence and common-sense for heads of families to make searching inquiries as to whether their domestic servants have vaccination scars upon their arms. In no other way can one's family be so well safeguarded against the introduction of this disease. While there has been no case of small-pox in Richmond for years, it would be little less than miraculous if we should go through this winter unscathed, when the disease prevails in so many other Virginia localities.

The jails have always been the favorite haunts of small-pox. It was so a hundred years ago. It is so to-day. The reason is not far to seek. The men and women who find their way into jails, as a rule, are persons of the lowest order. They come from nasty, dirty hovels, cellars, and garrets. Of changes of clothes they have few or none. Hence, when they are put into cells they go there in the dress they have worn in their dens. It is a pity the laws of Virginia do not make liberal provision for protecting the jails against small-pox. Each prisoner should be vaccinated, and made to take a bath when he arrives. Then he should be given a fresh suit of clothes. In that way small-pox could be held in check. To do all this would cost something, of course; but think of the good that it would do! And such costs as these might well be assessed upon the county or city, as they would be in the nature of local sanitary measures.

This is a good time to discuss these matters, while the public is interested, but not alarmed. If we wait till we have actual need for the preventives we have mentioned, then there may be confusion dire, and money probably will be spent in wild haste.

So we recommend to the people of Virginia general vaccination. Also, that each city make ready its hospital and its corps of physicians and nurses. Also, that the head of each household shall see to it that not only the members of his or her family are vaccinated, but that the family servants are vaccinated, too.

PRACTICAL HANNA.

Now that the Democratic and Independent papers that in the last presidential campaign championed the alliance between the Republicans and the "Sound-Money Democrats" are awakening to a realization of their unsophisticatedness, the "state of mind" they are evidencing would cause amusement, were not the situation they contributed to bringing about so serious.

The terms of the alliance, it will be remembered, were that if the "Sound-Money Democrats" would aid the Republicans in "killing the free-silver heresy" by electing McKinley, the Republicans would give the people currency reform. Well, the Republicans triumphed, but the parties of the first part find, as might have been expected, that they have been most outrageously tricked. The papers in question are, to all intents and purposes, being jeered at for their credulity by Mark Hanna, who meets all demands, appeals and threats with the taunting exclamation, "Oh, give us a rest."

The New York Journal of Commerce is one of the papers that are in a state of mind over their own unsophisticatedness and Republican duplicity in respect of this matter, and it seeks relief in threats. Our New York contemporary tells Hanna that if he does not allow currency reform next spring, with his party in full possession of both branches of Congress, he will go into the next presidential election with his allies of 1896 cheated and angry, and with the entire business community of the country disappointed, thwarted, and suspicious. But the Journal also says that there are in Hanna's own party elements that are not favorable to currency reform. Exactly, and that explains Hanna's contemptuous disregard of the Republican part of the compact. Hanna knows that thousands of those not of his own party, who helped him to elect McKinley, have already seen the error of their way, are smarting under the humiliation of having been duped, and cannot be depended upon to continue the alliance. He has gotten out of them all the service possible, and therefore can afford to snap his fingers at them. But he also knows that the elements within his party that are opposed to currency reform are the elements that have kept his campaign barrels full, and upon which he can count to keep them in that condition so long as he can prevent the present banking and currency system from being changed. In this matter the boss is simply illustrating practical politics. The barrel virtually in hand is much more practical than the hope of succeeding in the same game of duplicity a second time.

THE READING PUBLIC.

Recent investigations among the booksellers in several large cities as to the most popular works of the present day indicate that the reading public is very erratic, and are guided by no particular taste. For instance, two large towns show that there was a greater demand for Anthony Hope's "Rupert of Hentzau" than there was for any other book. In New York, Boston, and Philadelphia Mrs. Ward's "Helbeck of Bannisdale" came very near leading the list, while other popular stories were Kate Douglas Wiggin's "Penelope's Progress," F. Hopkinson Smith's "Caleb West, Master Diver," Richard Harding Davis's "The King's Jackal," and "The King's Henchman," by William Henry Johnson.

The popularity of the books mentioned is an inexplicable evidence of a wide divergence of taste, and shows some bold jumps of fancy. Mrs. Ward's work is, of course, serious, problem-hunting, and ascetic, while Hope's is suggestive of candy colonels and comical heroes. Mr. Davis's little story, innocuous to insipidity, is altogether too trivial to survive one decade, nor are the others, with the exception of Mrs. Ward's work, liable to survive for many years in the literary world. Of course, the names of the authors had a great deal to do with selling these books, but, laying aside the fact that the writers are the fads of the hour, there is no accounting for the situation.

The reading public, after all, is not an old, solid, ironclad organization. It is a public with many strata, and each stratum has its peculiar tastes. But after all, from the standpoint of the publisher and the author, the most successful book is that which commands the biggest sale, the critics to the contrary notwithstanding.

THE CHARITABLE COURSE.

Congressman Lentz, of Ohio, one of the Democratic members of the House Committee on Military Affairs, in discussing the administration measure to increase the standing army of the United States to 100,000 men, expressed the opinion that "the bill was an insult to the national guard and volunteer forces of the country."

The Baltimore Sun, in commenting on Congressman Lentz's remark, says that the bill is more than that, seeing that it is also an insult to the intelligence of the American people. The administration, adds the Sun, insists upon the ratification of the treaty of peace with Spain, but refuses to indicate what are its intentions in regard to the disposition of the territory transferred to us by Spain.

We respectfully submit that our Baltimore contemporary is a little too hard on the administration. The administration knows what Hanna wants done in the premises, and that, we know, is the sum of the administration's intentions. And as the administration in its speeches on its southern tour showed that it was laboring under the impression that it was the people, surely it would seem that the charge that it has insulted the intelligence of the people by withholding its confidence from them will not lie.

It is true that the administration is not the people, but none the less, the charitable course is not to criticise it too harshly for a delusion that is merely anticipatory of what it probably will be when militarism shall have been fastened upon us.

Even for the sake of getting a few more horses out of the city now, and a large number of them out of it in the happy future, we cannot consent to the infliction upon English vocabularies of so atrocious a word as "autotruck."—The New York Times.

It is a horrible word, and we hope will be condemned to an early and violent death.

Colonel Charles Marshall, of Baltimore, who was the private secretary of General Robert E. Lee, is said to be writing a life of that great man.

COST OF THE WAR.

A Washington estimate which runs to the end of the present fiscal year places the cost of our war with Spain at $250,000,000. This embraces the expenditures already made and those that are in prospect for the next six months. It does not, however, cover the $20,000,000 we are expected to pay for the Philippines, nor does it embrace the outlay that will be necessary to put our new possessions in proper condition for defence. It is, therefore, safe to add at least $50,000,000 to the Washington estimate, thus bringing the cost of the war up to $300,000,000.

That is a pretty good sum to invest in a philanthropic humanitarian venture, but the average American would not be disposed to be ugly about the matter if we could close the account at such a figure. He would be willing to call it square and pocket even with complacency the loss represented in the unnecessary expenditure due to the mismanagement, extravagance, and jobbery connected with the war.

However, if the policy of the administration is to be carried out our Washington estimate is only a starter. At the lowest calculation perseverance in our "good work" along the lines laid down by Mr. McKinley and his imperialistic advisers will cost the people of this country some $300,000,000 annually for some years to come. That is to say, that under the imperialistic policy of McKinley, Hanna & Co. the cost of the army and the navy and the civil administration of our "responsibilities," together with the expense of building and maintaining fortifications, will easily foot up $300,000,000 a year. And if we add to this the pension list of the Spanish-American war and the civil-war pension list, which are properly chargeable to the military and naval budgets, we will find ourselves saddled with the heaviest naval and military burden of any nation on earth.

What is worse still is that while in the "cause of liberty" in the far East, we will be supporting a system that—pensions included—will mulct the people to the tune of some $505,000,000 annually, it may be that we will be forging chains with which to shackle liberty at home.

It is not generally known that a reward was once offered for Senator Morrill's life. He told the story himself at a meeting of the Vermont Historical Society about four years ago. "In the early days of the late war," he said, "my picture was put forth by a rebel Virginia newspaper, with an advertisement offering a reward for me, dead or alive, of $25. That was usually offered for the recovery of runaway slaves. They described me as 'a person who would be expected to have been the author of "Yankee Doodle" rather than of the infernal tariff of 1861.' The picture was, of course, pleasing to the old masters of the South, being after the manner of Hogarth, and I have not learned that it has been made immortal by preservation in any of their historical societies. It will be for posterity to say, if posterity should ever trouble itself to say anything, whether or not Vermonters made a mistake in not surrendering me for the $25 Virginia reward."—The New York Tribune.

So far as the joke is on Mr. Morrill, this story may be true for aught we know to the contrary, but it is not a fact that it was the custom here to offer rewards for the recovery of runaway slaves, "dead or alive."

Congressman Dalzell is in the field as an anti-Quay candidate for the Federal Senate.

Richard Harding Davis, the novelist and war correspondent, is soon to become a benedict, it is said, his bride-elect being a young lady of Chicago.

Getting the Grip.

(By George V. Hobart.)

'Tis pleasant on a winter's morn
To take an early stroll,
And breathe the pure—atchoo atchoo!
Atchoo! Oh, bless my soul.

To breathe the pure, delightful air,
And sniff the frozen breeze,
That makes one feel—atchoo! atchoo!
Atchoo! Confound that sneeze!

Dare's somedig in de air dat bakes
A feddow feed so fide,
Add bakes hib want—atchoo! atchoo!
Sub biskey add quidide.

Id' al'd bleasant afder awd,
I bust bostbone de trip;
Confound de binter born—atchoo!
Atchoo! I got de grip!

A Bad Blunder.

(Tit-Bits)

Visitor (in jail, to prisoner): What are you here for?

Prisoner: For stealing.

Visitor: What did you steal?

Prisoner: I stole a girl's affections.

Visitor: Well, that is no refraction of the law.

Prisoner: H—m, I carried 'em off with her father's horse and cart.

He Explained.

(Brooklyn Life.)

Business-Man (angrily): You were here last week. Did not I tell you never to show your face in my office again?

Life Insurance Agent (cheerfully): Yes, sir; I called to see if you haven't changed your mind.

One Large Scar

Is All That Remains of Great Scrofula Sores

Neighbors Could Not Bear to Look Upon Her—A Grand, Complete Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla After Others Failed.

"I was taken with neuralgia in my head and eyes. Not long after this, a scrofula sore appeared on my left cheek, extending from my upper lip to my eye. Other sores came on my neck and on my right arm and one of my limbs. They were very troublesome and painful and soon became great running sores. My face looked so bad that some of my neighbors could not bear to look at me and advised me to wear a bandage, but I feared this would irritate the sore and make it worse. So I

Could Not Hide the Sores.

My niece, who was familiar with a case similar to mine, which had been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, urged me to try it. Finally I was persuaded to do so, and in a short time I saw it was helping me. The sores began to heal and the neuralgia in my head was better. In a few months the sores on my arms and limbs all healed; those on my neck gradually disappeared and now they are all gone. I have never had any symptom of scrofula since. One large scar on my right arm is all the sign that remains of my terrible affliction. The neuralgia is also cured." MRS. J. M. HATCH, Etna, New Hampshire.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE TOWER.

FRIDAY

SPECIAL

REMNANT DAY

On account of the rush in the past three weeks we were unable to have our usual Remnant Sale, and, consequently, this Friday will be the largest remnant day of the year.

JULIUS SYCLE & SON,

Corner Second and Broad.

(de 30-1t)

A GLOUCESTER WEDDING.

Mr. H. L. Bridges and Miss Clara Bell Newbill.

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.)

GLOUCESTER, VA., December 28.—A beautiful wedding occurred at 5 P. M. yesterday, at Bethlehem Methodist Episcopal church, in the lower part of the county, when Mr. H. L. Bridges wed Miss Clara Belle Newbill. The church was beautifully decorated with evergreens, the gates in the aisles to mark the reserved seats being a mass of evergreens, and the marriage was under a massive arch of evergreens. Just as the bridal party were about to enter the church the organ, presided over by Miss Lilian Newbill, breathed forth the melodious strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin.

The bride, preceded by little Miss Bettie Ash bearing the ring on a silver waiter, and accompanied by the maid of honor, Miss Etta M. Newbill, entered by one aisle, and the groom, accompanied by his best man, Mr. Edgar R. Hogg, entered by the other, the ushers—Messrs. Paul Hall, Willie Ash, John Newbill, and M. C. Richardson—clearing the aisles, and the gate-keepers—Masters Dallas Ash and Decatur Hogg—throwing open the gates. The ceremony was impressively performed by Rev. A. Driscoll, according to the rites of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

The groom is a distinguished graduate of William and Mary College, and is a member of the Board of Supervisors, and the bride is a charming daughter of our popular county-man, George T. Newbill, Esq.

The young couple enter upon married life under the brightest auspices and under a shower of good wishes from their numerous friends.

SMALL-POX IN MATHEWS.

Carried There from Norfolk—A Boy Shot.

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.)

MATHEWS, VA., December 28.—There is great excitement here over the appearance of a genuine case of small-pox in the negro quarter of Chesapeake School District. The disease was brought here from Norfolk by Aleck Toliver, a colored man, who owns a small oyster-sloop. About three weeks since Toliver's son was taken from the sloop in Norfolk and sent to the pest-house and the old man and his vessel quarantined for twenty-two days by the Norfolk Board of Health. But the old man ran the gauntlet and came home, to the great discomfiture of the good people in the neighborhood of St. Paul's Church. The County Board of Health—Drs. Hunley, Lane, and Foster—made an examination of the case to-day. Through Dr. Hunley I learn that the man had been vaccinated and the disease was of the discrete not the confluent type, and therefore of a mild form.

Page, the colored minister of Gloucester, was a guest of the Toliver household Saturday and Sunday, and returned to Gloucester to-day. The Mathews board having learned this, very properly wired the Gloucester Board of Health to-night and suggested that Page be strictly isolated.

The Chesapeake District School Board will probably suspend the public schools in the immediate neighborhood of St. Paul's Church and a general vaccination of the people will be ordered.

A colored boy living in Crab Neck was painfully shot in the leg to-day with the "unloaded gun." Dr. White extracted the shot.

A Double Wedding.

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.)

LAUREL GROVE, VA., December 28.—An event of considerable local interest was celebrated at this place to-day at 3:30 o'clock P. M. At the Baptist church at that time was witnessed by a large crowd the double marriage of the daughters of Mr. John Robert Chaney, a well-known citizen of this community. Miss Maggie Chaney was married to Rev. William Hedley, pastor of the Baptist church here. Miss Bessie Chaney was married to Mr. J. E. Burton, a highly respected and popular farmer, who resides near Sutherlin.

The ushers were Rev. J. Clyde Holland, pastor of the Second Baptist church, Danville, Va.; Mr. James Ingram, of Danville; Mr. J. H. Flippen, of Atlas; Mr. Charles Williams, of Danville; Mr. Bun Hodges, of Sutherlin, and Mr. John H. Vaden, of Laurel Grove. The ceremony was gracefully performed by Rev. T. B. Thames, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist church, Danville, assisted by Rev. C. F. James, D. D., president of Roanoke Female College, Danville, of which institution both young ladies are graduates. The church was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and the large crowd present as well as the number of presents received testify to the esteem and regard in which these young couples are held.

Mr. Rixey's Card.

(Fredericksburg Star.)

Representative Rixey, of the Eighth District, in a long card in the Richmond Dispatch, in reply to an editorial in that paper antagonizing his bill opening United States soldiers' homes to Confederates, argues strongly in support of this measure which will, in our judgment, never become a law, and which might as well never have been introduced.

We share with Dr. Rixey his solicitude for the care, well-being, and comfort in the declining years of the old boys who wore the gray, but we do not share with him his bright hopes for the success of the measure. The President spoke his own sentiments, may be, but that he did not speak the sentiments of the party or the people—those of the North and West, we mean—is plainly, and to the President, painfully apparent.

Already the northern papers are publishing letters from the people and from various organizations, censuring the President for his southern effusions; no leading men of his party are backing him up in his suggestions—on the contrary, several are emphatically opposed to the idea—and, as the Dispatch remarks, the Grand Army is ominously silent. What the future may bring forth none can tell, but at present it seems to us that our policy, to use the words of the Dispatch, should be one of "masterly inactivity."

Mr. Rixey's card does not convince us, nor shall we be convinced, that the Confederate veterans themselves desire that "all soldiers' homes and other institutions maintained by the government for the maimed, crippled, and needy soldiers and sailors of the United States shall be open to all soldiers and sailors of the civil war of 1861 to 1865 upon the same terms and without discrimination as to whether they were enlisted upon the side of the Union or the Confederacy" until the Confederate soldiers in the various State camps have so resolved.

How the Land-Grabbers' Law Works

(Petersburg Index-Appeal.)

As illustrative of the beauties of Virginia's syndicate system of collecting revenue from tax-payers, a subscriber yesterday showed us a notice of a land-grabber's tax account against him, which had been served but a few hours before. Tax had been paid on this piece of property subsequent to the year for which the notice was given, and he was wholly ignorant of any delinquency on the property whatever until the notice was served upon him. The amount delinquent was 44 cents, and would have been paid promptly on presentation if the State had made provision for such presentation. No such presentation having been made, the unconsciously delinquent tax-payer was turned over to the tender mercies of the land-grabber, with the result that his indebtedness now is $8.20, instead of 44 cents. Here is the process by which that result is reached:

Delinquent tax due State	$ 44
Interest on same	18
Redemption fee	50
Total received by State	$1 12
Penalty cost, including $5 to land-grabber	7 08
Total	$8 20

In ordinary business transactions, as in the case of rents, the possession of a receipt is prima facie evidence that all previous indebtedness had been paid. For sound and obvious reasons, it should be conclusive, but about that we do not know. In such cases as this, there has been a failure of due diligence on the part of the State and its agents to enforce collections. It may be and doubtless is the fault of the law in not requiring officials to give notice and to take steps to enforce the claim, but whatever the cause, the tax-payer has to suffer, the State gets no benefit it could not have had by the exercise of proper care and diligence at first, and the land-grabber is the only one that is benefited. This is a sad commentary upon a Legislature that professed to represent the wealth, intelligence, and respectability of the State. It is a practical confession of inability to do, with all the power of sovereignty in its hands, what private individuals could do, and it is putting a premium upon a ferret system of extortion and oppression against the poorest class of tax-payers. Had the Legislature cudgelled its ingenuity to devise the most odious measure against a helpless class of citizens, it could not have framed a more comprehensive and successful one than in this land-grabbers' act. It has not even the redeeming merit of turning the $5 into the public treasury after it has plundered the unfortunate delinquent, but devotes it to the enrichment of private speculators. O, shame! Where is the blush!

It Was New to Him.

(Syracuse Standard.)

At one of our commercial hotels a stout, red-faced gentleman, in a white beaver, blue coat, and bluff vest, offered to wager a $5 bill that he would close his eyes and simply by taste name any kind of liquor in the house.

The bet was taken, and the process of winning or losing was commenced forthwith.

"That is genuine brandy," said the fat gentleman, tasting from a wine-glass; "and this—this is whiskey," and so on.

At length a wag poured out a glass of water, which he handed to the connoisseur.

"This is—ah—ah—this is," said he, tasting it again; "by thunder, gentlemen! I lose the bet! I never tasted this liquor before."

A Mean Man in Maine.

(Boston Globe.)

Something bad is sure to happen to the Portland lawyer who went to a church fair last week and, according to a local paper, never spent a red cent, but carried an armful of small packages, which he wrapped up before he left home and carried them in his arms as he moved from booth to booth, to give the impression that he had generously patronized the fair. No one asked him to buy the whole evening, seeing the great number of bundles he had already purchased. And when he returned home he laughed with fiendish glee as he unwrapped an old shoe brush, one or two books, a tin dipper, two paintings, and a vase from the parlor.

General Johnson's Gift to "Teddy."

(New York Letter.)

Among the Christmas presents sent to Colonel Roosevelt at his home, in Oyster Bay, was a barrel of wild turkeys, pheasants, and quail, from General Bradley T. Johnson, formerly of the Confederate army. General Johnson recommended to Colonel Roosevelt several young Virginians who fought with the Rough Riders.

A Veterinary Lawyer.

(Yonkers Statesman.)

Mr. Crimsonbeak: They call him a one-horse lawyer.

Mr. Yeast: How did he get that name, do you suppose?

"Because he's such a fine charger, I imagine."

Cause for a Razor Duel.

(Jewellers' Weekly.)

Miss Johnsing: Don't Mistah Jeffahson look swell! Jes' see de flash of his diamon' stud!

Mr. Jackson: Diamon' nuffin'! Dat am a discahded papah weight from de bank wha' he am potah!

Still Some Use for Them.

(Chicago Tribune.)

"Is there any kindling wood on hand this morning?" asked the new domestic.

"Kindling?" said the proprietor of the faith-cure establishment, cheerfully. "Cords of it. Break up a lot of those crutches you'll find stacked in that room on your left."

Simply a Smile.

(Spare Moments.)

Englishman: What will you take?

Frenchman: I will take a drop of ze contradiction.

Englishman: Contradiction! What on earth do you mean?

Frenchman: Vell, you put in ze whiskey to make it strong, ze water to make it weak, ze lemon to make it sour, and ze sugar to make it sweet. Den you say, "Here's to you!" and you take it yourself.

A Happy Newspaper.

(Hampton Monitor.)

With fifteen millions of dollars' worth of work under contract at the Newport News ship-yard, and every mechanic in Hampton and vicinity full of work, and every store full of goods, and every bank full of money, and every street-car full of passengers, every crossing full of mud, and every old soak full of whiskey—can we not say with the Psalmist of old, "our cup runneth over"?

The Enormous Gold Product of 1898.

This will be the greatest gold year in history. From South Africa, the Klondike, and Australia the precious metal is being shipped in large quantities. It is believed that this year's output will be nearly double that of any previous twelve months. The sales of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are also increasing very fast, and this year that famous remedy will cure more people of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, nervousness, and weakness than ever before.

Kaufmann & Co.

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

A Manufacturer's Consignment Sale of 500 Plush and Cloth Capes.

$3.00 PLUSH CAPES, $1.75

Ladies' Plush Capes, full size, collar fur trimmed, wholesale price,

$2.25, Consignment Price **$1.75**

Ladies' Handsome Plush Capes, elaborately braided, collar and front trimmed with fur, very full sweep, wholesale price,

$5.00, Consignment Price **$2.50**

Ladies' Plush Capes, beautifully trimmed with braid and jet, plaited back, fur trimmed collar and front, wholesale price,

$5.98, Consignment Price **$3.95**

Ladies' Very Handsome Plush Capes, extra long, plaited back, full sweep, collar and front fur trimmed, wholesale cost,

$9.50, Consignment Price **$5.98**

Plush Capes, braided and jetted, new plaited back, collar and front trimmed with fur, wholesale price,

$10.00, Consignment Price **$7.50**

Cloth Capes for 50c.

Ladies' Very Serviceable Cloth Capes, with collar trimmed with fur, consignment price, 50 CENTS.

Ladies' Cloth Capes, with extra cape and collar trimmed with four rows of braid and edged with fur, wholesale price

$1.25, Consignment Price **75c.**

Ladies' Cloth Capes, very full sweep, with collar and both edges of front trimmed with fur, wholesale price,

$1.00, Consignment Price **62c.**

Ladies' Double Cloth Capes, handsomely trimmed with braid and edged with fur, wholesale price,

$1.38, Consignment Price **95c.**

Ladies' Elegant Boucle Capes, full sweep, with collar and front edged with fur, wholesale price,

$2.75, Consignment Price **$1.50**

DOUBLE Cloth Capes, richly trimmed with braid and jet, wholesale price,

$2.98, Consignment Price **$1.38**

Ladies' Capes, with beautiful plaited back, very full sweep, extra long, entire cape handsomely braided, wholesale price,

$2.95, Consignment Price **$1.95**

Ladies' Very Handsome Kersey Capes, handsomely braided and trimmed with satin bands, wholesale price,

$5.00, Consignment Price **$3.75**

Special Price Sale

ON THE ENTIRE STOCK OF

JACKETS AND SUITS

for next three days, prior to taking inventory.

Your dollars spent in this department do double duty this week.

SPECIAL AFTER-CHRISTMAS SALE of Trimmed Hats, Suits, Furs, and Holiday Goods.

A Mammoth Clearing--A Monster Wind-Up Prior to Inventory-- that regular after-Xmas events—embracing all departments and every section. To clear at once enormous stocks of fashionable and seasonable goods we made for FRIDAY and SATURDAY what will be beyond question the most comprehensive and price-powerful offerings ever made in Richmond.

MILLINERY! MILLINERY! MILLINERY!

Paris Pattern Hats, London and New York Creations, Kaufmann's Masterpieces, Black Hats, Children's Trimmed Hats, all at..... **33 1-3 Discount.**

KAUFMANN & CO., Fourth and Broad.

WILLIAMSBURG.

A German—Good Sport—Personal Notes.

WILLIAMSBURG, VA., December 29.—(Special.)—The most beautiful german of the season was given last night at Cameron Hall, in honor of Miss De Luzzara Verdi, of New York, who is visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. M. Smith. The hall was elaborately decorated with flowers and evergreens. At 9 P. M., when the dancing began, the gay throng of beautiful women and knightly men made up a scene enchanting in the extreme. The dancing was led by Colonel James Christian in his inimitable style and the music was furnished by the Person-Hopewell Orchestra. Mrs. Charlotte Ruthven, Mrs. Mary E. Neale, and Mrs. Lyon G. Tyler graced the occasion as chaperones. The couples were Miss de Luzzara Verdi, New York, with Mr. Gayle Anderton, Tappahannock; Miss Martha Clopton, Washington, with Colonel James T. Christian; Miss Rose Maddux, Chase City, with Mr. John N. Moore, Charlottesville; Miss Jennie Wise with Mr. W. A. Hardenbergh, New Brunswick, N. J.; Miss Kittie Morecock with Mr. Reynolds Hankins; Miss Emily Christian with Mr. A. Y. Plummer, Washington; Miss Jessie McEnnery, Nottoway, with Mr. J. J. Davis, Manassas; Miss Bessie Lamb, Toano, with Mr. J. N. Hornbaker, Manassas; Miss Edith Merrell, Richmond, with Mr. L. W. White, Charlotte; Miss Susan Webb with Mr. Blair Spencer; Miss Rosa Emory with Dr. Charles B. Brock, Clifton Forge; Miss Anne Morecock with Mr. Harry Lamb, Norfolk; Miss Agnes Morecock with Mr. P. B. Jones, Orange; Miss Virginia Gordon, Norfolk, with Mr. Peachy Spencer. Among the stags were Messrs. Dade, Rogers, Topham, Christian, and Hansford.

Captain S. J. Brooks, of the Atlantic-Coast Line, and Captain Montie Brooks, both of Richmond, were here to-day to dine with their mother.

Dr. Leonard Henley, who has been confined to his room for some time, has not been so well during the past few days. Captain Robert A. Bright is recovering from his recent attack of sickness, but is not yet able to come out.

Miss Jeanie Mercer, who is home on a visit from Richmond, is down with the grip, and is quite sick.

Two fine deer were killed yesterday in James City, by Mr. James Harris and Mr. Edward Richardson, respectively.

Miss Hannah Wilkinson, of James City, and Miss Bessie Lamb, of Toano, are visiting here.

Mr. L. W. Lane, Jr., and Mr. John W. Jones (R. H.), are enjoying a hunt on Mulberry Island, James river.

RALEIGH'S BUDGET.

The Penitentiary Changes—Daring Dash for Liberty.

RALEIGH, N. C., December 29.—(Special.)—William H. Day was to-day commissioned penitentiary superintendent, to go into office January 1st. F. B. Arendall, of this city, is to be the warden of the penitentiary, a position now held by Thomas B. Russell, the Governor's brother. It is said that the Legislature will have to make a special appropriation of at least $20,000 to cover the difference between the penitentiary's receipts and disbursements. There are some 2,000 bales of cotton. This is about half the estimated crop, the other half being in the fields yet unpicked.

Grip has made its appearance here, but there are but few cases, and the form is mild.

While a United States deputy marshal was taking a negro moonshiner named McLean from here to the jail at Maxton to serve a year the negro, who was handcuffed, sprang out the car window while the train was at almost full speed. He was recaptured after several hours' pursuit. Strange to say, he was unhurt by his daring leap.

Superintendent William C. Stronach, of the Soldiers' Home here, will ask the Legislature for an appropriation of $20,000 annually, this being on a basis of 200 inmates. The average number on the roll during the year now ending is 190, and the average number actually present 65. There were 19 deaths during the year.

The report of the State Librarian shows that there are about 52,000 books in the library. The increase during the past two years is as follows: By purchase, 325 volumes; by gift, 190; received from other States, 1,059; from foreign countries, 8; by exchange, 14; from United States, 671. Total, 2,267. There have been some purchases of books relating to North Carolina, but the list is far from complete.

It was thought that Smith's Island, at the mouth of the Cape Fear river, was sold to a Chicago man, who had an option on it, but it appears that he does not take it. In January some northern capitalists will go there and see the island.

AMUSEMENTS.

FOURTH ENTERTAINMENT OF STAR COURSE,

Y. M. C. A. HALL,

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1898.

THE MACY-GRILLEY COMBINATION,

Humorous Songs, Impersonations, etc.

Reserved Seats Now on Sale.

de 23-Su,TuTh&Fr

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. NEW-YEAR'S MATINEE, MONDAY AND TUESDAY, January 2d and 3d, Nester & Blair's SECOND VAUDEVILLE COMPANY—Heads Bonehill, Gus Williams, Sadi, Bertha Wagner, Seely & West, Hyberta Pryme, and many others. Seats on sale Thursday, December 29th. de 28-3t

THE VALENTINE MUSEUM

ELEVENTH AND CLAY STREETS.

Open daily from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. Admission, 25 cents. Free on Saturdays. de 13-1y

ESTABLISHED 1884.

Oscar Cranz & Co.,

14 Governor Street,

RICHMOND, - - VIRGINIA

Importers and Dealers in

FINE WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS,

beg leave to call attention to their large stock of the above mentioned goods, most of which are of their own importation.

FRENCH BRANDIES, OLD LONDON DOCK JAMAICA RUM, ST. CROIX RUM, SCOTCH WHISKEYS, GLENLIVET, DEWAR & SONS, RAMSAY, AND BURKE'S OLD IRISH WHISKEY, OLD TOM, PLYMOUTH, AND MEDER SWAN GINS—all of the very finest quality.

All the leading brands of CHAMPAGNE—PREMIERE SERRE—our own importation from one of the finest vineyards in France.

SHERRIES, MADEIRAS, and PORT. Of FRENCH and GERMAN WINES a very large assortment, including the famous brands of CHATEAU YQUEM, CHAT. LA ROSE, AND LAFITE, MARCOBRUNNER, STEINBERGER, and CLAUS JOHANNISBERG.

GIBSON'S PURE RYE, STRAIGHT, OLD CABINET, CLEMMER, OLD CROW, CANADIAN CLUB, and other WHISKEYS.

The CANADIAN CLUB, for which we are the agents here, only in bottles; also the JAMES E. PEPPER WHISKEY, in bottles.

CREME DE MENTHE, CHARTREUSE, and a great many other fine CORDIALS—none but imported.

HABANA CIGARS—their own importation; also, a full supply of the EL PRINCIPE DE GALES CIGARS constantly on hand. de 4-1Ja 1

Green Bay Mention.

GREEN BAY, VA., December 29.—(Special.)—Mr. George Lewis, of Petersburg, and Miss Hattie McKinley, of this county, were united in marriage yesterday by Rev. F. W. Berry, pastor of the Disciples' church, at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Wing returned home to-day after a pleasant visit to friends and relatives at Williamsburg and Petersburg.

Postmaster John J. Owen and Messrs. W. D. Price and Herman Kauffman left to-day for Farmville.

Mrs. E. J. Johnson, of Crewe, is on a visit to her mother, Mrs. H. A. Owen, at this place.

A Murderous Assault.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, December 29.—(Special.)—A negro named Bill Lurkhorn, living near Woodburn, in this county, assaulted Elijah Pritchett on Saturday night. Two other negroes joined Lurkhorn and assaulted J. E. Pritchett, cutting him severely and beating him until he was unconscious, after which they robbed him of what money he had. Elijah Pritchett's skull was probably fractured, and he is regarded as in a critical condition. No arrests have been made, though warrants have been issued.

Priest Transferred.

ALEXANDRIA, VA., December 29.—(Special.)—Father Felix McCarthy was transferred from St. Mary's church to Staunton to-day on account of ill-health and the belief that the change of climate would benefit him. His successor is unannounced, and some think Father Gaston Payne will be permanently located here, yet thousands of Alexandrians expect and hope soon to have Father Carbe, of Richmond, returned to his old parish, home, and friends.