Miller & Rhoads. | Miller & Rhoads.

Great Reductions in the Prices of High-Grade White Lawn and White Linen Waists

We never had a prettier assortment of White Lawn and Linen Waists than the garments we carried this summer.

Trade conditions were such that mid-season finds us with more than we care to carry through the balance of the summer and prices have been cut deeply to move everything out this week and the beginning of next. A very limited knowledge of value is all that's necessary to know what great bargains are here.

$1.98 for Embroidered Lawn and Plain or Embroidered Linen Waists; reduced from $3.69, $3.98 and $4.69.

$2.98 for Embroidered Linen and Lawn Waists; reduced from $5.00 and $5.98.

Good Hosiery For Women
15c Pair Two Pair For 25c.

Good quality Black all over Lace Hose—unusually fine values at 15c and by taking two pairs you get them at 12½c each.

We think they're great bargains. Examine them this morning and test our judgment.

There's a good Plain Black Hose for 12 1-2c with a Lisle finish, and an absolutely fast dye.

Infants' Lace Sox for 10c, in black and white.

Another value that is beyond the ordinary for 10c because the quality is so good.

Heavy Ribbed Hose for children, 10c pair.

Soles, heels and knees all double. The dye in these low priced Stockings is a fast black.

Ladies' and Misses' White Hosiery, in plain cotton, gauze, Lisle, lace all-over and boot effects.

The prices are right and so are the goods and plenty of them.

By "right prices" we mean figures that are satisfactory for the values given.

Miller & Rhoads

Social and Personal

The Eli Bananas, a famous fraternity of the University of Virginia, will begin the celebration of its twenty-fifth anniversary at the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs.

Mr. R. C. Blackford, of Lynchburg, is chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, and has announced the following programme:

Saturday, July 25th, P. M.—Reception to Johnny Norgus.

Sunday, July 26th, A. M. to P. M.—Dedication of president's cottage at headquarters.

Monday, July 27th, 11 A. M.—Business meeting. P. M., commemoration of Peter Magill's victory at Bunker Hill.

Tuesday, July 28th—11 A. M., Business meeting. 9 P. M.—Sultana cotillon.

Wednesday, July 29th—"Festival of the Three Flies."

Thursday, July 30th—"Grand Mikado Day." Banquet to Old Mikado.

Friday, July 31st—"Grand Banana Revival Day."

The reunion, which will be a most interesting event, will bring together the widely scattered frats in a week, devoted to the renewal of good fellowship and conviviality. The fraternity dates from the year 1878, when it was founded by a young naval officer, who had been initiated, while traveling through Japan, into a secret society, the name of which, as he recalled it, sounded like Eli Banana.

There are a great many members of the fraternity in Richmond, who will doubtless attend.

Ball Family Reunion.

The third annual reunion of the Ball families of the United States and Canada will be held this year at Keuka Park, Yates county, N. Y., during August 4th, 5th and 6th, 1903. The resolution unanimously adopted at the first meeting to change the name of Keuka College to that of "Ball College" has continued to grow in interest among all branches of the family.

The Rev. George H. Ball, D. D., president and founder of the college, has consented to the change, and wishes the institution to stand as a memorial to the Ball tribe, and thus the Balls become the first family actively associating themselves with a particular college. It is proposed to have an archive in the college library, in which will be preserved all books, pamphlets, manuscripts and genealogical matter produced by, or relating to, any member of the family.

Thomas Ball, of Montclair, N. J., the world famous sculptor, has written the words and music of a song, dedicated in honor of this occasion.

Following are the names of some of the prominent members of the tribe, many of whom are expected to attend:

Hon. L. Heisler Ball, United States Senator, Delaware; Hon. Thomas Ball, member of Congress, Huntsville, Texas; Thomas Ball, sculptor, Montclair, N. J.; Rev. George W. Clark, D. D., Highstown, N. J.; Mrs. George W. Perkins, Riverdale, N. Y.; Ball Brothers, Muncie, Ind.; Hon. David A. Ball, Louisana, Mo.; Judge Harry Ball, Portsmouth, O.; Rev. John Chester Ball, Newark, N. Y.; Rev. George H. Ball, D. D., Keuka Park, N. Y.; Charles W. Fisk, East Orange, N. J.; Dr. W. W. Arnold, Colorado Springs, Col.; George P. Ball, Berkshire, N. Y.; Jesse Charles Ball, Washington, D. C.; Joseph A. Ball, Wayne, Pa.; Miss Frances E. Andrews, Washington, Ga.; Rev. Archie D. Ball, New York city; William Lee Ball, Richmond, P. Q., Canada; Lewis J. Ball, Springfield, Mass.; J. G. Weatherby, Coalburg, Ala.; Webb C. Ball, Cleveland, O.; Klarissa K. Koons, Muncie, Ind.; Rev. Timothy H. Ball, Crown Point, Ind.; Thomas P. Ball, New York city; Henry M. Ball, Watertown, N. Y.; Ball Brothers, Bloomingdale, N. J.

Miss Louisa McGee, who lives near Ivy, in Albemarle county, was the recent hostess of a lovely lawn party at her home, "Red Banks," given in honor of Miss Ellen Meade, of this city.

Mrs. N. C. McGee and Mrs. James Gordon, of Richmond, assisted in receiving. Among the guests were the following: Miss Mary Coffman, Miss Mary Weisiger, Miss Lucy Anderson, Miss Eliza Wood, Miss Elizabeth Hanmer, Miss Lydia White, Miss Evelyn Macreth Price, Miss Rosa Wood; Messrs. Edwin Boothe, Clive McGee, Oake Martin, Harry White, Gaston Boyle and Lawrence Shields. Refreshments were served on the lawn.

Miss Janie Rogers, who is the guest of Misses Jamie and Mae Adkerson, of South Boston, Va., was the honoree at a delightful entertainment given by her young hostess this week.

Those present were: Miss Celia Timberlake, of Staunton; Misses Will Easley, Sallie Wilson, Byrdie Yancey, Janie Lacy, Rose Watkins, Gertie Slate, Lelia Wright, Mrs. P. S. Adkerson, of this place; Miss Bessie Hall, of Reidsville, and Miss Jessie Tredway, of Chatham. The gentlemen present were: Messrs. Tyree Wright, P. S. Adkerson, Charles Yancey, Thornton Wilson, Charles Easley, John Easley, Frank Yancey, Bendall, Hardy, Dr. E. W. Shackelford, Thornton White, Herbert Guthrie, Arch Glenn and Mr. Venson.

Personal Mention.

The wedding of Miss Irene C. Dillard to Mr. Frank A. Parrish, of Norfolk, Va., was celebrated Wednesday evening in the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. C. W. Johnson, of Norfolk.

The Rev. Mr. Latham was the officiating clergyman.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Nettie Nash, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Nash, of Fredericksburg, to Mr. Frank D. Cockerill, of Washington, to take place on July 28th in the Christian Church in Fredericksburg.

Mrs. M. L. Shackelford and Miss Florence Shackelford, who have been the guests of friends in Norfolk, are now visiting in Hampton.

Miss Lancaster is spending some time with Elizabeth Easley at Houston, Va.

Dr. and Mrs. George Fout returned yesterday morning from a visit to friends in Baltimore.

Miss Emily Gravatt and Miss Virginia Chamberlayne, who are visiting in Newport News, were given a delightful beach party at Buckroe Wednesday evening.

The many friends of Miss Willie Patterson, of Harrisonburg, Va., will be glad to know that she has received an appointment as student at the Columbus University Hospital for Trained Nurses. Miss Patterson's appointment was secured in competition with a large class of applicants.

Miss Josie Cox is the guest of friends in Farmville, Va.

Mr. J. E. McNamara, of Petersburg, Va., is entertaining a party, among whom is Miss Blanche Nolly, of Richmond.

Many expressions of admiration are heard over the fine riding done by Mrs. Blair Johnson of Warrenton, on the first day of the Manassas Horse Show, when, in the ladies' contest, she won the cup offered by Messrs. Paul and Alvin Portner.

Mrs. W. P. Bray, with her family, is spending the summer at her summer home near West Point, Va.

Misses Cora Eastman and Myrtle Phenix, who have been the guests of the Misses Morriselt in Danville, are now visiting in Crewe, Va.

Mrs. Bettie Waller is being entertained by Mrs. Maryus Jones, of Newport News.

Misses Sara and Emma Owens have returned to Fredericksburg after a pleasant stay with Miss Fannie Wood, of this city.

Misses Annie May Osborne and Maybelle Smith, of Norfolk are expected in Richmond to-day to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Bacon and Miss Thornton, of Birmingham, Ala., are at No. 215 East Franklin Street.

Mrs. J. F. Palmore and her sister, Miss Carrie Blue, are spending some time with their parents in Charlottesville.

Misses Anne, Virginia and Ray Lee are the guests of Mrs. T. L. Rosser at "Rugby," near Charlottesville, Va.

Miss Maud McKenny is visiting Miss Lillie Peake, of Newport News.

Mrs. J. Addison Cooke and family are staying for the summer near Baltimore.

Mrs. Byron Bear and her daughter, Miss Bear, are summering at Louisa Va.

Miss Elsie Allen, who has been visiting in Newport News, and having a delightful time there, has returned home.

Mrs. Archer Patterson and family have gone to the Pennsylvania mountains for the summer.

Mr. John L. Campbell has been spending this week at Long Branch, N. J.

Miss Viola Cleaton has returned from a charming visit to friends in Conway, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. George Warren and family are summering at Bon Air, where Richmond is well represented.

Society at Old Sweet Springs, W. Va., is agog over the fact that Captain Rowan, of the United States army, the first hero of the Spanish-American war, has come into their midst to remain some weeks.

Miss Rosa Alley will leave Richmond to-day to make her future home in Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Crump have returned to Richmond from a ten-days' stay at the Marlborough House, Atlantic City.

Mr. Harry Hundley, of Newport News, who will attend the University of Virginia next winter, will spend several weeks of August in Richmond.

The Children's Page of The Sunday Times-Dispatch will be the best yet printed. The names of the winners of the Mother Goose Paint Books in the first contest will be given.

Read in The Sunday Times-Dispatch what Edward W. Townsend ("Chimmie Fadden") has to say about the Police-Gambling Combination in New York.

THE TWO VANREVELS

By BOOTH TARKINGTON.

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CHAPTER XVIII.
THE UNIFORM.

Crailey was not the only man in Rouen who had been saying to himself all day that each accustomed thing he did was done for the last time. Many of his comrades went about with "Farewell, old friend," in their hearts, not only for the people, but for the usual things of life and the actions of habit, now become unexpectedly dear and sweet to know or to perform. So Tom Vanrevel, relieved of his hot uniform, loose as to collar, wearing a big dressing-gown, and stretched in a chair, watched the sunset from the western window of the dusty office, where he had dreamed throdugh many sunsets in summers past, and now took his leave of this old habit of his in silence, with a long cigar, considering the chances largely against his ever seeing the sun go down behind the long wooden bridge at the foot of Main Street again.

The ruins of the warehouses had been removed, and the river was laid clear to his sight; it ran between brown banks like a river of rubies, and, at the wharf, the small evening steamboat, ugly and grim enough to behold from near by, lay pink and lovely in that broad glow, tooting imminent departure, although an hour might elapse before it would back into the current. The sun widened, clung briefly to the horizon, and dropped behind the low hills beyond the bottom lands; the stream grew purple, then took on a lustre of pearl as the stars came out, while rosy distances changed to misty blue; the chatter of he birds in the Main Street maples became quieter, and, through lessening little choruses of twittering, fell gradually to silence. And now the blue dusk crept on the town, and the corner drug store window lights threw mottled colors on the pavement. From the hall, outside the closed office door, came the sound of quick, light footsteps; it was Crailey going out; but Tom only sighed to himself, and did not hail him. So these light footsteps of Crailey Gray echoed but a moment in the stairway, and were heard no more.

A few moments later a tall figure, wrapped from neck to heels in a gray cloak, rapidly crossed the mottled lights, and disappeared into Carewe Street. This cloaked person wore on his head a soldiers' cap, and Tom, not recognizing him surely, vaguely wondered why Tappingham Marsh chose to muffle himself so warmly on a June evening. He noted the quick, alert tread as unlike Marsh's usual gait, but no suspicion crossed his mind that the figure might be that of his partner.

A rocket went up from the Rouen house, then another, followed by a salvo of anvils and a rackety discharge of small arms; the beginning of a noble display of fireworks in celebration of the prospective victories of the United States and the utter discomfiture of the Mexicans when the Rouen volunteers should reach the seat of war, an exhibition of patriotism which brought little pleasure to Mr. Vanrevel.

But over the noise of the street he heard his own name shouted from the stairway, and almost instantly a violent knocking assailed the door. Before he could bid the visitor enter, the door was flung open by a stout and excited colored woman, who, at sight of him, threw up her hands in tremulous thanksgiving. It was the vain Mamie.

She sank into a chair, and rocked herself to and fro, gasping to regain her lost breath. "Bless de good God 'mighty you ain't gone out!" she panted. "I run an' I run, an' I come so fas' I got stitches in de side f'um head to heel!"

Tom brought her a glass of water, which she drank between gasps.

"I newah run so befo' enduin' my livin' days," she asserted. "You knows me, who I am an' whum I cum f'um, nigh's well's I know who you is, I reckon, Maje' Vanrevel?"

"Yes, yes, I know. Will you tell me who sent you?"

"Miz Tanberry, suh, dat who sended me, an' in a venomous hurry she done de same!"

"Yes. Why? Does she want me?"

Mamie emitted a screech. "'Deed she mos' everlastin'ly does not! Dat de ve'y exacindes' livin' t'ing she does not want!"

"Then, what is it, Mamie?"

"Lemme git my bref, suh, an' you hole yo'ne whiles I tell you! She say to me, she say: 'Is you 'quainted Maje' Vanrevel, Mamie?' s' she, an' I up'n ansuh, 'Not to speak wid, but dey ain' none on 'em I don' knows by sight, and none betterer dan him, I say. Den she say, she say: 'You run all de way an' fin' dat young man,' she say, s' she, 'an' if you don' git dah fo' he leave, er don' stop him on de way, den God 'mighty fergive you!' she say. 'But you tell him f'um Jane Tanberry not to come nigh dis house or dis gyahden dis night! Tell him dat Jane Tanberry warn him he mus' keep outer Carewe's way ontel he safe on de boat to-morrer. Tell him Jane Tanberry beg him to stay in he own room dis night, an' dat she beg it on her bented knees!' An' dis she say to me when I tole her what Nelson see in dat house dis evenin'. An' hyuh I is, an' hyuh you is, an' de blessed Jesus be thank', you is hyuh!"

Tom regarded her with a grave attention. "What made Mrs. Tanberry think I might be coming there to-night?"

"Dey's cur'our goin's-on in dat house, suh! De young lady she ain' like herself; all de day long she wanduh up an down an' roun' about. Miz Tanberry are a mighty guessifying woman, an' de minute I tell her what Nelse see, she s'pec' you-a-coming' an' dat de boss mos' pintedly preparin' fo' it!"

"Can you make it a little clearer for me, Mamie? I'm afraid I don't understand."

"Well, suh, you know dat ole man Nelson, he allays tell me ev'ry'ing he know, an' ev'ry'ing he think he know, jass de same, suh' An' dat ole Nelse, he mos' 'sessful cull'd man in de wor'l' to crope roun' de house an' pick up de gossip an' git de'fo an' behien er what's goin' on. So 'twas dat he sees de boss, when he come in to'des evenin', tek dat heavy musket off' de racks an' load an' clean her, an' he doe it wid a mighty bad look 'bout da mouf. Den he gone up to de cupoly an' lef' it dah, an' den come down ag'in. Whiles dey is eatin', he 'nounce th'ee time' dat he goin be 'way endu'in de evenin'. Den he gone out de front do', an' out de gates an' down de street. Den, suh, den, suh, 'tain't no mo'n a half-'n-'our ago, Nelse come to me an' say dat he see de bos scome roun' de stable, keepin' close in by de shrubbery, an crope in de ball-room winder, w'ich is close to de groun,' suh. Nelse 'uz a cleanin' he harness in de back yo'd an' he let on not to see him; like. Miss Betty, she walkin' in her gyahde nan' Miz Tanberry fan' on de po'ch. Nelse, he slip de house whuh de lights ain' lit, an' stan' an' listen long time in de liberry at de foot er dem sta'hs; an' he hyuh dat man move, suh! Den Nelse know dat he done crope up to de cupoly room an'—an' dat he settin' dah; waitin'! Soze he come an' tole me, an' I beg Miz Tanberry come in de kitchen, an' I shet de do' an' I tole her. An' she sended me hyuh to you, suh. An' if you 'uz a-goin', de good God 'imighty mus' er kep' you ontel I got hyuh!"

"No, I wasn't going." Tom smiled upon her sadly. "I dare say there's a simpler explanation. Don't you suppose that if Nelson was right, and Mr. Carewe really did come back, it was because he did not wish his daughter and Mrs. Tanberry to know that—that he expected a party of friends, possibly, to join him there later?"

"What do doin' wid dat gun, suh? Nobody goin' play cyahds ner frow dice wid a gun, is dey?" asked Mamie, as she rose and walked towards the door.

"Oh, that was probably by chance."

"No, suh!" she cried, vehemently. "An' dem gelmun ouldn' play t'-night, no way; mos' on 'em goin' wid you to-morrer, an' dey sayin' good-by to de'r folks dis evenin', not gambilin'! Miz Tanberry'll be in a state er mint ontel she hyuh f'um me, an' I goin' hurry back. You won' come dar, suh? I kin tell her dat you say you sutney ain' comin' nigh our neighborhood dis night?"

"I had not dreamed of coming, tell her, please. Probably I shall not go out at all this evening. But it was kind of you to come. Good-night!"

He stood with a candle to light her down the stairs, but after she had gone he did not return to the office. Instead, he went slowly up to his own room, glancing first into Crailey's—the doors of neither were often locked—to behold a chaos of disorder and unfinished packing. In his own chamber it only remained for him to close the lids of a few big boxes and to pack a small trunk, which he meant to take with him to the camp of the State troops, and he would be ready for departure. He set about his task, and concluding that there was no necessity to wear his uniform on the steamboat, decided to place it in the trunk, and went to bed, where he had folded and left it. It was not there. Nor did a thorough search reveal it anywhere in the room. Yet no one could have stolen it, for when he had gone down to the office Crailey had remained on this floor. Mamie had come within a few minutes after Crailey went out, and during his conversation with her the office door had been open; no one could have passed without being seen. Also, a thief would have taken other things as well as the uniform, and surely Crailey must have heard; Crailey would—Crailey—!

Then Tom remembered the figure in the long cloak and the military cap, and, with a sick heart, began to understand. He had read the Journal, and he knew why Crailey might wish to masquerade in a major's uniform that night. If Miss Carewe read it, too, and a strange wonder rose in her mind, this and a word convinced her. Tom considered it improbable that the wonder should rise, for circumstances had too well established her in a mistake, trivial and ordinary enough at first, merely the confusing of the two names by a girl new to the town, but so strengthened by every confirmation Crailey's wit could compass, that she would, no doubt, only set Cummings' paragraph aside as a newspaper error. Still, Crailey had wished to be on the safe side.

(To be continued to-morrow.)

TO HAVE CLEAR WATER

Colonel Murphy to Quench Thirst from Artesian Well.

Colonel John Murphy, proprietor of Murphy's Hotel, has just signed a contract with the Sydnor Pump and Well Company, of this city, for the boring of an artesian well, to be cut on a lot recently purchased by Colonel Murphy in the rear of the property on Grace Street, between Seventh and Eighth.

Colonel Murphy does not know how far he will have to go for water, but he is determined to furnish his guests with the clear article instead of that from James River. Colonel Murphy is also preparing to have a large warehouse built in the rear of the Grace Street property 45x26 feet, which will be used by Messrs. Sydnor and Hundley.

GOVERNOR BACK FROM HORSE SHOW

Governor Montague was in his office at the Capitol yesterday, having returned from the Manassas Horse Show. His Excellency enjoyed the show and met a great many of his old personal and political friends. He was the guest of Hon. J. B. T. Thornton while at Manassas. The Governor spent yesterday in answering his correspondence and in disposing of routine matters. He will remain in the city for the next few days.

Charters Granted.

The Corporation Commission granted the following charters yesterday: Duplex Envelope and Printing Company (incorporated), Richmond, R. O. Bell, A. G. Jones, Robert Lee Traylor, incorporators. Capital stock, $10,000. To do general printing. The Peter Montague Memorial Association. The Richmond Fire Insurance Corporation of Richmond and the Mecklenburg Telephone Company.

Divorce Granted.

Judge Grinnan, in the Chancery Court, yesterday granted an absolute divorce to R. L. Smith, a Chesapeake and Ohio engineer, from his wife, Lola M. Smith.

Horse Killed.

A valuable horse belonging to Mr. T. E. Woodin, commissioner of the revenue for Chesterfield county, was killed by lightning on Wednesday night.

A Child Ill.

Richard, the little child of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Curtis, No. 1812 West Cary Street, has been ill for several days.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 SHOE UNION MADE

AS GOOD AS SOME $7.00 SHOES.

A. E. Cole, Secretary of Eureka Mower Co., Utica, N. Y., says:

"Douglas $3.50 shoes have given me the best satisfaction of any make; they hold their shape the best. They are as good as some shoes I have had that cost me $7.00."

This is the reason W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

That Douglas uses Corona Colt proves there is value in Douglas $3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is the highest grade patent leather made.

Take no substitute. See name and price on bottom.

Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.

Boys wear W. L. Douglas Shoes. Price, $2.00 and $1.75.

Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

RICHMOND: 623 E. BROAD STREET.

A Good Reminder

A stranger in a strange place should remember to ask for the Cremo. *You can tell it by the band.*

The Largest Selling Brand of Cigars in the World.

The Band is the Smoker's Protection.

YOUNG MAN IN TROUBLE

Bryan McCullen Is Charged With Defaulting.

PUT IRON ON CAR TRACK

Negro's Carelessness, Not Malice—Negro Preacher Beaten, but Gets No Sympathy—Was a Yankee Negro, a Despised Species.

A case of more than usual interest was called in the Police Court yesterday morning, in the outcome of which the honesty of a well known young man of the city is involved.

Bryan McCullen was before Justice Crutchfield upon complaint of Mr. Franklin Ingram, cashier, on the charge of embezzling $90.60, the property of the Security and Life Insurance Company, of this city, premium on a policy paid by a Petersburg man.

McCullen asserts that he held back the money to cover commissions alleged to be due him by the company. Mr. Ingram, cashier, was the only witness put upon the stand at yesterday's hearing. He testified that defendant had often defaulted, but that out of mercy for him, as he himself hoped for mercy, he did not expose him. Justice Crutchfield continued the case until this morning at 11 o'clock. Mr. H. M. Smith represents the defense.

Tim Jackson, colored, was disorderly and abused Julia Jackson, for which he was fined $10.

Put Iron on the Track.

Moses Crear, colored, was arrested for placing a piece of iron on the street car track near Ninth and Arch Streets. The darkey acted through carelessness more than otherwise, and as he was able to establish a good character, he was allowed to go free.

The Rev. James Williams, a clerical brother in black, was before the court as complainant against Annie Williams, his wife; James and Phil. Ware, for assaulting and beating him. The evidence was disastrous to the minister, showing that he had married here two years ago and took his wife to Washington, telling her he had a fine church there. She found he had nothing, and came home to keep from starving. He came down here to give an entertainment, and the wife and friends lit on him.

Drove Yankee Negro Out.

Justice Crutchfield sided with the wife, drove the "Yankee negro," as he called him, out of court, and gave his watch and cash of $1.08 to the wife.

Thomas Walker, colored, gave his wife a beating, for which he had to pay $10, the usual amount for such pleasures.

The cases of John Bapthrop and Ed. Pulliam, the negroes held on suspicion of having committed the Chesterfield assault, were again continued, this time until next Tuesday.

The remaining cases were not important.

LIKE THE PROFESSOR

He Imitated Iardella Faithfully and Was Loudly Applauded.

An incident occurred during the band concert at Monroe Park on last Thursday which attracted considerable attention and was very much enjoyed by a large number of people, whose interest in the event was diverted from the efforts of the band to please them. A very bright, handsome little fellow, about five years of age, Master William McKim Marriott, mounted himself upon the back of one of the benches directly in front of the bandstand and faithfully imitated every motion made by Prof. Iardella. The little fellow had provided himself with a stick for a baton, and seemed thoroughly wrapped up in his task, which he performed with a vim and earnestness of the most expert veteran musician.

The correctness with which he imitated the well-known characteristics of his self-provided tutor indicated very plainly a most unusual appreciation of music for one of such tender age. He kept his eye steadfastly upon the leader, and cared not a rap for the close attention paid him by the people.

At the conclusion of each number, through which Master Marriott lead his imaginary band, he was the recipient of most liberal applause from those within sight of him, and Prof. Iardella unconsciously became the subject of a huge joke imposed upon himself, when he, unconscious of the little fellow's enthusiastic efforts, bowed to the very flattering ovation which was tendered Master Marriott and created no end of amusement among those who witnessed and applauded the young aspirant for band leadership honors.

A Cool Trip to Norfolk

By the New Steamers "Berkeley" or "Brandon"
OF THE
OLD DOMINION LINE.

Leave Richmond Saturday Night, 7 P. M.

RETURNING, LEAVE NORFOLK SUNDAY NIGHT, 7:00 P. M.
NEWPORT NEWS, 8:30 P. M.
ARRIVING RICHMOND 6:00 A. M. MONDAY.

Fare, Round Trip, $3.00, Including Stateroom Berth.
LIMITED TO THESE DAYS ONLY.
OTHER DAYS IN THE WEEK REGULAR FARE WILL BE CHARGED.

H. B. WALKER, V. P. & T. M., NEW YORK.
JOHN F. MAYER, AGENT, RICHMOND, VA.

Henrico Politics.

The opening of the political campaign in Henrico county will occur next Tuesday night, when a big Democratic rally will be held at Hardin's Shop, on the Nine-Mile Road, in Fairfield District. All the candidates for office have been invited to attend. The prospects are for a very large attendance.

Court Takes Recess.

The Hustings Court took a recess yesterday until next Tuesday, when the July term will be resumed.

Judge Witt went down on a fishing trip to Norfolk yesterday afternoon.

Judge Designated.

Governor Montague yesterday designated Judge Robert C. Jackson, of Wythe, to hold a term of the Circuit Court of Montgomery for Judge Henry E. Blair, the latter being disqualified to sit in certain cases.

Mr. Edwards Here.

Hon. Thomas H. Edwards, of West Point, was in the city yesterday. He said it was hard to tell at this time who would succeed him in the House of Delegates.

Is Extremely Ill.

The many friends of Miss Dayse Brannan will regret very much to hear of her extreme illness at the residence of her mother, No. 119 East Main Street.

Richmonders in New York.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, July 24.—Waldorf, J. B. Purcell, E. G. Leigh, Jr.; Gilsey, J. B. Oreilly; Navarre, M. L. Hofheimer; Continental, F. Hereford; Imperial, W. B. Pizzini and wife.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

Half-tone pictures of some of the most beautiful women at Newport this summer will be one of the interesting features of to-morrow's Times-Dispatch. The letters from the Virginia resorts will also be bright and interesting.

"A DIP IN THE OCEAN" AT VINGINIA BEACH TO-MORROW.

Only $1.25 round trip on the "TRILBY" to-morrow. Special Fast Vestibuled Train leaves Byrd-Street Station at 8:30 A. M. Through to Virginia Beach without change of cars. THREE (3) hours longer at Virginia Beach than any other route. 1,800 Bunches Fine, Ripe Bananas to be sold at car, Atlantic Coast Line Freight Depot, to-day, sale commencing 7 A. M.

THE IDLE REPORTER'S LETTER will be a regular feature of The Sunday Times-Dispatch in future. The letter in to-morrow's issue will be one of special interest.

WEEK-END RATES VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

The Southern Railway will sell on Saturdays and Sundays until September 12, 1903, limited returning following Monday, special tickets from Richmond to Chase City, Clarksville and intermediate stations, also to West Point and intermediate stations, at one fare for the round trip.

A special low rate of 90c. for the round trip Richmond to West Point and return will apply.

TEACHERS BY THE HUNDRED.

There are twelve hundred teachers in attendance upon the Summer School of Methods at Charlottesville. Walter Edward Harris will tell about the school and its work in an illustrated half-page article in The Sunday Times-Dispatch.

UNIQUE DAMAGE SUIT IS FILED

Mrs. E. L. Allen Says Street-Car Accident Delayed Her Marriage.

Messrs. Smith, Moncure and Gordon yesterday filed a most unique suit in the Law and Equity Court on behalf of their client, Mrs. Etta Lee Allen, vs. the Passenger and Power Company, for $1,000 alleged damages.

The declaration sets forth that on and before December 5, 1902, the plaintiff was a single woman, but was engaged to be married to her present husband, Walter Minor Allen, on January 7, 1903.

It further declares that on December 5, 1902, the plaintiff was riding in a buggy with her step-mother, Mrs. Sally V. Allen, and was struck by one of the cars of the defendant company, thrown from the buggy, and "greatly wounded and bruised," and that as a result she suffered great physical pain and mental anguish, and was thereby prevented from keeping her engagement of marriage until April 22, 1903.

The suit is one of the most unique ever filed in a Richmond court, and its trial later on will no doubt attract much attention.

Property Transfers.

Richmond: Walter Christian, clerk of the Hustings Court, to Mike Kelley, 35 feet on east side of Walker Street, 220 6-12 feet north of Duval Alley, in name of P. McGovern's estate, for taxes.

Same to same, 65 feet on east side of Walker Street, 122 6-12 feet north of Duval Alley, in name of P. McGovern's estate, for taxes.

Same to same, 75 feet on east side of St. John Street, in name of Margaret Ryland and Mary Donovan, for taxes.

Virginia D. and Thomas F. Meany to John Bowers, Jr., Ida Yale Bowers and Hannah Logan, all of grantor's interest in the estate of John Bowers, deceased, $12,000.

Henry S. Wallerstein and wife to Henry S. Winston, 45 2-12 feet on north side of Grove Avenue, 216 feet east of Park Street, $1,896.67.

Henry W. Rountree and wife to E. H. Spence, 16 feet on north side of Marshall Street, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth, $900.

Mary and Fleming Banks to R., F. & P. R. R. Co., 1.081 acres on east side of said railroad about four and one-half miles north of Richmond, $145.

Daniel James and wife to same, 1.081 acres on east side of said railroad about four and one-half miles north of Richmond, $145.

Charles B. Cooke to A. G. Dalton, lot 4 in square No. 31, Highland Park, $40.

J. A. Heisler and wife to same, lot 8 in square 31, Highland Park, $50.

Sunday-School Picnic.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

OAK TREE, VA., July 23.—The York River Sunday-school gave its annual picnic on yesterday. Through the kindness of Captain E. W. Mayward they were tendered the use of his vessel, "The Lane." The party set sail from Bigelow's about 9 o'clock for West Point.

Over a hundred people were taken and a most enjoyable time was spent at West Point. The vessel reached Bigelow's upon returning at 10 P. M.

Miss Willie E. Schenck has been granted a first grade certificate under the examination held July 14th and 15th.

Miss Pearl Schenck is visiting Miss Mary Marston, at Shackelford's.

Mrs. Nuckols Returns.

Mrs. J. T. Nuckols and children, of No. 2100 Fairmount Avenue, who have been visiting at West Point, have returned home.

Mr. Gillis Returns.

Mr. H. A. Gillis has just returned to the city, after a pleasant trip to New York and Brooklyn.