$9.50

Suit Sale Continues.

The rush still continues. Saturday and Monday registered by far the biggest two-day's Suit selling ever recorded in the big store's eventful career. It is a satisfying and convincing proof, beyond the slightest doubt, that the people realize and appreciate the worth and value of the goods on sale, and recognize the amazing reductions and the extraordinary price slashings wrought by means of the progressive measures and the great and important buying privileges made possible under the persistent course of this GREAT JUNE UNLOADING SALE. It marks the approval and genuineness of positive money savings, and shows conclusively that the standard of the BURK GARMENTS are most generally accepted and recognized as being by far the best and most advantageous purchases—more particularly when such elegant qualities are brought down to such ridiculously low prices as are being quoted in the height of a busy selling season. This big sale will be continued in active force, and the big line of singles and broken-size scales will be continually replenished and strengthened from all quarters of the big Suit stock, until every piece of the surplus will have been converted into cash.

The Power of **$9.50** *At This Store To-Day*

BURK & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, **5 Big Stores,** Furnishers, Hatters,

1003 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

THE MOLINEUX CASE.

ARGUMENT OF COUNSEL BEFORE THE COURT OF APPEALS.

A DAY OF VIGOROUS ORATORY.

Milburn Makes Direct Attack Upon Recorder Goff's Course Charging Favoritism Toward Osborne—Hill Defends Court and Attorney.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 18.—The final direct verbal plea for another chance before a jury for Roland B. Molineux, the alleged poisoner of Mrs. Katherine J. Adams and Henry C. Barnet, and the first half of the arraignment of the people in resistance, were heard by the Court of Appeals to-day. John G. Milburn, representing Molineux, spoke nearly two hours, and was succeeded by former United States Senator David B. Hill, whose argument in opposition lasted until court arose, at 2 o'clock. Mr. Hill will close by noon to-morrow, and with a brief reply for the appellant, the case will be submitted to the court.

It was a day of oratory, stirred at times to a thrilling point with touches of invective. Mr. Milburn's close was vigorous. He began with a direct attack upon the policy throughout the trial of Recorder Goff. He charged the latter with favoritism toward Assistant-District-Attorney Osborne, whose methods he also questioned, and charged prejudice against Attorney Bartow S. Weeks.

Senator Hill was equally vigorous. After explaining his connection with the appeal, he reviewed the case, and argued the guilt of the defendant. He strongly defended the course of Recorder Goff and Assistant-District-Attorney Osborne, and the theory and policy of the prosecution.

THEORIES OF PROSECUTION.

Starting with the theories of the people as to the killing of Mrs. Adams and Barnet, he followed them through their lines of reasoning, and contended for their stability and acceptance. He insisted that the people had the right to show how Barnet died, and insisted that a complete reconciliation of the two cases was possible. He avowed that the prosecution was within its rights in showing the relations of Molineux and his wife prior to their marriage, and asserted that it was the people who had suffered when the Recorder ordered the evidence stricken out. He said Mrs. Molineux had called her marriage a romance. He called it a tragedy.

Mr. Hill took up successively the various mysterious letters written under the names of Cornish and Barnet, and forcefully adjusting them in their places in the theory of the prosecution, dramatically proclaimed the alleged guilt of the prisoner, and insisted that the State had conclusively proved its charge. He defended Harry Cornish against suspicion or insinuation, and asserted the reliability of the mass of handwriting testimony offered by the State.

REVENGE THE MOTIVE.

Reviewing the trouble at the Knickerbocker Club, and connecting with it Cornish's denunciation of Molineux and the Harpster incident, Mr. Hill proclaimed revenge as the motive of the plot to kill Cornish, and then pictured jealousy as the motive in the Barnet case. He pronounced the weight of evidence against the accused as overwhelming, and said that no defence had been made, because none was possible.

Mr. Hill did not touch the disputed law points, and will go into them to-morrow.

No Chinese Troops Yet at Pekin.

PEKIN, June 18.—The foreign ministers have declined to assent to the request to allow 3,000 Chinese soldiers to come to Pekin now. They consider that it would be inadvisable to permit such a step to be taken before the latter part of August, by which time the international troops, with the exception of the Legation Guards, will have left the city.

The ministers also declined to permit international troops to guard the Forbidden City until the Chinese soldiers shall arrive.

Destroyed a Philippine Town.

MANILA, June 18.—Captain Andrews Rowan, of the Nineteenth Infantry, is under investigation for destroying a town and thereby causing an active renewal of the insurrection on the Island of Bohol. A native having been assassinated, a corporal was caught and killed. Captain Rowan then burned an adjacent town, but the people, inflamed with rage, rejoined the insurgent chief Sampson.

SOUTHERN WEIGHING BUREAU.

All Principal Railroads in This Section Members.

ATLANTA, GA., June 18.—The Southern Weighing and Inspection Bureau, in which all the principal railroads south of the Potomac and Ohio rivers, and east of the Mississippi, have membership, was formed here to-day. The purpose of the bureau is to inspect and weigh freight offered the various roads, to protect the latter against dishonest shippers, and to protect honorable merchants against false weights on the merchandise consigned to them.

It has been the custom heretofore in the South for the roads to accept the weights and classifications given by the shippers. Many shippers give correct weights and proper descriptions, but others do not. Boxes and packages which are believed to contain goods different from the statement of the shipper will be opened.

H. W. Wolfe, of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railroad, was made manager, with headquarters in Atlanta.

AFTER KANSAS CITY BANK.

Rockefeller's New York Institution to Buy Two Strong Concerns.

KANSAS CITY, MO., June 18.—The positive statement is made, on excellent authority, that the City National Bank o New York, which is controlled by John D. Rockefeller and the Standard Oil interests, is negotiating for the purchase of the National Bank of Commerce and the First National Bank of Kansas City.

The National Bank of Commerce has a capital of $1,000,000, and its deposits are about $30,000,000, and the First National is also a strong concern.

HOBSON SPEAKS IN BALTIMORE.

Dewey's Tactics at Manila—Schley's "Loop" Commended.

BALTIMORE, MD., June 18.—Captain Richmond P. Hobson, United States navy, delivered an address here to-night, at the commencement exercises of the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute. In the course of his address Captain Hobson emphasized the equal importance of strategy and preparation with valor, citing as an illustration Admiral Dewey's battle in Manila bay, at a distance of 2,000 yards from the Spanish fleet.

"A British admiral," said the speaker, "probably would have gone in like Nelson, or as the British are fighting in South Africa, getting close to the enemy, and losing nearly the same number of men, even when victorious."

Referring to those who criticised Admiral Schley's "loop" and parallel course at Santiago, Captain Hobson said: "I have no patience with them."

Cotton in Nicaragua.

(Correspondence of the Associated Press.)

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, June 4.—There are over 8,000 acres of cotton planted this year in Nicaragua. The planters now estimate that they will be able to sell the product at 4 1-2 cents per pound, Nicaraguan currency, or about a cent and a half gold, at the present rate of exchange.

The planters are inexperienced in regard to the cultivation of cotton, and it is pointed out that they will finish the year cultivating the plant, in opposition to the usual custom of only working one fourth of the year.

The Louisiana Negro Suspects.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., June 18.—The Picayune's Shreveport report says:

"The grand jury of Bossier parish meets in regular session Monday, June 24th, and while there is an unusually heavy criminal docket, District-Attorney Lands states that the cases against the negroes held for complicity in the murder of John Gray Foster will be first taken up. Four of these negroes have been in custody since their removal from Kinnebrew's store. Three others were arrested on the Foster plantation to-night, by Deputy-Sheriff Edwards, and conveyed to the Bossier Parish jail."

Big Failure at Hamburg.

BERLIN, June 18.—The La Plata river firm of Wiengren & Co., with offices at Hamburg, have failed, with liabilities amounting to between 3,000,000 ($727,500) and 4,000,000 marks ($970,000).

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Neglected Hearts.

A TWILIGHT REVERIE.

"And all for the want of a thought like this,
It comes, and it can but be,
That many a soul's in the wilderness,
And many adrift at sea."

"Of what are you thinking, Doc?" I questioned lightly, coming out on the porch where my uncle was sitting alone in the twilight.

"Come here, and I will tell you," he answered kindly, "for I should like to know if your thoughts are ever such as these that are mine to-night."

I took a seat on the steps, and leaned back against a pillar. "Go on," I said, expectantly.

"Well," he began, "I thought first of a little incident that amused me greatly when I was quite a youth. It was at an all-day meeting. After intermission I came in and accidentally took a seat near one of my wealthy neighbors and her spoiled and only little girl. Pretty soon a plainly-dressed, bashful child entered and took a seat opposite this mother and daughter. Turning to her mother, this petted darling exclaimed, while her ringed forefinger was pointed at the poor little girl: "Poor child, ma; poor child!"

"Yes, dear," the mother answered, glancing around somewhat uneasily, for fear of listening ears; "pretty child, pretty child."

"For years, to think of this little episode, would, as the slang goes, 'tickle' me very much. But since then I have seen so much of such as that that it has become with me more a something to regret than laugh over.

"It was only three years ago that a similar scene called this one back to me. I was working hard, mentally and physically, having many patients in almost as many directions, some of whom were dangerously ill. It was Children's-Day at the Baptist church in our little village, and I went, thinking, perhaps, the sight of the fresh young faces and the sound of the singing would tend to rest me.

"The services had not yet begun. A kind friend promised to wait outside and notify me, in event of an urgent call. So I leaned back restfully in a cool, shady pew, seeking to find the repose of mind needful just then.

"Suddenly I heard a single step coming hastily up the aisle. Was it a summons? My heart beat audibly. It was a relief that the comer proved to be only a little girl—a pretty little girl, with brown curls, dark eyes, and her little hands full of daises, but her dress was of cheap lawn, and her coarse straw hat was badly chipped around the edge of the brim, and its wreath was faded and drooping.

"She stopped and looked about her with embarrassment and some hesitation. She seemed perplexed and troubled, but all at once a smile wreathed the little face, and she drew a sigh of relief. Just in front she had caught sight of two schoolmates, and she hastened into the seat beside them. Perhaps they had often, in days gone by, played down by the brook and gathered flowers together. But to-day they were bedecked with lace and ribbons, far above her humble little sphere, and when she so lovingly came to them they did not know her, and drew away in cool contempt for her plain dress and hat.

"She seemed almost speechless because of their cruelty, and tears gathered in her eyes and fell unheeded down on her hands, while she plucked the petals from the daisies in her embarrassment.

"Poor little heart! The tears came into my eyes, too. I felt like taking her into my arms and forever shielding her from all the world's selfish, unthinking cruelty.

"For days this was a shadow added to my heart, and thinking of slighted unappreciated hearts, I wrote those lines you found in my note-book a few weeks ago and were kind enough to term 'a quotation.' They were not a quotation but a cry from my better nature, and there is 'more truth than poetry' about their sentiment," I repeated the lines:

Some things will strangely touch our hearts,
We know not why,
And call up thoughts before whose bitterness
We fain would die!

Why is it, God, we may not have
The love and light
Before; while groping hopeless in the dark,
We lose our appetite?

"I am sure" I insisted, "that I have read many 'poems' no better than this."

But he shook his head, "I am no poet," he declared, "and have no ambition in that direction, but I wish the whole world could be righted in some way, and I feel that people are more unthinkingly selfish than selfishly unthinking."

I did not answer, the last sentence was one, that would recommend a consideration, yet, I hoped afterward that his loving considerate nature had devined rightly.

"We are all so careless it seems to me," he went on, "so careless of the hearts of those about us. I believe that many a man and woman has become hopelessly discouraged, because they had no sympathy, no appreciation from their fellow man.

"Ten years ago, one winter's night, I was awakened by the persistent ringing of my office bell. I got into my clothes somewhat reluctantly and went to the door. Waiting there was a boy, who explained that he had come for me to see 'Old Nick Crowley.' He's dreadful bad, he added impressively as he left. You'll please come right away.

"Another doctor, a friend of mine, was spending the night with me. I wouldn't go a step," he insisted, "you'll never get a red cent for it, he's got the right name for he's as mean Old Nick as a mortal ever was. I should like to have heeded him, but not because of any thought of not being paid; that did not trouble me, but the weather outside was fearful and it was all of eight miles to Old Nick's little cabin.

"Although he did prove to be very seriously ill, the old man lived some weeks, and it was in my frequent visits to him that I discovered what most people had not believed he possesed—'Old Nick' had a heart."

Doc, he said to me, one day when the end was near, 'you've been awful good to me, you have, and I wish I could pay you, but I can't. Times is been awful hard with me for the last ten year, I ain't been able to work none, and nobody didn't seem to keer. I guess I'd have starved to death before now, if I hadn't give the jedge that ilen on my little home here, and got some money from him to push on with, I 'spec it's bout over with me now, and I ain't sorry, for the world ain't been kind to me. You are the only one that has ever been friendly with me or seemed to keer.

'The time was when I had as lovely, promising a family as any man, and I was as able to work. But one by one they jest drooped and died, 'till none won't left to me, but 'Cissy,' my one ewe-lamb, her mother's picture. She lived more than four years after her mother died. No words can't tell how I loved the little thing or how she loved me, and I worked and worked to get her nice clothes and send her to school. I mind how pleased she was when she first learned to write. It was the time for valumtimes, and she made me one. Look up thar in that green pasteboard box on the shelf—it's in thar. Maybe you like to see it."

"I took the box down and carefully raised the valentine from its depths. Only a sheet of common note paper. In the centre of a circle of misshapen hearts were the words in a laborious irregular scrawl 'To Dad from Cissy.'

"You can give it here," he said, reaching out his bony toil-hardened hand;" it ain't long before I'm going too, and I want it where I can reach out and touch it every now and then, and I won't feel so lonesome-like. Yes, she made that for me, and sprized me with it one Sunday morning, and I sprized her with a new white lawn that I had got a really seamster to make. My, she was proud. But 'sadly,' she took sick before she ever had a chance to wear it and we buried her in it. Her grave's out thar under that maple tree, and I want to be buried by her. The rest of them is buried in Missouri. We moved out here together, with Sissy and me, just us two, and now there's only me, and I will soon be gone. But you've been good to me and if there's any rememberin' up Thar, I'll not forget you."

"I could not trust myself to reply; my heart was too full. But I think he understood my silence.'

"Soon he was laid beside her, under the old maple. I have thought of him and his yearning, neglected heart many times since, and whenever I hear any one spoken of harshly—I wonder if, like old Nick, they haven't a heart, and are only waiting for the sunlight of some one's love and sympathy to reveal it—a heart full of tender pathos, hidden because it is too sore and bleeding and its love too sacred to be bared to this harsh, wounding world.

"Longfellow has said: 'Believe me, every heart has its own sorrows, which the world knows not, and often we call a man cold when he is only sad.' Perhaps he would not be so given up to melancholy, if his fellowman were not so ready to thoughtlessly condemn.

"I told the story of old Nick to a lady friend of mine, soon after the old man passed away, and I said to her: 'When your rich neighbors lost their little girl, you went to your desk and selected a cream-tinted monogramed sheet of paper and envelope, and in a tender sympathetic way you spoke of their loss. Perhaps you went to the florist's and selected some beautiful design in flowers and sent it with the note as a small token of your love and appreciation for the little soul that had 'passed the pearly portals.' That was right; it was your duty. But when your seamstress lost her baby girl, did you think of her? Did you send even a bunch of violets or heart's ease to lay on the little red mound of clay that covered that mother's heart treasure? Did you write to her? Why not?"

"Oh, Doctor," she exclaimed, her eyes full of tears, her lips trembling, "I did not think of it! How sinfully thoughtless I have been. But I will remember always after this; indeed I will ."

"Yes, dear heart, she did wish to do right, and had only been thoughtless. She remembered to send some jelly and wine to a poor old lady the next day—yes, just that once she did not forget. Then some social triumph or Parisian gown claimed her attention, and she drifted into the world's careless way again, though she had a heart."

When he stopped talking there was a long silence, broken only by the call of a whippoorwill. What he had told me was simple and unpretending, but I found it a study—a study for those of us who have hearts, and yet are thoughtlessly selfish or careless.

From where I sit writing I can see this uncle's grave. He went up to his reward two years ago. But, like the echo of some sweet, soothing song, his words often come to me now, and the memory of his loving kindness and tender consideration brings to my heart a warm glow that time may not wrest from me. And because he was good and I love him, I pass this little story on to you, who have hearts—kind, true hearts—if you will only turn to yourselves from the blinding glare of this world's pomp and show long enough to find them.

K. LEWIS THOMPSON.

Women Must Sleep.

Avoid Nervous Prostration.

If you are dangerously sick what is the first duty of your physician? He quiets the nervous system, he deadens the pain, and you sleep well.

You ought to know that when you ceased to be regular in your courses, grow irritable without cause, and pass sleepless nights, there is serious

MRS. HARTLEY.

trouble somewhere, and nervous prostration is sure to follow.

You ought to know that indigestion, exhaustion, womb displacements, fainting, dizziness, headache, and backache send the nerves wild with affright, and you cannot sleep.

Mrs. Hartley, of 321 W. Congress St., Chicago, Ill., whose portrait we publish, suffered all these agonies, and was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; her case should be a warning to others, and her cure carry conviction to the minds of every suffering woman of the unfailing efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Simple Summer Gowns.

(Harper's Bazar.)

Belts and sashes are necessary with all the summer gowns. Those of chiffon or mousseline de soie in the plain colors, or of brocaded ribbons or of the shaded peau de soie are all equally popular. The fad is to tie them at one side now instead of directly at the back, and when ribbon is used the fringed ends make the best finish.

Crepe de Chine frocks are made up for young girls for evening wear in all the light colors. The skirts are finished with wide flounces either gathered or accordion-pleated, preferably the latter, and the waists in accordion pleats are trimmed with either lace collar or lace bolero. The cotton crepes also make up well for girls' frocks, and are quite inexpensive, but only the light colors should be used. It is a mistake at any time for young girls to wear dark colors excepting in the street, and either white or light effects are the most becoming for general wear. White crepe de chine, however, is too old, excepting for a graduation dress or something of that sort.

Southern Waffles.

(Harper's Bazar.)

The Southern breakfast of fried chicken and waffles is not to be indulged in frequently by this generation under penalty of indigestion, but for once in a summer it is delicious. Waffles are considered difficult to prepare, yet really they are as simple as possible. The recipe which never fails to give perfect results calls for one pint of milk, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and butter the size of an egg, with flour to a thin batter. These waffles, with maple syrup, may be unwholesome, but they are good enough to tempt any one to gastronomic sin.

Friendly Interest.

(July Smart Set.)

Grace: Why do you persist in repeating that awful scandal about Lucy?

May: I'm trying to find out if there is any truth in it.

Indefinite Instructions.

(July Smart Set.)

Lady (to clerk in clothing store): I want a pair of trousers for my husband.

Clerk: What size, madam?

Lady: I don't know the size, but he wears a fifteen collar.

Important to Know.

(July Smart Set.)

She: The fortune-teller says I shall marry money.

He: Good! Did she say how I was to make it?

Friendship.

(July Smart Set.)

Thy kindness wraps me as in silken folds
And shields me from the keenest winds that blow;
Thy strong hand clasps my weak one, and upholds
Me on the stony path wherein I go.
Such kindness I have never known before,
But oh, dear friend, it should be less—or more!

Night in the City.

(July Smart Set.)

Night, weary raven, worn but watchful still,
Gathers beneath her wings the world of men.
The selfish brood despoils her peace, until
The patient mother flies away again.

The City Slave.

(July Smart Set.)

Here in the city street,
Through tumult, glare, and heat,
Through the endless strife and din,
Come songs of summer, who waits
An idler without the gates,
And who will not enter in.

And I, her worshipper,
May see no more of her
Than glimpse through the blurred pane gives—
Over pave and brick, the high,
Exquisite blue of her sky,
To tell me she laughs and lives.

I hunger for a sight
Of her region of delight,
Of her widespread, free demesne;
For the touch of winds that wing
Through the bloom and blossoming
Of the lands where she is queen.

Once, like a messenger,
Came a swift breeze from her
That whispered: "Hear and rejoice!
She bids thee arise and speed
And follow the path I lead—
She calls thee with my voice.

"Oh, follow, follow me—
My way is to the sea,
To the gold of sun-warmed sands;
Where the long waves curl and break
Waits summer for thy poor sake,
With flower-laden hands."

I, who am pulse and part
Of the crowded street and smart,
Alas, can I heed or turn?
Oh, summer, as one accurst,
For sight of thy smile I thirst—
From my chains I lean and yearn.

Lotchen.

(Written for the Dispatch.)

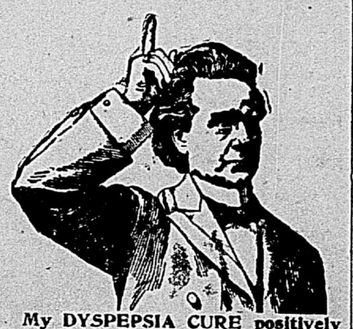
O the grief of it,
O the years and the tears—
Shall I never, forever,
Pray for relief of it?

O the lily face there,
O the lily grace there,
Serene be its gladness,
With no hint of sadness.

See the fine feeling
Of all who bemoan her,
The feeling appealing
To all who look on her.

Lo, the lily face there,
Under its casement;
Death's placid grace there,
Winning amazement.

DYSPEPSIA



My DYSPEPSIA CURE positively cures all forms of indigestion or stomach trouble. It rejuvenates worn-out stomachs. It builds up stomachs that have been weakened by powerful cathartics and old-fashioned nostrums.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure corrects bloating of the stomach, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, and all affections of the heart caused by indigestion, wind on the stomach, belching wind or sour food, bad taste, offensive breath, loss of appetite, faintness or weakness of the stomach, improper circulation, coated tongue, heart-burn or water-brash.

His Headache Cure stops headache in 3 minutes.

Munyon's Pile Ointment cures all forms of piles.

Munyon's Blood Cure corrects all blood impurities.

Munyon's Liver Cure corrects headache, biliousness, jaundice, constipation and all liver diseases.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to women.

Munyon's Asthma Cure and Herbs are guaranteed to relieve asthma in three minutes and cure in five days.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail.

Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost powers to weak men. Price, $1.

Munyon has a cure for every disease. The Guide to Health (free) tells of them. Cures, mostly 25 cts.

Munyon, New York and Philadelphia.

MUNYON'S INHALER CURES CATARRH.

North Carolina's Burglary Law.

(Washington Star.)

North Carolina is one of the few states in the Union which holds the crime of burglary in proper estimation, by providing a death penalty for those convicted of it. Attention is pointedly called to this fact by the conviction at Ashville the other day of four men who in February last entered a post office, and were proceeding to rob the safe, when the postmaster, accepting a favorable opportunity, grasped a pistol and opened fire on the quartet. In the scrimmage he was very nearly killed, but he frightened the burglars away, and they were subsequently captured. Unless reprieved or pardoned they will be hanged, as their crime amply warrants. If more States followed this example and included burglary among the capital crimes the records of nocturnal killings and stealings would diminish. In burglary the advantage is always heavily with the thief. He risks little from his victim, and if caught, under the normal state of the law he may serve only ten years or less in prison. To a hardened criminal this is a trifle, considered in connection with the chances of escape, the difficulty of prosecution, and the possibility of pardon. But with the death penalty assured in case of conviction the merely mercenary criminal would hesitate before engaging in such a job. In any case, whatever the chances of deterring the criminal, the crime itself warrants the penalty, being, as it is, potential murder in every case. North Carolina's example should lead to the general adoption of this punishment.

A Week Off.

(Harper's Bazar.)

Head of Firm. "I shall not be well enough to be at the office for several days."

Clerk. "Why, you look all right now, sir."

Head of Firm. "But I'm going shopping with my wife this afternoon."

A Factor.

(Harper's Bazar.)

The Father. "How many detectives do you think will be enough to guard the wedding-presents?

Chief. "About how many guests will there be?"

Safe and Sure.

(Harper's Bazar.)

First M. D. "I don't believe in trying experiments, do you?"

Second M. D. "No, not unless you are sure the patient will recover."

An Inference.

(Harper's Bazar.)

Mrs. Witherby. "I had to wait four cable cars before one would stop."

Witherby. "And then was there a blockade?"

Ladies' and Children's Summer Underwear.

Ladies' Lisle and Silk Ribbed Vests, worth 25c., at 18c., 3 for 50c

Extra Size Ladies' Ribbed Vests, worth 19c., for 12½c

Ladies' White and Colored Silk Vests, worth 50c., for 25c

Ladies' Cool, Close-Fitting, "Appleton-Fashioned" Corset Covers, in Black and White, worth 48c., for, each 25c

Ladies' Fine Summer Ribbed, High-Neck and Long Sleeve Vests for 25c

Children's Gauze Underbodies, with buttons to fasten on pants, for 15c

Boys' Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, all sizes, at 25c.

Infants' Summer Vests at 5c. each.

Infants' Gauze Ribbed, Tape-Neck Vests, for 12 1-2c. each.

Infants' Summer-Weight Wool Vests for 25c.

Children's Vests, worth 39c., with high neck, long sleeves, or low neck, no sleeves, for 25c

Thalhimer's,

The Busy Corner.

Coolest Store in the City.

EXCURSIONS, PICNICS, &c.

℞

Take the steamer Pocahontas every Mon. Wed & Fri. for Norfolk, Old Point & Newport News at VII a.m. Round-trip tickets only $1.50, good for V days. Fri. Sig. Taken with cool breezes & no dust during June, July & Aug. insures the most pleasant & healthful route to the sea-shore.

NO SUCCESSOR TO W. L. WILSON.

Matter of an Election at Washington and Lee Postponed.

LEXINGTON, VA., June 18.—No successor was elected to Hon. William L. Wilson, as president of Washington and Lee University, by the Board of Trustees, in session to-day, the matter being postponed to a future date.

COUNTERFEITER IN THE TOILS.

Clever Work of a Mexican Detective. The Counterfeiting Extensive.

MEXICO CITY, June 18.—A Mexican detective has in a brilliant manner secured the arrest of Jose Frias, one of the gang who have been engaged in counterfeiting American dollars. The police now know that this business of counterfeiting American dollars has been a very extensive one. One of the members of the band has been travelling in the interior States, disguised as a tourist, business-man, and frontier merchant. Speaking Spanish with a marked English accent, he made the acquaintance of merchants and bankers, and offered them American silver dollars at premiums of from 60 to 90 per cent., usually at a figure below that indicated by the current rate of exchange. The dollars were well executed, the milling being good, and the lettering and the American eagle being perfect. All bear date of the year 1890, and all have been treated to a chemical bath, which gives them the appearance of money long in circulation. Many brokers, bankers, and business-men received the dollars in good faith. On shipping them to the United States, however, they were advised that they were counterfeit.

Frias and one of his associates have been employed in the mint in this city, and also in the mints of Guanajuato and Zacatecas. The dollars are made of pure silver, according to the standard American mints.

Colonel Villegas, Chief of Police of this city, is investigating the crime, which takes no larger proportions daily.

SUPREME COURT TO BE REVERSED.

Either Fuller or Harlan for Presidential Nominee.

CHICAGO, ILL., June 18.—In an interview here to-day, S. E. Morss, of Indianapolis, ex-Consul-General to Paris, said:

"The Supreme Court's recent decision presents an issue which will be the central question in politics for years to come. After we have had a little more experience in trying to govern distant people by force without their consent, the voters of this country are going to reverse the decision, just as they did in the Dred Scott decision, forty years ago.

"Who will be the next presidential nominee? Well, I personally favor either Chief-Justice Fuller or Justice Harlan."

CREED COMMITTEE MEETS.

Proceedings Secret—Adjournment to Meet Again August 28th.

PITTSBURG, PA., June 18.—The Creed Revision Committee appointed by the last General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church at Philadelphia, met here to-day behind closed doors, with a full attendance of members.

The committee remained in session until 6 P. M., after which Rev. W. H. Roberts made the following statement:

"The committee discussed fully the instructions of the General Assembly, divided itself into three sections, assigning to each a portion of the work, and resolved to meet and report in Saratoga Springs, N. Y., August 28th."

None of the committee would discuss the day's work. All the members of the committee left the city to-night.

MACHINISTS SUSPEND ACTION.

Postpone Demand on Plant System for Shorter, Work-Day.

SAVANNAH, GA., June 18.—The decision of the machinists of the Plant Railway System with respect to the demand for ten hours' pay for nine hours' work, has been suspended for eight days. A committee from the Machinists' Union waited on Superintendent of Motive-Power Symonds yesterday, and informed him of the demand of the union, naming twenty-four hours as the time in which the company should decide. Mr. Symonds replied that he was under engagement to leave the city to-day to confer with officials of the company, and that he would necessarily be away eight days, but if the committee would suspend action during that time, he would lay the case before the Plant System directorate. The extension of time was readily agreed to by the machinists, and every man will remain at his bench until Mr. Symonds returns.

Militia to Camp Near Leesburg.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 18.—General orders were issued from the District militia headquarters to-day, announcing that the annual encampment of the District National Guard will be held at "George's Farm," on the Alexandria turnpike, near Leesburg, Va., between July 18th and 28th. It will be designated Camp Ordway, in honor of the former commander of the organization.

Dr. Schley Has Recovered.

NEW YORK, June 18.—Dr. Winfield Scott Schley, who for many weeks has suffered from blood-poisoning, in St. Luke's Hospital, with which he is connected, has recovered, and is now up and attending to his duties at the hospital.

EXCURSION TO WEST POINT.

PARK-PLACE METHODIST EPISCOPAL SUNDAY SCHOOL, to WEST POINT on FRIDAY, JUNE 21st.

Train leaves Southern Depot at 8:30 A. M. Returning, leaves West Point at 6:30 P. M.

Adults, 50c.; children, 25c. je 18-3t

PRESBYTERIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL-UNION BASKET PIC-NIC to BUCKROE BEACH, THURSDAY, JUNE 20th.

Trains leave Chesapeake and Ohio railway Broad-Street Depot 7:15 A. M. Returning, leave Buckroe 6 P. M.

Adults, $1; children and nurses, 50c.

These tickets will be on sale by members of the schools, by the superintendents, at the depot, on the trains, and at Briggs's drugstore, First and Broad streets; Richmond Transfer Company's, 903 Main street; Chesapeake and Ohio Passenger Office, 809 Main street.

je 12,13,14,15,18&19-6t

MEETINGS.

Office of Virginia Carolina Chemical Co., Richmond, Va., June 15, 1901.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE VIRGINIA-CAROLINA CHEMICAL COMPANY will be held at the principal office of the company, No. 15 Exchange Place, Jersey City, county of Hudson, State of New Jersey, at 2 o'clock P. M., on WEDNESDAY, July 17, 1901, and the transfer books will be closed from June 27th to July 18th (both inclusive).

S. D. CRENSHAW, Secretary.

je 19-W3t

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je 14-F,Sun,W&F4t

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Your attention is invited to the delightful and healthful summer resorts and homes in the heart of the Blue Ridge and Alleghany mountains along the line of the Norfolk and Western Railway. These resorts range in elevation from 1,000 to 4,500 feet above sea level, and here are found those famous lithia, sulphur, arsenic, and other health-giving mineral waters of Virginia, so extensively sought by people from all sections of the country. The best results are obtained by drinking these waters at the springs, where the pure mountain air combines with the vitality of the water in restoring health. A trip can be made in either direction by day or night, in Pullman, Parlor, and Sleeping Cars. For illustrated and descriptive pamphlet, rates, time-tables, and full information apply to Norfolk and Western Passenger Office, 838 east Main street; the Richmond Transfer Company, or at Ticket-Office, Byrd-Street Station.

DEATHS.

CONRAD.—Died, June 18th, at the residence of his parents, 104 north Lombardy street, EVERETT OSCAR, infant child of Plummer N. and F. Everett Conrad.

HARMON.—Died, suddenly, at the residence of his brother, No. 925 north Twenty-sixth street, Tuesday, June 18, 1901, at 5:30 P. M., CHARLES B. HARMON, in the 51st year of his age.

Funeral will take place from East-End Baptist church THURSDAY at 4 P. M. Friends and relatives invited to attend. Boston papers please copy.

THOMPSON.—Died, at the residence of her husband, 403 east Franklin street, at 4 P. M., June 18, 1901, EVA K., wife of Herbert D. Thompson, and daughter of the late John R. Sedgwick.

Funeral from the residence of her sister, Mrs. John F. Orndorff, No. 1420 Grove avenue, THURSDAY MORNING at 11 o'clock.

TOMPKINS.—Died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. F. M. Wise, Tuesday, June 18, 1901, Mrs. ELLEN TOMPKINS, relict of Colonel C. Q. Tompkins.

The funeral will take place at St. James Protestant Episcopal church THIS (Wednesday) AFTERNOON at 5 o'clock. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

Book and Job Work neatly executed at the Dispatch Printing Office.